

125 West 12th Street
NEW YORK, N.Y.

June 16, 1943

Dear Dot:

On every side you are reminded that you should write to the people in service but somehow I wouldn't get a prize for keeping you waiting so long for an answer. I was sorry I did not meet your friend Aux. Manning - we probably were not home if she attempted to deliver it. As a matter of fact I looked in her house but could not find a name or a bell and got shy I guess and did no more. I would have liked to have asked her down, and heard all about you anyhow. The Waacs pass up Madison Avenue each day and they are a swell looking crowd of gals. I pick out different ones that I think you might look like in your uniform - you know they are not all six feet. It was certainly amusing about the first letter you wrote going to Brooklyn - there are other places on the map as you well know by now I guess. We haven't been talking to your mother very lately but will call her up one of these nights and get the dope on the boys and girl in service. I think Etta has written Teresa that we are coming up over the 4th - now try and get there with the railroads the way they are these days - guess last 4th of July will look like a slim crowd compared to this one. I feel sorry for the people who can't use their cars but really 12th street and I guess all the city looks like a Main Street in a small town on Sunday. Ann is away on a short vacation up at Valeria (if you know where that is) well anyhow it is one of those places that are supposed to be good for working people at little money. She seems to enjoy the rest she gets for as you may know she just eats up that resting stuff. Etta and I went down to visit in Bay Park last Sunday and outside of being bitten alive with knats and standing on the bus and train we had a lovely time - we called on Mrs. Lomas, you may remember her (Mary Maguire in plain language). On Memorial Day they blessed the Service Flag in our church and everybody turned out to pray for you boys and gals. They now have it on the altar - I believe something like 381 is the number there but it is not a very large church. Well we always do think of Joe and how you must all feel about him. Prayers work wonders though and I feel God will keep him safe for your mother though who has so much courage in all of this - no wonder you are all good kids. - Of course your Dad is pretty good too. Nevertheless the least we can do who sit home is to pray our heads off. Etta had a second letter from Frank, quite a while ago now (I believe she owes him one) and he seems to be happy and coming along nicely as you no doubt know.

Hows about a furlough? Hope you rate one soon. I enjoyed reading your letter so much and all the news about your work -

Lots of love and write when you get a chance

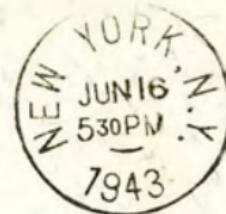
Affectionately

Mary

IM wight in the midst of the stores and if you want any little thing for your comfort

let me know - Woolworth's and all the good stores are right on my block uptown.
No kidding though I can shop without much trouble, so dont be bashful - I'll always
have a buck or so around me.

M.C.Hill
125 West 12th Street
New York, N.Y.



Auxiliary Dorothy M. Shields - A 203711

Waac Co
Company 19

21st Regiment

168th Regt
Third Waac Training School Center

Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.