

28 January 1947
Sunday Evening
the Marianas

Dearest Folks,

today has been a pleasant Sunday here. Large fleecy clouds have been "towing" the sky and occasionally one would come down and give ~~us~~ us some rain. But the storms do not last long - in a few minutes it is over and the water has for the most part dried up, or rather evaporated.

This has also been a good week - especially as far as mail goes. Letters from Mother, Dad and Barbara plus the one from Gene certainly have raised my morale. The mail is coming thru quite good now - letters from you take from eight to ten days - and the one from Gene reached me in two. I think that is really good for out here.

Thursday afternoon I decided to climb one of the coconut trees here and see if I could get one ripe enough to eat - & we have some "pole climbers" as I used them and after

PA Albertson RTSP

Picking a tree that seemed to have some good looking ones on it I started up. Fortunately for me I made it ok and after throwing down about four that looked good I came down my self. My conclusion is that from now on I shall get my coconuts from ~~the store~~ Safeways or else have one of the natives here show me the way it is done. I think the former would be much easier.

The past week has seen quite an improvement in the inside of our huts. We have just about completed the painting of them. The wood work is all white except the first four feet from the floor and it is dark grey. The combination looks good and neat and also shouldn't be to hard to keep clean.

The first of the week four of our fellows from here were shipped down to ~~the~~ Suva and I really miss them. They were all good eggs and they got along swell. But the need was greater there than here so they had to go. I hope they can come back up here after a few months - maybe if it is possible.

We have been playing quite a bit of soft ball this week. It does wonders for morale
J.A. Albertson C.T. &c

and the spirit of the fellows in general has improved quite a bit. It is strange how ~~some~~ ~~one~~ ~~does~~ ~~seem~~ ~~to~~ ~~find~~ some thing like a ball game really gives the fellows something to talk about. the change in conversation is certainly welcome.

Both Dads and Mothers letters carried some more "Koda Color" my how they are appreciated. they seem to bring all of you as much closer to me and also bring back memories of fairer days. In Sines letter he also commented on them so you see they are certainly appreciated out this way.

Chapel this morning was again very good. the attendance was up considerably and my how we did sing! It is memories like those - men singing, and praying together, that I want to bring back with me.

I must make this short this evening as I must get to bed early - having to get up at 0400 for the 0400 to 0800 watch. You are all in my thoughts and prayers, always

Lots of love

Jim

J. H. Albertson (RTR)

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