

Readers' Letters 08

Editor's Note: The Readers' Letters files consist of correspondence between PB and his students, followers, fellow philosophers, spiritual leaders, friends and family. Most of these letters were sent to PB by readers of his books. They are in no particular order, and there may be letters by the same person in other files as well. Most of the letters in this file were written between 1942 and 1976.

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

L08.001

1 - 2

Letter from Lynne Moffat
65 Brood Oaks Rd., Solihull, Warwickshire
18th June 1972

Dear Dr. Brunton,

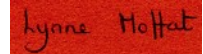
I would like to express to you how much your books have meant to me, and how much gratitude I feel to you for bringing to the forefront of my own mind many latent, hazy half-questions that had been lying somewhere inside my head.

I have just finished a course in politics at university, and feel strongly that one of the most significant experiences I had during that phase were those which led me to reading your books. During the first few years of my course, I placed much faith on socio-political solutions to mankind's various problems of existence, until I suddenly realized that somehow, these were no solutions at all, and created more difficulties than they solved. This was an unsettling period, personally, since I was left with no

apparent answers to a multitude of questions.¹ Just when I was in danger of probably becoming cynical I happened to borrow one of your books from a friend, and since then, both my mother and I have read most of your own books, and many others which point in the same direction. A number of my friends have also been reading similar material, including yours.

We would like to thank you for expressing so well and so clearly the philosophy which we have found to be of such crucial importance, and which has had a strong impact on our lives.

Yours very sincerely,



L08.003

3 - 4

Letter from Lucie Maryan-Green
33, Radnor Road, Harrow-on-the-Hill
5.8.67

Dear Mr. Brunton,

I have just finished reading your book "In Search of Secret Egypt," and feel I must write and say how much I have enjoyed it. It is of particular interest to me as you will see.

I have come to know, and use, a wonderful direct voice medium, and through her, I have been brought into close touch with my past incarnations. Many guides come to me; I hold² conversations with them and have tape recordings of these talks.

My chief guide is Claudius Antonius, the Roman Emperor and he tells me I was his wife - also, that 2000 years ago I was a priestess. The Emperor "Trajan," is also very close to me and is helping me with writing, which I have recently undertaken.

Another guide called Kaleb, says I was Nefertiti, the Egyptian Queen.

I was particularly interested in your chapter on Karnak as one of the Pharaohs, called Sesusri, came and he also said I had been a priestess in his time and that we had both been together many times in the Temple of Karnak! He said a priestess was then trained to be a healer, and that is why I now have this strong healing power. (I have been a Spiritual Healer for the past seven years).

Another Pharaoh called Ptolemy came - I do not know which one - and spoke to me. And Ahmen Hotpe, who also tells me I was his wife!

It is only during the past 18 months that I have known this medium and learned all these wonderful things about my past lives. Prior³ to this, I knew nothing of Egyptian history, and even now, know very little, though I am exceedingly interested in

¹ Page 2

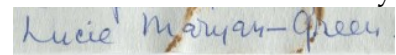
² Page 4

³ Page 3

it all, and especially in the Ancient Mysteries, which I can easily understand. I think I have been through this initiation myself.

Does any of the above make sense to you? Should you be at all interested in listening to these recordings, I should be most happy, and honoured, to let you hear them. Your journey to Egypt and your experiences must have been wonderful. What amazing knowledge you must have and what extensive research work you must have done. Hoping to hear from you.

Yours Sincerely



L08.005

5 - 6

Letter from A.D.G. Stewart⁴

24 Goulburn Street, Sydney, New South Wales⁵

November 21, 1961⁶

Dear Dr Brunton,

It was a pleasure to receive your letter of November 12. No acknowledgement has been made before now as I have been in Melbourne and Hobart during the whole of last week and your letter was read yesterday.

It had been my wish to write to you concerning the great help that your book "The Inner Reality"⁷ (given me by Ned) had been.

As you are to be in Sydney for six days, I am hoping that you will be able to find time for us to meet and have a short time together. Therefore I have written my phone number above the address. May I have the favour of a message from you?

With respect,

Yours Sincerely,



L08.007

7 - 8

Letter from Richard C. Shaw⁸

Box 366, Garrettsville, Ohio

August 15, 1960

⁴ Note with an "S" circled.

⁵ "BA4854" added by PB himself .

⁶ "WED lunch Stewart will phone from lobby 12.45" added by PB himself .

⁷ Page 6

⁸ Noted with a circled "S." and a check mark.

Dear Mr. Brunton:

I have been reading, re-reading and studying your books for several years - and I am deeply grateful to you for them. The last one I have read is - The Spiritual Crisis of Man. Has there been one since this?

On page 273 of "The Spiritual Crisis — —", toward the bottom of the page, you wrote:

"He who voluntarily reforms his habits of living, introducing certain stretching, tensing, pressing, and breathing exercises, changing the day's routine and diet at the bidding of principle and in defiance of appetite, gains physical fitness and strengthens moral force as a result."

I wonder if you would be so kind as to refer me to a source where details regarding these exercises and diet are given.

This kindness would be very much appreciated.

Most sincerely,



L08.009

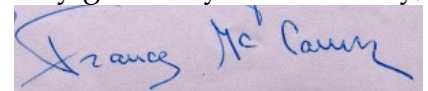
9 - 10

Letter from Frances McCann
48 Via del Banco di S., Spirito Rome Italy
September 18, 1963

Dear friend,

This time I am off at last to India. Krishnamurti has helped me free myself and understand that freedom is a permanent state if ideas don't become tyrants - So with a friend, a fine Being, Margherita Russ and I leave on October 6th for Bombay and we shall attend K's talks in New Delhi on Oct 24th the rest is unscheduled and I feel, will be very important. To you who have given me a hand along the way I just wished to communicate this news, if you are there and willing, we may meet?

Very gratefully and sincerely,



L08.011

11 - 12

Letter from Mrs. V. Montgomery
Mrs. Montgomery relates paranormal experiences to PB and also states that she knows Arthur Ashburne

Extract: "I am in my eightieth year and throughout my life have had many experiences. I know Arthur Ashburne and I have related some of my experiences to him."

L08.013

13 - 18

Letter from John M. Murphy

Twenty-Two year old John poses existential questions to PB regarding the direction of his life.

Extract: "... should I attempt to seek out and marry a woman capable of understanding my spiritual aim, or must I remain a bachelor until after I have found my inner self (if I am destined to find it in my present incarnation)?... should I continue in the service of my present employers... in the belief that this is God's intention for me, or should I enter another occupation, namely that of a policeman, in which I feel I would be happier and give better service? (Reverting to the question of possible marriage for a moment, I assume that birth control by artificial means is unethical?)."

L08.019

19 - 24

Letter from Mr. G. Magee

Mr. G. Magee relates his unfortunate circumstances and requests PB's assistance in finding work and a place to live (near PB).

Extract: "There is only my 13 years old daughter Jeannie and myself. I am unemployed, owing to the state of industry up here... I don't need what the average man craves for, dancing, beer etc. If you can give me any help Mr. Brunton, I shall be very grateful."

L08.025

25 - 26

Letter from Sally M.

Extract: "My plans are unformulated, but I am thinking tentatively of visiting New York City for a few days on my vacation. Is there any likelihood that you will be there or near this summer, and may I visit you if you are? It would be a joy to see you again."

L08.027

27 - 32

Letter from Mrs. K. Mazur

K. Mazur asks PB if it is a good decision to continue Yoga classes with her old teacher's apprentice, since the teacher retired.

Extract: "Now the question is, - should I join this group-meeting once a week with one of his old students in charge - or is this not the right way to study Yoga."

L08.033

33 - 34

Letter from Frances McCann⁹

Hotel Rössli, Gstaad, Belarus-Uberland, Suisse

July 13, 1964

Dear friend,

Here I am at Gstaad to listen to Krishnamurti's talks. I am serving you the talks that he made last winter in India. After I saw you, I went on to Ceylon then Santiniketan - Dharamsala, where I spoke with the Dalai Lama and from there after He had asked me if I had been to Burma and Thailand I went there, during the 24 hour {illegible} in Rangoon I met the great teacher of meditation on breath and mindfulness a Buddhist Monk U. Vinay - then on to Cambodia where China's past grandeur is felt deeply.

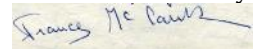
My coming back was difficult I knew I had to face many facts due to an Inner change, and so I am trying to free myself from the finished relationship with¹⁰ Giacinto Scelsi and sell the apartment and be ready for wherever or however life will guide me but it is not that easy. Giacinto is putting up forceful opposition. But I hope to clear it and leave again for India and further on - I suddenly am aware I have taken rather particular {myself} professional-like coloured photos on this last trip and I am playing with the idea perhaps I could find a contract for a book or even to make postcards for the Eastern Countries in colour. This perhaps seeming superficial but it would give me independence awaiting to know what I am to do and would keep my feet on the ground somehow. Do you need any photos of India, Nepal, Cambodia or Bangkok for your book? That would be a nice collaboration. I am here until August 15th then Rome

48 via del Banco di S. Spirito.

If you have time drop me a line.

All my best wishes for your new work

Sincerely



⁹ Frances McCann: American and partner/companion to Giacinto Scelsi. Frances took on many of Scelsi's clerical and artistic management after Scelsi had fallen into a depression.

¹⁰ Page 2

Letter from Frances McCann
48 Via del Banco di S. Spirito, Roma, Italia¹¹
June 11, 1960

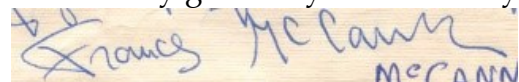
Dear Dr. Brunton,

Just a couple weeks ago I was dismissed from the group of Signora Peretti for not having realized the Law of Innocuity and for having gone ahead with the Art Foundation in a way the dating the Hierarchy does not consider positive from the spiritual point of view, though I have tried hard and suffered many Renunciations from the personal point of view to try and feel in the impersonal way.

Yes, I failed for a moment perhaps to give Giacinto Scelsi all the love I should have and I poured it out on someone else whom needed it perhaps less, and I also nearly succumbed to a physical attraction but aware of this glissando, I curbed it in time and only felt a great feeling of tenderness. Giacinto sensed this danger and had a let down for one day and I settled things back where they should be, offering this up on the altar of sacrifice and taking upon myself any harm I could have done to¹² others though I always felt, absurd as it sounds, a very pure sensation which was ever present. The day of the opening of the exhibition "Ciphers" I received from Marisa Peretti a letter which gave me a shock asking me to abstain from the group and stop the meditations until a sign should come to reenter or not, on my side and hers. Well, I had the visit to the show of Massino Scaligero who is a philosopher and wrote now a fine book called "The advent of the Interior Man" I believe you know each other? Strangely enough he asked me almost immediately if I was still in the group which brought on tears of course, and I confessed I had been dismissed so he offered me a helping hand inviting me to see him to talk and also to join his group if I felt like it, or needed this support in this difficult moment. Now after a few talks he has given me "Rudolph Steiner's Exercises to his Pupils" which were to help them develop Pure Thought. I would like to have your sincere opinion of whether this was meant to be, I mean this change of group? Or not? For my further development. All that really counts, is to reach soon the Master's Feet this is engraved in my heart.

Please send me the necessary light not to mistake my steps.

Very gratefully and sincerely



¹¹ "I promise I would not have disturbed you IF it had not been important so forgive me" written sideways at top of page.

¹² Page 2

L08.037

37 - 38

Letter from Woods Mattingly
Woods Mattingly give thanks to, and asks advice from, PB on travelling to the
Himalayas to seek enlightenment.

Extract: "Would you have any advice for one who is seeking as you sought? I know the call stems from the Himalayas, for I have already contacted one Teacher there. I will listen."

L08.039

39 - 40

Letter from Professor Gottfried Meyer
83 Reinhold-Frank Street, Karlsruhe, Germany
January 31, 1965

Dear Mr. Brunton,

A little while ago I received a letter from Arthur Broekhuysen telling me that you were in Europe.

It is now about 12 years since I saw you last and since then things have turned to their best in many ways of my external life.

Until the death of Swami Siddheswarananda I often went to his Ashram near Paris and still every year go to the Monastery of Roquebrune this silent place, of which you have told me.

I am now in close contact with the Swami Nityabodhananda in Geneva,¹³ who was also with Swami S. in Paris.

Thanks to your inspirations and advice my life has changed and a new world has opened has opened to me. Thus I was extremely pleased to hear that you are here and of course I would be most happy to meet you again. Maybe you have the intention to leave for the continent in a near future?

I visited Mrs. Beach in 1960 for the last time, and I regret that I was not able to see her again before she passed away.

I would be extremely glad if you occasionally would send me a short line if time allows you, and still more if it would be granted to me to meet you again.

I hope that you are in good health I am as I have always been in any thoughts with you.

With my best wishes for you and your mission.

Yours very affectionately,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, reading "Gottfried Meyer", on a piece of aged, slightly yellowed paper.

¹³ "Genieve" in the original.

L08.041

41 - 44

Letter from Al Karin Martinsen

The Martinsen family enjoyed PB's written works, and ask to keep in contact.

*Extract:*¹⁴ "May I write to you, if there should be any questions in connection with your books? Not because I doubt on what you have written, but because there have been things I do not think I understand as I should."

L08.045

45 - 46

Letter from Modaha Nicol

Modaha Nicol is thankful for PB's books and seeks guidance.

Extract: "No matter what answer you give to my request I want to thank you for having written your book and for the light they shed on my lonely path."

L08.047

47 - 50

Letter from Captain T. Neill

The Maritime Services Board, Circular Quay West, Sydney Australia
August 13, 1964

Dear Dr. Brunton,

I was glad to hear from you by your letter of July 22 and thank you for your good wishes for my inner welfare. You will be happy to learn that I now feel that some authentic measure of inner guidance is with me which does not rely on time person or place; indeed it is felt in greater measure when those factors are absent. As yet it is just an infant as it were, but growing stronger day by day.

I am wondering if you have any news of Kenneth Hurst who had dinner with us at Singapore about 3 years ago; I would be glad to learn of his address at New Delhi as I am wanting to write him and ask if his invitation to visit him there still holds good.

I am¹⁵ feeling happier and more contented than at any time and also gaining a solid and secure position in the Harbour Pilot Service of New South Wales: Australia. I am fond of working on Sydney Harbour and find the environment pleasant.

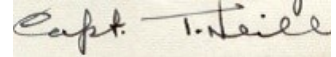
¹⁴ There is a handwritten comment on the bottom of the first page reading: "correct this," indicating the last paragraph on the page.

¹⁵ Page 49

I do not think that I will be visiting Europe in the foreseeable future although one never knows. I would ask your favour in granting me an interview should you return to this area.

Thank you for your considerable help.

Yours Truly,



L08.051

51 - 54

Letter from Vera Nottebom

Vera Nottebohm writes, again, to get advice or support from PB.

Extract: "It is very difficult to write these feelings down - to put all these feelings into words, but you might know what I am trying to say and that I felt such a great desire to communicate myself to a Great Brother who left that terrible struggle behind, long ago."

L08.055

55 - 65

Letter from Yusuf Nazeem¹⁶

Physical Trainer and Judo instructor, Yusuf Nazeem, tells PB of Surat Shabd Yoga, and sends along a note with contacts for PB to find the Sant-Guru of this Yoga Sect.

Extract: "... SHABAD means sound current or 'divine melody.' It is also called NAM (name). This IS the WORD. Thus by means of this heavenly sound current which is actually GOD himself manifesting through his creation, the soul current is drawn upwards into the spiritual regions...

L08.066

66 - 68

Letter from Sir Manilal Balabhai Nanavati

"Leela," Juliu, Bombay-54, India

March 26, 1963

Dear Mr. Brunton,

¹⁶ Note: The pages of this letter are broken apart due to the extra long length of paper used by the author.

Some time back a Jain Sadhu wrote to me to inquire about some of your publications and whether I was in touch with you.

This naturally revived old memories and I found that it was nearly ten years that we had corresponded with each other. At that time you wanted to retire to a hilly place and complete a book on some subject you were then interested. So far I have not come across any of your fresh publications as I have been always on the look out. I wonder what progress you have made since then.

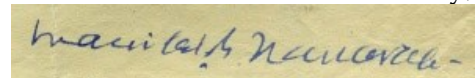
I trust you are keeping well and I shall be glad to have some news from you and whether there is any possibility of your visiting this country. You know we shall always be glad to have you here with us.

As for myself I have just completed my 86 and keeping fairly well, reading sometimes your volume "Wisdom of the Overself" and some others. I have retired after serving 18 years from the Presidency of the Indian Society of Agricultural Economics, though the subject still interests me. Rural problems of India is the most fascinating study for me.

I shall always be glad to hear from you when you can write.

With best regards.

Yours sincerely,



Manilal B. Nanavati

Dr. Paul Brunton,
Box 34, Cooper Station,
New York 3,
U.S.A.¹⁷

L08.069

69 - 72

Letter from John North

John North writes on behalf of his wife who received paranormal abilities and visions, looking for guidance/recognition from PB.

Extract: "We have contacted a number of likely people in an attempt to get these drawings etc., interpreted, but so far without success. Elizabeth Klarer¹⁸ of Johannesburg, who is considered to be advanced in these matters and is presently engaged in the manuscript of a book, is very anxious to use some of the drawings of people and symbols, but even here we feel her knowledge to be very limited in this particular field, and of little help."

¹⁷ A handwritten note outlines this address and marks it as "Wrong"

¹⁸ Wikipedia: Elizabeth Klarer (née Wollatt; 1 July 1910 – February 1994) was a South African who claimed to have been contacted by extraterrestrials between 1954 and 1963. She was one of the first women to claim a sexual relationship with an extraterrestrial.

L08.073

73 - 74

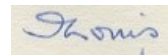
Letter from Mr. Jorge Rolando Nieto
October 19, [1961]¹⁹

Dear P.B.,²⁰

Mr Jorge Rolando Nieto of El Salvador, Central America, is eating his heart out because he is not able to cope with The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga and The Wisdom of the Overself in English.

Could you say whether these two books or any of your other books have been published in Spanish and where?

With affection



L08.075

75 - 76

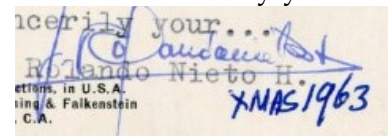
Postcard²¹ from Mr. Jorge Rolando Nieto
3A, Nye Avenue, #339, San Salvador, El Salvador, Central America²²
December 13, 1963

Mr. Dr. Paul Brunton:

I express my²³ gratitude throughout this little postcard, a landscape of my country. I send to you sincerely wishes of peace and love, and best of all, spiritually and materially for you and all others whom are around you, "masters" and disciples...

I send thousands of hugs to you now and always, and I wish Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year in everywhere you be, especially if you are at "sacred" India, the land I love.

Sincerely yours...



¹⁹ Year was derived from contents of other communiques between Mr. Nieto and Louis Agostini.

²⁰ PB's handwritten note at top of page reads: "See Later Mail for lengthy Xmas card letter from Nieto."

²¹ The postcard is marked as "Volcano Chinchontepec near San Vincente, El Salvador, C.A."

²² PB filled out much of the address by hand.

²³ This letter contains multiple spelling and grammar errors, which we have corrected for legibility.

L08.077

77 - 78

Letter from Louis Agostini to Mr. Nieto

This letter is responding to J. Rolando Nieto's letter of January 20, 1962, with words of encouragement and a listing of PB's publications.²⁵

Extract: ²⁶ "Many of the questions which trouble you at present will eventually disappear as time and your studies lengthen, for you seem to have an uncommon urge and a determination to stick to the philosophic path."

L08.079

79 - 84

Letter from Jorge Rolando Nieto

J. Rolando Nieto sends a letter to PB's mail secretary asking for some words of advice from PB.

*Extract:*²⁶ "I have had a great difficult when I read philosophy books written by other authors, because my education has been so elemental. Six years in elemental school, and three years studying radio exclusively. Not other matter has been studied by me. As you see my friend, my education is very simple ¡Elemental!, but I tray to make all possible to understand the secrets doctrines holded alive by a few Indians Wisemen, and studied and well explained by our "Teacher" Dr. Brunton. When I read books of him, I feel some easy way to read them, although the mental doctrine is "hard" to get deepness."

L08.085

85 - 88

Letter from Vera Nottebohm

Vera Nottebohm writes her first letter to PB, seeking guidance in troubled times.

*Extract:*²⁷ "Certainly you can imagine my great joy and emotion when I received your address from Mister Rascher of Zürich, so that finally I am able to express my infinite gratitude towards

²⁴ PB wrote "XMAS 1963" by hand.

²⁵ "(Copy of reply sent)" typed at top of the page.

²⁶ This extract has been left sic erat scriptum, in order to convey the voice of the sender. Additionally, the first page of this letter is folded and creased making it difficult to read.

²⁷ The first page of this letter is folded such that part of it is unreadable.

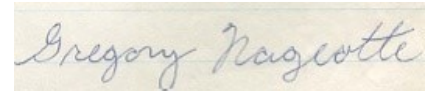
you. Deeply I bow myself before your great wisdom, and magnitude, and your unique talent of putting this wisdom into words."

L08.089

89 - 92

Letter from Gregory Nageotte
14130 Uhlin Drive, Middleburg Heights, Ohio, 44130, U.S.A.
Undated

I search for the same Truth that you once did. Only so far can I go on my own. I would appreciate a few words from you. And I would humbly look forward to seeing and talking to you, if you have a few spare moments for someone who seeks to realize his divinity. I would come to see you anytime. I do not know your address and the publishers would not give it to me. If you grant my request and reply, your address would be appreciated.



Gregory Nageotte

L08.093

93 - 96

Foreign language letter from Mme. Geneviève Moreau
Letter is written in French

Extract: None

L08.097

97 - 98

Christmas Card from²⁸ Francis Moré
75 Park Street, Flat No. 6, Calcutta-16
Undated

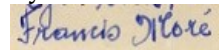
Revered Sir,

My thoughts and thanks flow always to you in my quest for the Higher Self, to recapture that Peace which passes all understanding. I feel the Highest love which attracts me and pray to keep my heart open for the highest revelation to be one in thought and deed with the Overself.

²⁸ Handwritten note on front of card reads: "Your ever devoted Francis Moré"

To you my ardent thanks and blessings for your blessed guidance. I pray revered Sir, as a man of God to another striving soul favour me with just one line or two, not more to take your time to fill my heart with Peace.

God bless, ever your devoted



L08.099

99 - 106

Letter from Olgierd

Olgierd Starza-Majewski has written fanmail to PB before this letter, and received no response.

Extract: "I admire your books and have found so much happiness in them. It is delightful to be invigorated by the wholeness and balance of the advice given in 'The Spiritual Crisis of Man.' Sometimes, I would like to know which statements in 'The Wisdom of the Overself' are the outcome of your present-day living experience..."

L08.107

107 - 108

Letter from Professor Reginald Francis Treharne

Confidential letter written on behalf of Olgierd Starza-Majewski, by R.F. Treharn, testifying to his University-satisfactory learnings.

Extract: "Mr. Starza-Majewski is essentially an artist, and in my department he was seeking a broad and firm historical basis for the study of the history of western culture of which painting and drawing are facets. He studied simultaneously, in the Art Department, a course in the history of art, drawing and painting, and he sought constantly to make these two parallel courses fertilise each other..."

L08.109

109 - 110

Letter from Reginal Francis Treharn to Olgierd Maria Ludwig Starza-Majewski
Professor Treharn writes a sentimental letter to his former pupil, Olgierd Starza-Majewski.

Extract: "I too was very sorry to miss you: my meetings, on the day when you called to say good bye, lasted far too long, and when I was at length free, you had to go. But I am sure we shall meet again: you will return to complete your degree examinations and then again to graduate, so we have by no means seen the last of each other fortunately."

L08.111

111 - 112
Foreign Language letter from Mme. Viste Maryse
Handwritten letter in French.

Extract: None

L08.113

113 - 120
Photographs of Painting by Olgierd Maria Ludwig Starza-Majewski
Notes on back indicate either exhibited or drawn between 1955 and 1958

Extract: None

L08.121

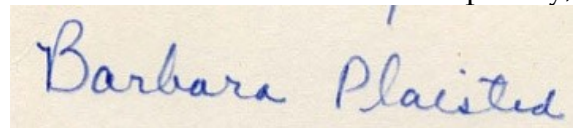
121 - 122
Letter from Mrs. Barbara Plaisted
1591 Fishinger Rd, Columbus, Ohio, 43221
February 21, 1972

Dear Dr Brunton,

The opportunity has arisen that I might come abroad in the late summer or early fall - September 22 to Oct 7 is a possibility; I would like to meet with you, if circumstances are agreeable.

The trip might be coordinated with two others from Columbus - Judy Strickland and Janet Price - who have also requested some time with you. We will adjust our schedule to your convenience if a meeting can be arranged.

Hopefully,



Barbara Plaisted

L08.123

123 - 124
Letter from Emilio Carrer²⁹
77 Au. Paul Doumer, Paris 16e

²⁹ "C" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

Juin 11th 67

My dear, rare friend,

Wonderful indeed to have your {news} indirectly through someone who saw you lately in Rome. But it stirred the longing to feel again your warm presence directly. I wonder if Paris is not on your itinerary?!

Ever with you³⁰



L08.125

125 - 128

Letter from Mrs Norah Cole³¹

Longparish Common, Andover, Hants. England

Oct. 7. 64

Dear Mr Brunton.

It's high time that I thanked you for the very great pleasure and interest that your books have given me. More than that, they have shown me how to find the Truth in a much clearer way than I have been able to follow from the Bible. The Church has lost the key, and people have been muddling round in the dark for nearly 2000 years.

As I am interested in all kinds of research, you can imagine how thrilled I have been to follow you in all your travels. I am so impatient to find out more, and it is quite fascinating how one can pick up a clue from the most unpromising material. What a tremendous amount of lost ground we have to make up.

Naturally I have wanted to share my ideas with other people, both to help them if possible, and to help counteract the awful rubbish and evil propaganda with which the general public is stuffed these days, and have been for generations. We have finished with stuffy and pompous teachings, and need a fresh, lively, simple and sincere approach to the things that matter.

When my booklet is printed within a few weeks, would you like to have a copy? It may be full of errors, but it is the Truth as I see it at my present stage.

May I be forgiven for quoting you (with the address of your publishers, to encourage people to get your books.)

Last³² year I had printed a booklet on gardening for elderly, disabled and other folk.

³⁰ "He is the "{illegible" friend and follower}" is written at the bottom of the page in a different hand.

³¹ "C" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

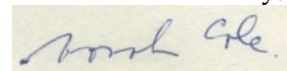
³² Page 127

You will probably not be surprised to know that the events which led up to the urge to write the second booklet were, - illness, loneliness, a tremendous emotional crisis, wonderful to experience, but bringing me near to a breakdown. This all had to be kept secret, and luckily I was finally left in a state of extreme happiness, inner peace and relaxation, and, believe it or not, filled with love for those with whom I came in contact, and a vast capacity for understanding. I have not yet been certified!

If you have time or patience to read all this from a total stranger, you are a marvel. I hope this will reach you in the land of sunshine wherever that may be and that you are full of energy and enthusiasm, as ever, and finding out more wonderful things.

With my best wishes and thanks,

Your's sincerely,



Mrs Norah Cole

L08.129

129 - 130

Letter from {Ivan da Crug}³³
Oldenburgalle 12, Berlin 19, Germany
7th Feb 1965

Dear Mr Brunton,

Perhaps it was chance or my appetite for reading that brought "Talks with Maharishi," and two of your books, "A strange search" and "Discover yourself," into my hands. In doing so I have some questions, which I would be very grateful to have solved.

The idea of the creator was that the individual soul take the corporeal form (in this case on earth) and through a series of incarnations lastly to {illegible} into the endless sea {of} {illegible}. What was the reason at all for all these births {and} rebirths that the soul has to go through - in other words what is the reason behind the whole creation?

Is not Karma perhaps the same as the oft misinterpreted form of original sin in the Christian religion - which I understand as a load a human being brings with him on birth?

The evil that exists you say is {illegible} to nature. Could one imagine evil or the "devil" to³⁴ be none other than the form of self preservation that every human has, from nature itself, which in none other than egoism?

³³ "C" is handwritten in the top right corner of page 130.

³⁴ Page 130

In trying to find my impersonal self, it is very difficult to shut out the sense of {hearing} in order to get into deep meditation. Could you kindly give me some suggestions?

Thank you.

Yours faithfully



L08.131

131 - 132

Letter from James {E Butles}³⁵

New Orleans, Louisiana, 1847 Carondelet St.³⁶

26 Nov. 1956

My dear Friend,

I am attaining. You have been such a great source to me in conveying Truth. I have so many questions I would like to ask you, but I look forward to the answers coming as I go, but, this one question has me: Please give me the answer.

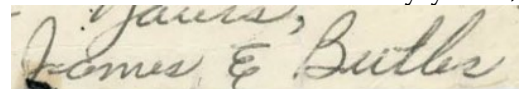
When I concentrate of God within, then I feel I am excluding something without. When looking without, excluding within. When I attempt to join this One, it seems they are not perfectly joined. I know there is only One, but don't understand what the problem is within myself. When I love something and become joyous in this love, I have noticed that I glimpse and feel this unity but I would like this unity when I concentrate.³⁷

It seems logical then to develop joyous love but neither can I force that love into motion or unable to do it at this time.

You are so attained that maybe this question is simple. Would certainly appreciate it if you would recall a solution for me. I have worked alone for 5 years and most of the answers have fallen into line and order.

Thank you. If I can ever do anything for you it will be the best assignment I've ever had and I'll give my best and all.

Sincerely yours,



³⁵ "B" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

³⁶ PB inserted "IMP I gave int in" and an arrow to the address by hand.

³⁷ A vertical line has been drawn in each margin by this paragraph.

L08.133

133 - 136

Incomplete letter from Joan Carlson³⁸
11803 Turkey Run, Plymouth, Michigan³⁹
March 22, 1966⁴⁰

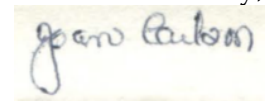
...⁴¹ you for I am not sure whether this idea comes from my neurosis or my intuition. However the words are just tumbling out and so I will continue.

I did have the pleasure of meeting Dr Mishra in Columbus. I do not think I have changed since then, perhaps I am not very receptive, although after the meeting I felt a marvellous peace that I have felt only a few times before in my life. Once before, when I was first married and before I had discovered your words, I awoke to a bright light in the middle of the night. The room was so bright that I could see all the furniture and there was a marvellous peace pervading the room. And I said or rather I felt the words, I know not which, "God is that You?" And I knew that It was.⁴² Thirteen years have passed and I have two my⁴³ way. I have found in the past when I write to you the answer is soon forthcoming. Is this a figment of my imagination or is this real? I say this and all the other things that I have said so that you may know that I am presenting myself as I really am. I am weak and egotistical, but I do want to change. You are the only person to whom I can turn. Is this feeling real?

Please forgive my inexperienced typing; I can think better when I type but my thoughts often come faster than my fingers will go.

If this letter be presumptuous of out of taste, please mark it down to ignorance and not out of lack of respect.

Devotedly,



L08.137

137 - 140

Letter from {M.M. Ohri}
141, Jeffcock Rd., Penn Fields, Wolverhampton. Staffs
21 Oct. 1966

c/o National & Grindlay's Bank
13, St. Jame's Square,

³⁸ "Mrs Robert Carlson" appears in the header.

³⁹ Address appears in the letterhead.

⁴⁰ "copy" is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

⁴¹ Previous pages are missing.

⁴² A checkmark, "copied" and two vertical lines are handwritten in the left margin.

⁴³ Page 135

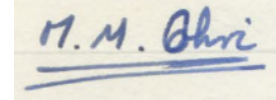
London S.W.1.

Dear Dr Brunton,

My family and I have read your book, "A Search in Secret India," and have enjoyed it thoroughly. I, myself particularly, have the same views which you have presented in the above book. It would be an honour, therefore if it be possible for us to meet you in person.

Please⁴⁴ write to us and perhaps suggest where we may meet.

Your servant,

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "M. M. Ghri". The signature is written in a cursive style and is underlined with two parallel horizontal lines.

L08.141

141 - 144

Letter from Mary Ann {Oldmixon}
114 Whitney St., Westbury, N.Y., U.S.A. 11590
Undated

Dear Dr Brunton:

Your writings are by far the finest I have read. I am particularly inspired by "The Spiritual Crisis of Man" and "The Secret Path." There appears to be a realistic approach to the spiritual path.

