

Wm. H. Knowlton  
American Red Cross,  
APO 957, c/o Postmaster,  
San Francisco, Calif.

Oahu, T. H.  
Dec. 6, 1944.

Dearest Katherine:

Last night was a banner evening... we went to the fights in the post bowl and when I got back to quarters at 9:30 migod child.. MAIL. Two letters from you and one from father, enclosing a Christmas card, bless his heart. Your letters were fifth and sixth... so three and four are still missing.

You suggested keeping track of dates... here is what I am doing. I now have two sheets that look like this:

Letters Out				Letters In			
Name	date	sent	date read	Reply	Name	Sent	Read Answered

A bit complicated... but it is a little better than spending all of your time wondering what has happened to the mails.

Will certainly give your love to Jean and more too. She called me here at the office yesterday afternoon and invited me to a little party at their house on Christmas eve. Wasn't that grand? Starts at 5 P. M. as everything here must wind up by nine, in fact the last bus I can get back to post is at 8:30... and you can bet I shall behave myself, remembering well one time when I didn't.

As I told you, I cabled mother the day before her birthday, and hope she got it.. but if she got your call that was all that mattered. It was sweet of you to think of her on her birthday. Glad you had a chance to spend the day with Grandma Re. I'll bet everyone enjoyed that, including the kids and grandma.

Did I tell you, Stan (the donut man) Anderson has been moved to this station. His program (clubmobile) is being held in abeyance for the time being. I am glad to have him here, however, as he is a swell guy and very realistic about the whole set-up. All that glisters is not.. etc. There are as many politics in this set-up as in Airtemp, but I am not worried, as

(a) they need every damn one of us (b) I am something of a veteran at playing their own game. So am sweating out my "training" time here. Today we had a whole outfit on post granted morale furloughs for Xmas... they came trooping in by the dozen for loans and did we sweat making out papers all day. Plenty of red tape that must be gone though before their checks can be written.

Barbara's letter was wonderful.. and does that child love music? I hope she can get to work on it, particularly piano if not the voice right now, as the piano must come first and the voice will come along in due time.

The second page of your letter.. about us... I shall not try to go into right now, as I want the missing letters first, and also it's only a few minutes until 6 P. M. when we close the station. But I did want to get this out so it can go out with the early mail. Just keep in mind that I love you truly and completely, and that all is going to be well.

If there is anything particular you want to send me.. write and tell me, and I will turn around and ask you to send it...that sounds silly, but thats how it works. One of the boys just opened a Xmas package.. whiskey, lipstick, and a book on "How to Make Mary"— as if he needed to know.

I was lower than the Proverbial snake until your letters came.. and now, even though it has started the rainy season in earnest.. all day and all night it rains.. I just don't give a damn.. let it rain. Finished an article this week on ARC case work "Mr. Anthony Jr." or something like that... sending it through ARC channels to Washington, to be handled by Ann Elmo, literary agency, New York, NY.

Hope it clicks.. will give me courage... will stay hitched to that star however regardless...

Love you forever.

Henry

  
Henry.