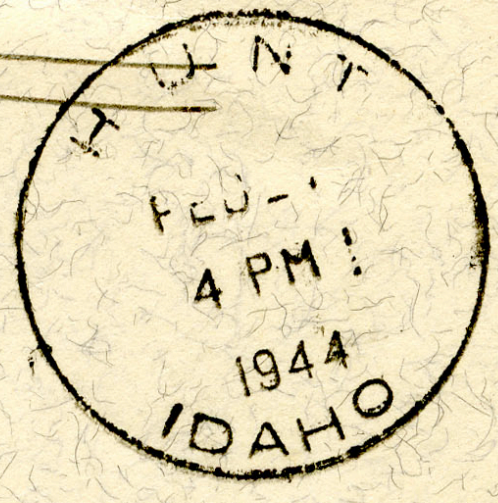
J. Shitamae
36-10-D
Hunt, Idaho

INTERNEE OF WAR

POSTAGE



Mr. George Shikei Shitamae

Bk. 6.

Santa Fe Detention Station

Santa Fe, New Mexico

Feb. 29, 1944

36-10-C

Idaho

DETAINED ~~ALIEN~~ ENEMY MAIL
EXAMINED
BY 25-4
U. S. I. & N. S.

Hello! Uncle!

It's been such a long time since I last wrote to you, but we've been so terribly busy with Miyo-chan's preparations that I had no time to sit down and write to you. Yes, she left for Philadelphia on the 16th with Mr. Tajiri at around 11:30 A.M. You recall Mr. Tajiri, don't you? He's bound for N.Y. where his daughter is, I believe. It's too quiet without Miyo-chan, and I miss her so much I hate to think that our family is slowly breaking up, which is

quite contrary to what the W.R.A.'s
policy was of uniting families.
It's so lonesome here that
more ~~&~~ and more I wish that
you might be able to return,
and I as well as ~~they~~ everyone
are waiting anxiously for the
good news. From Mr. Ennis'
letter, which Papa-san is en-
closing, I understand that you
didn't have your hearings so
you are to have one when the
special Hearing Board comes to
Santa Fe. We're all hoping and
praying that everything will be
cleared up then and we'll be
able to be together again. Wouldn't
it be grand then!

I believe it was about 2 weeks
ago that we had a pleasant

surprise from you. Oji-san, thank you for those kegs of soy-sauce. I know, that is good ones, like the ones you sent us, are rare here, so people who receive them from their friends and relatives are rather envied, it seems. Mama-san says to say "thank you" for the tea and ashoyu you so frequently send us.

As for Miyo-chan, we haven't had a word from her yet, but that may because mail hasn't been distributed for two days. Neither has Fumi-chan written, but probably she's so happy waiting for Miyo-chan, that she's forgotten to write.

Is it still very cold down there?

Snow's still on the ground here, and it's terribly cold. There's no spring or autumn in Minidoka.

Ka-chan is always talking of you as "Saki no Oji-san," and when we ask her if she still remembers you, she nods her head and insists that she does. When you get back, you won't be able to recognize her, since she's grown so much.

Well, take good care of yourself, Oji-san, and we'll be waiting everyday for your return. Good-bye

Lovingly,

Yoshiko