

14 - 12 - 4
Manzanar, Calif.
April 5, 1943.

Dear Joe,

I have about forty-five minutes to kill before a show so I thought I'd write you. I'm going to see a Abbott and Costello picture entitled, "Who done it?" Well, nothing has happened lately, and the camp is the same old dull place. We've had some dusty weather for about two days straight which is awful griping. I believe I told you that I received the iron and solder, but according to your post-card you forgot. Business is picking up pretty good now and I'm getting known more around the camp. Every time I do a place I ask them how much other fellows charge them and undersell them. Quite a racket, but business is business. Our block held a kind of informal social at which I did for them and wasn't expecting any dough, but received some anyway which was right nice of them. You know what, you told us we spelled English wrong, but we checked back and found yours was the same so we aren't to blame. Mama and I got a great kick out of that. Gee, everyone seems to be leaving for relocation and sure makes me feel like going. Henai didn't pass his physical so he won't be leaving for the army. He has a high blood pressure. However Ko Yamada passed and he'll be leaving very shortly. You mentioned something about relocation in your last letter, could

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you give something a little more definite on it?
Fred Chi is set on coming up to Chicago and
he showed me some post-cards on Chicago and
they sure were pretty. If you live in a town
like that, I'd think it be like heaven. But he
tells me its nothing like L.A. In L.A. there
are lawns in front of houses, open, etc, but
in Chicago, its closed and rather compact.

Guess what, some guys, caucasians that I
went to school with back home came up to
see me and boy, were they a sight for sore
eyes. We had Chats, ate together, went to church
together and really had a swell time. They tell
me if we were to go home, the attitude of the
people would be no different than when we left
which is down right encouraging. Also they told
me that the government has invented a "disguise"
for airplane factories and Douglas has it installed.
Small smoke stacks in all over Douglas in a
radius of about five miles and when a air-raid
warning occurs, smoke or fog comes out of these stacks
and hide Douglas. It is odorless but very dense,
just like fog, a really great invention. Well I guess
this is about all for this time so until next
time I'll be signing off.

P.S. enclosing another
Manzanar fee press later
in bigger bottle. Your small
pot certificate will come shortly.

Gincerely,
Gordon Nagano