

## Readers' Letters 16

*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 1957 and 1977.*

*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*

### L16.001

1 – 2

Hand written note from previous letters processor  
Note from 1997 identifies contents as confidential, "letters to be truncated" but  
may or may not be directly related to the file as it stands now.

*Extract: None*

### L16.003

3 – 4

Handwritten draft of letter reply by PB  
PO Box 339, Times Square Station, New York 36, New York<sup>1</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> Address is all that appears on page 4 of pdf

Congratulate them on art in Spring 59 # of {Ananai-kyo} and say I [in] complete accord. Ask for details of Austrian {illegible} Victor Schauburger working on theory of implosion instead of explosion; construction instead of destruction.

Ask for his writings in German or other {language}

### L16.005

5 - 6

Letter from Werner Zimmermann to PB and wife  
c/o Martens, 1020 El Sur Ave., Arcadia, California

14 - 4 - 58

Annotated "Parker Pew / K. T. Hurst in another hand

Dear PB and wife,

Evi and I we have returned from Mexico to California. I have written you from Mexico but never have heard from you. We wonder where you are and how you are.

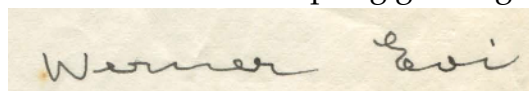
April 30 or May 1 we shall leave Los Angeles by the Japanese freighter "Arita Maru". We shall call at San Francisco and arrive at Yokohama about May 15. We shall stay in Nippon until November 1958. Address: c/o K. Obara, Tamagawa Gakuen, Machida - machi, Tokho-to, Japan.

In Japan we shall decide whether we shall stay in India next winter for several weeks or months. In spring 1959 we intend to be home again in Switzerland.

We are happy and satisfied with results of our trip. I send my reports to our Drei Eichen Blätter,<sup>2</sup> München<sup>3</sup> 9. Many colour slides will show to many friends in Japan and Europe what we have seen.

We should be happy to get a few lines from you. Trude Martens also is reading your books since many years.

Cordial spring greetings!

A photograph of a handwritten signature in cursive ink on a light-colored, slightly textured paper. The signature appears to read "Werner Evi".

### L16.007

7 - 8

Letter from Werner Zimmermann to PB and Mrs B  
Av. Central 145 Lomas de Tlacopac Mexico 20, DF Mexico  
December 10, 1957

Annotated letter "F" and "Y" at bottom in another hand  
Annotated "Z" at top right by PB

Dear PB and Mrs B,

first of all Evi and I we hope that Mrs Brinton has restored her health completely and is singing again with happy heart and great success. Did you move into your new apartment and feel well in it? We hope so.

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<sup>2</sup> Blätter in original

<sup>3</sup> München in original

Our trip to California and Mexico has been nice and smooth. We have been happy with many friends. We have had sunshine most of the time. Here the days are bright and warm, the nights are cold.

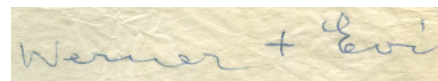
My Swiss friend Welte is in Mexico since 30 years and has a vegetarian little restaurant on Calle Motolinia 31, first floor, in the center of the city. We are living in his big house outside and above the city with free view on Popocatepetl.

Early in January we intend to go to Chiapas and Yucatan exploring unknown rivers and forests and Maya temples by small boats. Our friends have much experience in it. We shall be about six men and two women. We may be away from all civilization for about two months without any possibility to communicate with the outside world. Nature without man and his problems. Mother Earth virginal - and the great silence.

In May 1958 we intend to return to California and go to Japan until 1959. Then return to Switzerland by boat via India (Colombo, Bombay).

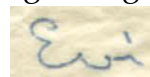
How about you and Mexico this winter? Any planning?

Happy Advent - and Christmas time to you both!



Since November 21<sup>st</sup> in Los Angeles we are married. It is more convenient for us in travelling, for relatives and friends. It does not distract our {illegible} and our freedom. They are inside, not outside.

Kind wishes and greetings



### **L16.009**

9 - 12

Foreign (German) language letter to Arthur Broekhuysen from Karl-Heinz

Jaeckel

SUMMARY

*Extract: None*

### **L16.013**

13 - 14

French language letter from Madame Mariette Bernard

SUMMARY

*Extract: None*

### **L16.015**

15 - 16

Bill or Invoice sent to PB at Hotel Excelsior in Zurich

**L16.017**

17 - 18

Foreign language (German) Statement or price list through the end of 1976

**L16.019**

19 - 20

Swiss {bank} statement ending 28 - 12 - 76

**L16.021**

21 - 28

Letter from Charles (Mirra) to PB  
Casilla number 1181, Quito Ecuador  
July 7, 1975

Dear PB,

I've held off writing you because I wanted to wait until I had something important to tell you. I've been wrestling with my situation constantly trying to maintain my emotional self under control as well as trying to understand why I'm going through this very painful experience...searching for the lessons I must grasp.

There is so much I can't understand that I would like to ask you questions about certain things, but a voice inside me keeps telling me it's best not to for now because if any light and end this darkness is to come it will come in the living out of this period, and by handling these problems using the tool of the guideline you outlined to me in your letter of November 1974.

I feel your presence close to me even now as I write this letter and as I have always during all these long painful months of struggle. I'm forever grateful for the inner help you've graciously given me. I realize my own strength isn't enough. What would I do without your help PB?

I can't help but feel that in some way you are well aware of what's been happening to me, nevertheless, the need of relating some news to you is on my mind.

I have sold all the property here in Quito and after months of work I'm in the final stages of signing all the legal papers. I should have everything terminated in a few more weeks, then I can pack up and leave Ecuador (I hope!) and return to the United States.

The situation with my wife has continued to be extremely difficult. It is with this that I have fought my most difficult emotional battles with myself. It is hard enough to constantly maintain my attitude of being extremely patient, forgiving, and the<sup>4</sup> emotions in their proper place. It's not the emotions alone that has given me trouble but also the physical pain that seems to be centered inside of me around my solar plexus. I realize that pain must come from the negative emotions so my effort to stand above these emotions are doubled.

I would like to say a word about my wife Martha. She's told me recently that she's through with this other man. She has seen his character as it really is and she

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<sup>4</sup> page 22

doesn't care for him as she did before, nor does she want to go off and live with him for the rest of her life. She realizes that I'm better for her and that there is no other man she would rather have than me, and that she's going back with me to the children when I leave.

All this sounds fine but there now is also a very serious complication that has developed. About two weeks ago she told me that she is 2 months pregnant by this other man. What does a patient husband do in a case like this? After recovering from the shock I assured her we would work the problem out together. Taking all the circumstances into consideration if my goal in this problem is to keep my family together what else could I do but accept this baby as my own and try to forget about the past? What other solution could I attempt when you so clearly indicated to me to be extremely patient with her )if only for the sake of the children) Forgiving, and even accepting the situation? I have asked myself this question many many times, and that is, ...is there an end to one's patience? It seems that maintaining this attitude only seems to leave the door wide open for her to do whatever she wants to. Is this what the higher power wants me to do... to keep a condition where all the fruit of her negative<sup>5</sup> ...<sup>6</sup> inside me keeps telling me it's best not to for now because if any light and end to this darkness is to come it will come in the living out of this period, and by handling these problems using the tool of the guideline you outlined to me in your letter of November 1974.

I feel your presence close to me even now as I write this letter and as I have always during all these long painful months of struggle. I'm forever grateful for the inner help you've graciously given me. I realize my own strength isn't enough. What would I do without your help PB?

I can't help but feel that in some way you are well aware of what's been happening to me, nevertheless, the need of relating some news to you is on my mind.

I have sold all the property here in Quito and after months of work I'm in the final stages of signing all the legal papers. I should have everything terminated in a few more weeks, then I can pack up and leave Ecuador (I hope!) and return to the United States.

The situation with my wife has continued to be extremely difficult. It is with this that I have fought my most difficult emotional battles with myself. It is hard enough to constantly maintain my attitude of being extremely patient, forgiving and accepting the situation, but it is even harder to keep thinking<sup>7</sup> has a chance to fully come out of her? My reasoning leads me to conclude this. There must be a point in all this where "her Overself" must decree "thus far and no farther"... or else the way I see it she will destroy herself. But who am I to try to pry into the workings of the higher forces?

In spite of all the proclaiming on her part that she is there with this other man she still seems to be having inner problems of getting him out of her mind (and heart).

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<sup>5</sup> pg. 23. Most of page 23 is a rescan of previous page to capture this last line which did not fit on page 22.

<sup>6</sup> page 24, the first line is illegible

<sup>7</sup> page 25

He wants this baby very much, and says he loves her very much, and keeps trying to get her to leave me right now and go with him for good.

She hasn't reached a definite decision to break off with him completely. She seems to realize that she has done extreme harm to him and doesn't really know how to handle the situation because she doesn't want to hurt him more and feels sorry for him and doesn't know how she should end this mess.

So at present even though she assures me she really loves me and wants to stay with me she continues to see him. She went with him Saturday and it is now Monday night and it doesn't seem that she'll come home tonight either. But this is the type of thing I've had to put up with these past 10 months, and as much as it still gives me pain I have learned to force myself to stand above it.

To tell you the truth PB the way she has been going I don't believe any of her promises. It remains to be seen what the final outcome will be.

I have reached the point where whatever happens doesn't really matter anymore, that is I don't really personally seem to care anymore if she goes with me or with him. I will continue to do my<sup>8</sup> best<sup>9</sup> but I've taken so much from her that my feelings are {benumbed}.

What does matter to me is my spiritual life. My most important goal in all this is coming out of this period with spiritual progress (growth). The only real purpose in my life is being a servant of the Overself.

My health lately hasn't been too good. About a month ago I came down with "Hepatitis" ) yellowing of the skin and eyeballs - Jaundice - with enflamed liver). The doctor said I had a virus in the liver and that I had a dangerous condition, but I seem to be better now. I've had to stay in bed for almost a month, however not having my wife around a great deal of the time to take care of me when I wasn't allowed to get out of bed made it necessary for me to get out of bed to prepare my meals etc. But in spite of this unnecessary exertion I seem to be pulling out of it alright.

I want to see you PB but I feel it's not time to make plans yet. I want to wait and see what happens and see how all this finally ends up.

I am patiently waiting for this period to lead into the next one (successfully)! I accept the challenge this period offers and I hope I can become worthy enough to arise with time to be spiritually reborn as a new and greater Charles.

I have been studying the "Hidden teaching" and "the Wisdom" with the intention of developing the philosophic man inside of me. I've been keeping up with meditations also all except this past month because of the difficulty in sitting up, however I'm trying to get back into it now that I am beginning to feel better.

As Always in deep gratitude and with love for the inner truth - sincerely<sup>10</sup>

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Charles Mira". The signature is written in a cursive style and is enclosed within a faint rectangular border.

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<sup>8</sup> last line of page 27, which is out of order and is a second scan of pg. 25 to capture this last line

<sup>9</sup> page 26

<sup>10</sup> page 28. This is the same as page 26 but includes the signature

## L16.029

29 - 30

Letter from June Florgan to PB  
1675 Andover Rd. Columbus Ohio, 43212  
January 16 -75

Dr Brunton -

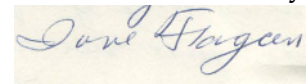
I wrote to you about Elizabeth Hampshire some time ago. She is now uncertain just what her place is in the life of the spirit.

The young group, Barbara Plaistid's group, have her all of your books and she is in the process of deep study. I am not sure to what extent she has gone, but in our last conversation she feels there is a change in the threshold for her. I hope that {at} some time she will be permitted to see you. IT appears she would be very good with young people as she is articulate and devote to truth.

Almost two years ago when I found the inner self I felt I had discovered some thing beautiful but now I realize I have only part of truth, and I know I must find the Overself before I have it all. I have hope and faith that this will be accomplished before I vacate the body.

I long to see you but at this time the possibility seems remote.

Devotedly



P.S. Richard Platek will be in Columbus, January 18<sup>th</sup> All of the older group will be present.

## L16.031

31 - 32

Letter from Inez Beatty

An update about how people of a group he (PB) might be close with are doing  
noting multiple dreams experienced by different people

*Extract: I seemed that would have to wait, but when I arrived the door was wide open and I entered you had not yet arrived, but came in after a short time, immaculately dressed and went over to a long mirror and shook hands with yourself; I felt that you were conveying to me you were only the reflection of your REAL SELF, then you asked me why it was I wanted to see you?*

## L16.033

33 - 34

Letter from Inez Beatty  
4244 E. Broad St. Apt 2, Columbus Ohio 43213  
February 29 1976

Dear Dr Brunton:

From "Discover Yourself: "Know this by long prostration, by enquiry, by service those men of wisdom who have realized the truth will teach thee wisdom." "When you

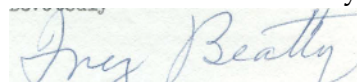
find one who appeals to you, ask for acceptance, and then remain in touch with him until you are led into the truth, no matter how long it takes." "No matter how sinful you are, the moment you realize Truth you become released from the accumulated effects of your sins."

Once in talking with you, you told me "there is forgiveness of sins." I would like to feel that all of my sins had been forgiven, but something still stands in my way. I have once again been drawn to "The Search in Secret Egypt", it has always drawn me like a magnet, I was grateful for your interpretation of the "Epilogue" which we talked about while Gene and I were in Switzerland; the tapes were loaned to me containing this interpretation and I thank you most sincerely. This week I was let to your meeting with the "Adept" Ra-Mak-Hotep. You stated that he spoke to you sternly of "certain obstacles in my path", arising out of my personal faults." Then he dictated to you of the difficulties arising out of the opening of certain tombs, releasing evil forces which would effect individuals and nations; we are now witnessing these truths and life is very difficult at this time.

Feeling that I have tried this long prostration, enquiry and perhaps a little service and have found one who appeals to me in whom I have complete confidence. feel that I need to be told what is blocking my way and what certain obstacles lay in my path arising from my personal faults. I either read in one of your books or received it intuitively, since I cannot now locate it, "that when the Master has given to the pupil all that he can, he withdraws so that nothing will stand between the pupil and his own OVERSELF.

I realize how little time you have for individuals, but from time to time I have such a strong urge to contact you. I feel that I have surrendered all to the Overself, but also know that I still need assistance and you are the only person that I have to turn to now.

Devotedly



**L16.035**

35 - 36

Letter from Barbara Plaisted

June 21

Annotated by PB: Reply, acknowledge receipt,<sup>11</sup> and an illegible note regarding a reply at the top

Dear PB,

Although I haven't written since the trip mostly because of the of the heavy mail burden for you - I have mentally thanked you many times for the consideration shown to me during my visit, and hope that my living will manifest some of the learning that took place.

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<sup>11</sup> ack rec. in original. Used three times in this letter



Enclosed is the grey sweater with a lightweight zipper. Also enclosed are two {illegible} - the cotton one is cut from a sweater of my own which was no longer wearable because of a stain at the front - the other one is acrylic - it might not be suitable, but again might be used over the cotton one for warmth. Rather than attempt replacement of the zippers in the other two sweaters - which is "tricky business" - might eve not sew what you want? Turtleneck ribbing can be purchased in 100% cotton right here, as can "cotton sweater bodies." The ribbing could be sewed to a long front - short back - sleeveless, - sleeved - whatever you wish. White may not be the color you prefer - that too is adjustable.

Also enclosed are some {watering sticks} - self - explanatory - that you might try for your plant.

Included are two soup ladles that Mary Ann Flory, from our group, had. If you could use one or both please keep them.

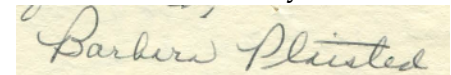
Eric Horsefield - author of {Llanimai} (read backwards) visited our group. We felt he has something to offer in a positive attitude - he may come back.

George Lomas' {hand} is stocked here in Cals. at the Unitarian Church. Joyce Long, who wrote you of Eric, has met the gentleman who translated the New Testament from the {Armaic}.

All messages were delivered as accurately as possible.

I hope to see you again sometime

Goodbye for now,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Barbara Plaisted". The ink is dark and the paper appears to be a light-colored card or envelope.

**L16.037**

37 - 38

Letter from Barbara Plaisted

1591 Fishinger Road Columbus, Ohio 43221

Annotated by PB: "Appts"; "Plaisted"; "P" circled; "told them come in May 75 my letters of 25 April and May"

Dear PB,

It is not an easy thing to write a letter to you - to choose the right words to thank you and to express my gratitude and the gratitude of many others here in Columbus for the direction provided by your books - but worthwhile things are rarely easy, so I will try. My direction towards introspection has been helpful by your books and by becoming acquainted with such unusual souls as Tony, Richard Platek, Ione Fagan and Inez Beatty. Thank you for helping them to help us. Some of us here have begun a bookstore, with specializes in books on these subjects. We handle PB's books of course and are gratified whenever a seeker gravitates to one of them.

Now it seems that the task remains to inquire whether or not I and/or some others of the group here might not have the opportunity of meeting with you as so many others have been privileged to do? If this could be arranged - however briefly - I would consider it well worth any effort involved on my part. If not, we will abide by

your decision and continue our studies as usual. Whatever the outcome of the request I would like to be of service in whatever way I am able, without involving you in any cult or "ism." Thank you.

*Barbara Plaisted*

## L16.039

39 - 40

Letter from Barbara Plaisted  
1591 Fishinger Rd. Columbus, Ohio 43221

Dear Dr Brunton,

I have studied under the tutelage of Ione Fagan and Inez Beatty for some time now, and I am aware of your guidance on the inner plane. However, I wanted to write and desire to help you in your work. I will do whatever is to be done.

Mrs Fagan told me of a dream in which you instructed her that I would be the liaison between this teaching and First Community Church at some future time. I have tried to operate with this in mind. If there is anything to do, please advise.

Tony Damiani was here in Columbus recently. His presence brought encouragement and understanding. Several groups of students - both old and new - gathered together.

I would consider an opportunity to meet you a high point in my life.

Devotedly,

*Barbara Plaisted*

## L16.041

41 - 42

Letter from Barbara Plaisted  
1591 Fishinger Rd. Columbus, Ohio 43221

March 23, 1975

Annotated by PB: "P" circled, "27 April to come in May" at top of letter

14 Chemin de Ballallaz

Bloc A App 2

1820 Montreux

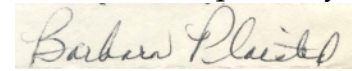
Switzerland

Dear PB,

Tony has advised that I should write you regarding the proposed visit to Switzerland in order to arrange a tentative date which would be convenient, and to discuss who the other representative from Columbus will be. Things appear to be clearing away here and I can arrange the trip whenever it is convenient for you - late April, May or June. The other matter we leave to your decision also. We will make plans according to your decision.

As far as I know, Jeff Cox will be arriving on the 1<sup>st</sup> of April and Kevin on the 7<sup>th</sup>.  
Again, thank you for your consideration.

