

Oct 1, 1942
Tropic, Utah

Dear Sally -

Well here we are, what a hell of a place. God all the dust. The first day that we were here, there was a hell of a dust storm and discouraged us from the beginning.

The dust is a powder not a sand so it really is terrible and gets into the rooms without any trouble even if there ~~is~~ aren't any windows open.

Our barracks aren't wholly completed, neither are there enough barracks for the people who came in yesterday or who are

coming in tomorrow.

They might have to sleep in laundry rooms. We were lucky, coming in when we did. This camp is about 4,000 and some odd feet above sea level.

All around is sage brush not a damn green thing in sight, not even a single tree. Off in the distance, however, are some very pretty mountains, just like the kind you see in cowboy pictures and the the sunsets are really beautiful. The mornings are real cold and at noon it gets about 100° F then the evenings

cool down slightly. The evenings are really beautiful.

We got 2 rooms on the end; our barracks are built just like yours.

I haven't got a job. I want to do social welfare work with Kagu Skeda, but she isn't here yet. I went down to the employment office to see about getting in S. W. work but the dame down there said I had to be a college grad, and then I asked her if there were any other openings and she didn't even tell me. God you would think

that in a place like this
there would be a hell of
a lot of jobs but ~~it~~^{it} doesn't
seem ~~to~~ like it. Oh what
the hell; I don't know
what I want to do yet
definitely, so I'm going to
take it easy. If you
have pull in this joint
you get a job - otherwise
no go - Damn these Jap.
little big shots think they're
pretty good. Boy its
disgusting.

The Caucasian heads
of this camp are really
swell people. The first
night we came here
They all came out to a

mass meeting and introduced themselves and told us what the plans of this camp were and what they had to do with them. So they are really sweet guys.

Boy you should have seen the car we came in. There we knewen lamps on the walls, and a coal stove in the corner.

Only 4 lamps so we could leave our curtains up at night. Geez ^{the car} ~~it~~ looked like the kind you see in museums and was ~~it~~ uncomfortable.

It was the worst one on the whole train.

We sure didn't see any
scenery either. All sage
bush & no trees were
what we saw on the
whole trip. God what
lousy states Utah &
Nevada are.

Well Kain is Block
manager temporarily
until an election is held.

That's about all
because my eyes hurt
Hank stepped on my
specks.

Love Sue