

The Philippines

June 12, 1945

My darling Mama:

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 ammo, 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 and myself are still at the same place where the company originally landed.

I certainly love and adore you and think you are the best person in the world.

Your ever loving son,

J. Harrod