

P.S. Ludlow became more like Talema. Heart the Medical Center
has set fire to the old day with heart
loss of all! he fords!

Whiteson beds
as usual, do a
"Frank".

Flas 1

3. Alphon Ulla's Rd
SE 26 4 D B

Dear Hilda,

What a lovely
surprise to get
the Duff Gordon book
which I am enjoying
very much - having
finished the enormous
Shelley brog.

It makes a nice
contrast.

We have been had
a rough time as Sm was
bitten by a dog the
week before last
and although protected
from too bad an
injury by Dick Towers
we have had a fine
time trying to get a
dog owner to keep
it under control as
she does not see fit
to destroy it & we
have to wait till it

bits again ² (a hard thing)
to have a successful
prosecution

Thus was all soundly
we could have done
without as we wait
for Cathie's safe delivery
of an overdue baby

The book's arrival
was a bright light in
a dark time

We walk today to
read with honor the
story of the Cott resignation.
Dorothy a former neighbour

of ours, 20 years ago,
in which we appear
to associate himself
with the usual unwanted
image

He's dead clear set
there's no doubt about
that.

I should like to know
what went on backstage

The whole thing has
a very "Caddy" like
ing.

I bet the purges would

3

have welcomed any
wreath Stouier that
Gott's "contacts" produced
as long as snipers had
kept their noses out
of how he got there.

I had got the more
cynical about the
meaning of newspapers than
the ^{he} years of being a Fleet St
wife have made me.

It all makes one value
the few friends one has,
that one know one can

Time in an increasingly
Ticky world.

Sorry about all this
dispair

I hope that you &
medical help will come
soon and be effective

It is good to have a
supportive family

One values them increasingly
as the years roll on.

At least one knows that one
has ~~at~~ got something right.

With love to you both
Thank you. from Patricia

P.P.S I hope you en-
joyed the show
of history

99. CORVE STREET
LUDLOW
SHROPSHIRE
SY8 1EB

Jimmy 3rd

Dear Hilda,

Here is the tape
I promised.

I always feel that
I must excuse our
negotiations.

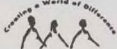
We were both very
heavily involved in an effort
to sound as if one
is worth interviewing
she is so apt to just
sound as though she



Hilole Beustein,
Old House Farm,
Dorstone
Hereford H.R.3 6BL
GRAN BRETAGNA

DI PIETRO ANNA
Via Medoro, 90
37135 VERONA

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STRIKE BACK



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VIA AIR MAIL

Ms. Hilda Bernstein

5, Rockwell St.

London NW1 8YH

ENGLAND

Via Air Mail

see my husband (who lives 200 hundred miles away) once or twice a month.

The thesis really seems endless at times. Perhaps as a writer and artist you can sympathize. There is just no end to the scope for improvement! My problem is that my initial effort essentially succeeded in assembling the necessary data; now I have to analyze it - which is a much slower process. The main point of my thesis has become to relentlessly pursue the question of who were the women who demonstrated? and why did they do it? That of course assumes that the reasons why so deeper than simple moral outrage at the iniquity of it all. I am quite convinced that it is possible to establish that certain categories of women - especially those who were heads of households, were the most likely to demonstrate - as much from purely economic reasons as from political awareness. But then there are also a good many people whose motives cannot be explained in any way but ideological. So it is a process of setting up categories and stereotypes and then whittling them down with all the exceptions. I feel so desperately the need to be in touch with more people who were active at the time to really explore the limitations of some of my theories. At the moment they are only that. I will have to go ahead and commit myself to paper before I get that chance again though.

When I get this round of revisions done, would you be willing to read the thesis CRITICALLY to make suggestions for further improvements? Since I am using a computer to compose it, it is not too difficult to produce extra copies. My committee here all seem to take it for granted that the thesis will get published, so I do think in terms of continuing with the reshaping of it all, even after I have graduated. I would love to do more travelling to gather more information, as all the new kinds of questions materialize. But I don't know if that will be possible at all. For the time being the future looks incredibly blank - no real prospects for a job. Please let me know if you think you will have the time to give it a good read-through.

