

12-6B
Topaz Center
Topaz, Utah

Hello Bill: —

How are you? Well, we finally arrived here in Utah after leaving Sunday, Sept. 20th at 7 P.M. from Tanjore. We went thru' San Jose, Hayward, Oakland, Sacramento, Ogden, Salt Lake City & they south to Delta. From Delta we ~~went~~ got on a bus for 17 miles up to here, our new city, called Topaz, named after one of the surrounding mts. We reached here Tuesday about 10 in the morning. Our train ride was long & tiresome at times pleasant. The meals on the train were good, much better than Tanjo. Incidentally, remember Mr. Harry Bartlett whose wife used to buy a penny worth of onions & a nickel worth of lard — well her husband was the chef on our train, but we didn't see him. I sure wished you were here —

The meals are good with fresh
milk & vegetables daily. So different
from Tanfou. Our 1st meal con-
sists of canned yeast, coleslaw
roast pork, fresh pt. beans, canned
chexia.

The administrative workers are
very nice & different from the
stuffed shirts at Tanfo. They
are college grad with experience
in social welfare work.

Coincidentally, as you
remember Arthur Eaton, He is
here working as head of
housing. He is a conscientious worker
as well as a capable person.

The administration have their own
canteen, dining hall etc.

We are situated right across
from the high school & civic
center.

Please write us when

I know you'd like to talk with
the natives. At Salt Lake City we
changed times & found a new crew on
a new diner. They were swell fellows
& I got to know some who gave
me their address in Denver. They
were so interested in us & they asked
me so many questions.

When we first arrived here
it was so depressing, miles & miles
away from civilization, with only
rows of barracks situated on a
20ft bed of salt like dust.
There are no trees, vegetation, but
in the distance there are mt ranges
on 3 sides. Topaz is named after
one of the mts. It has many
possibilities of becoming an ideal
city; but that will depend
much upon the people here as
well as the help from the outside.

you have time, will write
again

Love,
Carol,