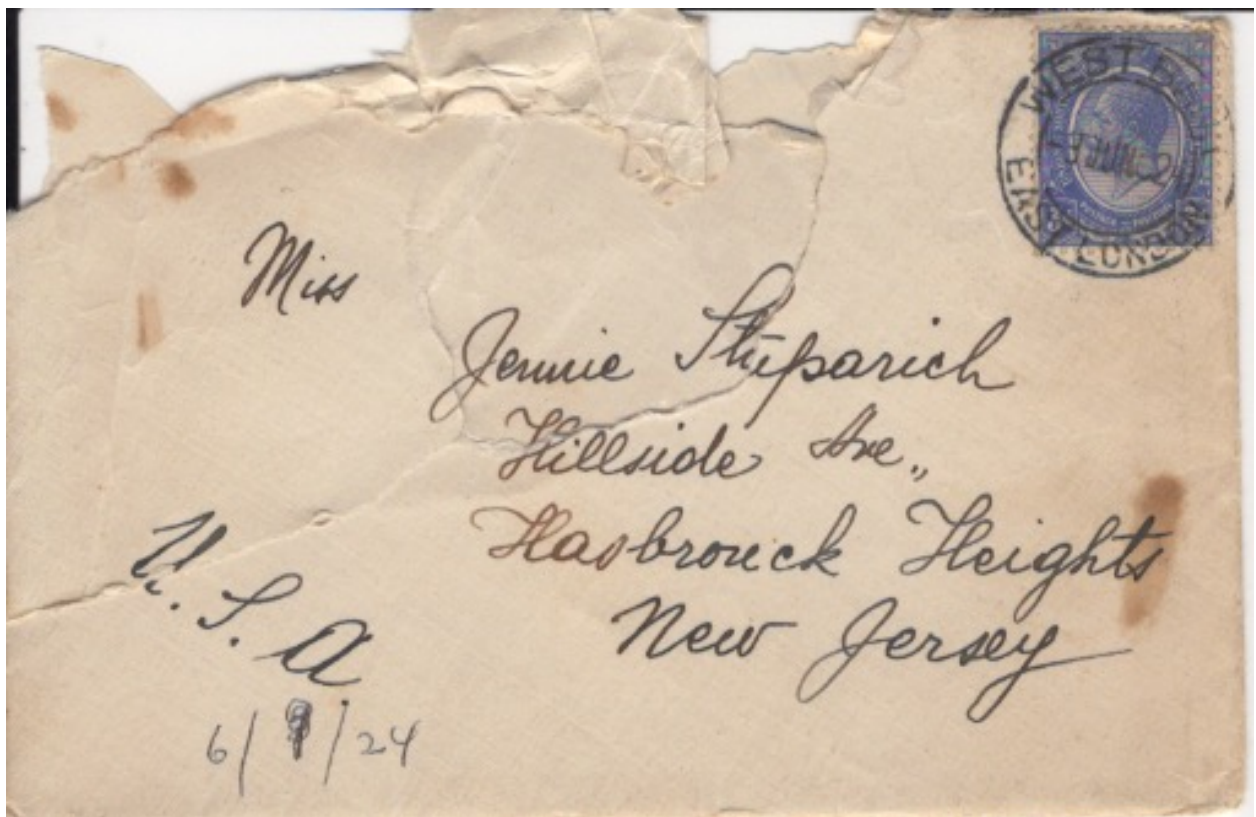


Nico' s Letters

1924

June 9, 1924
East London, South Africa



East London, June 9th

Dear Jennie,

before leaving Cape Town, I received with much pleasure your fine letter of the 5th of the last month. I haven't had time enough to write you from there, so, I am answering you from this port.

I am very grateful to you knowing that you didn't forget me, and I hope you will remember me in the future, at least once in awhile.

I wrote you a postcard from Cape Town, but, as I wasn't sure of your address (I didn't know your house

number), so, I sent it in the ☐ of my mother. But from now on I shall write you with the address you wrote me in your letter.

