

Dear Mrs Waggell—

Hello! Although I may not be a very good letter writer, I'm dependable. Guess what? I'm in the army. I'm among the first of the large multitude of Japanese Americans to be drafted. I was living a very happy life in Chicago, minding my business, and now I'm way down here in a not so very hospitable part of the country.

After my folks had moved to Chicago, I joined them and for a couple months the whole family was once again together. My sister after teaching in Jerome left, and came to be with us, and obtained a position with a garment firm. My mother is also employed at the same place. Father is working at some factory, and Hannah of course is continuing with her studies. This coming fall, Hannah has been enrolled in a more advanced special school in Jacksonville, Illinois. Ruth is trying in some way to work things out so she may be with her, Hannah, at the beginning. Here in Chicago was lonely and morose, but now she has made a few friends and appears to be enjoying herself. Any way we're all happy and healthy, which is all we ask of life in such far moils.

I'm very sorry to hear that the weather was not very well out there. I was led to believe that coyotes and their villainous attacks on stocks had passed on like the cowboys and Indians, but I guess we daily learn something from life. I received your last letter in Chicago, and I guess it was a full month after you had sent it. Just the same, the letter was appreciated, and you do not know how welcome it is to hear from old friends. I would have written earlier, but due to the short time I had (~~to~~) before going in the service, I was pressed for time.

I have already ^{been} in the army for two weeks and so far, I can not say I have enjoyed it very much. The schedules and discipline, not to speak of getting acquainted with the different weapons, it gives the impression, there trying to throw a four month course in at a month.

Although the camp is not situated where people are at the best of means but, it is beautiful in side the camp. The terrains are especially beautiful with its knolls, creeks, pine trees, and most of all the mild balmy weather which makes it suitable for purposes intended. There are many discomforts too, including the food, antagonistic atmosphere created by the civilians, and chicken houses, which the personnel calls barracks.

Many of the white boys with whom we were training with were in doubt of our abilities, but in doing just as well and in some instances better, we have been hitting it off favorably.

This coming presidential elections certainly has a lot of pros & cons, hasn't it. Although after being in the army, I have not been able to keep up with the political issue, but before, it gave me the impression that many of ^{the} nominees were in doubt of the people's choice. But aside from Roosevelt, none of the likely candidates, like we say in the army, have much on the ball, as expressed by their desultory speeches. Well I'll write again, and will you drop me a line? May I hope to hear from you soon,
I remain,

Sincerely yours,
Paul

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