



Saipan
2 September 45

!! V-J Day !!

Dearest Folks,

This has been a momentous day, after coming back from chapel this morning I came back on watch (one of the fellows stood by frame while I went to chapel) and spent the rest of the morning listening to the radio. As I listened to the broadcast of the signing of the peace I wondered if maybe you too were listening and if your reactions might be the same as mine. It was at 01 53 GMT or 11 53 local time that General MacArthur signed the papers, and as I listened and tried to picture those men there my heart was filled with thanksgiving. Oh I pray that this may be the last peace signing - that this day shall be remembered when man finally drew himself above wars and elements pertaining to war and followed more closely his teachings. It seemed strange to one minute be listening to Tokyo Bay then the next Washington D.C.

Our chapel this morning did me a lot of good. The past week has been rather hard and I have let small things here bother me too much. It is funny how one can go along for quite a while and absorb things then all of a sudden they catch you off guard and get you down. This past week I have heard

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so much of "when am I going home" or "I should
be discharged sooner than anyone." How can fellows
be so much for No. 1? I don't know it got so bad
a couple times that I had to walk away and go
down by the beach for a while to cool off. It is hard
to be quiet and to try and see some ones view point
in matters like that, especially when I would like to
tell them to "shut up". This past week I have even
been thankful for that which you folks have given me
in the way of patience and understanding. I'm
sorry to have spoiled this letter with the above stuff
but I feel better because of it.

Last Monday it was quite rainy so one of the
cooks and I popped corn for supper. I still had some
you sent and also one of the other fellows had some so
we still have plenty. Boy, it really tasted good too,
and the rainy weather seemed to help.

The work here has really dropped off. The C.O.
wonders more about his going home, than the operation
of the station so the rest of the fellows follow the same
attitude.

I haven't heard from Bob for some time, I wonder
what his plans are? From what we have heard they
are using the Chinese troops almost exclusively there
so maybe he will get a chance to get home - I hope so.
It is time to close for now for it is late. Bye for
now. My thoughts shall be of you tomorrow and of the
birthdays past when we have been together.

Love

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