

Sunday
9:30 AM

Sept 23, 1946

Dear Mom and Pop,

Kind of early to be writing a letter but I thought I'd better write one while I had ~~the~~ time. I got and just finished taking a shower and eating breakfast.

I asked the captain for the jeep last night and Eys, two other pops and myself went to Sienna last night. It's only about 20 miles from here. It's a beautiful city on top of a hill.

Eys and I decided to go and see the major tomorrow morning and get a train ride up to Venice. We'll be up there for about 4 days and when we come back I think our orders to go home will

be waiting for us. I'll be home in
San Francisco some time in
October so you'll have to wait
just a couple of weeks. Not bad
is it?

Well, not much more to write
about except we're going to town
tonight to listen to a fund
concert. Oh, yes, at the movie
in town the news reel showed
the 442nd when they reached
New York. Everyone in town is
talking about it.

I'll tell you something
funny. I told you all ready
that I'm the medic for our unit.
Well, lots of times Italian
civilians come to me with
minor ailments like a cut

sore throat, rash and stuff
and if it isn't complicated I
fix them up. Well, it seems
word spread around town
about me and when people see
me in town, they say "Buon
giorno, dottore." This means
Good day, doctor. Ryo usually
helps me out when I need
help treating some one so when
the people talk about us in town
they say the doctor (me) and the
piccolo dottore (little doctor - Ryo).
I got a big laugh out of it.

Well, more tomorrow -

Jack

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Monday Sept. 30, 1946