

ARNOLD SCHOENBERG  
116 N. ROCKINGHAM AVENUE  
LOS ANGELES, 24, CALIFORNIA

Miss Else Schoenberg  
Vic-Bigorre  
Hautes Pyrénées, France

October, 24, 1945

Dear Else:

As you see, I am not living in San Francisco and this may explain why your letter reached me not as soon as you expected. But the delay of my answer is also partly due to the circumstance, that eyetrouble limits my working capacity to only ten percent or less. Besides I was desperate to learn that only a small part of packages sent to refugees reaches them, while most of the rest goes to the black market.

I want to help you as much as my means admit. We are a family of 5 persons, a daughter Nuria, 13  $\frac{1}{2}$ , two sons: Ronald 8  $\frac{1}{2}$  and Lawrence 4  $\frac{1}{2}$ . I am retired from University and as I have practically no pension, I live from private teaching, which is a very uncertain kind of income. If I would send you some little money, we can spare, I would have to know that it is you who gets it. And I have so many relatives in Austria and Germany whom I will also have to help. I had the idea, whether it might help you if we send you some old clothes (for men, women or children) and also shoes and socks. You can perhaps use them for barter, in exchange for food or other commodities.

I am so sorry about all I heard from your mother and father, from your aunt, your sister and your fiancé. You know perhaps that I sent your father at the proper time all the affidavits he needed. But unfortunately I had not the money he needed for the travel expenses. It is very tragic that all these persons had to suffer so much. I have also bad news from relatives, but, what is most grievous to me: I have not yet news from my son Gorgi, nor from his wife and daughter.

Let me hear whether such a package as I described is of some help to you.

I hope you are well and have now better news from your relatives.

With cordial greetings, I am  
sincerely, yours

*also from my wife*

*Arnold Schoenberg*