

Manzanar, Calif.
May 8, 1943

Dear Joe,

We are all well and hope the flu's
okay.

Today's Saturday and I have some studies
to do but before I start studying I'll just
write a line or two.

I haven't heard from the neighbors
of back home but I think they are
all okay.

Last night around eight 4:5 the wild
gust of wind came by. Before you could
even say red hot mornna the damn old
dust began to blow. And I mean it.

I blew so hard that I could hardly
keep my eyes open. This morning when
I woke up the floor was just full
of dust. ($\frac{1}{2}$ inch of dust) Everything
was just terrible in dust. Boy its
cold this morning. The north wind
is blowing but theres no dust.

Yesterday we had our first assem-
bly here at manzanar high. Boy
it was for student body elections.

It was pretty good for the first one.
Jowen was the chairman & he

was pretty good. He said that the principle, vice principle, & etc had congratulated him on the work he had done for be a chairman.

There was the voting ballots all ready to be checked and last night there was a dance at Kit. 18 so that where you could tell the results of the elections.

See you make me jealous. I want to cook like you and be on a normal life again. See you know if it hadn't of been for Chicago maybe you wouldn't ever be able to cook or sew, it hot do you think?

Well some day if I get out of this old camp I'm going to bake my cakes again. Do you know how to bake cakes. Very simple just like those all brown muffins.

~~I don't~~ (I doubt it because no pots)

This camp is a dry old camp & I wish I could go to where you are and live a normal life again.

I feel like an uncivilized person out here.

Lately I have been having dreams that I am home & the war is over and I don't think of this camp at all. Boy if I could only hope that my dream will come true.

Today's news papers head lines are like this,

TUNIS, BIZERTE FALL

with a big red v for victory. some time I think & hope that America will win this war.

Do you see many real flowers out there?

George Odakara wrote to his mom. Boy some letter. He said he eats hot cakes, sausages, weenies, toast, coffee eggs. at least for some breakfasts. one time he said that he ate hot cakes twice as big as oranges but the next time it was 6 times bigger & 6 times tastier. So I guess he makes em in a big skillet! (big fry pan).

See I dont have any thing more to say. I have some jokes here.

Gordon: "So, you know what one toncil said to the other toncil?"

Jack: "No, what did it say?"

Gordon: "This must be Capistrano, here comes a swallow."

Frank: "I used to run a donkey train?"

John: "Whats a donkey train?"

Frank: "Its got long ears."

John: "Dont be silly. Trains dont have ears."

Frank: "Yes, they do! Engineers."

a college boy took a girl out and spent all his money on her.

He wrote his dad: "no men, no fun, your son."

His dad wrote back: "you sad, so sad, your dad."

Goodbye now.

Always your sis
mas

P.S. Dont study too hard.

If you see Kay give her our regards.

Isnt it a coincidence but Kay's street is the same as yours.

Sorry, but no news today.