

AMERICAN RED CROSS

W. H. Knowlton, American Red Cross, Headquarters, 10th Army 28 February 1947. APO 357 San Francisco

My darling, my darling:

There is really nothing to tell you.. this is another "health and welfare" report which you will get frequently... the "boys" played poker last night... and I (fortunately) stayed out of the game.. discovered this AM they lost an average of 86 bucks... which I did not have...so could not lose.

Am going out on the range this afternoon to find out which end of the damn thing to point..you know me and such articles...I'm allergic to them.. but you get the general idea...later this aft. we have lecture on this and that...all very very interesting....

Would like to send Henry Kaye a pix of me and gear... migosh... will need a wheelbarrow to carry it...or put me in the wheelbarrow..look like a combination of Sad Sack and Pvt.Buck..Katherine... please... please... write anything you wish in next few letters... will all be very important to me... need you now more than ever in my life and while you are with me constantly... want to talk to you... and tell you so many things that I cannot... but you can.... I mean you can write to me... one of the few things permitted with me will

be the little card with the psalm on it... and I will keep it close forever..would like to send you a Red Cross flag...which I now have but I doubt if it would reach you....mebbe I can bring it back... will do my best... will wrap you up in it and love you forever ...this old rock begins to look very very good to me... but am still following the star... and it is not here... as you know... more soon... will write you often....I love you so very very much and everything will be alright ... everything...

Your own