

2 November 1944

Dear Momako:

Understand there is a war going on some place over those hills. At least that is how I feel right now for the past few days, I have been in this rear area. In this front, at least our medics have a new system - due to a new TO on vehicles, the medics are forced to use my jeep and thus for the most of the time I am without transportation and get left behind as they advance. Thus - since hitting this front, I have noticed the advance of the war by the number of shells they throw around me.

The first couple of days - the jerries would be throwing small shells all over where I am - then gradually the shelling would diminish - then let up for a few days. Then later they will begin again with the big guns (which I especially dislike) and then our section will move. The cycle begins all over again.

However, it is a grand chance to rest for harder days to come and I suspect we will be getting some very tough days. The Germans have a new V 3 secret weapon - a ten men tank. One to ride and ten to push - anyway, we all wonder what the V 3 is and whether they will throw gas in desperation. I hope not for that's one thing that I dread.

It's rainy and foggy today - but then it's that almost any day around here. I am still in the same French home I was in a week ago, and thankful to have a roof over my head to keep me from experiencing the cold and the rain.

Received a letter from Lad Husted the other day in which he told me that he sent Peter a few leaves. He was drying them out at that time - I know Peter will be interested. Guess he has quite a collection by this time.

Haven't been paid as yet and don't know when we will be paid but every pay day, my check will get bigger. Let's see, they owe me a little over two hundred dollars with my new raise - I owe about forty dollars and so will be able to send home some.

I also received a letter from Dr. Richards written in Sept. As usual his letters are very religious - and kind. He doesn't write very long letters - it was good of him to write to me. With the USO around the corner from our home, it must be pretty busy now - traffic and all. Be careful about the kids -

Wrote a letter to Peter yesterday. I have nothing to send him for Christmas I am afraid for this part of the country is devoid of good stores and besides there isn't anything to buy. Did you get the little doll that I sent to Jane - if I am not mistaken, I sent her two dolls -

will write later.

3 November:

The sun is shining for a change today and waht a good change besides being so nice - it also gives our planes a chance to go out and strut their stuff. Was up rather early this morning - this life here is rather boring - but expect to go up the lines today or tomorrow. The mail came in and received another letter from Lad Husted and one from Horace Taba.

Also five pakges came in - all Rum and Brandy Fruitcake, the same make from the same company - from various people in New York. I don't know who they are - perhaps you can help me. I believe its from the relatives of some of my men - but why Rum and Brandy and all from the same place or rather the same company.

Grace Suga 309 W 99th St NY, John Saito 120 W 21 st NY -Michi Okamoto 4 W 93 st NY - P.A. Newman 123 Park Ave Dumont N.J. Mrs. Ernest Tsuji E35a Ek 29th St NY. Thus with the two others I received the other day - my abode looks life a cake factory. I shall give them to the boys up the line when the chance comes.

Its warm enough today - that is not as cold as yesterday - to warrant just one woolie on. I suppose it will be cold tomorrow however.

I am afraid youwill have a few more casualties reported in our papers - it will be hard on the families I know. Do what you can for the families for I know how it must feel to lose sons and brothers. The world must go on nevertheless, and the foks at home have their part to carry on. Haven't kept up with the news of the other fronts for some time but suppose all is still static for the duration of this rainy cold season. Am hoping that the war will be over by Christmas but its too much for one to hope for. The Germans no doubt are on their last legs - but still have a lot of fight left in them.

This is all for now - give my best to the people at home - love to the kids and obachan and do take care of yourself.

love

Dad