

Dear Mrs Wergell-

Thanks awfully for sending the book, I should have written earlier but for many reasons, I guess. The read part way, & another fellow is reading it also, but we both have a hock of a time finishing it.

Past two weeks, the training has been getting tougher & tougher, & often each day, we have to clean our weapons & go to night classes on night fighting. There's no doubt, that they're giving us there best of training, & it seems a shame, that we're taught to fight, when it could be some-thing useful. So, I hope you understand why I couldn't write. We were so tired that we just collapsed & went to sleep. New recruits are pouring in every week, & though the servicemen do not know how the war is progressing, I guess were winning anyway.

I have something to confess. At first, I resented being drafted & getting shoved into the infantry, but now, I'm proud of my outfit. We all work as a team, & I guess it gives personal pride, in knowing you do your part well.

Hannah wrote to me, & she says she's working in the Curtiss Candy Co. She says she enjoys it, and ~~is~~ getting along swell. My folks appear to be getting along fine, and at the way the mid-westerners treating them in a broad-minded way & more or less indifferent about the whole thing, I imagine Chicago will be their permanent place to stay. I haven't heard from my older sister,

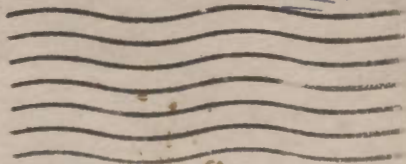
for quite some time, I'm just wondering if ~~there's~~ <sup>she's</sup> ~~there~~ <sup>there</sup> sore about something.

Some boys next door to us just came back from Alasaka, and he says he came from California, & he's disgusted at the ways of some of those Jim Crows. I guess aside from a few of the intelligent people, the only other who understands the whole problem are the seronienmen. — Our colonel told us if they tried to treat us like the negros here, you have my permission to take matters in your hands. — we had a little trouble at first, but now, it's not as bad.

I'm sorry, but I guess I'll have to elose, this army life is ruining my vocabulary, grammar, and sense of humor, so until some other time,

As ever  
Paul

Pvt. Paul Takagi  
36957980  
Camp A 442nd Inf  
Camp Shelby, Miss.



Mrs. M. Waegell  
Route 2 —  
Elk Grove, Calif.