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do anymore flying. I agreed so went to bed early as we had to get up at 5 A.M. when we had a morning flight.

I was awakened about 2 A.M. and told to get my gear and report to the air post. When I arrived I was told the Commanding officer had ~~of~~ requested that I go with him on a flight to California to deliver some important papers. We flew down to California and was there only about 30 minutes.

As we approached our Pocatello Base, we saw a huge fire on the side of a nearby mountain. After landing I found out it was the plane I would have been on had I not been sent to California. This again confirmed my belief that God was hearing the prayer of my family and the Chase Ave. Church member. I was doing some praying also, as I never got into a plane without asking God to protect our crew from danger and accidents.

I was flying over Brazil in August 1945 when I picked up a news report telling of the use of the atom bomb on Japan. We felt sure that it would only be a short time before the war would end and we could return home. In late September of 1945, I boarded a plane for Miami Fla. We proceeded there and sent to San Antonio, Tex. by train.

I received a 30 days furlough and was received my discharge from the Air Force in November