

Mess
Martin Frickman
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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 these 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 my luck. The suit 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 ahead 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 Corres-
pondence. Many others have promised me some
good positions, for the people out here are
very fond of the Americans.

The very first days 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 Adolf, 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 ~~viager~~ 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,
C. M. T.

Budapest, Sept. 1, 1918.

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. I know not how to ~~st.~~ answer this question. I can say mother is that until now I have looked upon education as a mere ^{nothing} ^{merely} desire by any one to possess it. It is first now that I can see the value of it, and above all, the mighty and most needful power of possessing such a thing as an education. 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 huddling, 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 rocks had tongues, and told tales
of wonder and beauty," as Shakespeare
says. Have patience mother. Fear not.
I am of no burden to anyone 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 Ame-
rican Council, and all is well. Of course,
if Morris can go to City Hall, and get me
~~a passport~~ a traveling pass for six
months, so much the better, but if
not, the Council assured me I'll have
no trouble also. If he goes to the City Hall
let him give my name, and year I was
born; let him say 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 think 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 bookkeeper,
so let him say that also, and let
him say that my first papers are lost
by the Ches Schuermans Co. In my trunk
is a letter from the ~~Ches Schuermans Co~~ ^(Ches Schuermans Co) telling
me that the papers could not be found.
On the other side of that letter is a number
indicating the record of my papers that
is stocked away in City Hall. So if he
finds that letter from Schuermans 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 Adolph.
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
aspect of an exact image of our father.

His wife is a beautiful woman, who
speaks perfect English having attended
school in N.Y. Tell Fannie & Sarah,
that in my next letter I will write more
about him telling all I can.

He gave me a splendid time. He has
a grocery business at 68 Van Rensselaer
St. lives there also. He has five
children three 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 appeased by the letter I
had sent her. This month I will go with Adolph
to Kayser's was and probably to ~~Frank~~ Frank. I have told
you probably know that all of