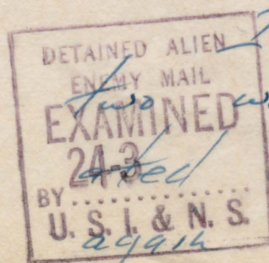


Santa Anita, Calif.  
May 28, 1942

Dear dad —

You've probably often wondered why we didn't write more often. Well, to tell you the truth I guess it's all my fault — I'm so poor in writing that I can never get started and I must be the bad influence to Emmy.

On top of my bad influence we've been quite busy. Only twelve days after we were married we had to evacuate, so we had to finish up all unfinished business and do all the packing inside of four days as we spent a whole week on our little honeymoon in an auto court. As we had to sleep on the floor the last two nights in L. A. none of us had any rest, so when we arrived here we were all completely exhausted.



It must have taken nearly two weeks before we really recuperated and then Emmy and I moved to our present home which

we think is as good as anyone's.

I began to work in the canteen the same day we had to move so we had quite a time in getting rearranged, but we finally or I should say Emmy finally got everything all dolled up and spic and span so it sure looks homey now.

Oh my gosh, it's time for me to go to work so you'll have to excuse me now.

Here's hoping everything's coming along fine with you and also that you'll be <sup>here</sup> with us all soon. Please take good care of yourself—and everyone sends their best regards. Goodbye!

Most Sincerely  
Ken

DETAINED ALIEN  
ENEMY MAIL  
EXAMINED  
24-3  
BY  
U. S. I. & N. O.