



Saipan
5 August 1945

Sunday Evening -

Dearest Folks,

Here it is well into the start of another month. My, but July certainly seemed to go by fast. I certainly hope the rest of them out here can do as well.

The news from home certainly has been good. My, but you certainly must have been busy the week that Dick came and then the three of them leaving for Washington. It was good that he caught that plane, for I imagine it lengthened the time he and Audrey could be together. Boy I sure would like to see Audrey again. I haven't seen her since their wedding and that seems like a long time ago. I just missed her last fall when she was home. Maybe she will be there when I come home this next time tho, I hope so.

This past week has been a busy one. I have spent most of the mornings working out in the equipment hut. That place is really beginning to look pretty good. We have constructed lockers and cabinets for all spare parts and excess gear. So there isn't any large packing boxes laying around as before.

J. H. Allerton PT 70
603-340

Since the new P.T. in charge has arrived there has been a greater willingness to work. We aren't always fighting for any thing we want to get done as before.

In the letter I wrote last week I mentioned the commander's being up here. You know it is strange, all the time he was here it was "that is good" or "every thing is ok" some thing along that line. Well now that he is gone he writes letters stating that this or that should be done to improve conditions. Just the opposite from what he said while he was here. I guess I would rather take the letters and have him gone, than to be called on the back and have him here.

I received a swell letter from Bob during the week. I wonder where they are going to send his outfit? It is always good to hear from him - his letters are really interesting. I hope our plans for going to school together for a while at least work out. You know, I certainly am going to appreciate school a lot more now, than I would if I had gone direct from the school. Of course I don't wish it could have been the other way.

I had a good laugh this past week in a letter I received from Bren. He told about how tough it was to go to school in Texas with the heat and all. Also how left out the U.S. was in the C.I. Bill, being unable to want time in it towards going to school with its benefits. I read parts of it to fellow inmates out here, and we all "sympathized" with him, and



his fellow "ship mates". I guess he was crying
on the wrong shoulder.

I finished reading "The Razor's Edge" and I was
really disappointed in it. Maybe I was ~~to~~ expecting
too much, any way I was sorry I had read it.

We are beginning to hear a lot of peace rumors
out here now. I imagine you are too. One day
some one runs in all excited about "Did you hear about
the white plane that has landed on the air strip carrying
Japanese envoys to Washington" and the next day
it is some thing else. It has gotten to be almost
comical for how someone can dream up all these
fantastic ideas is beyond me. We really hear some good
ones. The best reports we get tho are from the B-29' fellows.
The original group that ~~went~~ ^{came} here when we did are
all thru with their missions now so often they
come down and shoot the breeze with us for a while.
As a rule they are optimistic as to the length of the war.
I guess some of the cities in Japan are really devastated.

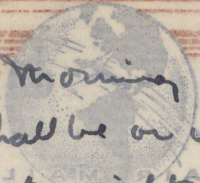
I want to see you soon and write a Happy Birthday letter
to B. W. May God's strength be with you always -

lots of love

Jim

John. Robertson et al

(over)



P.S. It's early Monday Morning - about 0430 - I am on watch and shall be on until 0800.

When I wrote last night I didn't mention our chapel service yesterday morning. It was really fine. We sang some old familiar songs - holly holly holly, and etc. The chaplain gave a short message and then we had communion. It was a good service and it has done me good.

[The following text is mirrored bleed-through from the reverse side of the page and is largely illegible due to being upside down and faint.]

Yours
 J. M. [illegible]

J. M. [illegible]