Respectfully,



### L16.043

43 - 44

Letter from Kathleen Keleny  
Coombe Lodge, Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucestershire  
June 12 1977

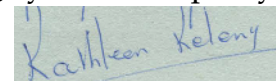
Dear Dr Brunton,

It is a great joy to have Nell and {Gordon} staying with us just now and also recently Mr and Mrs Duckwork were here. Both times we have many opportunities of talking and thinking of your and I had the opportunity of learning more of your philosophy.

I always remember the wonderful occasion when I had the privilege of meeting you in London, and your advice was very helpful and I have thought of it many times.<sup>12</sup> My daughter is still struggling to find her way through the cloud that surrounds her but through her illness I have learnt so much and we have had Healing Meetings here or the last 18 months when we send out Love and Healing

Whenever it is possible for you to come to England again, I do hope will be able to come to Coombe Lodge where I can assure you there is Peace and Quiet.

Wishing you Joy and Tranquility



### L16.045

45 - 46

Letter from Jean Nicholls to Mr Gillies  
The Ford House, Northwick Close, Worcester  
Jan 31<sup>st</sup>

Annotated by recipient: "This will have to be next week - I have replied G."

Dear Mr Gilles,

Your letter was a wonderful surprise {to me}, as when I wrote it I did not know whether Dr Brunton was alive, or where he lived. And to feel that I am worthy of his attention and kindness have given me great joy.

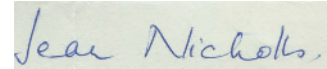
It would be good of your to let me come and hear a bit about Dr Brunton and his philosophy - would Friday next Feb 6<sup>th</sup> be convenient?

If I do not hear from you will be over about 7:30pm

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<sup>12</sup> page 44

Yours sincerely



**L16.047**

47 - 48

Letter from {Gordon}

20<sup>th</sup> June, 1973

My dear PB,

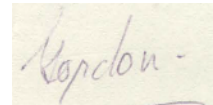
My apologies; I forgot to enclose the index for the Box File.

I was so pleased to hear that the Girl is now fully recovered.

Incidentally if they do visit us they could stay the night to break the journey.

I could also give them an interesting itinerary for Castles and Cathedrals. etc.

Love,



**L16.049**

49 - 50

Letter from {Gordon}

19<sup>th</sup> January, 1972

Annotated by PB: "{for} Reader S. Gayana Rao;" I thought the enclosed {from a} Christmas Card was bright and colourful and cheerful"

My dear PB,

I enclose letter just received from Bombay.

I still have an uneasy feeling about the immediate future of mankind. Trends are rarely static for long periods and I consider that man is moving rapidly downhill with ever increasing momentum and I can see no chance of arresting it and reversing the direction. The long term is a different matter.

Selling teaches you many lessons - honesty, persistence, buoyancy, politeness, optimism, capacity for hard work and the ability to sum people up for the best method of approach and to be adaptable whilst being firm. Also it teaches you to be realistic and that is why I have the apprehension expressed above.

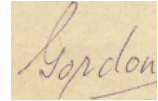
Omne ignotum pro magnifico. "What we do not understand we marvel at". On your Path I think this to be an unwise attitude. What we understand we marvel at more deeply.

Man is space is a wonderful thought. Space in man is even more wonderful.

I am visiting Blackpool for the Annual Fair at the end of this month. I will telephone Norman and Constance Duckworth as I usually do. We have not heard from them lately.

Finally if we can be of service to you in any way then please let us know. It is a high privilege for us to do this.

Nell joins with me in sending you our love.



**L16.051**

51 - 52

Letter from Gordon  
28<sup>th</sup> December, 1970

My dear PB,

I called to see Harry Brown for a few minutes. He is moving quietly along your Path. Also Mrs Jean Nicholls called here whilst I was out. She wishes to have a further talk with me so I have arranged to see her early in January.

I wondered if you had received the parcel and the letter I forwarded on to you; also the 1971 diary.

We listened to "One Pair of Eyes." Idries Shah vague, elaborate and involved. There was the obvious remark that people can be influenced wrongly by slanged presentation and insufficient facts.

It would be wise for those who live on nervous energy to be nervous of such energy.

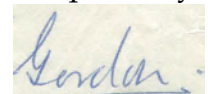
We had a Christmas card but from Constance only. Previously it had been signed "Constance and Norman." I do not know whether there is any significance in this. We sent them one as usual.

We have had some busy duties with the Samaritans. One client a man who had fallen down and had injured his ankle so that he can only move with difficulty calls at regular intervals. He keeps himself neat and tidy but his clothes are in very poor shape. When he injured himself three years ago they had to slit his trousers down in order to accommodate the plaster and he is still wearing them. he was invited out for Christmas day to a home for the elderly and he was thrilled otherwise he would have spent it alone in his room (he lives on Social Security). He was embarrassed, however, by the poor state of his clothes so I gave him an overcoat and two masons gave him a suit, another coat and a sports jacket. He will shorten the trousers himself and he was very pleased as it helped him to maintain his self-esteem. He also went on duty for two hours on Boxing Day but everything was quiet.

You are never far from our thoughts.

With deepest affection

Yours respectfully,



**L16.053**

53 - 54

Letter from Gordon

A short letter relaying current personal news and noting a forwarded note and letter from Frank Clarke to PB; enclosures not present.

*Extract: " Harry Brown said he noticed the peaceful atmosphere in our home and if we can give them that and encouragement to press on then their time has not been wasted."*

## L16.055

55 - 58

Letter from Frank Clark to Gordon  
Hotel Stuart, Richmond Hill, Richmond Surrey  
14.11.71

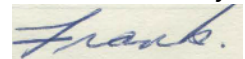
Dear Gordon,

Many thanks for your kind and generous offer to put us all up next Saturday night. Unfortunately we will not be able to come next weekend as young Paul is in the final stages of the mumps, and we are pretty sure Leon will also go down. Travelling with children is hard enough when they are 100% fit, but when they are not well it is a misery for them and us. I am sorry that I will not be able to see you before we leave Gordon, but I anticipate that my work will bring me back to England at regular intervals and perhaps you will let me take a raincheck on your invitation (as the Americans say), and take you up on it at a future date?

As<sup>13</sup> you say Gordon, there are thousands of people who would relish the opportunity of spending three days with PB, and I was very aware of the honour extended to me. It was three days which I do not think I will ever forget, though there were no "experiences" or anything of that ilk PB's personality was such that one thoroughly enjoyed the intellectual content of his conversation and companionship while at the same time being aware that one was in the presence of a great sage. Just being in his company brought me great peace and happiness. He advised me "to hold on and {hope} on" which I intend to make my motto.

Hope that you and Nell are both well and have a happy Christmas<sup>14</sup> and festive period. If you don't mind receiving the odd letter from time to time I'd like to keep in touch.

Sincerely,



## L16.059

59 - 60

Letter from {Kul}  
Munich  
7<sup>th</sup> Oct. 1975

Dear P.B.!

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<sup>13</sup> pg. 57

<sup>14</sup> "Xmas" in original

Greetings to you! it was so kind of you to write in my book and what you wrote is something the import of which I may never fully comprehend.

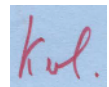
That you chose these famous sacred words make me very happy – having had some time to think – I hope I will be able to live up to the challenge of those simple words.

After Montreux I went to stay for a few days with Dorothea in {Alserio}. It was very peaceful there. We talked about Montreux and Madras and I recorded some tapes with lectures of Professor {Mahadevan}.

Back in Munich, the every day life takes its course, but I shall try to remember what you wrote in my book.

Thank you P.B. for having allowed me to come to see you!

With deepest respect and affection  
namaste



**L16.061**

61 – 62

Letter from Kieffer

7/10/74

Dear P.B.

We have finally come to a decision about the international congress. We are not going. We have decided instead to plan for a trip next spring as a present to ourselves for our 25 anniversary. We both want to visit Greece and possibly Israel and next spring seems to be a very good time and it just happens to be around the time of our wedding, April 21.

It was a very big struggle for me for I wanted very much to see you this fall. There seemed to be just too many variables and complications. For one thing I wanted to get out of debt. Then Gilda has a cook book that she is working on for the club. There is of course inflation and the general uncertainty that seems to exist, (most of that is probably just mine). As you can see I still have to sell myself on the idea. Now that the decision is made we can plan for a possible vacation in the mountains or at the sea shore or just stay home and finish cleaning up and filing all the papers from the office that are still in boxes, (much of which should be shredded).

Marlene is in Poona and is a little home sick. She has probably moved in with her Indian family by this time. A good, middle class, modern family, when what she wanted was a religious family. Carl is with us. He just started work as an apprentice film editor this week for an old friend of the family. The job came right out of the blue, but it just seemed to be what he wanted to try, at least. Besides it paid better than being a bus boy or maybe even a waiter.

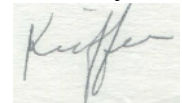
Rather peculiar things are happening with me. Almost every night, especially around the full moon, I awake sweating. I get up and do a little writing and in about 45 minutes to an hour I can return to bed, cool but not sleepy. At least I often lay there



awake for quite a while. At the same time I seem to be having unexpected breaks in my schedule that permit me a little relief from the tension of a full schedule. Generally both of us feel more relaxed this summer, less hurt about Carl and much more willing to work out our relationship to him in a positive way. Where all this will lead remains to be seen. At least we are trying to maintain a positive, looking toward the future approach.

I hope all is going the best for you and that you are finding your own work proceeding in a favorable way. There are so many books and articles and groups all working on some form of spiritual development. Surely there must be some change occurring in the collective and in the Self.

Our best to you.



**L16.063**

63 - 64

Letter from Kieffer E. Frantz

436 North Roxbury Drive, Beverly Hills, California, Crestview 6 4277

11/20/73

Dear P.B.

I have the house all to myself tonight as Gilda is away at a meeting. Being alone and having a little time to myself I can at last write the letter that I have been longing to write. That sounds as if I could not have written the letter with Gilda home. That is not true. It is more that I have a little time that I can steal from something else.

A lot is happening. I am planning to move my office home, the first of the year. So far we have been having trouble finding a carpenter to do the necessary small details. I have given notice to the manager of the building of my office for Jan. 1<sup>st</sup> Even if all the repairs do not get done, I can still move in here and work until they are. When we are through, we shall have two choices here. One for Gilda and one for me, as well as an area where Gilda can do her Clay work.

Marlene has just been accepted to spend a year in India, in school, at Poona, near Bombay. I had always thought that the two children should have a year studying in Europe. I never planned on India. Gilda is not at all happy about the prospects of Marlene picking up some tropical disease, and neither am I. At first Marlene professed no real interest in going, but now that she has been accepted she seems to have changed her mind.

I have gotten interested in healing. I expect I mentioned it in the last letter. There is a meeting every Wednesday night that I attend. Last Wednesday they included me in their healing attempts. I could feel the heat in my hands. I have tried a few meditative attempts and have had some success with my own body. Then I had a dream that I was sawing a house in two with a large circular saw. That made me think I was splitting myself in two so I quite that. I find the idea of spiritual healing very

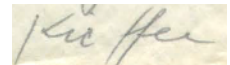


interesting. Actually it is really very close to what we are trying to do psychologically, and I really believe it will be the wave of the future. It is interesting to me that England has some seven thousand or more registered spiritual healers. Further, relatives can request the help of a healer for their kin who are in the hospital with an illness and get it. I have given two or three talks about healing to groups of lay people. It is a hot subject right now as is anything that has to do with parapsychology.

The next thing that grew out of the talks on healing was the question, what is the difference between meditation and self hypnosis. That is a subject you wrote about hypnosis that is, in one of your early books. Was it Egypt? In any case I have run across a reference to the fact that there are physiological changes in the brain in meditation, but few in hypnosis. For myself, meditation is Self directed while hypnosis is Ego directed. That is a gross over simplification but it is a direction. That will be a new subject to explore. The use of meditation is getting a lot of attention at present and will not doubt get into our {illegible} soon.

I hope all is well with you. Have a good winter

With affection,



Haven't seen or heard a word from Romaine since she left. K

**L16.065**

65 - 66

Letter from Kieffer E. Frantz

436 North Roxbury Drive Beverly Hills, California, Crestview 6-4277

January 21, 1973

Annotated by sender "Gopi Krishna has a Research Foundation in New York"  
Greetings for the New year P.B.

I know they are a little late and I have been writing this letter for the past month at least. I went to a sensitive and an astrologer last summer who both foretold big things for me around my birthday. It was a very interesting time and I was very much tuned into the inner world, but there were no tremendous break throughs that I am aware of. Now I can settle down to the steady work that I hope will bring self realization in time.

When I wrote last time I neglected to say that Romaine was here. I have taken her off medication and have managed to direct her energies into drawing and now painting in oil. In the meantime there has been much impulsive activity which I hope will have a positive outcome. She is a very lonely, lost girl that has no trust or faith in any one but you. To get that freed from you and directed inward is going to be more of a job than she is prepared for, I am afraid. I am a little afraid, for there is no telling when she will get an impulse to take off again, but what is just the conditions under which I have to do most of my work. She has broken with Mataji and has left the ashrama. I believe that is a step in the direction of removing some of her attachments.

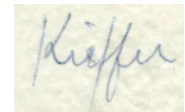
I hope that you are well and finding the winter not too severe. All here send their love and best regards to you. From my few brief contacts with you in recent years, I find it very interesting that you continue your own way. Yet how else could it be? There is a lot I wish that I knew about your experiences in your quest and yet knowing them will not help me that much with my own. My comment is really a desire to know the Self more fully. In any event, I do have my own work to do. I do want to say once again how grateful I am that THE Self arranged it so that it was possible to know you and to study with you.

We are all well. We bought Carl a small car, a Datsun, for his birthday which will be .28.Jan. Gilda continues with her own work and interesting and stimulating. Gilda continues with her own work and her development. We have a lot going for us and a lot of responsibility and as of this moment are very happy to be able to meet that responsibility.

Gopi Krishna of Srinagar Kashmir, has just published a new book, the Secret of Yoga. Before that he published, Kundalini, And The Biological Basis of Religion and Genius. He is working on a research project on Kundalini in Zurich with Dr Carl Friedrich Freiherr von Weizacker.

I expect you must have met Gopi Krishna too in your travels.

with our very best wishes,



**L16.067**

67 - 68

Letter from Kieffer

10/15/72

Dear P.B.

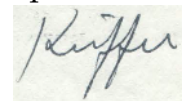
This month is birthday month for you and we want to send you our best wishes for the coming year. Gilda and I went to Gayatri Devi's Durga Puja celebration today, then stayed for lunch which was prepared by Mataji herself. This past week has been quite an eventful one. Last weekend UCLA had a special program devoted to healing. There was only one lecture by a healer, an Olga Worrall. She and her husband, now deceased, both have the capacity to heal by prayer and by the laying on of hands. There were talks by people who photographed the finger tips of healers before and after healing in black and white and in color. The changes were quite definite. There were two papers showing the effects on plants, seedlings, of the healing hands. There was one paper about Edgar Cayce, and other on Acupuncture. Biofeedback and the use of meditation, imaging, and concentration upon cancer. The slides showing the healing process at work, the decrease in the size of the cancer from one slide to the next, was most dramatic.

During the very first lecture an image of you appeared quite spontaneously. The rest of the time I spent in listening to the lectures and in trying to keep my concentration on the effects of that spontaneous image. If the effects began to fade I recalled the image and they were immediately increased again. I have noticed the same effects from reading books about Yoga, whether those of Arthur Osborne on Ramana Maharshi, Your book A Message From Arunachala or whatever. I gathered that the image was reminding me that healing came from the Self.

Carl and Marlene are both away at school. We do miss them but we also enjoy having the house to ourselves. Gilda is very busy at present for she has her sculpting students, her house keeping and now she is starting on the institutes training program to become an analyst. Gilda surely isn't having any problems with boredom and neither am I.

I hope all is well with you and again I want to thank you for your help along the way and for your being you.

with deep affection



Gilda sends her love

**L16.069**

69 - 70

Letter from Kieffer

436 No. Roxbury Drive, Beverly Hills

August 19 1972

Dear P.B.

The vacation period has passed and we are again back at work. Carl will leave for his third year of college in about a week and Marlene will leave in a few days for her first year. There are a lot of changes with both of them being gone and to add to that Gilda has been accepted as a trainee for our training program. She will undoubtedly be a very good therapist too. That leaves the two of us to rattle around in this house and we will have the advantage of having our time more to ourselves. That will give treater freedom to roam around this house at night and to pursue my own interests.

Before I went on vacation, I went to a psychic because I was a little concerned that my age was beginning to be a handicap. He said on the contrary some changes were in store for me around the time of my birthday (12/23). Then I went to the astrologist and got essentially the same message. Strangely enough I do feel a greater intensity in my head, at the top, and at times between the eyes, both during meditation and also at times in the office. Added to that is the fact that a friend sent me Paramahansa Yogananda's book, THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A YOGA. I read it though I had previously returned the same book when it was offered by another friend. The reading seemed to add to the depth of my meditation. All things seem to be joining in their effect upon me, aiding me in my quest. Naturally, I feel very good about all

this. What surprises me is, that when I wake up I feel the effect of the meditation already at work. I also find I am sleeping better, but maybe that is because I am not yet back to full schedule.

Enough of this. I hope you are enjoying good health and are meeting with success in your own endeavours. It must be turning a little toward the fall where you are. I hope you are enjoying our daily walks and the visitors that come to see you. I don't know if I have mentioned it before, but I have never been able to find your address since I came home. I find it an interesting coincidence and have long ago given up worrying about it.

I have not seen Romaine since she returned, but her letters sound better and I gather she is almost back to her former self. I believe that there is a better chance to have her take her condition seriously this time and I have hope that we can make some real progress when she comes out in the fall. I even have hope that she will get her relationship to you clear. Her experience lends real emphasis to the idea that psychosis is really the result of the individual experiencing psychic or spiritual affects which are too strong for his ego to handle. Maybe I'll get around to writing about that some day.

Thank you P.B. for being you.

Love and affection and best wishes from all of us



## L16.071

71 - 74

Letter from Romaine including a copy of a letter from Kieffer to Romaine of  
7/25/72

Dear Romaine,

We are at a small seaside port called San Luis Port in \_\_\_?\_\_\_ Beach. Small to be away from hordes of people. We've tried crabbing and got 3 small ones. The best thing is we have been able to buy fresh crab, cooked and we have had our fill the past two nights. There's a nice seafood restaurant here, that helps too. Monday July 31-2 I return to work. Will get back to that later. Now for your letters. P.B. constellates for you The Sage? The wise Man? The Holy Man? The Yogi? which one of these? Then consider Father? Lover? Protector? Spiritual Guide? Many many others but certainly the one you look to for Salvation and Redemption. Notice I have capitalized all these terms. So P.B. as the person has little to do with it. He does represent probably the most developed person you know - therefore the one who, for you, carries the greatest spiritual gift. Some of this you are quite conscious of, but by far the larger part is all Unconscious i.e., 7/10 - "never have felt shy with him or uncomfortable on any level." That says you're treated him like any other human being. Your reaction to seeing him these past two times says something quite different. If he were just an ordinary person you wouldn't have the slightest interest in being near him, having to see him or work for him.

Therefore 9/10 at least 3/4 of P.B.'s significance for you is the iceberg below the surface. All this is not P.B. Himself but your own inner spirit.

