

April 20th

Hello Billy!

I don't know if you remember the gal from Richmond, but I happen to be Roy's kid sister, remember?

Roy said that you were lone-some so that I should write to you. Also he said that you were waiting for

3/ lost + lonesome.  
Wed, guess it can't  
be helped, huh,  
Billy?

Dad, I'm glad  
that Roy is  
friends with  
such good Xian  
kids as you +  
Mich + George.

Please be always  
as plain cut as  
you kids have  
always been, ignore  
the evil + please  
take care of my  
dear brother  
Roy. You see,

2/ my scribbling.  
Don't get excited!  
I also wrote to  
Mich + George, too,  
but the big bum  
didn't even  
write to me yet.

Well, I felt sorry  
for you kids.

When I go to  
town + see all  
the men in  
U.S. uniform, tears  
come to my  
eyes, thinking  
of you fellows.  
They look so

were like 2 peas  
in a pod. Real  
glace —

Roy's a good  
kid, & everyone  
knows it, too  
— even if he is  
my kth & kins.

By the way, I  
saw Ari Inouye,  
Mick's brother last  
night at Elsie  
Suby's. He  
didn't recognize  
me, but I did!!  
Well, beware, I say  
if I see a kid  
once, I remember  
his or her face  
forever.

5/ I'm here at Bacon  
Island at a  
friends huge  
potatoe farm.  
Day - nature  
is grand!!

Sweet, fresh  
air, a river,  
the good ol' earth  
& to top it  
off - a beautiful  
moon reflecting  
in the water!  
What an experience!  
Have you ever  
seen anything  
like it?

1/ gang + to church  
also. I've met  
many new  
kids out here  
in Stockton +  
bay, do we  
have fun!

The only correspon-  
-dence I have  
from Oakland  
is our ex-coach  
in basketball -  
Jick Akijoshi.  
Poor kid, he's  
a young alien  
- but we're both  
in the same fix,

6/ I'm helping with  
many kids  
cutting seed  
potatoes. Hard  
work, but what  
fun + what  
food!! I sure  
like my stomach  
- ask Roy -

I guess all  
Sakai's are  
noted to be  
huge eaters.  
On Sunday I  
go to show  
with the

'tho I'm a Jap.  
American. What's  
the dig. now, tho  
- we'd have  
to be kicked  
out anyway.

Not yet, tho -  
we don't know  
when. We're going  
to live in  
Chicken coops.

I've seen the  
place. - in  
Stockton County  
Fair grounds.

Well, keep smiling  
kid - I am I  
& write okay?

I have 25 correspondents <sup>always</sup>  
Rutby