

6802-B
Tule Lake Relocation Center
Newell, California

September 30, 1942

Dear Mr. Bengston:

Thank you very much for your interesting letter. Was overwhelmed with surprise and joy to have heard from you. I thought maybe you had forgotten me. But of course I knew you were busy. I am sorry I didn't write Mr. Bengston, but as you may have guessed by now, I am pen-heavy. Please excuse my long silence.

What kind of work are you doing? Something similar to that at Pinedale? We (all Pinedale bunch) miss you very much. We were all hoping and praying that you would come up and join us at Tule. We're still hoping that you will come after you leave Fresno.

Yep, I resigned from my position with the Recreation Dept. I was assigned there on July 24th as Steno but was acting as steno-receptionist-and info girl. All the fresh Californians kept pestering me and the darn old supervisor (and I really mean the darn supervisor) was so inefficient that I just couldn't bear the rackets and company. And the only thing to do was to quit - and which I did. (Aren't I nasty?) Well anyway, the day following my termination I received a position as secretary to the acting asst. project director at the administration bldg. And I am enjoying my work now. It's more like working. I guess I just don't like to sit idle. For the last couple of days I've been attending one meeting after another in relations to many squawks and squabbles. I find these meetings interesting but also a nerve racking business. My working hours are from 8 to 12 and from 1:15 to 5:15. I used to receive taxi services home but because of tire shortage I now walk to and from work. The distance is about 1 mile.

Mr. Bengston, I wish I was back in Pinedale. I honestly do. Even tho' the dust and heat was awful I really miss the place. Tule is all right, but it's so big and you hear so much this and so much that that it's a headache place.

The weather here is much cooler too. The mornings and evenings are real cool and the afternoons are