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Mrs. Yuriko Iwahada
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Boston 14, Mass.

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Monday

Honey.

Second Monday at work and feel almost like a veteran. Made up a few price lists today and read magazines and newspaper the rest of the time. Pretty soft re?

Late this afternoon, the boss told me that he had heard from California - and as anticipated the west coast wasn't too hot on the idea. The boss told me to make out a personal record plus obtain my clearance paper and stuff for record.

He's a heck of a swell guy. I'd walk up and down the 11 flights of stairs several times a day if I had to for him - but, the question arises which makes me balk, honey. The question is, "You would I work for a company whose patron is prejudiced?" You know I've very high ideals about this business. As far as I'm concerned any company senior members who harbor such ideas or feelings would not have a place in such field. I don't think I'd want to work for that sort of a man.

It's funny but I'm not bothered at all.

I've learned a heck of a lot of intrinsic things.
and made me see things which are quite
valuable to me during the past week.

Phooey I shouldn't bother you with all this
but it isn't always good news darling. The
world I guess doesn't always turn on greased
axis - or we would be millionaire ten years
from now and be bored for the rest of our
lives! How horrible.

Maybe I'm too idealistic honey about this
I-T. business. But I read so much of the rotten
aspects of it used to gain a wrong end that
I can't help but see this business in its
role as a definite contribution to ^{the} world.

There I go again.

Darling, don't you fret now because you're
plenty on your mind already.

Lots of love and lots of love.

Sligh.

Bought a blue slack pants. + a necktie
Sally is grubbing the cuffs on them.

" cannot get any black pepper and
salad dressings here. Could you get these?
and send them down here?