



WOMAN'S ARMY AUXILIARY CORPS
FORT OGLETHORPE

Thurs
4/1/43
1 P.M.

Dear Frank:

I'm coming up in the world - three letters at first place today & your first among them. I note that it only takes 1 day for mail between us so by now you should have the "quicker" I sent about two days ago. At that rate maybe I could get a short note to you more often.

Your saying our life very closely approximates yours was surprising - and rather satisfying, to know we're not being valued - Am I kidding? - there are times I'm ready to drop dead in my tracks but I steel up for it. Wish I could put my finger on just what makes it appealing. Maybe it's the "Comraderie" or the sense of achievement. At any rate I'm anything but unhappy. When I wrote Mom about Doc it was simply a caution 'cause I know she looks for big things from all of us & I'm frankly steel uncertain about my leadership ability & capacity. If the chance comes I'll take it - if not I'll go as far as I can on the ranks. She also wrote me today describing your condition as "blue" - & began with you had a bad cold, spent your last \$4 on medicine; on top of that your chances for specialized training were slim because... etc etc. I'm very glad I read your letter first, & gathered a little more confidence

about that test you took. For my money, it's Mom
whose blue + breeds the moral support. After all
we're doing this stuff + know just about how much
we can take. When the time comes to gripe, we'll
gripe but go right on working. She's handicapped
by not seeing us in our milieu - which counts a
lot. So don't worry about me - just say a prayer
once in a while. I'll do the same for you. And
keep me posted on what's new along those lines.

You're not kidding about the military
being provoking at times. Being a shorts I am,
naturally, at the tail end of the third platoon -
the poor, straggling, third! I still can't figure
out why, no matter what we do, we're always
out of step with the rest of the company. First
the CO. gives cadence - we get in step - + then
damned if the 1st platoon Sgt doesn't give
just the opposite cadence, so we get in step with
that, and that goes right on thro' the 2nd +
3rd platoons with poor "us" always shifting.
We just can't win!!

Thurs. is our afternoon off so the powers +
he select that day + give shots. Last week it
was vaccination, tetanus, + typhoid. Didn't
affect me except for the first few moments when
everything seemed to drain right out of me.
Next day our typhoid shots grew little eggs +
felt like we'd been rabbit-punched. But that's



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all. My vaccination didn't take so maybe I'm immune. But I expect they'll give me several more to make sure. Today at 3³⁰ we're due for a double-typhoid shot & the L.P.s have it that it kinda puts the bee on you. So guess we'll be pretty groggy tomorrow. I shall confine myself to barracks tonight & catch up on my mail - haven't written to any of the parts "gang" yet.

Mother says the Flatbush girls were over recently. I'm glad the young people continue to visit cause it kinda takes our place at home. Also she says a buddy of Joe's was in N.Y. & called & says all is well. He also said, confidentially, that Joe will be in N.Y. soon - on a flight I guess. I do hope so - cause he'll be going over soon & it would be well for Mother & Dad to see him. I sure wish we could.

School still going the same but I finally hit a snag - can't quite get the hang of Interior Guard Duties & our G.I. is Saturday. Wish you were here to explain.

Mother says you're complaining of a pain across the base of your foot & she thinks you may

Have a misplaced bone. Could it be? From my
experience it's just fair wear + tear on the dogs.
Mine hurt from toe to heel all the time. But if
it persists, why not go over sick-care? My feet
didn't benefit at all by a little stint of K P I
had yesterday. Got up at 5 AM - reported to mess
hall at 6 + didn't crawl back to the barracks
until 8 PM. Brother, was my body crying for
rest. Took a shower + turned in immediately.
You can imagine your shorts pester deep down
in those 15 gallon cookers with the gemlines
pasting the thickest oatmeal etc back on the feet
as fast as I got it out. Thank God it's over for
a few weeks.

There goes the shuttle for shots! - Back later.
Just like the Army - they get us all "fallen" out
on the road, keep us there + then announce
no shots till later + dismiss us. They do that
several times a day. They just love to see our
sweet angelic faces.

#45
- well the shot is over - also mail call -
nothing but a note from B.L.K.

Guess I'll call it a day on you, Frank,
+ get some other mail out. Thanks for the
stamps, I can sure use them.

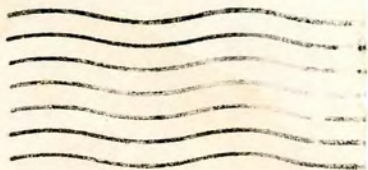
Mind that coal + don't let it get too far
ahead of you. My best as always,

Love, Dot

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Free.



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