

Oct. 23. 75.

Dearest Nell; it was such a blow to hear you tell what the hurricane did to dear Gilla Serena, how could it dare come near her! But what a blessing that you in spite of all that tear, could so fall in love with Henry's book on "Bar Le Duc". Poor Peggy, who read it when Henry had just finished it in the rough - she didn't know really what it means; - she desperately tried to "analyze" it - , after all, - she just finished a year of teaching english literature at the University of Bonn; this brings about that she thinks she should understand what Henry is doing. She told me (Henry walks off at any such occasion) what she thought, comparing it

with other literature it was
pittyful It never was
different: "only the fireborn
know what Blue means..."

But, Peggy went back to N.Y.,
that is, to Ardsley, where she
will live with a young man.
He is Psychologist, dealing with
Drug addicted in High Schools.
From what I know about
him, I don't see at all how
he could help anybody.

Anyway - after the
Hurricane News came your
dear letter about the blessing
of this winter: . . . you will
not be alone, but with one
of the dearest people; - we are
so relieved. Cole often said
- if or not Chris is there at all,
what if something drastic happens,

1. There must be your Archangel
who always produces events
to make such wonders
happen. Are Susan and Pete
Carter still in N.Y.? - Tell me
the name of that Hand Surgeon
with whom he studied this
year. He is also admired here.
I went to one of the top Surgeons
here with Thomas recently. He
endlessly admired the surgery
done on Thomas's leg in N.Y..

Unfortunately he said that
he did not advise to correct
the other foot, which gets
increasingly poor. He cannot
walk much any more, but
because of the foot that
is not operated on and which
got much worse. But, we
are writing to Switzerland
for a further opinion by a re =

knowned Surgeon in that field.
To go to Switzerland from here
is just a small happy trip.

But otherwise, Thomas is as
happy as he could be just
now. It shows what can be
done - if enough effort is made
by the School. Now they
give him "Therapy" by a
very tall and strong man.

He has very positive, strong
feelings and you can see it
shine through his sparkling
blue eyes. He always smokes
a Pipe, has a beard, and we
know everything he wears:
He has two blue sweaters
and a brown one, one of the
blue sweaters his wife knitted
herself. Thomas also says,
that he has different blue jeans
and several pairs of shoes.
With him he has two versions

2.) a week. And all difficulties which Thomas has got solved by talking it out - and getting it out of him. So, we have good hope that there will be less trouble.

I imagine: I decided to get a real professional Photographer to photograph a number of my paintings! Then I will send you more than these Slides. - A Photographer at the University said, that these are very poor in comparison to the Paintings, and one would need special instruments to get them "right".

Someone who knows much more about taking slides than I did these here, but they turned out badly, most of them. Actually I did formerly much better ones myself with

a simple camera and Agfa
Color Film. - (- I didn't dare
tell the other people, for they
used here special Film, and
cameras, and measured devil
knows what not.)

I discovered an old friend,
who studied at Baummeister,
then in Paris with Jean Louis
Barrault pantaninne; and is
now executive at German Late
Television. He has a whole
huge department with 500 people
and about 20 Studios. And
he is so alive and ~~a~~ unspoiled.
So he is all set to come with
all the equipment and Camera
man; unless I take another
Photographer whom Baummeister
used, - and so I just have
to decide; -- which I never
would if he would not
push me into doing it. - I would

3.) simply somehow forget it again and not do anything in the long run. - It is become a bad trade of mine. I get the idea of doing it, plan it too; and then don't want to have any further to do with it. It is not quite good. -

Only in one case at the moment: that a gallerist here wants to show some of my paintings, and already set a date and selected some. But I don't want to show them, and I have no intention of bringing them to him. I will not do it. To explain it to him or anyone else on the scene - is another thing. He would never understand, for he is so convinced that it is an honor to show at his

place, and so are all others. But I am convinced that it is not so. I hate this whole concert and all the masters who will only be invited there to say mean things in my back.

Since 2 weeks I am giving a course, once a week, at an Akademie for retired professional people. Painting and music, pottery and Batik, and in the future there should be a loom. I intend it to be highly therapeutic; - didn't know if anyone would ever come. But so far, there is immense enthusiasm, wonderful people (not one from Stuttgart!), and also the Directors are great people. As I think of it, - I don't know how in two days so much

4.) of wonderful pieces of work could be produced. This is a fortune, for it shows that not all Germans in general are so horrible. In fact, it helps me to really cut out everything that has to do with exhibiting my work in Stuttgart and surrounding. Still I will find people who can please my picture of human beings.

Margarete Lilienfeld was here a week; she was so enthusiastic about my new work that she said I should send slides to the Columbus Museum. She is sure they would be happy to pay all transportation to get them. Someone else from N.Y.C. also said, I should concentrate on getting a show in N.Y.. But I have not done

anything so far about it.

I wish you could see more of Henry's drawings and watercolors, - it is absolutely exquisite! And he has so many, is doing some every day. - We do have to pull ourselves together and simply fly to Villa Serena, with a big heap to show you. And we would see all you do. It is so easy. - As easy as it is - to have you here, and these are the most precious moments. As Papa Darr would say: you have to kick yourself.

Dearest Nell, all our love is there with you - always - Rose, Henry, Thomas