

Inlarc Resort

June 12, 1942

Dear "Big Sis" -

Won't you tell us how the weather is down dear old Long Beach way? Really, we've practically forgotten the feel of that soothing ocean breeze and that quivering tang of salt breeze as it strikes our nostril.

Our mornings at Inlarc are quite pleasant, but invariably, the dependable thermometer climbs from mid-morning and continues rising until around 5:00 in the afternoon. A breeze generally comes sweeping down on us from mid-afternoon, but the buildings and ground beneath us is so thoroughly heated that we must wait for darkness to come before we feel any relief.

Nevertheless we comfort ourselves as we remind ourselves of the thousands now in Parker Dam and as many others who must put up with the severe wind and subsequent dust storms

at Menzanas. You can't blame us
can you for wondering if the ^{same} weather is
unchanged in Long Beach?

I suppose by now, you and Dad
and the Murrays must have finished your
crop of radish you told us about.

Since coming here, I haven't written once
to Santa Anita. We've moved to L-12-5
barrack and have an apartment all to
ourselves - Mom, Martha and me. We con-
cluded it wiser to separate before any in-laws
clashes took place.

Papa hopes to hear word from Washington
sometime this week or the next. We're
keeping our fingers crossed and we ask
for your prayers for many have returned to
Anita and to this Center from Santa Fe.

You remember Katie Onishi, that attrac-
tive girl who used to come to our socials
with James Kato? Her brother in law is
head of the Social Welfare Dept. here and
Martha and I are working for him. I am
handling the Red Cross Women's Projects -

and issuing milk permits and occasionally help with special cases. Martha and another girl from San Pedro (another stray kitten) who evacuated with Pacadema, are ^{or "investigators"} visitors. With sudden cases of illness, or chronic ailments, or mental cases in varying degrees, Martha is learning much and really enjoys her work tho' they must walk blocks & blocks over dusty roads under the sun.

I've been asked to superintend the Primary & Beginners department in our S.S. and have had to solve the problem of distance for the tots and their mothers by establishing classes in two places. Rev. Tajima is here and so is Royden Suen-Mapp and his wife. Our Y. P. Services are held in the evenings to avoid the heat; the same goes for the adults. The Buddhists meet in the morning. Our combined Christian group has purchased a public address system which is practically paid up for. It's really a life-saver.

For a while this center had one piano which was sent to the Pasadena Christian. It was quite a 'bone of contention' until the Buddhists imported another one.

Our S.S. classes desire some form of portable instrument and I'm wondering how I can go about to request donation of a (portable organ.) It's asking quite a bit, but if one or two of our churches could work together, do you think it would be possible? We need an atmosphere of worship so much, but under these conditions, it is almost impossible.

I've had the privilege of sitting in with the Child Welfare Committee discussing ways and means for curbing, remedying & preventing delinquency in this Camp. We understand however, that of all the Centers existing, Julian is the best governed.

Won't you remember us to Ruth Sleombe, the Poling's, Helen Fuller, Mr. Pearson, and on down the line. Last but not least our hellos to Dad.

As ever,

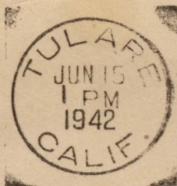
Amy

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Tulare Assembly Center

L-12-5

Tulare, California



Miss Violet Sell
1709 Cedar Ave.
Long Beach,
California