

2945 N. Bartlett Ave.  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Dear Henri:

It is all my fault that I was not able to get in touch with you at the time of the evacuation because I had never answered the Christmas card which I received from you in 1938 in New York and later I lost the card. There were many times between 1938 and 1941 that I wanted to write you but I had lost the card which had been forwarded to me from Riverside where you sent it. For about a year after the evacuation it was impossible to figure out where anyone would be and about the only camp I heard of at that time was a place called Manzanar (or something similar) which my mother wrote me of. But the people at that camp were all from Los Angeles and I knew that you were in business in San Francisco.

About a year ago I met a young fellow named Henri Sakemi, now here, who is from Indio via Poston. He told me that a mutual friend of ours in Riverside knew the art director of Topaz, that you would probably be in Topaz and naturally that this woman (Okubu, I think the name was) would know you. So about six months after I wrote my friend in Calif. asking her to write Miss Okubu, I got my second card from you and from your

Wife.

wife. It was an awfully nice card and it is good to know where you are again even if it is "11-5-D".

Here in Milwaukee I work for a medical laboratory writing advertizing. I like the work very much and the subjects, physiology and medicine, in which I write are very interesting to me. I was married in New York in 1938 and a year later we came here. I have been working for this laboratory ever since, the first two years in the technical departments and the last two in the advertizing. It is a good job but there are too many people making war-wages around here and I have a little difficulty in keeping up with the rising cost of potatoes. The laboratory is a war plant of course and I have deferment until this April after which I will probably be writing you with G.I. stationary.

Even if you are interested I am afraid I cannot tell you very much about anyone you knew in Riverside. I have not heard from most of them since I left there. I believe Howard Evans is somewhere in Alaska with the medical corps. He and I lived together in New York for about a year before I was married. But we lost track of him about two years ago. Charles Hamilton visited us here about two weeks before war started. He was with the famous 96th Bombardment Squadron and was on his way to Calif. then. They flew directly to the Philippines. About two days before the attack on Manila came, his squadron was on a practice flight at 35,000 feet when something went wrong with Charlie's oxygen mask. He was badly suffocated and so when the attack came he was in a hospital. The

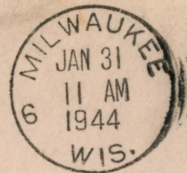
squadron flew to Australia without him and we understand that he fought with the infantry like a lot of other air-men. He was taken prisoner at Corregidor and died last year in prison camp. I am sorry that that is the only news about fellows we know.

I hope that you will write soon and let me know how it is with you and your family. If you or your wife are studying perhaps I could help by sending books that you can't get ahold of. I know that it is not the most wonderful place to be. If there is something I could send, please let me know. I hope to hear from you soon. The winters there will probably be as bad as they are here so please take a stormy afternoon off to write. Best regards to your family.

your friend,

Wyman

W. Guin  
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HENRI TAKAHASHI  
11-5-D  
Topaz Utah