

Letter from Kumaji Meguro to Fumio Fred and Yoneko Takano, July 21, [1942]

I have been out of touch for a quite long time. Please forgive me. It must be very hot in your camp these days. I am glad to know that all of you are well. We are also doing well and working hard. Please do not worry about us.

Mama spends a day, washing clothes and cleaning the house. Papa sowed flower seeds around the house and takes care of them, watering every day. Now the flowers are growing well and two or three of the flowers began blooming. I watch a baseball game in the morning and go outside to talk about rumors. After dinner, I go to see a show, come home at 8:00PM, and go to bed. This is my daily duty. This is something new to an old man at age 64 who had never had such a life before. I wouldn't have had this life even if I were reborn. I am having fun and doing well, please do not worry. There is a church nearby. Whenever they have a gathering, I would go. We are praying for a day of peace and good health for everyone.

At this Center, we received the coupons for May and June. We will get another coupon for July tomorrow. People who work here received the coupons for May and June earlier, and will receive another coupon for July soon. Today, I received the money for clothes for three months. Men get \$3.82 per month, and women get \$4.62. People under age 18 get \$2.62. This money is used for placing orders. How about your place?

Tonight, a Japanese show will be held from 8:00PM to 10:00PM. A bon dance practice is held on Saturdays. A party is held from 2:00PM to 10:00PM on Sundays. They have collected 150 dollars from the attendees, and the party is very popular.

By the way, Yoneko, I have heard that people in Pomona are moving to Wyoming, starting from August 15. It is not clear yet but when I am leaving, I will write another letter to you.

Yoneko, no matter where we go, we will be able to see each other and laugh together again as long as we stay healthy. The day will come soon. Do not worry, and wait for it. I wonder where people in your place are going. When you find it out, please let me know.

By the way, Yoneko, according to the response from the military, our luggage that we left with the military has been kept at 707 East 1st Street. I was relieved to hear that. There are other things to tell you, but I'd like to write to you again later.

From Papa.

July 31

To the Takanos

Mama did not write to you this time. Complain to her.

Please tell Takano's parents that I will write to them later.

[Written at Pomona Assembly Center]