

The Philippines

June 23, 1945

My darling Mama:

Well good evening to you best of persons. My letters are becoming sketchier all the time. However the last two weeks have seen me busier than I've been for some time.

At present we are troubling by truck convoy's and have stopped at a place from where we shall join another convoy and proceed on to our destination. We shall be here a day or so before proceeding. 'Tis all very safe. It will be an experience in that it is the first time we've troubled over land any distance since we have been above Australia. Part of our trucks belong to other units and they are constantly breaking down or likely about to break down. While we were riding yesterday a terrific rain cloud came up and we could picture ourselves being stuck on the road for the night. It rained pretty hard, but the road was good, and we got through alright.

I haven't had any mail for about 3 weeks because I am rather busy, I miss it less than if I were settled in one place and doing less.

I dreamed of you last night but can't remember any of the details of the dream except that it was a pleasant dream.

This is all for today mama. I certainly love and adore you and think about you lots even when I'm busiest.

Your ever loving son,

J. Harrod