



Calle Italia 501, Hato Rey, P. R.

April 10, 1962

Dear Nestor,

Here, finally, is your phonograph needle. Today I asked a Cuban friend of mine if he has sent anything there lately and he told me that he had and that the package had arrived safely. Apparently, the difficulty lies here in the United States with the embargo on all shipments of anything except food and medicine to Cuba. Let us hope this particular package arrives at its destination. I know how much you like music and I'm so glad if I can help a little.

I'm writing this letter during the afternoon while business is slow. Usually, I have a few hours during the day when there isn't much to do and lately I've been using it for letter-writing. It really isn't a bad way of working. As a matter of fact, we have improved the situation considerably by closing our business on Mondays thus giving us a two-day weekend which is not usual in retail businesses. We've found that closing an extra day has no affect on our sales at all. Maybe we can keep closing one more day and then end with opening the shop just one day a week. Wouldn't that be a good arrangement?

Do you remember when I was in Havana going with you to an INIT place where there was a great number of yachts? These had been confiscated from their former owners and appeared to be used for not much of anything. One of my best friends wants to buy a large boat for sport fishing and he has asked me to ask you if you know, by chance, whether any of such boats might be for sale. Whom should I write to about something like this? My friend will pay cash (US\$) and is not afraid to take a risk if the price is right. Please ask around and see what you can find out. I'll appreciate it very much.

I really should get back to work. Do write to me soon. Love to you and to silent Marcos.