

Nechama Ronen to Fannie, Kiev, March 1914

Nechama Ronen to Fenya
Kiev
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How do you do, dear Fenya!

My best wishes on the holiday and I wish you the best. I didn't write you because there was nothing to write about and we are always fighting because of these letters. It's terrible for me to write letters when mother dictates them. You've never been in my shoes and don't know what it means for me to write her letters. What she says, I cannot write and I get so nervous that I cannot make myself sit down and write to you. Time passes, but now I will write you separately. Why only I must write her letters for you? What she dictates Sarah also can write. But mother wants only me to write letters. That's the law!

I have many students. I quit one student. Then I give lessons free and mother doesn't even know about it and one music lesson (??) I don't want to quit playing music, especially when the lessons are free. I play very little and not every day. I have little success but still am moving forward little by little. I am free only at 11:00 p.m. Can you imagine how tired I am and think, I am writing letters every day with mother when Sarah can do it easily? I am so nervous that I cannot write you a couple of lines. Time passes so fast on holidays. On working days I can't go to the theater. I have time only on Sundays, so I have no time to rest.

This year many wonderful plays were staged. The repertoire in the People's Theater is wonderful. I recently saw "Guilty without Guilt" and "Trilby," two good plays; you've seen them and told me about them at home.

Don't be mad that I don't write you. Don't say I forgot you; don't judge me by your own behavior.

Now I'll write you some words about our uncle. This is true. His son Yossel was brutally killed the same way as Yushchensky. He had 13 wounds. In addition to that horror, there were some people who said they recognized the Russian boy who disappeared some weeks ago. As a Jew has no rights in Russia, an innocent man was put into jail and without a single proof was put into prison and was accused of murder. Only because a woman on the street said she thought he killed the Russian boy. Together with our uncle his manager Ostrovsky was arrested. The whole small town (*village*) was furiously boiling. They said that our uncle killed a Christian boy and sent his own son to America. It's unbelievable, incredible, scary, but that's what happened. They opened the case, but luckily the difference between Jewish and Christian boys was evident and many other proofs showed that a Jewish boy had been killed and it was Joseph (*Yossel*). We bailed them out; for seven days they had been kept like the worst criminals in prison. The case is still not closed. There will be a trial for Gorcharuk, who killed the child. We have to thank God that this didn't turn into the famous case of Beylits. Can you imagine the situation, when your son is brutally killed and the father is accused of the murder?

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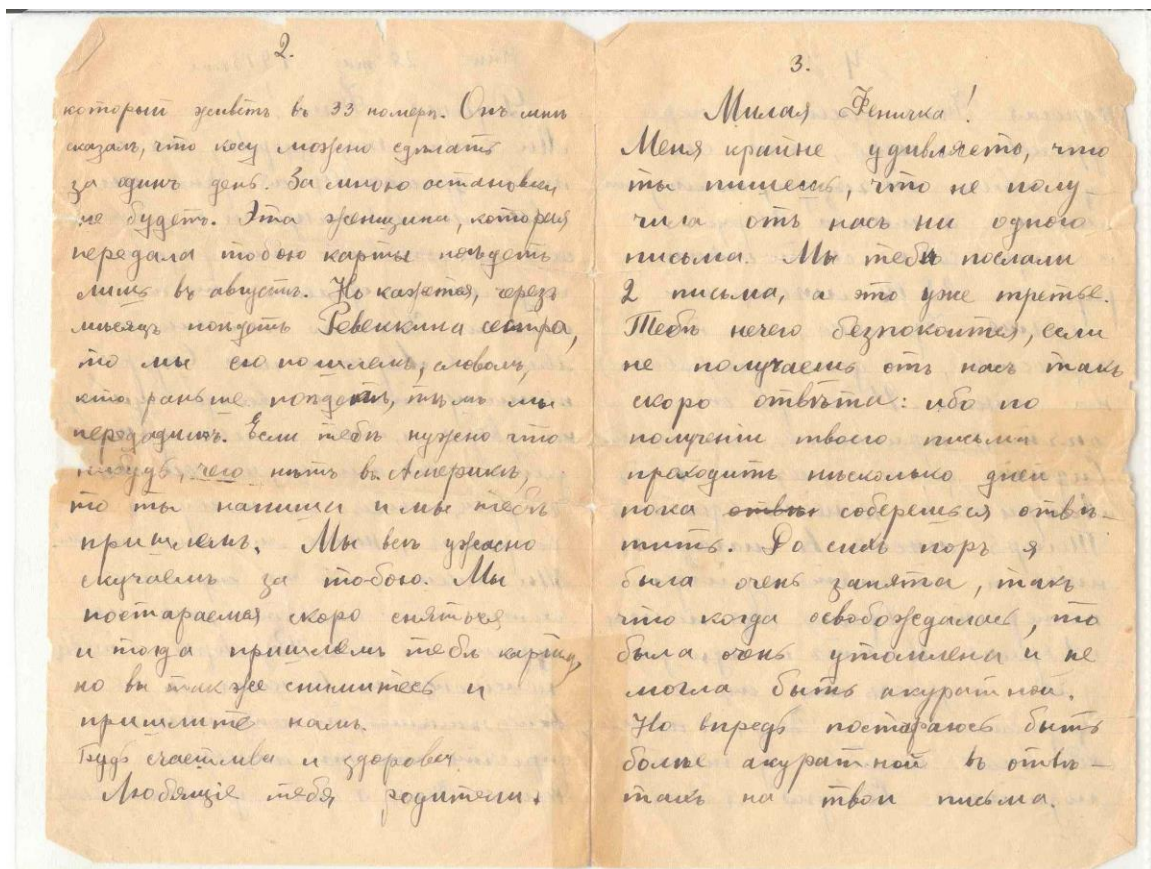
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Today is the first day of Chol HaMoed. Franya and I will go to Fastov, as we promised them to spend some time there. I finish the letter now, as I am afraid to be late.

