

(7)

this, but havent had any
worse luck yet. I sure am
glad that I enlisted but
I wont be sorry when the
time comes to gallop home.
This is a great place here.
I guess we dont go to Fort
Omaha after all. Well,
I must go down and wash
a pair of pants. Then I
got to get out my "housewife"
which is a bit of needles,
threads, pins, scissors, etc.,
and stab a button on
my shirt. Its a gay life.
The first thing I'll do
will be to execute a flank
movement over to my pal's
bunk and hook a piece
of fudge that his girl
sent him. George says
that when ever ~~it~~ he wants