



GRAND CENTRAL
ANNEX



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

July 17, 1945
Wednesday.

Dearest Yuri,

It's a grand feeling to come home and find your letter waiting for me. I read it several times because the first time I read all about you and skip the rest. But darling tell me, you aren't making time to write? I'll tell you what, promise me - no - almost, promise me that you send me a letter on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. It's fine with me. You see darling, after working hours it's my time and it can all be spent on thinking wonderful things about Mrs. Zubada. While for you your work really begins after M. G. H. hours.

Please darling no more mention about raising a family. We do have a family - you and I. I'm glad that we can share our own happiness alone - together. This is our vacation so honey lets enjoy it shall we? Besides, there is no place for the baby except the kitchen wash basin.

I guess, you are a bit worried over yesterday's letter? Today, I had another talk with the Boss. He said that he would like to keep me permanently. He told me why the West Coast rather objected and it's a long story but it isn't prejudice

which makes him object. ~~to~~ I feel a lot better
and ^{decided to} wait for the co. to make the decision. So
all is quite in order, honey. I'm working. Boss
gave me more work to do. Tomorrow, I'm
taking time out to go down to the F.B.I. and
ask them to look into my records to clear me
and protect the company. For, as you know,
import, export trade is under close govt. supervision.

Mrs. Tumbada, you should know better than to
ask our friend to help. What will be use for muscles?
Ah sure, congratulate him upon receiving a prospective
papa.

It's a great town this New York. You will
love it, darling. Just take it easy, finish your
school and we'll have another honeymoon. Ah
but we have still engagements to make. My
consulting the stars and winds tells me that
soon you shall submerge. No? Yes.

Pictures were taken at Yonkers. The background
is the N.Y. store. R & E relaxing in front of Yonkers train
station - we caught the too bus however.

Enclosed residue of pants - like the color?

Having fish for dinner? Tonight we had beefsteak
good too.

Raining pretty badly. All day.

Good nite, sweet dreams and all my love always.

From Mrs. Tumbada to Mrs. Tumbada.







