

COPY

Miss IRENE PASSMORE, (now Mrs. Donald Grant) graduated at this University in 1919 with Honours in English Language and Literature. Her marks, which I have before me, show that she did good work on each of her subjects, especially in the Essay on Shakespeare, and on the special period prescribed for that year. I remember her as a student of exceptional keenness of mind and freshness of outlook. She wrote in a clear and interesting manner and with considerable critical power. I have seen something of her since her marriage, and have found her always with the same real interest in literature, alertness of mind and readiness to do good work in any field in which she was engaged.

I am sure she would make an efficient and conscientious examiner.

(Signed)

H. J. C. CRIERSON,

LL.D., Litt.D., F.B.A.

Professor Emeritus of Rhetoric and English  
Literature.

University of Edinburgh.

November 5th, 1935.

Wed. night

LETTER from IRENE

from Schlegel to Schlegel

1933 VICTIM - 1924

to the  
Chancellor

to the  
Chancellor

\* MISA

Dear dear Donald, I have just finished the enclosed article with which the old mentor is quite pleased although he has not seen the whole of it. But he knows what is in it. I wrote it for Hull, \* but send it to you for forwarding since I am not sure if it is the right thing for his purpose - they may get reports about the religious situation from their own people. I also send the list of those to whom the Hull article should go. To-morrow I shall type the letter for the C.C. and send them along with the copy - just arrived - in which your last letter ~~xxxxxx~~ was given fully.

It is Wednesday night, and Kurt Reich was here for his lesson till 10 o'clock. Now it is eleven, but I do want to finish a letter to you before I go to bed. The situation is somewhat easier here since Chancellor Dollfuss came back from Rome "a big man," so to speak. It seems quite clear that The Duce gave the Germans the cold shoulder in every way, including a complete rejection of anti-semitism, by sending Balbo, a Jew, to receive Goring! A further failure for Hitler in Aussen-politik. But the fact is that the little fellow will feel all the more ready to follow a devastating counter-rev. programme. On the other hand the left may feel a little stronger without the imminent danger of a Nazi sweep. On the whole the path of reaction has been made easier than ever. As for the effects on the personal situation of certain friends it makes very little diff. As a matter of fact there is a semi-plan on the part of the owners of a certain paper to sell it. It would probably be bought by the Govt, and that would be the end, as far as friends go. It is almost certain that the physicist brother\* will go to the Univ. of Manchester.

I have been asked on ~~the~~ behalf of a certain Professor, some of

(Heck)

\* who is on a visit here after London & Paris

whose book we once translated, to go to the place where his family is, to take some messages. I would like to help, but am not sure if I should comply in this case, their convictions and ours being so closely related along certain lines. We shall see. The usual curatorium is taking counsel about the matter.

1  
2  
O. B. ...

Please thank John for his nice letter. Things are looking less immediately threatening since Rome, so you shouldn't worry now. But the AIZ has been confiscated every day lately, ohne weiteres. So the Lage is steadily moving in the same direction. And to crown all three important members of the police joined the meeting got up on Good Friday by Little O.B., warned him not to hold his speech, and when he refused to desist, proceeded to take it down verbatim! So how you know. Karli was baff.

1  
2

The children are at home again for a day or two. the K.G. where Pub goes having a case of S.Fever.

The Sitzung yesterday was most interesting and I will give you the main lines.

1. The Anschluss is obviously the rock on which Ital-Ger. relations smash. The remaining possibility - i.e. Hungary - suits Italy, but France will object unless Ital. influence shut out. And an Aust- Hung. monarchy under the wing of Ital. -erst recht nicht!
2. Complete fiasco of Göring and Papen in Rome.
3. Hitler will either continue the Anschluss line and pull it off at all costs, or give it up all together and concentrate elsewhere, e.g. on winning back England and avoiding war. But opinion

general: ~~Stonewall~~ ~~back~~ England and avoiding war. But opinion

13.11.1934 - 1934

send back

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40 MT. VERNON STREET, BOSTON

25. 3. 38.

For CONSUMPTION AMONG OUR OWN PEOPLE

Donald Darling, here I sit in 1. Amn. Group Office  
send of suddenly another letter to you to catch the  
St. Aguilana. Not that I have more news  
to give you, but that I want to give you (perhaps  
the others of our immediate group) some fuller  
idea of the conversations with Dr. Sollmann &  
Dr. Niebuhr. (see the R.R. for other references.)  
Dr. Sollmann's main contention was to the  
effect that Soc. theory had been - along with the  
practice wrong. And that the causes of the  
wrongness lay in Marx, particularly in such  
formulation as the "workers have nothing to  
lose but their chains". That, he said, proved to  
be a fateful sentence. If it were true, which  
it is not, then the workers have nothing to  
defend; & to tell them that is the end.

He went on to elaborate this (saying he had always  
 been against the "economic man", free simple,  
 (thought much more, I gather, of Lasalle than  
 of Marx!) to show that Fascism was the direct  
 result of acting up to the "charias" position. He  
 also tackled me about English "totalitarianism  
 by consent" — which, he agreed, with Kingsley  
 Martin, exists in England. But he is thankful  
 for it; whereas I am not! He said "Think  
 how much better to have a ruling group which  
 has a tradition <sup>standard</sup> of government, not a lot of  
 plebeians who have not — (ie. Hit. & Russ. etc.)  
 "Yes," I said, "but what about the economic  
 transformation, which won't wait." His answer  
 simply was "That is where you are wrong.  
 It will wait; must wait — Very totalitarianism  
 by consent is a method of waiting, <sup>precipitately</sup> <sup>Fascism</sup> instead of  
 — by imposing ~~a sense of~~ <sup>the</sup> task of taking over  
 government on ~~the~~ ~~a~~ a section of society which  
 knows in its bones that it cannot yet  
 cope with it. Revolutions are not made by  
 the working classes." But he had no answer,  
 all the same to my question in what way  
 I know what happenings are the "people"

has sacrificed to the David had used Otto Bauer's name in that  
 advance sheet of Cl. It was so him makes language.

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to become able & ready to play their role. It seemed clear that it wouldn't be brought about by the "waiting" induced by the "consent" brand of totalitarianism. So we parted. He did have some talk with me about young Marx, but said that of course all that early stuff was abandoned by M. was anyway irrelevant to his final positions. I think he didn't know all the material in the [Landshut v. Bayer, but was = prof = against it if he did. His position seemed to me to land up with Newbeginners, though I thought I detected a lack of actual contact <sup>with</sup>, & commitment to that group.

As for Dickson, he first talked about the situation in the USA. of which I have already written in RR. And then about the

PS. Sanders  
in French  
New Years  
I haven't  
had time  
My love  
to you  
out.  
Irene

Russian  
last trials. Asked if I still maintained, and  
if the rest of you did, our attitude about the trials  
I simply said it was, I thought, confirmed,  
terrible though the whole thing was. He  
disagreed; said that to carry back to 1918,  
when Trotsky was still in so powerful a  
position in USSR, his "illegal" receipts of  
large sums of money, etc etc - was too  
preposterous for anything. He, with 4 others,  
had tried, by visiting Trozhanovsky, Soviet  
ambassador in USA, to find out what  
really could be said for the whole thing,  
& that Troz. had only been able, for hours  
on end, pitifully to reiterate the statement  
that it was a fully blown conspiracy of a  
powerful opposition that had to be dealt  
with in view of the war situation. I said  
it seemed to me Troz. couldn't say  
anything else, since that appeared to be the  
simple truth; - though doubtless non-Trotskyite  
criticism & opposition were swallowed in the  
process. But as <sup>by the trials</sup> Nickulze is a very  
deeply shaken, & points out also the terrible  
repercussions (they are immense) in this

[1939?]

Dear Dicki,

Here it is. I don't think it need much more, except we think a more downright disclaimer of the title Christian is what we mean. But I think our reference to recent membership of the C.L. and our present name is a picture of the truth. Have sent to Kenneth and Mary for last look. Will post to Kenneth Ingram and then to Niebuhr. With a covering letter? From you? or me?

Will get D. to write to Dunlop at once. I am happier today. I thought we were near shipwreck at one point. Much love.

*Ken*

Not having the text I can't remember the misquotation. Can you verify?



Shoreham, Kent

Mr. Peacock C.  
London N. 12.

Apr 30.

1940

Dearest Dick,

It has been very difficult  
to get down to writing you fully, or to  
see when I could get to Shoreham.  
Can I come Mon. evening & stay till  
Thurs. eve? Could we do a Cot. in  
that time. I simply can't get away  
before. Don't leave for school Thursday,  
Donald leaves for the North Thurs. or  
Fri, & I have many chores with  
for hand. Christian on Sat. & Sun. So  
I would leave them to it on Monday &  
come to you. Letters are so expensive  
now that I will take it as agreed  
unless I hear to the contrary.

As for your suggestions I have  
been through them very carefully. The  
only questions I have are about  
the suggestions for p. 308, & pp 322-324.

- 1) P. 308. Even if we put "Para 6" as a footnote (I agree ~~it~~, though it seems to be equally in place as a footnote to the opening words of the following para) doesn't the rest of p. 308 belong to Part II?
- 2) pp. 322-324. (line 6 below -- 14 above) I thought we had decided that pp. 320 (last line) to 325 (first 2 lines) belonged to Part II, however we might decide to deal with them within Part II?

Otherwise I think every suggestion extremely stupid.

Kenneth has returned my typescript (having made copies on the section about True & False Communism.) And as he has no German text, he would be unable to follow your suggestions. But I am telling him what they amount to. Now I have back the copy I see of his "Summary", since I have other. I will make copies. I was also trying to make copies of the section.

on Pol. Econ. & Luther, & the section  
on money — these to be used for the  
Group. I will send each beforehand

- 1) Those section copies
- 2) Jan introductory note & K's  
summary.

I enclose a note from Kennell — please  
return it. Alfred has read Adams, &  
tells me he imagines (not having read  
Nat Okon.) that it is a pretty good  
spot. I am going to read it.

I am sending you the other copy  
— quite uncorrected — of the type script.  
It may be a help to you even as it  
is. Stick to it like glue — there is  
no other one but mine. I shall send  
it under separate cover from this letter.

It is suggested that at the weekend  
(May 18) we stick to Part I. But  
I will all the same try to get to the  
end of Part II — typing.

I thought it a great mistake, in

Risi's film that he had the ~~right~~  
 sum of assured employment, all suspended  
 + unreal. Either he should, it seemed  
 to me, proceed to offer a solution; or  
 not mention one.

What a lying + terrible thing it is  
 to ~~try~~ simply looking at this Norwegian  
 campaign! — And Italy?

Pont has been 2 days at Hatlet End  
 — had an absolutely glorious time.

Donald spends the month of June  
 in France. He leaves May 30<sup>th</sup>. His  
 book is being painfully pushed thro'  
 the press — he has had excellent  
 reports on it from a D. M. S. & from  
 Admiral-Surgeon Gordon-Taylor. So he  
 is pleased; but finds the revision difficult  
 & tiresome.

I long to see you. Shall come  
 Mon. eve. unless I hear.

Much love / Rene



as from.

25. Peacombe Cr.  
London N 12.

Oct. 3. 1940.

But actually at Holly Place, Shroton!  
Sitting by the fire, surrounded by tea, & Ilko's  
recently achieved family wash. The whole of this  
day, Dickie, I have rested & been fantastically  
lazy. And last night, in blessed & unwanted quiet,  
I slept like the dead.

Dear Dickie, I have been trying, ever since  
Ilko rang us to tell me about Bennington, to  
make up my mind to write to you. But I just  
couldn't. The news, in spite of my joy on  
your behalf, was such a blow, that I left  
myself sore. I just couldn't think of your not  
coming back. Now that the plan seems a little  
shaky, however, I do wish for you with all  
my heart, that it may come off. Besides,  
except for those of us so deeply attached to you, &  
working with you, there is no reason on earth  
why I should not feel that it may be better for  
the world to have you functioning in America  
anyway. So I keep telling myself. Dear Dear  
Dickie.

But how on earth shall we survive

without you? I hope so fervently that you may manage to see Donald, & hear & speak about everything with him.

Elko & I are feeling very good tonight. In the first place we have scattered our chickens - not without difficulty - to their various corners. Secondly & suddenly there was news. Cabinet reconstruction & a flood of other news. So long since there was any that we are just happy. And kept saying that some of it would make you happy too. Morrison's appointment may turn out to be the most important news for a long time. The necessity was more than urgent.

Elko looks vis. well. And down here in Shoreham the quiet nights are a blessing. There's not much to be said, as far as nights are concerned, for Peacock Corner. The kids all flourish, & are starting off on her university's existence.

I needn't say much about London, except that it's people amaze me. I travelled down here with a train driver (electric), a man of about 60, working on night shifts in these last weeks. He was a tonic, incredible. Tough, gay, human, amusing, & absolutely undefeated & unflinching. And for a driver on these Southern stretches that

to a first class achievement. Our weaknesses lie in the lack of that substance, so often discussed by us, just where it is most needed. The problems which arose in the earlier vaccination schemes are a hundred times more acute in moments of such emergencies as the City Crisis in London has produced. Morrison has his work cut out all right.

All our folks are well. Mary & Kenneth are hard hit by the news of your plans, & I am too. But I am hoping by some means - it is now amazingly difficult - to collect them all together perhaps at the end of next month. Marjorie (Reid) is now teaching in Winkleson; Joe is doing a 7 day week. Ted is in So. Wales & I am in Northampton. Alfred & Iramie still in Horsham. I have several times told John I am coming for 3 days on the translation, but the situation has made it impossible, up to now, for us to carry it out. You will get news if you see Donald.

Sweet good Dickie, I'll write again. I love you, & don't dwell too much on the future as far as your absence is concerned. That's the



Easiest way. Write to me soon.

Tomorrow I am to pay a flying visit to Folkestone to see Daisy. I hadn't seen him since mid-July.

After you get this my address is 11 Ox Lane Hampden. I shall be on the move until the end of November.

I did all I could think of, including getting Olga Genes to send a telegram to her Mother, after I got your letter about Grandfather. But I have heard no more, & recent news about unoccupied France makes me afraid for him more than ever. If you have had news, please let me. From Max Lerner I never had the letter promised in his cable.

Darling Dickie, goodnight. Gene.

I had a lovely dream about you - also, but cannot describe it now.

25. Becontree.  
London N. 12.

Feb 7, 1947.

Darling Dicki

After a talk with Howard  
have just written a personal letter to  
old Colman, telling him how important  
it is to have a 3<sup>rd</sup> impression of  
the "Origins". I mentioned not only  
American Universities etc. but also  
Pip's news from Lahore, the demand  
in India. Let's hope something will  
happen.

It has been so warming, in  
this catastrophically cold weather, to  
hear that you are in such fine spirits  
& you are gaining so well. I wonder  
very much how USA feels to you now.  
(By the way, I must tell you that I  
got my foreign policy resolution through  
the board. But we had a fight.

Positive  
Message  
for reality  
and

Shriwell's daughter & Rossini's son-in-law voted against me, along with a few others.)

