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Kweiyang, China
Sept 20, 1945

Dear Ann,

When I opened your reassuring letter and read 'Dearest Beegie', all the rancor and melancholy of the last week died out of my heart. I never knew how much I loved you and needed you nor did I want to live without you. Ann dear - no one need ever love you again. We have both acquired new values for each other and there will be no barriers now which will keep us from confidently advancing in the direction of our goal and live the life of our dreams. I still adore and love you as much as ever in fact, you have proven to me that I love you more than life itself. Perhaps I shouldn't say as much as ever because the truth of the matter is I love you more.

And now my delicate atomic bomb - how could you say the things you did! You little imp, I should give you a good paddling! Hey! Be careful dear - don't throw it - watch out for that boiling point - now that's much better. But sincere do you really know that I would have scolded you severely if you had not reacted exactly in the manner in which you did (what an explosion) because you had all the justification in the world. One cannot live long in a world of apparent neglect without suffering. My sincere apologies for being so ignorant in causing you such despair. In