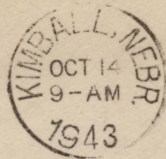


Box 93
Kimball, Neb.



Miss Yuni Domoto
6F-56.
Amache, Colorado

Wed. 13th

Hello Dean

yesterday I come home from work - no letter.
Today, I come home - no letter. Ei' lod
getta da lett - but me? No lett. My
lack - she hunt da mo' because da best
da leniment she no da come. I, Richards
Hroski Tuhade getta da mad. getta da
sad. He go to da cinema. Come home
and getta da good and drunk - one,
two, tree - glasses da milk he drunk
and write dis a lett.

Honey, it's telepathy. A few evenings
ago, I wrote that it was rather hard
for you to answer all my scribbling.
Then bango! No letter from the following
day. Its uncanny. Its - its brutal.
But all is forgiven, or should it be
said. "I asked for it."

~~Kind~~ Things OK there?

Oh, the movie. "I am Always Win".

— just a stock in trade story of a newspaper man (George Brent) who breaks a black mkt racket.

The people who went interested me as much as the movie. Everybody - and literally - bought bag of popcorn at the entrance. I estimated that 90% of the audience ate popcorn. Crunch, crunch. It must be an institution.

The kids here are leery about going to the shows. They have to work themselves into a lather and build up a rah rah fight spirit. The first thing they asked me was "Anything happen?" "Not a damned thing."

Weighted myself tonight. 139 lbs in full regalia. Must plunk around 137-133 in my nothing.

We worked today after yesterday day of rest - and hard too.

So goodnite and dream about me - o hope.

Dick