

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Mann, Erika

Boston, 1944-03-14

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March 14th. [1944]

Don't look now, - but I am in Boston.
That is, too, why the above mentioned and
lovingly described picture is not by any
means enclosed. I had hoped to have
an hour at the Bedford - between trains, -
in which event I would have fetched the
ending. However - F. was at the station,
though, bringing my mail along. The mail
says Medi has got a girl called Nica.
Let me be the second to congratulate
you, - for, surely, Frausner outsped me
and I am scooped. Also, there was a long
Lisi's letter from Van, to some of whose
tactics I had, - privately, of course, - objected.
He's stubborn like Knodue, but rather a dear,
my dear. - Last time I was ^{here} at the Ritz
Carlton, Kommer was there and it was the
last time I saw him. His room was pre-
cisely like mine tonight and I am saddened
am. - Konni ought to be seeing you soon.
Has about Czokor? He can't be far, either.
Let me hope and pray that this fat, big,
lumpy failure of a letter will at least
manage to reach you! Had it not been for
the picture, I would have used V. and felt
a trifle more confident about it all. May
the censor have mercy on us and may be,
PLEASE, consider the fact that I am
your SIS, and haven't bothered him

much, - so far.
Permit me to add that I rode to today's
lecture [Lawrence, Mass., 30 miles from here]
in an undertaker's limousine, and that
Madame chairman had described me to
the driver as "a smallish Roman, aged
fifty". Smallish wonder that he couldn't find
me at South Station; that we missed
each other; and that they had to sing
hymns and play Schmitzbank in Lawrence
to kill the hour which I was late.
That's all I know. I wished I could
see you RIGHT NOW, and keep wondering
just how many toes and whatnots I'd
gladly sacrifice if I could.
Good night. I'll close and mail this
tomorrow, when, perhaps, ~~many~~ a number of
novel and wonderful developments may
~~unmistakable~~ help knock epistola into
final shape. So long

March 15th,

No new developments, whatever,
I'm off for Springfield.

Kisses E.

