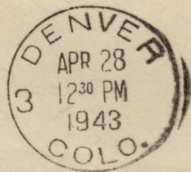


S. Komi  
1630 Ogden St.  
Denver, Colorado



Miss Yvonne Komate

6F-5-C

Granada Relocation Center  
Ampache, Colorado

1630 Ogden Street  
Denver, Colorado

April 27, 1943

Dear You,

I got two semi-business letters out tonight so I thought I would write a purely ~~business~~ personal letter to you.

I'm going to start out with something really exciting if your dad mind. The man by the name of Mr. Shinguard was murdered in ~~the~~ the Midland Savings Building on the fifth floor! It so happens that Mr. Sh. used to have his office where my boss is at the present and I'm just next to it. The worst part

of it is that his name is still on the door and Mrs. Reef wanted it covered up. Alice, one of the sweetest girls here, promptly covered it up with her usual marks and comments. He

was apparently an attorney handling divorce cases and he was the victim. But, seriously it's really too



2 -  
had. I don't know whether he died  
instantly or whether or not he's still  
living.

I was really too busy today to  
watch thru the window when he was  
carried out on a stretcher. But I did  
see the crowd and the ambulance  
out in the front from the window.  
What's getting me is that she's trying to  
boss me around and trying to pad the  
"books." I've been asked quite often  
to do something for her (and I did  
when it was something little) but when  
she asked me to type a letter over this  
<sup>morning</sup> I refused her. I'm getting wise to  
her ways. I knew this was going  
to happen because I know her that  
way. But I guess I have to learn  
her technique and do the same but  
you know I could never do it.  
When it comes right down to it,  
I must have typed at least 30 letters  
today, but none were two pages.



Last Friday night I did something different. The neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Caster wanted someone to take care of her 3-yr. old son because her girl was on an Easter vacation. They asked everyone around this town and everyone was busy, we had a date except me. So I was the "straggler" and spent the evening till 11:45 p.m. there. Mr. Caster is on the "Rocky Mountain" newspaper staff. They're very nice and the baby was grand too. Since I've been reading those headlines in the Post about the Japanese I was very self-conscious and hesitated to go. I asked one of the girls that he call up and tell them that I was a Japanese girl but she said not to think of such a thing. Maybe I was silly but I hate to go just any place where I wouldn't know how they will react. Fortunately they were very anxious to meet me so I went right away. They wanted me to go over Sunday night



but it was too <sup>-4-</sup> much for me. I fell  
asleep 10:30 and was sound asleep  
when they came home.

Easter was really a lovely day - so  
nice and warm. I went to the Easter  
Services in the morning & went to the  
movies in the afternoon. I don't  
know whether to plunge into my private  
affairs but I know you won't tell  
anyone so I'll let you in on it. I  
don't think & nobody in heaven  
knows about us except the people  
here (the place I'm living). When I  
was coming home from the movie last  
Sunday I saw June coming towards  
us across the street but fortunately  
she didn't ~~right~~ see us because I  
was on a car. The funny part of  
it is that I don't know whether  
to like him or not. He's got  
swell manners but doesn't seem  
to have much of a personality.  
Maybe he's just backslap. But  
I'll see. I think I mean not



5 -  
revealing his name yet but please  
understand, Yumi, I've got to  
ease myself in gradually. It's  
really a shame that he's been denied  
a Good Federal job because of his  
race - he was really regret for  
a few days. He isn't handsome, not  
tall or stout - does that give  
you a clue? I'm sure there are  
~~lots~~ of people in your block who  
knows him but that's as far as I  
will go at the present.

Yumi & the other girl in the same office,  
Jan Kato from Puerto, are intending  
to take an apartment this week.  
I wonder how it's going to work out?  
Everyone is encouraging her to take it  
because of certain reasons.

You know Mirage is a mysterious  
girl. It seems like she's trying to  
get her hands in someone else's private  
life too. This is just my guess but  
something is very queer! This one doesn't  
involve you or me, but it does



involve someone and she's aware  
of it too. Gosh, I can't introduce  
her to ~~my~~ mine. Selfish, don't you  
think?

So Lily deserted Mr. Johnson!  
I don't blame her because she  
wasn't happy there.

What will Miss Evan do when  
you get a new woman in there? Do  
you know Miss Evans' first name?  
Is it Betty? I met a woman today  
who has spent several years in Japan  
and she said she knew Miss Betty  
Evans. Her name was something  
like Mrs. Aumbuster. (sp?)

I got a permanent last night  
and it came out all right. I'm  
certainly sorry I didn't get one while  
in camp because it's so expensive  
now.

Yuri, I think you're working too  
hard. That's what you get for  
being so capable. Well, I guess  
Mrs W. will have more time to  
spend with us during her recess.



It's really not fair to expect one person to carry all the heavy cases plus more extra work. I feel they'll realize it sooner or later.

Frank mentioned that you had wanted to go home. I'm glad he's feeling better and I hope he'll continue to feel better.

Please give my best regards to Ken & Sally, so they'll at least know I'm still living, and that it's not as bad, that is the public sentiment, as the "Post" puts it.

Please write to me again when you have time. I enjoy your letters a lot. Bye

Sincerely,

Madame

P.S. It's too bad that Y. has to go across. Let's all hope and pray for the best.