

Evangeline Glass Letters

Editor's Note: Evangeline Glass (née Evangeline Young) was a precocious music student growing up in the northeast corner of Ohio; her mother was a gifted spiritual seeker and studied traditions including Theosophy. Under her mother's guidance, Evangeline became quite serious about meditation. She experienced mystical awakenings at an early age, and entered into advanced states of samadhi while still a teen. She had no real clue as to what was happening to her and wrote to PB asking for guidance (having read his Discover Yourself). She was a touring soprano at the age of 17 and after corresponding with him she and PB's paths finally intersected in California when she was 19. Love at first sight, they remained devoted to each other for the rest of their lives. They married six weeks after they met and were wed for a total of seven years. They spent much of that time in Europe. They divorced because of their significant age difference and Evangeline's desire to have a family. She remarried Beaumont Glass, a musician who also produced operas, and they had a child Melody Glass-Talcott. PB remained a frequent guest in their home until the end of his life, and Evangeline and Melody visited him very frequently for decades. Evangeline has given her letters and journals to the archive and asks only that the personal material found therein be treated with respect and used only for private study. Most of the letters in this file were handwritten from between 1947 to 1987.

PB had a tendency to make edits, write notes regarding his replies, or insert address information and meeting times on the letters themselves after receipt. We have noted PB's insertions and marginalia, but have not noted edits made by the original author, assuming that they were corrections made at the same time as the rest of the letter. To preserve both readability and the voice of the author, we have corrected spelling errors but have generally left grammar as is.

Less interesting letters have been summarized instead of fully transcribed. Please refer to the scanned PDFs for the full content, or to view all stationary headers, postmarks, unidentified markings, marginalia, etc. Proper names and dates have been written exactly as found in the original for each letter in this file; where we discovered multiple versions of a person's name, we have noted the full name either in the body of the text in {curly brackets} or in a footnote.

In many letters, there are words that are illegible or missing; in such cases we have included either our best guess or the word "illegible" inside {curly brackets}. In rare circumstances, we have added a word or phrase to a letter for readability, which are also noted with {curly brackets}; a footnote was added where we deemed it helpful. – Timothy Smith (TJS), 2020

L37.001

1 - 2

Letter from Baby to Mother ¹

JUN 25 1947²

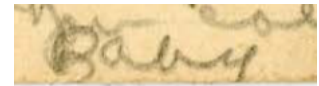
¹ "Get me a Dentist Appointment for a wk. from mon" is handwritten at the top of the page.

² Postmarked date.

Dear³ Mom;

My lesson was very good. I had the chest tones perfect, she said. I want you to tell Mercedes that we won't be able to go to {Geneva} on the Lake this weekend, so please tell her to plan on next weekend because Betty and I want to go. Please keep after Dad for my pass so I can use it when I come home. Mail it to me. Also send me some more {dietene} as soon as possible. It's almost half gone already. Mrs {Shenker's} mother is going to stay with me all the time while they're away so don't worry. I have the day off this Sunday could you get a car and come up? I wish you could bring Betty and Charlotte and Rose and Mrs Allenburgh and we could go to the {Euclid} Beach. It's open. I asked Mrs {Shenker}. You call me and tell me.

Love.



L37.003

3 - 8⁴

Letter from Evangeline to Mother
1740 Coventry Rd. Cleveland Hgts 18, Cleveland, Ohio
AUG 19 1949⁵

Dearest⁶ Mother,

I'm sitting in the Cleveland Hotel now waiting for the hour to pass so that I can go to Opera rehearsal. I came down early tonight to see Mr. Anthony of Unity. I found out after I got here that the hours are {only} in the morning and early afternoon. Also Mr Anthony is on his vacation. I'm really disappointed for I did want to see him. I'll just have to wait but I feel so lost. If I want an⁷ operatic career I'll be thinking deeply for it is my life. I couldn't live if I can't make something of myself. And if I do - they come. I'm so mixed up. Sometimes I think I can handle it and then I just can't. I guess it's all a part of growing up and controlling yourself. Don't worry about me I'll be all right. {Joan} is a great help. She's been feeling better and makes me laugh all the time. She has got a job at the telephone co. and is all set. I⁸ tried out for the 500 and was excepted. They really liked my voice, mama, and I'm going to be in an ensemble with 2 other girls and also he said that there were many small parts which I could have. Isn't that wonderful. For the three wks. of rehearsal I get \$22.00 and for the six wks. of performances I'll get

³ Page 2

⁴ Pages are out of order.

⁵ Postmarked date.

⁶ Page 5, page 3 is the envelope.

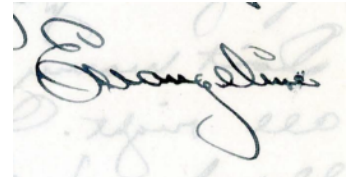
⁷ Page 7, "-2-" is written at the top of the page.

⁸ Page 6, "-3-" is written at the top of the page.

\$45.00. I've talked to Mrs. {Lavine} and I can be off at the drug store and still have my job when I've finished. It's all working out wonderfully isn't it? I'll be able to save money for clothes and expenses when I⁹ go to New York next summer.

I've got to leave for rehearsal now, mother dear, so I'll close. I hope everything will work out for you at home as it has for me. Thanks so much for all your love and help and I know I'll find a way to help myself in my problem.

I love you very much,
Your little princess

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Evangeline', written in dark ink on a light-colored, slightly textured paper.

Kiss {Sadlie} and the little babies for me.
Excuse the messy letter – there isn't a {platter} here.

L37.009

9 - 12

Letter from Evangeline to Mother
Saturday Evening

Dearest Mother,

I spent a marvellous evening with Mr Brunton Wednesday and again last night. What wonderful truths he has related to me and he has given me new spiritual insight. I have become a vegetarian as he is and feel so wonderful because of it. I started it last week but didn't mention it as I wanted to see if I really would stay with it. Now I could never leave it. I eat nothing that is animal product thus cutting out cake, and most sweets. To compensate for this Mr Brunton brought me some fruit candy which is delicious. He also brought powdered soya milk, almond malt, which is powdered almonds mixed with malt to sprinkle on fruit salads for dessert, a wonderful soup mix which consists of about ten vegetables full of vitamins. He has given me wonderful recipes and instructions on how to keep a balanced diet. Now that I think of it I think I mentioned in my last letter that I had started on this and that he called me that morning and was surprised that I had started on this and that he called me that morning and was surprised that I had started in so religiously. He told me then over the phone that I shouldn't be so extreme at first. Well, that night when he came he brought all these things and told me then that he was really very happy that I wanted to be a strict vegetarian and that it wouldn't harm me in the least to give up everything if I really felt that I wanted to. He thought only at the time when I first told him that maybe it would be a bother for Mercedes and she might think that he was making me a

⁹ Page 8, "4" is written at the top of the page.

little eccentric by my changing so suddenly. You can see how thoughtful and down to earth he is. I have felt like a new person since.

He has told me that there are many reasons for this. First of all meat creates poison in your system, then you are eating something dead when the body needs life, and thirdly when the animal dies it has only fear and hate as his last thoughts which are passed on to us. He¹⁰ said that at least half of your day's food intake should be raw fresh vegetables and fruits. Never eat leftovers as they are also dead and what is the use of feeding the body death. Also keep away from canned foods. They are heated to a very high temperature in order to be preserved thus cooking out all the nutrients. Then they are mixed with an acid which is also harmful to the body. You should absolutely eat no white bread which only clogs the stomach. The Best to eat is pumpernickel or rye crisp. He said that it was no wonder that the Americans are so ill and full of trouble when they¹¹ exist on such a diet of canned foods and meat. High seasoning is also harmful in so much as it especially affects the sex glands as does meat. He says that so many people come to him and want help to control their desires. He tells them to first of all watch their diet and then practice self-control. It is much easier to do when the body is free from these harmful things. Still he says that when you have really discovered the Christ-self and become one with it that no matter what you eat can sway you. This abstinence is a very great help to us that are sincerely trying for this goal.

Now here is something else which is very important – fasting. He says that if you fast when you are ill you will recover with great progression in a short time. This gives the healing powers of the body a chance to work. He says that every stomach needs a rest now and then. It will not harm you for one day. The following day you should have nothing but fruit and juices. It is an excellent way to start a reducing diet and is not harmful. He says that we all eat too much which hinders our¹² spiritual progress greatly. In my case it was certainly true and now I do not desire more than I absolutely need. Many times he has seen people with all sorts of incurable diseases cured just by fasting.

He has told me such wonderful things that I can't begin to tell you of them. Last night Mercedes drove us to a restaurant where we¹³ had vegetable curry. It is an Indian dish and most delicious. We had oil, lemon juice and paprika dressing, and heated tomato juice with lemon for soup before the meal. During the dinner we talked of many things and especially of you. I told him that you were my first spiritual teacher and that you meant much more to me than the ordinary mother relationship. That we had a strong spiritual bond which could never be broken. I am indeed fortunate that I was borne by you as it is a rare privilege to have a spiritual guide as well as a mother. Then I told him of your misfortunes and your constant unhealth, and sorrow. Of course father fitted into all this and he listened attentively throughout. When I had finished telling about everything he calmly said that you should have left

¹⁰ Page 11

¹¹ "The" in the original.

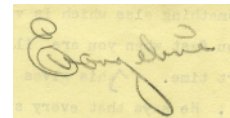
¹² "are" in the original.

¹³ Page 10 , "3" is written at the top of the page.

him long ago. He was sure you were a great person from what I had told him of your practice of truth, but through your one weakness of pity for dad you have suffered. He said that your first duty is to yourself. You do not have to live in that horrible vibration which cannot change now after all these years. I told him that you didn't want to leave father all alone and he said that his payment must come and you should get away. He is sure that it must be a horrible vibration that you are living with him. You deserve to be free and he deserves to pay you alimony. Also he will never learn his lessons by you putting up with his stinginess and cruelty. You owe it to your self to leave. I know this may sound cruel dearest, but he said this in all kindness and sympathy. You know this is true. Mr Brunton has been kind enough to offer to give you an interview when he stops in Dayton on his way to New York. He had told me previously that he would be seeing no one there on this trip except a close relative as he has so much work to do; so you see he is deeply interested in helping you and you must see him. Just to sit in the same room with his presence of light is uplifting. I know that he can help you greatly. You need someone like him. Please write¹⁴ and say you will see him. He will give me the day and time that he can see you. Mother, please try hard. He is bringing great good into our lives. I know this so deeply. You will see great light engulfing his body and his countenance is serene and is peace itself. Mother, he will help you. He loves me very much and will be especially drawn to you. He only gives to those who he knows are sincere. Last night he took my hand in his and told me that I was one of the few people that he could relax with and like so spiritually at once. When I am with him he shares his innermost soul and love with me without a word. I am calm and serene and know myself and relation with God. Please try to see him. I'm sure that you will find your cares and pain ebbing away and you will be divinely alive again.

Yes, Paul Brunton is a rare and great man. I am so thankful to have been with him and that he likes me so well. I want to share him with you and have you feel this enlightenment that he has given me.

Goodnight my dearest one. I love you and hope you will feel as I do this moment.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, likely "Paul Brunton", written in dark ink on a light-colored, slightly textured paper.

L37.013

13 - 14

Letter from Paul Brunton to Miss Young
545 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.
1 November 50

Dear Miss Young;

¹⁴ Page 12, "4" is written at the top of the page.

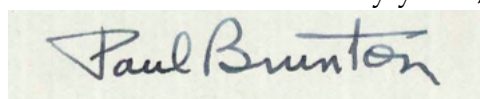
Your ideals concerning the use of your voice are admirable and I hope you will realize them.

Continue to struggle against the fear that troubled you and at the same time be careful to postpone this mystical experience which seeks prematurely to come to you.

I shall be very pleased to give you an interview whenever you are able to come, or whenever your travels with the Light opera co cross paths.

Some time later I shall visit Ohio and Chicago, and also spend some months early next year in California. Meanwhile I reside at the Hotel Gramatan, Bronxville, N.Y.

With peace and blessings,
Sincerely yours,



L37.015

15 - 16

Letter from Evangeline to Mother
Wednesday Night-¹⁵

Dearest Mother -

Arrived in L.A. at 7:30 A.M. They let me ride to South Monica on the Greyhound and I took a cab from there to {Seeds}. They had just gotten in at 4:00 A.M. themselves. We had a big breakfast and then got the house straightened out. After {supper} {Johnny} and {Seeds} brought me {over} to {Pasadena}. Mrs Bennett wasn't at home so I let myself in with the key she keeps on the porch.

It seems good to be back, except I still feel a dread in seeing her again. The apt is so sweet and I would love to keep it, if I could only lose this intense feeling. I'm {going} to try and know that with Christ I can overcome any difficulty. I am sincerely trying to practice the highest truths in all things. I hope you find comfort in the truth. I want to be with you and help you so much. Maybe after spending time here by myself, I may be able to help you {more} after a while. I love you so very much, dearest mother.

I'm going to bed soon {and} get a good night's rest. I'll probably start work in the morning. It's too late to call tonight. I have \$30 left from the money you gave me, I'll put twenty¹⁶ of it in the bank tomorrow. I'll have to use the other ten to buy some groceries and pay for some dry cleaning I'll have to have done. I promise to save all I can. I appreciate your help and will try to help all I can.

The weather is so warm and beautiful. Good old California! I'm so glad I came back. It seems a little incomplete yet without you here, but I hope it won't be long before I'll see you again.

¹⁵ "early 1951+" is written in a different hand.

¹⁶ Page 16

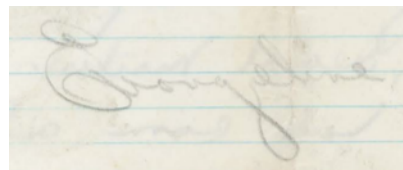
I'm not in the least worried about {Miller} and you, so please stop worrying about it. I knew you too well to worry about him.

I'm so very tired and sleepy. I'll finish this in the morning, sweetheart. Here is a goodnight kiss to my darling mother-

xxxxxxx

oooooooo

Love,



L37.017

17 - 18

Note from {Dinshah R Malegaunmala}¹⁷
{Xmas 1951}¹⁸

My unknown greeting to your wife, who I hear, is also a remarkable personality in her own rights and not merely as Mrs Paul Brunton -

{Dinshah R Malegaunmala}

Russian Villa

14. Alexander Road

New {Gauanders}

Bombay 7

[write him (->Pottier) tonite for Xmas 1951 and ask for correct phone #]¹⁹

L37.019

19 - 20

Letter from Paul Brunton to Miss Young
Box 34, Cooper Station - New York 3, New York
28 February 52

Dear Miss Young

¹⁷ Author determined from content. However the handwriting may be Evangeline's. There is another name on the back of the page, so this may be a copied note.

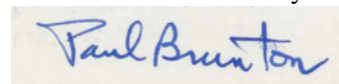
¹⁸ "Xmas 1951" is written on the back of note.

¹⁹ "The British School of Osteopathy London" is printed on the back of the note, along with this note in PB's hand and "From {Chaves} in another hand.

In response to your letter, I would say that it is extremely difficult, to give you effective advice in your unusual problem without seeing you and correspondence would be too unreliable.

I am willing to give you a short interview, since I am visiting California; just now I am staying with Mr Masson, 2534 Park Oak Drive, Hollywood 28, (phone GRanite 2930) and if you will ring for an appointment I will be pleased to arrange one.

Peace be with you



P.S. I am really not free until after dinner, evenings, owing to pressure of work; but in view of the distance you live I would agree to see you in the late afternoon, if you wish.

L37.021

21 - 22

Letter from Nora Briggs (Mrs G.E.) to Mrs Young
8 Luard Road. Cambridge, England.
3rd May. 1952

Dear Mrs Young,

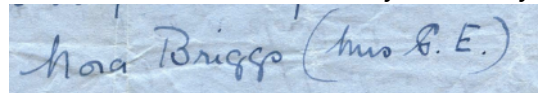
I am an old friend of Paul Brunton, and last week I met his young wife, your sweet daughter Evangeline. She was finding London a bit tiring, and so I asked her to come here and rest with us for a day or two, and she did. She has just gone back to London this afternoon.

I am a woman of 58, and I have two children both married - (my daughter is now in California) and I can deeply understand your feelings about Evangeline's marriage to a man so much older than she is. And I want to give you the assurance that from my knowledge of Paul and my meeting with Evangeline I have formed the opinion that they have made a very lovely marriage which has great possibilities for both of them. The most beautiful marriage I have ever known was between two people with a similar disparity of age, and the only cloud on the horizon that I can see is the inevitable loneliness for Evangeline when in the natural course of life she is left alone at the end. But even that may not be a cloud at all.

It is about fifteen years since I first met Paul Brunton, and since then I have met many of his English friends and learned a good deal about him. I have never met anyone who did not hold him in deep respect and in high regard, and often with real affection. ²⁰ I asked Evangeline if she thought a few lines like this from me would be of help to you, and she said she was sure they would.

With my kindest thoughts,

Yours very sincerely



L37.023

23 - 24

Letter from Evangeline to Mother
May 14th, 1952

Dearest Mother,

We went to Mr Martinus' lovely big home Monday night. It was one of the most interesting and elating experiences I've ever had. We arrived late so we went in to his study with one of his followers who then showed us these huge diagrams of his universal revelations. She had to explain them in detail to us as they were so very complicated. After an hour of this we went to hear the end of his lecture which he was giving down stairs. He speaks only Danish so we couldn't understand but just watching him was an unforgettable experience. He is supposed to be 61 years old and looks like 40. He is full, almost bubbling over with vitality. This is because he is the incarnation of only one thing, Love. This woman told us that he is never angry and that is why he is never sick. He told us later that every time you become angry, poison goes out into the blood and leaves sickness. He is such a simple humble man, he would get up and serve us tea instead of letting his followers do it, and after serving all of us he forget to give himself any, and had to get up again for it. The woman there speaks English so she would interpret our questions to Martinus and he would give the answers back to her.

This is the story of his illumination. When he was thirty, he was just a clerk in a bakery, with only a country school education. One night while sitting in his room he saw a small point of light in the distance which gradually became bigger at it came closer to him. Then it came so close that it entered his body and he became transfigured into this spiritual being. Then the next day he began to meditate on God and he then saw mighty oceans, mountains, countries, planets, and then the whole of the universe. He then told us that it was an immense strain of his whole system. His brain seemed to grow bigger and bigger. He was shown the whole divine plan. Now he says that any time he wants to he is able to look into the universe. There seems to be nothing that you can ask him that he can't answer for you in a logical, intelligent, and loving way. He has written hundreds of books and drawn the most scientific, complicated diagrams, or symbols as he calls them showing the relation of everything in²¹ the whole of²² the universe. He hasn't read a book since the illumination. Anything he wants to know he simply asks the divine and it is related to him. He asks that no-one look up to him for it is not he that knows, but the divine who speaks through him. P.B. seems to

²¹ "is" in the original.

²² "if" in the original.

think a lot of him and has consented to write a forward to one of his books that has been translated by our woman interpreter who was only able to put it in the most crude form of English. I'm going to take her manuscript and put it into correct and comprehensive English ready for publication by P.B.'s publisher. Martinus has really something to give those who are ready for it. I know that you and Mrs Hyde will most certainly be able to grasp it and understand. He told us so many things that you have told me since childhood.

I just remembered something that I forgot to mention above. When during his illumination this pin-point of light became bigger and came closer to him it took on the shape of Jesus, before it entered his body. This is a similar thing that happened to a great prophet in India except the light took the form of Krishna, the Indian Christ. We asked him about this and he said that it is one in the same thing but that the Christ force assumes the shape of the man that you are a follower of.

He²³ excludes no belief or force from his plan. He seems to see the whole pattern wrapped in divine love and growth. He makes God and science fit together, and everything works out. He sleeps only four hours every night. This is also because he doesn't use up any force by negative emotion, and that spiritual forces build up his body every hour of the day. He doesn't eat meat and he says that you build up bad karma by doing so. He says that it is very wrong for the present day civilization to do so. Before when we were uncivilized and used a great deal of the killing force, the meat was a necessity, but now the body has become more refined and should not be filled with meat. We are killing then, and eating death. We thereby poison our bodies with this flesh. So you see we are killing twice; the animal and our own bodies.

We didn't leave his house until 3:30 Tuesday A.M. and then he invited us back yesterday at 2:00 PM. He had only 1 hour sleep, as he always gets up at 4:30 every morning, and he looked so rested and had as much vitality as if he had slept eight. He had invited us to dinner tonight and to spend the evening with him again. He is a very busy man, but he thinks so much of Paul that He wants to give us all the time possible. We may stay longer than planned. We haven't made up our minds yet. I would certainly like to study with him and get the whole picture if I'll be able to. I can't tell you much more; there is so much to say. I can't wait for you to read his books.

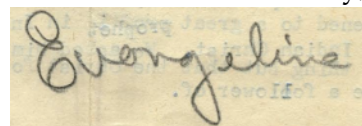
One thing he says that you have always told me. {That} embodying the Christ into our thinking and into our lives, we may change or dissolve our karma. This is the only way to do it.

I love Martinus so very much. Paul does too. When they met they hugged each other, and when they look at the other there is such a strong bond of spiritual love between them, such that I have never seen between two people. Martinus is full of joy. He is constantly laughing and smiling, and so very humble and ordinary. He brings out love in everyone. As soon as he comes bounding into the room everyone changes into the highest of loving creatures. If I couldn't believe a word of his teaching logically, I would be forced by the man himself, to believe. Instead he has

given this marvelous teaching that even Einstein could not dispute mathematically, and also gives you the embodiment of this truth in himself.

In my next letter I will send you the notes that Paul and I took down during our talks with him. They have to be gone over and put into some kind of form before you could understand what we're talking about.

Love to My dearest Mother and family,



L37.025

25 - 28

Incomplete letter to Mother

Undated

Dearest Mother,

Last night we met Martinus. It was an unforgettable experience. This man is over sixty, but doesn't look a day over 40. He is almost bubbling over with vitality. He is never angry, and {his} followers will tell you that in the period of time that they have spent with him, some for twenty years, they have never {seen}²⁴ him angry or resentful even to his enemies. He speaks only {Danish}²⁵ so one of his disciples translates for us. He told us that whenever you become angry that poison goes out into the system and leaves sickness. Also he needs only four hours sleep every night because he does not use up any of his vital {energy}²⁶ in hate or anger. He goes to bed every night at midnight and rises at four {to}²⁷ begin work on his books. He has completed hundreds of them, but none have been translated into English as yet. Paul has consented to try to help him in this books. I will take her manuscript and transfer it into correct and understandable English, and Paul is going to write a forward for it and send it to his publisher. WE are both so impressed by Martinus himself and his ideas that we {are}²⁸ anxious {to} help the rest of the world to read his plan. He is so humble and simple. When {illegible}²⁹ met him he through his arms about us and welcomed us in Danish, of course, and showered us with love. I believe that he is the incarnation of love. He loves everyone so naturally. He waited on us and his disciples all evening. He serves tea to all of us then forgot to give himself any, and had to get up again. He {illegible}³⁰ us that we shouldn't look up to him but only to the God who has possession of {illegible}.³¹

²⁴ One or more words is illegible because the typing runs off the page.

²⁵ Only "Dan" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

²⁶ Only "e" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

²⁷ One or more words is illegible because the typing runs off the page.

²⁸ "a" in the original.

²⁹ One or more words may be illegible because the typing runs off the page.

³⁰ One or more words is illegible because the typing runs off the page.

³¹ One or more words is illegible because the typing runs off the page.

When he was thirty years old he received a great cosmic illumination. Before this he had been a simple clerk, and had received only a country grade school education. After the illumination he began drawing and painting great diagrams in perfect geometrics, explaining the whole divine plan of the universe. Here is brief story of the illumination which he told us yesterday. One evening after returning home from a day at the office, he was sitting alone in his small room reading a book, the first book he had ever read on religious themes, when he came across a chapter about meditating upon God. He had only read the first few words when he looked up and saw a tiny pin point of light coming toward him. As it came closer it became larger and larger until took on the shape of a man. It was {Jesus}. Then this light passed into his body and he became transfigured into this {illuminated}³² state of consciousness. He was overwhelmed by it all and passed into a deep sleep. The next day he remained the same. He began again to meditate on God and the {next} thing he knew he was able to see the universe before him. Mighty oceans, mountains countries, planets, solar systems, and the whole of the universe. He then became almost overcome and would have passed from the body if God had not protected {him}.³³ Gradually every day he would become in this state until he had control of it. {The} next seven years his system went under a whole new change. He gave up meat, for which reasons I'll explain later, and he felt the tiny cells of his brain which heretofore had not been in use, became active and alive. His whole body, mind and soul, was revitalised. Then he began to take these cosmic plans and laws and transfer them into diagrams and symbols so that people can understand them. His house is full of them. They are very intricate, mathematical designs which {works}³⁴ out perfectly. Every one is different, but not one contradicts the other. {Every}³⁵ question can be answered in an intelligent, logical and loving way. It is like a great puzzle being fitted together. He hasn't read a book since his illumination yet he can answer any question that you will put to him. He says that only {illegible}.³⁶ He³⁷ excludes no force or belief from his plan. Everything has his place and above all everything is of God and going towards God. Science and {God}³⁸ fit together.

He says that the most important thing to remember that you should blame no one for your trouble or misfortune. YOU yourself have created it. If some one is mean to you or {mistreats}³⁹ you don't blame that person, but look to yourself and root out the fault or missing soul quality which makes you have this pain or discomfort. All that comes to you in the way of joy or sorrow is of your own making. By blaming the other does not rid you of it but only prolongs it. He believes that prayer is the most important factor in the development of the soul. You must pray in the right way. First

³² Only "illumi" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

³³ Only "h" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

³⁴ Only "wo" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

³⁵ Only "Eve" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

³⁶ The last line of text runs off the page.

³⁷ Page 27, "II" is typed at the top of the page.

³⁸ Only "G" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

³⁹ Only "mistr" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

only when you pray in Jesus name which you know already mean to pray in the Christ consciousness. Then pray for God's will to be done, not yours. Then pray for the strength to bear the trails that have been places before you, not that the trails be removed, for then you will only have {to} meet them again later. You must conquer the karma, not run away from it. But he also said exactly what you have always told me that through Christ Consciousness you can to some extent dissolve your karma. He says that in order to remove your suffering you must first remove the causes of your suffering. You must have {faith}⁴⁰ for when your faith is strong enough you open up yourself to the God force and Spiritual being such as Christ which will help you to bear your misfortune. Love God first. All the sorrow and pain is for growth. The lovely woman who translated all this for us told us of her own experience. She has reached the Christ Consciousness through applying these truths to her suffering. She has had much {the}⁴¹ same experience in life as you. Since a child she had longed for a spiritual {life}⁴² had married man who sounds like father. He was a Nazi officer and treated her brutally. She had three children, who she is bringing up now alone. She divorced the man and now supports the children by working in a large office and accepting much of the responsibility there. For years she was ill, and discouraged, but she never gave up. Finally she met Martinus and she has found happiness within by applying his wisdom to her life. She says that at times it is still very hard and there is pain, but yet now she is out side it for she sees how the divine plan is working. She is learning the lessons from the hardships, and thus is making rapid growth. She has had several of the cosmic glimpses which she said filled her completely with God. God was everywhere. In her heart, head, every part of her body. Everything was God, and she could see no inharmony during the whole {illegible}⁴³ the period. During the last two years she has learned English so that she could translate Martinus into It. It is still is crude but I can understand it easily and will try my best to do a good job on it. I want to repay him for what he has done for me. He fills me with love and God. How I wish that it would be possible for you to meet him. I love him so.

Paul and I took hundreds of notes at our four meetings with him. When we write them up I will make a carbon copy for you. We had dinner with him at his home last night, and have been invited again for tomorrow night. He {loves}⁴⁴ us as he does everyone.

I hope that you are still vegetarians. He said that it is very important that the human race has reached that refined stage of development that it is necessary that {they} cut out meat. When you eat it you are not only killing the animal, but also yourself, for the meat creates a poison in the system. It is still more detailed than that and I couldn't possibly go into it now but please...⁴⁵

⁴⁰ Only "f" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

⁴¹ One or more words is missing because the typing runs off the page.

⁴² Only "l" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

⁴³ One or more words is missing because the typing runs off the page.

⁴⁴ Only "lo" is visible in the original because the typing runs off the page.

⁴⁵ The last line of text runs off the page.

Letter to Betty
Mariendalsvej 94 Copenhagen F. Denmark
Wednesday

Dearest Betty,

I am on a little vacation without my husband here in Germany. I was invited to visit my German friend who lived with Mercedes in California and has now returned to Germany for a few months. There is horrible war devastation everywhere. Still there are many beautiful parks and trees. The people have made a rapid recovery from all the damages caused by the war. Coming here on the train from Copenhagen I was able to see the lovely countryside. In a way it was similar to that of Ohio.

How I enjoyed your letter. It is so good to hear from my old friends. Charlotte also wrote a nice letter. Please tell her that I will write to her next.

I suppose you were all surprised to hear of my marriage. It was a surprise to me too as it all happened so quickly. I finally have had to stop and catch my breath after all the excitement of the marriage and then all the travel.

I was able to see so many interesting things in London such as the Old Tower where the Crown Jewels are kept. They were so dazzling! We visited Charles Dickens home, the National Gallery of Art and the huge British Museum, and went all through Cambridge University. I was completely swept away by the old historical atmosphere. In England and here too, dreams of my childhood are coming to life. All the pictures that I loved to look at of the European landscapes come to life everyday. In Denmark I saw my first windmill, and the deep green forest that Anderson described in his fairy tales. I hope to visit his home in Odense before we leave Denmark.

We will stay there until September 1st and then go to Holland for a few days and then to Paris for several weeks. We will finally arrive in India the first part of November and stay until March. We should be back in New York by the middle of March. I will come to Ashtabula for several weeks and see everyone. Your little girl will be so big by then. You and Andy must be so happy with such a little princess. I can see you and the little one strolling through the cemetery. I still think that is my favorite spot in all the world. Think of me when you go there.

Yes, I am going ahead with my voice lessons. When in Copenhagen I had a lesson every day for the last ten days. I made wonderful progress feel. The teacher there would like me to stay with him for one year and then he thinks {I} would be completely finished with lessons. Unfortunately, I won't be able to but will surely find more good teachers in the States. I hope that I'll be able to sing for the Indians. My husband has several friends who are Maharajas and we are going to stay in their palaces for a few days. He says that they have beautiful pianos and will be overjoyed if I would sing for them.

I haven't just been sight seeing. Since we relaxed so completely on the Luxurious Queen Mary, we immediately begun work again.

Our days are so filled with activity and work. My husband receives hundreds of letters every week from people all over the world who have read his books and either want to thank him for them or ask his advise of their spiritual problems. He has got over 2,000 from last year that he hasn't been able to answer. Besides this there are at least ten people who phone or come to see him every day, no matter where we are. Somehow the news gets around that we are in Europe and everyone wants to see him. I try to help him as much as I can. Besides all this he is preparing to begin a new book. Even though it is hard work, I love every minute of it, for I love him more than all else. Never could there be a more kind and wonderful man.

L37.031

31 - 32

Letter from Eve to Mother
Mariendalsvej 94, Copenhagen F. Denmark
8 JUN 1952⁴⁶

Dearest Mother,

I hope this letter finds you happy, settled, and well in dear old Ashtabula. We are so happy as usual. I'm going to be quite a writer by the time P.B. is finished with me. We have been correcting his manuscript for his new book for the last few days and I'm learning so much about the art of writing. P. B. is so patient and kind with me as I make the natural mistakes. I am quite surprised at myself that I am able to be exacting for once in my life. You have to be so very careful and accurate. It is such a wonderful training for me. I'm really enjoying it.

The days are passing so quickly, that before you know it I'll be home again. The weeks seem to fly by, and I grow happier with each passing day. That is not saying that I haven't met with any difficulties with my new life. I have to meet them almost everyday, because I want to grow, and they are offered to me so that I may conquer and take a step forward. This isn't just philosophizing as I used to do, but so down to earth /The wonderful thing is that I have P.B. to guide me, show me and have patience to see me through the test. I've had many battles within myself, and will have many more, but with each battle won, the next grows easier. The time came when I had to stop dreaming of how spiritual and good I wanted to be, and do something about it. Mother, my happiness exceeds anything that I ever dreamed possible.

Tonight is our night to spend with Martinus. How wonderful those evenings are. Last night and Indian Lady came to visit us. She had been with Paul's beloved Maharshree in India before he died, and she now was here in Copenhagen on a government mission. She was beautiful with spiritual radiance. P.B. had a meditation with her, and afterwards they both literally "shone" with spiritual light. She was so happy to be with him because of his great love for her country, and she was a little homesick for the peace she found there - and of course for their spiritual affinity. He

⁴⁶ Postmarked date

also felt elated to be in the presence of this highly developed Indian woman. We didn't speak for a long time after she left. The most lovely calm settled over us, and there peace reigned. This morning I said to him that I would give up all the money, success, fame in the world for those serene, God filled moments of the night before. It is worth the greatest of all our sacrifices to achieve these divine moments of contact with the ALL.

I am thy Dawn, from darkness to release; I am the Deep, wherein thy sorrows cease;

BE still! Be still! and know that I am God; Acquaint thyself with Me, and be at peace!

Erase that record of the palimpsest; And on the smoothed surface write anew
I am All-Wisdom, Righteousness, and Rest.

I am alone; thou only art in Me; I am the stream of Life that flows through thee;
I comprehend all substance, fill all space; I am pure Being, by whom all things be.

Yes, I am spirit; in thy depths I dwell. Art conscious of My presence, all is well
Cleave but to that – thyself art thine own heaven.

(Out of the Silence) quoted from Paul's book – The Secret Path

I⁴⁷ hope that you will be able to find that little book somewhere, for it is so beautifully written. People from all over the world have derived such a benefit from it.

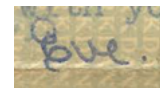
Please say hello to dear old Bo-bab. I keep praying for him everyday for your sake as well as his.

We received a wonderful letter from Yvonne; she is ripe for some real guidance now. I'm sure you'll be able to help her so much. P.B. thinks that she will make great progress. He liked her so much.

I wish so much you could see our beautiful apt. It is decorated so artistically with large oil paintings of lovely Italian, and French landscapes/ We have a large combination radio-phonograph and a huge collection of classical records. We both love the music so much and play it everyday as we work. I have a lady that comes in every Wednesday and cleans the house thoroughly. Also have a place to send the laundry which is washed dried and ironed there. We have such a beautiful big dining room with windows covering the whole right wall. The dishes and silver are magnificent and it is so much fun to have dinner every evening with candlelight and such beauty. There are growing plants throughout the whole house. They don't believe in cutting any living thing, even flowers. P.B. has a great big desk to work on and I also have a little one in the bedroom. Off out big bedroom there is a lovely sundeck which you can walk onto by opening the large French doors. There is a wall of vines and ivy growing all around so that you are perfectly concealed from any one's view. You can stand there in early morning, watch the swirling clouds and the flying birds overhead, or look out to the vine covered quint roof tops of the

Danish homes. Flowers and growing things everywhere- such lovely spot for my first home. How fortunate I am.

Goodbye, dearest one. I love you so dearly. I will be with you again before you know it. I send you Paul's wishes for your peace.



L37.033

33 - 34

Letter from Evangeline to Dear One
Mariendalsvej 94-96, Copenhagen F. Denmark
June 23, 1952

Hello there Dear One,

A letter from Yvonne came today which made me so very happy. She is certainly making amazing spiritual progress. P.B. is so pleased about it. She said that you had arrived in Ashtabula bringing with you a whole trunk load of lovely clothes for everyone. It must have been wonderful for all of you to be trying on all of these things. If they came from Jane's sister, they must have been something.

