

August 10, 1938

SRI 171

Barcelona Spain

Dear Mayjane

I've just received your ~~last~~ letter and thanks lots for the cigarettes. Now the answer.

Since ~~well~~ <sup>when</sup> does a packet line smell. Maybe they might smell to a republican gal friend of yours, but no reds feel at home on them. Right?

Sure, you are one of my fans and I don't mind it a bit only you should write to Eloy because right now he is all excited at the idea of getting a letter with American Smoke from you. It means a lot to these kids and you and your friends should write to them as often as it is possible. All you have to do is to go up around some Harlem Y.C.L. write and you are sure to find someone who can speak and write Spanish to help you out on the problem.

From the way you write, I'm tempted to call you my cute little provocative sweetie, but you might be awfully disappointed if you should ever see me. I'm a little over 5'10, curly



black hair and beard<sup>2</sup>, brown eyes, slightly  
punched in nose, weigh about 155 to 160, well  
~~built~~ built thanks to two year of modern  
dance training. 25 years old and have managed  
to stay single and without girlfriends, Big  
strong silent, he-man - that's me - ~~do~~ also  
don't like girls - not much - tho always  
was a sort of lone wolf - Grrr  
So watch out for I have big teeth, and  
generally have a little red riding hood  
to with my eggs for breakfast. Are  
you a sheered now - You m better send  
me your picture before I get myself killed.  
You see we have been chasing francs for  
about a week and there are a lot of bullets  
flying around here

I had talk about your gal friend (analyzing  
my handwriting is hot stuff. You must tell  
me more of what she said. ~~Some~~ Almost sound  
interesting enough to make me want to meet  
the dame. So let her write, Mary for I  
got enough saved up in me to love you both  
an then some. You see we boys are almost



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always at the front and this talk about  
the Spanish senoritas is the bunk. We  
don't even see an old lady for months  
at a time and believe me if I ever  
get back "I'm sure going to make up  
for it."

We did a little rowing ourselves when  
we crossed the river at the beginning  
of this drive.

I did not think that I meant  
much to you that you actually  
went all the way to cut your  
assembly and socks. all for to write  
to poor little me. Here is a billion  
kisses for that alone - Enough.  
O.K. I'll send you a few more billion  
in my next letter. Hub I got  
billions of 'em.



bullet

4.

Well ~~My~~ head, I got to close  
now. There are some distinguished  
visitors around and if they come this  
way I might say hello to them. They  
are Joe North of the Daily Earnit Toller the German  
writer, and a big stiff named Roosevelt, a  
young nephew of F. D. R.

So Long

J. Harry

P. S. mucho love, pero mucho  
más cuando it gives some more  
cigarettes pronto -