

Box 93
Kimball, Neb.

KIMBALL, NEBR.
OCT 25
9-AM
1943



Miss Yuri Domoto

6F-5C

Amache, Colorado

Saturday nite

Dearest yun,

Saturday and all is jolly in town. There are people everywhere. All the stores are open and doing flourishing business.

Our country men are on their Sunday best but their pergrumation is very formal. To the 10¢ store, to Safeway and then to the drugstore for a Coke or a sundae. Most of us do not have a ration book.

We can almost see the pushing line - 120 acres more to dig and pick. The three remaining patches are sprawled over the bumpy fields. Gee, darling, I sure am wanting to come home to see you again after three weeks. They were the longest three weeks in my life.

With Nan back, its going to be a wonderful reunion for me. Incidentally, I

wrote a letter to him. In it I made
some generalities about relocation. Read
in great interest the article about his
trip.

Sunday morn.

Off to work in a few minutes. Hope
there is time to get off another chapter in
the L. L. O.. Here goes:—

— what went on before: a lot of nonsense.

Her eyes were focused upon the lone figure
in the center of the arena. A quiet deadly
expectant hush swept over the crowd who were
so privileged to participate in the spectacle.
It also, leaned forward — so far that the
stadium seemed to fall toward the focal
point — a lonely figure which posted the
ground wide. It is said that the tower at
Pisa was the result of so much leaning
forward.

He was so confident — why shouldn't he be?
Didn't the Princes give him the beam? But?

He took a step-pause — another —
Don't watch for the next episode, —
P.S. Lovely morning
Dick. so far.