

Mrs Elizabeth Mann Borgese

5 April 1971

PERSONAL

Mr & Mrs Richard L Sigerson are giving a small party following the Symposium dinner on Tuesday 6 April from 22.00 hours

Would you please let Jean Masters know speedily whether you can accept this invitation to be present

The address is Flat 8, 11 Hyde Park Gardens, W.1.
This is quite close to the King's Fund College

Nov 21, 1971

Dear Elizabeth:

Again, I must thank you for inspiration
your 31st may has helped on road - my
lonely path may

Reminding me that it is vivid ones as
your brilliant self who help to steady
our confused world - and the little intelligence
and less vision of our leaders, especially
in the USA - especially President Nixon

One day - again you may come to us?
Light and Love may

Love and laughter, and admiration
mine while

+

MARIE

an village printer was so illustrated in the page he forgot

" Saijn" - Comrade H, Nilgiris S. Indir

New is sorry

November 12. 1971.

As last year, frosty winter has come early to this demi-paradise, 6000 feet altitude. And, as last year, the first of the so very welcome Christmas greetings has arrived in an already festive atmosphere. Here the monsoon rules our lives. This year we have been drenched. Water to drink...irrigation for the rice. May your Christmas and New Year also be enriched.

Again...as last year, this will be late. As many of yours were. Due to postal and other strikes, here and there, last Christmas was pleasantly long. Many air mail letters posted early December, cheerfully arrived early March. Ever welcome with their fascinating news. Eagerly awaited by many school children. The stamps, and the seals, are so carefully removed by small fingers. With the cards they decorate school note books or a wall around the family shrine. A shrine there must be even though the home is a bamboo and palm leaf structure. Or a shelter fashioned from salvaged bits of packing cases with a roof of rusty, flattened kerosine oil tins. Too costly for a shelter until they are rusted beyond other usage.

In return for your cherished messages and kind questions there may be no comment upon our rapidly shifting national scene. Family Planning fills all of our days. Absorbing beyond all other efforts. There could be sent a detailed report. Unwise. For we too intimately deal with the private lives of our friends. The low income group. A daily wage of Rs. 3/- (about 75 cents) Usually with more than 3 and often with 7 woefully, undernourished children. For an economic reason which we understand. The low income group does not read. Their courage and endurance are beyond praise. As they cannot save, their fear of hopeless old age is a constant burden. Children are their old age pension. Centuries of tragic experience have convinced them that there must be at least seven children for almost surely only 3 will survive.

So far, our oldest cities excavated from under drifting sand are Mohenjo Daro and Harappa...C...2500 BC. Since their destruction the long centuries were burdened with invasions, massacres by foreign armies, devastating famines... (the most tragic endured for 12 parched years). Each year, decimating epidemics swept across the country. Cholera, small pox, dysentery and fevers had their own seasons. Malaria an ever present enemy. Killing one million and incapacitating three million each year. The outside world is not aware of the heroic, patient Medical and Health Officers and agricultural experts and laboratory scientists who, amazingly, swept away the annual parade of death. Others lacked their vision and imagination. With no thought for the food, the drinking water, the jobs, and schools required for the millions who would not now perish.

No thought for the millions who should have been informed, in terms they could understand that death was no longer their watchful, waiting enemy. Especially the enemy of their children. Many centuries of fear may not quickly be overcome. Trial and error must be the method. And Anonymity. Three cautionary tales are my watchword.

500 B.C. Dao Tei Ching wrote i

"A leader is best when people hardly know he exists
Not so good when people obey and acclaim him.
Worse when they despise him.
Fail to honour people
They will fail to honour you.
But of a good leader who talks little
when his work is done. His aim fulfilled.
They will all say "We did this ourselves"

"In a far distant place there hung from the sky a great stone. The largest stone in all of the world. So huge it could not be moved. One after another the giants of the earth struggled against it. None availed. Then, from the sky another cord was suspended. Tied to it a feather. Generation after generation the feathers were swung against the great stone. Worn out and replaced they fell to earth to perish and be forgotten...But...one day...the great stone moved"

Here we are content to be a feather

Toward the end of the life of the notable historian Dr. Beard he was asked to compile a history of the world. Demurring, he said his years would not permit such a mighty task. Still his friend persisted. Still Dr. Beard demurred...Finally, toward sunset, he said that it could be written.

In one sentence "When it is dark enough...when it is dark enough...one may see the stars"

All over this troubled world there now are shadows. For everyone, everywhere, each might the same blessing...We may see the radiant, shining stars.

May yours, as ours, shine with hope renewed.

February 16, 1975.

Dear Unkie,

There must be some mistake about the vacuum cleaner: you had so much work there, and things going on, and so, evidently, you took the old vacuum cleaner instead of the new one. The new one was repaired and worked perfectly. Sam tried it out. It had no cracked metals at all.

Well, no use crying over spilled milk anyway.

Since you have always been so nice, I am enclosing a check for \$25, to help you buy another one.

As to the boys, they are doing fine.. You say, that my trying to help them ruins my reputation. In the first place, you don't see how much they are helping me! You are living alone, and you don't mind it. I could not live alone for a day. When I come home from work, I want to have some one with whom to share the good or the bad news of the day. The boys are a lot of company. And, besides, who would take care of the dogs during my many travels? ~~Xi~~ I like to have a home where I can leave the dogs: a home that I look forward to coming back to, every time.

And if they succeed in ruining my reputation, then my reputation is not very strong anyway! So far, I think they have not quite succeeded.

