

13 February 1943

Most darling Mama:

Sunday late afternoon and all is well at Sierra.

Have spent a restful Sabbath indeed – slept until 1045 this morning and two more hours this afternoon – Have been reading a long article in [illegible] about Italy and the wary – their fascination with Germany etc – rather interesting – notice in the papers numerous rumors about Germany's surrounding Russia out for a separate peace – Hope your prophecy won' be fulfilled – although it usually is

The last six days here have been beautiful – warm and lazy like weather as in spring – A basking sun – one enjoys taking deep breaths of air it is, at times perfumed – I guess from the sage like spring – but mainly it is just so fresh and invigorating

We went on our march Friday – about 10 miles there and back to a place called “Honey Lake” – a fairly large shallow lake – couldn't get up to the edge due to the marshy land surrounding – The sand is a bit difficult to walk on and my left foot bothers me some – not the arch but the ball of the foot

Have been having a few dates with a handsome ex school teacher – about 30 or 32 years old. However she has a car and is a pretty fair dancer

Shall make this letter short as I have to prepare a course on map reading for tomorrow, and also have a date – I'm sending some poems written by one of our soldiers he also is a playwright and talks frequently of his poetry & playwright ambitions – writes very lengthy plays shall send you one later

I love and adore you & miss you very much this afternoon.

Son J. Harrod

Cont.

My work is not exciting, and although I am pretty busy all the time, my use of my time is my own – am out in the open lots – run over to my room whenever I feel like it – I catch myself feeling free as a bird, and think back on Aberdeen like Jim Hawkins in “Treasure Island” used to thinking back on Admiral Benbow Inn when the blind outlaw was knocking on the door – never in my life, I hope, do I ever have to spend another such three months.

[illegible] have access to magazines – wish you would send me the Times occasionally – Do get the paper – The Reno Gazette – Nevada State Journal

I worship only you