

December 28, 1943

Dear Mrs. Shields;

I want to thank you for the lovely Christmas Card and also for the promotion. I thought it was a joke when I saw the Sergeant Sherman. Dot says no- That her darling mother doesn't know the difference between a Sergeant and a General. It was nice anyway and I wish that more people would appreciate my potentialities and call me Sergeant.

Oh, Mrs. Shields that box you sent Dot is wonderful. Everytime I walk in the barracks, I stop at her bunk and have a bite of something. There is enough for the whole barracks and we say, "Bless Mrs. Shields." And I say that Dot is one lucky girl to have such an understanding mother.

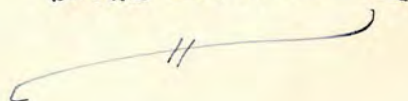
When we were at school, Dot and I had one mirror between us and, poor Dot, never wanted to use it, but what I was in front of it. Do you know what that monkey did? She gave me a Christmas package of the largest mirror she could find. She would have bought a larger size but the salesman told her that the next size would be in the furniture Dept. I thought I would die when I opened it.

I hope you all had a grand Christmas. Ours was not bad at all. I know you missed some of your family but we can pray that next year will be different.

Thanks again for remembering me at Christmas and, now, I had better get to work and stop writing letters on the governments time.

Very truly yours

Billie Sherman



!!! Happy New Year !!!

1 pr. P.P. Sherman A-505046

Sec A-6

Hq. Det

3rd WAC Training Center

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Mrs. Shields
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