

Thursday
11:00 PM

June 19, 1946

Dear Mom and Pop,

Well, here I am on the island of Elba. We left (two other japs and one Italian interpreter) on Tuesday morning around six o'clock in the morning.

We reached Piombino (this is the point on the mainland -



around noon and we hired a boat to take us and the jeep and trailer to Elba. The boat ride was 1/2 hour. I got kind of sea sick. As soon as we reached the port of Portoferraio on Elba, we went to San Piero where the American plane was supposed to be ferried.

When we got up there we checked our notes with the cemetery keeper and the priest but found out that the airplane pilot was picked up from the sea in 1943 and our notes says that the plane was lost in 1944. So, we didn't get the body. We spent a night up at San Piero and tonight we came back to Portoferraio. We went swimming and rowing all day today here because the boat doesn't leave until 8:00 tomorrow morning.

This island is a beautiful place. We went swimming here because you can see down the water a foot 20 feet. It's all blue green colored. I'm all red tonight. Not red like the "Lakajins" but red like when

some one drinks too much whiskey.
I sure got run furnished. I'll be back
in a couple of days.

The guys that come up with me
are funny guys. They're folk 19 of
age and been over only 5 months.
I'm in charge of the group so
anything they do, they say, "Corporal,
is it OK & do this or I do that?"
It's OK at first but I'm kind of
getting tired of being a nursemaid.

We'll be going back tomorrow to
camp so I'll send this letter.

Yours truly
Jack

T/5 TAO SNIDA 39932612
2621 GRU ZONE #2
APO 790 46 PM NY, NY



Mr + Mrs J. D. DODD
129 BELVEDERE ST
SAN FRANCISCO
CALIFORNIA

VIA AIR MAIL

373 Tuesday July 2, 1946