


30 aug. '45

Dearest Nell,

I don't know just how to answer your letter, except to say that I think I do understand how you have felt. Few people ever are able to take an objective view of themselves and fewer still the courage to admit that there might be anything amiss in what they found. I am sure that most anyone, if he were honest with himself, would have to admit that all was not as he would like to believe it to be. What I really want to say, Nell, is that I understand and that I love you very much and do want you to love me. And that I am very glad for you and Peter.

The most wonderful thing in the world for me is my love for Win and hers for me. It started, I think, almost at the time we met; and it has grown stronger and deeper ever since. I never knew there could be anything like it. Everything

in my life is affected by it and given meaning because of it. I know I am not expressing myself very well, but I think you will understand.

My status here at Lido is still officially temporary, but I do not know whether I shall be transferred somewhere else or remain here. At present everything here is in a state of confusion. The flow through the Center has been greatly stepped up, but the personnel to handle it has not increased in proportion and the result has been bottlenecks and much confusion.

I am still hoping that by the time Win and the boys must leave Beech Hill I shall know for sure where I am going to remain. If there is any way we can be a re-united family, that is what we want. Right now there does not seem to be much we can do, but hope that it can be worked out a little later.

I sure am grateful to you, Nell, for all you have done for the little Clark family and I do want to be a member of your family in good standing. I love you very much, Nell, and hope I shall see you soon.

Bill