

Sunday Oct 22, 1880.

Dearest Folks,

It is another Sunday at sea. A day that could easily be the same as any other if one would let it be. I am glad for my back ground ~~at~~ that has taught me to appreciate and make Sunday a day of the week which is different from the rest.

After getting off water and then sleeping for a while I took out my map and read in it. I certainly am glad that I brought it, for it certainly helps. It is odd how the more you read in it the more it means to one.

When I had finished I put it away in my sea bag and went to Sunday noon dinner. It was a little better than usual; creamed chicken, mashed potatoes, tomatoes, good pumpkin pie and also jelly. By then it was again time for watch. During my watch it rained a little cooling off the ship and also giving me some what of a shower. After a time the rain stopped and a cool breeze came up keeping things cool for the rest of the afternoon. It is hard to realize that when you are it is fall - crisp days, cold nights, a fire in the fire place - apples and pop corn on some evenings. and then waking up in the morning in a room that is cold, you get up and the cold makes you feel refreshed.

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ready for another day.

It was two years ago about this time that I got the model "7". Do you remember mother the first morning I tried to start it - and you threw the hot water on the manifold. The de "7" was a good car; some times I wish I still had it but then it was best it was disposed of when it was. I hope the rest of the auto that I may have are all as good as that one was. For its age anyway. I am sorry that dad never rode in it.

This evening we had hot tea for supper. It really tasted good because it was only the second time I have had it since I left Fried. It reminded me of Sunday evenings at home - when after church we would bring a card table in the living room and the entire family would be together. I guess I have been doing a lot of thinking about times we have had things we have done - our family together. I certainly am thankful for each of these memories.

I am due to go on watch soon so I must stop. Remember Henry Wilson where was it he and Gene were together at? I don't remember.

Sea, Sea, Sea, it will certainly be good to see land again. I appreciate it all the more - as each day goes by.

lots of love

P.S. Note new address

Jim
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