

Dear Joe, Aug. 23, 1943  
again a post card came this  
morning & also a letter from  
Irene. (at last.) She said  
her daddy would take <sup>radio</sup>  
care of it so I'm pretty glad.  
at least we want our radios.  
I'm glad that you're working  
to keep your self busy.

Your weather must be  
something like our weather.  
In the morning its ice cold,  
like winters here & then in  
the afternoon its so hot that  
summer seems like it will  
never end. (practically every bit of the  
snow has melted.)  
Well, at least I'm glad to  
hear from you. Lawrence  
never writes & I always  
do so its your duty to keep  
it up.

Pat. I write as soon as  
a letter comes but if no  
letter I dont write.

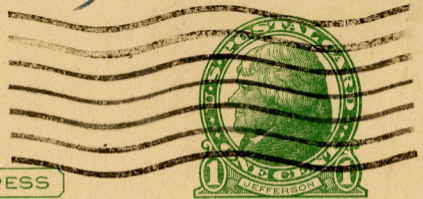
Good thing you aint got a  
girl friend.

Well, at least someday we  
will be with you again  
next year. They probably  
will start the draft here  
in camp after the display of  
axes are gone, out of  
space. Will write again.  
mas.

near  
14-12-4  
Manzanar, Calif.  
Manzanar, Calif.

(will be  
sending  
shorts today or tomorrow)

MANZANAR  
AUG 24  
5 30 PM  
1943  
CALIF.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Joe Nagano  
15746 E. Inglewood  
Chicago, 37, Illinois.