

Camp Upton

Tues. 7:50 P.M.

Dear Mom,

Well, I've finally put in my first day in the Army. I suppose you'll get my postcard first, and all the preliminaries are noted there. Nothing much happened after that. What we were waiting for in the ~~map~~ recreation tent (read postcard), was to be assigned to a tent for the duration of our stay here. We have a regular tent city here, mud & all. I've been assigned to the 5th Receiving Company, ^(all the boys call it the Froeen 5th; it's cold) here at this meat mill. That's all it is: a meat mill.

The first thing you notice when you land here is that everybody is waiting to pull out to permanent camps. And that's ~~they~~ the way you feel when you've been here a day. But

Let's not get off on the wrong track.
From here, the Army in general looks
good, and the cats are swell and
plenty of 'em too. ^(we had ice cream tonite) But between waiting
for things to do, and taking a lot
of guff from buck privates who've
been here only 2, or 3 weeks, it's a
crijng shame. The whole trouble is
there's too ^{damn} many jerks running
around in circles. Tomorrow I'm due
for processing (medical, intellectual,
& mechanical aptitude tests, & maybe
classification), and there's a slight
chance that I may get my G.I. issue.

At any rate, from what I've heard, I'll
probably be here for anywhere from 3 to
6 or 8 days. Some fellows stay 20, 40, or 60
days. Tell Doc there's a lot of W.A.C.'s
here. Take a chance on waiting.

The address is on the envelope, and I
may get the letter, altho I'm not sure.
Bop & bunk with are regular fellows. Can't
telephone, caused we're restricted to ocean
voice later. Love, Frank

Pvt. F. J. Shields

12110488

5th Receiving Co.
Camp Upton,
Long Island



Free.



Mrs. F. J. Shields
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Brooklyn,
New York

8-15 - 8.30 Radio City
51st St - 6 Ave