In Cape Town we stayed only four days, and in this harbour we are going to remain about the same period. From here we shall go to Durban, Delagoa Bay Beira and probably some other ports of the Eastern coast of South Africa. afterwards we have to come back to Cape Town ^{where} we'll stay nearly ten days. Then our homeward trip will begin and I hope to be back in the States around the middle of August. We will not come right away to New York because,

probably they will send us to New Orleans and other ports of the Eastern Coast, so that I won't be at home before the month of September. If there will be any changes in what port of America we are bound for, I'll let you know.

As you see it will take a long time for the round trip and we won't see each other for several months. The summer will be over since then, notwithstanding you won't be unable to go to Rockaway and the other Beaches because you have lots of friends, so I hope you will enjoy with them the summer season.

I guess you will see often Alfred if he is navigating for Central

America as we planned before. About what happened to him the last moment before the departure, you don't need any explanation from me because you will know everything about it. I tell you only that I am awfully sorry that happened because I lost a real friend; but I hope him all right now and I should be glad to know him content if he joined any ship.

Now I am going to tell you something about the trip;

We stayed almost one month in the ocean and the trip was a wonderful one, except some rainy and windy days along the equator. We have had many and many lovely nights with the moon shining those

5
golden rays in the calm sea... something
of beautiful indeed, a sight that we
can't have ashore, but only in the
open ocean. In few words there
was a real "romance to it".

On board there are generally
English speaking fellows, among
them many to whom I like to
talk with because fine and
educated too, so that I find
myself pretty content of the situa-
tion.

I am glad to know you
rejoined your health and that
you enjoy yourself going swimming
and other sports.

You are telling me about
your birthday and the fine time
you have had at it on that occasion.
Now I remember we were talking
about that almost two weeks

6/ before the 28th last, but, as you
know, in those days I was very busy
and therefore I forgot about it.
I am sorry I didn't at least send
you my wishes, but I hope you
will understand me, will you?
Then, you wrote me about George,
"Santolo", Barbara and her fiancé,
but believe, believe me I couldn't
find out who they were, I never
heard those names before.

I thank you very much for
the snapshot you sent me, and I
shall be very glad to see you in
some other pictures with your
bobbed hair, as you promised me.

Now we come about the lions,
tigers and other ferocious animals.
I know you wrote that for
fun, anyway it made me laugh,

you well know that the "Eastern Glade"
is not going in the middle of Africa
where you can still find those kind
of beasts.

There indeed, in ^{the} Southern part,
there are very nice places. Cape
Town for instance is a fine city,
where I didn't expect to enjoy
myself as I did. There are many
nice English theaters, where I
saw some lovely American picture
and vaudeville. They played
American jazz music too, which
I enjoyed very much, and it
seemed to me to be in some
Broadway theater, though I was
almost seven thousand miles from
there.

One day, when I was off, in compa-
ny of a young fellow whom I like,

8/ I took a raid in the train towards a
place along the seashore about forty
miles from the city. We enjoyed
some beautiful sights that made
me remembered my lovely Lussino
with its nature's masterpieces.

