Z. W. Birnbaum 1303 East 41st St.

Seattle, Washington March 6, 1940

Mr. M. Bloch Suite 2206, RKO Building Rockefeller Center New York, N. Y.

[1/1] My Beloved!

[1/2] Sincere thanks to you and your uncle for the [1/3] exhaustive letter. After getting your letter I gave myself [1/4] guilt trips, because in the meantime I telegraphed my family saying that Vilnius [1/5] seems to be easier than Romania and that I'm leaving the decision up to them. [1/6] I'm not worried that I telegraphed precisely that, because it is, [1/7] I think, also your opinion, but your warning got into my head, [1/8] that one must be very careful. At the same time, the code that my family [1/9] uses in its telegraphs is totally unintelligible— [1/10] even for me—but it is obvious to every idiot that [1/11] they are written in code. Because of this fact, every telegraph exchange [1/12] is risky and I should wait with this until I [1/13] know something substantially important. God grant it, that this will somehow [1/14] end well. Again, I implore you to inform me [1/15] about everything you consider related to the possibility [1/16] of communicating with our families and getting them out of this goulash.

[1/17] I don't have anything interesting to say about myself. I plan [1/18] to change apartments. I'm tired of running a household [1/19] and I'm planning on moving into one of the local residential [1/20] hotels, which are inexpensive and supposedly very good.

[1/21] I'm curious how your business endeavors are doing and also [1/22] how you're doing personally. Write something again [1/23] when you have a free moment. And if you can, then [1/24] come and visit. I repeat, the West is the most beautiful country that [1/25] I know, and maybe you'll come to the conclusion that it's easy to make money here.

[1/26] Sincere hugs and bows for the family.

[1/27] Yours, (ZW)