

5/16/45
K. City

Dear Betty,

Your "missing" friend has been found in the National Training School after several month's delay. There isn't any legitimate excuse for her long silence, so she sincerely hopes you will forgive her.

Your interesting, "newsy" letters have all been received. The fact that you haven't heard does not mean that I didn't care to answer, for I do think of you frequently and have intended to take time out to pen you a letter. When Mrs. González, my composition instructor, gave us an assignment to write a letter to a friend telling about our school, I thought of you as the one to whom I ought and should like to write to more than anyone else.

The news about our "gang" is always welcome to me since my correspondence with them is practically nil. What a happy surprise to hear about Helen's marriage in October. Do you know where she is living now? Has Betty Sieckert taken the big step yet? Have you heard from Pat, Lorraine, June C., and Barbara S.? Honey is now employed as a secretary to the president of the University of Maryland. She is planning a brief visit with me when she returns to Maryland after having visited the Mangrove Relocation Center. It will be a treat seeing her once more after more than two years.

You mentioned your desire to return to resume your studies. I do hope you will follow through with that desire because I know you will be far better off with a college education after this upheaval is over than you would were you to continue throughout this war in your present job as an instrument technician. There will be such a crying

5/16/45

need for well-educated, straight-thinking young men and women after this war.

In answer to your questions concerning what has happened to Hideo, I will tell you the little I know about him. Hideo was inducted into the army the early part of this year. He is engaged to be married to a very sweet girl who was formerly from Bainbridge Island. The last news I had of him he was in a training center in Arkansas.

Yes, the sister with whom I had been visiting in Chicago is the one, and the same one, who was studying to be a nurse at Manganar. She passed her state board in Los Angeles about a year ago and is now a full-fledged registered nurse. She was married in November, 1944 to a former San Fernando Valley fellow.

My brother, who is still in Japan, is also married and has a year-old son according to a cablegram we received through the Red Cross in February of this year.

This school which I am now attending is a non-accredited school for Christian workers. There are about forty students enrolled this semester. We are not all intending to become deaconesses or missionaries as some people think, for there are students here who are planning to become teachers in public schools, social workers, recreation directors, besides church workers. I am majoring in early childhood education with the view in mind of becoming a kindergarten teacher. Although we are not given degrees here, we will not have too much difficulty finding a suitable job after graduation.

All the students and faculty live together in either Schoelkopf or Fisk Hall. Most of the girls have one roommate. My roommate is a sophomore girl of Mexican parentage and hails from Dallas, Texas.

5/16/45

Our days are twice as full as they ever were in Glendale Junior College. This is really a college. Within this past year I ~~have~~ learned more, I believe, than I learned in the two years I spent in G. J. C. This semester my course included: children's literature, English literature, English composition, United States history, educational psychology, speech I, a capella, and physical education. On Sundays I have student service teaching a primary class in one of the Methodist churches in Kansas City.

The reason I am not a junior or a sophomore instead of a freshman is that the commercial subjects I took in G. J. C. could not be accepted in this type of school. Upon entering this school, I was classified academically as a second-semester freshman.

Our buildings are located on a knoll-like campus about twenty-minutes ride by trolley bus from the downtown area. We have a picturesque view overlooking the whole city. The sunrises and sunsets on a fair day are better than any artist has ever portrayed when viewed from this vantage point.

There are other points of interest about this school and this city that I will have to save for another day and other letters.

It won't be long before summer will be upon us again, and I shall be heading north to Chicago where I am to work in one of the churches.

Please remember me to the "gang" and to your folks.

5123 East 15th Street
Kansas City 1, Missouri

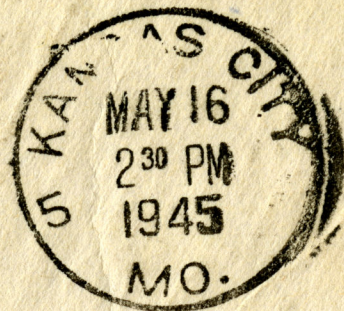
April 13, 1945

May 16, 1945

Sincerely yours,
Miriko Nagahama

P.S. Mrs. Gonzales finally returned this letter.

123 East Fifteenth St.
Kansas City 1, Mo.
after June 11, 1945
4405 South Emerald
Chicago 9, Illinois



Miss Betty Salzman
1755 Gardena Avenue
Glendale 4
California