I have been reading The World That Was Ours and being quite moved by it. It has been helpful for me to broaden my sense of the shifting climate over time. Since my study really ends in 1960, I have given very little attention to what followed immediately after that. I must say, too, that I really admire your writing style and facility. One of the things that I am ever getting a clearer sense of is the difference between academic writing and writing for the general public. I feel as if my work is so stiff and formal - rather lifeless in many respects; but I am growing to accept that as a requirement for the type of project it is. Every hint of subjectivity gets edited out by my readers! But I am squirming under the restraint that goes into it. I wonder if I will ever be able to be freely expressive again?

I hope to get a chance to shift gears and get back into the popular media soon after the degree is finished. The book I was working on for the World Council of Churches (the reason for my being in London last year) is not yet completed. Funding and time simply ran out. I have submitted a new proposal and am still hoping that the rest of the money needed (mostly for photographic reproduction) will yet be forthcoming. But I have a sneaking suspicion that they may have lost interest in the project. Time will tell.

I look forward to finishing, more than anything else, because I trust it will mean a return to human life. I have been living in virtual isolation, cramped up in a tiny study cubicle, usually seven days a week eight to ten hours a day. I scarcely know what is happening in the world around me (except that Reagan is sticking his foot deeper into his mouth every time he opens it - which is very encouraging indeed!). It has been a very dreary period in my life and I am more than eager to have it over with.

Please give my warm regards to everyone in the office there. Tell Ruth that I have not forgotten that she needs a copy of the FSAW microfilms that I have. I am still using them at the moment, but I am keeping her in mind. Is Aziz still alive? He seems to have evaporated - as has everyone else I fail to keep in touch with! Do give Ruth my very best, though. Also give my regards to Rusty and handsome Keith.

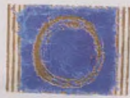
Yours as ever,

P. S. I think the bottom line on women's peculiar status the world over is their reproductive function; it's more than just power and strength - we are basically different! But that can be debated until the end of time.

@

The Nuffield Orthopaedic
Hospital

27. 7. 00.



My Dear Hilda,

You must have wondered why I
haven't replied to your special letter which I haven't
brought here with me - ^(I did bring your book) but which I finished and
read with great enjoyment last night. "Enjoyment" ^{being} partial - at the descriptions (which are so vivid)
of South Africa - and enormous fascination and
horror at the positively dysfunctional approach that
skewed men more & more off their personal and
professional paths and into bestiality... and the ^{way} I
felt was that they condemned Communism!

I feel ^{too} that by the end, I understood so much more
of how it felt to be in that situation - and how sensitive
- as well as determined - you grew to be about your
inner fears - and your awareness of the psychology of
those who held power and misused it.

What a tribute to you and Rusty - and what a
magnificent book. I felt that I wanted to bring it here
with me ~~because~~ while I was waiting for my
operation. I realised that however sorry I felt about
myself (or fearful) your book put so much into
perspective. Not that I hadn't had some ideas about the
whole approach, but your stoicism & Rusty's Resolve and the way
both made your final decision was huge.

I am sorry that my writing is so messy. This
place - once a calm, orderly haven for Bone Operations
(I'm having my knee redone/replaced) is now quite

chaotic. Beds are constantly full - Surgeons work at
top pitch - Nurses must think they're on a merry-go-round
which never stops - I have had to have a transfusion so -
I thought it best to get washed first - No such logic!
here I am with the left hand tied up to the drip - Right
leg immobile - more or less, try to wash myself!
The blood took hours to arrive from the John Radcliffe, so
I suggested having half the dose last night as otherwise
I'd have been up all night - Do your own Nursing!
I'm not sure what the answer is. Medicine flies us
so much these days so everyone wants - naturally -
to take advantage of that - but I do feel that staff
are not thought of in the whole picture - Perhaps
Ministers should be tossed into a Ward for a week
or two to see what goes on!

Anyway - last time we saw you - you were
off to Paris - If you're around in August do
pop over. It will be good to see you.

Thank you again for the book - What achievements,
and I love your writing. Now that I have read
you I can read Rustip - in that order. I suppose
'Bram Fischer returned - or stayed - in South Africa.
What a tragedy for him. He must have suffered over
Kollie's death.

