

ATTACH
TO
SCHLUBECK

D'ÉMISSION

Letter
don't let him hit say
in retirement
transmission

Reply that his
translation was
later rejected and
a new one

Le chef de Département
ANDRÉ GAYI
conseiller d

as not being
literary and
by publisher
had to be
made

Banques cantonales suisses

le d'Argovie	Caisse hypothécaire du canton de Genève	Banque Cant
le d'Appenzell Rh.-E.	Banque Cantonale de Glaris	Banque Cant
le d'Appenzell Rh.-I.	Banque Cantonale des Grisons	Banque Cant
o del Cantone Ticino	Banque Cantonale de Schwyz	Banque Cant
le de Bâle-Campagne	Banque Cantonale Lucernoise	Banque Cant
le de Bâle	Banque Cantonale Neuchâteloise	Banque Cant
de Fribourg	Banque Cantonale de Nidwald	Banque Cant
e de la République	Banque Cantonale d'Obwald	Banque Cant
Genève	Banque Cantonale de Saint-Gall	Banque Cant

Banques Suisses

e de Berne

Schl.

Schulauer Str.52
2 Wedel / Hamburg,
Germany,

Schlubeck

March 20th, 1966

Dr. Paul Brunton
c/o National and Grandlays, Ltd.
13, St. James Square
London, S.W.1

Dear PB:-

A hearty welcome to Europe. - Ted Spicer
just wrote me that you might be in London.
Should your plans also foresee a visit to the continent,
then please let me know. I would be very happy to see
you again.

My very best wishes and kindest regards.

Yours very sincerely,

H. Schlubeck

H. Schlubeck.

20th

Schlesier Str. 52
2 Wedel / Hamburg,
Germany,

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Schulauer Str.52

2 WEDEL / HAMBURG
Germany,

April 15th, 1966

Dr. Paul Brunton
c/o National and Grandlays, Ltd.
13, St. James Square
London, S.W.1

Dear PB:-

I am following a suggestion of our dear friend Ted Spicer when writing you to-day about the following:

The German edition of THE SECRET PATH is in its 5th edition now since 1938. The copy is being sold retail at DM 12.90 = approx. 21 sh 6d or \$ 3.25.

The standard of living is high in Western Germany. But for books of this kind, at such a price, in my opinion we cannot reach those who are real seekers of truth, as these are not so frequently found in the upper social classes.

I have been realizing for quite a time already that something must be done to draw the attention of lower income classes to your books and once thought of suggesting to prepare an extract of it.

But while in London on a short business visit some two years ago, I saw in Mr. Watkins' bookshop a pocket book edition of THE SECRET PATH, a GREY ARROW edition at 2/6 net retail. THAT seems to be the solution for the German edition as well. The Paper Back editions in Western Germany have reached enormous proportions. It solves the problem of the price in comparison to the cloth-bound editions and enables us to reach social classes where, in general, there is more interest in books of this kind. The cheapest paper back edition, simple volume, sells at DM 2.50, equiv. to approx. 4 sh or 60 cents, the double volume at DM 4.80, equiv. to 8 sh or \$ 1.20

I do not know your commitments with the publishers of the German version of THE SECRET PATH, as translated by me in 1936, Messrs. Otto-Wilhelm- Barth-Verlag at Weilheim, Upper Bavaria. But perhaps you would give a thought to this suggestion and take the matter up as soon as possible so that no time is being lost to bring into the masses what you have to tell them.

Mr. Watkins wrote me recently that he is hoping to see you in London in May.

My very best wishes and kind regards.

Yours very sincerely,

H. Schlubeck
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Schulander Str. 52
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15, St. James Square
London, S.W.1

Dear Sir:-

I am following a suggestion of our dear friend Ted Spicer when writing you to-day about the following:

The German edition of THE SECRET PATH is in its 2nd edition now since 1958. The copy is being sold retail at DM 12.90 = approx. £1.10 or \$3.25.

The standard of living is high in Western Germany. But for books of this kind, at such a price, in my opinion we cannot reach those who are real seekers of truth, as these are not so frequently found in the upper social classes.

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My very best wishes and kind regards.

Yours very sincerely,

H. Schulander



16

24.1.65

1938

Wiedel/Hammann,

Dec. 1965

The Schmeckes



24.1.66

20

III 1936

The Schneewecks

January, 1966

Schulauer Str.52
2 WEDEL / HAMBURG
Germany,

February 7, 1966

My dear Ted:-

That was the most pleasant surprise to receive your letter of February 1 and a long waited-for answer to frequent wishes for years to have again my old contact to friends whose loyalty in most difficult times and sincere devotion to the work of truth has always been uplifting me when thinking of past times.

In December 1963, while I was in London for a couple of days, I saw our old friend's Mr. Watkin's son. Only a couple of days ago, with an order for "The Secret Path", did I ask him to let me have again your address.

I wrote to your old address in Watford in 1946 and had a kind answer from your friend Sir... who promised to convey my letter to you to Californis, without giving me your address. At that time I was in Hamburg. You will remember that at the outbreak of war in 1939 I was in South Africa. Just before every German National was interned in 1940, although I had a "clear sheet" as they told me, I managed to reach South America. One day I found myself as German soldier in Russia in 1941, realizing soon after being wounded during the first winter that the war was lost to communism and that a great part of Europe would become bolshevist. In 1945, the Americans only kept me for two months as prisoner of war, apparently finding out soon everything about me and the "clear sheet" and sent me to my family in Hamburg.

In 1949, I gave up my position as director on the board of an incorporated company, at that time considered as most foolish and returned to South Africa where I soon started on my own, handing over to the natives, ^{last year} as demanded by the authorities, the last of my trading concessions in a district, now being independent native land. But my savings are blocked in South Africa where they have severe foreign exchange regulations. I have been my ~~perilous~~ to get out whatever I can, for this reason keeping uping there. It is ident's rights in South Africa, occasionally returning there. It is ~~ident's~~ ^{unsatisfactory} and unpleasant affair.

My family is here, but ~~Ilse~~, whom you will remember, left me in 1953 in South Africa. She had taken a liking to a young employee of ours, but I did not know how far that went and struggled against her determination to get a divorce which only was granted in 1957, the custody of our son, born 1944, being given to me. The influence of Ilse's new surroundings at the boy's occasional visits were so bad on him that I had to send him to Europe where the widow of an old friend of mine, having no children, received him with open arms at her home at Wedel/Hamburg. In 1960, Annelise and I got married in South Africa. Until recently, part of the year I was overseas. Helmuth, now 21, is just finishing his three years of practical apprenticeship in the export, import and wholesale line in Hamburg, being in the midst of his business college examinations. Being only 69 now, I am still working, of course, being the contactman for building up business in certain lines with South Africa. That you are still working at 80 gives me great satisfaction and joy, as it also means that you are enjoying good health.

Schulauer Str. 52
2 WEDEL / HAMBURG
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My dear Ted:-

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7-II-1966

Ilse, my first wife, whom you had met in London in 1938, married immediately after the divorce which she wanted to have with all means, her husband being 14 yrs. her junior. I was 15 years older.

My German translation of "The Secret Path" has its 5th edition now, and for the first time, my name as the translator is given. In 1937, when we started to publish it, it was demanded from me to join the Nazi Party if the translator's name was to be mentioned. That I refused, and we bridged it by simply saying that it was the only authorized translation. I made a number of presents of it in business circles in Hamburg last Christmas and am pleasantly surprised how great the interest in this subject is with men only known to be hard money-makers.

I am going to write to Hesper today, thank you very much for the address.

By giving you a picture of my life of the last 25 years, I hope that after your birthday you might have the time to write more about you, your family and your life. First of all: please accept my sincerest congratulations on this day, for health, continuous happiness and strength to continue on your way as you have been doing until now and which much more often than I ever could express, has been an uplifting example in every respect to me.

I hope to see you one day. In fact, for years already I have been mentioning to my family occasionally that one day I would be back in America where I only was for a while in 1927/28, without having the slightest idea how this would be realized. I only "knew".

Give my kindest regards to Paul, please. I was astonished to see his picture with a pointed beard in the paperback-edition by Arrow Books of "The Secret Path". But he looks quite young still. About two years ago, I could get hold of about 30 cloth-bound copies of the German edition of "A Search in Secret India" which has the German title "Yogis" which I gave as presents to friends and acquaintances.

My good wishes for you include your wife and family.

I remain with the warmest feelings for an old loyal friend and kindest regards,

Yours very sincerely,

H. Schlubeck
(H. Schlubeck)

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Yours very sincerely,

H. Schinbeck
(H. Schinbeck)

93 KINGS ROAD

S✓

Chatham, NEW JERSEY, USA

Feb. 8th 1964.

Dear Mr. Brunton,

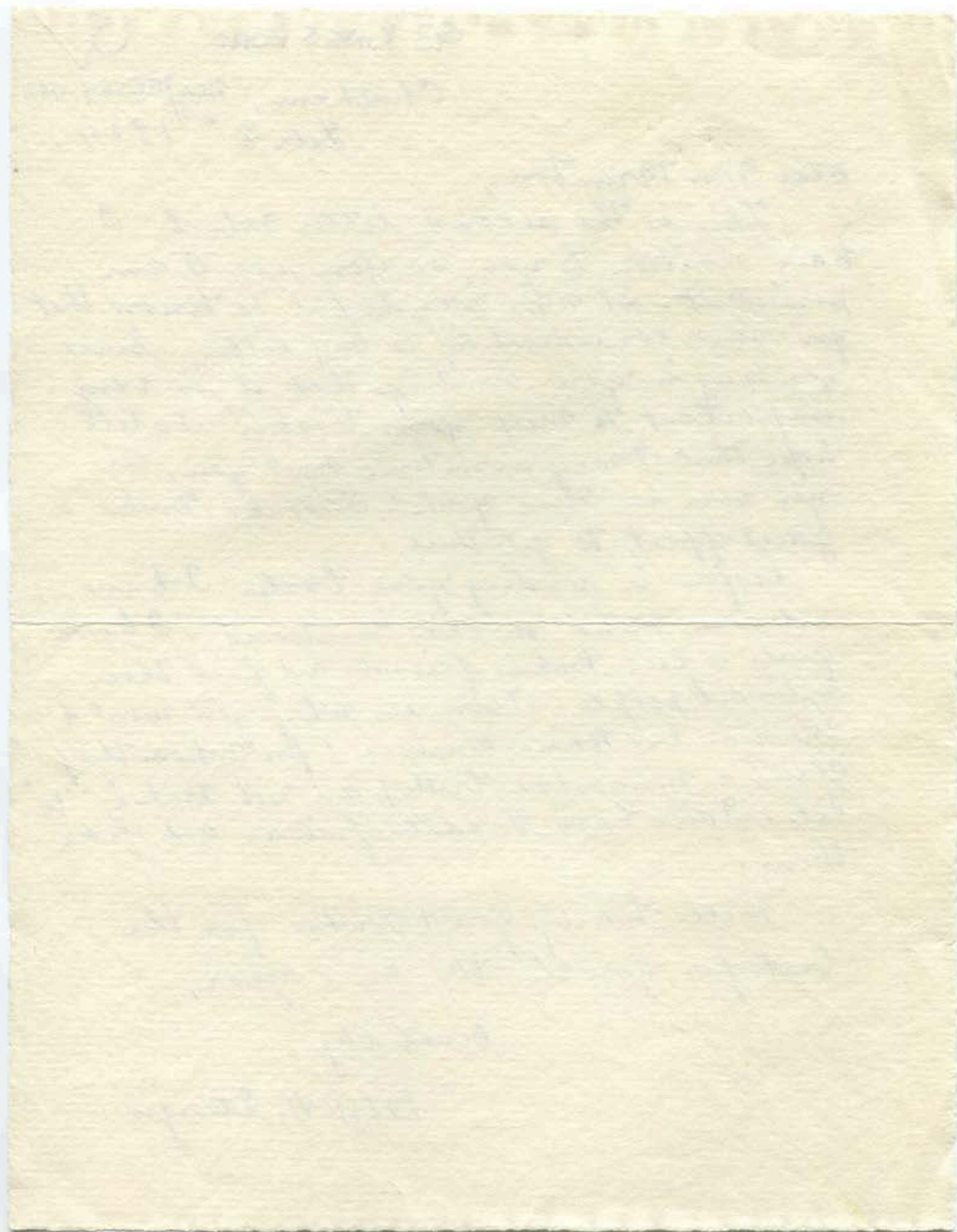
This is the second letter which I have written to you, so you see I am persistent. It was wonderful to know that you gave consideration to my letter. Since you say in your writings that it is very important to meet your teacher I still hope that I may sometime meet you. Are you ever in New York? I would make a great effort to get there.

So far in reading your books I have not seen Bahá'í 'u'lah mentioned. I have quite a few Bahá'í friends and find them splendid people. I wonder why you would mention Sri Rama Krishna (for whom they claim a miraculous birth) and not Bahá'í 'u'lah. I also have Vedanta friends and like them.

With hearty good wishes for the best for you in the new year,

Devotedly,

Ethel G. Sturgis



8th July, 1975

Dear Mr. Brunton,

I feel that I owe you an immense debt for all that I have learnt from you through your books.

I really wish that I had come across your books earlier, as this would have saved me 6 years of intense suffering and depression.

To me, there is no greater book on the spiritual quest than 'The Inner Reality' and no greater chapter than 'A Sane Religion' contained therein.

Strange that I should have learnt from you the secret which for centuries has been taught and handed down by my forebears the Indians.

Feb. 11, 1975

Dear Mr. [unclear]

I feel that I owe you an apology for all
that I have learned from you through your books.

I realize now that I had some serious
poor results, and this would have caused me a great
deal of suffering and depression.

No, there is no greater book on the subject
than 'The Inner Healing' and no greater teacher
than 'A New Religion' contained therein.

Thank you for the book I should have learned from you the
secret which for centuries has been hidden and hidden.

'Be Still and know that I am God'. Could anything be more simple, and yet how many persons have realized this Truth. I don't know. I pray that everyone will read your books and learn for himself the secret path which you have so assiduously been proclaiming all these years.

I thank kind Destiny for coming into contact with your books and, through them, with you who, more than anyone else, have succeeded in bringing abstruse religion down from the Olympian heights to the ordinary man-in-the-street.

May God bless you with a long and rewarding life so that you may continue with your noble work of raising others from the quagmire of spiritual lethargy.

Thanking you once again,

Yours sincerely,

Amar S. Latava

Amar S. Latava

← TO OPEN SLIT HERE

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

Mr. Amar S. Latava,
c/o Hong Kong Trade Develop-
ment Council,
Connaught Centre,
HONG KONG

IF THIS AEROGRAMME CONTAINS ANY ENCLOSURE
OR BEARS ANY ATTACHMENT IT MUST BEAR POSTAGE
AT THE RATE FOR AIR MAIL LETTERS.

若本航空郵簡載有任何物品或附有任何附件，必須補足航空信件所需之郵資。

SECOND FOLD HERE

BY AIR MAIL
AIR LETTER
PAR AVION
AEROGRAMME



Handwritten signature in purple ink.

Mr. Paul Brunton,
c/o RIDER AND COMPANY,
178 - 202 Great Portland Street,
London W. 1,
UNITED KINGDOM.

51 I 68

Give Nat & Sunday
address

PB with down
more more

Cosmo Sheridan
St. Jean de la Blaquiere
34-Lodeve (Herault)
France

(C)

Do not get involved
w/ve C.

Dear Kenneth,

After all these years—how are you? And what is happening with you? Job-wise (in the American largon), I shouldn't be a bit surprised—considering the rapidity of your onward-and-upward progress—to learn that you are now president of, say, Harper & Row, and in line for chairman of the board.

I still remember fondly our last meeting in Greenwich Village, our dinner at the 8th Street Chinese restaurant, and our parting in Washington Square. At this very moment, I can still hear your voice saying, "All the best!"

And all the best it's been for me, dear Kenneth, and especially here in France. I landed in Morocco and spent about two months there, mostly in Marrakesh, which I loved; then a year and a half in Spain, on the Costa del Sol; and now, for almost two years, in my beloved France, most of the time in Paris, but for the last six months, down here in the beautiful, tranquil countryside west of Montpellier—where I have hopes of buying a house for an absolute song!

Details in my next, if you wish, but for the present, this letter must concern PB. I wrote him on the last Fourth of July (a date no American is likely to forget!) in care of Rider & Co., and have not had one word since. Now, in the course of the thirty years (Is it possible?) that I have been his student and, in his own words, his friend, I have written many letters for him to others, saying something to the effect that pressures on his time prevented his dealing with correspondence, and that students should expect no answer to their letters; in later years, it has been worded more strongly to more and more students. But I am happy to say that this has never seemed to apply to me. Whether this was because I wrote him so seldom that he could be sure I would never impose on his time; or because of our long and close relationship; or because, again in his own words, I was his "most faithful student" (I could write this to no one but you)—I do not know, but such was the case.

At any rate, I should greatly appreciate it if you would ask his permission to give me his personal address, for the following reason: in the three and a half years that I have been in Europe, there has been an astonishing development mystically in my relations with other people. I have told no one of this, and you can appreciate that I should not want to chance its being read by a third party, as might be the case if sent through a general postoffice address. It might be wondered why I have waited three and a half years, but I could only reply that such has been its growth in both strength and frequency that I now feel compelled to inform him of it in detail.

In the French fashion—one has all of January in which to do it, so I'm under the wire—I send you my warmest wishes for your happiness in the New Year!

Affectionately,

Cosmo

Miss Helen Graham
Washington
18

Do not get worried
Transit
34-Lodge (Herald)
at Jean de la Blanche
Go home Sheridan

Dear Kenneth,

After all these years—how are you? And what is happening with you? Job-wise (in the Americanargon), I shouldn't be a bit surprised—con- sidering the rapidity of your onward-and-upward progress—to learn that you are now president of, say, Harper & Row, and in line for chairman of the board.

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In the French fashion—one has all of January in which to do it, so I'm under the wire—I send you my warmest wishes for your happiness in the New Year!

Affectionately,

Edmund

I.

272

4 Delville Circus,
J. Germiston,
Transvaal,
South Africa.

1 / 12 / 64.

Dear Mr Brunton,

Let me begin by telling you of what comfort your books have been to me in my sorrows and of what help they have been in my spiritual life. In profound veneration do I bow my head before the spirit which flows into you and through you, for it is indeed divine.

yet I have not written to you to praise your works, for they are beyond my praise, but I have written for guidance. Therefore I shall have to tell you something about myself and my problems.

as far back as I can remember I have always felt a longing for something more, something spiritual, in my life. Naturally I first turned to my religion which is Jewish Orthodoxy. The community in Germiston, however, is anything but religious and as we were without a Rabbi at the time, it was very difficult to get any closer to it. I attended an afternoon class
Lamentations 2 (26, 27).

I

John Brown
J. Brown
John Brown
J. Brown

Dear Mr. Brown,
I am very glad to hear of
your success in your
business and of what
you have done for the
people of the South.
I am sure that you
will be able to do
much more for them
in the future. I am
very glad to hear of
your success in your
business and of what
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where I was taught Hebrew and though some of my teachers were very enthusiastic they were not able to satisfy my spiritual thirst.

Ultimately when I was 14 years old, I was sent to a religious youth camp and there I learned much of the ritual of the synagogue as well as many laws and customs. I thoroughly enjoyed that camp and, like a sponge, I soaked in a good deal of information. When I came back home, I continued to observe the commandments as I had been taught them, and continued to attend the synagogue after I had attained the age at which most of my friends left. By this time we had secured the services of a Rabbi who also taught Hebrew at our communal heder and it was under this ~~my~~ man that I received further instruction. Unfortunately we came into conflict, as a result of which I left off attending his lessons, whereupon he set out to make a misery of my life. When I attended the synagogue he would humiliate ~~us~~ and treat me shabbily and the congregants, taking their cue from him, smeared my wounds with salt. It became more and more of an effort to attend services but I continued

which I am tonight feeling and though some of my
friends were very interested they were not
able to write up anything about it.
I thought about it a great deal.
I went to a religious quiet hour and then
I learned much of the value of the religious
as well as many other and various things.
I thought that very much, but a great deal
is a great deal of information. I have
told him, I continued to think the same
and I had this night then, and continued to
attend the synagogue after I had returned to
my old work and of my friends all off
the time we had around the corner of a block
and also tonight. I think at our common place
and I was with the my men that I returned
with satisfaction. I thought it was very
profitable as a result of which I got off studying
the lesson, and I was not so much as
many of my friends. I attended the
synagogue to which I had returned and that
is all right, and the synagogue, taking
this one for the summer of course
will not be there more and more of
an effort to attend services but I think

I felt I just had to.

at school I had worked hard and did quite well so that, while most aggregate curves sloped downwards as the pupil moved ^{towards} nearer the upper classes, my marks improved every year and in form four I won the science prize. I was very excited, of course, for being a social misfit as I was, study and music were the two things that made life worthwhile. I imagine my chagrin when my father, who was home on the night of the prizegiving, didn't even come along. ~~to the~~ My father had never been interested in me but I did not quite expect such indifference.

When I got to university I again set out to do well. I would much rather have attended a Rabbinical college but as my parents, and especially my aunt, had little confidence in a "yeshiva" diploma I was not ~~even consulted as to my~~ ~~own~~ degree encouraged to voice my opinion. Nor was I allowed to choose for what degree I wished to read. Still, I was used to such high-handedness and I tried to adapt myself. I did well the first year and then

My dear Mr. B.

I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am glad to hear that you are well. I am also well and hope this letter will find you the same. I have been thinking of you very much lately and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are still as active as ever. I have been very busy lately with my work, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you very much lately and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are still as active as ever. I have been very busy lately with my work, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you very much lately and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are still as active as ever. I have been very busy lately with my work, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

suddenly I was stricken with a painful illness that clung to me for about three years.

as a child my genital organ had been affected and I had been treated for it. The doctor injected me with hormones and it grew normally. That was when I was nine.

But suddenly, without warning, it began to trouble me again. I was too embarrassed to say anything to anyone. So I continued at university. I tried my best but the pain came between concentration and me and at the end of the year I failed. I was heartbroken. My mother was furious and troubled and exasperated, all at the same time. The news spread and the whole town gloated especially the Rabbi.

I changed my course at this stage to o.a. at least my knowledge of Hebrew which I acquired at the heder would stand me in good stead. And it did. I passed that year with a first in Hebrew and a second in Italian. But this bit of success did not bring me much happiness.

And thus, with this weight upon my shoulders, I entered 1964. It was in

perhaps I was mistaken with a perfect idea
that along to me for about three years
as a child my grandfather began
had been offered and I had been treated in
of the whole expected as with kindness and
it gave me a sense of what was right and
but undoubtedly without meaning
it began to trouble me again. I was too
unwilling to say anything to anyone. I
continued at university. I had my first
but at some time between university and
me and at the end of the year I finished.
I was disappointed my mother was born
and troubled and disappointed all at the
same time. The new ground was all
which was expected especially the whole.
I changed my name at the
age of 22. It had my knowledge of things
which I acquired at the time would stand
me in good stead. But I did I found
that you with a feel in things and a sense
in things. But the lot of women who are
being no more happy.
But then, with the night years
my mother, I finished 1942. It was in

February this year that I joined a tiny group, ~~under that~~ we called it a shiur, where for ~~about~~ the first time in my life, I was given ~~the~~ spiritual teaching. The head of the group was my much beloved teacher, Rabbi D. Sanders and the other two boys in the class were formerly his pupils at the Yeshiva College, where Rabbi Sanders had been the Dean. Rabbi Sanders had come into conflict with the community here, the exact ~~last~~ details are not particularly pertinent, and had resigned his position as Dean. He was too spiritual a man for our community. Under Rabbi Sanders I became less fanatical and more spiritual. He said I was reaching my own level. At last I was strong enough emotionally to disclose ~~the~~ to my parents that I was ill and I began to seek medical treatment. Most doctors told me I would never be cured. However a cure was discovered and I received a course of "Sallatin" injections. I recovered my health slowly but emotionally I was still very depressed and unbalanced. It was then that my Rabbi left South Africa to take up a position in America.

In my gloom I suddenly thought of Yoga and decided to take a few lessons in Hatha. I had never been much good at sports or physical exercises but I now determined to make an all-out effort and surprisingly I found it easier and easier to master the postures. I still have difficulty with pranayama and relaxation but here too I am improving.

It happened at this stage that I met a newly married couple, who live just round the corner from us, ~~these~~ ^{people}. This couple were very interested in the metaphysical side and they ^{became} ~~were~~ my next teachers. Being spiritual people themselves they inspired me and spurred me on. Dr Aubert, a dentist by profession, is not a Yoga teacher, nor does he claim to have attained self-realization. But he did help me ~~me~~ further along the spiritual path. I began to read, at first with disbelief and distrust. But when I started one Saturday afternoon on "The Secret Path" and studied each difficult sentence enthusiastically and with deep concentration, I knew that I had at last stumbled upon the true spiritual path.

In my opinion I naturally thought I should be
able to do some thing for the
the more than most good at heart or
moral business but I was determined to
make an all out effort and accordingly I
went to work and tried to make the
most of the time I had at my disposal
and I think that the result was
satisfactory at the close of the
I had a very successful week, and I
just want to say here as I
think the work was very satisfactory in
the mathematical side and they were up
and I think they pointed out the
they enjoyed me and spent some of
their, a kind of pleasure, in not a
teacher, and so I think it was
of satisfaction. But to do this in my
along the general path I hope to reach
at first with ability and interest but
when I started my delivery of lessons in
the last 4th and 5th and 6th and 7th
entirely satisfactorily and with
concentration, I think that I had at last
succeeded in the last part of the

At first a wonderful sense of serenity came upon me and my concentration was excellent. I practised the meditations regularly and once I felt as if I had no body at all. It lasted only a few seconds and when I asked Dr Aubert about this experience he told me not to be afraid. It was either astral travelling or else the beginnings of self-realisation.

After this momentary experience the sense of peace and happiness seemed to disappear and fatigue and depression returned. Meanwhile, realising the limitations of my teacher Dr. Aubert ")", I set out again to seek a spiritual teacher. I met quite a few men and women who appeared to be quite sincere yet they were not what I was looking for. I joined the Sivananda School of Yoga and attended their satsang on Sunday evenings. Again I was very impressed at first. The sweet fragrance of incense, the harmonious chanting in Sanskrit, and the friendly atmosphere attracted me immediately.

The Sivananda School is affiliated to the Divine Life Society in Rishikesh. Most of

The first a beautiful one of nearly two
years and my mother-in-law was well
I finished the notebook again and
was I left a half a day at it. It
looked very nice indeed and when I called
on Robert about the expenses he told me
not to be afraid to ask for it. I called
him up and told him the expenses of my
notebook.

After this wonderful experience the
next time and I began to write
disappear and began to disappear
at once. Writing the notebook of my
father to Robert. I did not again to
ask a question. I was quite after
me and when we appeared to be quite
satisfied with my work and when I
for I found the manuscript about 4 pages
and attached their notes on Sunday
evening. Again I was very surprised at
first. The first papers of interest, the
manuscript attached to the notebook, and the
the manuscript about a quarter of
the same the book in the notebook. That of

the members in Johannesburg are European, though sometimes ~~a~~ members of the Indian community also attend and our chairman's wife has been to the Ashrams in India.

It was this last Sunday that she, the chairman's wife, delivered a talk on her Guru, the late S. Sivananda. ~~I have never~~ The talk was an emotional slap in the face. I felt so disappointed with all that I heard that ~~the~~ I knew I had to ask your advice.

This woman told us that Swami Sivananda's method was to break down the ego. He would build one up, show "special interest in one, and then ignore one completely. This woman described the dreams she had. Once she felt she was in Sivananda's hand and he said to her the following terrifying words, namely "I can make you or break you." This woman was sometimes so terrified of him that she missed the Satsangs. At other times he would show her the letters he received from devotees, praising him to the skies. ~~and~~ yet at other times he would display his new velvet slippers with ostentation.

the number is fast mounting and increasing
though numbers a number of the doctors
consequently also attend and we have
up to this time the number is about
It was the last Sunday that
at the church was, ordered a table in
the front the last Sunday, ~~the~~
the table was an excellent one in the front
I feel as disappointed with all that I
heard that the I have I had to use
your school.

The women told us that from
the number of letters we had from the
the women would be up, when "general"
about a row, and then again not completely
the women described the things as had
that the life of the women is very hard
and to need to be the following things
most, namely, "I can make you a list of
the women are sometimes as tired of
the fact that the women are always at
the time to work when the other is
usually from the fact, giving him to the
this and all of other time to work
happy to see what appears with the

I take them off for all to admire.

This woman worships at his feet. I fail to see the deity.

Moreover the emotionalism of all this hero-worship is most distasteful.

But what bothers me most is this. The world itself is hard, very hard, for most of us. Our consciousness is closed and consequently illness and misery and poverty is never far away. If man needs an ego-breaker the world performs this operation perfectly. But surely when one enters an Ashram ^{he} you should be treated courteously. After all, ^{he} you come there, and especially in ~~this~~ the case of this woman who went to India for the express purpose of ~~attaining~~ ~~self-realization~~, learning under her guru, because ^{he is} ~~you~~ seeking the Kingdom of Heaven. I think it is simply revolting to have a "spiritual" teacher behaving like a spoilt child even if his disciples claim he is merely busy ego-breaking.

At the other end of the spectrum I received a long letter yesterday from a friend of mine in Bnei Brak, Israel,

I told them of my call to return
the women members of the club
but to us the ship
through the confusion of all
the the country is now almost
but what better we need in the
the world itself is that every thing
most of us are concerned in what
and consequently there are many and
greatly in our favor. It was with an
of course the world before the war
probably. If every man and woman
before we shall be in a better position
of all. But now this and especially in
the the way the women who used to
look for the same kind of
of making things with the same
have got on making the things of home
I think it is very worthy to have
a general strike. Looking this a great
with some of the people. There is a
much less of the
at the other end of the question
I received a long letter yesterday from
a friend of mine in the East. I will

who cannot forgive me for going to a university. He says that being primarily concerned with a career I have relegated the spiritual to a secondary or even tertiary place. He wants me just to leave home and go off to a certain yeshivà which he recommends. How can I just leave my career in the middle? How can I just abandon my mother who although she is my severest critic yet loves me and in fact maybe needs me? I can go away for a couple of ~~month~~ months namely during my long vacation but I cannot just give up everything I know and love. And then I have no assurance that I will realise my spiritual aspirations at the yeshivà.

Thus having found no comfort in my own religious society, nor in that of the various yoga and metaphysical societies which flourish in Johannesburg, and moreover having had to part with my beloved Rabbi, it is to you to whom I turn for guidance. I am seeking a spiritual teacher firstly and secondly some society or organisation

in which I could express my spiritual nature
for the benefit of my fellow men and myself.
You mentioned in one of your books that ^{there} ~~there~~
was such a society and that you instructed
and guided them.

No doubt your followers are specially
gifted people and I have no special gifts to offer.
Yet do I ask you ~~to agree~~ to teach me and help
me. I know that ~~there~~ the vast stretches of land
which separate us physically, present no barrier
to you. If you could just raise me up during
my meditations, I would be most grateful. I
meditate, Wednesday to Saturday inclusive at 7 p.m.
(30° E.) S.A.S.T.

I now close my letter with apologies
for the abrupt style. I myself am an amateur
editor and as such I should have taken
more care with this letter. ^{yet} What it lacks in
elegance is made up for, ~~however~~, by ~~its~~ the
sincerity and humility of its writer.

yours sincerely,
Charles Isaacs.

It is good that a man should quietly wait
for the salvation of the Lord.

