



*W. H Knowlton*

*American Red Cross New Years Day 1945*

*APO 957*

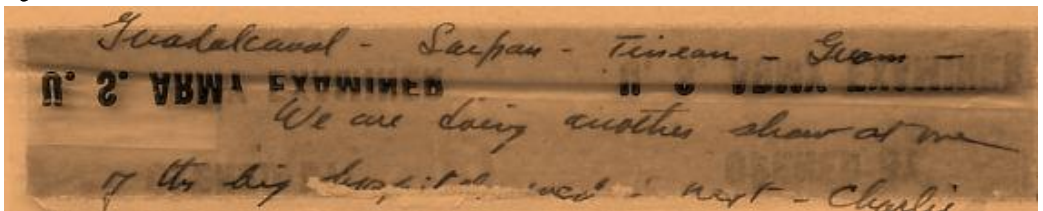
*San Francisco*

*My dearest:*

*This is out of this world. Yesterday, when I was about as lonesome & fed up as one guy could get - I called the Navy, trying to find Bill Bennet & they told me he was right here in the hotel!!! - So I promptly moved in - and am still here - We have been having a grand re-hash of old times - Bill refuses to believe Barbie is no longer a small*

babe - he thinks of her as 20 " long - no more. He looks grand and has a very fine job in the Navy - sorry I can't tell you all about it.

Have been down at the beach swimming - trying to cure a severe hangover. Last night Bill & another Navy (air corps) wolf had dates but from all reports it turned out to be "Dusk Before Fireworks" - every time it started to get the least bit cozy someone would pound on the door - Score --- - 0.-0. Bill has been out here 22 months & has not connected with a gal yet. So you can see what my chances are - Pau!



Stan is packing to go down under - Guadalcanal - Saipan - Tinian - Guam - We are doing another show

at one of the big hospitals Wednesday next Monty Ryan (baritone) boogie woogie piano player - negro quartette and a Red Cross gal who sings ballads.

Our mail is all haywire again - had Xmas card from Isabel - also V-mail (about the only thing that's really coming through) from aunt Hazel - She is sending the "Sign" to 958 - which means I won't get it - as they don't forward 2nd class mail - just let it lay!!

Oh honey - if you could be here this afternoon - the beach is so perfect - the sun is so warm & my heart is so empty - it just doesn't make sense - somehow - back on this station tonight - have a ticket for "the Mikado" - tell Dale - about it - love you darling - I really do! Your (H). 