

Watch Hill, R. I., 20 September 1934

Dear Dr. Nathan,

That was a peculiar coincidence that I should meet you and the agent, whom I had to meet about the house, on the street after I had only just ambled into Princeton. The agent happened to be standing just where I had asked about another house on Evelyn Place, which I secretly wanted to take a look at. That's what he told me about afterwards, hot off the press, when I arrived to meet him. I rented the old house again and am glad that I have nothing more to do about it. I feel at home there and I know all its faults and weaknesses. I am sorry that I caused you so much effort and expense. I did not think it through properly, otherwise I would have spared you all of this.

I was at the station in New York punctually at 3 o'clock and was awaited by my husband in Westerly. I have no hankering for company, but I would have liked to have you here for a few days as a guest. It is so indescribably fine here, where we are living. We have a very large, bright and sunny house. All of Watch Hill belongs to us now, for there are no people about. One doesn't hear a sound, apart from the chirping of crickets and the murmur of the sea. My child could have had it so nice here, that's what I thought to myself when I rented this beautiful house in May.

I thought you looked poorly yesterday, much thinner, and not of good complexion. I wished I could help you. My husband has recuperated here magnificently. He does well wherever he is, and actually nothing seems to get to him that could upset him. An enviable existence.

Goodbye for now, and all the best.

Yours,

Elsa Einstein.

[TLS]