It is good for a man that he bear
the yoke in his youth

Lamentations 3
(26, 27) יְכַלֵּץ עֲוֹנוֹ

אֵל וְיִחְיֶה אֱלֹהֵינוּ
'3 תַּלְמִיד

אֵל וְיִחְיֶה אֱלֹהֵינוּ

אֵל וְיִחְיֶה אֱלֹהֵינוּ

MAROC - MÉDICAL

JOURNAL DE MÉDECINE AU MAROC

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CASABLANCA, LE 22 FEVRIER 1973

yes must contact

Monsieur

Dans un de vos ouvrages, vous écrivez que "même si quelques uns seulement bénéficient de votre enseignement, vous aurez été payé de tout ce qu'aura représenté pour vous l'immense travail de rédaction de vos travaux". Je suis de ceux là et je viens vous le dire.

Le Pourquoi (?) de tout s'est imposé à moi dès mon plus jeune âge; longtemps j'ai cherché sans comprendre; sans guide, mais observant sans cesse, je n'ai rencontré tout d'abord qu'incohérence et anarchie des choses à travers les êtres; puis, peu à peu, tous les matériaux épars ont commencé à prendre forme, mais sans que je sache comment les situer, comment me diriger.

Toutefois, des "évidences" ont commencé à surgir en moi; à travers elles, le "sens caché des choses", de certaines choses, s'est imposé à moi; avec étonnement, je me rendais compte qu'au travers des plus cruels chagrins si le coeur et l'âme étaient crucifiés, il y avait en moi quelque chose qui m'apparaissait comme "un spectateur" (j'ai retrouvé ces mêmes termes dans vos livres !) pour qualifier ce qui se passait. Mais tout cela ne représentait que des observations intéressantes, mais qui restaient sans explications, n'allant donc nulle part.

J'ai lu des ouvrages de spiritualité; j'ai rencontré des êtres doués de certaines facultés indéniables.

Et j'en étais là, aspirant à comprendre, mais restant dans mon désert... lorsqu'un jour, cherchant dans une librairie parmi les livres de spiritualité, j'ai trouvé les vôtres. Ils ont été pour moi - enfin ! - un magnifique éclairage, m'apportant à l'évidence ce que j'avais entrevu mais avec un horizon infini et surtout entraînant ma conviction profonde. Et vous êtes devenu pour moi un Guide merveilleux, qui provoque mon adhésion totale sur tous les plans - je n'accède malheureusement, et de loin, pas à tout - mais là est la route ! la voilà ! et ce fut pour moi extraordinaire. Si vous saviez quels élans de gratitude sont allés vers vous !

Vous êtes le seul parmi tous à m'apporter cela. Et à travers vous les autres me sont devenus plus intéressants; votre enseignement domine, et de loin.

Je suis seule, sans famille. Aussi ai-je un besoin profond de savoir que tout a un sens et que nous sommes tous en route vers un but certain et magnifique. Grâce à vous, je conçois maintenant la raison d'être de tout, la voie dans laquelle s'engager et pourquoi.

*mais de
cela est difficile !*

Monsieur Paul BRUNTON
C/O National and Grindlay Ltd
54 Parliament Street - LONDRES. S.W.1

.....

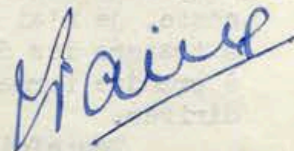
Vos livres sont d'une magnifique clarté et bien que l'on se sente un petit grain de sable devant le chemin à parcourir - et que l'on ne peut même concevoir - parce que vous apportez la compréhension et l'adhésion, ce que vous apportez est prodigieux.

Je voulais vous le dire, simplement.

Combien l'on souhaiterait vous connaître !

Merci de toute mon Ame, qui a tant cherché sans trouver, avant vous.

Veuillez agréer, Monsieur, l'expression des sentiments reconnaissants que je suis heureuse de vous adresser.



Madame Lucienne FAIVRE
Gérante du MAROC MEDICAL
Immeuble Liberté

CASABLANCA (Maroc)

Far too many people are under the illusion that terrestrial man is so far remote from his ~~me~~ meaval stage, the animal world, that this does not influence his present life. No ~~mis-~~misconception could be greater, and this is adequately proved by the terrible havoc and the gruesome experiences the world has recently gone through.

Terrestrial man has his root in the animal kingdom. His body is still mammiferous belonging to the category of beings science has named "Eastern Apes. His method of procreation is like that of the mammals, and ~~xxxx~~ without any wish to offend, in respect of nutriment, the man can be characterised as omnivorous. Even though unpleasant to some of us such observations are necessary to render possible the right picture of our present state. ~~It~~ Still being so strongly attached to the animal world as the case is it would be quite natural to ask where the line is to be drawn between what we regard as "animal and as "man. The reply must necessarily be that an animal is a creature which, unlike terrestrial man, has not the ability to distinguish between the conception "thysself" and "that". This in no way detracts from the fact that some animals.....

We do, in many ways, live in an extremely tragic era. Two disastrous wars, almost succeeding one another, have led to disillusionment within the realms of religious life, the which, prior to these periods of war, would have been thought impossible. From having been the guiding force behind practically all the functions of spiritual life, the religious ~~ble-~~ment in our existence has crumbled to such an extent that to-day it seems to have played out its part. Most people do not seek the church, even in their hour of need, and we find again and again in daily life ~~that~~ to classify a ~~human~~ human being as regarding him as estimable.

For many people the question that Portentall man is so far from the
 usual type, the saintly man, who does not influence the present life. No mis-
 tery conception could be more absurd. This is adequately proved by the terrible havoc
 and the immense expenditure of the world's resources in the name of religion.
 Portentall man, as his foot in the animal kingdom. His body is still mammalian
 belonging to the category of being a creature. His mind is not of pro-
 cess. It is like that of the machine, and exists without any kind of effort, in respect of
 movement. The man can be characterized as omnivorous. Even though his mind is so far from
 such observations as a necessary to man or beast. The mind picture of our present state. It
 still being so strongly attached to the animal world as the case is it would be quite natural
 to ask where the line is to be drawn between what we regard as "mind" and as "man". The really
 must necessarily be that an animal is a creature which, while Portentall man, has not the ad-
 vance to distinguish between the conception "themselves" and "thine". This is no way detached from
 the fact that some animals.....

We do, in many ways, live in an extremely tragic era. Two disastrous wars, almost
 succeeding one another, have led to disillusionment within the ranks of religious life, the
 which, prior to these periods of war, would have been thought impossible. From having been
 the guiding force behind practically all the functions of spiritual life, the religious life
 went in our existence has crumbled to such a extent that to-day it seems to have played
 out its part. Most people do not look the church, even in their hour of need, and we find
 again and again in daily life the ideal of a human person being as regarding his as
 obsolete.

19-3-68

Mr. Paul Bruntou.

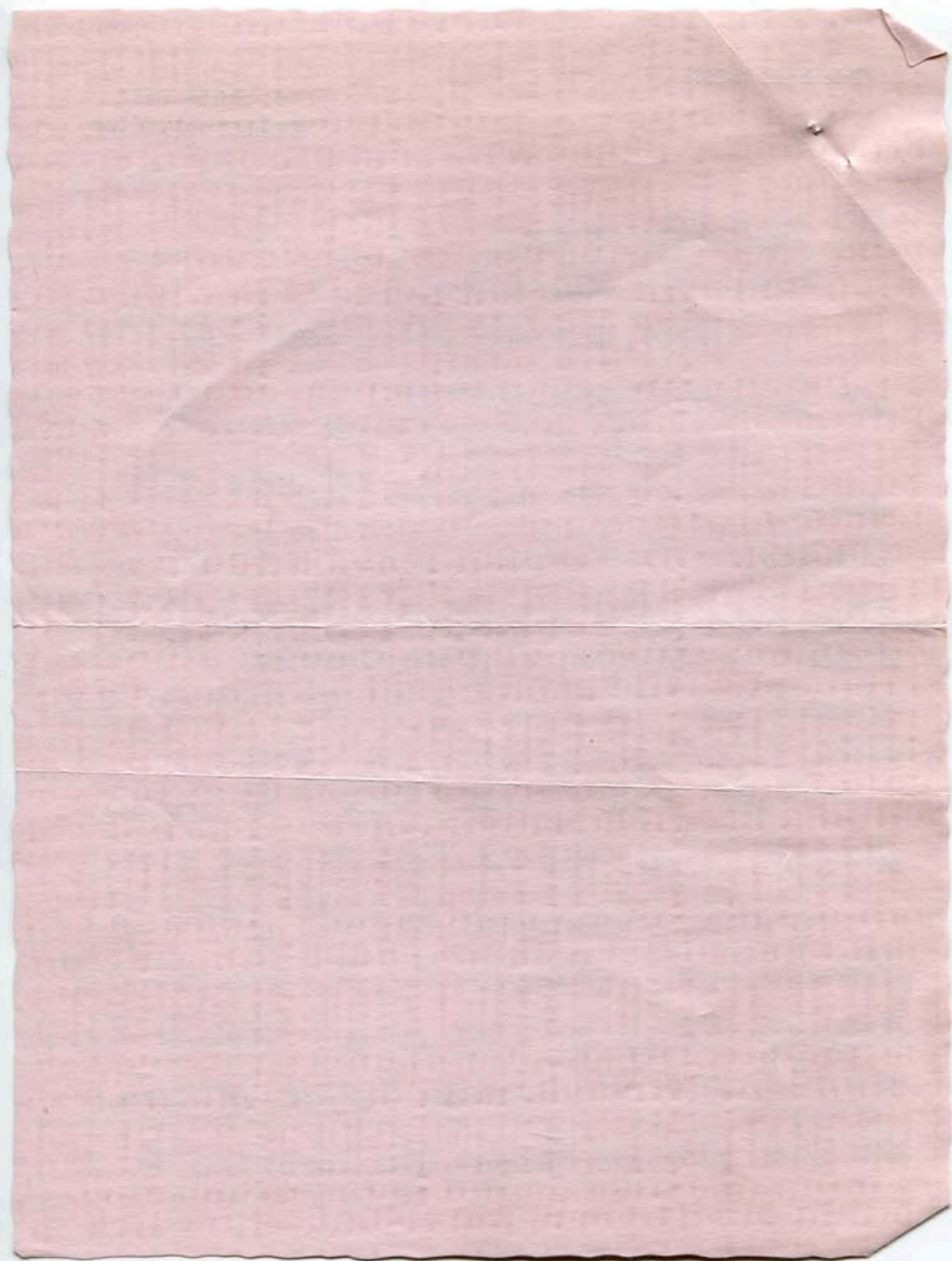
Dear Mr. Bruntou,

I am writing this trusting that it reaches you safely.

I have thought so much about you, & deeply appreciate having met you while here in our country. After reading & receiving much help from your books, it was wonderful to meet you, & I have an ever lasting memory of you.

If you find time to write, would you send me a few lines.

I had intended to ask you if you would become a Patron for my Society dear Mr. Bruntou. I have been appointed to Deputy Grand Master, so that I may train the novices to



Telephone 43-3577

61 Shirley Road,
WOLLSTONECRAFT.

become initials. To have your name
would strengthen our cause.

There are many wonderful members
in the Society, & I have chosen
12 novices, which will enable them
to branch out in this beautiful work.

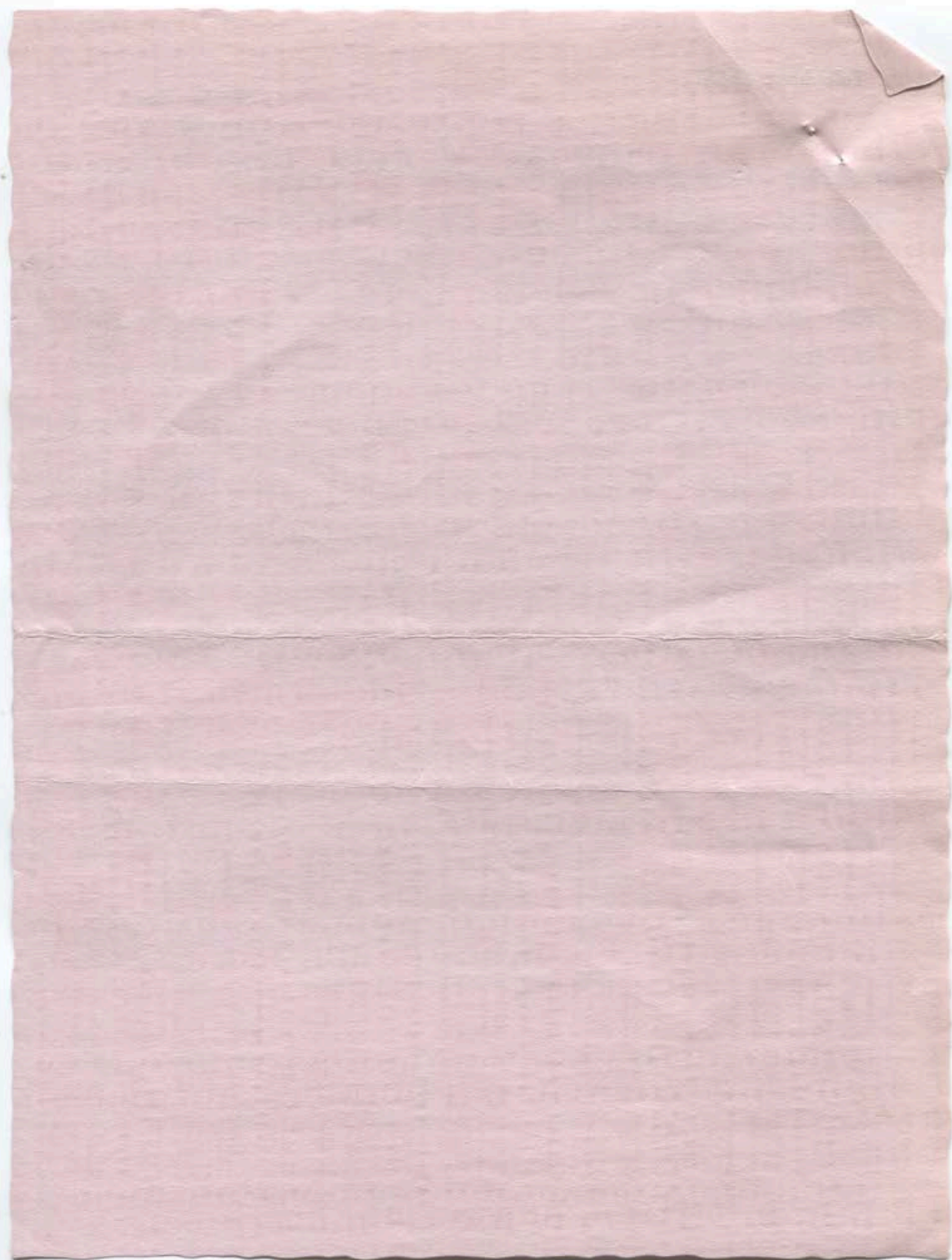
I read in one of your books where
you speak of the Pythagorean
Silence. Have you studied his
philosophy? I trust this finds you
in good health.

Will be awaiting your reply.

Happy to have met you,

Kindest Regards,

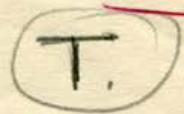
Helene Templeton



"Man Know Thyself"



Pythagoras, 545 B.C.



Pythagorean Philosophical Society of Australia

Member of the International Organisation of Pythagorean Societies

18th January, 1960.

Dear Dr. Brunten,

It gives me great pleasure to write this delineation for you, in fact it is a privelege. Your pathway is represented by the number Three and, when used constructively, this releases, through spirituality, a highly evolved soul. It is the number of spiritual guidance. You are inspired in your work and interests and, above all things, seek peace and beauty. You are also very just in your decisions and always try to see the other person's point of view.

The great spirit moves you at any hour, therefore you should have a quiet abode where you are able to contact Divine Power. You have suffered many disappointments in your personal contacts. Some of these, especially one, you have felt very deeply. This is a time when it is possible for you to make many changes and you may be sure that they will work out for the best.

Your soul is highly developed; you can safely follow your first impressions and, if you do not depart from them, you will be constantly guided. You will always work with the interests of the people constantly in mind and will eventually reap a rich reward.

The names "Paul" and "Brunton" are very strong and add much to your inner vision. The name Paul influences your philosophical powers and Brunton gives the strength to carry out what you set your mind to do; it is a strong mind-vibration.

May I add that meeting you was a joy I never expected and it will be a memory I will hold forever.

With very best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Hettie Templeton.

P.S. Just I see you again.

H. Templeton.



Philosophical Society of Australia

18th January, 1967

Dear Mr. Brumby,

It gives me great pleasure to write this letter to you. In fact it is a pleasure. Your letter is very interesting and, when read, I am convinced that it is a letter which will be of great help to you in your work. You are interested in your work and in the interests of others. You are also interested in the interests of the community. You are also interested in the interests of the world. You are also interested in the interests of the future. You are also interested in the interests of the past. You are also interested in the interests of the present. You are also interested in the interests of the future. You are also interested in the interests of the past. You are also interested in the interests of the present.

The great thing is that you are interested in the interests of the community. You are also interested in the interests of the world. You are also interested in the interests of the future. You are also interested in the interests of the past. You are also interested in the interests of the present. You are also interested in the interests of the future. You are also interested in the interests of the past. You are also interested in the interests of the present.

Your work is highly developed. You are also interested in the interests of the community. You are also interested in the interests of the world. You are also interested in the interests of the future. You are also interested in the interests of the past. You are also interested in the interests of the present. You are also interested in the interests of the future. You are also interested in the interests of the past. You are also interested in the interests of the present.

The name "Philosophical Society of Australia" is a name which is well known to your friends. The name "Philosophical Society of Australia" is a name which is well known to your friends. The name "Philosophical Society of Australia" is a name which is well known to your friends. The name "Philosophical Society of Australia" is a name which is well known to your friends. The name "Philosophical Society of Australia" is a name which is well known to your friends.

May I say that meeting you was a joy to me. I will be a memory I will hold forever. With very best wishes, Sincerely yours,

H. J. Brumby

June 26th, 1965.

Respected Pujya Baba Sai, Mirchandani.

This will acknowledge receipt of your letter dated 28 March and 28 October 1964, and will also apologize for the long silence while you waited for a reply. I am really very sorry; it was partly my own fault and partly because I was waiting to meet my American publisher-friend, whose first visit to Europe was postponed to a later date. I have been in Europe all this time.

Finally what has resulted is contained in the enclosed documents. From what I know of America I agree with his statements.

However he has secured a definite order for 25 copies of your book from the Weiser bookshop which is one of the most prominent dealing with these subjects in New York, and equivalent to Taraporevala of Bombay.

It is very kind of you to write so appreciatively of our meeting in Bombay, which was just as enjoyable to me too.

It was also kind of you to send me the article entitled "Religion and modern times" which you published in "Eternal Life Magazine". It was very good to share these ideas with you. I note that you resigned from the Eternal Life Society and wonder what difference of opinion you could have had with it?

I enclose a short note which please be so kind as to hand over to your revered Master Pujya Baba Sai Mirchandani.

With kindest remembrances to your wife, Thrity and Jasmine; and affectionate greetings to yourself

June 26th, 1965.

June 26th, 1965.

Respected Pujya Baba Sai, Mirchandan, Maharashtra.

(0)

The memory of our meeting in Bombay is one of those which I treasure. It brings with it warmth and light.

If I am given the grace to write and finish my book, after the silence of many years I would like to honour you by including your name among others, your personality and your teaching, in it.

But I would not do so unless you granted the permission. Please let me know whether you would allow this or not.

However, my enclosed note is simply to let you know that I have ordered for 25 copies of your book from the Water Bookshop which is one of the most prominent dealing with these subjects in New York, and equivalent to Tarapuravala of Bombay.

It is very kind of you to write so appreciatively of our meeting in Bombay, which was just as enjoyable to me too.

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yourself

ARCHIVE

THE LIFE ETERNAL
Magazine of
THE ETERNAL LIFE SOCIETY

THOBURN HOUSE, 2ND FLOOR
MEREWETHER ROAD
BOMBAY 1.

15th July 1965.

Beloved of Beloved's Dr. Paul:

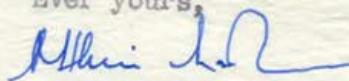
Your sweetened love memory and grace expressed in your letter of 26th June, to hand through Jehangir *is received.*

The love hearts know its valuation fully. The immortal soul and the ~~immortal~~ ~~being~~ both go together to unite in a tie of love. I am but an expression.

Your depth of love and sincerity is fully reciprocated by the physical mortal man and immortal being. You have our permission to write to honour your brother in the same picture of God, as thou art, our dear Dr. Paul (a disciple of the Lord) -a co-wayfarer.

With love and kindest regards,

Ever yours,



MANGHARAM H. MIRCHANDANI.

BOMBAY 1
MEREWETHER ROAD
THOBURN HOUSE, 2ND FLOOR

15th July 1965.

Beloved of Beloved's Dr. Paul:

Your letter of 26th June, to hand through Jaganath is received. Your sweetened love memory and grace expressed in

The love hearts know its valuation fully. The immortal soul and the mortal being both are longing to unite in a life of love. I am but an expression.

of God, as thou art, our dear Dr. Paul (a disciple of the
Lord) - a co-worker.
permission to write to honour your brother in the same picture
by the physical mortal man and immortal being. You have our
Your depth of love and sincerity is fully reciprocated

With love and kindest regards,

EVER VOLUME

MANOCHARAM N. ROYFANDANI

J. M. SHAPOORJEE

RAJ BHAVAN

Poona 7, ~~BOMBAY~~
2nd August, 1965.

My dear Dr. Brunton,

How delighted I am to get your charming letter and the valuable help it brings. Many thanks indeed. I apologise for replying so late. There has been an extra spate of work in the office, keeping me tied up till late almost every day.

I am asking my publishers, Messrs. Ganesh & Co., to send 25 copies of my book to Weiser Bookshop and one each to the other firms mentioned by your friend. I am most grateful to you and to him for finding me this opening and am writing to him also.

I am in Poona for the monsoon season, as usual. Jeroo and the little ones were with me in May, when the schools were closed. Now I am alone here. We will probably move back to Bombay at the end of this month. I happened to go there soon after getting your letter and gave Master the one you sent for him. He said he will reply personally.

I am very anxious to discuss with you the misunderstanding with the Eternal Life Society, because I feel there may be something common in this and your own experience and also in our reactions to it. Is there any chance of your coming this way before long?

Briefly, what happened is that I opposed starting the journal on the grounds that we have neither the funds nor the workers. I was told that Miss Tavadia could manage the whole thing herself. I felt the Society should not sponsor a one-man show, especially by one who had resigned her membership, and advised that she could conduct the journal on her own and we would be prepared to help.

When it was decided to go ahead with the publication, I was asked for an article and contributed one on Master. The Committee wanted to omit some important sentences and, after speaking to Master, I wrote a brief polite letter to the Editor, saying I would like my articles to be published verbatim or not at all. She sent a very nasty reply, calling me all sorts of things.

This confirmed my opinion that it is no good trying to work with others and that I should confine my activities to individual work, and have nothing to do with associations or societies. I sent a copy of the letter to Master, explaining my attitude and resigning from the Society. He

resented this and is cross with me. He insists that no matter how co-disciples behave, I should work with them as members of a family. I cannot lose my reverence for him nor can I forget what I owe him; but the relations are somewhat strained. It is all very sad.

May I request you to write a little more often please, Dr. Brunton? Your letters and friendship mean much to me.

Love from,

Phangis

First fold here

Sender's name and address:-

J. M. SHAPOORJEE

RAJ BHAVAN
BOMBAY 35



DR. PAUL BRUNTON.
P.O. BOX 339,
TIMES SQUARE STATION,
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10036,
U.S.A.

BY AIR MAIL
AEROGRAMME
NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



THE LIFE ETERNAL

Magazine of

THE ETERNAL LIFE SOCIETY

THOBURN HOUSE, 2ND FLOOR
MEREWETHER ROAD
BOMBAY 1.

July 15, 1965.

Most Beloved Brother in Light,

We bow in reverence and humility at your enlightened message sent to our Beloved Master, Pujya Baba Sai Mirchandani and marvel at your profound knowledge and ability of picking up so much wisdom in so short a time spent with our Master. We who sit at His Feet every day have much to learn from you.

We hope you have received our four quarterly issues of "The Life Eternal". On September 18, 1965, we celebrate the birth anniversary of our Past Master, Pujya Baba Sai Giani as also the first anniversary of our magazine. On this auspicious day we wish to bring out a double issue of 64 pages. This can only be possible if enlightened souls like you adorn our pages. May we therefore humbly request you to write a special article for the issue?

At present, with Master's blessings we run a small school for about 20 to 25 children and provide them with free education, food and medicine. This is done by a group of members of the Eternal Life Society with the help of generous hearted and charity minded souls from all walks of life. We hope to purchase very soon a piece of land and build thereon a self-sufficient town having its own school, hospital, orphans and widows home, rest home for the aged, etc. Noble souls all over the world are coming forward to make our dream a reality.

May we look forward to your generous literary contribution for the anniversary number? Thank you. We remain always in Love Truth and Beauty,

C. Tavadia

Miss. Coomie Tavadia.
Editor.

Mr. Paul Brunton.
C/o The National & Grindlays
Bank Ltd;
13 Street, James Square,
London, S.W.1, England.

*Ack Receipt "Life Eternal"
for September 1965*

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G. Jivani

Mrs. Gooma Jivani,
Editor.

Mr. Felix Brunton,
c/o The National & Grindlays
Bank Ltd;
13 Street, James Square,
London, S.W.1, England.

28th October, 1964.

Dear Dr. Brewster,

I wonder whether you received the letter I wrote a long time back saying Janesh & Co. had no objection to my book being re-published by anyone else.

I would very much like to hear from you at your leisure and keep in touch with you. In fact, I am eagerly looking forward to another visit from you so that we can talk things over in greater detail.

Unfortunately, I have had some difference of opinion with the Eternal Life Society and have resigned from it. This makes little difference to my relations with my revered master, though he does not approve of my resignation and is pressing me to withdraw it.

At the moment I am on short leave in Poona with the family. Return to Bombay on Friday.

May I have a line before long to know that you are in good health and cheer?

My wife and daughters join me in sending you best wishes and kindest regards,

Yours very sincerely,

J. M. Shapoorjee.

RAJ BHAVAN
BOMBAY

J. M. SHAPOORJEE

First fold here

Sender's name and address:-

J. M. SHAPOORJEE

RAJ BHAVAN,

BOMBAY 35 - (INDIA)

Third fold here

Mr. Paul Duncanson
4 Guildford Rd.
54 Parliament Street,
London, S.W.1.

Second fold here

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES

ALLOWED

Please Enclose



To open cut

Harish L
Lt Col
The Guide House
90 56 A.P.O
INDIA

Yogi Paul Brunton

Season's Greetings

(T.)

from
Harish Chandra Tanja



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Gilba

Send
new year
greetings
to
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AEG LAVAM

La plus petite machine à laver du monde pour 4 kg de linge. Case partout et gement le linge, grammes. Silencieux. n'exige aucune Cuve et tambour. Essorage 560 t/m².

**SERVICE
DOMICIL**

Česká Třebová the 14th November 1977

Czech

Dear Dr. Paul Brunton,

even though you do not wish to be considered a guru, you are to me and to others the only spiritual support, the guide on the path leading to the Truth, to the Unity with God.

The last year I had the honour to meet you with my family. I was sorry, that my ignorance of the english language did not allow me to speak to you as well to understand the conversation. I additionally take the liberty to thank you for your kindness given to me and to my daughter. The meeting with you was her dream and she received great help. During her childhood J. Hoznourek used to visit ~~our~~ home and she was under his influence.

As for me, I should never trouble you with ~~my~~ visit because ~~of~~ your precious work and for the fact you have given us so much in your books. Even the messages delivered to us by the friends from Prague (especially the Short Path) are dear to us. I miss a good deal of full understanding of the highest point of view, but I believe ^{once} the grace and your help will enable me to be consciously the Essence of Being. *this is written*

Thanks to my handcraft (I am bookbinder) years ago I was allowed to bind some your books and to my great pleasure you liked them. As my intellectual capacity is underaverage, may be, I could be at least useful to you in this way.

Years ago I had a vision. I was sitting in a position meditating, and all at once I felt a special influence and my mind was in a spell. I saw a church (in my childhood I was under influence of christianity) and in the top of it I saw sitting yogis, always for a while and one after another. Some of them were young and some very old, but all of them were immensely wise. One of them was Kristus. There were about 13. The last one was very old, his face spoke of centuries. When he disappeared I saw your dear face, and I was said intuitively: "the ancient wisdom of these all is given to you by P.B. in a modern way, that is his task."

Time to time our town visit Josef B., Jiří E. and Milada M. who takes care of us instead of her dead father Arnošt, whom we have loved deeply.

We all remember you and are thankful you do not forget us and send us your help. We try to practise and to live all you are teaching us.

Please, accept devoted and sincere greetings from me and my family.

Your

Paul Brunton

Smelanova 1450

Česká Třebová 560 02

1554

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Your

Paul Brunton
1977
1554

via Plinio 25
22036 ERBA (COHO)

24th Xi 1972

Dear Dr Breunton,

Thank you for
writing. I was happy
to get your letter - it
gave me new courage.
I shall have to be
in St. Paul for 2 months
soon. I shall be alone
and would prefer to
phone from there be-
cause I can dial di-
rect and it will be
easier.

I am now settled in
my apartment in Erba,
the little town near to
Dorothea's place. It is a
nice place and for the
first time in my life I
am alone. I have dis-
covered that I must
come to terms with lone-
liness, - that I have
always been afraid of
it and that most of the
mistake I have probably
made from fear of lone-
liness. When I have
overcome this I know I
shall have gained a lot.
Yours thankfully and
with deepest respects

Christa

JOHN A. VIDEAN, L. R. I. B. A.
ARCHITECT AND SURVEYOR

Telephones :
HOLBORN 8069
AND
CHANCERY 8212

75, GRAY'S INN ROAD,
LONDON, W.C.1

9th November, 1960.

Paul Brunton, Esq.,
c/o Messrs. J.M. Dent & Sons Ltd.
Aldine House,
Bedford Street.
London. W.C.2.

Dear Mr. Brunton,

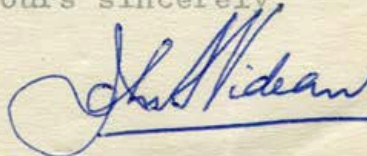
My wife and I have read with great interest your book 'A SEARCH IN SECRET EGYPT' and we notice that on page 32 you quote a description of The Sphinx by Abduhl Latif, the Baghdad physician, philosopher and traveller, c.1200 AD again on page 47 you quote him on The Great Pyramid.

We are interested in the writings of Abduhl Latif and would be grateful if you would kindly tell us from which of his works your extracts were taken, and whose translation, and also if in your travels you have discovered many of his M.S.S. and where they may be seen, as there are probably some that have not been translated. There is a short reference in the British Museum but no English translation is mentioned there.

With best thanks,

Yours sincerely,

S.A.E.



JOHN A. VIDEAN,
ARCHITECT AND SURVEYOR

75. GRAY'S INN ROAD,
LONDON, W.C.1

CHARTERED
SURVEYORS
AND
ARCHITECTS

21st November, 1946.

Dear Sir,
I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th inst. in relation to the proposed extension of the London Underground, and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the relevant authorities for their consideration.

Yours faithfully,

John A. Vidian

and we hope that on page 12 you will find a description of the proposed extension of the London Underground, and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the relevant authorities for their consideration.