It is midnight. The cold snow outside is disastrous as you will by now have heard; & the situation in Kansas is ~~indeed~~ very serious indeed. Poor Leo has been feeling the cold dreadfully, as indeed all have, & she has had trouble with a burst pipe, which we, so far, have been saved. However, yesterday she said she felt a lot better, & she ~~survived~~ it. Here, at Peconic Co, we have had wind added to ~~weather~~ injury, for the wind damage people have turned up — in this weather — to repair the whole house! It is chaos or hell.

Dear Dicki, I miss you so. My first impulse when I read this or that (e.g. this week's attack on Bevin in the Economist) is to give you a ring. Besides, I so often in these times, feel

in need of the tonic which you are. There  
are some few people, of whom you  
are one, who make it possible to  
see a whole shape in life; to prevent  
it from being a mere mass of  
one happening, or moment, & another.

I am really too sleepy & tired to  
write. Donald is still somewhere stinging  
home through the snow; we have  
frequent electricity cuts, & candles are  
bad to write by. Besides, I should  
really go to bed.

Wanda has started her job in U.C.H.  
& is disgusted to find how little real  
interest the "honorarys" take in their  
hospital patients. Graham has flu in  
Edinburgh. He upbraids us as parents  
for not having made him read Paradise  
last year ago. Don is facing the Tripes  
with some trepidation. — Doug-o is  
reading hard. We have some evidence  
that the results of our sowing into the  
building industry have borne fruit.

Dear Dick, my love to you there. D.D.

P.S. In this awful weather Donald  
gets a lot of inquiries about  
possible hydro-electric schemes  
in his country!

The news of Pip is not  
good. He has a badly swollen  
face, with some skin outbreak.  
I think he feels pretty low. Can  
you send him a line sometime

to Forman Christian College  
Lahore,  
W. India.

---

Donald asks me to say how  
happy he was to hear all  
Lorna's good news of you.

17-36M-2

HILLSIDE 3984

25 PYECOMBE CORNER  
LONDON, N.12

May 29. 1947.

Dickie dear, this morning - 7.30 am.

— Came morning from Iles with  
your news. Oh how glad I am  
for you, & how sad for us! What  
shall I say? It has been so  
good all these months to hear of  
you in such good form, & so  
much alive in all your dances, &  
specially fine to learn that you  
were blazing away into the  
"heart of American labour theory".  
But we miss you dreadfully  
here; you know. Of course we  
want now to hear of your further  
plans & decisions. Iles was  
brilliantly happy on the phone this  
morning. She has been  
a bit poorly, as she will have

Kenneth was  
9th

told you, with a persistent  
flu-cold, but seems better now,  
I am glad to say.

I am myself in a very  
inarticulate mood & have  
felt very down & low for a  
long while, unable to pull myself  
up by my bootstraps, & quite  
unable to sit down & write a  
letter; so I am not really

trying. Donald is back home  
after some days in hospital  
where he had to go with an  
infection of the face which  
required penicillin injections.

It gave me a bit of a fright  
when he came home with it  
last Saturday. Both boys are  
sitting exams; Wendy is very  
busy & a bit tired. Dave  
didn't sit his exam.

And tonight we hear that  
Boris swept the Lab. Party Conf.

I can't write more. But I  
send you my love always. Love.

Also when  
Phyll was  
born

25 PLYMOUTH GARDENS  
LONDON W12

HILLSIDE 9994

25 PYECOMBE CORNER  
LONDON, N.12

8th June, 1947.

Dear Karli,

We are so glad that the reaction in Columbia and Chicago Universities to your teaching has been so noticeable and gratifying. Irene and I have been discussing you the last few evenings following the latest news from Ilona. Personally I have hoped all along that you would take the job in Chicago because I felt that there would be a fuller response to you there in academic circles and among students than in Columbia, with all its distinction! Anyway, I am very glad, and congratulate you upon the invitation to a position more commensurate with your capacities and achievements. I know you will be working with more concentration perhaps than ever, and that's saying something; but also I know that there is support and inspiration, now perhaps more than ever, in what you are doing and how you are doing it; inspiration also in your own awareness of the need and the response towards your own work. You know that your closest friends over here are still providing their continuous share of support, and I hope, inspiration. Along with congratulations we are all sending you our sincerest wishes for real success in your



*I am so glad that you are gathered with Sylvia, they were delighted.*

Chicago sphere when you go to it. This includes Harpenden as well as Pyecombe Corner; for Glad is devotedly typing this letter for me and for you. Irene is probably visiting Ilona this very evening.

I am considering a visit to the U.S. to begin with the first days of 1948, if I can so have it arranged; and to continue into the autumn to cover the Presidential Election and later. This would mean for me very hard work for the first four months and the last three months of 1948, providing, I would hope, an adequate emolument, and of course considerable travel, and material for further interpretation of the U.S. in Britain.

Recently, due to an infection, and a persevering cold in my head, a swelling appeared in the right side of my face. This, thanks to Wendy, took me to Hospital (U.C.H.) for four days where I received a great deal of penicillin. The thing is called 'cellulitis' and - but for penicillin - could have had sinister developments. I am quite all right again.

We hear that Don has done creditably in his exams in the Medical Tripos; Brian also is doing well; Ghriam achieving a credit in History which admits him to the honours classes, finds himself stymied by his lack of Latin (needed for the study of select charters). We do not yet know whether he can find an exit from this dilemma. Wendy is well and working well. Irene, you may be sure, is writing to you full of joy and congratulation, and sharply tempered by disappointment because you will not be back here this summer!

*With love and belief towards you always  
Karli. Donald.*

25. Peconic Cr.

N. 12.

July 27. 1947.

Darling Dick,

Sam will have just had a letter from Dany, I think telling you about Ilko's accident - fortunately so slight. Sam can imagine I got a bit of a fright on Thursday when a "bobby" spoke to me from Redhill Hospital, Edgware, to say she had been involved in an accident. Dr. Popper also spoke to me (Dany will have told you it was his car) & he sounded so terribly upset & miserable. I ran to the hospital this morning & they said she was doing well & had a good night. She will be discharged soon. I am so terribly thankful that it has

turned out that her injuries are so superficial; it might have been so very much more serious. But of course she was terribly happy, in spite of her cuts & bruises, because of Kari's success, about which we called. She could scarcely bear to wait until the news was quite official, which was what she had to do. Sam must be very, very happy indeed. This morning I spoke to Dr. Popper & he kept saying to me what a "great thing" it was. Dear Kari, she too will be very happy about the news, & he so happy about it too. If I have been by now written to you, she will have told you that LSE want to offer her a job! So Toronto ought to be very much

in person. You are much to be congratulated! We all are.

I shall write you again after seeing Moe again, so don't wait for more news. We are all pretty well. Don is back at Cambridge; Brenda has just collected her 3 prizes from the Hospital - received much congratulation, which is good & comforting for her; Gussie is trying to do a holiday job, & is well & more settled. It is awfully hot here at the moment, really exhausting.

Dear dear Dickie, when shall I ever see you?

Wendy

BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED THIS LETTER WILL BE SEPARATED BY ORDINARY MAIL



Bemington College  
Dr. Karl Polanyi  
apls. 421 Riverside Drive  
Bemington Vt  
New York N.Y.

U.S.A.

First fold here

Second fold here

To open cut here

Sender's name and address:-

Wendy Grant  
28. Pyramont  
N.Y.

To open cut here



RAIL IN

25. Becankla.

London N. 12.

Aug. 21. 47.

Kenneth  
we  
to see  
you  
for  
now  
M.  
long  
for  
now

Dicki dear, I am so very sorry  
that you have been in such distress  
about Ilko, especially since it  
was not necessary. It was perhaps  
an misadventure of me not to realize  
that you were suffering from "gaps"  
in information. Dave & I, after  
writing you, kept in touch with Ilko,  
& various ones of us visited her in  
the hospital. I knew she was  
(at a very early stage) writing to  
you, & it simply did not occur  
to me to imagine that you might  
feel you did not know the real  
situation. However, I hope all  
that is now past. Dave says he

Sent off his cable on Saturday,  
& Iko tells me she has called  
again since her return from  
Fairborough.

Of course Iko, as you would  
expect, made the minimum of any  
sort of fuss, in spite of the fact  
that she must certainly have  
suffered much pain & shock.

But I do really think she has  
made ~~the~~ wonderful progress. Only  
it was of first importance that  
she should go slowly & easily  
after a concussion. It was a  
great blessing, as things turned  
out, that Eva was here &  
was such a saint in doing  
everything, for Peconic Corner  
(where we had intended to take Iko)

was overflowing with noisy boys &  
various members of the family.

(Christian, by the way, had seen Ilko  
in hospital, was very proud & glad  
to go, fetch her out!)

Now I hope to go on Saturday  
afternoon to see her & have a real  
up-to-date Tratsch about all plans,  
& I much hope she may feel  
now that she can get away  
reasonably easily during the second  
half of September. She expects  
just to see Kari before it is time  
for her to sail.

You must be longing to see  
her, I know. Dear Dickie, how  
I do wish it were you coming  
here instead of Ilko going  
to you. I miss you dreadfully

but I don't need to tell  
you that. I am often very  
much depressed these days. Partly  
it is tiredness; I go for a holiday  
early in September. But the  
deterioration in our situation,  
especially the wastage of political  
& moral capital is bad, & people  
are feeling very much that they  
can't pull themselves up by  
their own shoe strings. Recently  
I was doing some interviews  
in a small pilot survey. My  
factory was a die-casting factory.  
All together we interviewed  
about 10% of 810 operators in  
this little survey. 72 of them  
answered, at the end of the evening

3.  
The question "What do you feel about the outlook for the country in general?" Of these 72

30 said they thought we were in a very bad way, but would pull through with an effort. 13 said they doubted if we could get back on our feet; and 29 were quite hopeless - said everything was bad, - many of them wanted to leave the country. (Please do not use these actual figures in any way.) The only cheerful factor was that those who had not given up the fight were far ahead of the Govt. & thought much more sensible measures should be introduced. Well, that is a little picture for you.





686 W 116 NY NY  
22 August 1947

Dear Karl,

This morning I found your letter upon my return from a two weeks' vacation. I inquired immediately about Shudder the wheel. I am very sorry to have to confirm the report of his death. It happened, I was told, about a month ago.

His sister's name is Mrs. Marvin; she is reported to live in New Canaan, Connecticut. The person to whom I spoke over the phone could give me no further information. I shall try to get more; if I do I shall send it to you without delay.

I feel refreshed physically and spiritually after my visit in the Adirondacks and hope that you, in your mountains, are the same.

Sincerely,  
Ronald

Columbia University  
in the City of New York  
[NEW YORK 27, N. Y.]  
DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMICS

26 August 1947

Dear Karl,

I have tried to learn from the Josiah Macy, Jr. Foundation something more about Shudder McKeel's sister, but I have had no success.

Perhaps you know already his home address. In case you do not, it is listed in "Who's Who in America" as 3518 Black Hawk Drive, Madison, Wisconsin. He is mentioned as having a wife and three children, so I should suppose his wife could be

reached at that address.

If you know anyone in Manhattan from whom I might get fuller information, I should be glad to try. Otherwise I am inclined to think I have exhausted my ability to help.

You are fortunate to be away from New York City at this muggy time. I hope you are continuing to have a satisfactory change.

Sincerely,  
Ronald

20 Chandos Court Mansions,  
Caxton Street,  
S.W.1.

22 22nd August, 1950.

Dear Dicker,

It was very good indeed to find your letter waiting for me on my return from a six weeks jaunt on the continent. Good, too, to know that you were going North to be with Ilko in 'somewhere like Kingsdown, only better'. It's grand to think of you both together there, enjoying the shack in the woods, enjoying being together for months at a time, and working together on your next, epoch-making book. It was good that your letter contained no mention of the parlous state of the world. For weeks I have been living in the continental atmosphere of exaggerated pessimism\_\_ here in England, apart from the fear that America might blunder into war in Formosa, there is much more faith in the immediate future. Maybe it's just the overhang of an irrational faith in the English Channel, but I don't think so. It is something much more mature than that. Indeed, the feeling seems to be more hopeful than at any time since the end of the war.

I had a grand voyage abroad. Went as guest of a doctor friend of mine from Manchester. George Komrower, is his name- and, by the way, his uncle is a great admirer of yours. I think he met you long ago in Vienna. George was to attend a World Paediatric Congress at Zürich. But first we went by way of Châlons-Sur-Marne, Condrieu (Rhône Valley) and Nice, to Florence (Genoa, Spezia and Pisa). At Firenze we stayed twelve days in a lovely villa at San Domenico, half way up the hill to Fiesole. We had a glorious view, by day and by night, over Florence and the valley of the Arno. Each morning we spent in the galleries, churches, monasteries and markets of Florence, the afternoons in sleeping, swimming and playing tennis. In the evenings we ate too much, had much good talk with our hosts, William Jay Smith, (a young American poet) and his wife Barbara Howes (also American, a writer of short stories and a Graduate of Bennington - she remembers your teaching there-), and consumed enormous quantities of very good, red Chianti. It was the hottest weather northern<sup>Italy</sup> had known since 1873!

Then, instead of going to Venice as we had planned, we decided to seek some place where it was cool and where there were no mosquitoes. So we drove north by way of Bologna and Mantua to Sirmione at the lower end of Lake Garda, where Catullus used to live. Next day along the western shore of the lake, on a road that is a marvel of Italian engineering, to Bolzano and thence up five thousand feet to El Paso della Mendola (Mendel in the days when this was Austrian and when perhaps you knew it?). This was fine, the height, the air, the views, the Austrian speaking peasants who had come up between the grain and grape harvests to cut the hay on the high alps, the exhilarating walks at five a.m. in the high beech and pine forests, the wonderful variety and bloom of the wild-flowers that grew everywhere there was room to grow. So we had five beauty-filled days, and went by Trento and the Lucca Pass to Switzerland and Zürich.

What a queer contrast there is between the fine city, the Zürichsee, the mountains and woods and the physical ugliness, the spiritual dullness of the Zürichers. Perhaps for me the contrast was marked by the hojörn in France and northern Italy where there is an inimitable chic and élan? I wonder whether Ilko, during her University days in Zürich, thought





# The Rosslyn

THE LARGEST POPULAR PRICED HOTEL IN THE WEST

111 WEST FIFTH STREET  
LOS ANGELES 13, CALIFORNIA

November 19, 1953.

Dear Karli, I never got any where near Toronto all this summer. I was in Alberta and B.C. during August and September, but that is the other side of the Continent. I gave 6 talks in Banff Alta. Oct 26 - 28, at a special Training School for young leaders. This was organized by the Univ. of Alberta which has a special School of Fine Arts in beautiful Banff. Late in Oct when I was there the weather was sunny and mild. How is Ilona? and how have you been spending your summer? I guess you have been writing a bit. I wonder if you are now back again in N.Y.C.? I wrote a note to you in June last, or July, to tell you how Aleck Grant & I went to see you about the 28th of May, to discover that only that day you had left and gone to Canada! Aleck went to the Philippines a



FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE YOU MAY DRIVE DIRECTLY INTO OUR AUTO LOBBY →

Few days after that. I have been all around  
Western Canada in Sept & Oct, speaking for  
the Canadian Clubs. Since then I've been  
in all the states of the N.W. and now  
in Calif! I am hoping I may be able to  
see you in N.Y.C. about Dec 17 or 18 - if  
you be there? Irene often asks for you.

