

Monday 15, 1:30 P.



KEEP 'EM FLYING

Dear Frank.

Congratulations, old boy.  
You took that K. P. like an  
old ~~trooper~~ trooper. If you  
hadn't complained I would have  
known that you didn't like the  
Army. But when you come  
through in veteran style, I  
know they'll make a soldier  
out of you ————— some day.

I see you are living in  
Tent city. How do you like  
it. I haven't been in a tent  
yet. You are coming in the  
hard way. But at least you  
are closer to the mess hall  
than I was. Don't let that  
K. P. get you down. I've only



pulled it ~~out~~ 1st. since I've been in. Pretty  
lucky huh! Another thing P.T. (you don't mind  
if I shall you ~~put~~ <sup>put</sup> ~~degar~~, remember this is a Sgt. talking  
don't let those "shots" get you down. You took  
yours a lot better than I did. I was one sick soldier  
for about 2 hours. Those first 3 are the worst. The  
rest hurt a little when they put that "horse juice"  
in you. But other wise there is nothing to them.  
I've had all of mine, 14 in all. I'm getting  
ready to start all over again. How do you  
like the "movies". Bit crude a what! Here is  
a "Sad Lock" I thought you might enjoy.  
I went to school with Mike Burns Frank.  
Stebby was six months behind me. Gil Eaton  
was just ahead of us was in the. This is at ~~Harmon~~  
school I mean. Gene I. wrote me Frank  
he is at another camp now, but will be back  
at Davis soon.  
I drew all my Air Corp. equipment Frank, so  
it won't ~~be~~ be long till I take off on the "big  
top". I hope its soon. I'll hang up now Frank  
write soon, + stay on the ball. Bye now.

Love from the Sgt.

Joe  
+++

show that to the boys.



# THE SAD SACK

# "SEX HYGIENE"



*Little Joe "Broad"*



SGT. GEORGE BAKER



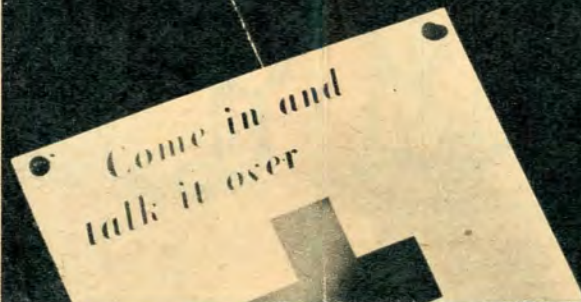
**The Red Cross does other things besides hospital and recreation work—it's the place to go when you're overseas and hear about sickness or financial worry in the family back home.**

By Sgt. JOE McCARTHY  
YANK Staff Writer

**S**AN JUAN, PUERTO RICO—Ever since that time back in 1941 when Bubble Butt Nelson and Dinny O'Brien got disgusted with the way things were going in our Field Artillery outfit at Fort Bragg and went over the hill for a week, I have been inclined to be rather skeptical about the American Red Cross and the social service it performs for the enlisted men in our armed forces.

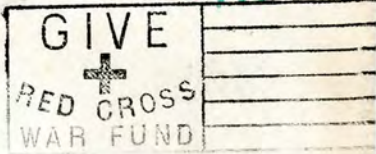
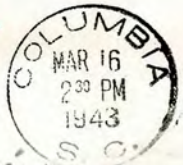
When Nelson and O'Brien returned to the barracks, they told the rest of us how local Red Cross workers had visited them in their homes, describing AWOL as a sucker's racket and urging them to report back to the orderly room as soon as possible. Naturally we were all firmly convinced that the Red Cross had been sending our battery commander hourly reports on the movements of Nelson and O'Brien during their unofficial furlough.

"Why them low bums," declared one private from Scranton, Pa. "Somebody ought to lock them in a garage with the motor running and



*Free*

*Sgt. Joseph C. Shields  
1377. Bomb Sqd.  
Columbia Air Base  
Columbia, S.C.*



*Francis*

*Pvt. Frank J. Shields 12110488*

~~*5th Rec. Co.*~~

~~*Camp Upton*~~

~~*New York*~~

*73-16  
Inf RTC  
Camp Croft.*

*S.C.  
3/16*