Now to the immaturity - at 6 - 7 - 8 you got caught in the "hero image of young boys" - "at that age I was at my sickest." "When I grew up my admiration turned to the opposite because they did not admire me." "So I had to compensate."

These comments indicate on the one hand a very adventurous, exploring, spirit. On the other they indicate that you have disliked your feminine side particularly when found it not admired. I suspect your overeating is to be found here.

Your feminine side is undeveloped. because it has always been secondary to the hero - not heroine - and because you had to compensate for not being admired.

You hear a lot these days about women's lib. But there is an innate (female) feminine aspect that must develop.

I<sup>15</sup> suspect your reaction to P.B. is somewhat the underdeveloped feminine side that rushes to him with open arms much the same as teen agers swoon at music and concerts. P.B. is your living hero. He has conquered the heights. He can fulfil your feminine need for a Hero - a protector, a guardian - a saviour and thus fulfil your longed for feminine development. You are in fact caught in the Sleeping Beauty myth. Maybe he will wake you - awake you - (also Snow White) re-reading these old myths or folktales in their unabridged version - not the Walt Disney one - would be helpful.

Keep writing your jingles - They may eventually develop into an Art. The one called CRY is very meaningful. I suspect there is a dam of tears behind your joking and kidding.

Your dream says you ("I have) decided to move out"... "but wished my Mother to know where I would be but I couldn't find her."

Your decision to move out must entail separation from The Mother - But the idea of your mother not being there when you want her produces anxiety. Also the fear you may not find P.B. either. That indicates maybe P.B. has been something of a substitute Mother.

In any case you seem to accept the separation for you and Neece set down to order Chinese food.

So give up your attachment to the Mother. You can see how Mataji handles younger people. Incidentally this is your life and has nothing to do with the other young girls as you quite correctly point out.

Whether you like the ashrama or not is unimportant. On an Inner plane you have decided to leave. I would suggest it will be to your advantage to use the ashrama as a base until you find a suitable place and I do not imply impulsively. Since you are seeing Mataji's methods in a negative or more objective way you will probably be less of a disturbing influence if you are not around the girls.

But Don't forget - You need Mataji's love - !

Your interpretation is good - you do need to see how much your running is an attempt to get free of "the Mother. "

Your sister may need you after her eye operation. She will need both physical and emotional support.

7/14 - Your statement - "I even battle G.D. verbally when I consider she is overcoming the younger intellects with her magic." indicates you would be a disruption and must stop it and get out of G.D.'s hair - you can't continue to project your mother problem onto her - So a move from there is inevitable.

Re The dream Before you can go for a drive you have to water the horses - you have to carry the water - the hose is too mechanical. The water seems to come<sup>16</sup> from<sup>17</sup> a faucet inside the barn (or house)? So I suspect the water you need to refresh the horses must come from inside you - meaning - dreams - jingles - drawings etc.

For the present you have to satisfy your own Thirst.

Animals - horses- may be sources of energy - or inspiration i.e. Pegasus.

So feed your own energies and maybe you won't feel so hungry or thirsty.

More when I see what you've written since

Read Inner World of Man it seems to be helpful

My Regards to everyone - Best Wishes - Kieffer.

A<sup>18</sup> line of plus marks noting separation within letter.

Dear PB,

I will be leaving this ashram August 17/18 and motoring to Ivy for a few days or week before going down to S.C. to be with Neece. I will arrive in Myrtle Beach Sept. 1 and there await her decision on eye operation - wait and take care of her before going into Calif. to be with Kieffer either Fall or Winter. I have asked him to allow me to take analysis with him. Marlene came home here and stayed for Class with her friend she likes us - we all made her feel welcome. She stayed overnight.

I told K. that I felt I had to find the outer P.B. and the inner Mataji in order to help me find the whole of myself. I feel that Sleeping Beauty may be one of my myths but Merlin and King Arthur is certainly another ji!

My jingles have stopped - I meditated on K.'s letter and thanked him so much for thinking to write it (in longhand) while on his vacation! Wasn't that wonderful?! I really don't know what to think about all this, yet...from what I can gather, I'm animus ridden and have to find some feminine qualities with me and also outside too - well, I'm trying - after all, I've almost a lifetime of being around women good and strong too! I should have had something wash off - who knows! Love to you and think of me searching for another part of me - somehow somewhere. The Overself is my friend I know. I ask It to inform the Unconscious if that is It's Will. It is really helping. It really is. Where are you moving to? Italy? Stay warm I hope.<sup>19</sup>

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<sup>16</sup> page 73

<sup>17</sup> typed note "(Cont. Kieffer's Letter of 7/25/72 to R.S.)" at top of page

<sup>18</sup> The letter above has been retyped by Romaine to include in the following letter to P.B. from Romaine

<sup>19</sup> Letter ends here, there is no signature.

## L16.075

75 - 78

Letter from Kieffer to Romaine

4/16/72

Annotated in another, possibly Romaine's, hand "K's letter and mine to {him} crossed in the mail. wrote him a long one. Neecie says they speak on phone occasionally."<sup>20</sup> Also "Neecie {he} phoned her in S.F."<sup>21</sup> Also "I still don't know"<sup>22</sup>  
Dear Romaine,

I heard from your sister that your trip to Europe had come up with an unexpected twist. When you mentioned, in your letter, that you were going to Europe over the xmas Holidays, I had no {misgivings}; in fact, I doubt if it occurred to me to question what you intended. A log of this grows out of my {intent} to let people {live} their own lives.

I am sorry to hear you had a second {upsetting} experience and I am glad to hear you are again {on} your own; at least a free person again.

I wanted to write to tell you I am interested in you and what happens to you. I gather from what Neecie says that you have found yourself having friends who want to help you. That is always a very {reassuring} and rewarding experience.

Now that you are back on your feet you {will} be confronted with having to consider what you want to do with your life. I frankly feel you take<sup>23</sup> these two experiences, as trying to tell you something - what that something is, is the question.

Carl is finishing his second year. He got {mononucleosis} just before Easter recess so he spent an extra week with us. Haven't heard from him since he went back Easter morning.

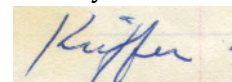
Marlene has a sample of (illegible) for {illegible} next year where she will go remains a mystery. She likes to take her time making up her mind.

Gilda is busy with her students and clay work, with them. They all - she and her students, {turn} out to have a lot of clay to fire - which also keeps her busy.

Toward the end of the month I hope to be free of some of my external commitments, i.e. seminars etc, so that I can do {some} reading I have stored up.

In the meantime be well.

Send my regards to your sister



## L16.079

79 - 80

A letter medical summary of P.B.'s current health

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<sup>20</sup> General note located at top of page

<sup>21</sup> referencing first sentence

<sup>22</sup> Referencing first paragraph on page 77

<sup>23</sup> page 77

July 27 1977

Extract: "Dr Brunton is a 78 yr. old retired gentleman living in Switzerland visiting Dr Dick Witter."

**L16.081**

81 - 84

Medical report for P.B. by Carter, Schwartz, and Schmidt INC., Ohio US

Extract: "Barium Enema: The retrograde flow of barium shows rather poor preparation. "

**L16.085**

85 - 86

Letter from Karl Heinz Jaeckel noting P.B.'s success at presenting mentalism in a more approachable manner than other writers

Extract: "By this I try to digest here the ideas of mentalism, to organise the help for searching people - myself included - and to make it possible, to overthrow the hindering difficulties of western life."

**L16.087**

87 - 88

Foreign language letter from Karl Heinz Jaeckel to Arthur Broekhuysen

Extract: "fur Ihren August-Brief als Antwort auf meine Zeilen an Herrn Dr Paul Brunton bin ich Ihnen sehr zu Dank verbunden.

**L16.089**

89 - 92

Foreign language letter from Rene De Winne

Extract: "Il etait une fois un home encore jeune qui arrhait ca et la en quete de la verite philosophique.

**L16.093**

93 - 94

Foreign language letter from Mle de Ronseray

Extract: "Nous avons le plaisir, depuis un certain temps deja, de vous envoyer notre revue ETRE."

**L16.095**

95 - 96



Letter from Stevens to Jerry and Gloria  
Laguna Beach, California<sup>24</sup>  
March 5, 1973

Dear Jerry and Gloria,

it feels strange to address you so formally when I feel we have so much in common – but we are trapped by so called convention even when we know it is sham.

You know that at times I move compulsively – such as tracking you down when I was not asked to do so – it is one of my weak points, yet, such is the perverseness of human nature, (and especially one embarked upon the Quest) that we like to quietly tell ourselves, “It is not compulsiveness at all. It is really “intuition”! And thus give ourselves the benefit of being an inspired mystic when we may just be – as in my case – semi-inspired or crudely curious. However, as life so often proves, it need not be the extreme of either one but part of both. If it take credit for being intuitive then I must also confess to be curious. I mean I need only have written PB for your address and he would have mailed it. Perhaps more than compulsive I am impulsive – but then sad truth is, I am both.

Here I go...but not half-wittedly. I am asking before moving it there is a chance to rent your sweet retreat for the next three months? Only because or if your life moves you on as I feel mine is moving me on. I mean, you are in the process of mentally making a move to Hawaii. I wish to remain in California for say, another three months, until the solstice, June 20, or 21 or 22<sup>nd</sup>. I don't know which. I have been very happy here, where I am, - by the sea – but it is over.

As you know, in my letter to you I said I thought I might move into Westwood take a few lectures etc... I have even written a friend who used to live there asking did she know of a good motel. Well. Since then I met you two and fell in love with your hide-a-way and heard you were contemplating selling. By the way, is this going to be a package deal for all your acres or would you sell your house and a few acres (for protection) separately. I may be interested. I really don't know. But if I could live there for a while I would know. Or, like other dwelling places in my present existence, it might just be for a helpful purpose until completed. I can go in rental as high as \$300.00 but would prefer \$200.00 or thereabouts because of the extras that generally prevail. Perhaps \$250.00 would be a good medium. I tell you this as you might check with your friends the Real Estate people below who might help me get located (if I like it) for three months only. I will never take another lease.

It<sup>25</sup> may be that the area of Fallbrook is not right for me. We shall soon know. If it is not right for you renting your retreat is not right for me. That is certain. It has to be the thing for both.

Hope you will get down to see me before I move on – (I have given myself rightly or wrong, the expiration date of March 20.

I need not repeat how happy I was to meet you! I feel you are very special – certainly, in my life!

---

<sup>24</sup> Added by hand

<sup>25</sup> pg. 96

I know you will keep in touch and I will make an excursion into Westwood to see how I like the "feel" of the place and also sound it out as far as a motel goes - I do not expect any apartment for three months.

Take care and God bless you both - I am dropping a letter off to PB in this mail also telling him I have met you and how delighted I am.

Affectionately



("{Roui}" as P.B. has called me)

### L16.097

97 - 100

Letter from Jerry Warren requesting a meeting

*Extract: "When a man finds himself in an area where no guidelines exist and he knows few men have ventured, that man - if he desires truth and truth alone - needs Paul Brunton, who passes here and much beyond to answer certain questions."*

### L16.101

101 - 104

Blank stationary of Gloria Warren

*Extract: "Gloria Warren, Certified Shorthand Reporter"*

### L16.105

105 - 106

Letter from Gloria

PO Box 826, Pauma Valley, California 92061

August 3, 1974

Dear Dr Brunton,

It was wonderful hearing your voice on the telephone, and I am overjoyed that we will be seeing you this fall.

I was glad to hear that you felt the vitamin C tablets of last year were beneficial. Enclosed are some additional, and we will bring a larger supply of them unless you advise not to.

While I will bring along a few other vitamins, too, I am really dealing in the dark until after our discussion and you have decided what is best. Later in the year all can be mailed to you. If you so advise before we leave regarding any specific vitamins, I will of course bring them.

With all my deep respect and love,



**L16.107**

107 - 108

Letter from Jerry

PO Box 826, Pauma Valley, California 92061

December 25, 1974

My dear P.B.,

Just a line to let you know that we are settled back into our quite home life and so attempt to evaluate things.

We look forward to the work which lies ahead and give thanks for that multitude of blessings already received.

Not being seasoned travellers, we seemed to be at something of a loss while out of our own element, and even after our return it has taken a certain amount of time getting back to a relaxed normality.

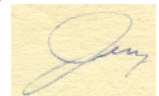
It was indeed an immense blessing for us in those many fine hours of conversation which were so helpful. I can only say my thanks without end.

The key which was given us is the greatest gift of which I have known and appreciation for that is beyond words.

We hope so very much to hear from you, but, of course, realize that the writing of letters is time consuming and not always possible.

We send our love - our thanks - always.

Your younger brother,



**L16.109**

109 - 110

Letter from Jerry

PO Box 826, Pauma Valley California 92061

March 22, 1975

My dear P.B.,

Do you recall my saying we would study "A Message from Arunachala" for possible words of a passé nature of any that would indicate a 1930's perspective in addition to those we found while at your apartment?

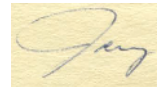
A few have been found that might be changed (see enclosure) and in each case a measurement of letters and spaces has been made and the replacement will fit. The page numbers are from the paperback edition. (I think you have this - the cover depicts what looks like the milky way, with large round circles superimposed.)

I hope I am not too late with this - I do not know the printing schedule, and so just hope for the best.

We, Gloria and I, are fine and working vigorously on our home - too much so perhaps, which may be over engrossing and result in the possible blocking of our development. I hope not.

We do so miss dear good P.B. and our gratitude to him is measureless.

With Love,



## L16.111

111 - 112

Edits for the book A message from Arunachala

Extract: "Now Reads It lies near the same latitude as French-ruled Pondicherry, Change to It lies near the latitude of once French-ruled Pondicherry,"

## L16.113

113 - 114

Incomplete letter sent from Hollywood, likely from Romaine  
Los Angeles, California<sup>26</sup>  
5/17/1973<sup>27</sup>

Dr Paul Brunton  
Bloc A, Appt. 11  
14 Chemin de Ballallaz  
CH 1820 Montreux Switzerland

Dear PB,

just said farewell to Kieffer (who seemed slightly miffed.) Am not leaving a thing in L.A. taking it all with me in car to be shipped out with Neechie's stuff when she moves to S.F. (It isn't that much to worry about. My route will be #40 moving out of Hollywood tomorrow (Friday 18, Ivy's birthday). Going the southern route which is the way I came...1<sup>st</sup> stop, Neechie in S.C. into Cohasset June 8<sup>th</sup>. One week there and then I drive the ladies back to N. H. and who knows...maybe back to S.C. we shall see...

Last dream: 5/12/73 - I dreamed I saw my father lying in bed, die. I called to the family and they came running. I went back to my room and fell asleep. When I awoke, the house was dark and quiet. I looked for Mother - when I could not find her I knew she must be with my father. I went to his room and she was sitting keeping vigil. She looked so grief stricken and so quiet. Her head was resting on her hand. I knew she was thinking of their life together and how terribly alone she now felt. I cried and cried for her kneeling down beside her chair. As I looked across at my father who was lying in bed in the shadows of the room I thought I saw his legs move. I called to Mother, "Look! he [is]<sup>28</sup> moving!" She looked and as she looked he turned over in bed quite normally as though he had just awakened from sleep. Mother went to him an

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<sup>26</sup> Address from Postmark

<sup>27</sup> Illegible date confirmed via postmark

<sup>28</sup> "he moving" in original

held him close, saying, "Honey, where have you been?" He stretched and said, "In 1951, I think." The year was 1953.

K. tried to make me recall what 1951 meant. I thought it might have been the year I met Ellma. 1953 might have been the year you married. But I certainly am not sure of either event – both maybe wrong.

I doodled over the page of this dream as I was talking to you on the phone, 5/14/73. Little dark balls stretching in lines and some ending in ink hearts...a-ha!

Well, I had some trepidation, but it's gone. Even after speaking to you (next day) I thought, "What kind of a pattern is this I seem to have to repeat – back and forth from one ashram to the other with a stop-off at M.B. and Neece. So, I thought of breaking the pattern and just telling GD I would not drive her friends and so not even go to N. H. or Cohasset – but I really would like to do this service and it keeps me on the move a bit – so, "Lead Kindly Light!"<sup>29</sup>...

## L16.115

115 – 118

Letter from J. Covell

3042 Pawtucket Ave, Riverside RI, USA

Annotated by PB himself: a letter C circled in upper left of first page; also marked the fourth paragraph with a question mark

Dr<sup>30</sup> Paul Brunton  
14, Chemin De Ballaz  
App.11.Bloc A.  
CH 1820 Montreux, Switzerland

Dear PB,

There were two matters that were pending to be communicated to you. One was the difficulties Charley Mirra and Tony Damiani were having in settling the Ecuadorian estate. The other was the news of Pat's condition and the help we have just received from the medical profession in dealing with it.

Charley sent me some photocopies of his correspondence with Tony and wrote me two long letters detailing the development of the transaction. Just as I was about to forward this material along with a summary of my own, Charley informed me in a letter dated November 23 and in a long telephone conversation we had on Thanksgiving Day that he was now planning to lay the whole affair before you in a letter of his own. Therefore, I am holding off until there is some indication that there is any need for me to send this part of the exchange between them. I have not taken any more action than listen sympathetically to both sides and commend each to the Overself. There seems to be little else I can or should do.

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<sup>29</sup> following lines are missing

<sup>30</sup> address found on page 116

Pat just came out of the hospital Saturday, the 27<sup>th</sup>, after a two-week series of diagnostic tests. We have finally gotten a clear picture of her condition. She has extreme anemia as a result of the surgery in 1965. Now the doctor has prescribed several meals a day in small quantities, roughly 6 or as often as she feels hungry. She is not to have raw food, with some lapses, she is to have meat once a day with vitamin tablets. Her stomach was not absorbing enough to maintain her strength. Certain medication has been prescribed to aid the digestive process and still other to retard the frequent diarrhetic reactions caused by hyper-acidity. On this program we are to proceed to an increase in weight and well-being. I am taking over the cleaning and cooking routines during her convalescence. Charley and Martha have also tried to help with pasta and bean combinations and a "Natura Essential Amino Acids" powder his is sending. This is the first fray of light we have had on this condition since the operation.

I<sup>31</sup> was interested in what Tony had to say about his discussion of my departure from teaching with you. It is true that at present I am getting very little or next to no use of my languages, only inspecting a printing of "Le Petit Prince" by De St.-Exupery or the translation of a random German business letter to our printer's. Just as I was about to inquire into one place where I learned translations are made, Pat had to be hospitalized. Perhaps as soon as her condition improves I may continue with my inquiry.

Meantime my stay at the printing shop has been a wonderful experience. I get many smiles and plenty of laughs. The waling from office to office gives plenty of exercise. I have never been so relaxed and jolly in my life. I do not know whether I am riding on a bubble, but my 20 or so years in the classroom were never free of tension, strain, controversy and weariness. I feel like a new person. I was never far from the feeling of having to control and discipline {people} all the time. Also dealing with adults is far more enjoyable.

It has been just wonderful to discover that your books are all available in paperback. I am getting copies of all there are and enjoying being brought up to date either on the contents or on some biographical reference on the cover.