All arrangements have been made for my trip to Germany. I leave Wed. eve, which is the day after tomorrow. I have my visa and all my tickets ready. I am going there by train and returning most of the way by plane. I am certainly looking forward to it. Elizabeth is so excited about it too. She wrote me today that just to think that we are to meet at her home after just a few months ago we were both single, and dreaming together in my little apt. in Pasedena about Germany. It is almost unbelievable that all this has happened so quickly. I will stay two weeks with her as some friends of P.B.'s are coming here from England to spend their Holidays helping him in his tremendous work. It is a man and his wife, who is an experienced secretary. She will also cook for P.B. and in that way I feel all right about going. He wants me to very much have this trip as he feels that it will do both Elizabeth and I a great deal of good. You can send your next letters to the German address up until the 7th of July as I will leave there on the 11th.

Fichtestr 25

Hamm/Westf.

Deutschland (Germany)

I'm sure that I will have a wonderful time there.

In your last letter you asked about my teeth. Yes, they are all right. In London they were all taken care of by a very good dentist recommended by one of P.B.'s friends. I will go again here next month.

Did I tell you that Kenneth, P.B.'s son is coming to Europe in August. We are so happy about it and are trying to arrange to meet; Maybe in Paris. We will be there the first week in September. We have cancelled our plane trip to India and are going there by boat in the middle of October. Since there is no hurry about getting there as it was

before the monsoon we would like to have a little rest from people and work. The boat will allow more time to be away from everything than going so quickly on a plane. We are trying to get one that sails from Naples, Italy but if that is not possible we will take a French one from Marseilles. However, we will still visit Italy and then return to France.

How is dear old boo-bab? I want you to write me now and tell me all that has been happening there at home.

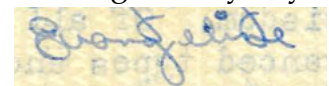
Mrs Briggs has answered our letters very meekly, but still did not apologise for her injustice. She tried to pass it off as a big joke, but we are definitely through with her. Poor thing cannot help herself and she has so many wonderful qualities too. I never realized before how careful you have to be with people. I can quite sympathize with the attitude you have always taken. You have kept them at a distance, but were all the same cordial and pleasant as was right to be. Every day I come to admire more and more your good sense and wisdom. Of all these people I have met with Paul, some of whom are very advanced types and good people, but all the same there has no one who has come anywhere near your level. A long time ago I told you that you were my ideal woman, and it still holds true. I love and admire you so greatly.

I hope that you liked the picture of P.B. I liked it very much because of the beautiful eyes. He wants to apologise for the condition of his mustache and "beard," but the pictures had to be taken in California in a great hurry and he had no time for a trim. Of course, he never pays much attention to his personal appearance as such anyway. Tell Yvonne that there are no more of those left, but soon he will have more taken and I will make sure that he visits the barber beforehand.

P.B. sends his best wishes and love to you, and wants me to tell you that he thinks of all of you but has no time at all to write. He works from morning to night without stopping. I wish that he would let up a little but there is no chance of that. Each day new letters arrive by the basketful, and people are clamoring for interviews. He is so good hearted that {he} hates to turn anyone away. Even so, he really wants more time to spend on his creative writing, as that is the time when he is the most happy.

I have been having a hard struggle with my selfishness. I never realized that I was this way to such an extent. I consider it one of my greatest faults, and I'm trying with all my energy to rid myself of⁴⁸ it. P.B. is helping me but the most work has to be done by me alone. – My most loving and best thoughts to you always.

I pray for you and my love for you grows stronger every day -

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "Evangeline", on a yellowed piece of paper.

L37.035

35 – 36

Letter from Paul to Evangeline

⁴⁸ Page 33

Mariendalsvej 94-96, Copenhagen, F, Denmark
1st July, 1952⁴⁹

Dearest Evangeline,

Your letters of Thursday and Friday following your arrival in Germany have come in. I was glad for you that the trip was so smooth but sorry to learn that your hosts are so poor. Your request that I should reimburse them for your hospitality is one that I shall meet so that your visit may be a blessing to them in every sense. Tomorrow I shall try to go into town to the special bank to send you the German D marks and I note that you are willing to sacrifice the broach-pin in return.

I am sorry, but not surprised, that John has not treated Elizabeth too well, but it is for her to bring him slowly and by degrees to a nobler attitude towards life. This will necessarily take time and will be done more by silent example than by any preaching.

Five letters from America were redirected to you on Sunday.

The two missing slips have now been delivered by the laundry after I made two more enquiries.

Please abandon all thoughts of renting a typewriter as I had to return the M/SS to Ingrid. My publishers in England have agreed to consider it, so I am in the throes of revising another 100 pages of her M/SS. I have done nothing about the Foreword so far, and it is unfortunate that my London publishers wrote to Martinus about this matter of the script instead of to me. Accordingly it will not be necessary to spend the 10 marks on the machine so I shall send you 40 D marks. Moreover there is the weak possibility, very weak I regret to say, that you may get something from Otto Barth the publisher who published my books in German in several editions but from which I derived not a single penny.

The pressure of other work connected with my own book is tremendous leaving very little time so far to make a start with the arrears of letters. Mr and Mrs Duckworth had a very smooth and most comfortable passage here by ship and loved the trip. Mr Duckworth unfortunately had a very bad foot and was advised by the doctor not to travel, but he did not wish to miss the opportunity. Mrs Duckworth has been an enormous help and has worked indefatigably and efficiently long hours every day.

The Aliens Passport Bureau told me that since you left two weeks before the date of expiry of the extension stamped on your passport, it will automatically be extended by another two weeks to compensate.

Mrs Briggs has replied to your letter to her but addressed her reply to me and asked me to give you the points she makes. She was extremely cordial but at the moment I simply cannot find her letter as I am surrounded by hundreds of papers and I want to get the post with this letter.

Don't forget to meditate at 7:30 p.m. in mantra-yoga. Even two minutes will be effective if you cannot find more time.

With all my love and peace. I miss you, even though I get more work done!

⁴⁹ "(Dictated)" is handwritten at the top of the page.



L37.037

37 - 38

Letter from Paul to Evangeline
Mariendalsvej 94. Copenhagen Denmark
July 3rd {1952}⁵⁰

Dearest Evangeline,

I had earlier today sent you through the bank a check for 40 D Marks.

Your news that you had rented a typewriter greatly surprised me. I had merely asked you to inquire into the possibilities of doing so, because you kept on expressing the wish to do some work there. Knowing that that was not practicable I did not discourage your excellent wish, so thought that by the time you had enquired and my reply was sent to you, the matter would be ended. I have got the MSS back from Ingrid now but it is too heavy to send by airmail and the days left for typing would be only three if I sent it ordinary mail. You could not do more than half of it and I'm afraid it would take such a long time to complete here after your return. And as you have a voluminous personal correspondence to attend it, I feel that even the first half would not be possible to do. So I am sending it elsewhere with the assurance that it will be fully done and delivered the day after your return here at the latest, probably well before that.

However I am grateful for your kind offer. Do however make a special note to distinguish between an "enquiry" and an "actual arrangement" No arrangement was ever decided on before you left. Please forgive this little lesson in office efficiency; the matter is trivial but another time it might concern something important.

Thank you for your Wednesday letter's thoughts. I greatly appreciate them for your own sake as well as for my sake. Your resolve to learn the past's lessons is excellent. There is nothing for me to forgive; we both had to learn lessons. But your wish to be "of great service" will be hard to realize unless there is a firm and determined and resolute willed effort to do so. This would involve so many changes inside you and outside too, so many sacrifices, that I do think it needs frequent reflection on your part, if it is to be achieved.

Kenneth could not change his dates, so plans to spend a weekend in Copenhagen, bringing his mother along as a treat he wants to give her. In that case it would mean seeing him for just a meal only, I am afraid.

My sickness has disappeared since some days

I spend an evening at Joergen's house, after dinner and met his parents; he sang his compositions!

⁵⁰ Year determined from the postmark.

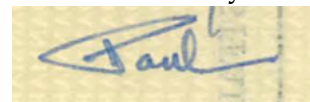
The complicated work on the various versions of my manuscripts is tremendous but my English friends are helping on it very effectively; they have sacrificed their holiday to such labor.

The delay in NYC on forwarding your letters is due to the fact that my agent is a working man and cannot make the journey to my postbox daily. He is supposed to go once a week at least, but twice if at all possible. Usually he goes twice.

Martinus sends his regards. So do his disciples I and E

My kindest regards to Elizabeth,

All my love



L37.039

39 - 40

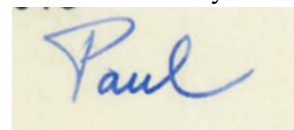
Letter from Paul to Dearest
Mariendalsvej 94, Copenhagen, Denmark
Thursday 10th July

Dearest

45 dmarks are being airmailed by the bank today

Martinus sends his regards, I shall meet your plane at airport Tuesday 15th at 18.25

My love



L37.041

41 - 42

Letter from Gladys {illegible} to P.B.
La {Paisible Bocilouris (Var.)}
Undated

My dear P.B.

I hope you are well - we have all had a lovely holiday together - Bill and Dorothy leave on wed. tomorrow, and Humphrey stays on till August 6th - we wish you could have made it down here - It has been lovely and hot, and the bathing perfect - Humphrey has been a wonderful help in the house as I have been more or less without a servant - when are you going to India? Please give us your news -

Best and love from us both

{Illegible}

*8 bothy
Gladys Lane.*

L37.043

43 - 44

Letter from Jorgen to E.B.
25/8 52

Dear E.B

Was so glad to get your letter from {Nyberg}. Thank you. When in Paris try to contact Madame Jose {Ariel (Arterl- name)} can be contacted on Keystone Agency 25 Rue Royale. Paris {TLJ}. ANJou 64.02. Ask for Mr Biane.

She is singer and actress & pupil of Italian song Teacher Valdanini. She is interested in Yoga relaxation and breathing exercises. {illegible} give her a copy of "Secret Path" in French. I guess, that she, not being mixed up with usual French occultism, can {be} a valuable contact for you both. Give her my regards. I met her twice on the film {when} in Copenhagen she speaks perfect English.

Secondly, I will ask you - when you get time for it to write a personal letter to {Mette} telling her - besides what you else like to tell - a little about how the gravitation of our habit thoughts always try to keep us back from spiritual progress, and how on the other side just this gravitation, when given to the new advanced thoughts make them solid and active in this world.

Your telling about such putting it in your own way will help her very much, as she will have some difficult periods to overcome just now and in near future. Many things inside and outside over {physical} {or} psychical tries to make her hindrances and a few lines from you will make it much easier for her.

Another⁵¹ {Adr.} in Paris.

Miss Sigrid Tjellander

c/o Joshua B. Powers S.A. or Mr Elm

41 Avenue Montaigne Paris 8 {illegible}

{illegible} BALzae 57-68

She is Swedish - speaks English and French.

She and I met together with {the} dark Indian Mr Dasgupta⁵² here in Copenhagen. She is very interested in Yoga and besides {illegible} a very reliable person of very fine character. Give her my warm regards. If you get time for such meeting.

Please inform me of your progressive addresses. {illegible} we may have a quickly working correspondence during P.B.'s Europe stay there can still be a few more or less urgent matters. Then it is good to have that possibility.

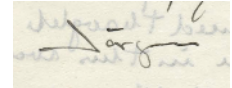
Now not more this time

With my most {ardent} wishes for you now and ever

⁵¹ Page 44

⁵² "x" written here referring to a note in the margin: "you saw fate."

Cordially yours



P.S. Come soon back here! s.u.p!

I send this express for its crossing {round} that it may reach you as quickly as possible.

L37.045

45 - 46

Letter from Hesper (le Galhenne Hutchinson) to Evangeline
The Barlow House, West Redding, Connecticut
August 27th 1952

Dear Evangeline,

I hope an old friend of P.B. may be allowed to call you this?

I have not written to you earlier than this because I felt you would have enough to claim your attention. In your new life and travels, without having to bother with letters from old friends and students of your husband! Not only that, but I wanted to be sure that my first letter to you would be completely sincere and from the heart! Many people may, possibly, have written in order to get on the band wagon, so to speak.

As P.B. knows, the marriage came as a surprise because we had become used to looking on P.B. as the "wearer of the yellow robe", and I wanted to get my vision oriented again. That I have done, and in sending you this note I want to send you the assurance that in my husband and myself you have inherited two new friends whom, I hope you will accept, and also - trust.

From all accounts you are both having a terribly busy time in Europe: however, it must be very interesting! And you have India ahead! Lucky girl!

I do not know whether P.B. has ever mentioned us to you, but we have known him since 1932: I have been⁵³ one of his very early students. I have a large esoteric library (about 900 vols) and have made the study of oriental thought my {bourne}. But nobody has done for me what P.B. has done, and there is nobody whose sincerity of purpose + integrity I trust more. He carries the divine Torch. I am glad you are there to keep him + I hope you will both find great happiness. I say this from the bottom of my heart - belated but sincere!

I enclose two snapshots so that you can see the kind of human beings you have inherited! (I sent them to Ted to see, too, hence the scribble on the back.)

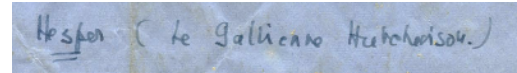
If you have time, (if!) do write to me from time to time and let me have news of you.

We hope to go to Europe after New Years, to be back here in mid-April. The house and land are charming and if P.B. misses out this time in visiting us, you can tell

him he will reap a really serious {illegible}. We have a nice room and bath waiting for you both.

Well, Evangeline, this is all today. Please give our love to P.B; to you our warmest good wishes for the present + the future!

Sincerely,



L73.047

47 - 48

Letter to Mother

Paris

Thursday, August 28th 1952

Dearest Mother,

We arrived here from Amsterdam Sunday. It was so lovely there with the old canals, winding streets and old windmills. But..... Paris is something out of a dream. There is so much magnificence that you are unable to grasp it. I would like to spend weeks here. Unfortunately we leave probably next Monday for the Rivera where we will have a ten day vacation before moving on to Italy.

I honestly don't know where to begin to start telling you about Paris. I think that I will first tell you about the places that we have visited. First of all I wanted to see the Arch of Triumph. It was thrilling to be riding down the Champs de Elysees (the long beautiful road lined with huge trees and sidewalk cafes) and seeing the huge Arc de Triomphe majestically standing at the end. It was truly a monument of grandeur. Later the same day we visited the Notre Dame cathedral where we felt such a pure and spiritual atmosphere that we were overwhelmed by it. We sat there for an hour in a darkened side of the huge building and meditated. Later P.B. took me to the artists and writers quarter of Paris where they all sat out at the sidewalk cafes talking and drinking wine. There were lovely paintings there. We also visited the famous old book stalls which line the Seine.

Yesterday we visited the Tuileries gardens which were once the Kings private property. They are filled with bright flowers and magnificent statues from the seventeenth century. Now instead of the king walking alone through these vast spaces looking at his statues and fountains in solitary pleasure, mothers now sit with their children as they play in the grass and flowers, knit their stockings or repair their clothes. In the evening lovers stroll along, and there are plenty of them in Paris. It is not unusual to see them kissing on the streets or in the subway stations. Love seems to be in the air. From the gardens you can see the huge palace of Louis the sixteenth which stretches for hundreds of blocks. It has now been converted into the Louvre museum and several other museums. We haven't visited it yet. The Mona Lisa is there which I am anxious to see.

Last night we went to the Opera in the most luxurious opera house in the world. You can't believe your eyes when you see the splendor. It also was once a palace. Glittering, crystal chandeliers, marble floors and columns, lovely statues, and winding marble staircases. We had a box which was private and all was red velvet even the sides of the box. The opera was Wagner's Die Valkyrie which was done very well. We are going again tomorrow night to see La Traviata. It was so much fun to get all dressed up. I wore the blue silk dress that I wore to Elizabeth's wedding, white opera pumps and purse that I bought in New York, and a blue veil studded with pearls and rhinestones. I think that P.B. and I made quite an impression. I think that P.B. looks so distinguished. He looked like the composer or orchestra director and I like the prima donna.

After I meet the people who live on the Riviera I will decide whether I shall want to stay with them for the winter. I want to spend my time while P.B. is gone in improving my typing and office work.

I'm sorry that I will have to close this letter now as there is so much more to say to you but no time. If I don't close now I will never get it mailed.

Enclosed is an interview and picture of me from the Amsterdam Newspaper. I was just about to go aboard a sightseeing boat that took you through the old canals when this reporter appeared from a crowd of people and interviewed me. I told him that I lived in Hollywood because now Mrs Masson's address is P.B.'s and my U.S.A. residence for official purposes.

P.B. sends you his love and peace. I love him more everyday and don't know what I'll do when he is gone.

Please write to me. It has been two weeks now since you have written. Did you receive my pictures?

If I don't like to stay with these people on the Riviera, I may go back to America. P.B. thinks it would be nice for me to stay in Europe and feels that the people with whom I would stay could help⁵⁴ me in secretarial work. The man was once P.B.'s prime secretary. In December they will go to Italy until March and I could go and have voice lessons there. I haven't decided as yet, but know when I do it will be the right one.

Love always dearest Mother –

I am sending a carbon copy of this letter to Seeds.

Please put the newspaper interview and translation away with my {other} souvenirs.

L37.049

49 – 50

Letter from Evangeline to Mother
c/o Grindlays Ltd. Parliament Street, London, S.W.1., England⁵⁵

⁵⁴ Page 48

⁵⁵ "Paris" is typed at the top of the page.

Sept. 2, 1952

Dearest Mother,

Today P.B. had to fly over to London on business and I shall be able to spend the day in the beauty of Paris. How I wish that you could see it with me. Yesterday Paul took me to the Louvre to see the Mona Lisa and I saw many other paintings there which I had so often looked at in that big book of paintings which you bought us for Christmas one year. That was a very worthwhile gift and now I am able to appreciate the real value of art when I see the originals.

I wish that I would hear from you soon. If you write to Grindlays in London I will always receive it.

Tomorrow at 1:00 we leave by train for the Riviera. It takes 10 hours to get there from Paris. I am anxious to meet these people and see if I would like to stay with them. I may return to the states though. I feel quite uncertain as to whether I want to become a familiar with anymore of P.B.'s so called friends. He is so trusting and loving to everyone that he can see no wrong in them but as we have all seen they have been like snakes. Everyday it seems more news arrives here of an ugly character concerning this marriage. They are all so jealous of me. It is very difficult at times to keep above it all. But as P.B. tells me it is only our business and that their opinions and ideas have no value in our lives. Besides he says that it is weeding out his true friends.

I grow to love Paul more everyday. I thought I loved him when I married him but now! It will be impossible for me to be happy when he is gone to India. It is a great test for me to accept the whole thing philosophically and remain calm, and I pray that I can do it.

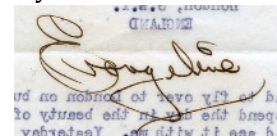
I want to use the time to the best advantage in perfecting myself inwardly and in practical matters.

I am trusting in God to place me in the best place for winter. Perhaps I shall be back in Ashtabula.

Are you happy there? How I wish you would write and tell me.

I⁵⁶ love you mother, and pray that you will find happiness somehow. I know that that is the most difficult thing in the world to achieve. Perhaps suffering is the only way to grow and find God in everything. By having to suffer we are forced to seek inwardly instead of outwardly for our happiness and peace. It is the only real thing.

Love and Best Wishes to you dearest One.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Evangeline", written in dark ink on a light-colored background. The signature is fluid and elegant, with a long, sweeping underline.

L37.051

51 - 56

Letter from Evangeline to Mother

c/o Grindlays Ltd, 54 Parliament St., London, S.W.1., England⁵⁷
September 5th, 1952

Dearest Mother,

After a very inspiring journey through the lovely country of France we arrived at the Riviera two days ago.

I felt at home right away for it is very similar to California here. Palm trees, lovely climate, and mountains surrounding the town which reach down and touch the Mediterranean. However, the water is much warmer and the life even more leisurely than in California.

We are staying with the brother (and his wife) of Mr Masson in California. You will remember that Mrs Masson was at the L.A. airport the night I left there. They are in their late thirties and extremely likable people. Especially Mrs Masson. They have a nice apartment in the center of the town which is only a few minutes walk from the sea.

The architecture is mostly Italian {since} we are only one hour from the Italian border.

Somerset Maugham lives only a few miles from here in a lovely little village. We are going to make the trip there this afternoon and see his beautiful villa on the hillside overlooking the sea.

If letters are missing from some words please excuse it. I am using a huge noiseless typewriter of Mr Masson and it is quite difficult to manipulate.

The day after we arrived here a letter from you came to the American Express where Grindlays in London forwarded it to us. I was so happy about it. It is wonderful that father now goes to Yvonne's and you all have happy times.

About India, I have become quite reconciled and trust that it all came about for a good purpose. I know that I will go one day when the time is right. What lessons I have learned through this disappointment! I have learned about myself and people in general.

You asked if Mrs Briggs started all of this trouble and also why did she do it. Also did I give her some reason. I explained to you from Denmark what I knew about it at the time namely that she was always somewhat of a busy body and extremely possessive woman. She was unable to cope with the shock that her beloved P.B. had lowered him so much as to marry a young lady. Now of course, more answers for all of the trouble have come to us. They are too involved and numerous to mention now, but I can tell you that they all sprang from the same root; worship of P.B. as a Christ, and a personal possession of him in their minds which could not tolerate his having anyone so close as a wife. They are even jealous of one another to the point that P.B. has made it a rule never to speak of a person he knows or has visited previously to another.

He⁵⁸ has learned from past experience that after telling about another all sorts of unpleasant things have developed. As I have told him many times, the more I see and

⁵⁷ "Nice (Riviera)" also appears at the top of the page.

meet these self-styled spiritual seekers the more I become convinced of the dangers of a spiritual quest if gone into fanatically.

However, in the end out of this trouble will come good for all concerned.

First of all, P.B. is being freed from countless ties and bonds with all the undesirable ones. They are doing it themselves through their antagonism and possessiveness. He never wanted to be set up as a spiritual teacher. His mission is to write books and to spread the Truth through them and not through being worshiped as a teacher. He has told these people many times that they should not look to the man but to the truth which he writes of; to live the teachings, to work on themselves, and above all to be self reliant.

He has given interviews through the years out of kindness and a desire to learn from these people as well as to teach them. After all, if they really would practice what they read in his magnificent books they would not seek to possess him so. Now instead of having free and untroubled time to write his books he is constantly harassed with hundreds of letters mostly from unbalanced and neurotic people, and is bothered by others who loves, but still there has come a time in his life when he has to be freed, for soon a great and powerful message will come from the spiritual realms through his pen. By having peace to do his creative work, many more will profit than are now. By wasting his force and time with the few, the many do not profit.

Secondly, the people who are so bitter and resentful now, will learn a great lesson through this detachment. They will learn self reliance and consequently become more balanced. I know that in the end they will realize the importance of this marriage.

As for myself, I have learned more than I could have in any other possible way. It has certainly been unpleasant at times and I have suffered, but out of it has come a great peace and understanding which I would not have had otherwise.

On the train coming from Paris the beauty of the country was overwhelming. As the sun began sinking beyond the purple, majestic mountains, the sky became a magnificent spectacle with streaks of red and gold streaming from the heavens. I sat looking out of my window entranced with the beauty for over an hour and then the moon appeared. By that time I had gone into a complete spiritual world where all was peace and light and I knew that God was with all. I could see the purpose in everything and all was well with the world. It was the same revelation that I had last Christmas in the Chicago station and which when I lost it I thought that I couldn't live. After all these months, once more it has come to me. The dynamic brilliance has disappeared but the peace and understanding remains.

I know that it has come back through this suffering and through the balance it has given me. P.B. is so happy for me. Now I am able to comprehend some of his inner most thoughts and feelings. It has brought us closer together than ever.

It will all work out, I know.

As yet we cannot decide which would be the best for me, to stay in Europe or go back to the States. So, we have made a tentative booking on a ship leaving Italy on

October 19th, for America and arriving there in 8 or 9 days. If⁵⁹ by that time there has been no definite way opened for me to stay in Europe, I shall be in New York around the 26th of October, and go to Ohio with you.

As I have mentioned before, while P.B. is gone I want to use the time to improve my practical abilities (of which you know I have little) so that I can be of more help to him. Letter writing, English, typing and office procedure are very important. While he was in London he bought me several very fine books that I will study. If I stay in Europe it would be in pleasant surroundings and I would be able to make the trip across the Atlantic with him in March. Still in U.S. I would be able to receive a better secretarial training and of course be with you.

We have received no real guidance on the matter as yet so with this tentative booking I will be able to either come on the 19th. if by the time P.B. leaves (which is the 21st. of Sept.) I have not found the desirable conditions. If I have, I will cancel the reservation and transfer the money to a ticket on the boat which P.B. will come on in March. If I do come to America on the 19th of October I will either be able to stay in Rome with friends or come back to the Riviera for the four weeks after P.B.'s departure and my sailing time.

There are three possibilities so far in Europe. One is Switzerland, one in Rome, and one on the Riviera. The advantage of Rome outside all the beauty and culture is that I would be able to study voice. We both feel sure that I will be led in the right way and we have done what we can and left the rest up to a higher power.

Thank you for all the news from home. It is so good to hear about how all the old friends are getting along. I'm so happy that Margie and Joe are moving to California.

I received a letter from Seeds and she seems to be happy. How I miss the little ones. I see little children all the time which remind me of Ronnie, Eric and all the rest. There are getting to be so many grandchildren that I have to count them up when I think of them.

Tell Yvonne that we think of her and her family often. P.B. hopes that they will be shown the right way about their move to California. Also we hope that Rosalind is becoming better. Aunt Lena wrote that they just love Rosalind's beautiful baby. Please give love and kisses to everyone from me. It would be so nice to be back with all of you soon. However, I never get homesick, but think of all of you with much happiness. Sometimes you seem so close that I can almost see and speak to you.

Because I am in France I will say Au revoir, dearest mother. How I pray that you are well and have peace and happiness with you. My love stretches out across the ocean to you.

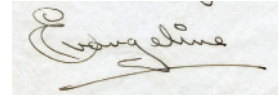
Tell Grandma that I would love to hear from her.

Also tell Boo-bab that he should write a few sentences in the next letter you write to me. As always when I am at a distance, I love him very much, (HA)

Love always,

⁵⁹ Page 55

“(3)” written at top of page.



L37.057

57 - 58

Letter from Evangeline to Mother

Rome

{9}⁶⁰ 14th 1952

Dearest Mother,

We arrived in Rome two days ago and have been having a most wonderful time in this most beautiful of all cities. However, the time draws near for P.B.'s departure and it is necessary to settle where I am going to stay this winter.

This morning as we were having breakfast we both had the most wonderful idea that perhaps you could come and spend the winter with me either on the Riviera or here in Rome. I should like very much to stay and study the voice here in Rome, but as yet I and P.B. thought it isn't such a good idea for me to stay here alone. Besides it would be a unique experience for you. I'm sure it would completely change your life. Please try to arrange it if you can possibly do so. Paul thinks that it would be good for both of us to be together here. The opportunity will never come again, as after these next few months I will be working with P.B. constantly and will never have the time to spend with you as I will have now.

I am sorry that we cannot offer to pay for your trip but the expenses have been so high these last months, and P.B.'s funds are quickly dwindling as he hasn't written a book for ten years and has been constantly traveling. After the next book is published everything will be alright again. However, P.B. will pay your living expenses here and we can have a nice apartment.

Tomorrow we will go to the steamship lines and find out about the possibility for a ship for you at a low price. It will probably come to \$275 for the trip over and a little less for the trip back as when we leave on the 1st. of March it will be an off-season rate. Roughly you should plan on about \$550 for the ship fare. If you still have any money left after these last two years this would be a good use to put it to. In a few years it will be impossible to travel to Europe after the Russians take over and the trip will really do wonders for you. The sea journey is pleasant this time of year.

If you can arrange it you must find out where to apply for your passport immediately. It will take at least ten days and you must tell the authorities that it is an emergency and you need it as quickly as possible. Ask the authorities (probably in Cleveland, it will be the nearest I think,) if you can quicken the passport process by paying for a wire to Washington D.C. You must do this immediately if you decide to come. You will need your birth certificate, (marriage license({probably})).

⁶⁰ Month determined from the postmark.

You will not need a vaccination to leave the country, but you will need one to return. If you don't want to get one, try to find a doctor who will give you a certificate, or else wait and you can have the vaccination here or I will find a doctor who will give you a certificate.

P.B. will return from India on the 12th, of February and will spend two weeks with us here in Italy or we could go to the Riviera until the ship leaves on the first of March. Then we would have another 5 or 6 days on the ship together. It would be wonderful, wouldn't it? Please try to come, dearest. P.B. is so pleased with the idea, and I am overjoyed. It is an opportunity of a lifetime for you and I to be in Rome to study. You could come to all my lessons with me and perhaps take some yourself. You cannot imagine the beauty of Italy and the Riviera. It is something that would be of inspiration for a lifetime.

I'm sure everyone at home would be delighted if you would come and after all if you could get a ship by the middle of October or even sooner you would be back by March and would miss all the cold of that dreadful winter. It is just like California here all winter. In fact a little warmer.

Please wire me yes or no the same day or at the latest the next day after you receive this letter as I must know what to do. I must either cancel my passage on the boat for Oct. or transfer it to March before I leave Rome next Sunday. I will go back to the Riviera and stay with P.B.'s friends until my boat leaves, or if you can come I will wait there until your boat arrives. You will land probably in Naples and I will of course be there to meet you.

The cheapest way is to send a night letter if it is a long wire, but if it is just a word or two send it by ordinary wire. Perhaps it is best just to send an ordinary wire and use one word. If you can come send YES and if you cannot come just send a NO!

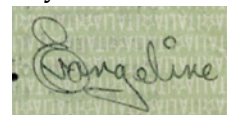
It will be very cheap just to send one word.

Our⁶¹ Rome address:

Mrs Paul Brunton
Albergo Minerva
Piazza Minerva
Rome

Please try hard to arrange it, dearest one. It will mean so much to me to stay here. If you can't come I think that I shall return to the States. If I could stay here and study through the winter perhaps I would finish my formal training. Along with it you would be able to help me with my office training and grammar. Besides this I know that you would benefit from the trip enormously. PLEASE GIVE IT SERIOUS THOUGHT.

All my love and best wishes to you, dearest.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Angelina", written in dark ink on a light-colored, textured background.

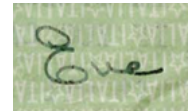
I am praying that you will come, and I am confident that the right choice will be made.

Tomorrow I will send you all the ship information.

We visited the Vatican and St. Peters church and never before have I seen such splendor. The whole city is filled with fountains, graceful and powerful statues, and beauty everywhere. You must see it.

I can take you to see Mt. Vesuvius and the lost city of Pompeii which is only five hours from here by train. We are going to make the trip Tuesday. There is no end to the marvelous things we can do and see here. Please come, I miss you and love you so much.

Love and kisses,



I know everyone could get along without you for a few months.

L37.059

59 - 60

Letter from Paul to Eva

Karachi

Tuesday Sep 23 {52}⁶²

Eva!

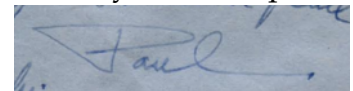
This is just to tell you that I have arrived safely in Bombay, where it is being posted a minute after my descent on earth.

So please wait two days for my next letter, in which I shall be able to write more fully, although as I shall send it from Bangalore it may take one more day to reach you but 2-3 days will be the minimum.

I am so glad you were so happy those last few hours in Rome, and so was I! Despite the pain you showed at parting.

However the news in the Indian newspapers I find here is very bad. {Monsoons} {failed} in just these parts I have to visit, Southwest, Southeast and south central. Famine has broken out there. This may force a reduction in the period of my stay.

With all my love and peace



P.S. The letter, authorizing a telegraphic remittance to be paid you at Zurich was safely posted in Rome.

⁶² Year determined from the postmark.

My Dear Eva,

By next writing I hope to have my first letter from you; this is my second from India.

In Bombay Sir Nanavty met my plane and took me home to lunch. He also got me through Customs without their opening my bags. Former Prime Minister of Kashmir was also a lunch guest.

In Bangalore I found Mr Bose contemplating a sea voyage for his health, so he may turn up in California about the time I go there. The proposed guest cottage on which you had relied for him to put you up, has not been started and it may be several months before it is built. I failed to see my English friend, due to the number of people Bose had told about my coming; they poured in. However I shall enquire whether she is there or moved to the hill station, as she mentioned she might do. Eventually I will meet her.

I arrived in the vicinity of the ashram two days ago. Everyone is nice to me; all enmity has disappeared. However so have almost all the devotees who had any brains or money or position. The ashram is in a bad way, funds are low and insufficient, a lawsuit is raging over ownership of the properties. My great antagonist, the former secretary was kicked out and is now my neighbor. We have not spoken, of course. Part of the change in attitude is that they want to revive the place by new publications drawing attention to it and to Maharshee and count on my help. Nearly all the old devotees who fled report not feeling the Maharshee here any longer, and that is my experience too. It is an empty shell. However I shall stay on for two or three weeks, because I will give the help for the sake of extending or preserving His teaching in print but I will refuse to undertake new writing myself. There is an Englishman here who can do that for them; I have lost interest. M's brother pretends to be realised!

The living conditions here are bad; the drought has intensified the heat; it is impossible to sleep at night; two scorpions invaded my bedroom last night; the bathroom stench is appalling and there is a danger of typhus; I live on cooked food without raw food; it is impossible to wear even tropical suits - one swims in perspiration.

One of the gurus I had to see is dead, so that saves me one long journey. The other is in Travancore - southwest tip of India and I hope to travel there in 3 or 4 weeks time and stay with him for two or three weeks. He is in the same school of thought as the Nepalese Buddhism of the Dutch teacher we met at the Hague, but of course he is expressing the Hindu side, and is personally superior to him.

⁶³ "c/o Grindlays Bank, P.O. Box 49, Madras, (1) India" is typed at the top of the page.

⁶⁴ Year determined from the postmark.

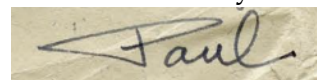
Anyway this is to prepare you for the fact that I feel that India does not seem suitable for my spiritual retreat any longer. I could do as well in a cooler country or on a hill station, so why stay longer than the absolute minimum? It is possible that I shall change my return date and get to Europe before Christmas. I cannot know whether you can come until after I have been to the Travancore guru, nor when I will be able to leave. But if you did come I think we would have to stay at a hill station most of the time, I can do no work in this heat.

A black and yellow belt of yours were left behind in one of the suitcases, where you had packed your personal things. I hope you wrote to Romaine and told her what to do with your mail...

As I told you, I wrote from Rome to the NYC bank to send you \$375. Acknowledge its safe receipt please.

Give Martha my peace and affectionate regards

With all my love

A handwritten signature in dark ink on a light-colored, textured paper. The signature appears to be "Paul" with a stylized, slightly slanted script.

WARNING⁶⁵ for the next four weeks do not refer to the ashram at all in your letters, as it is possible they open my mail, an old trick of theirs

L37.063

63 - 64

Letter from Paul to Evangeline
c/o Grindlays Bank, P.O. Box 49, Madras, (1) India
October 13 52⁶⁶

Dearest Evangeline,

Happy to have your letter of the 3rd.

Glad you have a coat that suits and pleases you.

I am not quite clear, owing to the pressure I have been under, as to what money arrangement we made in Rome. Was it not for \$275 and have you not received that? Is it not all correct now?

After you settle in your next country let me know the new address, and let Romaine know too is she now clearing Box 34. I sent her your Swiss address from Rome. Here is ROMAINE STEVENS 40 West 55th Street, New York 19.

