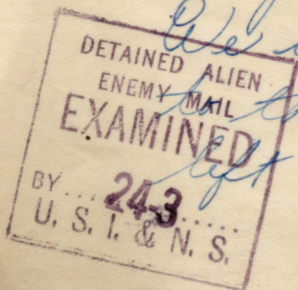


June 11, 1942

Dearest Pop,

I am so sorry I did not write to you before. I just couldn't think of what to write. I surely hope you are not too angry with me. I hope everything is all right with you. When are you coming home? We are all anxiously awaiting a definite order of your release. I hear from mama that you are a big shot or something of that sort. I suppose a job of that type is a lot of work, but I guess it is the type of work that you would enjoy.

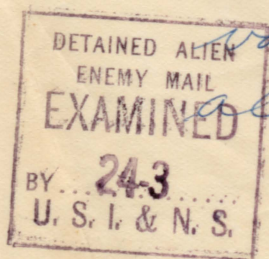
I have not done very much since you went away. I continued school for awhile in February and had the pleasure of playing tennis on the Freshman team. We won almost all of our matches up to the time George Ishimoto (double partner) left school. We both played against ~~the~~



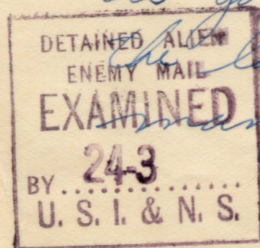
U. S. C. so we are supposed to receive our sweaters. I quit school ~~with~~ right after the S. C. match and then I worked at Francis Uyenwatsue's place for ^{during Easter} ~~about a~~ week and had a lot of fun. I had a wonderful time, spending the money on things I would need when we evacuated.

When we knew everyone was going to be evacuated we all were busily engaged in storing the unnecessary goods. You should have been here, for everyone was short tempered and the house was in an uproar all day long. We were all very busy until the last except for a few hours that I would take off to play some tennis or basketball. I was sick the last two days before our vacation (?) to Santa Anita but I am all right now I guess.

I surely did not like this place when

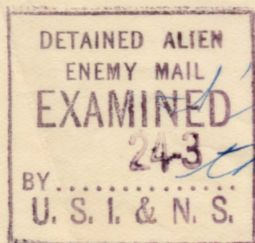


I first came but I am used to it a little; I still become restless and bored at times. I was drafted after a week to work in the supposedly harder job in the mess hall. I find myself fortunate for now many of the messes are working for Uncle Sam on a defense project. They do not get the the usually high wages ^{for defense} but are working for a minimum of 4 1/2¢ an hour. Most of us are going about our business but as you know in a place of this size there are bound to be disputes and petty dislikes. I have found time to read books but I would much rather play. The athletic equipment just does not go far enough around. There is one public ping pong table, the very popular badminton is going strong but its growth is hampered by the lack of space indoors. Handicraft occupies many a young boys time. and ~~most~~ I play



softball but our team is very unlucky and never wins. The big problem I believe is that of education. The pupils are not getting the proper education as yet but come September we will probably have trained teachers instead of young college students. I do hope they will teach subjects above high school level but if they don't I would like to take courses in typing, shorthand, bookkeeping, salesmanship, and other subjects that I could not take during high school. If I could learn these, I feel that the few years of camp life will not be wasted. As it is now, it does not look very well in the future for us Nisei, but what ever the handicaps we may yet see something to look forward to.

Well I have dabbled long enough so I will close. Oh yes, mama said to tell you that Mr. Kobayakawa reached here safely



5
but she has yet to talk with him and
that she will write to you as soon as she
can ~~talk~~ ^{talk} ~~from you~~. converse with all your
friends. Until some time in the future
I still remain.

Your loving son
Teburo

P.S. Everyone sends their love.