Serious efforts to practice the breathing exercise in conjunctions with the mantras you gave me have finally wrought important changes in my struggles with temper and Nature's forces. These two old bugbears have at last loosened their tight hold and allowed me some inner peace and permitted a more balanced view of life. Obviously the goal is still far off but some progress has encouraged me in the thought I may one day be ready for it.

We were very glad to learn from Kenneth that all is well with you though we sense in some measure, too, the depth of your concern for the welfare of others.

With<sup>32</sup> our affection,



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<sup>31</sup> This paragraph annotated with two vertical lines and a question mark.

<sup>32</sup> page 117

## L16.119

119 - 120  
Letter from {illegible}  
France  
4.1.72

Dear Mr Brunton,

I {illegible} your books in Germany. Language from Rascher publishing - house in Zurich. I like your books very much, they are wonderful.

I speak not English, excuse me please.

Dear Mr Brunton, can you help me? I am in a great despair. I am very ill since 1945, alone, no married, 48 years old. During the war I was hurt from {splinter} of {artillery} and since I suffer of depression and anxiety. I mailed 100% at present. {The divine} can never help me now and I suffer great pains in the nerves. I never sleep.

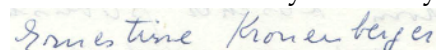
Dear Mr Brunton, please, you be willing to ask our Lord Jesus to help me.

All my best thanks in advance for your letters/{illegible}

Please to be kind and write me, English, I shall understand it, - or in French if possible.

Dear Mr Brunton I have a great admiration for you and I should be very happy to receive a picture of yours for to enter more easy in the {illegible}

Yours very sincerely



## L16.121

121 - 122  
Letter from R.M. Golen  
Apperley Bridge, Bradford, England  
18<sup>th</sup> April, 1975

Dear Dr Brunton

Please excuse this intrusion on your time. I have long admired your work and have a complete set of your published books.

I am a 26 year old master at the above school and have for some years now found that the search for Truth has become the main driving force in me. Knowing that you have spent your life devoted to this Quest - I think you must be the ripe age of 77/8 now - I wonder if you could help me with some advice?

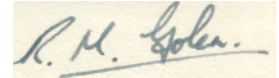
Which method do you advise in the Quest for Truth?

I know the above is a 'loaded' question and that you have written your books giving the knowledge, some of it at least, that you have gained. Alas, I have no Master to turn to - what I have is a fine collection of books giving various systems e.g. the Occult system of magic as outlined in the Golden Dawn Systems, various Yoga Paths in books by Ramacharaka, the Theosophical system (I am a member of the Society), etc. I am also a Member of The Society For Psychical Research. Is there anything besides the

use of books and meditation one should do as a student here? You went out into the world to search – finance prohibits my doing this – what else should I do?

I do sincerely apologise for this salvo of questions – but as you are one of the few people I feel that I can trust in this essential quest I hope you might find it possible to help me.

With sincerest wishes for Peace and health,  
Yours sincerely,



R.M. Golen

### L16.123

123 – 124

Christmas card from Masson

Christmas and New Year's greeting and wish to meet again

*Extract: "Sending you my very best wishes {pour} Christmas and the New year."*

### L16.125

125 – 126

Letter from National and Grindlays Bank

The letter contains details regarding the forwarding of a package received by  
them meant for P.B.

*Extract: "We have received a package in the post addressed to you in our care, which is stated to contain a picture or print."*

### L16.127

127 – 128

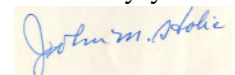
Card from John M. {Stolic} to Sir and Revered Sage  
27 November '71

Dear Sir and Revered Sage,

More and more I appreciate what you mean to me. May every sentient being awake to the fullness that you are.

The two days which I spent with you in San Francisco are far and away the two most wonderful in this or, I am sure, in any other existence.

In gratitude, I am Devotedly yours



### L16.129

129 – 136



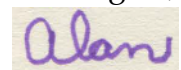
Letter from Alan Dolan  
Box 9334 Aspen, Colorado 81611  
Undated

Dear Paul,

This may be strange to hear but I am really happy to hear you still in the physical. I had to do some inquiring to find out how to write you and wasn't sure if you were still on this plane. This is letter of thank you and respect for a man I have never gazed upon but a soul that I feel a deep kinship with. Five years ago your books, "A Search in Secret India. and Wisdom of The Overself supplied much inspiration for my Spiritual Quest.

I<sup>33</sup> have since become sincerely involved with a Spiritual Teaching known as Eckankar. After a period of three years in this path I have gone through many changes, naturally. It is funny how the wheel goes around, for now I am reading your book "A Search in Secret Egypt. I also find your book "The Secret Path," a beautiful Introductory book on meditation for people who do not feel the need for a Master. I have given it to friends and relatives. I would so much like to meet you and talk to you, I think more than anyone<sup>34</sup> I know or have heard of, outside of my own Spiritual Guide. I am now 23 and live in Aspen, Colorado in the mountains and was working at a bookstore. I see so much of me in you. I plan on taking a trip overland from England to India. stopping off in Egypt. My purpose will be to hopefully write a book. Dealing with the many Spiritual, Mystical, Occult, goings on of the country's I pass through. Also of course to broaden my own perspective of life on this level. Now that I have told you something of myself, I would to<sup>35</sup> just say than you. Thank you for giving of yourself so that I and others also may give. If Spirit willing I should make it to England around March of 75, I do hope I should get to meet you. I'd come right now if I could, but certain things still must be taken care of. Paul, I would so like to hear from you. How are you Spiritually and physically? What are you doing these days my friend. I would like to keep in touch with you.

Sincerely May The Blessing Be,



**L16.137**

137 - 138

Envelope from J. Trillo Juncosa  
Sent from Reus, Tarragona Spain Postmarked 5 Nov. 74

*Extract: None*

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<sup>33</sup> page 131

<sup>34</sup> page 133

<sup>35</sup> page 135

Letter from Judith W. Ropczycha  
1631 Sherman Ave, Chico, Calif. 95926  
May 2, 1974

Annotated by PB himself: "Send to R<sup>36</sup> for {note} and reply"; also he rewrote her name and address, clearly spelling out her last name.

Dear Dr Brunton,

A great joy was mine yesterday when a student of yours, Romaine Stevens drove 3 hours out of her way to come to Chico to meet me. It seems she heard that I recommend your books for spiritual awakening. This I have done for as long as I have been acquainted with them, which is somewhere around 1955. I have felt so alone in my appreciation of message. Your books contain the ultimate of truth and wisdom yet they have not captured the imagination of the zealots, so talking you has mostly been one sided - my side. It was sheer delight to have encountered Roma.

That was how I met Roma and obtained your address. At the present time I am in a quandary as to meditate more effectively. My thirst for spiritual enlightenment is and has tormented me since I become aware of myself. When I was about 3 years old it dawned on me that life should be more harmonious and meaning full than it was. I realized that at that time that people did not communicate with each other but rather "at" each other. Feelings arose like no one truly knows the other in reality. Approximately 4 yrs. later my parents were divorced and I began to learn frequently - my spiritual quest remained smouldering.

I married<sup>37</sup> a man who has a poetical and sensitive soul in 1955. Today we have 3 almost grown daughters. During that time I've educated myself - presently writing my thesis in counseling psychology. My husband also is presently finishing up and preparing for his orals later this month. He and I were happy, live a busy - simple life and appreciate the differences that we each bring into the relationship. Through out these years I've practiced meditation each morning soon after rising.

My meditation experience was most profound when we moved to the mountains and lived rather isolated. I found within myself an area which spewed forth total recall of a biology class I was attending at the time. At night it seemed that I was a student in another kind of school - universal school of some kind learning principles of astronomy and a little psychology. I wish that knowledge was available to me {now}. At the tie I tried after 4 or 5 meetings to write the knowledge immediately down but I wasn't successful. We moved them to Chico to attend the university full time.

I am now at the other end of my education and I find I like to teach junior college students and also practice psychotherapy. Doing a little of both is my goal. my spiritual quest is in a state of longing. I want to know I am practicing meditation properly and that I am on the right path. My doctor has been giving me books on

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<sup>36</sup> Letter R is circled, which generally indicates first letter of last name of sender.

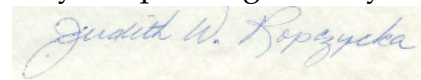
<sup>37</sup> page 141

Maharaj {charan Singh Ji} of the Radha {Soami Satsang} in {Beas} India. I<sup>38</sup> hope I can relay the astonishment of encountering Roma at this time when my education is finishing, my children are close to adulthood and questions of spiritual dedications tug at my heart.

Before closing and perhaps completing the circle, your books came into my awareness at the time we were commuting to {Mt} Poloma where George {Adamski} would give talks on Universal Principles. I volunteered my services to him on weekends as his correspondence was always backlogged. Between typing and filing I would catch his talks. They greatly inspired me along with your books Discover Yourself and Secret Path.. During a happy joyous emotional state I seemed to have “jumped out” of my ordinary awareness and perceived the world as an idea, a thought where time didn’t exist. I noticed that in “The wisdom of the Overself” you discuss this, which Roma suggested I read, which I will. Anyway they were marvellously exciting times and spiritual nourishment was there.

I plan to start the meditation exercise at dawn which Roma brought to my attention in “Wisdom of the Overself.” Tears swell up inside me when I try to communicate what you have meant to me in my life. Often you written thoughts have been to me a ray of light in a cloudy and stormy world.

My Deepest Regards to you



## L16.145

145 - 146

Letter from Libuse Gilka

PO Box 11201, P. St. H, Ottawa, Ont, Canada

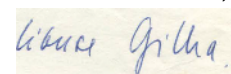
May 75<sup>39</sup>

Dear Sir:

Please allow me to send you my warmest wishes of peaceful and joyful Easter Time and to express once more my deepest thanks for everything you have done and do for all of us.

In the deepest devotion

Yours devoted,



## L16.147

147 - 148

Letter from Mrs. E. Pogensee

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<sup>38</sup> page 143

<sup>39</sup> handwritten by PB himself

14, Ritterstr. 8032 Zurich

13<sup>th</sup> March, 1975

Annotated likely by PB himself: a box is drawn around "Zurich" in return address

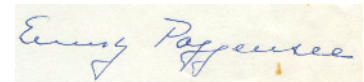
Dear Dr Brunton,

I was so glad yesterday to get the book and your corrections. I have sent it on at once to Dr Schaup, of Otto Wilhelm Barth Verlag, who will take care of the new edition. I met her once month ago and found her a very pleasant and effective lady. We had a long talk together about books to be published etc., and I feel that she really is up to her task.

I had had a feeling somehow that you did not feel well and was terribly sorry not to be able to come to you and help you. And I am looking forward to seeing you Zurich. Only round Easter time (half a week before and some days afterwards) I shall be at Salzburg, with a friend who has lost her husband in a mountain accident. She is the one I had told you of who is doing "Transcendental Meditation," and though we going different spiritual paths, we understand each other well and feel that not the path, but the aim is most important. But I do hope that I shall be able to meet you somehow in Zurich. I shall at any rate be back by 7<sup>th</sup> April.

Meanwhile my very best wishes go out to you,

Yours as ever



**L16.149**

149 - 150

Letter from R. Fulcher

Bharata - Shangri - La 161/2 Rajpur Rd, PO Dehra Dun. U. P. India

5-3-76

Dr Paul Brunton. Guru - ji

Dear Sir and Brother,

Salutation and peace in Order, Namaste - Ji

Firstly I do hope you are<sup>40</sup> well and able to continue your World Word of educating Humanity to the Essential Values it so sorely needs.

After having studies your 'Spiritual Crises Of Man' plus at different times all your other works, I feel your Universal Teaching in [these]<sup>41</sup> books needs to be spread all over the masses until they are educated into realizing that the Search for The Self and the SELF of THE SELF is the only worthwhile occupation in this terrestrial madhouse.

Why is it that they can't or Won't see, what's in front of them. Why cannot they see God in every spec of dirt, in every rock, tree, animal in Man, and the supernaturized Perfected Men that are here to be contacted, if the Will is there. When will they wake

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<sup>40</sup> Partially missing word due to tear in the paper is assumed to be this

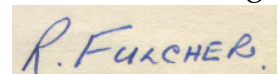
<sup>41</sup> Partially missing word due to tear in the paper is assumed to be this

up to this Cosmic Drama being enacted on all sides, this self-destruction that they have committed themselves to. Doesn't<sup>42</sup> man have any intelligence any more, that he is experiencing GOD face to Face, every minute of his life.

Why isn't the efforts of the Sages and Wise Men, even now still around, if one cares to track them down with Aspiration and earnestness and the will to be 'led' to these semi-Divine Beings who are World Teachers and Gurus, why their work has not been more appreciated and effective. It is I think true that there is a definite Spiritual Upsurge happening slowly in the Cosmos, but also this seems to be off-set by the negative aspects of disunion, wars, strikes, communal apathy and the like. It seems to me we should be better off with a little less materiality and technology, and we could do with a return to the quieter ages of two to four thousand years ago, where I am sure people were more truly civilized than today. The Shanti that was in the Heart in those days seems to be absent altogether nowadays. What has happened??

Where is our Intuitive Guidance, which was always reliable, when rightly appealed to, where is our trust and faith in the Supreme Intelligence that guided our forefathers. Kindly tell me why the people will not accept the Truth. Is ITS LIGHT too much for them.

Love and Blessings



## L16.151

151 - 154

Letter from Jaganathan Krishnasamy  
9 Lorong Tukang, Shah Alam, Selangor, Malaysia  
8<sup>th</sup> June 1976

Annotated by author: "dear sir I am bold enough" typed at top; In another hand, likely PB himself, "{Pro-forwa} sent 16/6/76"

Dr Paul Brunton,  
c/o Rider & Co.

Dear Dr Brunton,

Seven years ago sudden success crowned my efforts at self inquiry following Bhagavan Sri Ramana Maharishi's method. Being the easily satisfied sort of person, I drifted along the currents of pleasurable feelings newly generated in me by the self - inquiry, without attempting further progress.

I drifted down, confident of floating up as and where I chose. I did so without reckoning for life's capacity for producing those lovely surprises at the most unexpected moments.

In short I learnt about 'spiritual dryness' the hard way.

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<sup>42</sup> "Dosn't" in original

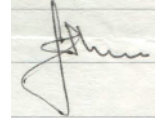
It<sup>43</sup> seemed a particularly severe attack. I became a nervous wreck, a moron, with neither emotions nor personality. Reward for a virtuous life indeed.

Seven years. Seven whole years of the essence of {horror}.

Only during the past couple of months have I made any kind of progress. With the help of B-complex vitamins and a drug sold under the label of {illegible}, my nerves are a lot<sup>44</sup> better but I'm nowhere near my old self. And progress in meditation remains out of the question.

Perhaps you can help me. If you can I'm at your mercy.

Yours truly,



### L16.155

155 - 160

Letter from Basil Jones

Fan mail thanking P.B. for his work and relating authors experiences regarding the quest and sharing his thoughts on it and his personal journey including plans on opening a school.

*Extract: "The ones who engage in their activities as a primary object in life, all seem to be somewhat negative and unbalanced and very closed-minded."<sup>45</sup>*

### L16.161

161 - 162

Envelope fragment

Contains only a return address

*Extract: "Sedlacek<sup>46</sup> Miroslav, 638 00 Brno, Brozikova<sup>47</sup> 22, CSSR"*

### L16.163

163 - 164

Letter from Bruce C. Kendall

20 Great Oak Drive Short Hills, NJ 07078 USA

7/7/75

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<sup>43</sup> page 153

<sup>44</sup> "alot" in original

<sup>45</sup> last line of letter which was underlined by PB himself

<sup>46</sup> Sedláček in original

<sup>47</sup> Brožíkova in original

Annotated by PB himself in upper right under address: "sent c/o Swiss Bank Corp. Montreux"

Dear Dr Brunton:

Several years ago when I was going Through a particularly unhappy situation with a disease<sup>48</sup> of the central nervous system. I wrote to you asking if you planned to write another book. (I had read most of your books through "Wisdom of the Overself" but still hoped for more of your writings.)

Now, I have obtained a copy of "The Spiritual Crisis of Man" published in paperback and find great comfort and possibly the best answer to my discomfort in your chapter "man in Sorrow and Happiness." Thanks so much for distributing this book in America.

Also, I wish to tell you that last<sup>49</sup> February - after about four years of daily mediation, I had my first "experience" - but a very small one, indeed. One evening, while lying on my bed, I was taken into a divine<sup>50</sup> stillness - for a few seconds only - which was followed by a sinking feeling in the chest - of a slipping away sensation. I believe that you used the word "melting" in your book "Discover Yourself." I must confess, that the feeling was not totally a comfortable one. The experience has not been repeated.

Since your books have meant so much to me through the years, I am wondering if you would kindly send me a line or two that you have received this note. It would be a communication which would be particularly meaningful and much appreciated.

My very best wishes, sincerely,

*Bruce Kendall*

## L16.165

165 - 166

Letter from J. Culverhouse  
Stable Bridge Road, Aston Clinton, Bucks  
26<sup>th</sup> November, 1965

Annotated by PB himself with the letter C circled in upper right corner

Mr Paul Brunton.

Dear Sir,

I am at present re-reading your book The Secret Path and it occurs to me to wonder if you are aware that the Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, disciple and pupil of the late Guru Dev - Swami Brahmananda Sarawati - has come to the Western world with a method of Deep Transcendental<sup>51</sup> Meditation which requires no effort, produces no strain and which is effective from the outset.

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<sup>48</sup> "desease" in original

<sup>49</sup> page 164

<sup>50</sup> "devine" in original

<sup>51</sup> "Transendental" in original

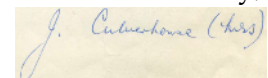
In mentioning this I hope to interest you sufficiently to cause you to investigate Maharishi's methods in the light of your previously acquired knowledge, so that it may be possible for your readers to know of a way to Absolute Being which is a joy to practice and not to strain. This I think is most important to the newcomer who can make so many mistakes and may possibly do himself harm if he has to force his mind or himself against his accustomed current.

The Meditation I describe is designed particularly for the householder and is contrary to the recluse's method. A Mantra is used to direct the mind to its source and the whole essence of the practice is Innocence and Ease.

Should you find this of interest may I invite you to contact The Secretary, Spiritual<sup>52</sup> Regeneration Movement, 20 Grosvenor Place, S.W.1., who will be able to inform you of Maharishi's whereabouts.

God's blessings are already upon you.

Yours sincerely,



## L16.167

167 - 170

Letter from Pamela Wilkie and Maureen Hills

34 Warwick Gardens, London, W.14

22<sup>nd</sup> May, 1967

Dear Dr Brunton,

Having read, with great interest, most of your books we are writing to you in the hope that you might be able to help us with a problem which is rather worrying us at the moment, and feel that you may be able to give us an objective opinion, as indeed you may have heard of or know some of the people concerned.

