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Camp Grant, Illinois

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Dear Mr and Mrs Robert Inglis DD,  
and to the followers of the Plymouth Congregational Church:

This is the first Thanksgiving that I have spent away from my old friends, but that does not mean that I have forgotten them.

This thanksgiving means a lot to me. On that day I went to Emmanuel Army Chapel located on the post. It was so crowded that men had to go up to the Choir loft to get a seat. We have 4 chapels at Camp. My favorite Chaplain John Dalton gave his sermon in one of the Education and Recreation buildings so it might give you an idea of how busy the chapels were this particular day. Jewish and Protestant services were combined!

Grayce invited Louise Gagner, RN, formerly of San Jose, California to dine with her at noon at Rockford, Rockford College where she is a Junior Student and a Nurse for 20 hours a week in exchange for tuition. At noon at Camp Grant I dined on cold meats, because...the menu was reversed so that the cadre could invite guests to eat army style in the evening! This was another surprise!

At 4 45 pm by hiking a half mile to the Camp Grant Bus dept I met Grayce and Helen Matsunaga. We turned Helen over to another soldier who is getting shipped out. Then Grayce and I trudged past two regiments to the Dispensary. We dined at Company D the 32nd Medical Training Battalion. Sheets from cots were used as tableclothes. For the first time napkins were placed on the table with unusual Turkey and Soldier motif decorations. Nuts,

and Grapes, Apples furnished more of the decorations.

When the guests were seated the rest of the enlisted personnel came in. It is the first time since being in the army I did<sup>not</sup> hear the shouting of men asking for food beyond their reach. They behaved like gentlemen! Who wouldn't with so many women around!

We got a ride to the corner of our home. It was bitterly cold. It was 22°. Our trailer by the Farm Security Administration was kept at a warm temperature. It is heated by oil burner with a fan which circulates the air. In summer it is used as an air conditioning system. We also have an electric heater. Electricity is included in our rent of \$6.50 a week. We can maintain a temperature at the present time of 78° so you can that the walls are well insulated.

I'm thankful that I am in the Army of the United States of America serving to help win victory for the Allies..for you, for my wife, brothers, sisters and parents.

I'll thank you for your newsy weekly bulletin which gives us courage face the known death. "Shut up, let's not discuss it," I am told by my brave little wife. We live for today! For tomorrow in less than 70 hours flying time I can be at the farthest battlefield! Your teas and consoling of my folks is appreciated.

I'm thankful that my wife can still be at my side for a little while yet. Any day she may be called into the Army Nurse Corps as a Second Lieutenant! It is now possible. She is second reserve now.

I hope that my part in this far flung war will make tomorrow a better place for ALL of us to live in. To bad the price for such has been paid always in blood.

I'm thankful to my parents for giving me the best possible home and education the American that they possibly could give. They are at Topaz Relocation Center, Utah and are being good American Citizens in that cold blasting weather where the temperature is now below freezing and the elevation is over 4000 feet, without complaining to me. Their address is the S Kitagaki Family, 22-12-E, Topaz, Utah. Do write to them.

I am praying that our of this war that they shall be granted AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP, but not restricted because their skin happened to be yellow. Their hear is white. Is it not strange that alien parents and American citizen s/hons should be together like this and yet I at any moment shall give my life for them and for your sake?

I am glad that my parents taught me tolerance and to be broad minded. To take it on the chin yet be fair and square to all, The Golden Rule, even known enemies such as in Business!

I'm glad that my broad education fits me wherever they need me in the army and that I was prepared.

.. .....It is snowing outside. A blanket of white covers all the disfigurements of dead weeds and grass. It seems to create a one ness of everything that touches the earth. Will tomorrow bring a oneness of the world, A United States of the Earth? Difference in worship plan, but one God?.....

It is the training that I got in church that makes a soldier go on to face death witha smile! God bless you!

With Love, From Grayce and Me

*Pfc. Morio Arthur Kitagaki*

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