

My most beloved Pupperl,

Your last long letter from about Sept.18 worried me terribly again. I think some of my letters must have gotten lost, at least one for sure, therefore I am sending it again. I think I mixed up something, because I found the original {which I hadn't sent} among my carbons {{m sending it now}. In it it says more or less, what I think about Mr. Stux. And after your long, detailed letter, my opinion of him has only deteriorated. There is one thing I don't understand at all! Should you really not be in love with him, and you wrote you are not, why do you do this to yourself? What reason do you have to ride around with this old fool, to clean up his dirty laundry, cook for him etc. All for a "nice evening in a cabaret or theater or a good dinner?" For heaven's sake don't you know that as far as this kind of entertainment is concerned, there are more of these "nice evenings" awaiting you than you can ever imagine. The most beautiful plays, the best restaurants! Just to get H.H. (Hans Hefti) a job? Is that so important that you should expose yourself to the danger of being molested and driving an old fuddyduddy crazy? I can't understand that, by God. But maybe you are more involved than I know and so I can only advise to be even more careful and not to travel around so much, or not at all. You still don't have your visa and maybe there will be inquiries about you and Pupperl, these few more months you have to behave like a first class lady so that nobody can criticize you. Once you are here you can make up for all you have missed, nobody cares about what others are doing. But in this small place (Zurich), a jealous wife (H.H.) can do a lot of damage. So be careful, I tell you again and again. And don't botch it up with the book binding lady, to the contrary, be a good girl and learn English and book binding. And stay with it. You need not worry, you know that I am sending you money every month, and I have told you often, to just cable if you need more. So you have no excuse to have to be "nice" to anybody else except to me. Nothing can happen to you anymore, I love you and worry about you terribly. But I don't want them to say over there, that you are a loose girl whether jokingly or seriously. You have to be good for a few more months and keep your good name. Now start from the beginning. No more old fools, who don't even find it proper, to write a few lines to me, whose address I don't know and no married men. What is all that? Pupperl, this time I have to scold. Throw out Stux, tell him, I have forbidden it and he should get in touch with me if something doesn't please him. If he loves you so much, he will still love you in one or two years and then we will see what happens. You and I. Mainly you. But now he should not invite you to Bern and such. That's an expressly mean trick by someone who might be three times older than you. Papi would have thrown him down the stairs, believe me. Promise me to be good and to do what I say and always inquire about a ship's passage. Use two hours a day to learn English and two hours for book binding, you will still have enough time for fun, rest and swimming. You are probably thinking, that I don't have the faintest idea how the matter stand, but dearest Pupperl I just want the best for you and can't see any good for you in these actions except maybe a momentary "fun" which is too dearly paid for and can even be dangerous. It is wonderful that the consul was so friendly with you! It is a good sign and a compliment for you. Not much news about myself. My life is a drudgery, all for you, my darling, therefore please don't be cross, be good. Once you are here, I won't interfere at all, I have promised you this already a hundred times, and you know I always keep my promises, but until then, be a good girl. I wrote to Alice and told her she should not interfere in your life, that I am taking over all responsibility. But do not make it difficult for me, Mousy, and stay with the lady (Miss Wetter). The constant change of addresses is also bad, you must get along with her, it won't be much longer. Am curious about your measurements (clothing) and what I could send you. Am looking forward to send you pretty things. Should you see an American soldier., don't hesitate to accost him, maybe he will return to New York or has a buddy who comes here, with whom I could talk. That's not unseemly at all. Good bye for today don't be sad or depressed or in a bad mood or angry. The old Maunz knows what she is doing. By the way, the cat store is closed because of a flea epidemic.

With most tender love, your Mutti