

U.B. Pardon pencil, aint gotta pen!
Trent line yah  know!



AMERICAN RED CROSS

OKINAWA

MAY 13, 1945

"Near Phantom, or "Is you is, or
is you aint"

Now about the international
"situation", "Stett" of boy, I says,
"Stett", we gotta do sumptin about
those poor trid, beat out, "guy"
I think I'm stule from atabrin,
dough fut, out there beating
the hell outa dem Japs "Those
poor ba-ds have been
co tking the dirty end of every
stick for a year now, how
about sending each one a
real american broad, er I
mean ice cream cone, postage
paid" "I think it would
show these poor, battle

weary sloggers a little of
the appreciation the American
people feel for them. "If they
still bitch, then punch their
T.S. card and tell 'em to
attack. To damn much bitching
among those boys, anyhow."
"We gotta war to win, ain't we,
pass the Scotch, hic!"

Good ole Stell, go h
man, we're right behind him,
all the way.

Thanks ole girl, for the
"chappie". I arrived in full
regalia, full corn, full pages,
and full sweaters in the
advertisements. Say where
does one buy those sweaters
with the bumps in them?"

Boo! - 2 - Whatcha got in the sack, Jack?

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We've had a little rest
kid, and we're fresh as a
daisy, ready to fight again,
"and again and again I say
our boys shall not fight
upon foreign soil." We've
drawn replacements all
youngsters between the ages of
18 and 20. I feel sorry for
the poor kids because when
we go up on line, they are
usually the first ones who
get it. Lack of training and
orientation with their companies.
For example we draw 60
new replacements, get in a

scrap and sure as hell all
the veterans come back but
only about 50% of the re-
placements make it. Boils
down to the fact that we
can expect 75% casualties
among our replacements. About
25% live to become veterans.
Rough as a cob! Twice as long too.

Read your local papers for
more news of your man Jeffrey
and be sure to eat "Bonys"
meatless chicken bones" saving
the flange from every can.
When you've collected a long
ton of flanges mail to Sad
Sakimoto, Tokyo and tell
honorable scum 't tie to honorable
neck and pump in honorable
river
Love you, I love, you etc.
Ludwig, Burchmann