



400 ROOMS  
WITH BATH  
AND RADIO

# Hotel ANNAPOLIS

ELEVENTH TO TWELFTH AND H STREETS, N.W.

TELEPHONE NATIONAL 9220

WASHINGTON 5, D.C.

*In the heart of Everything*

March 29, 1945

Dear Tommie,

I just wrote a long letter to Herd,  
so I spent about an hour on it. I thought  
he would like to know what I think & I  
want him to understand my situation &  
tell me his opinion.

First I'll tell you what we did  
yesterday. My friend, Miriam Neven Schwab,  
came in the morning & we three went  
first to the Ford Theater where Lincoln was  
assassinated & looked around the museum.  
Then we went out to the Capitol and  
got ~~the~~ in with the tour through the building.  
We sat in the senate & the house of rep.  
Both were nearly empty but someone was  
speaking at both, so it was nice. We  
then had lunch at the senators' restaurant  
in the capitol. It was a good lunch.  
Then we went over to the Supreme Court &  
sat in on a hearing - saw the justices  
quite close up because the Court is  
very large. It was good that every where

they were in session. Then we went to the library of congress and looked in on it from above and saw the original decl. of Indep. & constit. We then went to the botanical gardens. It was 4:00 & closes then so we had to go home — we were very tired & papa ~~went~~ took a hot bath & went to bed. after supper. Miriam got two concert tickets from her millionaire boss so we went to Constitution Hall ~~that~~ last night. Society people sat all around us. A member wore evening clothes. I saw the wife of the ambassador from the Netherlands. Mr. Roosevelt was in her box. I felt out of place but no one stared, & I enjoyed the "atmosphere" as well as the program. I feel that those society people are very superficial & pity them for the kind of life they have to lead.

Today we got up late and had breakfast around 11:00 and went over to the ~~street~~ financial district & walked into a broker's office & sat down & watched the ticker or whatever you call. the things — prices that change on the wall. Papa got a big kick out of it. Later we went shopping & got papa a striped shirt and then took a street car and went to the Lincoln memorial and sat on the grass in the shade — 85° outside and talked. See, it's like summer here — too hot for words & humid! People are wearing sheer dresses and suits now. Poor papa is suffering from <sup>the</sup> heat. I'm glad we are at a hotel where we could take hot baths, & wash our socks & stockings & underthings & have privacy for a while before



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going to N. Y. + Phil. where we'll be at  
a hostel.

We aren't getting any extension on <sup>Japa's</sup> ~~our~~  
leave - it's too long as it is - I'll be too  
tired, + I'll be late anyway as it is for school,  
even if I take one or two courses. I wish I  
could have changed it so that I could get back  
to Minnesota by the 1st or 2nd of April but  
it's too late for that now. I'm just hoping  
Japa will enjoy the trip + be glad he  
came. I hope too that everything will work  
out for him + for me too. It would be too  
bad if Ken has to go before I get back. He  
didn't tell anyone except me, + I shouldn't  
be telling you, I guess, but he was supposed  
to go to C.C.S. - he may not make it because  
only 10 out of the 1500 or so can go. He was  
one of the 4 out of 350 or so in his company  
that was picked to take the C.C.S. exam. He  
didn't tell his folks lest they be too hopeful,  
and he didn't know the results when I  
left him. He said he didn't have a chance  
maybe not, but in case he doesn't go, he'll  
be shipping out soon + if he does go, he'll

be going down to Georgia. In any case I want  
to see him as much as possible before we part.  
I'm willing to wait for him until after the war  
if he wants me to; if he doesn't, I guess I'll  
get over it with time. Anyway, I won't get  
anyone by going out West. There's very little  
chance out there, & though I've said in my  
letters before that I've given up marriage,  
after thinking it over, I guess I'm too young  
to give up yet. Tak Yonemoto is back in  
Sunnyvale again, & wrote to me from there,  
but he may be going into the army since he's  
1-A. In the next three months I ought to  
be able to decide what I'll do. I have to  
decide in that time.

Papa is thinking about marrying Mrs.  
Harada yet, but I still think she's the wrong  
person. I can't blame him for wanting someone  
to care for him, & he feels I'm not the one who  
can do it because I may get married. ~~but~~  
He says I may marry someone who has other  
responsibilities & I won't have my own way.  
Anyway, he still wants marriage only for that  
one thing - someone to look after him. He's  
done a lot for you & me & we should take  
care of him. I can't do it now because (as  
much as I want to), I'm not sure of my future.  
It would be perfect if ~~you~~ he can ~~live~~ live with  
you, but you two can't get along. If only you  
& he will go half way & try to get along,  
if you just don't let him aggravate you & give  
him his way, you might get along better.



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I hope everything turns out alright, but I feel Mrs. Harada isn't the right person. If I were married & settled, & had a home, I'd ask him to come & live with me, but as it is, that isn't possible for a long time, if ever. I guess I can get along with him a little better than you can because I don't listen to him half the time so he doesn't bother me.

Please write - I'll be in Minneapolis <sup>(Comstock)</sup> on the 12<sup>th</sup>, will be staying at the Morrison Hotel in Chicago on the 10<sup>th</sup> & 11<sup>th</sup> of April. I had everything packed to be sent to California but now that I changed my mind, I'm going to have to unpack everything. This time when I move, I'll take my time in packing & throw a lot of stuff out and sell my books to eliminate all those cartons & stuff; I'll probably never look at them again. Papa is going to buy me a set of luggage for my graduation, so I can return to you your old brown foot lighter & I can give papa one of my air-plane cases. They cost plenty nowadays, but I want a good one so that it will be good for a long time. Your suggestion of an eversharp is good but I'm afraid you won't be able to get one until after

the war. I have a pen, & I've been looking for one to give you, but find it impossible to get under \$30.00. I'll let you know when I think of something.

I may get some silk or wool in N. Y., but don't intend to get much. Sounds like papa wants to buy a lot of stuff to take back to friends & neighbors. I think it's silly, but guess he feels he has to. I could have gotten him more of cigarettes, but feel those things are useless because they just go up in smoke & there's never enough of it anyway, no matter how many I get.

Peggy wrote me a letter of introduction to his boss at Hooper. I may still use it if I decide to go to D. F. so I'll hang on to it.

If you feel that I'm making a drastic mistake by going back to Minnesota & staying in the mid-west, tell me, won't you. What I decide the next few months & within the next year may change my entire life; who knows.

~~Tomorrow~~ we're leaving for Philadelphia and Monday will be in N. Y. The B. & O. ~~has~~ only goes as far as New Jersey - Jersey City & the rest of the way is by bus so we can ~~have~~ <sup>take</sup> the bus to Brooklyn if we want. I think that's best because I think the bus depot is near Borough Hall. I can't remember N. Y. well because I depended on you folks last time. I never thought I'd go back there again.

It's getting late so I'll close.

Love,  
Maretha