



THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

"— And then Camilli came up, with Durocher on third and Walker on first —"

April 27,

Gosh — This is no time  
to be funny — with Tom  
going thru "Hell".

Didn't know anything about  
that. Just heard from Tom  
too — same day as your  
letter came. He didn't men-  
tion much about it, just —



### I Hate 'Em!

**P**ICTURES of movie queens kissing stars,  
 Stern-faced men smoking big cigars;  
 Pictures of coy young lassies winking,  
 Famous authors pretending they're thinking;  
 Pictures of morons engaged to wed,  
 Brides with their wedding trains outspread;  
 Pictures of housewives' jams and jellies,  
 Naked babies that crawl on their bellies;  
 Pictures of senators looking solemn,  
 Columnists' heads at the top of their column;  
 Pictures of criminals hiding their faces,  
 Baseball players sliding to bases;  
 Pictures of skaters, one foot in the air,  
 Fantastic fashions in upswept hair;  
 Pictures of wayfarers blown by squalls,  
 Committees of subdebs planning balls;  
 Pictures of governors' unknown cousins,  
 Girls on their backs, doing daily dozens;  
 Pictures of goggles on dressed-up cats,  
 Milliners' nightmares of hideous hats;  
 Pictures of husbands with aprons, cooking,  
 So-called beauties, not even good-looking;  
 Pictures of candidates casting their votes,  
 Couples in night clubs, sowing wild oats;  
 I don't know how you feel about 'em,  
 But as for me, I can do without 'em!

—GELETT BURGESS.

THAT HE  
 WAS BACK IN  
 CIVILIZATION,  
 MORE OR LESS.

GUESS YOU  
 KNOW BY NOW,  
 I'M WORKING  
 AT THE Aloha  
 USO IN HAT-  
 TIESBORO. THERE  
 THE USO FOR  
 THE AJA  
 COMBAT TEAM.

THEY JUST  
 LEFT LAST

WEEK. MY "ONE AND ONLY" LEFT  
 TWO. CHEE — I MISS HIM TER-  
 RIFICALLY. S'FUNNY I NEVER  
 MISSED YOU WHEN YOU LEFT...  
 BUT LOOK WHO YOU ARE.

BY THE WAY, HOW ABOUT  
 WRITING — ONE OF YOUR CORNY  
 LETTERS TO HIM? HIS.

PVT. BILL KOCHIYAMA  
 Co. K, 442nd INF.

APO. 5116, 8 P.M. N.Y. NY,

P.S. Boy! IS HE HANDSOME?

many