

Tuesday — June 4th

Dear Darling — I'm so unhappy today. The Clipper came in, in the morning and I could hardly wait until the mail man came this afternoon to deliver the mail — but nothing for me. Maybe it'll come tomorrow morning — you promised me a letter by Clipper to let me know how you were, dear. I've died a hundred times over in worrying about you, that I've just been miserable. I'm so disappointed — the girl who answered my questions at the Pan-American Airlines told me the mail service makes it a point to distribute Clipper mail in the city for afternoon delivery whenever possible — so I've waited, oh so much for today. Surely, Henri — you're

sent one. You said so - & made those
fancy motions with your hands to mean
airmail. Oh I know it'll come to-
morrow - (I bought a frame for
an enlargement of your picture I took
of you early that October morning the
last time you sailed - & the whole
thing looks rather nice - I'll say
good night to you now - a poor
substitute for the real you at best
but far better than none.) Good-
night, dear - here's hard hoping
for tomorrow! You little devil,
for worrying me, & then disappoint-
ing me like this - this is killing
me - so that there'll only be a
shadow of the real girl left by
the time you come back. A night.
Love, tomorrow

Wednesday - June 5th

Henri - I can't forgive you - I really
don't think you're with me - I'm
afraid you're terribly ill - perhaps
badly hurt elsewhere besides that
thigh & you hadn't noticed till later.
Still, you could have had someone
write what you dictated, or else
write me about your condition
in a paragraph or two. I'm only
interested in you & how you are,
dear - if you'd only have
written frankly, honestly in
simple language you would
spare me all this! Of course,
people have been hounding me
with questions! And to think
that I honestly don't know a
thing more than they do about
how you are - oh, it's too

much. I suppose you mean
well, & intend to write me some
time, or by slower means of
communication, but you prom-
ised —

At any rate I've done all
I could — mailed Ferd's package
the very next day, wrote & mailed all
my letters, sent you three, one by
Clipper to overtake you at Honolulu
& intend to send you the prayer
by mail soon to Moji. Better
explain to your mother what's coming
because she won't know what to
make of it, if it arrives after
you've left Moji for Tokyo.

I wish you had written by
clipper, dear, just to be playing
fair. If you're too ill, I'm sorry
for demanding so much as a letter.
It could be that you're seriously

ill, of course, but NYK tells me they've
received radiograms but no such news
included. Forgive me if my love
for you makes me overanxious to get
just a word from you about how you
are. Matson lines (Lurline is due soon
(in a day or two) and I hope it brings me
news from you - Bye.

Thursday - At long last - thank
you. But I still don't know how
you are - I wish you had said some-
thing about yourself. I don't care if
all the graduates from all the
colleges are on the boat, Henri.
What happened to your thigh -
how does it look, feel, seem?
How was it when you sailed, how
is it now, what are you doing
for it, what did the doctor say?
Oh, I guess it's no use. We
get along, and we don't, do we -
I know I love you, & need you, &
want you, but I just can't stand
it this way. Maybe it's no use
trying. I'd much rather be care-
ful now & give up all my dreams

and hopes for us than to try it and
then admit we've failed to make a
go of it. You deserve more than just
me, dear. I'll admit it, my scope,
my ability, everything I have to offer
you is so little, falls so far short
of what you would like and need,
darling. I can see that. I've known
it for some time, and know the
unfairness of it. It's easier to tell
you this way, I guess - but I can
tell you again when you come back
why I feel this way. I'll be a burden
to you, we will be to each other. I
know you will want a wife's undivi-
ded attention which you are afraid
I ~~will~~ not be able to give you because
of my business connections. If
it's one or the other, I must follow
the dictates of my conscience rather
than that of my heart which you
know would be to run to you - so
I am ready to sacrifice you and
my future I planned for us. I
can't keep my sanity when they
both keep me on edge. I feel I

we something to my only parent
and sister to help them in any
way I can right now - as
long as he needs me. After all,
I am a half-orphan with
an ~~the~~ only sister and no brother.
In this respect, I am also in
the firm belief that your father
will have a great deal to say
about you and me, if you would
only be frank and tell your
parents in plain words. I'm
going to leave this up to you, Henri.
You know me at my very worst,
all my ups & downs in tempera-
ment & moods - more than any-
one else because I've been
driven to fury I've never felt
before in my life these last
6-8 months. I have nothing to
hide from you, have hid nothing.
I really haven't tried to hide

any feeling or camouflage any-
thing with Sunday manners or
"best behavior." So you really
know me. I trust you to be
an understanding person and
ask you to be fair in weighing
my thoughts. I can't be fair
with you, because I can't give
you my whole hearted and
undivided attention now. If
that is what you want, you can
set the terms, from the cards
I've laid down. I don't want
to conceal a thing from you.
You know, you've never told me
what went on between you & your
parents, and never seemed to care
to, when I've asked. I don't want
anything to come between you because
of me, dear. I care too much for
you for that. I'd forsake everything
to see you were happy in the end.

