

東京浮屠收容所  
検閲簿

Salinas, Calif  
720 No Main  
November 4, 1942

Dearest Arthur,

Walden has gone to work, in fact at 7:00 as he is working on shifts now and this one is from 8:00 to 4:00. He likes his work very much, has been in this work for 3 months. It is laboratory work and the line of work for which he prepared in college. I find the shift work somewhat inconvenient especially the night work but we are both getting accustomed to it.

Fred Lynn is asleep and it was none too soon for he was getting fussy. He has 4 teeth and is cutting his 5th and 6th and they are causing him a little trouble. He was 10 months old the 26th of October and weighed 23 lbs which is a good weight. He is surely active. Paul and Edith Tucker came down for 3 days last week and she said he was different from any child she had ever seen, in that he is so active. Their Timmy is 13 months old and Freddie surely caused him trouble. He is used to chasing Walden while in his stroller and in turn Walden chases him, but when he tried it on Timmy, T did not know what it was all about and cried every time he saw Fred Lynn coming. Too, Freddie screams to scare people in his play and it scared Timmy, so neither enjoyed the visit much, least of all Timmy. Fred Lynn has been standing in his bed since 6 months, began standing alone at 8 and does it constantly. He should at that age not be so active but I can't keep him in his stroller. He stands straight up in it in order to see on the cabinets or table or bed. Knows the exact technique in getting his feet drawn up under him. And to beat it all one day when we eating he stood up on the seat, then got up on the toy tray and then up on the handles and got halfway up on the table. Quite often I look down and find him sitting on the side of it or as often turned around completely in it and going backward. He surely keeps me jumping. But he is so much company and so much enjoyment. He is so jolly and

lively that we enjoy him a lot. He thinks Walden is wonderful and gives him no peace when he gets home. Pulls his hair and ears and squeals at him. He has dimples, like mine, big blue eyes with dark lashes and dark brown hair with a decided reddish cast to it. He thinks everything is funny and rather often, in fact twice yesterday, when I was trying to feed him vegetables and he did not want them, he knocked the spoon and the contents went down my neck. He laughed and laughed and would have readily have done it again.

Fred Lynn and I went home the 4th of August with some people from here in a car and returned 6 weeks later by rail. The trip was enjoyable and I did love being with Mama and Dad again but it was hard on both of us. Fred Lynn was rather upset all the time, did not sleep well but was fine otherwise. He and Rene had a good time together. She thought him grand. She thinks her baby sister a wonder too, and spoils her a lot. In fact the whole family does. I guess you know she is a little red head. Mama and Dad were pretty well. As Dad said we did not get any visiting done till the last three days we were there. The fruit crop took a lot of all our time. It proved to be rather profitable again this year, although not as heavy a crop, but better prices. Mama said last week she is selling 40 lbs of butter a week. She surely gets lots of good out of her churn. On the way home I stayed over the weekend with Uncle Luther and Aunt Clara and one night with the Ferrars. It broke the trip and gave us a chance to get better acquainted with relatives.

I must close and write to Aunt Maud. Mama wrote that they had had a letter from you in Sept. So glad to hear. We are all three well and send our love.

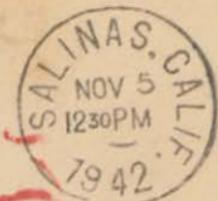
God bless You,

Nola

Walden

Fred Lynn

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