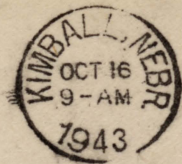


Box 93  
Kimball, Neb.



Miss Yuni Domoto

6F-56

Amache, Colorado



Friday, 15th

Dearest Yuri,

Was as anxious as you all to know when Kan came home. I can see where you folks would be very occupied for the next few days - listening to all the different things which he brought home.

\_\_\_\_\_ and Darling, please do not get all worked up and worry about things to come. you haven't a worry shoulder to worry on - not for a couple more weeks.

A couple more weeks! Junji worked on my hair tonight. He's never clipped hair before. With the aid and ability of George Kohama and Pedro Wada he unannavigated my globe several times. It would take two weeks for my hair to grow out enough to keep you from disowning me. I haven't looked at myself yet - two hours after.

The weather was clear but freezing all night and early part of the morning. We did not go out into the field until the sun came up and warmed the earth. The spuds could not be dug if there are chances of freezing them, so the delay in our starting.



Yuri could you please send me \$10<sup>00</sup>? Com  
down to my last dime - literally. I can draw  
on my account but would rather get it in  
one piece. It would be alright if it is sent in  
cash, in with your letter. Thank you.

To date, we have worked for 9 days. \$45<sup>00</sup> worth.  
We will work about 20 days in all. The time  
move ever so slowly that the next 11 days might  
seem like a whole month.

We are hoping that this dry clear weather  
keeps up. We expect the cold which is usually  
during the morning. Outside of it, the climate is  
just fine to work in.

Coming home, there are two route. The way we  
came home and the Denver route. By the latter,  
the boss pays the way the Denver only. A majority  
vote decides which way to go. As per present,  
I want to come straight home - to you.

Have so little to say tonight. Hope to do better  
letter tomorrow.

Did something very unusual last nite - dreamed  
— about you, Yuri. Somehow, I forgot what it  
was about - only the recollection that you were  
in it when I woke up.

Slick