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21 February 1945.

My dearest Katherine:

Your letter of Feb. 10..Feb 12 arrived today...so you can see that the mail is coming through. Don't fret about the shirt.. its grand and I love it... every time I put it on I think about you, and when I think about you... oh darling.... I love you so very much... yes, I have the assignment I wanted.. and so far it is too good to be true... after all these weeks and months of sweating it out I am just walking around on air....don't know if it will hold together.. as you never can tell in a situation like this.. but it does look better... met the PRO today and he told me who I would have to see to get clearance... swell gang of men in this outfit our AEC staff is splendid and inspires confidence. The entire attitude is different; actually its my first taste of an "overseas" outfit, as stations on this island are much the same as domestic....

Thanks for the small check... it went for a pair of combat boots.... and are they wonderful shoes...so with my good boots here and the new pair I am all fixed up. Have not spotted that story in Ref. News.. must have been in the Jan. 15 issue which carries my picture, I understand.. or is it the first issue in Feb.? Ross said he was sending a copy.

Don't know what I told you in a letter, but you say, "hoped by now that you'd be at peace with yourself...." Darling... I am... and you can be so very sure that things are going to come out alright.

22 February 1945

Good morning darling.... here it is another day... have been to dispensary for shots but they said come back later....so had breakfast instead of shots.. the box came yesterday afternoon, and thank you so much. Will be going around all day trying to find a plug for electric razor... electrical gadgets are sure scarce, but but I can find one somewhere... was also particularly glad to get that portrait attachment.... and the

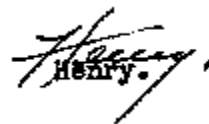
fudge is wonderful... I assume Barbie made it... tell her its just wonderful.. melts in your mouth - seems like everything is coming my way for a change.

Be sure to read Feb 3 issue Sat Eve Post... article on "The Correspondents"... which will give you a wonderful picture of what goes on out here, better than any description I could give you. Had a letter from Charles Forrest Cress said he was going to Free China via India and might see me along the way somewhere to have a beer... but I doubt it... Joe Rubenson thought he was coming out this way soon, but I guess not.

Yes darling... I wish we could have a few days together, but that is hardly possible at this point.. it would be too too wonderful... no matter how hard I try to keep from thinking of things like that.. I still do... your letters to me are not censored... so write anything you want.... and never forget that I love and adore you... and am counting the days, hours, and minutes until I can hold you close in my arms again... lately the radios out here have been playing so many of our tunes... Swinging Down the Lane... Linger Awhile....etc... makes me want to weep ...

So in the months to come I am going to keep you right where you belong.. locked in my heart,... you are so good... and so brave... and I adore you... darling I almost forgot to tell you that I adore you..... All my love dear one...

Henry.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Henry", with a small dot at the end.

Have the shirt on this morning!