The family at home are all well. At times I  
hear from each and all of them. I see

Jack Condliffe in Berkeley. He is fast to  
Sams; teaching (he has 11 students going  
up for Ph.D.) writing, going to conferences.  
Berkeley and the U. of Calif. generally make  
a wonderful and creative place. I felt that  
after spending 4 days here. My

programme is not bad; but I feel it to be  
very strenuous, and at times I get  
but lonely; at times weary. Should you

pen a note to me any time please use  
the Baltimore address:

2615 Talbot Road, Baltimore 16, Md.  
Give my love to Ilona when you write  
tell her that Irene and Mary both  
send her love, as they also do to you.

affectionately  
Donald.





# The Royal

April 7<sup>th</sup> 1954.

THE ROYAL HOTEL CO. LTD.

SAINT JOHN, N.B.  
CANADA

As from

17<sup>th</sup> G<sup>th</sup> Osmond Street  
London, W.C.1.

Dear Iona and Kari,

Two days — cold days! — have passed since we all talked and drank much tea — such good tea — together. And I am quite in Saint John N.B. I was so happy to be with you, in your own place, that Sunday; so glad to see you, Kari, sidle up to me at 7.25 A.M. March 28, in the bus station, and then the active pleasure of getting out to your country corner; the river, the woods, woods; the drive around; and the time we gave to nearly every body and everything. Irene, most of all, but also others will be glad to have news of you both — good news of your being well and active. For that is what I'll be so glad to report.

And then, how good it was to see Kari again; with Joe & Tommy, and car and house, and her devoted work. But, just good to see her again; to be glad that she looks so wonderful and so well!

As you know, Iona! — You were right about the "demined" Subway. Newhouse station was full of milling hundreds of people, at Feglington! I made my exit at

at once and took a taxi to the Bus Station!

Next day, 8.30 Am. at Montreal; March 31<sup>st</sup>;

Lv. Montreal 9.15 am same day; via Vermont,  
Coldwater, Rumford (N.H.), Bangor (Me) - all

deeper in snow than Toronto. But the American roads were  
quite snowplow clean!

Ar. Saint John, N.S. at 6.20 am. April 1<sup>st</sup>;

Lv .. .. 7.15 .. ..

Ar. Antigonish, N.S. 8.00 P.M.; via Moncton & other places, after 5

changes. Finally, transferring from Bus to Cadillac cars  
in the wilds of Nova Scotia.

I lectured in the University

at Antigonish on Apr 2 + 3, stayed until early Apr 5 - an

hour in S. John. On Apr. 2, 3, 4, - especially 3 + 4 - the temp-

erature in N.S. was the lowest for April that has  
been recorded since 1874! I got it.

Now I am just about ready to board the Empress  
of France - Apr. 9. Wendy dining, with Irene accompi-

any, will meet me Apr. 15, at Liverpool. We'll visit

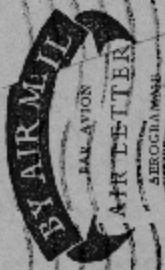
Mary Kenneth Muir too - and I'll be handing out

my news of you all. Take care of yourselves.

Blessings upon you - with love

Annex: Donald

July 26th 1955, Dearest Slona, Won't you send me a little (or large) photograph of yourself and Karoli PLEASE!! Last Sunday I kept on talking about the two of you for many inspired hours making you both live in the heart of a new generation as the 2 great romantic people that you are. Later on I dug up an old photo of yours (very beautiful; it belongs to Eva though) and even older one of the Old Man (1937, somewhat eccentric as the mid-winter). I put them on the mantelpiece & next to me I placed my great Aunt Frederica (looking more of an immortal than any of us; she died in my arms at the age of 43 in 1934); and next to her my own Joan of Arc in her gullery & next to her a little soft Jew-boy with an enormous hat & an expression half grieved and half amused on his rather small face, a little Jew boy with just one foot outside the ghetto - myself at the age of 16. What a wonderful gallery! Yes those who weep must sometimes also smile must. Do you know that I received yesterday a very formal and even exquisite letter of appointment as Assistant History Master (but in sole charge of history for the whole school) at a Stage Academy! I imagine me teaching little jugglers, magicians, dancers and actors & actresses to be, walking amongst them clad in <sup>the</sup> gown & telling "our" island tale. It is a "time here" tempting. The snag is that the pay is lamentable and that of course I do not know any history. Moreover I am down for 5 classes starting in September on subjects broad on the skirts above us. So I am in a tiny little sweat of indecision but use the time to tell you this: Don Quixote & the Windmill is a weak invention compared with Karol Palanyi & the W. E. A. One day on the Third Programme I will tell this tale. I even went to Hexhill some few days ago (obviously to please a craving for the sea in my companion but really to have a look at long last - at the place for which in far-off days the Great Karl set off in



Mrs Ilona Polanyi  
 R N 3 Pickering  
~~Forest~~ Ontario  
 Canada

Second fold here →

Sender's name and address:

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY  
 ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED  
 OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

To open cut here →

← First fold here →  
 a cloud of fondest imaginings dreamt up by his admiring  
 quarter pupil (quarter because I am sure he never understood  
 more than a quarter of what was vouchsafed to him). Was it  
 not Bexhill where Kane had a class & stayed the nights? It  
 must have been Bexhill.

England that skeleton of High Republic  
 Smiles SILLY SMILES  
 yet is a WONDROUS MUTE.

The heart is full but the tongue won't speak. You had  
 my previous letter, Ilona, <sup>hadn't you, and</sup> surely you will write to  
 me won't you! and even the Professor-himself may again  
 - in a moment of poetic rapture - pen a few illegible lines to  
 yours ever Frederic  
 P.S. Has Rowice sent you his book  
 (said he would do so by air-mail) And what about K's book?

What a  
 How  
 Caption  
 Checker was!



A MODERN COMMERCIAL AND TOURIST HOTEL

August 8<sup>th</sup>  
1955.

CHILLIWACK, B. C.

As from  
 Alians Iona,

426 Walter Road,  
 New Westminster, B.C.  
 Canada.

I landed in N.Y.C.  
 on July 14; left the  
 city evening of July 15<sup>th</sup> and moved west. I lectured  
 in State College, Manhattan, Kansas; in Estes Park, Colo,  
 in U. of Idaho, and a College in Montana. Then, by  
 July 29, I was in Warner, Alta. Canada.

Since then, leaving Warner, Alta on July 31<sup>st</sup> by  
 car, with Jack McKay, I have visited and seen such  
 landmark places as: Calgary, Edmonton, Athabasca,  
 Peace River, (about 1000 miles north of U.S. border!) then west  
 to Dawson Creek, (I drove 30 miles on the Alaska Highway)  
 and hence South to Quesnel; Okanagan, and  
 Vancouver. A total of 2,200 miles in the 7 days.

I am so gratified at having seen these regions  
 I have much to report about them. In Peace River (Alta)  
 I met a Hungarian, who away up there (the altitude  
 in the Great River Valley, is only 900 feet: Calgary is  
 3,400 feet!) has already ripe cucumbers, and  
 tomatoes etc!

I shall be for some time at or near  
the New Westminster address.

We are all well at home. Matthew Scott  
Grant, (Shirley & Elsa's first born) is the first of  
the New Generation. Don's wife Elizabeth  
expects to have her baby at the end of August.  
Boy, premature birth dear Wendie lost her  
baby at 6 months. But she is now well  
and hoping again. Irene sends  
special love to you both.

I do not know when or how I am to  
reach Toronto, but it could be sometime in  
November, say about 20<sup>th</sup>.

Are you both at home just now?  
at Estes Park, Colo, at a Conference cum  
holiday camp, whom did I meet but Peter  
Ducker. He had seen you a fortnight earlier!  
He asked for all the family. This is a hasty

note, but it is something at least. I trust  
you are both well, Karin and family also.

As ever, with affection

Donnie

HOLBORN 3979

17A GREAT ORMOND STREET  
LONDON W C 1

November, 1955.

Dear Friends, *Kaali and Ilona,*

*Posted Xmas Day!*

To me as traveller and geographer the summer of 1955 brought achievement. For years I had felt the urge to visit N.W. Canada. Growing points like Peace River, Dawson Creek, Alaska Highway and Kitimat drew me to the north.

In August, with my friend J. Mackay of Warner, I made the 1700 miles trip by car to my first three landmarks. Peace River is about 900 miles north of the US border. It is both a township, and a noble river, flowing east. In September, travelling alone by rail and plane, I reached Prince Rupert on the wild northern coast of British Columbia. The next stretch took me through Prince George, central in B.C., to revisit Dawson Creek. From there I drove out on the Alcan Highway, key to the riches of Yukon and Alaska, the challenging frontier of today.

To crown all this I flew to Kitimat, visited the vast new aluminium smelter and saw the new town rising in the valley. The sense of achievement was keen within me as I travelled south to start my lecture tour. My itinerary would cover eastern Canada as well as the United States. In Deep Springs, California, on Sept. 30, I had given the first three talks of my program. Next day I collapsed; just fell down on the lawn. I was taken to Inyo Hospital, Bishop, where a stroke was diagnosed. A cable was sent to my wife 6,000 miles away in London.

At once my family swung into action by car, phone and transatlantic cable. During the day, visa, passport photo, vaccination, money and a berth in a plane for New York and San Francisco were all secured. By nightfall Irene was over the Atlantic in a TWA airliner. Friends met her at New York airport, providing information and dollars. Here she learnt that the Condliffes, who were to meet her in San Francisco, were at that time in Los Angeles. Her flight was switched to L.A. - a better point of departure anyway for Bishop. Jack and Olive Condliffe were waiting for her at L.A., ready for the 300 miles drive. That afternoon, forty hours out of London, Irene stood by my bed in Bishop. I felt that everything would now be all right.

Everyone in the little town was ready to help. The Hospital staff were kindness itself, and a friendly teacher gave Irene hospitality. Her first problem was to find out more about my condition and whether I could be moved. She consulted with doctors in Bishop and, by phone, with a specialist in S.F. As a result she decided to move me to a bigger hospital in San Francisco.

The best way was by air, for the high Sierras lie between Bishop and S.F. On Oct. 15, having made up her mind to move me, Irene chartered a Cessna 4-seater plane. In 2 hours we were in San Francisco. Concern for me was deepening. If it was a stroke, I should be improving. In fact I was getting worse. After examination the doctor diagnosed a tumour of the brain. There might be a flicker of hope, but only a flicker. For me, it seemed, time was running out. Shocked, Irene looked homewards. But could I stand the journey? The doctor thought I could. It was for Irene to decide. Later that day she said "We'll go home".

It was now Saturday and travel problems were harder to solve. A seriously ill stretcher case is unattractive to the airlines. Even if the office promises a berth, the pilot can refuse. Again help on the spot meant everything. One of the Condliffe's students had been a pilot. He personally spent hours getting in touch with pilots at the airport. It was arranged: we got a flight for Monday, Oct. 17th. A dozen friends had helped us. They all came to see us off, including H.M. Consul, John Ford, who had been kindness itself. Knowing the dark diagnosis, although I did not, they came to say goodbye.

John Condliffe Jr. awaited us at New York airport. He had arranged everything, including a hospital for me. Efforts were being made to get berths on the plane for London that night. Again we were successful. That evening the ambulance bore me to the airport for the final lap. ~~Because of my condition I remember little of all this.~~ But I do remember the B.O.A.C. Monarch strato-cruiser, poised like a great bird with outstretched, benignant wings, waiting for Irene and me; waiting to fly me home.

At London Airport the family met us with a warm if wistful welcome. They knew the diagnosis, and could hardly expect even the National Hospital to do much for their "Old Man". By 1 o'clock, Oct. 19th, I was in the hospital. Dr. had planned a 24-hour rest for me after an examination that confirmed the diagnosis. 'But', said he, 'it's not entirely typical'. He called for an arteriogram. After seeing the X-rays he changed the diagnosis to one of sub-dural haematoma. The operation followed forthwith.

The fluid which had been pressing on the brain was drained off. Almost at once I could move a hand, a limb. The freed brain would soon be normal. Recovery was sure. Gladness dispelled the gloom that went before. A week would see me on my feet: and so it was. On November 12, I came home from hospital.

*Donald*

P.S. It is now December. I will go quietly for the remainder of this year. I hope to work again by February, 1956. I think often of my work; also of golf next year, and again, some time, the Alaska Highway! When friends visit us Irene and I never fail to recall the wonderful kindness of everyone in the U.S. - airlines, hospitals, offices as well as friends - with whom we had to do.

A subdural haematoma is caused by a blow on the head. The serious effects may not appear until weeks later. On board ship, in July, I struck my head severely against a sharp corner. I began to notice signs of diminishing capacity by mid-September. The collapse came on Oct. 1st. The paralysis held me until the operation of Oct. 19th. Without the operation the haematoma can be as fatal as a tumour.

D.G.

*My air letter should reach you first. This is a letter D. is using to catch up with my contacts. Much love to Irene*



17 St. Onward St.,  
W.C.I.

Nov 16. 55.

Dearest Dicki & Alko,

This envelope has been addressed to you ever since I got Donald back here. I am only sorry I haven't got it filled sooner. It was good of you to try so hard to get news of us. Now, I am thankful to be able to tell you, the news is good. Donald is well, & shows at present no signs of permanent damage. I am told it will be some time before we can be completely sure, but myself

2.

I think he is all right & going to be. I need not worry you with the whole terrible story. Shortly what happened was that I received, on Oct. 5, a wire saying D. was seriously ill in the Northern Inyo Hosp. (This is a small cottage hosp. - remote, as you know.) With the help of the family who organized like a military operation I was airborne that evening for S. Fran. - complete with Amer. visa (due to Christian's unfortunate telephoning to the Embassy!) vaccination, photo, air line berth etc. etc. in N.Y. I found they (the family) had lined up John Conditte, via Jack, to push me in. He re-routed me to L. Angeles where Jack & Olive met me &

took me by car to Bishop. (No railway here.)

In Bishop the doctors stuck to the stroke diagnosis, though they obviously didn't feel very certain about it. I felt less than certain, & finally decided to get D. away to S.F. Had to take him by air ambulance over the Sierras — the only bit of all my flying that I enjoyed. (The rest I found hateful, & suffered agonies from my foolish claustrophobia! So much so that I just had to get off the plane.) But the little flying ambulance I enjoyed.

In S.F. we went to Univ. of Calif. Med. Center where a neurologist specialist (friend of Alida's) saw Donald that afternoon — 15th Oct —

He told me he thought it almost certain that D. had a fatal & quick growing brain tumour & I should decide at once whether to take him home or let them do what they could. He added that there was a faint chance he might be wrong, but I should really assume, in making decisions, that he was not. You can imagine how knocked out I was. I don't know what I should have done with out Jack & Olive.

