

Mr. Kei Koyama
35-8-D, Minidoka WRA Center
Hunt Branch, Twin Falls, Idaho

TWIN FALLS, IDAHO
SEP 16
2-PM
7942



9/20-42

Censored
Camp Livingston
Internment Camp
HARMON M. TURNER

Dr. Keizaburo Koyama
1st Internment Camp 1905
Camp Livingston,
Louisiana



September 12, 1942

Dear Daddy,

When you wrote "fat" Eva on the post card, well, Eva sure did burn up, boy oh boy did she! She says that she's reduced. (and besides every one calls her Slim).

The only restaurant we have now is two miles away from us, and of course two miles back which makes 4 miles altogether. But I think that pretty soon around ~~as~~ our place we'll be getting one too.

We saw a dead snake before and it was ~~so~~ right next to ~~our~~ ^{our} home!

Oh, I forgot to ~~to~~ tell you something that mother is a waitress ^{I mean a helper of the kitchen} now.

With Love,
Miriam
Keizo Koyama

P.S. Please
write as
soon as
you can.

over

For I'm Grown up
By Sydell Merl
Thirteen Years Old

If ma and pa could only see
That childish things are not for me!
'Tis glamorous I want to be,
For I'm grown up.
What? Long straight hair without
a curl?
That's only for a little girl;
I want a permanent, I do,
For I'm grown up.
Sweater sets and floppy skirts,
Cotton slips and woolen shirts,
They're not for me,
'Cause I'm grown up.
I want satin, black and chic,
Ropes of pearls and coiffures slick,
High-heeled shoes and cobweb hose
To help maintain the languorous pose!
For I'm grown up.

continued in next
letter

To Dr. Keizaburo Koyama
1st Internment Camp 1905
Camp Livingston,
La.

Mr. Kei Koyama
35-8-D Minidoka WRA Center
Hunt Branch,
Twin Falls, Idaho
Sept. 14, 1942

Dearst Kei: - Today we are having another dust storm, this is the 2nd dust storm we have since we are here, within seven days.

Eva washed this morning and they are all dry in the afternoon, but coated with dust, and are dried in the room, we never can hang up washing outside.

I saw Mrs. Tanaka this morning, she is planning to go out of the camp to pick some potatoes or onions, she said some other women are going along with her, of course they are all healthy people and children all grown up, but I am unable to do that, for my health is poor and our children all dependent, still going to school, which will start Oct. 1. Due to this dusty air I am not feeling so well, my chest feels heavy and so much dream at nights, but I am not sick in bed so please do not worry, - I am trying the

best I can to keep well. I could get a job as a waitress in our mess hall 35, but I did not take it, for I helped 2 days before the work crews were set up and found out that was not the kind of work I can stand. People say that there will be work later on, such as sewing and making war materials. All I need is just a few dollars for spending money for children, candies and school supplies, of course we have no idea how we will get our clothing. Here we need no fancy dresses. What we need here will be boots or heavy ^{high} top shoes, pants, shirts, wind proof coats, ~~tar~~ bandanas, masks and storm glasses.

All these ~~that~~ things do not worry me as much as our children's education and their future.

Meals here are served by the Cafeteria system and there is no reserve seats for the family, so Wm. and Eva practically never sick by me, even Miriam, I have a hard time to keep her close to me. I have a hard time to make all my children mind me, - they'll

tell me that the government is feeding them but not their father or mother. They do not know much but they think they are smart, and so they get in argument with me. Oh, how I wish you were here so I can talk with you about everything, especially about their education and future.

On Sunday we went on rattle-snake hunting instead of going to Sunday school, and brought home the skin of rattle snake he killed and scared everybody in the room. I told him not to go into the sage brush because he might bring "ticks" home on his clothings, but I do not think he'll mind me. Oh, it's so hard to make children mind parents here in the camp, - there is no family life at all. For the green up there was a church service and we had to stand during the service for there was no chairs, - Rev.

Kodaira preached a very spiritual sermon. After the service I met Mrs. Kakehashi of Seattle and we both were glad to see each other after nearly 16 years, Mrs. Kakehashi did not know you were in Louisiana, she told me to write to you that since she has three big

boys, she wants to help us all she can while you are away, wants me to send you her best regards. all of Kekeshashi boys are in the boy scout activity and Hero-chan is one of the scout masters, so naturally Wm will come under his leadership. Hero-chan is a fine Christian young man, is intending to become a minister. Both High School studies and boy scout activities ^{will} ~~will~~ keep him busy enough so Wm will have no time for rattle-snake-hunting. Boys of Wm age must be kept busy or else they'll get in with a bad bunch.

I used to hope for you to join us here, but now I am not quite sure if you would be happy here, 2000 ft above sea level, too dusty and besides there are too many dentists here, and Dr. S. is in the hospital. It is said that just because there are enough hospital staffs here, all the Portland hospital staffs were sent to Wyoming. The reason why Dr. Shioni alone came here, no one knows. Too much politics among the ~~politic~~ ^{politic} evanesces that is what we do not like, we'll be glad to do whatever the U.S. government wants us to do. We are looking for your letter.

Love, Fern