

Mrs. Kii Kayama  
35-8-D Minidoka WRA  
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Dr. Keizaburo Kayama  
1st Internment Co. 1905  
Camp Livingston,  
La.



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EXAMINED

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NEED BY

Dec. 6, 1944, Sunday

Dearest Kei :- It is Sunday again, and since there was no letter from you all last week again, we are very, very lonesome, but somehow we are not worried, because we know God is watching over you wherever you may be.

It was snowing all day and the ground is now covered with thick snow, about five or six inches. Children are happy, playing snow balls and making snow man.

The snow makes me homesick to my childhood home.

It is just 8:30 P.M., Uwa went to church, Uwa and Kiyo are already in bed, but reading, listening to a beautiful music. We are now just now listening to violin solo, "Shai's Meditation", Oh, it is so beautiful!

I am just now thinking of you very hard, because you love good music too, especially violin solo. Do you get to hear radio and good music? I always look for Sunday night concert over the air that comes to us through the radio. I wouldn't know what I would do without the good music. I don't listen to war news. Oh, now, I can hear "Old Ragged Cross" from the radio, both Eva and Kings are singing and I am humming. I really don't understand why we have to sacrifice and put money in for killing each other, but of course Christ had to be put on the cross to save mankind from sins.

Kii, we are waiting for your letter, and waiting for the day when we can be with you.

Love, Tom