

Dear Bill,

Since the stationery came nice running very short on good paper. Anyhow, I'm sure everything will be in hand, so it's just as good.

It's good to know that you're getting along so well out there. I've been writing to Tom Legish and Kay Takahashi. Tom is in Texas and Kay is in Minnesota as I may have told you before. Tom has a fairly easy job as he is more or less the custodian of his camp recreation hall. He sent us a batch of magazines, in answer to our request, for ~~use~~ in our rec. center. Boy, you're like asking for reading material all over! Last Sunday 3 high school teachers came down with a carload of books and magazines. As you know, they furnish us with almost nothing out here so we have to go and get things on our own from the outside.

We finally got a rec. hall of our own. Prez, Bill, they ~~have~~ took their some time about ~~it~~. We have the largest population in our center too. We were getting so damn sore we would have done something desperate if they didn't furnish us with a building pretty damn quick. This place is getting a reputation from its official red-tape. God, ~~it~~ it takes a helluva long time before they can take any action out here, even in the simplest of matters.

Oh yeah, Kay's in the eye clinic and says he's very busy. He told me that they're undergoing a shortage of clinic workers so he had to work like hell.

We had a social for the high school kids of our center the other night. It was in direct competition with a camp dance that night but we sure had a big crowd. The center we work in is composed of Oakland, Blanda, Centerline, Hayward, San Leandro & Mt. Eden residents. We thought they would stay in cliques and not pitch in but boy, did they mix in! We had entertainment, songs, mixed games, and a little dancing. The whole purpose was to emphasize mixing and get away

from the idea of a dance. Too damn much emphasis has been placed on dances by the other rec. centers, so we thought the kids would come more to meet and mix with each other. The games which Dad Yamasaki led were just the thing. Min Amemiya was M.C. and also talent conductor. St.'s troop 12 trumpeters and drummers stole the show with a very original rendition of the Hawaiian War Chant. Tom Nakashige played Standstill on his sax and also made a hit. These ~~are~~ just samples. The last half hour was open to dancing. It was very encouraging to see that the kids were having a good time. We expected only about 50 but we ended up with over 100 all from our center, as they were admitted only with their meal tickets which designates their home area.

Yesterday ~~they~~ there was a Memorial Day program in the infield. St.'s troop 12 gave it a military air. It was very impressive. Berkeley's scout troop is sending for its drums & bugles so the scouts out here are getting very ^{much} organized.

The camp news paper has added on a couple more pages. Now ~~it~~ it has 6 pages and will probably be enlarged some more. It's still a weekly but it sure hits the spot. In it ~~it~~ was a statement that a movement was underway to change the name of Tanforan Lake to Veronica Lake. What humor.

Guess what, Bill? Janice and I got our pictures in the last "Blue & Gold". It was on the very last date that I wrote you about. Remember when I told you how I got her to Berkeley for the Charter Day Dance in the gym? Well, while I was looking through a "Blue & Gold" out here in camp, I saw the picture - a candid shot of a portion of the crowd dancing in front of a big paper cake symbolizing Cal's birthday. We were smack in front of the cake but our backs were partially turned to the camera. Min Sam also saw the picture at another time and came to me and told me that Janice and I got our pictures taken. I wanted something to remember our last date by and I couldn't ask for a better souvenir, huh Bill?

Our relatives got special permission to come to San Francisco. For a while we thought they'd have to go to Santa Anita, but got the ok. to come to San Francisco in the very last minute they lived in Palo Alto and if it would have been a shame if they had to ^{go to} Santa Anita, so San Francisco is only a stone's throw away from Palo Alto. They came in a red cross station wagon and had the help of a Chinese friend.

Walt Gordon came to visit us with his wife, Joyce. I've been writing regularly to him as I consider him a good friend. He says he's coming down again next Sunday so I'll get all the guys out to meet him. He's sure a swell person. He got engaged on Valentine's & married on Easter Sunday to this girl from S.F. with whom he had gone already for some time. He told me that there's nothing like being married and that he's happier than he ever was in his life.

Today, Monday, I was helping to fix up our new center and banged my thumb with a hammer. Christ, Bill, it's killing me. I had a nail infection right on the same spot too.

Facilities have been set up to accommodate marriages, but I haven't heard of anybody getting hitched yet. Just wait a few days and I'll let the place with bells as hell! They've had 3 funerals out here already.

Well, Bill, this is just about all for now so I'll be hearing from you anytime you're free to ~~write~~ write. I told Tom & Genevieve to write. I'll tell Moby & Ase. Tom and I work together with the high school bunch. Gee, Bill, if I can dig up a decent picture I'll send it. My percentage is pretty good. Guess you know who got most of them. Don't worry, Bill, I'll send it. Sure wish we could take pictures out here, though. You're lucky in that respect. Thanks a lot for yours, Bill. You're a pal and I'll do my darndest to return the favor.

Sincerely,
Yuk.

P.S. Moby's address is Barrack 9 Apt. 34

P.S. Gee, you'll be a millionaire when you're through