It makes me more happy than anything to note that you are trying to free yourself from your limitations, that you are coming to see the foolishness of possessive love and the freedom of true love. As for the visitations or rather glimpses, it is for you to make use of them while they are by using their light to shine down on what you will

⁶⁵ Page 62

⁶⁶ Year determined from the postmark.

have to work on with yourself when they are gone. They can tell you what needs to be done and inspire you to do it.

I am gradually overcoming the difficulties here and sticking it out despite appalling conditions. I decided to make my retreat here after all and am going on with it successfully.

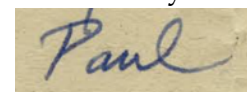
Be careful if you write to Mrs Brown to tell her nothing about my whereabouts. She has been pestering Romain, not being satisfied with Grindlays address, and her past habit is to pester me with urgent messages about half-imagined and half-real troubles of her family. No one else is allowed to do that. Once she became a perfect nuisance in this way and I had to break my friendship off for nearly a year. If she starts again we shall have to return the money for the sarees and break off again, I cannot endure it again

I take it that your steamer reservation has been successfully completed for my cabin 1st March. Did you have to pay extra?

In 2 days I am making a new will and getting it witnessed before a magistrate. Jacques Masson is appointed executor but as he is travelling I cannot send him the copy safely so I shall send it to Kenneth, to put in a safe deposit until Jacques return. The other copy I shall keep with me for the time being and probably send to you later. In this will I have, after some very minor bequests to others, divided up my present money, future royalties, personal belongings, library, stored goods, between you and Kenneth equally. I hope this is satisfactory.

So far I see no reason for changing the plan and letting you come to India now. It is still essential that I be alone. However after my discussion and meeting with another person – which has had to be delayed now till the end of next month – I can let you know definitely during the first week of December whether you⁶⁷ can come or whether it is finally off. But the chances remain, as I have often said, weak.

With all my love



PS Give Martha my cordial greetings and good wishes for her inner welfare

L37.065

65 - 66

Letter from Evangeline to Mother
c/o Gemsch Zellwegerhaus TROGEN, Appensell Switzerland
Wednesday, Oct. 15th, 1952

Dearest Mother,

Please write to me soon! It has been weeks it seems since you have written.

I received a letter from Seeds yesterday saying that perhaps Yvonne was pregnant. I think it is wonderful. If it is true please give her my love and tell her I am happy that she is having such a wonderful family. I suppose that will definitely settle the California question.

I hope that you won't worry about another little one as there is "always room for one more."

I expect to leave here on Saturday, the 24th. of this month for Amsterdam where I will stay for a month with friends of P.B. and I. I will be happy there and they have found several good voice teachers for me to have auditions with. I don't like the idea of going to Rome alone. If P.B. comes back in early December we can both live there (Rome) until March and I can continue my study. Meanwhile, I will stay with these people about ten miles out of Amsterdam in a large town called Hague. That is where the philosopher Spinoza lived and wrote all his famous books.

The beauty of Switzerland in October is beyond description. The leaves on the trees which slope down the green hills have all turned into vivid colors of red and yellow.

Two days ago a huge parade came through the tiny village streets with much noise and confusion. It was the peasants bringing the cows down from the Alps for the winter. There was quite a celebration with all the men and women dressed up in the native costumes, the men with the bright red embroidered vests and alpine hats with a cocky feather waving in the soft wind. The men also wear a large earring in only one ear. The cows are all dressed up with bright flowers tied to their horns and huge, (and I mean huge), brass hand carved cowbells hung around their neck which almost made you deaf with their noise. Together with the bells clanging so loudly the men let out shrill prolonged war-hoops which sounded like Tarzan swinging through the trees of the jungle. This I was told was the ancient peasants cry which the cows understood and were kept in the long procession because of it. Everyone was happy and I was happy with them.

I have taken some wonderful pictures which I am now having enlarged and will send to you next week. One I especially like is one of P.B. standing on the steps of St. Peter's in Rome.

This will be my Holland address:

c/o Broekhuysen, Voorburg, van Montfoortstraat 51
Holland

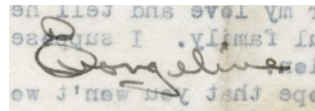
However, please write to Switzerland if you think it will get here before the 24th.

P.B.'s absence is becoming more easy to stand, and I feel very happy here studying, reading and going for long walks.

It⁶⁸ does us all good to have time alone to think and pray.

My love to all of my dear ones back home. The time is passing quickly, isn't it? I can almost feel your soft, loving arms about me.

write soon,



L37.067

67 - 76

Last Will And Testament Of Paul Brunton⁶⁹ and Envelope
15.10.52

I,⁷⁰ PAUL BRUNTON, residing at 2534 Park Oak Drive, Los Angeles, in the State of California and maintaining Postal Lockbox 34 at Cooper Station, in New York, now temporarily visiting India, age 53, author, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby make, publish and declare this to be my last Will and Testament and do hereby revoke all other wills or Codicils to Wills, heretofore made by me at any time.

FIRST, I declare that I am married to Evangeline Young Brunton, and that I have only one child, a son, KENNETH THURSTON HURST, born of an early and dissolved marriage and now an adult residing at Dayton, Ohio, in the United States of America.

SECOND, I direct that my body shall be cremated at any convenient time following the first sixty hours after death.

THIRD, I direct that my legal debts and expenses of my death and cremation be paid as soon after my death as can be lawfully done. I direct that all estate, succession, transfer, inheritance or other taxes which may be imposed by reason of my death, shall be paid by my Executor out of my estate.

FOURTH, I give, devise and bequeath all my office equipment, household furniture at present in storage with Dr B. PUSHKIN, 521 Southwestern Avenue, Los Angeles, and with Chas. D. STRANG's Warehouse, 356 Coney Island Avenue, Brooklyn, New York, in approximately equal shares as regards value, to my wife EVANGELINE Y. BRUNTON, my typist, ROMAINE STEVENS, and my former mail agent, ANTHONY DAMIANI. By friendly arrangement among themselves each shall take the articles personally preferred.

FIFTH, I give, devise and bequeath all my pictures, paintings, antiques, objects d'art, clothes and personal jewelry, in approximately equal shares as regards value, to my wife EVANGELINE Y. BRUNTON, my son, KENNETH T. HURST, my Executor, JACQUES V. MASSON, and my friend, Mrs MARIANNA GREEN, of Chicago. By friendly arrangement among themselves, each shall take the articles personally preferred.

SIXTH, I give, devise and bequeath my collection of printed books and typewritten excerpts from books to my wife, EVANGELINE Y. BRUNTON, and my

⁶⁹ "Paul Brunton" written by hand in right margin.

⁷⁰ Page 69

son, KENNETH T. HURST, in approximately equal shares as regards value. By friendly arrangement between themselves, each shall take the books personally preferred.

SEVENTH, In the event of disagreement as regards the division of the articles named in the fourth, fifth and sixth paragraphs of this Will, the matter shall be settled by the arbitration of my friend EDWARD H. SPICER, of Altadena, California or, if he should pre-decease me or be unable or unwilling to act, by arbitration of my friend Arthur J. GERHART, of Rocky River, Ohio.

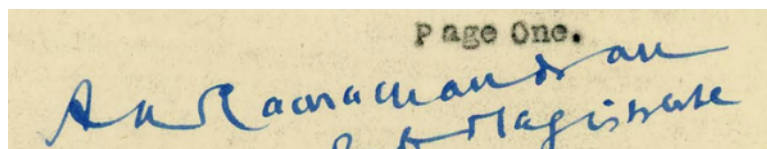
EIGHTH, I give, devise and bequeath to my wife EVANGELINE Y. BRUNTON, and my son KENNETH T. HURST, all my manuscripts of unpublished literary and research materials, all my typewritten literary and research notebooks, all my correspondence files, records and private papers and whatever other articles remain undisposed of. They shall have full right and power, in their uncontrolled discretion, to arrange, revise and select for publication any part of all such materials and notes, and to divide between themselves in equal shares all monies received for said publications. So far as the editing of these materials is concerned, but without any right or liability with regards to their financial proceeds, in the event of any disagreement between these two legatees, I hereby nominate the matter to the arbitration of my friend, EDWARD H. SPICER or, if he pre-deceases me, my friend ARTHUR J. GERHART.

NINTH, I give, devise and bequeath to my former wife JANINA BRUNTON, now residing at Brignac-La-Plaine, Correze, France, the sum of \$500 (five hundred dollars) as soon as can lawfully and conveniently be paid after my death, and two further sums of \$500 at intervals of twelve months after this first payment, so that the total bequest does not exceed \$1500

TENTH, All the rest, residue and remainder of my estate, real personal or mixed, of whatsoever nature and wheresoever situate, which I may own or have the right to dispose of at the time of my decease, including cash balances by my banks, National City Bank of New York, 640 Fifth Avenue, New York City, Security First National Bank of Los Angeles, 7630 Sunset Boulevard, Los Angeles, and Grindlays Bank Ltd 54 Parliament Street, London, and including royalties to accrue in future years, to my wife, EVANGELINE Y. BRUNTON, and to my son, KENNETH T. HURST.

ELEVENTH, I hereby nominate, constitute and appoint my friend JACQUES V. MASSON, of Hollywood, California, as executor of this, my Last Will and Testament. In the event that he should pre-decease me I nominate my friend Edward H. Spicer or in the event of his death or inability, ARTHUR J. GERHART.

Page⁷¹ One.



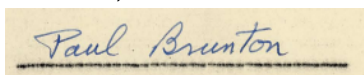
{sub-magistrate}

Tiruvannamalai 15.10.52

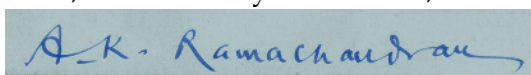
⁷¹ Page 70, this is the bottom of the previous physical page but was scanned as two pages due to being oversized.

TWELFTH,⁷² It is my will and I direct that no bond, undertaking or security whatsoever shall be required of my sole Executor. I hereby grant unto him and unto my wife and son all the powers necessary for dealing with my publishers E.P. Dutton and Company, of New York, and Rider and Company, of London, on behalf of my estate.

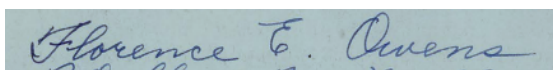
In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand at the Sub-Magistrate's Court of the North Arcot District, in the town of Tiruvannamalai, South India, this fifteenth day of October, 1952.



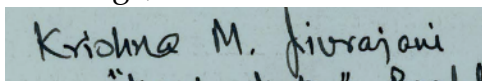
The⁷³ foregoing instrument consisting of two pages, including this one, the pages all having the signature of the testator affixed along the margin thereon, was signed, sealed and published and declared by the Testator, PAUL BRUNTON, as and for his Last Will and Testament, in our presence, and in the presence of each other, and in his presence we, at the same time at his request, hereunto subscribed our names and places of residence as attesting witnesses at the town of Tiruvannamalai, North Arcot District, South India, this 15th day of October, 1952.



{Sub-magistrate}, Tiruvannamalai
15.10.52



P. Office Box No. 2924
San Diego, Calif. U.S.A.



{"kanku kutir"} {Prahlaad Pluto}
Street no 42 {Rajkot}
{(saurashtra)} INDIA

Page⁷⁴ Two.

L37.077

77 - 78

Letter from Paul to Evangeline
c/o Grindlays Ltd, P.O. Box 49, Madras (1) India
October 30.52

⁷² Page 73

⁷³ "P.B." written by hand in the left margin

⁷⁴ Page 74, this is the bottom of the previous physical page but was scanned as two pages due to being oversized.

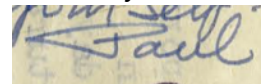
Beloved Evangeline!

This acknowledges yours of Oct 15 & 20:

(1) I am anxious to know how you fared with the transport into Holland of the balance of the cash (\$275) which you received in Switzerland. I am not clear how much money we arranged for, and the day I wrote to the bank to send it you was the Saturday morning of my departure, when I was so pressed for time that I did not stop to eat and at the last minute, left somethings behind and took some things which need not be taken! Such was the pressure. I cannot imagine why, if you were staying with Martha and only for a few weeks, such a large sum was sent in cash; half of it should have been added to the travelers Cheques, since they are unrestricted. I am worried lest you were unable either to take it into Holland or out of S. Let me know at once please. (2) My new book is being published November 6th by Riders and April 10 by Duttons. I instructed Butler to send you a copy last month, after receipt of your address from you. So write him to deliver it. I had earlier instructed him to send Arthur one, so it will reach him before you get yours, perhaps. Last week I had the galley proofs from Duttons sent and returnable by air, so it cost quite a bit. However I asked them to do the page proofs themselves, as I haven't the time and they have a large staff, who did it for me in the case of an earlier book. (3) The Last Will was duly witnessed and legalised by a magistrate. I sent a copy to Kenneth. Tomorrow I shall send you a copy by seamail, registered; that will take about a month or 5 weeks to reach you (I only today got letters sent to Cooks, Rome!) Please understand that the small bequest I made to my second wife is an act of charity. She has no family and no friends to help her now. She has reached middle age and is struggling to earn a living by sewing which is ruining her eyesight. It is a very small amount she gets, and a lump sum, compared with what you will get annually and permanently. Also you will note, as you read the will that I have appointed you as joint Literary Executor along with Kenneth, thus displacing Mrs Briggs. (4) Now that you have your steamer ticket, please check the following details, that they correspond with mine, which are as follows: Ship INDEPENDENCE. Sailing 1/III/53. From Naples to New York North guaranteed. Basis: 2/ (5) I am so glad that you are able to stay at Arthurs apartment. It seems the most logical and safest step at the moment. (6) Owing to the long time for mail to come from London, I have had no news from the Martinus group about their MSS. Have you any? (7) (8) When you write Butler, offer to do the Index for him (I simply have no time or energy for additional work) You remember I sent him the typescript. He left it out of the first edition because someone has to insert the page numbers. When you receive the printed copy, you and Arthur could easily and quickly between you make up the numbers. So ask Butler to return the typed Index to you. If he has lost it let me know at once and I shall send my copy. (9) I am still in the Ashram vicinity. I am waiting for some gurus due next week - one of them is the woman Ananda Mayee about whom Eric Moller lent me a book. I shall be meeting her again, and others. Immediately after the meeting I shall continue traveling, to a very primitive place in the depths of the jungle, where a Shangri-La like ashram is hidden in secret and where everything is different in aim and method and guru from all other ashrams. I moved out of the Bose cottage last week, as the rent was payable in advance for a whole month, and I wanted to leave shortly. Here I am in the

MacIver bungalow which is where I am much more happier. But I have to write this letter by the light of a kerosene lantern! (10) today⁷⁵ I received two letters for you, both sent to Cooks Rome Grindlay London! One was from Arthur. I did not open it. The other was from Netty, I opened it by mistake but stopped reading after seeing your name. I have sent them back to you by sea mail, so it will take a time but as you will have met them again in person it does not matter (11) kindly send me a description of the saree you want, in as much detail as to color pattern border that you can. I am suggesting you buy only one saree as every white woman here who wears one tells me they are very close-fitting and tightly uncomfortable after being wrapped around, as they have to be. They all discard them whenever at home and wear them for show, as the saree prevents work. I suggest that you spend the money saved on the second sari on a better jewelry item. I think it was a bracelet you wanted but please let me know now, whether that or ring or brooch, and if possible give some idea. If ring, send size, the same if bracelet. Your decision to abandon coming to India prompts me to write this, It is a wise decision, very wise. It is also a relief to me, a great relief. Now I plan to come back to Europe as quickly as possible but as said before I cannot know till after my next two visits are made. I am beginning to really miss you. Your letter of the 20th gave me very great joy. If you can keep up such renunciation of the ego, the way will be much smoother, for there is the woman I married and want to keep. The photo which Ken took and you sent is charming. I should like to see the one you took on St Peters, but it can wait for seaimail....Since writing the foregoing the definite news about the gurus is here. They arrive in 4 days. So I shall depart in one week for my further travels.

I love you in the fullest sense as you come more into your Self.



(PS: Give Arthur my peace, and his parents my kindest remembrances.)⁷⁶

L37.079

79 - 80

Postcard from Bernard and Ida to Eva
15.11.52⁷⁷

Dear Eva,

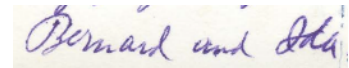
Received your very charming letter, which will be a pleasure to answer upon our return to Nice next week. We are taking in Pompeii, Capri, Naples and Venice on this trip.

Happy to see you are improving physically.

⁷⁵ Page 78

⁷⁶ The Postscript is typed at the top of page 77.

⁷⁷ Postmarked date



I miss you Eva with my love



L37.081

81 - 84

Letter from Paul to Evangeline
c/o American Express, Oriental Building, 364 Hornby Road, Bombay (1) India⁷⁸
November 16.52

Darling Evangeline,

I have to write this in the train to Trichinopoly, late at night and in unsuitable circumstances, so I have to be brief. Your letter of Nov 5th and Air-Postcard of the 10th have come in: they are very clear and explicit; you are improving as a correspondent! But of course I am so happy to hear from you after a long wait that any kind of letter would have been equally welcome.

Please note that so many letters never reach their destination in course of transit here, because impoverished postmen peel off the stamps and have to throw away the letters that it will be safer to use - - if Holland has them - - the imprinted Airletter forms whenever possible, as then there is nothing to peel off. If unavailable, then use imprinted air envelopes like the one in which I send you this letter. If they too are unavailable, then it may be advisable to register the letter - - unless you use an air postal card like yours of the 10th. In connection with the latter, please sign only by your initials "E.B." and make your references in the text to other persons by their initials too or by their first and last letters. For these cards pass through the hands of local people who are very curious to know my business and it is inadvisable that they should. Mr Thomsen is the only one of the Martinus group who has written me, but it takes at least a month for London mail to reach me by sea, which is the way I have to have it redirected. He complains that Mrs Okkels won't accept all his corrections and that the manuscript is lying around pending their discussions what to do about it. Anyway until this month it had not left for Rider.

I will get you a good saree of the kind you want and a good ring, but the latter will have to be specially made up. Also the bracelet you want. I have already bought for you a Benares scarf; it is purple color with gold stars dotted over it. You can cover your lovely hair with it or else wear it around your neck. It is silk of such fineness that it is like tissue paper, yet I am assured it is warm.

⁷⁸ "Please use this new address, as it will ensure 2 days quicker delivery of mail:" is typed above address.

It relieves me that your first period at Arthurs apartment has proven suitable, as being a guest is always a trial. I hope you can continue to stay there as I don't know where else such genuine hospitality can be had and with such easy people, after the difficult ones like Bernard and Martha.

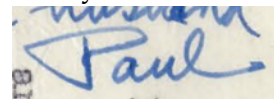
Now for my news. I left the ashram feeling a tremendous relief at the escape. I do not want to go there again. There were so many minds praying on me, there was so much intrigue treachery doubt fear and suspicion mixed with whatever good has been left in the aura of the place, that I believe it contributed to my illness. I was struck down with fever and thought I was going to die at one time but I recovered. Yet I am not quite well even now but I have to carry on. I went to Pondicherry at dead of night to see the real hidden successor to Sri Aurobindo, an old friend arriving of mine. He is inaccessible to everyone since two years. The ashram authorities refused to let me see him. I insisted on sending a note and he immediately received me and said he had been expecting me for the past 2 or 3 days. I shall have to tell you further details in person. Next I met Ananda Mayee about whom you remember perhaps reading the book lent me by Erik Moller. Next I was guided to a place in Mysore State to meet a Mahatma 83 years old who equally refused to see anyone, but he made an exception for me and even did what his disciples could not get him to do for them - - allowed himself to be photographed for me. But after three meetings he dismissed me and returned to his seclusion since his work with me was externally finished for the moment. He is a North Indian, strong masterful and likes me very much. Next I went to Bangalore again to see my friend the ex-singer; she is going as tourist to the USA a couple of weeks after our return there, and I gave her introductions and advice, while she gave me the first decent food I have had since coming to India. I stayed a couple of days with her. Now I am on my way to the jungle retreat.

Enclosed⁷⁹ is the Index for the new book. I had to correct errors in it. I suppose you have your printed copy by now but I shall have to wait some weeks more for mine to arrive. Let me know your impressions - - - Yes it will be quite alright for Arthur to cooperate with you on the sorting out of the Replies to Students, I have confidence in his judgement... Romaine got a job at Duttons through a friend of her sister, I am glad... Be careful if you visit Saswitha not to meet his patients or healing circle. Every time you have met such sufferers - Copenhagen, Italy (twice) you fell sick avoid them. I shall reply to his wife's letter eventually but so far I have had no time to tackle any other than business of urgent nature.... Italy will be quite cold when we go there, so it is possible that after a week in Rome we may move south to Naples - Capri and embark on the ship from there; it will be slightly warmer there... Jacques Masson was disappointed at not meeting you. He wrote to Appenseel but got no answer. It must have been after you left. He was horribly treated by Bernard and resolved not to see him again. He says Bernard also blackguarded me in his talk. I hope you left a forwarding address and got the wire eventually. Always leave such an address, either with your host or with the post office.... Your photo was charming. I told you this

⁷⁹ Page 82, this is the bottom of the previous physical page but was scanned as two pages due to being oversized.

before but it will bear repeating... I apologize for sending you by seemail a letter sent by your mother to Hotel Minerva and received here Nov 3rd. I would gladly have redirected it by airmail to Holland but quite inadvertently it got sent by sea - - such was my health and pressure!.... Ask Arthur to tell De Spieghel my Indian address in case they want to reach me quickly about the new book.... Duttons are doing the Index themselves, publication on April 10th.

My⁸⁰ love for you grows daily - - as you grow, dearest one, your husband



L37.085

85 - 86

Letter from Paul to Evangeline
c/o Grindlays Bank, P.O. Box 49, Madras (1) India⁸¹
6 December 52

Dearest Evangeline

I am writing to you from Trivandrum, in the state of Travancore. This is the extreme southwest corner of India, on the coast. I am sorry to have let you wait so long for my news but I have been ill again and waited to see if I recovered. I am glad to tell you that I have.

My adventure into the Pudukkottai jungle was interesting and instructive but the living conditions were so primitive and uncomfortable that I do not intend to go again, as I had been invited to. My health is more important.

I have been twice down with food poisoning here, to which I would not have fallen victim in Europe but for a weakened condition generally. I have been getting injections from a physician, staying in bed, and living on tea and barley-water- no solid food. However this morning the corner was really turned and in two or three days I start again on food. This time I shall take the utmost precautions. I am living in a hotel, with two rooms.

But I have decided that it is unsafe for me to remain much longer in India; there are too many risks for health and I lack the resistance I had when I was younger. So I shall cut short the time. I have yet to do the work I came here for but I won't give more than the absolute minimum required, which is about four weeks, starting when I am up and about again. So I am going to apply for a revision of my return ticket to land in Rome at least a month earlier, i.e. January 12th. I will wait however until the work has started so as to see whether I cannot getaway even earlier.

My principal mission was accomplished, anyway. This present one too is important but only secondary.

⁸⁰ The closing salutation is written in the right margin of page 81.

⁸¹ "(Please revert to above address, not Bombay)" is typed under the address.

The cost of this Indian trip has so far exceeded anticipations, for unexpected factors arose.

Do not forget the main task of becoming an efficient stenographer, with the Speedword system. Letters pile up and I want to clear them after my return.

Yes, I believe Jacques has returned to the States. It is better to drop Bernard, since he has been so abusive of me to J. He is unbalanced.

It might be a good idea to take the Saswitha lessons along with Arthur; for it is a chance difficult to get. Do not waste it. This is on a different level from the Ramakrishna-Vivekananda readings, for they still belong to the lower level, with religion.

I never got the newspaper photos from Jorgen. Please find out what happened and try again to get them. If it is a matter of more money, as it may be ask him and let him have the balance. It would be a pity to miss this chance of getting the only satisfactory publication pictures. Also Erik never answered our Paris letter for the translations of the interviews. I doubt he got it.

A man who weighed 160 lbs. at the jungle ashram reduced it to 110 lbs. in six months, and eliminated sicknesses, by dropping the evening meal; which was not eaten there. Another cured Diabetes by eating a small handful of boiled peanuts immediately after meals twice daily.

Nora Briggs replied to the letter we sent accusing me of getting angry and resentful at the criticisms of our marriage, and saying I was a coward to run into solitude because of them. She then apparently feared I would drop out altogether so I said it would all die down, if only I went about as before! I have decided not to answer her any more.

You were wrong about Sherry Wesselman being a Jewess. Her father died this month and she sent me a long newspaper clip, about him, from which it is quite clear he was of old Christian stock.

If you send me air postcards again, please sign by initial only but why use it when as Airletter form (Dutch) is cheaper and more private?

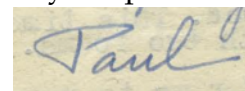
Your letters of November 20 & 21 were the last to reach me.

I feel guilty about the Martinus group. They were so nice to us and I have not written at all. I shall do so next week, for Xmas, and will you please⁸² also send them Xmas notes? I wish I could help more with their book for England.

Well when I am about again I will attend to the matters of saree etc. There is every likelihood that we shall meet again in six or seven weeks time. But it will take a couple of weeks before I may fix the date. I have a plan to spend 2 weeks in Rome, or 10 days, + the rest of the time in Capri, but it is yet to be considered. Keep it to yourself, as I want no visitors and will finish off some Italian interviews in Rome. Mrs Beach will come out as soon as she hears about it! Secrecy essential, if it is to be for our reunion. Italy will be cold and there is no central heating. But I shall be warmed by the new spirit you have found, I know.

I intend to write Arthur separately, when I am quite well, but there is one urgent matter you could refer to him now. Please have him consult his excellent technical library for the following information about STEARINE. (1) Is it free from animal fat both in origin and in process of manufacture (2) From what is it made or derived. Perhaps he could let me know soon. Tell him I have received both his letters.

Accept my deepest love

A small, rectangular photograph of a handwritten signature in blue ink on a light-colored, textured paper. The signature appears to be 'Paul' followed by a small flourish or mark.

L37.087

87 - 88

Letter from Evangeline to Rosalind
c/o Broekhuysen van Montfoortstaat 51, Voorburg, Holland
Sunday, Dec. 14th, 1952

My dearest Rosalind,

Your kind letter of Nov. 22nd. arrived. To know that you enjoy my letters so much makes me very happy. I hope I am able to share some of my experiences and feelings with those I love most.

As yet, no news from P.B. as to when he will be back in Europe. He has written though, that the climate there is very bad, and he wants to leave soon. He has met and spoken with many great holy men. I can't wait until he comes and tells me all about his adventures there. Although the days are passing quickly with my work to do, I miss him terribly. I have been studying a sort of shorthand so that I will be able to take dictation from him. He has so many letters to write everyday, and if he can dictate them to me, it will be so much easier for him. The system is called speedwords, and instead of learning symbols for words as in shorthand, you learn abbreviations. The books say you can learn to write it in six weeks, but for me it will take longer, I'm afraid.

A long letter from Jane arrived yesterday. She was very kind and said that she would like to read some of P.B.'s books. That made me very happy. They will answer a lot of questions for her, as her mind is always alert and inquiring.

Christmas is practically on our doorstep. Instead of only the 25th. being Christmas here, the 26th is also celebrated. One day for the families to enjoy themselves at home with parties and festivities, and one for the church, prayer, and thanksgiving for Christ. That is a very nice custom, don't you think so? May all of you back home have a very merry and happy Christmas. I shall think of all of you that day. For the first time since I've been away I feel a little homesick. Christmas was always such a happy time.

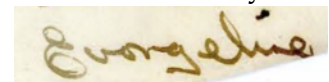
I have been practically freezing here for the past month. I think I was born to live in climate like California has. Thank goodness, I remembered to bring along several pairs of P.B.'s long underwear which I wear day and night. I also wear his sweaters and long wool socks. To see me you would think I was in Lapland.

However, yesterday I was able to shed partially some of my costume as a warm spell set in. I took a long walk for several hours watching the clouds swirl by in the clear blue sky. The windmills were turning in the wind and made a pretty sight for me. I thought of home, of all of you who I love dearly, and looked forward to spring and our reunion. I thought of our beautiful, intelligent mother who has always been selfless and so good to us. How will I ever be able to repay her for all she has done? I never realized what a real family I have until I came so far away. From a distance you can look on things objectively and see their true value. Travel is a wonderful thing in many ways. Not only do you see the beauty of foreign surroundings, but you can look at your friends, family, and even yourself in a new, bright light. Then you can see the pettiness of our everyday troubles and routine and annoyances. You feel like you are being born again with new insight and knowledge.

What news is there of Uncle Sonny? Poor old thing, he has suffered so much in his life. I wrote him a letter last week and enclosed a picture of myself. I pray for his quick recovery.

Your description of Auntie Frances home was so accurate. It is a sweet home. I loved living there with her. She has such a good humour which is a little on the sober side.

My kind regards to {merl}, kisses for Gregory - and love and all best wishes to you -



L37.089

89 - 90

Letter from Paul to Eva
Mascot Hotel, Trivandrum, Travancore
December 17, 1952.

Dear Eva,

This is a hurried note to ask you to send me immediately the correct size for your bracelet. Do not send the diameter. What I require is the length all round the circle inside the bracelet. Measure in inches, not in centimeters.

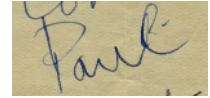
The bangle has to be made to order. As it will take some time, so you should send your answer by cable. In order to save delay, send it direct to me at the above address, and not to the Mail Agent's address. No words are necessary in your reply. Just send the measurements only and I will understand fully what it is for.

I remain at the above hotel until 5th January, then resume travels. Still no news here about the return flight to arrive Rome January 15th for which I have applied.

The ring is being made specially to order already. I am keeping fairly well now and engaged a male secretary. {The}

All my love⁸³

⁸³ "26th", "28", "28th" are written at the bottom of the page.



L37.091

91 - 92

Letter from Paul to Evangeline
c/o American Express, Oriental Building, 364 Hornby Road, Bombay (1)
24 Dec 52

My Evangeline,

It looks as if I may secure a seat on a plane leaving Bombay January 16 and arriving Rome Saturday the 17th. However I shall know definitely in two days and will then write you at once, and tell you what other arrangements we shall then make.

I received your telegram, which I take to mean 7 to 8 inches size for bracelet. But its peremptory request for \$50 was a shock. How could you have run through most of the money, when you were a guest of Martha's and are staying at Arthur's? You promised to make it last until my return in February. What am I to think? If you knew what economies I have I have tried to effect here in India, in order to make the money last out and not have to send for more! In every possible direction. I am discouraged.

The \$50 will be sent to you. But since I do not know what way it is to be used, whether for outside or inside Holland, I will not risk having it sent in cash but instead Travelers Checks, so you can take it out of Holland. But I shall have to write to New York by air for the money, and ask them to send it to you by air. I have no spare cash here. Moreover the Indian currency restriction rules would prohibit the sending of money without special permit which takes weeks to secure.

My health is good, as far as the stomach troubles go, but I have to greatly restrict diet. But I developed a bronchial cough some weeks ago and it persists. I fear Capri will be too damp, and some other plan will have to be devised.I am so glad Sasvitha lessons are helpful. They are really essential at this stage, to you. I am sorry you did not start them immediately but delayed so long. Please write out as fully as possible notes of your studies, both present and past. His offer to send healing vibrations I gratefully accept. I had a letter from him just before leaving Rome but a number of things were left behind/in the awful rush of lastminute packing, and that was among them. So I by mistake could not answer it. Moreover Mrs Beach reports having met his wife in London and receiving from her a letter addressed to us. Mrs B is holding it in order to get your address and send it to you. I have not given your address. She has been very nice to me in all letters concerning the marriage but still I don't want to get too close. You may send her a greeting New Year without giving any address other than Grindlay London, unless she has learnt it already from someone there in Hague.

Your proposal to leave 5 January for Rome I strongly oppose. It is most unwise. Moreover I am sorry I cannot undertake to finance the singing lessons before my arrival. It is most important that you stay and take Sasvitha's lessons as long as possible, There do not come to Rome until a day before I do. Wait for my next letter

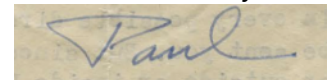
regarding my date. Also you remember how unpleasant it is for a woman unescorted in Rome.

Mrs Brown sent you a letter c/o Grindlay London. They sent it to me in error and it took 5 weeks to come here. I opened it among a batch of my own mail, but I enclose it herewith. Sorry.... Have you received the Last Will yet posted 31 October by sea?...Please revert to the Bombay address again, to reach me quicker.... Please make a list, with Arthurs help, of any misprints or literary errors in the New Book, I have not the time. Tell Arthur I ordered a complimentary copy of the Dutch translation to be sent him by De Spieghel...Martinus and Ingrid wrote me but again the letter was sent via London and took 5 weeks. So you need not write them again as I shall write them now. Moreover remember that anything we say may be republished in their journal; we must not commit ourselves with words that can be misconstrued...Oh Mrs Beach says she has some nylon stockings for you! Don't take them...Martinus found a new translator, a young Englishman so the manuscript will be redone hence the delay.

Remember that if you leave 5 January the money from New York will⁸⁴ not have arrived by then. You must now await it.

Yes it would have been lovely to spend Christmas together, but I'll meet you in thought. In less than a month I'll meet you in person!

With all my love



L37.093

93 - 94

Letter from Evangeline to Mother
c/o Thomas Cook & Son Vis Vittoria Veneto 9, Roma. Italia
Friday, January 16th. 1953

Dearest Mother,

How wonderful it seems to be back in Rome. I left by train from Holland Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock and arrived here last night at midnight. The trip was very enjoyable. I crossed Germany for the sixth time in the night, and when I woke up I was among the giant Swiss Alps covered with snow. What a wonder to see! At two o'clock I crossed the Italian border. The train was filled with friendly Italians so eager to be of service. I've never met such warm and friendly people. It ended up so that I was singing Italian songs for a group of eight and they yelled "Bravo" and wouldn't let me stop. They said that my Italian pronunciation was perfect.

I had a grand welcome at the Hotel. Everyone of the employees remembered me and gave a grand ovation. I was so tired that after a bath I hopped quickly into bed. Today I unpacked and went out to see the old familiar places. I hope that one day you can see this fabulous city. It is quite warm and pleasant now.

⁸⁴ Page 92

Tomorrow morning P.B. arrives. We tried so hard to keep his arrival secret so that we could have a little time alone, but somehow the news got out. A letter was waiting here at the hotel when arrived from one of his old friends who knew when P.B. was coming and even knew this hotel and that P.B. had booked a room here for the 17th. He wanted me to telephone him so that he could drive me to the airport. P.B. isn't going to like it when he sees him there, but what can you do? My whole life is going to be flooded with people, and I might as well get used to it.

I've been so terribly excited this past week, but now I've calmed down a but. Still when I see P.B. tomorrow I think I'll be sure that I am dreaming. This separation has been so terrible at times. I pray that it won't be necessary for it to happen again.

I've mailed you a photo of myself taken by a professional photographer. Hope you find it nice. By now you must have received the drawing from Buddhi Priest's wife. If you'd like to write and thank him for it here is his address:

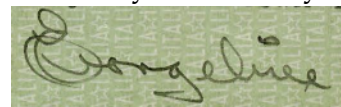
Saswitha
School of Eastern Philosophy
16 Antwerpsestraat
SCHEVENINGEN, HOLLAND

I'm sure he would be pleased. He was so very kind to me there. It got so that I was eating dinner in his home every other night, and he would happily talk with me till the wee hours of the morning. I am full of wisdom now! I know it intellectually now the thing is to practice it. That is the difficult part.

I probably won't be able to write to you for a while now that P.B. is returning. He writes that he has a large correspondence to catch up on and I shall be constantly busy with it. Remember that when you don't hear from me, Everything is ALRIGHT!

Love and kisses to all the family: tell them I can't wait to see them in March. You'll be in New York for my birthday and maybe even my first anniversary. We'll really do the town then.

My love Always-

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Evangeline', written in dark ink on a light-colored, textured background.

L37.095

95 - 96

Letter from Evangeline to Mother
c/o Thomas Cook & Son Calle de Alcala 23 Madrid, Spain⁸⁵
February 1st. 1953

My dearest Mother-

After two exciting and busy weeks in Rome, P.B. and I are resting in a lovely villa which is located 175 miles outside Rome high in the hills overlooking the

⁸⁵ "Asedonia, Italy" is typed at the top of the page.

Mediterranean. It is built on the edge of a high, rocky cliff and the vivid blue water below is a beautiful sight. Mountains are in the distance running into the sea. From our bedroom window you can see an old stone fort also built on a cliff high above the water. This is where Puccini lived while he composed his *La Boheme*. There is no village here, only a few scattered houses. However, this is a very famous place only ten minutes walk, are the ancient Etruscan ruins 2,000 yrs. old. (They were the people who inhabited central Italy before the Romans conquered Italy. Then they were entirely destroyed by the Romans. Their civilization was very cultured.) Now you can see their old sun temple, some houses, and a theatre still partially standing and the most interesting feature of all is the old Roman road which has only recently been discovered and which lead all the way from Rome to France. It was a thrilling feeling to stand on this ancient thoroughfare where centuries ago centurions and their legions and emperors crossed over on their way to conquer France. Olive trees grow densely among the ruins and lava formations, (for this country side used to be very volcanic) which makes a really beautiful sight. P.B. and I love it there as it is situated high on a hill overlooking hundreds of miles. We have meditated there in the sun and felt so happy. I have taken pictures which I'll show you when we meet.

P.B.'s health is rapidly improving and I am forcing him to rest. He just does not know how to enjoy himself and rest. For so many years he has had to work so hard alone that now he cannot stop. However, I am slowly taking over more and more of his responsibilities and expect to be capable to take over more in the future. He should be free to devote all of his time to only creative work and be rid of all technical and mundane tasks. He is thinking of becoming an American citizen this year and that will mean that we will have to reside in one state for six months. It will probably be California. During that time he wants to go into a complete retreat from everyone in some quiet place. He needs that time alone badly. During that time he will write another book. He wants me to write one too, on my experiences spiritually. I am begin to make notes now but it will probably be some time before a book is completed.

We are sitting now in front of a roaring fire which is in our beautiful, large stone fireplace. Today there is a roaring wind outside and a bit chilly but the previous days have been extremely warm and you only needed a light sweater to wear outside. It is like the middle of April here now. The house is quite large with three bedrooms, a large living room and dinning room, a kitchen and bath, besides three storerooms. The people who own it are friends of P.B. and they have a big home in Rome, and spend only the weekends of the summers here. They also have a big yacht, but unfortunately, it is being stored now in a boat house until summer. It seemed good to be able to cook for a change. P.B. seems to be very pleased with my cooking as I have studied it while he was away.

In three days we leave here at 6:00 A.M. for Capri where will spend two days and then go to Naples for two more days before our ship leaves for Tangiers. I am terribly excited about Morocco as it is so oriental. We are going on the same ship, the *Independence*, which will again pick us up at Gibraltar on the 4th. of March and take us to New York. We are able to make a months stop over in Morocco and Spain.

We are hoping to see in Madrid an old Spanish Baron who lived and studied in Tibet and India for many years and is now an adept. P.B. has not heard if he is still living or not but we shall know in a few days. We will make some interesting research with him if he is still alive.

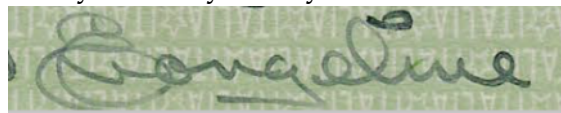
Your⁸⁶ aerogram arrived before we left Rome and you mentioned sending a picture of Rosalind along with it. Evidently the postal authorities removed it for there was no picture inside. I thought you knew that you are definitely not allowed to send anything extra in an aerogram. I'm sorry that it was lost as you mentioned that it was the only one which you had. Still, you had better send another immediately in an envelope so that I can get Saswitha in contact with her.

Saswitha was supposed to come here for a week with us but at the last minute had to cancel because several of his patients got worse and some are depending upon his help to live and even to be able to eat. He hopes that he can come through America next year on his way to Australia and meet us there. P.B. has a high regard for him and his teaching and he has also helped P.B.'s health tremendously. I have several of his lessons written in English which you can study when I return. There is so much to tell you that I cannot begin. Darling, how wonderful it will be to have you near again.

Please tell grandma that her letter was so sweet and I appreciated it more than I can say. Tell her I send my love and all the best wishes for her health and happiness.

Never mind about going to California with father. I think that we will be going there in about May or June and you can go with us then. We will spend some really peaceful and inspiring months together. We may not be able to come to stay in Ohio as P.B. has to stay in one place for his citizenship and prefers California. However, there is nothing definite and you can keep on looking for a place for us. I never know what may develop in our lives. Anyway, we shall arrange to be near to each other no matter where it is.

All my love to you, my dearest Mother -

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Evangeline', written in dark ink on a light-colored background.

L37.097

97 - 98

Letter from Evangeline to Dearest one
Seville, Spain
February 22, 1953

Dearest one,

I realized today that it has been over two weeks since I have written to you, but hope you have not worried.

After leaving the ship at Gibraltar and traveling to Tangiers, then Spanish Morocco and the city of Tetouan, we were constantly busy seeing the positively fascinating sights and as usual writing many letters. After five days in Morocco we took a plane early in the morning and arrived in Madrid in four hours. We came right into a flu epidemic and since I had caught a cold on the ship I soon found myself down in bed with a bad case of influenza. We had a doctor who gave me pills and told me to stay in bed for four days which was to be the length of our Madrid visit. After two days of caring for me P.B. came down with the same thing and I had to get up to care for him. All this time the weather in Madrid had been damp and chilly and no sun. We decided to leave as soon as we were able to make arrangements so after five days in the hotel room we took a plane to sunny Seville where we have completely recovered. We plan to leave tomorrow for Granada, another old town which is full of interesting places. After two days there we go further south to Malaga which is very warm, like Florida, and stay there until the 3rd. of March when we will go back to Gibraltar to catch our ship which leaves on the 4th. Then after six days on the ship I hope to see you in New York.

You can send any further mail to: Mrs Paul Brunton
c/o Lambert Bros.
72 Irish Place,
GIBRALTAR, Europe

(Please add this address) on bottom of envelope
"Passenger on S.S. Independence, Sailing March 4th.

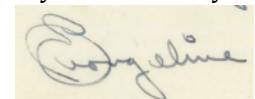
Thank you for the Footpath to Peace. It is inspiring and written in such a sincere and natural way. Thank you for remembering me in this beautiful way.

I'm glad that you are taking Rosalind to the Cleveland Clinic. Above all she needs to have freedom and be entirely away from any negative moods or interruptions. She has entirely too much negative vibrations in her life (father) and now she needs badly the restoring positive, life giving, healthy vibrations. P.B.'s presence will do her invaluable good. Don't try to force her to come, if she decides not to, but give her freedom to decide and I'm sure she will come. I am going to write to her within the next few days.

I have so much to tell you about our travels, but honestly darling, I cannot find the time just now. P.B. is waiting to go down to breakfast and I have to hurry. I will write within the next few days, my dearest.

P.B. sends his Peace and best wishes for your happiness.

My love Always-

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'Evangeline', on a small rectangular piece of paper.

I will send Emily a card

P.B. + I are both tickled that Dad is reading the "Hermit"

Dearest sister -

I'm sitting at a small desk in front of two open windows with the bright sun and warm air streaming into the room. As I look up from the typewriter I have a marvelous view of green mountains in the distance, palm trees, flowers, and gaily colored tiled roof tops of green and red. This is Malaga the warmest, most beautiful spot in Spain.

I have so many beautiful memories of the enchanting countries and places visited since leaving Naples early this month by ship. Our first stop after leaving was Genoa. We reached this ancient port town where Columbus sailed from, at 7:00a.m. the following morning after leaving Naples. P.B. knew the town well and as the boat docked there for six hours, we took advantage of the time, left the ship and toured the town. P.B. took me to the old quarter where Columbus lived and where the buildings and streets are the same as they were hundreds of years ago. The atmosphere was filled with the past and dreaming of the adventurous days of Columbus came easily.

After two days of a smooth and relaxing voyage the ship arrived off the coast of Cannes just as the sun started to go down. I was walking alone on the deck and watched the sky become filled with a rosy hue. (The boat was too large to go in to dock at the shore so it had to stay out in the sea several miles and the passengers were brought out to meet our ship in the small boat.) Mountains seem to rise out of the sea and also surround the city of Cannes. They became illumined by the vibrant red color of the dying sun and made a lovely picture mingled with shining lights of the shoreline and city. The air was warm and it seemed to be filled with happiness and gaiety. From one side of the ship I could see only the peaceful sea and mountains in the distance, only nature, alone and calm. But walking to the other side there was the opposite of this lonely picture; here was the luster, gaiety, and brilliance of the Riviera; people flocking together creating, and destroying, but here was human Life. At that moment I had the feeling of great intellectual stimulation and I saw how the intellect with all its great products of art, literature, and music was approaching the ultimate Reality in fact led to it in its ultimate or highest expression. I felt deeply the value of culture, and education and found it filled a necessary part of the whole pattern of realization. During that hour spent alone on that deserted deck of the giant ship drifting silently in the quiet sea off the shore of the Riviera, I felt older, wiser, and yes, happier for I realized what a joy it is to live, to think, and to create. What an invaluable gift we have in our minds, to be able to think, to act. If only we could bestir ourselves to use our faculties for creation. Yet unfortunately it seems that the human mind needs great stimulation to be able to do this. We go on existing everyday but rarely Live! To Live is to absorb, to create, to grow every waking moment and to digest all that goes on about us. If only we could realize to the fullest degree what a great gift we have in living. It is

⁸⁷ "Box 34, Cooper Station, New York 3, NY." is typed at the top of the page.

a gigantic play, this life, in which we are the actors. Usually we are content to have the play written for us and we act only as puppets, but why can't we realize that we have the power to not only act in this great play of Life, but also we can create out parts of roles, that we have the power within our own minds to do it.

The dawn was approaching the next day when the ship reached Gibraltar. Again the ship could not dock so a small fishing boat came out to meet us and to take us with one or two other passengers off the ship for a stopover in Spain or Morocco. Upon boarding the small boat, I quickly looked back at the huge Independence as it started to quickly move away. The sun was then beginning to peep over the great Rock of Gibraltar, and as the Independence sailed by it the three stood together for just a moment making a magnificent sight which I will long remember: the giant rock, the red glow of the new born sun, and the beautiful ship lighted up with brilliant lights. All too soon the three parted, each going their separate ways, and our tiny boat moved slowly toward the shore.

After storing our bags at a warehouse, we quickly went to a small airport and took a tiny plane across the Mediterranean to {Tangiers}.

It⁸⁸ was the smallest plane that I had ever been in (it held only five people including the pilot) So it was a new experience for me. As we reached the African continent after flying for only an hour the first sight was the gleaming white city of Tangiers. Then as you flew over the city you came down over rolling green mountains and you could see shepherds in their long, flowing robes watching their sheep. As the plane landed we came very close to some and saw clearly the ancient costumes which have been worn since before Christ. All along the road from the airport to the city we saw the Arabs walking barefooted with bundles of their backs and heads in their long cloaks and the women with their faces fully covered and only their eyes showing. Palm trees and white oriental buildings and huts lined the road and I was fascinated with my first sight of the Orient. At Tangiers after bathing and resting in our modern hotel, I sat by the window and watched the picturesque figures pass by the window with their donkeys and bearded faces. Later that day we hired an Arab guide who wore a tall red hat with a black tassel (like daddy's Shriners cap) He took us to an Arab restaurant in the old Arab quarter where we had delicious food. The quarter itself is like it has been for centuries with no changes; small narrow, winding streets, dirty and with a very peculiar odor, and small open booths where the natives sell their wares. The streets were always over crowded with these strange robed people who would stare at P.B. and I as much as I couldn't help staring at them. Mingled with all this was the haunting strains of Arab and Egyptian music which lended an atmosphere of mystery and intrigue. After spending two and one-half days in Tangiers our guide took us to Tetouan, the capital of Spanish Morocco which is an even older and more picturesque city than Tangiers. Here the Kelieve (the head of the Arabs or the Sultan) lives and every Friday there is a great religious ceremony where the soldiers in full Arab dress parade and the Kelieve leads the people to the mosque for the worship pf Allah. Our guide was able to get P.B. and I excellent places to observe the affair and I was so close

to the relief that I was able to get two pictures of him with my camera. At night we went to visit an Arab night "place" which I would describe accurately as a "Den." It was very small, dimly lit, and filled with a strange smell and music. We sat down with our guide and were served a favorite Arab drink- mint tea. It was a delicious nectar. Some men lay on the far side of the room on thick Oriental rugs smoking long pipes, and others sat huddled together at a large table playing some game and laughing much. Later walking through the dark, mysterious streets, with the delightful music playing in the background, I felt very happy in this new world.

With a slight touch of melancholy, I boarded a plane with P.B. after spending three days in Tetouan. We had to be in Madrid that day and could spare no more time in the delightful Orient. As it turned out, we would have been better off to stay there, for arriving in Madrid we went into a Flu epidemic and immediately I found myself in bed and soon P.B. also caught it. We didn't see much of Madrid as we were ill most of the time and were relieved when we were well enough to fly to Seville where we completely recovered. After four pleasant days there we went to Granada, and now in Malaga. Soon the ship will leave for New York and my European visit will come to an end. However, in a few years P.B. says he hopes to return, and I'll look forward to it.

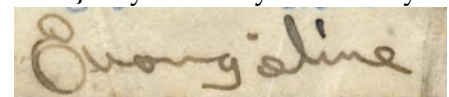
In 4 days we leave Gibraltar for New York. I have written to momma that it would be best for both of you to come a few days after our arrival as there is so much that has to be done immediately on landing, and P.B. will be constantly busy. I did want for you and he to have a little time together. I'm sure you will love him for he is so full of spiritual light and real kindness. I have such a happy marriage and so thankful that I found him.

There will be so many nice things to do in New York besides meeting P.B. We can go on a regular sight seeing tour if you like, eat in some nice restaurants (it will probably be a relief for you to not have to cook for a change) shows to see and all the wonders of New York. I've missed you so much and will be overjoyed to see you again. I wish that little Gregory and Merl were going to be there too, but after a month or perhaps two, I hope to come to Ashtabula, but I think P.B. will not be able to.

It will certainly seem strange to be back in the States with everyone speaking the English language. I have become so used to hearing the foreign ones that it will be unfamiliar to me to hear my own once more. It will be a real treat to meet all my family and old friends again.

P.B. sends his best wishes to you and Merl and he is looking forward to meeting you in N.Y.

My deepest love and {affection} to you and your family -

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Evangeline", written in dark ink on a light-colored, slightly textured paper.

L37.103

103 - 106
Letter from Evangeline to Mother

Malaga Spain.⁸⁹
Feb. 27th. 1953

Dearest Mother,

I'm sitting at a small desk in front of two open windows with the bright sun and warm air streaming into the room. As I look up from the typewriter I have a marvelous view of green mountains in the distance, palm trees, flowers and gaily colored tiled roof tops of green and red. This is Malaga the warmest most beautiful spot in Spain.

I have so many beautiful memories of the enchanting countries and places visited since leaving Naples early this month by ship. Our first stop after leaving was Genoa, We reached this ancient port town where Columbus sailed from, at 7:00a.m. the following morning after leaving Naples. P.B. knew the town well and as the boat docked there for six hours, we took advantage of the time, left the ship and toured the town. P.B. took me to the old quarter where Columbus lived and where the buildings and streets are the same as they were hundreds of years ago. The atmosphere was filled with the past and dreaming of the adventurous days of Columbus came easily.

After two days of a smooth and relaxing voyage the ship arrived off the coast of Cannes just as the sun started to go down. I was walking alone on the deck and watched the sky become filled with a rosy hue. (The boat was too large to go in to dock at the shore so it had to stay out in the sea several miles and the passengers were brought out to meet our ship in a small boat.). Mountains seemed to rise out of the sea and they also surround the city of Cannes. They became illumined by the vibrant red color of the dying sun and made a lovely picture mingled with shining lights of the shoreline and city. The air was warm and it seemed to be filled with happiness and gaiety. From one side of the ship I could see only the peaceful sea and mountains in the distance; only nature, alone and calm. But walking to the otherside there was the opposite of this lonely picture; here was the luster, gaiety, and brilliance of the Riviera; people flocking together creating, and destroying, but here was human Life. At the moment I had the feeling of great intellectual stimulation and I saw how the intellect with all its great products of art, literature, and music was approaching the ultimate Reality in fact led to it in its ultimate or highest expression. I felt deeply the value of culture, and education and found it filled a necessary part of the whole pattern of realization. During that hour spent alone on that deserted deck of the giant ship drifting silently in the quiet sea off the shore of the Riviera, I felt older, wiser, and yes, happier for I realized what a joy it is to live, to think, and to create. What an invaluable gift we have in our minds, to be able to think, to act. If only we could bestir ourselves to use our faculties for creation. Yet unfortunately it seems that the human mind needs great stimulation to be able to do this. We go on existing everyday but rarely Live! To Live is to absorb, to create, to grow every waking moment and to digest all that goes on about us. If only we could realize to the fullest degree what a great gift we have in living. It is a gigantic play, this life, in which we are actors. Usually we are content to have the play written for us and we act only as puppets, but why can't we realize that

⁸⁹ "Box 34, Cooper Station, New York 3, NY." is typed at the top of the page.

we have the power to not only act in this great play of Life, but also we can create our parts or roles, that we have the power within our own minds to do it.

The dawn was approaching the next day when the ship reached Gibraltar. Again the ship could not dock so a small fishing boat came out to meet us and to take us with one or two other passengers off the ship for a stopover in Spain or Morocco. Upon boarding the small boat I quickly looked back at the huge Independence as it started to quickly move away. The sun was then beginning to peep over the great Rock of Gibraltar, and as the Independence sailed by it the three stood together for just a moment making a magnificent sight which I will long remember: the giant rock, the red glow of the new born sun, and the beautiful ship lighted up with brilliant lights. All too soon the three parted, each going their separate ways, and our tiny boat moved slowly toward the shore.

After storing our bags at a warehouse, we quickly went to a small airport and took a tiny plane across the Mediterranean to Tangiers.

It was the smallest plane that I had ever been in (it held only five people including the pilot) So it was a new experience for me. As we reached the African continent after flying for only an hour the first sight was the gleaming white city of Tangiers. Then as you flew over the city you came down over rolling green mountains and you could see shepherds in their long, flowing robes watching their sheep. As the plane landed we came very close to some and saw clearly the ancient costumes which have been worn since before Christ. All along the road from the airport to the city we saw the Arabs walking barefooted with bundles on their backs and heads in their long cloaks and the women with their faces fully covered and only their eyes showing. Palm trees and white oriental buildings and huts lined the road and I was fascinated with my first sight of the Orient. At Tangiers after bathing and resting in our modern hotel, I sat by the window and watched the picturesque figures pass by the window with their donkeys and bearded faces. Later that day we hired an Arab guide who wore a tall red hat with a black tassel (like daddy's Shriners cap) He took us to an Arab restaurant in the old Arab quarter where we had delicious food. The quarter itself is like it has been for centuries with no changes; small narrow, winding streets, dirty and with a very peculiar odor, and small open booths where the natives sell their wares. The streets were always over crowded with these strange robed people who would stare at P.B. and I as much as I couldn't help staring at them. Mingled with all this was the haunting strains of Arab and Egyptian music which lended an atmosphere of mystery and intrigue. After spending two and one-half days in Tangiers our guide took us to Tetouan, the capital of Spanish Morocco which is an even older and more picturesque city than Tangiers. Here the Kelieve (the head of the Arabs or the Sultan) lives and every Friday there is a great religious ceremony where the soldiers in full Arab dress parade and the Kelieve leads the people to the mosque for the worship of Allah. Our guide was able to get P.B. and I excellent places to observe the affair and I was so close to the Kelieve that I was able to get two pictures of him with my camera. At night we went to visit an Arab night "place" which I would describe accurately as a "Den." It was very small, dimly lit, and filled with a strange smell and music. We sat down with our guide and were served a favorite Arab drink - mint tea. It was a delicious nectar.

Some men lay on the far side of the room on thick Oriental rugs smoking long pipes, and others sat huddled together at a large table playing some game and laughing much. Later walking through the dark, mysterious streets, with the delightful music playing in the background, I felt very happy in this new world.

With a slight touch of melancholy I boarded a plane with P.B. after spending three days in Tetouan. We had to be in Madrid that day and could spare no more time in the delightful Orient. As it turned out, we would have been better off to stay there, for arriving in Madrid we went into a Flu epidemic and immediately I found myself in bed and soon P.B. also caught it. We didn't see much of Madrid as we were ill most of the time and were relieved when we were well enough to fly to Seville where we completely recovered. After four pleasant days there we went to Granada, and now in Malaga. Soon the ship will leave for New York and my European visit will come to an end. However, in a few years P.B. says he hopes to return, and I'll look forward to it.

Thank you for sending the Nutrilite address. Our friend on the Riviera was tickled to have it. He is a great vitamin enthusiast and longs to try all the brands.

I've written to P.B.'s secretary in New York, Romaine Stevens, to look for a hotel room for you and Rosalind priced for around \$5.00 a night. I hope she will be successful in finding one. Don't forget to write back to her immediately telling her when exactly you plan to arrive in New York (on the 10th. or the 14th. as you wish). The 14th. seems the best if Rosalind is coming with you. For it is most important for her to spend some time with P.B. But if at the last minute she doesn't want to come, then by all means you come ahead on the 10th.

Do you still have the book "Sight Unseen" by Frederick Lieb in your possession. If so please bring it with you to New York as P.B. would like to borrow it for a short time. And see if you can locate my reading glasses (with the brown rims) as they are for eye strain and now my eyes become tired with so much reading and writing to do.

I've made a carbon copy for Rosalind and Seeds of most of this letter. Please give Yvonne our love and good wishes for her health. Also tell Grandma I love her and wish her all the best.

P.B. sends his love and Peace and is looking forward to meeting you soon.

I can't wait to be held in your arms again – Evangeline

L37.107

107 – 110

Christmas card from Lao and Walter Russell to Evangeline and Paul Brunton
1953⁹⁰

Blessed⁹¹ Christmas and New Year Greetings to you and yours from Swannanoa on God's Sacred Mountain – from where we forever extend our love to you, Evangeline and Paul Brunton

⁹⁰ "To remind you of your room at Swannanoa" is handwritten on the envelope.

⁹¹ Page 110

Law and Hastings Russell

L37.111

111 - 112

Letter from Paul to Eva
4 Powder Horn Hill Wilton, Conn
Tuesday, December 29, 1953

A hasty note, Eva...

to catch the mail! If the December train schedules hold good for January (as they probably will) I'll reach Grand Central on Sunday, January 4 by the 9:40 am train from S. Norwalk, arriving at 10:35 am.

My first appointment is at 12:15 pm near W. 46 St. and 8th Ave. I shan't have time for lunch so will partake of a very light refreshment at 11 am. If you are free for an hour at that time, and can join me in a sandwich and juice, you could meet my train at the station (stand close to the gate so I'd see you.) However, (!) if you do not meet the train, I'll understand that you could not make it so don't worry, I won't mind, and I shall then phone you as arranged at Ray's, but I would not phone you until 12 noon.

My second appointment starts at 3 pm and will end any time after 4. I do not know how soon or how long after 4. It is at Columbia University near W. 116 St. So we will have to arrange a second phoning immediately following this appointment: we can do this when we meet or phone in the morning.

All My love, dearest

Paul

PS The Browns are coming Thursday!

L37.113

113 - 114

Letter from Kenneth to Eva
McGraw-Hill Building, 330 West 42nd Street, New York 36, N.Y.
June 7, 1954

I do want to thank you, Eva...

for all the many kindnesses you have given me this past year.

The innumerable delicious curry dinners, the kitchen utensils, and the many kind favors you have gone out of your way to do for me.

Believe me, they have been deeply appreciated.

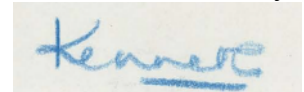
You know, I am very happy that you are making such a good wife to P.B. It is not an easy task, I know; and I realize this more than most people. It is gratifying to see the way you have succeeded in overcoming the many problems.

And I am glad to see you making spiritual progress. Perhaps the two phases are tied in together – I do not know – but you are developing well on both fronts!

Have a good trip. And a pleasant sojourn in California – I know you like that sunny state.

Until next spring, when I shall look for you and P.B. among the swallows flying back to Manhattan.

Affectionately,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "Kenner", with a horizontal line underneath.

L37.115

115 - 116

Note from {Evangeline}⁹²
Hilton Hotel El Paso Texas
June 16th 1954

I love you.

Have faith in me and my love for you.

You are very lucky! (With deep, clear, positive, strong powerful eyes)

To have Paul Brunton love me is indeed a worthy tribute.

God help me to be worthy of this great love

Always.

L37.117

117 - 118

Letter from PB to Evangeline
838 Mokulua Drive Lanikai, Oahu, Hawaii
29 Dec. {1954}

Your letter of the 15th Evangeline...

Let me know in your next letter whether the missing typescript was found by Mercedes in the desk's middle drawer, please.

I am pleased you found the store work beneficial and that you are taking care of health and exercise.

Here enclosed is your check from me. Please acknowledge safe receipt. Also a check from Marge Buckley. She sent it with her Xmas card for us to do the same as last

⁹² Author determined by handwriting.

Xmas – be her guest at a play and dinner. So, as she put your name on it, there will be a \$12 1/2 credit to me which will be deducted from one of the future payments for the course (you will have to let me know when the next payment is due, and how much) So please write to her to thank her 178 King Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. She does not know about our {dissolution} but it might be well for you to tell her as, she is in touch with others and will hear sooner or later. Also say you and I will be her guests when I return to L.A.

Ted Spicer came to my address in Santa Monica to present you and me Xmas gifts and found me flown off! I thought you had phoned him. Will you please phone and thank him. He is holding the presents until my return. He seems to think you are here with me. I haven't time to write him.

Please give Bernard and Ida my peace and affection, and a deep wish that you will bring them closer to the true happiness of the "I"... Ida once asked me of an astrologer's address and at last I've got it – the man who did ours. Give it her "Robert A. Hughes. P.O. Box 1, 888, Cleveland 6 Ohio – But the charge averages \$25, depending on what is wanted.

I⁹³ had a quiet Christmas here but wished you were here to spend it with me. I did not miss anyone else.

Although it's the rainy season, the climate or rather temperature here is better than any other country I have ever known. I still exercise the body by walking, etc. and feel well, and meditate very regularly.

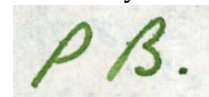
A Mr and Mrs Albert J. {Hjergall}, of 1331 W. 8 St Ashtabula sent a printed Xmas card for both of us – Nothing written and very cheap, so I haven't sent it.

Mrs Beach writes that Arthur Broekhuysen had a mental breakdown after resigning from his job. I enclose a letter from his family. {Gunvor} accepts the dissolution harmoniously and offers her devotion to you as your friend. Titus and Mary Podea sent both of us Xmas greetings their love. I have not told them about the d. Gertrude says Mrs {Berglund} is lonely and thinks she will be glad to have you back early.

I enclose card giving address of the numerologist and {kabbalist} who may be able to suggest a new name. His work is usually with first names so make clear you want the surname changed, and let him {suggest} and tell him its for a musical career.

I am pleased the course is benefitting you in other ways. Gertrude said nothing about the way Bill took the news about the d. Perhaps she has not told him. If you hear let me know. She has accepted harmoniously and told me that she remains ever your loving friend.

With all my love



Give my peace and affection to Mercedes

The red {shirt} and pen refills arrived now so I opened this envelope to tell you.
Thank you, dear.

L37.119

119 - 122

Letter from P.B. to Evangeline
838 Mokulua Drive, Lanikai Hawaii
21 Jan {1955}

If the arrangement with the M's satisfies you, Evangeline, it satisfies me too since I presume you are able to continue with studies and since it is not too hard to {give} {today} there.

Did you get a Xmas gift Money Order from Gertrude? I believe she sent you one, although I am not sure, and as you had lost mail at that time it might have gone too. I never trusted your mailbox at Highland and never used it, but I would not have written to Mercedes had I known she was going to use it instead of waiting until you met her. However you now have an address, but do not put it on the return corner of envelopes as I do not want Diana to know at present. Also if {Shinny} knows ask him not to mention it in his letters to {grads}. You know the attitude here is, to their relatives, rather cool and very critical.

It is raining hard now and cooler but there are plenty of sunny hours always. I had to stop the bare foot walks as it gets too cold for that.

There is no need now to include "Oahu" in address.

After all this time of preparation I at last got the book going again but so much time has rushed by with other matters. So I may stay on here for another month, that is, until the end of March, to take advantage of the favorable conditions for the book at last available. If you want to go ahead of me to New York so as to start singing studies, you may consider doing so.

The enclosed letter and \$1 came from your grandmother addressed to both of us at Vine Station, Hollywood. You might give her the correct address.

Kenneth sent you a small gift metal case to hold postage stamps as your gift for Xmas but it did not get there till late. Shall I bring it when returning and give it to you then, or do you want me to post it now?

If Johnny has not yet bought the Japanese tea set, please ask him to drop the matter. I can get one here and pick out the design as they are available freely here.

Jorgen⁹⁴ has written again. Did you write him? Will you please? I can't find his letters so perhaps I gave them to you.

Tell Charles not to trouble about searching for the missing typescript. I think it can wait and I know where it is. He would not be able to get at it, as it is not there.

I wrote Jorge and praised your progress and behavior.

If the leucorrhea does not yield to the {Bahimoil} treatment there is a simple one. Take your own fresh urine and rub it well in the affected part! This is strange, but it has cured some cases. The same treatment has cured some {piles}, so tell Dorothy. Also The Cobra posture in hatha yoga has cured leucorrhea. If there is no photo or description of it in Bernard's books, I'll write one for you.

The Empire typewriter is troublesome. I had to take it to Honolulu for repair after breakdowns.

Gertrude Brown has again become a pest and problem. The old troubles – negative fear thoughts and kundalini. She tracked down my phone number and got on the line! Again!

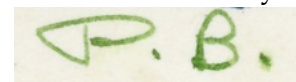
Thank you, dear, for saying you can manage financially with the present setup.

I have not written to Delos since I came. {Vondneshlea} never kept his promise and never wrote. But I'll write Delos soon.

The numerologist is Mr Alfred J. Parker, 1160 West Tenth Avenue, Vancouver B.C. Canada. You have to send him \$5, tell him your birthname (full surname and first name) tell him what your aim in life is professionally i.e. to become a successful singer of spiritual songs, and ask him to suggest a suitable name, or adaptation of the present one. If you agree that Evangeline should be kept as I think, then he has to alter the surname only. Or ask if "Eva" is better. Give your age.

Hawaii is better than California, far better, for people like us. For Bernard it is better than Mexico. There is a semi Oriental atmosphere here, as Japs are in majority. Jack is going away in May for a 1 ½ year trip abroad in Europe. I am sorry I was not nicer to you the last week, when we were so busy. However you know I love you. And I'm grateful for the care taken of me.

Always.



Tell Mercedes I got her letter. Very pleased with it.

L37.123

123 - 124

Letter from P.B. to Evangeline
838 Mokulua Drive, Lanikai, Hawaii
Feb 19. 1955

I wrote you 3 {or} weeks ago, Evangeline...

but have not heard from you since, in reply to the questions therein.

Please write oftener during this special period just now... I shall be happy to hear from you more often.

I hear that Bernard has closed or is closing his store, so I write to enquire where to address your mail.

I have got a good start off with the book, so will remain here for about 2 more months, as I must not interrupt the stride which took quite a time to get into.

So what your plans will be, have you anything in view?

Are you managing with money and what about the change in earnings if B closes now? Let me know how you are situated or will be.

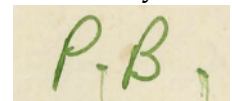
And your studies?

Do you want me to send a very small amount of typing now?

I bought a small bulb-type tubeless enema (not a fountain syringe) but can't use it. Is it of any use to you, and shall I send it?

I just found Miss Bennett's business card and note that she covers the Fashion business. Perhaps she will be useful to you if after you go to NYC you want part-time modelling.

With all my love



PS in addition to the letter from Mercedes which I mentioned in my previous one, I have since received a very nice letter from Dorothy. I want to write Marianna Penn but can't find any letter from her here. Do you have it? Jorge has written. He is happy.

PPS. My previous letter was addressed c/o Store

L37.125

125 - 126

Letter from Raphael to Noel

Apt 1205, Windsor Tower, 5 Tudor City Place, New York, 17.⁹⁵

16 July {1955}

I was very glad to talk to you on the telephone, dear Noel...

but as the line here is on a switchboard I could not speak freely. Sorry. However I want you to know that you will always be very dear to me. That is why I am also glad that Beau is kind to you.

The reason you give for preferring pregnancy now is a plausible one but the Peruvian lady doctor now studying in Columbus says they have very modern hospitals in Lima – how modern I do not know of course; anyway you did not know that. I am wondering also whether the pregnancy will render it inadvisable to attempt to start a career in NYC, as planned. It looks now that you may follow the same line of destiny as your sisters, with the career submerged for maternity. Well if that brings you great happiness it has some justification. I want you to be happier than you have been in the past.

⁹⁵ "Until August 30 reply to" is handwritten above the address.

Diana sent me the enclosed receipt; I don't know whether you need it or not Ida sent the enclosed letter for you. They have taken a years lease on house I also send a key to the Blue Canvas Zipped Airtravel Case. It is a duplicate, I believe, useful in case the original gets lost. Still more, I send a baby key which is for some babysized padlock. I believe I gave such a lock brass color to you. Anyway I don't have a lock to fit it so try this on such a lock if you have one. If it fits, please keep it and I will send you the duplicate also. If its not useful, throw it away and let me know.

Thank you for offering to send the jar of Dr Knauers amino acid powder. It will be very useful. Please deduct cost of it and of postage from the \$60 which the American Museum of Natural History ought to have sent you by now. If they have not, please write them for it (co West 81st St and Central Park West. Tibetan Dept) If you happen to go again to Knauer remember he knew me only as Peter Browne!

What happened to the gilt coin cuff links which Delos sent? You remember he sent Irish ones by mistake, the Indian ones are with his friend {Kones} here. I can get them exchanged if I could find the links. Delos plays a small part in a play off Broadway. I went to see him. He acted well.

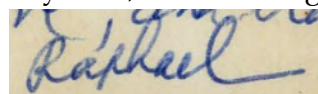
If you do not find time to go through the letters in the trunk please send them to me in New York before you leave Santa Barbara (after enquiring what address to send them to). As regards the magazines, if you don't find time to go through them, they may be thrown away, or given away.

I have become expert at using the juicer, and household life goes smoothly I cook occasionally, prepare my own light salad lunch always.

Almost all the questers have now chosen Ecuador. Even Kenneth has had to do so because the Ecuadorian consul here objects to having a visa from a second SA country, so I cannot get one. I am sticking to the original decision - Peru -- until after I have investigated that country. Peru has a financial crisis now: luxury imports forbidden, and import duties raised 100%. But Argentine and Brazil also have crisis. Ecuador remains stable. Art Gerhart is now visiting Peru and Ecuador for a few weeks.

Give my peace and good wishes to Beau, and tell him he must take the utmost care of you!

