

Dec. 25, 1943.
Twin Falls, Ida.

Dear Bert & Marion;

After reading your letter I knew I still had true and sincere friends that means quite abit to me in these troubled times. After being pushed around here and there you feel that you have no friends left in this wide world.

After leaving Poston I have been sort of bumming around or pushed around from Arizona to Idaho. It has been no bed of roses or all cream and honey. But I can't kick at least I can still look well fed.

I recieved my clearance from Poston after I volunteered for the army (the Japanese American Combat team). I was not physically fit for the army due to a case of double hernia (rupture) and being under size. I still wish I was in the army tho at least then I'd know I was doing some good for the cause. At least I may still have one more chance to get in!

the Military Intelligence Service. A branch for
Translation and Interpreting the Japanese
language. If I get my hernia operated
on I think I can make the grade.
It will at least get me as far as Australia.

Since May I have been in few towns
looking for a place to settle down.
I've did all sorts of work mostly

farm. I tried Phoenix ~~Id~~ but
that town was a little too predi-
juice so since then have been in
Salt Lake, Logan Utah, Preston

Paul Hazelton and Twin Falls Idaho.

In Twin Falls at the present
I am working in the Sugar factory.

The sugar campaign will be
over in 2 weeks or so. Then

I'll be looking for some thing
else I guess. If nothing comes

before the end of January I
think I shall go east. Around

3

Chicago or Detroit. This town is pretty tough to scrape together a living. You can make 25 or ~~30~~ 30 a week but that is not enough to live on. At least every place I go it seems that it takes more to live than what you earn.

If I go back east at least it can't be as bad as we are making out now. I have some friends who have gone and they say at least you don't go in the hole. Before the war is over I'll probably see more of this country. Probably my 1st and last opportunity to see it. But I still like California. Los Angeles especially no freezing weather like here and when you starve you don't have to be cold at least.

I am not in the poverty stage yet due to the harvest around

this country. I managed to earn enough hauling spuds and packing tomatoes to get me back east and be well fed for a while. I made a little over \$800 in 4 months so you can see I had to pay income tax.

Some times I wonder what all the kids are doing that we went to school with. I havent seen or heard from Sweede since one Thursday nite at Gilmore stadium in 1941!

I hope Vern comes out o.k. when this is all over. I have 2 brothers in the army too and hope they come out ok, too. They will be going over soon I think

Well this about all so I'll drop off here. Another thing how's your mother Bert. I often wondered how she was getting along. Give my regards to her and Ruth and your father

The Same
Tes. Tero Tada

T.P.S.

I don't know how long I'll be here but if you do write send the mail to 26-9-D Hunt, Ida. My sister is there and if Marion cares to write I think she'll be very glad to hear from her.