DEAR, DEAR RUTH!

Here I have already received 4 letters from you. Every day one, four days in a row. There are no words to thank you and Michael for the thoughtfulness you show me. Now, each thing in turn. First, thanks for the calcium which I guessed only you could have sent, as I found no return address or name on it. I drink the yeast and calcium regularly. And besides that, Aunt Lillian gave me many vitamins. As you see I am surrounded by much attention. Dear Ruth, now regarding your invitation to come and live with you for rather a long time. For me, of course, it is very tempting, since besides all the conveniences I could also learn English. Lee and I have not talked about it. I am afraid to talk to him, as I know he will be very hurt. While I was at your house, I wrote him about Philadelphia—that I could go there with you. Many times he has recalled this matter to me and said that I am
just waiting for an opportunity to hurt him. It has been the cause of many of our arguments. And as we have enough such, I don’t care for any new ones. I am very happy now, that for a considerable period he has been good to me. He talks a lot about the coming baby and is impatient to have a son. Such an attitude on his part pleases me, even if it is only because of the baby. He has become much more attentive and we hardly quarrel. True, I have to give in a great deal, it could not be otherwise. But if one wants peace, then it is necessary to give in. We went to the doctor. My condition is normal. I judge that the baby is due (by the hook) about October 22nd. But it seems to me (by my calculations) it will be about the 8th of October, since it seemed to me I first felt the baby move on the 21st of May—plus 140 days equals Oct. 8th. But we will see when it will be.
Dear Ruth, a huge thank you to you and Michael for the invitation to live with you. I will try to take advantage of it if things really become worse—if Lee becomes coarse with me again, and treats me badly. Sweet Ruth, I am so thankful to you for your good and sympathetic heart. And wherever I am I will always say that plain Americans are good, peaceful and intelligent, that they are talented and sensitive people, as no doubt all plain people are everywhere. All the people (Americans) who have surrounded me here at all times showed me much consideration and good will. And I believe the impression this has created in me about Americans is correct. I love your people and your country and I thank you, and all, that you are such good people. God grant there would always be peace-time and that people would treat each other.
only so. You see what emotions your invitation and attitude towards me have evoked! It’s all your fault. Ha-ha!

Dear Ruth, now another question. If, as is possible, it becomes necessary for me to come to live with you, in order to say that I am a dependent of Michael’s, surely it would be necessary to have an official divorce? Isn’t that so? But I think Lee would not agree to a divorce. And to go from him simply to become a burden to you—that I don’t wish. Surely Michael would need to have a paper showing that I am living at his expense. But no one would just take his word for it. Right?

There. For the time that is all I will write about myself. Lee sends greetings, but he doesn’t know about the content of your letters. I am telling him that I wrote you about how he is treating me.

COMMISSION EXHIBIT 415—Continued
P.S. Lee has found out that right next to us there is a large hospital where maternity care costs $75.00 upon entry, and then $50. to $55.00. That comes to $125.00 to $130.00. Not terribly expensive, right? I hope that everything will be fine and the baby and I will come then just for one to two months for a visit.

I kiss and embrace you, dear Ruth, and also Lynn and Christopher, that is, little Chris. I wish you all the very best.

Sincerely,

MARINA

PPSS. A huge greeting and thanks to Michael. Have you got the photographs which you took in New Orleans? June feels fine, runs about, eats poorly. I feel normal, only it has been very hot here and I fainted once. But all is well.

COMMISSION EXHIBIT 415—Continued