

Thursday 9:00 AM

Oct 19, 1944

Dear Mom and Pop,

Here I am again. I guess you're wondering why I have the time to write you at this time of the morning. Well, we are in the hurricane zone again. The path of the hurricane is known so there is nothing to worry about. It'll miss us. But at the present we are getting the full look of the hurricane. It's raining so hard and the wind is blowing so hard that we can't go outside. It's been raining from early last night without stopping and it's still raining hard. We had guard duty last night and when I went out to post my men, we couldn't walk erect because the wind and the rain was coming so fast. I felt sorry for the boys because they had to walk in that squall. I stayed in the guardhouse all night.

We had a late call this morning. We slept late, ate breakfast around 8:00 and now we're just loafing in the huts. I'll write more this afternoon or tonight.

9:30 PM.

Here I am again. We didn't do a thing today. The wind and rain didn't stop all day. The wind went up to around 50 or 60 miles an hour. We had to stay in the mess hall because the hurricane might come near us. At 6:00 we found out that the hurricane headed out toward the ocean. But still, there was a strong wind so we stayed in the mess hall. We are OK now. The wind went down and the rain slowed up. We just moved back from the mess hall. I'm going to go to sleep now so I'll write more tomorrow

Paul

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CAMP BLANDING, FLORIDA

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OCT 20  
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1944  
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Mr + Mrs Y ISHIDA  
1434 CIRCLE WAY VIA AIR MAIL  
SALT LAKE CITY (3), UTAH

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Monday Oct 23, 1944