

Monday night  
10-9-44

Dear Family

I'll get this off to you before going to finish painting the dining hall. After writing you a week ago, Barbara Barnett and I went over and helped paint the staff mess hall. There were about ten of us. We had a fine time and did about half of it. Then we had to clean up. We worked from 3:30 till about 8. Afterwards Elmer took me and Bob and Vernie Howell over to Hazelton to get something to eat.

Vernie is a funny little man, head electrician, who has traveled all over and done all kinds of work. We four had a delightful evening. Monday night there was a banquet get together for Bob and Barbara at Wiley's.

Tuesday night I went with the Barnetts to the last A. P. base-ball game of the season. It was

21/ lots of fun although we got  
tired.

Wednesday night seven  
of us went in to have dinner  
and see Janie before putting  
Bob on the bus. It was hard to  
realize he was going! The show  
was charming - you'll  
enjoy it.

Wednesday had another  
exciting moment. My  
Hitoshi came back! He had  
a furlough because of his  
brother's funeral - killed in  
Italy. Mrs. Kanaki - and  
my kid too - have certainly  
been real Americans -  
one boy killed in Italy, two  
at Fort Snelling (Japanese  
Language school) and one  
in the enlisted reserve!  
"Hit" seemed to have grown  
up just as I would have  
wanted him too. He spent  
most of Wednesday morning  
with me and then Thursday  
he came up to the ad area  
mess for lunch with Elmer  
and me. Afterwards Elmer

3/ invited us to stop at his office and visit. We did - for an hour.

Friday was a full day. I had a meeting on work experience which I had been dreading. I thought it came out rather well with Mr. Klunkoff laying down far more liberal policies than I had expected, but I hear he was burned up - apparently he had said more than he planned and later regretted it.

In the evening we had the staff Harvest party given by the operations division. It was fairly good.

Saturday I went to town for all day. I finished with the dentist and did my own personal Christmas shopping and had my hair done. I came back here for dinner and went for a beautiful sunset walk all by myself. Then home and to bed about 9:30.

Sunday I slept and skipped church. I made it to Sunday school. Two other boys were back from the Army and Eric Hunt and I had them to

4  
dinners. There is half a battalion  
on leave from Shelby before  
going overseas, so this is quite  
old home week. The boys  
played all nearly 5 and then  
at 6 I was invited next door  
to supper with Mrs Brooks.  
By the time Mrs Barnett and  
Miss Dite got back from their  
outing and joined us it was  
late. I stayed to visit till  
nearly 10. And again, so  
to bed.

My vacation doesn't seem  
to be panning out. Jerry  
Fogarty tells me that Mr Klein-  
hoff thinks I'm too far behind  
in my work. This line and  
staff technique makes  
me rather dependent on  
Jerry's ability to interpret for  
me and he's not sticking his  
neck out a bit! I now have  
his permission to approach  
Kleinhoff myself. I hope  
didn't fall too far from grace  
last Friday. I'm going to put up  
a stiff argument anyhow.

5/ Now I shall probably go  
the 13<sup>th</sup> or 16<sup>th</sup> and get back  
the 28<sup>th</sup> or 29<sup>th</sup>.

With harvest vacation on  
life is quite peaceful - almost  
dull - at school. I'm still  
trying to put in a grow-  
ing pile of correspondence.

Tomorrow night is com-  
munity council meeting.  
Aside from that, the week  
looks quiet.

I can't tell about my  
vacation so you'd better  
continue sending  
mail to Hunt.

I guess that's all the  
news.

Love,

Helen

P.S. The new men's Phys Ed teacher, Art Hobson, is from Great Notch! He asked if I knew a Miss Ruth Palmer! Mr Palmer used to come up and visit them in Great Notch and Art has visited them in Bloomfield. He's a nice kid with an Amazon of a wife and two spoiled brats about 1 1/2 and 3 yrs old.