

Fri. April 6th 1945 4:30 P.M.

Brooklyn.

Dear Frank:

Well Buddie-Buddie at long last the Army has come to my way of thinking & made me a Civilian of Yes Frank, I can hardly believe it. But here I am with out a warm in the world & a Poor fucking Civilian to boot. What could be better huh? And the good part of it is I'm not a Psycho Case any more. That's all over & forgotten. They gave me a 70% disability which means \$80.50 per month for recurrent ~~single~~ dislocations of both shoulders. It's true the shoulders hamper my ability to some extent. But if I take it easy & look after them I'm sure I'll be O.K.

I'm not sure just what I intend doing. But I'm not going back to Coast. I was over & told them yesterday. I've been thinking of Civil Service work, but along what line I'm not sure. But that will work its self out as I go along. I received

your letter of March 11th today. Thanks.
You can forget about Harnet. That's
all gone & forgotten.

Hanny Vetrone, was discharged
last Nov. with a knee injury,
so he & I have been hitting most of
the new joints together. I'm getting
sorta restless sitting around home.
I'll perhaps next week I'll see what
I can find in the way of work.

I bought a light blue, pencil
striped suit in Crawford the other
day for \$35. Clothing is very high &
there isn't too large a selection. The
same goes for shirts, socks & ties.
Shoes too. But hell I don't care. I'd
be glad to walk around in a sock stripe.

Everyone here is looking swell &
feeling fine. I've only seen Peggy
once. But she looks great. I'll
about all the news for now. So I'll
close for a while. Bye now & write
soon

Love & Prayers
Joe
JCH

Mr. Joseph C. Shields
244-87 Street
Brooklyn #9
New York.



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