

May 22 1943

Most darling [illegible] mother –

You will notice my new term of endearment

11am of a beautiful Spring day – and for the first time in a long while I find myself with leisure time on my hands – We are not working in the magazine area today, and I have been up since 7am – just fooling around – Lt. Balling and I boxed a little – lay down after we had finished & slept in the sun – went up to the civilian mess hall & drank a milk shake & played the nickelodeon – Am now in my room which is in a wild state of disorder – Have just sent for you a 13 wks subscription to the New Republic, the slightly leftish publication at which you shall probably get mad when you read it – This afternoon we are going out & hunt rabbits with army rifles – Tonight we shall celebrate Lt. Balling departure tomorrow on his leave.

A slight wind whistles through my window, and reminds me of one time when I visited Patrick when they lived in a house with a sleeping perch – at the time, I was struck by the sound – [illegible] a childhood impression

Had a miserable dream about you dying last night; you didn't die however, but got better in the end.

There is something about being free in the morning that reminds me of home; especially the clock ticking – when I think of home – I think of the Stephenson place

Hope to hear form you today concerning our prepared Denver project – T'would be the nicest thing possible – wish you would write the Denver Chamber of Commerce - Tell them of our plans – and ask for a pamphlet on the sights of the city & surrounding districts - ask if any sightseeing tours are being conducted – names of hotels

What of high school graduation – Did you attend. I started to send a letter of congratulations, but then I never cared too much for that class – Did Roselee graduate? Does anyone even hear from Allie Mae? When do Curry & Price get married? What rank does Dick Smith now hold in the Army – I wonder if [illegible] Sparks still in Sn Angelo? How does Johnny Daniels get along in the Bank? How do you feel daily & Ed?

I love you better than a thousand worlds, and wish you & I were out working somewhere this morning – I would probably be working too fast for you

Sweetest of Angels

Your ever loving son,

J. Harrod