

15 August 1944

Dear Mom:

Guess I will have to say goodbye to this haystack. It has been just like a home to me and kind of hate to leave - for more reasons than one. Received your letter today written on the 31 of July which was about the fastest letter I received from you to date. Guess I have received all of your letters to date if you hadn't written anything between the 21st and the last letter I got.

Will you tell Mrs. Goya that I saw her boy and he is doing right well - will be fit as ever and out of the hospital. He is very popular in his company. I noticed that you did receive news of the Chinen boy, and Grover. Both of them died immediately without suffering which ought to be some consolation to the parents. It was a very sad day when I heard of their death - and there are others too that you have probably heard about too by now. Zenhatsu was such a fine young feller with the future before them - and Grover was quite a leader too. I visited both of their graves and said a prayer for them - in fact I have visited the graves of all the men killed in action so far so if you see any of the parents, just tell them that I had given a prayer at the graveside and that the bodies are buried in a beautiful American Cemetery. As for the future disposal of the body - they should write to the Adjutants General office in Washington concerning it for if the parents want the body home, I understand that they will send the remains home after the war is over.

I also saw the Masuda boy of Waipahu in the hospital and he is doing fine - Pfc Masaki Fujikawa of Aiea was one of my favorite boys. He was such a likeable feller - and I also visited his grave.

Abe is ok - his wound was superficial in nature and he came right back to duty. Yes this war is just plain H -. Unless one is in it, don't think anyone can realize what it is. Words cannot paint an adequate picture I am afraid.

Peter is growing to be a right smart young man. I miss him terribly and often wish I was home with him swimming and just playing. It was good of him to sell tomatoes, but please do not let him pull that wagon around the street - young boys his age may make tomatoes more important than cars - and get into an accident. Please be careful about that mom as I am worried - its good to teach him to earn money - but it may be dangerous trucking them in his wagon all around.

Baby Jane does look cute - guess I must wait to see her. Still cannot feel that I have another child waiting at home.

See by the papers today that Southern France is being invaded. Another headache for Hitler and the beginning of the end seem to be in sight. He is crazy not to give up now and save a lot of human lives - I dread to think of going back into the lines - but when you got to you got to. I only hope that so many casualties will not occur. I doubt it, as the Germans are pretty weak now - but nevertheless it is going to be tough.

Heard from Lt Kanazawa that he saw Cpt Sullivan in Naples. I sure wish I could see him - the trouble is we are not allowed totell anyone where we are in letters so the only way to see him is to bump into him.

It is hot here today - and we still wear our woolen c lothes on. Like California, this place does get real cool in the evenings - and we certainly enjoy it then. In a few moments I expect to go to the shower unit for a nice bath - we need it and probably will be the last for a few days anyway or weeks. One never can tell. I had a grand time in Rome - and hope some day to visit the cit again. To be among civilians again no matter what their race or creed maybe is something. I enjoy sitting down in a sidewalk cafe in the cool of the evening as the custom seems to be here and just watch the people pass by.

From now on in you may not hear from me for days at a time - please do not worry. If anything happens to me - you will know in good time, but I know that nothing will happen to me and will be doubly careful - my slit trenches will be very, very deep. Don't worry.

Goodbye dear, I miss you lots - and am looking forward to the time that you and I can be together again. People all write me how brave and kind you are - and I am proud of you and the way you are cheering others when I know that you also must worry as much as the others.

Love to the kids and obachan

love

Dad.

all casualties mentioned in letter
have already been officially
notified.
Capt W. H. Hinds
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