Tuesday 10:50 PM

Dear Family,

It's been so hard to imagine Ren going into uniform today. Does he get a 2 week furlough right away as rumor has it out here?

So many things have interfered with my letter writing! Sunday I slept most of the time I wasn't churching or eating or finishing my grades to give out yesterday. I don't know whether it was a light cold or an allergy but my nose ran and I sneezed. I'm OK now.

Yesterday was hard. I hate playing Solomon and giving grades! This time I thought it would be easier because things were more organized and the records were more complete, but I guess my intuition agreed better with students' ideas & themselves!

Last night after dinner Hitoshi and Frank came up to talk about Hitoshi's grade and progress. He's such a dear bewildered youngster under all his bluster! Each time I think I make a little progress, even though imperceptible

4 to the casual observer!

After they left (about 7:30 or 8) there was a gathering to say goodbye to Kay Riikola who has resigned to go to San Francisco. She is a dear girl and I'll certainly miss her. We sat and talked till 9:30 and then I went in to help her with last minute things.

Tonight I've been moving into her room. It took about three hours but I'm delighted with my new arrangement. It's much roomier and yet cozier. Now I'm a tired bunch of bones. In fact I can hardly remember what I've done for the last week.

Mostly I was figuring grades in all my spare time. Charles and Kay and I put in a few pleasant evenings chatting, too.

Saturday we went to town with Miss Major (Jen, Margie, Evelyn, Miss Major's nephew Bill - 7th grader - and myself.) We had a good time. In addition to doing all I'd scheduled for the first time, I had a fine chicken dinner with Margie, Jen and Evelyn, had a root beer float, then we saw They Came to Blow Up America which was good. Afterwards I had lemonade while the others had cokes and sundaes (10¢ each!).

3/ I bought a present for Father's Day but I cant promise that it will arrive on time.

Now life looks quite calm ahead. Ill try to be better on correspondence. Im sorry Im so sleepy Im unintelligible tonight.

Oh, I learned today that Jerry Jensen has resigned as Freshman Counselor to go into defense work. Im curious about his successor!

Please let me know Ren's address as soon as you can.

Love,

Helen

"Father Joe" is a brilliant fellow and very charming. He's a tiny bit like Donald Evans but with a somehow deeper personal interest in individuals. He and one of the boys walked more than a half mile out of their way home to escort me to within sight of the door — it was a rainy night too.

Yesterday we awoke to snow which lasted till noon. It was cold and damp and gray till dinner time and then cleared. I got quite a bit done but instead of the solid afternoon of work I had planned I had a delightful 3 hours of chatting with the new curriculum adviser Miss Fitzsimons. She reminds me a little of Miss Dageson and is delightful personally as well as professionally.

3/

Helen E. Amerman
War Relocation Authority, Minidoka Project
Hunt Branch, Twin Falls, Idaho

Our former curriculum man left for the Army in January and his secretary quit so she has a job to get into step. I suppose I took advantage of the situation and others may be jealous, or something, but she has been friendly and no one else seemed to take it upon himself to help her learn about the project. Of course, in telling her about how things worked it came natural to speak from my observations and philosophy and experiences. She seemed very favorably impressed with my guidance point of view and

way of organizing my
files on student work. Some
may feel I blew my own horn
but I'll call it a reward for a good
neighbor policy.

Last night I drank coffee
with Jim and Dona and
one of the primary teachers
from next door. I corrected the
last of my test papers from this
week's test in history, and read
Paul Revere. Also I did a washing
and mending.

Today we had church at 9.
Father Kitagawa preached his
first English sermon on the
Epistle and it was a jewel.
We have now nearly a morning
prayer service now — it's at
which Eucharist with sermon
— the congregation don't take
communion. The girls' choir
sounded pretty good.

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I was about to dash home for breakfast before playing for Sunday School when Father Kitagawa invited me to stay over near there and have breakfast with him and Mr & Mrs Shigaya (a delightful young couple) with whom he stays. I did and really enjoyed the homey atmosphere of eating at a table with just a "family" group.

It was nice enough so I could be quite crisp looking in my tweed suit, red shoes, handbag, and straw hat of 2 years ago.

I haven't accomplished much except looking at newspapers and typing a couple

9 hours on Art's thesis. I'm nearing the end on it. If I could just get the time and energy I'd work one full day I think & finish it.

Today it has been delightful out. At 6 Louise Cable and I walked over to Block 14, up to the end of the row 2 blocks and down the other side of them to 1 and then home past the hospital. It is so good to see people out enjoying the weather and playing ball. Several fields have been cleared for baseball and there is a basket mounted for practicing basketball in nearly every block. I've only seen one "court" (a smoothed place with 2 baskets) on the project though.

They have planted trees in the upper blocks (22-44)

5/

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and have holes dug in a few blocks on the other side. The trees are fairly sizeable (perhaps 10' to 15' ft.) and they have nearly enough for one to a barrack building. They should make a big difference.

The staff housing is beginning and there will be apartments ready for a few families in a month. They'll never know what they've missed by living in town this first year!

Margaret wrote she couldn't come for spring vacation because of having a bad tooth extraction got infected.

I'm too sleepy to be really intelligible. After our walk I had "supper" endless sandwiches, a pint of ice cream + a bottle of coke.

I hope Ben got my birthday ~~letter~~ card and note. I'll try to get a letter to him soon. Time just flies too fast!

I hope he has a happy few weeks in Montclair.

Love,

Helen