I decided that evening to go home. Then started a terrible 36 hours when we could not get any air hire to carry him. I won't expatiate. At last it was achieved with the persistence of Jack & help of Ambassadors, Consuls, Hospital etc.

He arrived in London Oct. 19. am. having left S.F. Oct. 17 pm. The whole family went at his airport, having learnt the fatal diagnosis. Queen Sq. received him, examined him & confirmed the brain tumour

Capt. Port ~~D.~~ Carmichael,  
 Dr. Braden. Now all the ~~parts~~ of  
 the picture, felt dissociated, in  
 spite of all the signs. While I  
 was asleep, having been knocked  
 out by something or other the  
 family gave me to make me  
 sleep, he came up & said he  
 wanted to go straight ahead  
 instead of waiting. An arterio-  
 gram confirmed his suspicion  
 & they in fact found that  
 the outside chance was true  
 — a sub-dural haematoma!

As they operated movement &  
 speech returned. The haematoma  
 is now completely drained &  
 D. seems likely to be quite  
 well. I can not seem to  
 provide the family radiance.  
 You may hear some of  
 the London side of the story  
 during my absence from  
 home, who was in the  
 middle of it all. Anyway,  
 there it is, & it all seems

now like a fantastic un-  
 believable dream — or rather  
 nightmare.

The only bright thing was the  
 incredible goodness of literally  
 scores of people, most of them  
 utter strangers, at every single  
 step of the journey from London  
 back to London. Moving and  
 humbling in the extreme.

Dearest dear people, so  
 much for our immediate tale.  
 For the rest, we were so  
 happy to hear from Dick's  
 letter of the advanced condition  
 of the great work & of  
 the honour — so much  
 desired — of the Whitney  
 offer, which you could not  
 accept. I wonder how much  
 & how long to hear of the result  
 of Ford Foundation deliberation.  
 I should so love to see &  
 hear you, & feel peculiar

new journal started by Bill Wierberg

When I think I have been so near. I saw nothing of U.S.A. except air-ports & hospitals — apart from the little town of Bishop. Nothing. The fantastic sums paid out in a country where no health insurance have to be paid to be believed!

I saw such a wonderful & lovely picture of dear Kari with her 2<sup>nd</sup> baby, — ~~David~~. So beautiful. I have missed me, never written to Kari. My poor Wendy has now had 3 consecutive miscarriages — 2 of them at 6 months, — is heart-broken — indeed she is. Don's small daughter Eleanor is lovely & Christian's Matthew a picture — just like himself at same age. Ephraim is working very hard indeed; & is also putting in hard labour on a

called "FUTURE." — he hopes it will be!

17th St. Ormond St.  
London W.C.1.

Sat. June 23<sup>rd</sup> '56.

Darling, I know Dickie,

this is a wicked shame of me  
to have left you so long without news.  
I get worse & worse at putting pen  
to paper & what with various calls  
upon me, seem never to feel  
peaceful enough to try. Now I  
have had no less than 3 letters  
from you - the most recent today  
from dear Dickie - & yesterday we  
had all the Kennedy family here  
to visit us. Eva has come in  
to see us a few times, but I can't  
tell you how she really is or  
feels, except that I gather she  
thinks of trying to get a job in  
this country - or did, until recently  
anyway. I did not have any chance  
of a talk with her Mother, whom  
I thought a sweet & good person.  
But it was lucky to sit round  
in famille - Donald also was  
here - & get some news from all.  
Lovely indeed to hear that you really

will come over, truly - that  
Dickie has another project afloat.  
His letter today about his work  
is a great joy - Donald says  
I should type it out, & send it  
round. And so I will - to all  
the crowd. Kenneth Minis, by  
the way, is to be some months  
in U.S.A. - next spring I believe -  
I was glad to get Dickie's  
letter about capital punishment  
& Zeis's efforts. I was actually  
present in the House for the  
great debate, & must say  
little Mr. Silverman was of  
noble stature on that occasion.  
It has been a long fight with  
many set-backs. The other  
constant subject of debate,  
under many heads - in many  
circles is - as you say -  
the freedom debate. How I wish  
we could have a real set to  
as in the old days about that!  
Our family news is various.  
I have now no job, though I

We are trying to get a permanent house S. or W. of London.

much more  
feel I should have me, - miked.  
have a research - or rather study  
project planned, about which  
more another time. But I am  
much busier unemployed than  
I was in the MRC!! My mother  
- now nearly 90 - is mentally  
as alert as ever, but very  
difficult to move. When she  
collapsed on the stairs recently  
she just sat & bumped down  
stair by stair, to the bottom!  
I go there a great deal to  
relieve dear Glad, who is  
a saint if ever there was one.  
Matthew, Christian's small son,  
was introduced to the Kennings.  
Christian & Elsa are well & busy.  
Don is now a doctor in one of  
the new experimental towns -  
Harlow - & dear Wendy is, we  
hope, likely to be once more to  
start a family. Donald is fully  
- unbelievably, fully - restored,  
& Doug is returning to a top line  
job in London in the National  
Antifungal Linb service.

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start a family. Donald is fully  
- unbelievably, fully - restored,  
& Doug is returning to a top line  
job in London in the National  
Antifungal Linb service.



Dr. Mrs K. Polanyi  
R.R. 3  
Pickering,  
Ontario  
CANADA

Sender's name and address: Gene Grant  
17 St. Oswald St.  
London W.C. 1.

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17 St. Oswald St.  
W.C.

Dec. 22. '56.

Dearest people, it was good to hear news of you, through of course we long for more. Doreen & Fritz had both heard that your plans for coming here postponed. All these weeks we have thought & spoken of you much, with the terrible & yet magnificent news of Hungary pressing upon us each day. What a world it is this Christmas, what much to you all especially the news must mean each day. You do not need me to say how bitterly we feel all that has happened in the Middle East. Hardly a public figure in the country seems to have any idea of the age in which we live; it is truly terrifying.

We ourselves are looking away at our various corners. I am rather independent myself, & hate having failed to find myself a job which is suitable & which I can do. I need for Donald's sake apart from my own to find one, but I am afraid my age is not heavily against me. Donald is again in full harness & working very hard to fill his programme & keep things going. Doug is with us & goes daily off to Rochampton to his job - & is pleased with it.

I am afraid my correspondence is now almost nil, but I hear occasionally from Brian Ireland. His family is growing & flourishing, & I think he has settled better than he feared into his new job. Perhaps you hear from him. Wendy is lying patiently in bed, hoping that this latest pregnancy may run full

course: it is a tiring & tedious  
business, - I do hope it will  
be all right this time. I am  
afraid for her if it is not.

Christian & Don are both going  
very hard, - both are expecting  
another baby in spring & summer  
respectively, so if all goes well  
we shall have 3 new grand-  
children! I mean, over & over  
again to write to Karin, but  
somehow I just don't do it,  
though she is so often in my  
mind -

Now, this was meant only  
as a wave of the hand at  
Karin. Oswald will truly  
want to add a line. We  
send you very much love. Here.

My dears, Karli and Fiona, I failed  
to reach you in 1955 - was brought home on a  
stretcher instead. But my restoration is so complete  
that I could play last summer in competitive golf  
and, in Scotland, in October Indian Summer I  
had 3 baths in the North Sea, in N. Scotland.  
I am now working at my program in the U.S. for  
1957-58. I need to make that tour and indeed I  
am able to look forward to it. We are so glad to  
have some news of you all, but I need to draw  
you out and ask my own questions. I am  
indefatigable. We think of you and talk of you  
often, especially in these days and months in  
which the Post-war world framework of the world  
has crumbled. What will emerge, Karli?  
Love to you both, and to dear Karin & family,  
Dorrie.

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
AIR LETTER  
AERGRAMME



Can  
1955

Dr. Mark Tolanyi,  
PAR 3.

Pickering

Ontario.

CANADA.

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Sender's name and address:

Home Court  
17th St. Ottawa St. W.C.I.

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To open cut here







Mrs. K. Polanyi,  
R.R. 3, Pickering  
Ontario  
Canada.

Second fold here →

Sender's name and address:  
D. Syme  
17A St. Ormond St.  
London, W.C.1

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To open on here →

Third fold here →

Marshall - but one prithy - will include  
small - one - self - paper - 1st  
2 weeks - Whiting - last - 1st  
September.

If you, from Canada can give me a quick reply about  
426 W 120 St, N.Y.C. please do so. I leave the rest of this  
page for Irene - who is of course, busier than ever!  
Love to you all, Donald.  
Dearest Mrs. Dicki, I feel so happy to think  
small may see one or both of you, I am  
also happy about the good reports from Kenneth  
thru we have just seen, about the Dickie. We  
wait now for confirmation of that good  
news. Kenneth said he didn't remember seeing  
Dickie in such form for many years. We are  
all well: Wendy rather subdued by keeping  
the 2 babies (Clare & Justin) going, -  
planning her return to medicine. Christian & Lisa  
with 2 most lively & mischievous boys; Dora  
working now - stops in general practice: I was  
there in June for the birth of their son John



Your Hungarian friend. Fido I have not seen in ages — my  
 blame, not his. My only outside activity at the moment is  
 with the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament, for whom I do  
 various odd jobs. The Direct Action people — separately organized —  
 have certainly made a very special dent in Opinion. As for my  
 family news — Don has just opened his own general practice  
 which promises to be a serious & good effort in the North Franchise  
 area (not far from Ryecroft Corner!) Harold is working hard in  
 other branches of pathology (x-ray, etc.) & has gone into private  
 one or two places. The twins are forming — Clare like Henry &  
 Justin like his father. Giovanni's 2 boys are real chips, Matthew —  
 the double of his father & Campbell a more phlegmatic comic —  
 great fun. Don & Elizabeth are, I fear, extremely tired. The new  
 town of Harlow, where Don has been up to now, has been an  
 exhausting assignment, & Don is very tired indeed. (A peculiar  
 & testing job, with a very young-age population. As for home politics  
 they seem very secondary against the international scene, but perhaps  
 bucking up a little at the moment. Dick's longer view is cheering.  
 I should want to write to Constant, but give her & hers my love as ever.  
 Love,

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Sender's name and address:

17 1st Avenue Street  
 London W.C.1.

Second fold here →

Dr Mrs K. Planyi

R.R.3, Pickering

Ontario

Canada



Holborn 3979

17<sup>A</sup> Great Ormond St<sup>E</sup>  
London, W.C.1.

19-X-59.

Dear Karli and Dora,

Your cable arrived yesterday. Today we cabled to you "delighted; will meet you; writing. Irene."

Your cable said "depending on health arriving London Airport North Sunday November first 1025 AM BOAC 564 staying fortnight writing Miss Rosie please air mail whereabouts of Grant family and friends writing love Karli Dora."

Very good. You will soon be here. Either I or Doug Jolly will meet you (he has a bigger car). You can both stay here and use it as your base.

We now notify friends and plan to have you meet with many.

All members of Grant family live in London now. I have been touring the country but arrived home Sunday yesterday at 7 AM. having driven 210 miles from N.W. Yorkshire.



BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
AIR LETTER  
SEROGRAMM  
DOND  
8 45 PM  
19 OCT 1959  
D

Professor H. Polanyi,  
R.R. 3, Pickering,  
Ontario,  
Canada.

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Sender's name and address:  
D. Grant  
17 A G. Ormond St  
London, W.C.1.  
ENGLAND.

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Among those we shall inform, indeed all whom at present we think of, are: - Kenneth & Mary Muir, Ted & Jean Edwards, D. Warrinet, P.I.P., K. Ingram, A. Sampson, B. Ireland.

with love,  
Donald.

Dear people - I have just cabled you. Wonderful to think of seeing you; I do hope you really will be able to come. Write us any further details.

Very much love

Wene

Saturday, March 5<sup>th</sup> in Devon,

My dear Karli, Belatedly I write to you for Irene  
as well as myself to convey our sympathy and  
love to you grieving over the death of Mausi.  
The news was a surprise to us; and your letter  
came some time ago; I, of course, have been travelling  
and I pen this in a small town in the hills of Devon.  
I have been driving and lecturing constantly since  
January, 8<sup>th</sup>, in snow and fog at times. And I do  
look forward to Easter. Easter is a suitable work, with  
it's hope, to write of your dear Sister, Irene, writing  
briefly to me, asks me to try to write to you on her  
behalf as well as my own. You know that Mausi  
entertained me and informed me, wonderfully, when  
I was in N.Y.C. in August, 1957. I was full of Queen's  
and was all ears as she told me of her researches  
in Hungary and in Graz, concerning Capt John Smith;  
and I have one of her special articles in which she  
establishes him properly. You kindly enclosed in  
your letter the letter and message of Bradford Smith.  
I have not yet been able to read this, but I will;  
and I have been for years acquainted with some  
of the work of that same writer and teacher.  
I am sure you think often of Mausi now, remembering  
many things about her; but conscious all the time of  
the absence now of the voice and the person. Just as  
I think often of my own brother George, who died just  
one year ago. Now, in these March days, as I drive  
through the land, seeing and smelling "soil upturned"  
seeing lambs, ploughmen, countryside, I think of  
my lovely dog, whom we often called "the Farmer."



BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
AIR LETTER  
AEROCRAMME

WIMBORNE  
7 15 PM  
6 MCH  
1960  
DEVON

Dr Karl Polanyi

R.R. 3 Pickering,  
Ontario  
Canada.

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Sender's name and address:

A Grant  
17 A G Somerville St  
London, W.C.1.

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Dear Karli, one cannot write or say a great deal about the deep, solemn experiences and the loneliness they may bring; but Irene and I, yes and Doug and the children, think of you and Ilona, in this sadness and loss; we talk of you — especially Irene and I do — and all of us we send you our love, our sympathy, our remembrance.

Spring has already shown her face here in Southern England; Spring with its new beginnings its new life. I saw two Almond trees in full blossom yesterday, in Devon.

Peace and love to Ilona and you, the message from us all: in sympathy and affection  
Donald. Irene.



17 St. Ormond St.

W.C. 1.

Saturday, Nov. 5. 60.

Letter ①.

Dearest Karl & Mona, it is  
difficult now to begin to write because  
I have so long been silent. But  
you will, as usual, forgive me. At  
last I am pushed over the edge of  
decision because the McRobbies,  
whom we saw on their arrival,  
have been here again meeting  
with Bill & Wendy & by Bill Longate  
& talking about all our mutual  
affairs. It was fine to have them.  
Gwen had been talking with me  
about them the day before (she  
is herself rather burdened, not  
feeling up to doing any extra  
things she tells me, & on the  
eve of moving into the country.)  
We both had the impression  
that they are now well dug  
into their life here & fully  
work & involved.

It was a concern to us all  
to hear of your both having had

to struggle so with health problems,  
& I am afraid from your letter &  
their news that Mona's back is  
still not good, but I do hope that  
it is all the time now improving  
— is it, Iko? Tell me, with  
forgiveness for my silence, how it  
is with you both.