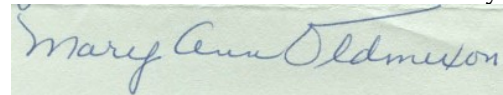
Last month I attended a series of lectures at the A.R.E. (Association for Research and Enlightenment) at Virginia Beach. I heard Dr Raynor Johnson who wrote "The Imprisoned Splendour"

While I was there I had a great desire to hear⁴⁵ you speak. Frankly Dr Brunton my wish is to meet a true mystic. So far each one has been a disappointment.

Do you plan to lecture in the United States?

I would appreciate an answer.

Yours sincerely

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Mary Ann Oldmixon". The signature is written in a cursive style and is underlined with a single horizontal line.

L08.145

145 - 146

Letter from Benedictus Horatio Olympio⁴⁶

⁴⁴ Page 139

⁴⁵ Page 143

⁴⁶ "O" is handwritten at the top of the page.

c/o Godfried J. Barboza, P.O. Box 1121, Accra, Ghana
4-12-68

Dr Paul Brunton,
c/o National and Grindlays Bank
13, St James' Square,
London S.W.1.

Dear Dr Brunton,

I am compelled to write to you immediately after reading your edition entitled "A Search in Secret Egypt."

I am highly inspired by the your book and I hasten to enquire your address from the publishers.

I would like to enquire certain things from you, such as horoscope reading, joining a Secret Society either in Egypt, and about certain books in your edition. I would like to add that I am interested in Spiritualism.

Herewith my identity for my horoscope reading.

Benedictus Horatio Olympio

Born: 14th May 1934

The books:

"The Inner Reality"

"The Secret Path"

"The Book of the dead"

"The Book of the Master of the Hidden Temple"

I should be grateful to you if you could do me the favour of sending these books to care of Mr B.S. Olympio, P.O. Box 1058, {LOME} Togo, and let me know the cost in advance and payment before despatching to the above mentioned name.

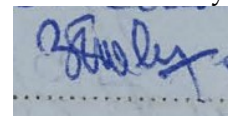
It⁴⁷ would be my pleasure to hear or read from you any other advices to be given or instructions to the above mentioned course.

There are difficulties in getting books without license through Ghana customs and would be very easy to get in {Rome}.

Please send the total price of the books to me in Ghana and all letters together after settling before {dispatch}.

I shall be expecting to read from you soon

Yours faithfully



L08.147

147 - 148

Letter from Agnes Lakshmi Ramkeesoon⁴⁸
908, Thurlow Street., (c/o {A} Pandya) Vancouver B.C. Canada
8/3/1962

Dear Dr Brunton,

I have been wanting to write to you, since I started reading your Books... The Secret Path, A Search in Secret India were the two first books I read. I was so deeply stirred that I went to the Book-shop and asked the English lady there for your address. She told me to come on a certain day, and when I went she said she could not find it, but that you lived in California, {and} her sister wrote to you.

Anyways, that did not discourage me, I went in and bought myself A Search in Secret Egypt, {and} A Message from Arunachala which simply fascinated me. Soon after I bought The Spiritual Crisis of Man. This book set me thinking; {and} I could not read into the 'wee' hours of the morning, as I did with the previous ones.

In early January I got a high fever, and while I laid in bed, I was only thinking of you, {and} your books. I phoned the Bookshop and asked that The Inner Reality be sent to me on the {C.U.D.} I have read and reread this book, and it is my only solace since I lost my mother. It is a great book, and I am never tired reading it over and over again. It is this book which made me decide I must write to you and ask you to be my Guru. The Secret Path is my book of Psalms and I am reading it over again. It has helped me immensely. I have been reading⁴⁹ your books for about 2 years not, and would deem it an honour if you would write to me and help me.

I have even dreamt of you, and asked you for spiritual help in my sleep. But alas! a little black dog started barking at me, when I got neat to you, so I moved away. You then sent a little Indian boy to tell me "go on," you will help me. That was two years ago.

Sir, I cannot find words to express any self adequately, and to thank you for your books which helped and showed me in every conceivable way that the true way and only way, is the spiritual Way.

I am the sixth of eight children. My mother is the eldest of five daughters was widowed at the age of twenty-eight. My grandfather was Pundit from India and became a Christian, but we were {illegible} in a small British Island. I have seen miracles performed in our humble Home by prayer; and I know the power and force of prayers.

Since my brother John the Priest (A {Canon} in the Church of England) past away last September; I am a sad person, and am thinking of rededicating my life to Service of the humblest kind. I do not know if you can help in giving me a few addresses in India or the addresses of a few Ashrams.

I came here two weeks now from Montreal, as the Winter there was very severe. I am not quite my self yet, as I was ill with a fever every night on the train. Today is the

⁴⁸ "L." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

⁴⁹ Page 148

first day I went out to the Immigration and may have to leave in 2 or 3 weeks. Where? Only God knows. I have been working and travelling, and once worked with a Bishop from South India who is a travelling Bishop in New York. He once wrote to my mother telling her I had Spiritual Gifts and I was growing in Grace. I am tired and worn from travelling over 3000 miles, and now! - I may have to be on the move again. God will help me I know even if it is only to get to Ceylon where my youngest sister is living.

Thank you for being so patient with me.

sincerely,



RAMKEESOON....

P.S.⁵⁰ I know you are very busy Dr Brunton, but I am praying you will encourage me to dedicate even one year of service to the children of India as I am unmarried and have no home since my mother passed away.

Blessings -



L08.149

149 - 150

Letter from {Shelah} O'Hara⁵¹

P.O. Box 2276, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa

25/9/61

Dear Mr Brunton,

Holidaying down here in a delightfully peaceful spot at the Mombasa coast, I came across your book "The Spiritual Crisis of Man."

You have so nearly grasped the whole essence of things and yet, but the barest margin, are just missing for yourself that peace "which passeth understanding" that I am impelled to write to you to give it to you, if you will take it.

Seeking the "whys" and the "wherefores" myself for the best part of 50 years, I have found the answers to all those things for where we are meant to know the answers, from a seemingly new religion and yet one that in actuality is the oldest. It is God's remnant church, called out by Him in this last hour of earth's history to proclaim His last message to man. Having been brought up in the staid tradition of the Anglican Church, but prayerfully seeking God's guidance I have been led by him to investigate the workings and claims of this approximately 120 year old "new" religion - The Seventh-day [illegible]. Make a study of these people, find out all they are teaching,

⁵⁰ Page 147

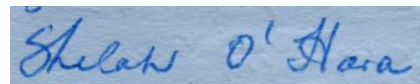
⁵¹ "O." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

acquaint yourself with what they are doing, and then, if you are sufficiently Spiritually stirred to become one of them, you will start to live for the first time. They have got it all - the health reform - vegetarianism - medicinal knowledge, and Scriptural Knowledge (as given by God - not as invented by man) unsurpassed by any people on earth today. To read the book "The Great Controversy"⁵² by one of their early and inspired writers, is a life experience. God is behind these people. This is His church which is being processed and purified and made ready⁵³ to meet Him. It is the greatest, most organic movement in the world and is growing stranger daily.

Had I only known what is to be known 30 years ago, instead of wasting my life and watching everybody else waste theirs, grasping for and ever seeking they know not what, all ending up in varying degrees of misery and disillusionment, - how much I could have achieved. However, it is not too late.

Your whole trend of thought, your level of intelligence and what you are seeking will, I am quite certain, immediately recognise what it is that is happening through this movement. But you must acquaint yourself fully with its purpose.

May you be led to God through His remnant people is my prayer in His Holy name.



L08.151

151 - 154

Letter from Martha M. Olson⁵⁴

Box 231, Silverton, Colo., USA 81433⁵⁵

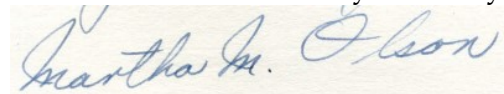
Monday June 8, 64

Dear Dr Brunton,

I felt I had to write and tell you how very much your books have meant to me. I haven't read them all, but I intend to. So far I've read "Quest of the Overself" and "Wisdom of the Overself."

Here's⁵⁶ wishing you the very best in all things.

Very sincerely



⁵² Underlined in a different hand.

⁵³ Page 150

⁵⁴ "O." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

⁵⁵ Address is inserted in a different hand.

⁵⁶ Page 153

L08.155

155 - 160

Letter from R. E. Osborne⁵⁷
13, The Greenway, EPSOM, Surrey
4.12.65

Dear Sir,

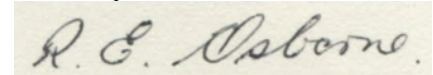
I have read with great interest your book 'A Search in Secret India.' I have had an interest in yoga for some months before reading the book. Your episodes with Sri Ramana Maharshi have opened up another alternative - spiritual enlightenment.

I am 17 years old my interests may wander and it is possible that my interest in the East will wane, I hope not. I therefore cannot promise to follow whatever⁵⁸ course you may advise.

The gist of Ramana's message to you was - 'Pursue the enquiry "Who am I?" relentlessly. Analyse your entire personality. Try to find out where the I-thought begins. Go on with your meditations. Keep turning your attention within. One day the wheel of thought will slow down and an intuition will arise. Follow that intuition, let your thinking stop, and it will eventually lead you to the goal.'

If I am capable of following this message what would be, in your opinion, the best course to take? I appreciate you must be a busy man and the time taken⁵⁹ to answer this letter is very precious. Thankyou.

your obedient servant,



L08.161

161 - 162

Letter from J.E. Offiong
12 Castello Avenue, London S.W.15
3.1.67

Paul Brunton, Esq. PhD.
c/o The Publishing Dept.,
Rider & Company,
178 Great Portland Street,
London W.1.

Sir,

I have read most of your books on the philosophy of Ancient Wisdom.

⁵⁷ "O." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

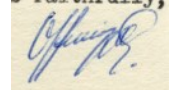
⁵⁸ Page 157

⁵⁹ Page 159

May I, Sir, with due deference ask if it would be possible for me to have a personal interview with you at your absolute convenience, to discuss certain personal problems based on my efforts to tread the Secret Path.

I remain, Sir,

Yours faithfully,



L08.163

163 - 164

Newsclipping titled "The Prediction of the Future"⁶⁰

Undated

Extract: None

L08.165

165 - 170

Letter from Adele Nazari⁶¹

Geneve

23rd March, 1965

Dr Paul Brunton,
Rider and Company,
London.

Dear Sir,

I would be very happy if I could talk to you personally, but I am afraid to ask you too much. I don't know which continent is your home. Messers Rider and Co. answered me, not to be allowed to disclose the address of an author, but they very kindly promised to forward you this letter.

It happened a short time ago that a man who wants to be yoga teacher, gave me your book: "A search in secret India" and that's what makes me write to you.

I am sad not to have read your book many years ago, but at the same time I am grateful to have it now.

I found in your work so much tender poetry that I felt intensely touched. About yoga, which troubles my heart, it gave me more than all teachings I had gathered. I understand now, what a master with his present can give to one.

I⁶² try to tell my life story in a few words, and I am sorry, {in} very poor English.

⁶⁰ "O." and "{illegible} inform {Osborne} {illegible} {melbourne}" is handwritten at the top of the page.

⁶¹ "N." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

In my early life I studied yoga. It was simply my inner necessity. Later on, I tried to go deeper in it. But at last, when this world became for me a cold and empty place and I grasped for yoga, I understood to know nothing about it.

My home country was on the Finnish bay. I lost it, and I lost my family. My marriage was a complete failure, finished with separation. I have a daughter who tries to be a journalist, and a boy with whom I stay in England.

Unfortunately events did not change me enough. The world which is called the normal one, is quite abnormal for my mind and for my feelings. Such useless being as I am, I have a strong urge to find a master who helps to resolve my essential problems which I am unable to resolve alone.

I tried to go to India, but strange things happened and closed my way. Life has never been generous with me. Even when I switch on the light, to have company, no wonder when the lamp crashes!

There must be something very wrong in me.

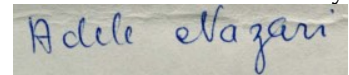
The man who made me read your book, {came} from India, not long ago. He told me about his wonderful experiences in {Kumbakonam} where he was received by⁶³ Shri Shankara Charya, The spiritual Head of South India, but about his Master with whom he stayed, he kept silent.

Those few teachers whom I know, in Europe, even Indians, can't be my teachers.

I have some hope to get to India but how can I find my Master?

I would be deeply grateful if you could help me.

Yours faithfully



My address is:
Mrs Adele Nazari
11 A, St. Margaret's Square
Cambridge

L08.171

171 - 178

Letter from Stan H. Perkins⁶⁴
75 Tower Street, Mosta, Malta
26 January, 1964

Dear Mr Brunton:

⁶² Page 167

⁶³ Page 169

⁶⁴ "P" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

I wish I could meet you! Mere letter writing cannot possibly here serve as effective communication. Besides, you are probably very busy. So, I will keep myself brief.

Your book "The Secret Path has just come into my possession. At a time when I need it most - a time I believe I am spiritually prepared for it!

God knows! {How can I state it...?) I was "led to it" - it links me with {God}, my Overself... It is a fact I am undergoing a profound, certainly real, spiritual change. Something is happening to me that once was unthought of, even undreamed of.

Words fall dead!

But⁶⁵ to be somewhat more practical! Something I would like to ask you:

1. Have you read that small (62 page) essay, "As A Man Thinketh," by one James Allen? (Have you heard of the man?) Beautifully written, full of beautiful thoughts. Suffice it to say pages 185 through 188 of your Secret Path should give you a clue, a hint (assuming you are unfamiliar with the book) as to its content. What I am seeking is your opinion of Mr Allen's little volume.

2. The Science (Mental Quietness) in your Secret Path: What part does, or can, self-hypnosis "play"? Dr {S.J. van Peet} (M.D.) has written "Hypnotism, and The Power Within." He {illegible}, you might say? The importance of applying Christian principles in using hypnotism (as a short cut to the Power Within) to discover "The Kingdom of Love is within you."

Your book, Mr Brunton, James Allen's little volume, and Dr van {Peet's} work - these are my spiritual guides - or "stars" at⁶⁶ the moment. I feel the latter two complement and/or complement your Secret Path - which I feel passionately bound to follow.

Can you possibly help me, please, by somehow "tying together" Mr Allen's affirmations on Thoughts, and the principles of hypnotism as explained by Dr van {Pelt}, with your Secret Path?

I am at this point so desperately ignorant, I fervently desire (and need) some guidance here. Can you please help, Mr Brunton?

Finally may I ask for an autographed photograph?

Thank you very much! (Indeed, more than I think you can know.)

I am, Sir, very truly yours,



(STAN H. PERKINS)

P.S. To make a little more clear my query on (self) hypnotism. I quote now direct from Dr van {Pelt's} introduction.

"Hypnotism is no substitute for real religion, but it can, when used on simple Christian links, enable the patient to call upon the wonderful {reserve} of power within

⁶⁵ Page 173

⁶⁶ Page 175

himself, and, by achieving perfect harmony of mind and body, realize the truth of Christ's words: "The Kingdom of God is within you!"

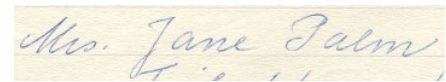
L08.179

179 - 180
Letter from Mrs Jane Palm⁶⁷
{Soborg}
18.9.61

Dear Sir:

Have just read your two books: "The inner reality" and "The hidden teaching beyond yoga." I know, it can not mean anything to you, but I have to say:

Thank you!



{illegible} 14
{Soborg}
Danmark

L08.181

181 - 182
Letter from Martha M Price⁶⁸
World Explorers Club, 11855 Goshen Avenue, West Los Angeles⁶⁹
August 6, 1963

Mr Paul Brunton

Dear Sir

First let me thank you for the effort you have used by writing your books. Being foreign-born and with my limited words, I cannot express their real value for me, but can say that after twenty years studies and reading finally in your books have found what I have been looking for.

I feel and know I'm very much need of personal help and guidance. Once in a while I have visited some institutions but got disappointed and decided that no help is better than the wrong one.

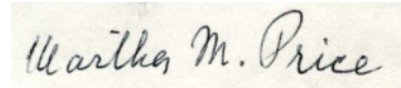
Without discomfort you - may I see you sometime? - or if this would be impossible, is there anybody else whom you know, I can turn to?

⁶⁷ "P." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

⁶⁸ "P" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page. "re - to Gayatri Devi" is handwritten at the top of the page.

⁶⁹ Address appears in the letterhead.

With gratitude truly yours



Martha M. Price
11855 Goshen Ave
West Los Angeles, California

L08.183

183 - 184
Letter from Mrs Frank C. Price⁷⁰
1313 Lincoln Apt 906, Eugene, Oregon
August 29 1968

Dear Mr Brunton,

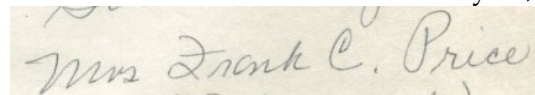
My husband and I have and are receiving great inspiration and blessing through reading your books. We wish you to know of our appreciating for the time and work which you have expended, for the sake of people like us.

It is our hearts desire that we receive a written communication from you - a little greeting, prayer - blessing, or what ever you would care to give.

If we could ever oblige you in any way please just mention it.

I have written a separate request to the E.P. Dutton Co. for a photograph of you to give to my husband for his birthday, Sept 21. I do hope they have one to send. {illegible} forever -

God bless you,



(Florence A.)

L08.185

185 - 186
Letter from Lisa {Petridi}⁷¹
May 13/64⁷²

Dear Mr Brunton,

⁷⁰ "P" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

⁷¹ "P" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

⁷² PB inserted the date and 'refer to Mahesh Yogi?' by hand at the top of the page.

I am just reading your book translated in French "L'Enseignement secret au delà du Yoga" when I heard you were in Greece. Your book constitutes an opening for me and I believe that if I could meet you you may perhaps help me more efficiently.

I {was} a student of philosophy, was psycho-analysed for a long time, {illegible} about 40 {married} with a child. I practiced Hatha-Yoga without finding anybody yet in Greece to teach it seriously. - My address is: 25 {Rigilis} Street, Athens and my telephone 720364 preferably from 8-10 p.m. and from 3-5 a.m.

Hoping that I will have the pleasure of seeing you

With respect



L08.187

187 - 198

Letter from Aeon Leroy Plummer⁷³

Peel Street, Falmouth P.O., Jamaica W.I.

14/II/64

To Mr Paul Brunton:

Greetings,

This letter is the result of extensive reading, and quite a good comprehension of your book "The Inner Reality." A book, that if properly understood becomes more than a book, in the sense of its value. You have written this book with so much forcefulness, that even the very spaces inbetween the lines and margins endeavour to express some of the truths experienced in years of spiritual quest. Now I am convinced that a power is certainly inherent in true worlds. And I find myself so helpless to this power, that I often wonder how is it that one, after absorbing such nutritive truths, attempt not to elevate you to the status of master whether you desire it or not. I think that if all the earnest unenlightened seekers should grasp the meaning of your words and then write to you, by now you would have fled a million miles instead of ten thousand. Should an ordinary man call an extraordinary one ordinary? Certainly not. The glorious destiny (GOD-KNOWLEDGE) of all men has not drawn nigh as yet. Until then, men will always hold in high esteem those that are superior to them at the moment.

To tell something of myself. I am nineteen years of age and my present state of mind can best be described by this verse from your book "THE INNER REALITY";

It would afford me a greater pleasure, to throw off a few pleasantries in merry making, than to exhibit the sad and saturnine face of one, whose soul yearns for SELF-KNOWLEDGE. But my stars are dark ones, and compels me to brood over the

⁷³ "P" and "A" are handwritten at the top of the page.

spectacle of life's mystery, when I too would like to draw some fun from the show, and to contemplate life's comedy rather than its tragedy.

Though⁷⁴ I have been reading your books of this nature for over two and a half years I have just arrived at what I really want out of this study. The first book I read was "The Rampa Story" by one T. Lobsang Rampa. This book awakened my interest in the occult, for though he claims to be a Tibetan Llama, born to try and develop a machine that could study the human aura, he is {fundamentally}⁷⁵ an occultist. Because my mind was young and somewhat fascinated by the superhuman feats that he wrote about, I wrote to him making certain queries. He did reply by recommending that I read his latest book "The Caves Of The Ancients." This book he said would answer all my queries. I managed to obtain this book, quite accidentally, about two years from the time of his reply. By that time I had lost my appeal for the occult, mainly because I discovered three books that did make me aware that the only worthwhile goal is SELF-REALIZATION. They were: "THE INNER REALITY," "JOURNEYS ON THE RAZOR'S EDGE PATH" by one Simon Roofs and "CONCENTRATION" by Mr Mouni Sadhu. It apparently seems that the occult is not for me. Because shortly after reading "THE RAMPA STORY" I encountered a man who was quite advanced in the occult. We became quite friendly, and though his powers are chiefly occult, his personality is so sweet and inspiring that it gave and still gives me great pleasure to be in his presence. His words are so full of wisdom and sweetness that many times I wonder if he is more inclined to be a spiritualist or an occultist. Nevertheless he knows both side of the fence, so it is up to him to discard his occult powers and seek the only worthwhile achievement of the one reality. Unfortunately in Jamaica, people are very unsympathetic towards these studies. This could be due to their knowledge of the outcome of black magic studies, which is still practised by ignorant people who use it as an advantage over the illiterate masses. Because of this I am making arrangements to do my work in full secrecy as Mr Sadhu advises. My last book, titled "IN DAYS OF GREAT PEACE" also by Mouni Sadhu, informs me, that you also studied under the MAHARSHI. I am getting a picture of the MAHARSHI'S face to frame because I see in it the love that Mr Sadhu attributes to him, though not as vivid. This picture I will put in my so-called shrine.

You have said in your book that anyone who approaches you, should do so of their own free will. I wonder if I do justice to that statement by requesting to be granted the wonderful opportunity of coming into your presence in order to benefit from it in my quest for what you have found. I would be most delighted if your answer is in the positive, but if it is not, for reasons⁷⁶ that I know will be worthwhile, my outlook on this quest will not be affected. Because the desire to experience REALITY is unquenchable

⁷⁴ Page 191

⁷⁵ "fundament-" in the original.

⁷⁶ Page 192

in this life And even if I do not achieve any worthwhile standard, I just have to make a try.

It⁷⁷ is so and there is nothing I can do about it more than to persevere to the end. I give thanks that providence has brought me into contact with yourself, Mr Sadhu and Mr Roofs. For I now know that I can never be misguided again in this life. I intend getting in my possession (Though not immediately) the teachings of MAHARSHI as published by Rider & Company, Maha Yoga by "WHO" and the 'Crest Jewel of WISDOM' by Sankaracharya. With these books and whatever personal help I can obtain, I hope to preserve in the quest of the "INNER REALITY"

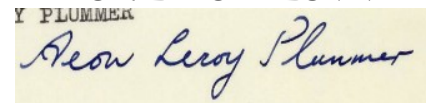
I have been informed by Rider & Company that they are not allowed to give the address of the author. However they are kind enough to forward the letters to the authors. When you reply, I would appreciate if you would let me know your present address if you intend using the company to forward your reply.

May providence ordain that I behold your reply shortly.

Until then:

I remain,

Your's ever Respectful,
AEON LEROY PLUMMER

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Aeon Leroy Plummer". Above the signature, the words "Y PLUMMER" are printed in a small, dark font.

L08.199

199 - 200

Letter from Fred and Marianna

16 Campden Hill Gate Duchess of Bedford Walk, Kensington. W.8.

7/11/68

Dear Paul -

We were so delighted to have news of you and to feel you are in Europe - We have so often spoken of you -

Lovely to hear that Eva has become so famous in Opera - I used to enjoy the stadt theater in Zurich when at school there - How I would love to hear her in opera - Will she⁷⁸ honour Covent Garden one {day}?

We {illegible} {bank} at 13 St James's Sq: I have done so for many years - When shall we three meet again? Soon we hope - Do you remember San {Remo}? I often think regretfully of the good old days -

Our affectionate remembrances,

Always

⁷⁷ Page 195

⁷⁸ Page 200



L08.201

201 - 202

Letter from Marianna

16 Campden Hill Gate Duchess of Bedford Walk, Kensington. London, W.8.

8-3-67

My dear Paul,

A friend in Madras sent me a cutting from the mail written by you. Glad to read you are well.

The above is our permanent address.

With affectionate salaams,

As always,



L08.203

203 - 204

Letter from Marianna

16 Campden Hill Gate Duchess of Bedford Walk, Kensington. London, W.8.

22/2/67

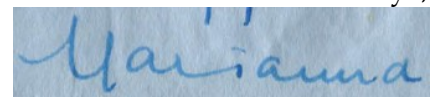
My dear Paul,

A friend in Madras sent me a cutting of your correspondence with the mail and tells me you are in Zurich - How I wish I knew where you are! It would make me so happy to see you again.

The above is our permanent address - so if this ever reaches you, maybe I shall have a line from you -

Our affectionate salaams to you,

As always,



L08.205

205 - 206

Letter from Marthe Poli
Lamalou

the 16 December 1965

Monsieur Paul Brunton
c/o Grindlays Ltd
54, Parliament Street
London S.W.1.

Monsieur Brunton,

Because I know nothing in English, I have write you an important letter of French in July.

With fever, I waiting an answer. Alas, the answer is never coming.

Excuse-me, if I write you so ill in English, but I should like it you have not received my letter, or if you can't not to read it.

I have write you, that your books have had an important influence of my life and I require you several advice for my own book, that I wrote.

The time is past and I regret newer answer receive and I can not to explain me in English.

I hope of a little answer and I pray you to believed my admiration.



L08.207

207 - 208

Letter from {Charles A. Parrie}⁷⁹
10 Fox Lane, Palmers Green, London, N.13
11th Nov. '61

My Dear Respected Guru,

I don't think you will be surprised to receive this letter from me, a stranger, addressing you as above, as I am sure you will understand when you know that I am Anglo-Indian retired from Govt. Civil Service in India now living in England. It will be too long a story to give you fill particulars of myself, but suffice it to say that although I am a Christian, (nominally), belonging to the C. of E denomination, having been born and brought up in India and having lived there for 55 years and witnessing several esoteric and mystical phenomenas and having a temperamental leaning towards such subjects I have naturally {imbibed} and truly believe in Indian Philosophy, with the result that I have drifted from the Christian Faith and have doubts about its {illegible} teachings and beliefs.

Having a leaning and love for mystical subjects from⁸⁰ my boyhood days and {illegible} an enquiring mind, I have been searching for the Truth and reality of life

⁷⁹ "urgent see (o)" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

through books and was fortunate to come across your book, "The Quest of the Overself," and {since} then have been reading several of your books and have become your disciple. Since I am not able to contact an avatar to teach and guide me in my studies, in England, I request you earnestly to accept me as one of your recognised disciples and be my Guru, for which purpose, I hope I will not be imposing on your valuable time, if I request you to kindly allow me to keep in contact with you by post, so that I may ask certain questions and receive your enlightenment. If you are willing to grant me this concession and great privilege, please send me your address where I can contact you by post, and I shall be indebted to you eternally.

I have studied your book, "The Hidden Teaching beyond Yoga," in which you state that the discourse will be continued in Vol II. I have not been able to get Vol II and have been told that perhaps it has not yet been published. Could you very kindly let me know where I can obtain it, and if not yet written, when it is likely to be ready.⁸¹

Thanking you with much respect. I remain,

Sincerely and Obediently yours,



L08.209

209 - 210

Letter from Harinandon Prosad⁸²

Kamla

16.10.67

My dear Master,

To my great astonishment you are not writing to me for several years. I can not understand the reason of your so silence. I am in doubt that either you changed your abode or you are no longer in the world so my letter is not being received by you though every year I write to you. I have a keen desire to see you but because you are far off from my place, it is beyond my power to go to you. Under the circumstances only your kind letter is the subject of soothing to me But alas! I have been now kept off from that too and thus I have been thrown to a great deal of disappointment

However I am again restoring the lost courage and hope to write you a letter expecting the reply to be sure and certain as you are kind hearted and must have sympathy, to a retched man like me who will take a few sentences from your pen as a blessing and boon to make him fortunate

Need not write how happy I shall be to receive your letter as it shall build my life.

⁸⁰ Page 208

⁸¹ "{illegible} urgent" is handwritten by PB in the left margin by this paragraph.

⁸² "P" is handwritten at the top of the page.

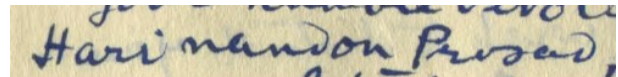
Removing all darkness it shall bring light to me. My spiritual path will be shown fresh inspiration and aspiration

I therefore beseech you once again to let me have a few lines once more which shall discover my hidden wealth of my spiritual life. In future I may stop writing to you if your direction will be so as I do not wish to disturb you.

As my spiritual progress I am not so improving {in} want of an able teacher. You had written about two⁸³ gentle men, one at Poona and other at Rishikesh. The former did not reply my letter and another (latter) did not allow me to go to him at that time and then he left the world forever. Thus I am not keeping any society still none for the teaching However please direct the source and means if you can for the progress in the path of your teaching

Besides, I wish to know if there is any fresh work as a book or magazine from your pen or {illegible} your supervision to help me

Your humble devotee



Retired Teacher

V Kamla, P.O. {Manjhoul}

District {Monghyr}

Bihar, India

L08.211

211 - 212

Letter from Harinandon Pd.

23.3.66

My Dear Master,

Repeatedly I write to you but sorry you do not take trouble to sympathise upon me with a few lines as your blessing to me. Your such a silence has put me into a great deal of sorrow. I have recently written to you in the month of January 1966 and after waiting for reply till now I am again giving you trouble for it. If you are really unwilling to make correspondence or feel disturbance through it I shall not give you trouble in future you should know that as you are far off from me, I always want to get somewhat relief at least means of correspondence {illegible} to me {it} {illegible} {impossible} to see you personally in order to make myself fortunate and happy. However you must realise my grievance and sympathise upon me and offer a blessing letter of a few lines to soothe my heart. As the letters go unreplied I am quite in darkness as to whether you receive them or not. Since several years you are silent while I have been writing at-least once a year.

I always want to know your advice, instruction and lesson to learn. They are {illegible} {solicited} and welcomed as I am always willing to avail myself of them

Whenever your programme to India, you will not forget to inform me. One thing more, you had {inform} me to⁸⁴ take help from Sri Siva and {illegible} of {Rishikes} or from Vishnu deva of Poona for spiritual path. But sorry to inform you that the former is no longer in the world and the latter was written according to your given address but he did not reply to me. I am always in search of an able man who {may} help me in the path. Please inform me of other gentlemen who may be pleased to help me.

Your humble devotee,



Retired Teacher
V. Kamla
P.O. Manjhaul
Dt. Monghyr,
Province Bihar
India

L08.213

213 - 214

Letter from Harinandon Prosad⁸⁵

Kamla
17.1.66

My dear Master,

I write to you every year as I can't forget you and remain always willing rather anxious to see or at least hear you but sorry you are not favouring me even with a few lines for reply for several years. Last year too I wrote to you but in vain. I can not understand why. You have adopted such an attitude. Is it either you are angry or annoyed with my so correspondence? I am in quite darkside because I do not know whether you receive my letter or not, what is the cause of your so silence. If you are not pleased with my such behaviour I shall like to do such as may not displease you. I, therefore, request you to favour me with a few lines at least to soothe my heart even after passing my so many hard days of waiting for it. I can not express my joy in words for it provided you will be kind enough to send your blessing to me. In my spiritual path I am not so progressing through only books in absence of your or any able adept's association. My health goes down day by day and being quite more unable to look after him. I am too are so far from my country that I have be kept quite far off from you I

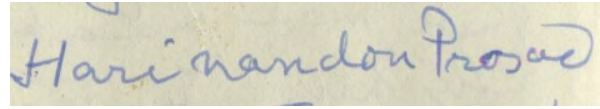
⁸⁴ Page 212

⁸⁵ "P." is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

think you, in spite of being far, are not forgetting me and are blessing me with your sympathy and kindness. Is there - your any recent programme of⁸⁶ tour to India or any recent issue of your any book or magazine. I remain always willing to know about your views and advice anyway.

