

Sunday Oct 17, 43  
4:30 PM.

Dear Mother & Dad:

Everytime I get furloughed with a school I SWEAR NEVER AGAIN. So here I am again - but this time I have no choice in the matter. As I said on the phone - I was just about ready to drop yesterday. Had a 24 hour trip here & no sooner arrived than they took us in hand.

Checked in, marched off to lunch, & then back to clean up this place for Sol's inspection. We're in a first house - a 3 story private dwelling that the boys just vacated. (It has 9 bedrooms, and then several sitting rooms on the first floor, laundry room in the basement. It houses the 25 Japs and is 2 blocks from the coveage. Nothing fancy - gas heat - double deckers - 4 to a room, with just essential furnishings.) That took us to 4:30 & then off to mess.

Then back to get ourselves & our clothes ready for inspection. Saturday we were up ~~at~~ at 5:30 AM & didn't get a chance to sit down & breathe until after evening mess. School 6 days a week, marching to class & meals (10 mins

from the mess hall!!) up every morning at 5<sup>30</sup> - two months of that & I see he probably will faint. I don't know how Frank takes it!!

The town is typically small American - would remind you of a little N.J. College town. So strictly a Presbyterian community, so we're to be on our very best "church" behavior - no drinking in public until the people have really accepted us - we're the first ones they've seen & have to make a reputation for the classes to come.

<sup>1/6 1900</sup> Tuesday we "came out": After classes all day, we parade at 6:30 PM - then an official welcome at the Court House. Then a welcome dance at the U.S.O. And up at 5<sup>30</sup> Wed!! I dread it, but it's just about compulsory, so there's putting it on just for us. Oh, to be a civilian & run my own life, my own way!!

Just got my barracks bag unpacked today & find that I'd much rather live out of a food locker than these dresser drawers, for which I've been moaning. So be prepared to have one stuck at the foot

of my bed when this is all over. They're  
 damn handy. Have only 1 uniform fit  
 to wear, as we left so fast alterations  
 didn't finish my 2nd one + my overcoat. So  
 now I've have to find a tailor tomorrow +  
 pay for that little job. It's raw + cold here  
 + the topcoat would really feel good.

Have just cut my hair so now have to  
 go Shampas it. Also press the uniforms  
 for tomorrow + get all these damn shoes,  
 sneakers + galoshes cleaned. To say nothing  
 of a little studying. So I've have to call a  
 halt.

Please keep me in touch with Joe  
 + Frank.

Until later  
 Love,

Dad.

Pvt. D.M. Shields A203711  
 Wac Det - Class 18  
 Army Administration School  
 Washington, Pa.

150 men in our class. Also 1000 AFIP guys in the  
 school + 90 civilian students. Strictly a men's school.

Cpl D Shields #203711  
Proc Det - Class 18  
Army Adm. Sch.  
Washington, Pa.

re: A.P. School



Free

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