We are interested in the progress of the proposed extension of the London Underground, and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the relevant authorities for their consideration.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

John A. Vidian

38, Benjamin Metudela St.,
Jerusalem, Dec., '70.

Dr. Paul Brunton,
c/o Rider & Co.,
London, W.I
ENGLAND

Dear Dr. Brunton,

It is Christmas Eve, and after over a day's hesitation I decided to send a Christmas card in which I wished you a Merry Christmas and a HAPPY NEW YEAR. Then after further hesitation which it took me rather long, I decided to write to you.

The decision - if a decision it can be called after such long hesitation, though the idea of it all came as a result of a sudden impulse - came after I took yesterday the fourth book of yours to read, that is, the fourth I could get, and when I remembered that we are nearing Christmas time, I thought it would be appropriate to wish you well and to thank you for the pleasure and happiness your books have given me, and for the much further pleasure and happiness lying in store of me when I would be able to get your other books - God's plenty indeed.

Despite that pain and tribulation, I consider myself to have been especially fortunate these last two years, in that last year I have "discovered" the Tibetan mystic Dr. Tuesday Lobsang Rampa, nine of whose ten books I have been able so far to buy and read, some of them more than once; whereas only a few months ago, and by the merest coincidence, I have "discovered" you. Discovered, I said? You may take that amiss, as the Africans rightly do, when they are told that Dr. Livingstone discovered Africa, whereas, they contend with more than a measure of justice, that it was they who had discovered Livingstone.

As it is, it happened in this wise. Some months ago, a friend of mine, an Englishman, has visited me while on a brief stay in Israel. He has travelled a lot in his life, and has visited India a number of times. I told him a lot about Dr. Rampa, and I urged him to read his books. Instead he suggested that I read your books, but he wasn't able to give me either the name of your publisher or mention the titles of any of your books. Only the name of Dr. Paul Brunton did he dutifully scribble on a piece of paper. And by a strange coincidence a young niece came from England little more than a week later, bearing with her a little present for me. Judge my pleasant surprise when I found out it was a book, none other than "A Search in Secret India", by Dr. Paul Brunton. I went to look for the ~~xxx~~ piece of paper in which my friend had written your name, and sure enough it was you. I read it three afternoons, and before ~~xxx~~ I finished it, I asked my brother-in-law in England to buy me more of your books. A few weeks later five more books were waiting for me to be fetched at our post office, and as I said, yesterday I started reading the fourth book, and while I was reading Chap. II, the thought, or the impulse, came to me to send you Christmas Greetings, culminating in this letter. I am still waiting for your five or six other books in delighted expectancy for the spiritual banquets shall be having in their company.

Now why am I telling all these - to you quite irrelevant - details? Because life has taught me that despite all the pain and the suffering, there is no such thing as blind chance or fortuitous coincidences, and you yourself have said, or rather your Egyptian Adept Ra-Mak-Hotep had told you, "how the ways of ~~xxx~~ some men cross and criss-cross at the bidding of ~~xxxx~~ unseen forces, and how seeming coincidences may be pre-arranged links in a chain of causes destined to have certain effects".

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had told you, "how the ways of men cross and cross-cross at the

bitting of unseen forces, and how seeming coincidences may be pre-

arranged links in a chain of causes destined to have certain effects."

This from your book "A Search in Secret Egypt", a really astounding book, in all the good and positive sense of the word, though I am used to such things. Little wonder that you were attacked by blind ignoramuses and spiritual pygmies. The wonder would be if you weren't. But one is really at a loss when confronted with a denial of the very existence of some of those you met, the "aharishee, for example. As it happened, a short while before I even heard about you, I was reading a book about his teachings suggested by my brother-in-law, who had seen him twice! But I had no need of that testimony to believe everything you wrote about him. In fact, I was able to understand his teachings better after having read what you had to say about him. For this enlightenment many thanks.

"Ah," said Browning, "but a man's reach must exceed his grasp! Or what is heaven for?" You have really helped to ~~to lengthen~~ lengthen my grasp and extend my reach. Through you I have been able to know better my own Arunachala, and to be the more able to erect one in my own place. We all have our own Arunachalas, but only we must build it anew every day, "or what is heaven for?" as good old Browning had wondered.

So you may please count me among those of whom it was told you: "... your words shall cause their minds to wonder" - and that though I am not one of those "sahibs of thy life" but actually one of those ~~of~~ "whom they hold in contempt!" In fact I have known denigration and contempt in Iraq, the country of my birth, at the hands of Moslems and Christians for my being a Jew, and worse still, at the hands of some of my fellow Jews, and some latter-day sahibs for my being an Oriental Jew, especially for the worse defect of my refusing to come down to their expectations ~~for~~ what an Oriental Jew should be. I wish you had told us more about that Mohammaden Fakir who told you these words in India, which you mentioned in your "The Quest of the Overself", and more of what he told you about yourself.

If reading but a few of your books entitle me ~~to~~ - at least I hope so - or have entitled to write to you that much, I cannot but mention your immense literary abilities (alas, also denigrated by your unthinking critics) which make your books such delightful reading in addition to the heart-warming and soul-lifting accounts of all you have seen and heard and contemplated and experienced yourself. At times you rose to poetical heights, though you touched a soft spot in me when you pleaded you are no Shelley. Ah, Shelley, his portrait is over my desk and I have given a passing glance just now. There was only Shelley, and thank God for him. Enough you were good Paul Brunton, and Heaven be thanked for you, too. Shelley in his poetry, as Mozart in his divine music, has lent loveliness to our dark life in this vale of tears. But you, you have added your good share in showing us the hope and the purpose behind every life, even far lowlier, far less, and far more humble than that of the least pauper and fakir you met in India and Egypt and elsewhere.

And in a way you have been better than Shelley - with your sense of humour, though as usual always instructive. How true your assertion that laughter is what has remained to us of the divine ecstasies ~~that~~ and intoxication that were our heritage and that we have lost. And what an original mind must you have when you thought it fit to hang a portrait of Charlie Chaplin in your sanctuary at the "Himalayas. I have read a lot about Charlie Chaplin, but nothing like what you wrote about ~~him~~ him. Not that you taught me to love him more or better, but you have made me aware why I have loved him so much. And then just when my heart was skipping a beat, you came ~~with~~ elsewhere and in another book, with that significant remark of that "boy" Youssef about his lazy donkey: "Who are we to dare to correct the Almighty's handiwork?" You say you found his question "unanswerable?" Maybe we all and at all times behave like that to the human asses ~~that~~ that cross our paths and that kick right and left just for the fun of it? I find myself reading ~~with~~ now with surer conviction and more steadfast faith these lines with which Shelley rounded up his

and more steadfast faith these lines with which Shelley rounded up his
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and more of what he told you about yourself.
words in India, which you mentioned in your "The Quest of the Overself",
you had told us more about that Mohammedan Fakir who told you these
down to their expectations to what an Oriental Jew should be. I wish
Oriental Jew, especially for the worse defect of my refusing to come
some of my fellow Jews, and some latter-day sabbas for my being an
and Christians for my being a Jew, and worse still, at the hands of
contempt in Israel, the country of my birth, at the hands of Moslems
Whom they hold in contempt! In fact I have known denigration and
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"Your words shall cause their minds to wonder" - and that though I
So you may please count me among those of whom it was told you
what is heaven for?" as good old Browning had wondered.
Have a own Archangel, but only we must build it anew every day, "or
Archangel, and to be the more able to erect one in my own place. We all
extend my reach. Through you I have been able to know better my own
is heaven for?" You have really helped to strengthen my grasp and
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This from your book "A Search in Secret Egypt", a really astounding book.

To suffer woes which Hope thinks infinite;
To forgive wrongs darker than death or night;
To defy Power, which seems omnipotent;
To love, and bear; to hope, till Hope creates
From its own wreck the thing it contemplates;
Neither to change, nor falter nor repent;
This, like thy glory, Brunton, is to be
Good, great and joyous, beautiful and free;
This is alone Life, Joy, Empire, and Victory.

No, the change, with Shelley's permission, was deliberate, because I consider you a Titan of the Spirit. You were so eloquent in reminding us to "Be still, and know that I AM - GOD", that what Tennyson called "our little systems" seem even more little, and if they have their "little day" before they cease to be, that little day is ever, ever so little. The irony of all this is apparent in more than one page in more than one book of yours. Remember what you wrote on Page 73 of "A Hermit in the Himalayas"? About Tibet, China, England et al? Have you had this purpose in mind when you made changes in ~~your~~ the 1969 edition of your book.

I suppose enough is enough, as you Englishmen say, though chatterer that I am known, I could say much more. But in a short while it would be tea-time. I suppose it would be best to get up and enjoy it - the while re-reading your delightful "dissertation" on Tea-drinking, which I shall ask my wife to read while sipping a good, hot cup of steaming ENGLISH tea, for like you and Dr. Johnson she is also "a hardened and shameless tea-drinker".

Well, thank you again, not least for now an even more enjoyable cup of tea made more enjoyable for your rhapsodizing on it. And once again Good and merry Christmas and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Very gratefully & respectfully yours,

Eliahu Khazoum

Eliahu Khazoum

P.S. Another delightful coincidence has just taken place. Little more than a hour after I wrote you this letter and while my wife was preparing tea, a visitor has come for the first time, a Moslem Arab from Ramallah, who was giving my address by a mutual acquaintance. He is a bookseller and a travel agent, and the books he imports are usually like yours. He is positive of books, he said. He promised to order the rest of your books if they run out of print. So I can expect to have more meetings with you, albeit "through the inanimate printed page", as you said somewhere. Our paths may yet cross now, for despite all differences between us, I can say, on the authority of no less a person than Shelley, that "Love makes us equal".

May I add what the late Egyptian writer - journalist Habib Tammam had to say about the word FAQEER, which in Arabic means "poor" or "impoverished", usually written - spelled FAKIR. He suggested that it stems from "FIKR" which means thought or "thinking". So, according to him, the word should be "FIKKIR" (not FAKIR), which means "thinker" or "one who contemplates". Quite plausible. Thank you
E.K.

V

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Videan,

75, Gray's Inn Road,

London. W.C.1.



June 21, 1960



Dr. Paul Brunton
c/o Rider and Company
178-202 Great Portland Street
London, W. 1, England
Great Britain

Dear Dr. Brunton,

Upon re-reading in your book, "A Search in Secret India," I cannot help but wonder again why I have never received any reply or acknowledgment to my two previous letters, the first in October, 1957, and the second in January, 1959.

I cannot help but wonder whether you possibly received neither letter. Since the publishing companies do not divulge the addresses of their authors, I sent the first two letters in care of the E. P. Dutton Co. in New York. Upon inquiring, they told me that all your mail is immediately forwarded to your office here in the U. S. A. This time I will try it through the Hutchinson Publishing Co. in London and hope for better luck.

I hope that this will reach you and that you will reply so that I may send a more personal note directly to you.

A most sincere reader of your books,
Mrs. Louis Vanourny
2941 Wildwood Court N.E.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa
U. S. A.

Karloruhe the 7. II. 71

Dear Mr. Bruntow,

At the same time with these lines
I send to you a roll with 2 etchings
from the new copper plate and I
hope that you can use it for your
books.

If you like to have more prints
for friends please let me know.

I also send one to Arthur Broekhuysen.

I hope you are well. ^{at present now} ~~at present now~~
The month of March and April I will ^{Feb}
be in the South of France.

When after my return from there to
Karloruhe at the end of April I will
hear something from Rostum, I will
write you.

For today with my good thoughts
and best wishes for you

yours affectionately
Jouquier

Kentville No. 7. II. 71

Dear Mr. Brewster,

At the same time with this I
enclosed to you a note with a sketch
from the new copper plate and I
hope that you will use it for your
book.

If you wish to have more prints
for friends please let me know
I will send you to the printer to be printed
I hope you are well.

The number of copies is 1000 and I
am in the hands of the printer.
I am after my return from time to
time at the end of April I will
send you a copy from the printer.

With your
very truly
and best
wishes
yours affectionately
Oscar Rehn

Rounebrune 2.I. 1971.

¶ Carmelites are considered a most begot order

Dear Mr. Bruntou,

For the New Year I send you my best
and good wishes for you and especially
for good health.

I hope you have had not so cold
weather in Fivich.

I am for this time of Christmas
and the New Year here in the South of
France in the Monastery of the Carmelites
monks, with the wonderful surroundings
nature amidst of the mountains.

Complete Silence and simplicity.

With great joy I read here in
the Māndukya Upanishad with
Saudapādas Rārika.

When I have finished the new
edition from you in Rounebrune after
my returning there, I send you the
first prints.

For to day my best thoughts
and good wishes
yours very affectionately

Sorgner Meyer.

Karlsmuhe 18.I.71

Dear Mr. Bruntou,

Returning from the South of France I found a letter from Krishna and I will send you to day a photo-copie of his lines, also concerning our visit to be him in Saanen.

I hope you are well. The etching is in march and when the first

copy become satisfied, I will
send it to you.

With my good best
wishes for you

yours affectionately
Langner.

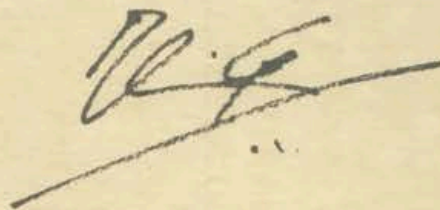
December 28, 1970.

My dear Gottfried,

Thank you for your letter of December 18. You must have by now received Valentine's letter acknowledging the receipt of the engraving. I have been here at the Coffee Estate for the past three weeks and will go to Mysore early next month, where I will talk at the University. From there I will go to Bangalore and then on to Mahabaleswar towards the end of January. And thence to Bombay. I shall expect to be back in Europe in April. We will meet in Saanen. If Mr. Paul Brunton wants to come to Saanen with you, I will be glad to see him.

May I take this opportunity and wish you a very happy New Year. Mr. Desikachari will probably come to Europe next summer. He will see you then. I am glad to hear that your health is better now.

With much affection,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'R. G. Desikachari', with a long horizontal stroke extending to the right.

Rarlsruhe, 6.12.70-

Dear Mr. Brunton,

I am sending you at the same time with these lines a roll with 2 etchings from the former copper plates. I will now make the new etching from the drawing I made, but I am still waiting for the photo that Dr. Bleur made. I also send you the etching from The Swami Siddhesvarananda and hope you may like it.

It was a great joy for me to meet you at Lugano and also to see your wonderful pictures.

Krishna has written me from Paris before leaving for India one week ago, and I told him thereupon about my stay with you and your wish to see him next year.

Hoping that all is well for your health and your mission,

I am with my best thoughts and wishes yours

affectionately

Fottgrier.

Philadelphia, Dec. 15. 70

Dear Mr. Brewster,

I am sending you at the same
time with these lines a note with
2 sketches from the former paper
plates. I will now make the new
sketches from the drawing I made,
and I am still waiting for the photo
graph that I also send.

Wm A

from the sketch from the drawing
which I have made and hope you
may like it.
It was a great joy for me to meet
you at Niagara and also to see your
wonderful pictures.
Knox has written me from
Paris before leaving for London one
week ago, and I told him that you
about my stay with you and your
visit to see him next year.
Hoping that all is well for you
health and your mission.

Yours and wishes

affectionately

Wm A

Exp: Gottfried Meyer
von Becketraße 1
75 Karlsruhe

Schweiz



Mrs.

Paul Bruntou

Via Carona 38

CH. 6900 Lugano-2-Paradiso

Charlotte Franco de Mello
Alameda Santos 1940
São Paulo, Brazil

S. Paulo, July 27, 1970

Doctor Paul Brunton,
c/o National & Grindlays Bank,
13 St. James's Square,
London S.W. 1
England.

Dear Doctor Brunton:

Although I have never received an answer to my various letters to you, the solutions to the problems stated therein have come to me voluntarily one by one. My studies of the valuable contents of your books for many years are bearing fruit. Although I am often discouraged about my progress, I feel more and more that the philosophy expounded in your writings is becoming the motivating force in my life. May I consider myself your disciple? I would be greatly honored.

Please accept my humble thanks for having written your books to help the world to gain a saner philosophical perspective. As far as I can observe, your influence upon contemporary Western thought is increasing from day to day. Without my making any propaganda whatsoever, even among my acquaintances a number of people have borrowed your books from me to study them and to assimilate their contents.

With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Charlotte Franco de Mello
(Mrs.) Charlotte Franco de Mello

Charlotte Franco de Mello
Alameda Santos 1244
São Paulo, Brasil

S. Paulo, July 23, 1979

Doctor Paul Brandon,
c/o National & Grindlays Bank,
15 St. James's Square,
London S.W. 1
England.

Dear Doctor Brandon:

Although I have never received an answer to my re-

quest letters to you, the solutions to the problems stated
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With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Charlotte Franco de Mello
(Mrs.) Charlotte Franco de Mello

Charlotte Franco de Mello
Alameda Santos nº 1940
São Paulo, Brazil

August 31, 1969

Doctor Paul Brunton;
c/o Hutchinson Publishing Group Ltd.,
178-202 Great Portland Street,
LONDON W1,
England.

Dear Doctor Brunton:

The study of your books has long been a source of inspiration for me and I have found in the philosophy expounded in them, the answers to many questions and doubts which previously troubled me. However, there are several points, especially relating to man's evolution, to which I can find no satisfactory solution. I have probably overlooked or misunderstood them in your books, but I would be deeply grateful if you could help me to see the answers to the following questions more clearly:

1) In "The Wisdom of the Overself" (P.94) you say "...that mind has fashioned a brain as it has fashioned the senses to suit its evolutionary needs...". Would this mean that Mind first fashioned the primitive forms of life such as the protozoans of the Cambrian period to evolve into more complex bodies to finally become man, in order to suit its evolutionary needs? Does this mean that simpler forms of life in existence at present will eventually develop into higher forms as has already been happening in the past? Why, for instance, did not all anthropoids develop into human beings? If our bellicose fellow human beings manage to blow our planet into nothingness by injudicial use of atomic power, what will happen to the underdeveloped forms of life yet to become higher forms? Would the Overself thus apply solely to human beings or be shared by other forms of life?

2) Since the world's population is increasing in geometrical ratio, how can the mind of each new human being be a

Charles Francis de Mello
Alameda Santos nº 1910
São Paulo, Brazil

August 31, 1969

Doctor Paul Brunton,
c/o Hutchinson Publishing Group Ltd.,
178-202 Great Portland Street,
London W1,
England.

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noticeness by industrial use of atomic power, what will hap-
pen to the underdeveloped forms of life yet to become higher
forms? Would the Overself thus apply solely to human beings
or be shared by other forms of life?
- 2) Since the world's population is increasing in geo-
metrical ratio, how can the mind of each new human being be a

revival or continuation from former lives? The world's population was so much smaller centuries ago, where would all these new humans have had their previous incarnations?

3) Another question that puzzles me greatly is that of heart transplants. Can they be accepted by believers in Mentalism?

4) on page 99 of "The Wisdom of the Overself" you speak of a "psychological criminal belt surrounding the earth". How and when did it come into existence? Why?

I have read translations of several of your books into Portuguese and am sorry to say that although the Portuguese is good as far as grammar goes, much of the "flavor" has been lost by too literal translation. If, therefore, a translation into Portuguese of that vital work "The Wisdom of the Overself" is contemplated, I hope that someone can be found who will be capable of transmitting to the reader your wonderful literary style and to better catch the essence of the teachings expounded. This book, above all others, deserves the best that any translator can give it. To me it is the most significant piece of writing in our Western literature of today.

May I hope to receive an answer to my questions?

Sincerely yours,

Charlotte Franco de Mello
(Mrs.) Charlotte Franco de Mello

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May I hope to receive an answer to my questions?

Sincerely yours,

Charlotte Franco de Mello
(Mrs.) Charlotte Franco de Mello

Alameda Santos 1940
São Paulo, Brazil

June 27, 1967

refer to Bem Ada

Dr. Paul Brunton
c/o Hutchinson Publishing Group Ltd.
178-202 Great Portland Street,
LONDON W 1
England

Dear Dr. Brunton:

I feel that I owe you a debt of deep gratitude for having written your wonderful books, especially the "Quest of the Overself" and the "Wisdom of the Overself".

Although I have no satisfying personal contact with teachers who could help me in my quest for the Truth, I have read and re-read these books for the past four years and have obtained from them profound spiritual help. My inner life has been completely transformed in many ways, and I am beginning to find the answers to many questions which formerly seemed unanswerable.

To me, personally, your works are the most significant of our generation.

With sincere thanks,

Very truly yours,

Charlotte Franco de Mello

(Mrs.) Charlotte Franco de Mello

Alameda Street 1960
Oroville, Brazil

June 27, 1967

referred to below

Dr. Paul Brunton
c/o Brunton Publishing Group Ltd.
178-202 Great Portland Street,
London W.1
England

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To me, personally, your works are the most significant of our generation.

With sincere thanks,

Very truly yours,

Charlotte Franco de Mello

(Mrs.) Charlotte Franco de Mello

Alameda Santos 1940
São Paulo, Brazil

São Paulo, May 2, 1971

Dear Doctor Brunton,

I sometimes feel a bit like Judy in Jean Webster's "Daddy Longlegs", of childhood days, writing letters to an unknown benefactor and receiving no answer. I've written to you several times in the past, but have never received an answer. To be frank, I never expected to receive one either. Nevertheless, the mere act of writing down my perplexities and sending them off into the wild blue yonder seems to have clarified many obscure points in my studies of Mentalism. I haven't the faintest notion as to where my letters finally land, but since none of them have been returned to me, I presume that they have reached you in the end.

There is one point which now puzzles me - the role of animals in the scheme of things. I deeply love nature and especially animals, and I cannot believe that they are soulless as Catholics maintain. Are their souls different from ours? It also seems presumptuous on the part of man to say that "God created animals to serve man" as the Christian Bible says, nor can I quite believe that if I squash a cockroach, I may have aniquilated my grandmother, as some Indian sects teach. I often have a feeling of fellowship with animals which seems inexplicable but results in strange friendships with them. This makes me feel that they are fellow travellers on the road which I tread. Would that be the answer?

Please forgive me if I ask seemingly silly questions and thus waste your time. It is very difficult at times to struggle alone without a teacher along the path which I am travelling. I admire your writings profoundly and read them over and over again. With each reading, some new aspect strikes me and further enriches my life. Please accept my grateful thanks and sincere respect.

Sincerely yours,

Charlotte Franco de Mello
(Mrs.) Charlotte Franco de Mello

11/10/1917
11/10/1917

11/10/1917

11/10/1917

I have been thinking of you a great deal lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you a great deal lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

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11/10/1917

11/10/1917

S. VIJAYARATNAM
162 Temple Rd
Nallur

Taffra
Ceylon 24.6.68

Su -

I read with delight
your book - 'A Search in Secret India'.
Specially the portion dealing
with Meher Baba who was inspired
by Upasani Maharaj. But you
have not mentioned anything
about Sai Baba whose disciple
Upasani Maharaj was.

At present Sathya Sai
Baba - reincarnating Sai Baba
is living in Prasanthi - Mysore
+ you will be much interested in
him. Do you not like to revisit
India + see for yourselves the
present Saint + Sage.

I hope you would have

read about 'The Incredible Sai-Baba'
by Arthur Osborne (Oneworld ^{Publication} Longmans).
Who is now living at Tiruvanna-
malai where you yourself met
Sri Ramana Maharshi + is
following the Sage's wisdom.

I would like to ask
you a personal question -
whether you would revisit
India and whether you
believe in the Sage + Saint
of India? -

Thanks.

Yours sincerely
S. Vijayaratham

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION
ஓவன் லீட்டெர்
விமானக் கடிதம்
Aerogramme

6 15 PM
28 AUG
1968



Dr. Paul Brunton

DR. PAUL BRUNTON.
HOTEL ST. PETER,
IN GASSE,
ZURICH, 8001,
SWITZERLAND.

தேவதுலி லெட்டெர் தலென். பின்பு இங்கே மடியுங்கள். Second fold here.

யலென்லாஸே தல ஸல லீட்டெர்

அனுப்புபவரின் பெயரும் விலாசமும்.

Sender's name and address

S. Vijayarajulu

162 Temple Rd

Nallur Jaffna Cey

ஓவன் லீட்டெர் கிஸிபக் லலா லோகிவீல ஸ்தல. லீட்டெர்
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இந்த விமானக் கடிதத்தினுள் வேறு ஏதாவது லைத்தலுப்பும்
மாயின் மேலதிக கட்டணம் அலுவிடப்படும் அல்லது சாதாரண தயார்
மூலம் அனுப்பப்படும்.

An Aerogramme should not contain any enclosure ; if it does it will be
surcharged or sent by ordinary mail.

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வலு லு லு லு
வலு லு லு லு

DR. PAUL BRUNTON.
VIA CARONA, 38.
CH 6902 PARADISO,
LUGANO (TICINO),
SWITZERLAND.

DR. MAUL BRUNTON
55. ARCADE AVE
CH. 1802 PASADENA
CALIF. 91101
SMITHSONIAN

Mr.D.S.Mistry
Banoo Mansions
Cumballa Hill
Bombay 26.
India, 20/4/1971.

Dr, Paul Brunton
C/O Mail Dept.
National & Grindlays Bank Ltd.
13 St. James's Square
London S.W.1.

Dear Mr. Brunton,

I have traced your adress through I.B.Publications, Bombay, and Rider & Co., London. I trust I'll be excused for taking this liberty.

Since some years now, I have read most of ^{your} philosephical books available here and many of your expressions have impressed upon me greatly and this has also helped me from time to time to face the better, the trials and tribulations of the material life, which none can escape.

For most part of my life, I too had to bow down with closed eyes to se-called Sages and Gods, and it is a pity that one's own parents or guardian exert a force on their children's minds to follow their own fixed faith and beliefs uncritically and unquestioningly. False veils cover our minds for the major part of our lives, until practical facts and experiences begin to cast their true light with madding slowness, and perhaps only on those who wait to question.

I will not say I have had a life of misfortunes, only some ups and downs. However, great expectations have dematerialised into non-expectations.

I no longer can bow down to men and things in great reverence for their supposed efficacy. I mainly write this letter to express a thought, that If the opportunity were to prevail, I 'think' I will perhaps bow down to you as a great one, and give another try to know what is the real thruth. I am sorry if I have inconvenienced you in any way by this letter, but it would be a much satisfying feeling if I were to receive a reply from you at some time or the other.

Thanking you,

Yours sincerely,
Dhru S. Mistry

Mr. D. S. Mistry
Banco Mansion
Cumballa Hill
Bombay 26.
India, 20/4/1971.

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if I were to receive a reply from you at some time or the other.

Yours sincerely,
D. S. Mistry

"Anchoragi"
B14/251 Kalyani
Dist. Nadia,
28th April '70.

Dr. P. Brunton
c/o National & Grindlays
Bank
London.

Dear Sir,

I have read
your books, "A search
into secret Egypt"
and "A search into
secret India" and I am
writing to you because
I feel you will be able
to help me.

My 24-year old daughter
was killed in a horse-
riding accident last
April. Since then I have
been reading many books
on Hindu philosophy because
I want to know what
has happened to her.
Of all the books I have read
your book has impressed
me the most and your
experiences at Anurachalam
make me feel that you
can tell me something
about my daughter —
about where she is and
what she is doing.

If it is beyond
your power to do this
then could you just
pray for her? I would
be very grateful if you
could. I tell that your

prayers would help
her.

I know that you
travel a great deal
and that you are
always very busy.
However, if you have
the time, it would
make me very happy
to receive a reply
from you.

I remain,
yours sincerely,

(Mrs) Gouri
Mukherji



CORRECT ADDRESS
QUICK DELIVERY



DR. PAUL BRUNTON
BANK,
c/o NATIONAL & GRINDLAYS
73 ST. JAMES'S SQUARE
LONDON S.W.1.



दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रखिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

MRS. GOURI MUKHERJI



Augsburg, 3 December, 1970

Dear Dr. Brunton,

We keep thinking of you in affection and gratitude that you agreed once more to receive our visit. The profound sensation of peace spread by you lasts for long, and the fact that you are a contemporary of ours is reassuring.

Some time ago we attended a convention with Graf Dürckheim in the NERESHEIM Abbey. We were in pleasant company with congenial people. Owing to frequent meditations, lectures and religious ceremonies, the Kundalini fire in my head and chest had become so intense on the third day that I felt rather unable to continue, and I consulted Graf Dürckheim personally. He asked me some questions that showed me his great cognizance in such things. I had to lay down, he seized my hands with his and requested me to shift the force from the neck to the spine mentally. I succeeded, and only pronounced vibrations in the lower part of my belly were left. Graf Dürckheim put his hands on my belly, and everything was smooth and calm, I could continue the meditations. I was happy and grateful. He explained to me an exercise I should follow to help myself when I feel that the complication returns - which will certainly happen. It does help, but not so effectively as Graf Dürckheim's curing hands. At present I am fully absorbed by nursing my step mother, an egoistic, ill, complicated person who fully occupies me so that I cannot engage in taking recourse to mental activity. I am afraid I have to learn a lot as I feel this is a part of ~~the~~ the tasks God is placing in our way to shape us and educate us. I am trying to think of this when I am doing my duty. I am also trying in the course of the days to direct my mind

January 2, 1930

Dear Mr. Brown,

My long-standing of you in connection with the
general case now in respect to the
of cases which I had been for some time and that you
was a constant source of information.

Some time ago we discussed a connection with the
the "Hill" case. In fact, the connection with the
people. I think to the fact that the
connection, the connection is in fact the same and becomes
a matter of fact that I felt rather much to

we have discussed the case as it was connected in such
nature. I had to say that we had to deal with him and
represented us to the fact that the case to the
newly. I succeeded, but only by means of the
last part of the case. I felt that the case was
on my side, and everything was made and said, I could continue
the connection. I was happy and satisfied. I explained to me
the exercise, I should like to say that I felt that the
connection was in fact a matter of fact. I felt that the
case, but not so effectively. I felt that the case was
at present a matter of fact. I felt that the case was
satisfied. I felt that the case was in fact a matter of fact.
I cannot make in fact a matter of fact. I am
satisfied. I have to say that I feel that is a part of the
the case and is in fact a matter of fact. I am
not. I am trying to think of the case. I am doing my best.
I am also trying in the course of the case to direct my mind

towards God as Brother Lorenzo used to do.

Sometimes I would long strongly for a quiet life in mental activity, and probably God will keep that for me until the proper time has come for it. We should strive for patience.

God bless you. In my great affection and respect for you I pray to him that he give you all the best. Many kind regards to you,

also from me

Yours very sincerely

Ute Schweiggart

Friede Pleier

no more but as a matter of course, and so on.

perhaps I would have enjoyed a quiet life in London
and probably I will keep quiet for me until the
war has come for it. I should prefer for London.

God bless you. In my heart affection and respect for you I
try to give you all the best. Very kind regards

to you.

Yours truly,

John Galsworthy

John Galsworthy

5. The Grove
Whitecraigs
Glasgow.
Scotland.

(5.)

Sept. 24th.

Dear Mr. Brunton,

I was so delighted
to hear from your publishers
that you were still with us!
I have found such comfort +
great delight in reading your
books, that more than anything
I wanted to write + tell you so.

I have read "A
Search in Secret India", "A Search
in Secret Egypt", "The Secret
Path", "A Hermit in the
Himalayas" + am now reading
"The Quest of the Overself".
The latter! reading just

like the most exciting adventure
story into the inner caverns
of ones soul.

To my horror, I find that
there are only four more books
of yours to read, that if
I'm lucky enough to find them.

