

29 September 1963
? Leningrad.

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text in Cyrillic script, likely a letter or document.]

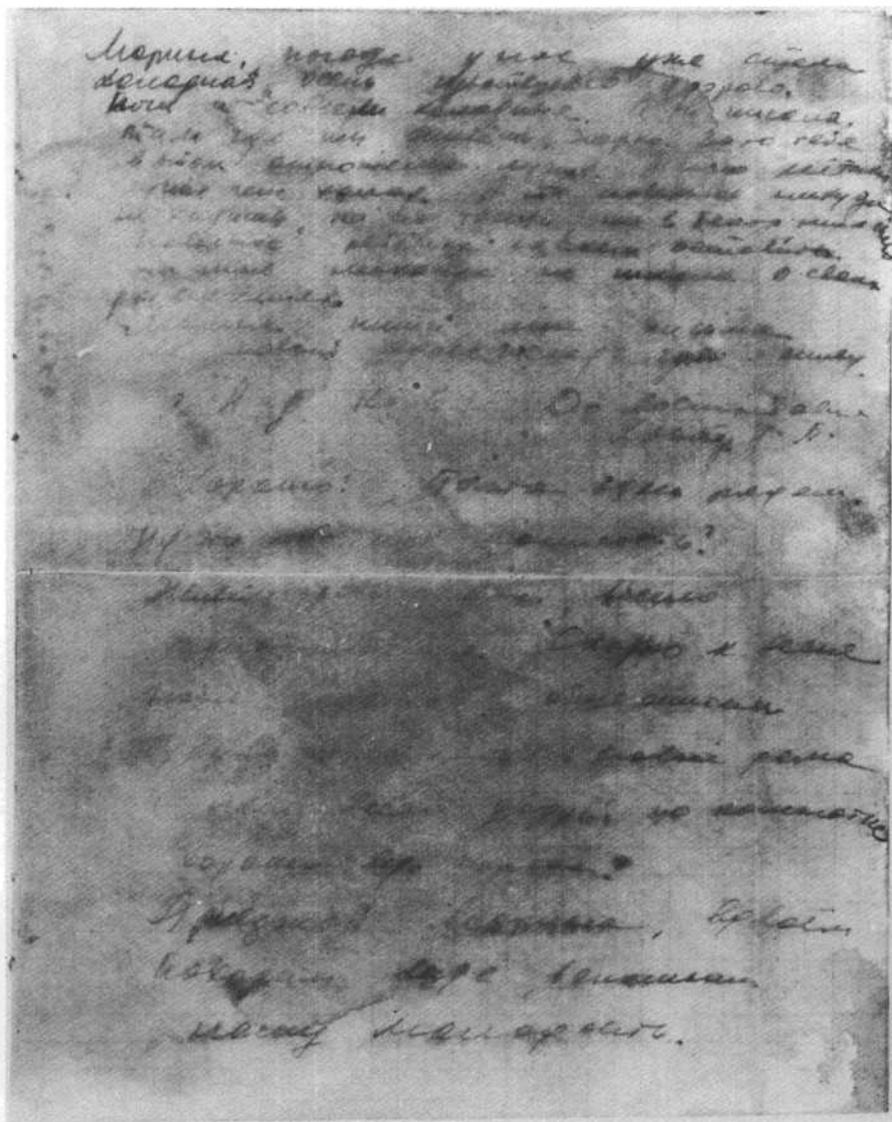
September 29, 1963
Leningrad

Hello, dear Marinochka!

I received a letter from you which I thank you very much. However, I did not answer it immediately. So much to do all the time, and I am running around like a squirrel in a cage. But today is Sunday and I am taking a little time off in order to write to you about everything in detail. Well, how is my life going on?

I work quietly at the pharmacy and already I am used to everybody. I bought myself an in-between-seasons overcoat—a rather nice one; I get 80 rubles—at time and one half rate. I have not been working long yet, but after I work a year, I will get something better. I might say that I have not been anywhere yet, unless I count dances at the Mramorny (Marble) and at the First Five-Year Plan Club. I met a young man whom I like.

I will let you know, what develops later. I met him only twice, so it is too early to judge what he is like. I like life very much in Leningrad. It is very gay here, generally. I would like very much to have a nice young man so as to go around everywhere together. But everything is still in the future; at first, I have to get



How is the little one inside your belly? And how is little June? She will know two languages—Russian and English, the lucky one. Do you quarrel with Alek? It is hard on him; support him; do not fight. Everything still may turn out all right.

As for me, the situation with Valentin is as follows: we are corresponding. He visited me; he spent 5 days here, and from here went to rest at his sister's in Sochi. He sent me two letters from there. He recovered well. His lungs are completely healed, he tells me. But who knows the actual truth?

Marina, the weather here is cold already; fall makes itself strongly felt. Nights are really cold. You wrote that it is hot where you live. So it is better for you in this respect. After all, warmth is better than cold. And you probably do not go anywhere—either to dances, or the theater or to movies; probably, you have no one to leave the baby with. You never wrote to me about your recreation.

Marina, write to me at a new address of the—(one illegible word) where I live:

Leningrad K-67

General Delivery

Khontul (eva), G. P.



Envelope addressed to:
 Mrs. Marina N. Oswald,
 4907 Magazine St.,
 New Orleans, La.
 and forwarded to:
 2515 West 5th St.,
 Irving, Texas.
 Sender's address:
 Galina Petrovna Khontuleva
 General Delivery
 Leningrad, K-67, USSR.

