



CAMP CROFT
SOUTH CAROLINA

Mon, 3-29-43 8:40 P.M.

Dear Mom,

Finished K.P. just an hour ago. Wasn't so bad; we table-waiters worked for ^{only} an hour before & after each meal. Got the letter you wrote last Thurs. when I came into the barracks. ^{tonite} I'm going to take your advice about air-mail. You wrote your letter Thurs, and Collon wrote one Sat., and I got both today, altho we have mail call on Sun! I now have 20, 34 stamps, including the ones you sent. So, since Dad doesn't get the mailing privilege, I'll send them to him.

About her letter. Gosh, when I read what you had to say about it, my heart sank two feet and I felt morose. Boy, I can imagine how you twist some of my letters around!! After reading Dad's letter for myself, however I can honestly say, mom, that I can detect no note of regret in it about being in the Army. For, if you feel that she is unhappy, then by the same reasoning, you must think that I

am unhappy too. 'Cause I was amazed at the close parallel of our routine lives. When I write Dot, I am going to josh her about the similarity of our daily schedule and order of things. So, mom, I don't even think I'll have to write to Dot and tell her the WAAC. Because she's leading the very, exact, same life as I am now, and I like it, being far from disliking it. So, in my estimation, you have nothing to ~~worry~~ fear for concerning Dot. I can assuredly say from experience that she likes the clean, healthy, active life she is leading.

(Your trouble, mom, is that you try too hard to read between the lines. Don't do it! You could ~~the~~ cause yourself and family many an unnecessary heart break.)

Mom, I think I've rec'd all the letters you sent me. But, since by the time a letter you wrote on a given date reaches me, I have already sent of 300 + letters to you, I neglect to mention receipt of your letter. I'll try in the future to be more careful.

That cough is still with me. I got that Cherocal yesterday morn (Sun), but it lasted only until tonight. However, it did loosen the cough considerably. But I figure on getting another bottle tomorrow night. 'Cause I'm sure the cough is going to tighten up again. Gosh, I now have but \$1.75. I think I'll have to send home for some more soon.

Mom, I read the enclosed letter today at noon. I read it while I was out on the parade grounds doing some dry shooting. And I think it's one of the wisest letters I've ever seen. John's letters are always good. So I'm sending it along for you to read. Do me a favor and send it to Dot when you're finished. I'm sure she'd appreciate it!

Dot's letter was swell! I must answer it when I get a chance. You speak of writing to Cordie & Peggy & Irene.

Here's just off a few of the people I've been trying to get letters off to in the past few days: The Hills, Gil & Eileen, Al & Kiwan, Joe Sherman, Ane, Gene W. Collon, J. Acer, Aunt Martha, Aunty, Mrs. Kampf, the Kerwans, Joe, Stacie & Dussini. "Dot's right! A soldier has very little time to

write.

Well, this started out to be a short note. But it's not ending that way. So before it gets any bigger, here's saying

Love, and prayers, to all, as well,

Frank.

Keep your chins up, both of you,
and have a can of beer on us!

Free

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