

7-Stuttgart-5
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Dearest, dear Nell —, just now we got these photos which Henry's sister took. I simply was unable to send you a letter without something of Thomas. He is so sweet, so dear, a new wonder every day. As if he wants nothing then to please and to help —! Every time, every morning too, he smiles over his whole little face when I come. He never cries! I don't know, just don't know how to thank you for all the things you have send. — First of all — your letter. I think Thomas knows already how you love him. How otherwise could he be so happy? — Just the other extreme from the time in ^{the} Clinic. There I was told, that he cries every minute he is awake. — We are of course very, very touched about your gift to him; and will enter open

a savingsbook for Ren, or get US Savings Bonds. And I hope-hope, that it will be soon that he really lands in your arms - and really knows you, not only through me.

"Mother and Child" I send on to Prof. Fikentscher in Munich - what joy that gave me! And I send Ren a letter where I told him about you... (as if he would not see exactly by holding your gift!) but I just had to write that. For me it's so wonderful - to share what you are and stand for. I would like to share it with all people, if they would know - , well, it would make every life so much bigger and greater - and deeper, - as it made mine. It would make a different world...

It's already 2 o'clock in the morning... because since this afternoon, - I was trying on these

1.) Three wonderful, wonderful things
that arrived today! We received
the notice from Costumes this morning,
so I went. The Officer there announced,
that I have to pay duties, etc.
etc.. Then he asked me to open
the parcel. I felt like Christmas,
in this huge, modern hall, with
two Officers looking on. I was
quite overcome..., and I just
expressed it loudly. Even the
Officers said: "How beautiful".
I held them on me. And told
them that my home is with you,
and that you also helped the
lady who made the blue and
green top-pieces. That you also
had her design and make my
wedding-dress. Then a third Officer
came also, - he thought there was
trouble. So they told him all I
said, and he got just as interested!
"So this is all handwoven", he said,
"and how beautiful it is made".
I told them, that the black coat I
am wearing is also yours, that you had it

made in Spain. I even had to
turn around to show it more.
Then one of them said: "lelell,
we will break all the Customs
laws in that case." At that I
was somewhat startled, --
and then very moved; - I would
indeed not have minded to
pay; - but it just is the greatest
thing - when "official" people
are so dear, so human.

And now since you have
had to admire me in these
beautiful pieces. (At first he
did it of his free will...)
The blue fits like a dream,
and so does the green one, - and
also the white wollen sweater
(I could eat it... it smells so
delicious after a looll !!)

Since years and years you have
wrapped my soul with layers
and layers of love, and my
body with things of love; - that's
why never anything bad has
happened to me. It could never.

2. The only bad thing is, that I am so far away. - How I miss you. But I have to be patient... although when the horse runs away with me, I feel like running away. But poor Henry would get such a shock, I don't think he could then finish his almost finished book even. It will not be too long. - He does have a good chance, - and deserves one.

Yesterday I got a weeping Crocodile - letter from a former student of mine. She said that while bringing up her child, she never gets to paint, etc. etc. Formerly I would have felt sorry for her. - But now I don't believe that is the reason why she does not paint. Because, imagine, - I have no difficulty finding enough time to paint. In fact, - I used to spend my time being afraid to

start, - then afraid to continue. Now
I don't have time for that anymore.
I just paint! It just comes - and
I paint, - or it paints itself. And
more - more - more ideas for
more I must paint. Luckily that
I have begun one painting, I
can see others - just waiting to
come, - like voices from a hidden
garden. Yet no fear that they
may go away. - How terrible
a sense of being hurried I always
had...., and it seems all gone.
What I was always struggling
for, - now seems to come by
itself. - I really still can not
quite believe it, - or am wondering
if not my former frustration
will return. - I hope that
you are right, then it will not
return to get me again.

Well: imagine! It is all a
miracle, - - I know how I
made even you suffer through
the torture I or after had to
undergo. How you exerted your:

3) self to ease my pain. If this truly will have lessened, - this I will share with you most. Thomas is one gift, - and this would be another.

A week ago we shortly visited Horst Trebar (Horst Trebor, who took the photos of you and Steichen at the Mus. of mod. Art) in Frankfurt. He has a fabulous Apartment, and Studio. It is really fantastic, and wonderful old things he has collected. Several very interesting people dropped in while we were there. He has excellent contact in Frankfurt. On March 22. He goes 2 weeks to N.Y., and I hope he will get to visit you. I gave him your Telephone, and he will have a car. There is a Book-exhibit annually in Frankfurt. It is quite famous a place where all the new books are shown and all Publishers go. Horst is

absolutely thrilled about your work, and just loves the Bare Feet. He was wondering why it was not shown in Frank's feet. So do I!!

I just think it is a must that it comes there. Anyway, I don't know why your Publisher does not do that. A Book like that can not remain in one country, even as big as U.S. (I get mad at that problem, what kind of a publisher is that who would not think so.) So translate the Text would be no problem, ones a german Publisher would be interested. And in that huge Book exhibit it would be seen. That's what has to be, and when Horst gets back, I want to see what Horst finds out from you, and what he thinks can be done, and then someone else here who feels as I do. (Please see Horst!) Unfortunately (or

4.) fortunately) you nor I are good
in Business.... But Harst has
good contacts and is not as
bad as you or I. Most of all,
he loves your work. Even while
we were there, he showed pictures
of you and Steichen, and described
you and your work. One day later.
Anyway, it just would be
ridiculous, if it was not possible
to get some Publisher here interested
enough to get it over her. In all
truth, I think it disgusting and
disgraceful that you had to
pay for it. Yes, this is disgraceful
for the U.S.! When I think of that
aspect, - I don't feel so badly
to be far away from it. (Do
not say anything against that
end of my feeling: there would
not be one soul - of our kind -
who would not share that
statement with me.) Idiots.
I really feel strongly about that.
But it is - so overwhelming an experience

whenever I open that book... It is
just the purest work of all embracing
love and knowing. If once humanity
should be judged by the highest
court, - I think we all will be
forgiven some grave evils: because
of the work of one blamer - -
and that is you.

Henry is just giving Thomas
his bottle, which he always
drinks non-stop. I am just getting
something, - still hope its only a
cold, so I stay out of Thomas's
room. Henry made another
mobil!! But this time its not
like a ship, as yours. He made
it out of those egg-holders, made of
rough carton, white. And what does
it look like? definitely like
a Temple in India. It hangs
~~over~~ of Thomas' Bed, and moves
when it feels like it.

Dearest Nell - now I let this fly to
you - with all my love, and Henry
and Thomas. And thank you -
thank you from my heart.
Always your Rose.