

Lulau  
May 18, 1942

Dear Violet -

Mama insisted on taking full charge of your box of candy so we've only been able to get our fingers on them a few times since leaving Altadena. She still has a few pieces which she keeps tucked away in her little wicker basket.

19th Even tho' we'd left our Church friends of Long Beach, the Pasadena and surrounding vicinity Church people banded together to furnish the evacuees transportation to the train.

My writing is usually irregular and bad enough, but today this 120° heat makes writing a difficult task. My fingers are perspiring and tho' it is now 5:30 P. M., my faculty for thinking is not yet functioning normally.

Dr. Heckelman of the M. E. Church and Dr. Worley of our Presbytery <sup>and</sup> were the Nicholsons of Pasadena were



outstanding people who were present among the many kind American friends at the send-off. Hot coffee, cakes, fruits and milk was served us on board the train by this Church group.

The train finally decided to pull away at 8:50. If you can pull out a detailed map of So. Calif., you can follow the round-about route we took to Dulace. In each of the following places we stopped for water - changing tracks; they were, Riverside, Barstow, Mojave, then across the Mojave desert to Bakersfield around 6:00 o'clock. After traversing all those desert wastes, it was a relief to see the carefully tilled fields of potato and the beautifully cared olive and orange groves.

It was <sup>a</sup> full 12 hr. ride to this place, but there may have been projects they wanted to keep a secret from us. We were concerned about Mama because she is generally a poor sailor and not much for moving about, but



she was mostly all eyes and interest, dropping off to sleep when she became weary.

John and Oridori had come Wednesday, a day ahead of us and were in the reception line to greet us. The tracks run parallel to Highway 99, and the Tulare Fair Grounds is situated on the north edge of the road, so under cover of darkness, we walked from our train carrying our lighter hand baggage.

After standing in line, we were duly registered and assigned our quarters for this family of seven. Scouts were on hand to usher each bewildered group to their barracks. When we arrived at ours, and turned on the light, what we saw was a cement floor, <sup>dust</sup> covered and still littered with nails and shavings. Each long barrack is sectioned off into 5 apartments of varying sizes. Ours is among the larger ones.

When our beds were made, and baggage inspected, it was



past 1:30, and were only too glad to sleep regardless of our bare windows and lack of privacy.

20th We just heard from Shige Iwchashi that you were able to get inside to unload and visit. Congratulations! So I'm not going to go into descriptive detail about our camp.

Rev. Royden Suen-Mags & Mrs., Rev. & Mrs. Tajima and a Nazare minister are here among the 5000 people.

John is heading the maintenance department under a Mr. Pixley and keeps himself busy orienting himself to his new work from 8 to 1/2 P.M. You remember Kate Omishi? That attractive girl that James Kato used to bring to our socials? Her brother-in-law is here directing the Social Welfare Dept, and not knowing of John's employment shifted his helper to another dept. hoping to get John. Because he missed hiring him, and hearing of Midori being a Psych. Major at Berkeley asked her to handle problems that arise among the girls.

I've had my first typhoid immunization shot last night so am closing with a promise to write again.

Martha & Trama send you their regards. Very sincerely,  
Tony