

Oct 26, 1942.

Hi Frank,

I got your letter & was very glad to hear from you. I am feeling fine & hope to hear the same.

So you're still working for four. I didn't think you'd last so long. Maybe it's because he can't get anyone else to work for him. How much a week are you making now? How are you getting along with him? There should be better jobs than that for you. I know you're much smarter not to work for him forever. You'll never get anywhere working for him. I know.

Well Frank I'm glad you wrote to me for advice on joining the Army or Navy. To tell you the truth I don't like to tell you what to do because you're getting old enough to know what you're doing. But I'll tell you what I think anyway. The Navy is a swell place but right now it's a little too dangerous in fact that's where most of the fighting is now. The Army is okay to but you

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could get more advancement in the navy.
Now I read if you say that they are going
to draft the fellows from 18 to 19
now & you were thinking of ~~going~~ joining
a couple of weeks before they draft you
so you could get a better position. Well
I'll tell you the truth. It makes no
difference now. They put you where they
think your fit or where they want to.
So if I were you I'd wait till I was
drafted. You see it might not last too
long & maybe you don't have to go.
So why not wait a while & see what
happens. But if what I have to say
makes you unhappy & you get your mind
set on joining the navy. I have no
objection. So my good brother think real
hard before you do anything.

By the way I'd like to know who told
you I was a \$1000 if you tell me I'll
tell you & the folks all about it in my
next letter. Love you & your folks. Love my
regards to the family. Your brother
Mutt.