

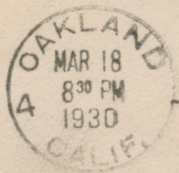
Tuesday Aft.

Dear Ken:

Books in front of me - side of me but not back of me. These books are not mentally feeling but are physically. You know what I mean. - they are all recipe books - cook books. As to whether these candies will go into the "mouth of hell" that is another thing. I just finished "turn - turn turn and bubble" (something like that with alogies to Shakespeare) some fudge, and if they are suitable, into the hands of Uncle Sam, they will go.

Well if you had an 8 o'clock, you'd probably have one birdie killed off the fence by now. I hope you won't fail to catch the "ball from the black birds." (Latter phrase used for another metaphor. You see, I have to wait until you come home and get greeted or rather start to talk in order to get a new one.)





Mr. Kanaji Dornote

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