



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

Wednesday 7th

Dearest Darling,

Put 'er there, darling. It is grand, wonderful. Such is rather sad that he cannot be there to share in the glory. 'cause I threw a lot of monkey wrenches along the way but I'm going to climb right up on the high chair and get his hunk of the pie.

My chest is already four inches bigger around. Golly, now that the home front emergency is over I guess I'll call a sympathy strike for myself.

Darling, the way I feel now - well, I don't know whether I could be so patient until next week. Am feeling full of tingling love for you - all inside and very nice indeed.

What did you do after the finals?

Go to a show? Chinatown? Home home?

Ah yes, honey, be sure to go to our Yee Hong Buey before you come down

because there isn't a place here that
has food like Guey's.

Heck, it ain't no fun writing. I
want action - darling. Since I cannot
get it, I'm going to hit the hay.

Goodnite darling. Your husband
is very proud and very, very happy.

congratulations - I'll be waiting
honey.

Wick.