



CAMP CROFT
SOUTH CAROLINA

Thurs., 4/29/43
9 P.M.

Dear Mom,

Finally have gotten enough time to acknowledge your last letter. The package you sent arrived last Tuesday. Everything was fine, altho the Army measures me for a 34 undershirt, instead of a 36. The ones you sent fit fine, however, & in this hot weather I'm glad to have them. As regards the package, though, you surprised me. I expected to find a bag of jelly beans or easter bunnies enclosed. The fellows were disappointed to see that the package contained only clothes.

I believe I told you about our trip by compass
Mon. Tues. nite. At 2 A.M. this morning we were roused out of bed, and left on a hike at 3 A.M. We arrived at our destination at 5 A.M., and spent all morning digging foxholes, putting up barbed wire entanglements, setting up machine gun emplacements & laying anti-tank mine fields. Very interesting work. We were back in the barracks at 1:30 P.M., and then had the afternoon off - to clean our rifles & ourselves. After supper chaw - I went to the

movies with a couple of the boys, and just now returned. I'll have to hit the hay soon 'cause I'm on K.P. tomorrow.

Were not allowed in the regular P.X. branch here in fatigue clothes. And most of the time we don't feel like changing to O.D.'s after a hard day's work. So about a block & a half away, in a small park near the Chapel, the P.X. opened up a stand where fellows in fatigues could buy beer & soft drinks, crackers & ice cream. Right after supper ^{on Tues. nite} ~~chow~~ two of the fellows & I went over for a couple of beers. Soon down near half the barracks was there. As things usually go, one beer borrowed another, and by closing time at 10 P.M. everybody was feeling fine, yours truly included. We tramped back to the barracks in mime formation & hit the hay. But this time I couldn't take any pain with me. So as a result I was busy for about an hour making mad dashes to the latrine to avoid later embarrassment. Finally, I took an ice cold shower, turned in, & finally went to sleep. In the morning, believe it or not, everything was fine.

Tell Vi that I intended to comment on her report card in my previous letter. To tell the truth, her marks were way above my expectations. Have her keep up the good work.

Today's mail brought a nice long letter from Dot. I still have to answer it, so I'll send it along to you in my next letter. I still owe Collier a letter too, and I've never written Anne or Helen. Charlie Katz is one letter upon me too. Lord knows where

or when I'll get time to write all these letters.

As you say, from all appearances, Dot is having a damn nice time in the Army (that is, liking it a lot).

Thank God.

Bed's calling & R.P. call is early, Tom, so I'll end here. I remember Joe, and Dot, too, every night & morning in my prayers.

Tomorrow's payday. I'll write soon again

Love, as ever,
Frank.

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Free



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