

Oakland Hospitality House

For Service Men

660 - 13th Street, Oakland, California

Sunday February 27, 1947

Dearest Folks,

Spring has come to California! It has been a beautiful sunshiny day here and the air has been filled with the smell of tree blossoms. It has been the kind of day that makes one be extra thankful to be alive.

I have just completed a somewhat busy week but one in which I have learned quite a bit. First I shall tell you about today. I got up at 8:00 and ate breakfast (nothing unusual) while eating I was trying to decide what to do and then I remembered what that mother had mentioned in her letter that John Johnson would probably be home on leave, so I took a long chance and struck out for San Jose. I left 12th and Lakeshore at 9:00 and with the help of my thumb and three rides I arrived in San Jose at 10:30. The fella who with whom I had my last ride took me straight to the First Methodist Church. I got out of the car and who was standing on the front step but John himself. I guess I surprised him.

quite a bit for his mouth draped all of three inches.
we talked for a while and then went in and
sat down with his mother, his girl (he gave her a
diamond just after he got home -) and his girl's mother.
I certainly was suprised how much the sanctuary
there resembles ours. I guess that the Akron
Akron plan was used there also. there was a
good congegation there and Dr. Johnson gave a
good sermon. (I am enclosing the bulliten). After
the service I had a chance to meet his mother, sister,
and a bunch of other people I will never see again. They
invited me up for dinner and it was good. Fried Chikens,
potatoes, peas, ice cream (not home made tho.) and some
other accessories that goes with a sunday dinner. I certainly
did enjoy being there and meeting his family. They
are all fine. John had to be an usher at a wedding so
he had to leave early. the rest of us talked and then Dr. Johnson
showed me some of San Jose. It is really quite a nice town.
He then took me to where I could get a ride back and I made
it back here in about two hours. the whole trip cost
me exactly 5¢ and that was for an ice cream cone
I got while waiting for a ride in San Mateo. I wondered
what kind of a sunday you had - I know it was as good
as mine, if not better.

How ever now for some of the news of the past week.
Sunday after I called I found I could not contact Bob W. so
I did not try again till wed when I went to see about
busses going that way. I found out that unless I had

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a letter from him I could not get into the camp there, I guess they discourage all people going to there other than official business. The best thing would be if he could get in touch with me some time (if he is still there) I hope we will be able to get together before he goes.

Tuesday I found a nice boarding house here in Oakland. I pay \$12.50 a week and get two meals every day also a nice clean room (with other fella who came out from 4.4.6 with me) where I sleep. The landlady is nice and so are the other roomers, most of them being shipyard workers. It is a great experience to be in a boarding house. The tram I catch is about 3 blocks away so it is quite convenient. I am not going to use the boarding house address but rather the base where I am at. I might give it to you now. Will you send all mail to it now.

J.H. Albertson P.T. 3
U.S. Coast Guard
Yerby Buena Island
Radio Repair
San Francisco, Calif.

that is the address of the base there and it will be easier to get mail there instead of going out to the shores every other one and pick it up. I have had an interesting job this past week that of working on the cutter Shawnee. Wed & Thursday I climbed masts and put up a new antenna system on her. Then Friday and Sat. I installed a inter communications

system from the Captains cabin to the wardrobe to
the mess hall. I ate chow at noon all the days
I worked on it aboard ship. It was interesting. Next to her
is a Russian ship about 50% of its crew are
women. Boy they certainly are a dirty looking and
smelling bunch of women. There were also about 10 boys
about 13 years old who were on it. I am glad that
our ships are not like that.

Say Ruth and Barbara how about those letters you
were going to write. Tell me about school huh.
Hello Ruth how are you coming. I ran into a fellow
who use to go to stadium & he recognized me (I didn't know him)
he said he remembered my good looking sister from the foot ball
games. -

It is now 7:30 and I haven't eaten yet so I shall
quit and try and get a bite to eat. Good bye for now

lots of love

Jim

294. A.
U.S. Coast Guard
Yerba Buena Island
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San Francisco, Calif.

P.S. so far I have not cashed dad's check. (I got paid Monday) and
if things go ok. I shall send it home next Sunday. Thanks
anyway the Dad.