The upheavals in home politics  
here — in the Labour Party — I  
mean — have been disclosing the  
deeper happenings in the consciences  
of people in this country: I  
do not know if I can see at  
all how it will shape politically,  
but I feel sure the Nuclear  
Disarmament Campaign must  
now begin to formulate a  
political position — a foreign  
policy — "anti-bomb" is no  
longer enough. We were ~~interested~~  
interested & full of questions about  
Karl's so good letter about  
"Scepri" world government, but  
need much more exposition to  
understand all that lay behind  
that letter.

Dear Dicki, I have been through  
the 2 big files we brought from  
Pickford, & cannot find anything

like the document you describe. #  
 I think I must get the tea chest  
 here - I must some work, but I don't  
 - I did go through a mass of  
 stuff up there, leaving in it only  
 what seemed of no personal  
 consequence. I have been unable  
 to go through it again - it is  
 impossible to go more up there or  
 we will get it here (at present we  
 have the house full - busy with  
 Doug's cousins -) about some  
 stores I am worried - The big  
 book case is not wanted by the  
 McRobbies, or Doreen. There is  
 an outstanding bill which I will  
 settle (they have just sent it to  
 me) - I will now tell them  
 a) to send the tea-chest of papers etc  
 here  
 b) to keep the book case  
 c) to dispose of the old wardrobe  
 which I have still been trying  
 to find a home for. I should  
 like to be able to finish up  
 everything there if possible.

The two files you asked me to keep  
 specially contain a lot of Hungarian  
 material, also photo-stats of  
 birth & marriage certificates. You  
 do not need these? I also have the  
 picture of the old gentleman. Should  
 I give it to Rosi? Or keep it?

containing no letters -  
 (2)

First fold here

BY AIR MAIL  
 PAR AVION  
 AIR LETTER  
 AÉROGRAMME



& ALL DAY SUNDAYS

Mr. + Mrs. K. Potanyi  
 RR3  
 Pickering  
 Ontario  
 CANADA.

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 London  
 WC1.

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At St. Oswald St. W.C. 4  
Saturday Nov: 5:30.

Letter (2)

Continued.

Mrs. Mrs. Helen Davis, so achieving, so the advised, & has by the

The pieces of the book case which you said you could send did not come yet. Shall I ask Fulkford if they can sell it, if you can provide the missing pieces? It seems a pity to keep paying storage; if no one can use the book case, (I have asked all round) would you like them to try to sell it?

Dicki, your letter about Lendo was so like you, so comforting & reassuring! I feel a great fear for her, she is so deeply tried, & the trial seems not to lift. She puts up a tremendous show, & must be made of very strong material indeed. But I long to see her freed into her own true life & self, & wonder much about the future for her. One can do nothing, say nothing

without damage. But thank you. Don & Elizabeth are settled in now. Don has been going harder than he might have should have, because one or other member of the team has been off since he joined it. But basically the position is sound. Elizabeth, who was dangerously at the end of her rope, is much better. The kids, including Shriani's little daughter, are all very well & full of life - exhaustingly so! Alan!

Donald, who continues with amazing energy, is now planning his USA trip to begin in July next year, & continue till December.

About the book - the Thought of the Pen - I was talking again to Dorcen. I do not know whether Kenneth RCR has yet made any move - you said he might - but Dorcen said she felt nice ~~as~~ it was out in Canada, much might be hoped for. I had had an idea which I put there & which she thought might be very good. I decided I should put it to you.

It is this: -  
 Could it not be so arranged that  
 it is presented primarily as a  
 literary event - an anthology  
 from the "silent ones", with  
 the historical & political notes  
 at the end, as it were an  
 Appendix. It might, we thought,  
 be more easily considered & accepted  
 by such as Herdenfeld & Nicholson  
 or by an American publisher.  
 One would then be presenting  
 the work of a special group of  
 writers, rather than using them  
 to illustrate (if that is the way to  
 publish?) a political conviction & great  
 historical event - they would  
 speak for themselves first? Is there  
 any sense in this? I've been thought  
 so, so I venture to put it to you.  
 Dear people my writing is impossible  
 to read, I am afraid. Somehow  
 I cannot write these days. My  
 hand refuses to obey the orders  
 I give. We send you much love  
 as ever from a somewhat

Submerged Britain  
 at  
 1911  
 full submerged

BY AIR MAIL  
 PAR AVION  
 AIR LETTER  
 AEROGRAMME

U.S. AIR MAIL  
 6 SPN  
 6 NOV  
 1950



ALL DAY SUNDAYS

Dr. Mrs. K. Polanyi  
 RR 3  
 Pickering  
 Ontario  
 CANADA

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 London W.C.1.

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WAI-6292

Ms. 104  
 Notes  
 Dawkins

To open cut here

17 West Diamond St. W.C.I.

13. 1. 61.

Dearest Dickie & Alko,

Yesterday Fritz & Mezaro came here, & we had a good long talk — first about M's position & personal plans, then about "the project." About M. personally: he & Fritz have now made a date to visit Tessie, & to have a full talk. Also, Mezaro has decided to apply for a job in Swansea, & it may be possible to take some supporting moves about that. He seemed, I thought, in quite good form.

Now about the project in so far as I am competent to talk. We saw some less than — thought it a great improvement. M. & Fritz both felt strongly that various (eg. literary & philosophical) aspects should be more evidently welcomed. Apropos this, the question of English supporting names was discussed & we wondered if we should not make an effort to put John in the picture & hope for his participation? What do you think? Would you like me to have a talk with him, & then get him to see Mez. on this



DELIGHTED about the  
heart report

17 St. Ormand St. WC!  
22.3.61.

about Ravi Alley - I wonder if you could arrange to meet his brother Geoff  
the N.Z. naturalist librarian? It is to be in N.Y. this month. I will ask  
Ruth for details.

Dearest Dickie & Iko,  
Thanks so much for your letter. I had awful bits of  
conscience (even aribite) of misit which is worse) about not  
writing - how I scarcely know where to start. Thanks especially  
for the cheque - I feel not so good now about keeping it, wondering  
if you are pushed. Yes, I did get Miss's cheque which  
is in a deposit a/c here, & acknowledged it to him. He said  
he would ring me but hasn't yet done so.

First of all let me say how truly delighted I was to hear  
Kari's news - it's wonderful news, & I am only sorry that  
it went along with reports of network. Please do let us  
know how it all turns out. (We haven't yet seen John  
on his return from Jamaica.) Let me also tell you that we  
have good news (professionally) about Linda who has been  
appointed consultant neuro-pathologist at the hospital where  
she has been working for a year or two. It will do her  
a great deal of good & was more than deserved. Ann  
was absolutely delighted with your letter, Dickie &  
immediately came round with questions about Robert  
Owen. She is awfully busy, & I think the editing  
work (being strange to him) is quite a chore. He is  
a good boy, & he & Shriam see a lot of each other  
which is good too. All three are well, apart from  
mumps, measles, flu, & other things!

Now, as to your "journal" news. Of course  
it all sounded very exciting & positive, & I must  
tell you that, feeling responsible for Kenneth & Brian  
in this connection (to some extent) I took small  
steps, & pray I did right. [Both were here, Kenneth  
to be briefed by the F.O. because he is being sent  
to Warsaw, Cracow & Moscow to lecture on Dickens  
& Shakespeare! - Brian for a short recuperation. He  
was pretty ill for a bit.] I gave them what



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Dr. Hipp K. Polanyi  
R. R. 3  
Pickering  
Ontario  
Canada

Sender's name and address:  
Wene Grant  
17 St. Bernard St.  
London, W.C.1.

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To open cut here →

Doug is well, quickly. Taking no active part  
but of course greatly interested in developments.

← First fold here →  
general background I could not get I should. Kenneth  
seemed willing to be roped in if wanted as an English  
expert - didn't while protesting his uselessness, did  
not turn down the idea of being used as helper in the  
style, etc. I regard his English style as superb - better  
than Kenneth's, or any one else of my acquaintance.  
I will try Dorcen - I think she is only just back -  
let you know results. . . . We are of  
course feeling very happy about S. Africa. The real depths  
of the Tory Party are now again being exposed.

Small will add a line. He hopes to see you. I  
will again contact Mezáros. Have been busy with the  
Nuclear Disarmers - other such affairs. Much love to me

Dear Dona Dear Karl, we are so glad to have your letter and your  
news; and we are delighted about Karl's appointment; so pleased also that  
Joe has done so well. I expected that too. You must both be very  
happy at these developments. I am working for my American  
lover; I find it now rather laborious and endless effort. Will be in  
Canada some time. Much love - Donald.



17 Ave. Ontario St. W.C.S.  
8. 11. 61.

momentum.  
But where are  
we all going?  
I wish you  
were

Dearest Dicki & Koko

When Kari left I meant to write you. When Brian  
went to St. Andrews I was determined to write. When Y.  
letter about Rip came, I was already ashamed. And  
now comes your offprint! I do the same with Donald -  
there is so much to say I don't know where to start.

Let's start with Kari. I can't tell you how lovely it  
was to see her, or how lovely we found her. It was a  
refreshment of heart & spirit, or the thing that was so  
refreshing was how utterly unchanged she seemed - not  
only in appearance, but in herself. It did me a lot of good,  
because she was good. Graham of course, was delighted  
& so was Ann, though he, poor chap, was in great  
trouble that day. (Elizabeth has recovered, but the  
awful experience of watching that incineration remains  
with her, & she still has inquest, criminal court case  
etc. to attend. It was an awful business.) Ann is  
working extremely hard, & still struggles to make some  
sense out of the world. He was delighted to have your  
message, & of course glad as we all were to hear that  
you - in spite of another op - are in such good form  
& good heart. Don, being highly conscientious, suffers  
especially from that gap in the Health Service, the  
lack of health centres. Doug discovered that they exist  
in USSR, not only as Bevan planned them, but they  
admit that they lifted the plan from Bevan. They call  
them "polyclinics".

As for Rip I can hardly explain to you how great  
a lift your letter was. As you must know, it was  
chiefly the dropping down you gave him that got him  
going. It was only by letters I discovered that he has

To open cut here →

Sender's name and address:

Wm. C. I.  
17 Ave. Ontario St.  
W.C.I.

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ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED  
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

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Dr. Mrs. K. Solanyi  
RR 3, Pickering  
Ontario  
CANADA

← First fold here →

in first draft a prose book written, of which you  
saw a chapter. I took the outline, plus the chapters  
plus a letter he wrote to Buster (now in Ed. Nigeria) to  
John. John has promised to visit Pip - talk & all  
over. Pip himself hopes you would write a section  
on Mark - he told me so, I think. Unfortunately he  
(Pip) is really very poorly - he had an op. for prolapse  
of the rectum, is still in great misery. He has  
decided against an op. to put in a plastic hip joint  
- Don thinks his decision right. I am afraid of his  
feeling unable to complete the work, if I strain to  
know I am writing) could pull off publication of his  
"chapter" in Italy it might give him the necessary  
impetus to finish. Glad, Saint that she is, has a  
terribly difficult time - you can hardly imagine. Donald  
wrote me that he hopes to reach you somehow. He is  
going like mad. The unilateralists here are rather

2615 Talbot Road,  
Baltimore 16, Md.

Dec. 16, 1961

My very dear Iona and Karli,

Christmas Greetings with all my love and many many happy memories to you both, and to dear lovely Ieri and her whole family. I have completed my most strenuous three months of travel ~~from Sept 20~~ and lecturing. In some ways it has been my worst ~~at all the 20 years~~. I have not changed my line — have not needed to — all the time. Only it is fuller and more confident now. My interpretations in July last year still valid only clearer. But I want and need a day with you Karli. How can I get it? I hope I may take it in mid April even if it delays my return home.

(P.O.M. --- you know the word "Poor Old Man!")

Generally, in the U.S., in colleges and of course among people, the ignorance, i.e. lack of information, lack of ideas and understanding concerning U.S.S.R. are so widespread that: (a) newspaper representatives don't know what questions to put to me in an interview; (b) hardly any notice has been taken of the 22<sup>nd</sup> Congress of the C.P. or of the total rejection of Stalin.

Did you see an article by W. Hoffmann after the meeting between Her Alts and J.F.K.? I want some more diagnosis now about Germany. Joseph Hirsch had an interesting report about the liquidation of Stalin and the accompanying campaign led by M.K. in the C. Science Monitor, Nov 22. I knew nearly all the facts he there mentioned, (knew them since 1957-58) but found some new and interesting details.

In the N. Guardian Weekly, V. Forz a gave

a similar but not so detailed nor so interesting report. I judged that both of them were using the same source document. The Monitor's report is really worth looking at.

I was delighted to get some news from Irene about Kari and her visit to London. But no follow up after that. You know how events crowd upon us and people who write letters hardly cast their minds back a week or two!

Are you both pretty well? What about the poems? Do not think of writing a long letter; but if you care to mention any useful article or two I might read them. How I can get back numbers of magazines. You know, in all my 10,000 miles in U.S., west & mid-west, I hardly bought a newspaper until I reached Kansas City & then St. Louis. In both of these cities the papers are worth looking at; not so in Calif! But I sometimes get the C.S. Monitor.

Again about your health, how too are you Dona? You must have winter all around you at present. I felt the cold on Dec 14<sup>th</sup> at 30° in Phila, and again, 30° in Delaware on 15<sup>th</sup>. Today the roads here are plain ice.

But I was in Florida, at 80° on Dec 10-12! How is Joe and how are Tommy and Harry? Much love to you both, to Kari, and to all the family,  
Donald.

17<sup>th</sup> St. Oswald St.

WC1.

4. 4. 62.

Dear Dickie & Leo,

I am very much excited at the thought of Donald's seeing you so soon, & much ashamed that I haven't written earlier. I do so hope that Donald will get a good glimpse of Kari: her day here remains to me as one of the loveliest & most interesting things, memorable & warm. Yesterday Isbarn was here (on a visit to London) & I was sorry to hear from him that Kari seems to have had a bad time — with overwork & concern? I think of her so often though I don't write, & hate to think of her being down by the heavy burdens. The young all seem to overwork en-

sistently — it is certainly most true of our 3. The grandchildren are all in pretty good form, but all the parents are really tired, as it seems to me, all the time. As for Isbarn, he is one of the finest people I ever met: it is a real joy to be in his company, even for a short time. I think his first term in St. Andrews nearly finished him off. But he is now afloat & undefeated & just as good as can be. They are having a new baby in Sept. — also hoping to move into S. Andrews itself. He finds the University terribly isolated, like just no one with other than purely academic or social interests. But he has some great advantages — a free hand & friendly colleagues.

I was delighted to hear from both  
him & Donald that the poems  
are imminent.

Levan has a most en-  
lightening & interesting analysis  
of the British - especially the  
Lab. Party situation vis-a-vis  
the Common Market. I have  
understand it, if he will commit  
it to paper to make Hugh  
Gaitskell & a number of  
others read it. It gives us  
hope where we thought there  
was none -

Now I have to go of baby -  
sitting for Elsa. I do so look  
forward to Donald's meet-up  
with you all in Montreal.  
Very very much love as  
ever,  
John Levan.

Sender's name and address:

John Levan  
17 St. Ormound St.  
W.C. 1.

