

Manzanar Relocation  
Manzanar, Calif.

Dear Lawrence & Joe, Dec. 20, 1943

I don't know what to say because I still can't get over the big shock which was occurred in the afternoon hours. This is what happened. It all, usually at the black office I am just felling around but today I thought just studying a little algebra would be okay so I was studying. Then no mail came. Then mac mayeda says, Gee, the mail truck was just over loaded and all the mail workers are so busy that we aren't getting any mail. So I waited until afternoon hours. Then around 1:30 the mail comes in but I ~~can't~~ <sup>couldn't</sup> get any so I waited a while more. Then I get this parcel package, slip & get to the 1:15 place & man what a heavy one. Wow! yep its from Lawrence I says so. I get home and open it up. wow! just piles of candy rolled out of there and man a little box is signed off for me. I says, Gee, I wonder what this could be but before I look I see this big sign saying something like "Caution" Do not open until Christmas or "Santa Clause" will not be able to pay another visit. Well, its a couple of days past Christmas so I just tried to guess at mine & man what I guessed was right. A Fountain Pen!!! I am still dozed & kind of hop my self in the head to see if I'm not in dream land. Pap, thought this pen was for him but I told him it was mine as a gift from Santa Lawrence.

Jack, pop was just a tickled as  
me & especially over that knife.  
It sure is a nice one. Pop estimates  
the price as usual and man, he  
really is crazy about this knife  
which you sent. Gee, it's funny that  
I'm already using my precious gift  
which I will never forget as a  
wonderful gift from you. I still  
am amazed. I bet you think I'm nutty.  
I promise I'll take good care of  
this pen as long as I live. Gee  
the price sure was a surprise.  
Thank you again and again. I'm sure  
that pop & I & mom will take good  
care of the gifts from you. Thanks again.  
Gee, that big package for mom and  
pop was sure a surprising too.  
Mom & pop are so thankful for  
this wonderful 3-5 lb ~~or~~ 10 lb  
fruit cake & do thank the boys.  
Gee what a big Christmas. Mom  
received a nice pr. of stockings from  
Mrs. Sabenura & she was very  
thankful. Then she sent some flowers  
(poinsettias & roses) to the Baultons.  
Just the other day Mrs. Baulton  
sent some cookies like the other time  
and candied sugar covered walnuts.  
Gee, they are delicious. Gee, now  
I have to write a long thank you letter.  
Then you sent all of that big, big,  
big wonderful tremendous surprise.  
Now in the house we have a lot of  
cats.

Chocolates from you  
Carmel & butterball, ~~stuffy~~ candies from you  
Walnuts coated with sugar - from Baultons  
cookies - from Baultons.  
Gee, pretty much eh!

Today from this morning we had  
omochi tsuki. Remember that stuff.  
Well, were all getting ready for  
new years. A breakfast of ozone  
man all up the ladies went to  
town rolling the stuff and all of  
those bags were all worn out  
from pounding so hard. Now we  
have omochi to bake in the house  
and eat a little bit. Would you  
miss a new years with out that?

At three today, still being dozed  
from that surprise I for got I  
had to go to a dinner party at the  
"y" hall. (1915) Well, I went with  
Amy and we had all kinds of  
games. Then refreshments & then  
presents. They were Christmas gifts  
from the Church. I got material  
and a bracelet (from Miss Jette) and  
then the clean up was held & I  
went home. She had sandwiches,  
crackers, jello, cocoa, potato chips,  
apple, and shats all. It was  
in all that party with no cooperation.  
Then we (Amy & I) went to 14-15 and  
tried to practice a little jutterbuging  
and waltzing with Ayako & Miyo Nishi.  
Now I'm here writing to you. The  
other day I wrote a letter but I  
still haven't mailed it. Well, I'll  
answer your letter first. So you  
enjoyed my letter eh! well, good!  
Yah! papa's dream sure was a  
killer but you had a funny feeling.  
Oh yah she touch you down  
your okay butch, don't worry so.  
Gee, Don't let that small dream  
of queer love kill you but!

What! a for man? Gee, I hope I'm  
still okay & not dazed. Gee, at last!  
I feel sorry for you having to wait  
for so many hours and then carrying  
those heavy things is quite surprising.  
Well, don't be a too big of a muscle man  
you, feel like a big shot! well, I  
but now you think your pretty hot.  
Gosh, no more one to hub! (sleepy head,  
5:30 is too oily for me. I bet you  
feel pretty tiresome at the end of  
work hours.

Gee, I see skating. Man, its too good  
to hear those things in camp. man  
gets into your head & gives you ideas  
that your going ice skating in camp  
& all of that stuff. Getting to the  
point, I mean its a maker of jealousy  
or home sick. Well, someday I'll be  
skating with you guys sooner or later.

Gosh, Fawcett, you sure are a  
rich fellow after only being in Chicago  
for 1 month hub!

Yah Fawcett, so I don't mean a thing  
at you eh, well, I wonder if you  
know what your talking about.

Okay, okay dont yap so much. you  
sound like your trying to fight  
with me in your letters. But  
you should write to us first because  
its really a worry to us when  
you dont write for 3 weeks & then  
when a letter comes its not for us  
but just a person of the neighborhood.  
Well, that boils me. So if you'll  
write to us first well appreciate  
it very much. Oh honestly if you  
knew what I mean. I the sure you  
that I'll never crab if you'll  
really write to us.

I'm sorry if I wrote such scribbly letters but the dau gone 25¢ per its all junky & so forth & I guess I get mad & end up with funny writing but now as I write with this gift I'll probably never do it again to make you crab. (I think)

Just bragging of being "see you" because pop was saying that I caught the flu & stayed in bed for a whole week. So you weigh a lot eh, well think of Darcy Kitagawa up 160 lbs.

She had a social (black 14) confined with block 30 and it turned out okay. I didn't go but because man doesn't want me to go. But the nishi sisters went & said it was okay and the boie used on the floor was too slippery & this girl dancing with Harry Kitabata fell on the floor & faced the most embarrassing thing of the party. Pope told Bill, on Christmas night it was real 'cold & we couldn't go to church to see the play but they say it turned out real good. On the day after Christmas (Sunday) I couldn't go to church but they gave out candy. (hard stuff.)

Pop went to a wedding tonight. I don't think you remember but its Kitahara-san who used to come over & play Gob with pop.

Well, this is about all & I hope you will enjoy this letter much better than my others.

P.S. Don't forget Your Sis,  
to answer the questions. masako