

Dear Sally

Well we are practically all set to go to San Francisco. Kari isn't going to sell the car. He's going to store it at home. Virginia called up the other night but we aren't letting her keep anything for us because the women that's staying over our house will probably use everything, or we are going to store them downstairs. She didn't sound much like she wanted them any way. Mary wrote and said there were a heck of a lot of Japs in Chicago and Northwestern, Wisconsin, Minnesota aren't allowing any of them attend, isn't that something. Chicago is being broad minded however. Sumire & Ritsuko Nakashima are also out there. Sumire has a job as a clerk in the "I" house. Ritsuko hasn't got a job though.

Yonekuras have to go today at 3:00 o'clock. They were supposed to leave at tomorrow but they got word a couple of days ago to leave today. Alice even went to market today. Last night Kari went over their place ~~last night~~ and they were bunching flowers. The younger brother burned up his mattress yesterday and last night had to sleep on the floor.

Nayakawa sensei is leaving with his wife for New Mexico <sup>tomorrow</sup> where Miki is.

I see you cut the baby's hair. She looks cute in the picture that you aren't smiling in. Those pictures of you are very good.

We are going to go to Tanforan by Greyhound bus on Friday at 12:30.

Tonight we're going to have a feast.

Kaie put our vocations down as gym teachers pretty good huh. Mama, he put down as a Teacher's College Graduate + Papa as a commission merchant. Demself <sup>+ Suzehi</sup> as a electrician, plumber, carpenter. Don't tell any body.

I hope we get to work there instead of doing farm work.

I didn't mail this letter before we left so I'll continue.

Tanforan is sure full of Japs and dust. It seems like the wind blows constantly. The floor has cracks and the wind comes up and sure makes everything dusty. We are all in one room. We didn't know how we were going to assemble the room so that 7 people could sleep with some privacy but Shoichi + Taka came over and sure fixed it up for us pretty good.

The meal last night was sure even  
couldn't even eat it. Imagine trying to eat  
lima beans, baked fish, rice, junky salad. The  
lettuce in the salad was sure rotten + the  
dressing was sour. The baked fish was full of  
scales. and this meal was supposed to be  
better then usual. This morning we missed  
breakfast because we got up too late. It was  
supposed to have been good - ~~perhaps~~ pancakes,  
syrup, butter, coffee, mush, toast. The Moris  
are living next to us and are pounding away.

That's about all  
Love from Sue

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