With all my love, and blessing

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "Raphael", on a piece of aged, yellowish paper.

L37.127

127 - 128

Letter from Bernard to Eva
116 No. New Hampshire, Los Angeles, Calif.
September 27th 1955

Dear Eva,

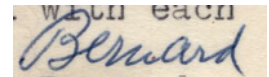
This is just to tell you how happy you made Ida with your greeting card. I could see her face suffuse with pleasure as she was reading it.

As you are leaving Ashtabula at the end of this month, it means you have accomplished what you wanted. I wish for you the same success in New York.

Please tell your mother how glad I was to see her smiling and contented that evening at Yvonne's, quite different from last year when she looked so despondent that I had to play the fool to cheer her up. If you have a chance to talk to your father, tell him that it is my conviction that if he undertakes a really thorough cleansing of his alimentary tract through a series of high-colonic irrigation, not only will his skin trouble disappear, but his mental attitude will change. His gloomy outlook comes first from a state of auto-intoxication and second (quite important!) through his life-long habit of ego-centric thinking.

How are you, Eva dear? Your usual bubbling-over, exuberant and expressive self, I hope! Please never change – always remain the child who says what she thinks – blurting out things which staid stick-in-the-muds keep to themselves. It was real fun to have you point out my faults with such directness. I really loved it. Where I erred greatly was to try to stop you from running around the block in your woolen underwear. It was evident that you were dead set on galloping around the streets to prove doubtless that you were unconventional and bohemian. Someone called me a “crude old man” once, doubtless because I am behind the times and quite old-fashioned. I have learned my lesson and shall never again try to persuade anyone from not galloping around the streets at ungodly hours in the morning. If they want to gallop, let them gallop! Outside of this incident which could be called the “Case of the Galloping Beauty”, I think we really got on very well with each other.

Please write.

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Bernard". Above the signature, the words "with each" are faintly visible, suggesting it might be a stamp or a reference to another document.

Bernard

L37.129

129 - 130

Letter from Paul

Tuesday 22nd Dec {1955}

Dearest,

All is well here so I hope to hear the same from you. Of course, you are missed and I will be glad to see you here again! Meanwhile enjoy yourself! Kenneth came but will leave the morning of Wednesday. He agreed that to return to Dayton would be a wise course but feels intuitively it will not happen. We shall see: anyway he is willing if the Hutzlers should be also.

I did not hear from {Doborah} so if he does not come Kenneth will return here Tuesday until Thursday; his other days are not available. But I can manage easily in that way. The soup (not soap) is lasting still: thank you for such a huge quantity. I am {giving} some to Gertrude for lunch tomorrow instead of salad.

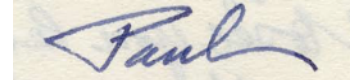
The schedule for Jan 3 is getting a bit crowded. I may have to go in on Saturday, Jan 2, to get more time in nyc but do not know yet.

The weather is very mild still.

I have not yet received your arrival letter, as Xmas mails are slow.

I shall {write} again, of course.

Meanwhile⁹⁶ all my love and blessings go to you, dearest.

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Paul". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style with a long horizontal stroke at the end.

P.S. We visited the Hutchinsons on Sunday. They live in a house built 1730. They were very nice and I accepted an invitation for you and PB to visit there on their return from Europe in April.

L37.131

131 - 134

Incomplete draft of a letter to Martinus

December 25th 1955

My dear Martinus,

I am astonished to find that two years have passed since I last heard from you through Ingrid Okkels, and even three years since I myself wrote to you from India, In both cases it was at Christmas time and I am very glad that it is again at this holy season of Christmas that I am at last actually and physically communicating with you. It has been my wish to do so for a long time past, indeed I find today part of a letter which I had begun to send to you two years ago but which remained unfinished.

Please do not think this long silence meant that I had forgotten you. The evenings we spent together in your apt in {illegible} were so full of love and inspiration and joy, and they cannot be forgotten.

Inwardly, I have always felt the spiritual contact with you which we established during my first visit to Denmark and perhaps this was why, along with the tremendous pressure of work in arrears, I got delayed so long in sending this letter.

Firstly, all what has become of the manuscript translation of your book to which I wrote the Foreword and has any arrangement been made for publication yet? If necessary, I would be very glad to make further suggestions or give further introductions in England.

Secondly, I have an intuitive feeling that there is now a favorable public fame of Martinus and acceptance his teaching in a much wider measure than before. It this correct. I hope so and will be very interested to hear how your valuable work has progressed and how far the {Book} of life writing and publishing has reached now.

Although since my return from India it has not been possible to visit Europe again, I hope to be able to do so within the next two years.⁹⁷

My health is good and at present I am living by the sea about 120 miles from New York City.

Evangeline has made remarkable progress spiritually. She has had a number of short mystical illuminations which are rapidly bringing her nearer to the wonderful Cosmic Glimpse which she experienced for several weeks four years ago at Christmas time. The transforming affect upon her character has been equally remarkable. She is angelic in her goodness⁹⁸ and kindness and helpfulness. She is taking excellent care of me, although we are no longer legally married. This latter change in our outer relationship is only on the surface and was made with in love and peace. Our inner relationship is in the utmost harmony. She is staying with me now and we are happy together, although each will be free to leave or return at any time according to the necessities of our different careers.

She has been inwardly guided to express herself exclusively through spiritual singing. In a few months time she will give a concert...

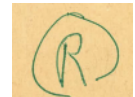
L37.135

135 - 136
Note from R to Noel
{June 7th 1956}⁹⁹

Noel!

I DO LUV U!

(sorry could not get away from here till after 4 so may be little late)



L37.137

137 - 138
Letter from Raphael to Noel
c/o J. Masson, Villa Roseline, 140 Avenue de Vallauris Cannes, (A.M.) France
July 21 56

Noel!

The enclosed letter has been forwarded here despite the fact that the Box 339 address was given him. Had he sent it there, Ken would have directed it to you in Ohio. The Box 34 mail goes to London first, hence added delay

⁹⁷ This sentence is circled and "Noelle! transfer to end page 2" is handwritten in the left margin.

⁹⁸ Page 132, this is the bottom of the previous physical page, but was scanned as two pages due to being oversized.

⁹⁹ Date from receipt on back on this note.

A smooth crossing over the Atlantic and everything proceeding smoothly here. I am resting a little and also swimming daily a little and getting some sun to store up for the grey months in Northern Europe to come later. The ordinary writing work goes on a little but I will leave letters for England or Holland. I have shifted daily meditation over to the early morning, about 6.30 am. local time, and it is much better that way as it enables me to go to bed earlier, with further meditation late afternoon.

I shall be interested to hear how you got on with the dentist and if you met Mercedes yet. Also if any news of the Sarira-Henry final decision about their marriage.

The rush of preparation during those last few weeks stopped me from having those further talks with you that I would have liked to have. But please always remember that my deep love is always with you.

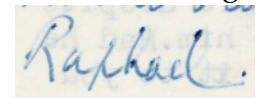
Do not allow anything to cause you to get strained or depressed but try always to keep a philosophic calm. That way the inner line of communication remains more open.

You may safely write here to Cannes throughout August, as Jacques will forward mail if I leave. But he moves away end of August so from then use the Grindlay London address.

Diana will try to get the sari to you through someone else, so that you can use it before my return.

Failing that she intends to mail it, as the value is under 10 dollars and may get in free of duty, or for a small sum.

With all blessings



Noel

Sorry, had to reopen this letter and remove Bernard's envelope. Air mail is very costly here and weight was equivalent to 4 airmail letters. So I had to cut weight down this way. Did not read, of course. Please, when you write Bernard remind him my Box 339 address and give your Ohio one to him

- Love



L37.139

139 - 140

Letter from Douglas Keiller to Miss Noel
Govik, Saro, Sweden
August 6 1956¹⁰⁰

Dear Miss Noel:

¹⁰⁰ "Answered." is handwritten on the back of the letter.

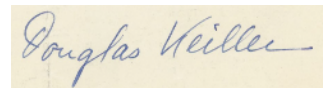
Some time ago I wrote a letter to Mr Brunton in order to tell him about my spiritual experiences since I left him. He answered me and said you would be pleased to hear about them as they also concerned you.

In order to keep the contact with Mr Brunton I concentrated myself on my memory of his personality. It so happened however, that every time I did, the memory of you appeared close to him, so I decided to concentrate upon my memory of you. When doing so, I suddenly saw myself as another personality, as I have been some time. It was like a memory awakening from long ago, a memory of the person I really am or will be or has been. This was a very beautiful experience and it repeated itself several times always in connection with a concentration on your personality. At last however it could not more be repeated probably because I lost something of the freshness of memory of our short meeting.

Something similar has never happened to me before and I am deeply grateful to you that you succeeded to open momentarily at least the heavy door to what Mr Brunton calls the Overself.

When we met the second time and you stopped the car outside a little white house I had a short vision of something that made me astonished, but I did not dare to tell you because I was afraid you might misunderstand. I just want to tell you, that something similar has never happened before. I hope you do not think I am rude because I do not address you also by your first name, by I do not know it.

I hope that all good you wish for will come to you or something better. You are lucky indeed to be in close contact with Mr Brunton. If more good wishes could be included, I would send them.



L37.141

141 - 142
Incomplete letter fragment
August 22nd, 1956

PPS Yes I am very pleased that you have dropped the warpaint from your face. But will you be able to continue when away from Bernard?

L37.143

143 - 144
Letter from Raphael to Noel
c/o Grindlay's Ltd, 54 Parliament Street, London, SW1.
August 26.56

Your letter of the 19th just in, dear Noel...

It was kind of you to let me read the news too about the Sarira-Henry affair... I was delighted too to hear that Mercedes is making spiritual progress, as I expected she would. Also that your father is seriously doing some work on himself, which was also expected.

The news about Rahd's possible group is very new but you don't mention whether you are interested yourself in this possible chance to visit India. Give him my London address and say how pleased I will be to see him if he comes to Europe; anyway I am always pleased to hear by mail also.

How is Dorothy? Give her my peace and affection.

Next week I shall be in Copenhagen. Jorgen says all the hotels are packed and begged me to stay with him, so I shall try it out and see. However I don't expect to do more than 2 weeks there, as I have other places waiting.

Gandhi cured constipation by this method: Mix clean dry earth with water into a mud. Pack it into thin cloth 3 inches x 6 inches into a poultice $\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick. Keep this on the abdomen all night. The earth should be dried pounded and passed through fine sieve to remove grit and stones. It must not be taken from manured soil. Same poultice can be reused several times. I don't know if enclosed is any use or of interest but send it as it came my way. (newspaper advt.)

I have written a long letter to Bernard, which contains things I thought you also might like to read. Please do so and post to him. He has changed his address to: APARTADO No. 420. Acapulco (Gro) Mexico I have deliberately left my name and address off this letter so do not add them, and use your own return address on envelope. As regards his Plan I am not now really interested and don't care if I don't see it. He wrote me a most abusive letter this month, so I would rather not get too mixed up with him. But it would be a pity if he failed to go to South America instead of south sea isles. I would have to discount his reports, but some part would be useful.

Jorge has written me. He is working for Ford Co in¹⁰¹ San Paulo, good job and happily married. I doubt whether he could get away for a research. He is still devoted and would probably join any emigration. He has abandoned USA idea.

Chile has some communism, how much I am still trying to find out, but there is enough to make it questionable and more unattractive. Argentine seems better placed to absorb questers, as much larger. Uruguay I don't know enough about.

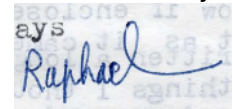
I have been trying to get Jacques and Diana to abandon their Indian winter and go South America instead, but the result will not be certain until October or November.

I keep well, suntanned, did some swimming daily, and am built up to face the fall weather in North Europe. The program is developing heavily, I may have to spend a whole month in Germany and may have to go to Holland in that terrible month or November; it seems unavoidable. However in four weeks time I have to be in England, how long for I don't know.

Bernard does not know where I have been so take care not to inform him, or negative jealous thoughts will arise.

I will write you again from Jorgens, along with a note from him, in a more relaxed less business mood, so I hope you will enjoy it better!

Always

A small, rectangular image showing a handwritten signature in blue ink. The signature appears to be 'Raphael' and is written over a background that looks like a piece of paper with some faint, illegible text or a stamp.

L37.145

145 - 146

Letter from Raphael to Noel
c/o Grindlays Ltd, 54 Parliament St, London, SW1 England
September 6th 1956

I leave Sept 14th for Hamburg, then Holland, dear Noel...

You ask if I have any objection to your going to Mexico to stay with B. I have none, and I expected this would happen. Be happy and get well.

As regards Bernard's relation with me I received an apology from him later but in any case I understand his character and have taken his outburst with indifference. So I will continue to help him, as always, but I realise that he is too undependable to get mixed up with in serious undertakings, so I shall avoid them. But my personal help will always be there for him, and my friendship.

As regards his South Sea island trip I do not know if it will be quite useless, as further investigation from a distance shows grave difficulties about getting into South America now and about employment securing. It also takes a very long time to get a visa for such purpose. However I do not know what to suggest now as almost all other places seem undesirable except India as a last resort.

Jack and Di have rejected the suggestion of going to S.A. and will most probably go to India again next winter, I believe, if they don't stay in Europe.

Please do not give out information about myself from my letters, other than that I am well, in Europe or name of country. Do not give names or cities or say what I am doing, I am hesitant about telling you anything now since you have already passed on what I did not desire; viz, going to Cannes, which you alone knew.

I am sorry you haven't been well but hope you will improve with the change of scene and completion of teeth work (Is it all over?)

If Bernard does decide to go to South America there are several important questions which I would write down for him and which need authentic answers. But do not press him on my account. If he goes, it must be on his own responsibility as I do not want to be blamed if anything goes wrong later. I have not asked him to go but merely said that someone needs to go to get all the answers.

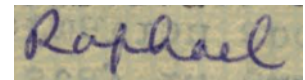
Joergen sends you his love. His mother has more or less now become a Brunton devotee. She does not read my books but appraises my personality. I am very busy with interviews and can see an extensive program developing here in Europe, where there is some real awakening and interest developing now. I can see now that I must

stay into the winter. The newspapers are giving me space again. I saw Martinus. He had an operation for cancer in stomach two months ago and although recovered, looks very bad. He has given up permanently all lectures and interviews and even his writing, to which he is limited, has hardly advanced beyond where it was when we left. He has not much strength and all the disciples got a shock over his sickness, since they thought he never could be sick. Larson is afraid M may even die, so he has abandoned his India trip. Oekkel married Gemsch but they have evaded me so far. They have 2 more children. However they are supposed to see me in two days when Martinus will take me and others for a drive into the country. These two meetings will be all I have been arranged for him. But his work has spread well. Ironically M says the sickness was sent to teach him that he ignored the body and its health and that he must write on this subject!

I did not meet the Indian hatha yoga, as I would not make a special journey, and nor would he. But he is coming again next year to Europe and USA.

It would be very interesting if Rahd took a company to Europe. I heard that Ram Gopal will be coming here and India with a large company from India

All my love, I think of you, and cultivate calmness and self control to be always happy.



L37.147

147 - 148

Incomplete letter to Noel

c/o Grindlay's Ltd. 54 Parliament Street, London, SW1 England

Oct 24: 1956

Noel, dear...

Your letters of last month made me feel somewhat sad that I could not be at Acapulco to join you. I believe all you say about its beauty and suitability for my retired life. But since this may be my last visit to Europe for a long time I cannot hurry away from this farewell, but must finish what I came to do. I could not leave until March. I know I would have enjoyed a stay at Acapulco with you, and B & I, Sorry.

Prasad did not write or communicate with me. But I did not expect to hear from him. I believe there is a sentimental blockage in him. It would be as well if you ceased to press him about meeting me, and let the matter drop.

Anyway I am so glad that this Acapulco period is so good to you.

Thank you for all your news. I have taken care to keep out of the S & H matter; both of them seem to be having the unstable changes of mind about the problem which have been going on for so many years, so I take no news as definite.

Marianna wants to leave India permanently as soon as possible but she has yet to sell her house. If you do go to India after all, let me know in advance so that I may send suggestions or addresses. I expect to remain in London until about the 3rd week of

November and then go to Germany and Switzerland, and to be in Italy for January and February.

You will be pleased to know that Arthur worked with me on his vacation as secretary for the 10 days I was in Holland. He was satisfactory and our relations were excellent and he became very happy. He has matured greatly, but has still some ground to cover to attain mastery over emotion.

I spent a week at the Stratton; and found it impossible. It is non-vegetarian. So I moved away to a private hotel and dine at restaurants.

Of course if you do go to India via Europe you must allow a few days interval at least, more if you can spare it, to meet me in whatever country I shall be.

Do you remember that the day before I left NYC, when we were both at Tony's house I dictated some letters to you. B..¹⁰²

L37.149

149 - 150

Letter from Raphael to Noel
c/o Grindlays Ltd 54 Parliament Street London sw1
November 2 56

I sent you a registered letter about a week or 10 days ago, dearest Noel..

line...to Acapulco, enclosed with one for Bernard I do not remember whether his or your name was put on the envelope.

Anyway if you get it eventually it contains all the news, and this is just to add the following.

Prasad finally did arrive in London this week and we spent an evening together. He will not be able to meet me again as he will be occupied out of town. I gained some information which does not appear to leave much hope that anywhere at all would be a safe place on this earth. I am very hesitant about South America anyway although willing to have someone else investigate it. I wrote Bernard that I could not accept his offer, for this and for other reasons, but I hope he will try it alone.

I had a meditation with Prasad and he felt the peace towards the end. But he is less sensitive than he used to be, on account of work, travel, family etc. He was cordial. But he never mentioned offering to pay your return fare so I said nothing about it.

Your latest letter received today mentions a boat trip through Europe to India. But that would have to pass through Suez Canal. At present there is war there and such a trip is impossible. Even a plane trip passes over Arab territory and that is inflammable and will be for weeks. You may have to reconsider your trip but as you say this may be a last chance to stay with Penn. Sarira wrote to me before leaving California for the divorce but we shall see...what actually happens.

I now expect to remain in London until the last week of November

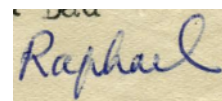
¹⁰² Following pages may be missing.

I have had little response to the PLAN SURVIVE in Europe and have stopped talking about it, and about possible war. People just hate the thought here and don't want to believe. I will drop the plan and wait and see what develops.

Had Bernard not developed such terrible negatives in his attitude toward me I might have considered accepting his offer but I could not risk being 'stuck' out there and dependent on his knowledge of the language. Besides¹⁰³ I am not strong enough to be involved in all that travel in such a country so someone else must do the first explorations I am reconsidering other countries as frankly I do not like SA.

If you do come to Europe and we can meet I shall be happy to see you again, Noel.. But if you don't go to India I intend definitely to return to New York in March, and hope you will be there.

Give my peace to Dorothy and Dad
Love

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Raphael". The signature is written in a cursive style and is positioned on a small, rectangular piece of paper or a card.

L37.151

151 - 152

Incomplete letter to Noel

c/o American Express, 7 Rue du Mont Blanc, Geneva Switzerland

March 6. 57

Your letters of Jan 11, 25 & Feb 13, dear Noel...

This is just a hurried note, since I returned a few hours ago from Greece, and have to leave tomorrow for Switzerland. (I write now from Rome)

You have been through trials, my dear, and I wish I could comfort you by coming sooner. But as a means of learning how to apply philosophy they have their use. Treat it all positively and that will strengthen you. Try to stand behind emotion and be calm. Jacques left Bombay without being able to deliver the package I gave him for you to the sister of the girl at the Indian Consulate in NYC. He says the address supplied is doubtful. Anyway he wrote her and she did not call for it. So he left the package with his business friends and instructed them to hand it over to Miss Madhu Ramani when she calls for it: His friends address is: PITAMBERDASS MOHANLAL & Sons, 4 MANDLIK ROAD (1st floor), CAUSEWAY. Colaba, Bombay, 1.

The address he wrote was: Miss Madhu Ramani, c/o Mr Kewalramani, 9, Plaza Cinema Bldg. Connaught Circus, New Delhi. Will you see the girl at the Consulate hand her the information and let her take it up by post from there?

About your apartment I am not sure what to say. The window shut-in may be too difficult for me. Also I have to assemble all my numerous bags for work on them, and may need more space than you have. Anyway I will have Ken advertise for an

¹⁰³ PB inserted "do not tell him this he is unhappy enough" by hand in the left margin by this sentence.

apartment a few days before my arrival (when I can fix the exact date) and at least inspect them after arrival. I can stay with you the first few days meanwhile. After then, I could better decide what to do. Even if I have to take a separate apartment we could eat together. Next time you communicate with Ken tell him that I would like the district to be nearer to your apartment (for his advert) and not far uptown. The window difficulty is that I don't care to spend daytime in electric light.

The woods wrote me. They have taken over a school of Asian studies in San Francisco and apparently want me to send them pupils. Is Grace Peat, any use to you, through her agency connections. Her number is Circle 6-8906. Sarira wrote me. She is in with a large crowd of people, very busy, they are all friends of her new guru-lover, all shallow but cheerful. I consider her off the Quest for the time being but I shall remain friendly with her, firmly avoid her friends Dan went to see her and found her views so changed.

Did I tell you that Martha Gemsch passed on to Padre Pio a sentence from my letter to her placing Catholicism as inferior to philosophy. They were both very annoyed. She has become highly fanatical and quite impossible. So I have dropped her for good. She is a narrow dogmatic blind Catholic now. She was quite having no interest in anything except Catholicism.

L37.153

153 - 154

Incomplete letter from Raphael

Undated

I went to Greece in connection with Op Survival and stayed 2 weeks. It was important but as usual the more highly placed the person, the more difficult to get them to consider uprooting.

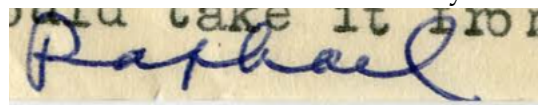
Jacques and his son Jeff are still in India. The latter became very ill there and has high fever. I was asked not to inform Diana, whom I shall meet in Switzerland, so if you write her do not mention it.

How is it that Jan did not keep his promise to introduce you to agents? The addresses you need are: Diana Masson, Chesieres-sur-Ollon, (Vaud). Switzerland Bernard Masson. Apartado 420, Acapulco, (gro) Mexico.

I have tentatively set my return for March 29, by plane.

About an apartment again, if there is a suitable one in the same building or nearby, you might look out for one. It might perhaps be better at first to have separate apartments. I could take it from April 1st say but for no longer than 3 months.

All my love



L37.155

155 - 158
Letter from P.B. to Noel
Box 339 Times Square Station New York 36, NY
17 August 1958¹⁰⁴

Much as I dislike the telephone, dear Noel --

it was nevertheless a very pleasant surprise to receive your call last week.

I hope you received the letter which I sent you some weeks ago. In it there were two minor points which you may have overlooked. The first is whether you know where I placed or whether you have the Irish coin cufflinks which Mr Smith gave me just before leaving for California. As you know they were given in mistake for the Hindu coin cufflinks which he gave to Mr Jones in error. The Irish ones are nowhere among my belongings. If you have them I can get them exchanged by Mr Jones. The other small point was whether the tiny key I sent you fits any tiny padlock you have?

Yes, I have used the infra-red lamp which you kindly sent me. I felt better after using it. Thank you.

I have received a letter from Duttons saying they had to reject Mr {Berglund's} manuscript. They did not think there was sufficient sale for this type of book. They apologized for the long delay which was explained by the president's absence travelling abroad. They wanted him to give it personal attention due to my recommendation. I presume the ms. was returned to Berglund's N.Y. address.

Referring to the cheque you paid into my Calif bank, please inform me whether it is the original cheque received from the museum or whether it is a new one written out by Beau.

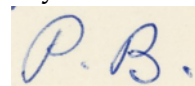
My landlady is taking back the apartment at the end of August. I shall be moving the /on first of September. I do not know where the next residence will be.

Owing¹⁰⁵ to my present unsettlement, it will probably have to be a hotel. Please use the mail box address (Box 339, Times Square Station, New York 36, N.Y.) in future. Next time you write your family, inform them the same as I have received letters addressed here to the apartment from Rosalind, Mercedes as well as Dorothy.

I have not heard from the Podeas all the time I have been living here. I will probably venture to call them on the telephone.

I do hope that you and Beau will be able to visit here next month in case I should leave America this fall.

With peace + affection to you + Beau



L37.159

¹⁰⁴ "{shinning} {shinging}" is handwritten in the left margin.

¹⁰⁵ Page 157, "-2-" is written at the top of the page.

159 - 160
Letter to Noel and Beau from Raphael
28 October 1959

This is just to bring you up to day, dear Noel and Beau - - -

Am now crossing the Pacific. The trip to Los Angeles and the Mexican business were smoothly accomplished. I have also managed satisfactorily with the diet so far.

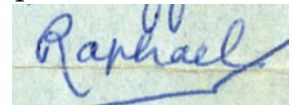
After a few weeks, perhaps, more or even less, in New Zealand, I will probably continue farther by plane. My next interest lies in Southwest Australia, in the area around Perth. I do not know how long I shall stay and investigate there either. It is more like California-type climate there than New Zealand. The next lap after that cannot be determined at this early date, but I have no other interest in Australia.

I will arrange a mail forwarding deal with Thos. Cook & Son., to cover the next few months anyway, or until I send you the next mail address. So you may use that as my address now (given on next page).

All my goods are left in Los Angeles pending eventual shipment, {but} the firm {holding} them want to assemble the final items now to consolidate the job. So will you slip the box holding the {bust} to them now, please;¹⁰⁶ by railroad freight which is cheaper than {Rly} Express. Send it prepaid - I enclose \$15 - and if it costs more let me know so I can send balance. Affix padlock please and send me the key (when convenient, by sea). I miss the baby's laughter. How did the operatic debut on the 25th pass off? Also enclose a key lately found which is a duplicate to Noel's Greencolor Cabin Trunk, (formerly stored at Kenneth's Brooklyn apartment)

I hope you will both keep up the inner work to come closer to the true intuitive self, amid all the problems of everyday living.

With peace and affection

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Raphael". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long, sweeping underline.

\$11.36

LORETZ, 108 W. 6th St. LA (14)

but send postcards abo (14) notifying that box has been sent to:

LORENTZ & CO

108 WEST SIXTH Street. LOS ANGELES

New Mail Address

c/o THOS. COOK & SON

9 COMMERCE Street

AUKLAND,

New Zealand.

Address for Box containing Bust =

COMMERCIAL Export Packers

(A/C DR. P. BRUNTON)
6118, FERGUSON DRIVE
LOS ANGELES
California

L37.163

163 - 164
Letter to Noel
Box K-819, Perth, West Australia
30 Sept 60

These letters, dear Noel...

came in safely: June 11, 22, August 3, 24, Sept 22. And I now have a lot of photos of Melody, thank you. She looks fine. And I am so pleased you have a help to nurse her.

I shall certainly be glad to help Dorothy if you think a strong letter from me to Earle about his broken promise to me might be worth trying. If so, send me his address. It is an ordeal she ought not to still have to endure; There must be some way of negotiating a settlement to bring it to an end but probably only a third party with a strong instinct for action and someone who is on the spot, could effect this quickly enough. It is not worth destroying her health and nerves to drag this case out a few more years. They must come to terms and it should be possible to guard against his trickery. Once Dorothy got an increase of income she could afford to pay for an attendant on grandmother, again to save her own health. May she find peace soon!

I am not surprised at your latest joint decision with Beau to try Brazil. I had a letter from Bernard last month inviting me to stay with him, and his description was very attractive. I have also written Diana now answering her enquiry about Australia reminding her Jacques was depressed by his brief visit here 10 years ago. It has the same effect on me and probably would on you. They are hard tough aggressive materialistic and insensitive to artistic and spiritual values here, whereas the Brazilians are the opposite. And from the standpoint of a job for Beau, he would undoubtedly have more opportunity there. As regards atomic war since Brazil is unlikely to be bombed, that too is an advantage, although the people would probably be less disciplined after a war than Australians. However Jacques thinks Uruguay better than any other SA country as regards people and institutions, but as regards jobs I believe Brazil and Argentina offer more,. He did not like Brazil. As regards being nearer to me, you know that I do not consider Australia a permanent home and would like to leave when I feel it time to do so. That is too uncertain for you. Meanwhile Brazil has the added advantage of Bernard and Ida's help and Diana in Uruguay is not too far off, although she may return to USA since she is missing all that the States alone can offer, including her relatives. But she would miss more here in Australia.

But as regards your proposed departure in November is it not rather hasty? Kenneth too wanted to leave then but I have suggested that he hold on and save more

money. There does not appear to be any actual need for such urgency, at least during the next six months. I do not know what may happen after that: we have a possibility of the cold war continuing for a long time (for the intercessory meditations of my friends may help to mitigate effects) but of course we have also to admit the fact that the leaders are working on their last chances. to make the jump in their thinking that alone can establish permanent peace.

It seems a pity that your promising debut in the music world of USA will be a short one if you go to Brazil but you could probably continue there, if you wished. Anyway congratulations on this recognition you have received...And please do not waste any time on self-reproaches about the past with PB. I have retained only the happiest souvenirs of it, have also profited by it humanly and artistically, but anyway it was preordained and things just had to happen that way. So just accept it, and be happy with Beau, who has the capacity to make you a fine husband in many ways. I am happier than ever for there was tremendous spiritual importance in my visits to New Zealand and Australia, although that part is now over.

Thanks for seeing Mr Laharry, if you are able to do so and if he has the freedom from engagements to do so. He passes through New York again between Oct 4 and 6th for a day only. He is the Indian head of Rotary, and world delegate of the President. Also give my warmest greetings to Delos when next you hear from him.

With Peace, Good Wishes, and Affection to you and Beau and a {kiss for Melody}



L37.165

165 - 170

Letter from Evangeline to Mommie
Monday, Oct 24th 1960

Mommie dearest -

How is my darling today? I can't wait for you to come. Things are so exciting here in NYC and our apartment by contrast is very peaceful and quiet. You'll love it here, I just know it.

Melody is teetering around the house now in my high heels and has to sit on my lap when I make-up dipping into the "pow-doo" (as she pronounces powder) and lipstick and eye shadow. She knows where everything goes and has to have the {works}, just like mommie.

She loves to get hold of one of my purses, slings it on her fat dimpled arm, and gaily marches off to the front door, waving and shouting - "Bye-Bye." A few seconds she comes¹⁰⁷ running back into the room sand says "Hi" - so very sweetly and then the next minute she is back to the front door with her "Byes." How you will enjoy her. You

¹⁰⁷ Page 167, "2" is written at the top of the page.

can just play and teach her things instead of having the responsibility of her. She looks at her books for hours and knows the names of so many things.

She loves to have her chest and back rubbed with "pow-doo." She lays down flat on her tummy - all excited and lets us rub and rub her back with it while she repeats over and over again. "nice-nice."

Then she does the same thing to us - what fun.

Its snowing here a little today, but {were} are happy and cozy inside.

How¹⁰⁸ do you like my new aqua ink? Pretty, eh. What?

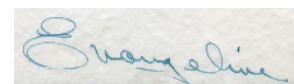
Tomorrow night is my first rehearsal for my new opera - Faust - everything is going along well. You'll enjoy coming to some of the rehearsals with us and watching me sing and Beau direct. He is wonderful.

I enjoyed singing for you and the ladies - they were so responsive. Please say Hello to all of them from us.

I'd love to receive a wee note from you - letting me know how you are.

I love you, love you, love you and always will -

Your babe -



L37.171

171 - 172

Letter from Linda¹⁰⁹ to Eve and Beau

URUGUAY¹¹⁰

Wednesday, January 25, 1961

Dear Eve & Beau,

I feel not only 6,000 miles away from New York, but in a completely different world! Sitting out on the porch now, in this unbearable heat, I find it hard to visualize ridding the New York subways, sleeping till 4 PM due to hail, and the whole Northern atmosphere. But what does stand out very clearly is a picture of Eva, as beautiful and kind as ever, little Melody reading her "A B C's" and Beau the proud papa beaming over it all. Believe me the short time spent with you all was the crowning glory to my whole trip, and even Roger was warmed by the warm family atmosphere which pervades your home. I am only sorry I was not able to see more of you two while there - - but then the boyfriend was anxious to be gallant. I do hope that I was not too much trouble and that Judy is once again installed in her room and the household has regained its peace. But I do want to thank you very much for your kindness and hospitality, you were both very wonderful to me.

The flight back as far as comfort was concerned was fine, but for me it was rather a sad trip as after such a wonderful trip and visiting old friends it is always a bit of a let-

¹⁰⁸ Page 169, "3" written at the top of the page.

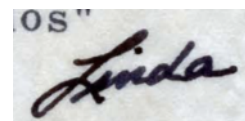
¹⁰⁹ "Jack Victor Masson" appears in the letterhead.

¹¹⁰ Address appears in the letterhead.

down to return to every day life. Mother, Jeff and my South American boy were all waiting for me at the airport as a very tired but gay young lady stepped off the plane. I fear I was a bit too enthusiastic about Roger in front of my South American, and he became more and more desolate as I told him of all the wonderful times I had spent with him.

We drove straight up to Punta del Este where we are at present. It does feel grand to be home again, no more living out of a suitcase, and just to be back in South America. I did miss little Uruguay while in the states and I am now regaining my tan, my Spanish accent and enjoying the summer. The folks were all anxious to hear about everyone and everything - - and may I say they were amazed at Melody's talents! I miss her already, so please give her a big kiss for me.

I do hope the New York winter is being lenient with you all, much as I enjoy invigorating snow and cool crisp air, this South American sunshine is a welcomed treat to me right now. Please give my love to Charles, to Judy, and many kisses to Melody. Thank you again for your kind hospitality, and until "soon", much love and "saludos"

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Linda", is written over a rectangular area. To the left of the signature, the letters "OS" are printed in a small, sans-serif font.

L37.173

173 - 174

Letter from Raphael to Noel
Box K 819, Perth West Australia
Oct 8 1961¹¹¹

Switzerland is a good change from security viewpoint, dear Noel...

I want to write you about various topics and will do so when you can send me a reliable address there. Meanwhile if you have a mail address which will reach your father please send it. Also have the financial disputes with your mother been settled, as I must write her too.

Now I am planning to give up my base in Australia for good, leaving here about the last week of November. I have not arranged a new address yet but letters will be sent on from Perth wherever I go. I'll let you know when my next permanent address is obtained.

You remember how cold it was in Switz so I hope you are taking all the heavy clothing or having it sent on later But the sunshine is bright.

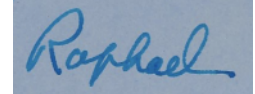
Is Lehmann wintering in USA or do you meet her before April?

I am retiring to tackle my book early next year.

Thank you for your letters

With all love to you, Melody and Beau

¹¹¹ Year determined from the postmark.



L37.175

175 - 178

Letter from Bernard to Eva and Beau
Caixa Postal 77, Sao Roque (Est. Sao Paulo), Brasil
January 14th 1962

Dear Eva and Beau,

Received your nice Xmas card and thank you for your kind wishes and loving expressions. Ida received the \$75.00 some time back which you sent before leaving the U.S. She thanks you for the same. Could not write you sooner for did not have your Zurich address.

