

JOHN F. COLLON
146 92ND STREET
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

March 19, 1943

Dear Frank,

So, there did 'st flee
at length to they phantom love,
the voluptuous embrace of sweet
adventure — and there did 'st
find theyself, instead, in Mather
Army's tough and spiny arms-
nursing on the sipple of regret.

What think ye now of her
~~so~~ heavy kiss?

Well, Frank, I was
quite astonished to find you
writing to me by bath card
and letter and being in the ranks
so short a time. The established
precedent was that the boys are

much too busy or bewildered the
primal days to give a week
about the old home town; but
I might have known you would
retain your cool and shieldlike head
even among the bustle of induction.

And it urged me not to respond
forthwith, thereby giving myself a
reputation for promptness. What
happened, however, is that mid-
terms intervened and, likewise,
a slight attack of diarrhoea, so
that, perforce, my waking hours
were ~~divided~~ divided rather eg-
ually between the classroom
and the assessor. But, of course,
I wouldn't dare say that in
a letter.

We were pleased to
discover that you were per-

* self possessed; coined word

mitted so quickly to attend the
movies etc. He had the impression
that quarantines precluded all such
excursions. Does your enlisted states
provide for special privileges?

Frankly, how do you
like it?

I'll bet they send you
to Florida

Oh, that horrible monster
"they"!

Duffy complains of the
"safety" signs in his barracks. I
can't imagine why! With all the
traffic that goes on nowadays, I should
think it would be splendid for keep-
ing one out of the rut or at
least getting stuck in it.

Nothing from Gene,
and I'm surprised.

Cut it out — happy high-school days! — Why, I suspect there'll be moments of military mind that far transcend anything Mr. Fee could do for us. Only, it's unfortunate that one of Mr. Fee's class can't enjoy these together. But, new people, new experiences, new life — "La vie nouvelle"!

When you do finally get where you're going Frank, describe something of the place in your letters; my curiosity demands it. All we get from these guys is personal woes & personal comments; let's be objective. And tell me anything you'd like to know about this haven of delights.

your friend
John

P. S. How do you like the coming noir?
avenue in one verse and ask a question in another. —
make the answer rhyme with my question — amusing.



Private Frank Shields 12110488
~~of the Rec. Co.~~
~~Camp Upton,~~
~~New York~~ 3/16

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Zaf RTC
Camp Croft
S.C.

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