

Nov: 22, 1943.

Suna Kinoshita

4-11-F Hunt, Idaho.

My Dear Wakako San:

Just other day I have heard about your fathers death. I am more than sorry for your familys loss.

It was shock to me as I had dreamt of your father before. In dream, I cried and cried as if I had seen my own father in a long, long while. Dream must have been a premonition to me as I had thought of him and family right along.

It has been so long since evacuation that all my friends are in different camps as well as they have relocated themselves.

Tule Lake was our first camp and because of segregation we had to come to Minidoka. I first asked for Granada not knowing your family was there, as I heard Granada was next best to Tule Lake. However Tule Lake

send all the people that has relatives there and labors for seasonal and indefinite leave so we did not have chance to be there.

After arriving here we've met Mr. + Mrs. J. Jani of Oakland. Mr Jani has helped us lot in carpenter work so we could get settled. His son Tadashi and daughter Yasuko sans are in Chicago while oldest son and his wife and their little girl are in Georgia.

So far climate here has been somewhat like in Tule. My mother-in-law has been considerably well since evacuation. She joins me in deepest sympathy for your fathers death.

Enclosed find a small token for I meant to be in flowers but since we are in camp it inconveniences us. Wishing you all well.
I remain.

Sincerely,
Auna Kinoshita.