



AMERICAN RED CROSS

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at sea.. undated
Pacific war.

My darling Katherine:

Have been working in the darkroom all evening, but must get this out and in the mail pronto as the zero hour is at hand. Someone has said war is made up of long stretches of boredom, punctuated by brief periods of severe fright... but the navy boys say it does not do any good to worry..

Precious girl, there is nothing I can tell you, except that we have had many happy days and nights together, and I hope and pray there will be many, many more. You have given me everything anyone could ask for, and I am deeply aware of that... no one can ever replace you in my heart, and I want you to know tha everything will always be alright.

In the days to come I will walk in the valley of the shadow, but "thou art with me", and I will be serene in my heart. You know how I love those three chicks of ours, and win or lose, I want them to understand they have a magnificent heritage.

When you get this letter you will know that our mail got ashore, and you can presume that we all got ashore with it...

Goodnight my sweet.. my own paquita... goodnight.. and never goodbye.

Aloha,
Henry

Henry
Henry.