

June 27th 1945

Dear Ones,

Well, the watch is paid for! the nightly poker game for this month has had more ups than downs fortunately. I still have to send my watch home. Now that the fact that we are on Santo has been released, I think that I will also send some of my books home - I had written Espiritu Santo in them on the probability that the name would be released before I left here.

The TIME which features a four page review of the Chinese situation by Congressman Judd came yesterday; this is the second time which I can recall in which Luce has come out in strong support of Judd and his anti-Communist (in China) stand. Everything else which I have read has been contradictory to the impressions which Judd leaves with the reader. The book "Shark Fins and Millet" and the recaps of the various books by Snow and others on Red China would indicate that while the record of neither side is spotless there is a great deal to be said for the Chinese communists and their stand - politically and militarily - during the past seven years. The most important part of the Judd statement to my mind is to be found in his statement that all communists are communists first and nationals of their own countries second, the inference being that they are pro-Russian as a first consideration. That is a false and a misleading argument. I am a democrat first and an American second - I would support world democracy against American fascism. What I am trying to point out is this: there is a lot of understandable confusion between Russian nationalism and communism, not only on the part of anti-communists but on the part of communists themselves. It is almost a matter of individual politics and I do not think that anyone is justified in making Judd's blanket classification. It is entirely correct and normal that communists throughout the world should look to Russia where the communist experiment is in process, but to make that fact an automatic argument that they are not loyal to their countries and are part of a world communist community is to create a bogey that does not exist and to start a vicious circle of hate and distrust once more between nations and between factions within nations and in the long run perhaps to create the situation by forcing the various partisans to it. I do not feel that the Judd report was based on the right premises.

I must admit that I have not been taking my calcium pills with any regularity - your letter was a reminder to me: for the present I do not need anymore. There was one Bill Cunningham column in which he commented that for his money the greatest freedom was Freedom from Fear - migosh, sounds as though he were echoing that old radical, FDR. Why fear is the greatest thing in the world - it is fear of starving that makes men go out and work, it is fear of freezing that makes them buy clothes - everyone knows that fear is the greatest incentive in the world! Do you agree, Daddy? or do you feel that perhaps there is something good and positive in man that can make his progress a result of constructive and self-willed effort rather than a mere protective and defensive measure?

The TIMES certainly published the first text of the Charter in good time; I imagine that when the final draft is completed it will be widely circulated with explanatory notes and discussion. By the way, did you get a booklet called "What about Harvard" or something like that which describes Harvard's post war plans? Theoretically there was one sent to me but I have seen hide not hair of it. Your description of the wedding was wonderful Mother - I remember the Synagogue from Bobby A's Bar Mitzvah (I also recall how enthusiastic Daddy was over the orderliness and effectiveness of the service which was held there.) Thank you for Lewittes' regards - how large a family does he have now? I wonder if he is really better off as a small rabbi in Boston than he would have been as the only one in Portland? The whole ceremony sounded very formal and I can understand why Hank felt petrified with nervousness - my impression from your letter was that the atmosphere was more like an OCS examination than a happy occasion. 2½ cases of liquor does not sound like very much for the size of the gathering; I'll bet Aunt Sarah really did the

job up brown. I guess that is what they all wanted and I am glad that everything went off exactly as planned. As for me - if I were not one already, your letter would have me a small wedding man. (I aks you, though, to forget this if and when I meet the girl of my dreams and I end up involved in some equally elaborate ceremony!!!) I think your comments on the problems which face Judy and Hank were to the point, Mother - when all is said and done, they may not have a bed of roses but they certainly are very very fortunate any way you look at it. (Getting back to Kehilath Israel - I just happened to think that Bobby's thirteenth Birthday fell on the day of the Navy game: I will always associate the synagogue with our escape to Soldiers' Field to see Harvard hold a vaunted Navy team 0-0. Remember Daddy? I think that Uncle Lou was with us.)

Good for Warren Eddy - I didn't know that he was even going to Med School; what ever happened to Harry? I am glad that my fathers' day letter arrived in good time; I am sorry that that day will be remembered as one of sadness for Grandpa Bernstein.

OK for this noontime - I heard from Neil Clark; he has a new APO - 86 - where it is I do not know - probably a Pacific island to the North. I also got a long letter from Beth Osgood, and a note from Betty Freedman.

OK for now,
All my love,

Regards to Doris

Sammy