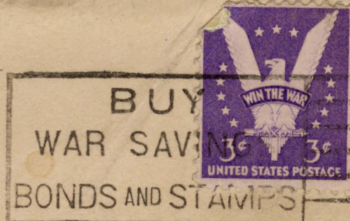
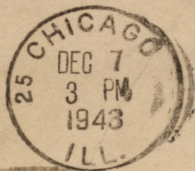


Ellis Yonahara
4244 Drexel Blvd.
Chicago, Ill.



Ellis Yui Yamoto
6F-5e
Amache
Colorado

Monday

Dear Yuri,

I was up to your brother's place yesterday and heard about your father Yuri - knowing him as I did I know it was a great loss to you folks and I offer my deepest sympathy.

When I awoke yesterday morning it looked liked it would be a nice day especially for this time of the year and with nothing in particular to do I decided to go up to Crystal Lake. I rushed down to the station and caught the nine o'clock train and reached there at ten and spent the whole day with them. I found Toichi in bed with a slight cold & don't worry it's nothing serious & and he told me all about his trip to California and all about the changes since we left. It sounded quite unbelievable but it was swell hearing things about the old familiar places altho it did make me kinda homesick. After talking to him for an hour or so I left him so he could rest and spent the remainder of the day trying to get friendly with the youngsters but didn't quite succeed perhaps better luck next time. Toichi mentioned you were out toward bread, where are you headed for?

While on the train I overheard a young fellow speaking about the conditions at Poston that the internees were allowed to roam around with out guards and waste fully used gas and food. I felt like putting in my two cent but thought how narrow minded some people are, in contrast while walking up to your brother's place a man was raking leaves in the front yard and when I went by he said Hello and talked to me for awhile. How different

the minds + thoughts of people.

Remember the picture to corn stalks bunched together and pumpkins lying around on the ground we used to see back home, well it's no picture here it's the real things and it is certainly interesting to see how things are done in different sections of the country.

As for my work it is the dulllest monotonous work I ever did, perhaps it may not be the job but the way I live. I have no opportunity to meet any one except for the little group around our neighborhood what I mean is that we can't mix with the people to show them what Japanese are, in smaller places conditions seems to be quite different so perhaps in the springs I may pack up and leave this place called Chicago, nothing definite as yet. Getting back to my work I am employed by a large motor express firm and I do the repair works on the truck, there are seven of us and it seems as tho most of them feel the same as I do about the work. And too we had a little trouble with the other employees, they are kind of jealous of us of course they haven't come out and said so but it's in the air, we are willing to put in extra hours and that means more money while the others have the same opportunity they don't want to work and they hate to see others get more than they do, so now we have new rules and regulations and every thing goes according to seniority rating, not that I mind working 10-11-12 hours a day is no pleasure and this cold Chicago weather doesn't help matters any either.

I received a pleasant surprise on Thanksgiving day June & Gii dropped in and we spent a very nice day together, they were on their way back to Tapayoo Gii is suppose to report to Camp Savage by Jan. 1st that is if he passes his physical ex. Jojo is sure growing up and during his four month stay in Ohio he acquired a touch of that southern accent and it's really a hick to listen to him talk.

Well Musi I guess that's just about all for this time so will be saying 'Bye for now and please give my sincerest regards to all.

As ever,

Ellin.

P.S. Thanks a lot for the pictures.

Ellin.

Remember George Kanata. guess where he is -
Camp Savage.