Dear Folks,

It has been a good weekend here, rather cool, cloudy, and with an occasional shower. Yesterday especially reminded me of a Washington winter day, the clouds were very low and there seemed to be a fog where the clouds left off. It was almost cold for the breeze was strong and cold.

This past week has been somewhat of a prelude to the week end so far as the weather has gone. I am thankful that the wind has come up again, because a week ago was very hot.

The news has been during the past week very good, and most of it has been good. I am thankful that the war in Europe has come to the close that it has, with but a great loss of life. I shall be more thankful when it is certainly seemed and we are able to get things out this way finished up.

I am encasing today's copy of the Island paper. It has greatly improved since its first publication. I think I sent you a copy before didn't I?

The mail this past week was good.

I wrote two letters of the 24th some time back.

John Albertson
and they were both appreciated a lot. Also such
letter came. I wonder if my new Audley and
Sally ean with you - I bet it seems wonderful
to have them there, doesn't the house
hold must certainly be finely now with
the two "grandchildren" there. How now
I wish times all took their with you. It seems
as long since I have seen Audley - since her
wedding. And the times a year ago when I was
with Sally and then in Fries seems to have
slipped by quite fast. I do hope that the
remaining time we are apart shall go as fast
How long will Audley and Sally be with you?
I do hope there absolue no hurry for them to
leave, for it shall be easier on both of you if
you all can be together this summer.

The cartoon on the bottom of this page
has a funny story behind it. In the basket
ball game we played Friday evening with
a young team I was swiftly hit in
the eye - results in dubious.
Of course it isn't nearly so
bad as I pictured it, but
less one doesn't have to look too
at it. By the way we beat our
night. One could say it
of the few usual victorious
Court rounds - 11a.
A week from today shall be Mothers Day. It shall be a day of many memories for me, as is each day. I hope it will be a day of great satisfaction for your mother, a satisfaction in your children doing as you would wish them to. I feel each day is one of renewed dedication to those things which you and Dad have taught us. I pray that with in this next year those of us who are away now shall be able to come home again. Would that in great, Mothers Day Sunday at being most of the Allbritton's together again. There would be some grand foods in church that morning, namely Robin and mine. God has been good to us in Chapel, and I know that when ever this next year holds for us it shall be his will.

At Chapel this morning we had communion. It was a simple service, but in its simplicity one obtains some thing profound us when else. We sang a few hymns and the Chaplin gave a few words that suited the occasion. We are holding our services there in the new day room they have built. We were different with the first service we attended. We sat in Florida. I talked with the Chaplin a little after the service. He has 3 services each Sunday, and he said he feels lost now, he use to hold 9 each Sunday.

It always strange - the Catholic church. (that I got it) Chaplins are very allowed by their church to give 3 services a Sunday. That is what they.
Chaplin told me anyway. He has been here since Oct 5 and we have seen for 18 months. I admire his viewpoint towards denominations. They certainly are my discrimination in his feelings about them.

My aunt has had some beautiful sunsets this past week. The clouds have been heavy, and they have added to the evening beauty. Each night I say "this is the most beautiful," only to find on the following night one entirely different and equally beautiful. I guess that is what I get for trying to limit God's powers.

Things are quite peaceful here this evening. Most of the fellows are involved in some thing or another so every thing is quiet. It is just as well for often we have a argument going that keeps every thing but for a few days. All this makes time go fast tho and because of that they are appreciated.

I must close now and get to bed. Good night all and very best be with you through the week.

Art of June

F. Albertson R.F.C