It is not easy to explain briefly what the problem is but we will do our best to make it clear. For the last 2 - 3 years we have been philosophy students in the School of Economic Science in Suffolk Street London, which is run by A Dr Rolles with the assistance of a Mr McClaren. As you may well know this school was started in London, I think just after the war, by Mr Ouspensky a pupil of Gurdjieff. The teaching of the school is known as "The Fourth Way" and consists of 3 lines of work - work on self, work for and with the school and work for the work itself (which apparently comes much later than the other two) and the aim is self-realisation, which we are told can only be achieved in this manner.

We find this second line of work very difficult to accept, because the disciplines are quite severe and it means that eventually, if one stays in school, one's whole life becomes devoted to it and apart from one's job most other contacts are with the school, rather like world within a world, or in some ways almost like a religious order though

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<sup>52</sup> "Spritual" in original



one is still in the world, perhaps it is just that we are not yet ready, but we find it very difficult to commit ourselves to this extent.

One of the theories of the school which we find hard to believe is that of "essence." Briefly from what we have understood this is connected with previous lives, the seed of this "essence" can germinate, and once this happens it can either grow through work in the school, or it can wither and die, and as we understood it if we leave school this is what will happen (also if we should not take up the second line of work) and all chance of achieving self realization will be lost never to be regained. This seems to us to be in opposition to a certain quotation in the Bhagavad-<sup>53</sup>Gita where Arjuna asks Sri Krishna what happens to a man should he fall away from following the path and asks would he not be lost to both the material and spiritual worlds. Krishna's answer is "No, my son, that man is not lost, either in this world or the next. No one who seeks Brahman ever comes to an evil end" etc.

In addition to knowledge gained through the teachings of the school, we are also working on Being through a meditation which was given to us, after initiation about, 8-9 months ago. We were told that this meditation had been given to the school by the Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, it is a meditation on one of the mantras. However, we have now learned that two years ago the Maharishi asked the school to discontinue using the meditation in the school as it was being wrongly given, that the people giving the initiation ceremonies were not qualified to do so and that the Maharishi disapproved of<sup>54</sup> the teachings in the school which are in opposition to work on Being through the meditation. We saw a copy of the letter from the Maharishi to Dr Rolles to this effect and we rather feel that if this meditation is being given by the school against the Maharishi's express wish, that perhaps there is something wrong with the school. It would appear from this letter that Dr Rolles rather deceived the Maharishi<sup>55</sup> when he got him to give the meditation to the school, or at least that the Maharishi<sup>56</sup> did not understand how it would be used. Unfortunately, we have not got a copy of this letter.

As you may well know, the Maharishi Mahesh Yogi has his own World Regeneration Movement and has centres for teaching his meditation all over the world, there is one in London "The International School of Meditation" in Grosvenor Place. We are enclosing a booklet regarding the I.S.M. which was given to us and explains it all so much better than we can. According to the Maharishi self-realisation can be achieved in this way and it seems so much more loving and gentle than the school's way. We feel we would like to try this method, but of course it would mean giving up the school.

Our problem is now<sup>57</sup> whether our aim of self realisation can really be achieved by the Maharishi's meditation alone.

Perhaps we should also mention that Dr Rolles is in close touch with Shankaracharya of Southern India and seeks his advice on the teachings for the school,

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<sup>53</sup> "Bhavagad" in original

<sup>54</sup> page 169

<sup>55</sup> "Maharashi" in original

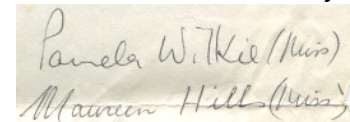
<sup>56</sup> "Maharaishi" in original

<sup>57</sup> "know" in original

etc. However, according to the Maharishi's letter the Shankaracharya is not in full comprehension of the situation as he speaks on Hindi and Dr Rolles can interpret things to suit himself.

We must apologize for such a long and rambling letter and for the fact that that it is not put very concisely. Also for taking up your<sup>58</sup> time, as, not, doubt, many people write to you for help and guidance, but we would be deeply grateful if you could aid us with these problems.

Yours Sincerely,



## L16.171

171 - 198

A booklet titled: "transcendental meditation, an introductory lecture"  
This was included and is referred to in the previous letter, File ID number  
L16.167

*Extract: The purpose of this lecture is to present to you a quite new possibility. I is a possibility that could transform the whole of our society for the state of tension, struggle and frustration which seems so characteristic of it, into a society higher in the scale of perfection than any we have ever known."*

## L16.199

199 - 200

Postcard from Dilnawaz Bana  
Dornach Goetheanum - Switzerland  
25/8/75

Dear<sup>59</sup> Honourable Dr Brunton,

In Japan I came across a person who gave me the name of a Zen monastery near Enryakuji temple which is run by a person known as Mr Horisawa. Yesterday I arrived here to try and work on myself. At present I do not feel too encouraged. Everything is beautiful around me - but I just cannot contact my Centre. All my energies are running haywire around me and I fluctuate from gloom to depression. I am grateful to the Force that helps direct me {on} to the Path of Development but I only wish that I {illegible} succeed to reach the Goal I have (the audacity) to set for myself. Nearly the whole day (when I am not sitting in {zazen} and counting according to the Roshi's direction) I try to become aware of my Overself, and to feel its {unlimited} power through and around me I try to combat my thoughts - oh! I try and I try but all my efforts are like saw dust

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<sup>58</sup> "you" in original

<sup>59</sup> page 200

around me. Somewhere along my {incarnations} something has gone wrong which prevents me so mercilessly<sup>60</sup> to reach my Goal.

Please think of me – Yours ever gratefully



## L16.201

201 – 202

Envelope from Ms L. Halsrow

Envelope contains only recipient's address and a 4D stamp

*Extract: "Ms L. Halsrow Baur Cottage, Little Honey borough..."*

## L16.203

203 – 208

Letter from Helen Edwards

18.11.75

Dear Dr Brunton,

About a year ago after long hesitation, I wrote to you. Knowing that you must receive many letters, some perhaps from cranks, I did not dare to expect a speedy reply. In January this year I went to my old homeland Czechoslovakia and hoped that perhaps on returning I might find some lines from you. Alas no such luck. I even went to St. James Square to enquire whether you were still in this world, and the young lady at the reception desk assured me that you were still with us, but that you took your time in answering letters.

I have since gone to Mexico for six months and as I am returning to England towards the end of this month, this letter is preceding<sup>61</sup> me.

Like you I am seeker after truth and knowledge, but unluckily I have not yet found anybody whose interests really coincide with mine.

Like<sup>62</sup> Goethe's Faust I wander along seeking a yearning. What you explain in lucid logic sentences I accept intellectually,<sup>63</sup> because for many years I have known it instinctively. Somerset Maugham once described it very nicely "when sentimentality is joined by scepticism, there is often the devil to pay." Your words fell like April showers on parched ground.

But one cannot live with books alone, one would like to encounter people, with whom one could discuss one's ideas, perhaps gather some enlightenment.<sup>64</sup>

So this letter is a de profundis, a cry from the wilderness, to help me to find somebody who could show me the way. I have known the pleasures of this world but

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<sup>60</sup> "mercilessly" in original

<sup>61</sup> "preceeding" in original

<sup>62</sup> page 205

<sup>63</sup> "intellectually" in original

<sup>64</sup> "enlightment" in original

now I hunger after spiritual fulfilment.<sup>65</sup> Sometimes a little help is the right direction works wonders.

Even if you have not the time to spare, perhaps you could put me in touch with somebody who is willing to instruct a seeking student without commercial interests. The same as I give of my knowledge and good will to my fellow beings, not expecting any rewards just<sup>66</sup> for the pleasure of giving.


I know there is a lot of research going on about the unexplored regions of the human psyche in Russia, Czechoslovakia, Bulgaria, but my home is now in England. Name drop I would like to partake in this work in some way or other, it is just the question of meeting the right kind of people.

My address in England will be the same as in my previous letter: Helen Edwards, 12, St. Maur Rd, London SW6 4DP

Tel. no. 736-7164

Hoping that you will not think me presumptuous<sup>67</sup> and that you will understand

I remain Yours sincerely



Helen Edwards (Mrs)

## L16.209

209 - 212

Christmas card from Charles Mirra

Made in Hong Kong, card depicts a bird or phoenix, a dragon, an old man and a child and a deer

*Extract: "Forever grateful and forever your humble servant"*

## L16.213

213 - 214

Letter from Heidi Jakob  
4, rue de Zurich, 1201 Geneva

Undated

Annotated by PB himself: "make hotel reservation Geneva but after {phoning} Pierpoint; {deuxieme} chiffre;" a circled letter J with note "sept {10} promised meeting October in Geneve or in Lausanne;" next to second and third paragraph "Sept {give hotel} Sep 19;" phone number was also corrected in two places in by unknown;

Dear Mr Brunton,

I thank you very much for you kind reply to my letter.

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<sup>65</sup> "fullfilment" in original

<sup>66</sup> page 207

<sup>67</sup> "presumptuous" in original

We would of course be very glad to meet you on September 20 here in Geneva. However I have to undergo an operation after August 20 at the hospital in Zurich. But I hope to be back in Geneva by September 20.

I would be very glad if you will send me a little note as of the place appointed to meet<sup>68</sup>, in case you can't reach me on the phone.

I give you also the name of my friend, in case I won't be able to accompany her:  
Miss Georgette Gaschen  
36 bis Prevost-<sup>69</sup>Martin  
1205 Geneva  
Phone: 022<sup>70</sup> 20 99 76

If this should happen may be I will have once the opportunity to meet you at Geneva airport,<sup>71</sup> as I am working there for Swissair.<sup>72</sup>

HARI OM



## L16.215

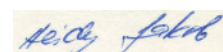
215 - 216

Letter from Heidi Jakob  
10-9-73

Dear Dr Brunton

My operation was more complicated than expected and {two} days ago I had to undergo a second one. My purification seems to be a long one! There is no {chance} for me to be on September 20 in Geneva, but I am sure that my friend, Georgette Gascher 36 bis, Prevost -Martin 1205 Geneva will be very pleased to meet you. Will you be so kind to contact her and not me about the meeting. Thank you very much. So god will I hope to have the honour to see you an other time.

With devotion



## L16.217

217 - 218

Letter from Georgette Gaschen  
36 Bis Rue Prevost-Martin,<sup>73</sup> 1205 Geneve

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<sup>68</sup> underlined by PB himself

<sup>69</sup> "Prévost" in original

<sup>70</sup> 021 in original is crossed out and changed to 22

<sup>71</sup> underlined by PB himself

<sup>72</sup> annotated: "best phone here? by PB himself

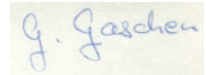
20<sup>th</sup> September 1973

Dear Mr Brunton,

Thank you very much for your kind letter informing me that you have to postpone the meeting.

My friend and myself we are very much looking forward to seeing you either in Geneva or Lausanne or wherever you propose.

I this respect, I remain,  
Respectfully yours,



## L16.219

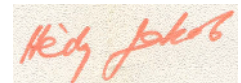
219 - 220

Christmas card from Heidy Jakob  
4, rue de Zurich, 1201 Geneva

Undated<sup>74</sup>

Dear Mr Brunton,

In the meantime I fully recovered from my two operations and I am back at work again. We had the chance to meet Swami Chinmayananda two weeks ago in Zurich. As Swamiji said, it is you who discovered the Hinduism for the West. My friend and I are still looking forward to meet you one day. In the meantime I wish you all the best for 1974.



## L16.221

221 - 222

Letter from Heidy Jakob  
4, rue Zurich, 1201 Geneve

5-8-73

Annotated by PB himself: "promised short talk in Geneva Thurs. eve 20 Sept if poss" written next to a circled letter J at top right corner; number "12" written and circled below date

Dear Mr Brunton,

I received your address from Swami Chinmayananda, whom I met in India and {illegible}.

I happened to read your book "Search in Secret India" one month before I went the first time to India and since I read almost all your books.

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<sup>73</sup> crossed off and noted as old address "old addr." by PB himself

<sup>74</sup> Christmas 1973 from content

An other friend of mine and myself, we simply love your books and I think we can never express in words what we owe to you. Since long ago it is our dearest wish to meet you once and as we understand you are living near Geneva we would like to ask you whether you would agree {that} we pay you once a short visit.

We know that due to your age you limit the visitors. We do not want to bother you with questions, we simply would like to see you {as} devotees.

Yours sincerely,



## L16.223

223 - 224

Letter from Dr Ellen Juhnke

D78 Freiburg Rd., Zasiusstr. 124 Germany

October 12<sup>th</sup>, 1971

Dear Mr Brunton,

I tried to get your address through {Baur - Verlag, February}; but so they are not allowed to give your address to anybody, I must send these lines through their hands.

I have read your books. And so Baron Hans -Hasse {own} Veltheim - {Oshran} was a good personal acquaintance of mine, he often spoke to me of you in words of high praise. So I am sorry that I must supply to you with a personal wish today.

As I have been rather seriously ill during the last months, and as the methods of the official Doctors are too robust for me, I should have like to know whether you ({illegible words} of spiritual friends, I am sure) can perhaps advise me some {mystic} or spiritual healers not too far from here, if possible. I {was} deeply impressed, when I read in Yogananda's autobiography that, whenever he asked his Guru Sri {illegible} to give help to a sick person (even if he did not know him or her personally), Sri {Yuklesvar} only said: "May he be cured at this very moment!" And then this person was spontaneously healed, indeed.

My case is this: The kidneys and bladder have been seriously poisoned by the chemical poisons with which all food plants are sprayed (against insects); and we have to go on to eat the poisoned vegetables, fruits, potatoes, bread every day. As a secondary effect several other parts of the organism have to undergo different anomalies as a consequence (heart-insufficiency, sleeplessness, pains in two swollen breast-bones). I had a good magnetic healer some years ago; but he died when being of 84. And Mr<sup>75</sup> {Grumbel} in Holland, a spiritual Healer and Friend of Harry {Edwards}, used to have wonderful success also in my situation. but he, too, died this year. Mr Harry {Edwards} who is overrun by thousands of patients, is before all a specialist in cases of cancer and of the spine. Therefore, I ask you, dear Mr Brunton, as a specially {fine} man who overlooks a wide field of spiritual possibilities and realities, could you, please, have the kindness to recommend to me some magnetic or spiritual healer?

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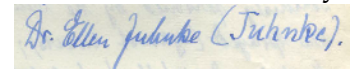
<sup>75</sup> page 224

exceptionally, please; for I know that your precious time is absorbed by higher things. However, I should like so very much to get rid once more of the mentioned troubles that weakened my organism very much, because I attach greatest importance to getting {back} normal strength, in order to be able to fulfil my spiritual studies fully.

I know that we should be able to heal ourselves in our own spiritual way. But I confess that I am not yet as far as that, I'm afraid; I could heal myself in smaller cases, but not in this present rather complicated situation. Could you have the kindness to help me, please? exceptionally, please, as I said already. Thank you!

God bless you further on!

Sincerely,



## L16.225

225 - 226

Letter and envelope from Robert Dawson  
14, Green Avenue, Barnton Northwich, Cheshire  
8<sup>th</sup> August 1975

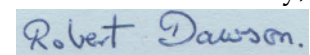
Dear Mr Brunton,

I am sorry that I may be disturbing your old frame.

I felt I must needs write to ask if you would tell me the name and address of an {'eternal'} teacher who might let me be - with them.

God bless you.

Yours sincerely,



## L16.227

227 - 232

Letter from Jeanette H. McNutt  
240 Cumberland Street #301, San Francisco California 94114 USA  
June 24, 1975

Dear Dr Brunton,

I hope this finds you in good health.

You do not know me, but your books have meant much to me. It is time I thanked you for being what you are, for the discipline and consciousness that allows so much light to come through you to needful mortals like me. At times of stress I've but touched one of your volumes, and a measure of serenity has come. It is good to know there are beings like you, lovingly at work in this world.

Recently I met Romaine Stevens, and it was a delight to speak again to someone who knows you personally. (John Holic first introduced your work to me.)

Incredibly, Roma said you might be interested in some of the information I accumulate by assuming every problem has a solution; she said you were always interested in new ideas. Perhaps some of what follows may be interesting or useful -



Re Asian Influenza. As with my friends, my siege of it lasted weeks, weakness persisting, until a brilliant young chiropractor, a M.E.N.S.A. versed in food therapy, acupressure, Rolfian Therapy, etc., told me the virus' secondary action is to settle in the intestines, where it continues to deplete you until your vitality builds enough to overcome it. The solution: change the flora in the intestines by eating a little yoghurt, morning and night, and take a substantial daily dosage of the B-12 vitamin. It worked in just four days.

This chiropractor is one of the new breed of healers appearing now, though his talents are reinforced with M.E.N.S.A. acuity and an awareness of Spirit's part in the healing process. When I sprained an ankle badly, he showed me the acupressure points for stimulating the legs' lymph gland draining action. You of course know it has been discovered that Kirlian photography proves, by energy emanation photographs, the existence of the acupuncture points on the human body.

"Helping Yourself with Foot Reflexology" is a most helpful book. In each of your feet is a sort of simplified acupuncture point system, -points to stimulate, via pressure, every organ and part of your body. (The thousands of acupuncture points are a bit much for one with less than a fantastic memory, or time for years of study.) Awesome, the Intelligence that placed these vital points in our feet, where daily walking stimulates them! The same simplified system is in our hands too. For instance, one can stimulate a faltering heart by grasping the small finger's tip end tightly and wiggling it in all directions, then doing the other hand's small finger, in turn.

Do<sup>76</sup> you know of the Hagmann System for retraining both sides of the brain to work in balance, which affects eyesight as well as many other activities?

Have you heard of the new book, "Miracle Protein," by Carlton Wade? - about the utilization of DNA and RNA (nucleic acids found in proteins) to restore health and rejuvenate the body? Since our body cells renew themselves periodically, in theory we should stay young and healthy, but do not. Researchers found cells replicate themselves perfectly only until we're about twenty. After that, replication deteriorates as the youth and growing factors decline. Nucleic acid therapy can restore a great measure of youthful replication. Rapidly aging people in their 60's, with sagging muscles, skin encrustations, etc., have been highly rejuvenated with special protein diets, and this process is not slow, but a matter of weeks. One wonders if after 20 decline is not effected partly by our susceptibility to racial ideas of aging, as well as the processed foods we learn early to desire.

Dr Alan H. Nittler, who cures with food, lives in our Bay Area, and his fame grows

Herbs convince me a loving creator put everything here that we need. Golden Seal is my favourite cure-all. Mixed with lanolin or Vaseline, it's an ointment that cures stubborn lesions. Drunk as a tea, it's one of the truly healing herbs. The European forage weed, comfrey containing allantoin, is becoming popular here.

I attend a Wilhelm Reich symposium last year and was intrigued by the orgone box. But little or no work on its cancer curing properties is being done here. Pyramid

energy seems to have great potential, too. I wonder how it can be utilized? It seems to be without the negative effects of the orgone energy accumulator.

Of course, none of these things is necessary if we could consistently contact the Source, but how few of us can. The next best help is to know it's there and will lead us to solutions, in time.

From all this you must think me a chronic invalid! I enjoy exceptional health; I try to maintain it so I can at last do the serious writing I wish to do, but which involvement with others, and the earning of a living, continually interrupts. Still I have managed to write four novels, none of which was published. Roma tells me to persist.

