

Rec June 28

DETAINED ALIEN
ENEMY MAIL
EXAMINED
BY U.S. I. & N. S. 25-3

Dr. & Mrs. J. S. Burgess
1904 N. 13th St.
Philadelphia 22,
Pa.

June 22, 1944

Dear Oji-san,

I do hope that this will find you in much better health or at least improving rapidly. I heard through Nesan that you had applied for government work at Kooskia, Idaho, but that you had been ordered to the hospital upon a physical exam.

I was indeed surprised and concerned to hear that. Please don't over-exert yourself.

I went 2 weeks ago to see Mr. George L. Townsend, Director of Personnel at the Immigration and Naturalization Office here. He formerly was at Minn. doka and I worked as a secretary to him. He, in turn, called Mr. Kelley who also

works in the same building and to whom you asked Neenan to write. They were very sorry, but they were not able to issue orders as to who or who could not be released from camp, that all that must come through the office headquarters in Washington, D. C. and Mr. Ennis. We have written many times to Mr. Ennis without much success. However, Mr. Kelley's ~~offer~~ asst. (Mr. Kelley himself was out-of-town) offered to call Washington to see if you were one of those to be given a rehearing this June. It was reported that you definitely would be, and so, though nothing much could be done, still I was happy to know you would be given a rehearing this week definitely.

Then I came home on the 13th and found your ~~let~~ telegram awaiting me. You stated "letter in detail follows" and I have been waiting anxiously, but here it is the 21st and I have not heard from you yet. I am beginning to worry and wonder what has held up the letter. I do hope you'll write soon - I thought each day that I would find it and so have delayed writing you until I heard. I hope it won't be long now.

As for me, I'm fine and working daily in the Nat'l. Japanese American Student Relocation Council Office. It is an organization devoted to the relocation of the Nisei students from the camp into "outside" schools. Since 1942

and evacuation over 2,500 students have been relocated by this office into colleges in 46 states! Isn't that wonderful? I enjoy the work since it deals with the evacuees. All day I sit and take dictation and type out letters to these eager youngsters.

Next Monday I shall start attending school (summer high school) part-time and working daytime so I can try a little of each. I hope this works out for me. If I get too tired, I'll have to quit work altogether. A very satisfactory arrangement has been worked out between Mrs. Burgess and I me. You see, Oji-san, I began to feel that I should start moving out even though Dr. & Mrs. Burgess treat me like their

daughter. One reason was that I thought it would be swell if I could live in the suburbs and work for my room and board. In that way, I'd be able to enjoy the fresh, country air and not have to eat my meals in restaurants as I am now doing. Honestly, Oji-san, I can well understand what you meant when you used to say that restaurant food was "oi-shiku-nai." It is rather fun at first to eat out and it still is when I have supper with friends, but I just dislike going to a fountain and ordering a sandwich and munching it all by myself. You can't stay too long either so the minute ~~me~~ I'm through, I leave and that's bad for my digestion.

So, when Mrs. B. suggested that I stay on during the summer and watch their apt. for them while they are away, I considered the offer carefully. I decided to take it as the apt. itself is near the school which I'll be attending and if I invite a friend or two, we can live together and make our own meals. Though it will be hot in the city and the smell of the river is almost unendurable, (they dump sewage in it) still the advantages are more so I've got myself settled for the summer and then I can forward mail to the Dr. and Mrs. when they're away, too.

He is, as I've probably mentioned before, a professor of sociology at Temple University which is just around the corner from his home. He's a tall, kindly man with hair

turning white on the sides - he's bald on top. He's about 65 years old and his wife is probably in her late 50's. She is a huge, tall lady with kindly, twinkly eyes and very energetic for her age. She's spent a number of years in Japan and China - he taught at Yientching University. They are swell to me and I feel quite close to them. On Mother's Day and Father's Day I gave them each a little token of appreciation. By the way, did you get the box of candy that I sent you? I hope you like it.

Philadelphia has been stifling and sultry these past few days - my back just sticks to my clothes and everything that should be crisp feels limp. It's like Seattle weather,

damp and heavy. I much prefer
the dry heat of Idaho, for it's
easier to endure. It was 98° a
few days ago.

I'm not too lonely out here
because I'm always occupied.
Then, too, I stay with a family
and that makes a difference
outside of eating alone, and that's
not too often, I can complain
of nothing. The people that
I've met so far are very
nice and there is hardly any
prejudice. Yes, I'm glad that
I'm out and able to be of
some use now. Did you know
that from Sept. I shall be
attending nursing school?
Isn't that swell? I'm
awfully happy and eager
to start in training.

Do take good care of your-
self, Aji-san and please write
as soon as you can.

Love,
Miyako