You may remember that in my last letter to you, I mentioned having some important communication to make to you. I have pondered much over the advisability of sending it on to you, as it is not of a pleasant character. However, my motives are of the best, and if I know of a danger to a friend, it behooves me to point out the nature of the danger so that the friend may either accept or reject the warning. In applying this golden rule, I but follow the dictates of my conscience. So here goes:

Some time ago, the U.S. Congress was informed by the Intelligence Service of the latter's findings of the Secret War Plans of Russia for the coming conflict. These plans leaked out, and they are as follows: Contrary to what most thinkers expect, Russia does not expect to win the war by one devastating nuclear attack against the U.S. and its allies. Nor does it expect to be able to defend itself against the "massive retaliation" which would follow its own initial attack against U.S. territory. On the contrary, it realizes that the most it can do against the U.S. is launch a crippling blow, although one of great magnitude. As a result, it expects the retaliation to be so thorough as to lay waste Russia itself. However, simultaneously with Russia's initial nuclear attack, it will also invade Europe with a lightning stroke, pouring its huge army into all the countries of Europe, by means of its great aerial transport system. This invasion has been carefully planned for years, the ground-work having been laid by the fifth column work of tens of thousands of spies which are infesting the European continent even now. The Russian invasion will be all over in a few hours.

With the great Russian army in control of Europe, two great objectives will have been achieved. First, the Army itself will have been saved from destruction and will remain intact, as the U.S. will not be able to bomb them without also bombing European civilians. Secondly, Russia will proceed to utilize the great productive capacity of the European countries in its continuing war effort against the U.S. It expects a long war, and has planned accordingly. In Congressional circles, this plan has been called the "Strategy of Protracted Conflict" and has already commenced.

Switzerland has gone through two major wars unscathed and uninvaded. Will it be immune from the next one? Its factories are known for the excellence of their

precision work, learnt from generations of fine watch-making. And it is this precision work that is needed for making modern-day missiles. Will not Switzerland be one of the first countries to be leashed to the Soviet wheel of production? Lately, the center of the financial world has been shifting from New York to Zurich. Will Russia allow this financial fortress to remain intact, representing a capitalistic strong-hold?

In the last war, wherever the Russian armies invaded, they left behind a sorry tale of depredation, rapine and terror. We have here in Brazil many German immigrants who have seen the Russian army in action. They were appalled, and emigrated out of Germany the first chance they got.

Some time ago, P.B. asked me to write him the details of this Secret Plan, which I gave him by mail. I do not know if he has received it. If he knows of it and has¹¹² not objected to your staying in Switzerland, then I presume that his silent consent can be deduced.

The second danger that I have been informed about is by two different school which deal in future events. They are both emphatic on the point that February 1962 will mark the beginning of the scourges that will afflict humanity all over the world. One school speaks of a tremendous earthquake that will devastate California, killing tens of thousands of people, followed by a major financial panic. The other school speaks of floods, earthquakes, inundations, famines, with hundreds of thousands of human beings losing their lives.

I do not have the heart to write of the third danger. I don't enjoy being the bearer of such pessimistic news. You are so happy now, that one must really be made of stone to puncture such blissful happiness.

So let's talk of something else. We now have thirty-two different kinds of fruit trees planed in our place. Our climate is so unusual that not only do tropical trees thrive here, but also the sub-tropical trees and the temperate zone trees. So you have the very unusual sight of seeing our mango trees heavy with fruit, and also peach trees, apricot trees, fig, apple, strawberry, chestnuts, pecans, etc. all of the temperate zone; with others exclusively tropical, such as the jamba, the carambola, the jaboticaba, the cajueira (caju-nut to you), the cabeludeira, the araca, etc. We have one hundred navel orange trees, and next month, we'll have tens of thousands of these navels, which we give to our friends by the basketloads. Every four months, Ida sells between six hundred and eight hundred dozen bananas, to the stores, as we have about 6 hundred banana trees. Our little Japanese maid loves flowers, and every day she arranges big bouquets, composed of dozens of different flowers from our place, as we are in full spring at the present time. It's a pleasure to be alive here.

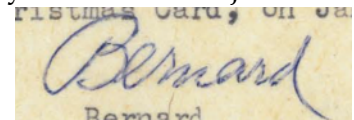
When Kenneth wrote us that he was leaving N.Y. for the Orient, I informed him of a house that was for sale and that is right next to our place. It was a three-bedroom brick house, with running water, electricity, etc., and could be had for \$1500.00, with a magnificent view. He was not interested, as he was going to the Himalayas, he wrote. He sent us post card from Singapore, when his plane stopped there enroute. That is the way it goes. Everyone has different ideas about how to be contented and happy. I am

more contented and happier than I have ever been in my life. Ida has all the modern comforts, including T.V., refrigerator, radio, Maytag washing machine, running hot and cold water, tub bath and shower (beautiful tiled bath), plus another bath for the guests and a separate bath for the servants. She has the loveliest home we have ever had. I am thankful to have been guided to this place by the higher powers, for believe it or not, our finding this place was made possible through a miraculous happening. This is the second time in my life that this has happened to us.

You say that P.B. wrote in October from Australia, but did not mention coming to Europe. He must have changed his plans, as the letter he sent us quite clearly indicated that he was going to Europe soon.

It is a coincidence that when I received your card, I was also deep in the study of the Bhagavad Gita. There was a sentence that struck me as one that I should quote to you. It is the following: "Casting behind thee the vain desires of the imagination, step by step wilt thou attain tranquility and calm. The mind once fixed on the Real Self, it is folly for it to wander away from its Supreme Object. But if it doth, be thou vigilant to rein in the unruly steed."

Will be looking forward to receiving your next Christmas Card, on January 1st, 1963. With love, as always in which Ida joins me



Bernard

L37.179

179 - 184

Letter from Sarira to Noel, Beau and Melody
580 SUMMIT SPRINGS ROAD, WOODSIDE, CALIFORNIA
17 January 1962

Dearest Noel, Beau and Melody,

What a surprise it was to hear that you have moved to Switzerland! I was so pleased to receive your Christmas message and to learn where you are! How marvelous it must be for all of you to be in such a beautiful place - - although I don't remember Zurich very well, having been there only once when I was quite young. I'd love to hear more about it sometime and if you are happy there.

Hank is green with envy! - His one ambition is to intern and take up residence in Switzerland, where he plans to become "the best broken leg doctor in the world!" (so that he can combine business with pleasure; skiing is his major interest). You may hear from him one of these days; he's quite serious about it!

Congratulations to Beau for finding work in such surroundings! The Zurich Opera School must be stimulating and challenging, and I imagine he believes that area to be safer than California in an emergency. We're proud of you, Beau, and we know

you'll be a brilliant success at your work. And, are you, Noel, studying or singing?- - we'd love to know!

Your Christmas message reached us too late for us to send even a New Year's card. It went to our former address in San Francisco and was forwarded here later. I believe you must have had both addresses with you and accidentally used the old one. The present one is printed above in the letterhead.

Although we are (finally!) putting in a fallout shelter - - mainly as a place to put all of Jan's short-wave radio equipment; he's now a fully licensed operator, working for Civil Defence daily, we don't plan to remain here for more than the next two, or, at the most, three years - - God, the war, and weather permitting. The reason for this is two-fold: first, I've gone into the real estate business in Santa Barbara with Jay (my brother), where we've jointly bought the 25-acre Rancho Que Lindo with hopes of subdividing it and selling three-acre parcels at a profit, and, second, Jan's 18-year-old son is coming from Poland to make his permanent home with us, and, as the boy speaks no English and has not completed his education, we hope to help him establish himself in our surroundings, learn English and our customs, etc., before moving back to Santa Barbara. When we do finally go, it will be to a lovely eight-acre piece of property that Jan and I bought recently and we'll build another home on it. It's on past the Vedanta Temple and then makes a sharp left turn? It becomes Bella Vista Drive at that point. Just beyond is Wright Luddington's place, seven acres with a white house designed by Luttah Riggs. Directly adjoining his property is an olive tree-studded knoll, on the Santa Barbara side, and that is our land. It has a 360-degree view stretching from Stearn's¹¹³ Wharf (to the north to Carpinteria (to the south) and it's embraced from the back by the mountains. There are no near neighbors except for Luddington, who is a charming person, and we think we're tremendously lucky. The house I have in mind to build will look a little like a Greek temple from the outside (we'll continue our international flavor inside, with rooms depicting different countries, as we have here in Woodside). It'll be quite an undertaking, but, with the renewed health I've obtained since taking Thyroid tablets, it will also be a breeze and wonderful challenge. I had a complete medical check-up (at Jay's and Jan's insistence after Jay had his trouble last spring) and the doctor discovered I had an exceptionally low thyroid count - - which accounted for my periods of depression and fatigue over the last few years - - and, now that it's normal, I feel like a totally different person; it's marvelous! No more blues and no more seemingly-loose marbles! (If only I'd know this years ago and had had it corrected earlier!)

The story about young Jan is our Christmas miracle! For years, Jan has searched unsuccessfully for the son of his first marriage in Poland. While Jan was in the hospital recovering from the wounds of war, his wife divorced him and disappeared, taking the baby with her. Afterwards, Jan could not afford to continue the search and there was no trace of them. When we were in England a year ago last summer, I asked some of his Polish friends whom we met, who had relatives in Poland, to continue trying to find the boy. Last September, more than a year later, we received news of a boy with Jan's

¹¹³ Page 181, "II." is written at the top of the page.

name living in Katowice, Poland. Further investigation proved that it was in truth Jan's son - - now grown to eighteen, tall, blond and blue-eyed like his father. A picture of him sent to us removed the last doubt: he is the image of Han in every respect except for a slightly different formation of ears and mouth. Our hearts leaped within us.

To make a long, involved story short, we've since had written communication in different languages to several countries, and, even a telephone call with the boy himself from Woodside to Katowice, and countless trips to various immigration offices and other imposing edifices, and the result is that Jan, Jr., as a son, can receive priority and leave the Iron Curtain, but no one can say when an exit visa will be given him. A lawyer in Warsaw is working nights on it (he's the son of an English-Polish solicitor we contacted) and we're praying that he'll be liberated by March of this year. He's of draft-age and we must work fast.

The boy has had an incredibly tragic life. His mother remarried far below her social level and the stepfather hates young Jan. He forced the boy to leave school and take work as an auto mechanic so that he'd have the money to pay his room and board at home. Two half-children by the second marriage rule the roost; it's sort of a Cinderella story in reverse. We must be very careful what we write him and he has no knowledge of the home he is coming to - - or the pool, or the fact he'll have his own room and bath which we're remodeling for him. For me, this is even better than giving Jan the baby he'd so¹¹⁴ love to have - - and deserves. He's a born-father, as I'm sure even you noticed on the few occasions we've been with you and Melody. I suppose that it was the need to see a particular face - - that of his own son - - that has drawn him to all children in such a touching way. Now, in a way I am helping him to have that boy - - the one he's looked for all these years. The experience matches natural motherhood - - with the added advantage that the boy has outgrown those early years which are so difficult for me to deal with. I can be his teacher as well as his trusted friend. His own mother doubtlessly means so much to him that I won't try to be a substitute mother. Hank and Chris will be true brothers and help him over the hurdles; they are enchanted with the idea and have made all sorts of plans to please the boy.

You might be interested to know how amazingly well all the details have worked out; it's really miraculous! The day we called the boy on the phone - - even the precise hour - - was the only time we could have gotten to him, and his stepfather, who would most certainly have prevented him from speaking with his father, had been taken to the hospital only the day before with pneumonia. And the day that we first learned about his discovery followed one with Jay who had delivered another assortment of Everett's clothes which our boys couldn't use: they're overloaded with them. In this way, things are working out extraordinarily. There is no doubt nor fear in me but that he will reach us safely. Nor do I believe there'll be a war, or, if so, the boy will be unharmed. Destiny has been working overtime on his behalf.

After he arrives - - and the boys are again home from school and college - - we plan to have a photo taken of all of us together (including beloved Prince) and we'll probably use it as a Christmas card next year, so you'll see the six of us at that time!

Why don't you three do the same thing?- - many people, including ourselves, would love to watch Melody grow, in this fashion, and also see your own fine faces! With the Swiss Alps as a background, it'll be a knockout!

So, good old Sarira will be cooking for five (six, including Prince's elaborate daily meal) before long. It's a good thing I'm not a vegetarian anymore; I'd be stumped! So you still follow the diet as you used to? Of course, it's wonderful in many respects, and I still believe it's the most civilized way to eat - - if one can, without difficulty. However, it did cause the drop in my thyroid level - - and you might well have your own checked occasionally.

Henry had a serious operation recently for the removal of growths from his colon. They turned out to be nonmalignant and he's feeling fine nowadays. It had to be performed with local anesthesia because of his heart - - which must have pretty hair raising. We had one of our long (nearly two hours long!) phone calls last week and he sounded chipper. Little Wanda is now living in Richmond Hill in a little apartment of her own. (I've given her a pension monthly, and that, plus social security, assures her a comfortable old age.). She asked about you in her last warm letter. (Wasn't she dear? - - in the old days, I mean.)

Do let me have some news when you have Time and feel like it. I hope your mothers and families are all well, too.

Much love from all of us! -



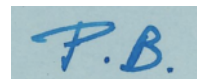
L37.185

185 - 186

Letter from P.B. to Frau E. Glass
9-II-62

I intend to write you shortly meanwhile this will be my new address: -
Box 2583.
Auckland
New Zealand

Peace and Affection



L37.187

187 - 188

Letter from Tony to Mr + Mrs B. Glass
APR 5 1962¹¹⁵

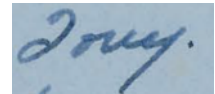
¹¹⁵ Postmarked date.

My dear friends....

of the heart – certainly, not because of physical proximity. Thanks for the address.. it's a start, and beginnings always have a magic all their own. Yes Noel...you can preach to me anytime you wish – as a matter of fact I wish you would do so anytime you get the urge...for I have myself witnessed your very compassionate nature enough times to know your true worth. And I am sure this applies to Beau – for music and tears is like a solvent. The rigid outlines of our personality are melted down – and in the immediacy of our true person we know a better part of ourselves...

But my purpose in writing to you this time – which must last for some time to come, is different. And again I'm asking your help and intuition. For my brain is tortured in a thousand ways by a thousand thoughts. With intense + persevering energy I am following a multitude of conceptual {frameworks} and I'm writing feverishly... To what purpose? Anyway this is the problem. It seems that four different people have dreamt about P.B. + I... when I inquired as to the contents...none could say. Only one of the people¹¹⁶ remembers anything specific. Strangely enough he know me {least}. All that he could present to me was the image he saw. PB + I were discussing some subtle point in the doctrine and although he remembers no ideas – he pointed out that P.B. answered me by smiling {one} assent. And now June called she had a dream about P.B. + you..., and the strangeness about the dream was my conspicuous absence... (which I consider, in her case to mean the opposite). Now I have been keeping to myself of late. Not avoiding but preventing the possibility of meeting or talking with anyone emotionally for as you so aptly put it – Puccini music helps free you and my goal is freedom...total + complete. Or in other words acceptance of life at all levels. Anyway should a 'good' answer happen to you, I would be obliged to you which I am anyway.

Love to all...



I told Louis he could put down crosses for kisses instead he bit off the edge... I won't plague you with any more flyleafs.

L37.189

189 - 190
Letter from P.B. to Noel
21-MAY-64

I am glad to learn from your letter of March 8, that you will have your Mother and Laurel with you, dear Noel...

¹¹⁶ "persons" is written above "people" in the space between lines.

I know that you can help them very much. And please thank Melody for the signed portrait she made of PB. It will be a great pleasure for me to meet you all again, and Beau too, after so many years, now I am back in Europe.

It will be enough if you can choose a hotel for me, which will be conveniently situated for visits to you, to my publisher ({Limmatquai}) and to American Express Bahnhofstrasse; if possible in a quiet situation; let me know their address (if they are likely to have a room vacant around the period needed). Then I will inform them directly from Italy of the exact date of my arrival. Room and shower-toilet would be best, I expect to be able to come into Switzerland between the 27th to 30th of this month. I note you have to visit {Vienna} June 1st to 7th, so I will use that period for much of my business and meetings with others, and get it out of the way. As soon as I am able to decide the exact date I shall let you know,¹¹⁷ of course.

If you write me, my Italian mail address is

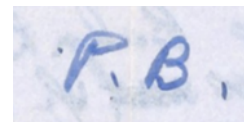
COMPAGNE Italiana Turismo. (C.I.T.)

2, PIAZZA BRA,

VERONA, Italy.

but I hope, and shall try, to see you and the family before you leave. I believe I can stay in Zurich for 2-3 weeks at least, this visit. Blessings to all.

With Peace and Affection.



L37.191

191 - 192

Letter from P.B. to Evangeline and Beau
c/o American Express. P.O. Box 671. Athens
May 17 {1965}

Dear Evangeline and Beau,

The healing which seemed to start before I came to Europe went on to such an extent apparently that no major operation was needed, only a minor one, which was quite successful and I am quite alright now. The surgeon here was puzzled after he got the reports from Stanford Medical Centre, which arrived late, since they indicated an 85% operation Anyway, all's well again Thanks for your good wishes.

I made several enquiries for your proposed tour in Greece and the final result was: (1) Kuoni Agency is reliable to book through as they do much business with a Greek agency I have used, and find very good the Hermes.

(2) By far the best way to do the mainland and the islands is through an agency. It will be the cheapest in the end and also the most satisfactory. I have checked on the four leading ones and find their charges are practically the same. I suggest it is

advisable for you to make your booking NOW, either through Kuoni or through American Express, Bahnhofstrasse 20. After asking around here, I think the American Express would be the easiest and best. Their program is enclosed. There are 23 tours and full details of itinerary and costs and times are there so it is just a matter of choosing according to your taste. No 1 tour does the local classical sights and is a must. No 2 is picturesque is you like that night scene No 3 is a pleasant coastal run but only a few columns of the temple remain, but the sea is breezy and cooling there, No 5 or its alternative No 8 are interesting, No 4 gives you the nearest islands (Hydra was shown in film "Dolphin Boy") and is cheapest way to them No 6 is too rushed and exhausting No 7, 10 & 12 (Crete) expensive and not essential No 14 good island trip No 15 is about the best of all mainland trips

I also enclose some information for sightseeing on your own and necessary details about local museums etc. Also more details about other tours which can be booked through Kuoni

It is necessary to make reservations for tours now, also hotels, which I believe Kuoni do also. The estate agent here won't accept such a short stay as you are likely to make in Athens, to rent an apartment.

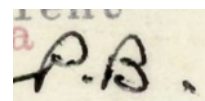
RESTAURANTS usually have vegetables and salads and are reasonably priced. The Nirvana 'Tourist Home' a kind of pension does not serve meals other than breakfast, but would make a special vegetarian lunch as an exception. It is cheap by local standards (70 drachmae day + 15% service, Breakfast 10 dr.) but of course it's like the West 8th street NYC place where you stayed in 1958. Their address is: 7 anagnostopoulou odos (street), Kolonaki Platea {(square)} Mr G. Parara, manager, speaks English. There are numerous restaurants in Athens. Hotel rates are generally higher than this. I expect to remain in Greece until the end of June, so if there is anything you wish looked into, I would be pleased to do so. I expect to arrive in Zurich about a week before you leave in mid July, but I don't know exact dates now.

I am revising my address book. Have I got your phone No. OK

--637, 306?

I have not been to any islands but will go next month to two to visit monasteries where monks are meditating, to compare their methods with the Indian ones, Am getting on with the new book, but slower than wished, as I still do research on early Christian topics, on Greece-India relations in ancient times, and a couple hours meditation daily. I'm sending a separate picture postcard to Melody.

With Peace + affection -



L37.193

193-194

Letter from Tony to Noel¹¹⁸

¹¹⁸ "D" and "For N +D then Discard" are handwritten on the page.

APR 20 1967¹¹⁹

Perhaps, my dear Noel...

I am imposing on our friendship. Should you feel so please do not hesitate to ignore this message I would much rather preserve the memory of a glorious friendship entire is the depths and silence of my heart without blemishing it...through a postscript.

Your {sensitivity} has made you aware that beyond my Saturnian mask, yes even the delicately wrought but {messier} intellectuality I am dominated and possessed by feelings; But poised between this great wink of eternity and {our} 'inner' intensity, that has {frozen} this ancient dualism into a style of being!... Tony... Incandescent... volcanic.

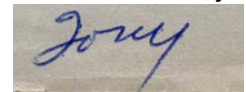
But I'm reaching for those winged words that can transport the whole of a moment - to explain myself to you broadly, suggestively inwardly... to transform the fruit of intelligence in to words pregnant with the flow of life... and bring it to P.B.

I am recovering from a heart attack and a magical detachment has slowly crept into my mind... paralyzing my enthusiasm, returning the show to the atoms + molecules...

So¹²⁰ vast has this emptiness become that I can see it as support for creation itself. As a matter of fact for many years now since P.B. left the U.S. and went to Australia I have had to worship it as unfathomable. I sometimes believe that even since that time the spiritual thread was cut. As devotee we were unreservedly exposed to our destiny! In other words P.B. had gone to the other shore, he had {annihilated} even annihilation... Yet he did nothing.

Still - would you ask him. May I return to meditation? In spite of an attack? If he prefers I can write to him... Yet I know how he loathes to give advice.

deepest affection to Beau + Melody.



L37.197

197 - 198

Letter from PB to Herr und Frau Beaumont Glass

Hotel Plattenhof, Zurichbergstrasse 19, Zurich

22 May 1967¹²¹

I arrive at above hotel D.V. June 5, booked for 1 week, but must try to find a better room somewhere for succeeding weeks. But all declare fully booked.

With Peace + Affection

¹¹⁹ Postmarked date.

¹²⁰ Page 194, this is the bottom of the previous physical page, but was scanned as two pages due to being oversized.

¹²¹ Year determined from the postmark.



Hotel Leonardo da Vinci
324 Via DEI GRACCHI, ROME
{illegible} 382091

L37.199

199 - 200

Letter from Tony, EllaMay and the gang to Noel and Beau
Valois N.Y. 14888
Jan 14, 1968

To my very dear friends, Noel & Beau

How delighted to have heard the news about your success! Congratulations! I share in your happiness and the fulfillment it promises.

Although your letter was brief, it took the burden of the world off my back temporarily. P.B. always did give me wings with which to soar. You can understand how much joy it gives me to hear from all of you? May the Star of Christmas shine upon you... all love and happiness

I especially want to thank you for sending me the photograph...for in my haste to rid myself of this world and the ego I tried to destroy all of the past yes even the sacred memory of a glorious association. And I found myself without any mementos... reminders of any sort and how vain it was to appeal to my memory to come up with an image. I had done to thoroughly my dismemberment. I became psychologically nude and every thought revealed the serpentine action of the ego. I will never again know the innocent spontaneity of ignorant egotism. The cramp in consciousness has frozen my style of becoming. I am to self conscious separated from the flow of events by a bag of skin that points to the other as to distinct.

Forgive me my dear this unhappy interlude is only meant to evoke your sympathy, and perhaps you will write to us more often about yourselves and P.B.

I have started a small bookstore in the town of Ithaca. It is too early to speak of it's possibilities. But it would amaze me if it should succeed. It's a wild gamble but I must make the attempt...somehow I must attempt to involve myself in the spread of these ideas and make a personal commitment. Nor do I have delusions about turning an inner necessity into a virtue, if I fail there is no doubt that I will pay the price...

Yet the compelling urge will leave me no rest...how to do this and remain in the background? Detached, anonymous...There is a desire by many of the younger generation to explore and try to understand "The East" but it is extremely difficult in a mass culture spearheaded by no less than the "intelligentsia". Ours is a gadget society ridden by a lust for power. Ant the greatest humiliation I have known was to witness a display of military power. I wanted to renounce my humanity.

My sensibilities have reached a pitch of refinement, of morbid sensitivity so much so that inharmonious-ness actually produces physical pain. But it's not all bad. If I were to say that in my heart I am so grateful, and almost at times feel that everything is perfectly right and as it should be...would you be surprised? Only in Love and gratitude has my soul found some peace and refreshing calm.

Well the warning bell has sounded and I must get back to work...forgive this clumsy attempt at communication. Do write

very sincerely yours
Tony EllaMay and the gang

L37.201

201 - 202
Letter from P.B. to Evangeline-Noel
12 Oct 70

I have done what you asked, dear Evangeline-Noel...

about Gregory, but, of course, in my own way, turned him over to the Higher Power, as the real healer.

May I keep his photo until we meet next, when I'll give it back. It stands near my meditation seat.

It is a sad event and one of those terrible blows of destiny which call for whatever faith and reserve forces you and the family can muster from within.

I hope this coming appearance at Brussels will find you at the peak of your artistic capacity: just a few minutes before going on stage remember to ask the Infinite Support for help, inspiration, blessing

With Peace + Affection to you Beau + Melody and all the pets.



Via Carona 38
6900 Lugano-Paradiso
{Tessin}
(My address is now as above - no apartment number - and {illegible} changed from 6902.)

L37.203

203 - 204
Letter from Jacques to Noel
1201 Central Building, Hong Kong
April 13, 1973

Dear Noel:

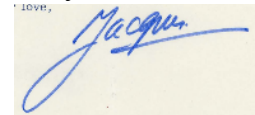
We have been thinking about P.B. and we thought that it would be best for him if he live near you in Zurich. I know that you were looking for an apartment near your place and said that it was very expensive, more that he could afford. If you could find a suitable place for him, I am willing to pay the difference from what he can afford for an apartment and the price of the place that you would find. What do you think of this idea? Please let me know.

We are in the mist of buying an apartment in Cannes. It would be an ideal place for P.B. to use in the winter time. You and Beau are also welcome to use it on your vacation providing it isn't in the months of July, August and September.

How is our dear Melody?

Any news of P.B.?

We all send you our love,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'Jacques', on a light-colored rectangular piece of paper.

L37.205

205 - 208

Letter from Bro. Mandus to Mrs. E N. Glass
World Healing Crusade 476 Lytham Road, Blackpool FY4 1JF, England¹²²
29th March 1976

Beloved Friend,

Oh! Bless you and thank you very much indeed for sharing these deep needs. I felt such an outpouring of God's compassion towards your daughter, Melody and I am sure something wonderful is being set into motion.

I do understand the nature of this searing problem and, in the end, the only real answer is total dedication to the Father and an opening of God's healing love to Bless her wounds of soul and body. It will certainly be a great privilege for me and all the friends here at the Sanctuary to joining with you in deep healing Intercession on her behalf.

I just know, deep inside, that she is yearning for a total clearance and it is this inward readiness that we must speak to. We call for the living Christ in her. We reach into the deeps of her soul and behold it awakening in the immaculate spirit of God. We enfold her in the love for which her soul is yearning and I am sure our part in this is to expect miracles to floodlight her life, day by day, until she truly awakens to the highest and noblest and best.

I was a real disciple of Dr Paul Brunton when I was a young man and devoured all his wonderful books. Thank you for mentioning your contact with him.

I¹²³ am sending you a cassette which I trust may be of service and we know that it comes forth on the wings of love and prayer to help Melody.

¹²² Address appears in the letterhead.

Thank you very much for sharing this with me and we shall all be undergirding you and her day by day, in our healing Intercessions.

Brother Kenneth, Brother Paul and all your friends here join me in sending loving greetings and Blessings and thanks for everything.

Your devoted Brother,¹²⁴



L37.209

209 - 210

Letter from Jacques to Eve and Beau

1201 Central Building Hong Kong¹²⁵

January 7, 1977

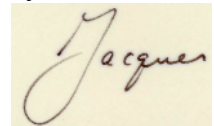
Dear Eve and Beau,

We were just rummaging through the files in my office here and I came across this picture of Melody which made me think of all of you and how nice it was to see you. I do hope you are well and that 1977 is a very good and happy year for all of you.

We just got back about two weeks ago and naturally have a lot of things to catch up on. Linda and Justine are fine. Linda's divorce finally came through last month and she's very happy about it and so are we all.

Do write when you have a chance. We would love to hear from you.

Very much love,



L37.213

211 - 214

Letter from {Bianca} to Evangeline

6-4-1979

Dear Evangeline,

¹²³ Page 207, "-2-" is written at the top of the page.

¹²⁴ "Feb. 14th 1976 Dream of Melody + I in a church and there were many most beautiful colored phoenixes (phoenixes) there made out of multicolored paper." is handwritten by Evangeline on the back of the letter.

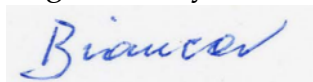
¹²⁵ Address appears in the letterhead.

Your loving letter, the Goodness and Gentleness of all of you have overwhelmed me. I am grieved and ashamed of myself for giving you such a huge trouble and taxing your wonderful patience.

By now you will already know that even this time I had to give up traveling, because suddenly I got worse ({Nervous shock}) and Terribly uncertain. So my courage was gone. I have just sent a letter to P.B. explaining a little my condition.

This¹²⁶ is the second time that I have disturbed you and misused your precious time, and made a fool of myself. Forgive me if you can, for I am very unhappy and must stay at home with my compliments. It would have been for me a great joy to see you again.

With grateful Love from me and kind greetings from my mother



L37.215

215 - 216

Letter from Bernard Masson
{Illegible} SEPT 1979¹²⁷

THIS IS AN ACCOUNT OF MY FIRST DAY AT SAI BABA'S ASHRAM IN
OCTOBER 1976

I was a member of Indra Devi's part which left the United States to visit Sai Baba's ashram in Puttaparti, Andhrz Pradesh, India. We arrived by taxi from Bangalore in late afternoon and were given our quarters during our stay in the ashram.

I was told not to miss the afternoon Darshan when Sai Baba would be present and accordingly walked to the vast hall filled with squatting persons, practically all Hindus. I was told this hall could hold one hundred thousand devotees, but I judged that fifty thousand would be more correct. I espied Sai Baba at the far end of the hall, a small man in an orange colored robe, with flashing eyes and a blue countenance. I was told later that his face occasionally takes on a pronounced bluish tint, which I compared to the pictures of the avatar Krishna which depict him with a blue skin.

After the Darshan was terminated, I was told to take my passport to the Police station in Puttaparti the next morning and get it stamped giving permission to remain in the little township. I slept well that night, even though my bed consisted of a thin mattress on the cement floor outside of our collective room, already occupied with five or six young men, mostly Americans. As a late-comer, I had to make do the best way I could. Sleeping on a cold cement floor that entire week did not seem to affect my arthritis, even though I was past seventy.

Early next morning, I passed the Ashram gate and went to the police station, a three minute walk. The sergeant was at his desk, with several other members of the

¹²⁶ Page 213

¹²⁷ Date is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

force in the small room. My passport was duly stamped and returned to me. While placing my passport in the coat pocket, I glanced to the left where a picture of Sai Baba was pinned to the wall. With some surprise I noted that the face seemed alive. My surprise turned to amazement when I saw a tear roll down Sai Baba's right eye. I watched the tear flow to the cheek and then it suddenly jumped up in the air, made a circle and dropped – right in my heart. I exploded! – shouting and screaming and sobbing as if my heart was breaking. Because I suddenly became filled with what I can only call "Divine Love", so devastating, so overwhelming that I could not contain it and remain calm. It was so unbearable that I lost consciousness of my surroundings and of my actions. I vaguely remember running around the small room trying to escape from this terrible anguish. This was because the Divine Love was inextricably mixed with what I can only call a "Cosmic Suffering." The human race has stamped "mother-love" as the highest expression of this self-sacrificing emotion. But this Divine Love was the "mother-love" raised to the nth degree, totally incomprehensible and totally heart-rending. It was heart-rending because intertwined with this indescribable Love was a "Cosmic Suffering", an unimaginable anguish that suffers immeasurably because of the universal blindness of its children.

Suddenly, I lost the consciousness of my personal identity. I was no longer "Bernard." I looked at my body in amazement. I was stark naked, shaved head, white-bearded, old and ugly Hindu mendicant, totally unhappy, conscious only of a terrible yearning for the grace of a guru who was "over there", beyond the walls and the only one who could put an end to my unbearable sorrow. This lasted only a moment of time and I regained my personal consciousness. My sobbing continued at a reduced rate and stopped. I looked up and the desk sergeant asked: "What happened... What happened?" I replied in stricken tones "I don't know" and stared ahead as if frozen, not daring to look again at the picture on the wall. The sergeant offered me a cup of tea, which I drank thankfully. I then arose and left the room followed by the wondering glances of those present. I was stunned, crushed, unable to think.

Some¹²⁸ time later, I went to the large hall for the morning Darshan. I was given a chair when it was noticed that I could not squat on account of my arthritis. Sai Baba entered the hall, and sat a short distance from where I was seated. He glanced around and as soon as he saw me he arose and began walking quickly toward me, the seated devotees making way for him. I immediately became panic-stricken. I knew, without a shadow of a doubt, that if he spoke to me or even looked at me from a short distance, I would be prey again to the unbearable agony I had previously experienced and would be unable to control my actions. I knew I would once again rush madly amidst the crowd of cross-legged worshippers, shouting and screaming like one gone mad. I could feel the fit coming on and would be unable to stop it, like the epileptic who cannot control his fits. I could feel a trembling take hold of my entire body! Quickly, I looked at the incoming figure of Sai Baba and prayed: Don't come to me, please don't come to me!" I prayed with all my heart and soul!! He stopped at once, half-way to my place, turned around and returned to his previous place. I dared not look at him any longer.

Later, when he made his usual tour of the hall, when he was even with where I was sitting, he glanced at me with a smile and said: "I know all about it."

This is the exact story of that first morning at Sai Baba's ashram on the second day of my arrival. Later, when I made the rounds of the ashram, I was struck by the inscriptions in metal and stone which greeted me wherever I went. I have copied some of them, as follows:

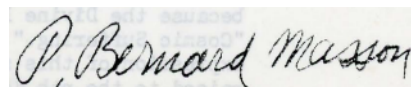
THE AIM OF ALL RELIGION IS THE ATTEMPT TO KILL THE FALSE "I", SO THAT THE REAL "I" THE LORD WILL REIGN.

CUT THE "I" FEELING CLEAN ACROSS AND LET YOURSELF DIE ON THE CROSS, TO ENDOW ON YOU ETERNITY.

LOVE IS SELFLESSNESS. SELF IS LOVELESSNESS.

LOVE, NOT LUST, IS THE ESSENCE OF A HAPPY LIFE.

REMEMBER THE WHEEL OF CAUSE AND CONSEQUENCE, OF DEED AND DESTINY, AND THE WHEEL OF DHARMA THAT RIGHTS THEM ALL.



L37.217

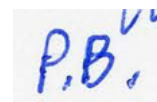
217 - 218

Christmas Card from P.B. to Melody
Xmas Day 1979

For Melody

"A girl sipping at the well of spiritual truth"

With peace and affection



L37.219

219 - 222

Envelope and letter from P.B. to Die Glass familie
Hospital Samaritain, Vevey
Monday¹²⁹

I¹³⁰ am making progress and will probably be released by about Wednesday. But great {care} is needed to protect the {sutures}, which are {delicate} and easily {painted} if moved. So there is always someone to help, for each bed change, bathroom etc.

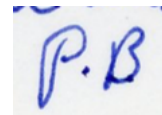
¹²⁹ Envelope is postmarked 23 - 6. 80.

¹³⁰ Page 221

Kindly bring back when you come on Saturday the plastic lid to the small thermos which was taken back Zurich by mistake.

Thanks for the visit

With peace and affection



L37.223

223 - 226

Dictation from P.B. to Eva

June 1981

I am cheerful on the whole. Trying to adjust to a faulty body. Inwardly I am having truly wonderful experiences.

Yes, extraordinary things are happening on the inner plane.

I have proof that Divinity is there. We are not left alone. It is there in charge. I have more confirmation now. At times before it was hard to accept even for me. When I looked around at the evil in the world.

But I know even though things look the opposite and look black from our limited stand point – It is Divinity behind it all – From the standpoint¹³¹ of God –

All is well. Man has created his own darkness.

I see it all more clearly now. We are not left alone. It is there, even if things look the opposite.

He is behind all with a great plan. We can receive miracles and healing.

I see this more clearly than ever before. On the Higher Plane all is in Divine Order.

Are you cheerful? Keep it up! Our faith is real. I believe it more and more.

