

10 April 1944

Dear Mom:

Guess I am near the end of my stationery supplies for I have but a few envelopes left and the paper has gone the way of all my other supplies. Just ran out of stamps today and bought a few more.

This has been a rather busy day for me and certainly the toughest. Its awfully warm here, about what the islands are in the middle of July or August - the humidity is so high, sweat just rolls down whether you stand still or sleep. Guess the summer is gradually coming on us here in the south and if it is warm as this now, I wonder what it would be like when it really gets warm. Thank goodness we won't be here for that. I was so tired today, I slept for about an hour in the afternoon - and feel a little better now. I had supper at Toshi's place - the more I see of him the better I like him. He certainly is one grand straight man and a credit to Maui and Hawaii. The cook fried a couple of pork chops for me and had a pork sandwich, which is better than the liver they were serving tonight. The army has one menu for every outfit in the regiment so that when you have beans in one company, you will find beans in another. It takes a good cook to make beans taste like turkey -

I have been away from home now for eight months, and it seems like years for me. I suppose during those eight months many things at home have changed - children have become older and the mood of the people perhaps tougher. Certainly would like to make one last trip home if I ever had the chance but then one can't be wishing for everything in a war and when one is in service. There are men like Captain Millsaps who had never seen his children for a longer period than that so I should not really kick.

It is really a nice evening - clear and warm. I can almost smell the ginger blossoms and the gardenias - and can almost see that moon that used to creep up through that red flame tree in our front yard. Guess those are the things that makes life worth while - Guess, that is the Hawaiian in me. We are having a little show on the outside of our chapel tonight given by the pocket testament league - movies, and acts etc. They surely put in a great deal of effort in these league work.

For the past few days, I have been nervous as a cat - guess it is this waiting that gets us. Waiting, just waiting - when we go to a combat area and into the first battle I can just picture how on edge our nerves will be. I suppose Louise Sasai's husband is already in action, hope nothing happens to him.

Yes, you can't break down for the children's sake, I know how tough it must be for you at home alone with the children and worrying about me. Guess men aren't so good - they make you worry when at home and make you worry away from home. Keep up the old courage, honey and don't worry so much as I hope to see you without grey hairs and wrinkles when I come back. Peter, I know will be too big for me to carry. Jane will probably be in the crawling stage for I honestly expect to be back before a year is up - or little over this year. It isn't very long if you say it quickly. Remember I used to tell you that in our letters when we were separated for the year before we were married - It won't be long if you say it quickly.

I sent my violin to Lad Husted. Decided that it was cheaper sending it to one place and much more practical when it came time to go home. According to the papers, they will be drafting men under 26 as much as practicable and that means of course that your brother and the rest may not be drafted at all. Tell obachan not to worry and besides the war won't last too long now I hope.

I hope Peter's birthday gift had reached him without any breakage. As for your birthday gift - and mother's day gift, I am sure that I will not be in the place where I will be able to do anything so you will understand - I am thinking of you and wishing you the best ever.



Just went outside to see the picture. They had a short sport picture, couple of songs and then a picture of the invasion of Italy. Believe it or not - since coming to Mississippi I went to just one picture show and since coming into this country, have seen only about three. All the shows now a days have a war scene or so - used to be interesting for me as a civilian but now do not seem to care to see them.

Am so glad to hear that the High School group is getting along so well under Jiro's leadership. He is a good leader and know that the young people will like them. Waipahu needs a good young people's group and now that the YBA groups are more or less busted up - we have a heavier load to carry. Hawaii is going to see a regeneration of Christian thinking when the war is over I am sure. It will be a great field for us to work in - some day after I come back I really hope to build a big church.

Can hear the speaker outside - he is selling the Bible to them. In a way these fellers do a better job than we do in selling religion - they appeal to the emotions and have freedom in whatever they say. He just said "I am sure that God wants this war for freedom etc etc." - No matter how I try, I still cant see where God does want a war and a lot of young men killed. They certainly stretch whatever they say - I know a chaplain of the same denomination who preach to his men - "go out and kill and hate - the enemy are satans legions etc etc." one of the officers of a nearby group asked me whether I thought the chaplain was right in say ng that - doubt if I can ever say with sanity anything like that. The trouble with most of us, we think too much and our theology and religion are figured out while with others it is all emotions. Talking of chaplains - my experéence in school was really something to marvel at. The lying, cheating, and thievery that went in the school - so that we were called once in a meeting to discuss chaplains stealing from one another. Of course the majority of the fellers were fine fellers but like any other grup of men there are a few who were pretty bad. Some of the things that went on are not even printable - will tell you some day after the war. However the army does weed out the bad eggs gradually - and after all the chaplains are not super man but have human weaknesses. But as I said the majority of the fellers were really grand fellers - men with vision and an intelligent outlook on life. On the other hand the chaplains do a great piece of work in the army - and know that in the fighting front as well as in garrison they have a very important job. Saw in the Newsweek magazines a resumee of the chaplains casualty list and it said that they are the highest of all arms, above that of the air corps. Of course the chaplains corp is very small so that one casualty in the corps jumps the per centage up no end. The percentage won't go any higher i know on my account for this is one chaplain thats going to dig a foxhole deeper than the rest, and run faster than the average etc .

So much on chaplains - we are proud of the corps - and although least publicized, take the part of father and mother to the boys right along.

Saw Dollar yesterday. He is doing ok. Sometimes as I go through the day and meet the boys - I wonder how many will be coming home to Hawaii with me and know that my job in any battle will be the toughest to see some of my best friends and own boys injured.

I have rambled for the past half and hour on this letter - the days go on from day to day and have really noth ng to write about but just the thought of talking to you helps me no end. Take care of yourself mom and don't worry any about me for I am ok and will continue to be ok.

love

Dad