

Thursday
1:45 PM

Oct 19, 1945

Dear Mom and Pop,

Not much doing today. I'll go over
to my company tomorrow and pick up my
letters.

The weather's been funny these past
few weeks. It doesn't feel like winter
at all. We walk around in our shirts
and it's just right. It hasn't rained for
a long time too.

I've been playing badminton this morning.
Boy, my arm is stiff. That's why I
can't write straight right now. My
hand keeps going the wrong way all the
time.

Mom, I'd like you to send me a
certain Christmas present. How about
sending me a picture of you and
To-chan in a frame. I mean a
regular studio photograph. I'd
like to have one very much.

I guess San Francisco is still pretty crowded. How does Hana like it? I guess she doesn't care where she is as long as she eats.

I think I'll go horse back riding tomorrow. I haven't gone riding for a long time.

I still have my coronet here so I usually practice every day. Since the fard is breaking up, I'll have to hand it in to supply in our company when the time comes for me to go home. Until then I can keep it. If they start a regimental fard I'll go in. My captain said I could go back any time I wanted. Not that he wants to get rid of me, but he's a nice guy.

Well, more tomorrow
Yard

PEC TAD BHDA 39432612
5V Co 442ND/NE REST
APO 782 9/6 PM NY, NY



Mrs & Mrs Y BHDA VIA AIR MAIL
c/o Mr R GOLDMAN
110 CHERRY ST.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF

278 Monday Oct. 29, 1945