



*Liberty party on their way to Okinawa*

of cars. There was no souvenir hunting though. Souvenirs on Okinawa were still classed as booty traps and sucker bait.

The loading of 4738 passengers was completed just after noon of 24 March and we were underway for San Francisco in less than an hour. The indications were that this would be our last trip so the Captain put the speed up as high as he dared and set his eye on a record crossing. Whether or not a record was set for the Okinawa-San Francisco run we don't know, but we did set a record for the ADMIRAL CAPP'S. 21.03 knots was the average speed, including one night when we were slowed down by rough weather. The indications about this being our last trip were confirmed before we reached San



*There is a lot of empty space on this island*



*A Jap "Bul Gang" waiting by the roadside*