I know the world concerns you (The Spiritual Crisis of Man). Don't you think this generation has brought a new receptivity to spiritual things, a greater degree of brotherly love, a more powerful aversion to war?

I've wondered, would proof, at last, of our immortality show us we've time to be kind, and reason to eschew hurting each other? – or is it our karma that we must individually gain that certainty?

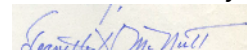
Dr Brunton, do you think we'll ever plan the world as a whole ,map its resources, the races' abilities and productive talents? It seems the only answer. Buchminster Fuller believes that, too, and has an<sup>77</sup> organization to forward it. I'm certain that such a mapping would clearly show the Creator's plan: that everything man needs is already here, in balance, a flowing balance that is continually upset by our ignorance and greed.

Immortality. I have faith that it is, must be, but I do not know. Your books, a respect for you, have helped me keep faith, faith enough to die by, and that's a goodly amount. I feel the past (my past?) in my loneliness for old lands – Egypt, Greece – and I sense the future, (my future?) with its as yet unfolded beauty, in Nature, but after all these years, study, and meditation, I still do not KNOW. If I should waver, I think of people like you. I can trust you, the sincerity of your seeking, the validity of your discoveries. I am certain you know, and so I can keep faith that I , too, can know, one day.

Bing what you are, the example you are, must have affected so many lives.

THANK YOU!

Sincerely,



Jeanette H. McNutt

**L16.233**

233 – 234

Incomplete letter from Peter Y Chou

Undated

Annotated by sender: The number "3" in upper right corner of page

...I<sup>78</sup> will be attending the 10<sup>th</sup> International Biochemistry Congress in Hamburg, Germany from July 25-31. I will present a poster session on "A computerized Protein Predictive Model" which is a refinement of my earlier prediction work. I was fortunate to receive a \$500 travel grant from the National Institutes of Health for this meeting. My airline ticket requires a minimum of 22 days in Europe, so after the Hamburg meetings I will have August 1-15 free from travelling. I have already received my visas from the Consulate {General} of Germany and Switzerland.

Will you grant me the honourable privilege of visiting you again? If you are free from August 8-15, I'll visit a few cities in Germany and Austria on my way down south by train. Of course I would like to spend as much time as possible with you, but even a few days will be a blissful blessing. My temporary travel schedule is:

8/1 - 8/7 Germany, Austria

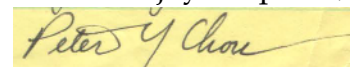
8/8 - 8/15 Montreux

8/16 - 8/20 London → Boston

All these dates and place are flexible. After hearing from you, I will set a more definite schedule. I will phone you (#621646) when I am in Hamburg to confirm the dates, or if you prefer I'll call from Boston to arrange the dates of visit.

My last visit with you was so inspirational that my father became enthusiastic and translated many of the poetic works and biographical sketches of Chou-Tun-I. I hope to share some of these gems with you soon, when I come to Montreux for Insight-seeing.

Yours in joyous peace,



## L16.235

235 - 236

Incomplete letter from unknown

Undated

...Georges<sup>79</sup> Balliger is still very much devoted to you. He meditates every morning for three quarters of an hour and sees spots or blots of light. His method is along the lines of the Quest of the Overself, but he also tries the ultra-mystic exercises from the Wisdom of the Overself.

Three or four times a week he reaches a deep inner peace, which lasts during the whole day. During his work he keeps on repeating that everything is thought and that becomes then an experience. Thinking becomes feeling and seeing. He tries to experience the fourth state during the day and to see the world as thought. Your books mean more for him now than 10 years ago even. His wife has followed a Hatha Yoga course with Yesudian. She takes care of her husband and gives him joy and love. It is a happy marriage. Through her good car he has the peace to follow his path. He works

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<sup>78</sup> Previous pages missing

<sup>79</sup> previous lines missing

in a Government office, so I did not mention the Rascher vacancy. He would be delighted to see you again. For address see below<sup>80</sup>...

## L16.237

237 - 242

Letter from Marianne {Jadan}  
8937 Bad Worishofen<sup>81</sup> Kueippstr 4b, West Germany  
6.9.66

Dear Mister Dr Paul Brunton,

In the beginning of my letter I beg your pardon for my bad English. I hope that I have in the nearest future the possibility to complete this language.

I know that you are very loaded by the fellow - men with problems which are for this person the most important thing this existence. Nevertheless I dare it, to accost you by this letter. I am sure, that for all European people your books are an assistance on the way to the truth.

My aunt, her soul made the impulse to my soul, has read the most of your books, and I wish to underline nearly every sentence of your writings. Please, take with this simple sentence our greatest veneration.

Thank you!

Today<sup>82</sup> I am 28 years old. I am determined to put in all my possibilities and abilities for the prosperity of the {humanity}, in the way how it is the will of the divine omnipotence.

To do this with a real effect it is necessary to learn, to learn and to develop myself. I know, that God put me to the place where my abilities get their best use. Then I wish to fulfil my duty and my plan in the {sense}:

Live in the spirit and liv in the world are compatible.

In the moment I sell my shop for "Haute Couture." My aunt and I we are starting a travel to India. But we didn't wanted to {illegible} Indian Yogis without haven't seen the most well-known European Yogi. This was the reason, why I applied for your address.

Some<sup>83</sup> days ago I received the idea which I wish to tell you. I beg you for your answer of my ask. Your answer would be for me most important. I know here in Germany a lady. She had during 8 years lessons by letters of his authority himself Swami Sivananda Saraswati of Rishikesh. Then she has been for 1 year in his ashram, to receive the lessons directly. This has been a few years before he died. Doubtless she has been one of his tight pupils. Till to this day she has the best contact to the Divine Life Society and she belongs to the really faithfully pupils. She is Swami Sivananda himself had chosen the name {Shivaprenicenanda} for her. I have the feeling, that she is

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<sup>80</sup> Following lines missing

<sup>81</sup> "Wörishofen" in original

<sup>82</sup> page 238

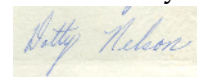
<sup>83</sup> page 239



and you can imagine what that's like. Mr Brunton, could you tell me<sup>89</sup> of a school in India where they would speak English, or where I could go. I am fifteen years of age.

Every time<sup>90</sup> I read one of your books it is like living and being in India.

Yours Always,



P.S. I am going to write down one of the poems that I have written.

P.S.S. I will be so happy when I will be able to come to India.

The spirit of God is true beauty, the inter-joined gold thread. To bind us and to make us one. The All in All. The One I Am. Let<sup>91</sup> us reach the one goal oh God, self mastery, Let us always be one with Thee on, on, on, eternally. Oh God I thank Thee for the Master Thou hast given me, to be a living example of Thee. May we be guided on this journey away from the bondages to the golden gateway flowing free, eternally one with Thee.

## L16.251

251 - 252

Letter from Edith {Foth}

Rue du {Luidi} 11, 1800 - Vevey Switzerland

Dec. 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1969

Dear Mr Brunton,

I still remember, with gratefulness, the few hours I had the honour and the pleasure to visit you in Geneva.

Enclosed I am sending you a brochure on {Lou Harene}. Since January 1969, with my {illegible}, I leave to {illegible} over the office of the Swiss Association of Albert {Salweitzer's} Hospital. It meant a lot of work but it is doing something worth while.

I am wondering if you ever met our "Grand {illegible}?" We are trying to contact {personalities} who {illegible} and would be willing to write a little article to be reproduced in the next edition of our brochure.

My daughter is getting on well. She is {a week now} and studies in Rome (theology and philosophy).

I {pressure} that you are always travelling a lot. Should {you} ever pass through Geneva, do let me know. I would be so happy to meet you again.

Wishing you a Merry Xmas and a happy new Year, I {illegible}, with {illegible} regards,

Yours very truly



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<sup>89</sup> "be" in original

<sup>90</sup> Page 247

<sup>91</sup> Page 249

Annotated by PB himself: The letter T written in upper right hand corner of first page

Dear Mr Brunton,

You're probably a very old man now and reading this letter might be a burden on you, especially as my English isn't very good. I take the courage to address you. I cannot call you my Guru but I am influenced by you very much. From you I got to know Ramana Maharishi (his writings) which again helped me much.

Although fairly young in years (31) I have been on the Path for a long time and am still. I've been in India over one year trying to learn as much as I can. In Japan I met a roshi (zen master) 92 years old. He told me he was still a student. I think we can be teacher – student at the same time.

I've met people from all over the world who come to India in search for something. Many of them have had some experience with drugs. Some of them find<sup>92</sup> India strange, others try to learn something, but most of them I think, return poorer than they came. I think all these young people who tried out many things and who leave their countries in quest of something, are serious young men and women.

I would like to see these people who travel thousands of miles away from their home, come to a place where they can stay two or three months, without having to pay anything, being in a natural environment, eating simple vegetarian nourishing food, have good books to read and practice ways of meditation. Enjoy a peaceful and harmonious atmosphere. I think such two or three months could be a great help to them.

To go a little into detail about such a place. It would be something like an ashram or similar to those settlements in Israel called Kibbutzim.<sup>93</sup> A group of people getting their livelihood from the land<sup>94</sup> they work. These will be the permanent residents who will produce a surplus of food which should be for the visitors. The visitors, the people who come for two or three months, should have no obligations other than behave in an agreeable manner. They will be welcome if they wish to be assist the local residents in their manual work and also welcome if they wish to become permanent residents. There should be an eating hall, a good library and some musical instruments. As the comers to this place will be from different countries the place will assume an international atmosphere about it. Those were some outlines. This settlement should be here in India because India is nowadays an international centre for seekers.

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<sup>92</sup> Page 254

<sup>93</sup> "Kibutzim" in original

<sup>94</sup> Page 255

Why do I write to you all this? Because I would like to ask your moral and financial support – My savings have come almost to an end. I can of course go<sup>95</sup> back to the west, get work and start to save up for this purpose. It'll take me a least a few years to get the amount needed. I thought to get in touch with those people who helped me in the past and ask their help once again. People like you can be a constant inspiration for such a project. I think that with about \$4000 such a place can be started. With this sum land can be purchased and a few small buildings erected.

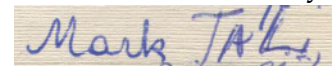
In case you would like to know a little about me, here a few biographical details: I was born in 1938 in Rumania. Spent 4 years in a concentration camp during world war II. In 1950 we migrated to Israel. There I was about 12 years. 4 years of my high school in Kibbutz. Was 2 ½ years in the Israeli army. Went to Europa for two years. {Thought there} Hebrew. Went back to Israel and worked for one year as a youth<sup>96</sup> leader. Went to Japan to study Zen Buddhism. Practiced there for 6 months, then 3 months Hinayana Buddhism in Thailand. Went to Australia and got married there. Worked in photography and as a salesman. Acquired the English language as my speaking tongue about 5 years ago. Have written two plays.

I have told a friend of mine about this plan today. He is willing to contribute financially as much as he can, about \$300. About the same amount I have too.

If you wish to give your opinion about the mater kindly do it.

Dear Mr Brunton we would be thankful if you and maybe others you know could take a part in this project.

Yours sincerely,



## L16.259

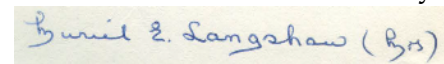
259 – 260

Letter from Muriel E Langshaw (Mrs)  
45 Bevere Close, Bevere, Worcester WR3 7QL  
17<sup>th</sup> June, 1974

Dear Dr Brunton,

I have found your books most helpful over the past few years and would very much welcome the opportunity to of writing to you. Before doing so, however, I am sending this short note to ask you if this will be in order. I have not written to an author previously but understand from my bookshop that I should address you c/o your publishers.

Yours sincerely,



Dr Paul Brunton  
c/o Rider & Company,

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<sup>95</sup> Page 256

<sup>96</sup> Page 257



3, Fitzroy Square,  
London W.1.

**L16.261**

261 - 262

Letter from Art

21051 Avalon Drive, Rocky River Ohio 44116

Feb. 27, 1974

Dear P.B.:

I received a card from Kenneth, who wrote that he was mailing my recent letter to you.

I know you must have helped me, because my recovery was really remarkable. And it was serious operation.

As I believe my letter to Kenneth stated, I now am on the retired list and have time on my hands. I have been casting around for something to do that is worthwhile to others and would be agreeable to me. I would greatly appreciate it if you would say a few prayers in this connection.

Jean has become quite drawn to Unity, so I have tagged along and go to church with her on Sunday. I first had the urge to advance spiritually in 1935 and Unity was the first thing I investigated. I kept looking until I stumbled on to your work. So while Unity is better than nothing, I am quite intrigued with the minister at the local church. He knows more than he lets on. he is aware of your books, is interested in Joel Goldsmith, who now is dead, is planning to have Gina Carminera come to the church, and so on. I could do some work for him, but not especially for Unity. Also I do not think he will be here long; he is too good for such a small parish. Also I do not care especially to join the church and become involved in that way. So I am marking my time to make the right move.

This whole country is in such a confused state that everyone is bewildered. It applies to us, too. Whether to sell this big house since there is only the two of us, what I can do in the way of work, where to go on a short vacation with the gasoline shortage such as it is, etc. It all will work out, but in the meantime it is quite frustrating.

Best wishes to you. We would like to come to Europe, but as I wrote above, it is in a confused state.



**L16.263**

263 - 264

Letter from Art to Kenneth

21051 Avalon Drive, Rocky River Ohio

Sept 14, 1973

Dear Kenneth:

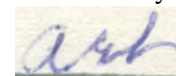
Please excuse the delay in answering your letter of July 14<sup>th</sup> with the enclosure of the list of books you ran across. They are interesting in that I have read just about all of them. In fact, I did before I stumbled upon P.B.'s books. I don't hold them in a class with his, of course. But I certainly appreciate your efforts to be of help.

Things have changed a bit here for me. The suburban office of Stone Webster, where I worked, has closed down and is consolidating with our downtown office. I did not wish to make this trip downtown each day, so I applied for my Social Security payments and am working out of my home on a part time basis. It will keep me busy when things start to drag, and I will at least keep up my interest in affairs.

I don't know how long we will remain at the address. We are thinking of selling and going into an apartment or smaller house. Also there is the possibility of our going to Florida for the really cold months. It has been so sudden that we don't know yet just what we will do. I'll keep you posted.

Outside of that there is not much news. Everything goes on routinely. And please give my best regards to P.B. I don't expect that we will be going to Europe for the present. We must get straightened out in our thinking before doing anything else. Am glad to see that everything appears well with you. If I get down your way, I'll get in touch with you.

Faternally,



**L16.265**

265 - 266

Letter from Art

20151 Avalon Drive, Rocky River, Ohio 44116

June 11, 1973

Dear P.B.:

It has been quite a while since I wrote you. However, since you suggested on our last meeting that I forget P.B., I have been respecting your wishes.

Events do occur, however. I believe I wrote you that I had a pulmonary embolism in 1970. Before that I believe I had a nervous breakdown. At any rate, I had to give up my own business and went to work with a local brokerage company, a subsidiary of a New York corporation called Stone & Webster. I have been there since.

Now, most likely due to an economy move, the local company is consolidating its greater Cleveland branches and moving them all to downtown Cleveland. This affects the west side branch where I work. Since the down town trip and the high pressure tactics the company plans to adopt are not my best interests, I believe I should resign from the company.

This leaves me without a job, and since I am not inclined to loaf and do nothing, I have a problem. I am 69 years old now, and it is not easy to find something where I fit.

I am leaving this up , of course, to the Overself while I am attempting to find something suitable. I am writing you this news with the hope that you will say a prayer for me.

I still have some time yet. The transition occurs on Sept. 15<sup>th</sup>. Meanwhile, I am trying to find the proper solution. Perhaps I should stop working in a commercial way full time the way I have been. Time will tell.

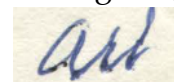
We were planning on taking a European trip this fall and I had hoped to be able to see you at that time. Now, it is hard to say.

Drop me a line if you deem it advisable. I haven't been able to forget P.B. and still feel and think that your teachings are the correct answer to life's enigma. I never see any of the old crowd, although I have called Kenneth twice and have spoken to Harold Stacy on the telephone.

Life goes on about the same. My wife is well and we have three grand children now, although one is adopted.

I miss the old days when all of us met once in a while. In fact, something has gone out of life since those days. If you have any books you think might be beneficial, I would be delighted to know about them.

With kindest regards,



**L16.267**

267 - 268

Letter from Art

21051 Avalon Drive, Rocky River, Ohio 44116

Dec. 15, 1973

Dear P.B.:

It has been quite some time since I last wrote you. I talked to Kenneth some months ago, and he said you were well and living in Switzerland. Everything one hears about Switzerland is that it is comparatively calm and peaceful. That's more than can be said about the rest of the world.

The energy crisis and the stock market crash forced me to withdraw from the stock market business, so I now am living on Social Security and I HOPE some decent dividends this coming year. I may have an opportunity to join another stock market firm around the first of the year, but when one reaches seventy, which will be next month, prospects are not as good as they were when one was thirty five. However, my faith in the Overself assures me that everything will turn out satisfactorily.

Now that I have more time on my hands, I have been casting around from some sort of activity so as to keep busy. The only thing in which I really am interested is to write letters regarding spiritual matters to persons asking from some guidance. I don't profess to have reached any real progress in achieving spiritual knowledge, but I do believe I could be of some help in guiding others in the right direction. As I have written you a number of times about this, I don't have great deal of confidence in

obtaining a response from you. However, One does what one can. I try not to leave a stone unturned.

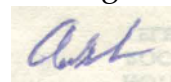
Jean and I were thinking of spending some time in Florida this winter with the idea of finding a place to live during the cold months and then spending the balance of the year in the cottage on Lake Erie. But it looks as though gasoline rationing is stopping that possibility. We would sell our home to do this and get some ready cash to ride out any emergency. We have an excellent location here and the house would sell readily.

When you told me to forget P.B. when I saw you last, I realized that your purpose was to turn to the Original Source and give u dependence on you. I thought you should know this. My health has been satisfactory except that I have some arthritis in my hip, the right one, causing neuritis to spread out from it and experience irritating experiences. Also the old problem of colitis has arisen again. But I know this has been caused by my concern over the stock market and the energy crisis. I am now trying to correct this. If you have any ideas as to further correcting these problems, I certainly would be glad to receive them.

I'll try to get in touch with Kenneth before the holidays, but I suppose he will be going away at that time. I know he used to do so.

Meanwhile, best wishes to you and I would like to see you again some time.

Very best regard,



## L16.269

269 - 270

Letter from Mrs M.J. van Malsen-Elverding  
Walravestraat 2, De Meern (U), Netherlands

January 1967

Annotated possibly by author: "(Mr {Broekkuiven} helped me to translate the letter from Dutch into the English language.)"

Dear Mr Brunton,

With pleasure I write you about my last experiences. During the last 8 years that I am studying this teaching, I have had some spiritual experiences of growing significance, from "the flame of the belly fire" to the extension of consciousness, However, except for the last one, without permanent result.

During the last 5 years further introversion resulted in serious bodily ailments. After the last big experience in August 1966, however my health quickly improved.

