

Wednesday 11:30 AM

Nov 1, 1944

Dear Mom and Pop,

Well here I is again. I hope you didn't miss my letter. I received your letter of Sunday this morning.

We had a lot of fun yesterday. Our company left our area around 6:30 AM yesterday and we marched on + around 4 miles towards the field. We spent the day in scouting and patrolling. In the afternoon, I was lying down in the grass looking for the enemy when our lieutenant came up to me and said that one of the boys fell down and injured his knee. He told me to go down to the gate at the edge of the camp and call for an ambulance. So - I took my field pack and rifle and ran towards the highway. There I stopped a car with two Wacs in it and I told them to take me down to the gate. When I got there I phoned the hospital and asked

them to send an ambulance out. I waited at the gate until it came and then rode back to the area. They took the boy back right away. It wasn't a bad injury. He just twisted his knee bad and couldn't walk.

That night (last night) we had night problems. We divided the company up in two groups. The first platoon was the attacking enemy and the 2nd and 3rd platoon (us) was the defending troops. We were guarding the mess area and the enemy was to try to get in. We all had blank ammunition that's just shells with powder in it but not slugs, so it can't hurt anyone.

I was hiding in the bushes near the road. We all waited around one hour before we heard any noise. Boy, you'd be surprised to see how your imagination plays on you when you hide and wait for some one in the dark. As I was saying, about one hour later we heard the bushes and grass moving so we

knew the enemy was coming. We shot
a flare in the air and it lit the area
up for around 500 yards. It's just like
day when those flares light. It's
just the same as the ones we see
at 7th of July only it burns longer.

When the flares go up we would
shoot the blanks at the enemy and
kill or capture them. All in all
we all had a nice and noisy time.
We come home around 1:00 AM.

8:30 PM

We had a half a day today. In
the morning we slept late and
had late breakfast.

In the afternoon we just had a class
in machine gun training so we had
a very long day.

I forgot to tell you but we
got paid out in the field yesterday.
Boy, I sure felt uneasy carrying
all that money in the field!

I got paid \$43.60. That's not too
bad is it? I think I can save a
little each month. I hope I can
any way. I thought I'd have around
one hundred dollars when I got
paid but I'm way, way off. I got
\$84 dollars. Even if I save one fourth
of my pay each month, I can save
quite a bit on the long run. From
now on I'll be getting \$43.60 until
I get a promotion (I hope).

well, I'm going to read awhile so
I'll close here till tomorrow

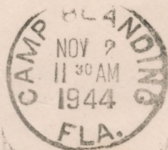
Jack

P.S. I'm enclosing some stamps for
To chan. I hope he doesn't have them.

I hope when I come home Hana
will remember me. I guess she's getting
pretty fat isn't she?

You won't get that "I am a dough boy"
book for a few days because there was
a mix up and they didn't send it out
yet. You'll get it soon though.

PVT T ISHIDA
Co D-208BN IRTC
CAMP BLANDING, FLORIDA



Mrs + Mrs Y ISHIDA
1434 CIRCLE WAY VIA AIR MAIL
GALT LAKE CITY (3)
UTAH

(57) Saturday Nov. 4, 1944

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