

Saturday
4:30 PM

May 19, 1945

Dear Mom and Pop,

I'm going to ask you to do me a great favor. It'll take a little of your time so do it when you have the time. You know I'm playing a coronet in the band. Well, I'm used to playing a trumpet, so the mouthpiece I'm using now doesn't exactly fit me. Will you phone or tell Bill Wehara to go with you or you can ask him to go and get a mouthpiece something like his. I want a mouthpiece for a coronet with a cushion rim. Remember - a cushion rim. I think Bill'll know what kind. It should cost around \$4 or \$5. Send it by the quickest way possible.

I REQUEST YOU TO SEND ME A MOUTHPIECE AND SOME SOCKS

Sunday
11:30 AM

I went to town last night so I didn't mail the letter. I got 17 letters last night from you. All of them were old letters. Some of them were February's, March's, and April's. A couple (3) were May's (1, 2 + 4).

You know in March 18th's letter you said you had a dream that you got a air mail from me and that you thought that I was probably in Europe. Well, we landed on France that very day, at the port of La Havre. Kind of funny.

The way things look we may be home soon. I don't want to raise false hopes but things ^{look} good. They're saying we may be flown home. At any rate they can't start shipping until a couple of months.

You know it was kind of funny reading some of those old letters, you telling me about snow. Boy, the weather we're having here is just plain hot. Most of the time I walk around without my shirt.

We're right across from the concentration camp so we see the Gervies coming in. Boy, they come in by the thousands. Since we came here, they come by their own trucks day and night continuously. All the trucks are loaded with men too.

I went to see my friends yesterday. I met all my old buddies that I trained with. John and Bird are here too. Some of the boys I'll never see again though. I'm going to go see Bob this afternoon. I think he's just too lazy to write home. Pat is here with the Gervies Company so I see him everyday.

Playing with the tank is sure a easy job. I hope I stay in. All we do is play once in awhile and all the rest of the time, we loaf around.

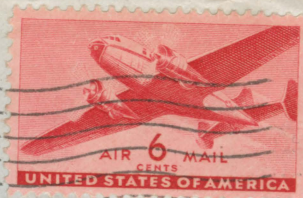
Well, this is snaf' for today so more tomorrow,

Tad

By the way, if you can find Brescia on the map, we're about 10 miles away.

77 TAD ISHIDA 39932612
206TH BGF BAND 442ND INF EAST
APO 464
c/o P.M. New York, N.Y.

VIA AIR MAIL



Mr + Mrs Y ISHIDA
1434 CIRCLE WAY
SALT LAKE CITY (3)
UTAH

188 Monday May 25, 1945

request for money piece