I suggest that your
publishers get cracking &
reprint your books again -
it's dawning a soul searching
world, and we need books like
yours.

Thank you so much.
yours very sincerely

Betsy Scott. (Mrs)

senté TS. U.K.

T
Saigon, le 12 Mars 1968

delivered 2 months later by air!

Monsieur vénérable PAUL BRUNTON

Permettez-moi, s'il vous plaît, de me présenter.
Je m'appelle HUYNH-VĂN-TUÂN, Vietnamiens, membre
de la Société Théosophique Vietnamiennne à Saigon (Sud
VIET-NAM).

Je devrais m'exprimer en Anglais pour vous é-
crire! Cependant, comme je ne suis pas très bon en Anglais
(je sais lire l'Anglais, mais je ne peux pas l'écrire en
un style correct et élégant), je suis obligé de vous écrire
en Français, langue que je parle et écris correctement
en dehors de ma langue nationale, le Vietnamiens.

J'ai lu vos ouvrages tels que l'Inde Secrète, l'E-
gypte Secrète, le Sentier Caché. - Je suis ravi de vos œuvres
qui m'intéressent beaucoup et m'éclairent bien, surtout
je suis attaché au "Moi Supérieur" (Overself) qui
me charme et m'attire, dont je recherche activement
et auquel je tâche de conformer ma vie. Je viens de
commander récemment en France vos autres livres com-
me : La Crise spirituelle de l'homme, la Sagesse du
Moi Suprême, la Réalité Intérieure que je crois qu'ils
sont intéressants à lire et à apprendre.

J'ai lu le livre "Dieux en exil" de Monsieur
Van-der-Lee qui parle également du "Moi Supérieur"
(l'Ego); j'aime tellement les ouvrages qui traitent ce

2001 12.04

T

1961 12.04 1961

Cher Monsieur, j'ai l'honneur de vous adresser ci-joint, en réponse à votre lettre du 12.04.61, un exemplaire de mon ouvrage "L'Indochine française" (1961) (V.I.T. NAM).
Je m'appelle HUYEN - VAN - TAT, Vietnamien, membre de la Société Scientifique Vietnamienne à Saigon (Indochine).

Je devrais me réjouir en Angleterre pour vous voir, mais je ne puis pas le faire en Angleterre car je suis obligé de vous écrire en français, langue que je parle et écris correctement en dehors de mes langues maternelles, le Vietnamien et le vietnamien. Je suis sûr que vous comprendrez tout ce que j'ai écrit. Je suis sûr de vos connaissances et de votre intérêt pour l'Indochine française. Je suis attaché au "Mr. Luperon" qui m'intéresse beaucoup et m'explique bien, surtout et surtout je tâche de conformer ma vie. Je vais de communisme réformant en France vos autres livres car me : la vie spirituelle de l'homme, la langue de Mr. Luperon, la Bible indienne que je vous envoie sont intéressants à lire et à apprendre. Je suis sûr de vous en parler. "Mr. Luperon" est un livre qui parle également de "Mr. Luperon" et de tout ce qui concerne les ouvrages qui traitent de

sujet. L'année dernière, j'ai traduit en langue vietnamienne ce livre pour le public vietnamien.

J'ai lu également beaucoup d'ouvrages théosophiques du Docteur Annie Besant, de Monseigneur Leadbeater pour mieux connaître la Sagesse Antique. Je suis en train de lire la Doctrine Secrète de Madame H.P. Blavatsky, tous les ouvrages théosophiques de Blavatsky, d'Annie Besant et de Leadbeater ont parlé du "Moi Supérieur" (Ego), mais ce "Moi Supérieur" est présenté sous une ^{autre} façon que vous.

J'ai lu attentivement votre livre "le Sentier Caché" et j'apprécie beaucoup la méthode que vous proposez pour rechercher le "Moi Supérieur". Je pense que si mes compatriotes ont connaissance de votre méthode, cela leur aide utilement à supporter courageusement les vicissitudes de la vie.

Je vous demande de bien vouloir me permettre de traduire votre ouvrage "le Sentier Caché" en langue Vietnamiennne pour apporter un renfort intellectuel, une aide spirituelle à ceux qui souffrent. Je fais la traduction dans un but intellectuel et non pécuniaire, avec l'espoir d'être utile au Public vietnamien; je ne vends pas ma traduction, mais je la remets à mes amis, théosophes également, pour la faire imprimer et la présenter au Public au prix de revient seulement.

J'espère que vous m'accorderez cette permission de traduction qui, j'en suis sûr, sera d'une grande utilité d'éducation spirituelle à mes compatriotes, qui vous fera connaître au Public Vietnamien, vous qui avez une si haute moralité et une si élevée spiritualité.

Mon ami, Monsieur NGUYỄN - HỮU - KIẾT, actuellement à Adyar (Inde), vient de traduire, avec votre permission, votre livre *L'Inde Secrète*, qui sera présentée cette année au public.

Je vous remercie d'avance de votre bienveillance à m'accorder cette permission de la traduction de votre livre, et je vous demande de bien vouloir agréer, Monsieur vénérable PAUL BRUNTON, l'expression de ma grande admiration, de ma profonde gratitude et de mes remerciements anticipés. Je vous en demandais une photographie car je vous témoigne une grande estime, une vive admiration, un profond respect et une respectueuse vénération après avoir lu vos ouvrages.

Respectueusement :

Adresse:

Monsieur HUỖNH - VĂN - TUẤT
N° 257/28 Cù Xá Lũ - Già (Phủ-Tho)

Saigon

Sud VIET-NAM.

257/28

J'espère que vous m'accorderez cette permission
 de traduction qui, j'en suis sûr, sera d'une grande
 utilité à l'éducation spirituelle et aux combattants, que
 vous ferez connaître au Public Vietnamien, vous que
 j'ai une si haute estime et une si grande confiance
 Monsieur, Monsieur NGUYEN - HUU - KIEU, actuellement
 à Saigon (Inde), vient de traduire, avec votre permission
 votre livre "Le Tao Secret", qui sera présenté cette année
 au public.

Je vous remercie d'avance de votre bienveillance et
 m'accorde cette permission de la traduction de votre livre,
 et je vous demande de bien vouloir agréer, Monsieur, ve-
 nable PAUL BRUNTON, l'expression de ma grande ad-
 miration, de vos profonds sentiments et de ma reconnaissance
 envers vous. Je vous prie de m'adresser une photographie
 plus car je vous admire une grande estime, une ad-
 miration, un profond respect et une respectueuse vénération
 après avoir lu vos ouvrages.

Respectueusement :



Adresse :
 Monsieur HUU-VAN-TAT
 42 : 22/128 rue Xa Loi (Phu Tho)

Saigon
 2nd VICT-NAM

22/128

12
very similar but master to
such very much. please
over long. I have O. self. benefit
in believe such steps and

at begin to put in my way
sign at my pleasure. I do
not want to put a sign
(inverted) present in my
study very and then to see
such I will remember that

very much to myself a program
of exercises in two hours
a sign at assembly way

should not to go to study
I should think in my manner
very a way I will of course
take a long health long
more at kind and way

Saigon, 14th August 1969

Sir PAUL BRUNTON,

Venerable Sir,

Please, excuse - me be-
cause I do not write well
English.

I am a Vietnamese
and also a Theosophical mem-
ber.

I have seen almost
all your works translated in
French as: Secret India, Secret
Egyptia, Secret Path, Recherche
of the Overself, Wisdom of the
Overself.

I appreciate very much
your Education for researching
the Overself and your method
for following the Secret Path.

attained

I esteem and admire you greatly, because you have found the Overself, and very rare Adepts have reached in our poor humanity.

I am very obliged to ask earnestly you to give me a photo of you for serving memory (souvenir) when I will see your photo, I will remember I have myself a Overself.

I thank you very much and in advance of your kindness to give me a photo.

I hope I can always remain your humble disciple.

I wish you a very good health and a great spirituality.

You are kind to excuse

14th August 1931, Nagpur

Mr. P. V. B. B. B.

Dear Sir,

I am very obliged to you for the letter of the 10th inst. and for the photo of the Overself which you have sent me. I am very glad to hear that you have reached the Overself.

I have been almost all your time in the last few days, and I am very glad to hear that you have reached the Overself.

I am very glad to hear that you have reached the Overself. I am very glad to hear that you have reached the Overself.

~~me~~ my bad English writing.

Yours faithfully

H. S. Zuoy

My address:

Monsieur Huynh - van - Tuat^{ur}
Chef du Service d'Electri-
cite.

Province de Vinh - Long

Sud Viet - Nam.

my best English writing

Yours faithfully

H. S. Jones

My dear Sir

Thank you very much for the
letter of the 1st inst.

and in reply to inform you
that the same has been forwarded

to the proper authorities.

SIMONE FREY-BOÉCHAT
ALLMENDBODEN 7
8700 KÖSNACHT

01 / 9104871

(No answer needed)

Kösnacht, 14 nov. 77.

Cher Monsieur Paul Brunton,

En admettant que vous soyez parti
4 mois, on peut supposer que vous êtes
de retour depuis quelque temps déjà. Serez-
vous de nouveau à l'endroit où j'ai eu
le privilège de vous rendre visite?

La crainte de vous avoir contrarié en
arrivant seulement le lendemain de notre
rendez-vous, ainsi que d'avoir amené
une amie, m'ont empêché d'apprécier
pleinement ces heures passées en votre
compagnie.

J'y pense souvent en espérant qu'un
jour encore j'aurai le plaisir d'être tout
simplement près de vous.

Mon amie, qui se trouve au Gede
à Punjab, m'écrit la chance qu'elle a
de vivre Dieu, avec l'aide de Charan Singh
qui est un grand maître. Elle termine sa
lettre en écrivant: "Je pense souvent à
Paul Brunton et son Gede secrète."

Pour moi l'évolution est plus lente,
sans doute se fait-elle d'après le degré
de spiritualité que l'on a. Heureusement
la patience ne me manque pas, pourtant
je sais qu'il serait bon d'avoir un guide.

Vous m'avez dit qu'il y avait
d'autres livres intéressants à lire, c'est
par "hasard" que j'en ai découvert un

qui est égoïquement passionné! "Les
Grands Quittés" d'Edouard Schuré", le
connaîtrez-vous?

Depuis longtemps j'avais le désir de
vous remercier pour la feuillette avec
laquelle vous nous avez reçues, aussi,
pour vous dire, que vous êtes présent en
pensée au début de chaque méditation.

Vours, S. Frey

" See

HANS JACOBS: "WESTERN PSYCHO-THERAPY and HINDU SADHANA"

-- "The reports by Paul Brunton in his book 'A Search in Secret India' incidentally this book containing as it does many facts inaccessible to most visitors to India, seems the only one of Brunton's many works which can be commended."

1961.

(CRITIQUE OF PB)

"See"

WANS JACOB: "WESTERN PSYCHO-THERAPY and HINDU
SADHANA" - The reports by Paul Brunton in his
book "A Search in Secret India" incidentally
this book containing as it does many facts
inaccessible to most visitors to India, seems
the only one of Brunton's many works which
can be commended. - 1941. (Ernst Weir)

(17 Brunton)
March 24th 1969

Dear Mr. Brunton,

32 years ago, when I was hardly able to think, my father gave me your book "Yogis", which had just appeared then, and said to me: "Try to discover your Self". At that time, I did not know at all what he meant. In the meantime I found out a little bit more about it -- (I hope).

I have gone through an experience that proved everything you wrote. I own all your books ("Yogis"

in the 1937 and in the 1967 edition)
and I just received the "Wisdom
of the Overself" in the American
edition. So far, I only had it in German.
For the past weeks I have been
reading the Wisdom of the Overself
constantly, - in every spare moment.
I even take it with me when I go
to town for shopping, and I read
it in between. I received the
"Wisd. o. the O." in English only five
days ago, and because I am so
happy about it I am now going
to town with both the English

and the German book. Most of the
time I decide they are so heavy
that I cannot possibly carry any-
thing else. So - I just leave the
shopping and sit down reading
again....

I don't know whether I read
every line of it because I am
always coming back to the best
chapters. Some of these passages
I read so often that I know
them by heart. I have experienced
their truth by myself and they
were of infinite help to me

in a very difficult situation.
Or rather, they still are.

Since publication of the "Wisdom
of the Overself" more than 20 years
have gone by. In the meantime,
is your opinion still the same
or did you change your views in
some aspects?

Are you intending to write
another book?

Are you ever making a speech
or giving a talk anywhere?

I called Rascher Verlag
today to ask for your address,

and they told me you were on a long trip and would probably be back in late summer only. Also, you would get your mail only then. So I am sending this letter express — maybe some sympathetic soul will then forward it to you a little earlier than late summer.

Very sincerely yours

Hilbert Dronow

PS: The 1967 edition of "Yogis, Magies and Fakirs" is extremely well translated. Happens very rarely. Congratulations.

PS I hope I am not a bore with
such a long letter. I started it
two years ago, I wrote it five
times in draft and three times
in final version.

Please don't laugh.

Or rather -- do laugh.

But now I shall send it off
before I am going to start the
6th draft.....

~~BADEN~~ ~~MÜNCHEN~~
~~VERM.~~

Mrs. HILTGUND DROEMER

8022 GRÜNWALD BEI MÜNCHEN

LUDWIG THOMASTR. 9a

11/20/70

Dearest

I am writing to wish you
Happy Birthday & I hope with
all my heart you will have
many, many more of the same!

You will never know how
much your friendship means
to me - even though I see you
so seldom not a day goes
by that I don't think of you.
I see you in my mind's
eye meditating in your
colorful chair with your
orange - mushroom lamp
casting a warm glow over
the room. Just knowing
you are there is so comforting
& helpful to me & I am
most grateful & honored that
you have been a part of all
our lives for so many years!

One day soon I hope to
see you in person. Everyone
here is fine & I am working on

M. J. L. RYMPLE
17616-26 4th Pl. W.
LYNNWOOD, WA.
98036

Usd/22c

PLEASE
FORWARD

Paul Brauntor, Chemin de la
c/o B. Glass Maraiche 1
1802 CORSEAUX
Bretstrasse 12 sur Vevey
5713 Herikon,
Switzerland

AEROGRAMME
VIA AIRMAIL
PAR AVION

② Second fold



← ① Fold first at notches →

Additional message area

myself - reading, studying
I meditating & praying for
guidance. I am also in
touch with Mr. McNaughton &
hope to start a new job
in 1979. God bless you dear & keep
you - you are greatly loved.
M. J. L. RYMPLE

Dresden, Nov. 15th, 1968

Dear Dr. Brunton,

Recently the Ashram of Bhagavan Sri Ramana Maharishi has informed me that our dear Yogi Ramia and your friend, Yogi Ramdas, also had died, and from others I was sent a tape with a Mantram desired for studying the correct pronunciation. In Nepal, the favourite abode of Yogi Jerumbo Swami and of his disciple Brahma Sukananda, there are now large floods. May Lord save these men!

And I have wished for a long time to come into contact like you with the dear Brahma Sukananda per exchange of letters or in the astral sphere. Please, be so kind as to convey best greetings from me, a disciple of Maharishi, to Brahma Sukananda, as, I suppose, he often establishes astral contact with you through the coloured picture made specially for you. Or can you entrust me with a similar picture made by him, with his consent? This would help me well forward. I possess a dictionary of the Old-Tamil language for translating his letters.

With kind regards,

your fellow-disciple

* I will help a sick mother with Brahma Sukananda's blessing,
please!
please!
I birth 12.5.1888

Willy Böhme

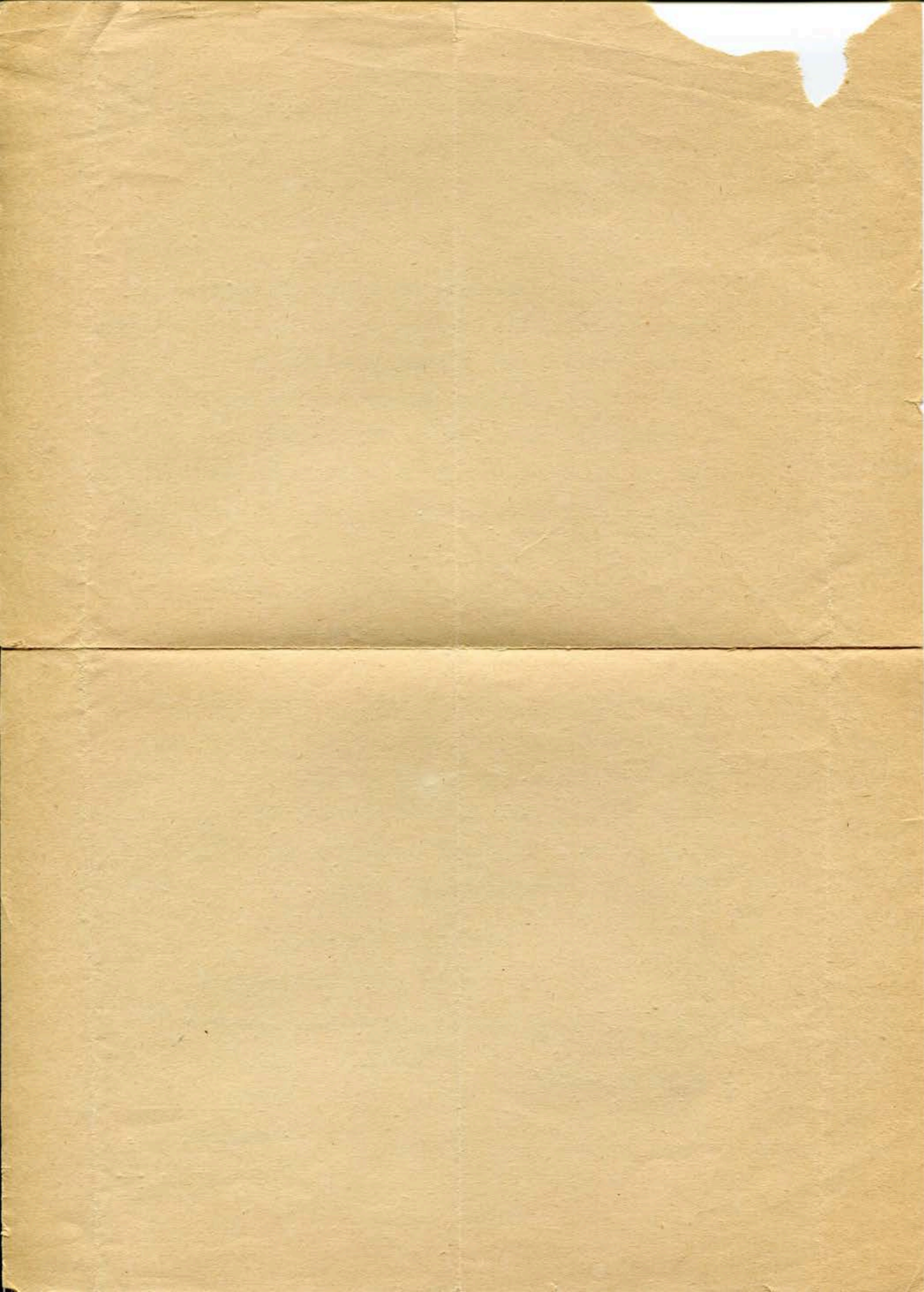
8029 Dresden A

Sachsdorferstr. 8

Germany - G.D.R.

the name
of B.S.
given now
is revealed

Kongent's Photo
distribution not from talk with Brahmin







Embossed text on the left side of the book cover, likely the title or author's name, written in a stylized script.

Embossed text on the right side of the book cover, likely the title or author's name, written in a stylized script.

Embossed text at the bottom of the book cover, likely a publisher's mark or a date.

Sole Sandri

Via Boezio, 2

00192 R o m a

Tel. 38.62.50

Roma, 7 gennaio 1972

probably sent by Peretti

Maestro, Lei può vedermi. La prego, guardi dentro di me.

Le pongo qui alcune domande fra quelle che più mi assillano. La prima riguarda tutti coloro che ancora non sanno nulla.

Vi sono tra essi moltissime persone spiritualmente pronte ad accogliere la Verità, ma che non conoscono nulla della dottrina, nè i termini, nè il senso in cui molte parole vengono usate. Supponiamo che ad essi si dica: uccidi la tua personalità. Supponiamo che essi siano costretti da una forza superiore (interiore) all'obbedienza. Ma, non conoscendo il significato di tale espressione, sono dilaniati dal terrore e dall'angoscia, poicè, per quanto ne sanno, uccidere la propria personalità significa distruggersi insieme a quel bene immenso che fino ad allora essi avevano considerato l'intelletto, unica cosa "migliore" che conoscessero di sè. Queste persone corrono il rischio di perdere la ragione. E' necessario che corrano questo rischio? E perchè sarebbe sbagliato, se è sbagliato, cominciare con lo spiegare almeno che la personalità da uccidere è quella inferiore, e che ve n'è un'altra, anche se non si chiama più personalità, che deve asservire, dominare, controllare, eliminare il sè inferiore? Mi sono espressa male, ma Lei mi capirà.

Un'altra domanda: si può parlare per primi ad altre persone che si pensano ricettive e in stato di sofferenza fisica o morale, di reincarnazione, karma, costituzione dell'Uomo, o bisogna attendere che siano essi a fare delle domande sull'argomento? So che non Le sembrerà sciocca questa domanda: dietro ad essa stanno tutti gli scrupoli e timori di parlar troppo, o male, o senza averne il diritto.

Terza domanda. Tutto quello che io so oggi, è che sono un'anima e che ho dei veicoli. Credo di poter dire che ciò che mi spinge a Lei è il timore e il dispiacere di essere ancora un ostacolo all'evoluzione degli altri con la mia ignoranza e le molte limitazioni dei miei veicoli. Ho letto che il corpo va tenuto nelle migliori condizioni di salute possibile, dandogli ciò che gli occorre. Ho letto anche che qualunque cosa succeda al corpo non ha importanza. Io riconosco la giustezza di tutte e due le asserzioni. Ma non so governarmi nel caso presente (cioè, non so governarmi in tutto, anche se cerco, ma ora Le parlo di questo). Devo curarmi o no? Il mio fisico va logorandosi per il passare degli anni, anche se non ne ho moltissimi, non ho memoria, ho dei disturbi, ecc. Qualche volta mi accade di pensare che ciò può essere dovuto all'aver cercato di "uccidere" il sè inferiore, e che io devo appunto diventare così. Qual è la verità? Oggi vi sono delle cure che mantengono e reintegrano l'efficienza fisica. E' giusto farne uso, al solo scopo di essere in buone condizioni e avere forze sufficienti per vivere utilmente?

Caro G. Gentile

Messaggio, lei può vederlo. La prego, guardi dentro di me.

Le sono qui alcune domande tra quelle che più mi assillano. La prima riguarda tutti coloro che ancora non sanno nulla.

Vi sono tra essi moltissime persone spiritualmente pronte ad accogliere la Verità, ma che non conoscono nulla della dottrina, né i termini, né il senso in cui molte parole vengono usate. Sappiamo che ad essi si deve: metterli in una condizione di "interiorità" (interiore) all'obbedienza. Ma, non conoscendo la difficoltà di tale espressione, sono dilaniati dal terrore e dall'angoscia, perché, per quanto ne sanno, non debbono la propria personalità all'unico disgregarsi insieme a quel bene immenso che fino ad allora essi avevano considerato l'Intelletto, unica cosa "migliore" che conoscessero di sé. Queste persone corrono il rischio di perdere la ragione. E' necessario che corrono questo rischio? E perché sarebbe sbagliato se è sbagliato, cominciare con lo spiegare almeno che la personalità se uccide è quella interiore, e che ve n'è un'altra, anche se non si chiama più personalità, che deve asservire, dominare, controllare, eliminare il sé interiore? Mi sono espressa male, ma lei mi capirà.

Un'altra domanda: lei può parlare per primi ad altre persone che si pongano obiettivi e in stato di sofferenza fisica o morale, di rinascimento, ne, karma, costituzione dell'uomo, o bisogna attendere che siano essi a fare delle domande sull'argomento? Se che non le sembrerà ancora questo domanda oltre ad esse stanno tutti gli scompensi e timori di parlare troppo, o male, o senza averne il diritto.

Terza domanda. Tutto quello che io so oggi, è che sono un'anima e che ho dei veicoli. Questo di poter dire che ciò che mi spinge a lei è il timore e il dispiacere di essere ancora un ostacolo all'evoluzione degli altri con la mia ignoranza e le molte limitazioni dei miei veicoli. Ho letto che il corpo va tenuto nelle migliori condizioni di salute possibile, dunque ciò che gli occorre. Ho letto anche che qualunque cosa succeda al corpo non ha importanza. Io riconosco la importanza di tutte e due le espressioni. Ma non so governarmi nel caso presente (cioè, non so governarmi in tutto, anche se cerco, ma ora le parlo di questo). Devo curarmi o no? Il mio fisico va migliorando per il passare degli anni, anche se non ne ho moltissimi, non ho memoria, ho dei disturbi, ecc. Qualche volta mi accade di pensare che ciò può essere dovuto all'aver cercato di "uccidere" il sé interiore, e che io devo appunto diventare così. Qual è la verità? Oggi vi sono delle cure che mantengono e reintegrano l'efficienza fisica. E' giusto farne uso, al solo scopo di essere in buone condizioni e avere forze sufficienti per vivere attivamente?

A pag. 34 del "Sentiero Segreto" Lei ammette che si possa o si debba "esaminare" prima di credere". Questo non è il mio caso, non ho bisogno di esaminare. Ma di sapere, sì. Per sapere non intendo sapere intellettualmente, Io sono nella situazione di quelle persone ipotetiche di cui parlavo al principio: sono pronta a "riconoscere" ciò che mi viene insegnato, ma mi manca appunto la conoscenza formale, quella parte destinata a passare, sia pure per un momento, attraverso il cervello fisico. Ho bisogno che mi si insegni ciò che devo sapere, permettendomi di capire. E anche qui non intendo "capire" col ragionamento, con l'intelletto; intendo "accettare", "riconoscere". L'intelletto, o la mente, sono soltanto la porta attraverso cui passa l'insegnamento, senza rimanervi intrappolato. Però, bisogna bene che almeno ci passi, come il cibo deve passare dalla bocca, o da una flebotomia, per arrivare al sangue.

Corregga i miei errori e mi aiuti. Ho davanti agli occhi l'ammonimento datole da una Sua Guida: "Non dimenticare i tuoi simili nella miseria".

Perchè così tardi ho aperto gli occhi, dal momento che per tutta la vita ho sentito, e sotto certi aspetti, sentito, , ciò che ora ho scoperto? Che cosa mi ha costretto ad attendere finora, quando mi sarebbe stato così facile e naturale (anche se durissimo) avviarmi per questa via fin da giovanissima? Perchè non ho incontrato, o forse non ho riconosciuto, chi avrebbe potuto insegnarmi? Qual è il disegno e lo scopo di una simile vita? Lei lo sa, questi non sono lamenti, sono domande che vorrebbero una risposta per liberare il campo da tanti ostacoli, è la necessità di sapere, se si può, per fare un ulteriore fardello di tanti inciampi e buttarli via.

Il Suo "Sentiero Segreto" ha trovato la strada, come Lei stesso dice, per giungere nelle mie mani aspettanti. Anche questa lettera, mandata un po' alla ventura, troverà la sua strada fino a Lei. Ho ancora tutto da chiederLe.

S. Lepore

A pag. 34 del "Sentiero Segreto" lei ammette che si possa o si debba
 "esaminare" prima di credere". Questo non è il mio caso, non ho bisogno
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 nata a passare, sia pure per un momento, attraverso il cervello fisico.
 Ho bisogno che mi si insegnino ciò che devo sapere, permettendomi di capi-
 rare. E anche qui non intendo "capire" nel ragionamento, con l'intellet-
 to; intendo "riconoscere", "riconoscere". L'intelletto, o la mente, sono
 soltanto la porta attraverso cui passa l'insaggiamento, senza rimanervi
 intrappolato. Però, bisogna dare che almeno ci passi, come il cibo deve
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 necessità di sapere, se si può, per fare un ulteriore fardello di tan-
 ti inciampi e buttarli via.

Il suo "Sentiero Segreto" ha trovato la strada, come lei stesso dice,
 per rimanere nelle mie mani aspettanti. Anche questa lettera, mandata
 un po' alla ventura, troverà la sua strada fino a lei. Ho ancora tutto
 da chiederle.

Z. Lombardi

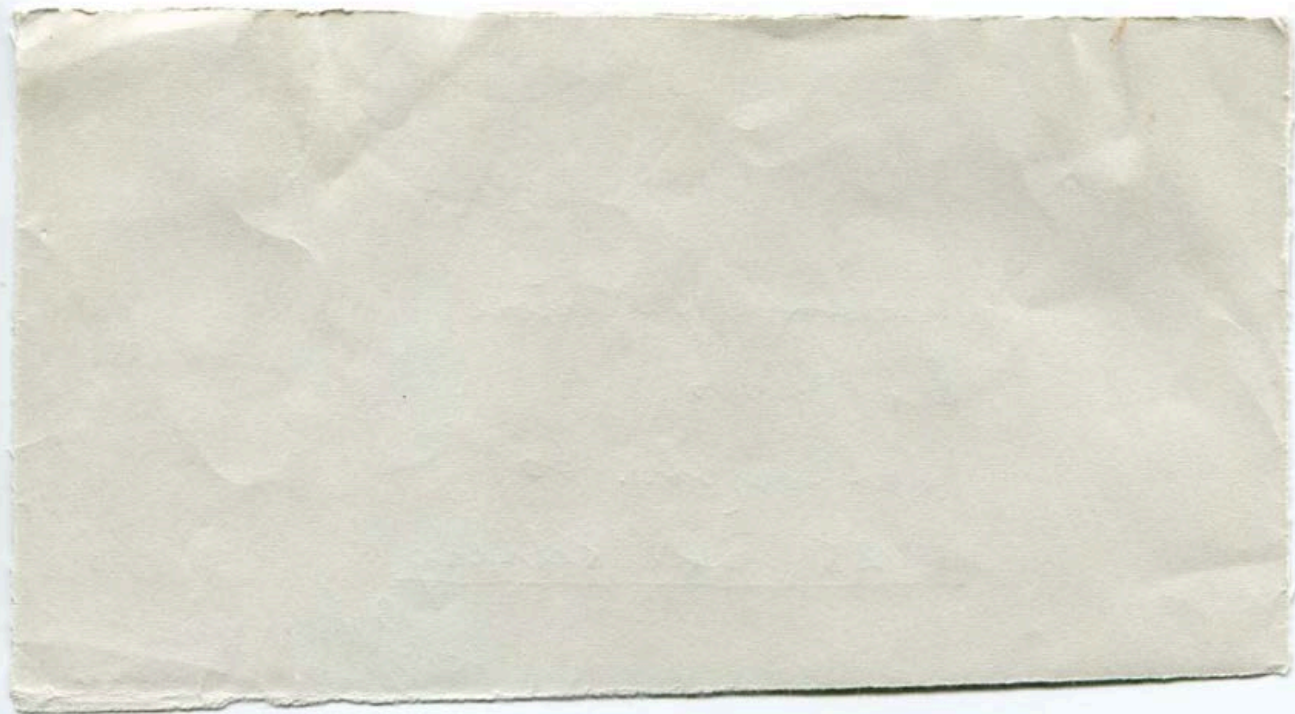


Mr. Paul Brunton
bei Glas,
Rietholzstr. 60
8125 Zollikoberg



Offered under
Zurch Xmas
a Vervey
earlier

Arlesheim
suburb of Basel



Arlesheim, 18.10.71.

