

March 2

Dear Mother-

I imagine it has been a pretty long time since I wrote last. Time flies around here, sometimes I am away & can't find the facilities to write other times I am too busy or tired.

The other day my colonel stopped here on his way to Cairo and told me I was going to be moved, probably next week. I am going at least for a while to [redacted] and then perhaps some where else. My work will be somewhat different, but I believe interesting. It will be, I'm afraid, a bit more like the Army. My luxurious living here will be finished! It really has been very nice. The food has been the best in the world - both Army and civilian. I have enjoyed the garden, walled in of course, right in the heart of the native section. I am sorry to leave because it takes some time to become really acquainted with the town, its people and of course for me I have the language difficulty. However I see their point in moving me and I have nothing to say. My address will be the same.

Last Sunday was a beautiful, warm day, much different from the rainy days previous. I picked up my little French officer girl and we climbed the highest mountain around here. It was quite a

climb - took all day. On the top we ate a sandwich
lunch, had a small fire and viewed the scenery.
It was very nice to get out in the open again and
up in the mountains. She is very versatile and
lots of fun. I have spent the little spare time I
have had with her. I hope I can find some one
equally as pleasant, attractive and intelligent where I
am going.

I think I told you that two Sundays ago I went
to [redacted] to see Jud. We had out [redacted] minute or two
to-gether. Day before yesterday he came here. We
had lots to talk about and it was wonderful seeing
him again. Sort of bad-luck that my Colonel
arrived that night for supper so that made our
dinner a bit more formal & correct. However
yesterday we had a big meal from 12:00 noon to
seven at night. He is on a torpedo boat and has
many experiences.

I hope that soon the warm weather will
start for you and living will become more of a
pleasure. Give my regards to all but love to you.

Jed
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