

October 21, 1948

Dear Tommie,

I'm sending you the \$70.- for the rent for May and June so please destroy the checks as the account for those have been closed. And I will also write one for the store for the amount I owe them.

We've been very busy lately because now we go to school at least twice a week and very often Will has to work in the evenings and we don't get home from work until 6:30 so we are usually still washing dishes around 9:00. Somehow there's no time for anything else. We haven't had any guests over for a long time now. My work keeps me busy 9-10 hrs a day and I attend seminars at night. I couldn't possibly study for courses which I would have to take if I'm in school too.

Is Geo. still here at Cal? I haven't seen anyone resembling him in this part of the campus. Of course, I don't walk around very much.



when I'm alone, I start thinking and I  
can't help crying. Things can be so  
different, instead of so lonely. Will's  
folks are very kind but after all, they  
aren't my own parents. Do you think  
there's anything that could be done?  
Please give me some advice. Do you think  
he really hates me?

Will, I hope he will be happy with  
his new wife, and I hope he won't be  
sorry about it. Did they buy a place yet?  
They were going to, weren't they?

Let's try and get those dresses for  
Pinkie soon.

Love,

Martha

P.S. Better get those plants at Kress's  
because rubber plants are out of the  
question - they are very expensive.

Thank you for telling me about papa.  
Of course his affairs are of interest to me and  
I can't help but feel very sad about our  
relationship. In fact, I've been bothered by it  
ever since I left home and the first few  
weeks of marriage wasn't what it should  
have been for me because I would have  
nightmares and terrible dreams and I would  
always see him in them and often wake up  
crying and screaming to the shock and would  
disturb Will too, but I never told him the  
details of my dreams. I still have them, but  
not as often, but it still bothers me though.  
I certainly wish something could be done to  
reconcile him. After all, one can't just forget  
a person with whom she spent all her life  
even though we differ in our views. And  
the feeling is so uneasy all of the time.  
I keep wondering if there's a chance some-  
day to have things patched up again, but  
I don't know how that can be done. I'm  
so afraid to approach him - I've had  
such terrible fears that he might be weaker  
if I ever showed up there. Everything  
is fine now when we are together here but



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