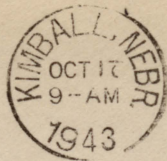


Box 93

Kimball, Neb.



Miss Yuri Domoto

6F-5C

Amache, Colorado

Saturday nite

Dearest, —

Awfully tired tonite. Tramped up and down the field a half mile long. Dust was blowing all day and covered us - black and thick.

Received post card from your neisan saying that she did not get the box of salted nuts I've sent to her. Did you get yours yet?

Received letter from his brother at Camp Savage. All well with him. Seemingly enjoying the change. Appointed barach leader by virtue of longer service in Army than rest of the boys.

Will write tomorrow - good nite, dear. —

Just learned that there is mail service on Sunday from the local post-office. So am adding a few lines more.

But you will please not be angry if I should fall asleep on your imaginary shoulders?

Was interrupted now for a few moments. M.D. Trubade was consulted as to how the constipated condition could be overcome. The patient is my regular one and had to prescribe a change of diet - if possible. O.K. —
O.K. I'm alright. Nothing is the matter with me. Every.

fibrot, none, none, protons and glands are functioning
beautifully - thank you.

Henry, I will have to break our date for
the 23rd. Worked like heck to help finish the
picking but to no avail. So please could you
turn the calendar date on your office desk -
scratch ^{it} out the 23rd and advance it, please?
Gosh. I don't know what day it could be. How
about Halloween? Could you get a couple of
bids to a shindig or anything for a Halloween?

Oh my. My nose is practically pushing
this pen across the sheet.

Goodnite and will be with you
tomorrow.

I forgot to ask his but could you
have her send me copies of Thoniers?

Dick