

*****NOTICE OF RETURN*****

ISSUED IN SOLEMN WARNING TO THE FRIENDS, RELATIVES, NEIGHBORS, AND ACQUAINTANCES OF.....

VERY SOON THE UNDERSIGNED WILL ONCE AGAIN BE IN YOUR MIDST, DEHYDRATED, DEMORALIZED, AND DEMOBILIZED TO TAKE HIS PLACE ONCE AGAIN AS A HUMAN-BEING WITH FREEDOM AND JUSTICE FOR ALL. ENGAGED IN LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE SOMEWHAT BELATED PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS. FOR MAKING JOYOUS PREPARATIONS TO WELCOME HIM BACK INTO SOCIETY, YOU MUST MAKE A FEW ALLOWANCES TO OFFSET THE RUDE ENVIRONMENT WHICH HE HAS BEEN ACCUSTOMED TO FOR THE LAST FEW MONTHS. IN A WORD, HE MAY BE A BIT VULGAR, UNCOUTH, SUFFERING FROM UPSTAIRS PROFANITY AND HE MUST BE HANDLED WITH CARE.

SHOW NO ALARM IF HE CRIES WITH TERROR AT THE SOUND OF YOUNGSTERS TOY WHISTLES, OR IF HE RIPS MENUS INTO SMALL PIECES WHEN THEY CONTAIN ITEMS SUCH AS BEEF STEW, STEWED FRANKS, OR POTATOES. DO NOT BE SHOCKED IF HE YELLS, "I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!" KEEP COOL IF HE POURS GRAVY ON HIS DESSERT. BE CAREFUL WHEN HE MOPS THE LIVING ROOM FLOOR WITH A FILTHY MOP EACH MORNING OR STANDS AT ATTENTION ON THE FRONT LAWN AT 4:30 A.M. WITH A SOUR LOOK ON HIS FACE.

DO NOT LET IT SHOCK YOU IF HE ANSWERS THE PHONE AND SAYS, "DAMMIT!" INSTEAD OF "HELLO", AND DO NOT GET UPSET WHEN HE CALLS THE KITCHEN A "MESS." FOR THE FIRST TIME WATCH IN THE COMPANY OF WOMEN, ESPECIALLY GOOD LOOKING ONES. HIS INTENTIONS ARE SINCERE ENOUGH, THOUGH DISHONORABLE.

GREET HIM WITH KINDNESS AND YOU WILL BE ABLE TO REHABILITATE WHAT IS NOW THE HOLLOW SHELL OF A ONCE PROUD CIVILIAN YOU KNEW LONG AGO.

SEND NO MORE MAIL TO GET THE WOMEN OUT OF SIGHT, GET THE KIDS OFF THE STREETS, FILL THE ICE BOX WITH COLD BEER AND GET THE CIVIES OUT OF MOTHBALLS.....

.....I AM ON MY WAY HOME PEOPLE.....

AS I WOKE THIS MORNING,
WHERE SWEET THINGS ARE BORN;
A ROBIN PERCHED UPON MY SILL,
TO SIGNAL THE COMING MORN.

THE BIRD WAS FRAGILE, YOUNG AND GAY,
SO SWEETLY DID IT SING;
THAT THOUGHTS OF HAPPINESS AND JOY,
INTO MY HEART DID SPRING.

IT HUMMED SOFTLY WITH A CHERRY RING,
THEN AS HE PAUSED FOR A MOMENTS LULL;
I GENTLY CLOSED THE WINDOW,
AND CRUSHED HIS FUCKING SKULL.

A TOAST

HERE'S TO EACH AND EVERY LITTLE
THING.
YOUR LITTLE THING AND MY LITTLE
THING.
AND IF YOUR LITTLE THING EVER NEEDS
ANYTHING.
REMEMBER MY LITTLE THING ISN'T
DOING ANYTHING.

THERE ONCE WAS A MAN NAMED DASS,
WHO HAD TWO BALLS OF BRASS.
AND WHEN HE CLANGED THEM TOGETHER,
THEY PLAYED STORMY WEATHER,
AND LIGHTNING SHOT OUT OF HIS ASS.

"I LOVE YOU, MY DEAR," SHE TOLD HIM,
AND WITH THAT SHE REMOVED HER DRESS.
"YOU'RE EVERYTHING I'LL EVER WANT,
I REALLY MUST CONFESS."

