from the desk of . . . Hannah T. Holmes March 24, 1979 Mr David Ishii Bookseller 212 First Avenue South Seattle, Washington 98104 Dear David: Enclose a check and please accept our strong support in behalf of our Issei and Nisei Handicapped

group who had many frustrating experiences due to lack of enough education, employment or communication in the hearing world.

Most of us Disabled people in California know that U.S. Senator Hayakawa, himself has a mentally retarded son. We wonder how would he feel if his son were in our same boat.

At least I wish to send you a letter copy that the world famous deaf and blind woman "DID" show her deep concerns for both of us hearing and deaf people in camps. I hope this could help you in the future.

Respectifully,

Hannah Tomiko Holmes Deaf Vocational Instructor Delegate at large Rehabilitation Advisory Committee Los Angeles, California

PS I wonder where can I get the Washington Post copy, please inform me. Thank you.

August 2, 1943.

Dear Hannah,

How I love your beautiful, sweet letter and the love that made you write it: Truly it is wonderful that you and the children at the Tule Lake School should think so kindly of me, a stranger, when you must miss your homes and many other things dear to you.

I shall never forget the tribute you have paid me -- giving my name to the Tule Lake Project. I am glad of the chance that the children there have to learn to read books, speak more clearly and find sunshine among shadows. Let them only remember this, -- their courage in conquering obstacles will be a lamp throwing its bright rays far into other lives beside their own.

Often I think of the marvellous, artistic, poetry-filled Nippon I knew and loved. Always I am grateful to all the people there — blind and seeing, deaf and hearing, great and humble, who showed me every kindness and the most touching hospitality. War, change and sorrow rannot take from us anything really noble, gracious and helpful in our lives.

You live in golden California where I have spent many of my happiest days. I live here in New England where the winters are cold
and skies gray, but how lovely the springs are when the birds return
from the South, and the old stone walls, pastures and woods burst
into rich bloom! I wish I could show the children the garden and
the rocks around which I work from half-past five until breakfast,

ARCAN RIDGE

weeding, raking up leaves and clipping grass. The fragrances from roses and evergreens make me feel that I truly see, the morning peace and the sweet, quiet earth bring courage when I need it for tasks hard to accomplish.

with best wishes for the children in their studies and victory over limitation, and with warmest thanks for writing to me, I am,

Affectionately your friend,

Helen It L Let.

