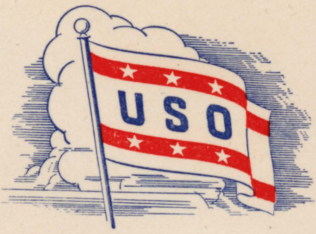


Sept 5, 1944

Dear Mom and Pop,

Well, I'm writing to you again. This time from the depot USO. My friends and I walked around town and we bought a shirt and cap. From Utah to Colorado our train engine was coal burning, so we all got black with soot. After walking around town, I find it a pretty fair sized town, a little bigger than Salt Lake City but much more crowded. All the people are very friendly to us. In fact, they go out of their way to help us. But the Negroes aren't treated very well. They have to sit separately in the street cars.



But we (our group) try to be polite to them, to show them that we don't have anything against them. Consequently, they, too, are very friendly to us.

When we get off the train again I'll write to you again. We might stop at Atlanta, Georgia. We should be in Florida pretty soon.

My regards to everybody

Jan 1946
Bill Gude

P.S.

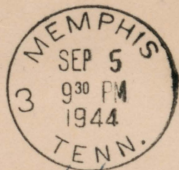
Boy, it sure is hot here!

FROM

PVT TADASHI /SHIDA

~~39932612~~ 39932612

FREE



MR & MRS /SHIDA

1434 CIRCLE WAY

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH



(4)

Saturday Sept 9, 1944