

Zamauchi, Nancy  
World Hist. and Geog.  
February 1, 1943

I came to Owens Valley last year on May twenty-nine nineteen hundred forty-two. We left home on May twenty-eight at four forty-five P. M. from Manteca Depot and reached Owens Valley the following morning at eight A. M. When I first sighted this camp, I thought of it as a dead place. People came rushing near the bus when it stopped in block twenty-six.

About two or three months later, I got used to this camp and liking it. I made many friends. With these friends, I do nothing but go out to play.

Many people are getting lazier and lazier each day because they cannot do the work they have been doing before come to camp. Ladies are now sitting in the house knitting and sewing, while

the men are getting woods  
from trees and carving to make  
vases, canes, and many other  
things. Boys are doing nothing  
but playing basketball, marbles,  
and flying kites. There is  
nothing to do in this camp,  
but eat, play, and sleep.

The weather over here  
is very terrific. In the summer,  
it was very hot, but now  
in the winter, it is very cold.