

14 - 12 - 4

Manganee, Calif.
March 5, 1943.

Dear Joseph,

Well, here it is Friday,
my usual day writing to you. I
just completed my last finals
today, so from now on, I'll be
writing you pretty steady. Considering
the amount of letters you write, and
being as busy as you are, makes
me ashamed of myself. please excuse
we received the cords yesterday and
thanks a million. However, I sure
could use one more. In the next
few letters I'll be sending you
the dough for them and also if
you get the soldering iron by then,
I'll send the dough for that. How
much did they soak you? Be sure
and let me know in the next letter
and also try and get one more
cord. School has sure been tough
this semester, and boy I'm glad
(over,

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that we are starting a new semester next Monday. As you know, I'll be a senior "b" and I'm really in for another tough semester. The reason is, they are trying a new plan in which there will be graduates only once a year. Thus, I'll have to be graduating with this next class or I'll be a semester behind. Although my program says this is impossible, I have ^{my solutions} a way in which most of it will be completed in this coming semester and I can complete the rest during summer school. So I'll be graduating by September, and if I get drafted by then, at least I'll have the satisfaction of completing high school. There have been rumors that some guys got drafted here, but how true that is, I don't know. Senior prom is tomorrow night and all the seniors seem quite excited. It is being held in Kitchener 8. At this very minute, they are holding

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their senior banquet, and they're
 getting chicken, the lucky slips.
 Sunday, they are going to hold
 their graduation in Kitchen I, the
 first in Manzanar. It is going
 to be a big and brown affair
 and the way all the seniors are
 talking about it, it ought to be
 pretty good. As you ^{know} Michi Mikami
 is graduating as is Ruth Saitow
 and George Odabara, the only
 only graduates of the block. You
 might be interested to know that
 Fred Ohi is coming up to your
 school and also Mas Miyaji.
 Fred left today and probably
 will get there before this letter,
 but I thought I'd let you in
 on it anyway. Mas Miyaji's permit
 hasn't arrived yet, so he isn't
 leaving as yet. However you
 can be expecting him to come very
 soon - See, according to your
 letters, you sure must travel in
 that town a lot. I should think

that your so street car weary that
 you'd go right to bed. Oh, yeah,
 about school, (I should have told you
 while I was on the school subject) junior
 High isn't going to have a
 graduation which is kind of sad
 They won't even receive a diploma
 and the teachers are just about
 as grieved as the student. They
 are in other words, "the forgotten
 graduates." Getting back to your
 situation, why don't you ease
 up a lot more on the subject?
 Take say 12 units or so at the
 most. If the studies come to the
 point where its injurious to your
 health, its not worth it. Waste
 your living, you might as well
 live a happy life. I don't know
 but, boy if I was you, I'd sure
 ease up on it. The experience of
 traveling through that museum
 sure must have been fun. You
 know, I think that a museum
 and park is one thing Manzanar
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needs badly. A place where you rest your mind and get away away from it all. If there was a place like that in Mangrove, I know darn well that I'd go to it about once a week at least, to think things over.

Well, the weather has eased up a bit here and its getting fairly warm which indicates spring coming in. The days are a lot longer now and more activity in sports and outdoor stuff is going on. The whole camp is basketball nuts and last Sunday, the defeatless S.D. Gophers were defeated by the the black 27 zero. (George Kekoa plays for them.) They are a lot of fun to watch. Mama has almost completed my long awaited letterman's sweater and maybe I'll be wearing it pretty soon. Before I don't forget it, if you find the soldering iron, get it definitely, because they're plenty hard to get, and I really need it bad. I am going
(over)

(6)

to work under Mr. Ajisaka, (brother
of Tom) pretty soon, and I need the
iron to make repairs and adjustments
at the shop. If ^{you} can get solder, do
so beyond all means. (Don't care.)
We are so dog-gone hard up for
solder here that it's prettyful. Remember
to get the iron through, and solder
if you can. You, being a great
Radio city but they should be
able to find one. Maybe I can
get the solder through Wetzel
which remains to be seen.
Well, I guess this is about all
for this time, but I'll be
writing again soon. Don't worry
about us here for nothing new
has been heard about the registration
until next time then,

I remain your loving brother,
Iwano Nagano.

P.S. We saw "How Green
was my valley" the other night
which was pretty good. A added
feature with it showed the
Japanese evacuation movement
and a lot of scenes of Nanyang.
Not Tanaka and Hiro Suguki
were in it.