

Jan 17  
Sunday 5:15

Dear Family,

These six day weeks are hectic! Somehow you can't get as much done as in the old 5 1/2 ones! I'm very sorry to have neglected you last week - I was working on Art's thesis which is beginning to make me squirm.

Life has moved so fast I'm not sure I can review it for you but I'll try.

First - did you ever receive the bond I sent by registered letter early in December? I have another to send now and plan to mail it tomorrow noon.

Second I've been enjoying my radio and player immensely. Also Mother's picture is excellent. It's the most lifelike one I've seen of her. Also thank you for the books. My students swooped down on them the first day. And the papers had good articles for us in them.

I guess I haven't really written since New Year's! I have my Christmas presents in their boxes still waiting to write thank yous too! Life is just too full!

I can at least account for the Monday after New Year's - choir.

Tuesday we had to go preview a movie for use in our classes.

2/ Wednesday my radio arrived and I had to leave it to go to a Twelfth Night party when I was in charge of games. It was fair but I was very tired.

Thursday John and I went to Mrs. Herndon's room to see how my radio made it homey (I sold my old one to her). We sat and talked till 9 then went for a walk down to <sup>block</sup> 22 and across to 19 and back around the square.

Friday night we were to have had a record concert but it failed to materialize so we sat around and chatted and were having coffee (the girls here, Mrs. Herndon and I) when John dropped in for a little while.

Saturday I had a committee meeting and then faculty meeting - both in my room. I have begun to receive the text books we ordered in October and spent my free time putting them on the shelves for just getting. My room began to look pleasant.

In the afternoon I had constitution council 1:30 to 4:30. Saturday night I was tired and did practically nothing but sat and talk with Jim and Kay.

Sunday I typed on Art's thesis in all my spare time - from shortly after 10 till 3 when we went to church - Father Rollow was out on his semi monthly visit. He is good.

We had late dinner (Miss Hall, Kay, Nicholayson, Jim, and I.)



4/ a loophole because judging evacuation unconstitutional for citizens would make a mess right now. These people are (fortunately) supposed to have the case drag on for at least 2 years so they have no illusion about quick release but still feel the investment of \$25000<sup>(court costs, etc.)</sup> is worth it — they are anxious to do all they can to retain citizenship.

I got home about 9:45 to discover that I'd had "callers". They came back soon after — my three horsemen, another boy from the other "A" cox class and two from Mrs. Brandon's group who had visited my room. They are nice kids and chatted away about girls and football and relocation. They are so good outside class and so rotten in class! I think they are quieting down in school.

Wednesday night Bob and Gladys and I had a committee meeting to set up (finish setting up) the report on objectives in h.p. language arts. I did my hair before and Bob had a meeting so we worked from 8:30 on. Afterwards we had coffee and talked till 11:30. The report is rather good.

Thursday night Jerry Light, Jerry Jensen and I worked on an order for guidance books. Then I had an errand at school and met one of the boys from choir. We got acquainted walking over to rehearsal — he's a nice kid a little like Frank but less mature.

5/

We had a good rehearsal and then chatted afterwards. I learn that another of the choir fellows is leaving Wednesday for the N.Y. School of Social Work. He is a friend of Frank's. Hope you can entertain him too — Andy Morimoto. He is also a protégé of the Baptist national office. Eventually Waka Mochizuki, the guy who is in charge of clubs for the Recreation Dept here, will go to New York also. I know you'll like him immensely.

Friday was hectic! Mr Cole, our curriculum adviser, resigned on short notice to go with the visual education program of the army so we had to have a party for him. To begin with it was a cruelly windy day and cold. The windows rattled so and the wind howled so you couldn't hear the length of your 40ft. class room! Then, they had scheduled dental clinic so our classes had to be excused to go to that for part of the period. Then they shortened the periods so we would get out for the party (the whole administrative staff was included). Then they called a meeting of the constitution council which lasted till 5 and when Mac and I got here the party was over and clean up all done!

