



## AMERICAN RED CROSS

W. H. Knowlton,  
American Red Cross,  
APO 597  
San Francisco, Calif

Oahu, T.H.  
4 February, 1945

My dearest Katherine:

First the letters seem to get stalled one way and then the other... your letter of Jan. 20, mailed Jan. 22 in yesterday... saying no word from me since letter of Jan. 2nd...also it made no mention of Christmas package... yet Ann said in her letter (enclosed) that she wore her grass skirt to school and wanted to know "how much?" for a shirt to wear with it.. for your information.. not Ann's, the shirt cost four bucks, and is lust one example of prices over here... should be able to get one for 89¢ or less... I can get military shirt for \$2.50... good one..but anything in civilian stores is way out of sight.

Just for you to check, I wrote you Jan 2-4-10-14-18-24-25-30, and also sent you an EFM on Jan. 29 which should have reached you before this week end. I have a damn good idea what happens to mail, but that is not for me to say... but let me know if there are any letters missing.. will you please?

As for the job... of course I don't disapprove.. in the first place it is something you have always wanted to do; in the second place it gives you something to occupy your mind, which is important right now; and finally it gives you extra money, which I expect you need. I fully realize that you are being trained, as working and managing the house, even with mother there to help you, must be a full time occupation.

Wanted to see Laurie Erskine again this week-end, as I was "off", (not the roof.. work I mean) but he was going today on control job for next ten days leaving this noon. Said he had a letter yesterday from Sox who is now hospitalized for gall bladder operation... honest to gosh, that guy has certainly



## AMERICAN RED CROSS

had his woes in recent years. Will write him again this week.  
[rest of line excised]

Yesterday one of the new men, Sam Summers and I took the open command car and went over to the officer's beach on the windward side of the island. The breakers were coming in higher than your head and it was good fun to play in the surf... then we went to the Haliewa officer's club and had excellent steak and good cherry pie. Home at seven in time to catch the movie "Summer Storm" based on a Chekov short story.. I believe "The Hunting Party"... anyway it made me think of "our" troubles.... movie was well directed and well played.

Today, Sunday, slept late... tried to get some sausage for breakfast.. or ham, or bacon, but no... so finally bought some lovely thick lamb chops... so had two for breakfast and we're they good... just had the other two for supper.. with beans (baked) bread, butter and guava jelly which was delicious... also piece of apple pie left over from the party Thursday nite. This afternoon Sam and I drove cross the Kole Kole pass.. very spectacular ride over the mountains and went down on the beach.. got lost... and finally got home via same route.

So as the guy says every night at 10 o'clock "and thats the news to this hour"..... beautiful letter from Jo in today, telling me all about her Christmas; William sent her "Strange Fruit" for Christmas... the boy must be growing up and we did not realize it... she thinks Tracy may be drafted with the new set-up.. I am not clear as to exactly what they are doing in the States but I do know the country is more awake to the war than when I left.

How are you coming with cigarettes? beer? meat? butter? etc. -- wish you would let me know something about the current situation in Detroit.

Will send you another copy of the Redlander tomorrow.. I am now a member of the staff I gave them pix of you and kintern to put on the "family page" and now they report that they must have lost it.. I am pretty brownd out about that, as it was the best



## AMERICAN RED CROSS

of the several pictures I have of you and the kids. Oh me Yes, this, is quite a place, but you realize it is against security to indicate the size of a place, even when you have no way of telling where it is.

Ann's letter are priceless... will certainly write to her soon. Yesterday we got a couple of coconuts..but thought they were too small and poor to send home.. I hammered one open this morning, and found it to be full of good milk and delicious meat... will put one or two in the mail soon for the kids.. its the only food we can send home.... wish I could ship you a case of the thick, delicious guava jelly which is cheap as dirt here.

You will remember the Morris family at Airtemp... Charlie ran the shipping, Dept. and several of his 14 kids worked in the plant... One of them called me yesterday from a ward in the big hospital here on post... I went over but he had gone out somewhere... can't remember which boy it was... but will look him up this week and write Charlie. The thing to say now is, "small world, ain't it?"

By the way... I received no letter from you between Jan. 10 and Jan 20... but there must have been one mailed in between, which may reach here eventually.

Yes, darling girl... I get lonesome too sometimes. I could stick my head in a barrel and weep... were it not for the fact that I have long since passed the weeping point. Those low spots are terrible, but all I can do is hang on until they pass... we all have them around here I guess.. but manage to keep going. We have good gang in the house here now, and that helps. But comfortable as we are.. its not home.. and not even America. Just a big island out here in this tremendous ocean.

Went to sleep in your arms the night of your birthday.. did you know that? Goodnight Katherine... I love you. So very much.

*Gave*