

1635 Granville Ave.
Los Angeles 25, California
August 5, 1945

Dear Joe,

Please forgive me for not writing more often. I guess a little excitement of being home causes me to forget!!

Mom has been working very hard. She weeds in our yard were growing sky high and so she took them all out! She planted a Victory garden and some of the seeds which Odahara san gave us. Today she is scrubbing the mattresses with soay water. The mattresses were just filthy. I guess they had a baby and the mattresses stank the house out! Mom has also cleaned the house, too. Scrubbed all the windows and all corners of the house including the woodwork. She's done quite ^{a lot} of things but right now I can not recall them!

Papa had a sore arm for so many days so he didn't do a thing but he got well and helped quite a bit. He painted the washing machine, card table, part of the wood work, clothes hanger, dresser and the screens on the windows. He patched the torn ones. I think that he has also cut the lawn today and has done a bit of weed work in the yard. He cut down part of the pepper tree in the back yard. Pop fixed all of the shades, too! None of the shades would rise!!

As for me, all I do is dishes, cook, clean house, and write letters and soap. Am gaining some weight I think! I hope it's only imagination though!

Last Sunday I went bicycle riding with Gracie Odahara and her colored girl friend. We got down there by Stoner and Olympic. They build some kind of a war plant there. Then we went on and on. I thought I would like to buy a ~~bike~~ bike so I went to that place with them!

Since those people had company, we did not bother them. We got near Douglas after that! It has changed quite a bit. They painted the banger khaki and made the road side by Centinela look just like a hill.

When we were on our way back, we saw that they moved the Drive In Theatre to Olympic and Bundy. After the ride I made supper and did the dishes.

About 8:00 that night a gang of kids came from the Methodist Church. They all wanted me to go today. I didn't go though!

Tuesday, we had a good supper of steak, combination of vegetables + dessert. After we ate we were surprised to have company. They were Miss + aya Nishi, Harry Brakade and another girl. Gee! How good it was to see them!

Tuesday night I went to play volleyball at the playground with Lily Odahara + the colored girl. It was a game full of nonsense but it was fun!

When I got home at 10:00 mom told me to never go out in the night as it is very dangerous. She had just been over Nishizawa Sans. I mean mama was. He told her he was sort of involved in a little incident. His car got stuck + the gang of Mexican's came + said, "are you a Jap?" He said "Yes I am Japanese". They all took turns and started yelling "you Japs."

One even brought out a pistol. You probably can imagine how terrorizing it was to Mr. Nishizawa & also to mama.

This incident happened in the daytime, too!

Today, Odahara san took Mr. Kitagawa, Yoneko, Mrs. Odahara & I for a joy ride. We went all around. I saw Venice High! It's still the same. I also saw Uni Hi!

I saw Lake Sano place, too. It's really a dump! The house is exactly like a barn! They have 4 glass houses!

We saw the beach and all of the people swimming out there! Quite a few sailors out there! More people than before evacuation. I saw Takemuras place. There is no flower shop. It is all a field except for the house.

There is no pottery to sell next door either.

I enjoyed going for a ride very much. You just came back from Freeport, IL. The Kitagawas are going to Minneapolis since they can't come home. All of the homes from Sepulveda to Beloit are going to be cleared and there the youth is making a high way from Ohio to Pico! Gee, that's too bad for those people! The Army is going to buy all of the homes!!!!

I have seen practically all of our old neighbors. Teresa is very cheap! Is working at the Paramount Studios as an usherette. Smokes, goes steady with a guy 6' 3", & is only 16. Donald Hastings smokes cigarettes & a pipe! Miss. Hastings married again. Carmen got a divorce. Sad little neighborhood!!

Mr. & Mrs. Clavelot were the same old good people! Mrs. Clavelot was so glad to see me that she hugged me & kissed me.

I saw Josie Fajardo but I haven't seen the rest of the family! I saw Tony Albanese get off of a taxi but I haven't talk to him yet! He lives where Betty Ann Parson used to live! I saw Doris Hebbeler. She's a nice gal and

really is someone to keep as a good true friend. ~~Donald~~ Donald Hebbeler is in the Navy & is over in the South Pacific.

Well, Please don't forget to write me real soon.

Goodbye—

P.S. If you can get a chance to get home before you get to Ft. Snelling please come home. We're eagerly waiting to see you!