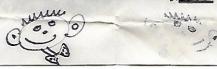
DEAR "PEACHES",

THESE FEW LINES ARE TON BE ANIMATED PROOF, THAT I CAN'T TYPE, (2) THAT I'M NOW A CHAIR -BORNE COMMANDO (3) I USE CAPTITOLS BECAUSE THAN I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT NOT USING CAPITOLS. COMPRENDE VOUS SO NOW MY SEDUCTIVE PSYCHOLOGIST VOL HAVE AN INSIGHT INDE

SO NOW MY SEDUCTIVE PSYCHOLOGIST YOU HAVE AN INSIGHT INTO MY FRUSTRATED CEREBREUM, MY COLLAPSED VEENS, AND MY SUNKEN CHEST. THIS RETIRES THE SIDE AND I CONTINUE THIS SADPIECE IN SANSCRITONIAN OR HIT THE ROAD SISTER I'M NOT CHARLIE BOYEHHE, I JUST RESEMBLE HIM, BUT I AIN'T GOT ANY SLIPPERS SO CAN I PARK MY G.I. BROGANS UNDER YOUR COUCH CLEO??????? HMAMAMAM, FLEASE*********************

MASH NOTE ABOVE WRIT BY MACHINE ARCHIBALD M. SHAGNASTY ESQ. 111



CONTINUATION OF TYPEWEITTEN PAGE. SEE W.D. CIRCULAR 3-14689-A-B CHANG 6 AS PER AR 91 CHANGEZ AS OF MAY 12, 1945. 182. Uh, the armo aroma of Clouber!!!" floats throng to the barracks three men make obscere remarks one faints and two continue drinking up there been ration of I per man per night. It is a night for romance, - a big grey clouds cloud crawlo sleepily into the sky out of the she bacefui, a gentle breeze fans my face, Chrewsist, it gonna rain. This goddam weather will be the death of me yet what with a temperature of 94°F in the shade and rain every hour on the hour They Settle send one home soon - I'm not, crony I'm rock happy!!

Once again I must mention your shew sex lotion amber 5 trong won't it. It stirs my blood and my teeth go coursing through my veins like fire. Durry ruff!... Why do you torture me so Cles? why why why why, you wench ! Os an acting sergeant no no was thing champ, but, baby I got dough, and I like, Requier in any fas him. Frankly my dear I think I miss my Mguor more than women and Om no misogymist by a long shot but women Dean take or leave leguor never, it is the spark of life, the blood of man a necessity of life toute quant of good

Scotch O'll trade any time any woman I've met so far They all are coy with a fake modesty, not far removed from morous mentally and not half as satisfying as Scotch. Enuff of this philosophy of life De cause maybe Itm wrong and I hope, I am because you Deem to shed a little light in my dull life. You have some thing no other girl Solver known has had . & Think you can be fun baby, I hope so Decause D've, been dissapointed so many timis by ladius I'm getting wary, and that no way for a verile young man to No you know chick I'm paying 25 clamolas for a quality stateside whis bey

We've had some good binges though, but I'm fast living beyond my means and toward the end of each month I must stay sohn. Mann! These officers are making a fortune selling us poor bastards their who bey which they get frabant 2.50 per quart, for 25 bucks. We being on the wrong end of the stick, must pay and pay or Just drinking, heaven forbid. This ends my tale of woll for this night and I slip back into the obliveous of S.I. life: In the mean time I kup my morale up by Thunking of my return home, statesiell liquor, and a date with you live la Armi!!

Hopefully Ridneytrouble

Bolivar J. Ridneytrouble