

6916-4 Tule Lake WPA
Newell, California
August 25, 1942

Dear Mr. Bengston:

Since coming to Tule Lake I've gone through all the pains and hardships that come with fatherhood. Needless to say, I've survived the ordeal; Micie is in the penic, and Joan Kay is waking fat and healthy. On July 29th, 10 minutes past midnight, Joan Kay came bouncing into camp; seven pounds even. Boy, and am I the proud father! Collected all my bits from the gang, but have paid off in cigars and pop, but ain't enjoying it! On the 30th of the month, I sent a telegram to you, Mr. Havel, and Mr. King jointly, announcing the arrival of our daughter. Did the telegram reach you?

After being here a period of a month, we've come to the conclusion that Pinedale was one swell place, and that we who were working on your Sec. staff had one swell boss. The Sec. Dept. here is in a tangle and the boss, one Mr. Ted Waller, is very much at sea. Yoshinai, Yuri, Jim and Kay Matsuda, Matsuo Sakagami, and I are all working for the Sec. Department, but we don't particularly feel that we belong. I understand that Mr. Waller appeared before his draft board last week, but as yet I haven't found out his status. Couldn't you by any chance take over the supervision of the Recreation department? We'd like nothing better!

The camp is something enormous! I haven't been able