

Wednesday
7:00 PM

~~Dec~~ Jan 3, 1945

Dear Mom and Op,

I received two of your letters again today. One was the last letter of 1944. You said that John phoned you from San Francisco. I'm glad he did. I told him to just send a telegram to you to let you know I'm OK. At the present I think he's in Maryland, but I'm not sure. Anyway, he has my Salt Lake address so we won't get out of touch.

I had table waiter today so I didn't go to haul logs.

Shirley and I suddenly decided to go to the show so I'm making this letter short. Anyway, so long as you hear from me it's OK, isn't it?

Boy, the life we're leading right now sure is lousy compared to the beginning of our cycle. We don't have anyone yet though, we always finish work at 5:00 PM

and we get up late (7:00 AM).
We don't have hard work either.
Just only things like polishing
pots, sanding lumber, KP, and
little things like that.

Well, I'd better knock off.
By the way, I'm wearing that
sweater in the evenings and it
sure is swell.

Another thing, did you
get back that \$75 you sent
by telegram? They told me that
they sent it back. I don't
mean the money order. I've had
that already. Let me know.

Well, again I'll say I'll love
this letter. I'll write mine
tomorrow

7 ad

CAMP BLANDING
JAN 4
6 30 AM
1945
FLA.



Mrs Mrs Y ISHIDA
1434 CIRCLE WAY

VIA AIR MAIL

SALT LAKE CITY (3)
UTAH

112 Saturday Jan. 6, 1945

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JAN 6 1945
MAIL