

14-12-4
Manzanar, Calif.
Sept. 29, 1943.

Dear Joe,

Your last two letters were of extreme interest to me and I kept reading them over and over to no end. I mentioned in my last letter that I was planning to drop around October 11th, However, because of technical difficulties which an ordinary person would not have to surmised, I will be delayed to the latter part of October or possibly in early November.

I know this is a rotten time to come but that's one of those things which can't be helped. After taking that "right-seeing" trip around Chicago, I'm more than ever anxious to get out there. You mentioned sending the suit-cases; Yeh, you can send them out right away cause I'll really need them. It will probably take some time to reach me so you better get them going right away. Could you let me know some things which I'll really need or should have out there? I haven't found anything in camp that's any good, so I guess I'll join you and start "cold-canvassing" for

a job. Maybe you could find some
offers between now and then which
would serve me temporarily anyway.
Well, that's about all I can tell you
about this at the present, so I'll let
it go at that. Let me hear from
you about it soon.

Last Sunday, Sept. 26, the hardball
diamond opened, and we saw a couple
of good games. San Fernando has seem
be damn strong along with the
Shippers and Yogies. Its really fun
to watch ^{hardball} after seeing softball all
the time and especially because
all the teams have uniforms. A
new tennis tournament is coming
up in the latter part of October
and if George Schien get back in
time from furlough, Jim Its will
team up with him in doubles. I'm
pretty sure they will win the cup
because the Hankawa-Takenaka
combination doesn't work so good.
Well that's about all for this time
but I'll write again soon. Let's hear
from you especially on the relocation
business.

P.S. pardon hasty writing. Sincerely
going to night school + busy. Tamura
misch. chance to write. Still
working with Kado in day. Tamura