

~~James~~
~~Franklin~~
~~Frederick~~
~~Benedict~~
~~Potman~~
VII
99/22

Budapest
Hungary

Budapest, Hungary

August 3 1913.

Dear Mother:

It gives me great joy to have the long waited opportunity of writing to you a few words, telling you how I fared with this long and tiresome journey of half way around the earth. When leaving New York, I left with the intentions of sailing only as far as Hamburg, and return with the same steamer. To my surprise I was transferred to another steamer that was making excursion trips to different foreign countries. To this I was somewhat glad for I always had a great desire to visit those distant lands. At last, after twenty one days sailing on the ocean I arrived to Trieste. The trip causing me certain unpleasantness, (such as sea sickness) I did not care to return (on the same steamer I came) so very soon. As a result I did not get any money whatsoever for my services, but good fortune brought me enough to travel a little further and try ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~out~~ ~~of~~ ~~clothes~~ ~~that~~ ~~belonged~~ ~~to~~ Morris I sold for 18 crowns, and having one dollar in my pocket added up my whole fortune to 23 crowns. My friend Benedict done the same and through almost superhuman efforts we gathered seventy crowns. Seeing a forehand that work could not be secured in Trieste we decided to go to Budapest and try something there.

We purchased two tickets for 65 crowns, and at arrived to Budapest. To-day, I have been to the American Counsel, and he gave me great hopes of enabling me to secure a position in some bank or insurance agency as an English Correspondence. Many others have promised me some good positions, for the people out here are very fond of the Americans.

The very first day I arrived here, my friend and I went to look for Frank's mother. Fortunately, we found her, and she gave me a very cordial welcome. Kindly tell Frank that I have seen her, and also that at times I have my lunch or supper with her. I tried to find my brother Wolff, but it was in vain. Kindly find out his address and send it to me in the coming letter.

Benedict asked me to tell you to pardon him for this sudden departure, and he wishes to assure you that he has Helen at heart just as before. I also hope, mother, that you will pardon me for this great liberty I have taken without your consent, but I hope that this ~~large~~ ^{large} act of mine shall be of such beneficence to me, that when I return it shall be a help to the attainment of my future desire, which if attained, I am sure, will bring joy not only unto me, but unto you also.

Hoping you are well. I close, with regards to all that may inquire about me,
Your loving son, W. S. T.

Budapest Sept 1 1915.

My dear Mother

I hope that by this time you have received
the letter I answered upon your answer to mine.
I believe that what you say about people being
surprised about my unthoughtful act is very true.
But it is not true that my act was unthoughtful
to the contrary it was very thoughtful. But mother,
it matters not how it was, I am here after all,
and wish to tell you once more that I am not
decided yet as to if I will stay here or not. In
my next letter I will give you a positive answer
as to how long I expect to stay here, or if I do
not at all. I was surprised to hear from you
mother to ask me if I have given up hopes of
ever finishing school, or attending further
education. All I can say mother is that until
now I have looked upon education as a mere
nothing but a desire by any one to possess
it. It is first now that I can see the
mighty value of it, and above all, the
possessing such a thing as an educa-
tion. Fear not mother. Even though
I have lost one year from school, I
am young, and this cause of having
lost one year's schooling has taught
me more than I could learn
by staying ten years.

in one place, not budging, but always
standing as if I had taken root in the ground.
In fact, I tell you dear mother, that this
school of experience has taught me things
that could not be learnt in any existing
University. This because, I have had my
eyes and ears open all the time, and even
"the world had tongues and told tales
of wonder and beauty," as Shakespeare
says. Have patience mother. Fear not.
I am of no burden to any one there.
I know just how to limit myself
with everything and with everybody.
I know just where to stop and where
to begin. Have faith in me.

I see that you are quite afraid
about the authorities holding me
back, when I desire to return.
I have spoken yesterday to the Ameri-
can counsel, and all is well. Of course,
if Morris can go to city hall, and get me
~~a pass for~~ a traveling pass for six
months so much the better, but if
not, the council assured me ~~I~~ I have
no trouble also. If he goes to the City Hall
let him give my name and year I was
born; set him ~~as~~ ^{to} see that on

the first papers I am twenty one
for otherwise they will not find the
papers. And then tell them that I did
not that passport will be needed so
I asked for none before I left. And then
let him tell them that I would like to
travel, but a passport is needed to get
out of Hungary, and then I believe they
will give him one. On my first papers I
am written that I am by trade a bookseller
so let him say that also, and let
him say that my first papers are lost
by the Chas Schuevilles Co. In my trunk
is a letter from them (in the box) telling
me that the papers could not be found.
On the other side of that letter is a number
indicating the record of my paper that
is stocked away in City Hall. So if he
finds that letter from Schuevilles let
him show the number of the paper
and the number of the book the
paper is recorded on. This number is
on the other side of that letter written
in pencil. Of course dear mother all
this, if only Morris has time, if
not all will be well without it too.

Before yesterday I have gone to visit Adolf.
How strange it all was. I got there
Friday night and he would not leave
me away till Sunday evening. He is
an exact image of father. When I have
seen him he had not been shaved and
his gray unshaved beard gave him the
~~the~~ aspect of an exact image of his father.
His wife is a beautiful woman who
speaks perfect English having attended
school in N. Y. Tell Faunie & Sarah,
that in my next letter I will write more
about him telling all I can.

The game me a splendid time. He has
a grocery business at 68 Varick St.
He lives there also. He has five
children those from this wife and
two from the other. I have only seen
the two twin girls and the smallest
boy. They are just grand. Tell me all
about our new house. Love to all
my brothers and sisters. I hope Helen
has been somewhat pleased by the letter
I had sent her. This month I will go with Adolf
to Kayser Wurz and probably to ~~Frankfort~~. Frankfort
you probably know that all of