All these years I knew that the physical illness was caused by the meditation and other exercises done with a passionate desire for liberation from the dark, material earthly existence. The nervous strain and the tensions in the sense organs made the body ill and weak, while the ego was torn to pieces. Half a year ago I weighted on 43 kg. and could not eat anything, so that the body became exhausted and the forces dwindled away. The cause was, I think the change in a short time from an extraverted

The last big experience which I had in August 1966, was an opening of the heart and a temporary fusion with the Overself. I was the Overself. It was a direct experience of the Divine, a complete "being," at one with the kernel of my innermost being. I felt like a servant of the Highest Lord acting from complete surrender, temporary freed from every desire and I did not differ in any way from the Overself, from the Highest Being. I was temporary free from "I"-impulses and it did not matter what had to be done physically. There was a radiation of impersonality and selfless "Being," of pure force from a big stream of power. It seemed so self evident, so close, so easy to reach and to be in for ever, for the Overself is simple "Being."

The experience of spiritual insight lasted for 3 days, then it slowly faded away. I felt becoming “only” a human being again. How do I reach again the state in which the “I” dissolves into this complete unity with the Overself, to be the One without dualism?

Self realisation, life and teachings of Ramana M. by B.V. Narasimha Swami,  
a life-sketch by Niranjananda Swami

Crumbs from his table "Talks with Maharshi, Who am I (Niranjananda Swami)  
Reality in forty verses, Upadesa Sara of Sri Ramana M.

A catechism of enquiry and a catechism of instruction (Niranjananda Swami)

Truth revealed, Sad vidya, Anubandham, Sri Ramana Gita

Yours respectfully,

Yours respectfully,  
Marya Ann Mason-Chesding

271 - 272

Letter from Mrs J.W. {le linch}

PO Box 55076 Northlands Johannesburg S. Africa

25 May 71

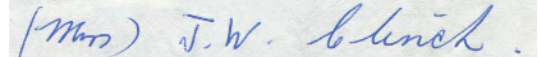
Dear Sir,

For many years I have been familiar with your writings and I believe I am a follower of your philosophy. I would very much like to attend a session of Lectures of Talks on the subject and wonder if you hold such sessions. -Dr if you can suggest

where I can find, in Europe or England, a gathering place for further contact in this study.

I would very much appreciate your suggestions.

Thanks you,  
Yours faithfully



Dr Paul Brunton<sup>97</sup>  
14 Chemin de Ballallaz  
App 11 Bloc A  
Ch 1820 Montreux  
Switzerland

## L16.273

273 - 274

Letter from Wilhelm Wulbrand  
3074 Steyerberg, Den, Lange Strasse 1, Germany  
Marz<sup>98</sup>

Dear Mr Paul Brunton!

I read a book from you, which<sup>99</sup> is written about the Yogis of India. I am very impressed of the words the Maharishi Shri Ramana of Arunachala, but it is difficult for me to understand all he said. You are telling about the "looking inside." I tried to look and I noticed something. It isn't much, but it gives me often a great faculty. Now I think, it is too much for me to learn all these things.

I have to put a question. Why do you believe there are gods who will judge all the bad things, a man had done in his life? I think it stands at variance with the doctrine of some Yogis, you telling about.

The environment forms the persons, and when they are doing bad things, they do to get some happiness. Why should a god punish a man, who did not know more? I<sup>100</sup> think it's strange.

But there is another important thing. You are telling about the doctrine of a man called "Brahma<sup>101</sup> Chinta." I would be very much obliged to you, if you write me something about him.

Now at the end of my letter I must say, that I am very sorry about my bad, bad English - knowledge, but I think the main facets are to be understood.

I should appreciate a soon reply from you.

Your {illegible} Wulbrand

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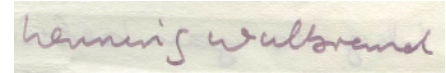
<sup>97</sup> address from envelope PAGE 272

<sup>98</sup> "März" in original

<sup>99</sup> "wich" in original

<sup>100</sup> Page 274

<sup>101</sup> "Brama" in original



### L16.277

277 - 278

Short handwritten note

A label noting to send an item to Bernard {Fortrans}

*Extract: "Send to Bernard {Fortrans} {n/l}"*

### L16.279

279 - 280

Portuguese language letter

A handwritten letter dated 14-9-1970

*Extract: "E com grande alegria e muita emocao que lhe escrevo."<sup>102</sup>*

### L16.281

281 - 282

Letter from unknown to Rider and Company

Rue 4m - 1115 Apart. 52, Rio Claro, sp, Brasil

14.9.1970

Annotated by PB himself: "letter forwarded 30 Sept"; by the author: "{illegible}"

Rider and Company Inglaterre" at top

Dear Sirs.

I beg your pardon to include a letter to Mr Paul Brunton.

I should be very glad if you could help me in order to send that letter to Mr Brunton.

Please, let me know if it is possible Mr Brunton to receive it.

Very truly yours

### L16.283

283 - 284

Letter from Joan Carlson

11803 Turkey Run, Plymouth, Mich.

Undated

Annotated by PB himself: The address written at bottom of page with a "?" following the word "Run" and "(Carlson)" following signature

Dear Dr Brunton.

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<sup>102</sup> First words of letter



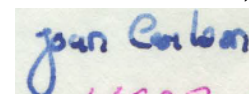
I feel the need to communicate with you by letter every so often and today I find that this is my feeling. I am giving into that intuition and writing this. Usually I write when I am down but today this is not so, just a need to be sending some thought your way.

I am very needed by a dear friend at this moment who has terminal cancer. I have tried to introduce her to your works but she is not receptive I know, however, that she is getting help from a very real source, though, for she is facing her ordeal with faith and love. There is no bitterness. I pray that she does not lose<sup>103</sup> this.

I feel truly blessed that I have introduced to you through your books. My regrets are that I shall not meet you in person as have some. I do have your picture and hold that in my mind often. You no doubt know that you are my spiritual leader. Because your words are the only ones that hold any meaning and because I feel an ever strengthening devotion for you, does this mean that you have accepted me as a student?

The Path is very difficult at times and at other times the way seems clear. Thank you for helping me on the way.

Yours,



**L16.285**

285 - 292

Letter from M

Turtle Point PA 16750

Undated

Annotated by PB himself: See comments below

Dear PB,

It has been a whole year since I've heard from you. I think about you often and would like news of you.

This has been a difficult year for us from the stand point of adjusting to a new way of life.

G has had a couple of {sessions} in the hospital with reoccurrence of stomach ulcer and today finishes his job at the University. This is regrettable because was not a demanding work and did give him something to do. I had hoped this work would help in handling his "problem" - but it didn't. It all means that I will have to change my schedule and get used to no solitude for personal freedom.

John will be home for Easter in a week or two and is doing well in school - he has been on the "Cum Laud" list all year. We are impatiently waiting to hear from colleges. He had one very complimentary early favoured acceptance from Alleghany college in Pa - but so wants to go to either Amherst or Colgate. If he is accepted by either of these colleges {we} most probably would move back to the New York area for a year or two until he is adjusted to college life. If his college is Vanderbilt or Davidson

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<sup>103</sup> "loose" in original



(N.C.) we might spend a year or two somewhere south of Washington or Florida. John is 18 next month and a serious minded young man. He will be {registering} for the draft and it is hoped he will have a student deferment – at least for a while.

I do not approve of this war in Vietnam and it has nothing to do with the fact that my son is eligible for the draft.

Ill health has hounded me since I've been back in the states and {illegible} the process of "ageing" very<sup>104</sup> much to my attention. I've always taken it for granted, (more or less) that one went right on to old age with most of the facilities and enough energy to do. A very childish opinion or attitude – I'm {illegible} the situation with a somewhat different light – along with trying to cope with the shock of realizing how very childish I have been in my whole attitude.

I had hoped to perhaps start taking some college courses to make up for the college education I did not get and so much wanted. Maybe The idea was foolishness, anyway I need Education of a different sort than "Book learning." Yesterday I looked at the piles of journals<sup>105</sup> I've kept for years (But nothing since I've been home this year) and wondered what to do with them. Maybe I'll end up just burning them all – such is<sup>106</sup> the<sup>107</sup> state of my emotional and spiritual desolation – at the moment. I'm<sup>108</sup> tormented by sleeplessness and nights of unhappy – negative dreaming I can't seem to find a solution of any kind. I use all my energies trying to keep optimistic and cheerful during the day – only to plunge into the world of negativity at night. And then ashamed of my weakness and self centeredness.

Anyway – we'll see – we hope to take a trip to Mexico – to see if we might like to return there after a while. One of my biggest worries is my 84 year old step father – who lives above on the {farm} in Pa – and who grows more and more forgetful – I wouldn't mind going there to live and take care of him if were not so isolated – and if G liked it – but neither G nor John likes it – and it wold break Victor's heart to have to leave the house he was born in to go to a nursing home or some such – or to live with us some other place.

Enough of my problems – my address is still in care of my sister  
Mrs Clair F. McNeil  
Turtle Point – Pa -16750

Please Write



I will be at my sisters the last week in March<sup>-109</sup> we are going on to Canada to see a dear friend whose husband retires next year Mexico -

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<sup>104</sup> Page 289

<sup>105</sup> underlined by PB himself

<sup>106</sup> underlined by PB himself

<sup>107</sup> "ask to see them" written by PB himself next to underlined text

<sup>108</sup> Page 291

<sup>109</sup> underlined by PB himself with "write at once" and an arrow pointing to the underlined sentence

Annotated by PB himself: The first paragraph on 4<sup>th</sup> page is marked in red pen

Dear PB,

I had hoped to have some word from you before this – it has been such a busy time! I know, of course, that you don't like writing letters and are busy, busy with your new book

Return to the states has not eased any of my problems and my state of mind seems rather to have deteriorated. I go from one emotional problem and crisis to another. At the moment, health and lack of vitality is my greatest drawback. The condition of my neck – is beginning to show some improvement – and now it's my eyes – yesterday a doctor told me if I am not careful there is a threat of glaucoma – this on top of other harassments – has put me in a spiral of depression.

About three weeks ago – G had a mild return of an ulcer and went to the hospital for 4 days – He's back on his feet – feeling much better – and has taken<sup>112</sup> a job as director of students services at Millersville State College about 3 miles from Lancaster. This is some improvement – but I haven't been successful, as yet in getting myself back on an even Keel

I can't understand why nothing seems to change or help the condition of my mind and spirit – My spirit just seems to have deserted me – I've lost contact with hope. In this depressed state I feel I've made some great unforgiveable mistake – or failed to find God through some weakness. There's such an emptiness inside. My imagination is paralyzed because every time I try to look ahead to a more pleasant time – I can't climb over the barrier of what is. To think it away (or try to) fills me with a sense of guilt and inadequacy. I've lost all sense of being {illegible} and of "spiritual path" and the only wisdom (knowledge)<sup>113</sup> I have is that I know nothing.

John has been quite a worry since he came home in July – he has had<sup>114</sup> so little normal home life – and is not at all happy about going to Prep school in Connecticut. We thought it was what he wanted and would help him make the adjustment to stateside schools – His studies have slipped in the past year and that adds to the worry – He must make application to colleges in December – I took him on an interview trek – to Duke N.C, Davidsons N.C. and Vanderbilt last month ant there are several here in {Penna} – a small but excellent Co Ed College in {Carlisle} (Dickinson) – Penn state and Franklin Marshall here in Lancaster – He will have to make one of them and stay in it –

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<sup>110</sup> last name added by PB himself

<sup>111</sup> Country added by PB himself

<sup>112</sup> Page 295

<sup>113</sup> Added by author below the word "wisdom"

<sup>114</sup> Page 297

because he is 18 in March and must register for the Draft. I simply can't feel patriotic about boys going to Vietnam.

Well, aside from all this - there is much to be grateful for - and I suppose we must learn the Zen way of accepting all things as they are -

I'm not having very much success with it - at the moment.

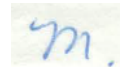
I don't much care for Lancaster - it gives a sense of isolation. I miss New York or<sup>115</sup> the area -

Did you not have trouble at one time with your eyes - ? Are yoga exercises good for them and helpful? When I asked my Doctor what I could do to help ward off the threat of possibility of glaucoma - he said "nothing." Other Doctors advise against the use of hormones (which I know I need for other reasons) - In my next incarnation - I think I want to be a Doctor of some sort -

Now that I've filled pages with all my troubles and pessimism - forgive me - I had to tell somebody -

I want to know how you are - and where you are (if it is any of my business) Is the book finished? Do you plan to be in the states - soon? Is there any possibility that you would find an hour or two for me? Self absorbed, scatter-brained - asleep and disturbed though I am - I could come to N.Y. for a day or two - if I knew a bit in advance.

I'll be at my sisters the week of Oct 16-22 so would get a letter if you could send it there - c/p Mrs Clair McNeil, Turtle point - pa



## L16.301

301 - 306  
Letter from M  
Lancaster Pa  
April 21

Annotated by PB himself: "Fr." circled in the upper right

Dear PB -

A hurried note to say "hello" and to find out how you have been making out for the past few weeks. I have been thinking about you so much and have wanted to write before but my life continues to be chaotic.

After much running about and indecision we decided to enter John in the {Laurel} Crest school in Bristol, Connecticut for his senior year. He will have to attend the summer session also - and in order to be centrally located between the farm in Pa - and the school we have compromised on an apartment in Lancaster, Pa. for a year. It's a town of about 65,000 near Philadelphia - {Harrishing} and not too difficult climate wise. We have a two bedroom apartment right in the center of the town - 2 blocks from right in the center of the town - and the whole ground floor is occupied by Doctor's

offices - we are on the 2<sup>nd</sup> floor rear - with no view - so I anticipate considerable upheaval and adjustment in organizing - storing or selling a great lot of our 14 rooms of furniture. Once this is accomplished, I shall be pleased because possessions have become more and more a burden<sup>116</sup> and a nuisance.

We liked Charlotte, N. Carolina very much and later on may go there - but for the next year or so - will stay in Pa - by that time John will know where he will go to college. The great current of worry for me, of course, is the "draft" for the Vietnam war - he will be 18 next year - but this is one all parents share.

At the moment we are on the farm trying to install better bathroom facilities and I'm doing a thorough house cleaning - a necessity to keep the place from falling to pieces - It's a nice little farm and house but Victor (my step father) is 83 - and with the death of his sister last year - he lost spirit and interest - The place has fallen into neglect - I'm attempting to organize it - so that I can commute (so to speak) between the two places - and keep them both operating. All I can do is hope it will work without too much friction.

My neck vertebrae continues to give me considerable discomfort and as it worries me - devitalizes me - I must go to a Doctor next week - but have not had an opportunity to do so before - we've been moving about so. George continues as usual and is beginning to show<sup>117</sup> {signs} of restlessness - I'm certain he will try to get some kind of work when we are settled in Lancaster - I hope so - it is not good for anyone to be idle.

Now - how are you? I should like to hear about your sojourn in Greece- and the results of your consultation with the Doctor. Please let me know what has been done about it and how you are.

If your health is good. I am certain you are ~~probably~~(?) busy with your book.

I would appreciate just a note from you - if you can manage it - and will write as soon as I'm settled again - My new address will be

Town House Apts - apt 42

740 N. Duke St - Lancaster Pa

However -

Please send my mail to my sister's address until further notice -  
c/o Mrs. Clair McNeil - R.7.D.

Turtle Point - Pa

Please write -

God bless



**L16.307**

307 - 308

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<sup>116</sup> Page 303

<sup>117</sup> Page 305

Letter from Illegible  
Christmas, 1970

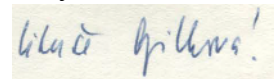
Annotated by PB himself: "{illegible} she ever visit {illegible} again to inform me well in advance so I can give messages {illegible} her

Dear Sir,

In this Christmas time I thank you again so much for all your help you have given and give us all. I thank you again so much for liberation of all us from ignorance that is the basic source of human suffering and distress.

Please, accept my best wishes of joyous Christmas and Peace all through the new coming year.

In deepest devotion  
yours devoted,



**L16.309**

309 - 310

Letter from Carol Collins  
Sat. July 5, 1960

Dear Dr Brunton,

Sorry! I lost your other address. I would like to have it again. I am having serious emotional problems. I feel abnormal fear and it disturbs me a great deal.

This is the worse problem I have ever had and hope very much you will understand my situation.

I need to be with someone because of this, as I am so frightened of myself.

I am worry I am such a problem. I don't want to be, I just want to get over this terrible state that I am in. I pray that I will get better soon, but I am in so deeply that I am very troubled.

My physician Dr {Rasenon} has given me an even stronger tranquilizer to take when fear is mental in origin and is not easily corrected and I feel I am losing my grip. I have mental hysteria.

I talked to Mrs. Hutzler on the phone about a month ago when this new problem started because I need help so badly.

I have never been able to see her as she was out of town when I have written. I hope to see her sometime and also you. I need your help but I think now it would be better later on when I am on more solid mental ground as I am so fearful. Perhaps you feel the same way.

I need both yours and Mrs. Hutzler's moral support through this mental state that I am in.

Pray that I get better!

I hope writing to you will help me and am so burdened. I do hope this letter is clear and that you will understand. I feel all of this has been too much and that is why I am experiencing this abnormal fear.

I hope that you are enjoying life and I hope that I will feel normal again soon and enjoy myself.

Affectionately,



PS I feel I need to cling to someone during this but I hope that I will be able to be stronger soon.

The strain of this unnatural state has deeply affected me. We can't right a wrong – that makes it harder to live with. That is what I must do, hopefully.

### L16.311

311 – 312

Letter from Joan Carlson

11803 Turkey Run, Plymouth Michigan 48179

March 18, 1968

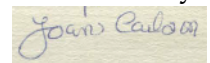
Dear Dr Brunton,

After each letter that I have written to you, I have either found an answer to my question. a relief from a problem or an extra strength to face the problem.

The specific problem for me is not an external one but internal. I can not make headway on control of the mind. I have no confidence in myself, there is little real strength in me. I tremble at the thought of certain responsibilities and I am at the mercy of debilitating fears.

I believe in you and in the power of your words. Please help me on these matters. My greatest desire is to be an instrument thru with the Overself may work.

Devotedly,



### L16.313

313 – 328

Letter from Armin Geertz

Kroghsgade 8, 8000 Arhus C, Denmark Europe<sup>118</sup>

October 13, 1970

Dr Brunton;

When I lived in America I was spiritually dead in the personal sense. But for some mysterious reason I held onto and valued the times inspiration brightened my dark agonies. I elevated these inspirations (that is the surface "I") and channelled them into the creation of poetry. My poetry was the valve for my frustrations, it came only at the lowest times of my existence. I was a disjointed white man living in the black man's world – in the slums (although I did not come from that environment). I had converted my guilt complexes into an active self-punishment of living the life of a black hustler.

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<sup>118</sup> "Danmark Europa" in original

The only way I could go was down. Yet I held on to the distinctive calm of my poetry instilled in me. The end result of living an illegal life in a “law ‘n order” environment is a confrontation with the power structure. So with a little help from the police, an exaggerated sense of “exile,” and my desire to leap into the unknown, God sent me to Denmark. I didn’t know why I ended up in Denmark until my poetry began extricating itself from m egoistic personality and wrote itself.

