

13 October 1944
2200 Friday

Dear Folks,

This may have to be short but I have a chance to mail this here so I shall try and get it completed in time. You have all been in my thoughts so much lately and then this morning we had mail call and I received letters from Dad - also a letter from him forwarded from the sharks. Enclosed were the rest of the pictures - thanks so much for them. They brought back memories of those days spent there. I certainly wish I could have seen mother while I was home, that was the thing I missed most.

This afternoon I got some time off so went to the red cross field director's office located on the army camp near here - from there I tried to find out if I could get in touch with Gene. They made a lot of phone calls and as a result they found that his outfit was probably ~~there~~ near here but not on this island, and the only way I could get in touch with him would be to write. Well as it is I have written since I left Tris and if I did write again I wouldn't be able to get in touch with him as it is too late to do so now. I certainly had hoped I would see Gene before one of us left again but it seems that thing hasn't worked out that way.

Say I got good delivery on one of Dad's letters - it was mailed the 7th and I got it this morning - pretty good - no.

It certainly was good to see green grass and trees - again. Never before has green looked so good. When

I first saw it - every thing looked almost

unreal. as if some one had painted it on a
- canvas.

It & to was disappointing that no news had
come as yet - but then it may come or have come
as I write this to you. It is good that mother
is home again - I know how much it means to
have her back again. I bet she is glad to
be back to -

I shall be glad when we get to where we
are going and finally settle down. to some
what a more normal life.

I must stop now and get this off - you are
always in my thoughts and prayers and I know
you are in his care -

Lots of love

Jim

James H. Albertson (603-340)