

Band--Reception Center
Fort Sam Houston, Texas
Sunday, April 19, 1942

Andy:

Day before yesterday, I recieved your registered mail containing the insurance policy and my birth certificate. Thanks very much for going through all the trouble, I sincerely appreciated it very much. I was very glad to get it because when I asked for it, I didn't know for sure whether you were still there or not.

Probably this will be the last time I will be writing to you at this address huh? Well, wherever you go and whatever you people do, don't forget that you all have my very best wishes, and I will be thinking of you. Take good care of father and see that he doesn't have to work too hard if you can help it, huh? I guess you realize yourself that these are not ordinary time, and that all of a sudden, the responsibility of our home has been transfered from me to you because I am not in a position to do much. It is going to be your job to see that this undertaking is done properly and this is your chance to show everybody that you've got the stuff to see not only father but everybody who is depending on you that come what may, you can tackle it and clean up whatever you start.

We're not kids anymore, and lots of kiddish things that we hoped for and were doing has got to cease. All the niseis are taking on a huge man sized jobs and unless you put everything you've got

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into it, you're all going to fail. Now show pop that you're the man of the family who he went to all the trouble to bring up. Now is the time to show your appreciation. Remember, he has nobody else to depend on except you. Do your best to see that he's O.K. huh?

Enclosed is the pictures which I took some time ago in Washington and I had hoped to take home with me when I went home. Well, obviously, that is impossible. Pop always did want to see me in uniform, so I guess he will be very glad to get these. If I recieve your new address after you move, I'll send somemore, because I just bought me a new camera. Oh, yes, out here, it's perfectly O.K. for us to carry cameras, so don't worry. The other fellow with me in one of the pictures is a friend that I made in Camp Roberts and until recently we went through everything together. We still write to each other and we're still the best of friends.

Well, guess, that's about all there is for this time, I'll close now, but, I hope to be able to write again soon. Good luck, you dope, take care of yourself, and plenty of good luck. Give my regards to the Koike's will you?

Your brother,

Enclosures: