

March 21st 1939

(Daughter of Max)

Miss Gisela Warburg
17 a, Gt. Cumberland Place
London W. 1.

Dear Gisela,

I was delighted to receive your long letter of March 8th. I knew that you had been on a lecture-tour in America, because Mrs. Iglauer had heard you in Saint Louis, and seems to have fallen in love with you. I am glad that you are finally not returning to Germany again. There is no sense in giving those swine another hostage. I hope that your uncle Fritz has been released.

I have just written a long letter to your aunt, and am sending a copy of it to you rather than repeating most of its details again.

I read your letter to Helen in the hospital, and she was delighted to hear that you are well and out of Germany. Things are rather unpleasant in Palestine, but the situation here is a paradise compared to what it must be in Germany. We are almost the only non-Arabs, certainly the only Jews left in this quarter of the city. The Magnes moved out a couple of weeks ago, after a Jewish chauffeur was murdered directly at the entrance of their house. We live among the Husseinis and the Nashashibis, and in as much as the former are determined evidently to wipe out the latter, there are shootings and bombings going on immediately around our house almost every night or so. However, ungerufen, they seem to be letting us alone, at least for the present.

Write to us soon again when you can find a spare moment.

With love from Helen and me

NG:IR