Awaiting an early kind reply from you with sympathy and love to me

Your devotee



Retired Teacher
Village - Kamla
P.O. - Manjhoul
District. - Monghyr
Province - Bihar
India

L08.215

215 - 216

Letter from Harinandon Prosad⁸⁷

Kamla

1.8.64

My dear Master,

I am very sorry, you forgot me. Since long you are not writing to me. About a year ago I wrote to you but in vain I am always afraid that I may not, miss you. You had informed me that you must give me opportunity to see you when you would be in India. But as no reply from you I could not know whether you came to India any day in the past or not. If you come here you should not forget to inform me of it. So long as you are very far from me you should at least have correspondence with me even once in a year. My age is going down, now, day by day but I could gain nothing by means of your book. Only sliding can not help me more. I wish to seek such a society which can help me in the path which is interesting to me. You had directed me to have {illegible} with Sri Shivanand Swami of Rishikesh for it. I also intending to go to him but alas! I lost the chance as he is, now, no more in world. You had also directed me to see Swami Vishnu deva of Poona for it. I wrote to him a letter but the letter returned back as it was not received. {illegible} him. I can not understand the reason of its returning you had sent his address as follows 'Swami Vishnudev., 3/4 Joshi Bungalow, Shukrawar Peth, Poona - 2

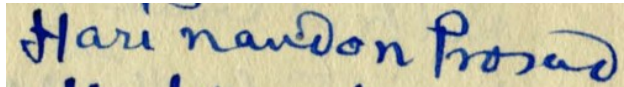
⁸⁶ Page 214

⁸⁷ "A" is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

Now will you be please to inform what I should do? I think, your {suggestion} will be helpful to me. I myself can not decide what to do to follow in path that is helpful to me. The anxieties, {illegible} sufferings of the home affairs are all obstacles to my Path. I can not be able to overcome them. Without the help of true and able Master I can not proceed further so far I think. Do you know of Sri chidanand who is the writer of Essays concerning my Path in "Kalyan" the most prominent magazine - in India? Can he be helpful to me? Should I take his {illegible}? My position is such that neither my mind nor body helps me to do anything. I can neither read more not go elsewhere to a greater distance. I think it would be⁸⁸ better that near {illegible} any able master I had the opportunity to find so that I could avail myself of his mercy and pity {by} means of my association and service to him. However, you will be graciously pleased to give me direction and instruction so that it may be helpful and useful to me.

Hoping you will be as happy as ever.

Your sincere devotee

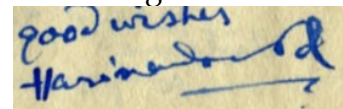


V. Kamla
P.O. Manjhoul
Dt. Monghyr
Province - Bizar
India

To the Mail Secretary to Dr Brunton
Sir,

If the letter is not to hand to the addresses soon. You will be kindly pleased to inform me whether it was received to you for him and when I shall expect his reply. I shall be highly obliged to you for it

with good wishes⁸⁹



L08.217

217 - 218

Letter from Harinandon Prosad
26.2.65

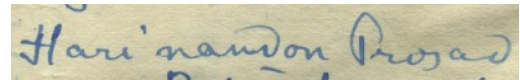
I wrote to you several times but you did not take trouble to reply my letters from several years I request you to write to me even once a year. Your silence has made me

⁸⁸ Page 216

⁸⁹ "urgent send airletter reply @ once" is inserted in a different hand.

very sad and has put me in suspicion that the letters were not received by you. Besides, as the life of human beings is not permanent I remain always desirous too know your welfare sometimes I respect that the change of your abode might have {missed} my letter and so it would not have reached your hand. I, therefore, pray you to inform me of your welfare and also whether you receive my letters. You had informed me that when you would come to India you must give me the opportunity to see you. But you have not yet favoured upon our country and us. If any magazine or⁹⁰ any paper is issued under your supervision I should be favoured with it for availing myself of it Besides your instruction and blessing shall be {illegible} to me. As regards spiritual knowledge and path I am not progressing in it through books I can not find myself in advance. It is not so helping me with, guidance. Besides, health does not allow me to {go out} far to seek the help. Had this been any able teacher near about in Bihar I would take his shelter but know not where and who is the helping hand, and how to find him, for if you had advised me to seek the help from Sri Sivanand or from swami vishnu Dev of Poona. But the former is no longer in the world. As regards to the latter I wrote him⁹¹ a letter, long ago but the letter returned However I am again writing him. I think, you must take trouble for sending blessing to me, through early reply sympathising upon me so that I may get relief somewhat. Besides, you will be graciously pleased to direct me what to do under such a circumstances

Your sincere devotee



Retired Teacher

V. Kamla, P.O. Manjhoul
District Monghyr, Province
Bihar, Country - India⁹²

L08.219

219 - 220

Letter from Harinandon Prosad⁹³

23.8.65

My dear Master,

I am very sorry to the fact, that you have been so silent for several years in spite of my request and praying to you to reply my letters at least once a year. I do not know the reason of your so attitude. Is it that you do not receive my letters or you do not like to be disturbed by means of my letter and correspondence? This year too several months ago I wrote a letter to you but, as ill luck would have it no reply I have bet been

⁹⁰ Page 218

⁹¹ Page 217

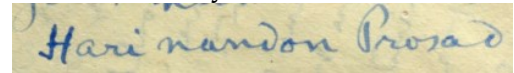
⁹² PB inserted "Urgent connect him with Premananda" by hand.

⁹³ "P." is handwritten at the top of the page.

favoured with. At last, after losing patience I am again writing and giving you trouble that you may be kind enough to soothe my heart at least through a {chit} in case of my being unable to get my heart cooled by means of seeing and talking with you rather living under your feet. Because my⁹⁴ health and wealth do not permit me, such a grace is too far to be approached to {by} me. I am therefore praying you again to let me know once more about you through a few lines at least so that it may satisfy me that you are living happily in the world, receive, my letters and so you shall never forget me. I can't describe how thankful and grateful I shall be to receive your kind and sweet letter with instruction and blessing. It shall be drops of water to such a thirsty man as I. I am very unfortunate so I can't find and get myself under the society of a man like you. I am too weak to get myself free from the worldly attachments and desires. So I am having disappointed and losing hope of being successful through the practice without the society and favour of an able guide that is impossible to me to get under such circumstances

Awaiting the letter of your grace with intense and keen desire

your humble devotee



Retired Teacher, Village Kamla,
P.O. Mahoul, Dist.
Monghyr, Province Bihar
Country India

L08.221

221 - 222

Letter from Harinandon Pd.
Kamla
4.11.66⁹⁵

My dear Master,

In spite of my writing to you repeatedly I have not yet received any letter since the year 1960 I know not the reason. Is it that you do not receive my letters or you are annoyed with my correspondence, or is it that you are no longer in the world? I am, {account} of your silence, into a great deal of anxiety and suspicion I am therefore feeling a great deal of disappointment. Now I request you rather beseech you to reply my humble letter once more. After it I shall remain contented if you will not write to me for a long period I do not nor can forget you and remain always anxious to know of you. Besides, your silence on my repeated request has put me into a great deal of anxiety, disappointment and trouble. As regards my progress in spiritual path I am not

⁹⁴ Page 220

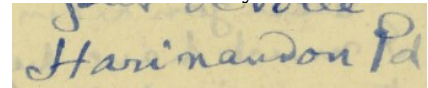
⁹⁵ PB inserted "Search for previous mail" by hand in the left margin.

so progressing Here there is not an able teacher to guide me. I have become now too unhealthy to go elsewhere for him. I remain {always} bound and entangled into worldly traps. I find no {way} to be free from it anyhow, without the grace of God any you

Had you been in India I must have been fortunate to receive help for your kind and grace in it. Please let me know any direction and hint⁹⁶ if you can send as boon and blessing so that it may be helpful in the path Have any book and magazine come out from your pen recently that will be useful to me?

I always remain eager to read something for progress in the path especially those that came from your pen. But alas! I am due to my old age being unable to read more.

your devotee

A small rectangular image showing a handwritten signature in blue ink on a light-colored background. The signature appears to be 'Hari Prasad'.

To Dr Paul Brunton
Box-339
Times square station New York - 36
U.S.A.⁹⁷

L08.223

223 - 224

Letter from {PB}⁹⁸ to Hari Prasad
July 25, 1968

Hari Prasad,

I'm extremely sorry that you feel troubled by not hearing from me regularly, but this is solely due to my retirement some years ago.

There is no outward activity such as long distance travel and correspondence. It is many years since I have been to India so I could not even inform you of such a visit. This is a general situation which applies very widely and is not directed in your case alone.

However, I have not forgotten you but please do not expect me to write letters of to give personal instruction beyond that given earlier. You ask if any fresh writing has appeared from my pen, but nothing has appeared for several years.

I now give you a further name and address of a guru who lives in your country and who not only gives personal instruction to disciples but is eager to accept them. I have not personally met him but he has been vouched for by two ladies whom I know,

⁹⁶ Page 222

⁹⁷ PB inserted "Read Dec 66 at" by hand with an arrow to the address.

⁹⁸ Author determined from handwriting.

from Europe and America, and who are his disciples. He is Shri Satya Sai Baba. His ashram is at:

Prasanti Nilayam P.O.
Bukkapanam. S.O.
Anantapur District
A.P.

If you write or visit him, which I hope you will do, it may help you to feel less alone on the spiritual quest, and give you some of the fresh inspiration which you seek.

With all good wishes for your progress -- and Peace!

L08.225

225 - 230

Letter and envelope from Bill Parkin⁹⁹

c/o George Clark, esq., 9, Central Ave., East Dene, Rotherham, Yorks
19th July, 1964

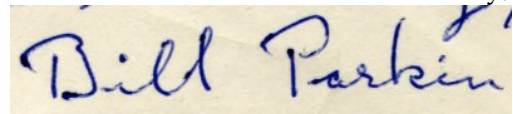
Dr Paul Brunton,
c/o Rider & Co.
178-202 GT Ptland St.
London W.C.1.

Dear Sir,

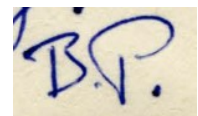
The literary adviser of Rider and Company informs me that you do not wish to re-publish your "Indian Philosophy and Modern Culture." I am considering writing a pot-pourri of my Hindu readings of the Ajur and Rig Vedas, etc., etc. With this in mind, I humbly request your permission to quote from the above-mentioned work of yours which, as Alan Blackwood told¹⁰⁰ me, "is now virtually out of print."

In my past letters too you I have omitted to enclose S.A.E.'s. I apologise for this and hope you will forgive a labourer who has had a slightly rough passage through this world.

Yours devotedly,



P.S. Also intend quoting from translation of Oxyrhynchus papyrus, and submitting M.S. to Hutchinson and Company.



⁹⁹ "P" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁰⁰ Page 227

L08.231

231 - 238

Letter from Bill Parkin

c/o T. Poundall, 34, Campbell Drive, Herringthorpe, Rothreham, Yorkshire, England

5th May, 1964

Dr Brunton,
c/o Rider & Co.
178, - 202 Gt. Portland St.
London, W.1.

Dear Dr Brunton,

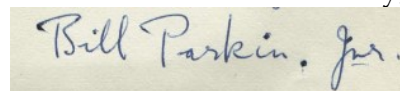
During the summer of 1961 I wrote you a much less half-baked letter c/o your publishers which I now shudder to think you ever read. Please forgive a half educated labourer who over-stuffed his head. However, I learned a little from the experiences of the '61 summer.

"I have found a land where strange flowers grow" - your "Secret Path."¹⁰¹ Is that land in the Kingdom of Heaven within? Also, I wonder why you left description of the exact position of the spiritual heart until "Inner Reality" and not in the chapter "The Mystery of the Heart" in your "Quest of the Overself." And I wonder who could initiate Dr Paul in the Gobi desert - "Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga?" But the Master Jesus Himself saith: Wonder at the things before you for wonder is the beginning of knowledge. Oxyrhynchus papyrus, I think. And you wondered in the crypt of the Great Pyramid before the Earth Mother - appendix to¹⁰² "A Search in Secret Egypt."

Somewhere, you quote Emerson "I drive all men from me." But did the Maharishi drive thee away. And did That One in Gobi repulse thee? Saint Paul - in Timothy 2 said: All men have left me. Karma. You yourself know that there are other yogas than meditation. Jesus saith: "Feed my lambs." But I need food myself before I can give it away. I have already given away one copy each of "The Quest of the Overself" and "Secret Path" may they not have fallen on stony ground - and have left for dispensing 2 copies of "Secret Path" and one of¹⁰³ "The Quest" At half-a-crown a copy, even a labourer can well afford to give, although I chuckled to think that the cheapest edition of your works bears the best photograph of you. Does this photograph emanate the radiations you mention in "The Quest" chapter "The mystery of the eye?"

I am tired. It will be easier to emigrate to Australia and see you in person.

Yours faithfully,



¹⁰¹ Page 233

¹⁰² Page 235

¹⁰³ Page 237

L08.239

239 - 248

Letter and envelope from Bill Parkin
c/o Mrs Andrews, 39, Burns Drive, Herringthorpe, Rotherham
1st Sept. 1964.

Dear Dr Brunton,

Australia House still hold my papers, i.e. L.E.M.2 form, refs. etc. However, Gerald Yorke of Rider & Co. has been kind enough to let me know that you have returned to the U.K. but has not divulged your private address. In view of this, I intend remaining in Britain until I have seen you or at least heard from you. This is my¹⁰⁴ fourth epistle to you and I feel a little hurt at not having had at least an acknowledgement from you.

Perhaps you never got the others.

To repeat, I again humbly request permission to quote your "Indian Philosophy and Modern Culture" should I succeed in getting Hutchinson's to publish any work of mine. It is the public's loss that your little work, ("multum¹⁰⁵ in parvo"), ever went out of print. I merely copied it into a notebook and added someone's translation of Oxyrhynchus papyrus and fragments of a Lost Gospel.

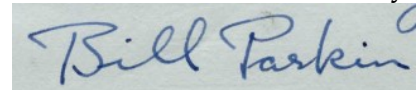
Unlike yourself, I am no master of Yoga, but have practised it a little and read the subject fairly extensively. I have recently read Dr King's "The Nine Freedom's" and "The Twelve Blessings" and he corroborates your own teachings at several points.¹⁰⁶ In fact, at the moment, I am trying to decide whether to become a member of the Aetherius Society.

Please find S.A.E. enclosed.

As you well know, for several years I have considered you to be Saint Paul himself reincarnated

As ever,

Yours devotedly,



L08.249

249 - 256

Letter from Bill Parkin
19.IX.64.

Dr Paul Brunton, Ph.D.

¹⁰⁴ Page 241

¹⁰⁵ Page 243

¹⁰⁶ Page 245

c/o National Grindlays Bank, Ltd.
13, St. James Square,
London, S.W.1.

Dear Dr Brunton,

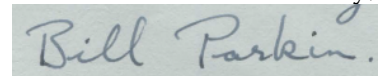
Last week whilst in London visiting Aetherius House I called at Rider's where I was more kindly received by Cherry Kearton (not the author, he said) but his nephew.

Mr Kearton confirmed Gerald Yorke's information that¹⁰⁷ you are at present in London - but not for long. He also said that you are writing another book, which surprised me, remembering as I do your writing "Finis" at the end of your "Spiritual Crisis of Man" and also your "There is was in my heaven whenever I take up my pen." Let's hope that your "pen slips the leash" again.

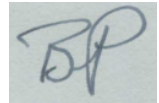
A member of the Aetherius¹⁰⁸ Society here in Rotherham speaks rather disparagingly of you, or he feigns so, and yet agrees with "The Sermon on the Mount" (Mathew.) I pointed out that you had fully explained it in your "Inner Reality," which he says he has read. Your "Message from Arunachala" is by no means out of date.

I still have copies of "Quest of the Overself" and¹⁰⁹ "Secret Path" to give away or loan. Perhaps the latter will run to thirty reprints.

Yours devotedly,



P.S. Will the mouse ever be able to help the Lion?



39, Burns Drive
Herringthorpe
Rotherham
Yorks.¹¹⁰

L08.257

257 - 260
Letter from Mrs Jean Ott
817 North 42, Waco, Texas
September 6, 1966

¹⁰⁷ Page 251

¹⁰⁸ Page 253

¹⁰⁹ Page 255, "P" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹¹⁰ PB inserted "put him in touch Gordon. {thru} whose postmark I {shd} reply" by hand at the bottom of the page.

Dear Mr Brunton=

It must be divinely planned that I read your books - Quite by accident 13 years ago I read "discover yourself" which opened my eyes, for the first time, to true spiritual things. Seven years ago a friend told me about the "Secret Path," "A hermit in the Himalayas," and the "Quest of the Overself."

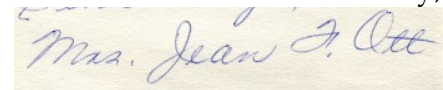
Now, quite by accident someone¹¹¹ has loaned me a copy of "A Search in Secret India."

I have enjoyed all so very much and feel like I have read them before but I know I haven't.

I am curious to know if you are writing a current book.

Rich blessings on you and your work.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink on a piece of aged, yellowed paper. The signature reads "Mrs. Jean J. Ott" in a cursive script.

L08.261

261 - 264

Letter from Dr R.A. Pike¹¹²

13, St. Leonards Road, Exeter, Devon¹¹³

19-1-60

Dear Dr Brunton,

I have long been a keen reader of your books which have helped my understanding of Psychology and Philosophy greatly, but in your latest book, "The hidden Teaching beyond Yoga," I have come to certain conclusions that differ from your ultimate deduction from a close analysis of the senses and of material.

I have grasped the essential core of your teaching in that no material can exist in itself without a Mind to perceive it, and therefore the ultimate reality lies not in the outer physical world, but in the Mind of the¹¹⁴ Beholder. In which case each Individual has the power to order his own attributes to the World of material.

Now is this definitely the direction in which your book would have us go, or is it possible to read into it, the principle which makes Telekinesis possible? And if so, have you, yourself established that Telekinesis is a definite fact, - a phenomena that can be produced at will?

In other words. Do you think it is possible to change the form of say a Table into a chair, by mental means, or cause movement to occur in inanimate objects?

¹¹¹ Page 259

¹¹² "P." is handwritten at the top of the page.

¹¹³ Address and name appear in the letterhead.

¹¹⁴ Page 262

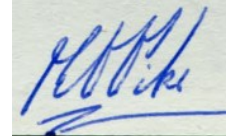
While I am fully aware of what is possible to effect in the {illegible} mind of¹¹⁵ a hypnotised subject, - no amount of suggestion is going to convince me that a hypnotically induced hallucination or illusion is an ultimate reality. I know that such hallucination is very real to the properly prepared subject, but the particular state of mind that perceives an illusion, has not been extended to Me, - I have only used the {mean} to bring this about in my Subject. I have used my mind to impose an Idea in it upon the mind of another person, but I am in the position of {knowing} only one reality, and that is the reality of my own Consciousness. I know that Ideas are phantoms that can change in a flash of a moment, and it is to this point of inner reality that I {induct} when¹¹⁶ dealing with the many and varying illnesses of the deranged mind.

This is using the principle of mind over matter, - living matter that is - by setting in motion {Ideo-motor} activity within a living being.

The point at issue on which I am questioning you is this - is it possible to extend this {central} {over} {Ideo-motor} activity to material that is not activated by Mind. {E.G.} A stone, Table, or chair?

Upon reading this letter I am sure that you will realise that I am in earnest in my regard to this question for upon it is hinged the ultimate "downfall of materialism."

Yours Sincerely,



L08.265

265 - 266

Letter from "a reader"¹¹⁷

Harrow, Middx

August 20th 1965

Dear Dr Brunton,

Many times I have intended to write you a short letter, and putt it off: now at last, reading one of your books, I am moved to do so. It is only to express my appreciation of your work and deep gratitude to you - though in fact this is inexpressible - for the help it has given me. You have no doubt received many such letters over the past 30 years or so, and one more will make little difference, but it must be sent: for my own peace of mind, at least!

At a time when I was extremely unsettled and unhappy, your "Secret Path"¹¹⁸ changed a mere interest in psychic and occult matters into a search for the real ends of

¹¹⁵ Page 263

¹¹⁶ Page 264

¹¹⁷ "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹¹⁸ Page 266

human life. Without it I might have overlooked certain slight insights of my own. "The Wisdom of the Overself" turned my whole philosophy inside-out, as it were. "A Search in Secret Egypt," contributed to a love of Egypt which eventually made me go there. Your books have been worth far more in inspiration than I can repay, except in thanks, which I hope you will accept.

Not wanting to add to your postal burden, I will only sign myself in gratitude to you (and that which prompts you to write)

a reader.

L08.267

267 - 270

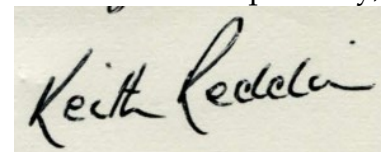
Letter and envelope from Keith Reddin
23, Compayne Gardens, N.W.6.

Undated

Dear Paul Brunton,

May I have your address, and permission to meet you.

Respectfully,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "Keith Reddin". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style. The letters are connected, and the ink appears to be on a light-colored, slightly textured paper.

L08.271

271 - 272

Letter from Edith Ryssel¹¹⁹
Rosenvaegets Hovedvej 26, Copenhagen
10/3/1967

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

Dear doctor Paul Brunton,

If you should happen to be in London just now or somewhere else in England, would it then be possible, that I could see you. I arrive in London by air Wednesday 15th March and leave for Paris March 24. When in London my address will be: Grand Hotel, Southampton Row, London W.C.1. I will be very happy for a message from you too the hotel.

¹¹⁹ "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

I do deeply hope all goes well with you, dear mr Brunton. There is so silent around you. What about the book, you told me about in Athens? I am free now from the paper - retired - but of course I still have the contact and can write when I feel like it.

Hoping so much to see you.

With warmest thoughts
sincerely



L08.273

273 - 274

Handwritten note by {PB}¹²⁰

Undated

MUST send picture Postcard to Podea ({illegible}) {illegible} and very cordial

L08.275

275 - 276

Card from Titus and Mary¹²¹

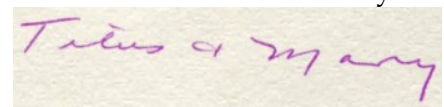
817 5th Ave, NYC 10021, NY

Xmas 64¹²²

Dear Paul,

Where ever you are - we are!

your



L08.277

277 - 278

Christmas card from Titus and Mary Podea

817 5th Ave, NYC, NY 10021

1967¹²³

¹²⁰ Author determined by handwriting.

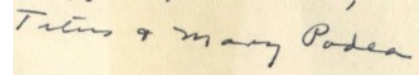
¹²¹ "P" is handwritten in the right margin.

¹²² PB inserted the date and address by hand.

¹²³ PB inserted the date and address by hand.

Mery Christmas!
May the coming year
Be filled with happiness
And good fortune

with our grateful Love,



L08.279

279 - 280

Letter from Vasile Postea
Box 105, Mankato, Minn. USA 56001
April 18., 1968

Dear Dr Brunton,
My beloved Teacher and Master,

Let me first of all greet you after so many years of silence. I remember I wrote to you when you were in Greece, but no reply came, so I took as granted that my letter got lost.

How are you, dear Dr Brunton. I hope everything works fine on your side and you are keeping up your work and spiritual teaching, as so many in this troubled world need you and crave after your wise advice.

As you can see from my address, I am now in the United States, in Mankato, Minnesota, teaching German and French at the Mankato State College. I am fine. I like life here very much, in spite of all difficulties and had events in the last months. Since 1957 I did not see Graf Durckheim, but I keep always in correspondence with him. At his 70th birthday we, his disciples and friends, published a book of homage and thankfulness, entitled "Transzendenz als Erfahrung." I think it is a very significant contribution towards the understanding of Zen oriental philosophy. If you care for reading it, I can send it to you, as I have two exemplars.¹²⁴

I dare send to you Tanya's letter to me. She always speaks with so much admiration and inner need of you. Her brother Milan Balasov is now in Khartoum, Sudan and will stay there till the May, 25th. I am sure Tanya would be infinitely grateful to you if you would send her a few lines of teaching and consolation. The years of fear and persecution under the communists in Prague seem to have brought her on the brink of despair. I tried very hard to explain to her my position and my convictions on the inner road of man, but it is clear that she wants your teachings and your word of consolation. She believes infinitely in you. You can send the letter to Milan Balasov c/o Irena Parolkova, Faculty of Medicine, Dept. of Pathology, Box 102, University of Khartoum, Sudan.

¹²⁴ PB inserted "Yes let it be trans by X B" by hand in the left margin.

As the last political events indicate, Czechoslovakia will turn towards more freedom, very soon, and then Tanya hopes to come to England in order to learn English for teaching purposes.

As for myself, being now in the United States, I hope to be able to meet and see you very soon. I would be so happy to have this great chance. I never forget the great three days I had with you in 1958. Since then I think I learned a lot in this new old world.

God bless you with health and peace:



L08.281

281 - 284

Letter from Tanya to Vasile

Prague

April 5th 1968

PH.DR Paul Brunton
Box 339
Times Square Station
New York City
NY¹²⁵

My dearest Vasile,

I was so sorry to hear that other letters arrived after my leaving England and Leonora, though I asked her not to do so, sent both of them after me and of course, our censorship did not allowed it to be delivered to me. I only think this happened as the letter has never arrived at my address. I would like to know what was the contents of these letters, or did you send some article from the newspaper? I confirmed all I received including your cheque for money in my last letter I wrote to you the very last night before I left. the letter was rather confusing as I wanted to tell you everything at once, so do excuse. At present, the situation seems to change a lot just as it is in your country and let us only hope that these changes will be the changes of our better, and this is the result or the starting point of the struggle between the Light and the Darkness. My brother is going to stay there now for a longer time, I hope you will find time to write and repeat what you wrote in those two last lost letters. I think you wanted to write about your spiritual experience with Paul when you met him. I wanted to tell you that you should not give in and think you will meet him no more, or to take his refusal as to your relation to him "Master and pupil" too seriously. You know this can be changed as it depends on your inner attitude towards him, if you consider him to be your spiritual Master, it is so. Of course, in the Short Path he himself say what is

¹²⁵ PB's address is written in a different hand, upside-down at the top of the page.

better, but as long as we need a guidance, it is not bad to turn too him for help and I am sure nobody of us has achieved yet a stage where we do not need him at all. I myself do not want to trouble him as I am no more as I used to be and there are people like you for instance who deserve his help and guidance, as you can then fully help humanity. Helping people who have a slight interest only is wasting time for him, this is clear to me. But if you feel love and inclination to him, you can try again and again to meet him, he will never refuse if fate allows it. And so I, if I were in your place, would never cease to try to find and meet him again. I fully agree with all you say, Vasile, it is so close to my way of thinking, but in this respect I want to encourage you and please do try again.

How is your family? May be you will now be able to have them all with you. If the situation will allow it in my country, I shall try to leave for a couple of months to work somewhere in England and in the evening¹²⁶ to take some language courses so that I would be able to work here in this language. We hope that everything is going to be changed and this question should be solved, people should be allowed to leave for longer time for work abroad which I consider is the only way how to learn the language and thus to contribute to the country.

Aunt Elya did not send her invitation, in fact you mentioned in one of your letters if I could try to come and see you there. So I believed you were discussing this problem with her and that's why I got the idea. Please do excuse me and write to her saying how sorry I am I troubled her. I think she must have been very horrified and believes I am a very impertinent person urging her invitation at any price. I only wanted to help my friends to meet Paul - that's all. Do explain this to her, as I thought it no problem just to send a letter inviting me and my friends and thus to enable us or only them to get the {visit}¹²⁷ in case Paul would accept them. Explain her, please, that I did not want to ask her for financial help or any material help at all. Do that instead of me, Vasile, as she was so kind to us for so many years and does not deserve to feel any bitterness because of me.

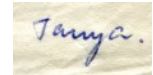
Just write again if you can, and I hope you will find time. If you remember what you wrote in your mentioned letters, do that again and send it to my brother. I think of you every day in my prayers and believe in you so much. Some of our friends here want to start spreading the spiritual teaching through the TV here and we hope this may bring a real interest in it. Once it must start, as Paul say in one of the two books *The Wisdom Teaching Beyond Yoga* - before the sun - clock of this century will turn, this science will be taught in every school!!! So we think once it must start. We were told that this spiritual teaching should be spread from Czechoslovakia, isn't this interesting? Until now some have worked through the Unitarians and it will perhaps now be allowed to use other means such as radio and TV or even films. Have you already read the last Paul's book *The Spiritual Crisis of Humanity*? I asked you to do so in my last letter, inform me about it. And how do you work in your school in this

¹²⁶ Page 283

¹²⁷ "visum" in the original.

respect, can you influence young people to work spiritually, or can you recommend them books? It is a good work you can do, my dear, I am sorry I cannot help you on this path. Do write more detailed, please, perhaps we shall have chance to correspond together directly, it depends on the trend the situation will take here.

My dearest Vasile, I am sending you my love and hope to hear from you again. I shall always write when possible. Yours



L08.285

285 - 286

Letter from Arthur Broekhuysen
van Montfoortstraat 51, Voorburg, Holland
12 May 1967

Dear P.B.,

Enclosed is the excerpt of a new book which¹²⁸ might be of interest to you.

There has appeared another new book of interest entitled:

"Transzendenz als Erfahrung," Festschrift zum 70. Geburtstag von Graf Durckheim.¹²⁹ It contains a number of essays, a.o.:

Anagarika Govinda: Durchbruch zum Transzendenz

Toyowo Ohgushi: Eine Zen-Karriere

Max Edwin Bircher: Einbruch der Transzendenz

In one essay, entitled "Zwischen Tod and Leben" by Vasile Postenca,¹³⁰ your name is mentioned in the following sentence:

"Ich hatta im Fruhjahr 1950 ein Seminar uber Hatha-Yoga zu leiten. Ich hatta grossen Erfolg und danach sogar die Boldness¹³¹ Dreistigkeit fur meine Hatha-Yoga Schuler einer Vorlesung uber Paul Bruntons "Vierte Dimension" zu halten."

The author, born in Stanesti, Bukowina, 1912, is not "Head of Moderns," King City Composite School, Ontario, Canada. He writes in newspapers and wrote a dissertation "Inner experience in Rilke's work."

On April 4th Mrs van Malsen from Utrecht visited us. She had a long talk with E. which was helpful because it cleared some psychological problems for her. A few weeks later we visited her and had dinner with her and her husband.

On April 9th we went to Antwerp to visit the Cornelissens, a couple which you met in The Hague in 1965. Mr Cornelissens has a better understanding of the Quest

¹²⁸ Underlined by hand and attached with a handwritten line to "von Graf Durckheim."

¹²⁹ Underlined by hand and attached with a handwritten line to "a new book."

¹³⁰ There is a line around "by Vasile Postenca," with a handwritten note: "attach his letter."

¹³¹ "BOLDNESS" is inserted by hand.

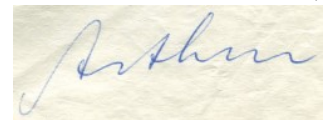
now and E. liked him. His wife has some difficulties with the menopause period and she goes to meetings of the Rosecrucians. (Amorc.)

On other weekends we went to members of our families. We stayed in Engelina's father's flat in Amsterdam for a few days. We investigated its usefulness for your purposes in case you should visit Holland in the near future. It consists of two rooms, a kitchen and a bathroom and it is quiet. However, it is in the centre of the town and as soon as you leave the house you are in the middle of much traffic noise. Also no trees can be seen from the windows.

Yesterday evening we visited Mrs Kamp and Mrs Halley in Rotterdam. It was a pleasure to see that both ladies have developed further since our last visit.

We hope that we shall see you this year and be of service, if possible.

With love,



L08.287

287 - 288

Letter from Vasile Postenca
Box 309, King City, Ont., Canada
March, 13th, 1965¹³²

Dear Mr Brunton,
My Dear Master,

I was very happy to find your address through an article in the Toronto Globe and Mail and to know that you're fine and working as usually. There are too many years now since I saw you in New York, and I would be so glad to have at least a short visit with you again. Are you coming back to New York in the near future? Please let me know how I could get in touch with you. I think and I hope I am a little further now on the inner road. My teaching turned out to be a success. I am for the time being Head of Moderns at the King City Composite School, teaching French and German, and have to humbly recognize that God was good to me. Everything is going fine so far. In my free time I do as usually some literary writing, poems and prose.

Meantimes I did more study in Yoga, in Hara and the Jesus Prayer which somehow appealed to me with its directness. In spite of all my efforts I could not bring my family as yet to Canada. The price they ask for it, I cannot pay.