Packet; Friday 13th  
KLM to  
6:20 pm  
9:00 am

India

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OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

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Please forward it me

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
AIR LETTER  
AEROGRAMME



6001 Cole St. Apt 406  
Dr. Mrs K. Polanyi  
Montreal Que.

RR3

Pickering.

Ontario

CANADA

through airport  
mail



Almont

Sender's name and address

17 A Great Ormeau St.

London. W.C.6.

ENGLAND

Donald Doug 1 set of binoculars (2)  
to Donald for 10 days.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY  
ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED  
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

Second fold here



Mr. K. Polanski

6001 666 St. Luc, apt 406,

Montreal,

Quebec,

Canada.

fold here as well as over - he was  
just happy to see her - and so very

During. I had not realized, or now realize with retro-  
spective concern how poorly Dolli - I'm have been.  
But Donald is very resenting about your present  
state - very. It was really important for him - you  
- that he had this too short spell with you. Thank  
you so for your letter, & dear Dickie for his so  
encouraging lines about the world & its trend. We  
always somehow (or is it I only?) lag behind in  
optimism... The little Easter buckets were  
extremely appreciated - my non carnation  
- daffodil only now fade. They arrived pristine -  
Prity was recently here. I am afraid he is  
pretty miserable, & that's v. glad he was going  
on to Mezans - no one better to go to. I do hope  
things may be repaired, but I feel doubtful. Thanks  
to for the cutting just arrived by air. Kiss, Donald



17A Great Ormond Street,  
London, W.C. 1.

31st May, 1962.

*D is  
supposed to be  
sent to some  
his stuff to  
But he is  
Karl's  
near park  
going into  
hospital  
of.  
(Pro late.)  
in June '62*

Dear Ilona,

Many thanks for the packet which you re-packed and sent through the post to me here in London. It arrived all right about ten days ago. Thank you for all the trouble you took.

I have now been at home for about five weeks - weeks of cold wind and little sun; the coldest May for fifty years. All are well here at home; all very busy of course as seems to be inevitable in every city.

Irene sends love to Karli and yourself. I have been giving news of you all from time to time - news of our conversations during the three days I was with you in Montreal; news of your city and of Quebec and its

politics. Next time you write you will probably have further information about the poems and other publications in which we are all interested.

Has Karli finished Dahomey?

Please give our love to Kari; especially thank her from me for all the time and information she provided on that day when she drove me all over Montreal city. What a fine time that was!

Irene is to-day in touch with Fritz S., but we have not seen him since I came home. yet. On June 4th we go to Jordans to visit John and Betty Macmurray.

I hope you both are now in continuing good health. We think about you very often. By this time you are "home again" in the little house by the River; with the lake not far away. Aunt, with you, no doubt the weather is like summer. Will be glad to get news of you all, some time. Love to you all, Annie.

Dearest to the

Small was so full of his  
time with you all in Montreal - full of it.

*Small was so full of his time with you all in Montreal - full of it.*



17 Ave. St. Demond St. W.C. 1.

Sunday, P. 7.62.

Dearest people,

This is a somewhat hasty line, just to let you know that Don has flown out to Saskatchewan as a volunteer doctor to help with the health service battle. It was rather difficult for him to get away, & to make the decision to do so for many reasons, but he wanted to do it & felt he should, so he is off. He has let us know that he is posted to a small hospital 200 miles from Regina where, as he put it, "there were 4 doctors, & now there is just me". I suppose they will be worked 24 hours a day, & he was very tired indeed when he left, so I am praying he will be able to keep his head above water. If you can find time & energy to send him a line to

Shaunavon Hospital

Shaunavon, Sask.,

Bar & David are in touch with him. He expects to be away c. 2 months, & wants to travel back by rail & boat, hoping to see Mari in Montreal. We seem to have mistand her private address, but please let her when you are writing. Elizabeth is pretty well, & the kids fine. Such decisions, as you may guess, are v. difficult for her, but she agreed, & is very supporting in his action.

To open cut here →

Sender's name and address:

Kenneth Grant  
17 St. Olmots St.  
London, W.C.1.

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Dr. Mrs. K. Potany,  
RR 3, Pickering  
Ontario  
CANADA.

← First fold here →

Send Ken's promotional  
material to me at  
my wife's home

I do so hope you both are keeping well. I saw  
Doreen about 2 or 3 weeks ago. She was bothered about  
you enquiring & said it was a legal problem, the  
publishers position depending on whether Hungary  
belongs to the Berne convention. She did not know  
but said a publisher's legal advisers ought to be able  
to tell them.

Have just heard from stream that he is appointed  
lecturer now & he is v. happy. I persuaded him to  
put his argument about Socialism & the Common  
Market in writing. This he did, & I have had  
copies made, & have sent to various people with  
a covering letter, including Hugh Partskell, Frank  
Cousins & others. He completely convinced me to  
change my mind, such as it was, on this subject.  
We are all pretty well here, everyone doing v. well.

Much love  
as ever  
Hence / 17A Great Ormond St, London, W.C.1.

October 19<sup>th</sup> - 1962

Dear Karli and Dora,

It does not seem long since I spent those bright, keen days with you, so happily, in Montreal. What pleasant memories are with me, including the Thursday when dear Kari drove me around the Fair City and took me also to the Docks! Soon after that I flew quickly to London and then in June young Don appeared at London for Winnipeg and Saskatoon; also three days at least, driving westwards to Montana and even to Washington. Of course you saw him in Toronto late in August, and at the end of that month he was here again. He gave us some news of you both, but we want more. It was good to learn from an earlier letter of yours, Dora, that both of you are in pretty good health and working at the book and the poems publication. I began about Sept 22 to lecture and travel once again, so I have been away from home in the period Sept 25 - October 12. I shall be in Scotland over North Scotland, October 24 - 31, seeking the beauty and refreshment of that peaceful region, where I can be close to land, mountain, river, sea and golf links. October has brought us an Indian summer - really delightful weather, at last. Although I strain for a garden early in September or about the middle of that month, that a very dear friend died suddenly after two coronaries. I knew and admired him very much, but Irene and Dong were with him much often, when they went sailing. He, Allan, our engineer in the Civil Service, was, at week-ends the affable and reliable skipper of a 20 ton sailing boat. Between May and October there was sailing almost every week-end. He was only 58!

Now, Karli dear, I wish you a happy Birthday and many more to come, and we hope to have some word soon from you and Dora. Our love, of course, to darling Kari, to Joe, Harry and Tommy - most affectionately, Donald.

Dearest People, we have been thinking much these days of you all, especially in talk with Don, - with Bar & David whom we saw as they went through to Australia. It was wonderful to think of Don being in Skunk Hollow, & to hear of you being in such good form. Do write to us soon, especially giving news of Kari, & of your work in the latest on publication. I gave Bar a one of a few copies I had made of notes I stram note at my

Ros Mitchell. It was delightful to talk of you. Liked him very much.

To open air here →

Sender's name and address:

M.C.I.

London

17th St. Oswald St.

Gene Grant

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REC'D CHEA 63

D. Mrs. K. Polanyi

R.R.3.

Pickering

Ontario

Canada

← First fold here →

Please send Pickering instructions about book -

investigation about the Common Market. I sent copies with a covering letter, to Hugh Gaitskell, Richard Crossman, Frank Cousins, Sydney Silverman, William Wathey & one or two other people. From the news you will know how things have gone in the Lab. Party. Gaitskell wrote that he was willing to meet Istvan, but I wonder now if it is any good pursuing the idea.

We have lived through very sad days, because of the sudden death of a much loved friend, Allan Kern. He was a New Zealander, Doug's generation & for years now Doug & I, & occasionally Arnold, have sailed with him & his wife on summer week ends. He was a wonderful person, & one of the best men I ever knew. All felt his death deeply. Doug was really shattered. It was entirely unexpected, & Doug was with him when the first coronary happened.

Dick's dear, I have tonight met, for the first time,

17 St. Omand St. W.C.1. Apr. 9. '63

Dear Jean Dicki,

Your wonderful letter arrived some days ago. I have delayed answering it until I should have seen John which I did today, with, I hope, some good success (about which more presently). But now let me say what a ~~big~~ wind of life & hope blew thro' me when I read it. For you & for Ieko I felt quite jubilant, for the work & in its behalf, so to speak, I felt grateful; even for myself I swelled with pride, because, as I told myself "well, you did help a bit from time to time"! Donald was as happy as I was, — Doug

read avidly & was moved by your reference to what  
he used to call "The Jolly Foundation"! I have  
copied out & am having typed the essential parts  
of the letter (I hope you don't mind) because so  
many want, & others will want, to hear what you  
have to say about your work & their world. Already  
Christian has read the letter; copies will go, among  
others, to Brian, Kenneth Ingram (who always asks  
for you & your work) Mary Muir (she has told me  
of your talk) Istran, Doreen, Pip (who goes into  
hospital next week for another op: he is v. miserable.)



2.

About Dahomey, its connections with  
Origins of Our Time I am excited. Of course I  
remember all that, & remember, too, far away  
but very present talks about all the bases - Owen,  
Blake, Cole. And your endless efforts to educate  
us darkest heathens in the Early Marx. I found your  
letters in all these ways confirming & fascinating.  
Isn't the Russian failure on the "national roots"  
problem extraordinary when one remembers  
how well it was earlier envisaged & understood?  
Of course I long to see P. & P., was for

news of the Journal, it sounds terrific. It was  
on this account that I went out to see John  
& Betty today. (They are now well, but have  
both been rather ill at different times this winter.)

First I read John your letter - & all the  
main sections. Then I put it to him - "won't  
you help?" He seemed very willing, but what  
he said I will leave him to repeat himself:  
~~because~~ because he said he would write you. He did  
however say definitely that he is himself lying  
awake at night over a projected book. (which

3.  
he seems to feel fits in with some thinking) on the subject of the failure of the state which he believes will be the inevitable result of nuclear power. Anyway, he will write you, & it will be for you to pick up his thinking at the point where it may help the Journal most. I must now write again to Istvan. I have recently not written because he sent me his English translation of his article on alienation. I tried, then Dong tried, to read & understand it, but we failed almost completely. He can talk in English, clearly & fairly easily, but translation into understandable

English he seems unable to manage. I gave  
Pip the material asking him to translate - if possible  
translate. His note I enclose for your interest.

Just after your letter came Adolph & Lilli turned  
up on route for Rome. It was sweet of them to  
come <sup>here</sup> - they will return, & will also visit Scotland,  
taking some advice from Donald. Adolph is very  
thin, but his mind is so lively. Between them  
they expressed extreme dislike of Brazil - to sum it  
up they said in effect "in the cities every one  
is a fraud, - in the rest of the country they  
are all hereditarily starving". Adolph told us

4.  
Lilli's anger about Ignotus' attack — I hadn't  
known, & can only say he ignobly deserves his  
pseudonym. What a low horror!... So we enjoyed  
that visit v. much, — Adolph & Lilli were glad to be here.

Of course I must not forget to say that I  
await eagerly anything on the "New West" theme.  
And any comment on Britain as seen from where  
you are. My own feeling is that the substance of  
this nation is somehow being eroded, & no  
figures like any "fire in the belly" seem to be  
emerging. — The only large-sized phenomenon is

the Camp - for True Disarmament with + for  
which I do odd jobs. But it is extremely  
heterogeneous + often at loggerheads within. The  
first anti-nuclear candidate for a parliamentary  
seat was announced today - Michael Craft, a  
friend of mine who married Ruth Atten (I don't  
remember her -) we think he is mistaken in  
this attempt.

As for Harold Wilson - he seems to have  
more approval from the than from us. I must  
admit he was the best we could find, alas. Must  
also admit that so far he hasn't made any shattering  
mistake,

Office may draw out his principles — I mean 5.  
Basic Socialist ones, if he has any, which many  
of us think is doubtful.

Now, Darly Dicki, I must stop. Just a  
little personal news to finish. Wendie & Don are  
still "soldiering on" as Wendie calls it, from  
one overworked week to the next. Shiriam has been  
in deep water, with Elsa v. ill. She is now  
home, after 5 or 6 weeks, having had a large slice  
of the small intestine removed. We were hard  
put to it, managing the 3 kids, & Shiriam himself  
did marvels. In his free(?) time he is working

3. like mad with an anti-bomb group like aim  
at mobilising & making active that layer of  
professional people who do not, cannot or will  
not go with the C.N.D. for what appears to  
them adequate reasons. At his own work  
in the Thomson outfit he is effective, & it was  
due to his initiative that the big Thomson group  
went to Moscow — you may have heard of that.

Dear  
people,  
I  
hope  
you  
will  
be  
pleased.

Our private sadness is that my dear brother  
Don died last month after another coronary  
thrombosis. It was a great blow; & his family  
especially is devastated. Kate also (very old & ill  
she was) died the same week after 18 months



17 Ast. Ormond St. W.C. - 17. 5. 63.

Darling Dickie &eko

So many things I want to write of, I don't know where to start. Arnold would say "begin just where you are." Well, we have just welcomed Doug back from hospital. He has been there for 4 weeks with a slipped disc, & is now back, free of pain, but increased in some manner until he warns himself to be careful how he lifts, bends, sits etc. It was a v. painful & trying time. The rest of us are pretty well, Elsa almost back to normal again, thank goodness.

We were so glad to hear your last stay in hospital was short & had good results. I am don't say much about it, but we gathered that you feel well, & "ready to go".

About the Journal, let me just say that I sent him £40 to Schlesinger. (About £4 are now left.) R.S. has acknowledged the receipt on return from his encouraging journey to Sweden. So affairs here, for the journal seem to be on the move. Pip worked long & extremely hard on Astram's "alienation" article. I sent his "translation" to Astram who seems to be delighted with it. Says he is sending it on to you. Glad tells me that Pip sat up nights & nights over it, "determined to understand".

Now about Pip: I am simply delighted that you, John Astram between you seem to have succeeded at last in getting Pip's pen going. This first "autobiography", which you, John Astram have now got, is in the nature of a first statement, & would (re-drafted) be used, I take it,

2

as an introduction to a whole work, on Parts II, III & IV of which Pip appears now to be working. I was saying to John (yesterday) that Pip's extreme diffidence & self-depreciation appears far too much in the manner of his writing, even allowing for the fact that it is intended, in the first instance, to be personal & among ourselves, as it were. But John said he thought the first most important thing was to keep Pip writing, & encouraged to do so.

I enclose a copy of extracts from your letters: they have been seen now by John, Pip, Istvan, Brian (perhaps Orosen?) Song, Anneli & Sybil Wriggles - who was most interested. She misunderstood me of your comments, as you will see from the translation from her letter which I

include, but she was greatly interested. And, by the way, she  
is now delving into the early Marx, & has borrowed our  
translation notes! She also has the extracts translated  
by Gottomore. But isn't there now a complete English  
translation of the National Oekonomie?

You will have seen, perhaps, a report that Harold  
Wilson is going to see Premji? I have asked Istvan if he  
objects to sending to Wilson a copy of his (Istvan's) notes  
on the Common Market. He says no, no objection: he  
thinks his arguments as relevant as ever, & indeed  
confirmed. So I shall now attack Wilson with this!  
I had in fact arranged with Hugh Cairns, just before  
his illness & death, that he would meet Istvan as

3  
Soon as it could be arranged. But we were too late.

We have still no copy of the Flow & the Pen. Should it have arrived? Come astray, do you think? I do hope not.

