

not return via camp via 6 January 1946

Dearest folks. of last week. mine & mine
and happy New Year! It was maybe a little
late, I guess, but I want to just the same give
you a message. It is Sunday, Sunday now and if they
were and you were the same then or here, you
would be home from all that you. And also there is
probably a fire in the fire place - some hot coals any
way, maybe a couple of sticks will go down and get some
coals right, still. I don't know about the
great deal to our family about they have been always
used to good and because of it, although for many
and the physical conditions are different, Sunday
rest here means a great deal, it is a day completely
different from any other, not just because it is Sunday
but the cold is not because of the way it makes me
think and feel inside. There too it is the end of the
week, but always, the beginning of a new one, some
thing to look toward another week. Well, in.

Our New Year day and New Year's Eve
and because of that the first good I was
asleep by 10:15 New Year's Eve. I don't know
was 1946 - 7:00 AM? - It is I can't understand why

"people make such a big fuss over another day
and a evening. It seems that for many of them it
is just an excuse to have a big party and a even
bigger headache. I had thought that some of the
fellows here would get drunk - the C.S. encouraged it
by putting out some of his whiskey to those who
wanted it; but none of the fellows were drunk and only
a few drank the whiskey. The drinking here
was very interesting to watch. Last spring we were
served two beers and one coke (plenty of beer and
plenty of any coke) I tried imitation of beer to another
fellow and that they would get to like it. If they
had any. Many of the fellows were drinking beer
plenty and very few cokes. But the Benedict ones
didn't like anything, the majority over the cokes,
for a while. 3/4 of the fellows became tired of
it and to see it makes some of them sick. 3
By giving the fellow a drink, it they made them
dislike it. I had seen about 3 bottles of coke to
bring over beer. but not any more. 10
we listened to the Billie Soul game, and after it
was colorful but wasn't a good ball game. I guess
I don't like open bars at the Sandhills in Denver -

or being together at home in Toronto, for other
New Year's days and I wondered what kind of day
it was with you in the ~~minnow~~ ^{the} ~~canoe~~
boat - well our boat that we have been using
floats! we took it down yesterday and tried it out,
and it is even better than we expected. It is almost
complete yet - needs painting on the inside, but the
essentials are there and they are done. It is a good
boat - strong and well built and reminds me of the
small one at wharves, but not so used that for plays.
By Tuesday it should be all done painting and all,
and then we can leave it down by the dock.
One of the fellows here got the rods (for big wood
work) so we are all set. I'll take a photo of it
and you can see what it looks like.

and your letters telling of the pre-Christmas
"doings" at the "clubhouse" are helping to arrive and they
are swell. Your letters are always so good and I
appreciate them a great deal. It will be good when
those telling about Christmas day come and I
wonder how your happiness is that day, sitting at
the table - knowing your family about, the Christmas
party - remember the one in 1942 - 8th East Home

that night and I knocked the milk off the
table at the church - oh! how good every one

The communion service at the chapel
was very good this morning. The chaplain talked
for a few minutes before on the subject "what thy
contribution should mean to you". It was short and
striking and very much down to earth. Those men
before you have seen the need for chaplains out here, and
you meet it here as a guest and feel sorry
for those who are out here, yet are some how lost.
It is a proud feeling to know that here, was one that
did know, and meant what he did to his men. How I
wish that I might have been one of them. We
of this world in our families to be proud of and
thankful for it and to have us no way but
outland you and all close to the heart now and
the other days other days and nights. They are
worse feeling that comes, knowing that we are
close in his spirit. Let us be a mult of things
I am sure - almost forgot. Auntie's Christmas card
to Auntie's friend in London in reply to one she sent
last year, and in the return mail she sent a short
note. I don't remember half too well, just for now

coming over and staying with us several times,
and also by a story she once told us. It was
good of her to write this & think.

In a Christmas box one of the fellows here (from
Westport, Wash - by Aberdeen) received a can of
Almond Toco candy - remember mom - Brown and
Haley. It was a pleasant surprise - more so to me than
to the fellow - (I think he managed to eat a piece or two - Ho!

Time now to sleep and get some sleep. Good
night all.

Lots of love,

Jim

JH Albertson PT 70

P.S. we received word today that the command
unit (or group) has sent to Hawaii for our
relief - when it goes there and the fellows come out
I don't know, but it is good news I think.

Jim