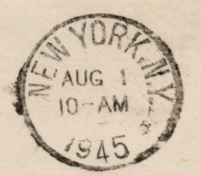

Mrs. Yuriko Izukada
13 Parkman St.
Boston 14, Mass.

July 31, 1945
9:15 P.M.

Darling.

First of all. I want to say that the letter you mailed me last Wednesday came today. The address on it was OK except from the pencil marking on the envelop. it looks as if it wandered around for awhile.

Also received was yesterday's letter. With both of these by my side I feel mighty happy tonite. However. my proclamation still stands as ending of today. You owe me, darling 14 days of extra loving for penalty - to be served consecutively.

How now that my honey is feeling so blue? just hitch up your belt, spit ove your left shoulder and wade right into your papers. And to and behold with that out of the way. you can welcome me into your arms and honey we'll do plenty of good time together.

And I'm going to tighten up my belt here and go hungry for another week. So darling, you spend the week end resting up or digging into the paper. I'll hang around here this week end again.

How did you find M after so many years? I've a hunch that she'll be looking me up after she gets here. But like you said I'll probably be an awful bore because I'll be thinking of you all of the time.

Was noticing today that my fingers are getting normal again. They're more flexible and the ring is getting quite loose fitting.

Then with no effort my body is very brown. Other people go to the beach to get tanned and your husband goes to get a suntan without the tan. Like Thais would say. "Funny guy!"

Guess by today the gals may be moving on to someplace else. Did you find out about the trip to Provincetown?

Your husband is awfully lazy.

He hasn't touched the house at all for a month now. And there are a heck of a lot of other things that I haven't done that I said I would do. such as look for a place. Guess. I'm pretty lazy because I enjoy sitting around very much. writing letter and thinking nice things about my wife. And also think about other things which other people would say bad but we think is nice - don't you?

Honey. I had a dream about you and me last night or it was early this morning - I forgot what the detail was but part of it was about you getting mad at me for not coming to bed like a Boy Scout motto. No-fooling.

But the dream you had was real nasty of me. I won't let it happen again so have a good dream tonight, honey.

so much for tonight. All my love forever and ever.

Dick