

Nov. 29, 1943

LISTEN "DESPERATE"
BROTHER —

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING SO
DESPERATE —. WITH ALL YOUR HANDI-
CAPS, THAT'S RATHER NATURAL.

BUT AS FAR AS CORRESPONDENCE
GOES, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO. MAYBE
I CAN BRIBE SOME OF THE GIRLS TO
PEN A FEW LINES TO YOU, BUT ON ONE
CONDITION THAT YOU DON'T SEND THEM ANY
PICS. THE SHOCK MIGHT FRIGHTEN THEM.

YES, A LOTTA LIKELY PROSPECTS FROM
TULE LAKE CAME IN. THEY'RE VERY LIKELY
TO TURN YOU DOWN.

AS FOR A PIN-UP GIRL. HERE "IT" IS: ↓

"PIN-UP" GIRL

Sirs:

This "lady" (below) is the father of four
husky boys and one of the busiest men I
know. He runs his motherless home, helps
run his father's business, works as a com-
positor and is also an air-raid warden,
amateur actor and prize winner at local

Halloween contests. I present him simply
as a glamorous creature who dressed and
posed this way just for the heck of it.

MILDRID TUBIS JOYCE

Philadelphia, Pa.



