

Dear Mom:

Father O'Connor has loaned me a typewriter so that I will have something to send you that is legible. The typing though has not improved any perhaps it is the cold. When I left Omaha it was so hot that I was dripping with perspiration in my shirt and even soaking through my overseas cap - then to come into this atmosphere where five blankets or more is needed to keep that ole Hawaiian blood from freezing to ice. However my duty here is only for a month so that it won't be long before I leave this place for a warmer place.

So far everything is going along nicely. Father O'Connor the post Chaplain has been so nice to me and my fellow officers have made my welcome here very warm and comfortable. My room is not fixed up though - only a bed without a chair or a desk - but will manage for the time being. In my rush to leave home - I left my razor lying around somewhere in the living room - and I can't buy a razor here. I finally found one in some obscure store in San Francisco but since then have not been able to buy a razor blade to fit the razor. It's a nice state of affairs - but when I have more time to look around, I am sure that I will be able to find something. Meanwhile I have my violin which I will carry around - an excuse to be eccentric and raise a nice long beard - talking about a beard when I reached Chicago. I did get a haircut - one of these GI ones. My hair was so long - you could almost braid it - now with this GI haircut, I look as if I just came out of some prison.

My duties are not clear here as yet, as the post has a protestant chaplain. Perhaps will have to run a service or two and maybe preach a sermon. I have received a permit to go to Boston tomorrow as my gear is still there. I don't like to think of that long trip again but know that it's only for a day. I guess I am quite a country boy and hate the city and large crowds.

There is an article in the latest issue of Time Magazine - the Aug 30

issue, of which tells of the difficulties faced by the soldiers wives following there husband. After seeing the crowds at railroad stations and the women and children sleeping in the day coaches, the dirt and the smudge that is inevitable with such traveling - I can see how true the situation is. The best place for you is at home - I realize that now.

Had a nice time coming across the country - as nice as could be under the circumstance. I came across with Captain Peters of Omaha. He was homesick for Hawaii and I don't blame him after seeing the rush and the crowds and the inconveniences now that the war is rushing to its climax. Hawaii is paradise -

In Hilo, I had the three navy officers whose pictures I sent you last week with me all the time. We had a grand time touring the volcano and visiting all my old friends. Herbert Kai and the gang was certainly nice to us. Kazuko got under my skin as usual - and hope that she will wake up some day to realize in life - that one must pay his or her own way into this world. Am glad to hear that the church is going along OK - tell Horace that I will write very soon - so far I haven't had a chance to write to anyone but hope to do so next week when things are more settled, and my duties made clear. At the present time I am just a causal here and nothing for me to do but to sit around and observe and learn.

I bought my OD clothes today - and also my winter dress formal - and expect that by next week my clothes will be all bought - it did cost a pretty penny but still have enough money to exist for a long while. I hope to send you a check as soon as pay day comes around but am anxious to know whether my pay will be coming from here or from the Chaplain's school. Most probably they will mail it to me.

I sent Peter a set of four books and three sets of pictures of planes and tanks which he would like. The things are being sent from the store I bought them from - I am sure that he will spend his nights now playing airplanes and buzzing around the house.

Alice mailed me a letter - she was disappointed that I couldnot drop in to see her. I guess I won't be able to see her now for 2 months.

My best regards to all and to Obachan -

DEAR PETER:

DADDY SENT YOU A PRESENT OF FOUR READING BOOKS AND THREE LITTLE BOOKS ON PLANES AND STUFF THAT YOU LIKE. I HOPE YOU GET THEM PRETTY SOON. THE COUNTRY UP HERE IS VERY COLD * AND DADDY HAS TO BUY SOME WARM CLOTHES FOR THE WINTER.

DADDY MISSES YOU VERY MUCH. BE VERY CAREFUL WHEN YOU COME HOME FROM SCHOOL ON A BUS * STUDY HARD AND HELP MOMMIE WITH HER WORK WHEN YOU HAVE THE TIME. DON'T FORGET TO SEND ME A BILL WITH ALL THE THINGS YOU DID ITEMIZED. DISHWASHING IS STILL FIVE CENTS IS'NT IT?

I SEE SQUIRRELS ON THE GROUND EVERYDAY, AND THEY HAVE PEAR TREES AND PLUM TREES TOO.

WHEN WE LICK THE GERMANS AND THE JAPS,. DADDY WILL BE COMING HOME. LET US HOPE THAT IT IS VERY SOON. DON'T FORGET YOUR PRAYERS AND SAY THEM SLOW AS YOU ALWAYS USED TO SAY IT TOO FAST.

BYEBYE FOR NOW

LOVE TO ALL

Dad