

## Celebrating 175: Correspondence, Steinberg, Saul, circa 1943-1962

Extracted on Mar-28-2024 06:39:08

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him hear us and as I talked to Oncle Henry I forgot that he's not deaf and I shouted at him and he got pale.

Later on Aunt Sadie looked at me and shouted to Oncle Avram: Isn't he handsome? she said pointing to me. Oncle Avram said: what? She shouted again several times the question and finally he looked at me and gave a very evasive answer.

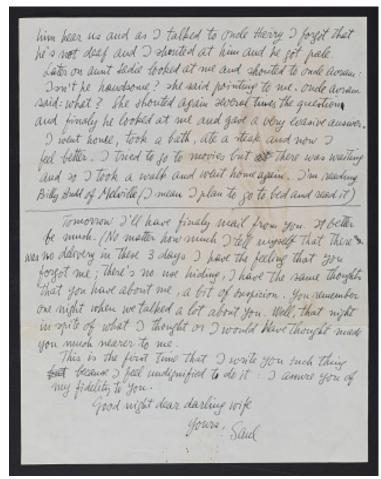
I went home, took a bath, ate a steak and now I feel better. I tried to go to movies but [[strikethrough]] at [[/strikethrough]] there was waiting and so I took a walk and went home again. I'm reading Billy Budd of Melville. (I mean I plan to go to bed and read it)

Tomorrow I'll have finaly mail from you. It better be much. (No matter how much I tell myself that there was no delivery in these 3 days I have the feeling that you forgot me; there's no use hiding, I have the same thoughts that you have about me, a bit of suspicion. You remember one night when we talked a lot about you. Well, that night in spite of what I thought or I would have thought made you much nearer to me.

This is the first time that I write you such thing [[strikethrough]] but [[/strikethrough]] because I feel undignified to do it: I assure you of my fidelity to you.

Good night dear darling wife

Yours, Saul



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