

July 2nd, 1942
Thursday night

Dear Bill,

Got your letters of June the 6th and the 24th for which I want to thank you a lot for. I sure am ashamed of myself for I should have written this letter to you long ago. I guess you think I'm a heck of a pal for I did promise to write you regularly but I hope you understand a little. You know things have changed tremendously since you left for the Army. The past six months' events will undoubtedly go down in history and to us will be ones we'll never forget. I was plenty busy with school and then this evacuation and the uncertainty of everything etc. and now here in this camp I've been up to my neck in recreation work. I've also gotten a little lazier these past few weeks havin^{gotten} used to the camp routine here.

I've jotted a few things down that I wanted to tell you about and am typing this letter since I think it'll be quite long. Well, here goes.

Sure was glad to hear that you're getting along swell in the Army. I always knew that you'd get along with anybody anywhere and be the same ole guy. Don't ever let anything get you down and above all never change. I guess I sound like a old man but I really mean it. Reading over your letters again I find you're getting a little sentimental too. It might be that we're ~~sorta~~ sorta growing up without realizing it. I know a lot of us think a lot of you and you'll never let us down. I've sure missed you and Meech plenty. I've had to make new friends since coming here to Tanforan. You'd be surprised for there's quite a few swell fellows I've gotten to know. Life here in camp is what you make it to be. I guess that's true anywhere, even in the Army. Some have taken it hard and others have taken it as a challenged to prove ourselves worthy. To some, the evacuation was more than a blessing both socially and ~~monetar~~ financially. To others it was a tragedy. I'm afraid many of us will change being couped up here with a fence between us and civilization and being with Japanese only. I feel especially sorry for the little kids who'll naturally be queered up after this whole mess is cleaned up. It's up to us though, to keep our chins up, to tighten our belts and to make the best of everything trusting in God that truth and justice can again prevail. Amen. Yes sir, I still believe in God and a good God that'll never let us down. You and I and all of us will meet again soon and do the same ole things we used to. Don't let anyone kid you about that.

I've heard from Mechi since he was transferred to Wyoming. In fact, I owe him a letter too. Was talking to his folks just the other day. You know Ari and his wife were moved out to Univ. of Colorado to do the same work he was doing in Berkeley. Mrs. Inouye was saying that it was quite close to Fort Warren and that Meech was able to see Ari the other day and that he was planning to spend the Fourth with him.

When do you think you'll be getteing your furlough? Going to Chicago would be a swell trip. I hear that Yasuko is having one swell time there and seems to be getting along quite well. I'm still hoping to get out to go to school. Nothing is definite as yet but I'll be knowing pretty quick now. Will let you know as soon as ~~as~~ I get definite word.

Things here are very indefinite too. We're supposed to be moved to a relocation center which will be a permanent for the duration. We don't know when or where we'll be sent. This uncertainty is not too good and we're all hoping that something definite will come soon.

Five days after we got here to Tanforan, Kay and my mother left for Wash. D.C. Kay was called by the government and since we didn't want her to ~~go~~ make

the trip alone, ~~my~~ mother was able to go with her. It was a swell chance for my mother to see this great country of ours. ~~Another~~ opportunity which she would probably never get again. It was a chance in a life time for her and she deserved every bit of it for you know how hard she had been working for us all along. We planned the trip so she was able to see all the sights possible. They were in Washington a week. I'll have Kay write you all about it.

Yes, they have dances here every Saturday night. They've been having it for couples only most of the time. I've e gone to only two so far and they've both been good. If you were here you'd probably wouldn't miss a one I bet. There's quite a few girls in this camp. In fact too many. I still haven't found the one.

Do you want me to send you the Totalizer each week? It's a pretty darn good paper but I hear the censorship is terrific.

It's getting late now (already 12:30) and I'm making too much noise with this typewriter, so I'll have to be calling it quits. We'll be writing again soon. Be good Bill and I'll be thinking of you.

Sincerely,

Tom.

P.S. Kike still remembers you. He gives you his love, as do the rest of the folks.

P.S. The typing has terrible I know but it's because of a sprain fingers I got playing softball yesterday. Excuse please. So sorry.

Tom.