

2/Lt. Charles E. Jackson  
19199798  
61<sup>st</sup> Sqdn. 39<sup>th</sup> Bomb Gp.  
A.P.O. 334 - c/o P.M.  
San Francisco, Calif.



Mr + Mrs Hammond Soble  
2533 Via Anita  
Palos Verdes Estates,  
California



Huam, Marianas  
October 12-1945

Dear Mr + Mrs Sadler -

By way of introduction I was a member of the same crew as your son. also I am the lone survivor from the crash in which your son was killed.

Please accept my deepest sympathy - your son was a very nice fellow and well liked by all of us enlisted men. Since your son and I were crewed together at Sincalu in October of 1944 we had been together for almost a year and had become to know each other quite well. Why our crew had to crash after going through to Louis and combat together I guess no one will ever know.

On the last flight we was on a routine training flight in which we was to first fly some instrument time and then shoot some landings. we had been airborne for approximately one hour and a half when we developed the trouble. Our

altitude was around 2000 ft.  
and our <sup>position</sup> was eight miles East  
of Agiguan, a small island almost  
due south of Tinian.

The first trouble we had  
occurred a minute or two  
after twelve. That caused us  
to feather # 2 engine. Almost  
immediately afterwards # 1  
engine developed a very bad  
oil leak and caught on fire.  
That left us with almost  
a full load of gas, a very  
bad fire, and two engines out  
on the same side. The ship  
then lost altitude quite ra-  
pidly and we attempted to  
ditch it at sea. Instead of  
having a successful ditching  
we flew right into the water,  
went straight over on our  
back, and the fire spread  
everywhere. Also by the time  
2 managed to clear the ship it  
had sunk from sight minimizing  
anyone's chance for escape. The  
accident occurred at nine  
minutes after twelve so you  
can see how fast we developed  
the trouble and crashed.

The area was well searched after the crash and I can assure you that if he had of been able to get out of the plane that he would have been picked up.

I know that nothing anybody can say or do would compensate for the loss of your son but you can be proud of the way he met his end. The last words I heard him say over the interphone system on the plane was for benefit and safety of the crew.

If there is any further questions you would like to ask me on if there is anything, small or large, that I can do for you please feel free to do so without hesitation. I am done flying for quite awhile so you could reach me here at my home address of Route 3, Weiser, Idaho will be permanent indefinitely.

again, please accept my deepest sympathy.

Very sincerely yours  
Charles E. Jackson