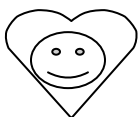


III But you know Uncle Curt & Aunt Mary have been writing me I was coming back to Washington, or at least they wrote of all the things Carl & I would do when I came home again. Now I know you both love me very much, & I love you all with all my heart & soul, although I may not always act that way, but you are my Muttie & my love for you is of course stronger than for Uncle & Aunt – that is just natural. But Uncle & Aunt always were so angry & jealous when they thought I might live with you or that Carl & I love you more – well, you know it yourself how that is. And this summer, (I mean 1939) I'll never forget the quarrel about the furniture, how nasty Uncle and Aunt were to me those days at the farm, when I hadn't done anything (for once!) but said "Then go to your Mother – after all we've done & sacrificed for you" & Aunt Mary said to Carl that he was "traitor, & two-timer". Of course they were both upset – But I was terribly scolded about all possible things – those of the past, & those of the future – "If you don't make good in Germany I'm through with you this time" Uncle C. said, & also "I hope you get a husband that will beat the Devil out of you." And when I didn't answer back (for once) but kept the "Golden Silence", Uncle yelled at me, "Why don't you say something, damn it – why don't you say something", & was awfully mean – almost as if he were out of his senses – It was a very unhappy evening & it makes me feel badly when I remember it. But Uncle Curt has paid for everything almost, for Carl & me – our school (where we never learned) our bands, our clothes, & concerts, & lots of other smaller things - & our music-lessons – and now my trip to Europe, & back! He has really been wonderful to us, & given us every advantage, & Muttie, for that I just cannot be ungrateful or hurt him in any way – But then you have not been able to have Carl & me with you, & worked & sacrificed that someday we could live with you, & first of all, we wouldn't even be here if it weren't for you. And I'd like to come & live with you, Muttie, but I don't know what to do! If only someone would help me – If I knew that Uncle wouldn't be angry, or hurt, or would say "There – that's the Gratitude I have for everything I've done & given up for her" – then it would be good. Please don't be angry that I question on this point, but it is awfully hard – if you put yourself in my place don't you see that is difficult when children are so torn from one side of the family to the other, & don't want to hurt one or the other, & no one gives them advice, or as Uncle & Aunt only see that they are ungrateful. Please don't be angry Muttie – I want to come to you but don't want to & can't hurt Uncle Curt. Could Carl come to[o]? – I miss him terribly much. – Now keep well, & write me often please – I hope the Airmail goes better now. – Give lots of love to Uncle Laurence, & all the family - & to the farm! X O X X O O X X O X X X O O X

With all my love & kisses,

O X + O X O O X + Your Melody ~
(Liesel)



14 But you know Uncle Curt & Aunt Mary have been writing me
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 all the things Carl & I would do when I came home again. (P.S.M.)
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 better now. - Give lots of love to Uncle Lawrence, X O + X O O + X O X
 & all the family - & to the farm! X O + X O O + X O X
 With all my love & kisses,
 Your Melody
 (Liesel)

1939 - 1300