

1845 Nebraska Av. Feb. 17th.

~~1944~~ 1944

Dear friends,

Princess Sapieha

We were delighted to get your news, and your letters are so interesting so to the point and so witty. I wonder if you got my last letter, I wrote you some weeks ago. I only mention this as I want to know if letters get lost nowadays.

Your talk with the pseudo-Russian was very interesting, and one sees the Bolshevik propaganda going on. It is like a gangrena in a body that spreads itself to destroy.

We feel rather depressed about things in general just now. One hardly can see any way out of this whole mess, and also a real peace ahead. The Allies have officially no program, but Stalin's intentions and program is all cut and dry, -- and he will always go one further if there is no opposition. Will there be another Munich and peace with honour with a partner like this? Who will map down the peace and uphold the Atlantic Charter, and didn't this war begin for an ideal of freeing small countries from aggression, and guaranteeing their independence. It is a great tragedy that the white race decimates itself to make room for the yellow peril, or some other perils. We can thank the German stupidity and brutality for all the evil we have had since 1914. and yet the Germans may again be better off after this orgie than those unfortunate countries in Europe who were first murdered and enslaved in the most barbaric medieval way by the Huns and now can face a new orgie.

Did you read Mr. Bullitt's speech about Poland? It was really very good and true, and it made us happy that somebody stands up and speaks for our country.

I cannot imagine that England can be so shortsighted and so stupid to hope for balancing Russia against America. Churchill is certainly pro-American, and it could be only the City who is afraid of American competition. For Russia, England does not mean a thing, this applies to all countries anyway. If England hopes to exploit Russia she will cut her own neck, and I would not blame Russia for it. All this screaming, balancing of power, using people for one's own purpose, -- that may have worked for some time, but a la longue it does not work. I believe that England is too farsighted to play these games, -- she will have to pull herself together and repair her own mistakes, and try and rebuild her prestige.

The first thing she will have to do is to keep her promises, which includes her guarantee for Poland, etc. etc. etc. If she does not keep these promises and barter the freedom of others then the consequences will certainly imperil her Empire and whole future. Who will trust somebody who did not keep their word? Probably the admiration for Russia is the hero-worship, -- the Russians have achieved something they have not been able to do, therefore they are wonderful people, and it will become a hero-worship cult, -- until the enemy is defeated and the real squabble will begin. I wonder if England will admire anything that gets ahead of her, and shuts the door in her face!

Isn't it all too stupid, the way people fight for power and money and what inferiority complex will do in class-hating and jealousy; The mob wants to tare down everything and nivelate the world, not a stitch of the past must remain. because the jealousy and hatred must be satisfied. When this is done, as well as possible, then the fight begins amongst themselves and so on and so on.

I must get of this subject, as I have no brains anyway and I only just say what I feel, and I know you understand. I enclose a writeup, which I got the other day, and which cost me and the family a nervous strain as you can imagin. I was asked to give a talk, and I was going to face 85 women! We all tried to make up a good story about our experiences etc. and I typed it out about 5 times, always changed and something else put in or taken out. Well the day before the event we were all so strained, that we all had to have the doctor who examined our bloodpressures and they were all bad, Mothers and mine too high, my husbands too low, and we were all in bad shape. Well when we braved this whole day, and I eventually got on my toes and bowed myself in, I started off with my notes, and felt rather a fool,-- but then I looked around all the tables with these antiques and very local, old débutants I started feeling so funny, that I went off like a train off the track tracks, and did really very well. I was applauded, kissed, wept over and hugged; So all was well, and thank God, this is over now.

I may get into a piano recital later on, and I would certainly not do it, if it would not be to make some money. This money, is just a pest!! I wish we had all been brought up to live like pigs, because then we would not miss anything! as is one gets used to it slowly, and with that ones brain is only a quantité négligable. With this I only modestly want to say, that our brain is somewhat more developed, and that is only a detriment! We like to do nothing! We like to read, and lead a "gentlemans life"! This is now a fairytail. When one thinks back---- and one gets up, cleaning ones shoes, dress, room, then buying the beastly food, standing in rows, pushed, loaded with potatoes, or heavy whatnots, drudging home, and this is all nothing really, but just the modern routine. "What is your job?" How I hate this word "Job"! I know you understand, but there are so few who do! The idea is to make money, the alternative is to starve! In our past vocabulary this all did not exist, and we are too old to change entirely,--but one often asks oneself "where is the limit to this new era? We have not the bones and muscles to compete, and our selfpreserving instinct is to get into the country, and as far as possible away from the pushing crowds.

