while making canals etc. It has not been turned off for a long time now. The first Sunday we were here it was turned off. I'm glad it is not turned off regularly because oh, how inconvenient it would be!

The police and the post office and fire dept. is run by Japanese Americans. As yet I have not seen any persons connected with the army. There are no fences around this camp has there was in Santa Anita.

School has begun yet and I do not know who the teachers are. But I shall write more fully about it after school begins. Yesterday we saw how a teacher's room is going to be furnished. There was a nice bed was a spring and mattress, nice Spanish style bedroom set, a soft chairs, lamps and linoleum on the floor. I was almost tempted to sit on the soft chair, sit before the large dresser and lay on the bed.

You may have read about the boys leaving Poston to work in Idaho and Nebraska on the farm. About 45 San Diegans went. We expect them back in a couple of months. But while there if they find a job they can call their family and stay there. ??? Kawamoto (twin's brother) Sammy Shimamoto, Walter Hayashi, George Watanabe (June's brother) were among the ones who left for Idaho. A few more boys left for Nebraska too.

Here's something quite interesting which I read in a very recent edition of the Pacemaker -- The man who lived in Santa Anita forgot and left all the money he had, \$218.00 in a money belt under his mattress, and left for Heart Mt, Wyoming. One of the working men found the money while picking up beds and mattresses. Then several days later the loser wrote back for the money and requested that 10% of it be given to the man who found it. This may sound incredible but I guess when your mind is on moving you can even forget your most precious possession.

I received a letter from a friend who is now in Lamas, Colorado. During the days they were on the train, they had -- fried eggs for breakfast -- fried chicken, fried turkey, cookies, cakes, and canned fruits. When I read about this, my mouth watered and I certainly envied them. If I can only eat fried eggs and fried chicken just once more -- maybe, as the saying goes, if I am a nice girl my wish will soon be granted.

The food here is grand. Every Sunday morning we have 2 pancakes, 1 boiled egg, cocoa. I think that's a grand breakfast. This evening's meal was the best we ever had here 1 piece of steak, 1/2 sweet potato, lettuce, rice, veg. salad and catup. If you are interested I shall keep the menu for one week and inform you of it.

Oh my -- I should be ashamed of myself for rattling on without thanking you for the padlock and keys. Thank you!!

Thank you!!

Thank you!!

I have enclosed \$1.50 in money. If that isn't sufficient please do not hesitate to say so I will be angry if you don't.

All the ink I have is what's filled in this pen so I'd better say "good" luck to you and I hope you

will write soon" -- before it runs out. Until I heard from you again loads of happiness to you and please watch your health as it gets colder everyday.

Most sincerely,

Louise Ogawa



Gift of Ms. Elizabeth Y. Yamada, Japanese American National Museum (93.75.31E)

April 8, 1942

Dear Miss Breed,

I have been informed that it is possible to receive small postal parcels at the present time. It seems that the boys here all are asking me to cut their hair, so it seems that the barber equipment is first on the list. Please send me my electric clippers that are in the unpacked box. The razors are not needed just now. My blanket roll is needed as I found that my barber towels are rolled inside.

Sincerely

Ted

I haven't any place to put books yet.



Gift of Ms. Elizabeth Y. Yamada, Japanese American National Museum (93.75.31F)

Dear Miss Breed,

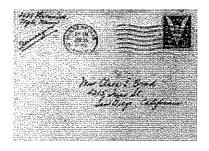
Arrived at 8:30 AM April 8, 1942 after being delayed at the start. We finally got under way at 1:00 A.M. Last minute changes sent us to

Santa Anita Assembly Center Information Center Santa Anita, Calif.

Letter will follow. Feel very tired and slightly disappointed.

Sincerely

Ted



Gift of Ms. Elizabeth Y. Yamada, Japanese American National Museum (93.75.31S)

January 14th

Sunday eve --

Dear Miss Breed,

Thank you ever so much for your lovely card and hankie. I don't know how to apologize for not sending you a Christmas card or greetings. I left most of my Christmas shopping to the last minute and then three days before Christmas that nasty cold caught up with me and put me into bed. That is my sad story. However, there was a bright side to Christmas -- my brother came from Milwaukee to visit us.

We're all very proud of him, and we're certainly glad to see him. He has now graduated from Marquette, and at the present time is trying his hardest to get into Med School there. He was indeed lucky to be asked to join an honorary Biology fraternity -- I've forgotten the name. It seems that Niseis are not accepted at Marquette Med School, but my brother feels that he may be able to break the ice. At least he is trying -- we will know in about three or four weeks definitely whether or not he will be accepted.

I should like to tell you some very pleasant news -- my sister and Bill are going to have a blessed event some time in May or June. We're all very happy in anticipation -- but I think Bill is most excited. My mother is planning to come out in May, which we are eagerly anticipating. Incidentally, my father wrote that at the Canteen raffle in Crystal City my mother won a suitcase and is planning to come up with it. It makes a very good prize, doesn't it? The way my father wrote it was so cute it makes me laugh just thinking about it.

Last Friday night my girl friend gave me one of these so called home permanents. All her previous ones were successful -- but mine was an utter flop! When we rinsed it -- it was absolutely straight! It makes me laugh just to think about it! I'll have to make an appointment at some beauty shop and get a genuine one. This will cost me more money in the long run!

The news of being able to go back to California has been accepted with mingled feeling. First of all we're more than glad that the ban has been lifted, as it rightfully should be. Those with

property are wanting to go back, but wondering how the sentiment will be. Of course we know that good friends like you would be glad to have us back but others who do not know us or understand us may not be as glad to see us. As for us who are not so fortunate to have property in California -- we're content to stay here for a while or maybe the rest of our life, but we'll make a point of seeing and visiting California later. My first ambition upon getting back to San Diego is to see you.

Well, this will be all for now. But may I wish you a Happy New Year and hope you'll write when you have time.

Sincerely

Fusa

http://www.janm.org/exhibits/breed/ack.htm