

Sept 15, 1945

Dear Sally + family,

I hope this letter finds all of you in good health. Geez, the weather in Madison has suddenly turned "wintery" and I do mean "wintery". And of course my winter coat has to be in the process of being cleaned at this most crucial moment. Right now it's ~~rainy~~ raining like hell. Reminds me of California.

Did Suzie visit you before going up to Vermont last month? That dopey gal surely lolled around here <sup>on a tray</sup> and I even brought her breakfast every morning before I left for work. <sup>she would wait those days till I told her to.</sup> She has no more energy than a 14 year old dog. We'd go bike riding and she'd peter out so fast. Then we'd go canoeing & she'd peter out so fast. Whatta gal! She shouldn't smoke so much, I guess. Did she ask you to make a skirt out of that black material that I gave to her? I told her not to, but maybe she asked you to put the hem up on the navy blue dress what I gave to her, huh? She's so much like Mary used to be.

I've been trying to get ambitious by sewing a black dress (not bed - as far as I've gone) and a blue jumper that can even be worn without a blouse. You see, school will ~~start~~ start in 1 week, so I'm

frantically trying to put things together. I don't know why I have to get so ambitious at the end of summer vacation.

This summer I managed to board away \$200 so with tuition being \$148, I still have plenty to get started on, *confidentially*. Thank God!

Undoubtedly Kane will be visiting you soon, as he contemplates making an extended tour of the country before he goes home to California. I'd surely like to go along, too, if I weren't going to school. I think it's a good idea for him to do some traveling, don't you? He's worked hard enough.

By the way, Sal, that friend of yours at Snelting hasn't written to me yet. My God, don't tell me he's the shy type. I was going to write to him, but I can't find the address that you gave me. Have no fears, my dear sister, I don't think you're trying to do any match-making. *Confidentially*, it wouldn't hurt if you did. Anyway, I'm sort of curious to meet this ~~guy~~ Joe, and if he's sick of the army, I can assure you that I'll give him a damn good time in Madison. After all, he isn't the only soldier that I will have met. I did a good job of keeping the others happy while they were here, and this kid won't be an exception. I must sound desperate, huh? I just want to show some soldier off to these drizzly nice guys in Congress, again.

Is Dick still with you people?

Masam Yoshioka wrote again (5 page letter, too) and boy can he write wolffy letters! If I were still young & innocent, I'd probably fall for that jerk. He said that Gee was at P.O.E. in Calif & got a special 4 day pass. In the meantime his unit left ~~to~~ for overseas, so Gee is now in South Carolina. That guy can pull more pretty stunts. George is in Switzerland guarding prisoners.

One of my soldier friends ~~is~~ is attached to the 1<sup>st</sup> Cavalry Unit that landed in Japan. He sent me a letter (mimeographed) from Tokyo Bay. Evidently the fellows aren't allowed to write as yet.

Another friend is on Okinawa. He certainly is a sucker and I'm given up trying to lift his morale.

I hope that it's not as cold in New Rochelle as it is here. My body contracts so much that I get all lunched over. Another thing, my insides don't feel so good either. I went home backriding with a Zoology instructor who thought I knew how to ride. Like a damn fool, I galloped along and met every ~~of~~ darn bump. My insides are completely misplaced and even now (2 weeks hence) they rattle with every slight movement.

Please write and let me know ~~how~~ you are faring. Have you found a school for Michi? If you don't

try to help her by sending her to a school that helps children with speech defects, she's gonna have a heck of an inferiority complex when she has to go to a public school, later. If its dough that you need, I have some in the Bank of America in Hayward — so be sure to let me know. Michi is a very bright little girl and I would like to see her get a good start and go places in years to come. She's my pet. Oh, of course Konezo is a little cutie too, but as an aunt, I'm allowed to have favorites, too.

If you ever write to Suzie, please tell her that she'd better write to me if ~~you~~ <sup>she</sup> expects me to return her cute blouse.

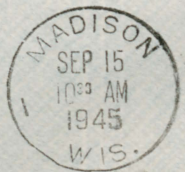
I'm gonna move to 514 North Lake St. I'll have a hahayin roommate. I know her well. Also I'll be very close to school. In fact the library is just around the corner. — expect to move on Monday (coming)

Don't forget to tell me that soldier's address, please

Love,

Fiji

North Lake St  
Madison 3, Wis.



Mrs. Kaz Tomoto  
16 Union Street  
New Rochelle, N.Y.