

latitude of army leniency to bring us nearer to our goal. Now that the war is actually over I see no reason why they couldn't return just a fraction of the cooperation which we have so faithfully extended to them to help us out with our own personal problem.

I mean to answer all your questions and to chat with you about those entertaining soicals, about your new friends and enemies, your forays into Buddha Land, your hazardous negotiation of the rapids (would have been reluctant in giving approval for that trip), your buying expedition to the village, about the separation with Hoat (he must have been an exceptionally fine man and one to still be respected for I am confident that the sacrifice he made in seceding could only have been prompted by some peculiar set of circumstances beyond his control, really neither of you are to blame - just one of those stern realities that pop up in life), your reaction to post war travel in China and a hundred other various and interesting subjects. Please do not think that I am not according notice, for in reality I live by them, but I must clear a fuddled mind of a problem that has been weighing heavily upstairs for a long time - allow me a moment to ramble on and give you unpruned the tangled inclinations of my mind. We have discussed it before but I have always been reluctant in exposing it in its fullest and unmitigated frankness - nor is it designed as dictatorial outpourings of my mind but rather to be thought of as a thing that might enter into our own lives, in fact, situations that are precariously near the edge of possibility. Naturally all necessary plans and policies will be mutually formulated at a later date or as demanded by the various situations that might arise from time to time. I consider these problems much in the same manner as you do in that a life would not be worth living if it had already been planned. The finest romance in a married life come as a result of meeting these imperfect problems and then working them out to perfection by a mutual endeavor.