

May 14, 1943

Hi Joe!

We are all well & hope you get that
old flu completely out of you.

Today the tube of medicine came with
your letter of May 8. Thank you very
much for it, Kay? Papa has athlete's
foot & is always yelling about how much
it itches & what not.

On Saturday May 8 big news flew around
the camp saying that Mr Temple had
passed away. We all were sad and never
thought of that at all. Joe, please keep
this in mind as long as you live. Mr.
Temple has done everything for you and
all of the boys & has helped you to find
your school & gave you a place to live.
We hope you have heard about his
death & thinks you have gone to the funeral.
The Japanese were sure shocked at it.
Especially Mary. She was so sad & was
about to cry & said he was trying so
hard to find me a job & a place to live.

Remember papa.

Mama thank you so much for the
mother's day card & thinks it was a
beautiful card & thinks it was swell
of you to think of her. Mamma gave her
a candy for but I couldn't give her
any thing but I tried very hard to be a
nice girl. The black ladies made artificial
carnations & we wore them to church.

The church also gave carnations out too.

Kay Nakana wrote to her mom &
said that she never thought if her
mother is being so dear to her & being
a helper. She said now that she
realized that she wasn't with her
she knows what a mother is to her now.
Also said she thought her mom was just
there to be there. Grace & Lillie were

so mean that they wouldn't tell her what the letter said so I told her in my own words. Mrs. Odakara just sobbed & tears rolled out for she was happy to hear that Ray loved her & realized what a mother was. Then Mrs. Odakara told me to read the letter from Yuki & so I did. It had the same meaning & was about the same as Ray's letter.

Yuki & George sent her some chocolates in a box and she was very happy for she got her favorite chocolates. (caramels & nuts) Last night they had a farewell party for Mrs. Fukuta, Take Inyama, Willy Inyama. They are all leaving for Sugar Hill. Also the Nakadome boy. Mitsuo Inyama left already.

Guess what? They have finally made the basket tennis court but the court thing is too small. It's about 1/4 size of the playground tennis court. The church is planning to have another picnic out of camp. When I go I'm going to go trout fishing with town's things.

Ray wrote & said it was just failing hot out in Chicago. He said he don't like to embarrass you but everytime you write & say you cooked something we all laugh. Guess it's so funny to believe your a cook. Say 3's the limit no more Japanese boys in your place. Tom says 3's enough & if you get any more its going to spoil it like Mr. Tompkins place. Well I better close.

Always yours

Masako

Excuse ~~you~~
my writing