



[Letter to Mollie Wilson from Chiyeko Akahoshi, October 25, 1943]

Date
1943

Primary Maker
Akahoshi, Chiyeko

Medium
ink, paper

Description
One letter written to Molly from Chiyeko and dated October 25, 1943 and the envelope is post-marked from Manzanar.;October 25, 1943 Dearest Molly, Man, girl you shocked me when I received your letter! Boy-it really was a surprising and a happy event! How you be? A-1 Condition, I hope! For everyone here, we're all in good health and living a peaceful, (???) happy (????) life here in beautiful, (???) Manzanar. (Oh yeah!!) (Thanks for writin' in Japanese, too! I swear that's about all I kin read in that language! I'm such a brain, you know! School here is just as boring as ever! Now that I'm a lot Sr. (as though being a Sr. here is a lot of fun) am grudging through school to have at least a sense of pride earning a diploma. Our Sr. sweater haven't come as yet. Ain't that a sad case? I bet by the time that company who are making our sweaters-will make up their minds to send it next summer-when, it'll be so hot you'd want to-oh,oh-(censored!) Anyway, I wish they'd hurry it up! I am getting' very impatient The Sr. Jr. football game was held last Friday & you'd think that the

Jrs. Were the Srs The Srs. The Jrs. (Guilt plain what say?) Anyway-the husky,(???) powerful (??) Sr. n eleven couldn't even score a measly 6 points against the weaken-ed Jr's. Gads, but ain't that a sad case? The score at the end of the game was 0-0 - dough-nuts! I still don't get it why I suffered myself out there on that coed (girl's gym field) football field. Oh well a lot of class rivalry was represented so it wasn't so bad! Am writin' this little ditto during my study hall period (about the only time I have freedom to keep up with my corres-pondence) & a young "man" teacher is in charge of the classs He's in his 20's & not bad-lookin' but, he scolded me once already! Shucks__I was gabbing with another girl you know the latest gossip & all) & he caught us in the act. I guess we talked louder than usual 'cuz he came to where we were sittin' & told us off! Now-my mouth is closed tighter than a clam's! I guess I 'kin endure the pain of it! And-you know who's the Japanese head of the study hall? None other than Mr. Sasaki who had that grocery store on Sloat & Folsom. Man-can't stand him-but where I'm sittin' can't miss seeing his pus everythtime I life my head up! He made us sit in alphabetical order & of course (as usual) I'm the first one so I occupy the first seat, right nice & cozy by the teacher. (Grudge!) So, you see-Mr. Sasaki is only a few feet from me! Comin' back to you-what collefe are you going to go to? Boy-study hard now! Have you gone to any of Rossevelt's foot-ball games yet? Read in the paper that we lost from Freemont & Manual Arts. Boy-if that's so-what a sad football team we have this season! Who do we play against next? Man-wish I were able to root for good ole' Roosevelt! Maybe we're losin' because I ain't there! Gourd head, right? Well, any-way, I like to make me self feel good once in a while! How's the ole' neighborhood? The Luango twins still around? I hope they aren't as bad as they were last year 'cuz that's really the finest Place still crowded with uniforms? Um-I bet those silly Jewish gals are all ga-ga over 'em, huh? Say, seen any cute ones around? Now, Molly, don't put all the good-lookin' ones under your wings! All the gals are all lookin' out for 'em, too! John Payne's the cutest soldier I've seen! Oh boy-sharp-looking soldier! He's in Phoenix, Arizona now-shucks! At least I got to see him when he came into camp, anyway! My, sis thinks I'm crazy the way I carry on, how good-lookin' he is, etc. He's got me daffy like Frnak see-na-tra has the other gals! Gads but I can't stand Frank hee-na-tra's pus! He "shone" is a conceit, I declare! So much for him. My bud Tish is out on furlough work pickin' spuds! He's breakin' his back, he writes! Well, I'll close here with all my love & kisses Chiyeko P.S. My sis ain't married yet! She says to tell you what do you think she is anyway. She claims she has a lot of time to ketch the unlucky victim! P.P.S-Tell everyone "hello"!-Tell Doris I'm still waitin' for her letter! Well-so long- Chiyeko

Dimensions

H: 8 x 3.75 in, W: 5 x 5.75 in