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Monday evening, July 27

Dear Yuri -

It's been a long time since the last letter between us and I've been wondering how you are. No doubt you've been busier than a beaver being useful where you are. Just yesterday I heard rumors to the effect that Orceid was being moved the end of this month to all points east and thought I'd write a hasty note to ask you to keep in touch with us wherever you may go.

As for us, rumors are flying in all directions as to when and where we'll go until I've just decided to shut my ears from any more and just wait until it actually happens.

Last nite the 7 Dames that are here at Tanforan got together at Iyo's place for an evening of gab and we certainly had a nice time of it. Keech, Iyo, Inasa, Chigo, May, Aya, and I. It was lonesome without the rest of you but of course our

were with you. Everybody is well and I seem to be the only one that is "thinning" on this life. Everyone else has lost weight and I just know I've gained - my clothes are too snug and I'm simply uncomfortable. And the funny part of it is that I don't like it at all. I've been thankful to have something to do, but even that isn't sufficient to keep me from wishing every once in a while that we were back in the city.

I've heard regularly from Tak - she's bored to death apparently, and from Sammy who is quite lonesome. I've been trying to get some place East to go to, but jobs aren't very plentiful for Japanese and I just couldn't go to school again, not because I wouldn't want to but my younger brother's education is more important at present and we both couldn't afford to go to school away from home.

My chief, Dr. Miller, has been wonderful to me. He has tried to get me a place

in the East and is still trying although chances are very slim. I told you didn't I, that he has been here to see me and that he brought his work books with him to show me what he's been doing since I left. I hear from him by mail at least once a week about one thing or another and he has given me a subscription to a research journal so that I can "keep up". I know I don't deserve it all, but it certainly does make me feel good to have him think so much of me.

Life here is carefree and much more livable in certain respects now than before, but it's nothing like freedom I'm sure! Please let me know what you're doing and when you get to where you're going PLEASE drop us a card anyway. We get to letting our imaginations run wild when we don't hear anything, so don't forget. Best of luck then,
'Till again,
Love,
Margaret