

March 28, 1942

Dear Private William J. Lind,

Remember me ??????? I bet you don't even remember what I look like by now. You said that you would write to me but I didn't hear from you so I decided to write. Ed gave me your address.

Well, how is everything? How do you like army life? Gee, Billy, I bet you look handsome in your uniform. Oh, let me know when you are promoted to a "corporal," that is, if you ever are.

Did you know that we're living in Berkeley now, Billy? Richmond is a restricted area to enemy aliens so we moved to Berkeley. My mother didn't want to leave my sister and I alone in Richmond. We're so precious you know. We'll have to move again, though. We're going to wait and go to camp with everyone else.

I'm still going to Richmond Hi. I have to get up 6:30 every morning and golly I'm so sleepy then. I usually have to run to catch the bus.

Hereafter ~~about~~ aliens and
japanese Americans have to be
in by 8 P.M. Gee, it isn't
even dark then. Ed told me
that your mother thinks that
it's one of the best things
that has ever happened. I
guess my mother thinks so too.

Guess what, Belly???? I'm
learning how to drive. I've
only had one lesson but
I can at least start the
car and get going a little
ways. Isn't that wonderful!!!!!!
After you come back home
again wouldn't you like me

to take you for a ride or
would you????

Well, it's getting late and
I'm getting sleepy so I
better close now. Please write
soon.

Love and kisses??????

Tama

P. S. Don't mind the way I signed
this letter, Billy. Spring fever
plus the fact that Easter vacation
is next ^{week} has made me slightly
slap-happy.

Tama

P. S. again. My sister told me to
say "hello" to you. J.