

Wednesday 7:00PM

Dec 13, '44

Dear Mom and Pop,

I thought I'd write more before I left. I sent a letter to you a few t. a half or four ago. We still did not leave. I don't know, so I'll write till I have to go.

You'll probably wonder why the paper I'm writing on is so wrinkled well, I carry the paper with me all the time and when I have time I jot down a few lines.

Well, we're leaving so I'll write more later.

Thursday  
11:00AM

I'm back again.

We had a gas attack last night. We just went into our tents and about to go to sleep when the gas

alarm went off. I grabbed my gas mask  
and my rifle and helmet and jumped  
into my fox hole. The gas soon came  
over us. The officers were all around  
us releasing the gas to cover all the  
camp. They used tear gas. No - I didn't  
cry. I was just putting my mask on.

Right now I'm sitting next to my  
fox hole out in the woods. We  
dug a new one this morning and  
I'm finished all ready.

We just had lunch. I'm back at my fox hole  
again. John is lying beside me. I brought the  
candy you sent me with me so I take a little  
out each day and carry it with me.

I see the lieutenant coming so I'll write  
to you again tomorrow or the next day.

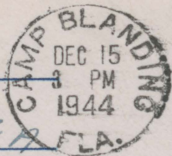
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AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

PO T ISHIDA

Co D-208BW

CAMP BLANDING, FLA. FLA.



VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs Y ISHIDA

1434 CIRCLE WAY

SALT LAKE CITY (3)

UTAH

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Monday Dec. 18, 1944