



Henry Knowlton

W. H. Knowlton

302 E. Chapin St..

American Red Cross.

Cadillac, Michigan.

APO 967 San Francisco.

Dear Folks:

Have been receiving your letters regularly, and very glad to have them.. particularly glad to know mother is so well, as it would be hard to stay on duty here and know anything was wrong at home.

Last Sunday had a chance to visit the Lennox family again, and had a vary nice time indeed. Jean made waffles for Sunday night supper end they were excellent.

By the way, I think I told you, we eat at Quartermaster mess, where they have a school for bakers and cooks, and the teachers cook for the officers... food is splendid.. this noon we hed fried chicken, dressing, mashed potatoes, green beans. Peas, green salad, lemon pie, rolls. coffee and lemonade. You see we herdly get enough to eat... they serve quantities of food.. like a lumber camp.

Last night Stan Andersen, Charlie Plumb, and I appeared before the Base Censor's Club.. had good dinner and the program was well received.

At the table the Major sitting next to we said "You should meet my room mate... he is a very interesting men and I think you would like him.. his name is Erskine." Still it did not dawn on me until he repeated, "Erskine.. Laurie York Erskine."

So have just talked to Erskine on the phone and plan to spend an evening with him soon. He is engaged in educational work here. Puts out weekly booklet called "Fighting Facts" for soldiers, which is an excellent job.

Our supervisor asked me a few days ago if I would be willing to go forward... told him yes. It seems that quite a number of men get out here end decide to stay here.. they get cold feet. Can't exactly blame them when I see what happens to

some of our men who go down under. Having all your skin peel off from ulcers is one thing., but getting elephantiasis is quite something else. However, we shall cross that bridge when we get to it.

You asked about our news here.. we get good papers from Honolulu..also overseas edition of Time magazine, which is excellent... the thing I miss most is Saturday evening post... have been reading quite a few books, in snatches, when I get time.

Particularly enjoyed Menken's 'Heathen Days"... his third volume of memoirs... covering a period of some 30 years on the Baltimore Sun.

Tomorrow have an appointment with the officer who runs the 1st Special Training Company here.. the place where they send the psycho-neurotics and mis-fits... he is brilliant man and I hope to get materiel for first rate magazine article.

Tracy sent the children candy for Xmas.. Kay is just fine.
Love,

Henry

Your letter Jan 1 arrived Jan 4 - that's good!

