



ALR
MAIL

PVT. H. SWIRYN 19131736
CO. C 414 INF.
A. P. O. 104
CAMP CARSON,
COLORADO

JULY 20, 1944

DEAR UNCLE HEARSH,
NO, YOU DON'T KNOW ME
YET, BUT I TRUST YOU WILL
SOON MAKE MY ACQUAINTANCE
I AM MINUS 7 MONTHS
OLD BUT I'M BRIGHT FOR
MY AGE.

MY DADDY IS CONVINCED
I'M GOING TO BE A BLUE-
EYED BOY BUT THAT
MAKES MY MOMMY
FAIRLY CERTAIN I'LL TURN
OUT TO BE A BROWN-
EYED GIRL. MY DADDY
HAS PROMISED, HOWEVER,
THAT SHOULD HIS TEAM
WIN THE CITY CHAMPION-
SHIP, HE WON'T EVEN MIND
MY BEING A GIRL.

SHOULD I, BY CHANCE,
BE BORN ON MY PARENTS'
ANNIVERSARY, MY DADDY
SAYS THAT, IF I'M A

BOY, I'LL BE MY MOMMY'S
PRESENT TO HIM, IF I'M
A GIRL, HE'LL PRESENT
ME TO HER. I'LL FOOL THE
DATER, THO, CRADE EVEN
IF I AM A GIRL, I HAVE
A PRETTY GOOD IDEA
ABOUT WHICH OF THE
2 OF US WILL BE DOING
THE PUSHING AROUND.

OH YEE, I'VE FORGOTTEN
TO MENTION THAT MY
DADDY'S NAME IS MAURICE
AND MY MOMMY'S NAME
IS ^{HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW HOW} ~~RAHA~~ ^{SHE SPELLS IT?} RAHA. WRITE ME SOON.

ALL MY LOVE,
BLUE EYES

P.S. PLEASE EXCUSE THE
SMUDGES. I'M NOT USED TO
WRITING IN INK YET.