

Saipan
July 10, 1945

Dear Seductive

"Tell me who your
friends are and I'll tell
you —" how you spend
your time, to quote some-
body or other who escapes
me at the moment. All
this is highly irrelevant
to any subject whatsoever,
but what a punch line
to a letter with!

The lack of mail for
45 days now is driving
me slightly mad. Once
it all catches up to me
I'll probably be snowed
under but gad, the time
in between.

I flew her in a
little C-46 piloted by
Tyronne Power of the
Power div Powers in
Hollywood. Thrill me
Thrill me

I'm existing in a replacement depot at the moment, (geez Schwagun you kill a phrase) I pull the tails such as K.P., garbage, trash, K.P., garbage, trash. They come so fast I think I'm seeing double!

Say, Sexy, do you believe in interdigitation before marriage? If so tear of the top of an old '29

Essex and mail with
20 cents to cover handling
charges to the "Oh so
Peachy Jiffy Co" and
by return mail you will
be committed to the nearest
asylum. Free room and
board, what with the
housing shortage and all
that!

I hear the weed
is back on the drug store
counter and you gals
can put that corn cob

3 -
down, babe, put that corn
cob down!

Cheerist I've
forgotten what a
woman looks like
so how can I con-
tinue with a body
that I have lost knowledge
of. Your package should
be a helluva mess when
it finally reaches me,
I was looking
forward to being poisoned

too. So quote this Davis
that you

a trap bird "ungate."

losed is a rave
from the "Stars &

"What a show,

a show, should

run for years!

Will drop me a line
when your not using it
at the address on the
envelope.

Passionately but
politely yours
Hank