



Saipan

23 July 1945

Dearest Folks,

I met [unclear] Monday evening and a day later in writing to you. I went to see program, which I shall tell you about later, last evening and that kept me from writing to you.

They - what's this about Dick being in Bremer - boy that is alright isn't it!! I admit tho' that I am a little jealous of him, but then there are two other albatrosses, but they who probably feel the same way. It is swell that he is there tho' and I do hope that [unclear] and [unclear] can be with him for a while anyway. I had heard before Dick was here that DE 247 had been shot up pretty bad, but I didn't say anything about it in my letters for I didn't know if Dick had reached his ship yet - or just what the score was. It must have gotten it pretty bad to send it all the way to the states for they usually service three smaller ships either here, Saipan or Pearl. It certainly was a surprise to me when I opened Dad's letter today and saw "Dick in Bremerton"!

This past week has been pretty rainy out here. J.A. Allerton

we have rigged up a gutter along one side of the hut to catch rain water, we use it for washing our clothes and it is swell. In a good rain we can get about 50 gal. in ten or fifteen minutes.

I used some of the water on Wednesday when I washed and it certainly lathers swell. I hope that Sally can stay there in C.S. for the rest of the summer, it will be great if she can. From the letters you folk write that Marilyn really must be the young lady I wish would see her!! - to hear things in that way - rather nice.

The chapel service yesterday morning was very good. The attendance has dropped off considerably mainly due to the fact that there is a big shift in personnel here on the island. But the attendance certainly didn't take any thing away from the meaning the service held. Last night there was a program of religious music at one of the AAR outposts here so I went. The chaplain where we go to was sponsor of it, and it certainly was worth while. There were two choirs that sang, the first was a group of noisy fellows from a ship in the harbor. They did fairly well but the second group was the one that was by far the best. They were a group of about 15 colored army fellows and were lead by their colored chaplain. There was some thing about the simplicity of it all, and the way they sang along with the ~~brief~~ brief talk their chaplain gave

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that made God seem very close. It is difficult to
try and explain, yet his spirit and presence were there
and I am thankful. They sang several spirituals
and then a few hymns. After words we all joined in
singing several familiar hymns. I certainly am glad
that I went for it did me a world of good and spent
a dinner on a rather uneventful week.

I received a letter from Mr. Waymire recently.
It was good to hear from him. From what he said
they certainly must be short on stock. I wonder what
all the discharged vets are doing for clothes now that
they are out. Altho I am not thinking about discharge
or any thing like that yet I am glad that I have
kept all my clothes. It was swell that you put our
suits in the "anti moth" bags. I certainly shouldn't
have any trouble in wearing any of my clothes for
I don't think I have changed that much.

This month certainly has gone fast. In another
week it will be the 12th of August and only about seven
more months to go out here. It is really interesting
to hear the different speculation that various people
have ~~concerning~~ concerning the end of the war. Pres.
T. Wilson comes out with a statement that the war
will be over by the 12th of the year, and the
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