

I don't know if I'll ever come back to Seattle or not, but if we can it will be nice to see old friends again.

I've been in camp almost two years now, it is very boring. When we first came here, I worked as a dietitian in the Mess Hall. The name doesn't mean a thing. I never like to use the word, because all I did was prepare + serve baby food for babies up to 2 years, and distributed canned baby foods to the babies who took strained foods. It was fun but a lot of trouble, with complaints sometimes. It was hard with the older babies, because sometimes we didn't have a variety of vegetables & they wouldn't eat chopped canned foods, so we had to offer was carrots & more carrots. I know they were awfully tired of it, & I was tired of offering carrots by the time too.

Before I got this job, I went out harvesting. A friend of mine & a group of others went out to top onions & pick potatoes. It was after I got back that I got this job. I work at the dietitian work till I went out again this past Sept.

MASAKO TADA

Feb. 23, 1944.

Dear Marion,

It was nice to hear from you. I haven't forgotten you or any of the others, we went to school with. I often think of them & wonder what they are doing.

I have been keeping in touch with Mopine Cody & Norma Bergquist. As you know Mopine is now in the waves. I haven't heard from her for quite a while. Norma write me about most of the girls, and as you said they are all married now. I haven't heard from Norma recently, I suppose it was my turn to write, but the letter was misplaced. I try to answer each letter as they come, but some how I lose track of it. It's certainly nice to hear about the old friends back home.

3.

at the time. He was still in Los Angeles.

About Christmas time, he asked me if I knew Marion Belle. I guess I should have written to you, but I thought maybe you wouldn't remember. Time flies so, that it seems as though it was just a while ago that we were in school.

About your little girl's desire to write, or I should say scribble, on the woodwork, I'd say that ~~is~~ is a good start for any artist.

When abouts do you live, is it close to Boenings or out a little ways? We used to live out in the Southend once upon a time.

I imagine there's lots of new homes & people where we used to live to, because before evacuation they were building quite a few houses, and after we left I heard from the neighbors that they had built more houses near by. I certainly miss the old home town, not the town so much, but the nice neighbors we had to leave. I still hear from them. They keep me informed, as to what's happening around there.

2.

I remember Peggy, and Marion Willie. I saw her picture in the P. I., when she announced her engagement. I understand she is married now. The P. I. comes to the Center, so I buy a copy now & then. One of the neighbors subscribed to it & I used to read it. Every now & then I see a familiar name or face. I usually look in the 'Salute' or Men in the Service Column. I've seen pictures or names of some of the boys, who graduated from Greenwood with me.

I'd bet your little girl is a curly-headed little blond and looks something like you. I'd certainly like to see her!

I remember Bert, but I didn't know him. I remember seeing in the marriage license column your name & Bert's. I don't recall whether it was before Evacuation, or when we were in Puyallup Assembly center, later I heard from Madeline & Norma that you were married to Bert. I think I told my brother then, he wasn't here.

to the same place. Since we come back I haven't been working in camp, but I am supposed to be getting a job soon. I'll be working at the Nursery, which is in this block, if they ever get around to sending my referral card.

I had planned to go out this spring to Minneapolis, but it seems I'll have to wait + see how things turn out now. One of the girls, whom I met in this camp is out there, and she suggested that I come out that way. I hope to get out of here soon. With two brothers in the army already + three more likely to be taken, I'll have to wait a little longer.

This country out here is nothing compared to Seattle. There is a couple towns, one about the size of Ballard, and one smaller. I've been to both Twin Falls + Jerome. The rest is a stretch of sagebrush + farms. I'd certainly hate to live here the rest of my life. It's so lonesome compared to the old town. Of course, it's not lonesome in this camp with so many people around. This camp life is really no place

for kids. They're as wild & all the manners,
if they ever were taught any, are forgotten,
including my younger brother. He's 12
now and getting to think he's pretty big
& tough.

Since I've been in camp, I've had a chance to
do some crocheting & embroidery & knitting.
I'm knitting a sweater now, but heaven
only knows when I'll finish it. I started
a pineapple tablecloth a while back, it measures
about 36 inches now. I haven't worked on it
for 4 months now.

I know you're quite busy so I won't take up
much more of your time, but please
write again. It was good to hear from
you & I am never too busy to answer
any letters, that I may receive. Time is
one thing I have plenty of if any, in fact
to much sense, I'm not working yet.

If you see any of the girls, I used to
know, tell them hello for me.

Sincerely,
M. G. Ho

PHOENIX
FEB 24
10 AM
1944



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