



Saipan

26 August 1945

Sunday Night

Dearest Folks,

Every thing is quiet here in the hut - all the fellows are over at the show tonight and Smith is the only other fella here. I like it when it is quiet like this, there is too little of it in the service.

This past week has been a strange one in many ways. You know you can live with some fellows like this for eleven months and all of a sudden you find more about them in a single week than you did the entire time passed previously. That has been true this past week. In Dad's last letter from home he spoke of how the No. 1 bunk there reacted to gasoline rationing and the lifting of curfew hours. Here it has been "why don't we get out right away". One fellow in particular got so bad that you couldn't talk with him, because so irrational to any thing you would say to him. It seems to me that the best thing to do is to be patient and wait and see. Certainly all the complaining that is done won't help.

We have heard nothing as to our status here. In this type of work it isn't like just closing down and coming home, rather we must wait for relief from the states. When or how that is coming is not definite yet. It is hard to stick to any one policy that the C.G. sends out, for there are so many of them.

Pat Robertson 2770



what better with Day could a person have, than to
 have the peace signed near his day. My how I hope
 that there is no trouble when they enter Japan. All
 the Japs here or Japan are surrendering now. It has
 been strange for many of them come out of the hills with
 a clean shave and a hair cut. They have been helped by
 the natives a great deal - they even get food from them.
 It certainly is taking a great deal to win the confidence
 of these natives, for they ~~are~~ still cannot be trusted
 and I doubt if they can be for some time. It is often
 easy over here, when dealing with the wife and also the
 natives to say "what's the use?" yet if we say that, then
 what have we accomplished in all our fighting. If we
 had developed that attitude then I don't think we could
 accomplish any more towards ^{a lasting} peace than the Japs or
 Germans could have done, had they been the victors.
 By the time this reaches you Barbara Joy
 and Richard will probably be starting in school. They
 kids it is hard to realize you in the 4th grade - that's
 small. And it is also rather difficult to realize Bob in
 the 11th. How I wish I were there so that ~~the~~ we could
 all share your two's experiences in school. It seems
 that supper time has always been a special time
 in our home. That was the only time when we were all
 together - I wish we could have recorded some of the conversations
 we had. It's just as if we were at home as it is. You

I certainly hoped that an opportunity ^{had} ~~was~~ ^{was} come

JH Albertson 11/30



for you to go some where where the load may be a little less. May it be a place where you can work with the youth alot and get more of an opportunity to get out in the out of doors more often.

I have wondered a lot recently about what Bob's and Gene's plans may be. I certainly hope that Bob is able to get home soon, he has been out longer than any of us and certainly deserves it. The marines here say that if every thing goes ~~ok~~ in japan that they shall send back at least 3 full divisions to the states. There is one marine in particular who often comes here, when you see him you wonder about the price of war. He appears to be abt of 35 both in features and attitude, yet he is only 19. He has seen three invasions as a part on a machine gun crew and has been out here 30 months now.

This has been rather a broken letter - I guess I have rambled to much now. Often I wish my thoughts would materialize and we would all be together once again. I am ever thankful for your letters and prayers. May God bind us all together in spirit, always.

Love

Jim

J. H. Albertson 70

603-340