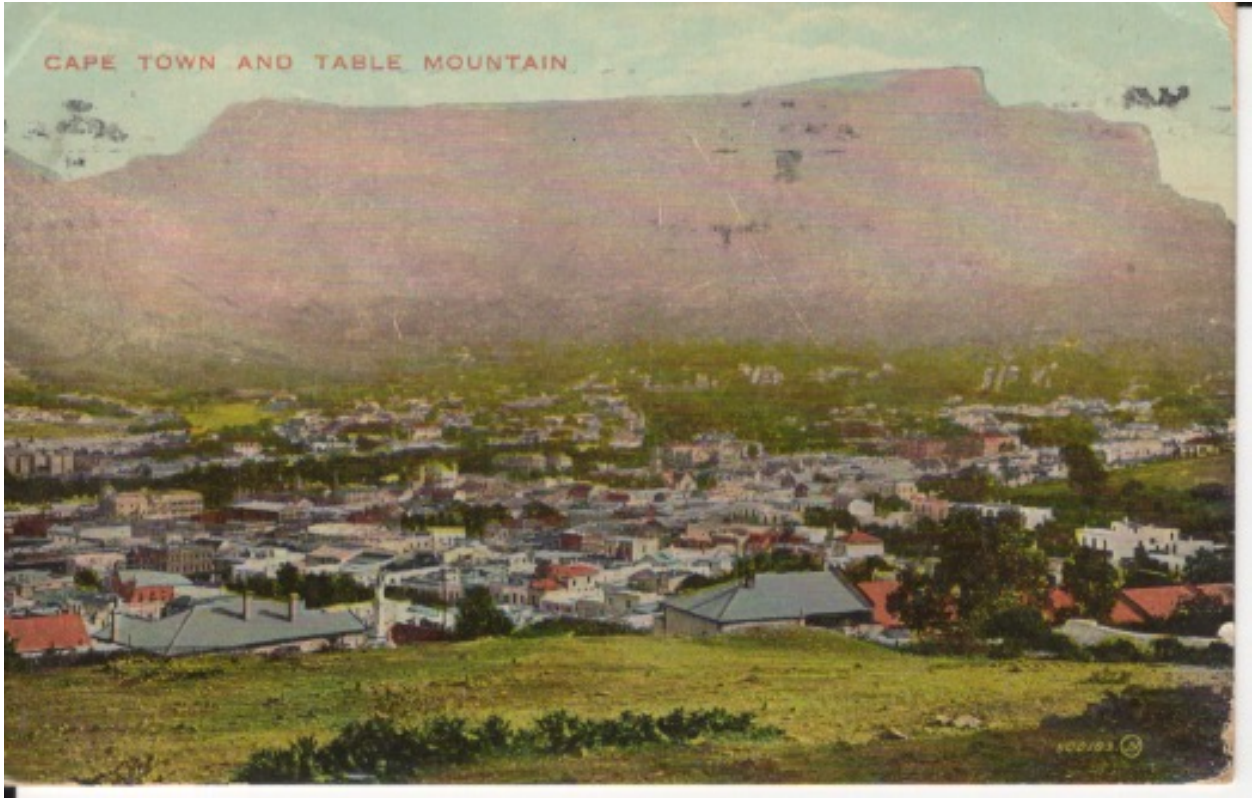
I guess now, I wrote enough
and God know how many
mistakes you will find out.
Anyway I hope you will not
criticize my writing because you
know my knowledge of the
English language.

