

Single wyo

Sept. 12, 1943

Dear Andy,

Well, I'm home - come over and see me some time. Gee! How I wish that was true. But due to certain uncontrollable conditions and stuff like that there I'm still here in Single. May have to stay here for some time yet because we have to wait for replacements. Don't you apply for a job here at Sanphiers - confidentially he's a Jew.

I hear you had snow at Heart Mtn. already. Must be pretty cold over there. The mornings over here are pretty moderate but we did have a couple of below-thirty mornings that sort of frosted the boss's beans and spuds.

Today being Sunday we don't work as hard as we do on week-days. Went to town yesterday - just walked around. There's nothing to do in a Mexican town like Torrington. But it is bigger than Single. Single (pop. 439)

As per usual I'm still irrigating. Eighty acres of sweet clover this time. It isn't fun either. All alone in a great big field like that way out in the sticks.

What have they done to further the segregation program - anything? Well sometimes I wish I were going to Tule Lake. I'm tired of the sameness of Heart Mountain. Home on California soil!!

Something happened to my ink - it isn't as dark as the other sheet is it? or do my glasses need cleaning?

Did you ever get my radio tube? I can't get a 50L6 anywhere in town. Towns around here don't even sell radios. Sad place.

Well looking forward to the day I'll be seeing you which will be in the near future I hope I will sadly close this letter of joy and happiness. (it says here)

I hope fully,

Harro Yano