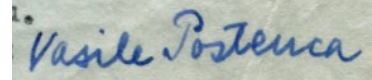
That's almost all, dear Dr Brunton. Perhaps to add in all humility that I took my Ph.D. in 1962, with a thesis on Rilke (Inner experience In Rilke's poetry. Given my age (53), I don't think I'll manage to get a position at university level, but that is not

¹³² "1st mail" is handwritten at the top of the page.

important anymore. Little Tana Budinova from Prague is keeping asking about you. She is a soul of great purity and faith.

I write to you, dear Dr Brunton, in order to thank you for your great guidance and also to let you know that there is a great, very great desire in my heart to meet you, to see and hear you.

Yours, thankfully for ever:



L08.289

289 - 290

Letter from Mrs Florence A. Price¹³³

1272 Willamette St Apt 306, Eugene, Oregon, 97401 USA

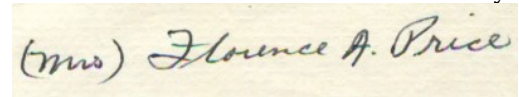
Aug. 30 - 1966

Dear Mr Brunton

Sir - I have been reading your writings and feel the most urgent need to communicate with you. If you are willing.

The pen cannot convey the feeling which moves me to write this note - I'm trusting that you will understand.

Sincerely,



L08.291

291 - 294

Letter from C.A. Philipp¹³⁴

14 Skeates Ave., Mt Roskill. Auckland

26th August, 1962

Mr Brunton,
Auckland.

Dear Sir:

Some seventeen years ago I chanced to read "A Search in Secret India," and thus became acquainted for the first time with your work in the province of mysticism. At about this period I also read "Cosmic Consciousness" by Bucke. Later I was privileged to examine Lessons I to X of the Rosicrucian course in mysticism. About four years ago

¹³³ "P." is handwritten at the top of the page.

¹³⁴ "P" is handwritten at the top of the page.

I read Ouspensky's "Tertium Organum." Shortly after this my youngest daughter, Joann, obtained from the library Kant's "Critique of Pure Reason." During the last two years I have read "Message from Arunachala," "Wisdom of the Overself," "The Spiritual Crisis of Man," "Quest of the Overself." In my humble opinion "Wisdom of the Overself" is the most revealing book I have ever read yet. Joann has informed me that you are preparing another book. You may be certain that many people, including myself, are eagerly awaiting its publication.

I was born in 1910 in Apia, Western Samoa. Father was an American. My wife and I have three married daughters (ages 28, 26, 21) and two sons (16 and 9). I was a radio operator for 17 years in Apia. Came to N.Z. in 1947. Had to learn a new trade. Have been employed as a cabinetmaker for the last nine years here in Auckland. Hobbies: dabbling in microscopy, fascinated with chemistry, particularly interested in astronomy. Built my own reflector type telescope three years ago. My deepest interest, however, lies in a desire to know the Overself, to know Reality. I have come to realize that there is nothing more important than an intimate acquaintance with the Overself, and that this is all that we are unconsciously searching for.

It is several years since I began jotting down ideas which often come to me while I am at work, or at other odd times. Most of these ideas are in the nature of questions to which I have failed to find satisfactory answers. Here are a few of them:

If making "sense" or "logic" consists in relating, matching or contrasting one idea with another, what are "ideas" - apart from being something that one "sees" or "grasps" in the "mind." What is the mind grasping? Ideas leave a trace in the mind; what then can be the true nature of an "idea?" What are we working with? How do the "meanings" we find for our experiences become meanings - which are the ideas?

When the mind examines the mind it produces ideas about itself; it is merely examining an elaboration of ideas, its own product. The mind asks a question and manufactures its own answer without knowing how it does this nor the true nature of the phenomena it is dealing in or with, nor what actually is the originator of this strange activity.

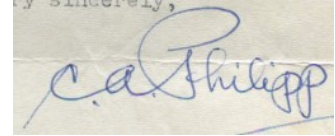
Why do "I" want to "know" what "knowing" (or understanding) is? Why do I want to "know" anything at all? What "wants" something? - in¹³⁵ this case, certain specific knowledge. How does a certain idea (certain information) satisfy a craving for that information? - as though "I" had gained something or had come into possession of something of actual value and substance? Again: what are ideas? What are we dealing with? How can a mere "idea" produce either grief or joy?

The producing of ideas seems to be an attempt by "something" (the mind) to grapple with impulses conveyed to it through the medium of the senses. Something is trying to make "sense" out of the various effects exerted on it; "ideas" seem to be the result. But such ideas or information seem to be nothing more than a product peculiar to the type of organism producing them, limited by its range and capacity for that kind

of phenomena. Ideas seem to be conditioned by the structure of the brain producing those ideas. Again: What is an "idea?"

I feel that with your guidance I should be able to make some progress in understanding something of this mystery. My daughter, Joann, and I would be very grateful if you would be so kind as to assist us over this obstacle.

Yours very sincerely,



L08.295

295 - 296

Letter from Rosemary Pope¹³⁶

Box 158 Bancroft, N. Rhodesia

4.4.60

Dear Dr Brunton,

Your book "The Quest of the Overself" has been a great help during the last few years and though my progress seems very slow I have found your philosophy gives great peace of mind. Now at this time of great disruption in the world and in particular in {Africa} I feel I must make greater progress towards a greater understanding - Our children are all quite young and I so much wish to remain serene - come what may - and to rise above his fear of violence and hatred.

I wonder if you could help me by suggesting a few more books - Riders sent me a catalogue in 1959 but I find it very difficult to select without being able to browse.

{Mr} Blackwood has very kindly offered to forward my letter to you.

With every good wish

Sincerely



L08.297

297 - 298

Letter from Stephanie Pomeroy¹³⁷

The United Presbyterian Church in the United states of America, 475 Riverside Drive,
New York, N.Y. 10027¹³⁸

¹³⁶ "P." and a checkmark are handwritten in the top right corner of the page. KTH inserted "Sent her list of PB's books" at the top of the page.

¹³⁷ "P." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

April 29, 1966

Dr Paul Brunton
c/o National & Grindlays
13 St. James Square
London, S.W.1
England

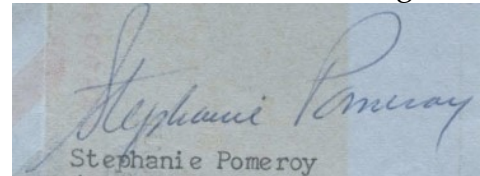
Dear P.B.:

Very indirectly I have heard that you expect to be coming to New York. Should this be true, both Masha Karelitz-Karry and I would be very happy to see you. If it is not true, we hope that it will be at some future time.

Masha is completely listed in the telephone directory. I am under, "S. Pomeroy" and my home address is at 320 East 42nd Street, Apt. #1602, New York, New York, 10017.

We hope that all is well with you, wherever you may be.
To use your own words,

"Best wishes and kindest thoughts,"



Stephanie Pomeroy
(Pauline J.)

L08.299

299 - 300

Letter from Kenneth Palmer

"The Shrubbery" 118 Banstead Road, Banstead, Surrey

28/4/60

Dear Mr Brunton,

Your Mail Secretary has written to me explaining your present circumstances.

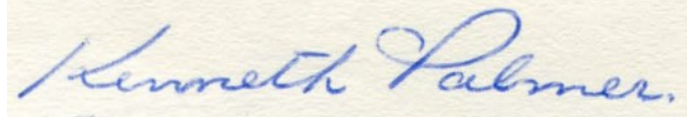
I would not write again but that I wish you to know that I have now reached a full understanding of God, universal and infinite, of life here and hereafter and of heaven and hell.

Your books have led me on the way and in you I see my Teacher.

For this then, thanks.

In peace and happiness,
Yours in Space,

¹³⁸ Address appears in the letterhead.



P.S. Previous reference "Obituary notice."

L08.301

301 - 304

Letter from Kenneth Palmer¹³⁹
188, Banstead Road, Banstead, Surrey
22/3/60

Dear Mr Brunton,

I enclose two letters written by me to a friend, which I think are self explanatory. The first was written last Sunday morning. During Sunday I had an intense feeling that it was necessary for me to contact you. The second letter was written early on Monday morning. To-day, Tuesday, having obtained a forwarding address, I am writing to you.

Can you please give me any explanation of the happenings? Did the message emanate from you? Did you receive mine?

May I explain briefly why I am so anxious for your opinion. For more than thirty years I have had times when, not of my own volition, I have written verse and prose which has come through and not from me. I know now why the occasions were only odd ones. About seven weeks ago a friend, (the Peter to whom the enclosed letters were written), brought one of your books too me and asked for my opinion on it. I had read only a part of it when the last piece of my puzzle dropped into place. What had been worrying me for years suddenly became clear. For seven weeks now I have been a completely changed man and I have delved into myself and the beyond myself daily since. Most of my spare time is spent in meditation and the recording of the results obtained. I have written several thousand words in the seven weeks. I cannot stem them nor do I wish to. Some of them came from me. The majority did not. That is certain. I have advanced tremendously in the time and I must go on. It is this, together with the happenings explained in the enclosed letters which make me, rather diffidently, approach you.

I feel that I may have the gift, in some degree, of interpretation (is that the right word?), and I feel strongly that I¹⁴⁰ have something, some work, to do.

My mood is an exalted one and I know it will prove a lasting and progressive one. It is also expectant and every telephone call and every postal delivery spells adventure. As yet all have proved uninteresting but I wait and while I wait, I work. I think that maybe you will understand so I write to you.

¹³⁹ "P." and a checkmark are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁴⁰ Page 303

Please forgive me if I waste your time.

Yours sincerely,



L08.305

305 - 308

Letter from Ken to Peter

20/3/60¹⁴¹

Dear Peter,

Something remarkable happened this morning. Remarkable on two counts. Firstly that it is the first time that such has happened to me and secondly because of the subject matter.

At approximately 4-50 a.m. I woke suddenly and, immediately, saw a newspaper photograph with extra-ordinary vividness. Unfortunately I cannot remember the details excepting that hazily I believe that it was taken outside some large building and that there were some human figures in the foreground. The faulty remembrance of any detail is due no doubt to two reasons (a) I have never seen anything inwardly before and my mind was not therefore sufficiently alert from any past experience to register the details immediately and (b) because simultaneously with the sight of the photograph I heard the recital of what I imagine to be the newspaper account accompanying the photograph. Between the two I was so bemused that, although as you know I am accustomed to hearing inwardly, I have only an extremely scrappy account of the words. That does not mean that the account as received was scrappy. On the contrary it was quite distinct and coherent. Unfortunately, being bemused, I lay for several minutes before realizing the possible import of all this and by that time the whole thing was becoming hazy in my mind. I jumped out of bed and put down what little I could remember and this is near as I can get to the words: -

"Paul Brunton or Tim Moore. Whom do we believe? The death is announced of Paul Brunton --- ashes from the cremation --- photograph showing children dancing and singing round the urn --- Scene outside --- Abby where Mr Brunton is?/is to be? buried.

This leaves me more be-fogged than ever. How long is it since we were saying that we would like to meet Paul Brunton? Ten days or a fortnight? We said also that for all we know we may already have passed¹⁴² on. Has he? Or is he to shortly? I don't know, I don't know anything. I can only recount this and wonder.

¹⁴¹ "First Letter" is handwritten at the top of the page.

¹⁴² Page 307

I am more be-fogged than ever by Tim Moore. Who on earth is or was he?

Leaving aside the subject matter, what caused this to happen? Was it a dream or maybe a part, the climax of a dream, or was it all pure fantasy? I don't know Peter. Maybe sometime we'll find out.

Sincerely,
Ken.

P.S. Have looked up Encyclopedia Britannica in the hope of finding the name Tim Moore but can find only Thomas Moore (1779-1852), Irish poet, and nothing in the account of him seems relevant unless there be anything in one of his works called "Travels of an Irish Gentleman in Search of a Religion."

So there we are. The whole thing offhand seems too make no sense. Anyway I have made haste to write all this out, confusing and maybe crazy as it may sound, so that, should anything happen to throw light on it, you will have this account first.

In the future, should any such happening occur again I must see to it that I am more alert to the possibilities and take notes more quickly and with greater accuracy and detail.

L08.309

309 - 310
Letter from Ken to Peter
21/3/60¹⁴³

Dear Peter,

Last night at five minutes to mid-night (it's only five minutes past midnight now so it was ten minutes since), I decided to try to send a message to Paul Brunton. It seems to be rather presumption on my part at my stage of development to attempt this, but with the idea that if I never try I'll never know, I did so. If I succeeded he will know. I do not.

I was sitting up in the bed. I put myself into a state of meditation and had the upward and backward eyeball rolling of which I have told you before. I then called on Paul Brunton to hear and sent a message approximately as follows: -

"I am Kenneth Palmer of 188, Banstead Road, Banstead, Surrey. I received your obituary notice. Will you please receive my message. I am prepared Mr Brunton. Will you please contact me."

You may think that I should have asked if I might contact him but I thought that it might be easier from his end.

Gave thanks.

Now comes the strange (to me), part. As I came back to normal a rhythmic beating seemed to fill the room as if the eiderdown were being beaten by something in steady time. After listening for a while wondering, I felt my pulse and found that the

¹⁴³ "Second Letter" is handwritten at the top of the page.

beating I heard was in exact time with the pulse. The pulse rate was, as far as I could judge without counting it, quite normal and I was in no way distressed nor felt in any way apprehension or other than normal. Gradually the noise of the beating died away until now, as I'm writing, it is inaudible again.

Sincerely,
Ken.

P.S. Don't think that I believe that I succeeded Peter. I am, I think, far too young yet in technique.

L08.311

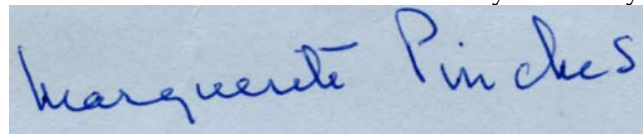
311 - 312
Letter from {Marguerite Pinkes}¹⁴⁴
19, Holland Park Avenue
17.1.62

Dear Mr Brunton

The last time I wrote you was about 1942. You very kindly answered by two airgraph letters, - I think from India. Since then I have progressed forwards and backwards and as I again read "The Inner Reality" I notice you advise help from a teacher¹⁴⁵ I would very much welcome help at this moment.

Always your books help and inspire and receive me. Would you now please show me how to proceed?

Yours very sincerely



L08.313

313 - 318
Letter and Envelope from C.D. Sam V. Powell¹⁴⁶
Manor Croft, Bolnhurst, Beds: England
Saturday. July 7th: 1962

Dear Mr Brunton.

This is an attempt at a letter of gratitude to you.

¹⁴⁴ "P." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁴⁵ Page 312

¹⁴⁶ "P." is handwritten in the top right corner of the envelope. PB inserted "tell {I} {illegible} to china {sea}" by hand at the top of the page.

Explanation.

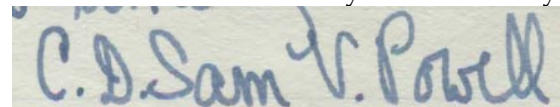
Last Christmas I was given a copy of your "Hermit in the Himalayas" - a marked list of 2nd: hand books having been {snooped} by my daughter. I have always felt that I ought {to} {read} {and} {try} {and} understand your books so I was delighted that this book had been chosen. Since reading this book from which I gleaned a portion of the silence, peace and power of the Himalayas, I have acquired and read "Search in S. Egypt," having read your "out-of-body" experience¹⁴⁷ in the Great¹⁴⁸ Pyramid, in another book, was what prompted this purchase. Now I have just finished "S. in S. India" with your truly wonderful victory mentioned in its last pages. How much I admire your¹⁴⁹ tenacity in this search. {illegible} {illegible} (at my eldest son's request) I have begun the "Wisdom of the Overself," but I feel that this may be out of sequence will you please help me in this matter by giving me a correct sequence of your books.

I have great difficulty in {illegible} "one-pointedness which I find trying as I feel sure that in a recent incarnation I was more advanced - as a child of about 8 - left much to myself - I will remember asking myself "Who am I" until¹⁵⁰ I was obviously giving into a trance and became frightened - this happened several times, the trance (or whatever) stage being reached quicker and quicker till I was so frightened that I avoided it altogether. Now at the age of 75 I feel that I want to obtain peace of mind and I do not seem very successful and materially I am harassed by troubles. If I remember right, {illegible} {Dion} {illegible} {and} {illegible} {Besant} say that as soon as one begins to seriously study the occult, troubles descend on one to {try} you out - they have come all night {and}, as is usual in a most unexpected way - not a case of "The thing I greatly feared is come upon me."

Another¹⁵¹ subject. In your chapter on the delights of tea drinking" in "Hermit in the Himalayas" I notice that of the many varieties you mention you do not list "mate" the S. American herb. I acquired a taste for this when I was in Buenos Aries and find it most useful when I have overdone tea drinking, also I like it.

Wow it would be a great pleasure if you would accept a packet of this as a token of my¹⁵² gratitude.

yours sincerely



P.S. Not the least value to me in "S. in S. India" is the portrait of yourself.

¹⁴⁷ Page 316

¹⁴⁸ "Gt:" in the original.

¹⁴⁹ "yr:" in the original.

¹⁵⁰ Page 317

¹⁵¹ Page 318

¹⁵² PB underlined this section and inserted "say not wanted" by hand.

L08.319

319 - 320
Letter from {Ernst Pedersen}¹⁵³
Oslo, Norway
30th of August 1960

Dr Paul Brunton
Times Square Station
New York, 36,
U.S.A.

Dear Sir.

I thank you so much for your kind answer to my letter of last year which I consider a very great favour.

Since then I have been through some very serious crisis'es, so serious that without what you {through} your books has given me, I know I should not have been able to face them, for that I feel very grateful to you.

In this world I have lost so much of what I loved most, and now I only wish to get help to voluntarily inner Renunciation of what has been and still is left. I want solemnly to subjugate myself to the power of the overself but oh so difficult. So difficult sometimes it feels so very close, at other times so very far away.

If only once I would be given the opportunity of meeting. I do not speak English so very well, but I feel somehow that if I only could be permitted once to see you it would be of great value and help for me on my further way forward.

Respectfully Yours



L08.321

321 - 322
Foreign language letter from Carl Puchalla¹⁵⁴
German letter dated 30. Januar 1960.

Extract: None

L08.323

323 - 326
Letter from Carl Puchella¹⁵⁵

¹⁵³ "P." and a checkmark are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁵⁴ "P." and a checkmark are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

Paul Brunton:

A seeker who feels himself standing alone in a solitary, dark corner of this earth feels that he may turn to you. If the compulsion within me were not so genuine and strong I would not dare to claim even one minute of your most precious time in this world. To my mind's eye you are the only great bearer of the light to the world from the Father on high since the appearance of the redeemer Jesus Christ. The water of eternal life flows from your works. The thousands of highly intelligent theologians have not been able to bring Jesus as close to me as you have done. Your writings will never age nor become stale as long as human beings with flesh and blood people this earth. One could go right ahead and burn the millions of books in all the libraries and¹⁵⁷ your works would entirely suffice to show humanity the way to a happy life and salvation. If I were to be asked about books I would reply: the New Testament with Paul Brunton. The inner prompting to write to you which I have felt for a long time concerns this point: is it absolutely necessary to seek a master? Or is God himself the guide who in this materialistically besotted backward, medieval, corner of the Lake of Constance prevents me from sinking completely into confusion and illusion. Sorcerers and malicious people abound here and all my self-effacing love was not strong enough to keep my wife and myself from mental anguish. They can't control me so they seek to corrupt me. They are after the remaining tiny bit of ground where I have sought my last refuge following two world wars so that I may continue to pursue the path of Yoga in spite of all western difficulties until God's goal is attained. That God is with me is amply borne out by numerous incidences for which a rational person could have no other explanation. Permit me to mention just one of the many proofs. Under Hitler I risked my neck for the Jews notwithstanding the fact that these Jews oppressed me with all their might in their heyday. After I succeeded in getting out of Berlin in spite of all the obstacles and found a hideout here, two hangmen suddenly appeared at my door to get me. They knocked. What to do? - Pray and be still. I prayed shaken to the very marrow of my bones. They turned around and I was never bothered again. But I continue to fight for my daily bread. It was not easy for me to obtain your works: "Yogis" Hermit in the Himalayas" and "Discover Yourself." They are my most precious possessions. Having conquered avarice and conceit I still have to do battle with a certain obstinacy in my innermost self. A very great question was propounded to me recently. Why were the holy people of Tibet driven out by the Chinese? Without much reflection I replied: "Probably because they neglected to go out among the people as Jesus of Nazareth had done." Was my answer wrong? One more question bothers the good people I meet now and the: According to the New Testament Jesus is supposed to have said "My God, My God why hast thou forsaken me." Should I merely ignore this question as unimportant? I was born in the woods on the Polish -

¹⁵⁵ "C" is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

¹⁵⁶ PB inserted "invite him to meet me at ZURICH n/v" by hand at the bottom of the page.

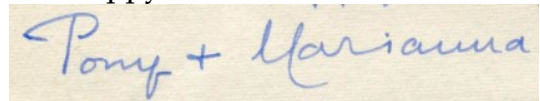
¹⁵⁷ Page 325

Russian frontier. The most abject poverty was everywhere. My entire schooling consisted of this: two hours of school a day. During the first hour we kids would thrash each other and in the second hour the teacher thrashes us one by one. My first job was as a goatherd. Subsequently I worked in over 20 different places. At the outset of the first world war I volunteered for the Air Corps. I was nothing and had nothing, not even one single recommendation. Still, I suddenly found myself the personal adjutant and confidential assistant of the chief of the whole home air corps. I was abruptly elevated far above all the greats who had once looked down upon me with disdain. It all seemed like a dream. In two world wars God thus kept me from having to fire a single shot or having to wound, betray or torture another human being. And now with my 70 years I am writing to Paul Brunton. Permit me to greet you in this fashion: May our father on high bless you thus far for the salvation of humanity. Your thankful and devoted (signed) Carl Puchella. (end)

L08.327

327 - 328
Note from {Tony} and Marianna¹⁵⁸
1959

A Happy New Year!
With fond love and hopes that you are well and happy -



L08.329

329 - 330
Letter from Marianna Penn
{Ootacamund}
2/3/63

My dear Paul -

The letter I sent to your Auckland address was returned to me - Mr Hurst suggests I write to your New York post box - I hope this will reach you - and find you well - and happy - Since our return here, I have been packing and sorting with a view to getting away some time this year to settle for good in the U.K. it is the best place from many points of view for U.K. citizens to live in - London for us!! No country places, having been buried in these hills for so many years - We want a modern flat with central heating and lift and porter - and saw just the thing in Palace Court, almost next

¹⁵⁸ "P." is handwritten at the top of the page.

door to my old R.A.M. friend {Dame Eva Twiner} - Most of our real friends are in London which is a great attraction and we do wish you too would settle there - {Ram} has a magnificent flat in Codagan Court at £1000. p.a. Wish I had also taken up dancing in the days of my youth!!

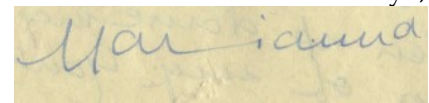
Have¹⁵⁹ had neuralgia in the left side of my face getting on for 3 months due I'm afraid to two lower teeth - but there isn't a dentist nearer than {B'lore} and I just cannot leave my work for some time to come - An address which will always find us is: -

c/o Barclays Bank -

4 Vere St. London. W.I.

I have taken a violent disgust to meat and poultry and eat eggs and fish - I look very fit, so why eat meat? I take vitamins daily - Do write us when you feel inclined and do come to London to settle - We both send you our affectionate salaams -

As always,



L08.331

331 - 332

Letter from Marianna Penn to K Hurst and Note by K to PB

"San Remo" Ootacamund, Nilgiris

15th February '63

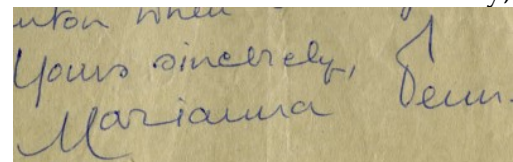
Dear Mr Hurst -

I have this moment had a letter from the unclaimed dept: at Perth - Mr Brunton gave me this address to write to, as I cannot understand what is wrong - Has he left Perth? I do hope wherever he is that he is well and happy - We feel very unsettled and would like to return to the U.K. for good some time this year - The climate is terrible, but there are many compensations and one need not go out on snowy days as tradesmen deliver all one's requirements - and centrally heated flats are available - Nobody in these parts seems settled and though there are so very few Europeans left in the Nilgiris, nine of them are off to the U.K. for good in the very near future - This urge to get away is most contagious!

I hope you are fit and send you my kind regards -

Please remember me to Mr Brunton when writing -

Yours sincerely,



P.B.¹⁶⁰

Presumably she did not receive my letter sent to the London address she gave earlier. I've answered this again giving our 339 address. It shows the value of a business training - 3 letters back and forth all because she did not say how long she was staying at her NYC and London addresses!!



L08.333

333 - 334

Letter from Marianna

"San Remo" Ootacamund, Nilgiris, India

8/12/62

My dear Paul,

We were delighted to have your letter after such a long silence -

We returned to London from New York on 17th November and are busy preparing to sail for Bombay on the 14th This time with a very heavy heart - We hope to have the determination and physical energy to pack up and come back to England for good some time next year - The position regarding China is only temporary and when the snows {will and} the "{illegible} war" will start again - Even Hindus in India say Kashmir should go to {Pakistan} - so Nehru has enemies to face on two fronts. People writing from India do not seem to know the facts - and think everything is settled - When you {write} us to Ooty (and I do hope you will) please do not mention politics in any shape or form, as certain letters are censored. We missed you terribly in New York and spoke of you daily - wishing so much that we could see you -

{Ethel Orton} is living in Richmond and we have seen her once - For some reason she saps our vitality, so we are not seeing her again - She is a true and sincere friend and we both regret this quality of hers which many others experience too - We are due in Bombay on 28th so shall spend Xmas on the "Chusan" the days after we leave Adeau - spare us a thought! I hope we can get to Ooty very early in 1963 as I want to start packing and sorting - it will be a heartbreak to part with San Remo but it is the only sensible thing to do - We hope to take a flat in London, as we have been buried too long in the back of beyond - We have some very good friends of long standing, so will never be at a loss for company - I'm afraid we shall only be able to get very little {illegible}¹⁶¹ out of India and shall have to {illegible}¹⁶² ... but this can be¹⁶³ managed as {illegible}¹⁶⁴

¹⁶⁰ Page 332, the rest of this letter is handwritten by KTH.

¹⁶¹ This word is illegible because the page is torn.

¹⁶² One or more words is illegible because the page is torn.

¹⁶³ Page 334

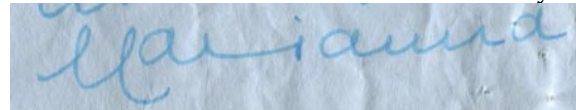
¹⁶⁴ A few words are illegible because the page has been cut.

so little except warmth and a comfortable armchair - We did not enjoy one moment of our stay in New York, due to the Sino-Indian affair and {illegible} - it was a sheer waste of money which we deeply regret - as we may be very short on our return here - We shall take a furnished flat in {Jermyn St} and look round from there - in the hopes of finding a reasonable unfurnished one as a permanent home - We shall bring over more than at first intended as we can no longer bring our capital out and it will make us less miserable to have a few of our {lib} and pieces and books around us - some time ago I heard from Mr Masson and wrote to the address he gave in Delhi - but the letter was returned "Unknown" Please tell him I did reply -

Now Paul, if you have time it would make us happy to hear from you - There isn't one congenial soul on whom to call in Ooty which is very sad - I trust you are fit -

Tony and I send you our love and though early, all our good wishes for a very happy Xmas and New Year - shall we meet in 1963? We both hope so -

As always,



L08.335

335 - 336

Letter from Marianna Penn to Mr Hurst
Barbizon-Plaza Hotel, 106 Central Park South, New York
28th October '62

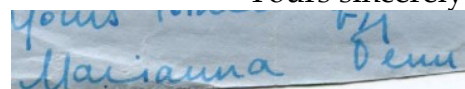
Dear Mr Hurst,

Thank you for your letter received yesterday - We are very pleased to know that Dr Brunton is well - I cannot tell you how much we miss him here - as we always saw a lot of him on our visits to the states - We are due to sail back to the U.K on 9th Nov. and our address in London is: - c/o Barclays Bank, 4 Vere St London. W.1.

Our home for many years has been Ootacamund and Dr Brunton has stayed with us there - We do not know when we shall be returning there and would like your comments on the present situation in India if you would be kind enough to give them as early as possible to the above address - in New York - If you are in correspondence with Dr Brunton, please send him our kindest remembrances - We have been friends for over 20 years - and he is often in our thoughts -

With kindest regards and I hope you are not terribly anxious over the happenings in India -

Yours sincerely



L08.337

337 - 338

Letter from Kenneth Hurst to Mrs Penn
B-29 Defence Colony, New Delhi 3, India
January 8, 1963

Dear Mrs Penn:

Please accept my apologies for not replying sooner to your letter of October 28. I have been travelling outside India and only recently returned.

I believe Dr Brunton wrote you c/o the Barbizon-Plaza to establish your address before writing you at greater length. If this letter did not reach you, I feel he would appreciate it if you dropped him a line, giving your permanent address, to his permanent mail address:

Dr Paul Brunton
P.O. Box 339
Times Square Station
New York 36, U.S.A.

The general feeling here is that the present emergency may drag on indefinitely. The government is trying to maintain the populace's zeal at a high pitch -- a difficult task. But although the emergency has aggravated the foreign exchange shortage, and imports are being curtailed, we haven't really felt any effects in daily living. Although we are now supposed to be readying for air raid prevention!

Anyway, no one seems to be too anxious about the situation. There are troubles worldwide these days!

With all good wishes,
Sincerely yours,



L08.339

339 - 340

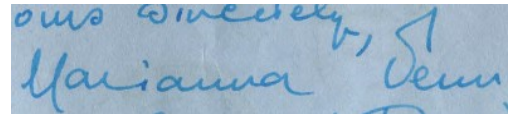
Letter from Marianna Penn¹⁶⁵ to Mr Hurst
Barbizon-Plaza Hotel, 106 Central Park S., New York
17th Oct: '62

Dear Mr Hurst -

I have not heard from Dr Paul Brunton for a long time and wonder if you can give me any news of him? Should he be in N.Y.C. we would so like to meet him - We shall be at the Barbizon-Plaza until 8th November -

Yours sincerely,

¹⁶⁵ "P" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.



(Mrs M. Penn)

L08.341

341 - 342

Letter from Keith Milton Rhinehart

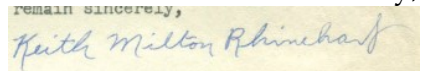
Undated

I am writing in the hope that we might have the honor and pleasure of filming such an interview with you.

Some people find it difficult to believe, due to my profession, yet I am totally sincere in saying I am more interested in stretching minds - than in publicizing the Aquarian Foundation and gaining thereby new members.

May we hear from you at your earliest convenience regarding your decision? Since your schedule is undoubtedly full, our Director of Photography and I will be glad to make the film at whatever location would be convenient to you.

I remain sincerely,



Keith Milton Rhinehart, D.D.

L08.343

343 - 344

Foreign language letter from Felix Rocchiccoli¹⁶⁶

French letter dated 6.12.64

Extract: None

L08.345

345 - 346

Letter from Alfred Ras¹⁶⁷

Mient 190, 's-Gravenhage

Undated

¹⁶⁶ "R", "F. Rocchicoli (Loire) France" and "{Int} {Reply} Coupon {illegible}" are handwritten at the top of the page.

¹⁶⁷ "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

Dear Mr Brunton,

It is seven months ago since I met you in the restaurant Terminus in The Hague. As you will remember you permitted me to write you a letter twice a year.

In the first place I want to thank you for giving me the opportunity to meet you personally. I have very good memories of this meeting, especially as I had not a clear picture of you in my mind before I made your acquaintance personally.

At the moment I am reading "The Hidden Teaching beyond Yoga" for the second time. It is remarkable that after reading your other books first I can now better understand "The Hidden Teaching beyond Yoga" and "The Wisdom of the Overself"

Meditation is practised as much as possible in the morning. Of the many advices you give a few are being applied to practical life with stimulating results now and then.

I have written to Premananda's address and receive the periodical "Awake O'Man" regularly.

Much support is being received, spiritually as well as morally, from Mr Broekhuysen. Never in vain do I ask for a meeting whenever I feel the need for it. A certain "bond" with you is stimulated in this way by Mr Broekhuysen,

At present I work with the Kodak Company in The Hague and I have found there a pleasant job in the Sales Service Department.