Christian is working v. hard on his anti-nuclear stuff on which he is engaged, but as it is still "cooking" I won't subak me a description.

Tell us how Kari is. And what is really happening in Canada.. Have you seen an essay, in "Out of Apathy" by Alan Macintyre? Pip refers to it. I think it is an important contribution. I believe Istran knows him, & I wonder if he would not be an asset for Co-existence?

How does, no more. For Sybil, see over.

Such loves over here.

P.T.O

Excerpt from Ebit's letter re Karli:

"I am inclined to think that the most important contribution K. P. has made is that expressed in the 1st para. on p. 2. of his typed letter, that the economy — i.e. the economic organisation, society, under its economic aspect, is a natural process in society, not a separate body or bureaucracy. This was implicit throughout "Origins of Our Time", which seemed to be an important work — more so than the recognition it received would indicate. The second para. on p. 4 of the typed letter elaborates the same theme:

"I don't agree with the suggestion in Section A, p. 1, that the failure of the Russians in Hungary & elsewhere has been due to their failure to provide the satellites with national governments of their own. I think it is something much more fundamental. Communism has failed so far to solve the problems of power, to ensure

4  
that the power of society is entrusted only to the true servants  
of society — of man, — to find a non-self-seeking outlet for  
the selfish proclivities of man. There is only one even apparently  
valid objection to Socialism — that it expects too much of human  
nature. Capitalism breeds on the worst in mankind, & so  
far can expect with confidence to be proved right in  
practice. Socialism requires men to be good, full of love  
for their fellows, "tendering the whole". (Thos. More.) And  
it has failed to guard itself against the self-seeking  
careerist. (E.g. Stalin.) Lenin, besides being a man  
of great genius, was a saint. But the norm of  
mankind is still not like that. The problem is to  
devise a mechanism which will prevent the scum  
from coming to the top — as they do, automatically  
in all human societies to date. One must have a

promotion mechanism which relates, not only (as in contemporary capitalism) to a man's possession of certain abilities, but also to his goodness. Badness, by which I mean 'ruthless, anti-social self-seeking', must be as great, or greater, disadvantage in one's career as mediocre abilities. At present it is a great advantage to the man who wants to get to the top.

It is in this, not in inadequate recognition of nationalism, that Communism has made its failures during the last 30 years."



1711 St. Ormond St. W.C.1. 3. 9. 63. (Oliver Cromwell's birthday  
they told me in school.)  
{3 Sept. }

Dearest Dicki & Elko,

Your letter came yesterday. I had not seen the T.L.S.  
but only the current New Statesman — a less poisonous review  
but I imagine from the same grass roots — or should I say "American"  
roots? Anyway, I at once wrote T.H.S. a letter, the best I could  
think of copy enclosed. I also wrote at once to Brian, trying to  
incite him to write T.L.S. also. Mary (Muri) will bring up here tonight  
& I will see what they can do. My guess is that I've not yet  
have been at work. I do so hope that the sales may even be  
increased if we can get some controversy. Sybil says she will  
make some propaganda for P.P. (if only for the Juhász, about  
which she is very much excited.)

I am sure Adolph & Elki must have told you how

Don't remember if you know Donny was 4 weeks  
with hospital bill & shipped her in

Excited I was to have Pip arrive on my doorstep. And I am  
sure you must have had a lot of news from them of our meetings etc.  
Actually I am somewhat anxious, having had no word at all  
since they left. Adolph was far from well, & as he will have told you,  
Don went round many "mulberry bushes" trying to get him fully  
investigated & adequately treated. Please let us know how he was. Do  
you think he will at all consider returning to Hungary to live? We  
here, of course, delighted to see them here - saw a lot of them.  
Thank you too for the Vogt paper which reached us from Kenneth -  
most interesting & confirming of your analysis, I thought.

I think I told you that I circulated among our friends your  
fine long letter about all your life's work & achievement. It  
was heartening & moving to read it. Pip, of course, laps up  
every sign from you. He is working v. hard, against odds.  
The specialists have advised against the hip operation as long as  
the pain remains somehow bearable. The prostate op. was not

really a success, she is in pretty poor form. Of course your letter gave him a new lease of life - I am not sure how much of his stuff you have seen - there are:

- 1) The first essay. Human Predicament -
- 2) Autobiography of a Tortoise (carefully chosen symbol!)
- 3) The section on the Gospels.
- 4) The Poets (I am now reading)
- 5) Ritual & Myth (in the writing.)

John is of the opinion that while various sections are publishable on their own, Pip could also publish, perhaps, the lot under one "roof". What do you think? John is very excited about Pip's stuff. We haven't lately been in touch with Istvan - I should like

Chak

Dear Gladys, she has loved almost great miseries,  
was so much touched by your letter.

to see him, & must write again.  
Donald & Dorey are about to ~~write~~<sup>travel</sup> (next week) on a  
very long-awaited holiday. We shall go via France & Switzerland  
& Italy, whose borders I have never crossed, where we shall pay  
a quick visit to Wendo & family in Carrara. (She goes from  
there to Marseilles, where she is reading a paper or two at  
a neurological congress.) Then we visit Florence & go north  
to Austria, Graz, Leoben, Vienna. Donald has lectures in 3 or 4  
places, & will stay on till mid-Oct. Dorey & I return Oct. 1.  
We leave <sup>here</sup> Sep. 11. Do try to get a few lines to us about  
how you all are before then. Donald says I am to tell you  
he typed my letter for the TLS - his contribution, & sends  
you all very much love - "Don't forget them."  
Dearest people - no more at the moment. Perhaps his  
world is a little wiser, is it? Done.

17 Ast. Ormsby St. W.C. 1. 15. 10. 63

Darling - Dick & Ilko,

A letter in haste in answer to your telegram. I immediately got into touch w. the Brit Council - said Illyes & his wife this morning. Wonderful people. I took the book also the TLS review, my letter (acknowledged but not published) & the Guardian cutting about Illyes - I had a fine talk with him, & assure you I "went to town" on the subject of the TLS. He kept everything & said he was seeing people tonight with whom he would discuss the whole matter, & see what he could do. Mezaros (whom I rang up) thought Illyes would be unwilling to embark on a public argument. But we shall see. He (Illyes) thinks v. highly of the book, asked me to tell you that he thinks of you & Ilko with great respect & love, & would like to see you. He asked me (he is himself so rushed, he wanted me to do this) to write you asking if he could not meet you in Paris. Here is the necessary information

- 1) He leaves London Oct. 22. for Paris, where he will be for 3 weeks, during which he will pay a short visit to Brussels.
- 2) His address in Paris is: - Institut Hongrois, 18 rue Pierre Curie, Paris.
- 3) Please let him know to that address whether you can make it poss. to meet.

He & his sweet wife, are going on Thurs. to Scotland & hope that I can arrange for them to meet Istvan, whom I shall ring up tonight... Arnold comes home, via Brussels, on Thurs - next, after weeks

To open cut here →

Sender's name and address

From Wendy Grant  
17 St. Oswald St.  
London W.C. 1.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY  
ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED  
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

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DR MRS KARL POLANYI  
c/o DR OTTO BOOTHY  
Sec. General of World Federation  
of Hungarians  
P.O. Box 692

HUNGARY BUDAPEST 62.

← first fold here →

in Austria & Switzerland.

No more - must catch post. Do hope you  
can make Paris. Very much love here.

Dear people, it was such a disappointment  
that we missed one another in Vienna -  
so I do hope that you will be passing  
via London, on your way home to  
Canada -

My love to you both -  
Rory.

17 St. Dunstons St. W.C.1. Monday 21<sup>st</sup>. [21 Oct. 1963]

Dear Dicki & Ilko,

Dicki, happy, happy birthday!

Your 2 letters (Oct. 14 & Oct. 17) have just arrived, written before you received mine — I hope you did receive it. In case not, let me say quickly that I saw Illyes & his wife, gave him the whole story. He intervened in some direct way so as to make it clear that I should repeat my letter to TLS & that it would be published. He also saw Mezaros & they discussed the matter. More of this again.

Most importantly I wrote you that Illyes would like to see you. He is to be 3 weeks in Paris at the following address: —

18 rue Pierre Curie, Institut Hongrois.

Please communicate with him there whether you can reach Paris or not — I think he would like to be in touch. I did all I could re. P. & P., & it may have results.

Am so sorry to hear of setback to Co-Existence, but perhaps the circumstances will change. We wait to hear more, & hope to hear it personally if you can reach London. We shall expect you Oct. 28. Please let us know exactly as soon as you know. Also whom (& where) you want to meet.

Donald will be sleeping here during your days' visit, but has lecture each day, so he will see you intermittently. We look forward with so much anticipation of talk, no talk, forward looks — & backward! Love,  
Everyone sends much love.

Wene,

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To open out here →

Sender's name and address:

17 St. Bernard St.  
London. W.C.1.



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Dr Karl & Mrs. Polanyi  
c/o Signora Eva Caracci  
Via degli Orsini 34

ROMA.

Italy.



Tues. am.

Dear Dicki [25 Oct. 1963]  
Here with Sam Budapest mail. There  
is also a pc. from Peki Owen to Teco, who  
he to visit them on Tues. or Wed. afternoon. I  
have accepted for you provisionally. Schlesinger  
wants to visit you here on Sat. in rank  
for Brussels. I have said O.K.

The BLOODY T.S. have again refused  
space for my letter, say they sent me  
first me on to the reviewer. No other  
discussion about the book. I have  
persuaded Isran to write to the N. Statesman.

Please tell Mr. Myes I did try, but was not  
successful. Someone should take it up  
in a very big way, but who, how?  
The barricades are so clearly deliberate.

Couldn't Myes send a letter to the TLS  
himself? They would scarcely refuse  
him?

Let us know details of arrival  
please. Haste -

Yours truly  
T. E. P.

28. 11. 63.

17 Ast. Ormond St. W.C. 1.

Darling Dicki,

From Rko came a letter for me, & for Don me from you, which he let me see. I need not tell you how we await further news of you. Don is very reassuring to me, & says he expects to hear that things will go well for you. But we are so very sorry to hear that you have been having periods of pain. I do hope & trust these are now passing & passed, & wait for another line from Rko. We all send you much love, & marvel at your determination in keeping the work going.

We have read the B' Pest article (for which many thanks: it will go on to Fritz, with whom I have been in touch, & who is keeping touch with P.I.P.) Graham also read it, & I should report that he was really quite upset that such important convictions & facts - should be so poorly reported & conveyed. Though I felt the same, I told him we had to be very happy that it was there at all. Graham, by the way, has been invited to go to Russia. I think the idea is he could be helpful in one of the ways in which he now has some expertise & experience - lay out, presentation of material etc. He had some exchange, I believe, with Adjukbei (? spelling)

To open cut here →

Sender's name and address: Gene Grant  
17 Ast. Oswald St.  
London, W.C.1.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY  
ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED  
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

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ARE YOU  
NEW V



Dr. Karl Polanyi  
Room 205 East Wing  
Toronto Western Hospital  
Bathurst St.  
Toronto

CANADA.

← First fold here →

Dashing Dick, we are all so shocked & surprised about the terrible news of this last week. It has seemed all beyond belief. Donald was very much shaken indeed. We seemed glued to the news. The reaction here was tremendous. How now will Johnson make out? I still find it difficult to credit these terrible happenings.

Donald is away in Liverpool — he was going to preface his letter with a line or two from himself, but he never got to it. He is anxious to hear from you. We were so happy to know that Kari is in good form, & the boys also —

be miss you so very much. Gene

17 A St. Ormond St.

W.C. 1.

ab. 28. 64.

Ilko & Kari, dear people, I am so submerged in thought about  
Darling Dicki, & about ourselves, I cannot begin to write.  
Jasko & Wanda & Don came, & Shriam would have, but couldn't,  
just so that they might be here. And Doug, of course. Fritz  
& Istvan I spoke to, & Rudolph was hung up by Istvan. Gladys  
& Pip too. All all of us. We could only cable you - what  
else could we do. Dear beloved Dicki, who always thought  
we were more good & more clever than we were. Even though  
one knew it wasn't so, it was such a wonderful living  
encouragement. So he will still be with us. I think  
of you so much, but I cannot write & not now.

Of course there is so much he wants to know, for we  
had hoped, as Donald often said, that no news is good news. He  
— Donald — is in Germany, & I have just written to him also.  
Dear people, I am so much with you. Tom here.

To open cut here  
Sender's name and address:

Gene Grant  
17 Ast. Ormond St.,  
London,  
WC1.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY  
ENCLOSURE ; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED  
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

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Hona & Kari Polanyi  
RR 3  
Pickering  
Ontario

CANADA.

17 St. Otmar St. W.C.!

26. 8. 64.

Dear Ilko,

This letter was supposed to go off over a week ago, but we have been submerged in people - coming & going. I think of you

so much, & there is so much I should do & send. Last week

Fritz came & we had a get together about the things I

have in hand. As a result we decided as follows: - (i) To send

to you (I have today done so) the letters etc. which came

from the N. Statesman letter, & others which you would like to see. To these I have added

all the letters I could find which the darling Dickie wrote to me.

Some of them are surely among the most wonderful letters in

the world.

(ii) Not to send to you, at any rate at present, the letters sent by Dickie to Woodham about X15 & the Social Revolution. They are mostly of a business nature, or editorial letters. We thought while you might like to see them at some time, they were not much to your present purpose.

(iii) To ask you whether you need copies of the following:

Commentary (w. Dickie's article) Hamlet.

Observations on Education for Politics in England & the USA.

Universal Capitalism or Regional Planning.

Univ. Extension Syllabus: Course of Six Lectures on Conflicting Philosophies in Modern Society.

All these I have, but you probably have them all anyway. Tell me.

(iv) The Xth Left. I have - I think - all the bulletins, & also almost unreadable notes on the discussions on The Early Marx. This is quite a job, & I shall have to do it when I get back from a short holiday - the middle of next month. Going through the stuff, much of it

Sollance is reading  
Karl's books for a  
week  
Pip's book  
personally.  
I also wrote him about  
the origins

But yet "unpacked" will take a little time. But more difficult is to try to tell you what Dickie did & was (as though you didn't know!) in all these months. I find it next door to impossible to put pen to paper on the subject. How can we describe the firming of life? Or the experience of warmth & surprise, & knowledge spreading through me? Or the wonderful & utterly childlike way the Dickie enjoyed something which we had never noticed before. I suppose it can be done, but if we is not a post each sentence is inadequate.

Just now I am content to be sending you this line. I made a very careful parcel of all the letters & posted it this afternoon. I do hope it will be in Pickering soon but it went surface mail. Jean & Iko, Jean & Iko we are going to Scotland for a short time in a long awaited holiday. Arnold

sounds much love  
 says he should (with) write soon.  
 He also needs a holiday.  
 make love

First fold here

To open cut here ←

Sender's name and address: Irene Grant.  
 17 Ash. Ormond St.  
 W.C.I.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

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Go Levitt  
 1377 Lapsley St  
 R.R. 3, Montreal  
 Pickering  
 Ontario  
 Canada.



