

TRADE
MARK

Frank Scott
194 Dewey Ave
Pittsboro, Va.

Postmark
6/14/43

I

WHEN EVER YOU SEE THIS TRADE
MARK YOU KNOW ITS ME WRITING



Well, Hiya Frank, How goes
the Navy? Boy! does it seem strange
writing to a guy in the Navy.

Forgive me for not writing any
sooner, Frank. You see I'm a verry
busy man, hem hem hem.

But from now on I'll try best to my
ability to keep writing letters on
schedule, O.K?

Well, Frank, nothing new goes in
Pittsfield, its still all the same:

I go to school in the morning,
after from school, I go to work,
mostly scwinging a paint brush.

I get through at six o'clock and
go home to eat my supper.

after I'm through with that, I
lighter go to church, work in
the garden we have in the of
the house, or play my mandolin.

I guess thats about all I do, is
play my mandolin. I think if
I didn't have my mandolin, I
would probably go nuts.

II.

Well, Frank, I guess I'll have to admit we really miss you.

I still have the habit sometimes, by going up to your house and call you to go out, but right away I remember your in the Navy.

Well, Frank, I see that you have to wash cloths. ^{No 412 710 412 744} every time I think of it I have to laugh poor Franky washing cloths. (you gootch)

I see you don't have much fun in the Navy, hey Frank, at least that's what you tell me. Poor Frank, all he does is wash cloths and walk around the circle.

But! who the heck are you washing cloth for, you don't have that much cloth to wash, I mean cloth that you have for yourself.

What are they running a ^{laun} laundry business, or something?

Well Frank, I think your going to like the Navy; at least that's what I hope. at first any branch of service you join its a little tough; But then when you get

III

use to it you'll like it. So cousin
don't get discourage and keep your
chin up.

Well, Frank, how does the old
Kicker (heart) react, does it bother
you much? Have they said any thing
about it, do you think you'll ever
feel perfectly good? Does your
nose bother ^{you} any more? How do you
feel Frank? I suppose you'll be
sailing a ship next. Hey Frank?

So you better take advantage of
all this walking you're doing. Because
if you ever get on one of these
boats, who knows when you'll see
land again. isn't ^{that} right Frank? So
you better get acquainted with
the soil.

Say, Frank, you sure like to talk
about dames, don't you?

I guess you are thinking about Joan.
Hey Frank? HA HA HA

Well, Frank, cheer up, when you
come home on your furlough,
all dressed up in your flashy
uniform, and walk by Joan's house

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with them noisy heel plates
and your hat tip down with a
cigarette in your mouth. She
will yell out, "Where are
you going tonight, Frank?" Why sure
she'll say that Frank, you just
wait and see. Why when these
dames see a guy with a flashy
uniform they go nuts, and that's the
truth, so cheer up and don't be
discouraged. And don't worry about
us taking your dame. I got enough
or I mean we got enough of
our own to take care of.
Well, Frank, I guess I haven't
much more to say, so I'll be saying
so long. Keep your chin up and
stay happy.

God Bless you.

Sign
Your Cousin
Frank. (Boots)