

21 January 1946

Monday Evening -

Dearest Folks,

yesterday came, and now is past and I didn't write you, but I want to do it now before any more time passes by.

This past week has been a good one and it has gone by quite fast - that is good. But then the time out here has never seemed to drag and I am glad for that. There has been, and shall be plenty to do and we just keeping busy time goes by very rapidly. Time in the service is a strange element - so much of it is spent in waiting for some thing important to come, and then when it does come it often happens so fast that it leaves one somewhat bewildered.

The relief for our old C.O. (Mr. Fleming) arrived this past week, and is now in full command. Mr. Fleming is on the way home now - he was fortunate in catching a flat top headed that way. In the few days that the new man has been here there have been various opinions



already formed about him. In a way there are two strikes against him for he is a regular officer - a academy graduate of 4 years, and a full Lt now. But he is young and so far his ideas don't seem to radical. Some of the regulars do have odd ways tho - I remember the C.O. at Yelba Buena who thought everyone should work in dress blues and regardless of what they were doing to stop when he came by and stand at attention until he was past. There was a young ensign who was attached to the base for a short time, a college graduate and a swell guy, and he told the C.O. one day that maybe he had forgotten but he still walked on two legs just like everyone else. Well - the ensign left the following week. - a bad example I guess but it proves my point!

The new C.O. has started a landscaping campaign and it should be to the advantage of the station. up until now the place has been quite barren and a few palms and banana trees do help a great deal.



For some reason I have realized more than  
ever this past week, <sup>the good</sup> that being out here has  
taught me. It is interesting to watch the different  
fellows and the way the unit as a whole reacts  
to different circumstances. In many ways I wish  
it was a different group of men, for the majority  
just don't have much - and worse than anything  
a few have lost the desire or will to go ahead.

This is supposed to be the dry season again but -  
yet it is raining. It is very similar to a  
rainy day in Washington - I can look out the window  
of the loran hut here and see the lights of the  
navy base thru the rain. I am glad that we  
have acquired a liking for the rain, for it helps  
to have it and the thoughts that it brings. It  
would be great to trade it for some Colorado snow  
but maybe that will come before it stops snowing  
there.

We haven't heard anything more towards a  
rotation as yet. Things are still pretty much in a  
lull and it is difficult to find out anything -

I wonder where Bob is now? It would be  
great if we could both be home for Easter Sunday!



The mail is coming thru good again. a congressional investigation group was out here and checked up on it, so it should be OK for a while now.

Tomorrow I go to the naval base for a complete medical check up. All hands are receiving them on our own request. The fella who use to be here as our pharmacist mate returned home a couple months ago and in a recent letter from him he said he was in a hospital in Jersey with T.B. He has it pretty bad too for he is on 100% disability. when we received his letter it worried us a little and we requested the physical. I doubt if anything will be ~~found~~ found but it is a good idea to have the check up. The station at Lwo is in a bad location for the sulphur dust blows over it constantly and they transfer the fella away from there for a short time every 6 months.

Your letters are always swell and loved and reread reread each one. I must close for now, goodnight and maybe be near us all.

Love

Jim