

Sandra Saito
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(changed)

May 12, 1942

Santa Anita Center,
Arcadia, California.

Dear Moley,

I'm sorry I didn't answer sooner. I still can't write in ink because I misplaced my pen. Don't mind my writing because I smashed my fingers. It seems that everywhere I go I get hurt. My fingernail is going to come off. Man! You should check the beautiful bluish lavender trace! I went to the hospital and they drilled a hole right

through the middle of my fingernail to
let out the blood. Gee skiz! Every-
thing happens to me.

There's a lot of girls here that
I know now. They came in last week.
There's a lot of Boyle Heights kids
here now. Bad ones and good ones.
I heard that Silvan Igarashi was
at Manzanar. Poor kid! I'm not
writing to Dadae because she's
probably getting ready to leave
in any minute. Is she going to
Pomona?

By the way, how's everything at
school? I hope it's not too bad!
Oh yeah! Tell Dadae that the food
is improving. Everything is swell,

out here but I don't know how
I'm going to stand it. Who knows?
I might have to stay out here
3 years. Well, keep on writing
to me Mollie.

I love you

Love

Scadie

75 (Wash on back and out)

I love you
I love you
I love you
I love you