"YOU ARE SO GOOD TO ME, MY DEAR,
SO TENDER AND SO SWEET."
AND AS SHE SPOKE HER DAINTY SLIP
CAME TUMBLING TO HER FEET.

SHE WHISPERED, "HONEY, REST ASSURE,
MY LOVE YOU'LL NEVER LOOSE."
SHE SLIPPED HER HOSE FROM HER LEGS,
AND TUCKED THEM IN HER SHOES.

"DARLING, I'M SO MUCH IN LOVE,
I COULDN'T GIVE YOU MORE."
SHE SLIPPED HER BRA FROM HER SHOULDERS,
AND DROPPED IT TO THE FLOOR.

"A BURNING LOVE LIKE OURS, SWEETHEART,
YOU'LL NEVER NEED TO DOUBT."
HER PANTIES TUMBLED FROM HER WAIST,
AND FROM THEM SHE STEPPED OUT.

"REMEMBER I BELONG TO YOU,
I'M YOURS, ALL YOURS ALONE.
GOODNIGHT," SHE MURMURED, TENDERLY,
AND THEN HUNG UP THE PHONE.

THERE ONCE WAS A GIRL NAMED MYTLE,
WHO GOT RAPED ON THE BEACH BY A TURTLE.
SHE KNEW SHE'D BEEN HAD,
WHEN SHE GAVE BIRTH TO A CRAB,
AND PROVED THE TURTLE WAS FERTILE.

HATS OFF

SEEN ON THE GRAVE STONE OF AN ARMY MULE....HERE LIES GERTIE,
WHO IN HER LIFE-TIME KICKED 2 COLONELS, 3 MAJORS, 12 CAPTAINS,
31 LOUIES, 50 SERGEANTS, 147 CORPORALS, AND 586 PRIVATES AND
ONE BOMB.

//////////////////A I R M A N S R E - U P T A L K//////////////////

I'M DRUNK, SICK AND PISSED OFF, STUPID, HUNGARY, AND GOTTA HANGOVER. FLAT BROKE AND NEED A HAIRCUT, HOMESICK, TIRED, NO MAIL, MISSED BEDCHECK, NO PUSSY, NO PASS, NO FRIENDS, AND DAMN FEW RELATIVES, IN DEBT, INEFFICIENT, POOR CHARACTER, OVERTIME IN GRADE, RATING FROZEN, PAY ALL FUCKED UP, NO CLOTHES. LAUNDRY REJECTED, MISSED CHOW. LEAVE DISSAPPROVED, LOST MY SHOT RECORD, KIDS HOOKED ON JUNK, THE WIFE IS HUSTLING, AND THE OLD MAN HAS MY DRIVERS PERMIT. LOST MY RATION CARD, NO BUTTS TO SMOKE, CAN'T SHAVE. GOT A HARD ON, GOT THE CLAP, AND ABOUT TO SHIT IN MY PANTS BECAUSE THE DAMN LATRINE IS OFF LIMITS FOR AN INSPECTION, THE WATER IS RATIONED, AND CHARLIE BLEW UP THE BARRACK. WORKING 16 ON, 6 OFF, GOT KP TODAY, AND NOW SOME SON OF A BITCH SAYS RE-IN-LIST FOR ADVANTAGES.

SAFETY FIRST GUARANTEE

THIS CERTIFIES THAT I, THE UNDERSIGNED FEMALE ABOUT TO ENJOY SOCIAL INTERCOURSE WITH _____, AM OF LAWFUL AGE OF CONSENT, AND IN MY RIGHT MIND AND NOT UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF ANY DRUG OR NARCOTIC. NEITHER DOES HE HAVE TO USE FORCE, THREATS OR PROMISES TO INFLUENCE ME.

I AM IN NO FEAR OF HIM WHATSOEVER, DO NOT EXPECT OR WANT TO MARRY HIM, DON'T KNOW WHETHER HE IS MARRIED OR NOT, AND DON'T CARE. I AM NOT ASLEEP OR DRUNK. I AM ENTERING INTO THIS RELATION WITH HIM BECAUSE I LOVE IT, AND WANT IT AS MUCH AS HE DOES, AND IF I RECEIVE THE SATISFACTION I EXPECT, I AM WILLING TO PLAY AN EARLY RETURN ENGAGEMENT. FURTHERMORE, I AGREE NEVER TO APPEAR AS A WITNESS AGAINST HIM, OR TO PROSECUTE HIM UNDER THE MANN WHITE SLAVE ACT.

