

Friday AM, April 6, 1945

Dear Tommie,

Papa received an air-mail special delivery letter this morning from Mrs. Harada & Sami-chen and demanded an immediate answer, yes or no, concerning marriage with her — by telegram. and asked that if he decides to marry her, to wait here in N.Y. and wait for her since she is leaving Tokyo on the 9th for N.Y. He is trying to figure out what he should do, & I'm afraid he has decided to marry her. I'm afraid it's too late now to change his mind. If only you two could get along better, I'm sure he would ~~have~~ be satisfied to go back to S. F. and live there with you as we did before the war. If he is staying here to wait for her, I'm taking the first train back to Minnesota. There isn't anything I could do and I'm wasting my time here. This trip was the biggest mistake we ever made, and I'm certainly regretting it. No one got anything out of it and I certainly haven't enjoyed any of it.

Mrs. Harada says in her letter, written in English, that she will consent to marry him "under the circumstances" and "remember the financial agreement which Mr. Sato & Mrs. Hagiwara made to ~~him~~ ^{you (Papa)} about. I guess that means sending ~~he~~ ^{he} son through college & also giving her some money at the time they decide on marriage. But at this stage, what can we do about it? — It's too late, & if we can't offer him any substitute & if you don't offer to take him in, he is probably going through with it. He is writing the telegram now — I have

no way to dissuade him now. All I can do is to hope
for the best. I can't offer him any more than the
best I could do. I have no home to ask him to come to.

You could have done that. You are all set - a home,
husband + children; I guess no one can ask for
anything more.

I ~~do~~ know this letter doesn't do any good as
far as papa + Mrs. Harada is concerned but I
wanted to let you know that she has cornered
him at last. He must say yes or no and he
won't say no under any circumstance now because
he feels lost + she is something he feels is a sort of
an anchor. There's nothing I can do.

Marita.