



8 July 1945

Dearest Folks,

As I sit here writing to you I can look out the end of the hut here and watch another beautiful sunset. My we certainly have had a week of beautiful sunsets - each one seeming to out do the previous one. They are all beautiful and I do appreciate each of them.

The majority of the fellows are in the galley watching the show and I am the only one here in the writing room. The radio is on, but turned down softly. I guess I haven't said much about the radio and programs we have out here. As far as I know and what I have thus far experienced the Armed Forces Radio Service is doing a great job. I know that the radio is really a morale builder altho it doesn't get much mentioning. We have a wide selection of programs (recordings of state side broadcasts WITHOUT the commercials) and the station here broadcasts now from 0600 until 2200. The local station uses the same transmitter for standard broadcast that they use for transmitting to Japan, so they really have a good

J. H. Albertson

out put. Occasionally at night when I am
on watch we listen to the CW, and their
broadcasts they are interesting. We use to
listen to Tokyo Rose quite a bit but she has
been off for almost two months - I think
that is a good sign! Last December she really
use to give us (on this island) a bad time, telling
us that Jap planes were coming over and
were going to kill all army and marine personnel.
I have often wondered why she ignored the
navy and Coast Guard.

I had the morning watch today so I was
unable to go to church - I missed it a lot to go
it has come to mean a lot, looking forward from
week to week to going to chapel. As I mentioned
in the last letter received, there is something
in a worship service that cannot be had else
where. As it was I read a few passages from
the new testament and that was my service.
The radio played about an hour of religious music
and then the rest of the morning was some
good symphony so I fared well I think.
I am enclosing the negatives that
belong to the prints I sent during the week.
It is dark now and it has begun to
rain. I wish it were possible for me to send
them to you. That of rain on
the tin roof. It certainly is peaceful now
J.H. O'Brien



As I listen to it I think of popcorn and apples
in front of a fire. The sound seems to push
aside all thoughts of the day, and relax my
mind with thoughts of home and all of you.

This past week I have received more mail
from different people than I ever have before. I
heard from Mr. Waymire, Bob Renfro, Both of you folks,
Bob Dick, Gene, and you, Janice. Bob Renfro wrote
from Alameda and I imagine that by now he
is home. He said his ~~mother~~ mother came out to see
him in Calif. He went there quite a bit out here I
guess, and he is entitled to go back. I hope he is
able to stay there now.

Our 12th class cook came back from the brig during
the week and so far every thing has gone along
pretty good. I hope his discharge comes thru so
we can get rid of him for he is the cause of a lot
of trouble here.

I imagine Richard is at camp now, and Barbara
is preparing to leave for Pine Crest. I am glad Barbara
that you are going again, how I wish I were able
to go again with you. That would be OK!

It is a good feeling to know that as I write this
you are all in God's care, and he is tying us together.
Maybe always be with you. Lots of love
J.A. Albertson RT 3K (603-340) Jim