

7 March 1945

Dear Mom:

Look as if the war is progressing pretty good - we ought to see the end of this mess by the end of this year anyway. Once our armies cross the Rhine, which is going to be awfully diffi cult - we ought to be near the end.

We are still fighting this war here in the usual manner. Not much to be excited about but nevertheless, a little dangerous I suppose although if you saw the way we are just sitting around here, you'd think we were in garrison again. Haven't heard from you for a little while - but the mail situation isn't so hot. Everytime there is a big push somewhere, our mail gets slowed up - guess the transportation is held up or something.

By the way if you don't hear from me for a little while, you'll know whats brewing as it has happened other times when we were doing the same thing.

I often wonder what you would do if someday you had a call from New York or some place in the mainland from me, bet you would have more time to cry than to talk - then all the money would be wasted. One never can tell -

Sunday I held six services as usual and a memorial service for one of the boys we lost. Takeshi stayed back in the Company. Being reclassified "B" - he doesn't want to take any more ~~sink~~ then he had to, and I don't blame him - although this front is not too risky. But one can never tell - one unlucky shell and - it could be a tough war for any one near it. Yesterday I drove some sixty miles to perform a funeral service. We usually do not perform funeral services on other fronts as the chaplains are always busy on the front and the rear echelon chaplains do the job but in this front, we go back to perform the services over our boys.

By the way, please tell Peter that his first wish may come through within the next two or three months. If all indications come true - Received, a letter from Herbert Kai - he writes periodically but the same old feller. Was good to hear from him - also a letter from Lad Husted. He is getting along ok although he might change jobs to another university.

Its getting warmer and warmer so that now I am wearing my summer underwear although I still stick to my sweaters and things. This weather here is more like Californias - I like it. Thank obachan for the letter she sent me - I really appreciate it and rejoice with her in the opening of California again. Some day peace will come and everything will be as usual.



I get to see a lot of our boys from home - Nobu Hirotsu is here with me and is quite ok. He gets letters from Betty right along and his mood changes with the letters. He is such a nice feller Mits Tsugawa is ok too.

I hope all is well with you and that we don't have to move from our home - at least for the next two or three months. It ought to give you time to look around - maybe Yoshida will help you find a place. The housing situation there must be quite awful - I was quite shocked to read the suggestion by some of the defense workers that they ship the island Japanese away to give more homes for the defense workers. Them ookies certainly have a lot of nerves to kick out natives for a bunch of "pore whites" wish I was home, I could write a stinging reply to the letter. Of all the crazy people - Hawaii must be full of them now.

Hope you sent the fountain pen soon - but maybe, I will get a chance to buy one, very soon. Mother's Day will be here pretty soon and also your birthday - just don't know what I could send from here. Will you please buy something for obachan on that day from me and also send my mother a check for five dollars - I won't be able to send anything from here I don't think and who knows where I will be on mother's day.

I would like to be there when you have to move from home, and think maybe I will be. Just hang on to it as I said. Please take care of yourself mom, take extra good care of the two children and love to all -

love

Dad