

May 11, 1942

Dear Joan:

We received the announcement of your Commencement Exercises, and want to congratulate you on your accomplishments, which undoubtedly were made under difficulties at times.

I wish so much it were possible for me to make this occasion with some nice gift to you- however that isn't possible so we must extend the will without the material gift. I am sending you by parcel-post a few things I have gotten too Fat and too Old to use, and you probably can use. I do want to tell you that it is fun to share with you, and hope you will enjoy using the things.

The pictures on the other side of this note are pictures of the building we live in out on the Narrows, which is the channel leading in the East River and the Hudson River from the Ocean. All ships to and from the Atlantic pass here. It is a pleasant place to come to after a difficult day in the Too Big City – it clocks about 9 miles from the downtown (Financial) district of the city.

This is Memorial Day so we are at home. Uncle Peter necessarily spends most of his time at home in bed, because of his heart condition. He can't ride street cars, subways or buses any more. so always has to go work in his car. Parking space in downtown New York is 70 cents a day now- so you imagine what it takes to drive a car to work here. He is not permitted to walk more than a couple of blocks at a time, so we have to park very near his work always. No cars are allowed on the streets at all anymore, since the declaration of war. Peter has been working in Newark, New Jersey, during the past three weeks. That is a 20 mile drive morning and night in heavy traffic; however that job has finished yesterday, and we leave for work out in the district, (too far to commute) so will have to stay out for a month or two. I do not leave him alone nights in those towns, so have to go along. I spend my days in those towns working at Red Cross every day, so the time doesn't hang on my hands.

Again congratulations and a happy and successful future to you.

Fondly Charlotte + Peter

Dear Joan: We received the announcement of your Commencement Exercises, and want to congratulate you on your accomplishments, which undoubtedly were made under difficulties at times.

I wish so much it were possible for me to mark this occasion with some nice gift to you- however that isn't possible so we must extend the will without the material gift. I am sending you by parcel-post a few things I have gotten too Fat and too Old to use, and you probably can use. I do want to tell you that it is fun to share with you, and hope you will enjoy using the things.

The pictures on the other side of this note are pictures of the building we live in out on the Narrows, which is the channel leading in to the East River and the Hudson River from the Ocean. All ships to and from the Atlantic pass here. It is a pleasant place to come to after a difficult day in the Too Big City- it clocks about 9 miles from the downtown (financial) district of the City.

This is Memorial Day so we are at home. Uncle Peter necessarily spends most of his time at home in bed, because of his heart condition. He can't ride street cars, subways or buses any more, so always has to go to work in his car. Parking space in downtown New York is 70 cents a day now- so you can imagine what it takes to drive a car to work here. He is not permitted to walk more than a couple of blocks at a time, so we have to park very near his work always. No cars are allowed on the streets at all anymore, since the declaration of war. Peter has been working in Newark, New Jersey, during the past three weeks. That is a 20 mile drive morning and night in heavy traffic; however that job was finished yesterday, and we leave for work out in the District, (too far to commute) so will have to stay out for a month or two. I do not leave him alone nights in those towns, so have to go along. I spend my days in those towns working at Red Cross everyday, so the time doesn't hang on my hands. Again congratulations and a

Send by Charlotte to Peter.

and successful future to you, very happy

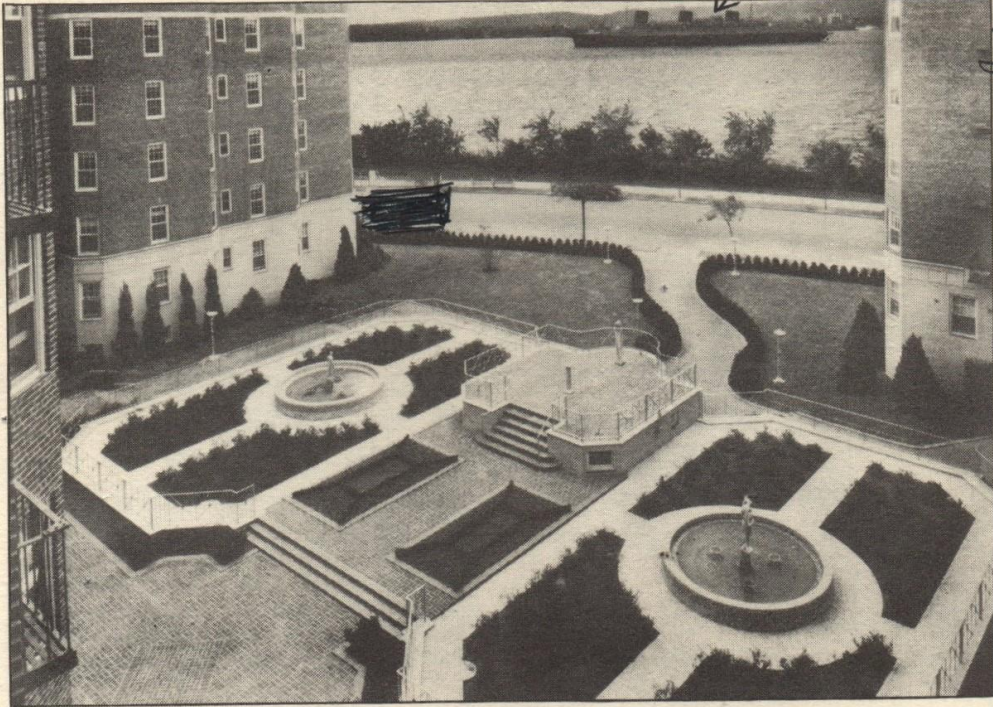
our apartment



We look over the
gardens to the
water

The Colonnades

8801 Shore Road
Brooklyn, New York

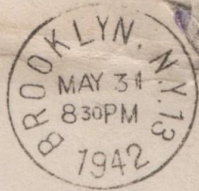


The Queen Mary -
in Real
Times.

How lovely!

A View from The Colonnades

VINGS
AMPS



BUY
DEFENSE SAVINGS
BONDS AND STAMPS



Miss Joan Lauang
c/o Henry Lauang
General
Haha.