L37.227

227 - 228

Letter from Arthur Broekhuysen to Evangeline,
van Montfoortstaat 51, 2274 ST Voorburg, Netherlands

15-1-87

Dear Evangeline,

This letter is to let you know that in 1986 our Mutti peacefully left her body at the age of 83. Her heart gave up after a long life of hard work and intense living. She has lived much longer than she herself had expected and the last decade in her home for the elderly she was happy and satisfied. She has not suffered any pain, but the weakening

¹³¹ Page 225

heart restricted her moving about and with her active character she did not like that situation. She had many friends and everybody loved her.

Mutti has always highly appreciated the yearly Christmas greetings from you and was thankful for your loving thoughts. Also we often talked about her stay with you in Zurich and how much she enjoyed your hospitality there.

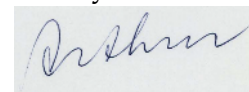
So as her son I want to express my deeply felt gratitude for the sunshine and the love you brought into her life.

It must be a pleasure for Beau to work on the biography in such beautiful surroundings and such a mild climate, and for you too to be there.

I have not reached the book stage yet, but am writing articles for Dutch – and sometimes American – periodicals on spiritual subjects.

At Christmas time I was in good old Zurich again to look up a few friends. There was snow in the streets and it was cold. I am gradually approaching retirement age: 2 more years to go and then I hope to do more writing.

Warm regards and best wishes for a happy and Peaceful 1987 to you both from
your friend



L37.229

229 - 230

Letter from von {Euver} Evelyn to Evangeline, Melody and Mr. Glass,
Zurich
den 17. Februar 1987

Liebe Evangeline, liebe Melody und Lieber Mr. Glass,

Da ich für den 1.1.87 zu spät bin, schicke ich Euch hier eine chinesische Neujahrskarte (dann ist die Verspätung nicht so arg)...wir haben jetzt das Jahr des Hasen!

Ihr denkt sicher ich sei eine "treulose Tomate" weil ich nie schreibe, dabei freue ich mich jedesmal riesig über Eure lieben Grusse zu meinem Geburtstag und zu den Feiertagen, dafür danke ich Euch von ganzem Herzen. Es ist schon dass Ihr – obwohl wir so fern voneinander sind – immer noch an mich denkt, und an meinen Geburtstag (den vergisst nämlich sogar mein Vater – er möchte wohl nicht daran denken dass er schon so eine grosse Tochter hat, weil ihm dann sein eigenes Alter bewusst wird).

Stellt Euch vor, ich habe am 27. Okt. (also an meinem Geburtstag) 1986 meinen langjährigen Partner (wir haben schon 5 Jahre zusammengelebt) geheiratet und ca. am 20. Juni wurden wir unser erstes (ich möchte nämlich 2 oder 3) Kind bekommen. Ich schicke Euch hier ein Photo von der Hochzeit. Mein Mann heisst Hans Heinrich Wurmli (jetztzt müsst ihr sicher lachen, ich habe auch das erste Mal als ich den Namen hörte meinen Ohren nicht getraut – aber man gewöhnt sich daran, es ist ein seltener Name und man hat mich schon gefragt ob ich verwandt sei mit diesen oder jenen Wurmlis, es gibt offenbar nur eine Familie die sich hier in der Schweiz verzweigt hat.

Wahrscheinlich hieszen sie fruher "Wurm" und kamen aus Deutschland... der Grossvater von Hans ist ubrigens Rumane.) Eigentlich wollte ich Hochzeitskarten verschicken aber ich habe mir da zuviel vegenommen, namlich jede einzelne Karte einzeln anzumalen...ich werde es noch tun und schicke Euch dann eine, ich habe namlich die Zeichnung selber entworfen, zuschicken.

Ich mochte dass Ihr wisst, dass ich - auch wenn ich screibfaul bin - sehr oft in Gedanken bei Euch bin!

Jetzt mochte ich Evangeline etwas Lustiges fragen, ich habe namlich vor, mit unserem Kind Englisch zusprechen, den Schweizerdeutsch ist mir zu wenig vertraut (ich denke z.B. Hochdeutsch und mit den Katzen (wir haben zwei eine schwarze und eine heilige Birma) spreche ich Hochdeutsch oder English... nun ist aber Hochdeutsch wenig sinnvoll weil man das hier ohnehin in der Schule lernt. Meinst Du dass ich das kann, oder gibt es in English eine sogenannte "Babysprache" die man kennen muss, oder kann man mit einem Baby auch vollig "normal" sprechen? (Mein englischer Wortschatz ist natuerlich heute besse als damals als ihr noch in Zurich wart und ich werde ihn nun taglich trainieren indem ich Bucher und Theaterstucke in English lese. falls¹³² es aber eine Babysprache gibt, konntest Du mir die notigsten Worte und Satze aufschreiben ??

Und noch eine Frage habe ich an Dich Evangeline, was gibt es fur Schlaflieder fur Babies in English? Ich habe gelesen dass man dem Kind jeden Tag ein Schlaflied vorsingen soll, weil es sich dann geborgen fuhlt und lieber einschlaft. Fandest Du es eine sehr verruckte Idee, wenn ich Dir eine Casette schicke, damit Du mir so ein Schlaflied darauf vorsingst, dann kann ich es mir anhoren und es auswendig lernen. ??? Ich fande das toll! Ich nehme nicht an, dass Melody Schlaflieder fur Babies kennt, aber wenn ja, dann freut es mich natuerlich genauso wenn Du (Melody) mir eins auf Casette vorsingst.

Schreibt mir doch irgendwann, wenn Ihr zeit habt.

Wie findet Ihr ubrigens die Namen, wenn es ein Junge wird, was ich hoffe - so heist er "Marlon Keith Patrick" und wenn es ein Madchen wird, "Meryl Catherine Patricia". Bein Jungen sind wir uberzeugt wegen dem Namen, der gefallt uns einfach irrsinnig gut, aber beim Madchen uberlegen wir noch was es sonst geben konnte.

Ihr wundert {Euch} vielleicht dass die Namen English sind, wir dachten vielmehr sie seien "international" da wir nicht wissen, ob wir unser Leben Lang in der Schweiz bleiben, wir dachten auch schon an Irland oder Californien, also dahin auszuwandern. Daher kommt auch meine Idee mit dem Kind von Anfang English zu sprechen, damit es zweisprachig aufwachst und spatter keine Schwierigkeiten bei einem eventuellen Umzug hatte.

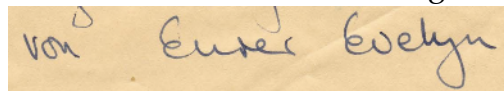
So, jetzt habe ich genug von mir geschwatz... Ich bin gespannt wieder ein mal von Euch zu horen, was macht Melody, bist Du nun wieder in Japan? Wen Du da hingehst schreib mir doch, meine Mutter sagt mir, sie wurde Dir ein Briefchen schreiben damit Du ihren Meister besuchen kannst - vielleicht kannst Du ihn allerdings auch sonst sehen - wie sie mir sagt, sprichte er schon seit 1 Jahr kein einziges Wort

mehr. Aber dat machte ja nichts. Meine Mutter gehst ubringens dieses jahr im Juni vermutlich nach Japan fur 1 Monat um im Tempel zu meditieren.

Ob Ihr wohl wieder mal in die Schweiz kommt in absehbarer Zeit? Das ware schon, den unsere USA Reise ist in weite Ferne geruckt – ich hore ja auf zu arbeiten und dann konnen wir uns nur noch Ferien in Europa leisten und vielleicht alle 4 Jahre mal wine Fernreise unternehmen.

Entschuldigt dass ich mit Maschine scheibe, aber es ist doch {leiditer} zu lesen, als meine Handschrift?!

Ganz herliche grisse



ACHTUNG neue Adresse:

Evelyn {nee} Wurmli

Hohl str. 52, 800H Zurich

Wir haben so etne Wohnung {ire} Ihr {fruher} am Zolhikesberg, 2-stockig mit terasse)

L37.231

231 - 234

Envelope and Card from Noel to Bernard and Ida

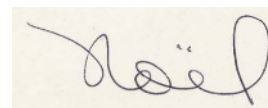
301 Richards St., Iowa City, Iowa 52240

Undated

Dear¹³³ Bernard and Ida –

We hope the New year will bring improvement in your health and bring peace to your hearts.

Before P.B. passed away, Bernard, he told me that he forgave you for all the misunderstandings you had about him. He truly mastered the pain and unpleasantness of old age. He was and is truly a Sage and with all little his human failings a Man of God. He is deeply missed by me and my family with affection and gratitude for the many kindnesses¹³⁴ you have shown me in the past –



L37.235

235 - 236

Incomplete Letter

¹³³ Page 233

¹³⁴ Page 234

Undated

I know that you have been going through a very difficult period. However, we make our own conditions and therefore cannot turn to God for help. Still we can shorten the period of suffering and even remove it altogether according to the speed with which we understand the lessons involved and begin to apply them to our every day life. One may have done nothing sinful but still have committed an error in judgement in the past. God's forgiveness begins to operate after we have understood our own part in making the mistakes and began to correct in ourselves the tendency which led to it. Resolve to bear what is inescapable with courage and understanding, determined to make the future closer to a correct pattern by a correctness of thinking feeling, and behavior. This is all we can do and after that the prayers – both your own and other's who seek to help you – for help, Grace, and forgiveness begin to be answered.

L37.237

237 - 238

Incomplete Letter from Evangeline

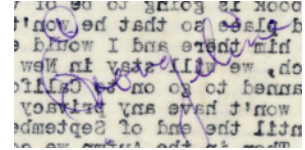
Undated

P.S. You mentioned that you were thinking of selling Grandma's house. Please wait for I mentioned the house and the quiet location to P.B. and there is a definite possibility that we would rent it next summer and he would write his new book there. This next book is going to be of vital importance and he will need a quiet, secluded place so that he won't be disturbed by all these people. It would be ideal for him there and I would enjoy being there also. When he arrives in the States in March, we will stay in New York for a month and a half and then he had previously planned to go on to California to write the book. However, it will be hot there and he won't have any privacy as everyone knows him. By staying in Pa. from May until the end of September he could write his book in the most ideal surroundings. Then in the Autumn we could go on to California for the cold weather. This is practically definite, but of course something could happen in the meantime, but it is unlikely. As far as we can see we would like to rent it for five months. P.B. wanted me to ask if you would consider it.

It would be wonderful to be so near to you. I certainly hope that it can be arranged.

If¹³⁵ you see Kenneth please do not mention this plan to him. He will probably tell several people about it and P.B. wants it to be kept secret until he tells the few that he wants to know, himself. We will tell Kenneth at the right time. We have to be so careful about our plans, I have found out after such bitter experiences.

Thank you, Love and hugs,



L37.239

239 - 240

Letter from Paul

Undated

{Poborak} arrives January 6

Send me {Raye's} phone number in case I have mislaid it, so that I shall not miss you Sunday. Henry is driving me back to {Wilton} {tonight} and I am going to give him a glass of wine there. So I hope you had a happy merry Xmas and will be glad to see you Sunday, dearest.

My love

L37.241

241 - 242

Incomplete Letter

Undated

Most unhappily married people cannot understand each other as they both live in entirely different mental worlds. In proportion as each reflects God more completely, they must be better companions. This consciousness of individual completeness healed me of all sorrow or sense of separation for if I am truly wise I cannot be separated from Love which is from God, and not from a human source. If I am truly loving, I cannot be separated from wisdom, which is also from God. All should attain individual completeness with a balanced activity between the intellect and feeling.

There can never be perfect harmony between two individuals until each one understands and loves the perfect whole... Emerson.(deep peace or mutual respect) Until we know we are perfect and complete in God we can never be perfect companions. After we are married, I shall try to maintain completeness in my own consciousness as much as I can and not become too dependent upon you, but have my mental poise and balance in God Think for myself, enjoy the things which you are interested in and we shall feel each others joy and love. Each partner should grow more complete in himself thus making a better companion for the other. True marriage is not a question of possessing each other physically, but of aiding each other to find self-completeness in God. Our aim should be to become, no more and more, but less and less dependent upon each other and helping each other toward becoming dependent on

God alone. Only in proportion as we reach the same completed and balanced sense of God, or good in theory and in practice, are we truly and completely one in understanding, in ideals, in purposes, and enjoyments. Anything that is not in this direction can bring no real happiness and amounts to very little.

L37.243

243 - 246
Letter from Mother to Evangeline
Undated

Dearest Evangeline:

Just received your letter, and by all means do whatever you feel is right about telling the girls. I would certainly not hold you to any promise that you made if it made things hard for you, you know that.

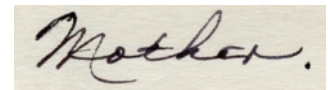
The doctor says my trouble is caused by a virus, about half the people here in the harbor have been having it. Clara still hasn't gotten completely over hers. She was here yesterday. I am some better, but get pretty tired. We took Rosalind to Windsor Hospital, a high class private place in Chagrin Falls, and Dr. Weil is going to give her a new treatment which has helped in many cases where others failed. It is a series of injections, and we will know in three weeks if it will work on her. I keep knowing it will, so pray and pray hard. The doctor would not give me any real encouragement, but said she had a 50-50 chance, that it would not make her any worse than she is, is not shock of any kind, and may turn the tide. Father consented to pay the bills, so I have forgiven him for everything because he has done this for her.

Tell¹³⁶ P.B. thanks for his helpful thoughts, I knew that he was working for us, the way things worked out, and I keep knowing that she will be healed. The house doctor was very kind, and wanted to know every little detail of her sickness and background, and will ask for more, so I feel they are really going to try to get to the bottom of this.

Merl is thinking of renting the house and going to California if Rosalind gets well enough to make the trip. I would come with them, she could go to school or work, or do what she wanted to I could care for Greg. Lets hope that we will be together soon.

I am getting ready to go uptown, so will close for now, but will write a longer letter sooner.

Love and kisses,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Mother.", written in dark ink on a light-colored rectangular piece of paper.

L37.247

247 - 248

Incomplete Letter to Darling Babe
Wed.

Darling Babe:

I staid with Clara last night, and came home early this morning. I feel better now that I know that you can get some help, and I do so hope that you will be feeling better very, very, soon. But please Darling, if you feel you should go back to Calif. don't let me influence you, for you know I only want your highest good. If you use that depressor on your gums, that is the very best thing you can do. Dr Brown here has studied that condition very thoroughly, and he says that is the way to keep the blood circulating the gums, and that in turn will keep them healthy. When you press down, it keeps the blood back, and then when it is released it comes back with a gush. I know you have been so torn apart that it is hard for you to always remember to do it each time you should but please do, Babe, for it will be the means of saving your lovely teeth. I do so hope that you can see Dr Novotney, but if not, do follow his advise to the letter. If you do not feel well enough to sort your belongings there, if you want me to, I will come down and bring them home and store them in the attic for you until you can do it yourself. - - Anything that I can do, I will be so happy to do for you, my Beloved one. I love you SO, and do so want to see you find the happiness you so deserve. And dear P.B. too. I want him to feel free to call on me if there is anything I could do to help him at any time too. As soon as I get this diner business done, which will be in just a few days, I will be free to do anything you or he would need me for. - - Honey, you remember how you said that everything seems to be speeded up in peoples lives when they contact P.B. I am beginning to think that you have that effect too, for yesterday Joanne Landon lost control of her car down on Lake Rd. and is in a critical condition in Brown Memorial Hospital! Paul and Yvonne went to Erie yesterday and heard about it when they got home last night, just before I went to Clara's. Paul and Yvonne are very calm about it, but I know he is deeply concerned. Poor kid, I do so hope she gets well; she really is a sweet person, and just mixed up, like so many of us are, or should I say, were? I do get perturbed at times, but I seem to be able to find myself again so soon, and most of the time have 'that peace which passeth understanding.' I will never forget that meditation we had with P.B. at Montauk, and can still hear him say "I AM INFINITE PEACE." Just to think of that has helped me through so many difficult times. Please tell him, won't you? - - Rosalind is feeling more like herself this morning. Merl had some difficulty with her when I was gone and she was not well at all yesterday, but I found that her period is overdue, and she forgot to take her hormone pills which she is supposed to do when she doesn't come when she should. She had one yesterday and another one today, and I think she will have her period soon now, then she will feel better. I wish I could find a really good endocrinologist. I have always felt that her trouble was caused by improper functioning of her glands. She is up to 109 now and seems to want to gain and win the race. I have lost two more pounds already. Rosalind is pleased about that and is just

L37.249

249 - 250

Incomplete letter from Mommy

Undated

I want to make him his box of "biscuits" right away. I felt so terrible that he had to go through all that suffering on our account. It was so nice of him to meet us, and so good to see him again. I do so hope he is alright by now. I have kept all your letters, and one of them contains the address, but they are packed away in the attic. I will put it into my address book this time, so I won't lose it again. I will send some to you and P.B. if you would like them. It is snowing hard this morning, and the ground was white with snow from Buffalo home that morning. My car had stood by the depot all the time I was gone, but it started o.k. and I was glad it was there, as Woodburns were going to meet us later. My check was here from Father, so please don't think of sending back any money, I want to keep it and get yourself some clothes.

Love and kisses,

**L37.251**

251 - 256

Incomplete letter to Mother

Fichtestr 25, Hamm/Westf., Deutschland

Monday

Dearest Mother,

I arrived here last Thursday and have been enjoying my visit so much. It was a thrilling moment when I caught sight of Elizabeth in the Hamm station. Her mother came with her and she is a dear. I've never met any one of her age (57) who has so much energy and vitality. Elizabeth looks fine and happy to be home again with her parents. She spent some time with her father before coming here where she has accepted a teaching job. She is happy to be doing something once more. She will probably return to the States in October. It is a part time arrangement with the teaching so we are still able to spend quite a lot of time together.

My trip was very enjoyable. The German country side was lovely. Of course the cities were a horrible sight of devastation. Parts of them were actually flat with a building sticking up here and there. Ruins everywhere. That is the price they had to pay.

Hamm is a quiet little town about the size of Ashtabula, with its main interest in small scale industry. There are many factories and consequentially it was bombed heavily. Luckily the Lambrect's home escaped bombing but many on the same street were. The house is a large one, but most of it is rented out because of the scarcity of housing and Elizabeth's mother needs the extra money. I have my own room with a

piano in it and a large table to work on. Their rooms are lovely with a large terrace off the bedroom which overlooks the vast fields and a forest. Bells are constantly ringing and birds singing. Wonderful peace! There is also a large veranda off the kitchen where we have all our meals. Mrs Lambrecht (Muttie) is a delightful cook and I am gaining weight from it. I had to take myself in hand yesterday and refuse the goodies that she is constantly preparing. I want to have a figure like hers which is so slim and beautiful. She¹³⁷ is smaller than Elizabeth and hasn't gained a pound since she married. It is because of her constant activity and vitality. Every morning she rises at 7 turns music on the radio and exercises with it for 20 minutes. Then she bathes, puts on a pretty cotton housedress and begins the days routine by preparing breakfast. Dishes are then promptly done and the house work begins. About 11 she changes her dress and goes to town for an hour and half on her bicycle. Lunch time dishes again, and then off to visit friends or relax in the sun. Dinner about 7 on the lovely terrace. She always changes into one of her nicest dresses for dinner and has done this as long as Elizabeth can remember. After dinner we sit and talk for an hour and then dishes, a walk in the beautiful evening and off to bed. The other night we had a little party on the terrace with one of Lisalotte's school friends. She spoke fluent English even though she has never been to England. Mutti made a delicious cake for the occasion and served it on her best China. There were strawberries, whipped cream and apple wine, without any alcohol served in beautiful cut glass goblets of different colors. There was candle light and laughter, for Muttie has a sense of humor which could almost equal yours. Although she doesn't speak English she tries to make herself understood with a few words and it is hilarious. We are both trying to use the other's language and pull such boners. She has been so thrilled with my clothes and jewellery. I've told her that she is welcome to wear anything she would care to but she has so far hesitated. I finally talked her into wearing my big pearl earrings and she was so tickled with them.

I think of P-B. so much and can't wait to see him again although I love it so much here. I have been going to the tennis courts with Elizabeth and have met several of her wonderful friends. They all have been so nice to me. There is a large swimming pool near there which is open to the public. Since it is outside the water was freezing. I just stuck my big toe in and that is all the further I went. Of course Elizabeth was in second. She is so strong and athletic. I'm getting plenty of exercise as there are so few cars here. Here in Europe you have to be practically a millionaire before you can have just the simple ordinary comforts of America.

The¹³⁸ ten days before coming here I had a lesson every day with a marvelous teacher in Copenhagen. I don't believe that I have ever sung so well. Of course now I have many years of expert training behind me and I have prepared myself for this man. He teaches the open throat, Italian method, and we attained wonderful results during those days. I'm sure now that the best way to obtain the best is to take the lessons every day if even for a short period and you leave the lessons again altogether for a while again. He is going on his summer holidays soon and won't be back until the 10th of

¹³⁷ Page 253, "(2)" is written at the top of the page.

¹³⁸ Page 255, "(3)" is written at the top of the page.

August. There will still be three weeks left that I will be able to spend with him. He says I am so advanced that I will be able to teach myself and only take a few lessons now and then when I am near a good teacher. I'm going to concentrate entirely on voice production and let the repertoire go for a few years until my voice is perfected. P.B. thinks it is important for me to keep my voice in shape and to go on with my training.

How wonderful your last letter was. I can't tell you what your letters mean to me. They are always so interesting and beneficial. I was sorry to hear that Rosalind hasn't been I pray for the dear little thing. When will her intense suffering end? Please tell her that we love her and her family so very much. She must get well again. Try to get some medical help now.

I was glad to hear that Daddy has made such wonderful plans for next year. Just try not to plan on them too much. If it does happen you can be pleasantly surprised, and if it doesn't then you won't be disappointed. Our plans are quite definite now that we will be in New York by the 15th of March. Always there is a chance that the plans will change, for with P.B. things sometimes change in a matter of a few hours. His life is ruled by a higher power and he is unable to plan too far ahead. I have been enjoying this trip so much. Although I want to see all of you as soon as possible. I still don't want...

L37.257

257 - 262

Letter from mother to my darlings
The Monticello, Norfolk Virginia¹³⁹
Undated

My darlings:-

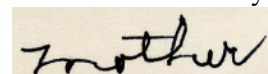
One's first duty to one's self is to build and guard one's health, that means enough rest, proper diet and exercise, also cleanliness of mind and body. One must have plenty of milk for good bones and teeth. Milk is an almost perfect food but lacks what¹⁴⁰ fruits and vegetable and outdoor sunshine can give (between 10 and 2).

Health is one's most important possession - healthy minds and bodies make for happiness.

A lady or gentleman is one who has consideration for others! One cannot be unhappy too long, if one forgets one's¹⁴¹ self in having "consideration for others!"

Make the most of the abilities you have - find congenial jobs. There is no better chance for happiness than to do work you enjoy and to do it the best you know how!

Devotedly,



¹³⁹ Address appears in the letterhead.

¹⁴⁰ Page 259, "2" is written at the top of the page.

¹⁴¹ Page 261, "3" is written at the top of the page.

L37.263

263 - 264
Letter from Evangeline to Mother
Thursday

Dearest Mother –

What a lovely day in every way. My faith grows stronger as I see how the great Christ principle works.

Before I went to sleep last night I kept telling myself to Be Still... and this morning I wake up to the sunshine feeling secure and so peaceful. I went down to see Mrs Bennett and all the tension was gone. We had a wonderful talk for about 3 hours. So many things are straightened out in both of our minds now and I know we're going to get along beautifully now.

I called about work and they were so happy to hear my voice. He wants me to start work tomorrow, and said he will be glad to have me back. Isn't it wonderful that my affairs are in such order? I'm so happy and content now.

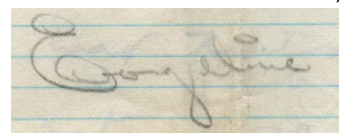
Your letter came today. Thanks for¹⁴² writing often, mommy, your letters are always so interesting and helpful. Please don't worry about {Beau}. I can handle anyone or any situation now.

I'm going to Santa Monica Sat night and we're all going to church Sunday. Mercedes is so sweet to me and so is Johnny. I don't resent him at all now, but all that he does right with the children. Everything will be fine, I know. Don't worry about us for a moment. Take care of yourself and get plenty of rest. This thing will pass and you will be happy again.

Mrs Bennett is going to go to the grocery store and post office soon and has asked me to ride along.

Goodbye, dearest mother. I love you so very much. Soon we'll be together again.

Love,



L37.265

265 - 270
Letter from Babe to Momikins
Undated

Dearest "Momikins" –

Are you getting your bib and {tucker} packed? You must be here by the 14th of December – Judy is leaving on the 21st and I want you here by the 14th so we can have a chance to do a few things together before we are tied down with the baby. My recital is on the 18th. Please be here on the morning of the 14th or before if possible. By all means bring “Dodit” we’d love having her and there is room.

We have been so busy. Mother Lillion came back to NYC with us after thanksgiving and we were {gadding} every minute, besides rehearsing.

You know my opera is on Jan. 7th So you have to stay till then. We have tickets for the Ballet “The Nutcracker” for around the 2nd of Jan. for we 3.

You¹⁴³ are going to have the time of your life – so get packed and get down here. No excuses!!! I’m dying to see you, dearest. It’s been so long. We’ll have a beautiful, quiet, and fun Xmas.

Melody is unbelievably beautiful and intelligent and talented. Wait till you see her. What a delight she is.

Could you send the costume here. If Seeds is going to be stopping off here then she could fit it on me and see what adjustments are needed. Do you have her address. I’d like to write her. And be sure and send me your dress size right away!

Beau is very busy directing my opera and helping me prepare my Xmas concert. We’re doing some beautiful music mostly¹⁴⁴ in English.

Oh dear – I just remembered! I am supposed to do the Jewel Song from Faust in Costume as the second part of my program. – That’s on the 18th do you suppose you could do some work on it so that Seeds could just add some finishing touches when she gets back and then you bring it on the 14th. Then maybe you could adjust it here before I have to sing on the 18th. Gee, I forgot all about it till this minute.

How are you feeling my darling? Write soon.

We love you with all our hearts. Always –



L37.271

271 - 284

Letter from Babe to Mother
Wednesday

Dearest Mother –

Well darling, we’ve done it again – This morning I had an audition with the {Jannus John Charles Thomas}. I called yesterday and John and Elizabeth and Ronnie drove me up today. He lives in the beautiful {illegible} Canyon near Brentwood. You wind round and round way up into the mountains until you come to his magnificent home. I can describe how beautiful this huge rambling home is way up in the hills.

¹⁴³ Page 267, “2” is written at the top of the page.

¹⁴⁴ Page 269, “3” is written at the top of the page.

He has swimming pool, rabbits, chickens, everything including private secretary and housekeeper.

He gave me a very warm welcome (such a big genuine handsome man) and asked if Elizabeth, John and little Ronnie wouldn't like to come in too. He shook hands with Ronnie and little one wasn't the least impressed. He then asked me to sing and I asked exactly what he would like to hear.¹⁴⁵ (how many and etc.). He laughed and said sing as much as I liked. I sang "Into The Night" – Nur wer Die Sehnsucht Kennt, and an Italian song I learned from Mr {Sindquest}. After the first one he said very fine and asked me to sing the next. All the time I sang he looked straight into my eyes and I felt so secure and right with him. I wasn't the least nervous. His wife came in just then with a huge French-Poodle and he introduced us to her. She had a deep voice and was very plain and casual and genuine and he. She was planning on leaving but he begged her to stay just a few more minutes to hear me sing. She sat down and was very impressed (she said) He was so happy with me, I could tell. He smiled and was so encouraging with the looks he gave me. He then said "Very,¹⁴⁶ very good," and took me into his private study to have a talk. He told me he charge \$50 for a single lesson but was very interested in me and he was leaving on the 30th of June (probably for concerts) and would like to see me 4 times a week until then. Isn't it wonderful? I told him my financial situation and he said we could work it out for \$100 a month. Just think 4 lessons a week from him for only \$100. I can't believe it myself. He wants to keep it private as he has such a well-known name and he is expected to charge \$50.

He asked me how serious I was about a career and I told him very. He said "You have a beautiful voice, but I suppose you've been told that many times." He feels that I {am} it and wants to help me all he can.

He wants¹⁴⁷ me to be there tomorrow and has arranged for another pupil to pick me up and drive me over and back again. Isn't this wonderful?

He asked me how old I was and when I told him I thought he was going to fall off his chair. He said that I was remarkable before he knew my age but now I really was.

Oh mommy, God is so good to me. I left Pasadena and he has shown me the way to a real master. Mr {Thomas} is so manly, sincere, and great. I'm so happy that I've found him.

When we were leaving he shook my hands with little Ronnie and I said "Won't Grandma be ticked that you are shaking hands with the great Charles Thomas," I then asked him if he remembered singing in Ashtabula and¹⁴⁸ he said yes he certainly did. I told him how much you always enjoyed his singing and he was sincerely and humbly complimented.

Now dearest, could you possibly borrow the \$400 for me from someone. He'll leave on the 30th of June and I could start singing in the Greek Theatre and who knows where else after I've been with him. He knows everyone and I'm sure he will place me

¹⁴⁵ Page 273

¹⁴⁶ Page 275

¹⁴⁷ Page 277

¹⁴⁸ Page 279

someplace. I could pay it back with interest. He said that If I could arrange it this way it would be best. As long as I take 4 a week I couldn't find a job that would let me off that much, especially that he has no definite schedule and I'll only know from one day¹⁴⁹ to the next about the time.

It's the same thing as though I would be paying for college and this is an opportunity of a lifetime. I'll have to work like the {dickens} to do my best but I'm determined to make this work.

Maybe you could talk dad into it. Maybe Clara. Mommy it's so important. You can be sure that this is what I've been prepared for the last years. He told me I had excellent training and we will do great work together.

I told him you had {always} worked to help me and he thought that I am gifted greatly 1 - a great voice

2 - a great mother.

I'm so indebted to you for everything. You have given more than I could ever tell you.

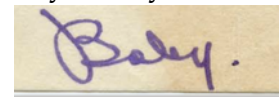
If¹⁵⁰ you can't arrange the money, I'll find some way. Please don't worry about it. I never get discouraged. I'm being guided by a higher power.

Elizabeth and John are going to get married. She still has to leave the country for 6 months until she can enter as a citizen. They haven't decided whether they will go to Germany or Mexico. She is going to write the details to you herself.

Mercedes arrived in Seattle alright. The children are fine and acting very good.

All of us are happy and miss you so much. Your letter was wonderful and so inspiring

Love to you, my sweet -



L37.285

285 - 288

Incomplete letter to Babe and postcard
932 Norwood Drive, Ashtabula, Ohio.

Undated

Dearest Babe:

I was up at the library this afternoon, and got the report on Elizabeth Young. It was as follows:- Born 1740, married Alexander Pope, a native of Cork, who was an imminent miniature painter and Amateur actor, tragedian at Convent Garden. Elizabeth Young was an actress in a wide range of characters, in tragedy, comedy, humorous as well as in it's fashionable aspects, she was uniformly applauded. Her

¹⁴⁹ Page 281

¹⁵⁰ Page 283

character was "A good child, a good wife, a good friend and a good woman." The leading trait of her performance was a sedate sensibility. The portrait, "Portrait of an Actress, Elizabeth Young," was painted in about 1765. Bought in at Christies, March 18, 1854, Lot 49, Miss Young, afterwards Mrs Pope, by the owner Horne for {L}1-10s. The picture belongs to Arthur Kay at Trecortha. Winton Drive, Glasgow...¹⁵¹

However,¹⁵² it is not always convenient to us that, so I use the suppositories then.

The coldest wave of the winter is here now, snowed all night, and the wind is howling tonight. Merl washed my car a few days ago, and it looked so pretty, and the car looks worse than ever. It is light yellow with a white top, and white side-wall tires, four doors, a Chevrolet Belaire, '53. It is a real beauty, and I enjoy it so much. I wish I had a garage to put it in but Merl is gone all day, so I put it in as soon as he goes, which helps a little.

{Illegible} {Timshan} did not {know} that I had applied for a divorce, and she was so

One¹⁵³ of your former incarnation-? Eve. Linda first and then all of us, P.B. included thought this had a remarkable likeness - Isn't it strange - that the name is similar? And the profession?

Please¹⁵⁴ send this back to me mommie dear. Dianna Masson sent it.

L37.289

289 - 290

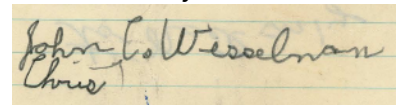
Note from John C. Wesselman to Noel¹⁵⁵

Undated

To Dear Noel:

I'm so happy that you're here. This {marking} {and} thought {I} would be so lonely when we came home tonight. But now that you're here I'm happy.

With all your love from

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "John C. Wesselman" with "Chris" written below it. The signature is on a piece of lined paper.

¹⁵¹ Page is ripped.

¹⁵² Page 286

¹⁵³ Page 287

¹⁵⁴ Page 288, "PORTRAIT OF AN ACTRESS - ELIZABETH YOUNG (Oil on canvas) Sir Joshua Reynolds, English, 1723-1792 Honolulu Academy of Arts" is printed on the postcard and circled by hand.

¹⁵⁵ "to Noel only" is written on the back of the note.

J37.291

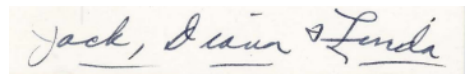
291 - 292

Holiday card from Jack, Diana and Linda to Lovely ones

Undated

Lovely¹⁵⁶ ones –

By the time this reaches you eve should about be reaching Switzerland also! So, please leave your telephone number and whereabouts with the American Express Co. in Geneva, Switzerland and we'll contact you immediately. Can hardly wait to see you – and can it be true melody walks and talks? I can't begin to tell you the reports I have about her from Linda Jeff and Jack. But I knew it before anyone – I predicted she'd be exceptional! With our wishes for a happy year and much love and a bientot



L37.293

293 - 396

Letter from Hilda to Evangeline

"Amitalaya", Old Hammond Hywy, Denham Springs

Undated

Dear Evangeline,

I hope you received our wire – I would have written yesterday, but Suddenly my ear-phone went haywire and I had a terrible time finding a man – who lent me one while he tries to put mine right. We only arrived here the first and found your letter awaiting us – We are slowly unpacking and settling in – And have now notified the post office – are you coming by train, car or what I wonder – It is¹⁵⁷ rather difficult to explain where we are – I will let Ernest do that. I gave our next door neighbor's address as they are taking our mail – They have been wonderful friends, getting the house finished etc. for us –

Now here's how you get here if you are coming by road –

Ernest says: If you are coming through Birmingham (Alabama) proceed to Jackson (Miss) then go South on S1 to Hammond and Then {SY} runs into 190 – Turn right on 190 and through the village of Denham Springs. About¹⁵⁸ 1/2 mile further on turn to right on {Lay}. You will see an {Esso} service station at the corner and a notice on the station. "Happy Motoring" – Our gate is about the 4th up this road – It has a post {box} marked E. Wood. on the left. The road has many trees both sides –

If you are coming by train I will meet you at the Baton Rouge railway station.

By the way – If you are coming by car you do not go into Baton Rouge.

¹⁵⁶ "Feliz Navidad y Happy new year from the Massons" is printed on the card.

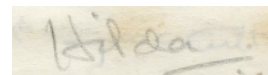
¹⁵⁷ Page 294

¹⁵⁸ Page 295, "2" is written at the top of the page.

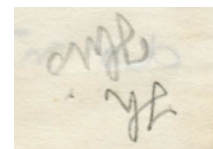
We¹⁵⁹ are 14 miles East of Baton Rouge – No. 190 passes us and continues to Baton Rouge 14 miles further on – Our place is real country –

We are both greatly looking forward to having you with us and hope you will have a really grand rest amid these peaceful {Illegible} of the forest.

