



Miss Molly Wilson
3039 Boulder St.
L.A. Calif.

30-3-B
PASTON

Feb. 26, 1943

Dear Mally—

I know it's impossible to write as soon as you receive a letter and you know I never "crab" when you don't write for a long time 'cuz I get the prize.

Well, how's things been with you lately? I hope everyone's just fine — as for us we're still living.

What's new around there? I see
that the new term began next!
Well, ours began this week and
we have the same ole teachers
and nothing new. Good thing
I have pretty nice teachers now.
We'd have to stand them for
the next half an year again.

Hey, what's ship drafting?

Is it compulsory for you to
take a subject in defense line?

Sad ha! I guess you have a
pretty fair list of teachers or
are they good? I hope school
isn't so boring for you like mine.
Gee, it's really a sad case here.
Nothing cooking at all. Right
now I'm waiting for a new

Futuki not to include - He's a swell guy yo.

pair of glasses, which take
three weeks before I get 'em
w I don't go to shows. But
church is the only place
I'm training to be a
Sunday school teacher now.
Believe it or not - but
that's one. Do you still
attend church across town?
Ours is on the next block
so you can imagine how
close it is. With love to
all I'll be closing.

P.S. My flame is still burning *always*
for 'Fuki. We rite about 3-4 times a week *Praying*

He's in Salt
125 miles
away