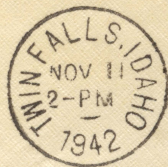


Yoshio Sato
35-1-c
W.P.A Minidoka
Hunt, Idaho

Dec 15, 42



Mr. Keizaburo Koyama
Ist. Internment Co. 1905
Camp Livingston,
Louisiana

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U. S. A.

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H.R.A. Minidoka project

35-1-c

Hunt, Idaho

Nov. 9, 1942

Dear Doctor,

I am terribly sorry that I have not written you earlier, but I have been rather busy so please excuse me. Come to think of it, it is almost a year now since we parted, and it has been an eventful year, enough things to fill an ordinary man's whole life in just one single year. A year ago this November I would have scoffed at the man who would have prophesied us to be in a place like this. But here we are right in the middle of the sage brush country in Southern Idaho and you many thousands a mile away. Such is life.

I am glad though that you, along with my father-in-law, are with the Portland group so you can discuss old times together. I do hope you are in the best of health for in these days that's the only thing you can count on.

As for your family, they all seem to be well. We happen to live in the same block, so we see each other quite frequently. Your wife is now working in the mess-hall and it seems to me that she is enjoying better health now than she ever did. Maybe the change has done her good. Your children also are fine. Bill was in my High school chemistry class and is sure a bright boy. He tells me he is going to take after you and go into dentistry. Your daughters are often seen helping your wife in the dining room. They all have gotten used to this place and are doing fine. So you need not worry at all about things here.

All of us folks are fine. My wife and I are teaching school and Woodrow is at Tule Lake Calif. He is his usual self and seems to like it over there. Well, take good care of yourself and let us hope that you will be able to join your family soon.

Yours Truly,
Yoshio Sato

P.S. My wife extends her best regards.