SIGNED BEFORE JUMPING INTO BED THIS _____ DAY OF _____ 19 _____ .

WITNESS MY HAND AND SEAL

BY

ADDRESS

A CONTINGENT OF MARINES JUST ARRIVING IN VIET NAM WERE SCHOOLED CAREFULLY ABOUT THE DANGERS OF THE JUNGLE, PARTICULARLY THE "KRAIT", A DEADLY SNAKE THAT HAS BLACK AND YELLOW STRIPES RUNNING AROUND IT.

"IF YOU SEE ONE OF THESE," SAID THE COLONEL, "JUST GRAB IT BY THE TAIL AND GIVE IT A JUDO CHOP ACROSS THE HEAD, BEFORE IT BITES YOU!"

SO THE PATROL WENT OUT, AND EVERYONE CAME BACK EXCEPT ONE MAN. THEY WENT BACK AND FOUND HIM.

THE TREES WERE TORN DOWN, THE BUSHES WERE TORN DOWN, AND OUR HERO WAS REALLY TORN UP, BUT ALIVE, SO THEY GAVE HIM A MEDAL.

LATER THE SERGEANT ASKED JUST WHAT HAPPENED. "WELL, SARGE," SAID THE LUCKLESS MARINE, "YOU REMEMBER WHAT THEY TOLD US ABOUT THOSE DEADLY SNAKES, THE KRAIT. WELL, I CAME INTO A CLEARING AND SAW ONE'S TAIL STICKING OUT OF THE BRUSH, AND I DID JUST WHAT THEY TOLD ME. AND SARGE, HAVE YOU EVER JUDO-CHOPPED A TIGER IN THE NUTS?!"

THERE ARE 365 DAYS IN A YEAR. AS A MEMBER OF THE MILITARY, YOU ARE ENTITLED TO 30 DAYS ANNUAL LEAVE. YOU ALSO HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF A 3 DAY PASS EVERY 6 WEEKS, THE COMBINED TOTAL IS 56 DAYS, THAT LEAVES 309 DAYS.

THERE ARE APPROXIMATELY 16 NATIONAL HOLIDAYS AND 104 SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS. THIS CUTS THE BALANCE DOWN TO 189 DAYS. YOUR SLEEP, OR SHOULD, 8 HOURS A DAY AND SPEND ANOTHER 8 OFF DUTY, WHICH TAKES UP ANOTHER 126 DAYS, LEAVING 63 DAYS.

IF YOU TAKE 15 MINUTES A DAY FOR COFFEE, COKE, OR INCIDENTALS, YOU USE ANOTHER 3 DAYS, LEAVING 60 DAYS. SINCE 52 DAYS A YEAR ARE HALF WORK DAYS WHICH ARE SET ASIDE FOR LECTURES, PT, ECT., ONLY 34 DAYS REMAIN.

TWENTY FOUR (24) OF THESE ARE PAYDAYS, AND YOU KNOW HOW MUCH WORK GETS DONE ON PAYDAY. THAT LEAVES 10.

~~SATISTICS~~ SHOW THAT THE AVERAGE PERSON SPENDS 2 DAYS A YEAR IN THE DENTAL CLINIC AND 7 DAYS UNDERGOING MEDICAL TREATMENT. THAT LEAVES JUST ONE DAY!!!

??!!

"THE UNSUNG HERO"

or a modification thereof...

Three buddies were sitting around drinking beer,
Each one's eyes were filled with tears,
They had all decided to go to war,
To keep the enemies from their front door.
So each had joined a different branch,
Playing the dreadful game of chance.

The marine arose to his full six feet;
His face showed a deep conceit.
"When this war is over, and we meet again,
My tales will be of a real he-man."
The airman sat, he did not rise,
Nor could they read what was in his eyes.
"But, if it is over, if we meet again,
I'll say nothing, my friends, until then."

Each shook hands on this farewell bet;
And promised the others he would not forget.
Each one stepped boldly through the door,
All three going their separate way to the war.