Bye, your sister, Nechama.

PS. Hello to Lyova and to his sister from all of us. You know Rosa is engaged to her cousin. Go and have your picture taken, please. I will not accept any excuses. It is awful that I ask, beg you to send me your photo picture, and no results.

Adieu.



Nechama Ronen To Fannie, Kiev, March 1914

[illegible]

31 мая 1914 года. Рига.
 Дорогой мой господин Федя!
 Торгашкино индѣе въ упреки
 нею и ослѣду индѣе
 дею трагическо.
 Же мекка 8 индѣе индѣе
 омиро, индѣе индѣе дею
 мекка, га упу индѣе
 г мекка индѣе индѣе индѣе
 мекка. Индѣе индѣе! Индѣе
 индѣе индѣе индѣе, индѣе
 индѣе индѣе индѣе. Индѣе
 индѣе индѣе индѣе дею на
 индѣе индѣе, индѣе индѣе
 индѣе индѣе, индѣе индѣе
 Индѣе индѣе индѣе.
 Индѣе индѣе индѣе,
 8 индѣе индѣе индѣе
 индѣе индѣе индѣе индѣе индѣе
 индѣе, индѣе индѣе индѣе индѣе

II.

разъ уже не можешь написать,
откладываешь до следующего
раза, а время между ними
проходит, но теперь я пишу
дуги мечтаний о будущем и мечтах
а мамы я не пишу. Теперь
то только я пишу и пишу
мечтаний о будущем, в то
она сама пишет, в то
время, когда ей можешь напи-
сать бумагу и написать о будущем
ей мечтаний все то она пишет.
Мама моя все это знает!
Только я пишу и пишу мечтаний
о будущем. Я пишу все без моего
указания, мамы это я пишу
о будущем и пишу. Кроме
этого я еще пишу о будущем
бумагу, о будущем мамы
не пишу, я еще пишу и

III

мечтаний. Разъ уже не можешь
писать и пишу, когда пишу
мечтаний о будущем, мамы
я пишу и пишу о будущем мамы
и не пишу мамы, то пишу
о будущем мамы, но все же пишу
я и пишу я пишу и пишу
мечтаний о будущем. Я пишу
мечтаний о будущем в то время
Мама моя все это знает!
Мама моя все это знает!
Мама моя все это знает!
Мама моя все это знает!
Мама моя все это знает!

Р.З. Тамара Лев и ее сестры
 это были замечательные
 друзья? Роды замечательны
 ее характером. Тамара
 была и при этом карьеристкой
 была замечательна поговоркой.
 Тамара была прекрасна! Её
 мать и просила у неё
 замечательного, у неё же замечательного
 Адель.

III
 Теперь я пишу вам письмо
 о том о чём: да, это правда,
 что вы были замечательны
 замечательны замечательны
 много больше, чем вы были
 сами, и что замечательны
 13 раз. Вы замечательны
 замечательны для многих
 замечательны для многих
 замечательны, всего это
 замечательны замечательны
 замечательны. И мать сама
 еврей в России не имела
 замечательны права, но замечательны
 вы же не замечательны
 замечательны, замечательны
 и замечательны в замечательны,
 не замечательны на замечательны, всего
 замечательны на замечательны