



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

Sunday Evening

Darling.

Passed Sunday. The day was beautiful and uneventful, except for your wine which gave me a wonderful glow of being.

This honey I shall take up one issue about it. "Everything will (not) be fine." Nothing shall be that until you are by my side.

I'm concerned about my cough. It is going away but it still is a nuisance and discomfort. Have been gargling with Listerine and it helped some. Am going to turn in early and give myself a chance to face my job 100%.

Before I forget - Sally said to tell you, "Betty is teaching ^{psych.} ~~psych.~~ at Berkeley," unquote.

Your wine was signed "31 SALUTES YURI." your dumb husband didn't get it - what's it mean?

Mosquitoes still bothering you? Get a can of Flit and squish it around half an

hour before going to bed - helps get rid
of moths too.

Fond anything you like at Jay's?

Richard didn't do much today. Read
everything I could get hold of, mailed a
letter to you, walked around the block
with Gups on my shoulders - ate in between.

Bye for now honey.

Will see you tomorrow again.

With all my love.

Dick.

