

Box 93
Kimball, Nebraska



Miss Yuri Slovato
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Amache, Colorado

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Thursday 7th.

Dearest Yoni,

Today wasn't as bad as yesterday as far as work is concerned. My back still hurts but it isn't as bad. The weather is holding up beautifully but the nights are pretty cold.

From today (note) I thought of going on my more mundane matter. This matter of gauging public sentiment interest me very much.

Last note three of our boys went to a theatre - half a block away - only one in this town and somebody threw popcorn at them. Very interesting case of peacocks, eh? So tonight I shall go to the show to see "Spitfire." If things get too hot in there I shall

stand up every 15 minutes and
announce "I'm a Chinaman".

Some other notes I would
like to visit a few ministers
and clergy men if possible and
get their sentiment. From then
on maybe some of the Towns
by wigs. - just one way of
killing an evening with books.

So off to the show Dick
is going - expecting a meeting
home a bad feeling, bed bugs
or a happy disappointment.

So bye and - how are my
letters coming in? How long
do they take? They are usually
mailed early in the morning
following the post date on the front
page.

Date on the 27th!

Yours - Dick

Friday 5th

Dear Yuni,

Received the letter and package this P.M. Thanks for both.

Was the first of the bunch to receive anything from the Center and hence caused some flurry among the boys - gathered round for the dinner.

Wound upstairs and read your letter but had a hard time keeping the kids from grabbing it away from me.

Didn't go to the show last nite as I said - instead went to the town's library which I discovered quite by accident. Went in and the librarian welcomed me in, apologetic that the library wasn't quite up to date & complete.

The library is a one room affair with books lining the walls and includes two book shelves. The rest of the room

is devoted to tables and chairs
after howling about for half an
hour among the shelves and trying
to decide as to whether I want to
just read to him two or do a
little concentrated reading - I
decided to read "Alice in Wonderland."

The book was available in the
Kids Dept. across the room so I
read to page 66. Rather tired from
the day's work I could hardly
hardly keep up with the story - keep
on saying "How silly." as I progressed
went there tonight and finished
the first half of it.

Today was a bad day for the
boys. Before the day was over -
four boys heeled over, including
Junji - for various causes. Most
of them were suffering from headaches
and diarrhea. Probably due to
excessive water drinking.

Murji, I think is suffering from heat stroke. He walked without his shirt on for two days. Went to the drugist and ~~got~~ got some pills to reduce the slight fever he has.

Four boys - from Lake Lake - yogan type are going OHIO tomorrow. Can't take it. None of the boys are sorry to see them go. Felthly they are in conversation.

The rest of the boys are pretty much sore. We had to do the work of the boys who were either laid up or couldn't work because of a sore sore leg, back or something or another.

Have a sore back myself. That it will go away by tomorrow - about until about 4 P.M..

Nothing much of anything is
going on on this long, long -
pop. 1725. - The downtown is
exactly one block long. On one
side of the town are the
shopping stores. - Across the
street are the bars and
pool halls. We aren't welcomed
on the wrong side. The other
side treat us quite well.

Nevertheless, the boys are not
happy to be seen and prefer
to stay indoors. They are as
a whole quite conscious of
and sensitive about going out.
seldom go out by themselves
even tho' they know that
there is no bogey man around.

But there is still the laundry
problem. There is no place ~~to~~
which resembles a laundry
room. My clothes are all dumped
into the duffle bag in a grand
mess so that I don't know
what the inventory is. Maybe
I shall have to send my
things back to Awake for
cleaning — But I shall find
a way — hope.

Now I go gabbling away again.
It is bad enough to have to
tolerate all these strings of words
but it must be exasperating
to have to make the words out.
That's all right — I can't read
them myself.

Hope you a swell weekend.
Pitting the hay. literally — Tuck
mattress ————— Dick.

The mental attitude is not good.
It seems then to find relaxation
in some sort - usually crap and
poker game which go on every
night -.

Had my first chance tonight at
the bathtub. While the boys were
eating dinner the one and only
bathroom and washroom available
to about 25 boys was open. It
was quite a luxury to have the
room to oneself because usually
there are three boys in it. One
at the wash basin, one in the
one in the tub and one
sitting down - maybe one standing
in line to get at whichever
was vacated first. 'Fish! Fish!
Have some Isobada.