

July 10, 15.

Dearest, dearest Nell; - we are on a 2 week vacation in the Black Forest, where it is breathtakingly beautiful. It is high up, only 6 old farmhouses, some sleep, many cows; no tourists -, except a man who is 2nd Violinist at Berlin Philharmonic, and a Belgian Family. Both who come here since 10 years regularly.

Our Apartment is in an old farmhouse, the Interior like at Villa Serina, also the Atmosphere; so you cannot imagine how thrilled we are. Thomas gets the milk every evening from a nearby farm while it is still warm from the cow that was all day on the meadows. One day we drove to Basel, Switzerland, which is only one hour from here.

Before we came, we had some very hard weeks and months; it just was not fit to tell you about since I was too submerged in it. One was Harry's health, - which - thank God -, is all well again. Then Thomas, who had small Jacksonian Seizures a long time, then suddenly Epileptic grand mal Seizures. It was a shock, but it is now under

control, he has to take very regularly
medicine and is not apathetic or sleepy
at all from taking it. So that is all
something which can be handled positively;
- But the School and the Dictatorship of
the "Officials" is a nightmare. - I have
started again to try and get him out. -
But: If I do so against the will of the
"Officials" - I am breaking the law of
the State. So - it went on and on, I talked
to so many people with no effect.
But I have a few on our side, who
will help, to make it so that Thomas
can go to an anthroposophic School
here. I will have to go to the Top
Minister of the Dept. of special Ed.,
and some other People will also talk
to him. It will still take untill late
Fall before I can see the light, because
it is still a row of people whom he has
to convince once he is on our side...

We cannot send him privately to that
School by paying tuition ourselves; - that
would be the thing we would do. No,
it is not allowed. - This you can
only understand if you know that

Here it is democratic **SOZIALISM**. The Power
of everything is in the hands of a few bad
people, without mercy. Sometimes I do
wonder why God is watching this.
Guns are committed officially and openly
in every country on earth. The only
difference is in the kinds of crime in each
country. There are then only individuals
left - like you, like a few ones, who
are crucified as Christ was for living
a life of truth. May be this is what
God is in need of.... You can see
that I just didn't find my breath
to talk to you - the dearest friend I
have. - I am just every day thankful
to have you, even though far away in
one sense, - how good to know you
are at Villa Seena, where there is the
only heaven for us. Two weeks
ago, we went to a beautiful place outside
of Stuttgart, the Schiller-Museum. Here
they arranged a Rilke-Exhibition. We
stayed all day. - And how I
thought of you. - It was handwritten

But that is because they don't know, and would not know you, (see, Stuart, Thomas)
letters, manuscripts, Fotos, also of his
Friends; than Paintings, - it was very
beautiful - because it had the
spirit of Rilke in those rooms. - It is
on until Christmas, so we will go
again.

But tell me about your work, about
your book. How is it coming?

- Each day is a miracle. - Is somebody
helping you in the darkroom? going to
set negatives back in order... etc.?

They made such beautiful things
for Thomas. All out of old pieces of
wood. Carriages, Cars, Houses with
Furniture, Dolls, it would make the
most beautiful exhibit. And you
would love it more than anything, for
it is a feast for the Soul.

Dearest Nell; - you became ever more
the only person I can say yes - yes -
yes to. While most others are so
unworthy and nothing that I could as
well sit in a desert. Only to you would I
show my paintings. Otherwise, I don't make
an effort, I refuse to show them. It puzzles many people, -