

June 5, 1943

Dear Betty,

All along I had been thinking, "why doesn't Betty write? wonder what's the matter? I wrote to her last, I'm sure" — and so my thoughts went on — until, today, as I rummaged through my writing portfolio, lo, and behold, there was a letter from you dated "March 21, 1943". Forgive me, please, for my inexcusable negligence.

How are you, and how are things in Glendale? Do you hear from Helen, Pat, Katy, Betty J. B., Margie, or any of the girls. Did Jannette and Harriette get married? How's the future outlook for you? Oh, for at least one glimpse of Glendale and all that the town means to me. Yes, I know the sentiment toward us is not very favorable, but nevertheless —

You've probably heard by now that Honey had left the ~~married~~ wife confines of Manzanar and is glorying in the freedom and beautiful scenery of Washington, D.C. She is staying at a home of ~~husband and wife~~ ^{a couple} who are both lawyers. Her job is to take care of the two children. When she left here, she wasn't definite as to what she would do — go to school, or get a civil service job. Her recommendations are very high, so I know she'll do well in whatever she decides to do. Mr. Carter, superintendent of schools here, was certainly in tears when she bid us farewell. If she hasn't written to you yet, here's

her address: 4300 South Dakota Ave. N.E.,
Washington, D.C.

You asked where Bainbridge Island
is — it is one of the small islands in
Puget Sound, just off the coast of Seattle.
At the present time, it is being used for
naval defense and building purposes. I'm
telling you, the views from that island
are really grand.

6-5-43
Thanks sincerely for taking the time
and trouble to write a letter of reference for
me. I know it isn't easy to write one for
someone who hasn't done anything worth speak-
ing about, or who has an uninteresting character.
(Now, I'm not pulling for any compliments,
either). Also, I appreciate your willingness
to do any shopping for us. I do want some
beige grosgrain ribbon for a sweater that
I knitted (finally finished it) — ~~two~~ ^{two} yards
of 1" ribbon would be fine if you have the
time and occasion to go uptown — don't
go out of your way or let it inconvenience
you, though. My sister needs a wrist watch
for her nursing (she's an R.N. now) and has
written to Mr. D. Hoving, the jeweler who re-
paired my watch, asking him if he had
anything suitable for around \$25-\$35. He replied,
saying that he had a silver watch but did
not state what make it was. I was going to
ask you to stop in and see if it was worth while
buying it, but my sister just told me not to
bother you with it because she has already
written to him asking him to send the Gruen
which he also mentioned or the silver one if the
Gruen hadn't come in.

Betty, do you remember or did you know Barbara Kelly? She's married now and is living in Juico where her marine husband is stationed.

Beginning this month, all of us Miss Teachers (?) were given a raise in rating to professional, which means a very welcome increase of \$3 in our monthly allowance. It's surprising how quickly our \$16 pay slipped through our fingers. Well, though we did receive a professional rating, I'm not so sure we can justly classify ourselves under that title. Oh, well, who is going to quibble. I'll say one thing - Teaching both a.m. and p.m. classes of kindergarten is no joke. At the end of the work day, my weary bones are ready to collapse. Maybe, you think it shouldn't be so difficult to teach Kindergarten, but when one has to be with and try to teach 16 children at one time in one little 2 x 4 - boy! That age is about the most difficult to handle - I think. Well, enough beeping.

The weather has been about as uncertain as a child's moods. We've been having some mighty dusty, windy days and warm, balmy summer ones. Today, it's cloudy - sun goes peeping in and out.

Take care of yourself, inspectors, and don't forget that I'm always more than happy to see your handwriting. 6/5/43

Sincerely,
Mirko

Am enclosing sample of the yarn. Let me know how much to pay you.

29-6-4
Manzanar, Calif.



Miss Betty Salzman
1755 Gardend.
Glendale
California