



GRAND CENTRAL  
ANNEX



Mrs. Yuriko Tsuchida

13 Parkman St..

Boston 14. Mass.

Thursday after dinner

Darling,

Writing to you from the office desk is like wearing somebody else's shoes. It doesn't just feel right.

And here I am on my bed, scuffling away and feeling very much in love. Darling, it is Saturday again, isn't it?

What did you do today? More patients and their relatives? Case study? Housework? Clean? Wash? Thesis? Shopping? Sleep?

Whatever it is that you are doing, Dick is going to follow her sweetheart all over the place. Frump. Frump. from the sink to the icebox to the stove to the pantry to the table. Ah. Oh be careful with the dishes there. And I can hear you scream. "ah Dick, please stop it!"

Ah I nearly forgot - did you find something at Jay's? Is the place closed on Saturdays now? Um. how's about their slinky black nightgowns - I guess you'll look pretty good and very desirable in them there thing. But when your Richard is around you just as well pack mothballs in it and put it away.

your Dick is still the same guy. This inside

has normal pulse, pressure and reflex - that is -  
when honey isn't concerned. The hat is still same  
size. Weight about average and the tummy is  
flat, maybe a little sun tanned because of  
swimming couple weeks back. How looks? I don't  
know because it is so long ago since you  
described it to me, real close like.

You are at a disadvantage because you haven't  
a good picture of me. There you are sitting right  
across from me, every moment of the time, looking  
beautiful and lovely in your white gown. Darling  
but in my heart you are so much more lovely.  
Many a night that I can almost feel you by my  
side and I whisper, "Your darling, are you asleep?"

Things are pretty hard with you dear. I should  
be by you but in spirit our bond is strong, we  
have something of that majority of married people  
never knew and never know that such  
could exist. Su, darling, I love you.

When you go to bed to night, I want you  
to tuck in on the left side for a few moment.  
Then you may have the whole of it and me.  
Sleep tight darling and good nite until my  
next letter comes. Sweet dreams and a happy Sunday.

Dick