

James Herbert Albertson

1115 North Cascade Avenue  
Colorado Springs, Colorado

24 September 1944

Dearest Mom,

It is the close of a wonderful Sunday here - my but if only you were here - I don't know just how many times I have said that, but it just hasn't worked out.

I didn't go to Sunday School this A.M. but I went Barbara and Richard there and we sat together in the balcony. It certainly was good to hear Dad again - it will be swell when all of us can sit together again and hear him. The aspirin leaves which we brought down Saturday morning really made the alter a thing of beauty, some thing which will not easily be forgotten.

I am so glad you called this morning mom. Dad said "give to mother" and then I was talking with you. I don't know but it seemed to make the day that much better just talking with you.

After church Ruth and I helped Dad and the three of us cooked the meal - it was good to. Fried  
OVER

Chicken, potatoes, coliflower, salad, ice cream (home made) and etc. I really filled myself. After dinner we took some pictures of Patricia and the rest of us. I certainly am proud of Patricia, Ruth did alright didn't she! I think Patricia sorta takes to me to for she doesn't mind when I hold her.

When we had finished the pictures Dad said for me to go up and lay down for a while - I did - and I guess I was quite tired because it was 5:30 the next I knew and the little ones (Ha Barb - and Rich little ones - Ha) wanted to go to church, so we went.

Barbara and I sat together with Erma I. my mother but the music was wonderful. Mr Funk, and Mrs. Forte played a duet which was really good. Some thing which I won't forget for a long time.

Ruth's cold had been bothering her so that is why she didn't come this evening. After lunch we finished up the ice cream and also some pop we had. I certainly do enjoy the Sunday nights here at home. I always like to look back (when I am away) and remember some of them. It seems that our home is so full of fine memories - our family and things we have done together.

In the letter I wrote Thursday I don't remember whether I mentioned how I managed to come home. I shall mention it again in case I didn't.

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when we arrived in Philly 3 of us (two fellows who  
lived on the west coast & myself) went to the  
Ct. office and talked to the officer in the  
personal office. We told him we had heard we were  
going to Alameda and as long as we were going  
near our homes why couldn't we get our leave  
errands to there, instead of to Philly and then out.  
We'll be called the commander and found out that  
we were coming this way as they okayed it.  
They really did some hustling around for the train  
left in 30 min from the other side of town.  
They got me there in time but it took a jeep with  
a red light and a siren to do it. I meant Janice in  
Chicago, <sup>subway</sup> - got my reservations for Denver on Tuesday  
and spent 2 1/2 wonderful days there with her. They  
gave me a roomette on the City of D. coming out as it  
was swell. So had I an - 14a.  
Well now I must quit now and get some sleep

as Tommon is a big dog, parking and then Dad  
is going to take the car up to D so it will be  
swell.

I certainly miss seeing you mom - so very  
much -

all my love  
Jim