



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Nishinomiya, Japan
12 Nov 1945

Dearest Wife and Son -

I have eaten four meals on the mainland of Japan. Now I am in this city called Nishinomiya - If you are looking on a map look by Kobe or Osaka then draw a line between them. We are 8 or 9 miles from each city and they are both on most maps. We are living in an old barracks that used to house defense workers. Our kitchen is one of these large defense factories, a factory that made landing gears for airplanes.

All day 11 Nov. 1945 I rode on the train. A narrow gauge rail affair that was rough as the dickens but the Japanese run the train on time and didn't lose 20 minutes all day.

There was so much to look at from the train window that I got a headache from looking. Rice fields & vegetable gardens, mulberry trees. Rock work on the fills - buildings - and 500 other things could be added, and a fellow could write a 1000 word essay on any subject.

Take for example the destructive work that the Bombs did on industry. Population is so dense that thousands live just 6000 feet from the plants that are widely scattered.

The bombing was so accurate that the plants were utterly destroyed while while very few residential buildings buildings were touched. There is so much commotion going on here that my mind doesn't work just right for some reason or other at this time. Two soldiers are laying their Army Col.



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Snooping - Another fellow is chancing back and forth trying to hook up a loud speaker with a radio in another room. So we can have the same program they are hearing.

Say you know it's a quite a deal to be out hear and not be able to speak to the fellows and folks. For Good Morning they speak something that sounds like Ohio. But you can smile when you can't say a word - you can smile when you cannot be heard - you can smile when it's cloudy or fair - you can smile any time any where -

We get we haven't found out our refinement address but you can write a letter occasionally if you have time one day not too far away we will find

out an address for some time you can
Put a letter in every week.

Well it would be good to be home
now but there are fellows in this very
room who have been here in the Pacific
for 3 1/2 years - some havent even seen their
son or daughter. so in reality they deserve to
go home ahead of us fellows - still a
figure on being home for another 4 months

After 45 -
Its time to quit writing for now
So will close with love to my Sweetheart
and son -

This is my Address Remember Route.
for a while at least

Put. W. J. Whipple 39943825
Co L. 123 Inf Reg. A PO 33
% P.M. San Francisco Calif