The war is over and they are back,
Drinking beer in the same old shack.
The marine arose with ribbons on his chest,
And stood in front of all the rest.
"Friends, I really put up a fight,
In Chu Lai, on the DMZ, we stopped their plight.
Surely, you can both easily see,
That the test of valor was passed by me."

The paratrooper arose, his wing ag aam,
And spoke of the action he had seen.
"I fell manycong, to my utter delight,
More by far than I dare recite.
Therefore you both must agree on this final test,
That wingless flight showed my courage the best."

The airman sat, he did not rise;
He now wears spectacles upon his eyes.
His look was gaunt, his face set stern;
He held a mask of blank concern.
"What I did, what I saw, I cannot confess,
For I belonged to a unit of the AFCS."
When the AIR FORCE COMMUNICATION SERVICE was said,
Recognition on the faces of the others was read.

Respectful silence like that of a tomb,
Suddenly befelled the smoke-filled room.
The marine stood up, the paratrooper too,
"Airman, we owe the drinks to you."
They both had heard, they both knew damn well,
That there sat a man, returned from Hell.....

I is for the incompetence, that we constantly find around us

H is for the hatred, that the enemy bears against us

A is for the ammo, packed in 122's we hate to see

T is for the pussy, that somehow we get damn tee-tee

E is for the enemy, on the fun loving side

T is for the taxies; we rather walk than ride!

H is for the hot times, when we scurry about the ground

I is for the infantry, which we rarely see around

S is for the short times, when we finally can't say no

F is for the V.D., that afterwards festers us so

U is for the uniform, that drabby, smelly thing

C is for the CC, to ease what tomorrow may bring

K is for the attitude, go kiss my f_____ ass

I is for the idiots, our bright and shining brass

N is for the nothing, of which we sure get lots

G is for the bangobangs, what a way to shoot your rocks

P is for the people, the monkeys we think are swell

L is for the lice, that feast on us so well

A is for the asses, in manning, I hope will rot in hell

C is for ole Charlie, in all the fight the bad guy

E is for the enthusiasm, when we wish this place G O O D B Y E !!!!!!!

A PAIR OF GLOVES

A YOUNG MAN WANTED TO PURCHASE A GIFT FOR HIS SWEETHEART. AFTER DEEP THOUGHT HE DECIDED ON A PAIR OF GLOVES. ACCOMPANIED BY HIS SISTER, HE WENT TO THE READY-TO-WARE-SHOP AND BOUGHT A PAIR OF GLOVES FOR HIS SWEETHEART AND A PAIR OF PANTIES FOR HIS SISTER. IN DELIVERING, THE PACKAGES BECAME MIXED, HIS SISTER GETTING THE GLOVES. WITHOUT EXAMINING THE PACKAGES HE SENT IT TO HIS SWEETHEART WITH THIS NOTE:

DEAREST:

THIS IS TO SHOW THAT I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN YOUR BIRTHDAY. I CHOSE THIS BECAUSE I NOTICED YOU AREN'T WEARING THEM WHEN WE GO OUT IN THE EVENING. IF IT HAD NOT BEEN FOR MY SISTER I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN THE LONG ONES WITH BUTTONS BUT SHE SAID THE SHORT ONES WERE IN STYLE. THESE ARE A LIGHT SHADE BUT THE LADY SHOWED ME SOME SHE HAD WORN FOR 3 WEEKS AND THEY WERE HARDLY SOILED. I HAD A SALES GIRL TRY THEM ON AND SHE LOOKED VERY SMART. HOW I WISH I COULD PUT THEM ON YOU FOR THE FIRST TIME. NO DOUBT OTHER MEN'S HANDS WILL COME IN CONTACT WITH THEM BEFORE I DO. I DIDN'T QUITE KNOW THE SIZE, YET I SHOULD BE MORE CAPABLE THAN ANYONE ELSE. BE SURE TO KEEP THEM ON WHEN CLEANING THEM OR THEY MIGHT SHRINK. I HOPE YOU LIKE THEM AND WEAR THEM SARURDAY.

YOUR SWEETHEART

P. S.

I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO THE MANY TIMES I WILL KISS THE BACK OF THEM THIS COMING YEAR. I WAS TOLD YOU SHOULD WEAR THEM UNBUTTONED AND HANGING DOWN.