I close with my best
regards to you, Mary and
everybody at home

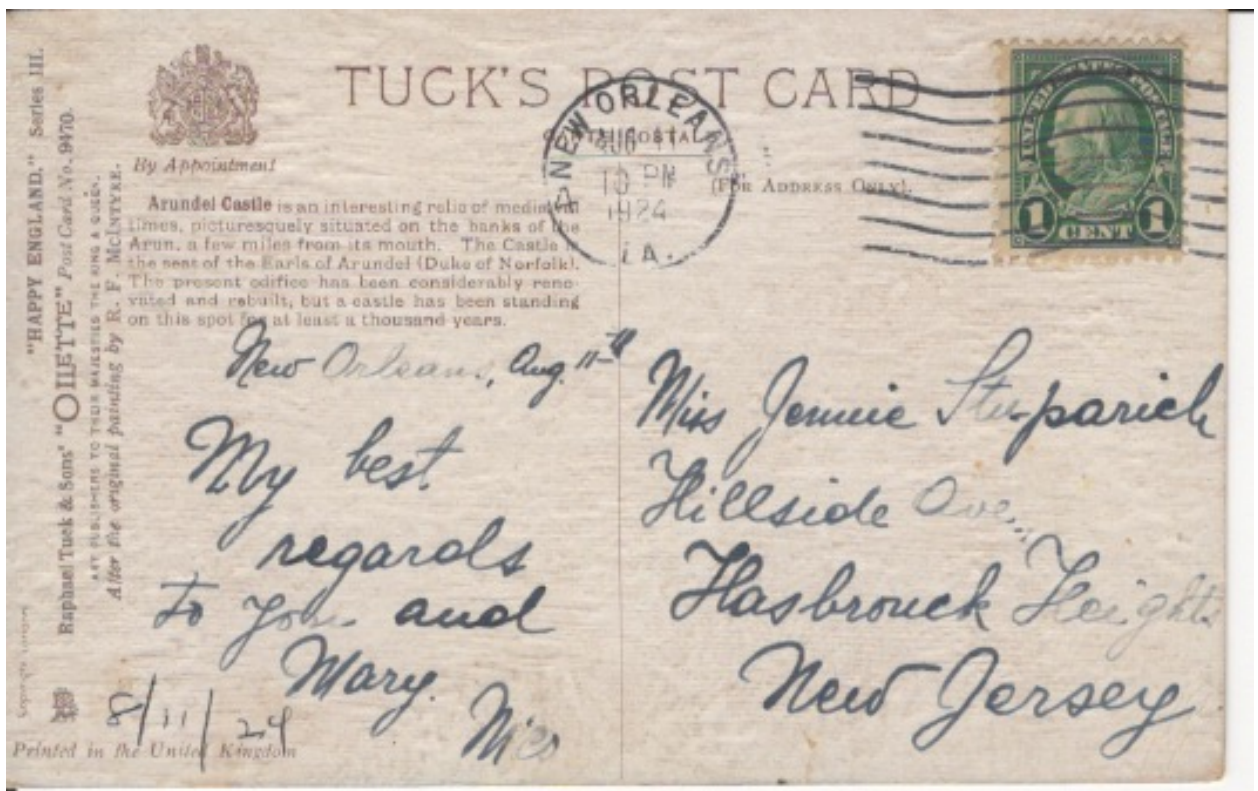
Sincerely
J. Co

July 6, 1924

Cape Town, South Africa



August 11, 1924
New Orleans, LA



November 11, 1924

Durban, South Africa



December 8, 1924
East London, South Africa



East London
Dec. 8th 1924.

Dearest:

Is it possible to forget friends, when they are far away, so easily? It is more than five weeks since I arrived to South Africa, over two months since I left home and I got only one, just one, letter from you!

You promised me that you are going to write to me before the end of October, so, I do hope that I will get something as soon as we get back to Capetown. I am writing to you from this place because I want you to receive this letter before our arrival to the States.

We arrived at East London early this morning and we are going to stay only a couple of days; then, we shall leave for Capetown where we are supposed to arrive at ^{mid} ~~this~~ of this week. There we'll stay only a few days and around the middle of the present month we are going to leave 'homeward bound'. Oh! What a nice word is that 'homeward bound'. It means that at the end of every day, of every watch and of every hour

I'll be nearer and nearer to those whom I long to see and that are so dear to me.

We are going to be bound for Philadelphia and Boston. We don't know yet what of the two ports will be the first one we'll go to, because it all depends from the kind of cargo we are going to load in Capetown. Probably (its almost certain) Philadelphia will be the first one, and even if we should go first to Boston it wouldn't mean anything for we would only stay there a couple of days. We expect to arrive over there at about the middle of January, if, the weather will permit it and if anything wrong happens.

A few days after the arrival I'll be home, and I will quit too for I am almost tired of such trips - I guess, I deserve a little of rest after so many months that I am on board this "tramp".

As you see all those happy events as Christmas, and New Year's Day (and my birth-day too) will pass while I'll be somewhere, forsaken by all, on the Atlantic Ocean - of course, everything's spoiled for me, while somebody will have a fine, a lovely

time on those occasions.

I am angry with you and therefore I don't want to write to you anymore, so, I shall close sending the best wishes and regards

Sincerely,
Nico

P.S. Don't forget to write to me to Philadelphia, as soon as you get this letter, for I'll be much pleased in getting news from you at the arrival.

Remember me to Mary, Irma and mother. Please, don't mind the kind of paper, but because it's the only kind I could find in this small place.

c/o Messrs. Fegelin & Co.
705 Lafayette Building
Philadelphia, Pa.

December 15, 1924
Cape Town, South Africa

