

Sunday eve.
Nov. 14, 1943

Dear Violet -

How are you? I hope you are not over-exerting yourself. Your last letter sounded just as busy as you always are.

I was greatly pleased to receive a letter from Miss Cowdrey the other day. She mentioned talking with you.

Perhaps you wonder how Mama is. She is improving little by little. She insisted I take her to the latrine day before yesterday and again today. I can't blame her for tiring of using the chamber pot. She patters around the room a few times a day now and is slowly regaining her strength.

I have not yet heard from Tomis of his receiving the photo.

I expect a letter in the Monday mail from him. I know he will be surprised because he certainly was not expecting a photograph.

Did I mention in my hasty note to you that he has taken on some added duties? He is assistant Judo instructor 2 hours a week as well as serving on the English-Chinese Dictionary Staff at the University. My concern now is that he doesn't over-do himself. He is trying to study for his masters degree in law, ^{askwell} I doubt very much, he'll get any extra study done, but one never knows. He did have a tendency to burn the midnight oil even here in camp.

Violet, you'll never know how much the lamp your father made us last Christmas means to us. I don't know why I have to mention it now, but I just have to tell you once. As the nights get colder, the warm glow of a lamp in any room adds such a hospitable warmth. Even in this one-room barrack apartment, the lamp has a way of transforming a corner of our room into a warm living-room effect. When we go out of the room and return to the open door, it's warm glow casts such an inviting light as we look into our room. I've often wondered how I could communicate these thoughts to Dad who has passed on to a better world.

Martha wrote of her 1st thrill at seeing her 1st snowfall last week. We were

Listening to a newscast and heard
of Minnesota and South Dakota's
1st snow of the year. She floundered
about for every adjective at her com-
mand to describe it. She'll be home,
we hope for the holiday since she gets
20 day's vacation.

Will you have a chance to
drop in at Browns Book Store?
I'd like ~~two~~^{three} - Pocket Editions of
"The Prophet" by Kahlil Gibran.
I am told it is \$2⁵⁰ each. I shall
send a check to reimburse you if
you are able to get any of this book,
and I shall certainly appreciate what-
ever you are able to do. These can
be late - even after Christmas because
I'd like to get a volume for each of us
in our family. I became interested
in this book when I saw it in

a book collection in the possession
of our Medical Social Worker.

I've been in a letter-writing
mood today, so I started writing
since 11:00 this morning. Yours
is the last letter today and my
mind is almost blank. I suppose,
you'll notice now that my
thoughts jump around a good deal.
My correspondence has been terribly
neglected so I've just about cleaned
up the pile of letters that have been
accumulating against me. I have
one more to go.

I would appreciate your
efforts to get me this book - three
of them if it is possible.

If Miss Smith is unable to get the copy of the Segregation news article, I can send you the original cut from the Tusson Paper.

Will write again and please take care of your health.

Mama and Papa send you their regards.

With love,

Amy