

September 21, 1942

Dear Frank,

Sorry to have left so abruptly the other night but it was unavoidable. The place is pretty dull without you or Joe.

Today's a "yid" Holiday so Harry and Ken are out & Bill Paul is out too.

I passed the City College fest and am leaving the "Royal" tomorrow. I sure hope to see you up a "city". You'll probably be the only Gentile I'll know there.

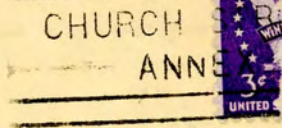
Hubert's still driving me nuts - We have a new girl who's taking my place named Hildegard and boy is she a "dog". She's

Undoubtedly the most ugly girl alive
ever seen. She'd be a perfect subject for
a plastic ~~sur~~ surgeon.

How about writing me and
telling me whether you expect to
return to city.

Sincerely,

Bill (Grossman)
337 East 87 Street
N.Y.C.



Mr. Frank Shields
244 87 Street
Brooklyn, N.Y.

William Grossman
337 East 87 Street
n.y.c