

August 21, 1997

Dear Frank, my love,

It took me all this time to find the last page of the enclosed version of the Questionnaire. I wonder if it's any different from the last one I sent you.

Tomorrow marks the second year of not having Walter - my better half. He died around 3 AM on the morning of the 22<sup>nd</sup> at the San Diego Hospice. I remember being awakened and to be faced with the awful reality. I was asked to start packing, as the room had to be cleared for another terminally ill patient. By then, I felt like a gypsy.

I cannot let this day pass without expressing my boundless gratitude for your incredible loyalty through my ordeal, your loving and caring support which made it easier to bear. Yours and Paul Tsuneishi's. Their magnificent tribute you paid Walter in the article you both authored is priceless, something I shall treasure always. Your visits to Stella Maris were also symbolic of deep caring and devotion. I shall never forget that wonderful time you took time to give me in San Diego, the fabulous sushi lunch, the fun shopping spree, to lift me from my depression. Yes, you are a true friend.

In trying to find something, anything, to help the railroad workers and mine workers. due to be

royally screwed by the Dept of Justice, I learned  
of what the Seattle Archives (NA) hold. Could this  
finally be the transcripts of the renunciation hearings  
we've been looking for for years? It's hard to tell,  
but it seems like a treasure trove of stuff on  
Tule Lake,

I hear of the refusal of Vi and Chris to have  
anything more to do with the Omeri sisters. I  
can't imagine the real reasons for the  
blow up.

This cause of the RR workers is exceedingly  
time consuming that you must forgive me for  
my silence. I'm running out of gas and I DO  
need sleep whenever I can catch it.

Hope your book project is proving to be  
enjoyable, fun and fulfilling.

My warm embrace

with love to Dana and Sam Chew

Michie