

Nov. 25, 1941

Dear Bell,

Have finally got around to write you. My letters are so few that it is a tough job to start one.

To begin, Jack and I went along losing horse shoe games the same as usual until we started pitching under the lights. We improved until the last night we played (with gloves on) we won the series.

I showed your letter to Helen, Doris, Ed, Jack, Chloae and a couple of others. Have seen Helen a few times in the Office at noon hour. The other day Jim O'Neil ran off your rolls of film. They were good except he had a smaller bulb than called for in the machine, which made them hard to see. Helen was there to see them.

My usual fall activities have kept me pretty busy. Went Pleasant hunting four or five times and



got nothing. Six days of  
deer hunting with the usual  
luck. Lots of does but just  
a peep or two at a buck.

Sam Gisser and I have changed  
jobs and desks. They have moved  
the files out of the alcove  
ahead of Gisser's or now my desk  
and put Don Wolfson and Jane  
in there. The Steno's have been  
moved to the Land Taping division  
or section, with a partition  
across making a separate room.  
Huntton, Herp and Meyers were  
moved to the other end of  
the floor and O'Maral's gang  
is in the room where we  
played pinocle which has been  
altered by the removal of the  
partition to the old Steno's  
room. Some change what!

No one has come in or left  
since yours were here.

I saw a letter sent to Slippy  
Shaw from "General" Jim Hoffman.  
Attached thereto was a snap  
shot of a nude dark skinned  
girl with appropriate comments



written by Jim. Guess the Army has brought out some of his "hidden assets".

Am enclosing a ticket signed by the Committee of Last New Year's Party at I.O.O.F. hall. The same men are again appointed to oversee the festivities this year and they have designated this ticket No. 1.

Ed, Doris, Jack and Cholve are the same as usual. Don't see so much of them since the games stopped.

Have read the letters from you sent to the gang and one sent to Mr Wendell. Hope you get a break in your work soon, but suppose you have to take what comes and hope for the best.

Vere Mann was all studded up over joining the Naval Reserves until we heard you were transferred to Wake Is., Haven't heard anything about it since then. No doubt you got a good slant on our outing at Vere's, am

from the letters sent you.

Will try to visit your Mother  
and Father soon. You know how  
easy it is to put things off.

Best of luck and everything

Bucky



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U.S. CENSOR

RAY F HANSON, CIVILIAN INTERNE  
(NAME)  
FORMERLY AT WAKE ISLAND  
OSAKA PRISONER OF WAR CAMP  
ISLAND OF HONSHU, JAPAN

Via New York, New York

FORM 2277  
JUNE 1944

From: LILLIAN HANSON

4309<sup>E</sup> 12TH ST PL.  
OAKLAND, CALIF. U.S.A.

(FULL NAME AND ADDRESS)

OCT. 2, 1944

(DATE)

Dear SWEETHEART:

THE CHILDREN AND I ARE WELL  
AND BUSY WITH SCHOOL AND CAFE.  
NO LETTER IN LONG TIME  
BUT I LOVE YOU MORE THAN  
EVER

LILLIAN HANSON



"Loyal to the ethics  
of Pharmacy"

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5th & MAIN STREETS  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.



1942

*Commanding Officer*

**RETURNED TO SENDER  
SERVICE SUSPENDED.**  
*Wake Island*

*To  
Postmaster San Francisco Cal.*



*No. 1*  
New Year's Eve Party

Given by ST. PAUL'S SOCIAL CLUB

Wednesday Evening, December 31, 1941

ST. PAUL'S TEMPLE

TICKETS \$1.36  
Tax .14  
TOTAL \$1.50



Dancing 10 p. m to ?  
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