

February 20th, 1945

Dearest Tommie,

Thank you for letting me know about the situation. It was a good thing that I didn't go to Chicago, wasn't it? I just stayed home and did my school work that had to be done. Ken couldn't get off this weekend.

I am very glad for you that everything turned out like it did. From the expense standpoint, it is so much better for you. I suppose it will give Henri a chance to look for employment and I do hope he will look for something permanent as well as lucrative. I suppose your decision to stay in camp to have your baby is all up to you. Will the saving by staying there exceed the expense of both Henri and I travelling to and from Topaz, room and board bill, and the loss of wages during that period? Still, if you feel you have more confidence in your own doctor, it would be worth it.

Thank you for asking me to stay at your place while we look for another house. In that way we wouldn't be rushed and can probably get a better buy.

I am surprised to learn about Helen, but I do hope everything works out the way she and Henri want it to. Mas can certainly give her everything she wants and more. Very few Nisei are in that position right now. Please let me know when you find out anything more.

About me, there's still little to say. It's too bad that times aren't normal, because I fear that decisions made now may be hasty and regrettable later. From the war news, I don't believe the the war will take more than three more years. I hope less, but you know that I like to make my estimates on the conservative side. The worst is yet to come, for on both fronts, we are virtually at the enemies' doorstep, and they will fight harder than they ever did before. I know that if I wait until the war is over, I will be pretty old, but there's no use in attaching oneself to someone you can't live with. I have decided that I will ask Ken or at least find out somehow how he feels about us, and then we will make an agreement to wait until after he comes back for any definite decisions. He can change his mind, and so can I in the meantime. After all, we haven't known each other very long, and anything can happen. And perhaps I may meet someone else or renew an old acquaintanceship and I wouldn't be bound to any promises. Do you think that's a selfish attitude, or a wise one? It may take a year or so for us to reorient ourselves to each other after he returns in case we continue our present friendship. In the next few weeks, I expect to see him quite often, if the army will let him out. He is coming over tonight, I think. I'm sure that we like each other enough, but it's just that circumstances are so much against us. He is very sane and practical, and I think I'm that way too, so don't worry about us acting impulsive, even at a time like this.

Wed., Feb. 21, 1945

I am going downtown tomorrow to get reservations and also to see about getting my fare to San Francisco from the WRA. It's a holiday, and the government offices and department stores are open, but school will be closed. This trip that papa and I are contemplating will be quite expensive, and I hope that papa realizes it. The rail fare alone will be about \$300.00 or more. I hate to fatigue him more than necessary by going coach. We will take it easy and see as much as we can without getting too tired from it.

I have gone to see the doctor and he feels that, after interviewing me, the pressure of school work, other worries and my not-too-strong physical structure is the cause of it all. I guess I'm not built to take too much, and has prescribed phenobarbital. I am to go back before I leave so that he can renew my prescription. He says that my skin ailment on my finger is result of nervous condition. My weight is still pretty low, and yet I feel alright now. I do get more sleep, and rest better during the night. I usually try to go to bed by twelve, and I don't stay up later even to study for my exams. My grades will undoubtedly suffer from it, because I am in school all day, and night time is the only available time to study, but I don't want to take any chances. Grades really don't mean that much. I'm glad that even if I go out on dates, Ken has to bring me home by ten thirty because he has to get back by twelve.

Please let me know any further news. Regards to all.

Love,
Mauba

NERVES TENSE?

Let up—Light up a
Camel



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