We dont know where we will go from here in May,-- it is all such a problem. A women offered us a big house in Lenox Mass. we are rather frightened of it as it has no frigidaire and is a big affair, with cheap rent. Somebody told us North Caroline would be pleasant; We need good dry air,-- where is that? Here it is very damp and hot so we must get somewhere into mountains,-- not too high, but good air! Is'nt it all a problem without sufficient money to have a free hand and no gas!!

Now I have written you a little about what we do and think, and would like and I am sure you sympathize.

We are so glad you are all well, and that your son is well and getting strong. Make him as strong as you can, because he will have a crazy world to cope with. Perhaps a new idea will rule the world, a democratie with a dictator who will make angels out of all humans deprive them of all their money, give them all frigidaires and nothing to put into them, paint them all a sort of greyish drab, put chains around their feet and make them sing "this is freedom" all day! With many greetings and best wishes very sincerely

M. Rapieha

1845 Nebraska W. Shore Acres
Route 1 St. Petersburg -
Dec 26:

Dear friends

We were so delighted
to hear from you & thank you
both so much for your
wishes for Xmas & New Year -
We also wish you both & the
your son a very happy
New Year & all the good
luck - It would be so nice
if we could come over & see
you later on - If it were
not for the gasoline shortage
we could certainly do it, but
now it is more complicated.
However if I had a chance
of being able to give a recital
in Daytona it would make
it easier - How could I
tackle this idea? J

our Mrs. Butts there??

I may give a recital here
& perhaps in Palm Beach,
but it is of course all
not certain yet -

Your letter was so interesting
as you always see things
so clear & can express every-
thing so well - Our only
hope at present for ensuring
a good peace is Roosevelt -

He may be a dreamer -
but he really may enforce
the other members of the
United Nations to give
up their lust for conquest
& respect smaller nations
& property! -

It would certainly be a
dirty blot on history &
the biggest injustice to

2
We were here in a Foodless
Hotel for 2 weeks until
we found this house by
chance - It belongs to
people who own the Beverly
Hotel here & it is 5 miles
out of the town, but it is
a comfortable house with
all conveniences - The climat
is increadably lovely here
every day sunshine & as
warm as July - We first
tried to find some thing
on the East coast, but
full of Military Wacs etc.
so we decided to try this
coast & it really is lovely
here & I wish you could
both come over to see
us once - With the

gasoline shortage we can't
get around much, otherwise
we would love to come
over to Daytona & see you -
So much has happened
since these last months
& we think the war is
approaching its end & the
final finish of these Nazi
gangsters - What do
you think about it all?
Do you think Roosevelt
will be able to save
Poland from Stalin's am-
bitions? We think there is
a chance - as there is a
strong feeling here for
Poland - We hear that
the Germans are extermi-
nating the Poles as much
as they can & it is quite

allow any part of Poland
to be grabbed by Russia
& every Pole looks now
towards American sense
of justice to solve this
 tragic Countries problem.
The position they are in
is so dread full as now
after the German mass-
murder & slaughter & be
faced with the Russian steam
roller to occupy them, &
possibly murder the rest
of these martyrs or deport
them for ever — If only
America could send Military
observers along with the
advancing Russian Army
it would save these peoples
fate — America is our
only hope — We cannot
depend upon England

Who is only concerned
with herself - & has always
been selfish -

If Poland's best earth
& only oil source is torn
away, she cannot feel
at peace & recover -

We hope for the day when
you will come & stay
with us in Poland!

We have a piano & a
maid general, thank God!

Again all our best
wishes & hoping to see
you all & many
greetings from

Yours very truly

Mateo Adyeba