I finish this letter expressing the hope that I may meet you once again. My mother, who reads your books regularly and who drew my attention to them, asks me to give you her greetings.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,



L08.347

347 - 350

Letter from H.F. Reid¹⁶⁸

c/o Zambia Airways, P.O. Box 272, Lusaka, R. of Zambia

22-3-65

Respected Sir,

to you I am but a stranger, but to me you are my guide and aspiration.

I first wish to thank you for the many books that you have written on metaphysics. Two of them have become my bible.

The first wish to thank you for the many books that you have written on metaphysics. Two of them have become my bible.

The first of your books that I read was "The Quest of the Overself" when I was seventeen years old. I think I must have read it over and over again. This was what I

¹⁶⁸ "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

was looking for, a philosophy for life which I could accept and understand. I was like "Alice in Wonderland" as new dimensions started to open before me. The small pretty world that I had made for myself crumbled. No more Disillusionment, pain, and emotional upset I have so far come through. Mental and Spiritual pain have still to come.

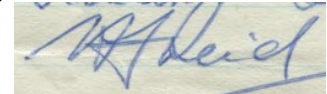
As true Christians have looked to Jesus Christ so I have look to you. What he had given them you have given me. To me the bible is dead, no life springs from the print. Your books have feeling, understanding, have exalted mem brought teats to my eyes, and emotionally disturbed me for days. I don't cry for physical proof. The proof is in my heart. When Jesus died I think he was a disillusioned man. I hope you will not be. We must suffer to evolve.

Last year I made my first parachute jump. My stomach was in knots, my skin cold and clammy, and I was feeling sick. My mind was racing as the aircraft took off, getting higher, and higher. I was thinking of all the things I could be doing instead of trying to act the hero and prove a point. Then the engines throttled back and I leapt into space. Each second was like five minutes, then the chute opens, I came gently down to earth. I stood on the ground; I looked at the sky It¹⁶⁹ was a great experience.

The same applies to my personal life. When I think I am suffering I know that it will soon be over, and appreciation is always given.

I would like to know more about you if you will permit it. My greatest wish is to actually meet you. Just to be near your presence would be enough, my {illegible} would tell me the rest.

I am and will always remain,
your Obedient Servant,



L08.351

351 - 352

Letter from K. Ramaswamy¹⁷⁰

Bombay

1-1-1960

Dear Mr Brunton,

A few years back, I happened to read certain books on Bhagavan Sri Ramana Maharshi. I got very much interested in Bhagavan from that time onwards when it occurred to me repeatedly that the method of Self Inquiry as expounded by his mis unique in the sense that it is The most practical method which can be practiced by a

¹⁶⁹ Page 349

¹⁷⁰ "R." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

man in silence without any external show or signs. It is a purely internal and the best way of life. It is the most urgent need of the hour in the present day world.

I have been trying for some time in my own humble way to practice the method and live a life based on it.

I have read your book 'A Search in Secret India' and found it marvellous.

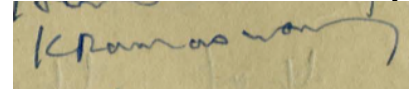
Yesterday I happened to read your book 'The Secret Path' After reading the book what struck me most was the fact that the same spiritual thoughts are produced to all people when the method is practised. I¹⁷¹ have not been fortunate enough to see the Master when he was wearing the physical frame, but at the same time I consider myself very fortunate in the sense that I am drawn towards Him.

Today I feel prompted to invite you and hence I am doing so.

With my best regards to you

Om Shanti Shanti Shanti¹⁷²

Yours truly



NB. As I do not know your address, I am addressing it to c/o {illegible} Rider and Co.

L08.353

353 - 354

Letter from Joyce Richards¹⁷³

Blanes Road, Weymouth, Manurewa, Auckland, New Zealand

10-11-65

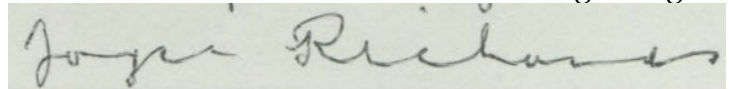
Dear Dr Brunton,

I was in Mr Grady's bookshop and he very kindly gave me your address. I like to send you greetings at this time of the year, as it is now we remember the coming of the Christ Consciousness into our world, also it is the morning of my meeting with you three years ago. In meditation you are very near and real to me, my garden is full of my pink roses now, they also remind me of our time together.

My spiritual progress is very slow and I long for a teacher with sincerity and the inner knowledge, but as you know when the pupil is ready the teacher will come.

May the {illegible} love of the {Cosmic} Beings {illegible} you in their love. Come back soon to New Zealand and give us the {illegible} of your presence.

With loving thoughts



¹⁷¹ Page 352

¹⁷² "Om Shanti Shanti Shanti" is written in Sanskrit in the original.

¹⁷³ "R." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

L08.355

355 - 356

Letter from Joyce Richards¹⁷⁴

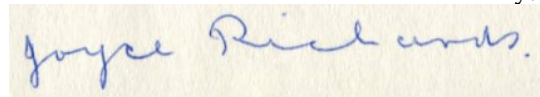
10 Lucas Rd, Weymouth, Manurewa, Auckland

April 63¹⁷⁵

Dear Paul Brunton,

May the promise of Easter, and the peace of Easter, be with you always.

Sincerely,



L08.357

357 - 358

Letter from Granville Rice¹⁷⁶

Box 523 Narberth Pa¹⁷⁷

September 17, 1959

Dear Doctor Brunton:

I do appreciate your kind letter and I thank you for the valuable data in answer to my questions.

In reference to my career... since the war I seemed to have had wide and varied experiences that may all be leading to something. I cant believe a man who is as sincere and consistent as I have been can end up uselessly with all my varied skills and talents. If I had but one I assume my career would be simple for it could take only one direction. I seem to think of the new age. As you know if we do not create mental images of what we want we do not get it. I have seldom thought of money and I have little year after year. This may be impractical but so many other things fill my mind that there seems no room for money worries or thoughts.

Mr Alfred Ennes has written me from Brazil and says he is deeply impressed. Cheap foods, fine cities, polite people, lovely country areas. Coffee 2¢ a cup, newspapers 2¢, he pays 3.00 a day at a first class hotel for three meals and a room. He did not mention bath but I assume it is there. The two noon and evening meals are

¹⁷⁴ "R." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁷⁵ PB inserted "Auckland," "April 63" and "met at Ivan's funeral and in Goody's office old lady widow {of} {illegible} Commissioner" by hand at the top of the page.

¹⁷⁶ "R." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

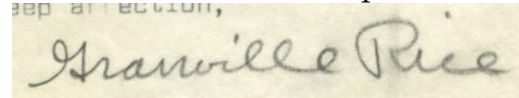
¹⁷⁷ Address is inserted in a different hand.

superb he remarks. This is in a city. Ennes claims country area living still cheaper. A small income would go far there and I do not even have that at present.

Will you write Mr Floyd S. Graham. Radiant Soilbuilders, Tum Tum, Washington, and ask for his data on sprouting etc. He has an approach to the food problem that is unusually different. Several of my friends have taken on his ideas, meter etc and swear by results in health energy etc. You can use my name if you wish.

Your allergies sound like partial liver failure. The liver is involved in many allergy problems. If you want to work on the liver you need A & F with BETARIS, 2 three times a day. BETALCO 2 a day unless you feel badly then cut to one. The organ is regenerated by the use of liver protomorphogens but you may not use this due to it being an animal extract. I have set up your account and you can have anything you need from now on after I am gone. I suggest you address your orders to NANCY MYER at our office for she knows about you, your books etc. She will see that you are taken care of on anything you need from the firm. Will write you when I know where I am going to end up after September 30th.

With deep affection,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Granville Rice". The signature is written in dark ink on a light-colored, slightly textured paper background.

L08.359

359 - 360

Letter from Granville Rice

c/o Carroll F. Haines, M.D. Main Street and Forty Foot Road, R.F.D. #1, Lansdale,
Penna¹⁷⁸

October 11, 1959

Dear Doctor Brunton:

I am working for the above doctor and am an endocardiograph technician and nutritional advisor. He is the first MD, who I have met, who uses the Lee Products from the firm I was formerly employed by in Wayne Pa. When he heard I was leaving he send for me and offered me a job and a cottage on his farm rent-free. He and his brother own a large clinic in a country setting near Lansdale Pa. Not on his farm. They rent offices out to 10 other doctors. The farm is 200 acres and very well kept. It is a pleasure to live on it. I do not use my car since I drive him to the clinic each day in his car.

Our combined efforts have aided many people since I started. This man is about 65 and wants to make people well rather than make money. I like the work better than the discouraging effort to attempt to interest doctors in nutrition. It will take one more

¹⁷⁸ Address appears in the letterhead.

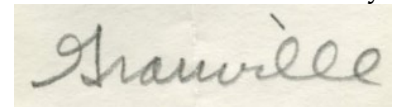
generation to swing them in that direction if there is one more generation to be left here after the New Age.

Several people see 1960 or 1961 as fateful years for the USA. Many plan to move out of the nation. From the way Siegmeyer has been fluctuating I have given up on him entirely. Mr Alfred Ennes has written to me twice from Brazil and he is highly impressed with what he found down there. He did not mention wanting me to work with him so I gave up hope in that direction. I have decided to take what the future holds doing this work of making people well and helping them with their nutrition when possible.

If you care to give an opinion on the world situation for the next two years I would appreciate it. Also let me know if I can help on any of the products you may want from my former firm. My friend Nancy is now alone in the office and she said she would take care of any orders you may send in etc. Your account is now established and will continue so indefinitely. The products are the best in the world I assure you. The Cambridge Univ. Medical Association Journal had an article "Food as Medicine" and said Dr Royal Lee and his laboratories were leaders in this nutrition to cure disease by his remarkable processes. I feel he is #1 in this world in this field. He has had many long years of opposition.

I hope this finds you well. If I can be of any help in any way please let me know.

Sincerely,



L08.361

361 - 364

Letter from Granville Rice

July 28, 1959¹⁷⁹

Dear Doctor Brunton:

It was a pleasure to find a letter from you in my post office box yesterday. I will answer as much of it as I can without checking some points for you with our laboratory.

You will receive a gift of some items you request plus some safe foods we also sell to the public. Sesame seed oil, raw peanut butter (one of the finest proteins in the world) Calciphade powder and Calciplex, also BIOST POWDER for it contains the correct proportion of calcium and phosphorus plus natural enzymes... SORRY but this made from beef bones and you will not want it. I just remembered your strict rule on this. I eat no meat, fish, fowl, but was warned by Dr Lee too make sure I get a little top grade protein daily. He suggested our PROTOMERE made from a sea mollusc

¹⁷⁹ PB inserted "Ask him about NZ" by hand at the bottom of the page and an illegible note on page 363.

(spelling?) the juice removed and dried and put in capsules and also 4 PROTEDYN a week for the rare amino acids. I will check anything I send to make sure it is free from animal matter.

When you wish to order you will find addressed envelopes in the material I am sending you. Just fill out the order blank stamped on the inside of the form and mail it with your address on it. We will send a bill with the shipment and you can send a check to the EASTERN THERAPUETIC DISTRIBUTORS for the amount that will show after we take the discount off for you.

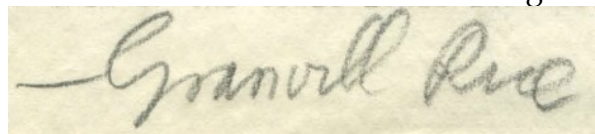
50% of all STANDARD PROCESS items

33 1/3% off all VITAMIN PRODUCTS items.

I will set up your account as a Nature Doctor for you do preach and use natural methods and we can sell such a person. There are few NDs left due to AMA opposition. They heal too many people and spoil the profits for the medical racket.

A Mr Lowell H. Coate, former supervisor of Los Angeles School system, Sociologist Anthropologist, Managed a Building and Loan Company, Insurance business etc. has accepted the job of running Dr S. operation in Brazil. I feel he will have a headache there. Siegmeister is impractical and irresponsible from all the messes he has gotten into. He is now fighting with Ennes and Ramano over money. In one letter he says the land is worth 250.00 an acre and in another he says you can buy up the island for as little as one or two dollars an acre if a group wished to do this???? If you care to write Coate he is at 1692 University Drive, Pasadena California. He also headed to college, wrote several books. He might be the basis of a sound group. He plans to leave after Labor Day in September. I suggest you contact him and see what his plans are and if they may fit your own or friends.

Prof Hamston told me to avoid dealings with Seigmeister for he has the soul of a 10 year old boy in the body of an old man. Every report I get from people who know Dr S. has been unfavourable. Dr Robert Wilborn of Mokelumne Hill Calif. first warned me about him. He was always after {illegible} in his other operations and got into trouble this doctor said. A girl who worked with Dr S. (Nancy Linton) wrote me and said he was a fine person, sincere etc????? Wilborn published all he wrote on nutrition. His recommending excessive amounts of lecithin without a full calcium intake can cause bone cancer if used too long. Lecithin should be used sparingly and in liquid form like I am sending you. Not the dry concentrated powdered residue from paint oil making by Glidden. This can be carcinogenic if used too long. Prof Hamston wants to move out of Columbia to some less hot climate. I decided I am not a hot climate man either. Subtropical would be the nearest I would want to come to the tropics. I was in sub tropical areas in the war and liked most of them if the trade winds were blowing.

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

A¹⁸⁰ Mr George Cardinal LeGros, Theosophist and Astrologer in Chicago wrote me about several things I mentioned in an article in a magazine where he said the black magicians of the VATICAN and KREMLIN were working behind the scenes to wrap up their plans for world conquest. In our exchange of letters I asked if he saw any reason for a polar axis shift according to astrology. He said the stars would be in a position they have never been in before for several thousand years and that a polar shift within the next ten years might be possible. I believe I saw something about this in H.P.Bs writings on Theosophy. There is quite a bit coming out on this shift in magazines etc. In keeping with it a warning method using a bell, battery and a rubber ball with a nail through it that will swing into a circle magnet if the earth shifts allowing the family ten minutes to an hour, depending how near the coast they are, to get into their boats or rafts. Greatest sale of boats in history is taking place this past year. I wondered if this was intuition of a mass form?

I find very few people ready to leave the nation. I would like to see a group of like-minded Americans set up a colony and live a life that could be an example to the rest of the nation and some parts of the world. It does not look like this will be possible. People do not have the drive or energy for this move. Their devitalized foods and poison spray residue, fluoridated water etc have ruined their minds and bodies.

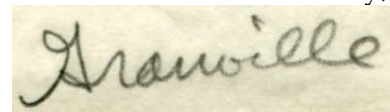
In re: foods... write to Mr Floyd S. Graham Sr Radiant Laboratories, Tum Tum, Washington. Tell him I said to write and ask for all data on POSITIVE IONIZED foods, sprouting etc to get safe, fallout-free food that is tops in vitamins etc. From what I read and tried from him I feel he has something. He worked with my friend John Brown on the B-CELL and Brown was giving it away to help cancer victims, sick animals etc. Graham said Brown died after a LOBOTOMY on his brain. Brown's wife stopped writing after he died and dropped the B-Cell work. This is handled by a religious note in Graham's work and bible tie in to keep the rats off his neck. Do look into this man's work. I have had it checked by several organic gardeners and they say he has the ONLY answer. He claims insects are negative in ionization and seek negative ionized foods, chemical fertilizers and poison sprays are NEGATIVE so is fallout (Stonium 90 etc) and so is all rain water now but years ago it was POSITIVE. Plants grown with safe soil bacteria are POSITIVE in their ionization and insects will not eat them. Graham says there are over 800 seeds that can be sprouted for food. You can sprout them anywhere, in jar on window sill, kitchen etc. It takes four days before eating. Do look into this subject through Graham.

About a week ago a newspaper friend of mine was in Washington. The headlines in the papers of that city told of a suspected smuggling of radium into the USA. FBI agents checked this plane with Giger counters and they went wild. They then had each passenger go into a room and checked them. They were clear. After the plane was empty they checked it and found it covered with radioactive dust. The reason for the headlines was that all Jets were washed off after their flights and the water ran into the river that Washington gets its drinking water from??? They do not

know how badly people will be affected. No other newspapers carried the story. I am trying to get a copy of the Washington paper now. The plane was flying at 34,000 feet. Therefore from Europe to USA a mess of radioactive fallout is hanging at that nearby range over our heads.

I believe we have a mass of insane men who have misused occult forces now in control of the earth. I see more pointing to this almost daily. I understand the White Lodges and the Black Lodges have been at war for ages. Is there any REAL white magic influence being brought to bear on this mess today?????I see no other way you can cope with it.

Sincerely,



L08.365

365 - 366

Letter from Ady Rechnitzer¹⁸¹

Vedbaek

27-1-66

Dear Paul Brunton,

In these days it must be a year since Faudir phoned me and gave me a greeting from you. Although it made a big impression {on me}, I have not hurried to write you some words in a {whole} year. 1 year seems so little; time runs more {fast}, {that} reasonable and one forgets, that a year is a very costly thing, when one has to contact people, of whom one {illegible}, that a year counts.

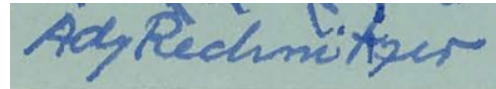
I was, through Faudir, so glad to know, that you feel well and happy. Faudir and I meant to meet, so that I could talk a little more about you with him, but according to me and my many {duties} here and there, we never found a day and I don't know where to contact him - he lives in {illegible} {he told}. - Ever since I for the first time {held} one of your books in my hand - my life has been full of some of the strange thoughts, I was told by {illegible}. In the beginning, I thought - I should use some of the strength I was told to go out and talk these things - discuss at meetings - write in papers - and {so on}. But it was not as easy as all that and I found I was not good enough - or - the matter was too difficult. There are small {illegible} who deal with {intense} reading and studying - but sometimes those people - seems so strange to me, and I find I don't belong to them. - More, I belong to people, who stand in their daily work - with the daily problems in their minds - Many of these people do not have deeper feelings about things; they may not understand - they may not think about problems. But they are brave and work much. I have noticed, that {I} by taking up ordinary problems, which

¹⁸¹ "R." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

concerns {illegible} politics - help to the old people - children - problem, I can make people {illegible} and I have a feeling, that I find effort to say some¹⁸² true things. My task is therefore {now} - to write us a paper or two about ordinary things - talking - interviewing - going to political meetings - talk about {illegible} old people - to make their life easier - talking to school - people, and so on. But in all, what happens to {be} - there seems to be some line, which make me remember your help - more than 13 years ago. It made me stronger - but not strong enough - I feel - I now must work {more} with myself - all of us feel that? The most difficult - you write - "is to acknowledge once own littleness." I want to learn that, and try to work on that problem at the moment. I should have a very happy moment - if I ever met you again - or if I know - that you felt well - knowing - that you not always feel the best {after} some illness. Will you, if possible send {me} some thoughts one day - I will be longing for it.

With deep gratitude

Yours



L08.367

367 - 368

Letter from {illegible}¹⁸³

Doulatram Ramchand, 22E, Nutan Nagar, Bandra-Bombay 50¹⁸⁴

5-7-66¹⁸⁵

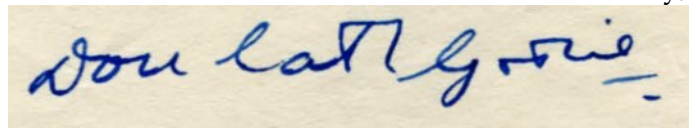
Dr Paul Brunton,
Rider & Company,
178-202, Great Portland Street,
London W.I.

Sir,

I have the honour to send herewith a copy of 'Divine Bliss' for your kind perusal and valuable opinion.

Thank you,

Yours faithfully,



¹⁸² Page 366

¹⁸³ "R." is handwritten at the top of the page.

¹⁸⁴ Address appears in the letterhead.

¹⁸⁵ PB inserted "don't answer the pamphlet is {illegible} and incorrect" by hand at the top of the page.

Envelope and letter from Arthur Renshaw¹⁸⁶
 42 Norland Square, Holland Pk at Kensington W.I.
 9/8/63¹⁸⁷

Mr Paul Brunton

Dear sir

I am writing to you sir Because I cannot Resist communicating and a gentleman like you whose most beautiful books have been an indescribable refreshment and uplift in my life in my 40 year quest in search for some Evidence of the Human soul and it's survival into Eternal life! I have never {sir} Read anything in the English Language so Beautiful, Clear and Important as your divine books and which of course {they} {are} {sir}! "I have Read them all" Lastly the Hermit in the Himalayas in which {our} friend Charlie Chaplin is mentioned. I was a character actor and Opera singer for 10 years I am now out of that {illegible}¹⁸⁸ and {Judy} show and find philosophy is absorbing me more and more and especially now that we live in a Civilisation that is so corrupt and Dangerous that one is to be forgiven {for} escaping a little from time to time in study and meditation sir if I may say so. I went to a good Christian school my {teacher's} {father} was a British {illegible} I have spent years and years of thinking and Hence Had ideas to write a book called "The New Civilisation" {and} would hence to condemn so much I have desisted from writing it lest I should offend persons and things to my disadvantage. I Hence Read a lot of books on yoga and I practice the general {illegible} Daily, including your specific {breathing} simple exercise Continued¹⁸⁹ in your book sir "The Secret Path" which book is a Godsend to me. I belong as a member to the school of meditation

4 Albermarle Street
Piccadilly W.1¹⁹⁰

{illegible} advise {a} specific {form} {of} {illegible} meditation on the sacred mantras {a} particular one being secretly given to such pupil to Repeat to a Rhythm 2 - 1/2 Hours Daily I have tried Rudely I am afraid to Guess {what} you look like and all I do know sir is you are Bold and slightly {Built} I Have no idea of your age I am a Robust Man of 60 odd and I am always absorbed in some philosophy - religious enquiry or book of equal importance. I write to you sir to ask If you will criticise a secular book¹⁹¹ by {illegible} convincing but {Horrible} late writer Edward {Carpenter} that has {illegible} me so {illegible} as an obstacle to my faith. If you will honour me by

¹⁸⁶ "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁸⁷ "cf p3." is handwritten at the top of the page.

¹⁸⁸ Page 372

¹⁸⁹ Page 373

¹⁹⁰ PB underlined this by hand and inserted "ask details?" by hand.

¹⁹¹ Page 374

Reading the book and criticising it for me I will sent it pay the return postage, Mr Brunton. I Beg you to pardon me writing {you} {illegible} as I explained in my FIRST sentence of this Hurried scribble I could not resist a communication {illegible} {you} {after} Reading your illuminating and Beautiful works

I am sir yours most Respectfully

PS. I am not completely convinced of {the} {illegible} mortality of the Human soul and I may be permitted to add sir that I {find} as the Result of {the} quiet meditations {a} measure of Inner peace and {illegible} {that} grows with perseverance practice But I cannot say I have ever been in contact with God though I have felt {illegible} with the spirit of the cosmos from time to time which is not as far as I can see - completely good or Bad {illegible} I do Believe sir of all mankind {had} to study your Books {now} it would be a far better world today

L08.377

377 - 384

Letter from (Mrs) Edith {Read}¹⁹²

124 Ferris Park Larne, Co. Antrim N. Ireland

Jan 30th '60

Dear Mr Brunton.

Since reading your "Secret Path" I have felt and urge to write you, so I hope you will forgive me for wasting your {time}. Perhaps you are on your travels and may not receive this for some time.

It is some years, since I received "enlightenments" and I was at that time, having {illegible} uneducated, entirely unaware of the meaning of "mysticism," or "cosmic consciousness," so that when I had this mystical experience I was at a loss to understand what¹⁹³ had happened to me. I tried to explain it to my husband who replied "who was with you?" I said "nobody!" but he has ever since been much against me reading occult books. (He spent some years with {to} {illegible} in India, and I think

¹⁹² "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁹³ Page 378

has seen “yoga” {practised}) at that time, I was much occupied in bringing up a family, who is now adult, and gradually leaving home. Now, at 54, I feel I am more free, {so} would like, if possible to do something useful before I settle down to old age

Your¹⁹⁴ book threw some light upon my experience, and appealed to me much more than others I have {read}. In fact, I felt that it was “my cup of tea.”

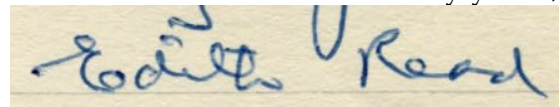
Perhaps I should explain (if you have had time and patience to read this far) that some months prior to my “enlightenment,” I had had a {illegible} {friend}, (who was, incidentally studying to become a church minister,) much on my mind both by day and night, and I felt a “presence” with me constantly. Then, one evening, I seemed to be “out of my body” and {illegible} in leaving or as you explain, I {illegible} {perceived} that¹⁹⁵ “peace which passes understanding” much in the Bible became clear to me, “unless you become as a little child etc” an “the Kingdom of heaven is within you.” Everything seemed so very simple.

This experience {hung} around me for some days and there seemed to be “a light” in my breast, and I {illegible} longed to make everyone realise what I had realised, that orthodox religion had nothing to do with reality, at the same time I felt that I had powers, including that of healing. I wanted to go where I could accomplish¹⁹⁶ something useful to mankind. However, I realised my responsibilities to my family and still not understanding what had happened to me, but still having that feeling of {pride} and some awe, and yet humility, I squashed those feeling and eventually came “back to earth,” where I have remained ever since. Now as time marches on, and my responsibilities grow less, I feel many others of my age, that {life} is rather aimless. At the same time I realise that without that god-like power I am almost useless, not knowing¹⁹⁷ where I am needed or where I can find guidance, which I surely need

That is why I write to you for advice upon this matter. I have attended a few lectures at ‘Theosophical’ meetings but I am not a member and the {illegible} society is 25 miles from here. I was also a ‘Rosicrucian’ for a few months, but being rather nervy did not feel that the “mystic rites” executed in the dark were right for me.

Apologising for my long letter and hoping to {receive} advice from you in due¹⁹⁸ course.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in blue ink on a light-colored, textured paper. The signature appears to be 'Edith V. Read' written in a cursive, flowing style.

L08.385

385 - 386

¹⁹⁴ Page 379

¹⁹⁵ Page 380

¹⁹⁶ Page 381

¹⁹⁷ Page 382

¹⁹⁸ Page 384

Letter from Mrs {A Rylance}¹⁹⁹
7 George St. E., Stockhart, Cheshire
Undated

Dear Dr Brunton

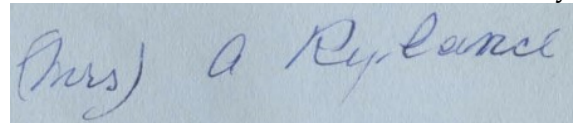
I have read a few of your books, such as, The Quest of the Overself, The Wisdom of the Overself, The Spiritual Crisis of Man, and The Inner Reality. You say in all your Books, it is better to not to rely on a Teacher, but I find I can't understand; I have just finished reading The Integration of the Personality by Carl Jung, and he says the²⁰⁰ Inner Voice is Evil, so what is the difference between that, and the Overself.

If we can't rely on the Inner Voice, which some-times tells us of danger, what are we to take notice of?

I do wish you could help me in my bewilderment, as the world seems so full of contradictions.

I did enjoy your books, they must have needed a great deal of concentration, if you can recommend a teacher or some other books, I would be pleased.

Yours Sincerely



L08.387

387 - 392
Letter from {Ernst} Reizenstein²⁰¹
Auckland
30th October 1963

Dear Dr Brunton,

Please find enclosed the article printed in the "Evening post." I don't need it back. I also include receipt for your very kind and generous gift towards the Tibetan children, for which I want to thank you once more most warmly.

Today I had a long and very interesting talk with Mr Howan. It was very kind of him to give me his precious time; he also said, he felt my endeavour is worth to be taken serious by his people and that he will do - in the mentioning the Fund, the purpose and the necessity of the purpose - what is in his power to interest his listeners for the Tibetan children.

I made it - of course - plain to him, that I am not a Buddhist myself in order to keep the spiritual level completely clear. I think he appreciated this - and I appreciate

¹⁹⁹ "R." and "c/o Rider" are handwritten at the top of the page.

²⁰⁰ Page 386

²⁰¹ "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

his broad-minded attitude. So - if things turn out as Mr Howan pictured them to me, a real start should be possible²⁰² in not a too far future.

I decided now to arrange a meeting for those definitely interested, as soon as I have a clear answer from the English Tibet Society, and I hope to have something formed still before Christmas. Mr Howan is certain that quite a few people are or will be thoroughly interested to join and help.

But I will not forget your quotation from the Bhagavad Gita. I will do what I can to bring a group of interested people about; but I leave the result or the outcome to the spirits (to the gods.)

Now about your important question concerning human "manure" (!!), animal manure and fertilizers: I borrowed a very interesting work:

Kolisko: "Agriculture of Tomorrow" from the anthroposophical library; this work contains the experiments - as indicated by Rudolf Steiner to the Author - with manure including many photographs and coloured plates. (esp. ppg. 184ff; 195ff also part IV pg. 378ff.)

As it might interest you, I will ask Mr Goodey to²⁰³ keep it in the bookshop for you. I will go there tomorrow (Thursday); but I will wrap it as a parcel. It is quite heavy and you might prefer to look it up there. But if you like to take it home, please do.

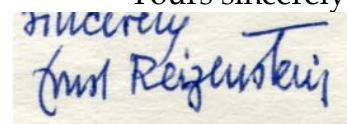
I enclose some quotations about manure from Dr Steiner's agricultural course, which might interest you.

As so many other things Rudolf Steiner gave to humanity he wanted them to be put into practice for the sake of introducing them as spiritual healing forces before it might become too late owing to a tremendously growing materialistic age. In central Europe and also England Bio-Dynamic agriculture still holds its own and even grows. Here, I am afraid, the impulse came rather late, unfortunately.

In case Mrs Robinson thinks something towards the children can be done, I will be glad to make contact with her.

With kind regards and gratefulness for your warm interest in my venture

Yours sincerely



L08.393

393 - 394

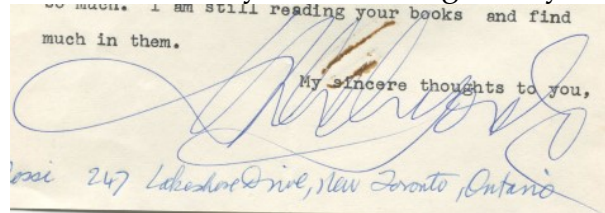
²⁰² Page 389

²⁰³ Page 391

Letter from H. Rossi²⁰⁴
247 Lakeshore Drive, New Toronto, Ontario
Undated

I have written a letter to you some time ago. Please answer me! I am still waiting - I know that I am impatient but I need your guidance so much. I am still reading your books and find much in them.

My sincere thoughts to you,



L08.395

395 - 398
Letter from Hildegard Rossi
H. Rossi, 247 Lakeshore-Drive, New-Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
Undated

Dear Mr Brunton;

I know that you will understand how it feels to search and search and not to find the right path. I have been looking for it all my life and nothing else seems to interest me really. Starting out with Roman Catholicism as a little girl I soon found it too narrow in many ways. I went through Occultism and similar things like that which only seemed to make a nervous wreck out of me and finally I had to give it up after I have been almost frightened to death. Now I think I understand that it is dangerous to do these things without a help and I was only a child haunted by some forces, driven by some strong desire to go back somewhere. I left Europe some years ago and came to Canada. Here I became acquainted with other things. Theosophy, Anthroposophy (Dr Rudolf Steiner unfortunately affects me strangely too. I cannot really understand it, I know that he did much good for mankind but maybe, also it was not black magic it dawns unto me that of course occult things are not necessarily spiritual. Mr Brunton, I don't want to talk too much, I would just like to mention that I also did not get any satisfaction out of Theosophy or Dr Steiner's teachings. Now I went to "India." I went to so-called "Ruhani Satsang" - classes. I also bought the book: "Path of the Masters" by Dr Julian Johnson. (They teach the Sahaj Yoga or Surat Shabda Yoga.) They only believe in a "living" master and this one is Kirpal Singhji who lives in Delhi, India. About five months ago or so I almost go initiated by the representative of this school

²⁰⁴ "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page. PB inserted the name and address by hand at the bottom of the page.

