

Mr. post.

Англия,

Лондон.

Miss Vera Watts,

5. Wesset Gardens,

Golders Green,

London, N.W. 11.

ВОЗДУШНАЯ  
ПОЧТА  
Par avion

10, Montreal 1926.

My dear Vera.

Your letter cuts ice and is just to <sup>the</sup> point, and if you had but a little more sense (which is within the limits of possibility) and a bit more experience (which you will gain as time goes on) you would know better.

However, it's useless to argue the point with you, because you haven't the slightest notion of what life is and how difficult it is to arrange things always as one would like to.

My dear girl you are but a young fool and do not know wherefrom things come from. Did you ever think of the fact that in order to return, I have to have something to do first in order to keep you at school etc. ? Or do you think it all drops down from the sky ? and to keep with my principles I have to do the work allotted to me and do it where I am given an appointment.

Vera

"I do not for one moment expect you to understand all this, you can not naturally see it, I would however like you very much to remember what I am telling you now.

The news about Hilda's Swedish lump has caused me more anxiety than the fact that if you had some one more to stay in the house you would have to sleep down stairs...

as if this would be the greatest calamity that could happen. I am sleeping down stairs there is no up stairs, because there are other people living over me... Well what is the use of talking to you, as if you will be able to see it. Mama knows, I am sure, that when the least opportunity ~~comes~~ <sup>arises</sup>, I will not remain behind more than I can help <sup>it</sup> and that is enough for me, and as for your opinion well! a time will come I hope when you will understand, at present I can not expect you to understand

"I can supply you with arguments, but  
Sorry I can not supply you with brains"  
and do not send "much love" when you  
do not hear it

Love to Olga Nilda & Mama  
from Papa.

---

10 March 1926

My dear Vera,

Your letter cuts ice and is just to the point, only if you had but a little more sense (which is within the limits of possibility) and a bit more experience (which you will gain as time goes on) you would know better. However, its useless to argue the point with you, because you havent the slightest notion of what life is and how difficult it is to arrange these things always as one would like to. My dear girl you are but a young fool and do not know wherefrom things come from. Did you ever think of the fact that in order to return, I have to have something to do first in order to keep you at School 'tc? Or do you think it all drops down from the sky? and to keep with my principles I have to do the work allotted to me and do it when I am given an appointment.

I do not for one moment expect you to understand all this, you can not naturally see it. I would however like you very much to remember what I am telling you now.

The news about Hildas swollen lump has caused me more anxiety than the fact that if you had some one more to stay in the house you would have to sleep down stairs ... as if this would be the greatest calamity that that could happen. I am sleeping down stairs there is no up stairs, because there are other people living over me ... Well what is the use of talking to you, as if you will be able to see it. Mama knows, I am sure, that when the least opportunity arises, I will not remain behind more than I can help and that it is enough for me, and as for your opinion Well! a time will come I hope when you will understand, at present I can not expect you to understand.

I can supply you with arguments, but sorry I can not supply you with brains and do not send "much love" when you do not mean it.

Love to Olga Hilda & Mama

from Papa

**Collection Number: A3299**

**Collection Name: Hilda and Rusty BERNSTEIN Papers, 1931-2006**

***PUBLISHER:***

*Publisher:* **Historical Papers Research Archive**

*Collection Funder:* **Bernstein family**

*Location:* **Johannesburg**

**©2015**

***LEGAL NOTICES:***

**Copyright Notice:** All materials on the Historical Papers website are protected by South African copyright law and may not be reproduced, distributed, transmitted, displayed, or otherwise published in any format, without the prior written permission of the copyright owner.

**Disclaimer and Terms of Use:** Provided that you maintain all copyright and other notices contained therein, you may download material (one machine readable copy and one print copy per page) for your personal and/or educational non-commercial use only.

People using these records relating to the archives of Historical Papers, The Library, University of the Witwatersrand, Johannesburg, are reminded that such records sometimes contain material which is uncorroborated, inaccurate, distorted or untrue. While these digital records are true facsimiles of paper documents and the information contained herein is obtained from sources believed to be accurate and reliable, Historical Papers, University of the Witwatersrand has not independently verified their content. Consequently, the University is not responsible for any errors or omissions and excludes any and all liability for any errors in or omissions from the information on the website or any related information on third party websites accessible from this website.

This document is part of the *Hilda and Rusty Bernstein Papers*, held at the Historical Papers Research Archive, University of the Witwatersrand, Johannesburg, South Africa.