

BROTHER DEAR

"Just 'cause you're a sergeant you don't hafta yell!"

BUT

CONGRATS

GUESS SHORTAGE IN MAN-POWER SEPT. 22
IS MAKING THE GOVERNMENT LOWER ITS
STANDARDS. OR MAYBE ~~#~~ YOUR COMMAND-
ING OFFICERS WERE DRUNK THE NIGHT BE-
FORE AND THEY HANDED THE RATINGS
TO THE WRONG GUY. YOU LUCKY LEACH!

(Aw, I'm sorry). THERE MUST BE
SOMETHIN' GOOD IN YOU. . . . BUT HOW
LONG WILL IT TAKE TO DISCOVER OR —
UNCOVER IT.

TALKING ABOUT "UNCOVER" — RE-
MEMBER THE RINGS YOU USED TO
MAKE AROUND THE BATH-TUB. (THAT
IS, WHEN YOU TOOK A BATH).

How THOSE BATHS USED TO
'UNCOVER' YOU.

BUT GETTING DOWN TO
BIZNESS, REMEMBER. I SAID I WUZ'
GONNA START A BOOK FOR YOU.

Well, HOW ABOUT SAVING ALL
MY LETTERS (AHEN) AND MAKE
A BOOK CALLED "IT CHEERED
ME ON." AFTER ALL, YOUR SIS'
IS A "BIG-TIME WRITER," Y' KNOW.
Aw RIGHT. Jus' CALL IT "FROM
SIS." OR LET'S SEE, SINCE WE'RE
"TWINE" — HOW ABOUT "FROM THE
BETTER HALF?"

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LUCKY
YOU ARE, BROOTHER, TO START HEAR-
ING FROM ME EVERY DAY.

Anyhoo — AM SENDING YOU THE
BOOK. JUST FILL THESE PAGES IN
AS THE LETTERS COME. O.K.?

Yr thoughtful Sis — (heh heh)