SAIPAN, OR, IRON BARS DO NOT A PRISON MAKE.
NOVEMBER, MY BIRTH MONTH.
SUNDAY,
4. 1945
CONDITION RED, HANGOVER.....

LIKAR ABIGAIL,

I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT EVERY TIME I HAVE A HANGOVER, I FIND MYSELF AT THIS INFERNAL MACHINE MAKING WITH THE KEYS, RECIEPENT OF SAME THOU....THE FACT IS THAT IS THE ONLY THING I CAN MAKE ON THIS ROCK, THESE KEYS, SAD, NO???? YES.

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF MY SOCIAL AXTIVITIES ACTIVITIES AS OF THIS WEEKEND, QUOTE: THURS NITE, NINE OF US WENT ON A BEER CHICKEN PARTY. WE GATHERED UP THREE JEEPS. NINE CASES OF BEER, AND EIGHT CHICKENS (STOLEN FROM THE NAVY) WE BECAME THAT WAY..... SAT. (LAST NITE) THE SAME SELECT GROUP

RECEIPIENT, (JUST TO PROVE I CAN SPELL IT, CONTRARY TO MY PREVIOUS SPELLING)

PINUPS, BAH, IT SHOULD HAPPEN TO A LIEUTENANT, I HAVE SEX IER PICTURES IN OUR FAMILY ALBUM......WE SUSCRIBE TO THE W.T.C.U. HOME JOURNAL", WHO'S EDITORIAL POLICY ADVOCATES SEXUAL INTERCOURSE IN FAVOR OF "THE EVIL OF DRINK", AS THEY SO NAIVELY PUT IT......A GREAT MAG., GREAT....READ BY DOZENS OF THE BEST PEOPLE.I DIDN'T WRITE FOR PINUPS OF THEPROS.....I WANT A PINUP OF YOU.....COMPRENDE YOUS???????

DOGMATISM IS A VISE I RARELY INDUIGE IN, BUT IN MY AFFOREMENTIONED STATEMENT, (I WANT A PIN UP OF YOU) I'VE THROWN ALL CAUTION TO THE WINDS, DEFIED SIX ENGLISH PROFS, AND GIVEN YOU THE IM PRESSION, NO DOUBT, THAT I AM NO LONGER CHASTE....AH WELL I THINK THE PICTURE WILL BE WORTH IT. MY ACHEING BACK, I'VE UNKNOWINGLY STARTED USING STANDARD LINE NO. 45 ON YOU.....FORGIVE ME, YOU UNSUSCEPTABLE WOMAN.....

AT THIS POINT I'D LIKE TO BRING UP A VERY DELICATE SUBJECT. NAMELY A PAIR OF SILK PANTIES OR STEPINS. WHICH AT THE VERRY MOMENT RECLINE IN MY DESK DRAWER.....I USE THIS SEDUCTIVE GARMENT TO CLEANSE MY HANDS UPON. A VERY SATISFYING FEELING ENSUES FOR THE FRUSTRATED SAIPAN MALE....THIS IS THE EXTENT OF MY SEX LIFE HERE ONN THE "ROCK"...... LET ME COMPLETE MY "TRUE CONFESSIONS" WITH THE UNROMANTIC WAY IN WHICH I CAME INTO POSESSION OF THISXEGUNEXXXXXX FEMININE UNMENTIONABLE. I REACHED INTO OUR BAG OF RAGS TO WIPE MY HANDS AFTER CHANGING A TIRE, AND LO. THERE THEY WERE. NO ONE HERE BELIEVES THIS STORY, BUT IT'S THE SAD TRUTH.....DAMNIT..... ONE BOY EVEN FOUND A BRASIEERE, SIZE 32...... NOW MY PROBLEM MISS, IS THIS..... ARE THE STANFORD CHICKS SENDING THE BOYS ANY OF THESE " SACKS OF SEX FOR SAIPAN"?? WHOEVER IS HAS THE RIGHT IDEA. YEA MAN\*\*\*\*\*\*

RUMORS ARE GETTING BETTER ALL THE TIME. THE LATEST ONE HAS US LEAVING FOR THE PERSONNEL CENTER WITHIN THE NEXT TWO WEEKS.THIS RUMOR IS ABOUT 90% OFFICIAL, AND I HOPE SOON TO BE WRITING MY LAST TETTER TO YOU.SAVE YOUR PENNIES LADY, I'M ACOMMIN HOME, ANY YEAR NOW, I HOPE WE CAN CELEBRATE THE AULD LANG SYNE HOUR TOGETHER.....AT LEAST.

\*\*\*\*\*\*PAGE TWO. MORE OF THE SAME(NEVER LET IT BE SAID I DONT KEEP MY WRITTEN PROMISES)\*\*\*\*\*\*

W\_LL ABIGAIL. WE'RE COMING INTO THE HOME STREACH.....I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND MY USENG THIS CONTRAPSTION TO WRITE YOU BUT I THINK BETTER AT ONE.

BABY, YOU WEREN'T CARRIED AWAY, YOU WERE HAULED, THE DAY YOU CHOPPED THE POINT OFF THAT PEN.....WHAT HAPPENED? LOOKS LIKE YOUV'E CONVERTED OV ER TO THE ORIENTAL BRUSH METHOD: I TOO, LIKE A BROAD POINT, BUT, MODERATION IN ALL THINGS, EXCEPT WINE, WOMEN AND SONG.....IN PENS, YES, YES.....

WEARY GROWS THE HAND THAT POUNDS THESE KEYS, THE VISON BLURS, AND THE MIND STAGNATES, SO THIS WEEKS COMUNIQUE DRAWS TO A FALTERING HALT.....I GO TO HIT THE SACK. AU REVOIR.

THOUGHT IN LEAVING: RAPE IS A PHYSICAL IMPOSSIBILTY, BECAUSE A CHICK WITH HER DRESS UP CAN RUN FASTER THAN A MAN WITH HIS PANTS DOWN.

WITH THIS OBSCENE THOUGHT I TAKE MY LEAVE\*\*\*\*\*

DRUNKENLY YOURS

ARCHIBALD M. PINBERGSTEINAVITCH JR.

SGT. A.U.S. INFANTRY





