

W.H. Knowlton ARC

APO 957

San Francisco, Cal.

Oahu T.H.

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My dearest Katherine,

Sunday and I am on all day - also worked all day yesterday - Lot of new lads around who all come in to find their brothers - so we phone and phone - all over the place.

Thursday evening I had dinner with Laurie York Erskine - now he is writing "Fighting Facts" for the GI, and doing a fine job - He is no longer active in the school and has decided the adolescent boy gets the best deal in his own community. We had a grand visit and plan to spend next Sat. eve and Sunday with him. He looks a bit older but still a charming and intelligent man.

We have had instructions from area office not to discuss case work in letters - it was brought to my attention very forcibly - my my how things do get around - if you get the general idea.

Past few days have been working on an important article about one of the very special training units here - Taking a lot of work as the finished manuscript must go all the way thru the Command - from Lieut. to General - then the regular route thru ARC to Washington - It's a swell story - and hope it makes the grade.

Tonight Jean Ludius and I went to a swell hotel on the beach - windward side of the island, and had an excellent dinner - Hot tomato juice (no canned soup here that I can discover) - steak, baked potato, corn on cob (hooray for Schiewitz), ice tea and ice cream - best meal I have had since reaching here.

We have some new men coming out from town this week - and really need them as one of our men is transferring out shortly and Starr is gone - that leaves only 4 of us and the FD - which is not enough to handle the work. We now have one girl working full time on locations - and does she work!

Yesterday my left boot and peanut brittle arrived from Jeannette Dow - hope the right one comes along soon. Peanut brittle was awful good, tho a bit sticky in this climate, where RH stays around 70-80%.

How goes this job darling? Will be interested in your next letter - We have been having another great shortage of mail - we just don't get any - Last letter from you is on Jan. 9.

The moon is lovely here tonight - the air is soft and the stars are bright - but let's not talk of that. I love you dear.

Your Henry

*Henry*