

TO ALL THE OVER-PAID, OVER-SEXED, OVER-WEIGHT OFFICERS IN THE AP SQUADRON
OVER HERE.

YOU ARE HEREBY, HEREON AND HERewith CORDIALLY INVITED TO AN UNPLANNED,
YET UNFURNISHED BAR-BE-QUE (SCROUNGERS' MENU) ON SATURDAY, SIX MAY IN THIS
PERILOUS YEAR OF OUR TOUR, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY SEVEN AT EIGHTEEN
HUNDRED HOURS. THIS INFAMOUS, INFORMAL SOIREE WILL TAKE PLACE ON THE PATIO
ADJACENT TO THE EXTRAVAGANT, LUXIOURIOUS OFFICERS SUITES IN THE "GRAND
PALACE, ONE OH EIGHT".

THIS GATHERING IS CALLED SO THAT EVERY OFFICER OF THIS UNHOLY LEGION OF
SELF-MADE EXPERTS CAN CONSOLE, ADVISE, RIDICULE AND BOOST:

MAJOR BENDER'S TIMELY, CONFIDENT, DETERMINED, AND OPTIMISTIC ARRIVAL.

THE ADORNMENT, TITLE CHANGING, ELEVATION OF JOHN SMITH.

THE LAUNCHING OF THAT HORNY, FRUSTRATED, PASSION-SEEKING CAPT HOWE
IN THE SEA OF MATRIMONY.

THE IMMINENT, RELUCTANT, MIXED EMOTIONS CROSS-MINGLED WITH THE DEPARTURE
OF "SHORTER THAN THOU" CAPT HENRY, FROM THE "PARADISE OF SEA".

THE TRANSGRESSION OF THE "OLE MAN" FROM FORTY-FIVE TO FORTY-SIX.

(Grove Johnson's birthday May 4)

SIGNED: THE HIGH SHERIFF

(Grove Johnson)