Our love



Please excuse pencil – I cannot find a pen yet!!



L37.297

297 - 300

Incomplete Letter from {Nora Briggs}¹⁶⁰

8, Luard Road, Cambridge.¹⁶¹

Undated

...Quest¹⁶² than they seemed to have.

All that I said to you, my dear, I meant every word of it. I fell in love with you at once and nothing whatever that these sill cuckoos can say affects me or my views. Paul will tell you that I have always reported to them the results of meetings with people he knows and I think he knows how to read my often very hastily¹⁶³ written letters – just plainly. I wanted his own flat denial or otherwise of conjecture. His {reticence} reserve as a rule don't matter at all, but this time it did.

Don't ever take to heart the {bits} of "{picking} over" you will always be subject to as the wife of a man whose writings have put him in the "public eye," but be very careful never to do or say anything to bewilder people,¹⁶⁴ and I think the crinoline and the scarf – being an English did. You see the human mind when presented with a surprise (and you were a surprise, although a dear and lovely one to me) will turn round and round upon itself until it finds a ledge upon which to rest, and then these guesses etc. arise. Most people thought a bit vaguely that Paul being a man who had¹⁶⁵ found and lived by and woken the "Overself" could never have need of such a relationship as marriage.

¹⁵⁹ Page 296

¹⁶⁰ Author determined by handwriting.

¹⁶¹ Address appears in the letterhead.

¹⁶² Previous pages are missing.

¹⁶³ Page 298

¹⁶⁴ Page 299

¹⁶⁵ Page 300

(Darling, I told you all this either in London or Cambridge.). Therefore they began pondering and searching for reasons other than ones they knew, or had ever previously imagined.)

But do tell me quite plainly what you do want done about your husbands unpublished work. You can always rely upon...

L37.301

301 - 302
Advice from Ida¹⁶⁶ to {Ben}
Undated

Ida to {Ben}: When you give something to P.B. give it freely and never ask or think of thanks or appreciation. And no matter what he does, do not be upset with him or blame him, or criticize him for you are probably at fault within your ego.

He must have people around him with little ego so as to be in harmony with him. If your ego is big you are going to keep on being hurt.

Accept and be Humble no matter what happens!

L37.303

303
Incomplete letter to Philo¹⁶⁷
March 13

Dear Philo,

Happy to receive yours of the 8th, to learn also, that the problems have cleared.

The date you've set for your April 2nd arrival is excellent and I'm looking forward immeasurably to your visit.

It is interesting to learn you agree with me on the {illegible}. I don't know specifically what prevents me waxing enthusiastic over his group, but I just don't. Also, it is good you saw him for yourself.

There are flurries of snow today - sure hope the weather is better when you get here. You spent the winter in the warmer place - we had a very miserable time of it this season.

L37.304

304
Dictation from P.B. to Evangeline
Undated

¹⁶⁶ Handwritten by Evangeline.

¹⁶⁷ "G" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

At each practice of Za Zen I shall join you. I shall be you. The two blend into one entity. The unseen shall take from temporarily for the benefit of those who dwell in the world of the seen. In that state of Za Zen and to that being who shall come into this form for {that} time the name Healani is to be given for it applies to the new one who is thus born out of this union.

Healani appears to give Grace. Five ways shall this grace be manifest. In the first way, there shall be healing, whether of mind or body, feelings or thoughts. In body the sickness and disease in mind, the pressure and tension. In feeling, the lusts and the illness making negatives, and in thought, the errors, and the imbalances. In the second way of Grace there will be used the glass of the eye as a channel.

In the third way of Grace, the spoken word shall be used as a channel. In the fourth way of Grace the written word alone shall be the channel. Whether written by {Healani's} own hand or by his scribe's hand upon a type machine or whether printed in journal or book. In the fifth way of Grace there shall be nothing used that will reach any of the five senses of the body. There shall be no outward acts by Healani other than the simple sitting on the part of those who are to receive, in relaxed silence.

From this Christmas eve to the last day of this holy period which ends with Easter, Healani will inscribe the message of the new work through P.B. Therefore, this message will be brought to an end at Easter, not before, and not later. For that work P.B. must withdraw from all other work, must isolate himself still more and must postpone the other necessary activities until the writing down of the message is finished.

L37.305

305 - 306
Incomplete letter
Undated

Now there is some important news concerning Evangeline. She will write you herself when she has some time but her mother and other sister have been here since a month ago and with the total of 8 or 9 nieces and nephews added thereto, so much of her time is (happily) spent with them. You probably know that our marriage was not the ordinary one, especially in view of the disparity in our ages, well, there was no physical relationship. But there was a deep spiritual one, and there still is. It was an even which was unalterably fixed by destiny. It gave me a chance to pay off karmic debts and also to help her more effectually to get moving on the road toward ultimate recapture of her lost illumination.¹⁶⁸

L37.307

¹⁶⁸ The back of this letter appears to be a fragment of a palmistry reading.

As you well know, this was not the usual marriage for the usual reasons, especially in view of the difference in ages. P.B. believes it was destined. But the end of it was also destined. He says they have both benefited in knowledge, and in character, while E has been put on the road to recapture her lost God-illumination, or cosmic consciousness, more effectually than could have been done otherwise.

There has been no change in the spiritual relationship between P.B. and E. She declares herself as his student, and wants to remain such more than ever. Their human relations are perfectly cordial.

You will agree this was not the usual marriage, and there is not the ordinary situation here. There can not be the ordinary reasons for this seemingly erratic conduct.

return!"¹⁶⁹

L37.309

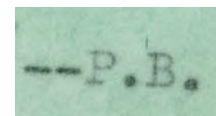
those other purposes were but I shall deeply appreciate your trust since understanding is not possible here. There is not the ordinary situation here nor the ordinary reasons for this seemingly erratic conduct of mine. There has been no change at all in the spiritual relationship between E and me. She declares herself now as my student and wants to remain such more than ever. Our human relations are perfectly cordial.

This was not the usual marriage for the usual reasons, especially in view of the difference in ages. It was a destined one, as we both firmly believe; but the end of it was also destined. We have both benefitted in knowledge and in character, while E has been put on the road to recapture her lost God-illumination, or cosmic consciousness, more effectually than could have been done otherwise.

The change was made in peace and harmony. E went across the Mexican border and quietly dissolved the marriage. She resumes her original surname, 'Young'. Her family have all entered into the harmonious spirit in which the change happened and have even come closer, spiritually, to me than before.

It may be that there will be some misunderstanding and criticism among the public, just as there was about the marriage itself, but since I have not deserted my conscience or my ideals I have to bear that. My monastic pledge of strict chastity remains unbroken, as it was in the past and will be in the future. Those whose faith in

me is not strong enough to endure these events will naturally fall away from me, which means they were not meant to be with me.



L37.311

311

Incomplete letter from {P.B.¹⁷⁰}

Undated¹⁷¹

I do not know if Evangeline has written to you yet about the important news we have for you. She is not with me here and I have forwarded to California the {letter}¹⁷² received today for her from you. Her address there is subject to change this {month}¹⁷³ only so until December 30 c/o her sister will be safest. It is c/o Mrs Mercedes {Dalrymple}, Apt D, 1808 Ocean Park Boulevard, Santa Monica.

You know that our marriage was not the ordinary kind, especially in view of the¹⁷⁴ difference in our ages. There is a spiritual relationship which remains what it was but the outer relationship has had to be adjusted. We both consider the marriage a destined one. It certainly gave me a chance to help her more effectually to get moving on the road toward ultimate recapture of her lost illumination. I have learned things I needed to learn, and she had benefited in other ways. But the same destiny which fixed the event also fixed its end. It is unfortunate that people may misunderstand it, and quite pardonably so. But only the outward appearance has ended for there is absolutely no change in our inward attitude to each other. Evangeline went across the Mexican border and quietly dissolved the marriage. The change was made in peace, love and harmony.

Of course we shall continue to help each other in whatever ways we can, and we shall do this even though we have henceforth to live our individual lives apart. What has happened may rightly puzzle my friends but I have not deserted my conscience. I know that time will prove this, as well as enable them to find that their trust was not misplaced. But if, temporarily, they should feel disturbed because of my (seemingly) erratic conduct, and would prefer not to hear from me again, I shall accept their attitude as perfectly understandable.

L37.312

¹⁷⁰ Author determined from context.

¹⁷¹ "(0)" is handwritten in the middle of the page.

¹⁷² "let" in original, the page is torn here.

¹⁷³ "mo" in the original, the page is torn here.

¹⁷⁴ "th" in the original, the page is torn here.

Incomplete letter from {P.B.}¹⁷⁵ to Harold Stacy
Undated¹⁷⁶

to Harold Stacy: There is some news for you. E & I have altered our outer relationship lately but the inner one remains stronger than ever before. The formal marriage has been quietly dissolved in a most cordial atmosphere of peace, love and piety. Perhaps you knew that it was not of the ordinary kind, anyway, in view of the difference of age. We are going to continue to help each other to the utmost degree. She resumes her maiden surname 'Young'. Inform marge and mr shutzler.

L37.313

313 - 314

Advice from Walter Russell to Eva
The Pontchartrain, New Orleans¹⁷⁷
Undated

1. Do not make the mistake of becoming subservient. I have observed you for days and recognize a real artist in you and you must express yourself.

2. In order to make your husband love you you must make him be proud {of} you and respect you for yourself. Develop your latent {excel-} Become not Mrs Paul Brunton but Evangeline Brunton. {Each} stand on your own ground.

3. You can do many things well. Your hands are very like mine. You are an unusual person mentally and artistically and you will go far. Draw upon your own inner strength and it will tell you what to do.

4. Develop yourself. Hone the desire of inspiration to succeed in anything then one step will be shown, take it and then another etc. You will be led by a higher power than yourself.

Know¹⁷⁸ not imitate others.

Assimilate and digest always and grow with your own mind.

mix bright blue shadow with little face cream on a jar top dot a little shadow and creme. In its center mix some of each with a brush to a consistency almost as soft as creme itself. Draw broad sweeps with flat sable brush loaded with creme 3 or four sweeps from lash roots up to eyebrows.

Flight 905 El Paso {lv} 3:05 arrive 6:05 International Airport Thursday 17th.

¹⁷⁵ Author determined from context.

¹⁷⁶ "(0) is handwritten in the middle of the page.

¹⁷⁷ Address appears in the letterhead.

¹⁷⁸ Page 314

L37.315

315 - 316

Note

Undated

Of course you're needed, I need you to be my wife and {help} to give me pleasure and happiness. You are my spiritual mate. You understand the {rhythm} - I'll teach you everything!!!! I love you!

You are artistic, a dreamer - I need you for that - Its inspires me and rounds me out. I have lost that and you can help me to regain it.¹⁷⁹

L37.317

317

Incomplete letter to Marianna

Santa Monica, Calif

Undated

I must apologize Marianna,

for the long delay in answering your kind letters. Paul's life is always such a busy one, that I have fallen into the same inability to attend punctually to correspondence that he has been in for years. However, that does not mean I do not think of you. Many times my very warm remembrances of you and Pony have gone out to you and I know the same is just as true of Paul.

There is an important bit of news which I have to tell you. Under what he felt to be a higher command, Paul has been undergoing for the past 15 months a severe ascetic discipline, including fasting. Gradually the purpose of the discipline has been revealed to him and recently he was given instructions to start quietly a spiritual teaching mission an activity he has always shrunk from in the past. His period of preparation is now over so that he is going to begin this prophetic work. He has been told to be completely devoted to the mission, even to the point of sacrificing human relationships and personal wishes.

We both believe that our marriage was an even which was unalterably fixed by destiny. I know that I have profited immensely by the experience in several ways. I feel I have made a spiritual development which would have taken me 20 years to make had I been alone.

L37.318

¹⁷⁹ The back of this page is the right side of a letter sent from Voorburg, February 1953. No signature is visible, but an Arthur is mentioned.

Incomplete letter to Dr. Brunton
 Glendora Hotel, Glendora Bali.
 August 1947¹⁸⁰

My dear Dr. Brunton:

I received your letter no doubt you have detected the cause of my trouble. But why I didn't think about it?

I thank you most heartily willingly and readily I accept your advice.

My urine also have been abnormal in its flow, its flows are difficult. I like to build good qualities to my character, but I find its work most hard and difficult.

I have work for years on building a condition of silence that I love and admire when I see it expressed by others...

L37.319

319 - 324

Dictated draft of letter from {PB}¹⁸¹ to Rosalind
 Undated

Your letters to Evangeline and to me, dear Rosalind...

...were read with interest. I am pleased that you have entered into so many constructive and useful activities. Your swimming is very good for you. It makes you breathe deeply and this energizes the body.

I am sending you help in my prayers and meditations. Now you must continue doing your part in carrying out the regulation laid down for you.

You have certainly tried to carry out the rules I gave you about eating three regular meals a day, and I am very pleased with your effort. But you must now try still harder. You are forming new habits and they have to be repeated again and again, day after day, until they become a part of you.

One¹⁸² day they will become automatic habits, and then your regular three meals a day will be a steady pattern and you will be free of having to make any real effort. Just keep on trying, dear Rosalind, that is your work, and help will be coming to you to lighten your burden.

I am sending you a fresh batch of foreign stamps.

Always hold on to hope and that will pull you through this temporary period of difficulty.

I am confident that you will come through this into a perfectly normal state where you will be happy and peaceful.

¹⁸⁰ "Eric -Counterfeit {name}", "A" and some other illegible notes are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁸¹ Author determined from content of the letter; handwritten by Evangeline.

¹⁸² Page 321

My¹⁸³ days are filled with my writing work, besides reading and answering letters from all parts of the world from people who have read my books.
We are (Montauk)

L37.325

325 - 326

Letter from Mrs Paul Brunton
c/o Grindlays Ltd. 64 parliament Street, London, {Illegible} England
Undated

Hello, {illegible},

Early this morning P.B. and I sailed away from New York on this floating Waldorf Astoria. The ship is indescribable really, but I'll try to do my best in telling you about it. It is over 1000 feet long and 135 ft. tall. It's the biggest thing I've ever seen. It almost frightened me when I caught a glimpse of it from the taxi. It is like a huge {castle} on the inside. A {sweet} little English boy brought {the} {cabin} our luggage. Everyone speaks with such a {broad} British accent. I'm beginning to acquire it already. We unpacked a few things then went to the sun deck to lounge in {the} chairs there. I thought of all of you and how you would enjoy all this beauty. The ocean was {illegible} and so {blue}. After a few hours talking and lounging in the sun, we went to the huge restaurant for lunch. We have {our own} table for two reserved with beautiful flowers. The waiters came and seated us then proceeded to scurry around trying to please us. They are going to have special vegetarian meals for us every day. The food was exceptionally good. Then after a {walk} on the open deck, we settled down to hear a piano concerto in the Main Lounge which is three decks high. It was a thrilling experience to be sitting in such a magnificent room, and sailing across the ocean while listening to that wonderful music. {and} best of all sweet little P.B. sitting beside me holding my hand. I love him more every day. He has been so kind; he has been enjoying my enthusiasm over everything. I am completely happy now.

After a swim in the lovely pool, we dress in our evening clothes and enter the dining room again. Everyone there is dressed to kill. The waiters all wear tuxedos and are so formal and polite we {spend} two hours over delicious curry dinner and then off to the movies! {a} beautiful theatre which presents a new movie every night. We saw Viva {Repito}. This ship has everything. {We} walk again out into the black, cool night. The stars are so close, and the ocean so black. Back in the cabin now I am ready for a good nights sleep in my nice soft bunk. Good night. see you tomorrow.

Hello again - another completely enjoyable day on this wonderful ship has passed by. We walked, talked, {ate}, {swam}, read, and enjoyed movies again. {We} visited everything of interests, the shops, art galleries, library, and all the various lounge and writing rooms. Our favorite lounge is the garden lounge which is filled

with flowered and growing things. You can sit there and {illegible} a splendid view of the ocean. Such a strange feeling to be completely at the mercy of nature.

The people are all of the wealthy calling. Everyone has been quite nice although quite distant. P.B. is wonderful company. He {likes} to do everything that I do. It is so nice for him to have a chance to rest. He was under such a {stress} the past weeks. Now we do nothing but lounge about and enjoy everything. We have such fun swimming together. We {race} and of course I always {lost}. I've been learning such great things from him. Such a rare man. I feel so honored that he would want to marry me. I'm trying to do everything to make him happy. He says he is the most happy than ever before in his life. He certainly needed someone. I hope he will always feel this way about me.

The day before we left New York we had lunch at the {swanky} Pierre Hotel with one of his wealthy friends, Mrs Brown. He had known and counseled her for years and she was quite fond of him. {She} was a little worried about his marriage because she thought there was no one in the world good enough for Paul Brunton. Anyway {I passed} the test and she liked me very much. She told us that she could see why he married me and was very happy for us both. She then took out a small envelope from her purse and handed it to me. {Then} I opened I found a 100 dollars.

She¹⁸⁴ had talked to Paul earlier in the day and had asked him what I would like for a wedding gift. He couldn't think of anything {thing} I wanted more than an Indian {Sari}. {So}- she decided to give me the money to {take} to India so that I could buy a real silk sari. I guess I can really have a beautiful one with 100 dollars to spend on it.

Everyone has been wonderful to me. I couldn't be happier. I think of all of you! Please be happy over my marriage. Paul is so good and fine. I want you to know him better when we get back. Goodnight - dearest ones.

{We've} reached France. My first glimpse of foreign soil. We landed here in {Cherbourg} France to let passengers off. Soon we'll be off across the English channel and will arrive in {England} at 10 o'clock tonight. The air is full of spring and France is a lovely sight. The land is already green, and the sea is so clear and a lovely shade of blue-green. France - I can't believe I'm really here. I've dreamed about it for so long. How I wish, truly wish that you could be here at this moment. The French tug boats came along side. The men look so cute in their little French berets. They look at me and smile. P.B. doesn't care in the least if I smile at all the cute little Frenchmen.

We'll be leaving the ship in an hour. We reached England last night but stayed on the ship because there were no night trains to London. We were {sat} on deck as the boat came in to dock. They really go to {some} complicated procedure to dock the boat. It is {so} big. {We've} everything packed and as soon as I finish here with the letter, we'll have our last breakfast and have to leave this beautiful ship. I feel a little sad about leaving the beauty of the ocean but now beauty waits not far off.

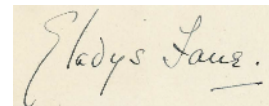
All my love to you. So happy, my darlings. I'll be with you soon.

L37.327

327 - 328
Holiday card to Eva from Gladys {Faur}
Undated

To Eva with love and best wishes for Xmas and New Year.¹⁸⁵

From

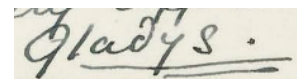


L37.329

329 - 330
Letter to P.B. from Gladys
Undated

To dear P.B.

With love and best wishes for Xmas and the New Year – I hope you are having a happy time in India – I haven't heard from Eva I hope she is alright and will be able to join you – I am here an {Boulouris}. Prof. Meyer sent me a lovely etching of your picture – I think it is a {speaking} likeness – {I am} at {Boulouris} all alone – Hoping to see you when you come back yours very {affectly}



L37.331

331 - 334
Draft of letter to Bernard
Undated

Dearest Bernard:

Thank you for your kind and wonderful letter, so full of such helpful and encouraging words.

You and Ida are so very good to me. It is so good to know that Ida is "resting, resting, resting." I was worried about how last year working so hard.

Bernard, I am truly grateful for the concern you had had about my teeth and trying to save me money on the work. I had investigated several dentists and had talked to many people who had had the work done and after much thought I decided to go ahead {with} jackets and keep the¹⁸⁶ teeth as long as possible, for I feel with my diet

¹⁸⁵ "Meilleurs voeux at souhaits sinceres" is printed on the card.

¹⁸⁶ Page 332

the teeth will improve. No they have not deteriorated since the fruit and green veg diet - (I now include a new green pureed soup in my diet, but had gone and were going since - the auto accident when I was 16 yrs. old.

My mother had a hunch to phone my old dentist in Cleveland to ask him about the work and I am writing you now {of} the dental chair in his office. (I'll type this later).

He can file all the teeth down at once¹⁸⁷ while¹⁸⁸ I am asleep. (With sodium pentothal) He then puts on a temporary covering and then jackets the them all at once (at the next appointment) so the whole job is over in 2 or 3 appointments. He is a fine dentist, very thorough and expert and is charging less than the N.Y. dentist.

I am going ahead with this, as I feel it is the best way. My {illegible} couldn't stand taking novocaine every day for a month's time (as the N.Y. dentist plan would have prescribed) and the pain and strain as you noted would be almost unbearable. So this is over quickly and will be done well.

they¹⁸⁹ will gradually wear down the bottom gum so that by the time I am 50 I will have "a devil of a time keeping them in." He says that before he puts the jackets on he places a protective film over the tooth stub (a tar like substance) which protects the tooth from decay and that they should last 20 to 25 years with this new method. He said that he has been lecturing on this new method. He said that he has been lecturing on this new method of doing the whole job in two or three sittings.

L37.335

335 - 336
Incomplete letter
Undated

...to her and she wouldn't be bothered with them, but when the Dr came into the room his eyes lit up and he said "Why hello there precious," and you should have seen her. A big coy smile came over her face and she was so thrilled. She followed him from one room to the other all the time we were there. When we were leaving he said "Goodbye darling" and she answered back "Goodbye darling." Everyone in the place just roared. I could tell by his expression that he sincerely loves children.

Everyone at school was happy to know that Yvonne had a girl. Miss Carey was tickled pink. She wanted to know all the details.¹⁹⁰ I hope Yvonne is feeling better now. How are the children? I'd love to see them. How is Rosalind? I miss her terribly. All the kids around have been asking about her. I'm going to call Mdme Bianca Saturday and I'll send you Kathy's address on a card from Cleveland.

¹⁸⁷ "Your deepest self - always in control - not a self identified with another" is written at the bottom of the page in a different hand.

¹⁸⁸ Page 333

¹⁸⁹ Page 334

¹⁹⁰ Page 336

Mother do you have any extra money at all? I would like a check for Mrs. Irvine and also one for Mrs Widder, I would like to take another German lesson in a few weeks.

My German correspondent sent me a record of the "Moonlight Sonata but it was {broken} when it got here.

L37.337

337 - 338

Letter from P.B. to Eva and Beau
Undated

Dear Eva and Beau

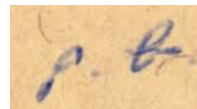
The enclosed material was sent to me by Mrs Hegel explaining in writing some of the advice she gave verbally for treating constipation.

It is intended for Melody, but evidently written in haste so addressed to "Frau Glass.

She also sends the printed booklet in amplification of the treatment recommended.

Thankyou for the hospitality in Zurich - a welcome change from what {Rupert} Brooke called "the long littleness" in one of his poems: I {refer it} to my local atmosphere.

In peace and affection



P.S.¹⁹¹ Is there a "{STEINERNORSTAD}" street in Zurich. And do Gleich have a branch restaurant at #23? I cannot find such a street in my map, with its street name index.

L37.339

339 - 340

Letter from P.B. to Evangeline
Cannes
18 March

Yet it will be alright to come here 29th this month - dear Evangeline and leaving 1st April

Melody will also be welcome too

I have discovered 3 modest priced hotels nearest to here

They all average 35 francs per person. Remember each French franc is only ½ franc in Swiss currency so it is quite reasonable.

With peace and affection¹⁹²



L37.341

341 - 346

Letter from Evangeline to Mother
Saturday Eve

Dearest Mother-

I moved over here today. Yesterday Elizabeth and her Danish friend brought over most of my things and I came with the rest today.

What a relief to be away from there. It got so I had to work or go to the movies every night just to be out of there.

Mercedes left early this morning. The children felt quite lost at first but now they are joyfully watching television next door.

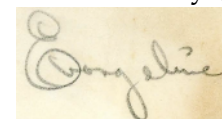
I'm going to try to get some rest the next few weeks and also look for a job. I went to a dentist in¹⁹³ Pasadena but I didn't get any work done. He charges \$15 a cavity and I have eight. I'll find one here this week who is more reasonable. John Chevy is here and took me dancing the other night. He became quite interested in me and yesterday called John Charles Thomas and asked him for an audition for me. He lives not far from here in Santa Monica. He can see me on the 20th for \$25. He charges \$100 a month for lessons and gives you as many as he thinks fits your talents. I don't want to be indebted to John so if I go I'll use the money I have in the bank for an¹⁹⁴ audition. What do you think? I feel John could become very attached to me and I like him only as a friend. I want to remain independent and pay my own way.

It would be wonderful to study with Thomas. I'm sure I can work things out.

I've missed you lately more than ever. Are you feeling well, dearest? I love you so very much. When will we be together again?

My love and best wishes to you, mommy -

Love Always,



L37.347

¹⁹² "Consent ({Dillaway}) In the flow of life ({Buttenworth}) Prosperity Now Ms Dougal" is handwritten on the back of the letter perhaps in a different hand.

¹⁹³ Page 343

¹⁹⁴ Page 345

Dearest Mother,

I thought for days how I could write to you about this because I don't want you to be upset or unhappy.

I've quit my lessons after being forced to do so. There was no other way. I thought about it for days and finally they made up my mind for me.

Every time I {got} back from Ohio Mr {Sindquest} has been uninterested in me, distant and demanding. He wasn't feeling well so I let it pass. After a while when Mrs Bennett became unbearable I could stand them both no longer. He wouldn't believe that I had quit smoking, he was very {unsteady} at my lessons; she would sit there with that stone face and deliberately try to mix me up at my songs. The last time I was there I had to sing a song I had never looked at before and she wouldn't help me at all with¹⁹⁵ the {piano}. Naturally I stumbled and got so confused that I sand words that weren't on the page and notes that weren't there. My eyes filled with teas and he said "that was enough for that day. I was miserable all day at work. I thought about quitting and told myself that maybe I was running away and I wouldn't do that. I made up my mind to keep trying to overcome their feelings toward me.

The next morning I went down to practice and she had locked the door between us. That meant I could never practice with the piano again or even use her telephone.

That did it. I thought that it was contemptible of her I never wanted to see her again.

I called him up and said that¹⁹⁶ I would like to have a talk with him. He said he had no time and I should tell him over the phone. I told him I thought it best if I didn't come any more, and he agreed. I told him that circumstances which he knew of were very disrupting to me. He said that I was confused and it was no one's fault that I left except myself. That's it. After I hung up the receiver I felt a surge of relief. The pettiness of them both I could stand no longer. They are much happier without me, I know. {They} blame it all on me which doesn't matter in the least. I know I could do nothing but just what I did. I was forced into it. Somehow she hates me. I feel that it is jealousy and I'm sorry that I made her so miserable. She¹⁹⁷ tried to poison my mind against him first and when I ignored what she said, she turned to him and was successful. I'm only glad now that I am free from them both.

Yesterday there was a curt note on my door - Evangeline please be out of the apt. by the 26th as my daughter will be home and will want to use it. Naturally I would be out by then. She loves to insult my intelligence. I haven't seen her since my last lesson and I hope I will never have to again.

Mercedes is leaving for Seattle Sat so I am going over to stay with the children until she gets back. I'll be earning my room and board for a few weeks. I'll be able to

¹⁹⁵ Page 348, "2." is written at the top of the page.

¹⁹⁶ Page 349, "3." is written at the top of the page.

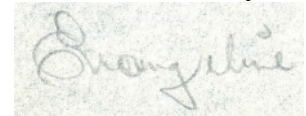
¹⁹⁷ Page 350, "4." is written at the top of the page.

put \$20 in the bank this week so I'll then¹⁹⁸ have \$40. Please don't send any more money. As soon as she gets back I will find a job and until then I'll be earning my own keep. She's going to take me to meet Richard {Ellsassen} and he will probably know of a good teacher. I want the best. I know that the break is an opening for me to something greater. I feel this and I'm hoping you agree with me. I appreciate everything you've done to get me settled here. I've learned a lot from {Lindquest} and I can keep in practice myself until I find another.

My love to Rosalind and everyone there. I miss you so, mommy.

Please {hurry} out.

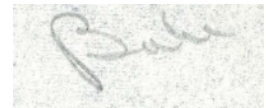
Love Always -



I¹⁹⁹ would appreciate it if you wouldn't write to them. I would like them to know that I am mature enough to make my own decisions. They already think that you run my life so please let it go.

If you really feel that you would like to, I won't object, but want you to know how I feel about it.

Love and kisses



L37.353

353 - 356

Letter from Evangeline to Mother

Undated

Dearest Mother,

Well, at last a letter from your little show girl. I've been so busy that I haven't done anything except sleep when I have a free minute.

Everything is fine. {Joan} is all set. She got a fine hotel room for only \$2.00 a day. She didn't want to leave for Cincinnati Sunday night but now she's glad she went.

Miss {Amstutz} and Laura were up Saturday night and are coming again Friday. They may stay all night. They liked the show and seem real interested in my career. She may be able to find a sponsor for me; I hope so. I'm trying to work on every little lead I have²⁰⁰ towards finding someone.

Tell the kids that I have a present for them, and give them a great big kiss.

¹⁹⁸ Page 351, "5" is written at the top of the page.

¹⁹⁹ Page 352

²⁰⁰ Page 354

How is Yvonne and Paul? I hope that they're happy. It makes me feel so bad when I think how hard it is for them. They haven't had any breaks. I hope something will turn up for them.

What have you heard from Seeds?

Mrs Widder got back and is so thrilled. She said she made a lot of contacts for me. She had dinner one night with Gladys {Swarthout} and a lot of big opera stars. She's so sweet to me.

She²⁰¹ doesn't want me to go home. She wants me to stay here and go to night school. But I told her it was impossible. By the way, Please call Mr {Braden} and explain my situation to him. Tell him I tried but I just couldn't keep up my work - with the 5.00 work. He's probably wondering why I haven't been sending my work. I'd really appreciate it, sweetheart.

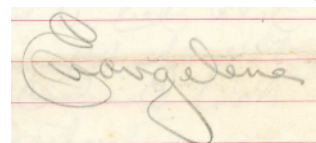
Give everyone my love, Yvonne, Paul, kids, {Sadie}, Bobab and Betty.

And to you mother I send more than love. If I could only tell you what I feel when I think of my mother. Nothing in the world means more to me.

I'll be²⁰² so glad when I'm home with you again.

Write soon now.

Love,



L37.357

357 - 368

Letter from Evangeline to Mother

Monday Eve.

Dearest Mother -

How happy we are for Rosalind. We all wish we could be there to see the little one. I can't get over it having blond curls already. He must be beautiful.

You must be busy now. I hope you won't wear yourself out. Please don't do too much and get sick of it. You must take better care of yourself.

How wonderful it is for all of us to have such a great person for our mother. I love you above all else and want to always line up to your expectations in order to show you my sincerity.

I was in Santa Monica over the weekend and had such a nice time. Elizabeth's Danish boyfriend drove us over Saturday night about 7:00. He stayed and had a sandwich and took her for a ride. Johnny had been trying to catch some sleep before going to work at 10:30 but gave up trying with all of us there. He is a good egg.

²⁰¹ Page 355

²⁰² Page 356

Sunday²⁰³ morning I took the children and Suzie Russell to Unity Sunday school. I attended the higher group and got so much from it. I stayed with little Ronnie in his class for a while. A very kind, sweet woman was telling the little ones that God was right in their own little hearts and they would put their hand over it (their hearts) and "Oh" and "Awe". All the teachers are so sincere and gentle. The children really liked it. {Laurel} got a gold star and was so thrilled. She wants to go every Sunday so that she can get "lot's and lot's." She has been such a good girl. She has gained more weight and looks like a butterball. Her tooth still won't come out; we're all wishing for her to get it over with.

About 2:30 Elizabeth and I took them to the beach and she built them a huge sand castle with bridges, moats, and even little doors. They went out and gathered shells and decorated it beautifully.

When we got home Seeds had a nice dinner²⁰⁴ waiting. Johnny was {rested} up by that time. He and Seeds went out for a short drive. When they got home they acted like a couple of kids, wrestling, pinching each other, and having a wonderful time.

After church yesterday Seeds and I had a long talk and I've decided to move in with her at the end of the month. Elizabeth and Johnny will both be gone and we would like to be together. I've thought about it a lot and really think it is the right thing. I haven't mentioned it, but Mrs Bennett has been up to her old pettiness and has been causing so much trouble and disharmony for me. As soon as she's near, I clam up, almost freeze inwards. I've tried to conquer it but I can't overcome it by living with her. She has been {poisoning} Mr {Lindquest} against me, I can tell. She tells him I don't practice and that I'm not devoted to my music. She reports every move I make. I can't stand it any longer. I never practice when she is home, because her presence spoils all inspiration. She therefore assumes²⁰⁵ I never practice. I have to {obtain} my goal in my own way. I should never have moved here in the first place. I don't like being tangled up with all this {personal}. I told Mr {Lindquest} that I was moving today and she was listening and I believe she is glad too. I really think it would be better for her too. Since she seems to have taken such an interest in my activities, I can spare her of the worry and concern which goes along with it.

I also told my boss today and he said by the 26th he will have had time to hire and train another girl. He wasn't angry and understood that it was right that I move.

Now - I'm going to try to find a job in Santa Monica on weekends - Then I'll have the week free and can come over to the studio twice as usual. It is going to be less expensive to live there and also it has many other advantages. At times I get very lonely. Mercedes will be too, and there isn't much sense of us being that way when we could easily be company²⁰⁶ for each other. The children also want me to stay. Every time I go over there for the weekend I can't bear to leave again. I'm sure we'll get along well.

²⁰³ Page 359, "2" is written at the top of the page.

²⁰⁴ Page 361, "3" is written at the top of the page.

²⁰⁵ Page 363, "4" is written at the top of the page.

²⁰⁶ Page 365, "5" is written at the top of the page.

Mercedes is finally awakening spiritually, mother. She is so changed. She has taken a great interest in writing and wants to start some short stories as soon as everyone leaves and I'm settled with her. She has some wonderful ideas and I'm sure she can do something. It will be so good for her to create. She wants to buy a second-hand typewriter and I'll type as she dictates. She is aware of so much and we are finding a common {bond} that I never thought existed between us. It was always there, but we were too emerged in self to recognize it.

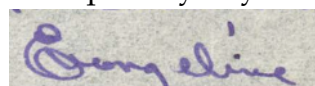
I certainly hope that you feel it is right for me to move. I honestly feel this way is the only way. I've thought it over for a week now and I'm sure I will be better off all around.

It has been so smoggy here last week and today²⁰⁷ that it's getting unbearable. My throat and nose is dry and my eyes are red and they burn like fire. There was none in Santa Monica. It will be getting very hot soon. Today it was stifling. I don't think I could stand the summer here.

If you could send the \$50 to me next month to pay for my lessons I would be grateful. I hope to find a good job in the meantime so that you won't have to send it anymore. If you could until I get situated I would appreciate it.

The light opera {season} at the Greek Theatre isn't until July, but there is another Co. at the Philharmonic Auditorium in April. I'm going to investigate in the possibilities and try to get into both. Then I'll be able to repay you for something of what you've given me.

I love you and admire your virtues more everyday. The more I compare you with others the greater you become. Goodnight my dearest mommy - Love to Grandma, Rosalind, {Merl}, {Gitti}, Paul and everyone and especially to you -



Please²⁰⁸ give my love to Mrs Hyde. I love her so much. She sent Elizabeth a Unity Magazine subscription.

I loved my nightie. It fits perfectly. I'll write Grandma tomorrow. I already wrote to Uncle Dave and {Lena} about the stockings.

Got a nice, and such a funny letter from {Giti} - I almost doubled over with laughter. She has a wonderful sense of humour.

Peace and love to you, dearest one.

²⁰⁷ Page 367

²⁰⁸ Page 368