

April 30, 44

Hi PETE —

DID I TELL YOU I HEARD FROM
TOM KADOMOTO? SAME DAY AS YOU
WROTE, PETE — AND HE WROTE SO
GOOD-NATUREDLY (THO' HE DID MENTION
HE WAS HOSPITALIZED) THAT I WOULD
NEVER HAVE KNOWN HE WAS SICK.

I'LL WRITE TO HIM RIGHT
AWAY.

AM WRITING THIS IN THE
WOMEN'S LOUNGE OF THE LITTLE
ROCK TRAIN STATION. JUST MET A
MEDICAL VAC FROM NEW YORK
SHE'S ~~OK~~ WHAT YOU WISH TO
SEE IN EVERY AMERICAN GIRL;
HER INTERESTS IN THE NATION'S
WELFARE FIRST. SHE TOLD ME
OF LOTS OF HER EXPERIENCES
IN TENDING TO MEN WITH JAWES
BLOWN OFF; STOMACHS, TORN OUT,

LEGS MANGLED.

HER BROTHER WAS KILLED
IN ENGLAND, SEVEN MONTHS AFTER
HE ENLISTED. HER HEART AND
SOUL IS MORE IN HER WORK
THAN EVER. SHE'S GOING OVER-
SEAS RIGHT AFTER ^{HER} FURLOUGH.

WHO KNOWS — YOU MIGHT
MEET UP WITH HER SOME DAY.
HER NAME IS:

Pvt. ANNE JOAN POITA
A-216-144

1861 SERV. UNIT
CAMP ROBINSON, ARK.

WHY DON'T YOU WRITE TO
HER. SHE'S A WONDERFUL PERSON.

Sis Mary