

May 11th 1945

Dear Ones,

Not much special this noon. There was a dribble of mail this morning - Jay Kay's card giving me his temporary APO so I assume that he is on his way or overseas already. I also got a note from Aunt Anne as well as a couple of clippings from home. The sun is out today and it is not uncomfortable - I hope the good weather is on the way again. It is good volleyball weather if nothing else.

It is interesting to see in the reports from San Francisco that the American Jewish Committee speaks only of an international Bill of Rights and that Proskauer does not once mention Palestine; the dangers of our lack of unity are obvious in the fact that the American Jewish Congress which is Zionist is also in San Francisco and working for a much more complete and definite program. Brewster's support of a Palestine Commonwealth is an encouraging note; there seemed to be no sidestepping of the issue in his Boston address. I am still waiting - as I imagine everyone else is - for some statement from San Francisco on the question, in order to give the discussion, the planning, and the activity a basis on which to develop.

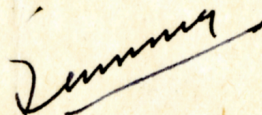
I didn't think that the Janeway article was especially good or bad - it was on the whole non-committal. You give your hand away, Daddy, when you say that you have always considered FDR an egocentric (all Roosevelt's for that matter) and in that consideration you find the answer to everything you see wrong. I don't see any reason for rehashing this over and over again - you do not like the record of FDR, you do not like the New Deal, and you do not judge either the man or his times impartially or completely. Most important you still do judge the man in relation to his times. You may state fact after fact but you do not relate them in proper historical context.

As for my poker losses, there is little which I can say - since that bad spell I have managed to recoup. On the whole I would not say that I am especially lucky since basically I am not a gambler at heart; I don't like to take risks on something over which I have no control. For that reason I will not shoot craps - if you can control the dice the game is crooked and if you can't, well, there you are. Poker is pretty close to the same thing - you can play odds on getting a desired card and in a no limit game there is the skill of betting to compensate for the lack of cards. Bridge is still my idea of the best card game for me - in the long run, the cards will balance out and skill will be the decisive factor between winning and losing. (I will say that it is worthwhile losing occasionally at Poker and telling you about it, in order to read your reactions!)

I will send my name into the Portland Zionist District and get on the mailing list for New Palestine - that was one of the blurbs that came through in this morning's mail. There is nothing special on tap for this evening; last night we sat around for an hour or so and shot the breeze with Mr Gilchrist - the Australian Red Cross Man who is going home; Gil is a wiry little man of about 55, with a pleasant smile and twinkle. He was a veteran of the last war and joined the ARC in order to get into this current fracas. He is quite an athlete - tennis and volleyball - but I think that the strain is beginning to tell on him a little and that is one reason for his return. We spent most of the evening in typical American fashion arguing over what part of the states are best - since Gil is planning a post-war visit to our happy shores - and all the sectional rivalries burst forth in full bloom.

OK for now - thanks for your letters and clippings; I do not comment on them all but I do read them carefully and from them try to keep up to date on what is going on and what people are thinking.

All my love,



Regards to Doris