Dear Mr. Brunton,

It is now more than 4 weeks ago since I wrote to you asking you to grant me a little time to discuss a few questions which are very important to me. I have not heard from you till now and assume that you are not in a position to see strange people and I do fully understand. The questions are too precious to me to put them on paper but I see no other way as to trouble you once more with these lines and restrict myself to only 2 questions:

- 1) What is the name of your book, written as a continuation of the book "The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga". Is it translated in German and what is the German Titel.

2.) Is there somewhere, someone,
an experienced Master, who
could help me on this difficult
way.

With sincerely best wishes

Nina Brauchli

My address is:

Fran Br. BRAUCHLI

MATILWEG 63

4144 ARLESHEIM

SCHWEIZ.

Nov. 25th.

send letter
on Gmmla paper
re 2 fainting

Mattweg 63
4144 Arlesheim

Tel: 061/72 47 44

will phone Wed 8am
re cony same day

Dear Mr. Brunton,

Thank you very much indeed for your lines and giving me a chance to talk with you during the Christmas-week in the City of Zürich.

Any of the days you give are alright for us. I would suggest Tuesday 28th of Dec. in the afternoon.

We live about 4 km. outside Basel and if weather conditions permit, we will come in the car, if not, with the train to Zürich, which is for us about 1½ hrs. journey. Perhaps we can arrange the exact time and place by telephone: 061/72 47 44. We are spending Christmas quietly at home, so we will be most of the time at home in case you should telephone at that time.

Once again - thank you - and looking forward to hear from you.

Yours sincerely
Nicky Branchli

Peace and Blessings for Christmas
and New-Year.

Mottled 23
4144 Glenview
Tel: 061/71 47 44

Nov. 22nd.

Dear Mr. Brewster,

Thank you very much indeed
for your lines and giving me a chance to
talk with you during the Christmas-week in
the City of Zurich.

One of the things you mentioned
might for us. I would suggest Tuesday 22nd
of Dec. in the afternoon.

We live about 14 miles outside
Basel and if weather conditions permit
we will come in the car of course. The journey
to Zurich, will be for us about 1 1/2 hours.
Perhaps we can arrange the exact time and
place by telephone: 061/71 47 44. We are
operating Christmas parties at home, and
we will be most of the time at home in case
you should telephone at that time.
Once again - thank you
and looking forward to hear from you.

Yours sincerely
Rudolf Baurle

Peace and Blessings for Christmas
and New Year.

14/9/71.

Matthweg 63
4144 Arlesheim.

Dear Mr. Brunton,

Thank you so much for your kindness to communicate your address to me.

With much sadness I read that you have withdrawn into retirement & am sorry to disturb your well-deserved peace. After considering this I still decided to write to you with the slight hope that you may be able to help me.

To make as like words as possible - here is a short explanation of the situation. Just over 5 yrs ago I started consciously & very intensely to find out or to know more about God. A book from B. Spalding: "Life & Teachings of the Masters of the Far-East" (German translation) made such a great impression on me that day & night I had no peace & had to find out more about it. Fate was so kind to me, that a little later well over a hundred similar books came into my possession, including your book "The Secret Life". I tried every kind of meditation, concentration etc., with the result that all kinds of things started to happen to me: dreams, visions, my character & my health changed for the better, the whole outlook on life changed completely, at times I had enormous physical strength, I got very perceptive & sensitive to other people's thoughts & feelings, to atmosphere & nature etc., etc. But there came also something which was not always nice - my thoughts were running like a non-stop factory! My phantasy (perhaps it was phantasy - I really did not understand it all) was running into dangerous regions and I got very confused. I wished so much I could meet somebody who could put things right but it was obviously not yet time for it.

Then it so happened that the rest of your books came into my hands: "Discover Yourself", "The Quest of the Overself", "The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga" and the others. The result was that a lot of the chaos was sorted out.

I achieved a lot of peace & freedom. And here I would like to thank you with all my heart for so much help and right orientation your books have given me. I have to confess that there is one thing I have not quite done as explained in your books - I meditate much longer than $\frac{1}{2}$ hr daily & think with little exception the whole and every day about God and how or what I can do more to come nearer to Him. Here I have to say that I am only a housewife & have or make time without neglecting my responsibilities. The only person who knows what I am doing & what my interests are, is my husband. We lead a peaceful & simple life.

This is my very short story. The burning point now is that I don't quite understand certain things which are happening during meditation and should very much like to discuss a few questions with somebody who really knows about it.

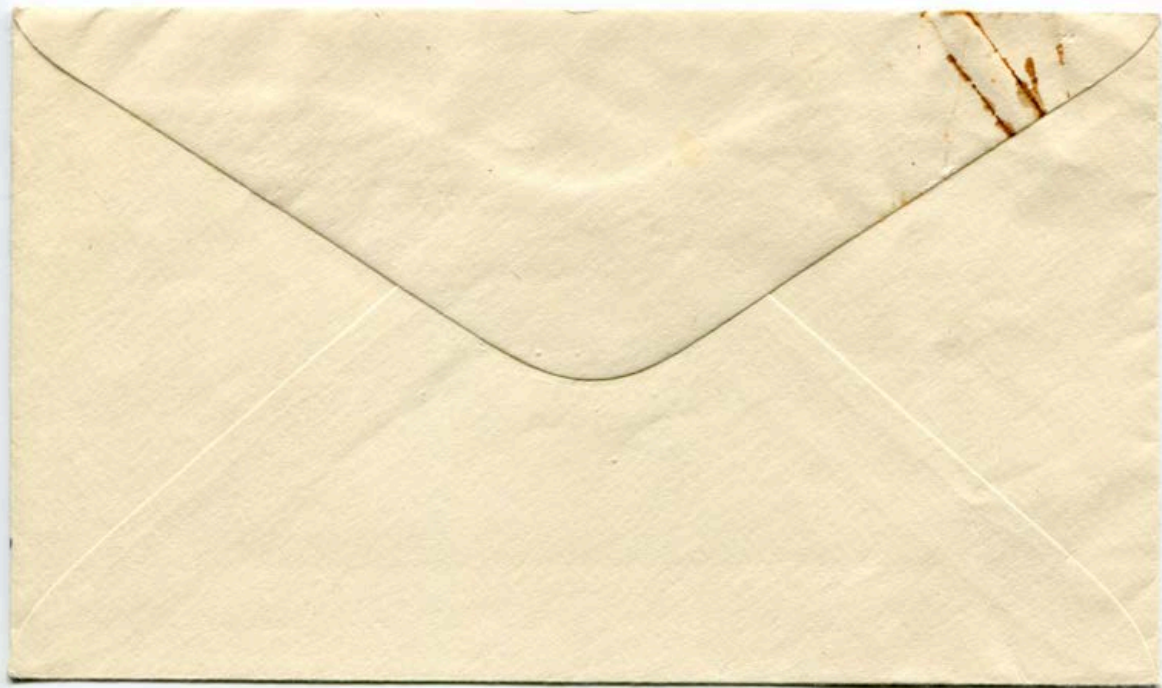
Dare I respectfully ask for your kindness to grant me an interview for this purpose?

I feel quite sure, I know, that such a step would be of greatest help for a great purpose and beg you to consider my wish.

With God's Blessings
Respectfully Yours
Nicky Branchli



Mrs. B.M. Winter,
32, Court Road,
Tunbridge Wells,
Kent.



W.

32, Court Road,
Tunbridge Wells,
Kent,
England.
20th January '62.

Dear Dr. Brunton,

I have read a number of your books, and after years of searching I have found my answer in your book, The Secret Path.

It is now that I need the help of a Master. You have done so much for me and your writings have uplifted and strengthened me more than anything else I have ever read - then how can I ask more of you? It is because if anyone can help me now it is you, but I daresay you receive many letters like mine - -

I am a married woman of fifty and have two children. I would like to say that even if I do not hear from you - bless you and thank you from my heart! New Zealand is a country I have always wanted to live in. *It must be beautiful there.*

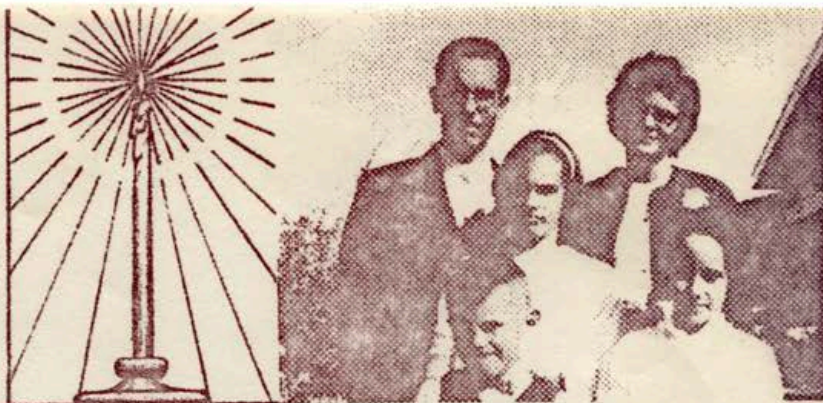
Yours sincerely,

Barbara M. Winter

"I am the light of the world."
(Jn. 8:12)

"You are the light of the world."
(Mt. 5:14)

"...Now you are light in the Lord.
BE WALKING as children of light..."
(Eph. 5:8)



W

5708 Lexington Rd.
El Paso, Texas 799-24
31 Jan 64

Mr. Paul Brunton
c/o E.P. Dutton & Co.
201 Park Ave. So.
New York 3, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Brunton:

I have heard through a friend here something of your wonderful writings. For 11 years we have worked among Spanish-speaking people - 7 years in Bolivia, S.A. - as non-affiliated missionaries of quite orthodox background. But two years ago I started through a real spiritual "revolution" in my life, having been quite dissatisfied with the mixture of humanism, materialism and some spiritual light in my theology and in my experience. "The Spirit gives life", and I was convinced that it was the divine purpose that everyone of us experience the abundant life. Then was opened up to me the metaphysical interpretation and path, so I have come to know a greater degree of spiritual consciousness and fruit.

But I am far from satisfied with this degree of experienced reality, and so am writing you to ask if you could send me any printed information as to the best method (technique) for "breaking through" into the God-consciousness which is so needful if we are to serve our fellowman the way we should. I am so hungry to know this mystical union with God, to sense and respond to His immanent Presence, and do hope you will be able to send some pamphlet, book or even outdated magazine which might contain more light on this quest. I can assure you that any light you might share with me will be generously shared with others, not only in this area and in the States, but also all over Latin America, as our contacts are broad in the religious world. Thank you so very much for your kind consideration.

With spiritual greetings,

R. Dean Winter



I am the light of the world.
(John 8:12)
You are the light of the world.
(Matthew 5:14)
... then you are light in the Lord.
BE WAITING ON CHILDREN OF LIGHT.
(Colossians 3:10)

578 Lexington St.
El Paso, Texas 799-23
11 Jan 61

Mr. Paul Brunton
c/o P. Box 520
201 Park Ave. So.
New York 2, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Brunton:

I have heard through a friend here something of your wonderful writings. For 11 years we have worked among Spanish-speaking people - 7 years in Bolivia, S.A. - as non-affiliated members of quite orthodox denominations. But two years ago I was disillusioned with the materialism, materialism and some spiritual light in my theory and in my experience. "The Spirit gives life", and I was convinced that it was the divine purpose that everyone of us experience the spiritual life. Then was opened up to me the metaphysical interpretation and path, so I have come to know a greater degree of spiritual consciousness and truth.

But I am far from satisfied with this degree of experienced reality, and so am writing you to ask if you could send me any printed information as to the best method (technique) for "working through" into the God-consciousness which is so needed if we are to serve our fellowmen the way we should. I am so hungry to know this mystical union with God, to sense and respond to the inner presence, and do hope you will be able to send some pamphlet, book or even outdated magazine which might contain more light on this quest. I can assure you that my light you must share with me will be generously shared with others, not only in this area and in the States, but also all over Latin America, as our contacts are broad in the religious world. Thank you so very much for your kind consideration.

With spiritual greetings,

Paul Brunton

FRANZ E. WINKLER, M. D.
123 EAST 83RD STREET
NEW YORK 28, N. Y.
—
REGENT 7-9750

November 17, 1964

Paul W. Brunton Esq.
c/o National & Grindlay's Ltd.
13 St. James' Square
London S.W.1

W.

Dear Mr. Brunton:

Through some coincidence I learned of
your present address.

Since, as you know, I have always been
deeply interested in you and your fate,
I would be very glad if you would drop
me a note, and let me know how you are
doing.

As you may recall, we were introduced
at Mrs. Beal's, and we had several
meetings thereafter which I will always
remember.

Hoping to hear from you,

Very sincerely,



Franz E. Winkler

FRANK E. WINTER, JR.
122 East 87th Street
New York 17, N.Y.
Telephone 8-0111

November 13, 1954

Mr. J. Edgar Hoover
U. S. Department of Justice
Washington 25, D. C.

Dear Mr. Hoover:

Through some coincidence I learned of
your present address.

Since, as you know, I have always been
deeply interested in you and your life,
I would be very glad if you would drop
me a word, and let me know how you are.

As you may recall, we were introduced
at the time I was in New York
and we have since then always
been in contact.

Yours truly,
Frank E. Winter, Jr.

Very sincerely,
Frank E. Winter, Jr.

Frank E. Winter, Jr.


SLOANE 6559.

31, CADOGAN GARDENS,

SLOANE SQUARE,

LONDON S.W. 3.

April 14th 1958

Dear Mr Branton

Among the thousands of
letters of appreciation you
must receive from all over
the world - may I offer
simply overy sincerely offer
you my deepest gratitude
for the finest, most
beautiful moving and
enlightening Books of this
Century -

After much suffering and
tragedy, no cult, doctrine,
or denomination has
shown true Reality to us
as your ten Golden Books
indeed no vocabulary of mine
can possibly do them
full justice -

I feel fortunate that I can
own all the copies —

If ever this letter reaches
you & you can find a spare
moment — Could I know —
if you have written anything
since "The Spiritual Crisis of Man"
& do you ever lecture — speak
or hold discussions
anywhere in London.

In Darsung — has the
"Catechism of Enquiry" yet
been published in England.
With profound THANKS.

Yours Truly

Ursula Ware

(miss)



PAR AVION
BY AIR MAIL
PER LUGPOS

P23730

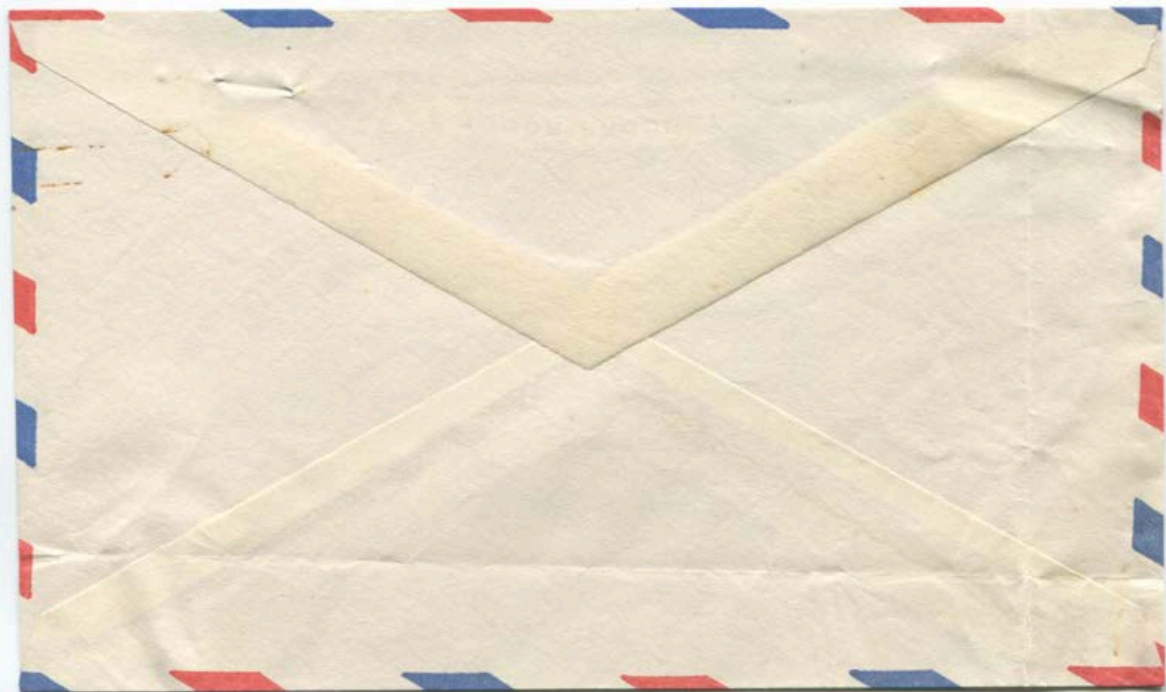
P.H.B.v.d.Vyver

A.A.T.C.,

Youngsfield

Wynberg

South Africa.



Answer Soon as he
enclosed several "Reply
Coupons" ✓

P23730

P.H.B. v.D. VYVER

A.A.T.C.,

Youngsfield

Cape Town

South Africa

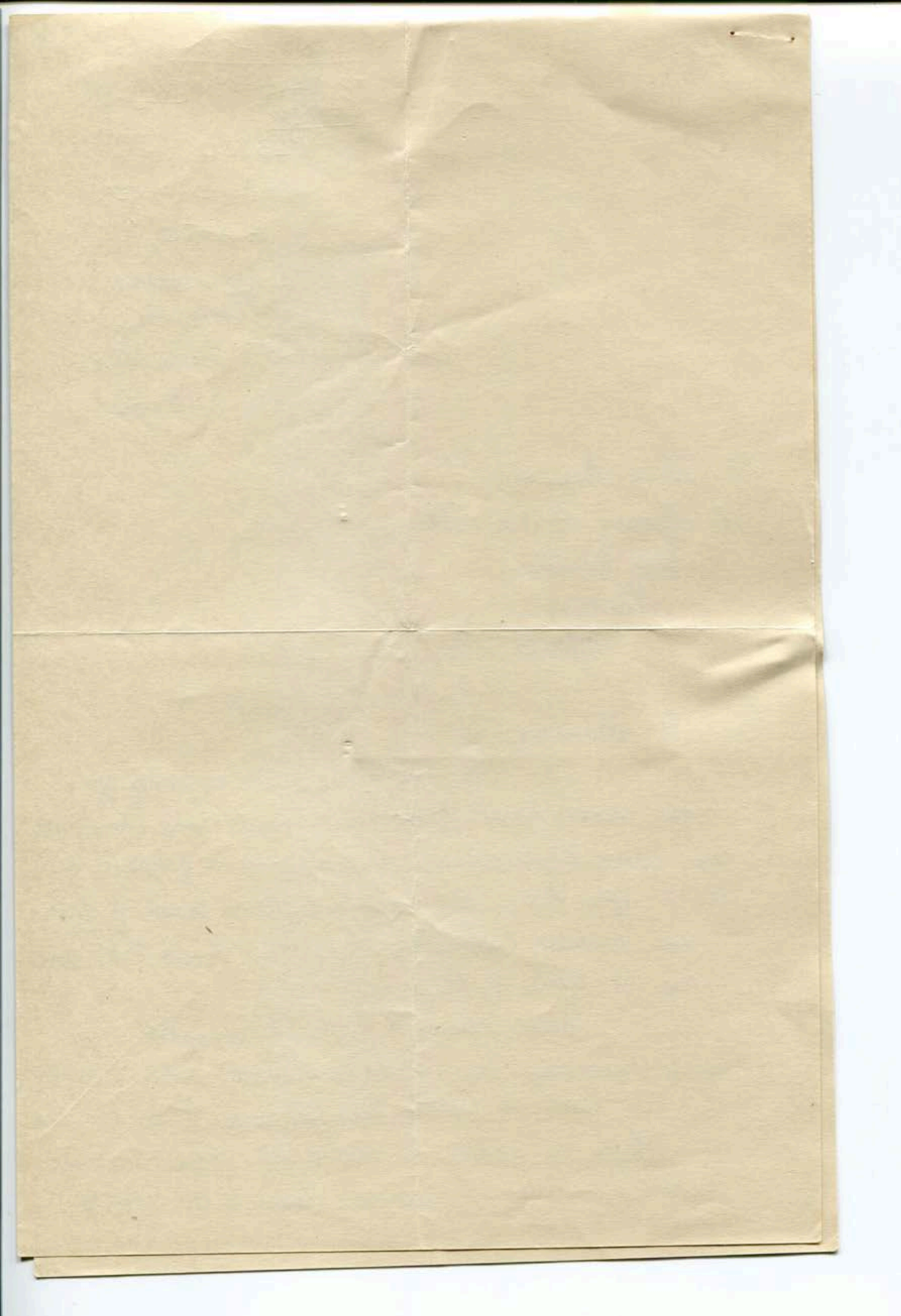
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Dr Paul Brunton,
c/o Messrs H. Rider & Co.,
Book Publishers,
London
England.

Dear Dr Brunton,

As I've read quite a few of your books and have been impressed and comforted by your philosophical ideas and furthermore since you have an extensive knowledge of Yoga, I am writing this letter to you, hoping that you may be able to help me.

Quite soon I hope to complete my basic training as a professional soldier & after this I hope to have the privacy to do a course in Yoga or rather a series of Yoga exercises. These exercises I would like to do, would

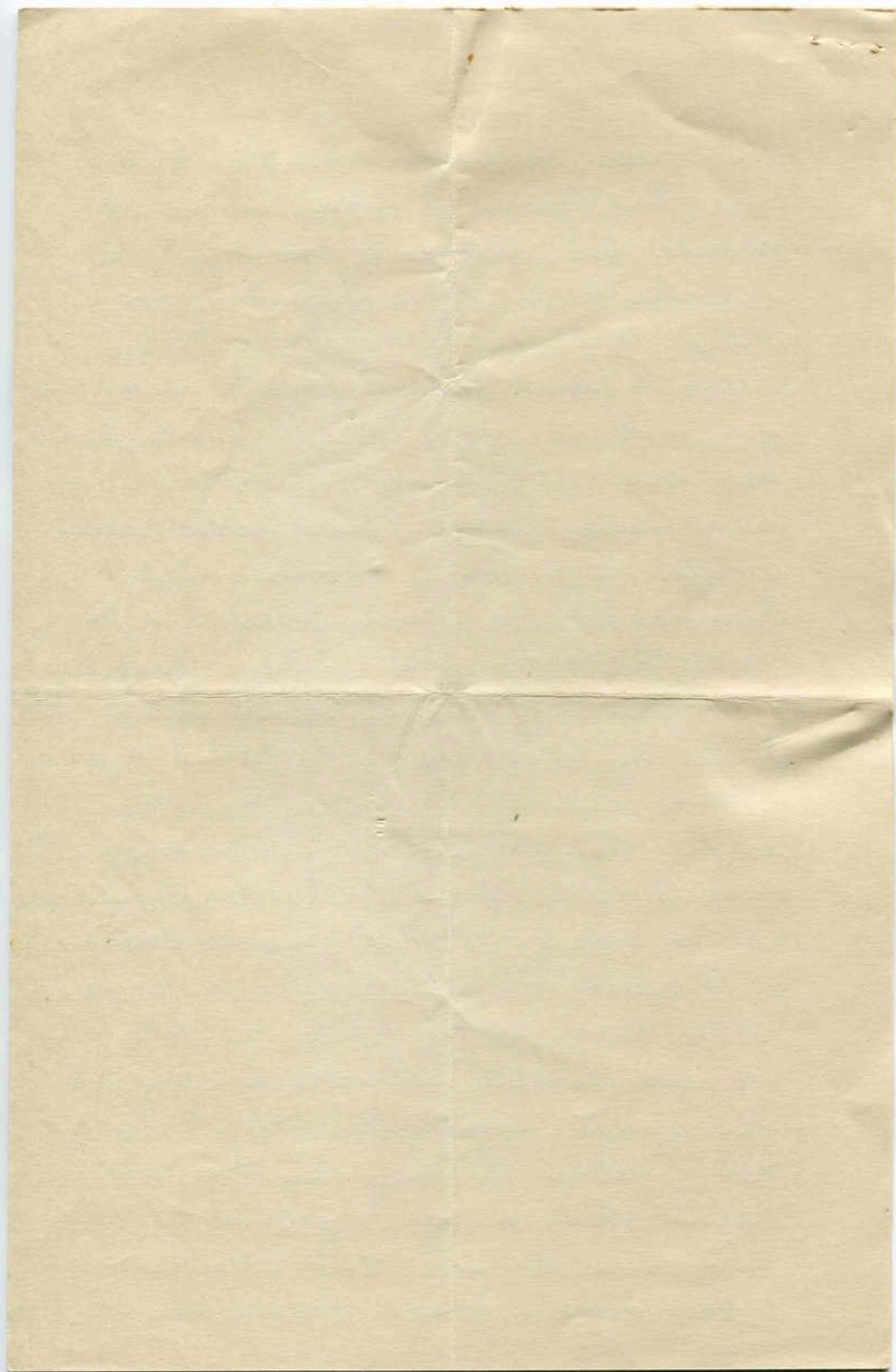


have to primarily strengthen the nerves & nervous system and second in importance all the bodily functions. I am 37 years of age, ^{& single} living a very active life, but I feel that I still could improve on my health.

Would giving up smoking, give an increase of nervous energy as I seem to suffer a loss of energy via my throat due to the irritation caused by the smoke on these mucous membranes? Or is this notion or idea false? I am a fairly heavy smoker smoking 40-50 cigarettes a day.

Now bearing the above in mind could you kindly advise me of a good book of suitable exercises which I may buy & where, what to study & do as well as any pertinent information & help. Could you perhaps help me please as I do believe that Yoga can do more of the impossible than any other system including Western Medicine in some of the aspects of human life, since what Yogi's have been practising for a long time, our Medic's are only beginning to realize.

Also I would appreciate it very greatly if you could advise me what the position



& attempt on my part to become a Yogi would be doomed to failure. It is of course safest to be in the majority and be a pessimist, but I still have to hear of a pessimist breaking new ground. But I feel that ONE (not necessarily me) CAN WITH GODS WILL & WITHIN HIS POWER DO what is completely IMPOSSIBLE by human standards. I feel that it is just a matter of finding the correct means. Even Christ could do no miracles where there was a complete lack of faith!

Thus could you kindly advise me of a book of Yoga exercises pertinent to my needs ^{as a stopgap} as well as the information regarding a visit to India. Perhaps you may mention the names of ^{sincere} students of Yoga in Johannesburg or Pretoria as I hope to be transferred to Pretoria a fortnight from now.

Thank you ever so much.

Sincerely Yours,

Piet v. d. Vyver.



Lieut Col HARISH CHANDRA TANEJA of Lloyds Bank Ltd NEW DELHI (INDIA)

Great Yogi,

28 September 1957

Allow me to address you as such. Although you do not claim to be called thus, I know it deep in my heart that you are a true Yogi. I take up my pen to write to you because of an inner urge. I have already read quite recently 6 of your books & am at present towards the final chapters of The Q of the OS. The 4 books I have not read so far are: Sin SE, IR, SC of Man & The W of the OS. There are a total of 10 on the subject - am I correct? You state in one of your books that your M from A'Chala has not been popular. I personally enjoyed it immensely. May be because of my great reverence for the Mystic of the Sacred Hill of the Holy Beacon. Do you think the Red Hill of S. India at Tiruvanamalai would still be charged with divine vibrations & will keep its promised promise for everyone? About six months back, to my great fortune, Grace descended upon me - a fragmentation of it & has much changed my outlook since. Literally it was as if under a sorcerer's spell & came down like a "shower". Since then I have been "led" to read your books & one or two others on the subject, including Yogi Ramacharaka's "Rajayoga". In your Sin SI you haven't mentioned having come across Sri Aurobindo of Pondicherry & Swami Shivanand of Rishikesh or their Ashrams. Am I to understand you did not meet these personalities. I cannot yet start a deliberate "search" on the lines done by you. In the meantime can you suggest me to contact a few Yogis still left here I could receive guidance & help from? Strange I should ask you this question when I am here on the spot myself, but I am certain you must be in touch with a few. You have also mentioned in your books of one or two of your critics. Can you let me know the titles of any books written by them so that I know what they are getting at. I must close now & await a hasty reply from you. Great Yogi, I crave for thy blessings. I look into thy eyes so that I may ever remain on the path of Bhakti & godliness; so that I may retain my faith, courage, confidence and hope & escape doubt, fear, suspicion, worry, anxiety, indecision & useless vagrant thinking; so that

I may become mentally strong & tough & robust. Great Yogi, bestow upon me the powers of the mind - the power in reserve. Bestow upon me thy stillness & thy spiritual life-force & enlighten me as did the Mystic of Annamachari enlighten you. I understand you are to visit our land thrice & you have been here twice so far. In that case, stars permitting, I may look forward to your crossing my path sometime when I shall gaze into thy crystal clear eyes "deeply, intently & deliberately". In the meantime I let my Ourselves guide me; I obey its bidding & pray to be prepared to the proper ripeness & await for the "message" from you.

Peace be with All - One & all, One & all, One & all.

Yours Ever Gratefully
A. K. S.

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Please Retain

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES

ALLOWED



Coar - 66

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Sender's name and address:—

Lieut Col H. C. TANEJA
c/o Lloyds Bank Ltd
NEW DELHI
INDIA

LONDON SW 7

Paul Brunton Esquire M.D.
(Writer of books on Yoga)
c/o Messrs Rider & Company
Publishers, 47 Princes Gate
LONDON SW 7

→ To open cut here →

1 "Brooklands"

Pennancoombe, W

Pennanporth.

Cornwall. Eng.

20/4/64.

Dr. Paul Brunton.

% Rider & Company.

Publishers.

London.

Dear Dr. Brunton.

I do not know if this letter will ever reach you, but I feel I must express on paper, my heartfelt thanks for your books. After an experience in Nigeria, which left me gloriously happy in soul, but very bewildered, I came back to U.K. to settle in Cornwall. I tried so hard to find an answer for my 12 days of "illumined existence", when I seemed to be controlled by another, far wiser & diviner me - every minute of the day & my waking hours at night were of deep spiritual joy & inspiration. It was an answer to years

of tears, striving - praying, and there was no-one who could share it with me or even begin to understand. I had often sung that old Hymn "Lord plant my feet on higher ground." & now I seemed to have had that experience. I had no-one to turn to for advice & guidance, for tho' I have the best husband in the world, he just doesn't understand the other me, and I had long since ceased fellowship with the narrow religious sect who had "trained" me from 15 to 31. Now at 40, after 9 years of struggling on my own to understand God's purpose for my life this beautiful experience was granted to me. It came

after a week of personal sorrow & disappointment over money matters, & then there was an appeal for spiritual help & advice over a Sunday School problem, by some other European members of our "Shell" Community in Nigeria. My own grief & disappointment were so keen, that I almost turned my back on the Sunday School problems, then my better self prevailed & I realized

that it wasn't going to help matters much by making children suffer for my "personal" problems. I "shelved" my own problems & threw myself heart & soul into putting the S. School back on its feet. Before I left, & while I was thus engaged that "other-self" came to help me.

