



Mrs. Yurika Iukada
13 Parkman St.,
Boston 14, Mass.

Sunday 11 P.M.

Hello Darling.

The beach was a Japanese picnic. 16 women it was well represented with 2 from the 3rd floor. Horace's family and relatives. Han and family. 2 G.I.'s. Yuko Andow. Ruth and Naoko Hoshino.

And Sally especially told me to emphasize that she was very, very sad. Your hubby had no preconcept but tho' it her one piece, white bathing suit to too thin, to too tight. She sounded envious of my wife going to Simmons. She is going part time N.Y. social work school - what agency I do not know.

Honey, my swimming is improved quite a bit, but still keep steering to the left. There is a sort of a nice glow after a swim. The muscles are relaxed. But not half way near as nice a feeling as the one you give me, Darling.

Every bedtime, I see you with your
hair fluffed out on the pillow. And
hear you say, "Hello Darling - come to
bed? And in a few moment we are just
Two people, deeply, gently in love.

Good nite, dear, until tomorrow.

your loving husband
Dick