

No.



[CENSOR'S STAMP]

To

Miss Dorothy Shields

241---87 Street

Brooklyn, New York

From

Pfc Edward Foran 32975789

(Sender's name)

541 Base Hq AB Sq (RS)

(Sender's address)

APO 966 c/o PM

San Francisco

[Date]

Dear Dot,

Your letter today was exceedingly helpful and the very kind things you had to say were very sweet of you. Your thoughts and the expression of them were truly grand. As I finished reading, there followed a feeling of serenity and placidity. Down in the depths does one find the resources to put one on top was an almost forgotten thought. To be held helpless in wretchedness can be devastating but a letter such as the one you wrote today helps to clear away the clouds. ~~Dot, I write these words to you, I feel better able to take "this stuff" for some time to come.~~ I suppose it has been and it may again be a case of a little too much subjugation without adequate sublimation. One tries the USO but it is similar to Grand Central on a holiday. The day room is as noisy as the IRT subway. The barracks offer fellows arguing to the top of their lungs over nothing at all. The one who could do your work could do mine with less effort. Dot, I don't know as yet if what I'm to say is a normal reaction but I find that my understanding of people makes it all the more difficult to accept the whims and fancies of infantile subjugators while I rebel against the intimate association with stupidity, vulgarity and cheapness. There were days of hell when I found myself hating it all to the degree of wondering if I would ever again practice my profession. Everything seemed to be crumbling except the philosophy in which I believe and the principles to which I hold and they seemed suspended in mid-air. Intellectually, I recognized what was happening and why but I needed something or someone to understand and to agree---along came your letter and I now feel I shall very definitely translate my army experience into something of positive values in time to come, if for no reason other than the fact they have sunk deeply.

✓ An again going to try for a commission---as clinical psychologists or as vocational-guidance officer. The Red Cross Field Director over here was a coal dealer back in civilian life and I hear from one doing rehabilitation that civilian florist and mill owners are being use as vocational guidance instructors---soo---my chances are good knowing the army believes in utilizing one's abilities and skills.

✓ Sounds as though Billie's job must be interesting. All she needs is I as publicity agent. Imagine the number of recruits! Decker is a grand fellow. I ought to write him.

Furlough? What is that? Dot, I wish you a significantly glorious time. Would that I were able to share that New York air with you but do tell me all about it when it is all over which I hope may be slow in coming. It is ever so thoughtful and kind of you to ask if you might do something. The only thing I can think of is an honorable discharge. You can send it the way at this address. Shall enjoy your card when it arrives. This sense of humor of mine is in need of food---so, don't hesitate.

HAVE LOADS OF FUN and THE VERY BEST OF LUCK IN YOUR AGITATION FOR REASSIGNMENT.

V...-MAIL

Ed