



AMERICAN RED CROSS

10th September, 1945

Okinawa

My darling:

All the typewriters are tied up- we are way behind in communications, with a flood of stuff coming thru. Every GI and every officer (and me) trying to find some excuse for getting home.

I have a lot of copy to write, but will have to do it tonight- after the boys have left. The POWs are still pouring in - mostly Britishers from Hong Kong.. there must have been thousands of them there.



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Spent yesterday PM with Major Boyaid J. Shindel, G-2, the man who planned the Okinawa campaign. He had men ashore here last October when the city of Kaha was destroyed by naval gunfire - But he did not leave his office in Washington until February of this year, but he knew every stick, stone, road, and fence on this island- before he ever came ashore here. What a guy!

One of our little ARC gals is marrying a navy officer today - aboard a ship in Buckner Bay- lots of excitement! First wedding here - She is niece of publisher - St. Louis Post Dispatch - and very prominent socially- so the reporters are running in circles. Shelley Mydans of Life was supposed to get here this AM but so far she has not arrived. This is now a



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transfer point on route to Tokio and everybody stops here at one time or another.

Officer over this noon - just made a Major - salesman for Parke-Davis and Co... he was the guy who handled the deal when Josie was having Dewey.... remember that? Small world, eh? He remembered both name and address.

In reply to my request to Wash. for "reassignment" ARC has asked that I resign - which I am doing - effective on return to Wash. What they want is to have me resign here - then no pay from then until you get home, which might take two months.



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So we go - round and round - one of our good men just went AWOL - and they are trying to pick him up - His name is Rosenthal. Last night Gibson said "If I don't let you go home Henry will you pull a 'Rosenthal' on us? I said no, it would not be necessary. I think I have enough military contacts here to prevent any tricks, but it's a lousy feeling when you can't trust your own command - I saw one guy held here 65 days after he had resigned - he left here cursing. Will stick this in the mail - just to let you know I love you and adore you - my darling.

Your own
Henry.