

Often they are lower middle class girls who expected a life of comfort and amusement in India and were not prepared for the many difficulties one has to overcome here. They mostly get comfort alright. They have not much to do - not half as much as they would have to do in Europe. But they certainly don't get much in the way of amusement unless they live in Bombay and Calcutta.

There are two types of Western women whose marriages have turned out successful: one is the simple devoted woman who in her outlook resembles most an Indian woman, who does not want anything else but to love and serve her husband and her children. Her thoughts do not ~~go~~ reach beyond her own house and family. The other, the more educated type (to whom, I think I belong myself, has got enough inner resources to be able to pursue her own interests in other fields than house and children. She may find her life even easier than it would have been in Europe because servants are plentiful and cheap. I have been particularly happy in having not only a tolerant but a most encouraging husband, who completely unselfishly enjoys any success in my fields of activity. About these I shall tell you in my next letter.

#### IV.

To day I want to tell you about our little daughter. She was born in Lahore in 1936. In the spring of that year when I knew that I was going to have a baby, I travelled to Europe to spend some months with my parents as I thought that it would be difficult to travel later with a small child.

I arrived just at the time of the Olympic games in Berlin and could witness the depressing picture of the representatives of the so-called democratic nations fraternising with the Nazis and showing the greatest respect and admiration for Hitler. And this Government of criminals was already preparing for the war against the very same nations whose sport-teams they received so hospitably and whom they impressed so much with their marvellous organisation. They succeeded only too well to lull them into a false security. -

We Jews went about in Berlin with a feeling that the world had gone mad. Everyone felt like a Cassandra. Every one of us suffered in his heart already the misery which millions (if they survived) would have to suffer

later.