



SOUTH
CAROLINA

Sunday 6/13/43
2 P. M.

Dear Mom,

Haven't been writing of late because there just isn't anything to write about! Rec'd the letter you wrote Fri. nite. Yes, I know all about Dot's not getting back to camp in time. She told me she arrived at 4:30 A.M. Tuesday morning. And she has the roll of film we snapped while she was here. The enclosed negatives are some that I took the week before Dot arrived. She has the prints, so I am sending you the negatives to have some prints made. When you do, send me some prints of the pictures I'm in. I have to send some to the 3 sisters & to the Hill girls, etc. I guess Dot will send you the negatives of the pictures she has.

No, I never even sent Ann a card. There are a lot of people to whom I haven't written. It would be a different matter if I had every night free, but that's not the case. I guess I felt that she'd gotten my address from you & would write first. Damn it, I'm kept pretty busy writing to you and Auntie & the Hill girls, Dot, John Collon, Gen D & the 3 sisters. How I could use a secretary!

Well, this is my last week here (I guess). The time has certainly flown. Mon, Tues, & Wed. promise to be hard, but days devoted to more tactics, which

we never seem to get enough of. Wednesday night at 8 P.M. we leave on a 20 mile ~~to~~ hike, the first step in our 3 day maneuvers. We're not scheduled to get back to Camp 'til 8 P.M. next Sat nite. Then will spend all day Sunday cleaning our equipment and turning it in, and packing our barracks bags. Next Mon. or Tues. the first shipments will begin to be made, I guess. They'll pull small bunches out here, & others there. Some of us may be here quite a while, 'til we get definite shipping orders. But at least we won't have any more training to go thru. The Co. has \$600 to invest in improving the messhall, so if we stick around for any length of time, we'll all be busy painting, cleaning, varnishing, etc. in the messhall. And that sounds too much like work.

I am enclosing a letter I rec'd from John C. this week. Send it on to Dot, if you will.

Doggone, I know this letter is short, but I've been wracking my brain for something to say. And have accomplished nothing. Perhaps my next will be better. Right now, however, I have to go and wash my fatigues for this week. Laundry doesn't come back 'til Wed., and the ones I have now smell like an old horse blanket. So something has to be done. So long for a while.

P.S. Could you manage to send me \$3? I spent most of what I had when Lucie was here and I don't regret a ~~bit~~ bit of it. But it has left me rather high & dry.

Love,
Frank.

Post. F. J. Shields
Co A, 37th B'n. Bldg 218
Camp Craft, S.C.



Free.

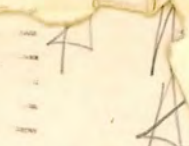


Mrs. Frank J. Shields
244-87th Street
Brooklyn.
New York

5/20

~~120~~
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8/32



ETWA FL 11

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