(Mr Ghana from Washington.) In the last minutes I became so disgusted. There were some Americans being very emotional about the whole thing. It was too dramatic, unreal somehow. I know, I am asking for the almost impossible, but somehow I always “know” when things are not real enough. Besides²⁰⁵ I can’t believe in a teacher who does not live after his own teaching. The master is in India the teacher here is a West-Indian. He says: don’t eat eggs, no meat, no alcohol, etc. etc. But he smokes, he does things he should not do. You know, God knows, I don’t care; he is human and he finds it difficult. But how can I amidst all these crazy emotionalism and falsity find the path? I bought the book and the Master Baba Sawan Singhji’s picture is in there and also his followers. The last one is Sardar Charan Singh ji Maharaj. When I asked my teacher why they did not put Kirpal Singhji’s picture in there he told me it was a fraud. I should tear the picture out, Sardar is a swindler. If I kept it, it will hurt me badly. I can’t believe him now. After that I began to study Paramhansa Yoganada who has been dead for years I read his biography and I began taking lessons from the Self-Relizationship (fellowship), California. You probably know about him. After taking quite a number of lessons I felt, that the Americans (That’s how it is almost everywhere nowadays I feel) just make it a little but to sensational and commercial. I feel that I need “him”, Paramhansa himself. But he has left his physical body and there I am. It is not enough again. So I started physical Yoga and went to Hatha-Yoga school. The next weeks following that class I had terrible pains in my back and could hardly breath, I couldn’t yawn and although I rather stay away from doctors usually I finally went to see one That’s how bad it was. I said to myself: Oh dear, that’s not for me either. So I went to another so-called yogi in Toronto. (I say, so-called, because I just don’t know if I can trust him.) He teaches Bhakti-Yoga. Swami Devananda. A man who is married with children, drives a car and has a good life. I heard about him through a friend and went there only to be very disappointed after he wanted \$50. - from me and said: “If you are spiritually minded you will pay the money.” He wants to open a vegetarian restaurant. Now, mind you, it is not the money, believe me, I could have got that somehow. It is the principle. I want truth, integrity, I want no²⁰⁶ ego. Wherever I go I feel this jealousy. Devanada said: “Kirpal Singh ji is only a politician. No good. Kirpal Singhji’s disciple said: The others are all no good. At the Hatha Yoga-class the “Yogi” (who is a German) said: Devanada and all the others are no good. For Goodness-Sake if they can’t even cut out jealousy, where is the high aspiration, the inspiration, the spirituality, all the things, all these pure things I am looking for in a teacher?

I read many, many, many other books. About “Cosmic Consciousness” by M. Bucke. I read Alexander Cannon, Gina Cerminara, Jakob Lorbeer, Rom Landau, R. Johnson, Williamson, about Edgar Cayce, Tagore (I thought I might find something in his poetry) Flecker, Wentz, and so on, and so on. I feel very depressed and quite hopeless. I often feel, I shall never find it. And when I found your books. An Austrian friend told me about you. He had almost all of yours in German and as I read German I

²⁰⁵ Page 396

²⁰⁶ Page 397

read most of them and am still reading them now. I now that I trust you - I don't know why, but I do. I want to ask you to help me, please. This friend told me that you apparently have students. If you do not want to accept me as a student maybe you could at least tell me if I should follow Kirpal Singhji, maybe you know if he is a master - right now I don't know. Fortunately I always had a strong intuition but I am sure that I might miss some important things.

I am willing to work very hard if I can trust a teacher and I am not as wavering and swaying as it looks but, believe me, I have to search and search - and it is not easy.

Yes, I am also reading Ania Teillard's: "The unknown dimension. "Words, words, nothing but words. The only thing that keeps me searching is the wonderful fact that I did have some experiences in my life which seemed worthwhile for me to go on although they are too small and insignificant maybe to others who had great enlightenment too be worth mentioning.

I know there is something, I don't just have to believe, I know. I know it but I know not exactly where. It's strange and wonderful kind of knowing but it is not enough.

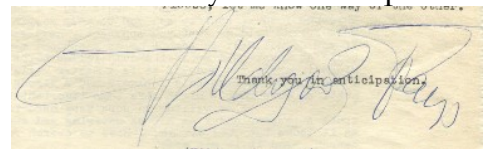
I²⁰⁷ want to go on and work on it and go higher, much higher.

Now I talked so much. Forgive me, please, for taking up your time. I ask you again to accept me as your student but I shall also understand if you will not. I am sure you will have a good reason.

I had to write to you and at least find out. Now I feel better.

Please, let me know one way or the other.

Thank you in anticipation.



(Hildegard Rossi)

H. Rossi, 247 Lakeshore-Drive, New-Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

L08.399

399 - 400

Foreign language letter from Odette Benard
French letter dated 29 Mars /60.

Extract: None

L08.401

401 - 402

Letter from Mrs Alpha C. Riley
334 Michigan Avenue, Indialantic, Florida 32903
January 31, 1965

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

Dear Sir:

Several years ago I tried to locate you, not no help seemed available. Now, having written to your publisher, I am advised that a letter will be forwarded to you.

With all seriousness, I am endeavouring to locate a school or a study group where I can continue personal research on inner spiritual development.

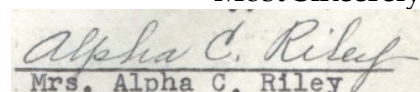
I am at present considering the Carl J. Jung Institute in Zurich, Switzerland. In Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania there is a Katheryn Kuhlman whose healing services I made a special effort to attend last summer, and would consider a session there, perhaps.

I have a Ph. D. degree from the University of Chicago, the completed requirements for a masters at Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and over a year of graduate work in education. My present work is private piano, and this is most satisfactory since I share my home with my semi invalid 87 year old mother.

Would you be so kind as to advise me of any study group or any connection I might make with you and any group you may be instructing? Where, in all this world, could a person go for several years of study, or for a short period of perhaps several months of such concentration?

So many things by way of inner experience have come to me and your books have given me more enlightenment than any other source, so naturally I have great confidence and respect for your suggestions. Thank you.

Most Sincerely,

A rectangular stamp containing a handwritten signature in cursive that reads "Alpha C. Riley" and a typed name below it that reads "Mrs. Alpha C. Riley".

Mrs Alpha C. Riley

L08.403

403 - 404
Letter from Granville Rice
Nutritional Research Service, Box 66 Naranja, Florida²⁰⁸
September 9, 1963

Dear Dr Brunton:

²⁰⁸ Address appears in the letterhead.

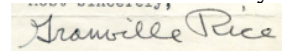
I finally found your address²⁰⁹ among my many notes, papers etc. I have been wanting to write you for past year. I do hope this reaches you.

I have done some remarkable research and I would like to pass on some of the finding to you. I feel you will find them of great value in this present period.

Will you contact me at above address if this reaches you. I have been reviewing DISCOVER YOURSELF and find some of it ties into my past research.

You may recall me better if you remember the man who made the portraits of you win Wilkes-Barre, Penna. I gave you the negatives when I closed that business.

Most sincerely,



Granville Rice

L08.405

405 - 406

Note on envelope from {Unknown} to Kenneth
Scrap of envelope postmarked 6 OCT 1969.

Extract: "Dear Kenneth: Shouldn't you have a forwarding address sent each year to Peebee's old Box on 42nd St. P.O.?"

L08.407

407 - 408

Letter from F.J. Thompson-Glaser
39 Gwendwr rd-, W.14.
7. July 67

Dr Paul Brunton
c/o National and Grindlay Bank {illegible}

Dear Sir.

Dr Fritz {Bechtles}, whom I {met} at a Yoga school in Ponte Tresa, Switzerland, gave me your address.

Could you favour me with an interview and permit me to ask a few questions?

Hoping you would grant my request I remain yours

sincerely



²⁰⁹ PB inserted "sent to Box 339, NYC" by hand.

Letter from Delos V Smith, Jr
 130 W. 44th St., N.Y., N.Y., 10036, U.S.A
 SEP 13 1966²¹⁰

{Sodor Soprem} Namasteh, {Pyari} PeeBeeji!

Last I wrote you from Stockbridge, Mass where I was in Berkshire {illegible} Festival with Anne Bancroft and Viveca Lindfors. Athena Kauzan, Greek {nurse} in {Mishraji's} Yoga Society came up and spent a weekend as my guest. She returned via Anandashrama and the GOBRA hit the fan.

I went on to Canada to be featured in "Cat on a Hat Tin Roof" and starred in "My Three Angels;" all the while Kali Yoga was bursting on the Hudson.

{Miseraji} decided to take a fast after their annual convocation; purified for 3 days and got so week his voice nearly went with laryngitis; a day later he called the chelas and {illegible} into the inner {Savetum} Sanctorum and told them he was going to Retreat - a trip and would send them his magnetic vibrations. The faithful went into a {flop}; they leave a large mortgage on the \$90,000 lease and 50 acres they bought. A few weeks ago they took on the \$25,000 place across the road - {had} some \$10,000 pledged toward it.

Now they may put both on the market or try to move into the smaller one. I think they paid much too much at \$90,000; it was on the market 4 yrs. before the mystic {suckers} grabbed it like a trout after a May Fly. {Elsy Bechere} of {Orientalia} had put all her savings - some \$7,000 in it and all had put up amounts. Doctorji become a fundraiser and some fled the financial campaigns. But they barely made the \$2,500 payments and most of that was interest, very little applying on the large principal.

Rita {Dembro}, Widow of the {Willoughby} (or {Peerless} Camera {illegible})²¹¹ took the 2nd mortgage so they felt secure. She also paid for {illegible}²¹² {Riverside} Drive apt. and before is Henry Hudson Hotel Room. She financed {his trip} to Florida a couple of years ago. Also his {present} {hegira} and he {illegible}²¹³ going to western approaches - had gone via Europe his other two {illegible}²¹⁴ U.S. and one return. He hasn't said when he would return.

When he went from Howard, {R.L} asylum to Boston he {illegible}²¹⁵ {illegible} and his LSD poster. He was amused at their Lela played a {illegible}²¹⁶ himself, as they do with {illegible}. A couple were given "initiations" {with} a psychedelic assist and

²¹⁰ Postmarked date.

²¹¹ This word is illegible because the page is torn.

²¹² This word is illegible because the page is torn.

²¹³ This word is illegible because the page is torn.

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²¹⁵ This word is illegible because the page is torn.

²¹⁶ This word is illegible because the page is torn.

they were controlled. Beatniks {began} to come for free food and rest after LSD flights, some were smoking marijuana and offered it to chela's youngsters. Tempers flared but {Drji} felt the gates of the temple should be ajar to all. The sheriffs and police upstate are on the warpath and O'Leary was ruined by finding marijuana on his place. These {illegible} could leave it there and be found all the place and all in it smeared. Some timid souls had fled.

Also they never got tax remission in 4 yrs. The counties fight these estates going to concerts or schools and off the tax rolls. They still assess a few thousand takes and the Yogini don't pay as fees they are an eleemosynary group and tax free. So far they {haven't} the ruling.

All this is confidential and {Drji} may not know part of it. But these pressures had worn him out; plus his absorbing blood clot on spleen and liver from icefall he took at Kips Bay Plaza. He's still thin and looks his 44 or so years. I haven't seen him since we resisted him together before your trip to Anandashrama.

Oscar Weinland, German Bay at Queens apt. ashrama who drove you in his Volkswagen is living with negro actress and has a Black Kali by her. His Nazi parents have been informed at last.

Other marriages in ashram broke up, partners traded and new babies arrived without divorces severing the old. Eva would really²¹⁷ call some "crockpots" in the lunatic fringe. I got Jennifer Jones (Mrs David Selznick and the "Gone with the Wind" Millions to go twice but lunatic fringe scared her away.

Mrs²¹⁸ Nina Jacobson, wife of Dr Max Jacobson miffed but despaired of help and died suddenly with pneumonia in spite of Miracle Man doctor. I must have taken 30 to 40 people there, none would stay on.

George Bailin, the high school teacher from Brooklyn, is the new Guru. I prophesied 6 years ago he was {heading} for Swamiji and it came true. He's sweet; emotional; wrote you letters years ago and I recognized him as author when you quoted from them. Named him and you smiled "yes." He's completely honest but not realized enough to lead those RAKSHINIS and ASURIA. {Drji} accused me of "microscopic eye" as I judged some potential lunatics at once and avoided them. {illegible} and some had breakdowns as I foresaw. I seldom saw any rosy visions; only {illegible} warnings on people and deals like Clytemnestra and they were tired of the Cassandra croaking.²¹⁹ When he wanted me to move into ashram and help financially and²²⁰ some of group said they didn't know me, I said, "So be it," and I out-Bruntoned-Brunton; I never went back.

I'm sorry they're leaving such dark night of the Soul but when {Geo.} and {Drji} lost the lease to Queen's apt. I saw them as irresponsible children financially and have seen no intimations of economic maturity yet.

²¹⁷ Page 410

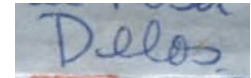
²¹⁸ Page 411

²¹⁹ Page 412

²²⁰ Page 411

Have waited 5 days for the Paramahansa to reincarnate - but no dice nor octoplasm. Perhaps he's en route India - perhaps he's sold out to the {rorepati}-millionaires. Tat twam asi. He may manifest renewed and revived. It may be the end of beautifully promising Brahmin guru. The Black Water and leg bone in Soup may have tripped our budding mahatma. I'm sorry his followers snowed him under but they were too much for me 4 years ago. Hope he didn't stay to point where {they're traumatic}. All the {illegible} {illegible} {Dipoli} and Season's Greetings to your Sweet self.

Love,



L08.413

413 - 414

Bio of Delos V. Smith, Jr. and Ray Stuart

Undated

Extract: None

L08.415

415 - 416

Letter from Delos

c/o Lambs, Box 86, 130 W. 44 St., NYC 10036

Xmas 66²²¹

PeeBee, {illegible}

Dr {Mislea} called and I spent evening with him before he left for British Guyana. It is half full of East Indians and he has relatives there. He seemed tired and {illegible}, has not absorbed the blood clotted in pancreas and liver after his fall on ill last winter.

NEWSBEAT DVS.. '66

Jan. 6 I flew back to N.Y. for Michael Simone's "Man with the Flower in his Mouth" (Pirandello): a sad story paralleled by the worsening of Paula Strasberg's health while I'd been in Kansas for the holidays. My best friend and teacher... I saw her 3 to 5 times a week till her heart mercifully gave up on April 30th.

To be near I plunged into Studio projects like Moliere's "Impromptu a Versailles," O'Neill's "Emperor Jones" and Alec Rubin's "Marriage Proposal" (Chekhov.) In studio's First Special Evening I sang "Baron Duphol" in Walt Witcover's Act I of Verdi's "La Traviata" and in the Second played the "Good Friar" in Fred Stewart's "The Rogue's Trial," and adaptation of very funny Brazilian religious dramas.

²²¹ Date and address are inserted at the top of the page in different hands.

May found me driving to Stockbridge, Mass. with Andreas Voutsinas for the first Gala Berkshire Dramatic Festival. Arthur Penn directed our beloved Annie Bancroft and us in Wilder's "Skin of our Teeth" and playwright William Gibson beamed encouragement out front nearly every rehearsal. An inspired Penn sketched us improvisations for 2 weeks on beats and transitions before we learned the lines. On Broadway you're nasty nice 1st 5 days till Dismissal Clause period runs out, 8th day you go for a Stumble Through and 14th you open at New Haven's Shubert for paying audience. "Penn"manship paid off; we sold out at \$5 per.

Next I was "Doge of Venice" and Bust of "Portia" (Lovely Viveca Lindfors)'s father in George Tabori's brilliantly conceived "Merchant of Venice," staged by prisoner's in a Concentration Camp. Loved by the audiences, it should have been shown at an experimental N.Y. theatre.

Given a season pass by Stanly Silverman to Boston Symphony's Tanglewood, I heard 16 concerts and closed rehearsals; lyric interludes from heavy (where-you-act-on-stage-nearly-entire-evening) plays.

Asked to Rothesay, Canada, again by Pat Baldauff and Storch Boone, I was featured in my old "Rev. Tooker" role in "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof" and starred in "My Three Angels." It was fun reseeing Canadian friends at this northern Playhouse, also an island of "Method" theatre philosophy. I was asked to co-star in "Mr Roberts" directed by Andreas, but had Sept. N.Y. rehearsals in "Slaughter of the Innocent," Michael (Hatful of Rain) Gazzo's new play. I played elegant theatre goer, was Gazzo's assistant, readied a new production script and took a few rehearsals he could not make. We gave it as a 4 hour, staged reading, Sun. Oct 16 and all were deeply moved by Mike's beautiful writing.

With Elaine Aiken, away from Studio scene on 6 years' matrimony leave, I did John Steinbeck's "Snake," a macabre short story which fascinates. Lee Strasberg will direct repeat. Dec. 8, 9 and 10 I do 6 one acts of Guy de Maupassant at Lambs Club directed by Lawrence Homer. Late December I start rehearsals on a new Broadway comedy: "The Natural Look," about Helena Rubinstein and the cosmetic industry.

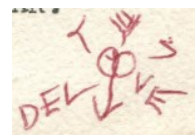
....So my heart is open wide tonight -- for stranger, kith or kin....

HAPPY HOLIDAYS! HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Happy Dipavali, Thanksgiving, {Pesach}, Noche Buena y Nuevo Ano!

Oh, well, Happy 11/27, too.

Love



Letter from Delos V Smith, Jr.²²²
Birkshire Playhouse, Stockbridge 1, Mass.
Sunday May 15, 1966

Dear Peebee,

Three of {Mishraji's} chelas have reported on your visit to the ashrama so I'll relay the synthesis. Seems the getting lost on return was silly {muse} as they jockeyed for your {illegible}. Rita {illegible}, the {Willouby Camera} widow wanted you as lion at her dinner party. Do you do BHASTRIKA? The "losing of the way" was shaking off some of the other {illegible}. Poor {Mishraji} gets that feminine competition all the time; suspect he aids and abets the confusion.

Once when I saw him giving a commentary and light ladies {squatted} ecstatically before him with their tape recorders and 8 microphones like cobras in front of him, I told him he was King Nag with 8 Nagainis.

The old Bhakta monk drove him up the wall though he cooked Indian meals nightly for him and {Mishraji} gained weight. He was no match for Doctorji dialectically and he bombed the poor old monk for his mantras and blind devotion often, not just when you were there.

{Elsy} {Becherer} {(Orientalia)} spoke warmly of you; how kind and friendly you were to the Chosen People at the Ashram. She used to {gravel} in her Swiss Beer and Cheese - had only read "Search in Secret India" but had to keep your books in {stock} for those demanding them.

She said the Bhakta monk had tried to proselyte at the Ashram on 72nd St. - they {illegible} him there after he had {Mishraji} {in levitation} or orbit flight. Sister {illegible} and the Yoginis were {Mishraits}. {illegible} the old one is sharing a loft with a village artist and the faithful hens have settled their ruffled feathers.

Another begging bowl and monk arrived from Publisher {Parmanand Melva} in Bombay and told Doctorji to prepare him a programme. He attacked back like Kali in the Black Aspect and said he had no programme of his {own} let alone for itinerant beggars. But they will continue to storm our Nirvana outpost.

Our {wildest} woman in actor's studio, {earthly} {illegible} {illegible} smoked pot in {her} first scene at studio, found {Mishra}. She told me he had Brahma Sutra Class at his apt. and he and Ella {illegible} (ancient Hungarian crone with chronic geriatric syndrome) wanted me to return. I told them to "thank him but with those apsaras and Daughters of Mara as his messengers, I'd decided to extend my sabbatical two more years."

I helped him with 2 full generations of chelas on Patanjali's "Yoga Sutras." The third repetition accelerated my flight; we went over the Devanagari alphabet 18 or 19 times; constant {illegible} as newcomers come in and incumbents were too stupid to grasp it. I asked a good dozen times for advanced class but no dice. Some of us were so {illegible} and quick at {Pratyahara} {game} with alphabet, it made some jealous.

²²² "Sm." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

{Strossberg} also likes the psychotics and KOOKS; I think it is a challenge to their teaching ability and egos. I prophesised they would burn the ashram or his {papers}, they took his papers twice so he's now {illegible} from birth certificate to medical degrees and certificates. They wreck any teaching or advanced questions and discussions.

Paula {Strosberg} died suddenly 2 weeks ago and was buried within 24 hours according to {Hebraic} Laws. She was bedfast 8 weeks with "obscure²²³ neurological disease." 6 and 4 yrs. ago she {had} benign tumors removed from breast and pelvic organs in 2 operations. 16 months ago she had a breast removed which she kept secret but that meant malignancy to me. Thanksgiving she fell and in December began to leave "arthritis" in back. Osteopaths gave her gruelling exercises and {Strosberg} told me little as I "leave a {illegible} tongue." She took to bed April 1st and when I asked for hospital bed, traction and hospital care they told me they had equivalent of {Mayor} but got {her} hospital bed week after I asked.

She discussed her will, jewelry, and in front of Lee said, "Who'd ever think Delos would turn out to be such a versatile actor?" He started out of room, so I pelted his back with, "I did, but hard to make your teachers, directors and producers believe it." I knew she was dying and wrote her son and daughter in Calif on Sun., April 24th. They {illegible} and {Lee} told them no rush. Business²²⁴ {illegible}. Phoned them Thurs. They'd better come at once. They arrived on Friday, She was taken to hospital; that midnight her heart stopped - mercifully.

I'll be {11} weeks at First {Benshire} Festival, star studded in rebuilt {Stanford} white theatre. 1st, Annie Bancroft {illegible} in "Skin of our Teeth" directed by Arthur Penn, 2nd, Viveca Lindfors in Robinson Jeffers "{Cretan Woman}" ({illegible} story) 3rd, Viveca in "Merchant of Venice" 4th "Waiting for Godot" 5th "Bolchat Coolcode." Paula was very pleased with these and my singing in Verdi's "La Traviata" the part of "Baron Duphol" in Italian yet, I told Evangeline for her birthday and she said you had left flowers when your caravan had rested in Zurich, I often hear from you Jennifer Jones who worked with Jung there.

This is my {illegible} - year (semi-annual {report}). My Kansas retreat gets lovelier under tender care of friends there but a sudden signal could get me there in a few hours. Meanwhile I enjoy N.Y. and freedom, but can flee West on a few hours notice.

Love



L08.421

421 - 422

Letter from Delos to Ken

²²³ Page 419

²²⁴ Page 420

To Ken

CHAPPY CHANNUKAH DIPALI AND Xmas.

I took Peebee to see Dr Mishra who took him up to his Ashram near Monroe, N.Y. and kept Peebee up till 2 a.m. against my orders, but Peebee liked it. Dr Mishra has gone to (British) Guyana and the chelas are scratching to pay for \$115,000 they put into 2 estates to make the Ashram. I dropped them 4 yrs. ago because of wild financial flings but kept in contact with the guru.

NEWSBEAT DVS.. '66

Jan. 6 I flew back to N.Y. for Michael Simone's "Man with the Flower in his Mouth" (Pirandello): a sad story paralleled by the worsening of Paula Strasberg's health while I'd been in Kansas for the holidays. My best friend and teacher... I saw her 3 to 5 times a week till her heart mercifully gave up on April 30th.

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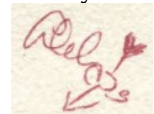
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....So my heart is open wide tonight -- for stranger, kith or kin....

HAPPY HOLIDAYS! HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Relay this and my love to Peebee. I wrote him before these letters were ready.



L08.423

423 - 424

Letter from Delos V. Smith Jr.

The Lambs, Box 86, 130 West 44th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036

Undated

Pyari Peebee:

Mishraji sent me sweet letter in Paris to visit him in London, but no answer when I was free in Aug. I lay off {illegible} 4 {illegible} on my Studentship. Drji's "Fundamentals of Yoga" {now} a \$1.25 paperback with your Foreword prominent Oscar Weinland still with negro wife and their baby and an older step child.

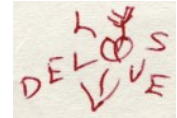
NEWSGRAM DVS/JR69

By now I'm spooking your drive-ins as villain librarian in Larry Peerce's "Goodbye, Columbus" and/or medical examiner in Bernie Kowalski's "Stilletto" stop enough of my scrapbook; travel log snips of my moonwalk turn on more.... Flew to Paris to play film priest but Padre written out so stayed to bug them 8 months.... Assisted Andreas Voutsinas on "Assistant De Sister George" with glamour chicks Anne Carrere, Colette LeCourt, Evelyne Ker and Katarina Renn.... Other beloveds dug on periphery of Parisian hurricane were Marpessa and Tehani Dawn; Jane Fonda, Vanessa and Vadim; Micheline Rozan, Anne Bancroft, Susan Strasberg and Jennifer Jones, Dominique Minot, Maureen MaNeal and Claude Giroux, Tania Lopert Levy, Michel Nicolas and Andreas' elegant sublet of Baron et comte Jean D'Arcy (No he doesn't have 2 heads, just double-barrelled title)... unsent by short shorts, dirty legs and barefeet of new ugly Americans-acidhead hippies looking like had just jumped-ship from Congolese firefighter... freaked-out on 2 iron curtain calls: Drove 1 with Marie and Jack Conquet and 2nd was Mrs John McGiver's "Instant Europe" with 16 years basil to rescue 18 yrs. Terry in Saloniki, Greece.... Heard no English in Russia, Poland, East Germany or Yugoslavia so ruptured Russian and barked Hoch Deutsch; got "Get Out" by telepathy when strayed 18 miles into offlimits Albania, but lost 19 times with pro

driver and guide on unmarked roads to Russia.... Delicious guide Natasha Olegievna met us at Brest Litvosk amid zillions of mosquitos in steppes' silver birches.... Golden onion-steepled Smolensk Cathedral so lovely Napoleon didn't stable horses in it --- (probably retreating too fast).... 1,000's celebrating trinity in Novidietchi Monastery froze back when tiny Mamka granny carried past on huge tray (had "good luck to die on trinity") - Soviets have licked all fears but death.... Young blackmarketeers dassan't buy my blue velvet jeans as only pair in Russia.... 3 bouquets on Stalin's new grave behind Lenin's mummy.... Hag guardian put my flowers for peter the great in mason har at well-kept Romanov tombs in Leningrad.... Kremlin double throne for an idiot Czar and regent with window in back for prompting (Maybe he wasn't housebroken).... Hydrofoil to Pedrovoretz gardens with surprise fountains that soaked dummies stepping on trigger stone.... Leningrad's white nites, Moujiki strolling Nevsky Prospekt till 2 A.M. sunset.... Leningrad swings-Moscow turned me off.... Poland: like 1910 Reno county, Kansas, horses by 1,000's pulling handplows, wooden houses with matching privies, mashed potato clouds, woman setting out cabbage plants.... guide Marie Steinbarth got gooseflesh telling of German occupation of Warsaw.... Nice Latvian guide couldn't see why Ida Kaminska paid \$6,000 each to spring her Yiddish actors out of Poland.... Chopin's country home at Nowy Swiat.... Bishop and night lying side by side on Cathedral sarcophagus, guide knew not why.... East Berlin: Still mess of bomb rubble... whine "you helped West Berlin" and give Russia no nod for culture palaces of help.... Brecht's Berliner ensemble tops Moscow are theatre and my actors' studio.... Belgium: 2 young Indian Sikhs yanked from train by Bosches Du Nord for no transit. visas.... Finland: Midnight sun and 24 hr. day (in Iceland saw sun with 24 hr. night.... Laplanders, lakes, reindeer, Xmas. trees.... Longhaired lads after Russian Crewcuts - Ranch houses after wooden Isbas - bright hues after soviet sadsack suits.... Sauna baths of choking steam and birchleaf switches.... Trees all young as Germans deforested retreating-Russia grabbed anything left for reparations but no one can bomb out Finnish, Polish, Czech or Hungarian Pzzaz and guts.... Sweden: Prince Bertil's cookout at palace on 17th century canal.... Garbo's house overlooking Fjord.... Was Ingmar Bergman's guest in on-stage seat for "Woyzeck" at Dramaten Theater whence came my friends Viveca Lindfors and Ingrid Bergman.... Urban Renewal a bit harsh & stark beside mellowed old city.... Crown prince may be elected to throne²²⁵ when 25 but socialists could chuck out Bernadotte family, in since Napoleon.... Denmark after 14 hr. sail through 28,000 Isle Archipelago to Elsinore and Hamlet's castle (built 300 yrs. after he died).... 5 Broads in see-through blouses (no bras), pockets shade front but you lose your cool at sideview.... 40 tourists cheering ugly duckling cygnet who dawdled in moat after mama swan went to roost, then blew his mind till finally flew-ran up rocks to nest.... Hamburg: Off famous Reeperbahn I found infamous Herbert Strasse - iron gates keep out traffic as plump, gartered ladies lure in windows like firesale Dietrichs.... Holland will see you windmill cheap if you repair and permit tourists aboard.... Rhine Boat: 6 slender-necked herons in Rhinish morning mists.... Heidelberg: Students had

"Give Blood for Biafra" party like Sorbonne's "Give Finger to Degaulle"... workmen busy building new ruins.... Krauts with hair and hearts of gold (teeth to match).... Feudal shooting box in Tyrol: Beaters flying eagles and cormorants from castle turrets, when I unhooded falcon, it promptly pecked me through leather glove.... Gliding with Archduke Ferdi Hapsburg as Lese Majeste to Geneg: His palace so love-filled family used electric grates all fall not to smoke out storks on chimneys, late migrating to Tranvaal, Africa for winter (dirty buzzards left guano "Thanks heaps.").... Munich: Chateau Chiemsee candlelight concert with Roy Brown, arch-student researching ample breastworks and flying buttresses of cathedrals and gals... off to Austria with Ruth McGiver, Basil and Stella Polaris (a new BMW).... Mountain top chalet's windtunnel roadsigns warning VW Buggies can blow over cliffs up thataway.... Trieste down Jugoslavia's Dalmation coast where yachted in me youth and now found speed traps on camel tracks.... Feast of the contamination?... slowed to 15 mph by trails, hunkering peasants rushed over crying "Pappa" to touch bearded me, so I blessed them all -- Greek Orthodox and surprised Muslims and Gypsies, too.... Hung up by 2 hrs. previous avalanche leaving 3 ft. of mud: hot cars kept throbbing when ignition off like tail of dead rattlesnake twitching till sundown.... Greece two days late-anxious Terry ready to take down American farm school's welcome sign.... Skip Heller's farewell blast.... Groovy ancient dances of black sea greeks.... Gray, growling Turkish temple cats kept to kill rats and snakes in Mosques.... Mt. Athos plus fleas or Meteora's nasty nuns.... Scored again as "Papus": lady on trolley-bus gave me her seat and opened window for me thinking me streamlined father from Athens... 7 foot heat waves or tree-lined highways like India's great trunk road... Cortinth Acropolis' wild cucumbers exploding at flower and stem ends squirting sap and seeds on both tricker and treated.... Venice: Redeemer feast's bridge of Gondolas to the Guidecca with crimson and gold Taj Mahal in lights floating on bay amid lanterned barges.... Knitting Swiss sheperdesses who drive cows high in Alps in June to pasture, stay to milk, make cheese and socks till early frost.... Split stateside on studentship making 420 days of my life spent on high seas and nary a storm... Felt generation gap toward their hash and grass, as homing to my own thing, a N.Y. of black panthers, pads with peanut butter and plumbing, chiffon bathroom tissue instead of Turkish squats, when flash!!!! 3 days after docking came the action... the happening: Was cast in Broadway's "Front Page" rejoining Robert Ryan, John McGiver, Charles White and director Harold Kennedy from Martha Scott's 1968 production, Opening at Ethel Barrymore Theatre, 234 West 47th St., N.Y., N.Y. Oct. 18 with added and blinding new candle-power of super-first lady Helen Hayes, Peggy Cass, Dodie Goodman and Bert Convy.... Jay H. Fuchs, Jerry Schlossberg, Albert Zuckerman and Rolan Mattson are my appreciated producers, bride Elissa Lane, my sexy stage damager.... 1970 blessing on you, one and all.... Doubt if they can hold their telly stars more than 8 weeks. Can also do "Our Town" with Henry Fonda.

Usually spend Xmas. in my Kansas house with Leo and Gertrude Smith
at 226 East 12th Street
Hutchinson, Kansas 67501



Delos V. Smith, Jr.
The Lambs, Box 86
130 West 44th Street
New York, N.Y. 10036
Teli Ju 2-1515

L08.425

425 - 426

Letter from Don E. Speakman²²⁶
1125 Melrose, Lima, Ohio 45801
Dec. 30, 1968

Dear Mr Brunton:

It was beyond my expectations to find out from your publisher that you were still alive. Many years have past since you wrote about your first journey and it has been at least four years since I first became acquainted with your writings. I have read and re-read most of your books-- especially "The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga." Your Ideas expanded and extended my own tremendously, and, because of this, all reflections since then have made much more sense.

