Nov. 25, 1977

MALACAÑAN PALACE
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The William Buckley column on my war activities has revived some of the trauma I felt in the war.

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Nov. 25, 1944

And so I ended my personal war without any cause of victory but weighed down by the tears ~~that~~ could not flow.

My hope was ~~that~~ I could bear the scars of my spirit, more gallantly than those of my body.

My right abdomen ~~was~~ muscles were never to grow back cut through, and my left knee was mangled.

But the injury of my soul was deeper and despairing.