

The Philippines

June 12, 1945

My darling Mamma:

Four or five days have elapsed since I've written you and I'm afraid that this shall be but a short note. We have been terribly busy moving our mammo, and I have had little sleep. At present I am by myself with a detachment of 60 men, and I have a little more work to do than I can handle - a thousand things go wrong, and a thousand changes are being constantly made before one is through with what should be a simple job.

My detachment & myself are still at the same place where the company originally landed. I certainly love & adore you & think you are the Best Person in the world. You ever Loving Son,
Harro.