

Sept. 10, 1942

B

Dear Bill: -

I haven't written so long. I feel
sort of guilty - but nevertheless

I've been thinking of you a lot.
How are you? It sounds as if
you're doing all right. As for us
we're still existing here at Tanzen,
but not for long. I last night the
first contingent left for Utah -
about 200 strong, mostly men
who volunteered. Among them were
Smuzphy, Art Kareja, Freddie Hooker
Yema, Gro Suzuli & so many
others. I think it'll be fun for

them for they are all practically
the same age group. Just about
your age, & I know if you were

but if in case at relocation there
is such a dept I think I will
~~not~~ go into it as one of the
teachers.

Eddie is enjoying ^{it} here, I think
for he is ^{doing} just what he likes +
is on the payroll this month.

He's made quite a reputation for him-
self; as well as many friends similar
to himself (queers if you'd like
to call them so) but all nice in
their individual way. Some of them

are Minnie Okubo, (artist, Cal Grad. rec'd
MA. has travelled to Europe on scholarship,
Mary Ikeda; Tom Tsuzi, Midori
Shimazuchi (queer who got into
Herb Cain's column).

Here you'd enjoy it. They left by train
which came right next to Tanzen. It's
the track they used to corral cattle, +
it does feel kind of queer but they
say that the trains aren't bad at all.
We'll be the last to leave, which is

probably about Oct 2.
Sept. 12 I haven't been doing much since

I finished with the Baby Show. It
was quite a success. I don't know
what ~~to~~ I'm going to do at
Relocation but I think I've realized
what here I'm most adapted.

They've asked me here previously
to take charge of the maladjusted
& retarded children here at Tanzen.
I was so afraid I wouldn't know
how to organize it so I refused

David, I guess, has told you all about himself & I won't go into detail but then he is still the same good ole "Dovie" but getting wiser & wiser as he grows. I think he's grown a little too.

Mom has been enjoying herself too. She has become acquainted with many friends with the same interests & so I think that this is the best place for her.

Papa has a cold today & is in bed but I think he will be better soon. (No fever - just change in weather, I think) He has his friends & keeps up with the war news & turns on the radio from early morning just to hear what's new

Bill, I wish I could be
writing about you instead of
to you. Gee! I sure miss
you - remember the long talks
we used to have in the front
house sometimes, with our legs
on top of the stool - sometimes
getting too hot. How I'd like
to be like that once again.

You know Bill, the Chinese fellow
who bought the store might be
drafted so they are trying to
sell the store. He is married & has
a child, & it seems so unfair to him
I hope that he might be deferred.

† They say that so many gas stations,
barber shops & small shops are
closing ^{† the men} are going into war
industries work. Sometimes I wonder
how long this war will last.

standards of living. Do you think
it O.K. for me or do you think
I'm getting "queer." Shucks, I'm
asking you sincerely too so don't
laugh. — Kind of conceited + selfish
when I write so much like
this about such small matters,
when so many boys are dying
without even a chance to live.

My only real worry is you
Bill, since you're my brother
& because you are dear to us all. ^{the more}
I hope you'll never have to
go. — Sometimes I wish you
were here so I could talk
with you of so many things
which never came to my mind
until this war came. Maybe
if you'd like, I could write
about those things in the next
letter. Here I've rambled +
rambled & I don't even know

Pod war rehabilitation is going to
be something tremendous.

Bill, I don't know whether
I should tell you this & it
might set you worrying but
I broke up with Gene. Maybe it
was very foolish ~~of me~~ — but
then I thought + thought + realized
that I wouldn't be as happy
as I could be & I couldn't
make him happy as much as
I possibly could. Coming here to
Yanfan has made me think so
much — maybe too much,
but what else can you do,
sometimes. I think I've grown
more independent + "getting wise"
to myself as you'd call it,
& have adapted to ~~my~~ found
my Bill to go by as a

whether you'll be able to decipher
the whole thing for I'm so
'hi-ta' at expressing myself.
If you have time please write
& tell me about yourself, friends
& doings.

Love,
Carol.

P.S. I'm enclosing a card which
~~is~~ I'm asking you to sign.
It is for our safe deposit which
is in my name, but in case of
my death I'm asking you to sign
~~you~~ it so you will be able
to get into it. Persons must be
~~over~~ 21 or over & we that been
to be American citizens. It is
on the ^{Amer. Trust} Bank at the corner of 14th &
Broadway. Please send it back
to me after I get to Utah
or you can send it directly to
the bank. Will sign it underneath the line of my

signature