I think that one of the main reasons why I took your writings so much to heart was because you were able to do what I have been wanting to do. (If you had been an Oriental, the impact of your writings would have been considerably less -- if any at all.) However, just as you needed first hand experience, so do I. I need to go beyond the point of re-reading your books (or others), I need to meet with you face-to-face.

If you are living somewhere in the USA or Canada, so much the better, if not, I will have to work on the family budget a little harder. I realize that you are probably very busy, but would you please consider letting me visit with you for at least one day? Before learning of your long life, I was making plans to travel to Japan in hopes of finding someone that had attained a higher degree of enlightenment about the mysteries of life than I. However, I believe a meeting with you would be much more meaningful as someone from my own end of the world that went to the Orient -- stripped away the myths and falsehoods and found the truth.

Please let me hear from you about my request, thank you.

Don E. Speakman
1125 Melrose

²²⁶ "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

Lima, Ohio 45801

L08.427

427 - 428

Letter from Mrs Madge P. Storey
1122 North Dixie, Lake Worth, Florida²²⁷
July 25, 1967

Mr Paul Brunton
% E.P. Dutton & Co.
201 Park Avenue South
New York, New York 10003

Dear Mr Brunton:

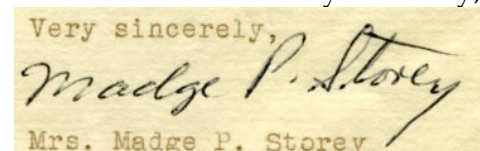
As Program Chairman for the Aquarian Research Center, of West Palm Beach, Florida, I should like to inquire if you visit Florida, or plan to visit Florida this coming Season? If so, would there be a possibility of your speaking for ARC?

Aquarian Research Center was organized three years ago by Mrs Harriet Boswell, of West Palm Beach, for the purpose of researching all phases of metaphysics. Our meetings are held on Friday evenings, 8:30 P.M. and, until our building is completed, our public meetings are held at the George Washington Hotel.

We would very much like to hear from you and, if you could fit us into your busy schedule, advise us of your fee.

Thank you very much for considering our invitation and hope you will give us a favorable reply.

Very sincerely,



Very sincerely,
Madge P. Storey
Mrs. Madge P. Storey

Mrs Madge P. Storey
Program Chairman
AQUARIAN RESEARCH CENTER
P.O. Box #1788
West Palm Beach, Fla. - 33402

L08.429

429 - 430

Letter from Pat Stephenson²²⁸


²²⁷ Address appears in the letterhead.

804 Albany Highway, Victoria Park, Perth, W.A.
8/11/64

Loved friend,

It seems so long since last seeing you, {illegible} I've written, twice, with no result. Thought that perhaps if your last {note} was enclosed to help remind you, of your friends in WA. {illegible} my present address is as above. We would all so much appreciate a word from you, as {your} } {illegible} may say that you intend to visit Australia again {illegible} the foreseeable future. {Marge} ({in} {illegible}) has {worried} as I too have done.

{illegible} my {illegible} are also {worried} Gerald {illegible} appears to be {drifting}, rather nicely but as usual {indecisively}. Being {illegible}, I'm afraid, does not always lead to further spiritual development as one would like. Many of my most precious moments were in your company so should you visit Australia again do be so kind as to advise your {illegible} {friend} with {illegible} and kindest thoughts.



L08.431

431 - 432

Letter from C.W. Sanders²²⁹
Undershaw hotel, Hindhead, Surrey
13/5/67

Dear Sir,

Having read "A search in secret India" I am now in the early part of "A Hermit in the Himalayas" - both deeply interesting, and the reason for this letter is a request that we be allowed to publish Emerson's "Good Bye" in a journal of private circulation by the British group of followers of the Radha Soami teachings - Christ's teachings - as expounded by the master of the main following Headquartered at Dera Baba Jaimal Singh, via {Beas} in the Punjab. The journal is called "The spiritual link" and is devoted entirely to philosophical matters, primarily about the Radha Soami aspect.

This Ashram has been led by a succession of True masters a human embodiments of the supreme Being or Creator since its inception²³⁰ at the end of last century and its 1/2 million followers are now spread all over the world, including here, USA and Canada and Africa and small numbers all over Europe.

²²⁸ PB inserted "from Pat Buckford, formerly owner of Health Food Store, 804 Albany Highway, Victoria Park Perth, W.A" by hand at the top of the page and "read Nov 67 Sender is now" Pat Stephenson {Delegate} N.S.W. 2554 Australia" on page 430.

²²⁹ "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

²³⁰ Page 432

I was interested to read your chapter on Dayal Bagh, which I visited in 1953 and was much struck by the atmosphere. But there is no {illegible} {illegible} there, I gather, now. I understand you did not visit the {Dera} in all your wanderings I think you would have enjoyed it, but we have to follow our destiny.

Trusting you are well.

Truly



(C.W. SANDERS)²³¹

L08.433

433 - 434

Letter from Patricia Scott

139 Langdale Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey

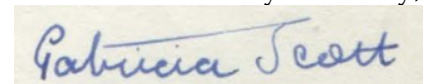
3rd October 1967²³²

Dear Dr Brunton,

It gives me pleasure to send you, at the request of Colonel Sanders, the enclosed copies of our Journal, because I can thank you.

Thank you for the insight and, yes, pleasure, I obtained over the years from your books, in my searches along the Way. Through these searches I have now come to the Yoga of the Sound Current and the Master I was hoping always one day to meet, and a lot of hard work in meditation!

Yours very sincerely,



L08.435

435 - 436

Letter from Mrs Mary {Munro} Hill

2 South Glebe, Lockington, Nr. Drifffield, Yorkshire

17th June 1969

Dear Dr Brunton,

Before reading "A Search in Secret India" I had heard much about your writings. I now intend to read them all!

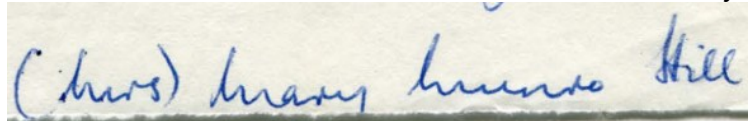
²³¹ "{KEN}" is handwritten at the bottom of the page in a different hand.

²³² PB inserted "sent grindley ack receipt" by hand at the top of the page.

May I ask your advice on something? Do you know the present master of the Radha Soamis? I have been reading the Radha Soami literature and have been following the diet. Since you wrote your pages about Sahabji Maharaj there²³³ have been two more masters, I believe. Have you kept contact with them or have you continued to follow the Maharishee and, later, his successor(s)?

Please excuse me for troubling you, but I thought that you, of all people, would be undoubtedly {illegible} be able to help me.

Yours sincerely,



L08.437

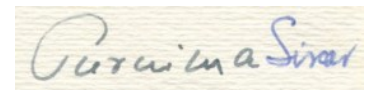
437 - 438

Greeting card from Purinama Sicar²³⁴

10th Dec 1965

P.B.

Your grace be with us
Always seeking your blessings



L08.439

439 - 442

Letter from Margaret Spicer

August 7, 1968

Dear P.B.:

I was delighted to receive your letter of July 28. Recently I also received a note from Evangeline, together with a picture taken for her opera debut, and she mentioned how much they had enjoyed having you with them for Christmas. It must have been a wonderful day for all of you.

I was sorry to read that you had to have a period in hospital, and very much hope that your health is improving and that you will soon be your old vigorous self. Switzerland surely there you must find the beauty and the restful atmosphere which you need. Selfishly, I should love to have you visit California, but I doubt that you

²³³ Page 436

²³⁴ "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

would like it. The smog is crisscrossing the area that each individual lives on a small island surrounded by express routes.

Yes, I do enjoy seeing Sue, Ted and little Teddy. They live in Altadena, not far from our old place on Foothill Blvd. where you visited. The baby is 27 months old and quite a precocious child. Since Sue has worked most of their marriage, Teddy has been left with sitters. The two families (one in Ohio and the other here in California) who have cared for him daytimes have each had five or six children of school age, so the little fellow learned to get along with older children at a very young age. Since his second birthday, he has been enrolled in a nursery school, and his development has been quite remarkable. The school is licensed for 20 children, five of whom are 2 - 2 1/2 year olds. Children love discipline and routine, and the increase in his interest span since enrolment in the school has been quite remarkable. He plays for long periods with a single toy and loves the same for Ted Jr. It was a characteristic which neither Ted nor I could understand and which bothered his father very much.

You would like Sue. She is a sweet girl and a lovely little mother. Fundamentally, she is a homemaker and is always involved in a project. Ted too likes projects, and between them they are always busy at something -- painting, gardening, plumbing, etc. Ted loves to work with his hands and tools -- certainly he did not inherit that ability from his father! He is working for the Anderson Typewriter Co., managing their Glendale store, and at the same time taking classes in the evening at the college. Sue is a teller at the Altadena Savings and Loan Co.

{illegible}²³⁵ there. She was 92 recently, but I am afraid is commencing too fail noticeably. She looks very frail and has difficulty getting about due to arthritis. She plans to fly back to England early in September, where she will make her home in Folkstone near her daughters. I expect it was the last time I shall see her. She always asks if I have heard from you.

I have sent your message to Andrew McNaughton and given him your mail address, so you will undoubtedly be hearing from him one day when a European trip is in the offing. He makes occasional trips to Europe, particularly Geneva, where he has interests. It is hoped that something may soon be worked out so that I may continue working with McNaughton on the things in which he and Ted shared an interest.

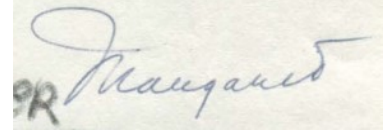
One other old friend of yours and Ted's from whom I hear quite regularly is H. Schlubeck in Hamburg, Germany. He seems to spend his time between Germany and South Africa, and has written me such kind and thoughtful letters.

I am afraid I have inflicted rather a long letter on you. You will think twice before writing again! It was lovely hearing from you and once more may I say that I hope your health will continue too improve.

With affectionate greetings, as always²³⁶

²³⁵ Page 441, a few words are missing because the top of the page is cut.

²³⁶ PB inserted "Margaret Spicer" by hand.



P.S. So many friends ask if another book will soon be published by you, and express the hope that it will.

L08.443

443 - 444

Letter from R. Sinnadurai²³⁷
31 College Road, Jaffna, Ceylon
11th August 1964

Revered Sir,

Nearly ten years ago I started reading your books. I was strongly attached to them and I have read all your books up to and including your last book "Wisdom of the Overself." In your books you definitely state that a Guru is very essential for success. Then I looked round for one. There was a great Yogi in this country called {Yogar} Swami and I decided that I'll go to him. Just then one evening while I was walking along the street the said Swami was coming along in a car I hurried to see and he also gave a peculiar and sharp look and the car went on. Next day I went to him and told him that I'm anxious to seek the Truth. Therefor I used to go to him every Friday and he would say something for my guidance Before this I began to take to meditation in nights {earnest} following the instructions in your books. The Swami also asked me to do the meditations and {continued} thus for 2 or 3 years or more {illegible}²³⁸ gave up the meditations after some time {illegible} {illegible} {illegible} {and} {continued} {illegible} {illegible} {illegible} when I again gave up all meditations {after} a short illness.

Now the {illegible} {illegible} has passed away last Mau. I feel very despondent and feel like committing suicide through I think I wouldn't do it {In} "Wisdom of the Overself" you quote somebody as having said "Meditation is your Bondage" I {don't} feel inclined to start one {illegible} again although I'm not satisfied with my present {condition} in respect to the quest.

In it the 'Dark Night of the Soul' I feel terribly terribly perplexed and do not know what to do next.

Wisdom of the Overself had been of {illegible} help and solace and used to read it over and over again - but not now.

your humble Disciple²³⁹

²³⁷ "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

²³⁸ One or more words may be missing because the page is cut.

²³⁹ "R. SINNADURAI" is handwritten in a different hand.



L08.445

445 - 446

Letter from Mrs M.M. Snydelaar²⁴⁰

Col. Guadalupe, Av. Washington #9, Monclova Coah, Mexico

April 18th '63

Dear Mr Brunton,

I have never before written any author, but in this case I am under a strong compulsion to do so. I have read and studied your books for a number of years and they have been to me both a source of inspiration and truth. I wish to say with all my heart, Thank you.

Sincerely



L08.447

447 - 448

Letter from Eugene W. Shafer²⁴¹

c/o George H. Johnson, 1808 Fulton Street, San Francisco, Calif.

January 4, 1963

Mr Paul Brunton, Ph.D.,
P.O. Box 339,
Times Square Station,
New York City 39.

Dear Dr Brunton;

It has been about three years since the writer obtained copies of both "The Quest and Wisdom." Almost immediately after preliminary scanning of the volumes an overwhelming desire to meet their author arose. A note sent at that time to N.Y. brought a reply that the author was unavailable and away from the country.

About a month ago the thought that I should visit Egypt entered my mind along with one that the wisdom of so doing should be checked with you. However the whole idea was set aside as it seemed to be but an escape and one which moneywise might

²⁴⁰ "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

²⁴¹ "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page. PB inserted "offer LA int" by hand at the top of the page.

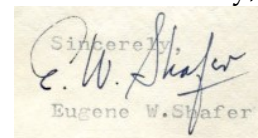
prove excessive. Since childhood Egypt has beckoned but perhaps only because of former lives there. If I knew exactly which Temple to go to it might make some sense but to search for it might prove fruitless.

Yesterday's appearance of the enclosed news item again stimulated the evident need I seem to have for wise assistance and specific instructions from a trustable teacher. From reading your books I know that you have stood at the Mount and talked with the Sun at its top and have likely travelled much farther. I too stood there July 16, 1936 (at Medford, Oregon.) At present reading does not point out where I am nor the next needed step. Somehow it does not seem right to use drugs such as the news item describes as a transport and yet the world's present spiritual plight may require them.

At 61 I find myself alone and lonely. My family left me and my wife's present divorce action seems unnecessarily cruel. Perhaps some one will some day explain that marriage to me -- it started as if guided by Destiny -- even the proposal words were urged upon me by an Inner Voice which loudly insisted that I -- ask her -- ask her. Perhaps it was but a karmic need.

Right now I do not know where I am in either world; another's Eye must endeavor to find me. I admit that I have lost my way and need deep assistance. If you know of a proper individual (or Teacher) nearby I would sincerely appreciate being Guided too him. Perhaps but being in the aura of a One-ed Soul may prove to be sufficient.

Sincerely,



Eugene W. Shafer

L08.449

449 - 450

Letter from Eugene W. Shafer
1753-Cowper Street, Palo Alto, California
March 8, 1960

Dr Paul Brunton, Phd.,
New York City.

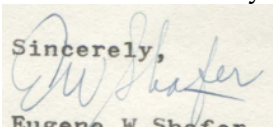
Dear Dr Brunton;

Several months ago I asked about the possibilities of having a personal interview with you provided you were somewhere in the Southwest (Calif., Ariz., or Nev.) I am once again making the same request.

In the event no such meeting is possible I would appreciate some specific directing on a very specific thought. The thought is "THIS IS HOW I KEEP THE WORLDS IN BALANCE." This seems of utmost importance especially as it applies to

the individual. Can you refer me to some writing which outlines the rights of a mortal and the technique for correctly using the LAW as set forth in those nine words. As you likely know I did not read those words but heard them spoken.

Sincerely,



Sincerely,
Eugene W. Shafer

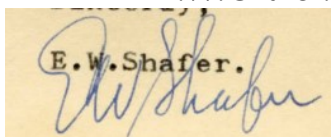
L08.451

451 - 452

Letter from E.W. Shafer
1753-Cowper Street, Palo Alto, Calif
Thanksgiving Day '59

Thank you for answering my earlier note in which I enquired about the possibilities of meeting Dr Brunton. Inasmuch as that seems out of immediate possibility I would like to know of some advanced student, of Dr Brunton's, who might be living close by.²⁴² It may be that close at hand companionship may prove wise if the entire outer scene starts shifting as I sense it may.

Sincerely,
E.W. Shafer.



E.W. Shafer.

L08.453

453 - 454

Letter from Eugene W. Shafer
1753-Coper Street, Palo Alto, California
October 25th, 1959

Dr Paul Brunton, Ph.D.
C/o E.F. Dutton & Company,
New York City.

Dear Mr Brunton;

Late last month my wife came home from the local public library with a copy of 'Discover Your Self.' What caused her to do this may be of deeper significance than

²⁴² Underlining by hand. "?" is handwritten at the bottom of the page.

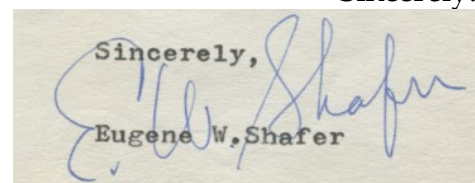
meets the eye; at least I feel (or hope) that it might be. By this I mean that since 1936 I have been dangling mid-way between Heaven and earth. The very fact that none of your books have previously come to my attention is extremely odd because I have long searched through the writings of dozens of authors without much quenching of my never ceasing thirst.

I must admit that Thomas Troward has interested me for several years. This may be due to the fact that he insists that the west requires the Christian Teachings. Also his thought that the individual has co-creative possibilities interested me as it would any ship captain who has literally had the tiller fall off into the sea. Yet Troward's omission of Egyptian left me with a hollow feeling because that has long attracted me perhaps without specific reason.

During the days when the effects of that deep 1936 experience waned I seemingly sensed that I was in for a barren period that even then had 21 years as part of the feeling. Indeed it has been a spiritually parched 23 years not. Whether Destiny deliberately let me 'cook' or I failed to comprehend or use the Creative-Action that was shown me may shortly find an answer. Perhaps it was Troward's indication that it was right to influence Destiny that interested him to me. Yet there is, seemingly a missing detail either in him or in my memory. The speed of that Teaching made it difficult for the objective mind to see all that was happening.

If I could write down a specific question I probably do it now; but such is as simple as extracting a tiny particle from one's own eye... and indeed to me "EYE" is a very proper word. Therefore if you are not too far distant (say within 500 miles) I would greatly appreciate the opportunity of visiting with you with the idea of once again getting the tiller again attached to the helm. If such is not possible you might tell me precisely where to look in your writings as I rather think that the answer I seek is there somewhere. At 57 I do not feel that I can wisely allow myself to be again dropped off in a mental jungle to try finding my own way out.

Sincerely.



Eugene W. Shafer

L08.455

455 - 456

Letter from Eugene W. Shafer
50-Mono Street, Brisbane, Calif.
October 8, 1960

Dr Paul Brunton, Ph.D.,
New York City.

Dear Dr Brunton;

Sometimes it is more difficult to ask a question accurately than it is for a mountain climber, hugging a sheer cliff, to see his best way out. Before dawn this morning I had a very meaningful letter all composed which I would sent to you... it was precise... but somehow awakening erased it. Before retiring I had been reading the last chapter in 'Wisdom of the Overself' and very early this morning some of its ideas joined up with an experience I had about a week ago which I will copy from my notes... "the Central Core of my own Voice seemed to grow in both Power and Assertiveness (and Will); in fact it was not shy in saying 'I Am the Will of God.' Evidently this must be the Central Consciousness out of which everything comes."

The result of this synthesis also had me turning the word 'beatitudes' around and into Attitudes of Being. And this in turn seemed to mean that the Attitude of the Central or Core Consciousness was sufficient to control the entire outer life. At this point I was going to ask (in the letter that vanished) just exactly what is the way to build up this Power of the Will in the Voice for it to continuously displace the selfish, fearful attitudes of the objective consciousness. About here I was to ask you if, in this vicinity, there was someone to counsel with... your book indicated this need... and I have felt that need for some time. There must be a specific way to permanently transfer the Management of Life by demoting the self in favor of the Self; but how?

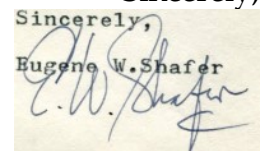
It is not idle talk to say that your writings are definitely in great harmony with the deep within me... Egypt has been a love of mine since early childhood... she and the Sun too.

I have but three of your books... Secret Egypt... Wisdom of Overself... Quest of Overself. I fell that my reading should now be narrowed way down to just that carefully pointed out to me by one with insight to see exactly what is needed.

If what I need to know is in still another one of your books please send and invoice it to me, marking therein areas for careful study. Maybe it is desirable to have the available companionship of one nearby teacher; but who? Sometimes I wonder if a child being born into the three dimensional world instinctively does all that is required to aid in his own birth... yet this instinct seemingly could not exist for a kind of birth not previously experienced.

I know that this letter does not ask what I need to know... if I could see where I was going I would not need to ask.

Sincerely,

A rectangular stamp containing the word "Sincerely," at the top, followed by the printed name "Eugene W. Shafer". Overlaid on this stamp is a handwritten signature in dark ink that appears to read "E. W. Shafer".

Eugene W. Shafer

Letter from Augusta Scheitz²⁴³
 1120-19 Street, Miami-Beach, Fla 33139
 July 21 - 64

Dear Dr Paul Brunton!

Accept my obeisance to you! With these lines I want to thank you Dr Brunton for all what I have learnt and learn from your wonderful great books, for all the many joyful {illegible} reading in them, as you open up to the {illegible} {led} heart thrilling and phantastic vistas of the ancient past of Atlantis, Egypt India, or of Time, Space the Universe, or of Light and Eternity, or of the stillness of the Himalayas with its "lofty {Deodar} trees," and for all the precious inspirations and spiritual gifts in them! How extraordinarily versed you are! Your books impress me immensely. How wide-spun is its content, {one} becomes awed and speechless. They quench the thirst of my soul. They are filled to the²⁴⁴ brim with Truths, Wisdom, tremendous knowledge and the finest education we mortals possibly could achieve. How easy you make it for your readers by bringing out the quaint-essence i.e. of Einstein, Kant and others and by explaining patiently, lovingly inspiring again and again the methods and importance of mental quiet.

Ten years ago I met you the first time in your "Wisdom of the Overself." My English was then in child's-shoes and I had to dig in the dictionary. But I came through the whole book. The result has been a tremendous impression of the "Mysterious Overself," but I did not fully comprehend. Seven years ago I met you the second time in "Discover yourself." An old teacher of Truth Principles mentioned it to me, and answered my inquiry about you, that you have died, which made me very sad. I wanted to know more of you so I acquired book²⁴⁵ after book. I read and studied {illegible} "The hidden teaching beyond Yoga" its title had always been a great attraction to me. It took me a long time to go through this book, it is real hard to read, but highly interesting and your autobiographical sketch deeply touched my heart....

May I relate to you Dr Brunton what happened to me one evening seven years ago reading in your "Discover yourself." I have been all taken in from its content and all inspired as I read the commanding line: "right now, in this holy hour set down for meditation," promptly obeying I laid aside the book, shut the light and sat for meditation the first time, feebly trying... and this were very evening the Overself or God responded! I have been awe-struck and astonished in excess! Times afterwards I have been searching²⁴⁶ in "Discover yourself," this spring {illegible} for this line I cannot find it, it must have been one of the lines between your lines! God is great! Your "Discover

²⁴³ "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page

²⁴⁴ Page 458

²⁴⁵ Page 459

²⁴⁶ Page 460

Yourself" has been the origin of my very first meditation and daily I remember you grateful in my prayer before meditation. I am a little beginner still on this phantastic way up the lofty heights of yoga, but became a happy soul.

Dr Brunton, you have been all those years on my mind and that you should have passed on was unbearable for me. It became so acute, that I made a "Secret Search" for you in the West and East. A friend offered to get in touch with Dutton and Co. and assured me repeatedly, there was {illegible} reply. Finally I decided July 7 - 64 to write myself to your Publishers and July 13 the {polite} answer came, dated July 9, that you are still alive.

It²⁴⁷ was a day of perfect joy! And this letter was born.

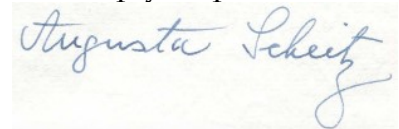
That you still walk and adorn this earth, breathe the same air with us mortals and drink the same sunshine is a blessed, precious gift of the Gods!

Your critics Dr Brunton cannot at all diminish my highest estimation for your work nor my deepest reverence for your personality.

Revered Sir, forgive, forgive an enthusiastic heart - it wanted to tell you all these things and it yearns for a spiritual blessing from you.

May the Gods and Angels be always with you!

Deeply respectful I bow



L08.463

463 - 464

Letter from Patricia Seyfarth²⁴⁸

Chicago

10/28

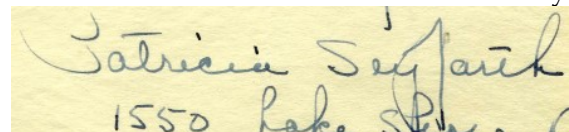
Dear Mr Brunton

I know you travel a great deal - are you ever in Chicago and would you see me?

I have read most of your books Discover Yourself and The Quest of the Overself several times - Do you {illegible} anyone in {chi}, either a class or an individual with me

Would appreciate very much hearing from you - I have so many questions

Sincerely



1550 Lake {Shore Dr}

²⁴⁷ Page 461

²⁴⁸ "S." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

Chicago - {illegible}

L08.465

465 - 468

Larry S. Shaffer²⁴⁹

Shaffer & Co., East National at Murphy Avenue - Brazil, Indiana²⁵⁰

April 9th, 1962

Dr Paul Brunton
c/o E.P. Dutton & Company
New York 10, New York

Dear Dr Brunton:

I trust you will pardon the liberty I am taking of writing you, but I know of no one else whom I think can answer a question that has been bothering me for a long time.

I have been a student of psychology, philosophy, religions and particularly metaphysics for many years, and have been carefully studying your works for several of these years now. It is a pleasure to tell you that I have gotten more understanding from your works than from all others and that I have studied. They have all seemed to be partially right but there has always been a certain portion which wither is not covered or with which I cannot agree.

With your works, however, I have always felt that my one problem was to get a complete or as nearly complete as possible understanding of the philosophy about which you have so capably written.

The matter which has always puzzled me and still does is why, with the possible exception of one or two persons whom you mention in India, no teacher of metaphysics of which I have heard, has been able to solve the problem of longevity.

While I know that the fifth chapter of Genesis giving the years of life of Noah, Methusaleh, etc., has been much doubted, yet the fact that Moses presumably lived to be 120 years seems to be very true and in modern history Old Parr, of course, lived to 156 and Robert Collier writes of a Chinese teacher who lived to be 256 and died in 1933. In fact, I believe there have been hundreds during the past three or four hundred years who have lived considerably over 100 years and in good health, but none of them were metaphysical teachers or believers.

Mary Baker Eddy seems to have done about the best as she lived to be 89 but I have personally known many consecrated Christian Science Practitioners and Teachers who died before they were 60.

Ralph Waldo Emerson only lived to be 79, St. Augustine 76, Emmet Fox apparently died in his early 60's, Earnest Holms died last year in the 60's, Pramahansa

²⁴⁹ "S." is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

²⁵⁰ Address appears in the letterhead.

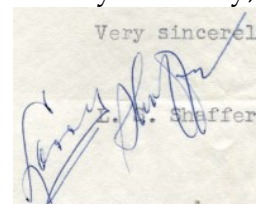
Yogananda passed on in 1952 at 59 years, whereas those who have exceeded 100 and some doubled it probably never heard of philosophy.

Now why have those dedicated people with at least a very high percentage of the correct understanding of the Truth of Being not solved the matter of longevity?

I appreciate, of course, that Race Thinking probably would probably make it impossible at present for people to reach the ages mentioned in Genesis 5, but it would seem that the thinking of the better metaphysical teachers should permit them to at least live past 100 with no trouble and thus be examples of the truth of their teaching.

I would greatly appreciate it, if you could find time to give me your thoughts on the subject and let me express my sincere gratitude for the things you have already taught me.

Very sincerely,

A rectangular stamp or photograph showing a handwritten signature in blue ink over a typed name "L. S. Shaffer" and the words "Very sincerely" in a smaller font.

L. S. Shaffer

L08.469

469 - 470

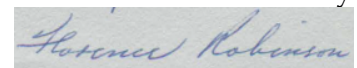
Letter from Florence Robinson
192 Oxford Street, Hartford, Connecticut 06105 U.S.A
November 5, 1967

Dear Dr Brunton,

I would like very much to write to you as your books have helped me so much in my Search

Where can I reach you?

Sincerely

A rectangular stamp or photograph showing a handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Florence Robinson".

Mrs Thomas Robinson
192 Oxford Street
Hartford, Connecticut 06105
U.S.A

L08.471

471 - 472

Letter from {Keith Milton Rhinehart}²⁵¹
The Aquarian Foundation, 315 Fifteenth Ave. East, Seattle, Washington 98102²⁵²
November 1, 1964

Paul Brunton
c/o E.P. Dutton & Co. Inc.
300 Park Ave. S.
New York City, 10 N.Y.

Dear Mr Brunton,

The world is indebted to you for your life's dedication to the stimulation of thought, feeling and action, into ever wider areas of consciousness. Your work has inspired others to similar effort; you have my own most sincere admiration.

The Aquarian Foundation, Inc. of Seattle, Washington was founded by me nine years ago, because of the great need for a center, here, of its kind. All people are welcome. Our members are deeply interested in the Parapsychological, Philosophical, Social and Scientific aspects of the societies and cultures of the world, past and present. We investigate demonstrations of physical and psychical phenomena, and the research of E.S.P. We affirm the mystical assertion of an extension of normal consciousness, a release of latent power open to intuition and experience.

A series of television programs, sponsored by the Aquarian Foundation will begin broadcasting in the late fall or winter of this year. These programs have been arranged to meet the requests of viewers whose interest was stimulated by television programs upon which my colleagues and I were guests some months ago.

We have been given prime evening time for our hour-long program, which will assure us a wide audience.

The Director of Photography of the television station will accompany me in filming interviews with men and women around the world who are outstandingly knowledgeable in their understanding of and experience in, such fields as mentioned above, or in other areas of stimulating thought and action. The interviews will be filmed to run approximately fifteen to twenty minutes, will convey their own opinion freely and will not indicate any personal affiliation between the interviewee and the sponsor - the Aquarian Foundation. The films will be incorporated into an hour-long program, the theme of which will be appropriately related.

L08.473

473 - 474
Letter from Neva D. Dawkins
R.F.D. #1, Box 135-B, Toney, Alabama
22 March 1961

²⁵¹ Name appears in the letterhead. "R" is handwritten at the top right corner of the page.

²⁵² Address appears in the letterhead.


Dear Mr Brunton:

For more than ten years I have been a student of your writings. Just now I am reading again "The Spiritual Crisis of Man." How deeply I desire to be in your presence!

Will you kindly tell me whether you receive visitors; or whether you accept invitations as a house guest or lecturer.

Your pen gives wings to my thinking and direction to my quest.

With every blessing to you, I am,
Sincerely,



Mr Paul Brunton
E.P. Dutton & Co., Inc
New York, N.Y.

L08.475

475 - 478

Letter from Mrs Virgil Syfert²⁵³
10953 S. Church St., Chicago 43, Illinois-USA
August 24, 1960²⁵⁴

Mr Paul Brunton,
c/o E.P. Dutton & Co. Inc.,
New York 10, N.Y.

Dear Mr Brunton:

On August 17th, I wrote to the E.P. Dutton and Co. asking them to give me some information and also if it was possible to write you direct. Mr Kenneally suggested that I write you c/o the Company and they would forward the letter to you.

I have read and own most of your books. I lend them to friends that I feel might be interested in them and I have found there are many people that are hungry for this way of life but do not know where to seek it. I always feel I am very close to God when I have found one that is interested and I have some means of helping them. A few years ago, I belonged to the Rosy Cross in Quakertown, Penna., but I seemed to progress more with your books so resigned from it after about three years. When one is stumbling along alone, you do not know except by intuition if it is the correct way and just felt it was not for me.

²⁵³ "S." and "S by Ken" are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

²⁵⁴ "Tell meet {illegible}" is handwritten and crossed out in the top right corner of the page.

I have three question I would like to ask you and if you would care to answer them, I would be grateful.

Question #1 - Are you in the future, coming to the United States to lecture? I believe you have in the past, possibly before I was acquainted with any of your books.

