

DEAR JOAN,

PURTY FLOWERS NO?? NO NO NO NO.....

JOKE.....

ONE MORNING RECENTLY, A YOUNG LADY:

GOT OUT OF BED

STEPPED INTO HER SLIPPERS

SLIPPED INTO HER SEXY NEGLIGE

RAISED THE WINDOW SHADE

UNCOVERED THE PARROT

PUT ON THE COFFEE POT

THAN ANSWERED THE PHONE,

TO HEAR A MASCULINE VOICE SAY

"HELLO HONEY, I JUST GOT OFF THE SHIP,

I HAVE 24 HOURS LEAVE , AND

I'M COMING RIGHT UP."

SO THE YOUNG LADY UNLOCKED THE DOOR

TOOK OFF THE coffee pot

COVERED THE PARROT

PULLED DOWN THE SHADE

SLIPPED OUT OF HER NEGLIGE. M1 SEXY,

REMOVED HER SLIPPERS

AND SLIPPED BACK INTO BED. M1A1 DOUBLE

ONLY TO HEAR THE PARROT MUMBLE

"KEERIST: WHAT A SHORT DAY THAT WAS"

END JOKE.... THE AUDIENCE

WILL NOW RENDER THREE CHEERS AND A TIGER.....WHILE SCHWAGER DOES HIS FAMOUS
SOFT SHOE ROUTINE, PROMPTLY GETTING THE SHOW CLOSED BY THE POLICE MORALS
SQUAD... HEP HEP.

AH YES MY SEDUCTIVE ONE, THAT PHILOSOPHICAL THESIS I PROMISED
YOU.....I DONT KNOW IF I CAN WAX PHILOSOPHICAL THIS SUNDAY OR NOT....
I THINK NO. YES DEFT NO, IN FACT NATCH, AND STUFF, CAUSE WITH A HANGOVER
I'M NEVER ATMY PHILOSOPHICAL BEST. IT TAKES A QUART OF SCOTCH , AND A
SYMPATHETIC EAR TO BRING OUT THE BEST IN ME. A MOON AND A CHICK HELPS TOO.

THINGS LOOK PREGNANT ON THE DISCHARGE HORIZON, WHAT WITH
FIFTY POINT MEN RUMORED TO BE SEPARATED IN DECEMBER, AND ME HOLDING A
53 POINT HAND.....THE RUMOR HERE HAS IT THAT WE MAY BE RELIEVED OF
DUTY ABOUT NOVEMBER 20 AND LEAVE THIS AREA FOR THE W.P.B.C. PERSONNEL
CENTER, FROM WHICH AREA THEY SHIP YOU TO THE STATES FOR SEPARATION.....
HUZZAH, HUZZAH:::~::~:

THE RADIO AT MY ELBOW IS SCREAMING FORTH THE GEORGIA vs
ALABAMA GAME AND AT THE MOMENT THE SCORE IS 6to 0 IN FAVOR OF ALA.
KILMER IS DOING IT AGAIN. HE'S REALLY A GREAT PASSER, CAL COULD USE A
GUY LIKE THAT, OF COURSE THE "FAHM" DOES ALL RIGHT BY ITSELF, THATS ME
FUTURE "FAHM" MATERIAL, I TOO WISH TO ADD MY PALTRY FEW SOUS TO ITS AL-
READY OVERFLOWING COFFERS.....THE VULTURES.

MAHOGANEY
THAN THERE WAS THE DRUNK WHO STAGGERED UP TO THE
MAGANEX AND PROMPTLY ACCOSTED THE WORTHY GENTLEMAN DISPENSING THE
JOYJUICE WITH A REQUEST FOR A SCOTCH AND THE QUESTION "DO YOU KNOW HOW
MANY EGGS A MOMMA ALIGATOR LAYS IN A YEAR?" NO", ANSWERED THAT ~~INDIVIDUAL~~
INDIVIDUAL "I DON'T" " 80,000 GODDAMN EGGS" CAME THE PROMPT REPLY "AND
DO YOU KNOW THAT THE MOMMA ALIGATOR EATS ALL BUT A COUPLA DOZEN OF THOSE
80,000 EGGS" "NO KIDDIN" SAID THE BARKEEP. "YEAH", REITERATED THE SOUSE
"AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SHE DIDN'T EAT ALL THOSE GODDAMN
EGGS?" "NO WHAT?" ? QUERIED THE BARMAN . " WHY, WE'D BE ASH DEEP IN
ALIGATORS", CAME THE HICCUPED ANSWER.....

AND SO IT GOES THE FABLE OF THE ROSE.....ON AND ON AND ON AND ETC.
AD INFINITUM. SAY I'M YOUR MAN TO HELP THE SEXY ONE WITH HER MATH. MY MATH
EDUCATION IS COMPLETE THROUGH INTERGAL CALC. AND I WAS AN "A" STUDENT, CAN
I HAVE THE JOB HMM. PLEASE HMM????? IN ORDER FOR THE SEXY ONE TO CONQUER
THIS COURSE, SHE WOULD HAVE TO HAVE A COMPLETE AND THOROUGH UNDERSTANDING
OF ANATOMY, WHICH I WILL GLADLY VOLUNTEER TO TEACH HER FREE OF CHARGE BY
THE BRAILLE METHOD.....DROOL,DROOL.....PLUS A LESSON IN THE FUNDAMENTAL
ADVANTAGES OF PARKED CONVERTABLE NECKING.....DROOL. DROOL.....THE WHOLE
COURSE CAN BE HAD , FREE OF CHARGE, BY MERELY DROPPING ME A PENNY POSTCARD
WITH HER NAME ,ADDRESS, PHONE NUMBER, AND THE LETTERS YES IN CAPITOLS UPON
SAID CARD..... DROOLLLL.....IT'S A GOOODD COURSE TOO. YEA MAN.

AS ALL GOOD THINGS MUST, WE HAVE REACHED THE END OF THIS LETTER,
YOUR PATIENCE, NO DOUBT, AND MY FINGERS ARE WORN DOWN TO THE ELBOW, JUST
CALL ME VENUS.....

IN ALL FAIRNESS TO YOU, BEAUTIFUL, I LEAVE THIS WORD
OF SOLITIOUS ADVICE: DON'T TRUST A CIVILIAN AN INCH ABOVE YOUR KNEE.....

CHCDRTF FGTHYJ IMNBL CDFGB ZSXDCR XDFGH TYUI DA.....
TRANSLATED FROM THE ANCIENT ASTEC MEANS: BE SEEN YAH SOON ABIGAIL.....

DRAMATICALLY YOURS



Lank