I won't weary you with all the details, as you are sure to have read thousands of similar letters. Sufficient it is to say, that I came back to England pondering in my heart "what? and why? & wherefore?" I searched the shelves of Cornwall County Library. - I read countless books on Philosophy & Religious Mysticism, but none seemed to give me the answer, until I found a

copy of your "Spiritual Crisis of man". Although it did not give me a direct answer to my own experience, your book so held my heart & mind that I bought a copy of my own, & from then on, over the past ² years have been acquiring your books one by one. You have given me the answer in your wonderful explanation of the "Overself" and to

me the 5 books which I have ⁴already acquired as a
"treasure beyond price". I never tire of reading them
+ often they make me cry, but through it all, I have
that wonderful warm feeling, deep within my heart-
that I am not alone, + that I'll never be alone
again. The old hymns about God's presence +
Christ's spirit, which I used to sing with such
religious fervor have now acquired a much much
deeper meaning for me. I had another experience of
this kind about a year after the first one, and
the memories of these illumined times as a
real source of joy to me. Your works have come like
a "Lighthouse of the Spirit". - your books are like
Charts on Life's Seas. I have seen from your
works, what my past experiences in the last
25 years have meant - right from the time when
at the age of 15 I was baptized into a religious sect

and vowed to try to live for ⁵higher things. How high
these things were going to be, I had no means of knowing,
but the Supreme Spirit has guided me thus far,
& I know it will never forsake me in the future
Pathways on the Quest. God bless you

& your works Dr. Brunton! You have given me
a new understanding & compass bearing on "Life's
filful seas." May the Divine Spirit continue to
use you & your wonderful books to help

weary, eager travellers like me to reach the
end of the Quest & realize the Kingdom of
Heaven within us. Please forgive me for

taking the liberty of writing to you, but something
has forced me to abandon my housework
this morning and take up my pen instead.
You can rest assured that your books will

be read + re-read + I hope + ⁶pray to be able to pass
them on to my two children in due time, and
I pray that God will help me to prepare their
young hearts to receive the "message" of Hope
+ Light which has been so graciously
opened up to me. May you have many
more years of Divine usefulness on this
earth Plane, and if I ever have the privilege
of meeting you in the flesh, perhaps one day
on the "Other Side" we'll be able to talk
over our experiences.

If you are ever in Cornwall you will
receive a very warm welcome at my home,
for to me, you have through your books become
my "Guru, Philosopher and Friend."

Yours sincerely,

(Mrs) Jean Williams

T

Holliscroft

Shenfield Lodge

Hutton

in Brentwood

Essex

7.9.68.

Dear Dr. Brenton,

I want to write to thank you, through your books, for helping me to get myself 'unmixed' about the meaning of living. This letter will be rather nervously expected, as I have never written my thoughts before.

I was recommended to read your Search in Secret India about 3 yrs. ago. by a friend in the office with whom I work. Have read about 6 & bought 4. The India & Egypt Searches. Inner Reality & Secret Path. They now seem like friends to me.

Am now 28 yrs. & for a long time - until about 3 yrs. ago, have not understood what - who caused everything to live, myself included, especially myself, getting filled with self pity, feeling inferior.

I made an effort to turn over a new leaf - there was a turning point for some reason, partly

because I came to hate the feeling of being fed up.

I am gradually unfolding & glad I am alive. Looking back those thoughts seem narrow minded.

Reading your books the main thoughts seem so logical & natural. No frills. That's why the Bible has always puzzled me. You seemed to have gone straight to the core.

I try my 20 mins. 'no thoughts' I call it when I have settled in bed at night. That is the only time for me - lying down. I do not think the time has ever been as long as you suggest - am so relaxed I go to sleep! I manage only a few seconds, I suppose. I don't think it can be longer. I feel though I have progressed a little. During the day I think as well when I have a few moments to spare.

I love the countryside & am out in the fresh air when ever there is the opportunity. I live with my Parents & we have a fairly large garden where I spend a lot of time. I also belong to two Bird watching & Nat. History Societies. I have always loved the natural ways or as near as possible. It can make ^{one} ~~you~~ an individual & not to follow the crowd! This is

better. Have always felt this but used to feel that I was different & why, especially at school & that can be rather a cruel place. It helps to toughen one up - it helped me.

Have gradually accepted me & have branched ^{out} my interests & have found many other individuals.

At the office there are 4 of us who have read your books. The Lehmungford library must have the set! They are the only 4 people I can discuss Spiritual Thoughts with. It is not a subject one can talk about easily to the people you know whether they be relations or friends. You get to know their out look on general subjects.

I have a long way to go on this secret path. I know it is worth following. I only have to look at nature, but problems I come across that are hard, make me wish that I could get 'some encouragement' however small, that would tell me that I am on the right track to this goal; that some Power is helping me & that it is not imagination you will not like that last word! One is very much alone that is how I feel at times. Other times I feel an awareness & strength. If I

Try too hard it does not come. I must believe
& hope very much. Thousands of people
feel the same but I only know how I
feel. Am I soundly rather egotistic?

Something I have thought for along time. It
is hard to put into words. Perhaps you can
understand. - 'Why am I, me?' If I touch
myself, I can feel the sensation, if I touch
another person I don't feel anything. I can look
at people all around me but cannot get the
same view of myself. It makes me wonder why
I am here & if we ^{are} all meant to do some certain
job or to be here for a certain purpose, am I
doing the right ^{job} ^{or} ^{not} every day things & if not when
will I or will I ever?

Have wanted to write to you for many months
& as I am alone for the day have taken this
opportunity. Have thought several times what
to write to you & have planned it in my mind.
A quiet sunny morning by the fishpond has
brought out this epistle!

My best wishes to you
Learole Gayler

Dear Dr. Brunton,

Two years ago my father Mr. V.S. Sharma of Himachal Pradesh, India was going to undertake the job of translating your book *Heritage of Arunachala* into Hindi because none of your books have been translated into Hindi according to his last wish I want to undertake this job as he expired on 23rd Sept

I would try my best at this. I hope you would give me the permission to do so. Please give me written permission to do so and inform me about the rituals

which are to be performed before doing so. Recently I read two of your books more, "The Quest of the overself" & "The inner reality". According to you the message of Arunachala did not satisfy you but this is a very sincere and devoted book to land of India and I think it is difficult even for an Indian to write with so much of love, regards and affection.

Please inform me about this as soon as possible with regards yours sincerely

Shree Pramod Upmanyu
L.H.M.C. = L.H.M.C.
(probably Lady Harding Medical College.) New Delhi
INDIA

Mun PRAMODE UPMANYU
L.H.M.C
NEW DELHI
INDIA

BY AIR MAIL
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AÉROGRAMME

Keep



Dr. Paul Brunton

40 National and ~~Co. Rider & Company~~
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13 St James's Sq. Street
London SW1 LONDON W1

SECOND FOLD

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED



1945

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1966

21st Anniversary of the

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-

Pramode Upmanyu
India

Armand TOUSSAINT

80. av^e J. B^{te} Depaire

BRUXELLES 2. Tél. 78.68.31

(Belgium).

Mr Kenneth HURST,

NEW YORK.

20 NOV. 1964

Dear Sir & Brother,

I was informed by a friend that it was possible to see Dr P. BRUNTON when he would come back in Europe.

I am a retired inspector of the Belgian railways and 70 years old. During 30 years, I diffused the teachings of the Rosicrucian philosophy & of Martinism and in my last years, it would be a great help for me to encounter such a master as Dr BRUNTON, in the "quest" of my Inner Self.

Thank you very much if you may help me too, in this difficult way and please accept my best fraternal feelings.

Toussaint.

Armand TOUTSAINT

80, av. J. B. Delpire

BRUXELLES 4. Tel. 78.68.31

(Circulaire)

Mr Kenneth HURST,

NEW YORK.

20 NOV. 1964

Dear Sir & Brother,

I was informed by a friend that it was possible to see Mr. P. HURSTON when he would come back to Europe.

I am a retired Inspector of the Belgian railways and 70 years old. During 30 years, I followed the teachings of the Hesterian philosophy & of Cartesianism and in my last years, it would be a great help for me to understand such a matter as Mr. HURSTON, in the "quest" of my inner self.

Thank you very much if you may help me too, in this difficult way and please accept my best fraternal feelings.

Armand TOUTSAINT.

Dear Almand Toussaint,

It is a great pity I did not know of you when I visited Brussels in October.

It would have been a pleasure to have met you!

Yes, Dr. Brunton is now in Europe. But he is travelling constantly. I shall forward your letter to him. However, as he has no secretarial help it may not be possible for him to write you directly. Yet, be assured he will "answer" it inwardly in his own mystical way.

My only personal suggestion is for you to read (or reread) Dr. Brunton's last three books: The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga, The Wisdom of the Overself, and The Spiritual Crisis of Man. I believe they are available in French as well as English. (W.H. Smith Bookshop could order the English editions for you.) For me, and many others, they represent the quintessence of all that needs to be said to help seekers such as ourselves.

Please accept my fraternal good wishes.

Kenneth Hurst

Dear Anne's Journal

It is a great joy to hear of you
and I wish I could be with you
It would have been a pleasure to have
met you!

The De Groot is now in Europe. But
it is a very good one. I have been
very glad to hear that you are
in a comfortable place. It is a great
joy to hear that you are happy. I
am sure you will be very happy.

My very best wishes are for you to
have a very happy and successful
year. I wish you to be very happy
and to be very successful. I wish
you to be very happy and to be very
successful. I wish you to be very
happy and to be very successful.

Yours truly
L

F. J. THOMPSON - GLASER

Telephone :
EMPress 4410

39 Gwendwr Road
London
W.14

Dr. Paul Brunton

31.08.67

c/o National & General Post
St. James Green
S.W.1.

Dear Sir

I wrote to you some time
ago hoping to receive at least an
answer to my letter. My wife and I
are no idle time-wasters nor are we
arduous busy-bodies.

My wife has met you in Singapore
as a gangster and considers you as
serious and the only westerner who can

help a wilderness in her pursuit of
spiritual growth of my youth still
nature.

There are strange times, we
are living in. Surely you cannot
come into the open and help those
who are seriously in need of
your knowledge.

I hope you may find me a
few minutes of your time

Yours sincerely

F. D. Ryan - Glen

offer int on
way home to
Canada

2416 York St.
Vancouver 9, B.C.

Sept. 13, 1969.

Dr. Paul Brunton,
40 National Grindlays' Bank
13 St. James Square, London SW1.

Address furnished by
Rider!

Revered Sir :

Words fail me. I know not what to write or where to begin. But I do know that there is an inner passion to have the darshan of a Truly holy mortal and, from your books, I am CONVINCED that you are the LIVING PROOF.

A brief sketch of my background is as follows: my Sister and I are the only two offspring of Sikh parents who emigrated to Canada many decades ago. We were born, raised and educated in Canada. We are both medical doctors and we are giving our honorary services in a small charitable clinic, built by our late Father, The location is in a small Punjab village, our maternal ancestral home. Both of us married late in life. I have one daughter aged 3 years. My sister is 44 years old and I am 43.

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Our spiritual background is almost entirely eastern due to our deeply religious mother. Father was equally religious but in an unorthodox way. My sister is much more spiritually advanced - in every way. For instance, we both gave up meat over 10 years ago. She has stuck fast to this resolution whereas, I have weakened - even though I feel it is wrong to eat meat.

Sister and I have seen and visited many holy men in India. Unfortunately, most of them appeared to be frauds. However, I may be wrong and, perhaps, they did not wish to reveal their true identity to us.

The result was that for sometime, I turned my back to religion and became rather critical. Strangely though, I was utterly miserable. Perhaps, it was my marriage to an highly educated Sikh Indian who was too orthodox in the Indian social customs.

Then, due to the Grace of God, I returned to religion and found peace and happiness; but only as long as I remained on the Path. Now, I know there is God but, perhaps, through the Grace of a Sage of your calibre, I may never stray again.

The first thing I noticed
when I stepped out of the car
was a cold, crisp breeze.
The air was so clear, it felt
like I was breathing new life.
The sun was shining brightly,
and the birds were singing.
It was a beautiful day, and
I was so happy to be here.

I had heard so much about
this place, and now I was
here. It was everything I
needed. The people were
friendly, the food was
delicious, and the scenery
was breathtaking. I was
in luck. I had found
the perfect place to stay.
The hotel was just what
I needed. The rooms were
clean and comfortable.
The staff was so helpful.
I was so lucky to have
found this place. It was
just what I needed. I was
in luck. I had found
the perfect place to stay.

see Sanhara

-3-

Send aerogram NOW

At the moment, we are back in Vancouver, our permanent home, but shall return to India at the end of October or early November. We shall go via London. I shall consider it the highest privilege if you would grant me an interview.

Please help me.

In all humility,
(Dr S. K Siddoo Atwal)
(Mrs.) Sarjit Kaur Siddoo - Atwal

Handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the paper. The text is mirrored and difficult to decipher.

Handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the paper.

Handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the paper. The text is mirrored and difficult to decipher.

P.O. Awar,
Dist. Jullundur,
Punjab, India,
May 19, 1967.

Dear Dr. Brunton,

Many years ago I read your books. They made an impression but not a deep one. Now chance or fate has again brought my attention to your books & I am very deeply impressed.

I have been interested in spiritual matters since my teens. I have been in close contact with a disciple of the late Sivananda. After six months I discovered the falseness of this relationship. Then I came to India, from Canada & I walked with Vinoba for several months in 1960. This was a deep experience but again I wasn't satisfied. Then I turned to Krishnamurti & for a time he seemed to have the answer. I heard

his talks in India & Europe from 1961 to 1965. Again I felt disillusioned after a time.

I had a very deep spiritual experience in 1956. It proved beyond a shadow of doubt that God exists. While with Vinoba I had another rich experience. Since I have been reading & listening to Krishnamurti I have had no spiritual experience.

Just a little background about myself may not be out of place. I was born in Duncan, Canada. My parents were Sikhs from India who settled in Canada & had a flourishing lumber business. There were only two daughters in our family, my sister & I. I was educated in Vancouver & then went to Medical School in Toronto graduating in 1949. I did post graduate work in Montreal. That is where I met the disciple of Sivananda in 1956. In 1959 our family came to India. My

3
Father built a hospital in my mother's village, Aur. My sister who is also a doctor, + I run this hospital. We serve the poor villagers of these regions where medical help is far away.

I am now 42 years old. One + half years ago I married an Indian. This has made no difference to my spiritual quest.

I feel very deeply that during my lifetime I would like to talk to you. Please let me know if this is possible.

I shall be travelling through Europe in July + then going to Canada. I leave India about July 5th + then go to Switzerland + England. Then I fly to Vancouver via New York, ^{from London} around August 5th. I return to India at the end of September.

Please forgive a stranger for butting into a recluses solitude but I am seeking that Infinite. Yours sincerely,
J.K. Siddoo.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME

MR. SALTER.



Dr. Paul Brunton,
c/o The Anchor Press, Ltd.,
Tiptree, Essex,
ENGLAND.

Top
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दूसरा मोड़ SECOND FOLD

इस पत्र के अन्दर कुछ न रलिये NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

भेजने वाले का नाम और पता: SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

Dr. J.K. Siddoo,
P.O. Aur,
Dist. Jullundur, Punjab,
भारत INDIA

Elisabeth Scott

16 Grosvenor Square

Sale / Cheshire

18 th of Oktober 68

Dear Mr. Brunton,

after reading some of your books, I feel so very much I want to meet you.

I startet with your book, " The Quest of the Overself". That is almost one year ago and since that time, my inner life has already changed, but I do need some kind of guidance so badly.. You see, after I read that first book of yours, I knew that this was that logigal truth, I had been looking for so desperatly. And I knew that it was truth, because I lived it. It was, as if one veil was liftet, but they are many veils and it seems such a very difficult task. You see, I am 33 and a housewife, with three small children a house and a husband to look after. When I read your book " a search in secred Egypt" and saw that photo of you holding a snake, your face seemed so very familiar to me. I know, you dislike to be called a spiritual teacher, but you did give me, the very first and important instruction. The picture still lives in my mind, which you discribed in " a search in secred India", when you said good beye to the Maharashi of Arunachalla, when you turned around and liftet your hand, knowing you had found your Master for always.

Dear Mr. Brunton, I would so very muchlike to meet you and talk to you, will you please be so kind and reply to my letter and grant me that favour of meeting you.

yours sincerely

E. Scott.

P.S. Please excuse my english, as I am german.

I enclose a photo of me and my youngest son.

18th Street

10 Grosvenor Square

18th Street

18th Street

Dear Mr. Linton,

after reading some of your books, I feel
as very much I want to meet you.
I started with your book, "The Quest of the Overself".
That is almost one year ago and since that time, my inner
life has already changed, but I do need some kind of
guidance so much. You see, after I read your book
of yours, I know that this was that I needed, I had
been looking for so long, and I knew that it was
there, because I lived it. It was, as if one veil was
lifted, and that one veil was lifted, and it was a very
different task. You see, I am 35 and a housewife, with
three small children a house and a husband to look after.
When I read your book "a search in secret lands" and saw
that photo of you holding a book, your face seemed so

significant to me, but you did give me, the very first and
important instruction. The picture still lives in my mind,
which you described in "a search in secret lands", when
you said good bye to the Minister of Agriculture, when
you turned around and lifted your hand, knowing you had
found your Master for always.

Dear Mr. Linton, I would be very much to meet you and
talk to you, will you be so kind and reply to my
letter and grant me the honor of meeting you.

(A)

(A)

Please excuse my haste, as I am in a hurry.
I enclose a small card by your post box.



E. Scott
16 Grosvenor Square
June 68 Sale
Cheshire

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Made by

Kodak

SEP 68 H

68

360, Dereham Rd.,

Norwich, Norfolk. NOR 42J.

4th March, 1961.

Dear Dr. Brunton,

I have a compulsion to write you which is so strong it will not be denied. Your writings have made a baffling world comprehensible, have given me hope where I had despair and given me a purpose where hitherto existence had seemed meaningless. For the first time, also, I have the desire to repent.

If I am to let you know what your writings have achieved for me and how large is the debt I owe you I must let you know from what sorry plight I have been rescued by them.

I am forty five years old, come of farming stock and was born in a quiet Suffolk village. From an early age I was an introvert, delighting in the solitary wastes of the East Anglian marshes, and, later, in the remote glens of the Scottish Highlands where I also was connected. I grew up a lonely solitary lad, not understanding my own kinfolk and they, in turn and very justifiably, not understanding me.

From early age the riddle of the Universe puzzled me. I was fascinated about the mystery of it and about the riddle of life - subjects which did not interest my kinfolk because life was a grim round of farm duties and there was no time for such speculations. I was considered odd, and, from their viewpoint I must have been.

I was brought up in the Church of England but it made no impact upon me. I could never see anything of value to me in the creeds and dogmas. It was not that I was deliberately iconoclastic; it was merely that I found no answer to my problems nor hope for the future in the Services. I could never see, for instance, how it mattered one way or another about the Immaculate Conception. I wanted guidance and help very deeply and all I seemed to be fed on was irrelevancies.

So I grew up ever wondering about the riddle of life, ever seeking for some meaning and purpose. You see, if I could not accept orthodox religion I had nothing with which to replace it except the faint hope that somewhere I might find an answer.

My life has been perpetually unhappy. I cannot recall any period of it which brought me even a temporary happiness or could be recalled with pleasure. Also throughout my life I have carried a deep burden of sensuality which has been followed always by shame and guilt. Most of my life I have felt unutterably weary of it as if I was a very old man. The last ten years have been filled with the genuine hope that my instinct was wrong and that death was the true end of man. All I asked for at the end of my life was total oblivion. I do not think man can become more unhappy than this.

I have told you this unhappy story only because it is the one way in which you can understand the plight from which I have been rescued.

About July last year an extraordinary thing happened to me. Emotions I had never hitherto experienced took hold of me. I was torn this way and that and I would weep inconsolably at all times for what I knew not. Through all this upheaval there was a yearning to know peace and to get comfort. With the onset of this state the sensual part of my nature left me completely. I remarked

this at once. For the first time in my life my thoughts were quite pure. It was suddenly no problem any more but it was not to my credit: it just happened.

At the height of this emotional turmoil I walked into the Norwich Library in despair. I knew nothing about you or your writings at that time and your books are in a part of the library that I never visited. Ironically they are not included in those books dealing with religion.

I can only tell you that on this day 'The Quest of the Overself' was in front of the girl who took my books. It was as if it suddenly came into my hands - it had been returned by the borrower before me - and I took it home at once. I read it avidly and came to the part which described the coming of Grace. There before me, described as exactly as I was experiencing it, was the answer to my condition. And I had feared I was in the grip of a mental breakdown.

That was eight months ago. I now own all your books written since 'The Inner Reality'. I have read all you have written. 'The Wisdom of the Overself' 'The Quest of the Overself' and 'The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga' are my treasured possessions. I am familiar with every paragraph of them.

When I picked up 'The Quest of the Overself' I came to the turning place in my life. For the first time I felt that here was what I had been waiting for. For the first time life was meaningful and had purpose.

I have an ordinary intelligence - I really have - and have never been particularly good at dealing with abstractions. One thing that puzzles me is this. You make frequent reference to the difficulty of understanding much of the doctrine. I had no such difficulty: indeed I had the strange feeling that I knew most of it already in some strange way and that your books were merely releasing knowledge which was stored latently. It was a most strange feeling and it is difficult to express. You see it is not that I am gullible. Most of my thinking life has been spent in searching for values men have put into their religion, politics and other serious subjects and my reaction has always been an instinctive reaction that there was nothing of importance for me in what they had found. And yet the doctrine of which you write is, on the face of it, the most revolutionary teaching upsetting all man's most cherished values and ideas. Yet those ideas made instant sense to me, I could see what you meant and I felt them to be valid.

You mention often the difficulty of meditation for the beginner. I have never practiced meditation in my life until last January. I found it quite easy to meditate from the start and the signal to me that my half-hour was finished would bring me to my surroundings with a start and with the feeling that the stated time had not elapsed. I suppose it is much easier for an introvert.

I cannot give a happy ending to the story. I meditated for a month and found the ability to concentrate my thought becoming easier and easier. Progress was really encouraging. But I was not happy about it. You have often stressed that the ecstasies and heightened emotions of meditation were not to be considered the end for which to strive. I had a strong conviction that this would be very applicable for me and might even have dangers for me. This conviction was so strong that I ceased meditation completely against all my

inclinations. Also I had the further conviction that I should reform my thoughts and actions before I came to meditation.

I tried hard - how I tried. But suddenly I was up again a tremendous task. How little I knew about the strength of that hard shell a lifetime of wrong thinking and action had bound around me. I dented that shell but did not break it; my life has improved for the better but the shell still remains to be broken. The aspiration of Grace left me as I somehow knew it would.

I feel calm and detached now and a bit limp. That strong aspiration has gone. But there is a difference now. I am now no longer the victim of depression: I am sustained by hope. I know now the true essence which is mine. I recognise the link by which all men are bound and realise why I must rise to compassion and understanding even if I have not yet achieved this. My love of Nature, always strong, is now increased. If I have impure thoughts the thought of my Overself bids me rid myself of them urgently.

It is now up to me. I go forward with real hope and understanding. I know what has to be done, and, perhaps, Grace may come again to me if I bring forth good fruits and do what I can to amend my ways. But try I must and will. The purpose of my life is now clear.

Perhaps you see now, Dr. Brunton, why I had to write you. Because you lived at this time, because you are what you are, because you felt impelled to write what was given to you, because of all these things I, a stranger in distant Norfolk, have been able to obtain knowledge, peace and hope.

You must ever be regarded by me as Master and myself as pupil although I know you do not wish this distinction. Nevertheless, you are the one man to make any impact upon my life: your writing have changed its direction. I regret that I am not destined to thank you personally.

I end now but without knowing how to do so adequately. How can I hope to express the deep gratitude I feel for the liberation your books have brought into my life? It cannot be done and I may only hope your sensitivity of understanding will bridge the gulf that words cannot fill.

Gavin K. Scott.

institutions. Also I had the further conviction that I should reform my thoughts and actions before I came to meditation.

I tried hard - how I tried. But suddenly I was up again a tremendous task. How little I knew about the strength of that hard shell a little of wrong thinking and action had bound around me. I hated that shell but did not break it; my life had improved for the better but the shell still remained to be broken. The aspiration of Grace left me as I somehow knew it would.

I feel calm and detached now and a bit limp. That strong aspiration has gone. But there is a difference now. I am now no longer the victim of depression; I am sustained by hope. I know now the true essence which is mine. I recognize the link by which all men are bound and realize why I must rise to compassion and understanding even if I have not yet achieved this. My love of Nature, always strong, is now increased. If I have intense thoughts the thought of my Overself binds me and myself of them instantly.

It is now up to me. I go forward with real hope and understanding. I know what has to be done, and, perhaps, Grace may come again to me if I bring forth good fruits and do what I can to amend my ways. But try I must and will. The purpose of my life is now clear.

Perhaps you see now, Dr. Brimston, why I had to write you. Because you lived at this time, because you are what you are, because you felt impelled to write what was given to you, because of all these things I, a stranger in distant Norfolk, have been able to obtain knowledge, peace and hope.

You must ever be rewarded by me as master and myself as pupil although I know you do not wish this distinction. Nevertheless, you are the one man to make my impact upon my life; your writing have changed the direction. I regret that I am not destined to thank you personally.

I and now but without knowing how to do so adequately. Now can I hope to express the deep gratitude I feel for the liberation your books have brought into my life? It cannot be done and I may only hope your sensitivity of understanding will bridge the gap that words cannot fill.

Yours K. Scott

Dr. S. SHREEKUMAR .

S (S)
9. Warrington Crescent
London. W.9.
June 22 '61.

Dear Sir,

It is difficult to know how to begin writing this letter. May I say how much I have enjoyed reading your books. About eighteen years ago I came across "A Search in Secret India" and read it in little more than a week-end. Last year I acquired "The Secret Path" and more recently I have read "The wisdom of the Overself" and "The Inner Reality". I can only say in gratitude that I have been richer for the experience and perhaps a shade wiser too.

At the moment I am preparing for an examination and perhaps worrying a great deal not only about this but also about the future. When I get really disheartened I take up one of your books and acquire confidence; "... letting results take care of themselves, not because you do not care but because you know that a Cosmic Power is taking care of them."

I have tried during the past year and am still trying to meditate every day. I have no doubt that it will be a long time before I attain anything worthwhile in this field, but I am happy to tell you that I look forward to these

82. Bramley Way
Salted
Surrey.
March 21st.

(Dear Dr Brinton.

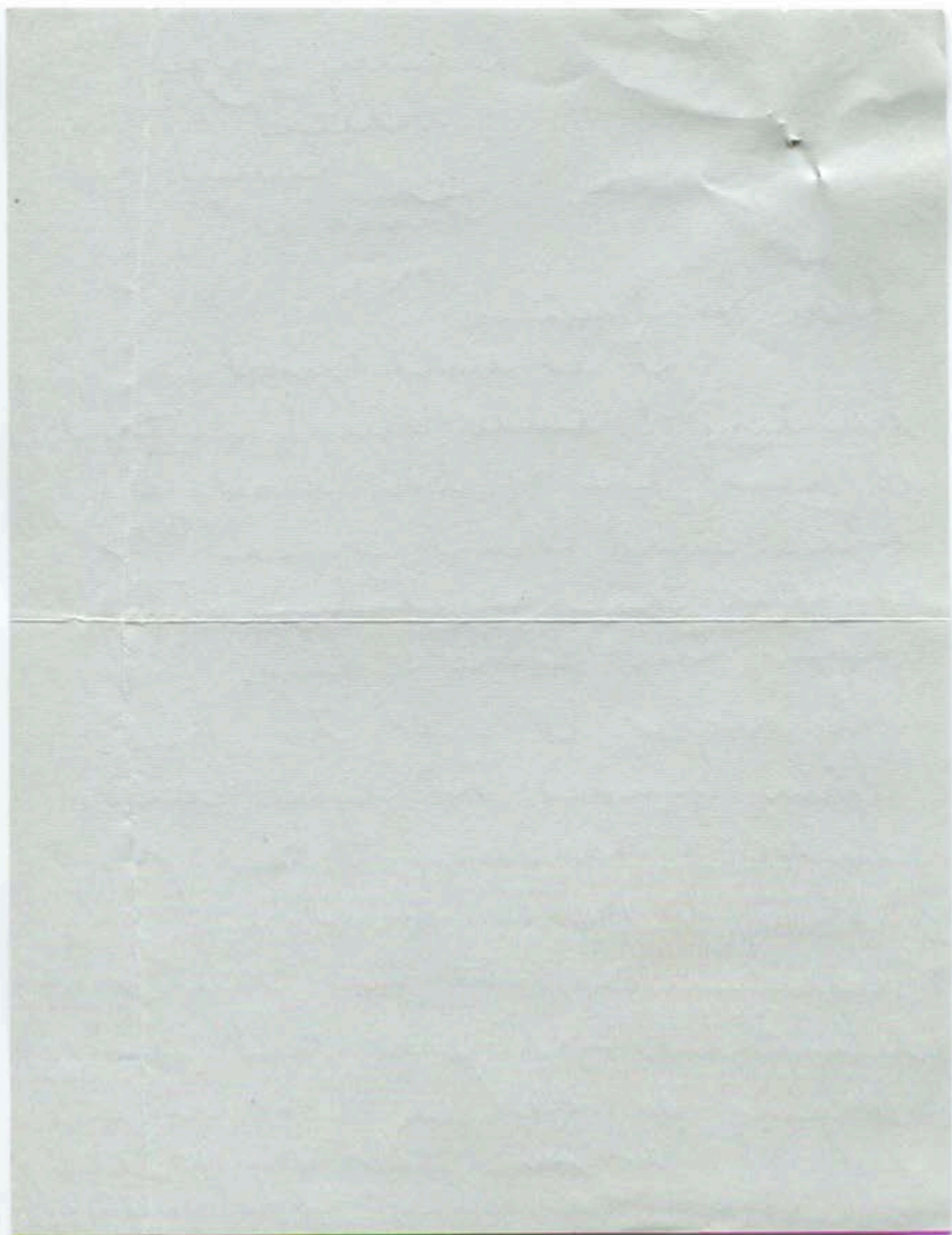
It is with great
humility I write being without
a doubt, one of the least of
those who must have
written to pay tribute to
you over the years.

My regret is that to have
been guided to your books
before.

