

August 1, 1942

Dearest Nolly:-

I thank a million  
for writing to me. Sure  
glad to know someone  
remembers me. I certainly  
haven't forgotten you. Sure  
had fun with you. I'll  
never forget those days.  
Oh! Thanks for the  
sweet picture. That's one way  
I can remember you.

I guess Gunka tells  
you every thing about the  
camp life. But I'll tell  
you a few more things.  
Every Sunday we have  
ice-cream, we get, at  
times, watermelons, cantaloupe,  
oranges, apricots, apples,  
peaches and lot of sweet things.  
Most everything out here is  
sweet. Pepper, think I'm  
bored and that camp life  
is monotonous but keep with  
those rumors. I have fun. We  
have movies, talent shows,  
concerts, dances, and everything  
for pleasure. Since I came  
here I have plenty of experience

that I've grown plenty trees.  
I've <sup>some</sup> <sup>would</sup> like  
to hear about Roosevelt. Please  
write in often and tell  
me what you're doing and  
etc. Write later, Sayonara  
With love,  
Yours Shinobu