

Koenigsberg, August 23, 1912

Dear Children!

I have received all the letters you wrote to me. I was real happy over the birthday congratulations and give you as well as Gustav my heartfelt thanks for them.

Father was also happy that Gustav wrote himself. Dear daughter if it is possible have Gustav include/write once in a while, even only a few lines. Father responded to the letter he received on his birthday but the letter must have gotten lost in the mail. Dear Children from me there is little to write about; I carry on as well as I can.

Father is still irritable and insulting just like in the past. Dear daughter you write about a reunion, only I don't really believe in it. How are things otherwise? Are the children well?

You asked about Fritz, I have so little to write/tell you, he is in Duesseldorf, the address is enclosed^a now my dear children for this time I will close this letter; you all stay healthy and with real affectionate greetings from your mother and grandmother^b

Insert on side: Jutta Frank is doing well and sends her greetings.

Written by a different person:

My dear all! I also want to write a few lines to you. I am enclosing a picture postcard^c in which we are pictured: top right side next to me is Edith and grandmother and in front of me is our skinny boy; he is 8 years and 7 months old. It was on a Saturday when I received the post cards and I was just doing my scouring/scrubbing and so I thought about you right away with this card and told my children that it was also on a Saturday when you were at our house for the last time. In my dreams we are often together and then when I wake I wonder if we really will speak to each other again in person. With tears in our eyes we think about the hours we spent together.^d

^a missing

^b Mother of Ida Augustin Kletke

^c Picture is missing

^d No name