



Sunday 9-30-45
5 PM

Dear Family,

Please forgive my delay in writing. There are several factors involved. The last two weeks were very long.

Think I wrote you on the weekend that Dr. Joe was away. Elmer took Evelyn and me to dinner in Jerome and supper in Eden that day.

Monday night we got together - just ⁴ of us. Elmer, Dr. Joe, Evelyn and I. Before we finished, Tak and Bob and a couple of others came in. Tuesday night we said good-bye to Tak and Bob.

Wednesday night I met a very charming miser from New York - Minoru Watanabe. He is an artist studying under Kuniyoshi. He is a close friend of Frank Watanabe's and is often

mistaken for him. We came
back to take his brother and
sister to Philadelphia.

That evening we had
a discussion of the anthro-
pological aspects of Japan and
the occupation. Knowing Dr.
Jois a liberal education.

Thursday Father Joe had
Evelyn and me for dinner. It was
cold and raw out and turned into
a really rainy night. Inside it
was cozy. It has been real
wonderful for two weeks. Heavy
frosts, etc.

Friday I was allowed to go
back to Education - evanee
property was all caught up.

I had a sore throat which developed
into a real cold so I stayed home
and slept except for from 10 to 12.
I checked in at the office and found
so much neglected work I
was furious.

Since I am back in Education
I have a 40-hour week. I slept late
Saturday and then Dr. Joe and Mrs
Piper took Evelyn and me off
the project for a change and relaxation.

Sky Mail

(2)

We had lunch in Shoshone, made a call in Gooding, shopped in Jerome, made a call in Twin Falls, shopped. Had dinner and came home. Evelyn and I sat up and talked till about 11. I was feeling very depressed. This closing of the Project is very demoralizing.

Sunday I went down to see Dr. Joe and had a long talk about the immediate future and I felt much better. In the evening he had a farewell dinner for Mrs. and Mr. Matsushita and one of the boys.

Monday night was farewell for Minoru Watanabe.

Tuesday Elmer was quite ill. Over the weekend there had been a serious crisis over the evictions and some of the evictees and more trouble was brewing. He was trying to pour oil on troubled waters and prevent the administration from making a serious mistake.

His stomach went into a tailspin and he was really knocked out! My cold was getting me down too (Having to build a fire every morning and wait an hour or so to get the office warm enough to shed my coat didn't help my cold.), so I went to bed right after supper.

About Tuesday night, Evelyn had a hurry call to come to Tokyo before the state steamer then left. She was going to drive down Thursday in a govt car. I was persuaded to take 2 days annual leave and have a 4 day holiday.

Wednesday night we went down to Dr. Jui's for a visit. He had had word that Mrs. Sakoda's mother had passed away so he left Thursday for Boise.

Evelyn and I had a beautiful and easy trip. The weather was good and we made good time. From the Utah border on it was thrilling scenery. The foliage

SkyMail

(3)

had begun to turn. Trees growing
in the gullies on mountain sides
were scarlet and it looked like
red paint trickling down.

Thursday night Evelyn
took me to meet Harry Tajiri
and his wife. He is editor of
the JALC newspapers - The Pacific
Citizen. He is brilliant - so is she.
They were very cordial to me.
Being a friend of Elmer's in Salt
Lake City is like having the keys to
the city!

Friday morning Evelyn went
on to Popez, but I slept till 10 AM!
I got myself a hair appointment
for 1:30 so that I could feel civilized.
I did a few errands (By the way,
thank you for the watch - I had the
bracelet taken in - to a Godsend!)
and then phoned Mrs. Smith
to give her messages from Elmer.
She invited me over for dinner and
I accepted.

I felt as though I had always known the family! Of course, I had heard lots about them from Elmer, and I guess they had heard about me. I was allowed to help in the kitchen and be "family". Mr. S. was on his way out to bowl so I just met him. But Elmer's sister and her girl friend joined us for dinner. I chatted with Mrs. S. while "sis" made some jilly and then she took the fund and me home. Mrs. S. asked me to stop in Saturday.

Saturday I slept till noon and then did noon errands. Saw one of my ex students but had no luck with the others. There was a game on at the University so I decided to try again about 5 and meanwhile drop in on Mrs. S. She insisted that I stay for dinner and do my phoning from there. That time I met Mr. S. too.

I can't get over their hospitality and friendliness. They urged me to come again with Elmer.



If I had been going to be here at Christmas, Mrs S. wanted me to join them!

Well, I got home about 8 and still had no luck with my boys. So I went to a show — Imitation of life with Claudette Colbert — this one of my favorites.

Today I took a 7 AM bus. I asked to be called at 6, but the old fuddy-duddy at the desk waked me at 5:30! I've been up quite a while!

I have been in Twin Falls since 4 and had dinner. My bus to Hunt goes in a half hour. I'm sitting in the bus depot. I guess I'm lucky, because they are paying all Greyhound and Railways drivers are going out on strike at midnight tonight!

Father Joe is getting 50 to 70 letters a day and very little pecuniary help. It's largely emergency stuff so I've volunteered to help him evenings. Saturday and Sunday should help me.

I am setting my deadline
at Nov. 1 or as soon after as
possible. Then I shall visit
around the Northwest on my
way East. It looks like about
December 1 at home for me.

Camp is down to about 1500
now and many services
are to be cut tomorrow (several
laundry and boiler rooms
to be shut, etc.) The people left are
real problem cases. The next 4 weeks
are a real question mark!

I sent my watch registered
mail a week ago. Hope you
have received it.

More anon —

Love,
Allen