May 18, 1926

Dear Herr Doctor:

I have a little niece in Berlin, the wife of the Brandes translator, Erwin Magnus, a limited little person who however works hard — even though as a newspapter woman — and who is much attached to me.

She complains to me that she was not invited to your celebration and feels that psychoanalytic circles have something against her. I don't know the facts but I think it would be only human not to take the harmless little woman too seriously. Please give her a comforting word and take her under your wing occasionally.

Cordially yours,

FREUD