17A St. Ormond St. W.C.I.

26. 3. 69.

Dear Sean,

Just 2 hrs as we leave for DORNOCH  
to say that I do so hope you are really better  
- that Hungary was a cure. I shall be  
back here Ap. 19 or 20. You can, of course,  
be here if you want to. Please let me  
know if you can -

of Malcolm Grant  
Pitgudy

DORNOCH

Sutherlandshire, Scotland.

This is just to send you love, + to say I saw

Em  
Gy  
Sok.  
A. Ebra.  
Mr. Rosman

Prof. Rotstein with whom I had much talk & read  
some of the "notes". It was morning to meet  
sentences I could really hear Orski's saying. Prof. R  
may not be very "clever", in one way, but  
he's got something all right. I suggested he should  
perhaps write a book of his own, acknowledging  
how much & where it was based on Orski. But  
of all that more anon.

Have had a little luck after doing some  
hard work for Seeker & Warburg. They want  
me to do some more! It would be a  
great help.

So look forward to seeing you. I hope  
you may put in a few nights here? Orski  
may leave June 17th: and he may not.

Much love, UCO  
Gene

17 A St. Ormond St  
N.C.

her.

Dearest Leo,

A note in haste,  
hoping to catch you.

I had a nice phone  
talk with old Dr. Needham.  
He was charming. We  
discussed your time & he  
finally said he would like  
you to come to lunch on  
the 28th. Mon - You could  
perhaps see Fritz & Abe  
in the morning? Dr. N.  
suggested that, as he  
was getting his file back  
you could look at it  
there after lunch. He

also made noises about  
the possibility of photo stats  
of any document you needed.  
I will tell you in detail  
about this conversation. He  
was most interestedly  
inquiring about what  
you were doing, where  
living, about Dick's  
biography & so on. He  
is tops.

This may just reach  
you, but in any case  
I will leave details  
with Fritz. I suggest you  
might come back from  
Cambridge on 28th &  
spend the night here:  
I'll try to get hold of

Don for that night. He has  
been a bit under the  
weather — over-worked. So  
put in a night here —  
anyone except 26<sup>th</sup> + 27<sup>th</sup>  
when we have Evan Thomas  
from USA!

Much love, in haste  
Gene.

TO OPEN SLIT HERE

Sender's name and address:

Gene Grant

17A St. Oswald St.

London

WC1.

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BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
AIR LETTER  
AEROGRAMME



Fr. Hana Polanyi

WIEN XIX

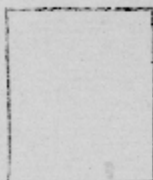
Rudolfsplatz 25/20

AUSTRIA.

FIRST FOLD HERE

POST CARD

THE ADDRESS TO BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE



IRENE GRANT

25 Pyecombe Corner

LONDON, N.12

Name..... Address.....

*Please delete where necessary.*

I wish to associate myself with the Christian Left and to receive all literature.

While not definitely associating myself with the Christian Left I should like to be kept in touch with developments.

I enclose/promise a subscription/donation of.....\*

\* Many have already subscribed generously, and some we know cannot afford to do so.



A GOLFING RECORD.

The representatives of the Royal Dornoch Golf Club, who won the Northern Counties Cup at Lossiemouth in September 1911, making the ninth successive win for the Club, and constituting a record in the annals of Team Golf.

Back—DONALD GRANT & WALTER MATHESON.  
Front JOHN SUTHERLAND & THOMAS E. GRANT.

Mr Matheson played every year, and Mr Sutherland on eight occasions



The Address to be written here

Mr. Mrs K. P. Polanyi  
19 Stoney Lane Gardens  
Highgate  
London. N.6.

POST CARD

Printed in Great Britain

This space may be used for Communication  
July 16. I've been here for  
over a week, & Wendy  
has just come; we're  
waiting now for most of  
rain to clear. I hope  
all is well with you  
both with Kari. Soon  
you'll be back in London  
& see you. Each day  
I bathe in the sea. We are  
concerned all the time  
about the bugs that come  
out to your city!  
D.



2

Dr Donald Grant 19 Frederick Street London WC1 Terminus 2677

?

address (i.e. this one above) to let me know.

I hope your health is good and that my prognosis concerning your heart is being justified. It was so exciting and enjoyable to see you both again. Elizabeth and I are both looking forward to our next meeting and send our love to you both. Best wishes, of course, to Kai in her various undertakings. Please give

her my love.

We are all well here, and hoping soon to go to Salzburg and the Salzkaammergut for 2 weeks' holiday in the Spring.

Much love from us all -

Jonald (or Bub!).

Undated  
Letters

25, Pyecombe Corner,  
London, N.12.

Aug. 31. No, Sep. 1.

About a fortnight ago, Dicki, I woke up and said to Donald, early in the morning, "I dreamt last night that Karli had come home." It was, like all nice dreams - or nearly all, too good to be true. But by the 11 o'clock post there came your letter, and that was at least a comparable joy. For long enough I have had a long letter to you on the stocks (on the mind's stocks, that is to say) but there is always too much to say and too little time to do it justice.

But now, sitting alone with Donald, and in the intervals of typing out bits and pieces of his articles to the T.E.S. I begin. The kids are at the moment all away - Who do fruit-picking; Ghriam hitch-hiking home from Lancashire, and Don away on a farm with some of his cronies having a good time. All return on Wednesday. There is a lot to tell about them; perhaps I'll reach them again later.

All these days we wait for each bit of news from Russia; and, with some qualms, also that from USA. I find myself constantly remembering another dream I had some little time ago. It will reveal - especially to you - a lot; and often enough I have said "I must sit down and send that dream to Dicki." I was in America. Suddenly I decided I must go to the WHITE HOUSE. Quite clear it was, in my dream, as I saw it in Washington, only now I was on the portico, knocking at the door. I was answered by a man, a sort of footman, only very ordinary and democratic-looking. I demanded to see Roosevelt. "You can't see him", said the doorkeeper, "he is sleeping". My heart fell; it seemed a pretty awful thing to hear. But I had made up my mind. So I got myself allowed inside - to wait. The room where I stood was large and warmly furnished; on my right hand I presently became aware of a vast curtain, hanging from the ceiling all down one side of the room. It was of very exquisite, heavy, fawn-coloured velvet. As I looked at it I noticed that there was a division down the middle - it was in fact two curtains drawn closely over. So at once I knew "Roosevelt is on the other side." Carefully I parted the curtains and put my head through to have a look. To my amazement I found my face right up against Roosevelt's - he was sitting in a big chair right up against the curtain, his left profile to me, and as still as a statue. The one eye which I could see was wide awake, and very clear and beautiful and exceptionally large. A kind of clear blue-grey eye, yet a dark one, and terribly intelligent. He was quite unaware of me, but at once I was completely happy, and said to myself "Roosevelt is not sleeping. They told me a lie." Without another thought I

Faded, mirrored text from the reverse side of the paper, appearing as bleed-through.

*John A. ...*  
*W. ...*

**Federal Communications**

*Commission*  
*Washington, D.C.*

Faded, mirrored text from the reverse side of the paper, appearing as bleed-through.

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Faded, mirrored text from the reverse side of the paper, appearing as bleed-through.

ran round the end of the curtain coming face to face with him; and I was saying "They told me you were sleeping." The rest of the dream was some queer affair about Roosevelt recognising me, as if he had known me all my life, and I think I remember getting a good hug from him. I woke feeling extremely sanguine and quite sure the war was as good as won, because Roosevelt was not sleeping. The whole experience recurs to my memory often, especially when things are not so good.

Yes, the real meaning of the war is coming to light again. I don't think, whatever else happens, it will ever be as lost as it has been. What would I give for a good old pow-wow with you about it. On my job (now given up, - I'll tell you why again) I have met all kinds and conditions of people in all parts of the country, and I really believe that the fact that things seem right side up again, (along with the magnificent show the Russians are putting up,) is making much more conscious and effective the disgruntlement with inadequacies on the home front, and the disappointment at the lack of formulations about our goals. "Swan-songs of Liberalism" as a friend of ours said the other day, "however magnificent they sound, are no good, and people know it." *Perhaps our fears about Russia were too great?*

I enjoyed my job enormously, and learnt a lot at it - especially a lot that was closely relevant to our own old Enquiry and almost without exception confirming. But during the last weeks the guarantees that had been given us about the independence and scientific objectivity of the work were removed. Everyone except one refused to continue on so dubious, if not dangerous, a basis, and we are now engaged in making the whole situation known. Taking into account the extremely varied group of people who were doing this work I thought the firmness and determination with which they stood their ground was absolutely first class, and I think it will not be without some effect. As soon as I am free of this campaigning effort I shall try to get something else useful to do. The year's work was very trying, especially the travelling in last winter's conditions, and I could do with a short break and rest before starting on something else.

It is so good to know how full you are of your work and how pleased with all the arrangements. And how well things have so far gone with arrangements and hopes for Ilona and Kari. I gathered from Ilona that she expected some decision to fall last week, but didn't know how soon she would hear. I am sure you must be longing now to know how all this will fall out, and for all your sakes we hope that there won't be any hitch now that things have gone so far. Bennington must be a great chance indeed for Kari - when Tess was talking about it here last week she said "But of course, Irene, Cambridge is the place for Physics" !

Oh dear Dicki, we still miss you so much and so often. And we see each other so little and with such difficulty in these days. The discussion going on, on Socialism and Ethics, in the Gollancz pages is taking a very different tone from the one in



with which they met us when we all attended that famous gathering at Woburn Place. John has felt obliged to take up the cudgels; but there is so much of our stuff that still remains to be said again now that this new orientation has happened. I am contemplating having a go at it, perhaps with Kenneth, though I feel how almost impossibly difficult it will be. John is working - has been for some little time on our translation, and said in a

fairly recent letter to me that he was reading it with the greatest interest. Perhaps if he does all he can with it we can put it into some usable form at last. I did quite a bit on it in the intervals of running about the country, but the job ate up almost every spare moment and all energy. *John & Betty are well. He is dying to get away from Aberystwyth, will try.*

Last week Marjorie and Joe were here. I gather from M. that Joe regards himself more as a sort of scientific humanist than anything else. But if he does he has a mistaken idea about himself! I think he is a very truly religious person. Jean was also here for a night a little ago. Ted had escaped a draft for overseas by the skin of his teeth, and is at the moment starting his officer's training. Alfred and Jeannie are now in Oxford, and A. has some interesting and important job connected with plans for re-building England, but I am not yet sure what they are. We haven't been able to meet for about a year. Kenneth's call-up is postponed for the moment. He and Mary work incessantly, and the L.P. work they do, though often frustrating and even heart-breaking, is at least alive and not without results, which we don't seem to be able to say about most such groups - indeed to a large degree they have ceased to function altogether.

Doug was drafted overseas, and told us not to expect any news of him for six or eight weeks, so I can't tell you more than that. He was here on his last leave, and was well, and glad - since he must go abroad - to be with a very fine outfit of men. His book ~~was~~ was actually being used a lot by the high-ups, and that too made him happy. You can imagine how we hated to see him go off, as it were, into the void. His brothers and his sister's husband were in Greece, and the latter was wounded and back in Egypt when he heard. Of his brothers there was no more news.

Now I'm getting too tired to write more. Donald sends his love - much love. How often have I heard the tale of your five hours together! He says I am to tell you that he is struggling with eight articles for the Times Ed. Sup. - to appear fortnightly. From the day he landed almost he was up to the eyes in correspondence about schools, and has a moderate programme, but will be heavily handicapped without a car and with all the may difficulties of cross-country travel. But the schools are shouting for American stuff, and he feels almost a mission to provide it in these days. He is grateful for the arrangements about Fortune. By the way my office was extremely interested in the Fortune Survey material, which seems to be very good.



I meant to begin this letter with Grandfather, but got side-tracked. I am concerned to hear about his health being so poor, and would indeed write to any old Bostonian about him, but have no really useful ones. Basil knows more about all the Bostonians. As for Nicolson, he is no longer in his old job, - I don't know where he is, and was not very successful in getting real results when I tried him the last time. But perhaps one could try Wickham Steed again and that I will do. I will write again about this. It seems to me you are already in touch with all those of whom something might really be expected. Donald wrote to three or four people and asked them, if there was anything they could do, to write to you. He says he was asked to suggest someone to teach Philosophy at Mississippi State College for Women, Columbus. (President B.E. Parkinson.) I suppose that would be too heavy and difficult? And not the right thing? Did you ever think of asking the advice of Evelyn Gentry? I want to write to him, and one of these days I will. But I find it harder and harder to write, especially to USA, somehow.

Last night we had the first anti-aircraft fire for a long time. So I suppose the winter is really starting, - we look for quite different signs of the seasons in these latter days! Yet in the garden there are still tomatoes and beans; lettuces too, and promising chrysanthemums. Only they seem somehow *only* merely tolerated and not there of their own established right. Queer!

Dear Dicki, this is only beginning to be a letter, and I haven't yet told of the kids - of Wend's rather good Inter results, in spite of her fears; of her failure to get herself squeezed into London for her 2nd M.B. (she is going to Leeds, where there is a good Medical school); nor of Ghriam, with his heart in his flute, but now setting his mind to economic history at L.S.E. Cambridge. (He is even doing some quite serious reading in preparation!) and Don as 100% sure as ever, painting only a little but now and again still something good, (one very beautiful tree in a storm, a bit Van Goghish); and still as full of tact as well as hard good sense. They complain that he doesn't work hard enough at school, but I think that's all right - presently he'll step on the gas. ~~There's~~ There's a lot more. But not now.

Much love to you as always

*Kene*

\* "at least," he said "perhaps (shall learn what has broken down!"

P.S. Evelyn Gentry's address is 8759 Ashcroft Ave  
Los Angeles.

# The Crawford Hotel

Carlsbad, New Mexico — Potash Capitol of the World — Home of World Famous Carlsbad Caverns

March 21<sup>st</sup>, Waco, in the Heart of Texas.

Stena dear, your letter and a note from Karli reached me here in Texas where I am moving, as usual, from place to place, in the last few weeks of my tour. In early April I shall be moving around the Gulf — N. Orleans, Mobile, then Atlanta. By April 10-14 I shall be in New Hope and N.Y.C. and I travel via Toronto and Toronto to Montreal where I should arrive early on April 17<sup>th</sup>. I will send word with the definite time of arrival later.

I am glad to learn that you both are well; that the Dabney book is complete; that the poem translations are to appear in the Autumn; and that you-all, Mari, Joe and the boys, are in Montreal. I have just been recording this in a letter to Irene. Since you know all the facts

so well I enclose a letter I had from Graham before I was. It will amuse you both. You can hand it back to me when I come.

At home all are well. Paul will give you more news when I arrive. I am in touch of course with Marjorie Reed and Family, as you also are in touch.

I look forward keenly to those April days.  
With love to you all,  
Donald.