

29 October 1945

Dearest Wife & Son,

By now you are or have been looking for a letter for a week or possibly two or three weeks. Well it's been one week (even) since I first put foot to this ship. Yesterday at noon we were 1688 miles from Seattle. And some 4000 miles from our destination. You might be wanting to hear that we are scheduled to arrive at Nagasaki Bay - maby two weeks who knows. They are taking some 1800 over on this ship and scheduled to bring some 6500 Soldiers back from Japan -

The ship that we are on is the USS Admiral R. M. Coontz. One of Kizers job - When I first put

My feet on this boat it seemed a  
good sized one, but since we are out  
here in the center of the ocean  
this job bobs around like a feather  
on water. Did I tell you this is  
a small world - just like Elder Bodin  
said when he was trading - The world  
was just as large as the door  
step that he was on - So it is with  
me - The world is just as large as  
this ship or the ocean that I  
can see - Still in the back of  
my head there is another world.  
The world that I left when I left the  
Rocky Mountains. And for some  
reason in my mind it is just as  
close as it was when I stepped  
on the bus that morning.

When the ship was about  
ready to pull out it whistled &  
a sailor left his wife & little  
child about the size of Walter.  
The child cried just like Walter did.

Say you know that this was  
a sea sick kid for the first  
three days out - but I worked  
in the galley and was able to  
get all the food I could eat. Also  
good cold water - fruit - etc.  
The only thing mashed Potatoes  
was my job. That is it was  
my job to mash potatoes those  
days that I was sickest. Now  
I can't even stand to see or smell  
a potato cook. yee indeed it is  
a rough deal - to be sea sick.

The old fish were fed every 20 min  
the first day. even though it was  
cool clear water lots of the time.  
At the present time the Sickness  
has about left me and I sorta  
enjoy riding on the ship. I  
thought of how you felt before Walter  
was born - over and over again.

My mind has taken to wander  
from one point to another so  
I'd do well to close for now.  
Remember my Dear. This  
~~old man~~ ~~kind~~ remembers  
his wife and son and there  
is a desire in his system to be  
back where he came from - Utah.  
Now keep smiling and so  
long as this fellow is able  
to pore for a cook he will  
have plenty of the best food  
that money can buy so you  
don't need to worry about that.  
What I am worried about is  
that you three won't get all of  
everything you need - but with the  
help of the Lord you will fare all.  
So long for now Adland -