Anyway, thank
you, so much for the
illumination. It has been a

wonderful experience and am
hoping to achieve that skillness
which I always felt must last

Yours sincerely Edna Jones / Mrs

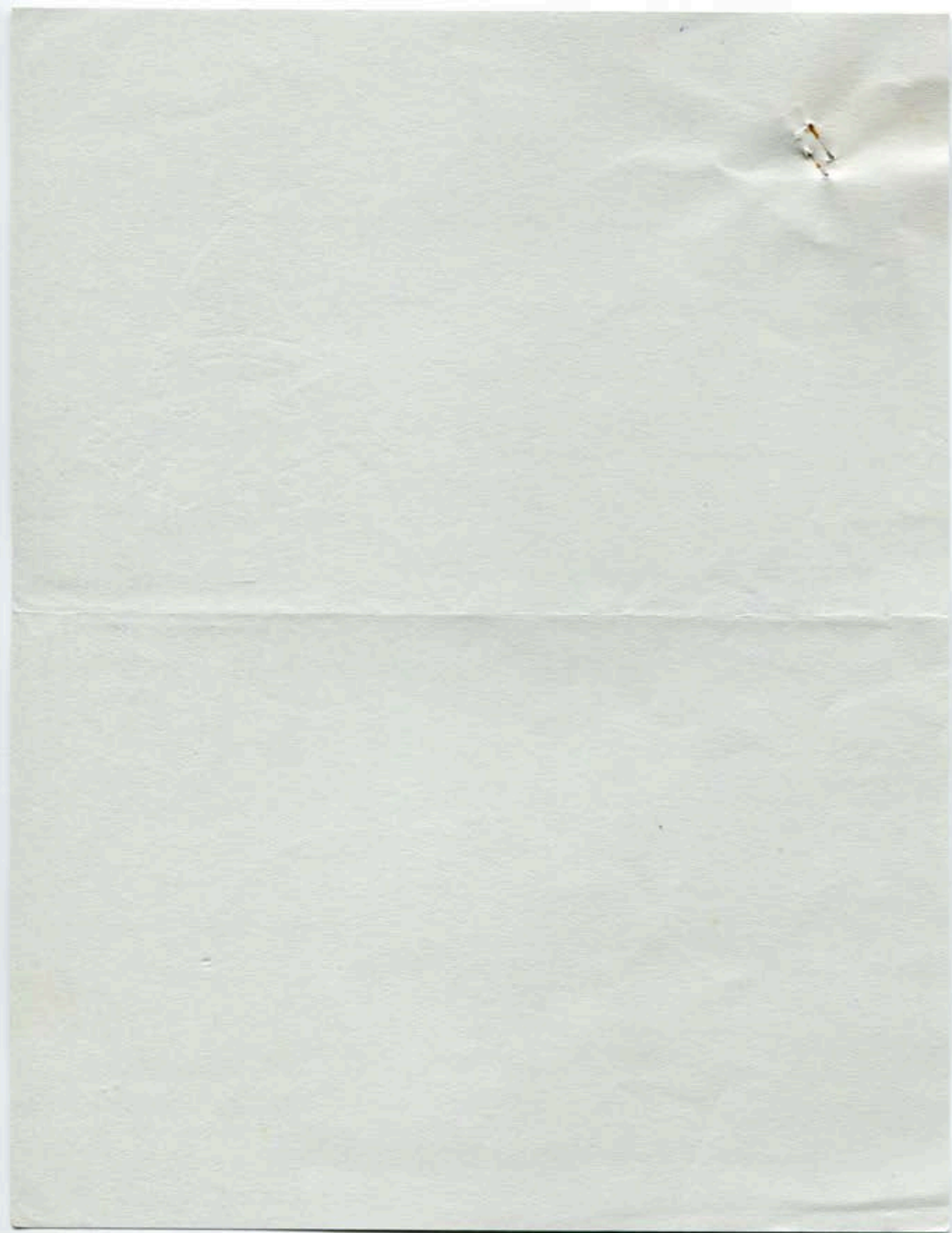


periods each day, and this I think is itself an achievement.

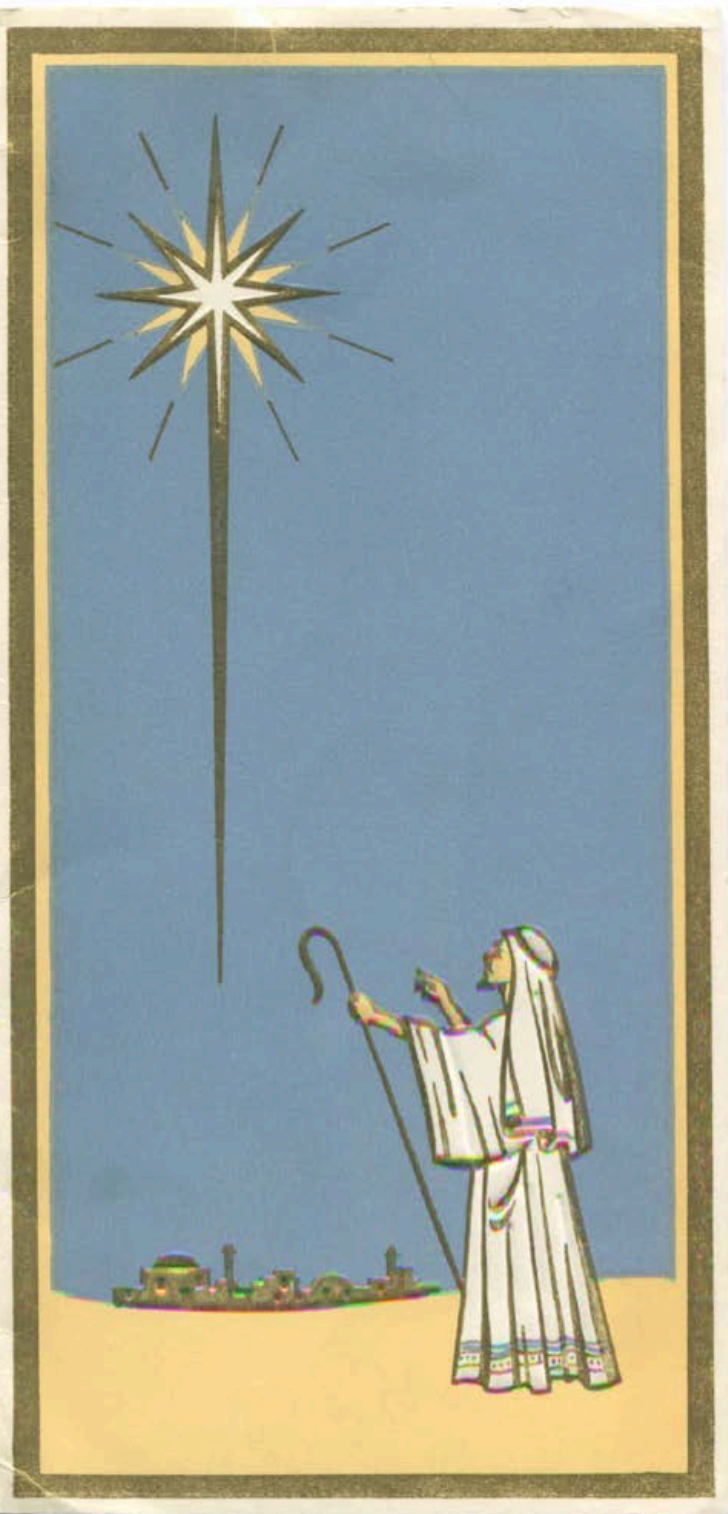
I have had a fairly successful career as a student through school and college. When I look back and think of the numerous hurdles where I might have dropped down, I can attribute my success to luck; but am now convinced that all can be attributed to the grace of that Divine Power who interposes into the eternal sequence of cause and effect more often than I have been prone to subscribe in the past.

With respectful regards,

Yours sincerely,
O. O. Sweetnam.



As an
ENLARGED
Card
235
9 WB



To Paul Brunton

May the Star that
led the Wise Men
To the manger
where He lay
Lead you now
to all the gladness
That His blessings
can convey!

with sincere good
wishes
from

Alan & Jean Moon
Kwas. 1962.

"Mr. ALAN MOON." Shangri-La"
Ngongotaha.
Rotorua.

Ph: 1501. M

Rotorua.

Dec. 14th 62.

Dear Dr. Branton.

(M.)

Mr. Gooday has been kind
enough to give me your address,
as I have been making many
enquiries about you.

I hope one day soon you will
write your auto-biography because
I for one am intensely interested
in your life.

May I say at the outset, that
no writer or person has had such
a profound influence on my life
- I feel I know you from
your truly beautiful books.

(2)

Full of inspiration, love and
Peace.

Thank you from the bottom
of my heart! I can hardly
wait until your next book is
published!

I would deem it a great honour
if I could have the privilege of
meeting you sometime - if only for
ten minutes of your precious time.

If ever you are in Roverua we
would love you to come to our
home on the lakeside - very quiet
and peaceful and secluded with
a magnificent view to remind
us of you and everything noble.
May God bless you!
Please write if time permits. (very sincerely)
Alan Brown

Midwest Enterprises

SPECIALTY MANUFACTURING AND DISTRIBUTING

5117 Nicholas Street
Omaha, Nebraska

March 16, 1966

Mr. Paul Brunton
E.P. Dutton & Co.
201 Park Ave. South
New York, N.Y. 10003

Dear Mr. Brunton,

I want you to know that I consider your book, "The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga", to be one of the most valuable revelations of truth I have encountered.

All of your accounts about your own personal search for truth are invaluable to anyone who is himself engaging in this search. I can't thank you enough for your books about your discoveries in this area. They have explained phenomenon about which I have been seeking answers for years.

I discovered your works during a search for a method of controlling my thinking, namely concentration. I had heard of the process of meditation and the things accomplished thereby in India. Little did I suspect, that in addition to finding a clear explanation of meditation, I would also find the best account of mentalism I have had occasion to read.

Midwest Enterprises

SPECIALTY MANUFACTURING AND DISTRIBUTING

2115 Michigan Street
Chicago, Illinois

March 12, 1960

Mr. Paul Brennan

2217 Madison Ave.

Chicago, Ill. 60614

Dear Mr. Brennan:

I want you to know that I received your book, "The Hidden Teachings

of the Bible," as one of the most valuable revelations of truth

I have encountered.

All of your comments about your own spiritual growth for which are

invaluable to anyone who is sincerely seeking in this world. I

can't thank you enough for your words about your discovery in

this area. They have explained phenomena about which I have

been seeking since the young.

I discovered your work during a period of intense spiritual growth

and thinking, namely concentration. I had heard of the process of

meditation and the future accomplished already in India. Little

did I expect, that in addition to finding a clear explanation of

meditation, I would also find the best account of meditation I have

ever had occasion to read.

Midwest Enterprises

SPECIALTY MANUFACTURING AND DISTRIBUTING

5117 Nicholas Street
Omaha, Nebraska


There are several places in "The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga" where you promise to continue explanation of the "higher teaching" in a later volume. So far I have found only one book published since, and this is not the promised volume.

It would not surprise me if public opinion had caused you to change your plans. Perhaps you experienced a good deal of animosity because of your revelation of truth. This seems to be the reward that many such people have received throughout history.

If you have written no such volume, then I consider this a great pity, however, if this be true, I should be most grateful for any recommendations you might care to make, concerning publications wherein I could continue my search. At age 30 I have high expectations for accomplishing much in this lifetime.

With humble appreciation for your great work, I remain:

Yours truly,



Paul C. Scott

Midwest Enterprises

24201111 MANUFACTURING AND DISTRIBUTING

2115 Nichols Street
Chicago, Illinois

There are several places in "The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga" where
you mention the continuing explanation of the "higher teaching" in a
later volume. As far as I have found only one book published since
and that is not the same as volume.

It would not surprise me if public opinion had changed you to change
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If you have written no new volume, then I consider this a great
 pity, however, if this is true, I should be most grateful for any
 recommendations you might care to make concerning publications
 where I could continue my search. As yet I have high expect-
 ations for accomplishing such in this lifetime.

With kindest appreciation for your great work, I remain

Yours truly,

Paul D. Scott

Paul Brunton Ph.D.
% Rider & Co.
London.

E. Scillibee
68 Front St. S.
Ottawa, Ont.
Canada

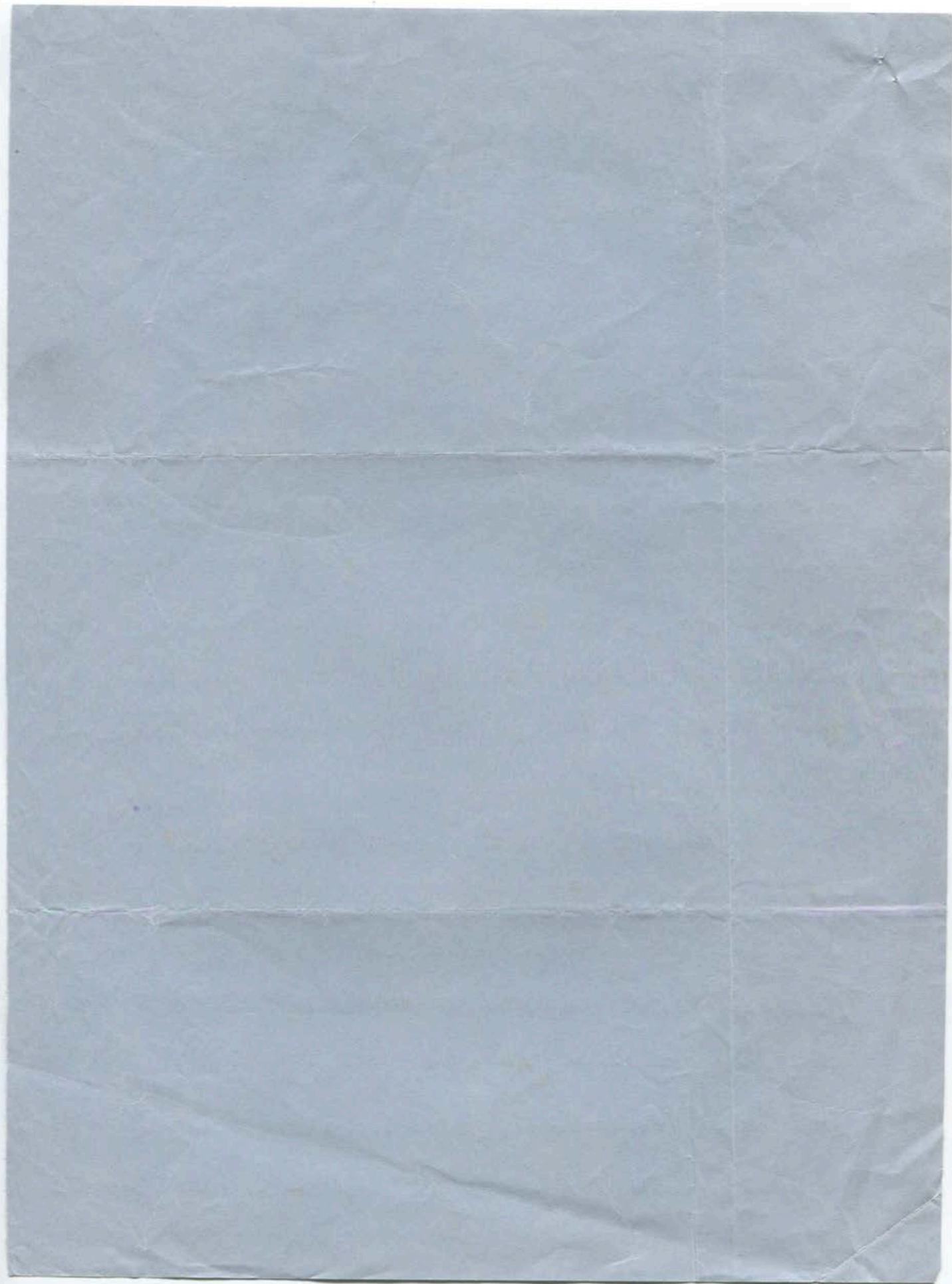
(5)
Edward Scillibee
68 Front St. S.
Ottawa
Ont.
Canada.
March 27-62.

Dear Mr Brunton.

For the labor, patience, untiring perseverance
and above all the unselfishness in sharing the fruits of your
knowledge, may I thank you profoundly. No doubt many others
like this person walked life's confusing highways searching for something
not knowing what, too intellectually lazy to probe deeper, until
your message on the leaves of a book split the darkness to show us
the gate of the path we must tread.

I am thirty one years old with no apparent super-natural powers
but from a sensual sheep with a coat of false values, I now stand
in a new world as an individual, and although I have not yet
found that which I am, I know that I must stumble and grope
along this rock-strewn path until the end.

Your request for no students, followers or parrot learners is
respected, nevertheless to meet you in person would be a

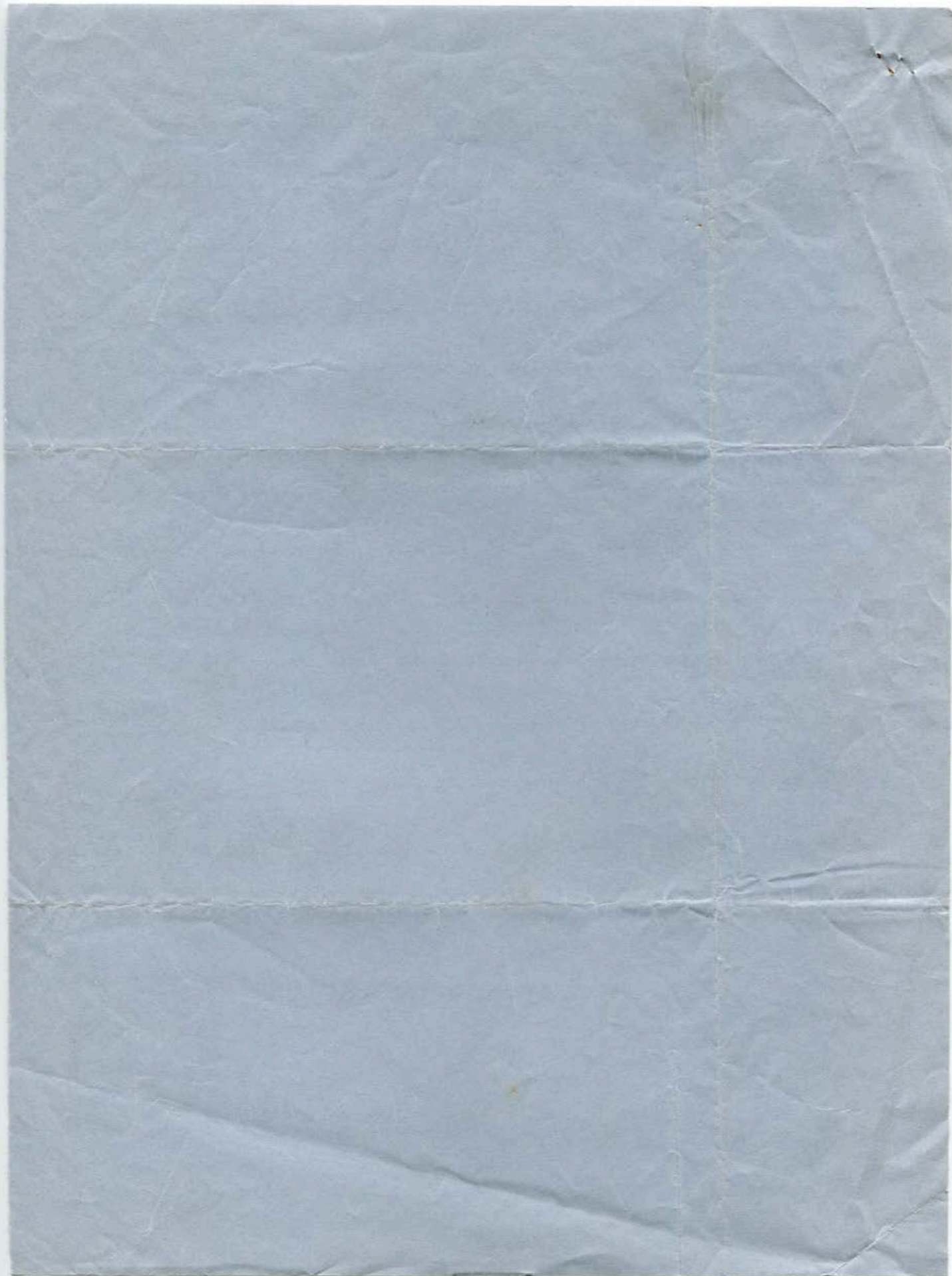


great day in my life, not to fly you with a thousand questions, these I understand must be solved alone, but perhaps to sit with you in the quiet of a summer sunset and to know. Whether or not our paths will cross remains to be seen, my only request is that during some future meditation you might cast a thought to a far-away friend

Although your works contain enough to occupy a person for many years, please do not hesitate from writing another, as Rider & Co. inform me you have promised another from time to time, not only do they serve as great encouragement but they sweep through this over-powering drug of materialism like a cold, sweet draught of clean air. So once again Mr Br I thank you very much and hope that the peace which you have found may one day envelope us all,

Yours sincerely

Ed Scillitoe



P.O.Box 303,
LOUIS TRICHARDT

Northern Transvaal,

South Africa, April 15th, 1962

Dear Paul:- The urge to write to you has always been strong, also before I got your address from your publishers in Muenchen-Planegg when I visited them some time ago. The last time we both were in contact was in 1939 and the early forties. After 1945, I tried to contact Ted in London and received a kind reply from one of his partners, saying that Ted lived in California and that he would forward my letter to him. But I did not hear further.

In certain German publications, your name was mentioned sometimes, and always very positive, also referring to the path you had opened by your many books of which it was said that the "Secret Path" or "Der Weg nach Innen", the title we had chosen for it for the German translation, was one of the greatest. Some years ago I reminded the Barth-Publishers to mention my name as only authorized translator, and after some reminders they agreed to do so in a new impression, the fourth had just been published. You will remember that in 1937 there were considerable difficulties to get the permission for publishing it, as the then authorities demanded my becoming a member of an organisation affiliated to the Nazi Party which I refused. The solution was found by simply stating "only translation authorized by the author!"

Today there is more interest for such books than before the war. But I do not know how the sales are, neither of your other books translated into German. The Western Europeans are determinately busy in earning money, pretending not to have the time to occupy themselves with subjects beyond their daily program, being concentrated on the material side of life.

Just before every German was interned here in 1940, I managed to get away and landed in South America. From there I reached Europe before new troubles came up for me, and not before long I was a soldier in the German army and severely wounded in Russia. Discharged by the American forces in 1945, I first re-joined my old firm, but returned to South Africa in 1949. Ilse, who up to then had faithfully and loyally been at my side, then came under the influence of her family here, and in 1953 left me, just when the success of the new building-up was in sight. For years I struggled to keep our family and our home together and save the home for our little son whom we had adopted in 1950 when he was five years of age. In 1956 she took legal actions under false pretences, and in 1958 our marriage was dissolved, the custody of the boy being given to me. She immediately married a young man. In 1959, I sent the little boy to Germany for education and to keep him away from his mother's influence. In 1960 I married the childless widow of an old friend of mine while she was on a visit to South Africa. She had taken my son into her home near Hamburg. Since then I have been in Europa several times, but I am keeping up my business relations with South Africa, although greatly reduced already. The family is living near Hamburg, and I am planning to go to Europe in a couple of months' time, in order to stay there for some time. - This is ~~an~~ general account for the last twenty years.

I would have many questions: how you have been all these years, how your work is progressing, how Ted Spicer, ~~her~~ and Bob Hutchinson are and where they live.

In front of me is ^{the} 19th impression of "A Search in secret India", 1960, which I had just ordered to give it as a present to somebody. I had almost all your books at Hamburg, partly with dedications, in English and German, after they had been here for so many years. But the troubles feared here on account of the natives made it advisable to save them. Now the great floods in Hamburg in February destroyed part of our house and seem to have washed away the greater part of my library out into the sea.

Should this letter reach you, then please send me a line which I hope and trust will give good news about you personally.

The above address will be good until the beginning of June. From July onwards it will be

Wedel/Bez. Hamburg
Schulauer Str.52, Germany.

With kindest regards and my very best wishes,
I remain,

Yours sincerely,

Heinrich Schlubeck
Heinrich Schlubeck.

P.S. Please convey my kindest greetings to our old friends.

First fold—Eerste vou

U.S.A.

Air Letter
Lugbrieft
Aerogramme



Dr. Paul Brunton

Box 339

Times Square Station

NEW YORK 36, N.Y.

Second fold—Tweede vou

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

DAAR MAG NIKS BY 'N LUGBRIEF
INGESLUIT WORD NIE: AS ENIGETS
WEL INGESLUIT WORD, SAL DIE
BRIEF BEBOET OF PER LANDPOS
AANGESTUUR WORD.

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS
NAAM EN ADRES VAN AFSENDER

H. Schlubeck

P.O. Box 303

LOUIS TRICHARDT

Northern Transvaal
South Africa

In case of non-delivery
to:
Wedel/Bez. Hamburg
Schulauer Str. 52
Germany

on cut here—Sny hier oop

Tuticorin,
24--3--'63.

...

Most Respected Sir,

To ~~xxxx~~ introduce myself, I have been a great admirer of your books especially the book ~~of~~ titled "The conquest of Overself". Since reading your various books I have come to the conclusion that you are the only person in the world to guide me to the knowledge of Self. True, I have practiced in a way meditation as outlined in your books and also breathing exercises as detailed therein. But I do not think that by merely following the instructions contained in the books I ~~am~~ could make any headway in this. I need a teacher, a Guru and I cannot think any one but you as my Teacher and it will be a great occasion in my life if I could get initiation at your hands. My thoughts are weak and I still believe that with your divine help I can control my wandering thoughts to realise the Self within. Will your Holiness will kindly take pity on this soul and guide me to the path of fulfilment. I am not here to ask questions; You have already answered all my questions. If you will kindly pardon me I do remember the questions you asked Bhagwan Ramana Maharishi and his answers. He told you that only the body and the thoughts are weak and not the self and even then in the first instance You ~~could not~~ make any sense out of it, being a Westerner, as you called yourself, then.

(S.)

-2-

But I know that there is not a single soul in the world who has understood India in all its aspects. You know her people, her temperament. Perhaps of the various people of Western origin who have written books on India, You are the only one who has really understood India.

But, Sir, I write this letter to inform you that I shall be highly grateful if you would kindly accept me as your disciple, however incompetent I am and bestow your blessings. Your acceptance will be enough for I cannot go alone; I need your guidance.

With faith in my heart that you will accept me as your disciple I conclude this letter; Perhaps I write this letter at the bidding of some unseen power.

Your most obedient servant

R. Swetharanyan.

(R. Swetharanyan)

My Address:

R. Swetharanyan, B.A.,
Upper Division Clerk,
Incometax Office,
Tuticorin.

South India

-3-

As far as I am concerned, the mysterious self is something of a void. When I sit in meditation in Lotus pose at times I am able to forget the body thinking that the body is dead; it is not there. But I am not able to get any headway. At times I even felt that the body is something separate and I felt even the fear of death. But, alas, such occasions were few and far between. Most of the times I ~~growxamp~~ simply have an empty feeling, a feeling of nothingness. This is the position now. With your blessings and thoughts I have faith that I can improve myself. You have always been telling that ~~th~~ thoughts can travel any distance whether it be in New-York in the Americas or Tuticorin in the southern region of India. Kindly pardon this postscript, I have to write this.

Yours obediently,

V. Sive Narayan.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED



Paul Brunton, Esq.,

(Author of "Search in Secret India")

Box 2583

Auckland,

NEW ZEALAND

~~Case of M/s. Rider & Co., Ltd.,~~

~~Publishers,~~

~~LONDON, United Kingdom~~

COAR - 66

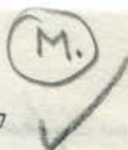
Third fold here



Sender's name and address :-

BY APPOINTMENT
Telephone Lark Lane 2928

97
95, AIGBURTH ROAD,
LIVERPOOL, 17



Mrs. W. Millington, M.Ch.S., M.R.S.H.
CHIROPODIST

Registered Medical Auxiliary

Jan 31, 1960.

Dear Mrs Brumton:

I have often wished to write to authors who have taken me a little further along the Path. But because I felt I had no claim on their precious moments of leisure have always hesitated, and so have not done so. This time I feel impelled to do so.

Some time ago I saw your book "The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga" on a library shelf. I got it, but was immediately aware that I had started something important in the middle, and it was imperative I should know the beginning.

I borrowed some, but bought most of them, and set myself the discipline of reading slowly and carefully from the beginning. I am now studying "The Quest of the Overself". I am hoping that with your involvement I might perchance find my own. But I began with a much greater way to go before catching up, to where you started off!

Nevertheless I must tell you that spiritual help you are giving to me, I seek now with greater certainty - and at the same time my outlook on life here and now is enriched. I have patience and a great humility so that if I do not after all reach illumination in this cycle, I may be deemed worthy in another - in the meantime I walk with Hope.

I do not expect an answer. I just
wanted to you to know how very much your
books have and are helping one Pilgrim on the Path.

With deep gratitude

Yours sincerely.

Winifred Millington

—

Sund, 13/9 64.

Sigurjón Magnús Ingibergsson:
Drápuhlíð 8,
Reykjavík, Iceland.

Dr. Paul Brunton.

Picture Book on "Iceland"

I greet you dear teacher. This little gift means, that I am just trying to express my deep gratitude for your help to me, through your beautiful books. Last summer I was pulled in to transcendental state, unprepared. I was in That I could not bear. I had never been conscious mystic, not read anything about yoga or mysticism. I was called on, my time had come. I was on the Path. But this was not easy. This experience was then much too big, I did not understand. I lost balance. Now I give thanks for it all. Fighting back and trying to recover and understand, I found your beautiful books, "The Secret Path", "Quest of the Overself", both in Icelandic, and "The Book of Wisdom" I bought from Denmark. Since I got them, I have been studying my dear teacher, with you at my side, explaining all in masterly and beautiful way, so clear and understandable, that my heart swells with happiness, and thankfulness. I wanted so much somehow to let you know of my thankfulness for your enormous help to me. I fold you and your work in my prayers. ---- Forgive my English.

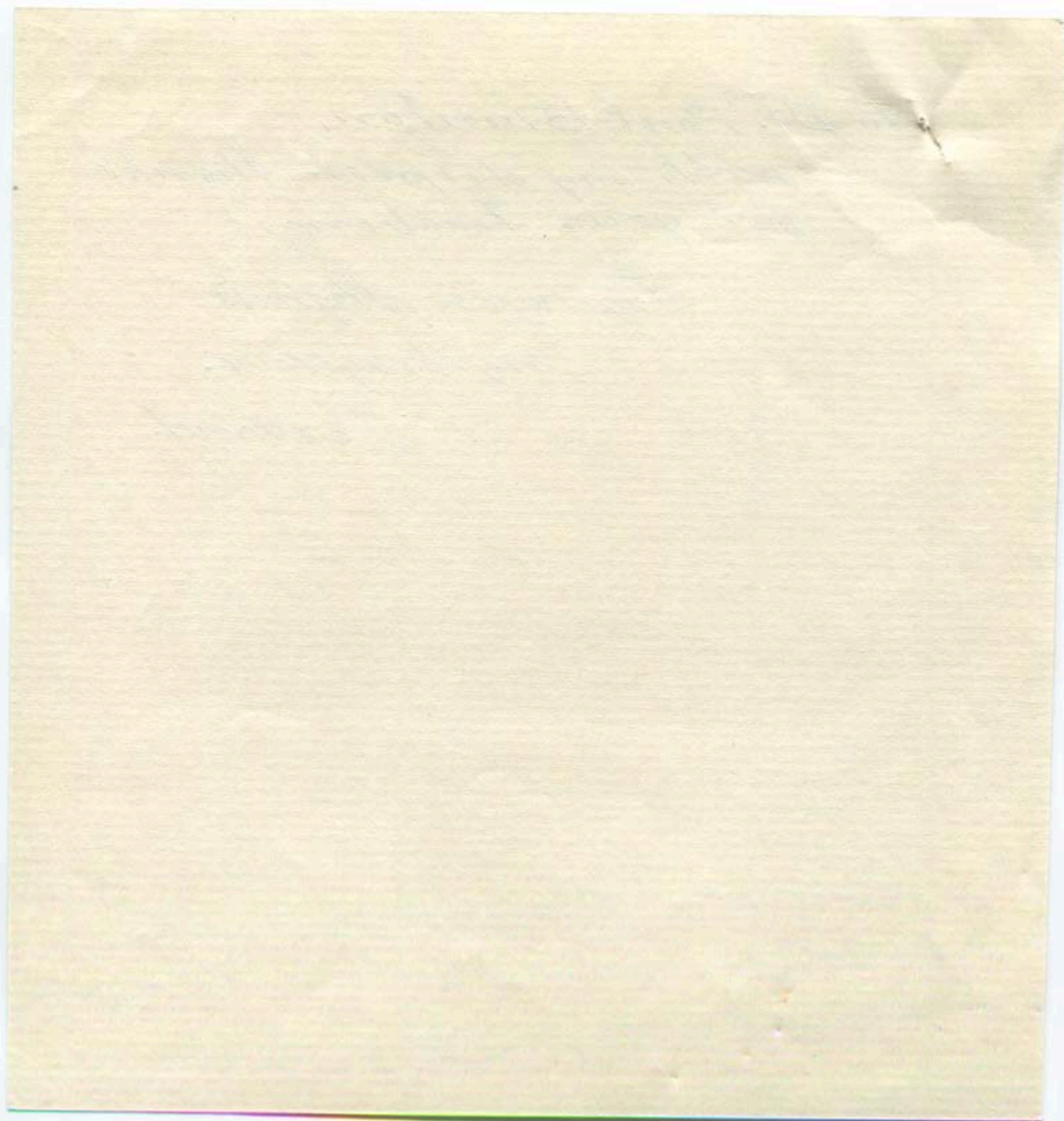
With my deepest thanks and honor,
yours sincerely,

Sigurjón M. Ingibergsson.

