

Ledo, Assam
May 12, 1945

Pistora Malseed may not be
Outstanding as a nurse
But boy! is she terrific
When it comes to writing verse.
She takes invective for her theme
And does she pour it on —
Calling me a lopy oaf —
An overgrown moron.

Yes, Pistora is a poetess
Altho I hadn't guessed it,
For until the other night
She always had suppressed it.

A female bard, imagine!
And is she good, doggone it.
I'm Almost Tempted to believe
There's brains beneath her bonnet.

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Some like boogie-woogie
Some like symphony
Pistora likes a violin
Solo called "The Bee"

Etchings do not interest her
Nor do snow jobs she told me
She only wants to sit around
And listen to "The Bee"

Which only proves the truth of
These words I once heard "spoke"
"A woman's but a woman,
But a good ciggie's a smoke."

(2)

Written by Lee Johnson of
our Field Hospital
group