

Thursday into

Dear Han. I'm now 29 - so what. You haven't  
been around for 2 birthdays of mine now - lets hope  
next year will be different - thanks for the said  
\$50 for me but it'll probably be better spent for  
something for the house if we ever get one - at's gift  
is good enough for me. Don't mind me - I'm feeling  
kinda soon and a bit lonely - there's no one around  
my age here anymore and I get a little worried  
solving the problems of adolescents - gosh, it's there are  
quite a few just in this court now - and listening  
to the unhappy tales of the issie mothers. I seem to  
be the shoulder for everyone to cry on - its simply  
because I'm sympathetic and try to help them, I guess,  
but I have ~~the~~ enough to worry about myself.

Mr. & Mrs. Jai across the street told me their  
daughter Mrs. Sakaguchi wrote from N.Y. saying  
you visited them. I've done quite a bit for  
Mrs. Jai in the past couple of months - writing  
letters, translating others, helping with Express packages

etc. etc. - Golly. I've lived through the tension  
of their son going overseas and another  
being inducted <sup>(into service)</sup> with them - the awful feeling of  
having the overseas soldiers clothing come back  
from camp - guess I take things too seriously  
or maybe its just this helpless feeling one gets  
when someone brings a letter over to have translated  
and in the process of reading, the mother ~~burst~~  
bursts into tears - I have really felt, <sup>as though</sup> someone  
in my family had left - its good to be helpful  
I guess but its wearing too. She brought once  
a letter from a friend to the overseas son -  
from the S. Pacific - & asked me to read it -  
she opened it since she's not sure where to send  
it yet - and I was put on the proverbial  
spot simply because this boy <sup>family</sup> happens to  
be a good friend of the Di family - and  
some of the stuff ~~it~~ in it wasn't meant  
for parents ears - it was kinda funny  
since I wasn't sure what to do but managed

to ship over a whole long paragraph about his  
smoking, drinking and having affairs with  
women. I must write to Mrs. Drisson & reassure  
him of a lot of things - he probably wonders  
who addresses all the letters & packages & esp.  
who reads his letters - he was ~~here~~<sup>here</sup> sometime  
ago on his last furlough (got one month) - went  
to California and then spent about a week & a  
half here - I didn't speak with him then  
but feel I know him ~~is~~ by proxy.

The young girls around here are having their difficulties -  
boy-girl relationships - mama - children relationships -  
Gods I begin to feel like a social worker sometimes -  
don't worry I'm real human yet - & not cold-  
blooded. Well enough of this.

It's ~~is~~ getting cold now - I'll probably have to  
start hauling coal pretty soon - the mornings  
are really very chilly. Goddammit.

The kids are raising hell all the time -  
they certainly play well together but so do they  
do fight - & Kenzo screams like a girl which

is awful - (he's getting so rough & tough - gets  
on the big rocking chair - stands & holds on the  
back top & pumps to beat the back & rocks  
back & forth at terrific speed - yelling & howling  
& wonderful times - goes rakes - & Mihi want to  
that yet at her age - & when he sits on the  
smaller chair he puts one leg over one arm  
& enjoys his rocking that way. If I have to  
stay here much longer we have to get another  
bed & no fooling - the S.D. one is just too  
small.

It's a couple of days past the 5<sup>th</sup> & I have a funny  
feeling you didn't get the house - Hope I'm wrong  
but \_\_\_\_\_ Mihi is certainly looking forward to seeing you.

By the way - <sup>dog</sup> ~~had~~ Misumi have a brother named  
Pfc. Tom T. Misumi? - If so - I have a bit of bad  
news - he was killed in Europe - probably Italy -  
his father is in Popay - which is the reason why  
I wondered. I'm sending you the latest copies of

The Pacific Citizen - Yuri's doesn't come any more  
so I bought it at the Eastern - I think we should  
take it.

Jessie didn't call on you probably because she  
doesn't have your address - I haven't written  
to her since about last April - Kizie tells  
me about her whereabouts -

Friday morning

K. III will not use the pot - honestly he gets so  
mad - & he's already 14 months old - it's terrible -  
he doesn't go very many times of the day but  
just the same he shouldn't be wetting his pants  
anymore. The film came & I took some more  
pictures - the kids refuse to smile & laugh  
& they're the cruelest then - we have a civil  
war everytime I pt. the camera at them -  
just about takes the whole block to get  
them to stand still.

I heard from Virginia Romain - she's still  
in Muskogee Oklahoma - with Richard - he's  
still around - probably will be sent overseas in

November -

The first groups of kids who were drafted from here & inducted in about February are on their first & last furlough - they had 7 weeks of training & are to be sent overseas soon.

Mike is trying to help me finish this - what a nuisance - well - she's beginning to talk more & people besides myself are beginning to be able to understand her . which is good.

Hope your research on the Housing Situation in W. Va. will come to a happy close soon.

Love

Sally -

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