



Mrs. Yuriho Tsuchida
13 Parkman St
Boston 14, Mass.

Thursday 11:PM.

Darling.

The taps were just sounded for the camp down G.I.'s, and all is quiet except for the crickets and a few mosquitoes edling and cruising about.

Worked all day and heard from my manager that I may be transferred to another coop to take care of the produce. The general mgr. is going to talk to me about it tomorrow. If it does come about it may cause me to rearrange our plans for our 1st anniversary. Will get more definite idea in a few days about this.

Ken is working late every nite. I haven't seen him since Sunday nite - working in the post room with Rorzi.

How are things up there?

Honey. I've been worse than fed about sending you any money. Could you let me know how you are out about it ~~and~~ and about how much you need? I wanted to ask you about this while you were down here.

About all for now - have a good week and ~~and~~ bells to wash.

Adm my love
Duck