

①
Dear Ken:

Thanks for the x-mas card; it's a swell bit of work, whoever designed it.

What caused me to pen this letter was a little item about "nisei girls" that you mentioned in your note. Whether you meant it as a joke or not, I do not know, nevertheless, I am somewhat concerned because I do not hope my mother to share the same opinion, namely, that I did not go to Norwalk for lack of girls. In all seriousness, I do not ^{care} for her - or any of my friends to so underestimate my sense of

(2)

responsibility. There are many factors concerned which eventually made me decide against the city. First of all, the community is not so sympathetic to evacuees — or to any outsiders, as it appeared at the beginning.

Second, there is the question of whether my mother be contented to live in a 100% Caucasian community possessing such a sentiment. There are

others such as lack of school in which I may further study radio at nights, poor transportation, etc.

As you see, the impression you have is altogether not correct. Perhaps if my mother understood and appreciated the numerous problems involved in a satisfactory

⑤

relocation program she would not be so apprehensive about my slowness in getting settled. As you know, N.Y. is a difficult city in which to find satisfactory job outside of commercial trades.

Fortunately I have a job with Jefferson-Travis Radio Co. in N.Y. city. The pay is rather low and prospects of saving money in any amount is not so good, but it will increase slowly.

This fact reveals the reason why so many evacuees are leaving N.Y. for Detroit, Cleveland, etc. Only by working as a dishwasher or a waiter have I managed to keep myself going until this time.

(4)

If these things were known to my mother, she would, as I said, show less concern in her letters about my ability to take care of myself. At least she should credit me with a little more intelligence or honor me a little more confidence.

Of course all these are personal matters but since we have associated closely in the center I do not hesitate to make known my feelings. I confess, when I'm knee-deep in a problem and when I have no time for social activities due to incessant running around in contacting persons, making appointments, following leads etc, it does not render me much moral support to

(5)

hear from my mother saying that I have been loafing.

Well that takes care of the affair. When will you be out here? Let me know beforehand and I will look for a suitable apartment. It is difficult to find any place desirable in a short space of time. We evacuees, more or less, live in upper, westside Manhattan from W. 90th to W. 125th St. It is a middle class district populated mostly by Jews, however, they are very nice to us people.

The W.R.A. in N.Y. will throw a party to which its staff and some evacuees will be invited. Well

1843 E 25 st.
Cleveland 14
Dec. 25, 1943

Dear Ken,

Thanks for the novelty card. Christmas has been rather quiet for us out here.

We roasted and ate an 18 pound turkey and went to a movie later.

Now that everybody is in the holiday spirit, I have a little confession to make. I left camp because I just couldn't bear to see that pass of yours any longer. Boy, I often wonder how I took it all. It sure is amazing what a person can endure. Yes, we came out to work. Now how about you doing the same. Let me know when you leave camp so that I can go back and have some peace.

Seriously tho, I ~~do~~ hope that you can find something in your line of work. I am still struggling with the same job and I don't know for how much longer. After working

from morning till night, there isn't
much time for recreation except
an occasional movie once in a while.
There hardly isn't much to write
about so I'll close this letter by
saying best wishes to you and
your wife for the coming new
year.

Yours sincerely,
Hide

H. Matsuda
1843 E 25th
Cleveland 14, Ohio



BUY
WAR SAV
BONDS AND S



Mr. Kan Loust
6F-5D
Amache, Colorado