

Friday

My darling,

I'm still stunned--but--at last I was able to cry and that helped to dissolve the knot in the pit of my stomach. I hope that you have been able to relieve your emotions, too.

Dad, naturally my first impulse--when Bert called me--was to come straight to you. But, both he and Katrine told me they thought I'd be of more help to you if I carried on and gave you a chance to pull yourself together. That's why I'm not with you now, darling--but I want to come over just as soon as you feel you'd like to see me. I tried to call you last night but the operator reported that you'd gone back to the club, and I didn't want to disturb you if you'd been able to rest.

I know how brave you're being, dear, and I hope you have been comforted by the delayed dispatch from North Africa, saying that it was believed Amon was a prisoner. That's a rotten break for anyone, but I truly believe that's what happened. So many prisoners were taken in that battle at Faid Pass--and I think we have every reason to hope that Amon was among them. And--we must remember that prisoners can be recaptured and that many have escaped.

Dad, I know there is NOTHING I can say which would ease your pain. I only wanted you to know that my thoughts are with you constantly, and that I hope you'll feel, soon, that a visit with me might be of some small comfort.

I love you.

Bertie