

16 Union St.
New Rochelle N.Y.



Mrs. Richard Isukada
13 Parkman St.
Boston 14, Mass.

June 23, 1941
Sunday

Darling,

Toite, I feel comfortably at peace. For one, it has been a lovely day. And all of us went out. K.I., K.D., Momma and Miki. I brought up the car with the camera. We took a street car ride via bus transfer to a town of Yonkers, on the bank of the Hudson river. We came back via a couple of buses.

Miki was quite excited about everything. If she were a few years older she would see the panorama of modern transportation for we did see ferry boats, steamers, trains, airplanes etc.

Conya was a complete gentleman. On the 3 hour trip he ~~was~~ didn't go at all. Coming back he fell asleep.

And your burlap broke down. He picked up his lathered thumbs and went swimming down to the cove. I swam around for only half an hour, rested about 20 minutes and came home. This is the second season why I feel so good. The water was warm and I floated on my back and relaxed.

Domina was quite an event. It always is but tame it was a little special. Miki was a bit tired from the trip and she refused to

eat and softly said. Anya or keeping time picked up his celluloid whistle and blew his tops off.

One wonderful thing is that the children aren't a bit afraid of going to strange places.

For the past four days it has become Niki's ritual to carefully comb her hair and stick a lolly pop or two in her hair. She carefully surveys her progress in the kitchen dish closet mirror.

Yesterday I promised to include in today's mail a diagram of my floor project. I may not tonite. I feel too much at leisure to want to do any drafting.

Last few days I have been getting bit by some kind of bug on my leg body and arms. They itch and I don't know what are the comes. I looked carefully but cannot find the culprits.

Honey, will you be in a condition to receive me this weekend? Trailing.

Anyways, if I get responses this week and maybe a job to start next week, I'm coming to see you - ready or not. Heck, I don't care if you are working on your theses.

No darling, send me and sweet dreams.

Yours thick,