Question #2 - Do you abstain from eating meat? I know this is followed in most of the teachings and I have tried to do this but my problem is, I am allergic to milk products and that would be my main source of protein to replace the meat. I can say, I do not really miss eating meat but without the milk products, it is difficult to form a diet for one that is working hard. I can almost say that eating meat is becoming repulsive to me.

Question #3 - You mention one having a guide or a teacher and this has me confused. Just in what sense, do you mean this in regard to meditation? How does one acquire a teacher? When I was eight years old, my father was run over by a train and badly crippled. To my childish mind, I could not understand why this should happen to my father so I would quietly slip away from the family and sit down and try to think it out. Now I realize what I was doing was meditating. I would talk to God as though he were with me and then when I was older and understood Christianity, I found that one must seek God THROUGH Jesus Christ which I did not do and now I am quite confused. Is this Overself (I have had some beautiful moments when this something deep within me has for a moment revealed itself) the Christ within us and is this what Jesus found? When I think of Christ in this sense, it is very clear to me but the Christian church as I understand it, does not say this. For the past six or seven years, we have belonged to the Quaker church but what they call meditation is not what I feel is meditation in the sense I am seeking. They seem to be seeking for something to talk about. Perhaps, I am not a very good Quaker.

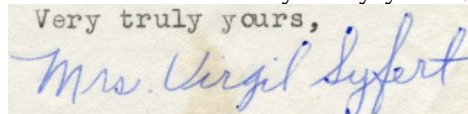
Mr Brunton, I do hope I am not boring you but you are the only one that can answer my questions. To seek spiritual development is my one great desire. I believe I can honestly say that is the most important thing in my life. I am afraid you have a number of Disciples even though you may not want them and I am one for your books have truly been blessings to me.

I tried to secure some of the information from the Theosophical office here regarding your lecturing but they could give me none. I had never contacted them so did not know if they were familiar with your books.

If you care to give me this information, I would appreciate it greatly.

With best wishes to you, I remain

Very truly yours,

Very truly yours,


Mrs Virgil Syfert

L08.479

479 - 480
Letter from Ione Fagan
Sunday Feb. 25 1974²⁵⁵

Dear Mr Brunton -

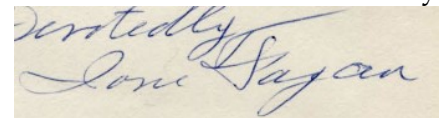
Since last spring I have become increasingly aware of the meaning - 'the Kingdom of Heaven is within.'

There is nothing on the outside for me any more. Increasingly also, I realize that I know nothing, but I cannot help but hope that Grace will descend and remove much of this ignorance.²⁵⁶

The book store the young Columbus group has established is doing well, and they have sold over one hundred of your books.²⁵⁷

Tony is planning to come to Columbus some time in March and I hope to see him.

Devotedly

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Devotedly Ione Fagan". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style.

L08.481

481 - 482
Poetry by I.F.
Undated

Prose and Poetry of Life

The Prose of life is the mundane things
Which consume so much of our precious time;
Countless everyday duties of home and office,
Until we have lost sight of the sublime.

Doing the laundry, washing the dishes -
Sweeping, dusting, worry and care;
Duties of business and profession,
Leaving life very barren and bare.

²⁵⁵ The year is inserted in a different hand.

²⁵⁶ PB inserted "offer into to {reader}" by hand in the right margin.

²⁵⁷ A vertical line is inserted in the left margin and two in the right margin around this paragraph.

Must we submit too always being buried
Under these materialistic aspects, so rife
With hidden tentacles which grip us
Unmercifully throughout our whole life?

Ah, ne, search for the poetry of life,
One is not required to remain so blind
To beauty, even in this work-a-day world,
If only we open our heart and mind.

There is beauty in the smile of a child -
In the radiant sunset at eventide;
In beautiful music so tranquil and soft,
If only in its peace we will abide.

The poetry of life is finding out goal
To which we were truly born -
That is uniting with our higher self,
Then never again will we be forlorn.

Building blocks of yearning and aspiration,
Cemented with devotion and knowledge
Are the stepping stones to guide us
Through the difficult years of life's college.

Prose and poetry go hand in hand -
Prose the head, poetry the heart to shape
Us into finding the ground of our being,
From which there is ultimately no escape.

I.F.

If Only My Poetry Had Wings

There are beautiful and airy words
Whose magic could lift us above material things,
And lighten the heavy burden of this world -
If only my poor poetry had wings.

Poetic words, that could tell us of our divine nature;
Simple words, words that have the sound that rings
Of Truth, words of our long hidden divinity,
If only my poor poetry had wings.

I.F.

L08.483

483 - 486

Letter from Barbara J. Garvey
Esher Cottage, Alverton Avenue, Poole. Dorset
4th Dec 1969

Dr P Brunton
c/o National & Grindlays Bank,
13 St James Square,
London S.W.1

Dear Doctor Brunton,

It is indeed with trepidation that I try to write to such a person as yourself, but the need is great so I hope that I shall be able to express myself in such a way as to gain your understanding and perhaps help.

To begin at the beginning. Last year we had staying at our home an Austrian Student who was here to study the language. He did very well and is now at Salzburg University preparing to teach English. He is a very deep thinker and also extremely hard working. Whatever he takes up he does with utter devotion and thoroughness. During his stay in this country he began to read your Yoga books and has continued to do so while in Austria (I have had to send several out to him.)

During the months that this boy (he is by the way 21 years old but very young for his age) was with us we learned to understand him and he became very attached to us because he had very little family life of his own. I could say we love and care for him sincerely and want to help him.

His problems are concerned mainly with the study of Yoga. He needs desperately to talk to someone who can answer his questions. He wants now to leave the University and go to India. He has no money to do anything like this and talks of 'working' his passage. He asks me to help him to get in touch with you.

I am not against him going to India if this is going to help him, but I do wonder if he has all the facts right. He talks now of needing to find an Indian 'guru' to teach him the higher Yoga. He is quite obviously deeply involved but also in need of serious advice.

The family of this boy are uneducated German 'peasant' types of Yugoslav background devout Roman Catholics and quite unable to understand him. He was educated in an Austrian Catholic Boarding school up in the mountains far away from many Western ideas. Although he has a young sister who is a teaching Sister in a Convent in Liechtenstein, he has grave doubts about religion and she does not seem to be able to advise him at all.

My own advice to him would have been to continue his studies and become a Qualified Teacher before rushing off to India, but I dare not give him my views if they

might be the wrong ones. This²⁵⁸ boy has been let down many times by many people in his short life and I desperately wish he could be guided by someone of authority in the right direction.

If you think you can do this I do hope you will get in touch quickly as time does count. I feel that Johann might not go back to Austria after the Christmas holiday... He will try to get to India somehow. He has already asked me to find out about boats and visas, though as I said before he has no means at all and can only work his way and work for his keep when he gets there.

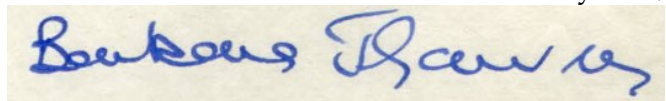
Today I have yet another letter saying that he is taking up the study of Hindi. In one year here he became fluent enough to be taken for an Englishman so I have no doubt he will learn the language if he says he will. He reads Yoga daily but still continues with his English studies.

If I have not made myself quite clear and you need to know any more I hope you will ask but I do most earnestly request that if at all possible you try to help this person. He believes so much in all he has read of yours. But has he got the facts in perspective? And should he throw away University training for the sake of Yoga at this stage in his life?

The address of our dear friend is -
Until Dec 17 only Johan RESCH
5020 Salzburg/Liefering,
Austria.

From Dec 19th till Jan 6th.
Brunnenbuhl 44.
8998 Lindenberg.
Western Germany.
and after that date a return to the Austrian address we hope.

Hoping sincerely for your understanding,
yours,



Mrs Barbara. J. Garvey.

L08.487

487 - 488

Letter from Barbara J Garvey
Esher Cottage, Alverton Avenue, Poole. Dorset
4th Dec. 1969²⁵⁹

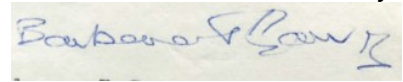
²⁵⁸ Page 485

²⁵⁹ PB inserted and crossed out "refer to Bianca" by hand at the top of the page.

Dear Doctor Brunton.

I wrote to you earlier today and forgot to enclose these envelopes which may be helpful if you think you can advise Johann Resch.

Yours sincerely,



Barbara J Garvey.

L08.489

489 - 490

Envelope to J.J. RESCH

13 Forellenweg, 5020 Salzburg/Liefering, Austria

Undated

Extract: None

L08.491

491 - 492

Envelope to Mrs B.J. Garvey

Escher Cottage, Alverton Avenue, Poole, Dorset

Undated

Extract: None

L08.493

493 - 494

Letter from Gerhard Kanz

Nurnburg

20.3.42

Dear Mr Brunton

I read your book about India and Yoga and it is very good. My name is Gerhard Kanz and I am a German. I go to school in Nurnburg and I am very interesting for Yoga. You wrote in your book it gives much peoples which only want to make money with Yoga and know only some body - exercises. I think about this the same like you. In Nurnburg before three months was a man who called himself "Maharishi Mahesh Yogi." He said in a meeting much about India and Yoga, that Yoga is very good and a course costs 80, - DM ({9}£). Or some institutes give Yoga-lessons for a lot of money and they say Yoga is good for grow {lean}. I think you can see at this samples how much business will made with Yoga in Europe. But I want to know the right Yoga and not

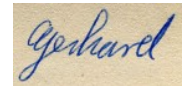
only the physical Yoga also the psychical. And how I read your book I had the impression you don't want to make business. Therefore I write this letter to you and I hope you will answer my questions. At first I want ask you about meditation. I have much books and in every book is another way to meditation. I made this samples but I couldn't feel anything. Please can you tell me what I am do for meditation? I make 1 hour physical Yoga every day, the samples of your book and another books.

Please²⁶⁰ can you write me some other samples? Are you still always by Maharishi Ramana? Please sorry my curious but it would be very nice of you if you answer my questions.

I wrote to the publishing house of your book and asked for your address. But they wrote to me you don't want it that your address will make known. If you want write me your address you can be sure that I will say it nobody. But if you don't want say your address to me please allow me that I can write more letters about the publishing house to you.

I would be very happy if you will write me an answer to this letter.

Best wishes



My address:

Gerhard Kanz,
8500 Nurnberg,
Wagenseil str. 18
W-Germany

P.S. Please sorry my very bad English but I had at school only 4 years commercial-English. But I hope you can read the most of this letter.

L08.495

495 - 498

Foreign Language letter and photograph from Hildegard Kagler
German letter from Waidhofen a/d {Tbbs} Osterreich,²⁶¹ dated 2. Janner 1975.²⁶²

Extract: None

²⁶⁰ Page 494

²⁶¹ PB inserted "Hildegard Kugler, 602 00 BRNO, {Sonsertorium}, Tr Kpt Jarose 45, C SSR" by hand at the top of the page and "but posted in" by hand above the location.

²⁶² PB inserted "A Bhakti," "sent c/o Glass" and "K via {Zelenkova} - No int. this year" by hand at the top of the page.

L08.499

499 - 500

Letter from {D Lida Hynkova} and {Ing Ant Hynek}
27801 Kralupy {illegible}
19.VII.1975

Dear Master,

My lucky fate gave in my hands your books some seventy years ago - and I started after long groping the right way to the Truth.

I met at the same time Ing {Arnost} Capek and then nearly all of your pupils. We have met since in your name almost regularly and tried to exchange and refine our thoughts. And all of us silently yearn to meet you. We believe that surely we will then better understand ourselves and know what {retard} us. We believe that the blessing of our guru will help us to comprehend and realise the ultimate Truth.

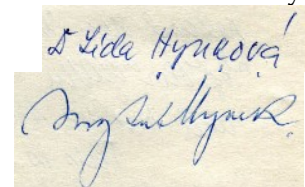
This is my firm faith in spite of all obstacles - even when I know that everybody must reach the understanding himself.

The lucky fate of mine and my wife leads us this year to Switzerland we will go by car. And I may to the Providence²⁶³ to enable us to meet you of course, if you will have time for us and if you will be in Suisse by the beginning of September.

We leave Bohemia by the end of August to Austria and Suisse. We hope we will be in Zurich on 1. September.

Please, be so very kind and let us know if and where will it be possible to meet you.

Yours sincerely

A photograph of a piece of aged, yellowed paper with two handwritten signatures in blue ink. The top signature is 'D Lida Hynkova' and the bottom signature is 'Ing Ant Hynek'.

L08.501

501 - 504

Letter from {Ing Ant Hynek} and {D L. Hynkova}
Kralupy {illegible}
26.7.1975

Dear Master,

My lucky fate gave in my hands your books some seventy years ago - and I started after long groping the right way to the Truth.

I met at the same time Ing {Arnost} Capek and then nearly all of your pupils. We have met since in your name almost regularly and tried to exchange and refine our thoughts. And all of us silently yearn to meet you. We believe that surely we will then better understand ourselves and know what {retard} us. We believe that the blessing of our guru will help us to comprehend and realise the ultimate Truth.

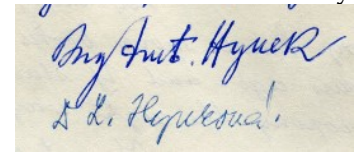
This is my firm faith in spite of all obstacles - even when I know that everybody must reach the understanding himself.

The lucky fate of mine and my wife leads us this year to Switzerland we will go by car. And I may to the Providence²⁶⁴ to enable us to meet you of course, if you will have time for us and if you will be in Suisse by the beginning of September.

We leave Bohemia by the end of August to Austria and Suisse. We hope we will be in Zurich on 1. September. Please, be so very kind and let us know if and where will it be possible to meet you.

My wife has sent the same letter for you to Mrs Vlasta Folprecht in Zurich, Kriesbachstrasse, 65b, 8600 Dubendorf, Zurich. We will come to Mrs Folprecht for your answer at 1 September, if your message would not be²⁶⁵ in our home, i.e. 27801 Kralupy {illegible} Kochmanka c. 1004, Ceskoslovensko, by our departure.

Yours sincerely

A handwritten signature in blue ink on a piece of paper. The signature reads "Ing. Ant. Hynek" and "L. H. Hyeckova".

L08.505

505 - 506

Letter from {Jamila Woodsly}²⁶⁶

Benglen

8.8.75

Dear Sir,

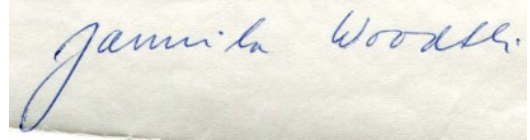
enclose I send you a letter, which was addressed to my mother with {our} ask, to pass it over to you. I do not know this people, but perhaps my mother does. Because my mother dwells now in {Canada} for Holidays, I {take} care of her post. Mr and Mrs {Hyneck} wrote, they are prepared to pick-up some answer from you by my mother in September.

Hoping, your ribs recover steadily, I remain with my best regards

²⁶⁴ Page 500

²⁶⁵ Page 503

²⁶⁶ "W" is handwritten at the top of the page.



Benglen, 8.8.75

L08.507

507 - 512

Letter from {Dilnawaz} Bana²⁶⁷

Friedrich Husemann {Klinike}, 7801 Buchenbach b. Freiburg/Bur: West Deutschland
9 pm

Dear Dr Paul Brunton!

I have just finished reading "The Quest of The Overself." I have a sudden urge to write to you on the Christmas Eve.

At present I am working in a Psychiatric Clinic. I changed my mind about going to a monastery during Christmas Holidays. I pray that I get enough strength to help as much as I would like to.

After having read your book one of the greatest problems have sprung up for me. Since a long time I have been "meditating" (or Trying to be quiet) with my eyes open and fixed upon a candle flame. After some time it was possible for me to fix the attention (outwardly) without even a blink of the eyelid, for more than half an hour. Naturally I felt very "pleased" with myself for I saw this non-blinking state as some sort of progress in me. When I "meditated" this way I was also aware of my incoming and outgoing breath.

Recently I have been subjected to "giddy-spells" and I almost fainted one day, 3 weeks ago. For no reason at all I started too perspire and felt I couldn't breathe at all.

All this time I was reading your book - slowly and steadily.

And²⁶⁸ I became more and more depressed realising how very very very very far away I was towards approaching my Goal!

And then the Blow fell!

You write (Page 171 - Mystery of the eye Ch: X11 of "The Quest of the Overself") "The reader is hereby warned that both meditation and breathing exercises are best with closed eyes... whoever embarks upon it will get no beneficial spiritual result... will sink into sleep or mediumship... "After reading this I tried to change my mode of "meditation" and tried the same technique (being aware of the breath and so on) except with eyes closed. This gave in a heightened feeling of fear, insecurity and suffocation of

²⁶⁷ PB inserted "B {illegible} Kevin" and "sent c/o Glass" by hand at the top of the page.

²⁶⁸ Page 509

my breath. It has become so bad that now even trying to turn my attention inwards makes me gasp for breath.

I think I am going mad. I must be. If life brings madness in store for me I'd rather die, because if one becomes insane (you do not write what and how an insane person should do to be aware of his Overself) where is the sanity to even think about one's progress. I am not far away (I feel) from becoming insane and so this is my greatest problem, to hold myself together and meditate. But even to meditate has become so far²⁶⁹ away from me, now I do not even know what to do - whether to continue "meditating" (with half closed eyes) upon a candle or to close my eyes. Either way I start to get breathing difficulties.

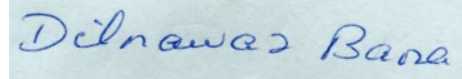
I feel like a spiritual outcast.

What²⁷⁰ can I do now?

Please answer me that this is one of the trials I have to pass and that it shall not remain forever.

Please Dr Brunton do answer my letter, I thank you from all my heart for all that you have done.

Tortured and worried,



L08.513

513 - 514

Letter from Miss Dilnawaz Bana
Ch-4143 Dornach, Goetheanum

28/5/74

Dear Dr Brunton.

There is really no need for me to stress on the fact how much I was impressed by your book "Search in Secret India."

My thirst to arrive upon this Path, (let alone reaching it) has always made me wish to get in contact with you or with people like you.

Though an Indian myself, I am far far far away in succeeding having such an inner calm. I try, but more often than not I am left desperately frustrated at my feeble attempts.

I hope I could meet you and how I hope to have a favourable answer from you.

Yours,

Eagerly awaiting your reply,



²⁶⁹ "faaar" in the original.

²⁷⁰ Page 511

L08.515

515 - 516

Address of Swami Chinmayananda
Sandeepany Ashram, Powai - Bombay
Undated

Extract: None

L08.517

517 - 518

Letter from Dilnawaz Bana
No: 5 Proctor-Road, Grand-Road, Bombay 7, India
9/7/74²⁷¹

Dear Dr Brunton!

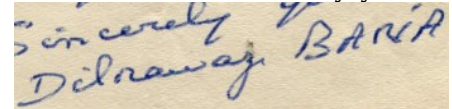
Long time ago, I had written to you expressing my wish to meet you. Your silence surprises me. After all you have written so many books, does it hurt to write just a few lines to someone who admire you and wishes to meet you so much? Or perhaps you feel, I am not developed enough to meet you.

I am now in Bombay during my holidays - after which I return to Switzerland (Dornach) for my studies.

Upon my arrival to India after a lapse of six years, I fell very ill. At times I suffer from sleeplessness in the hot humid nights. How well, then I remember your visit to India (Search in Secret India) when you suffered insomnia and other illnesses.

But unlike you I have {not} no live guru to guide me on my Search for the Truth. Perhaps I am not ready yet.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in blue ink on a light-colored background. The signature reads "Sincerely BANA" with "Dilnawaz" written below it.

L08.519

519 - 520

Letter from Claire Pierpoint to Miss Bana
1249 Chevrier - Choulex, Geneva, Switzerland
March 8, 1975

Friedrich Husemann Klinik

²⁷¹ PB inserted "tell see Swami Venkatesananda {whose asram is between} Bombay and Poona last year or see {HQA Sivananda} Asram District Garhwal. B.P. Himalayas would know where." by hand at the top of the page.

7801 Buchenbach b. Freiburg
W. Germany

Dear Miss Bana,

Thank you for your recent letter which Dr Brunton turned over to me as his busy and very demanding schedule does not afford time for correspondence.

That you are taking the quest of the Self seriously is very commendable but try not to despair. As Dr Brunton has pointed out, we are, in truth, "spiritual exiles" longing to return to that peaceful homeland within; is there any wonder for the feeling of being "an outcast!"

I am only a humble student with some years of experience; however, I extend a hand and wish to assure you that your present dilemma is not one of the trials through which you must pass.

Anything which upsets or disturbs is against Nature and must be stopped. The fact that you are experiencing dizziness, fear and insecurity while meditation have been fulfilled. Meditation, as prescribed for the aspirant, is not for everyone; lengthy preparation is needed. There is a right time for everything.

It is recommended that you give up all efforts for meditation and exercises in breathing for at least a year. Let this not come as disturbing or discouraging advice for much good work can be accomplished by putting this time to a more useful purpose. The recitation of prayers or mantras may fulfil the need for meditation and will aid in stilling the mind.

The Brunton texts require careful studying, deep reflection and contemplation (do not be afraid to pencil-mark the books for easier reference); however, do not limit your research-studies to these writing alone but widen the field of knowledge from various branches including these Ageless teachings. The study of comparative religions, the working towards the development and refinement of character are indispensable.

The gazing upon a fixed object is an advanced exercise to be practiced only after the preliminary exercises have been mastered. Sufficient warning has been given to not exceed a period of seven minutes; you did not take heed and probably did more harm than good in having extended this period to half an hour.

Sending very best wishes for Peace and Harmony, I remain

Sincerely yours,
Claire Pierpoint

L08.521

521 - 528
Letter from {Eliahu Khazoum}
Jerusalem
27 October, 1971

Dear Dr Brunton,

Very many thanks for your kind and courteous letter - postmarked Innsbruck, October 10 - which reached me today. Only a man like you could have apologized so much for the delay in answering, though account must be taken of the roundabout way in which our letters reached their destination. I am aware that you must be receiving any number of letters, from admirers, friends, mountebanks, cranks and crackpots. I am gratified to note that you did not include me in the latter category. I am simply a grateful and humble reader of your soul-lifting books. I just wanted to see you to pay homage to you. In my life I have read a good deal of books, and I am grateful to all the authors, but I am not in the habit of bothering authors, even with my gratitude. With you it was different. I cannot tell you how much you meant and still mean to me. Overnight you succeeded in competing with the most illustrious names that I hold in sacred reverence. You plead you are not a teacher, but you have effected a veritable revolution in my thinking. For one thing, you made me aware that much of what I had considered my virtues were no virtues at all, whereas - oh, greater and more blessed service - you gave me the courage to re-appraise what I had considered my weaknesses and my vices, and under the magic wand of your divine words they became my sole virtues. You also plead you are not a holy man. I grant that. You yourself gave me an idea of what a holy man is like, and now I am re-reading a book by Pramhansa Yogananda, "Autobiography of a Yogi," in which there is a gallery of the holiest men in our time. Nevertheless, I consider you the holiest man, if not West of the Ganges, at least West of the {Suez}, and I humbly bend my knee to you. Please accept my homage, which earlier I had reserved only for a few illustrious dead.

Here I must tell you about one of my weaknesses, which you so highly commended in more than one book of yours, especially "the Quest of the Overself." From my childhood I used to break into tears at seeing the picture of a great man. I shed tears over pictures of my first great love, Shelley, then of Browning, and of artists, chiefly Beethoven and Mozart. The pictures of these and a few others adorn my desk, and my latest love was your picture, which I cut from your book "A Search in Secret Egypt." When I put it beside the picture of Wordsworth, I was in a flood of tears that lasted over half-an-hour. It is thanks to you, dear Sir, that I was no longer ashamed of these tears or mortified by them, as I used to be earlier before God in His infinite mercy and benevolence brought me your books - through the agency of one who had heard of you, but had not read or seen any of your books. Knowing me, he said I might like to read your books. That was the understatement of the decade or of my whole lifetime. But then God moves in a mysterious way. It was the unluckiest man, a tourist from London, who was instrumental in introducing me to your works.

After all this, dear friend and master, it is immaterial whether I meet you or not in the flesh. You²⁷² are very much with me. Every night when I go to bed, I take with me one or two books of yours and read a few paragraphs here and there - I have read them all - except one which has not yet reached me - more than once, and many

chapters of many books any number of times. I bless you every day, and remember you in my prayers and my meditations. Your photograph is on my desk, and I see you first thing in the morning and last thing at night. What more do I want? Forgive my racings, but I love you very much. At times I wonder whether I love Shelly, Browning, Mozart, Beethoven and others more than you. Anyway, you are in good company, and your likeness graces my writing desk together with these great sons of God.

When I sent you my letter in England, I was praying that it might reach you. Some days later I went to see a British lady Spiritualist. I told her nothing, she just asked for a personal thing I carried with me. I gave her my wrist-watch, and in a few minutes she started talking, eyes closed. She said she saw a lady whom she described to me. I recognized her, having seen her often in my dreams. She is what you might call my sub-guide, and there sure enough she said she was delegated to speak in the name of my guide who could not or would not come. She told me about you. Yes, the letter would reach you all right, she said. You would be favourably impressed, you would bless me, but I would receive an answer from you only after three months. That was on July 27, and today, three months later, to the day, nay to the hour, came your reply. She said a lot more, but now is not the time, if at all, to tell you everything.

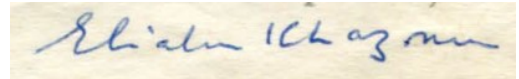
Much earlier, on February 5, I was reading in bed - it was bitterly cold - in your "The Wisdom of the Overself," when all of a sudden the room was flooded with light. I looked up, and saw a shape of dazzling splendour materializing before me. That was my guide whom earlier I had seen only in my dreams. That was my first - and so far my last - vision. It was no coincidence that he revealed himself before me while I was reading one of your works. It was mainly since then that whenever I felt the urge to "praise famous men" I included you among them, only more so, for more than many others I remember you and bless you in my meditations.

So you see it was not my purpose to see for an interview, but just to see you. I am a humble free-lancer, and for the last 14 years or so a broadcaster - in Arabic, for I hail from Baghdad, and though I studied English at school in Baghdad, it is mainly self-taught, as from my boyhood I noticed that there were very few good books in Arabic, and I had to struggle in English, till, with the help of God, I not only managed to read in English, but also to scrape part of my living, both in Iraq and later in Israel, by my English, which language I loved so much that I even dream in it and think in it - much of the time at least, with Hebrew and Arabic coming second and third. Now my English has again come to my rescue, and since this has also to do partly with you, please bear up with me a little more - the letter is getting too long, though it is not meant to be in lieu of a meeting with you, for I am diffident by nature, and I wouldn't have said much in your august presence. (I am bolder at my typewriter, and, saving your grace, many a wrong-doing rogue, presuming on my outward meekness, gets a jolt at receiving a forthright letter from me.) Anyway, briefly(!) you may be interested, ... Four²⁷³ days later. I was interrupted, then felt unwilling to go on, and for the next three days was {illegible} diffident to go on. Then after the first stimulus petered out

there crept in the doubt lest you misconstrue what more I had to say. I'll put it as briefly as possible, however, and all is meant to your credit. After the shock of the disappointment at not seeing you was over, I came back as planned on my group flight, and I was in for another greater shock: I noticed I had beggared myself undertaking this journey, and my work - unsettled for many years - became in real jeopardy, with pay stopped, and still so. A fortnight ago, I first broke the news to a friend, and asked for a little loan. But the next day I phoned that it wasn't necessary, for a sum double the loan I had asked for came. Again I did some hack journalistic work - in English, which language again came to my rescue by a sort of *deus ex machina*. That's all, though I may add that apart from the spiritual help and comfort I got from your works during the last 15 months - it seems such a long time ago - my material circumstances have taken a decided turn for the worse - "ill-health, organic disorders, lack of work, food, shelter, friends or funds, business perplexities, distressing relationship - all these and more" enumerated by you in your "Quest of the Overself," though in varying degrees of perplexities, have been lost, especially during the last year and up till now. Things were out of joint during the last seven years or so, but for nearly a year everything has been in steep decline. A few years ago I would have been in deep despair and may have entertained thoughts of suicide, yet now despite alternating moods of dejection and elation, I am on the whole calmly carrying on, deriving a great deal of comfort from your promise that "all these and more (would be) marvellously and divinely adjusted" by the Overself. You went on to say (in p. 206 and in many other places which I hunted for in this and other books, especially "The Wisdom of the Overself") "The powerful force of destiny had brought them these sorrows or difficulties, but that all-powerful force of the Overself delivered them in the end." The feeling is there, but your words of comfort and encouragement and promise have given an added impetus. For this comfort many thanks.

With my deeply felt thanks I also send you my apologies for bothering you so much. By now you certainly do not need that, but I see myself as an added vindication of your inspired words, hence so inspiring. I have said my say, and please do not feel any qualms if you have no inclination or the time to send in a reply, however much this might be appreciated. I cannot presume or intrude more on your time but if ever you care to send a word, I would be grateful to have a photograph of yours, autographed if possible. Otherwise, I have everything I wish for, 11 books of yours, the last one on the way, and your picture on my desk. May I add - because you mentioned in your "The Spiritual Crisis of Man" that to many men spiritual awakening comes in their forties - that I am in my late forties, with the rumblings starting some three years ago, so your books came when I was on a sort of spiritual crossroads - in the nick of time. I would also like to thank you for ending your letter with this most precious of greetings: "In Peace." I compared it with the words with which you ended "The Wisdom": "Peace to all who read these lines," over which I shed a good many tears. Greater peace to him who wrote those divine lines.

Yours in God's peace, and so long



Address: ELIAHO KHAZOOM
38, Benjamin Metudela St.,
Jerusalem 92306 (92306 is the newly instituted zip code, and it so happened I was
born in 1923)
Israel

P.S. It is strange, mystic, wonderful - or it may be silly, stupid and impertinent - that is what this morning came to my mind in the midst of my meditation - or rather reverie. I pictured myself adding "and so long" to the greeting at the end of my letter. Then I started seeing myself in your company, and conversing with you, at one time about English tea, which I always liked and always had qualms about drinking too much of it - but not after reading the delightful last chapter of your "Hermit in the Himalayas." Well, no need to hear more about the {bush}. May I - this is something I'd never have dreamed of - much less dreamed of saying it to you even yesterday evening - I say may I suggest neither I, nor any of my acquaintances or relations, would intrude upon your time. There is {more} than one possibility about {accommodation} {here} there is a cozy room with a separate entrance or a bigger one with less privacy - or both. I'll serve you and {illegible} provide for your meals, but as for {illegible} sightseeing, that can be arranged {with} {more} {than} one good friend of mine who have cars - or {illegible} can walk, which I cannot do {illegible} myself. You need not spend anything on accommodation, etc. And given {you are} mid-way between England and Israel and since I was prepared to come all the way again and meet you in the {illegible} I would {illegible}, if you don't mind, a group flight ticket. I know a friend who is the head of an airline agency and he won't mind waiting a {few} weeks - maybe a few days - for the money to be paid. It won't be much, anyway, for, unlike the case with us, I won't have to pay travel tax which {may} double the cost price of the ticket. Since you will be the guest, not {of a} {institution}, but of a very private and humble citizen - your {address} will be strictly and jealously guarded unless you would have it otherwise now and then. You will be {given} no unpleasant emptiness on this {illegible}. Other things being all right, you may opt to stay for 2, 3, 4 weeks or more according to your convenience. During some hours of the day - not always fixed - I am busy, but busy or not I shall make myself {illegible} except to {minister} to you and your needs {illegible} {during} your - {illegible} {wished} for - stay - Israel. However you regard it, please don't take amiss. Far be it for me to take liberties with {an} {Englishman} like you - or with {anybody} else for that matter. The fact is, I never did! Well, maybe it is because {here}, have it on Shelly's - and yours, by the way - {authority} that love makes us equal, I {though} was emboldened to come out with this suggestion and this invitation - which came out of the blue, never reasoned, never pre-meditated, never dreamed of before this dawn {illegible} I would be very happy if you say yes, I shall not be disappointed if you decline the invitation, because I shall understand, {illegible} if not

everything. God {illegible} moves in a mysterious way, - smaller and - bigger things.
Again, {yours}, {with} God's peace and blessings,

A small, square, light-colored stamp or piece of paper with a handwritten signature in blue ink. The signature is stylized and appears to be a single letter, possibly 'S' or 'J'.