

Saturday nite
February 12, 1944

Dear Violet -

I hope this letter finds you in the best of health.

I've been bothered with an inability to acknowledge all my correspondence and greetings received from unexpected people. It's still bothering me 'cause somehow, I cannot get it done. Oh me! I had hoped I could get release from my work at the end of January, but I'm still hanging on 1/2 day schedule.

I've been out 2 weeks after an operation on both eyes to get a muscular growth (pterygium) removed and was in the hospital for 9 days. I guess between you and me, we can really carry on at length about our ailments. My eyes still bother me some-

for they tire easily. I still noticed lumps on the fringe of my iris, so I went to the Dr. & called his attention to them. He assured me that I would be notified of another appointment when I'm to have them burned off. I really hope this time will be final.

I had been planning to stay home to prepare for my departure, but I have just been informed that Tom is coming here when his spring term at Columbia ends - that is May 25th, so I guess he's to be expected here sometime 1st of June or thereabouts. He plans to stay for about two weeks during which, we are to have our wedding. This brings me to the point of inquiring if it would be at all possible for my big sister to try and get away for my big day. I have no idea of the exact date, but you can get a general idea for trying to make a 4 or 5 day trip out to taste our summer heat, altho' June is pleasant compared to the four months that follow. If he should be drafted before then, he intends to come here before reporting for induction, but until then, I'm planning on June. It would be perfect if Mrs. Rawson and you could come together. The greatest difficulty is "housing" for you Caucasians. I hate to use that word, but a very definite line is drawn here in camp - otherwise, we'd love to have you stay in our room. We'd insist if it were permitted.

Nabby Ono - you know - Frank Ono's sister is here, but we very seldom see her since she lives at the other edge of camp. The John Yamazaki's are here too so they're not all strangers and we may have an influx of Manzanar people by June.

Mama is so much better. Today being her birthday, we had tea and invited the ladies of our immediate neighborhood over. John is with us so it feels more like home again. Martha had her "capping ceremony" last Sunday. She sounded quite lonely 'cause nearly all the Caucasian parents attended the affair, but no one was there for her. She seems to sense the responsibility of wearing a cap now.

Please remember us to Hazel and Gladys. We think of them often. Will write again. With love,
Amy

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