

Return:

Mrs. A. W. Lapine

2256 S.W. 16<sup>th</sup> Ave., FLA

Miami (33), Fla



X

Airmail

Miss Yuriko Domoto

6F-5C

Grenada Relocation Center

Asnache

Colorado

2256 S.W. 16<sup>th</sup> Court  
Miami (33), Florida  
January 6, 1944

Dearest "Yonie":

You'll never know how relieved my mind was when Mother forwarded your card to me.

I had no idea where you and your family had gone. I wondered so many times how you were all faring.

Some time after Pearl Harbor my aunt and uncle went out to your place, and, not



finding you, enquired  
of the people there where  
you had gone. They  
didn't know - just  
said you had left. I  
felt pretty dismal  
on hearing this.

And now, after all  
this time, a message  
from you!

How joyful I am  
that you expect to  
leave for an outside  
community! Please  
write me your new  
address when this  
happens.

May this New Year  
hold much more

happiness for you and  
your family than the  
last.

Now for our big news.  
We have a baby boy,  
thirteen months old!  
His name is James  
Arthur, of course  
reduced to "Jimmy".  
He is a big boy, and  
as merry as can be.  
I surely wish you  
could see him. I'll  
send a picture of  
him.

Pete is working hard  
at his job, and enjoys  
it thoroughly.

I don't do much on

the outside, as I'm so busy at home, but do manage to entertain service men whenever possible. That's one thing I can do for the war and stay home at the same time.

Pete was much interested in your card - he likes things artistic.

Little Neeko is very charming. I like him.

Do write soon, "You've made me very happy."

Best regards to your family from us.

Love,

Claire



Dear Yuriko -

You don't know me, of course, but I feel that I know you quite well. I have known Claire since she came to Florida three years ago - and she has spoken of you so often. She has been very much worried about you since one Sunday in December of 1941 - and it was a jubilant day in the hapime household when your Christmas card came. I'm just adding this note to her letter to tell you I'm glad you sent it and that life promises to be more pleasant now - for you.

Claire tells me you may go to New York. I think you will like it there for a while anyway. They tell me a Californian never really can settle down anywhere else. If this is

I think bed will prove a saving  
instrument, so I shall bundle him  
into it.

I hope sometime soon I'll be able  
to share Claire's good fortune in  
knowing you -- in the meantime,  
I should like to wish you good  
fortune in the New Year -

Sincerely,  
Bea Brutzfeld

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So, you probably will not enjoy any place  
until you return there. Nevertheless, I  
hope in New York you will have an  
opportunity to enjoy some of the activities  
that appeal to the alert and educated  
mind. I have not been there in two  
years and I'm told it has changed a  
great deal, but I think it will still  
prove interesting.

I hope you will write Claire when  
you've a chance -- you don't know,  
I don't believe, how very much word  
of you has meant.

Her young sprout here is torn between  
the desire to eat phonograph needles,  
broom straws, and pajama buttons --  
and to dismantle the radio.