

May 28, 1942

Dear Bill:

Its terribly funny how time flies and how I become obliged to my friends all the time. You'd almost think that I didn't appreciate your letters — but the truth is I just "Jump for Joy" when I receive your letters.

Know what? I'm working voluntarily in the Recreation Dept. of our area. Gosh I've met oodles of people and I'm having a heck of a lot of fun. All I do is type a little, go out to the field and keep score for the High School teams, come back to check-in, pretend that I'm busy around the office, go out to the field again and so forth, all day and every day! Not bad eh. Ever hear of "Lefty Honda" (the pitcher that got bids from Major teams in the

East) from San Jose? Well — I'm
his "private secretary" cuz' he's
coach of the High School fellows.
He's a lot of fun and through him
I've met the most "super fellow!"
His name is "James Bo Kataoka,
5 ft. 5 in., 21 yrs., a music lover, a
perfect gentleman, lots of fun, and
terribly nice. He's from Centerville,
but don't hold that against him.
Now you know why I can't buckle
down to write — keep this be-
tween you & Ike & me!

God all I've done is rattled
on about myself when I should
be asking you how you spend all
of your \$44.00 a month. (The pay here
is \$8.00 a month for unskilled, \$12.00
for intermediate, \$16.00 for skilled, and
I get no pay at all!) It must be
swell to be able to see all the
pictures, on top of having such a
"super-easy" job!

Remember you wrote saying that
you missed going out with Corp. Ike

P.S. Haven't seen your folks - say they live in the opposite field from me. It's like in at all; they live in the mountains, I think! So far as I know, everyone's all right!

because you got your notice for your theater job? Well - he wrote to me that same nite, closing the letter saying that he had to close cuz' he was expecting you! I had to laugh when I read it knowing that he must have had a good long wait!

Tell me Bill - do you go to dances very much? are there very many japs? (girls?) Do you go out with "habujins?" Tell me - what's the score?

By the way - Gow's the biggest thing that hit Tanforan! He was M.C. at a talent show and now he's being demanded by his public. There's another talent show tonite!

Say - I bumped into Moto! Boy what a neat number he was toting. How that son-of-a-gun gets around!

Well - mustn't take any more of your time - busy man!

P.S. Write real soon!

Always,
Amy