

PS. DON'T FEEL EMBARRASSED
WHEN THE CARD COMES
LITERALLY DIRTY HUT!

PS. RUNNING OUT OF POSTCARDS
STATIONERY, STAMPS + ETC!

August 27, 1944

morning not night!

Dear Joe, Tor,

Here it is today, Sunday and it is a good
bright sunny day.

I haven't anything to do so I am thinking of
nothing but loafing.

In your letter you mentioned nothing of that
Nishizawa boy. How do you guys like the guy?
Is he one of those phoogy kind of jerks?

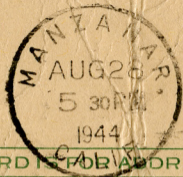
Gee Tor, your birthday is going to be on
labor day this time. Even though its war time,
labor day is not a holiday but just forget about
work and rest and think its your birthday. You
know what, Joe might even make you a birthday
cake. Maybe I should say a rock cake with rock
candy on it instead of a birthday cake. Well,
anyway, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU"

Masako, your sis!

DON'T FAINT WHEN YOU
SEE THIS DIRTY CARD!

p.s. I am using the card that
you scribbled on when you came
here to camp.

Home



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mr. Joe and Towru Nagano
5546, S. Ingleside
Chicago 37, Illinois