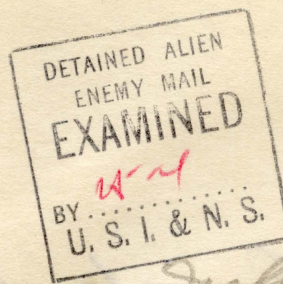


Mrs. K. Koyama
2010
Hunt, Idaho July-27-43



Dr. Keizaburo Koyama
Barrack 54
Santa Fe Detention Sta.
Santa Fe, N. Mexico



July 18 1943

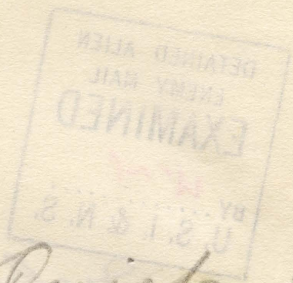
Dearest Kii:-

How are you by today? I did not get your letter last Saturday and this morning either, it is Monday.

Please excuse my pencil & paper, I cannot find any ink. Yashie came to help me pack & I cannot find the ink bottle. It is hot now in Idaho, hot kitchen coal stove, hot weather, my 'I don't know what to say!' My mind and heart are filled with so many things but just don't know what to write, but one thing is that you are in my heart & mind all the time and I wish you could come to us.

Yesterday I helped the P. School again. we did not have the key to class room so had to have our service combined at the #32 mess hall & enjoyed it.

Children want you so much! They are simply sick at heart because some others are coming back and our daddy is not. Am telling them to keep on praying for you to come to us.



Quiet Confidence

"Those who put their faith in things beyond the strength of man, wait with quiet confidence, the working of His plan, undisturbed by all the bombard of material power; facing with a steady nerve, the evil of the hour.

Threats backed up by bombs and guns and military might, cannot break the will of those whose cause is good and right. "Thrice is he armed," the poet said, "who has his quarrel just." For he has the shield of moral force in which to trust.

Let us look with hope and courage to the days ahead knowing that through danger and through darkness we'll be led, safe against the howling storms of hate and violence, we shall face the troubled times in quiet confidence."

as ever,
Tenn