



CAMP CROFT
SOUTH CAROLINA

Friday, 5/7/43
8:40 P.M.

Dear Mom,

They certainly keep you busy here, so I guess this will have to be a short note again. Yours & Dot's photos arrived today. Don't you think, mom, that Dot is rather squinting in that picture? Must be the Georgia sun. And confidentially, mom, I'm not too enthusiastic over your picture. You look too old and stoical. I like the small one in my wallet much better. I think it looks more like you.

Yesterday I got another pleasant letter from Etta Hill. She enclosed a dollar; it will see good use. I still haven't answered Auntie's letter of last week. Time is so damn short. Kate wrote, too, & enclosed a letter from Dottie. So my letter-writing will keep me busy over the weekend.

You ask if we're still having warm weather here. Well, it's so G. D. hot here one of the fellows passed

and during exercise today - heat exhaustion.

That potato situation sounds serious. We get all we want (altho no chicken, 'cause they can't get it, as you say). Recently one of the papers here noted the rise in seed potatoes from \$3.25 per bu. to \$7.50 per bu. in 3 weeks!

My God, but you must be busy nights! Seems as tho' every time you start to write you have some meeting to attend. What gives?

Did the "Chief" demand his lb. of flesh ($\frac{1}{2}$)? I hope so, 'cause it sure must have tasted good.

We were upon the range this week, firing the B.A.R. (Browning Automatic Rifle). I didn't even qualify on it. But neither did most of the other fellows here. Reason is that the damn thing bucks ~~to~~ like an unbroken horse when it's fired automatically (like a machine gun). I'd start to fire on target 32 & wind up over on 33. Next time I'll throw a saddle on the damn thing & ride it like a horse. It takes a good, strong, big man to handle a B.A.R. well - and I can't do it. So what the hell!

Today we were out on tactical maneuvers, digging foxholes, stringing barbed wire, ~~erplacing~~ erplacing mortars & setting up machine guns. Damned interesting work.

The fellows here are all keyed up over the news about Bizerte & Tunis. Great news, eh?

Until I write again, be good.

Love,
Frank.

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