

Mutti my darling.

The letter is STILL here, terrible. In the meantime yours came from Oct. 10. Did you write to Dr. Sutro? It would be very helpful. My dear you have to hassle and drudge so much, all for me, please, if you want to make me happy then don't make life so hard on yourself. You should be well, and let yourself be pampered. Wait till I get there, everything will be different, I am so looking forward to it. No getting up at 5 in the morning. Not even the Swiss do that. It won't be long now, please don't worry so much on my behalf, especially not about the diverse admirers. In reality all these things are much less serious or bad. At any case, nothing is going to deter me from getting to you as fast as possible. But because I am bursting (with news), I have to tell you quickly. {Am on lunch break and have to go back to work in a few minutes}.

The news: This morning Anton called, could he see me? He had been to my house already two evenings and had never found me home. So tonight he will be coming for a chess game and a long conversation. Mutti, please share my great elation, because if I have to think that it makes you sad or worried, I can't enjoy it. I have no idea what he will tell me, but the fact, that he returned, makes me conclude that he is a decent man, after all. In a hurry: Tanti called to ask whether I could go stay with Gretli for two weeks, she is sick in bed and I should help with the new born and run the house. I am not all together enthusiastic, the work itself doesn't bother me, it's a little much though, a sick woman, a newborn and a spick and span apartment! Also I would have much rather bind books, many and well, it turns out to be a rather difficult craft and I am not doing it as well as my intelligence would warrant {as Miss Wetter told me}. The reason is my absentmindedness. I constantly mix up the books and the pages, glue things upside down or sew them together the wrong way. After 2 weeks interruption at Gretli, I am afraid I will have forgotten the newly acquired knowledge. Of course I will go, after all it is more important and they are my "foster relations. Somehow I don't care that much about the tiny babies, but since you love them so much my sympathy towards them has grown. Now I have to go and the letter will finally be mailed. Many thanks for the addresses. How is it with Tante Gu?

Your fervently loving Pupperl. 40 cigarettes? Please be careful. I am happy, that Thomascili is nice to you. To be all alone is much worse than having those reciprocal training sessions from time to time.