That night you asked me to marry
you, I had a strange pre-
monition - I couldn't interpret
it. Please think this over care-
fully, Henri - I'm perfectly calm
as I write this, nothing out of
ordinary has happened and I'm
not out of my mind, or upset,
either. I'm just saying, if you
are agreeable, we'll just put
off our plans for a while, not
just yet. We'll try to adjust
ourselves. But as long as you
are vexed with my thoughtless-
ness, and I with your lack of
initiative, we shall have spats like
the time you sat motionless in
your car for so long out in the
street while I was phoning around
& worrying & waiting inside. I
know I said too much then, but it
was because I had never, never heard

the likes of it before. After all,
with work to do piled up all around
me, I couldn't sit outside or stand
outside waiting for you, since as
long as I ~~had~~ ^{was} been there, no one
else would get it done. You know
how busy I am, and how I sneak
away or steal time just to be
with you. I can't cheat both
you and the business - which I'm
doing all the time when you're here.
Working a bit evenings when you
want to go out, or being out with
you in the daytime when I should
be working. Burning the candle
at both ends - and I can't do
this and then join with you in your
play besides. Others can do it, but
I can't, + do it satisfactorily. Believe
me, I want you to be happy. Tell me
frankly how you feel. Did you read
~~between~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{over} your letter I got today?
Before you mailed it? I can read between
the lines. I would never know it

was sent by a boy to a girl
he was going soon to marry.

I was so disappointed after wait-
ing so anxiously that I could
have cried. I guess you don't
know me so well after all, as
yet. Not quite, yet. I hope
you will, someday. I get to realize
more about you everyday, even
though you're far away. I
appreciate you more and more,
all the different phases of your-
self - all the facets in your
character, way of thinking & acting.
I think a lot of you, Keni. I'll
still love you. I suppose I should
write this, get it out of my system,
then throw it away. But I'm
mailing it. I wouldn't keep any-
thing from you. I've too many
faults & disadvantages & strings tied
to me to suit you. Think it over, dearest.

But don't let this bother you too much. If you know your own mind definitely, it shouldn't ~~bother~~ you, and it won't. After all, this isn't the end. I just wanted to be fair with you.

There is no one else. There won't be, as long as you'll love me, Howard. And I'll keep up my hopes on that score. I wish you'd be frank & tell me the whole story, as is. Why don't you say so if your parents don't approve, or Helen doesn't, or what-all? I'm so much in the dark all the time, groping around, & praying, when I need to know definitely. I hate being anxious. It's too wearing. I still don't know how badly you were hurt, for instance.

Do you know what started
me off on this — your
cold, impersonal, hasty &
matter of fact letter. I
suppose I should have been
thrilled to pieces to get it,
but I wasn't. Was it ham-
pered out the last minute
without apologies as you
were surrounded by a mob
of noisy cabin mates? I
surmised it was, & I, well,
it broke my heart to think that
was all the effort you took,
when evidently you had been
having such a good time as
you relate. Well, frankly,
I don't blame you. I really
don't ~~so~~ so don't blame
you.

~~Don't blame you~~

me, either, for acting up
so, when I got the letter, will
you — I just wilted.

Do have a nice time in
Japan — enjoy yourself, don't
concern yourself over me. If
you don't get that ring, I
won't mind — I did say I
didn't want a thing, & still mean
it. It was your idea, the ring.
And I thought it could be our
ring until you could afford a
diamond sometime — maybe for
our first anniversary. But I
was just thinking, as girls are wont.
Now that you know all this, maybe
you won't want it that way. It's
your privilege. Please come back
soon so we can get acquainted
again. I'll keep this till you get

Do you ever want to travel
me off in this — your
cold, in general, beauty &
water of foot letter.
I suppose I shall have been
thilled to pieces to get it
but I won't. Was it low-
used out the last winter
without epistaxis as you
was surrounded by a mass
of rising cabin water? &
announced it was, & well,
it took my heart to think that
was all the effort you took
when evidently you had been
having such a long & tiresome

back so it won't spoil your
trip (if it should) in Japan.
Love, & kind
Yours,
Tomoye

~~On the other hand,~~