To Dr. Paul Brunton,
with my deepest thanks
for your teaching.

Figurjón Magnús
Ingibergsson.

Iceland.



1434 N.W. 2nd Street
Miami, Florida
September 25, 1963

Dear Mr. Brunton,

I understand that
your book, "A Message
from Arunachala" is
out of print, so I am
writing to ask you
if you know where I
might obtain a copy of
it. Since reading your
book "A Search for
Secret India", I feel
that I would like
very much to read
anything else you
have written about
Arunachala.

Sincerely,
(Miss) Mary Elizabeth
Mills

Fry W. G. Foyle

" Wathens

1434 N. W. 2nd Street
Miami, Florida

July 20, 1963

M

Dear Mr. Brunton,

Your books have been
such a source of knowledge
and inspiration to me, I
felt compelled to write to
you to express my
appreciation of them.

I am very much
interested in discovering
truth, and have read
and meditated extensively
along these lines. Your
books have offered many
new insights for me.

As the Maharishi, which
you met in your travels
through India, still
manifesting on this plane
of existence? I feel a
great affinity for this
approach to reality, and
feel the need to meet such
a master.

Sincerely,
(Miss) Mary Elizabeth
Mills

1434 N.W. 2nd Street

M

Winnipeg, Manitoba

July 10, 1902

My dear Mr. Brewster

I have just received your letter

of the 7th inst. and am glad to hear

from you and that you are still

interested in the project.

I am very glad to hear

that you are still interested

in the project and that you

are still interested in the

project and that you are still

interested in the project.

I am very glad to hear

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I am very glad to hear

that you are still interested

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are still interested in the

MALFREY Rd.

M.

7 Malfrey Rd
Rotorua.
(ROTORUA)

Dear Dr. Brunton,

I have been a student of your writings, which have helped me tremendously in my search for Spiritual Truth, for a number of years and having heard you were in Auckland, felt I would like to personally express my thanks to you. I have read many Authors & have found you to be the one from which I gain the most help & insight.

Thanking you again

I remain

Yours Sincerely

(Mrs) Alice MacLachlan

WALTER

1400

1000

M.

11

Dear Mr. Brewster,

I have been a
student of your writings, which have
helped me tremendously in my
search for spiritual truth. For a
number of years and having heard
you were in England, I
would like to personally express
my thanks to you. I have read
many letters & have found
them to be the ones from
which I gain the most help
in life.

Thanking you again

Yours sincerely
Walter

see
T
MAURICIO COLLEGE OF PHYSICAL
AND METAPHYSICAL EDUCATION,
88 CAINE ROAD, 2ND FLOOR,
HONG KONG.

(M.)
✓

date for
mailing
checked
January 19, 1960.

Dr. Paul Brunton,
Manor House,
Worcester Park,
Surrey, England.

Dear Dr. Brunton,

I have read your book "THE HIDDEN TEACHING BEYOND YOGA" and I like it very much, and, in fact, it is about the best book I have read for it contains a lot, in fact, very useful information regarding Yoga. I am very much interested in the "YOGA OF PHILOSOPHICAL DISCERNMENT" and the "YOGA OF THE UNCONTRADICTABLE" and I have ordered nearly the complete set.

I want to study Philosophy that demands truth in its entirety, not half or quarter truths, so will you please guide me to the studies that I should follow. I want to be a Doctor of Philosophy, so could you please recommend me a course of study, preferably by correspondence, as I do not have the time to attend the College that awards a Diploma and a degree. I want to be a philosopher like you, so please guide me Dr. Brunton.

I hope I am not troubling you, Dr. Brunton, but I have no one to go to to get the best possible advice, so please forgive me if I am taking away your precious time.

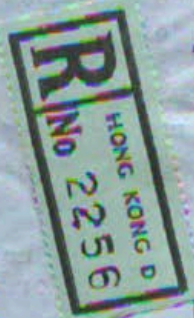
Kindly write me by air mail and give me all the advice you deem necessary, and thanking you for the great courtesy and with best wishes for Peace Profound,

I remain,

Gratefully & Fraternally,

MAURICIO COLLEGE OF PHYSICAL
AND METAPHYSICAL EDUCATION

Mauricio
DR. A. J. MAURICIO, PRESIDENT
(Ph. D., M.S. D., D. D.)



DR. PAUL BRUNTON,

REMOLE HOUSE, WORCEST

SURETY, ENGLAND.

MAURICE COLLEGE OF PHYSICAL
AND METAPHYSICAL EDUCATION

DR. A. J. MAURICE, PRESIDENT
1954-55, 1955-56, P. O. C.

← Second fold here →

Sender's name and address: Dr. A. J. Maurice

88 Caine Road, 21

Hong Kong.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONT
ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE S
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL

← send no need of

Vincent Hall,
Lower Trinity,
Jersey,
C.I.

16th January, 1968.

Dear Dr. Brunton,

Having read several of your books and found that they move me in a way that very few books do, I would be very grateful for the opportunity to meet you if it is at all possible. I wrote to your Publishers sometime ago, but quite justifiably they would not let me have your address but assured me that any letter I wrote would be forwarded to you.

I am 27 years old and for a number of years now I have sought to find the true and real purpose of life within the limiting factors of my environment, I am a Grower's son and I work on my parents glasshouse nursery. The more I read the more I feel the need for personal help and guidance and I deperately seek to find the way that this can be best achieved.

If it ~~is~~ not possible to meet you I would be extremely grateful for any advice that you would care to give me.

Yours sincerely,

Jim Langford
(JIM LANGFORD)

18th March 1914

Dear Sir,

I have

the

pleasure to

acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 17th inst. in relation to the matter of the proposed extension of the term of the lease of the land at the corner of the intersection of the main road and the road leading to the mill. I have been very much interested in the matter and have been in communication with the relevant authorities. I am sorry to hear that the proposed extension has not been granted. I am, however, sure that the authorities have acted in the best interests of the community and that the decision is final.

I am, Sir, very truly yours,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. Smith

I am, Sir, very truly yours,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. Smith

I am, Sir, very truly yours,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. Smith

(Signature)

38, Beeton Rd.
Tufnell Park,
London N 7.
3/10/67

Dear Dr. Brunton,
I have read free of
your books. I intend reading them all.
at the moment, I am struggling with
your maghly "The Wisdom of the Council".
I will continue to struggle and ponder
until I master it. I would now like
to thank you most profusely for being
instrumental in getting before me an
idea, and I shall endeavour to enter
therein.

No doubt, Dr. Brunton you will
have heard recently about Shakti
meditation, and the method of
meditation for about five weeks, now, and
I am now faced with the problem
of whether to continue with it, or take
up the Shakti method, which
he claims to be easier and bring quick
results.

I have recently bought a copy of
Professor Ernst Weiss' book "Yoga, in
Chapters (4) titled "Yoga and the Interest
it gives a very good picture of how
to improve one's concentration. Should
I try and master this and then
continue with your method? Or
should I go over to the Shakti
way of meditation? I have heard
of people who have changed from
the one you teach in your books
to the Shakti way, and they
said they have had better results

As I value your integrity very
highly, I would appreciate your
advice on these questions. I know
you must lead a busy life but
if you could find time to answer
my letter before the 28th October
(my preferred date to join the new meditation
school) I would be extremely grateful.
Love - to with you

Yours sincerely,
D. M. Nally.

Sender's name and address

MR D McNally
38 CARLETON RD
TUNWELL PARK
KNOXDOWN N.Y.

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

SECOND FOLD HERE



Dr Paul Brunton

DR. PAUL BRUNTON.
% AMERICAN EXPRESS,
BAHNHOFSTRASSE 20,
8001, ZURICH.
SWITZERLAND.

TO OPEN SLIT HERE

FIRST FOLD HERE

(L.)

The Glaven
9, nightingale,
Rd

Mon 13th March.

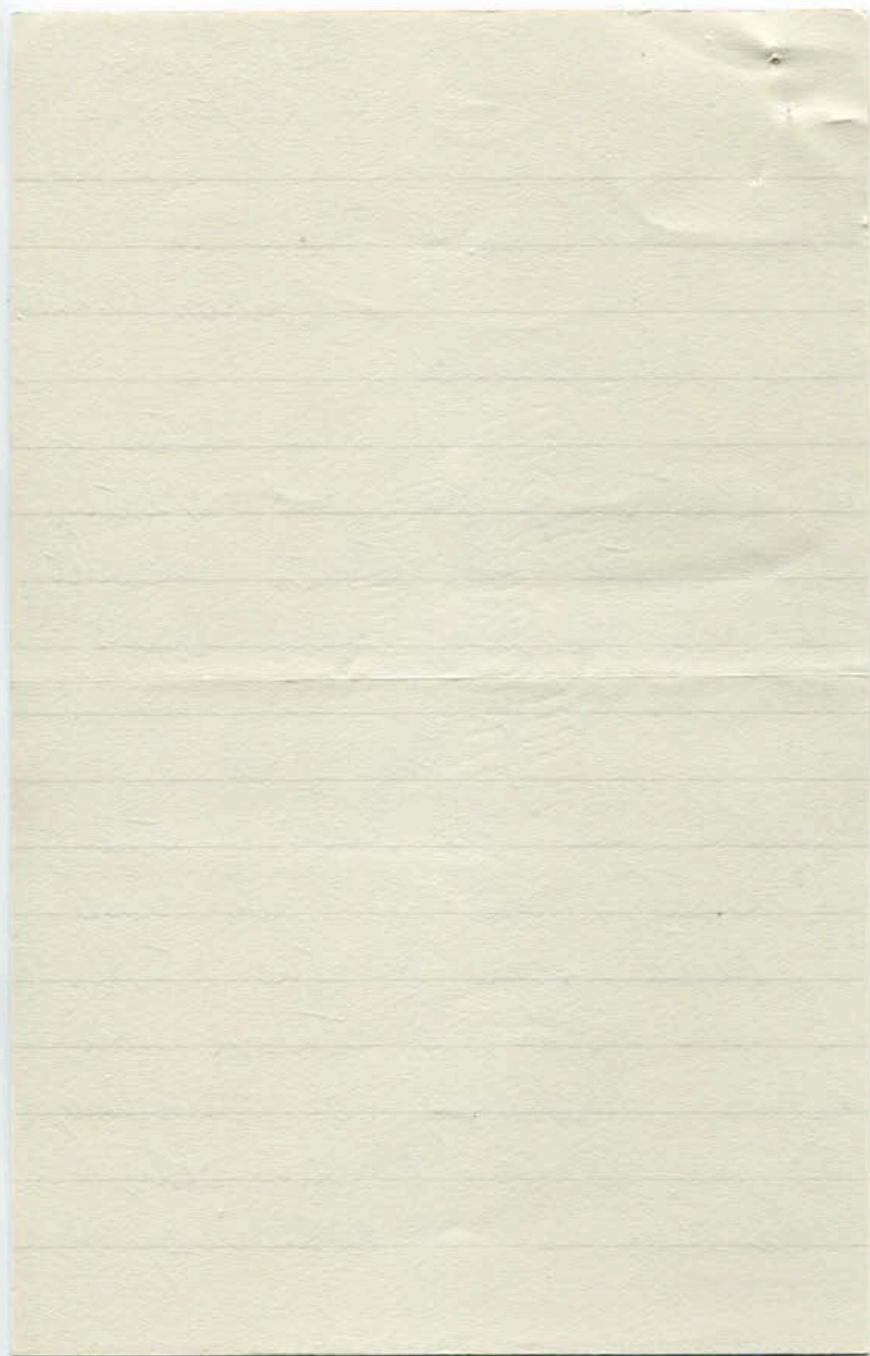
Harlesden

London N.W.10.

Dear Mr Brunton,

This letter
is written by one who greatly
appreciates the truth learnt
by reading your books
on philosophy.

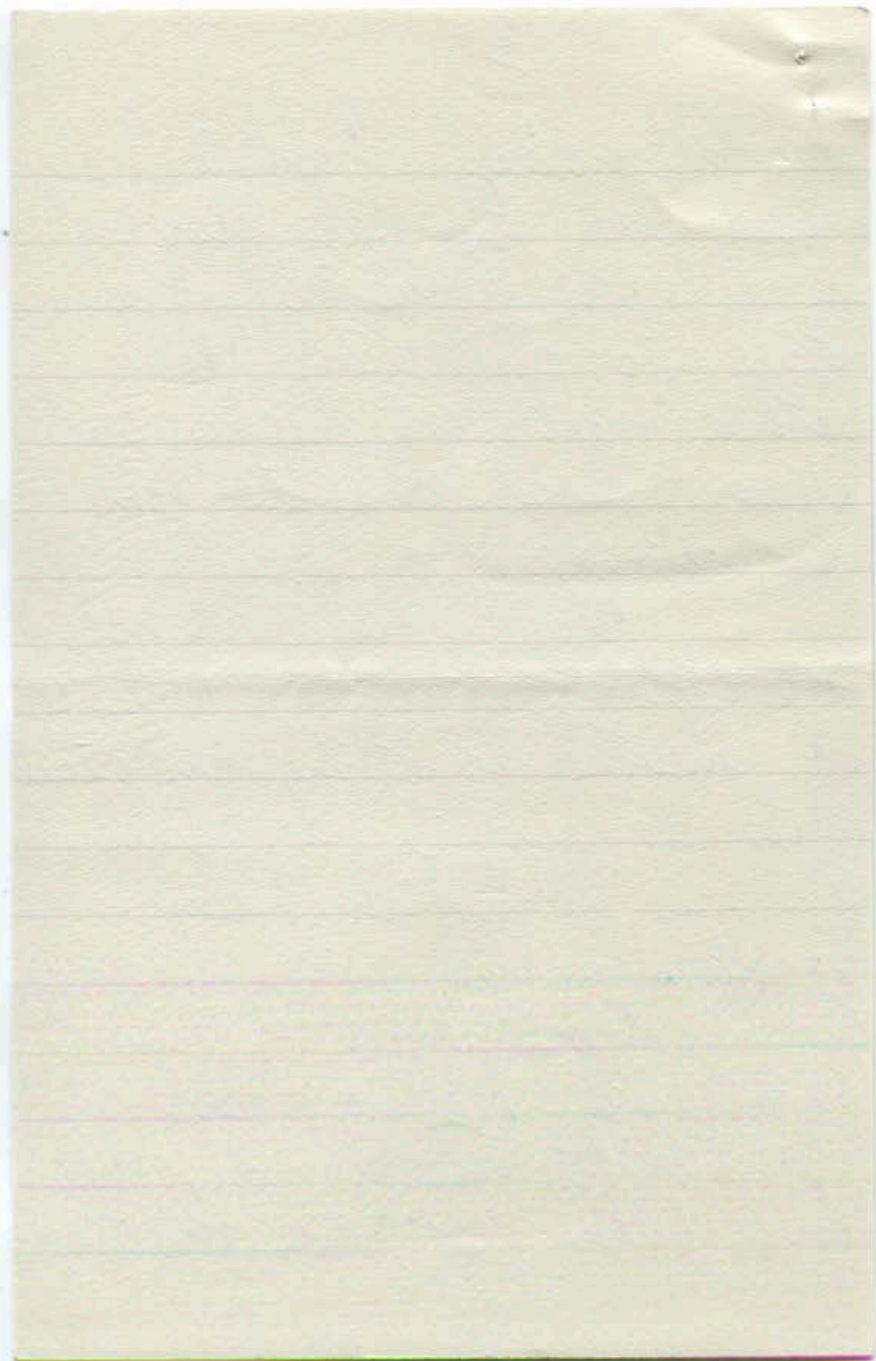
The first I
bought was "The Quest of the
Overself," and I have since
read some of the others.
I now wish to thank you
whole-heartedly for bringing
to me what I can only
describe as a widening of



understanding. I am 27 now, and over the past years since I was about 20, I've tried to understand all that "mentalism" implies, and now I hope come to some understanding of it.

You have given me through your books, a sense of having something important to do in life, a definite purpose, for which I am most thankful.

Your books I am constantly reading, and trying to learn more, but the meditation practices

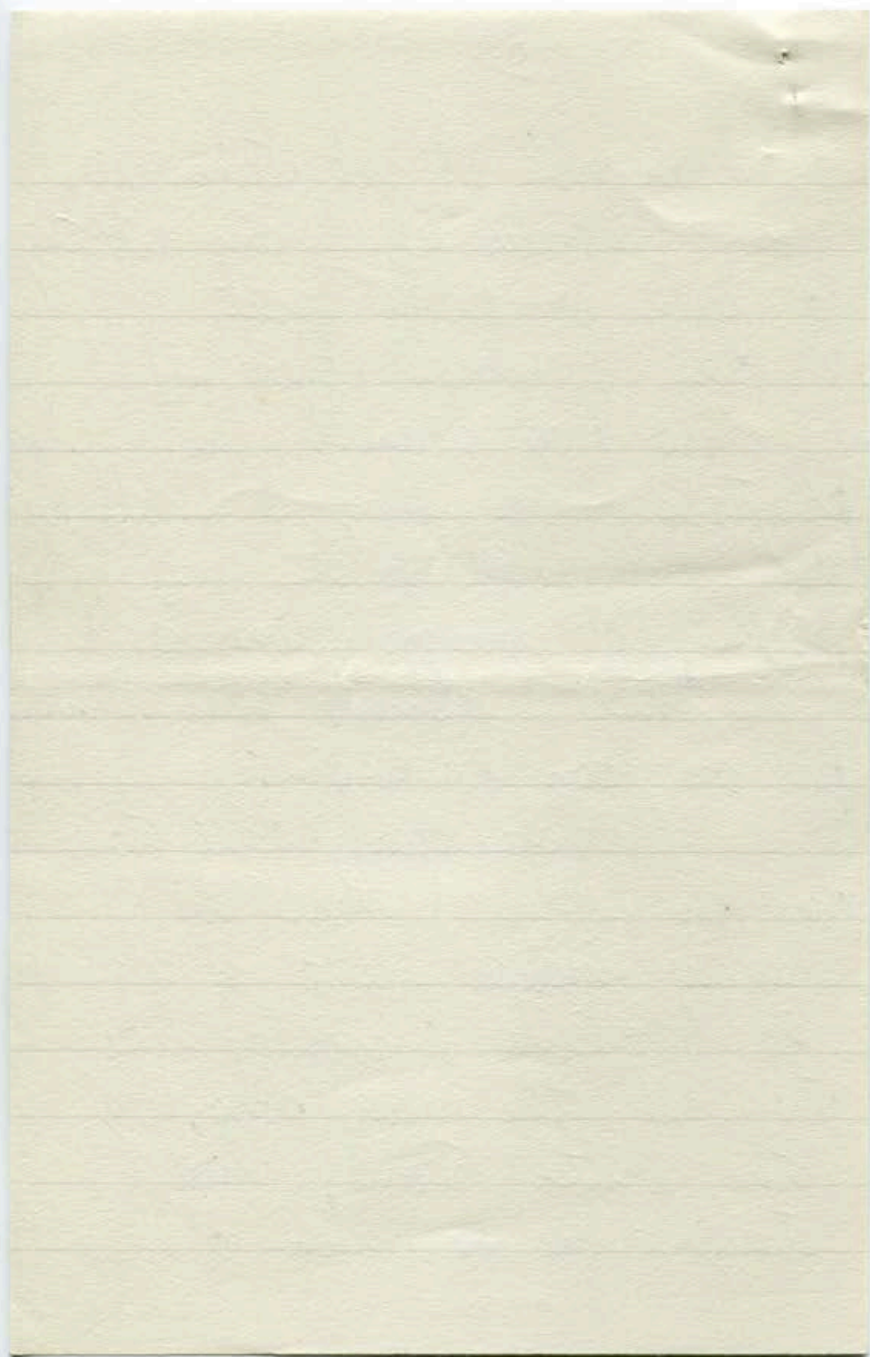


I have not as yet taken up.
So I wonder if I am worthy
of such a noble quest.

Yet I know that if I
do not attempt the
practices, one day I shall be
old and look back and
regret not having done so.

This I think will spur
me on soon to begin.

If you can write to
me in reply, I shall be
happy indeed, also if it
is possible I would like
to meet the man who, by
the written word, has
taught me so much of




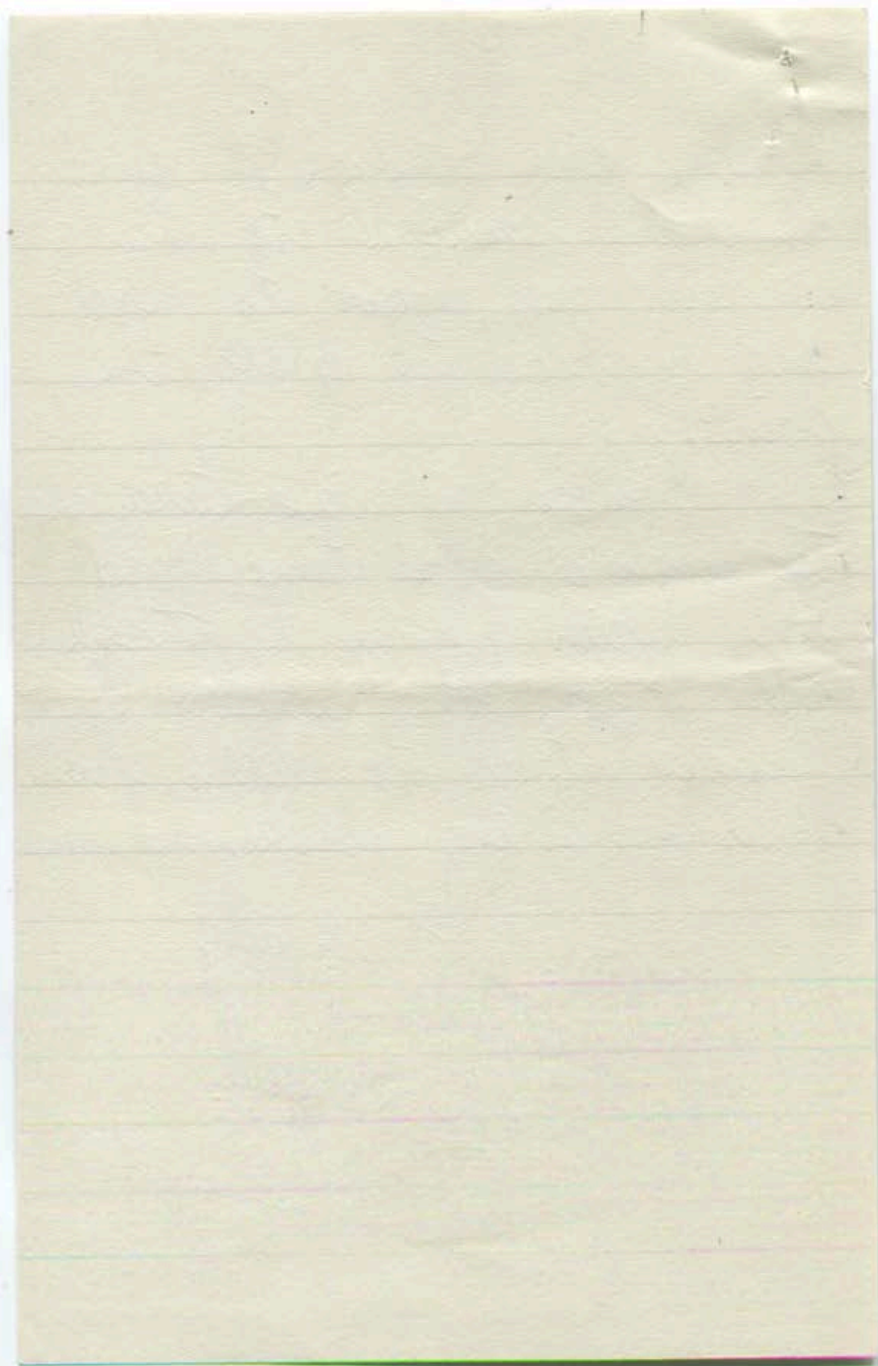
truth, even though I find
it hard sometimes to see
it all, and have to read
and re-read to grasp the
point.

I hope I haven't taken
too much of your time, and
once again may I thank
you for the wisdom I
have tried to learn from
your inspiring books.

Yours Faithfully

Mr. R. Largent





(K.) 9-22-60
S-714 B-E-888
✓ Portland, Oregon

Dear Mr. Brenton,

I want to thank you for writing that wonderful book "The quest of the Cross." I have had it for about seven or eight years. As you yourself predicted the book first came to me unexpectedly. I work in a drug store. A customer came in - disreputable looking character he was too. His conversation was about places he had been etc. But he said an odd thing - He said he had been a boatswain on the boat that picked up Moses in the bushes. I wanted to laugh but controlled myself. I began asking questions about how he knew. All of a sudden he said "I think you're

ready for something." ② That surprised me, too. Of course I wanted to know "what?" Then he asked "Do you believe in Reincarnation?" I did. He said "Then you're ready." He left but returned about an hour later with your book. His attitude seemed a little different. He was almost apologetic & he said "I'm going to loan you this. You probably won't like it but there are some things you may agree with. Pick out what you like."

I could see that the book would need concentration and I didn't get a chance to read it till about 3 months later. I got the flu and was in bed for 3 days. It took all 3 days to read it. But it changed my entire life.

When I came back to work raving about how wonderful it was, the others wanted to read it. But somehow I could not let them. To me the book was a source of beauty and sacredness that their minds were not ready for. Everything I said they had pat answers making fun of the whole thing. I would not allow them to read it.

The man gave me the book and at intervals bro't me others - *The Light on the Path* for instance. That was another book I loved and read & reread. He gave me others too which I read but your book & *Light on the Path* were the ones I referred to most often.

after reading your book the first time, I understood many things. I had on several occasions reached

(4)
the over self but tho I knew it was
something wonderful that happened to
me I never understood what it was.

Many times I had been so
overwhelmed with what I felt was
wrong in my surroundings, I would
wonder if I were crazy or out of
step with the world. I would go over
every step of what happened and
come back to the same conclusion
that in my heart I felt what I done
or said was right or that they were
not just or kind - whatever the
occasion was.

So I would go to the poets or
listen to my symphonies. There I found
that there had been people at least
who tho't as I tho't, or felt as I did.
Thru the poetry or the music, I lost

myself in the sheer beauty. For some reason I always cried, too. That was hard for me to understand also until I read your book. But I always felt stronger, more understanding after it happened. I could go on and things usually took care of themselves.

There are so many things I would like to tell you about but I don't have the space and you must already know them.

However, the reason for my writing this to you now is that today for the first time, I had the same experience by following your instructions ~~without~~ consciously. Since I read the book the first time, I have not had any such experiences. The poetry & the music did not help anymore. I have been trying all

(6)

this time to gain that platform but somehow it eluded me. I knew I was not doing something I should be so I've been rereading again.

Today it came, for just an instant but it was enough. Thank you again for the explanations.

I have given your book to one person. She also refers to it constantly.

There is one point that bothers me. Between your book & Light on the Path. I expected a fearful blackness. I have not had anything fearful nor any blackness. I suppose it could be described as light - definitely not black. But one sees the light just before you feel that Beauty,

I must go
Thank you,
Rachel Kessler

Box 7

Orcas, Wash. 98280

August 27, 1966

Dear P. B:

Corinne and I are both anxious to confirm, as we feel confident, that your operation turned out successfully and that the trouble necessitating it is now a thing of the past.

Also, I hope that your plans are now settled to such an extent that you can tell me, in general, what they are. I know, of course, that you will be writing the new book. But will you be staying more or less in one place, at least until the book is finished? And will that place be Hollywood?

I gained the impression, although we never discussed the matter directly, that your latest period of intensive involvement with world spiritual crises has come to an end - or at least to a less critical stage - so that you do not now find it necessary to maintain such strict seclusion. I have been hoping that a time will come again when it will be practical, and acceptable to you, for me to see you at less prolonged intervals - and when perhaps the distance between us will not be so great.

Since our visit in February, I have been trying to apply the Short Path techniques as I understand them from your explanation. However, I must report that I can still find no evidence of progress. The old problem still remains - that of making even such a small bit of progress that I can definitely recognize it. I am getting older and the available time shorter. When, I am forced to wonder, will there be a change for the better in this long-drawn-out status quo?

Sincerely,

Russ

Russell H. Lindsay

1932
1933
1934

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Box 7

Orcas, Wash. 98280

March 6, 1967

Dear P. B:

It hardly seems possible that more than a year has gone by since our visit in Hollywood. Not having heard from you in answer to my letter of last August 27, I am still wondering where you are and what your plans are.

Kitty was married in August and left shortly after for Japan, where her husband will be stationed on air reconnaissance service with the Navy for a period of three years. We are flying to Japan to visit them in April.

On our return, we expect to come through Los Angeles, and this brings to mind the question of whether, if you will be in Southern California at that time, it will be possible for me to see you again. We shall arrive on Thursday, May 4, and leave again for home on Sunday, May 7. We expect to be staying with friends in Huntington Park. I hope to hear that you will be in the Los Angeles area at that time, and that we can have another visit.

When a visit with you is in prospect, I think of many questions I would like to ask, and many subjects I would like to discuss. But when I do in fact see you, many of these matters recede into the background, while I try simply to make the most of seeing you again and being with you for a while. Nevertheless, I still find no conscious evidence of spiritual progress - no change, in other words, from the situation as I described it briefly in the last paragraph of my letter of August 27.

We shall be leaving here on April 14. I hope this will allow plenty of time for this letter to reach you and for you to be able to reply.

Sincerely,

Russ

Russell H. Lindsay

7/1
replied now

P. O. Box 68
Eastsound, Wash. 98245
February 14, 1968

Dear P. B:

I can hardly believe that it is now more than two years since I saw you in Hollywood. I have written two letters to you since then, one on August 27, 1966, and the second on March 6, 1967, but have had no response from you. Naturally, I am still wondering where you are, whether you had the operation in England that you were expecting, whether the new book is finished, and whether you may again have more or less secluded yourself to work on the rather terrible world situation.

The principal purpose of this letter is to ask again if you are in California, or anywhere else here in the West. Corinne and I are again going to Japan to see Kitty and her husband, as we did last year. The trip will occupy a three-week period beginning about March 20 and ending about April 10. I hope to hear that we could stop to see you en route, preferably on our way home in April. But we could also do it at the beginning of the trip in March, if you would prefer.

Please let me hear from you. Note also the change in our address, which is now as given above. We have sold our old place and built a new one - still here on the same island of Orcas.

Surely the new book must be finished by this time. If I do not hear from you in answer to this letter, I plan to write to Dutton and ask about it.

Again I must express the hope that I may soon see a change for the better in my long-delayed spiritual progress.

Sincerely,



Russell H. Lindsay