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All the best to you.

Cordially,

Elisabeth Mann Borgese
Elisabeth Mann Borgese. *JH*

8 MÜNCHEN 81
RÜMELINSTR. 10
TELEFON 980764

22.4.78

liebste Medi-
zu ihrem fernem, runden Ge-
burstag sende ich Ihnen die herz-
lichsten Grüsse und alle un-
denklichen guten Wünsche. Möge
all ihr Beginnen sich zum Glück-

stern und Besten werden! Möge
alles, was Sie berühren, sich augen-
blicklich in Gold und Liebe verwan-
deln! Jetzt kommt das beste Zehn-
zehnt des Lebens, das weiß ich, denn
ich hab's gerade hinter mir.

Alles Liebe!

Ihr

Peter

Pelgoud, Dec. 21, 79

Dear Elizabeth,

Everything in this crazy world is going to an end. Our good Nikolai was killed in a car accident. It was a real blow for me

I left B. to find a person in Paris and I just came on Friday when I found your letter. Felicitations, professor! You deserve more and better!

My mandate with C. Court is over: I am leaving the court ^{to continue} for some more years of professorship

I shall stay in Pelgoud during the end of January and shall be happy to see you. Please write to me until the 12-15 January about

your coming and arrangements (Hotel - Belle Meprise) to the address Faculty of Law, Præmi-facultet) Try to avoid Saturday and Sunday

Did you receive my
book on China?

Best wishes to the 1580
(if possible happen)

Truly yours.

John

Dear Elisabeth,

The sad news of your mother's death has just reached me and I would like to convey to you my deepest sympathy.

It is a great privilege to have enjoyed one's mother for so many years, but I know that it does not make things easier when the time of separation comes. I realize it all the more so that I went through it all only two months ago.

Although nothing can be of real comfort at such a moment, it may help to believe that perhaps those who have just left us go on living in another dimension and that they are granted at least the final rest they so much deserved.

Looking forward to seeing you if you happen to be in the area or to reading you, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

Jaeger Bickel.

2 E 80.

→ Cathy Burigh

Merry Christmas
and
Happy New Year

May the year past be
~~placed~~
~~reminded~~ with pleasant
memories and the new
year with new adventures,

Merry everything, Happy always,
Your "Ladies of perpetual help"
neighbours,

Blondy + Cathy
and Shirley

Respetada Doña Elizabeth:

A. través de este medio hemos tenido a bien manifestarle nuestro respeto y admiración; a las vez que haule llegar de una manera muy cordial y en la forma más comedida, nuestro repetido saludo, al que unimos nuestro sincero agradecimiento, por todo el estímulo de atenciones, que usted Señora Elizabeth a procurado a nuestro hijo Germán, por ello y mucho más. Con nuestro eterno reconocimiento, unimos nuestros corazones para pedirle al Supremo Hacedor, que pague a usted Señora, y a nuestro nombre, todos los beneficios que ha dado a nuestro buen hijo.

Gracias, Muchas Gracias Señora
Dios nos la guarde por muchos años

Por tantas
amabilidades

Hasta pronto Señora, y algún día tendremos la ocasión de poder tener el agrado y la satisfacción de poner a su disposición, nuestro servicio y atención en este nuestro querido País Colombia.

Cordialmente

Humberto y Clara
Gustancho

Bogotá D.E., Colombia Sur America -
= Julio 30 de 1984 =

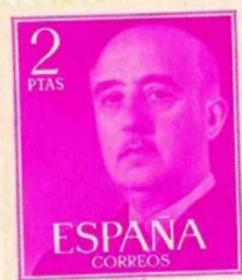
how can I thank you for that de-
 lishful visit - you, those splendid
 boys, your guests, the dogs! Unfor-
 gettable - I have been boasting of it
 ever since. Hear from George that you
 went to Hawaii! fine! How is China
 working? Give my best regards to
 David, to the Segalls and to that very
 charming psychologist who brought me
 so well to LFB airport - and love to you!
 Aneta -

Dearst Elisabeth -

Benidorm 23/4



A. SUBIRATS CASANOVAS - VALENCIA
 Reproducción prohibida



24.AB.1974
 (4)
 PO

Elisabeth Mann Borgese
 Center for Study of
 Democratic Institutions
 SANTA BARBARA, Calif.
 EE UU

dear Elisabeth, I returned for a short visit only to find that you are off in Geneva.

Its a shame you weren't here, I would have loved to see you, but I know I will be back. How could I resist such a blessed place. This is very close to Paradise. On my arrival in Halifax I was faced with an onslaught of memories, so pleasant, as if I took a step back in time to four years ago; it seems likeyesterday. The heavenlies are still just that, though a bit older and acting their age, but they seem to remember me and I was greeted with slurps and barks, familiar sounds and smells, the gorgeous view out to sea, mussels and clams from the cove. Some things never change. And Angus, always my favorite, speaks to me in his doggie expressive way, pawing and rolling his eyes as he too remembers. I am tempted to stay here in this beautiful and peaceful land (I have already extended my visit by one day), but I am bekoned by my travels to continue. I know I will be back, without a doubt, sooner than later. I know Marcel is leaving and the thought has crossed my mind; I wish I could. Perhaps again. I would love to live here again. Anyway. I hope all goes well with your work and school and I will see you very very soon.

All my love to you

Rance

KOME

AND

DRINK

Fernald Point 1711

April 24, 18 o'clock - 20 o'clock

RSVP

969-3281