

Jan. 26, 1940

Dear Tomoye,

Thanks an awful lot for your letter Tomoye, you don't know what something like that from a friend from far away did to me. Have I got you puzzled? Well, I took to bed on the 16th. and have been in bed till yesterday. I'm so weak and so limber, that I halft to just about learn to walk all over again. Influenza attacked both of my kidneys, and I was just averaging a temperature of around 101. In such a misery for four days, that I wished that I were unconcious. I'm going to halft to rearrange my future life and work all over again, and I'm ready to sit down and go to sleep for ever. For the next three or four years, every doctor here advise me to leave Oregon during the winters, and go to the southern states for about three month each year. It took every ambition and courage I had to strike out like this, and the business that I've gooten started and what it will mean to me in the future is all gone now. I still have the farm here, but Brother has't do my work for me. I can't do a thing right now Tomoye. And so it leaves only one thing for me to do, that is to sell out. I have the plans

for myself already mapped out now. It has't be done right away for my Brother can't stay down here after the first week of Feb. I can do anything in the summer time, but during the winters, I halft to take it easy, advisable to go away till I regain my strength. I get the chills very easily now. I catch cold easily too. I've become very very sensitive any slight change in temperature, and I react accorrdingly to change of humidity in the air. It seems very complacated doesN't it? It isn't that bad, but it means that much to my health. It is quite a let down alright, but it seems we halft think of our health first. At the present time, I'm planning to go back up to The Dalles, and am buying a 200 acre ranch up there. It is nearly all leased out to various people, so I don't halft to be out working so hard for my self. Since it is next to my Brothers place, I'm planning to look after my place and help him during the busy season. Everyone here are very nice to me, and are doing everything they can to ease the dissapointment, and help me settle myself to easier life. I don't know just how long I'm going to beable to sit around like this, but it is the only thing that I can do at the present time. You don't know how run down and how great the disappointment is to me. I havent a thing allowed for me to do, and I'm going to get in a nervous wreackk if I don't watch out. I hope you haven't been bored by all this, but I just can't help it. Forgive will you Tomoye?

I want to thank you for all the information you sent me, and I don't know how I'm going to make it up to you fortaking so much of you precious time. I appreciated it so much. Never mind about hurrying to send back the books. I can wait as long as I'm alive.

~~Chare~~ Charlotte's address is-1851 S.W.1st.Ave. Portland, Oregon. Have you heard from her lately?

How is the weather down there? It rains alot lately neh? It snowed here about a couple of inches I guess. right now it is raining, and all the snow and ice is melting off fast. Something has made me begin to hate snow and rain 'omoye, I just don't like to see it now.

Well, I guess I had better leave now, for-I halft to go to the Doc. I halft to go about three times a week. Every time I go, I come home sick, so sick that I can't sleep or eat. I told the Doc. that it was a good thing the hospitals don't have empty flower potslaying around, or he might find a couple of them on top of his head. They just about kill me every time.

I'm not changing my address yet, so
write to me when you have time, and
if you feel like it will Tomoyé?
It will keep me occupied, take away some
of my worries and the monotony.
I know I shouldn't be doing this, but it
is always good to hear from you.

Mother is just fine in considering
the worries she has for me, and everyone
is as fit as ever. Brother is all fussed
over getting back home and to his fiancée
No, I'm not marrying the other one,
somehow, I have nothing in common with
her, and I can't see it as Brother does.
I must be pig headed or something huh?

Well, best regards from everyone,
and take good care of yourself Tomoyé?

Sincerely,
J. W.

P.S.

Excuse all names will you?
Some how I can't write
as easily now.



Mrs. Tomasa Noyama
786 Stanyan St.
San Francisco,
California