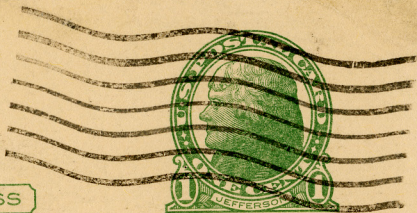
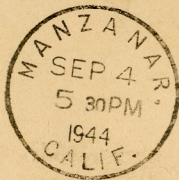


Hi, You guys! Sept. 1, 1944  
Hope your okay. We're all fine.  
Last, the first day of autumn.  
You should have seen the weather  
yesterday. In the morning all  
of the mountains could not be  
seen. You'd think it was fog  
but it wasn't. It was all  
smoke. The smoke camouflaged  
the mountains because there  
were at least 5 miles from  
St. Barbara to San Fernando.  
In the afternoon the smoke  
gradually disappeared. In the  
evening the wind started to  
blow so all of the dust came in.  
This morning the the wind  
has blowing when I got up.  
I even had a dream that the  
weather was real windy. Now  
the wind has gone down & the  
sun is shining brightly and I  
have even eaten an ice cream.  
Well, its after supper & I've  
really enjoyed the fish because  
its not the same old stuff but  
salmon. This afternoon mom & I  
were chopping dickon & bay.  
You should have seen the flies  
come. Boy, all horse flies too.  
Man, I'll never cut the Stinky  
Dickon again. Well, I am

hoping to get a card on a letter from you tomorrow  
Sept. 1, 1944. I am under great stress & I am

I better get one or else

Me  
14-12-4  
Manzanar, Calif.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Joe & Laura Nagano  
5546 South Ingleside  
Chicago 37, Illinois