Friday night was our contact bridge party with the colonists and John had been given 15 tickets to the Sagebrush Review — a local talent affair. Most of our <sup>Japanese</sup> guests were going to the first show so we all

6/ went too. I had invited the Haras to have  
dinner with me to save walking way home (36)  
and back down to 8 for the show and was  
worried cause I'd paid I'd get us (in the same  
building as the party) at 5. She had gone home  
because the office was closed at 4 (only closed curtains  
between them and the party) and she had a ride.  
In my hurry I'd forgotten to pick up the bridge  
prizes at school — Mrs Fogarty had bought them  
in town for me!

Well, the Haras arrived and John and we  
had a chessing dinner together. Then we  
went to the show which was called for 6:30 but was  
an hour late starting because the truck with the  
cast on it broke down up at the other end of the  
project! We got home at 9! Once under way  
the party was quite a success. Mrs Herndon  
and I adjourned to the family down "parlor"  
afterwards to talk to her and I got home about 2!

Yesterday was cold again! I got more  
shelves in my class room and spent my  
time putting things to order. Also I had a  
faculty meeting in my room in the morning.  
In the afternoon I went down and  
had a fine time putting around getting stuff  
organized. About 3:30 my three horsemen  
dropped in and visited and sang to me  
for the rest of the afternoon. They are really  
lots of fun.

I came home and started my weekend  
before dinner with a bath and corduroy slacks.  
I settled down in the living room with

2/ the new history texts and my radio and Bob and Gladys came over. We couldn't get a fourth for bridge so we talked and skittled. Finally J Gen and Kay joined us and we had coffee and sandwiches till the other girls came home (from shopping in Gronne) at 11:30.

Today I was up at 7:30 and had a freezing walk to 8 AM church with Miss Reid. It was 12° and windy - high wind! After breakfast at the mess hall I joined the girls here for more coffee. Then I drove and skittled and went to 1:30 choir rehearsal. I nearly pushed coming home. After dinner I had a most interesting conversation with Mr Williamson (new man in the administration staff) about Pueblo Indians. He has lived in New Mexico and worked with them.

Now I'm home and beginning to get warm and it's 6:10 and time to go to the show in our rec hall. Afterwards we're going to get a gang together for cocoa.

11 PM

Now it's 3° above or below with a howling gale! Our living room is on the windy end and you can see your breath in the air. We keep the door closed and the rest of the house is fairly comfortable. The rec hall was delightfully warm and since they had a new projector which they had to learn how to start we were

of this from 6:30 till 10. John and Gladys and Bob came over and we had cocoa and cookies in ~~our~~ <sup>my</sup> room. They have just left.

The trouble about Zubie, if I haven't explained, is that his boss was a man literally sick with ambition and insecurity who had been one of Zubie's inferiors in the CCC. He made life miserable by non-cooperation for Zubie and finally Zubie resigned. Just by chance Zubie discovered that after that the man filed papers giving him a dishonorable discharge. The difficulty is that the man had close friends among the big wigs and ~~was~~ things were not handled entirely disinterestedly. However, Zubie left with a char record, but he was nearly framed.

About the list of recordings, I'll get at that as soon as possible. Will you also send me a list of what you have on hand that you wouldn't mind pending? I seem to recall Janmhauser overture records I got for Christmas once.

Our checks will be late this period because the certifying officer was away. When they come I'll be glad to send on money for the year. I'm sorry I overlooked it. We appreciate every book and paper we receive. Don't go sinking all your spending money in our library though! My Americas to the South has already gone through 3 teachers' hands!



9/ I looked but find no National Geographic map of Russia unless it has not yet reached me. I do have an extra <sup>war</sup> map of Europe which is good on Russia would you like that?

The enclosed clipping sounded good. Will you order it for a Valentine to Ben from me and I'll send a check as soon as my ship comes in.

I think that's most of the news. It's getting too cold to sit up — 11:15. It sounds awful out — I hope there are no fires and that nobody has to walk far — these people don't have clothes for this weather!

Love,  
Helen

10/ hall seeing the cause of each other's oh and  
ahs. molly joined in too.

I was delighted with my stationery and des  
and bandkies and bullfold and books. Strangely  
enough both Barbara Hassis and Tom  
and Margaret sent stationery! A broad hint. It's  
all lovely and I'll have lots of use for it.

