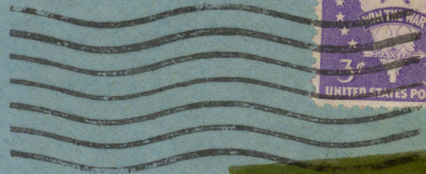


12-11-4

Manzanar, Calif.

MANZANAR
DEC 26
5-PM
1944
CALIF.



Miss Molly Wilson
3039 Boulder St.
Los Angeles, 33,
California

December 25, 1948

Dear Mollie,
Howdy! Hee! Just thank loads
for the wonderful stationery I
received from you! You bet, I'll
make use of it 'cuz here I be
already using it. I really
was in need for some stationery
and you can be sure, I sure
do appreciate your kindness
which prompted you into sending
it to me. You really brightened
up my Christmas for me, no
kiddin' kid! Say, how did you
enjoy your Christmas day? Bet
you had an enjoyable day, huh?

Here, everything's so bog-gone
dead that there wasn't a darn
thing to set off this special day
from all the different days. I
guess I'm just aging faster than
anythin' so I really felt no
kind of excitement. To make things
more sadder, I went through
my first Christmas without any
new toy to show off my most
wonderfully (??) Betty Kibble (??)
figger. I'm really a sad case!
I thought I'd at least have a

new pair of shoes, but "No"! I
ordered twice but both times
they sent back my shoe straps
and my money! Boy, did I
groan and moan, pulled my
hair (what I have), and had
no appetite for days! (??) Oh, well
at least for a half a day anyway!
Hee! I really lost a fight!

What new winter wardrobe
did you display? Bet you looked
sharp enuff to kill a skunk,
hub? Um — look out! Well,
all in all, I hoped you and
your parents had an enjoyable
Christmas!

It certainly was a shock
when we heard that Mr. Dep-
good passed away. He certainly
was a nice man; all of us
here will never forget his many
kindnesses — he was just
sweet!!

"Sisk", my bud, went into the
Army last week and is now
at Ft. Douglas, Utah. He thought
that he wouldn't be called in
for active duty until next year,
but Uncle Sam was thinking

otherwise. Well, his new monies
her in "Put. K.P." Yeah, he'll
probably do alot of that stuff,
huh? He was such a crazy
guy that his absent is certainly
felt. I swear he use to make
so much noise - gave the
loudest radio program compe-
tition. I guess he's what Kenny
was to the Wilson household,
but you're still around so
oh, oh, did I say anything??

Man, Mollie - when you
told me that you show my
ugly "pics" to practically every-
body in Boyle Heights, honestly -
I'm embarrassed!! See - if I
were something to look at, that's
a different story, but -!!
Oh, how I wish I had legs,
"figures", looks, etc. - anything!
I'd be contented with life -
but boy-gone it, "Ma" nature
just fight about poor me. Man,
am I a sad sack! You kin
say that agin' but loud! By
the way, Mollie, where's your
picture? Don't forget me!

Did you know that Sabae's
in Chicago now? Have you
heard from her recently?
Now, she changes the weather
every time I hear from her I
guess she's always on the
"go" so she's too busy to
write. Remember her
cousin, Margie? Well, she's
in Lake Lake now and
boy, she can't fight on both
Sabae & Sabo. Sabo's a little
better on word writing but
she's slipping nowadays. Oh,
well, I'm sure to it already,
aren't you?

Well, Mollie, thanks
a million for your kindness
again. Your friendship is
snuff, honestly! My mother
and Dad want me to extend
their thanks to you and your
parents for your gift.

Hoping this finds you
all in the best of health
and spirits and may you
have a prosperous New Year.
Gratefully &
With Love
Chicago