

SAIPAN (THE ROCK)
DEC. 2, 1945
1300 HOURS ARMY TIME
~~100~~ ONE P.M. CIVILIAN TIME

DEAR GERTY:

WHAT A HELL OF A WAY TO MAKE A LOVING, ER LIVING, A SGT. IN THE GODDAM ARMY.....I WANT OUT BUT QUICK, IN A HURRY I MEAN.

THANK, CHICK, FOR THE VERY ZOOT XMAS PACKAGE, IT REALLY WAS IN EXCELLENT TASTE, UNLIKE THE SAD PACKAGES I USUALLY RECIEVE, CONTAINING SHAVING LOTION(WHAT THE HELL WOULD I USE SHAVING LOTION OUT HERE FOR?) TOOTHPASTE, SPAM(J.C. IF I HEAR THAT WORD AGAIN I'LL MURDER THE BASTARD) AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST WORMY COOKIES....." I ENJOYED STEIG EXTREMELY HAVING READ OR RATHER PERUSED HIS FIRST EFFORT "THE LONELY ONES" WHICH I THINK WAS SUPPERB, IN F ACT I LIKED HIM SO MUCH I EVEN PUT OUT THE ONE CLAMOLA THE BOOK COST INSTEAD OF BORROWING IT FROM MY FRIENDS.THE " LETS MAKE MARY" INTERIGUES ME NO END.....I'D SEEN IT ADVERTISED BUT NEVER READ SAME.....NOW I KNOW,ONLY ONE DRAWBACK..... YOU'VE READ THE DAMN THING TOO,AND HAVE PROBABLY DRAWN UP DEFENSIVE MEASURES AGAINST ALL OF THE ATTACKS MENTIONED.....KEERIST YAH CAN'T WIN SCHWAGER,BUT NEVER SAY DIE, SAY CROAK.

RUMORS, RUMORS, RUMORS, MORE GODDAM RUMORS FLOAT AROUND THIS HOLE THAN IN THE BESARABIAN EMBASSY.TOMORROW, NO NEXT WEEK, THE FIFTEENTH OF DEC., THE FIRST OF JAN.,NEVER, MAYBE, PERHAPS, BY XMAS, KEERIST I WISH THEY WOULD MAKE UP THEIR WOMANLY MINDS.....THE HOTTEST AND LATEST RUMOR HAS US LEAVING FOR THE PERSONNEL CENTER NEXT WEEK, ME I IGNORE THEM ALL, SO I JUST SWEAT IT OUT. ONCE I DO GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS HOLE THEN WILL PLAY HELL GETTING ME BACK, 'CAUSE I'M THROUGH. ME FOR CAMPUS TWEEDS, AND SADDLE SHOES, THE ONLY WAY TO LIVE.

I SEE THE CHAPPIE IS AS CORNY AS EVER, LONG LIVE THE EDITOR AND HIS STAFF, HE MUST BE VERY AGED BY NOW TO REVIVE SUCH ANCIENT GAGS, AND I FLATTER THEM WHEN I CALL THEM GAGS.

WHAT A VICIOUS WAY TO GIVE SOME GUY THE BRUSH, VERY UNLADY-LIKE, TELLING THE POOR RUBE SHE HAS VD. THE KID PROBABLY WILL GO OUT AND END I T ALL (THE MARGIN DOES'NT WORK AND SOMETIMES I GET CARRIED AWAY) THE SEXY ONE SHOULD PERUSE(TWICE ON ONE PAGE TOO, THE NEW YORKERWOULD FROWN UPON SUCH PROCEEDCURE) EMILY POST'S BOOK ON "THE BRUSH" ITS USE AND EFFECT. EITHER ~~HEAT~~ OR TAKE MY ALGEBRA COURSE IN BRAILLE.....DR0000000000L, W000000000000000F. I'LL EVEN BUY THE DRINKS, OR DO I SOUND TOO ANXIOUS?

NO KIDDING, CHICK, THE MONOTENY OF AWAITING A DISCHARGE IS FAST GETTING ME DOWN, SO MY LETTERS SUFFER, I HME NOTHING TO WRITE ABOUT, EXCEPT TO CUSS THE &%\$#"&#%\$()%*%)*\$#:@*o*)(&'_%\$#" ARMY. SO IN FAIRNESS TO YO U AN MYSELF I'M GONNA END THIS DREARY TALE OF WOE AND GO SWIMMING IN THE BEAU TIFU BLUE PACIFIC. HOT DAMN WHAT A TIME I'M GONNA HAVE.

GLOOMILY YOURS

H. Otmbothered

H. OTNBOTHERED

N.B. AIN'T GOT A DAMN THING TO ADD TO THIS LETTER BUT AN N.B. MAKES THE PAGE LOOK BETTER.

((*****))

