

W. H. Knowlton
American Red Cross.
Hdq. Tenth Army
APO 357
San Francisco.

Okinawa.
4 June 1945.

My dearest:

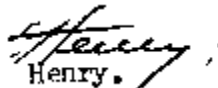
Attached is a clipping from a Honolulu paper..I assume it will pass censor as the paper already has wide circulation. Someday will give you an eye witness account of some of the things that happened.. what a business.

Still sweating the communications thing, with volume of traffic not only growing by the day, but by the hour. Yesterday, Sunday, the messages poured in all day. Now the CBs are starting a well in front of our tent, with all that clatter and racket, and soon we have to move all the tents so a bulldozer can come in and level the area. Sorta operating under difficulties if you see what I mean.

No word from you in three weeks, and that always leaves me low and disconsolate. Get frequent letters from father, whose letter of May 25 in yesterday said he had heard from you the day before and that you sounded "cheerful". That's good.

Must get to work.. no rest for the wicked these days. And it's still raining.

All my love,
Henry.


Henry.

Typhoon warnings up.. mebbe we won't have to take the tents down for the bulldozer.. just let them blow down.. Oh me.