

My dear Giuliachen!!

You bad girl!!! I haven't heard much of you lately. And there were such holy promises to write.. Oh well, I do assume you don't have much time for individual correspondences. In the meantime many thanks for the letters to Kurt, especially for the last one which I read in total.

My dear girl, you seem to be faring pretty well. I am overly happy that you have finally succeeded with your plan. Surely, the best way is to be with one's own if one is as lucky as you are to first of all HAVE them and secondly to have such good parents. To be sure, according to your description, not everything seems rosy. {Please excuse my typos on the strange machine}. In a way I am glad that you don't like everything. E.g. that you are very much aware of the mentality of the people over there. Therefore I need not fear that you too will be trapped into this ugly indifferent attitude. It would have been a pity. What I always liked best in you was your mental attitude towards people. This is surely your greatest asset.

My dear, in a way I miss you more than I had expected. - I don't know what I wanted to say when I started this sentence!!!! I am really crazy. Giulia, everywhere in Zurich there are now "nooks of longing" which remind me of you. Sounds stupid but is really felt deeply and genuine and not invented. I am having a moody day today, I feel like yammering, pretty inane. Dear, please write me about yourself so that I too can have a letter from America in my mailbox. That's how I am... no, in reality I do want to get news from you.

Now listen. We, Sachs (Felix Sachs) and I went to Miss Fleury to inspect your suitcase because you left us with only an incomplete list so that we felt obliged to make a new one. In so doing we saw that it wouldn't really be worthwhile to send you these things and pay so much freight, considering your new situation. Didn't I express myself elegantly??? Now we want to ask you whether you are still serious about mailing it. Our opinion, including Miss Fleury's is that it would be crazy! There are a lot of things which you surely won't wear any more, such as your sweat-suit, skirts etc. The only thing you should have is your mother's scarf and maybe some other little things. I can't remember it all exactly. In any case I beg you to seriously think whether you really want the: sweats, the funnel, the old sewing box, cup and saucer etc. or whether it wouldn't be better to send you a gift parcel with what you actually need {please make an exact list for us} and then send you the left over money you deposited with us. And we keep the rest here.

Please don't get me wrong, we just wanted you to save you unnecessary troubles for things, which in my opinion, aren't worthwhile. One isn't allowed to send stockings in a gift parcel but I don't think you have any in the suitcase. Please forgive if I close now, but I am in a terrible mood - I feel like letting everything go to hell. Good old Giulia, at least I can assume that you won't have to have these moods any more. I am happy for you! Ever since you left, just everything has become even stupider. The only one who is profiting from it is Sachs. I like him even better now. Ever since the competition has disappeared he can feel it even more, and so do I. I know how much he means to me. There must be a wonderful person somewhere inside him. Imagine, starting today he works during the day and attends Juventus college at night. He seems to like it quite a bit. He earns 350.- Fr. For a start but is still living at home. He is sending his very best regards.

Please write to me, long and detailed and and and and. Many regards from people here even from Stux. He had come to Zurich and didn't miss to announce his coming to me by telephone. Of course we met - at the Globus! At first I couldn't read his signature but when I saw Globus I knew and instead of Stern I read Stux.

Many dear regards and kisses for today from your old Nurs Gigi.

Do you know where I live? Steinbockgasse 1, Zurich 1. Send me a pic of you.