

Monday
Noon

Monday 14, 1945

Dear Mom and Pop,

Since the war is over the officers aren't going to censor our letters any more. That's good news anyway.

Yesterday we had a parade and two generals came over in private airplanes. Many of the boys got silver stars and bronze stars.

I guess you'd like to know where I am. I guess it's OK to tell. I'm about 40 miles north of Genoa near a small town called Novi. I don't think you'll find it on the map but at least you know about where I am.

I saw Bob Yatake yesterday. His company with the rest of the 442nd came over for the parade and I saw him. He looks OK and I don't think he's changed much except he looks a little more serious now. I see Tak Yatake every day so that's O.K. You better write to Aunt Jim and tell her everyone over here is OK.

I sent you some post cards today. I meant to send them to you back at the other

camp but we moved out that day so
I didn't get the chance.

I'm sending a request again so you can
send me some thing.

I REQUEST you to SEND ME SOME CANDY.

Boy, our food here is swell. We get rice
once or twice a day and our cooks make things
we like.

This is about all except I'm getting some
film I took developed. I'm sending them to you
as soon as they're ready.

More tomorrow,

Jad



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MR + MRS Y ISHIDA
1434 CIRCLE WAY
SALT LAKE CITY (3)
UTAH

VIA AIR MAIL

request sent

magazines

cookies

3 tablets

2 package envelopes

184

Thursday May 24, 1945