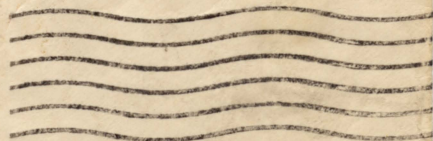
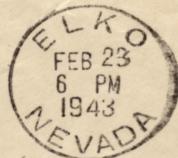


T/Sgt. Y. Shibata, U.S. Army
Camp Savage, Minnesota

***Free**



Miss Yuri Domoto
S F 5 C
Granada Relocation Center
Amache, Colorado

February 16th, 1943
Enroute to Reno, Nev.

Dear Yuri:

This is one time you won't have to strain your eyes to read my letters written aboard a train. Right at this moment we're right in the middle of Wyoming. Why Reno bound? I'm going to try to get a divorce from the army. Oh yeah! But kidding aside, I'm headed for Tule Lake. By some luck, I was able to get a fifteen day furlough. Left good old Savage Monday morning and it looks like it'll be Thursday before I will reach my destination. My parents haven't the least inkling of my coming home. Darn good thing my dad and mom have strong hearts. Maybe when I reach Reno, I'll weaken and send them a telegram. It's about a ten hour ride by bus from there. My brother begged me to send him the typewriter so home it's going.

I'm not travelling alone. There's another sgt. from Savage with me. Most of the fellows that got this unexpected furloughs are those that weren't able to see their parents when the last one were given. Army thought that as long as the nisei are going to be recruited, they might as well give them the same privileges. One bad thing about going to Calif. is that it takes so long. I've a fifteen day furlough but eight days of it will be on the train. Was planning to reach the center via Oakland so that I could give Mt. Eden Nursery Company the oneee over. Changed my mind when I found out that I'll lose two more days on the road.

This letter is written in haste. I'm afraid that the old typewriter will go falling on the floor if I'm not careful..It's

propped up on a table made by standing my airplane luggage on its end. Have much to write but can't get in he mood. Maybe it's the excitement of seeing the family. But will write from there.

Yours in haste,

Yoshito