

June 13, 1942

My dear Mrs. Waggly,

Tonight I feel like doing any thing for the first ^{time} since I came here. After the long trip I took from Elk Grove to here was a tiresome ride and did not feel like doing any thing. When I was just beginning to feel better they gave me a typhoid and vaccination shots, then around inoculated for typhoid. Before I get my third one I better write to you.

First of all I want to express my folks and my appreciation for your lovely gift which you present to us. It was certainly generous and kind of you to be good to us as well as to the other. The Japanese people who you know will never forget your wonderful characteristic way of friendship to any kind of nationalities. In all the world, quite often the Japanese friends of your often think of you.

When we were on the train, the Japanese folks were all as other people did not hardly spoken to each other. They all were in their places and gazing at the scenery. Those times I think they were thinking of their place they had to leave or they were kind of relief after all ^{the} trouble they were before the evacuation. When we all arrived here, fixed our new place where we will live and everything done, they began to visit

their relatives, and friends. There were
tears in their eyes when the trains
started to go of course and when on the
train, the little children played around.
Not even their happy voices made
us forget our grief. I think we rode
on the train for sixteen hours

now every one is happy, full of
pep and anxious to do anything.
My folks made ^{two} cup boards and
six chairs. They are trying to make
our room comfortable. Each families
get one large room. The larger families
get a larger room. They supply us
with rest rooms, laundry ^{rooms}, shower
^{rooms}, recreation hall, hall for little
children to play in, hall for adult
hospital, dental, almost everything.

I was expecting to find there a
terrible place, but when I came
here I have no complain to make
except the dust when the wind
blow hard. The weather ~~is~~ here is
hot during the day time and at
night is cooler.

Last week they gave a wonderful
stage show. Every players of acting,
singing, playing instruments are
very good. I was told that these
players used to earned lot of
money out side of here. There is
a wonderful ballet dancer, and
she willingly gave out her dance
free to all the people

My brother got a position as orderly in the hospital. He is kind of happy about his job because he can gain experience while he out of school.

I haven't apply for any position yet, I will in the future as doing any work for money learn dressmaking.

My sister is rather upset about this place because she have no friends to suit her. I am trying hard to make her be friends with the Japanese but it seem she can't get very well with them. all her life she been with ^{her} white friends and deaf who know sign-language.

My father already registered for work as milking cows. My mother will keep the house or whatever she find to do.

How the things go in Elk Grove or any place where Japanese evacuated. What about the strawburns. Are they letting them rot? or some school boys are picking them?

There are quite a number of white ladies who have Japanese husbands and very few white men married to Japanese girls.

We all are hoping that we will be able to come out from this reception center very soon. Everyone is hoping that this war will come to the end as soon as possible.

I think I have wrote all about this place and I hope you under.

stands. Manzanar is located between
the two high mountains I believe on
the west side of mesa is called mts.
Whitney and other side lies in Nevada.
About one hundred twenty five miles
from here Mojave Desert is located.

Won't you write to me and tell
any me what happening in Elk
Grove.

Please take good care of yourself
and your family. Thank you again
for the gift.

Most sincerely
Kath Tani Takagi

PS

My parents, Paul and Hannah sent
their best regard to you. This letter
is also behalf of them.

Block 31 Bldg. 1 Apt. 2

Manzanar Reception Center
Manzanar, Calif.

I have not yet met Mrs. Yoneda
but will try again to locate her.