Arthur dear

I send you a copy of the address all the present ones have long since gone, I wish I could have typed it, but hope my writing is not too bad.

It always makes me cry, luckily on the day I was able to control my tears, knowing which was crying, I think it would look like this, don't you?

Thank you again a million
I never in the music thought of
else, I don't think I have ever
heard you play the Polonaise
in such a grand & beautiful
Patriotic way, it rang through
my ears well into the night
until sleep came —

Bless you, I do rest sometime
so glad you will have the
children with you.

with love
Lesley.
The address was delivered by the Lord Chancellor at the United Nations Association's Memorial Service to Jan Masaryk on Tuesday 23rd March 1948 at St. Martin-in-the-Fields.

I want to say these few words as a friend of Jan Masaryk's. I spoke them as representing all his friends, many of whom I am happy to think are here today.

You will forgive my shortcomings. I think I could do better if I did not feel so much; at least I could have been more orthodox, but you did not care much about orthodoxy.

I knew him in the happy, care-free days before we ever heard of Hitler; what fun we used to have; what zest he had for life and living.

I was also to have the great privilege of being with him in his own country, seeing him with his father, brother and son. Where else could I have seen such a distinguished father, such a distinguished son, to let me add such a devoted pair?

I stood by his side at the time of Munich, and realised the agony of spirit through which he was passing. Yet he never lost faith. He was convinced that sooner or later that frightful tyranny would be over-passed. And during all that time I never heard him say one bitter word about the people of his country. He knew that all too soon the scales would be removed from aye.

Then came the war; even during the difficult times of the war he never lost his faith in ultimate victory, despite the darkness. He was the more brightly the flame of that faith shone forth. No one in those dark days could better interpret us to the American people than he knew so well; and in this task he never spared himself.
He possessed some of the robust characteristics of the peasant.
He was intensely proud of his peasant origin - his father
gave him sufficient nobility without his having to
make any pretence of being blood -
he had a simple faith - that tolerance, justice and
mercy would be the last triumph over the forces of evil.
that was the secret of his optimism - he had a simple sense of
duty, an intense desire to serve his fellow men - he
loved beautiful things - he loved poetry he cared passionately
for music. I remember him saying some once "I would
rather be a third rate pianist than a first rate diplomat."
His kindness his simple humbleness, his humanity, his
dislike of shame to fell into his inexpressible gentleness, won
him the love of person in all positions of life; and children who
are so often the best judges were amongst those who loved
him best -

He was a sincere Patriot, but with that Patriotism he
continued to be with merely a good European, but a good Citizen
of the World - that was why he was President of the World
Federation of the United Nations Association -

If any man could have restored real Peace to a tortured
world, surely that man was Tom Masaryk -
his public figure in my lifetime had so many friends beyond
the confines of his own country - no man will be more widely
mourned.

Do you remember those weekly broadcast messages he used
to deliver to his people during the war? Some of them were published
translated into English and published here under the title, "Speaking
to my Country." -

My last night I was reading one such message. It was
delivered during the war on the 28th October - Czechoslovak
Independence Day -

This is what he said "Let me recall the memory of my
father, the absolute trust in a good Czechoslovak people, their
future - my father knew that our aim is to be a decent,
true dealing, dignified democracy. He knew that Czechoslovak
After that there was no other way of delivering that message; for the ideal which that message expressed he gave his life —

we must share his fault — sooner or later, perhaps sooner, some new liberator will arise who will once more restore freedom to his gallant and unhappy people.

Such an one, when his task is done, will be worthy to sleep at last beside such a father and such a son —

Do you remember how Jan used sometimes to finish his Wednesday broadcast messages? —

"Good night — Sleep well. God be with you —”

he who loved him would send the same message — good night, dear Jan, good night — Sleep well — God be with you —

23-3-48
(Broth's letter 68)

Dear wife — Joan address today morning was the most perfect thing of its kind that I have ever heard. I am ever

Best Broth.
André Rubinstein

22 Square du Bois de Boulogne
Avenue Stock

Paris.