



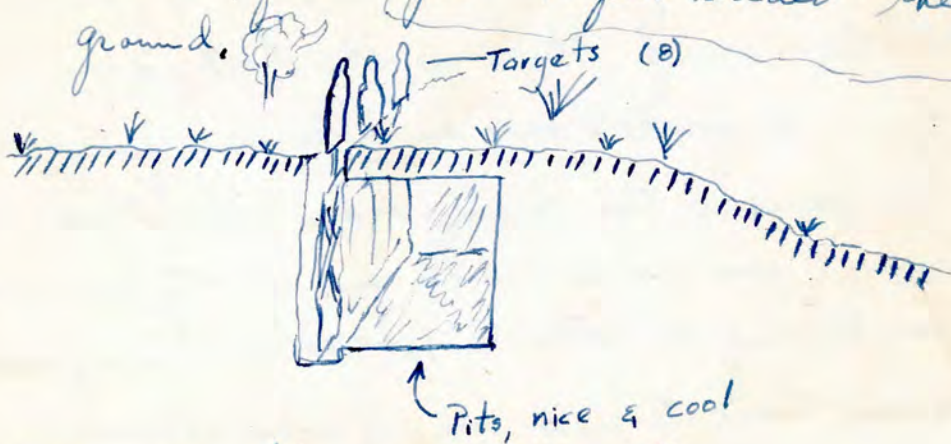
CAMP CROFT
CAMP CROFT, S. C.

Thurs, 5/20/43

12:50 P.M.

Dear Mom,

Right now I'm sitting quietly on a bench while machine gun bullets whiz and ricochet over my head. There's 2 other fellows here with me, and we're all on detail in the machine gun pits. Four hundred yards away, two machine guns are spewing bullets in our general direction. There seems to be a helluva lot of misses on these targets. But we shouldn't worry. We have our shirts off, and are enjoying the coolness of a spot 10 feet under the ground.



Hope you like my diagram!!

Not a bad day considering this soft detail and the fact that we lay around on the grass all morning after we finished firing the machine guns.

The reason I haven't written for a while, now, is that we spent Tues. nite cleaning the machine guns after we fired them, and yesterday I had K.P. & didn't get off until late.

No further word from Dot. I got a letter from Collon & Gene D. on Tues, and today Aunt Helen wrote & enclosed two dollars. I received the money order, the snapshots, and the copy of Joe's letter. I was glad to get them all. The snapshots are damn good; tell Lon I think she gets prettier every day. I certainly liked the one of Pop, too. But why is it you never smile when you have your picture taken? And where was the "Chief" when the pictures were taken! I think that the one of Stupe is the best we ever had. Snapshots sure do make you feel good.

As regards the money order. Is there any way you could send money by insuring or registering a letter? To cash a money order here, you have to nab one of your officers, drag him down to the P.X., and have him



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vouch for you and countersign the damn thing. Ah well!

I certainly was shocked or rather surprised to hear of Touhey's accident. But am glad to hear everything is O.K. now.

I haven't had any beer in about two weeks now. But it seems that every time you write, you mention an $\frac{1}{8}$ or $\frac{1}{4}$ keg that the Katz's, Krevans, Kampfs & Shields had just the night before. Sure wish I could get in on some of that!

No need to tell me the 3 sisters are poor writers. I know! All I've gotten from them in 1 month has been a short note, of not more than 100 words, from ~~Fel~~ Fel, saying she hadn't written in 3 weeks - which I knew damn well was the case!!
Beats me!!

Nothing new here. Only 4 more weeks to go starting next Monday. And

that time sure will fly! I have a damn good idea of where I'm going when I leave here. But for safety's sake, and until ~~the~~ everything turns out all right, I guess I'll keep my mouth shut. NO! It's not overseas. It's within 100 or 200 ~~and~~ miles of here. But time will let you know more clearly what it's all about.

Gene D says he's been made a Pfc., and may get a furlough in about a month. That's all right, eh?

Did you get my camera off yet? I'll go into town this weekend and see. If it's there, I guess I'll take a couple of snaps on Sunday. This S.C. weather sure is bright enough (and damn hot enough) for some good pictures. At least that's the way I hope they turn out. We've roasted every day here lately, and I understand that's the way it is up there, too.

I suppose that Joe is overseas by now. It's good to know that he'll be among so many familiar faces when he gets there. Going to a new post and meeting old friends there sure is a morale-builder.



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Well, mom, seems as though there's nothing more to say on this end. So I'll adjourn for a while, ~~until~~ ~~until~~ until I write again. Keep going on that Victory Garden & those checks. I'll enjoy roast chicken, fresh peas & carrots, & corn on the cob when I come home on a furlough!

Love & prayers,

Frank.

Post. F. J. Shields, U. S. A.
Co. A, 37th Bⁿ
Bldg 218
Camp Craft, S. C.



Free.



Mrs. Frank J. Shields
244-87th Street
Brooklyn.
New York