

I suppose by the time this war
is over you will be thinking
of retiring & going down to Sandgate
to live with the idle rich?

No doubt I am getting a
little trickier, but other is
nothing like having a joke occasionally
(what I say you?) Now you are our
next door neighbor, you see
plenty of "No. 1" reject Babes in his
1927 "no horsepower" Pontiac; I
can picture daredevil George, at the
controls, on a maiden voyage
to Gympie? I guess by the time
"Mary" gets in the old blunder bus,
there's not any seating accommodation
left. For any boresomous objectors,
of "ilitary" rejects, "ingratitude" profits, in
the "Black" her's "Some of the";

How to "Bomb" "hell"
"Saver" these days, is he till
sneaking around those parts
like a mountain goat; They tell
me "Bomb" get hitched up, lately,
it appears there won't be a
single person left about the place
before long; Sounds as if I'll be
the only one left soon, but one
can never tell what in the
future ahead; As one of these
days I may give it a go myself;
just for old time sake;

As a matter of fact
when I come "Home" again, if I don't
have a good time among of those
sorts it's certainly won't be my
fault! I believe in those changes
I will be a "lacing" providing
the slashing lines are free for
the use of! I think I'll have to
get myself a nice utility job,