

Herbert Berguth,
22/10/80. (ran me
1957 ~~in~~ ^{his name}) (but best part was he
was ruler I student, int.)

A. took fracture side
of ruler.

(Tony Trail was
also a student, now
teacher at int.)

When I let met him
he seemed to be
totally unprepared in
a bit of side of life - he
was using a ruler
reunited of interest due
to his ambitions, he told
me, was if he wanted
to handle all of
state of care into ruler
to demonstrate it power
& to handle it ruler long.

and of course for of
it five or six years
ago, which is why he
was very short of
money but surprised

of his was a charge
it was that said it
as a red paper, but
had to learn from a
black paper. That, & all
rest & excitement of
the rest men for that
time, coloured my
judgment. (M. W. 17):

We all responded
to him as a leader
extremely well: he
spoke quietly to us, &
very gently.

I remember feeling
that he wanted to help
to us, but trying to
understand us.

Remember his he
always used to wear
a tweed sports jacket,
& grey flannel trousers.
I was a good
pupil but a friendship
developed between us.
So I used to go to his
office & talk to him,
sit around in the
grass outside & talk -
mainly about poetry.

He smoked mild
cigarettes in fact. He'd
be collected them for
odd & ends.

Quite often we used
to walk together in
Frankfurt. He used
to bring sandwiches &
eat in his office & the

we wd go for a
walk. Frankfurt
was still under
Rex, but a lot of
bulldozing etc. There
were a lot of ~~wood~~ ~~block~~
workers, luggers &
Tavernments doing lunch
breaks.

It was strange
to many of Rex, as we
came past, wd stand
up & give a royal
salute, ~~say~~ - an official
bow & salute. He responded
shyly, & wd gently
say hello to Rex. There
was this instant
~~to~~ acknowledgment
to man as a leader.
It was before he was
involved in politics.

It happened
suddenly after
this tribute to it that.

One of the things
talked about it & down
openly, we have felt
about by a black man
at his.

He id he felt
enormously sure of
he had been able to
achieve more than he
ever thought he id: he
had a good reason &
was doing it with the
wanted to do, which
being & time to write & to
meet people.

The only difficulty he
id, was it really
on to train it & among
there were lots of.

annet's fear
Proctor's who modeled
him for peg on black
white man, & for
range a profane's
peg dressed as he was.

but's was a
politicized place at the
time for of & attack on
academic freedom.

So there was pol
talk in & done but
on issues, but much
more so.

It had come up in
a context of memorial
background. He had given
a class for the first time
at large & measure were
closely examined, so you
had to know what
people were thinking about

to know what the
word meant.

Strangely, & I think
I have, were a repite
from the usual best
outside: there was a
place in it then.

There was a lot
of overt comment
to causes & fabrics
going on at his: he would
have nothing to do with it.
I asked him why he
didn't join the liberals
but he seemed so
close to us. He replied
that he wanted to do
was to write poetry &
he didn't want to get
involved in politics.

Then came a

rather moving I
shall never forget. On
full days were one
of the lady moving classes.
There were 12 or 13 of
us in the room. He came
in slightly late. He
was normally very
functural. He was part
of the country or man.

He was a thin grey.
He was not of the same
color as his trousers.

I have forgotten
how he began. He
must have begun by
apology for being late.

Then he said
something like he found it
very difficult to get

At morning. Then he
told us it was a boy! As
I came out of my
front gate this air
there were about 7
dead bodies lying
just inside my gate.
They had killed each other
in a fair fight.
I had heard a noise
in the night but one
didn't go out. Then
I looked out then I saw
they were dead. And I
said to myself, they
had killed each other
in a fair fight. I said
to myself, why
did they kill each
other in a fair
fight? & it answers

was the same of the
were told, & ~~others~~
some of them were told.

His next statement
was: I asked myself
why they killed ~~them~~
each other outside my
house, and I answered
was at my house
was at a boundary
between the tribe & the
area of forests, and I
asked myself why was
my house there, and I
answered was: the one
of my parents was told
of it and was ~~permitted~~,
and so I got ~~did not~~
know when to put
me & put me in between.

Then he said to
me sorry, but he was
too upset & he id not
carry on it down. The
class ended. He walked
out.

We were all too
astounded & surprised to
do anything about it.

About a few weeks
later I was at one of
those academic freedom
committee meetings; about
30 to 40 people crowded
into a small dining
room in the main block.
I forget who was
speaking, probably some
activist. From the floor
he was sitting on the
floor where one idnt
see him, suddenly.

came ~~to~~ these
families even
round here, of tobacco:
he made a full speed,
it was along & line,
it we were going about
it a wrong way; that
had we to mind
people mind's struggle,
& it we had to see
this academic freedom
issue as part of a
broader social ^{& full} struggle.

Everyone listened
intently. It was a
full speed, ~~to~~

A week ago or later

The news
got round that
that had entered the
full field.

(working some?)

A few wks later
I asked him if he
had joined the A.V.C.
He sd he hadn't, he
was thinking about it.

(Student in
class, a novel
collection of pot glass -
a few Indians; don't
think there were any
blacks - it was the
unreluctant coming?)

The presidency
went. & next year the
though I was no longer
dog rule. It was
not back before a
renowned liberal &
somebody - we didn't
know the words in those
days - when we
were still black few.

(working some?)

On flight with late
I asked him if he
had joined the NAACP.
He said he hadn't, he
was thinking about it.

(Students in
class: a normal
collection of pot plants -
a few Indians; don't
think there were any
blacks - it was the
unreluctant course?)

The presidency
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David & Kaye. He responded
shyly, & wd gently
ray hello to Rex. There
was this instant
acknowledgement
& man on a lead.
It was before he was
involved in politics.

On the day he was
embarked he seemed
to go down into the
deck & he seemed to
give upraised palm
salute. I was one of the
few whites in the filled
galley. He saw me &
gave me a salute, & I
saluted him. From the
corner of my eye I did
see the Spanish band
moving in on me so I
^{disturbed} ~~disturbed~~ in the crowd
& got out. That was
my last visual contact
with Robert before departure.

Philip Kline
David
~~David~~ Francis Tooker

Anthropology

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