

No. \_\_\_\_\_



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To T/S FRANCIS J. SHIELDS  
12110488  
CO C & 3186 SIG. SERV. BN.  
A.P.O. 655  
c/o POSTMASTER N.Y. NY

From M.G. DOYLE  
(Sender's name)  
1005 E 5 Street  
(Sender's address)  
BROOKLYN 30, N.Y.  
JULY 6, 1945  
(Date)

My DEAREST FRANK;

SINCE I EXPECT THAT YOU'LL BE MOVING ABOUT QUITE A BIT FROM NOW ON, I PRESUME THAT V-MAIL WOULD HAVE A BETTER CHANCE OF REACHING YOU QUICKLY THAN AIR MAIL OR REGULAR SHIP MAIL WOULD. SO I'LL SCATTER A FEW HERE AND THERE IN HOPES THAT YOU GET THEM BEFORE THEY BECOME ARCHAEOLOGICAL CURIOSITIES.

I MENTIONED BEFORE THAT WE CAME BACK TO BROOKLYN LAST WEEK, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE ROOM OR TIME IN MY LETTER LAST NIGHT TO GIVE YOU THE DETAILS OF THAT TRIP. \*--- FIRST OF ALL, I HAD TO COME HOME BY TRAIN, THERE WASN'T ENOUGH ROOM IN THE BACK OF THE CAR TO SQUEEZE A POSTAGE STAMP IN, AND IT WAS TOO HOT AND SULTRY A DAY TO CROWD INTO THE FRONT WITH HON AND JIM AND CHIPS. YOU WILL NOTE THAT I DID NOT MENTION THE CAT. THE POOR FELLOW HAD TO BE LEFT IN PORTCHESTER. WE WENT THERE TO HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT AND PICK UP OUR ALARM CLOCK WHICH WAS BEING FIXED. WHEN WE CAME BACK FROM THE RESTAURANT, THE CAT WAS PANTING WITH THE HEAT SO WE TOOK HIM OUT OF THE CAR AND WHILE HON WENT IN TO THE TAVERN TO GET SOME WATER FOR HIM, HE DASHED AWAY FROM ME AND LOST HIMSELF IN A MAZE OF ALLEYS WHERE THERE WERE ALREADY AT LEAST FIFTEEN CATS. I GUESS HE'LL BE HAPPY THERE IF HE SURVIVES. HE WASN'T A BAD CAT WHEN YOU CONSIDER THAT HE WAS VERY PRETTY AND ALWAYS KEPT PRETTY CLEAN. HE WASN'T AS MUCH TROUBLE UP AT RYE AS HE WAS HOME HERE. CHIPS IS STILL LOOKING FOR HIM AND CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM. MAYBE WELL MEET HIM IN THE TAVERN /NEXT TIME WERE IN THERE.

BY THE WAY DID I TELL YOU THAT THOSE CARBON COPIES OF YOUR TRAVELS ARE BEING READ FROM NORWALK TO FLATBUSH AND ON THROUGH BRIGHTON BEACH TO DAYTONA? ANN GAVE THE COPY I SENT HER TO SALLY DREW AND SHE TOOK IT DOWN TO THE BEACH AND EVERYONE ON THE BOARDWALK READ IT AND AGREED THAT YOU OUGHT TO BE WRITING BOOKS FOR A LIVING (I DON'T CARE ABOUT BOOKS, SO LONG AS YOU KEEP WRITING THE SWELL LETTERS I'VE BEEN GETTING)

DONALD HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO THE 3rd ARMY IN THE U.S. ZONE OF OCCUPATION AND EXPECTS TO REMAIN IN GERMANY TILL NEXT WINTER, AT LEAST. WE'RE ALL VERY GLAD AND THANKFUL FOR THAT BUT I GUESS HE'D RATHER MOVE ON WITH THE REST OF THE FELLOWS OR COME HOME.

LITTLE CHRIS HAS ANOTHER TOOTH, I HEAR. THAT MAKES THREE, ONE UPPER AND TWO LOWERS. HE'LL BE SEVEN MONTHS OLD THE SEVENTH OF THIS MONTH. THAT'S QUITE A SCORE FOR A SEVEN MONTH OLD BABY. HE MUST BE GETTING ALL HIS VITAMINS AND THEN SOME. HE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE PICTURES OF DONALD AS A BABY THAT MOTHER HAS. HE SEEMS TO BE LIKE HIM IN TEMPERAMENT, TOO.

WELL, HERE I AM AT THE END OF MY OFF TILL NEXT TIME.

LINE, SO I'LL HAVE TO SIGN BE GOOD! *Alfred Longchamps*

V - MAIL