Japay, Utal

Dearest Youi : -

Bet you're surprised! Me too! But there is nothing to do just now - and I was thinking about you so thought it wouldn't be a bad idea if I jotted a line br.two.

Anyhow, we wakagawas are in Topaz, Utah I forgot to mention the Suyeyeasus too are in this great Metropolis. Right now as I look through the window we are having a lucious dust storm - dust churning around we can't even see the guardhouse that is only about 75 feet from this office. Nice? Do you people in Granada have this kind of storm too. This camp has been camouflaged since yesterday and I'm not doing so bad beging covered with dust head to toe, It's not much fun breathing dust, eating dust, covered with dust, seeing dust, etc. it just about makes one go mad.

Guess what! I'm working in the Administration Building as a typist in the Personnel Department. It's kind of fun sort of a change from working in the kitchen in Tanforan. What are you doing? And what is Wak doing? It's been so long since I heard from you that I'm all question. Well—it really was my fault for not wighting to you—but I guess I'm not the only one who is cooped up and yet haven't time to write. It's not that we haven't time to write but one doesn't feel like thinking or doing extra work. In other words I have gotten terrifically lazy, my mind doesn't work like it used to in Mt. Eden. And I guess it never will.

Today- Sox and I have been married exactly 10 months. Gosh-I can't believe it, neither can Sox. He says it doesn't seem that long. It won't be long before it'll be a year than I'll feel like a veteran and feel experienced enough to advise the newlyweds and the girls about to get married. Can you see me-Ahem-giving advice. They'll probably look at me and laugh. Maybe I better mind my own business and concentrate on making ole Sakai happy-ne.

Remember Yo Ishida? She's sitting about 10 feet from me. Anynow she's going to get married in about two weeks to a fellow
named George Mitsuyasu of Oakland. They are trying to get a
permit to go out to Salt Lake City to get married and I think
the OK is almost through the red tape. She's the only one of
the girls out from our way back home that has actually been
bitten by the love bug since arrival in camp. Ahem—this one
time Itll be able to give some sound matrimonial advise on
how to be happy and stay that way for the duration of their
to me during work and whisper hastily in my ear and commences to
work with an eternal smile. Sure must be great to be in love-

Most every one from Mt. Eden, Hayward, San Lorenzo, Ashland, and San Leandro are here in Topaz, Utah. It's a great place--no kidding. Nothing much has happened that is of interest, except Mo Ishida's marriage-to-be. Well-my brother Min and Edna are going to be a Mama and Papa- that sort of news. The baby is to arrive around the end of February. One Nakagawa will be born in Topaz, Utah.

Fukashi and Roy are in Brighton, Colorado at my mieces home. I think they may start to farm there and Sox and I may go out there too. I'm awfully gired of this cooped up feeling and same sort of food everyday. When I get out I'm going to make tsu-ke-mo-no and have ocha-zuke every day. I certainly miss that and fresh vegetables. Oh boy --I sure can go for some real home cooking and lolling around the dining room table. I hate this darn old mess hall, this rushing in and rushed out is too, too much for poor little me to stand. I want to go home.

Tell me all about the family, yourself and everything. How are the Domoto babies? Pretty soon I'll be able to tell about a Makagawa baby- You ain't got anything over me, now. Don't forget tell me something about Yuri\_and Wak, now.

Gee- the dust storm is still swirling around. My house must be just awful. Last night Sox and I scrubbed the place after supper and it was simpply filthy with dirt. I suppose we'll have to do the same again tonight. Oh-hum, I'm tired already just thinking about it. Yesterday we had dust, today we have dust and tomorrow if we have dust I think I'll really go coo-coo.

Say "HELLO" to Wak and the rest of the Domotos. I do hope everybody is well.

As ever

With all the typographical errors I have made--I kind of wonder how come I'm still here in this Dept. Forgot to mention - Alice Yonekura is working in this Dept. too-so it really feels sort of like home. And with all the gossip and gab session we have, we really keep ourselves well entertained. The Boss--Well, Mr. Sorenson, is an understanding soul, and he's tops with us cause he joins in our sessions and has a laugh or two.