

Camp White, Ore.  
2/10/44

Dear "Coat-hanger" —

Was I ever surprised to hear from you clear across the continent from me - that's the way it goes though.

You failed to inform me as to your duties there - or are you a lady of leisure? I would not be surprised. Therefore, I expect you to carry on in your "chosen" profession - mainly "hangers." Myself, at present, in person, am doing 16 hour duty per day. I work in the main post office from 8 to 5 - then over in the substation from 6 till 10 - then it takes me about 2 1/2 hours to get my books all in order. So, I have no time for mischief, too bad, eh? Can't even raise Cain in the damn barracks, as the girls are all asleep when I do arrive home. I have my accordion here, but so far, it hasn't done me much good.

This Camp is in a beautiful location right up in the mts - similar to my home, only not as high. There are around 16,000 men here & only 290 WAC's - I surely ought to be able to hook some poor sucker out of that big majority. We live on a separate part of the Camp,

and have our own mess-hall, dayroom, etc. The dayroom is one of the prettiest I have ever seen. It was decorated and outfitted by the ladies of Medford, a town 8 miles from here. We have 16 barracks with approximately 50 girls to a barracks. Each barracks has an upstairs and downstairs, with latrines and showers to both floors. Also, they are divided into rooms with 2 or 3 girls to a room. This does give you a little privacy anyway. My two roommates are about my age - one is even an "old-maid" such as I. Thank goodness, I've met no painters here either.

We also have a theatre of our own, but the boys seem to enjoy going there, too, and since it isn't restricted - they really have a good time.

Well, Sue, I believe I've done pretty good for me, in answering soon - so I'll tell you what you told me if you find time - drop me a line.

Tell Irie & Betty "Hello" & to keep their skins up -

Regards,  
Shelley.