



Mr Cesar Romero
Hollywood Athletic Club,
Hollywood,
California

M. Rosner
1501 Cornstock St.
Astoria, Ore., U.S.A.

✓ Saturday.

Cesar dear:

Your pictures are just lovely, and we have them all over the house. I love the one in the trench coat: you look like a real movie star in that one. I never get tired of looking at them.

Thank you so much, dear. I hadn't written to you before, as I was waiting to get the letter from your press agent's office, which came this morning.

Well, I am not much at writing, but I will do the best I can.

Jose' Marti was born in Havana, Cuba, in the year 1853

and from his early boyhood
had a great love for his country
and dreamed of, some day,
freeing her from the Spanish
yoke. At the age of sixteen
he was made prisoner by
the Spaniards, for his politi-
cal ideas and writings; while
in prison he was made to
work in the quarries breaking
rocks, with a heavy iron
chain that hung ~~was~~ from
his waist to his ankle. From
there he was deported to Spain,
and while there he was able
to study and finish his stu-
dies of law, and became a
lawyer. He was an exception-
ally intelligent man, with
an extraordinary brain, and
a very fine poet, and a man

Letters and arts. In the year
~~he~~ 1878 he was able to get away
from Spain, and came to this
country, always with his one
ideal, to free his country, and
he gave and sacrificed all his
years to this purpose, and
after a great struggle and years
of untiring efforts he organized
the "Cuban Revolutionary Party"
of which he was named
"Delegate" and with the work
and propaganda of this party
the dream of his life was
realized. The war for inde-
pendence of Cuba was declared
on February 24, 1895, and
in the month of April of that
year, Marti landed on Cuban
soil, with six other men,
in a small boat, so as to

approach museum, if possible.
On setting foot on land,
he got on his knees and kissed
the soil of the country for
which he had struggled so,
and given all he had to give
for its freedom. Forty days
after, he was killed, and
of course it was a tremen-
dous blow ^{to} the cubans and
the cause. He was a great
patriot, and to the cubans
he was the "Apostle, Martí".
He died at the young age of 42.

Your grandmother was born in
Cuba, and came to this
country when very young
and recently married, and
her home was the center of
reunion for many cubans,
patriots

³/ That were in New York at that time, - and it was in the year 1878, when Jose' Marti came to this country, - and to our home; ~~looking for~~ he lived with us for seventeen years, up to the day he left for Cuba in 1895. I was born in 1880, and he was my godfather, and always had a great love and devotion for me, and took a great interest in my education (he having been my only instructor) - and special interest in my music. I seem to have shown quite some talent and ability for the piano, which I studied for many of my childhood years, and at the

age of seventeen discovered I had quite a good voice, and from that time on, devoted more of my time to singing. I did quite a bit of concert and church singing up to the time I was married, and then most of my time was taken up with the care and duties of a mother, raising a little family of which your father and I are very proud.

When Harti was killed, a small photograph of me as a child, was found in his coat pocket, blood stained. He had written to me that he carried that little picture over his heart, to protect him

4 from the bullets. He was very well known and greatly admired in all the South and Central American countries.

Do not mention that he was my uncle: I want you to know, dear, that he was my father, and I want you to be proud of it. Some day, we will talk a lot about this, but of course this is only for you to know, and not for ~~for~~ publicity. It is my secret, and Father knows it. Well, I guess this is enough of the family history. Father was born in Barcelona, Spain, and lived in Cuba until the age of 15 years, when he came to this country, ~~and~~ to finish his education, and has lived here ever since.

I went to have my hair
cut yesterday, - and Mr
Bessa only spoke to me
of you, all the time. He
is so glad of your success,
and interested in your
work, and asked me to
be sure and tell you so and
sends you congratulations
and also said (jokingly)
that if Mr Arliss needs
a double, that you can
send for him: you know
he is the image of Arliss,
and writes poetry and ^{is} dra-
matically inclined.

There is nothing new:
everybody is well, and Marie
~~hasn't~~ hasn't felt any ^{bad} effects

of her first week at school.
Love from us all, and
~~the~~ a kiss and the blessing
of your loving
Mother.