

Form2247

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9 January 1945.

Dearest Kay:

Your letter of Jan 1-2 in today, also letters from Henry Kaye and Ann.. which were wonderfal. We are having the busiest day since I got here, due to the fact that half our crew is in town at an all day meeting and there hell popping around here. I have to leave in an hour or so to go to town and speak before the base censors.. some 75 officers, so will try and dash this out between soldiers and the jangling phones.

First.. I have written you Dec.14,18,21-22-26- Jan 2-4-9 (today.) If your mail comes in like mine, you may go ten days or so without any and then get several at once. It would be very helpful if you would let me know the dates of arrival of my letters, so I can check off and see if any are missing, as is quite possible.

Second.. you have not told me how much dough the Chrysler lab. is willing to part with.. they should pay you pretty well right now. Hope you can manage to get enough rest and not go into a tail spin ala the Elder's deal. It is some undertaking, believe me, to keep the house and work. Would be interested in the "net".. or won't you tell me. I still have no checks from Redeker or Quinn and am still clear behind the 8-ball. Will get \$12.50 on the 15th.. but \$11.90 of that goes for room, and I have barely enough to eat on to the 15th... which means I have to go all through that wrangle with area once more to get enough to live on for the balance of the month... what a mess. You see it costs more than the \$75 I have allowed myself to live on this post.. and on top of that I hit the post with no money, so have not been able to hold out until my quarters allowance catches up with itself. Presumably, I had enough in pocket to last the first month.. but the fact remains I did not.

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Glad you had such a good time at the Dixons.. those two boys are prize packages alright... and am so glad you could be with them over the holiday.

Sunday nite Jean Ludins, Stan and I called on the Lennox household and had quite an evening... drinks, music, waffles, and sausage... she is, as you know, a marvelous hostess. Back to camp early, to beat the 10 P.M. curfew.

Wish I could tell you what cooks.. but thats out. Security restrictions have been tightened to a terrific extent in last 48 hours, and will undoubtedly be tightened further.. if my letters start to get all cut up let me know.

11 P.M.

Had to dash to town to get to the dinner, and am now back at 957. We found excellent turnout. Stan the donut man was in good form, and gave an excellent account of the war in Italy.... Charlie Plumb was his usual genial self, and his chalk talk is improving. Now that he has rigged up a portable easel, and has all his equipment, area office has put the kibosh on all such appearances... such a business.

FD reports that area has not made any decision on our request for increased maintenance on this station but he expects the report will be "unfavorable" when it comes through.. so no immediate solution to the money problem.

When I get shipped to a forward area will eat sleep and live with the army.. no doubt with the GIs and the expense will be cut way down.. it hardly seems fair here however, when ARC men located at a nearby depot are living royally for \$27.40 a month, including mess and room, and we pay nearly \$70. But enough griping about money.. What's money, anyway?

Here's one for the book.. Tonight at dinner the Major next to me said, "You should meet my room mate.. he's a very interesting fellow... I believe you would have a lot in common.I asked, by way of making conversation. what was his name."Erskine", said the Major.."Laurie York Erskine1"...honest to god honey I almost fell out of my chair. He is doing some sort of educational work at one of the posts here.. that

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Laurie York Erskine - these Majors stick together...

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involves writing, and I can no doubt get to see him in the next week or so.... time for someone to say "small world... isn't it?" And here I wrote Sox yesterday and did not have that little tidbit for him then.

The guy who draws Private Buck is stationed at the same place as Charlie Plumb.. the other night they got together over a bottle and drew a "joint tactical operation" of Pvt. Buck and Ella in a somewhat compromising position. The result was quite remarkable... Clyde Lewis has another one that I would like to get hold of... rear view of Pvt. Buck, looking over his shoulder, while draining his lily on a small island marked "Japan". We also have Superman's papa Jerry Siegel2 here at 957..be sure and tell Henry Kaye about that one. Have not met Siegel yet, but hope to soon.

Have an interview scheduled Thursday afternoon with the young Lieut. who runs "1st Special Training".. where they put the psychoneurotics, misfits and some illiterates.. he has the most complete set-up of its kind in the army and I hope to get material for a good magazine story. My first story to Ann Elmo (agent) in New York has been acknowledged... said she thought she could sell it and send more.. that was the one about the marines and "Roscoe" the lion ... also hope Mr. Anthony will reach her in due time via Red Cross office. Have given up the fight for the time being and turned in my last two stories for Redeker end Quinn to Area.. they will come out the other end about the 4th of July I expect.

Tired as hell tonight, as we really had a day.. things are moving so fast around here- it would make your head swim.. and ache a bit too. Tell Ann and Henry to keep writing.. I love their letters... and yours too my darling.. don't get too tired out on that job of yours and don't drop any grams.. or drams.. or whatever you drop.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> <u>https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Origin\_of\_Superman</u>

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Enclosed pix is lousy, but it might please the kids..the bush at corner of our house is bouganville... covered with brilliant purple red flowers.

Good night darling.... all my love ,

Henry

Henry ,

Today I spent hours locating a guy's brother, finally put the phone down and said, somewhat dejectedly, "he's on Molokai", the boy said "Oh good... I'll run right over."

"Sorry brother, but there's a hell of a lot of water between here and there...."