

April 25th

Dear Ones,

I guess I shouldn't have mailed that letter I wrote this noontime to you - once I got it out of my system I should have torn it up - oh, well. Air mail this apresmidi and I got a few letters from home - all dated the 15th so there are four days previous that are missing. The little brochure by Feuer "A Little While Longer" was well written - I can recall vaguely that you once sent me something by Feuer - a history of the Jewish people, I believe - with which I did not agree at the time. I have been looking over all the old Sad Sack cartoons - Baker really captured this man's civilian-army when he conceived of the Sack. I take it that "American United for World Organization, Inc." is the group to end and include all groups and efforts for America's post war plans - who put me on their mailing list? The first "Statement of Essential Human Rights" came today and looked all right - nothing spectacular, except its scope. Lest it appear that I am too often critical of the editorial slant of the Readers' Digest, I want to say that the first article of the March Issue, were it followed as a guide to thinking by every magazine, would serve to offset the bias of some of their other articles.

I am glad that you had a pleasant visit to Boston; I imagine that the death of the President did touch everyone. Did Uncle Harold tell you that I met the Rabbi Bernstein who just came back from the Pacific? He probably wouldn't remember me from Adam but I did spend a couple of hours with him. I will write those V-mails to Danny and Susan. I know how Bobby Abrams feels having just taken his college boards or whatever exams they now have for Harvard - boy, did I sweat out that happy letter telling me I was member of the class of '44! Let's see, I had just turned 16, too. I am going to save the various clippings on Roosevelt and Truman, until your letters catch up, and try to answer them all at once.

I certainly enjoyed your letter of the 13-14th Helen Babsy. Your report on school, your outside activities, and your social life was certainly complete - and I can assure that if you had but one thousandth of the personality in public which you reveal in your letters you would still be the belle of the ball. What I enjoy most is the excellent balance of your program - you are succeeding in doing what I never did even though it is much more difficult for you as a girl - your combination of sports, music, writing, riding, and what have you adds up to a busy schedule; I am happiest that you are able to squeeze in a letter to your frere every now and then. They are swell, Toots.

When the next batch of mail comes in I should really hit the jackpot - I must have about half a hundred letters "due in." For some reason (?) Ruthie hasn't written for some time - in striking contrast to the rapid fire correspondence we enjoyed a few months ago; I must have written the wrong thing at the wrong time, or something of the sort. And of course still no word from Sonny. Your mentioning that Uncle Lou has now three years in the Army reminds me that it is 31 months since I signed up for the ERC and today is just two weeks shy of my starting my second year overseas - despite all my griping and my occasional blue spells I probably couldn't have planned my Army career any better if I had been asked to do so before I started. Time has passed quickly - but do you know that it has been two years or better since I last saw kids like Jay Kay or Mike? I was talking to Herb today about the impressions he had of his trip home - he said that he could feel the tenseness in his wife and his family and he had been gone just less than a year; Herb was very encouraging about the degree of war consciousness in the States - and he feels that the current pictures of curfew breakers and strikers and the like is grossly unfair to the true feeling of the overwhelming majorities of the American people. The house without a service flag is rare - and as he said, you can't talk to anyone without sensing the sincere desire for a peace that by firm foundations will lead to an era of recovery - Herb did not feel that the pessimism of the overly intellectual groups reflected the popular mood.

OK for tonight -

All my love,

Regards to Doris