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Tule Lake, Calif.

Oct. 26, 1943.

Dear Andy,

Thanks a million for your swell letter. Everybody that has written to me so far has asked me questions about a mile long, wonderin how it is over here.

Well I guess that's natural for everybody to be inquisitive. Tell you the truth this camp is pretty good if you get to know the place. The food is very tasty and plentiful. Lately we been having pretty bad food because the farmers of this camp have been on a strike for about a week now. There trying to get some insurance for the workers so they may be transported to the farms, and at the same time have a feeling of safety. You see a truck was turned over about a week ago and there were about 20 to 30 persons on it, and one died with 10 ribs broken when he was pined underneath the truck. Almost every one on the back of the truck was injured.

I'm working as a motor pool swamper on the night shift, but I am planning to transfer to the P.A. dept., or get a night electricians job at the hospital.

Roy Nakano is already working in the P.A. dept and Oh! yes so is Yosh Baba.

Say Andy will you do a favor for me huh? Well go ask Willie Umemoto if he wants to sell his General Electric portable radio. If he does try to get the price he wants for it and let me know in your next letter. Well I got a page to write yet but I am speechless so I guess I'll sign off now.

Your Pal,

Shigeo Kishiyama
Shigeo Kishiyama.

(P.S. the gals over here aren't worth looking at. Pardon the typest mistakes Ahen!) (doggone I forgot, give my best regards to your fathere)

AM:SK