

May 17th.

Dear Rev. & Mrs. Inglis!

Here we have been here
for ten days, and feel like
a veteran at this new life.

If we overlook the windy
weather and try to refrain from
being cold, our life has become
quite routine.

For the first few days, we
felt as if our time was spent
in eating, only as our dining
hall was quite a distance
and just as soon as we came
back we were walking towards
the hall again. This matter of
food, fortunately has become
a very minor problem now as

a dining hall has been opened
near our quarters.

Our quarters consist of a
stable which is quite clean and
roomy. Unfortunately some of
our friends are in smaller
stalls, thus minus the ^{little extra} freedom
that we have.

We are living from our suit-
cases from day to day but this likewise
we are getting quite accustomed
to.

I brought a few extra ^{decorative} articles
of which I am thankful for,
and I have even gone out to
pick some wild flowers and I have
arranged them as well as I
could in a bowl. Mrs. Tanaka, my
teacher in flower arrangement

came over to inspect my act
and as a teacher should, corrected
my mistakes that I had.

Church work is going along
quite smoothly and we are
organizing the Sunday School
in their respective departments.

I have the Jr.s. to deal with
and fortunately have had the
suggestions of many new and
good teachers so my job of
picking the various teachers
will be, I am afraid, quite
a task.

The department of Education
is still in its making and
I am not so sure of much progress
in that line here. The few of us
who are stressing the need for
educational facilities will be
heard at home.

I'm giving Shin Tanaka some
typing lessons and he claims
that I am a mighty hard
teacher when I give him home-
work the first night. But it is
only through these personal
contacts that one can give
that the children will advance
if at all.

Here I have been relating
the different incidents taking
place, and I did not give
you any mention of thanks before
we left. Words cannot be
expressed ^{enough} in appreciation for
all you have done and are
doing. The ultimate end I'm
sure is that peace can be
declared on a day earlier.

Many are talking of the Relocation
centers and I am only hoping that
adequate facilities will be
made and that this group could
go as a group or body to the same
places.

My thoughts wander from
this subject to another and I
am afraid that my letter has
been quite a boring one and
I shall try to write a better
letter another time.

I do hope this letter finds you
all well.

As always,
Amy Fujiwara