Aunt Betty sent a beautiful white wool  
kerchief with blue and rose flowers. It will be  
very welcome headgear for our cold windy days.

Aunt Eleanor and Peggy sent lovely  
monogrammed playing cards and tables  
yads. Four decks of cards!

Auntie Haze and Uncle Joe sent a  
pair of rayon mesh stockings and a charming  
little apron I'll use when we serve snacks.

About 1:30, in spite of hurricane  
winds blowing snow and drift, some of my  
boy students came to call as invited. I had Kay's  
phonograph and a collection of records, some  
of Father's and some of mine. I also had my  
Christmas number of the Reader's Digest and  
the last New York Times. In spite of the fact that

they had moved our meal up to 2:30 I had to leave  
them the boys were happy so I left them while  
I went to eat. They hardly knew when I came  
back they were so absorbed with reading or listening!  
They said there wasn't any thing to do at home  
so they came anyway.

They left about 4 and John came over  
noon aft. We talked - he and Kay and I, and  
then he and I walked up to 36 for dinner at 6  
with the Hexas. It was a cold walk but worth  
it. Mai's younger brother, about 18, was here from

Spokane for the holidays. Their dining hall had taken first prize for decorations. It was lovely - the tables were in two rows around the Christmas tree and they asked to have the children seated so they could look into the center of the room. We had a delicious turkey dinner again. Afterwards they had the children's program and Santa Claus. One interesting thing was that the children didn't open their gifts right away. They, by custom, showed the package to their parent first. Then ran home to open them privately. Each child got several presents. The project expected about 4000 gifts and got about 15,000 from all over the country. The Recreation staff worked long hours opening them and distributing them. Then each block had a committee to wrap them in individualized packages with the child's name. It was worth the trouble! The children were in seventh heaven. After that we went to the Haris where about 9 of us played card tricks and the game which is a modification of charades. We trudged home at 12:30, feeling very happy and contented.

Yesterday I got up shortly after 8 - although it was officially a work day the education staff was unofficially at liberty. After a leisurely breakfast I went down to the office and "worked" on school stuff. At lunch we learned we were on a 48 hour week starting yesterday, although the notice hadn't come through. The fellows went to getting us the beds and dressers from the Empress Hotel furniture. I washed my hair, clothes, bedspread and curtains and ironed all but the hair. After dinner John and Jerry Light put up our new beds - beautyrest mattresses! Then about 9:30 John and Mrs Ficke (shop teacher) and the fire

(2) Chief came over for bridge until 12:30.  
I slept till 10 then had breakfast with Kay and  
went to church with her in a young blizzard - frustrated  
church. I came home and started this but stopped to go  
to a reception for Father Kitagawa. It was quite  
a formal program but pleasant. Home at 13:30 in  
time for dinner. Our desert John and the Lights and  
the Sandoz's cooked up the scheme of showing the  
weekly movie in our dining hall Sunday  
evenings for staff members. We stated that  
tonight at 6 followed by refreshment donated  
from group leaders. We saw Kay Karer and John  
Barry move and May Robson in Playmates -  
quite good.

Now I'm home and snug in bed with the  
radio playing records of the Messiah while  
it deets outside.

The new week is nearly on us. I feel very  
happy with my room at its neatest and my nice  
gifts in spite of being behind in my work. I guess  
that's to be expected anyhow. Since we don't have a  
holiday New Year we are hoping the kids will be  
excused and we can go about our chores. New Year  
is a bigger holiday for the Japanese than Christmas. We  
are scheduled for a Staff tea at 3:30 that day anyhow.

There is so much still to tell - my radio  
went to Eden Ohio and I sent an air mail to their  
query Christmas Eve - it should come next week.

I received several cards from my students  
and altho gifts in school were banned, a half dozen  
boys clubbed in to buy me a box of chocolates. I feel  
I've made strides in getting acquainted and  
I find the kids most delightful companions  
as well as pupils.

I must close and go to sleep. I could talk  
on for hours. I do hope you had as satisfying a  
Christmas as I did.

Love,  
Helen