

Saving München

October 28-1921

Dearest folks,

Try hard, & perhaps you may  
be able to decipher this shaking

script - the room is cold &

clammy, & the rain is falling

from a lifeless sky without there

is a radiator, because the prefectors

have forgotten that it was once intended

to give fit heat to closely huddled

young men. Of course, we cannot

complain, because we have been having

glorious weather until the past few days,

when continental wintry weather has set

in. Yesterday the grocery store next

door to our hotel were selling sugar  
at four and one half marks per pound -

a government ration, at half the

price ~ last week - and a

tremendous line Serpentined down the

street waiting for a chance to buy.

The mark is going down so rapidly

now that everyone is buying all he

can to transfer his money (which

is depreciating so) into goods and

commercial paper. The whole

country is speculating like mad - a

tragic artificial excitement before

the bust-up which is bound to come.

The mark is going the way of

the Austrian Crown - and soon

the German manufacturer will not

be able to undertake foreign competition  
as much as he is now, the  
cost of living will soon, as  
then the reparations will go unpaid  
perhaps - and it is possible

that hell on earth will begin. It  
is not a very pleasant prospect to  
see people, of whatever nationality,  
who could be happy but for the  
forces set at work by the war.  
And America sits back now and  
tries to wash her hands of responsibility.  
It can't be done.

Tomorrow we go north to  
Nuremberg, Berlin, Tence Dresden  
and Prague. My address

will always be Paris, as usual.

I am very happy that Maria  
is practising well - and trust that  
she is in school. She must not  
stop - she must ~~finish~~ her College  
entrance exams, whether by attending  
classes or not.

Also I am glad you like  
Minneapolis and that the business  
is pleasant for Dad. My  
love to all. warmly -

Affectionately,  
Helmi -