

June 19, 1944

Dear Oji-san,

All day today, as on so many other occasions, I have been thinking of you--how you were feeling, how you were dodging the terrific heat, how you were spending your days. When Papa-san wrote me telling of your being hospitalized, I immediately decided to route my trip back home through Santa Fe so I could stop in to see you. Because time will be more free about a month from now, I have postponed my going home until then.

I do hope, though, that by that time, I shall be able to see you as one of the family back in Idaho. Miyo telegraphed me, saying that you were having your hearing today. Will you be well enough to attend? How I wish I could be there with you! However, judging from the many who have been paroled, I know the authorities will give you a fair trial; and knowing so well that you could not possibly have done anything subversive or potentially subversive, I feel that you will be allowed to return to us.

It has been a long, long time since we last saw you, Oji-san. Much has happened to us, and I am sure many eventful things have happened to you. I have followed the train of circumstances which affected and still are affecting the Japanese and Nisei, and find I can pick a few good things which have come out of all our dislocation. When I find myself able to look at things in an objective fashion, I see that I am void of bitterness. The scar is still there, yes, but I can say that my college experience here in Ohio and my associations with different people have given me a wider outlook on the whole evacuation. I feel very strongly that the government can benefit by allowing men like you to be free and to contribute to the well-being and production of the nation. I really feel that you could not have done anything to be detained. I do hope the trial will bear out this sentiment. My thoughts are with you, Oji-san.

When I leave here in July, my academic days will be over. I shall be "out in the world", making my little way and earning my daily bread. It is a bit terrifying to look ahead, and yet, with the job settled, I know I can and must make good. Come August 15th, I shall be back at the Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia, working as a dietitian. Miyo will be entering training when she finishes summer school--she will become a member of the United States Cadet Nurses Corp at the Episcopal Hospital in the same city.

I shall write again. Just a brief letter this time to let you know that I am praying and hoping the best for you.

Lovingly,

Your niece,



Could you please send me the name of the Director or Head
of the Santa Fe camp? I should like to write to him.
Thank you.