

2/25/40

I must do something about my emigration and will try this week for Caracas where I have a woman who took my papers in December to try to get me a working permit. I will try to contact her through a cable as something must be done. The passage money situation has now changed. Now no one can get out unless his place on the boat has been paid for by either friends or relatives (not the committee) who are out of the country. When I think that I will cost you money and will not be able to bring anything, if I even get out. I would like to let the whole thing drop! Just the thought that the heavenly joy of a reunion with you may be possible, stops me from giving up. Can you imagine how terrible it is for me not to know anything about how you live. I know we are a lot of sorrow and trouble for you, but here in Breslau it is still fairly decent. Aunt Lizzie accompanied Mrs. Landsberg who is very delicate and old, to Hannover from where <sup>she</sup> is going to South Africa to join her son. Aunt Lizzie stopped in Berlin on her way back and found it very uncomfortable as everyone is cold and so many worries. In my spare time I am learning Spanish. You know I have always wanted to learn languages. Right now I am reading von Blomsfield: the modern hero, a very good book that I borrowed from the library. Everyone always asks about you and envies me for my nice children. Now I must close.

1000 kisses

*Moll*