Much love
Bef.



1. Rauluisa Road
Oxford
OX2 6UE

14.3 004

Hilda My Dear,

Settling in now I imagine and although it's clear that you do miss friends from Oxford, the settling down - at least part way - is important for you if you don't want to get depressed - And that does sap energy doesn't it? I've been there - So have you I imagine.

I don't know if I said this before, but I do feel with some of my oldest and long lasting friends, that we begin as if there has been no break in-between, but it's in another earlier, parallel furrow - at the further end of the field! (To complete the analogy) so that I know that I now have grown, and while I treasure old friendships + they offer a lot, there's the gap ~~at~~ the way they themselves are and my newer stage. As for your "Translation": It was bold - like you - but so sudden as to almost (tho' not completely, despite your frequent Reflections) ~~to~~ be part of the same trauma around Rusty's death - Quite a huge amount to take on my dear.

I do miss you my dear friend - there's a great gap and I so loved being with you and sharing your life and your thoughts and Reflections and I love your energy and your way of thinking - and I feel it was such a chance to have ~~to~~ known you ~~so~~ and wonderful for us to share that part ^{some of} of your lives - But also, to have shared, through you, the African Struggle.

As for us - G. has gone mentally, to the brink of possible death and back - Talking has helped him, and I got his family together + they all discussed what ~~had~~ ^{he'd} like + wished for - they now see his further decline, (his chest is wheezy) + his activities are almost limited ~~some~~ ^{some} days to the movement from the sitting Room to the kitchen. Some of it actually, is a build up of anxiety + while his fear Reflects his anger and lack of experience of his body not doing what he wants,

In so long, he has been particularly intimate. But he obviously finds it hard to see it that way - However, I am relieved that he won't though that dip (living tough it is) because his family are now not in denial and so keep in closer touch.

Also he saw the Chest Specialist who told him he had probably (on statistical evidence!) about 3 more years of life. What a precipice he had looked over, & how gruesome a prospect he tumbled into then. Oh dear.

He's fine with the knowledge that his family - or even mine - are coming to visit, but our lives naturally, are truncated. However, I see cheer & try & find "cover" if I have to be out in any time, but he has remarkable capacities to think, reflect and communicate his thoughts - and is very mentally alert.

As for me, I have made a few more steps towards my 'Roots' & feel much more comfortable than ever before -

I find Reading difficult to settle to + try to ^{impose a} Pan, myself (unsuccessfully) Re: T.V. 'collapse' (me collapsing like a Brittening balloon in front of the screen) so am not able at this moment to exchange books - But have been to see a rather enthusiastic but not extremely all-round performance of 'A White's Tale' - In an extraordinary Anabatic sort of Marquee - Planked in the Rover Company car park here, looking like something Martin Wildly decorated outside + inside with very Eastern murals on all the wall between the ^{Arabic} decorations + yet more murals on the supporting struts. Above that great swathe of material



Theater-in-the- + the external variety of pencils up mantles) So probably - the performance needed all that drama to support it!!!



all round, above the central window stage - Round' + the audience sat between the stage walls at tables - being served with an extraordinary before + during the interval (Rachel's young lapped support

All love dear #136

I have been Reflecting on Spain, on the Resilience and great determination of the Spanish and how wonderfully they have responded to their grief + torment - and can this ^{be} some ^{channel} ground for growth + communication between those who can only feel they can know anything from stones to dynamite, and the other more ^{deeply} caring, less desperate feelings ⁱⁿ Europe. I hope that will become a possibility, My admiration for them as a Nation is stronger - and there's a strange parallel between the way Religion the Religious believers can find their support in two / ^{complex} ^{different} ways. The Spanish throw hope into this deeply divided and traumatic environment

I am getting somewhat calmer + better at using my Computer, so is your e-mail set up? Do you want to use it? Tell me if so + mine (not billion still!) is: Steph@peopleworld. presence. ^{world} ^{co.uk}

On the 19th I am going to stay with Polly in Switzerland till 25th + Really am enjoying that thought. SO long since (Saw her (G's daughters will come!))

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