It was at this time that my wife gave me a copy of A Search in Secret India and suddenly the Truth began renting the murky curtain in my mind. I have studied Western religions for ten years and yet the only feelings that were aroused in me were contempt for structure and consequently (overlooking the essential truths<sup>119</sup> from my intellectual heights) I felt the presence of God an affront to my intelligence. If I had only know my ignorance then. I began to meditate. I am 22 years old and my progress has been extremely slow because of my wretched pride. And yet God has blessed me in two major ways. It has set my goal to become equal to the poet. This has given me the renewed sense of my duties as a priest. I say “renewed” because at the age of 10 I had decided to become a Lutheran pastor. But my resolve had fallen by the wayside. Now my revived decision has slipped into my heart as the gentle kiss of an old friend. I cannot refrain from speaking about man’s divinity and his gracious God now.

I finished book of poetry. It is called When our Dream Night’s Rest (an apology of the overself). It is a love poem to man who contains the stuff that moves us all. I sent the book to a publisher in the States fully aware that this major blessing was entirely left in God’s hands. I await his reply.

The second blessing may interest you, sir. I have always had the desire to have a farm, to grow my own crops, raise my own stock, and in short, to be closer to the workings of the Divine in Nature. As a 15 year old, instead of drinking beer and driving fast cars, I would sit in the tops of the highest trees in the city park. Although I fancied myself as a wonderful Tarzan, my ego failed in coloring the true beauty that surrounded me in those supreme heights. So, naturally, my desire for this farm is<sup>120</sup> quite self-explanatory. But the Lord has other ideas. It has sent me the idea of beginning a school of religion – It has asked me to use my intelligence; my knowledge of religion, philosophy, and the social sciences; and my intuitive powers in creating an atmosphere conducive to meditation and study, the end result being that the school become a source of poetry and art to be given to our “fellows in distress.” The farm would be the perfect haven from the outside world which would give the artist the time to realize and create. I would like to keep the school small (5 – 10 people, depending on the size of the farm) and in a communal relationship. The only group activity (aside from growing the crops or cooking the food) would be a group meditation when the sun rises and sets. The rest of the day would be spent in reflection, study, or creative endeavors. There would be classes in lecture form by anyone who knows a particular subject well. I think God will send us some teachers.

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<sup>119</sup> Page 315

<sup>120</sup> Page 317

This is only in the planning stage because my wife and I don't have the money to buy the farm. But I truly believe that these plans will solidify because they do not come from my intellectual manipulations. But the reason I am writing to you is twofold. First, to thank you for your part in my enlightenment and second, to ask you for any words of advice or book lists or materials you might wish to give our school. We have about 500 books in my personal library in the States (which will be difficult to get over here) and we have perhaps 100<sup>121</sup> books here, but they are only the beginning. We also are much interested in the medium of music. We have 200 albums in the states also, ranging from John Coltrane to the Beatles to Bach. All of these materials shall be used by the members of our community in an attempt to direct our intellectual strengths to the Overself. The rest is up to God.

Peace,

Armin Geertz

P.S. Enclosed are a few poems from my book. Please accept as gifts.

Perhaps a few words about the poems:

"Oneness in black and white" is the introductory poem to the last chapter of the book entitled "The Love Song - forget not thy fellows in distress - " The latter part of the title is a quote from your book The Secret Path.

"Diary of a Wolf )in which cubism and existentialism are left to the supremely unenlightened)" is from the chapter entitled "The Philosopher."

"poem of I (written in her bed)" is the only poem of the chapter entitled "First Enlightenment."

Now they shall speak for themselves.

*Oneness<sup>122</sup> in black and white*

*man,*

*look what you've created,*

*there, flying over*

*its own wet form*

*with a roar*

*or quite whisper,*

*growing and dying,*

*cushioning your path*

*or breaking*

*beneath the weight*

*of what you are;*

*heed the words*

*of this priest*

*voicing that*

*which was forgotten*

*at birth.*

*it is not poetry alone we speak,*

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<sup>121</sup> Page 319

<sup>122</sup> Page 323



*we speak,  
but the language of all – tempting, feeling, or knowing  
our primeval flow.*

Armin Geertz  
1970

Diary of<sup>123</sup> a Wolf (in which cubism and existentialism are left to the supremely  
unenlightened)  
How one comes to feel  
this diary of a wolf  
the wisemen know  
(looking over the great stone bulk  
with heavy yellow eyes,  
long hair blowing  
in a wind not there-  
the pleasing wind  
speaking lightly into wrinkled ears.)  
Illusory winds curl  
around the ancient breasts  
waiting entry to  
the inaudible signs  
breathed in penance  
for the jackal horde.  
Now this breath  
dares to breathe  
philistine prayers  
of winds that curl  
round a childish breast.  
The silent baby  
crying to walls,  
in chains  
pushes up  
the heavy bond  
of liberty.  
Gaul's gift stands  
before a gaping hole  
calling the crying babe  
with downcast eyes  
while wolves  
derange her mind.  
Fangs tear stone breasts  
that spew the milky web  
and turn upon the suckling.

The silent baby, held in arms,  
slides down the empty gravel cliff  
Jawing all the worldish charms  
and hears the howling pious wolves  
{slavering} at each open cave  
echoing the drowning babes  
writhing in  
silence.

But on,  
the dizzy round,  
the marching feet,  
(whirling to the beggar's dance)  
beat on the tilting floors  
massing into the fields and plains  
forgetting all but sill fears  
of marching, whirling, tilting  
maelstroms moving to midnight  
then  
nothing.

And while the dancers  
sleep in surd  
the heavy woodnote  
breathes its hush  
for the bloody baby  
dancing and singing  
his pretty song:

- it's midnight and there's still time to dance -

Armin Geertz  
1970

Poem<sup>124</sup> of I (written in her bed)

*Third poem by Armin Geertz included with his letter. Not transcribed here but available in scan of original.*

## L16.329

329 - 330

French language letter

A typed letter from Josee Daboussy in the French West Indies

*Extract: "Veuillez pardonner la liberte<sup>125</sup> que je prends de vous ecrire.<sup>126</sup>"*

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<sup>124</sup> Page 327

<sup>125</sup> "liberté"

<sup>126</sup> "écrire"

## L16.331

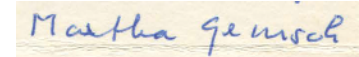
331 - 332

Christmas card from Martha {Geursch}  
71013 Giovanni S. Rotondo Foggia Italy  
Dec. 70

Dear P.B.

I have written you many times about getting an answer. Please let me know when you come to Italy or Switzerland. I would so much like to meet you again.

With my best wishes for Xmas and the New Year I remain Yours Thankfully



Please write!

## L16.333

333 - 336

Letter from Marie {Gelotti}  
15 Stuyresant {Oral} New York 10009

Mr Paul Brunton  
London, England

Dear Mr Brunton:

Have been a student of the Occult Science for many years. Having had many wonderful experiences but these past few years I am at a point where I sometimes feel I am either losing my mind or going out of it

Especially these past eleven months, I am actually afraid to go to sleep and as a result I am now convinced I need help in this matter

Is there a possibility {if} I write you with experience to this problem you may be able to so advise me. As I feel this is a matter of life and death.

I feel this Science is a dangerous thing if one does not know how to protect oneself. If I could only know for sure how to avoid these terrible things which come to me. Mr Brunton I actually feel my spirit body returning in to my body but how I get out is another problem - I have actually had only two successful experiences where I was conscious of leaving my body and of several experiences where I was almost out<sup>127</sup> but due to either noise or fright, didn't succeed in leaving my body.

I am constantly hearing voices and it may be strange to say this but there is one voice who I feel is constantly repeating what I am to do, as for instances I was just about to close my eyes in sleep and he said you will go home and kept repeating until I was ready to scream and finally went off to sleep.

Then I hear the voice of an old lady who tells me who is at my side as for instances, last night she told me and repeated over again and again Egyptian Priest, Egyptian Priest. {I was} not too afraid as ever since I was eighteen years old I have read

anything I could about Egypt and Atlantis (Lost Continent). I {left} the country of Egypt, so as a result I was not afraid of this saying - I only was a little concerned as to whether he was a Priest of light - Mr Brunton, I believe all you have said in your book on Egypt and I feel Egyptians are superior in all Occult Sciences.

When I was twenty years of age I had an experience concerning the Goddess Isis which I have never forgotten.

I am sorry if I have bored you with this very long letter - But - if I write in detail again, if I may - do you think you can help me. Also I might mention this (I don't know if you are at all familiar with Palm Reading - on<sup>128</sup> both hands at the wrist a star such as this \* I did at one time have a palm reading from a gentleman living in Canada - who said it was the protection of the Divine - but palmistry does not interest me. This reading was done as a favour only.

One question I would like to ask is why do some of my dreams materialize other just wasted energy.

Mr Brunton have you ever encountered anyone who can remove evil entities.

We have many here coming from the Caribbean Puerto Rico who claim to do this thing -

Thanks you so much for reading this very lengthy letter. I do hope I may have the pleasure of hearing from you (as an afterthought)

I have most of your books - in fact all but one which is out of print - But to me I like the one book, "Secret Egypt," so very much I have read it several times. I must say - you had the courage of a {Lion}, to stay inside the sphinx all night.

God, certainly is with you, but then I may add also most English are courageous and calm most of the time. I suppose that comes from being among human beings who act like human beings.

May I have the pleasure of hearing from you all your books are so interesting.

I am Sincerely Yours



Enclosed<sup>129</sup> find self addressed {illegible}

## L16.337

337 - 342

Letter from Pamela Hickman

Port Elizabeth S. Africa

Dec 30<sup>th</sup> 1970

Annotated by PB himself: "Port Elizabeth South Africa" beneath date

Dear Dr Brunton,

I hardly know how to write this letter, without sounding like another {illegible } but {firstly} let me please say, that I'm {finding} your writing reaches an inner depth in

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<sup>128</sup> Page 335

<sup>129</sup> Page 336

me, and I shall always have a feeling of deep gratitude {to} your {four} books, {to} me, are brilliant.

Only 1 ½ years ago, I was just one of the masses, if I'd heard of you, I certainly had not bothered to read your books, my thoughts about the spiritual side of life were probably, almost {nil}. Suddenly,<sup>130</sup> I had to face heartfelt tragedy – my ex-husband, committed suicide – only because of deep emotional involvement, and {frightful} unhappiness, could the {illegible} spiritual experiences that I have had over the past year and a half {have} happened. I was made aware that I had been living in a delusion, and reality was {something} I had {illegible} } imagined.

To try and put on paper all that I have experienced would sound crazy, although you would understand, no one else does – it is such an incredible story, but it is the truth, I am not a person to concoct anything like this, because this type of thing did not come into my way of thought.

I have a little cottage {in e. town}, and return in March, would there be any chance of you {coming} to S.A.? I would love to give you accommodation, and talk with you, if you heard this story word for word, you might like to use it for another book. Please think about it, {and} if you are interested, I could then write {and} give you more details.

With kindest regards,  
Yours sincerely,



P.S. Please don't think I want to gain anything out of this, I feel it's all so wonderful, other people should know. Nothing more. PH

## L16.343

343 – 344

Hand written note by PB goes with L16.345

This is notes for a reply to a letter from {Hagne} with three points

*Extract: "encourage his faith and enclose my enclosed message..."*

## L16.345

345 – 348

Letter from Daren H. Hague  
Yerington Nevada 89447  
Sept 10 1970

Dear Mr Brunton:

Was glad to hear from you as I had not heard from my letter to you of several years ago. I wrote Hesper for {years} – then quite suddenly the correspondence came to an end. My last two letters remained unanswered, as did two (I think) Christmas cards

which I later sent. I am sorry to hear of her death. I enjoyed her very much, she being the rare type of person to whom one may "unload" {herself}, so to speak.

The {Asraman} wrote me a few times, the last time being that I purchase your latest (then) book, which I did and sent to them. They wrote me that the book had been received and I have not heard from them since.

Bhagavan and I were very close and {He} promised me many things - which I did and do believe. I have no thoughts<sup>131</sup> or worries of any future. He said he brought me to Him, and I believe Him, so I expect to again meet with him in the afterlife.

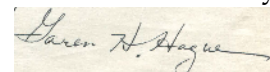
I, too, have been homeless all my life. I am now retired, nearly 75 years of age, blind in one eye, living in a small (8x32) American house trailer in this Nevada (cattle) town. I still get restless, terribly so, at times, but am trying to resign myself that this physical end will take place here.

I still want to roam, all over the world, as before - but it seems my roaming days are over, all of which, I suppose, is for the good (?).

It's so very nice that we can't see ahead, and can learn to take what comes with the best grace we can summon for the occasion.

With best of everything to you

Sincerely



## L16.349

349 - 356

Letter from Daren H. Hague<sup>132</sup> to Hesper, forwarded to PB  
Box 788 Yerington Nevada

July 10 1958

Annotated by PB himself: "Yerington Nevada" and "He spent 3 years with Maharshi. Was {illegible} of Mrs Hutchinson" and "(Hague)" to right of signature  
Dear Hesper:

{We're} "off" the next two days and plan on going to {Twin} Lake (Calif -see map) and camping in the Pickup. Next time will go Yosemite for four nights - my long change which takes place in about three weeks. Am surely getting all I can out of the pickup and enjoying it - just now. My "{willies}" - to run away -have abated a bit, guess I bored through that particular spot in my - not too frequent - meditations. It {works} that may at times - or so it seems. My {illegible} from Long Beach visited with me one day and night, then on to Vegas - to donate to the slot machines - then home again, with three weeks of vacation time remaining. I did enjoy their visit but it was too too short. I shall see them again in Sept. - si Dios es servido! Our missing<sup>133</sup> man here - whom we all knew for years - turned up on the desert, throat cut, abdomen, chest back etc. free of knife stabs, leg broken etc... After a week there in the heat etc. he was a

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<sup>131</sup> Page 347

<sup>132</sup> Circled "H" in upper right corner in PB's hand

<sup>133</sup> Page 351

horrible sight. Two {illegible} (Indian) found with his pickup are in jail here now and a first degree murder charge pending. There have been three murders since in our neighbourhood – I can't imagine what is happening. I may carry my .38 Colt automatic in the near future just in case...

So hot now! The river overflowed its banks and was beautiful but is now quite tame again and uninteresting. We are flooded with tourists and anxious-to-be-young {illegible} hunting jobs, and who work cheaply in order to get in the required six weeks.

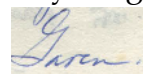
No news or letters of any kind. I send a dollar to India again for a few Gitas to give to interested people here – but have had no word as<sup>134</sup> yet. AB<sup>135</sup> has not written! Poor thing – I hope I hear no more from her. A strange person!

Hope you enjoyed P.B.'s visit – as you undoubtedly did. I should have gone out and met him when he was in Raman asramam that last time. My {convert} (?) here is now reading Emerson. I hope to bring back my copies of Thoreau and Whitman when I return from vacation and get him interested in them also. He will photograph my {pickings} someday (?) and I'll send one along. Our {illegible} for my vacation and for winter to come. I like winters here. Have been trying to buy a 1 ½ acre place with a little old red school house (one room) on it but so far have been unsuccessful. It's on highway 395 has 4 fifty year old cotton wood trees on it, fenced in just right. They'll hold out a high price (probably) in time – a price beyond<sup>136</sup> my capacity to pay. I'm pulling that they don't, but that they are agreeable before I change again to not wanting it – or anything. For years I wanted nothing – no possessions at all, but the acquisition of the pickup changed that idea. Frankly, I don't like it, I prefer the other way (just now again) and resent having the car at times. So it goes! I'll be glad when I get in a new body. I think I'll have a better start then. Remember John Masfield?

*I hold that when a man dies, His soul returns again to earth, Arrayed in some new flesh disguise, a different mother gives him birth. With sturdier limbs and brighter brain, That old soul takes the road again.*

All for now and I do hope I haven't bored you with this.

Best of everything



Sunday<sup>137</sup>

Dear P.B.

This may interest you. Hague is the mining engineer – once wrote you of, has been with the Maharshi 3 years and all over the orient. I never met him but Clifton told him to contact me. Do not return,

Love,



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<sup>134</sup> Page 353

<sup>135</sup> circled with "who is this?" written in another hand

<sup>136</sup> Page 355

<sup>137</sup> Page 356

### L16.357

357 - 358

Incomplete letter from G. Hague

Undated

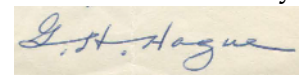
...I am now 60 years of age - next August - and no longer young. I work here for a mining company, live in a bunkhouse, work night, afternoon and day as our shifts change - do the best as I can in the work-a-day world - meditate as best I can in my private world Strange that in all our great country there is not even on monastery that would accept a man of my age - and only - that there is only, one in the U.S.A. that accepts men of any age, formerly Gerald Heard's Trabuco Canyon (California) retreat. The Catholic's have numerous such places - other denominations none. So it goes.

My meditation - a secret thing from all my acquaintances - is bad now, {vicious} karma comes out and an agony takes its place - but you understand these things.

Bhagwan mentioned you to me a time or two. We were great friends, we two, and passed some wonderful times, usually {minutes} together, even after the {illegible} interfered.

This is a difficult letter to write as I have no contact with you except hearsay, your first book and Mrs H's kind intentions. But I wish to offer encouragement in your undertakings and ultimate success in your search for peace and the "self." I am no longer in contact with the Asramam since Bhagwan's liberation from the body.

Sincerely



### L16.359

359 - 360

French language letter from Peretti

Handwritten letter sent from Italy dated 14-10-71

*Extract: "de juis votre derniere visite a Rome les annee dut jas si"*

### L16.361

361 - 362

Small typed card with PB's address

Address in Switzerland

*Extract: "Casella Postale 105. 6902 Lugano-Pradiso"*

### L16.363

363 - 364

Letter from Peretti

Corso d'Italia 6 Roma

Full moon



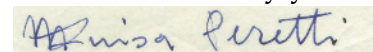
My dear Master,

Francoise Mc {bann} writes to me that I can write you. I think {of} you often, but I am afraid I'd disturb you with letters. I have not very important news: I have broken the great group and I work with a little group - meditation but I receive many people at home every day. I left the Arcane School and my school book is the daily life only. I am writing a little book of novels: the subject is the rarity of forms that {illegible} take in the human heart. Sometimes I am {painting; I have finished now a "Virgin Mary of Health" with pink - yellow - violet and gold colours. When I am writing or painting it is not my own personal idea: my head and my heart are full of energy and I am obliged to work. I am sorry to know that during the next year we have not the pleasure to see you Italy: you are my only master and respectfully, I love you very much. I hope to be for you a worthy pupil although my faults be a lot.

I thank you very much for your kindness to {illegible}: she is in a very difficult period.

God bless you!

With my best regards  
sincerely yours



**L16.365**

365 - 366

Letter from Ely Landan  
6 Bat-Shua St. Ramat-Gan, Israel  
Jan. 11, 1971

Dear Dr Brunton,

I have the slenderest of hopes that this letter will ever reach your hands, but its very writing affords me much pleasure and some assurance. I have no claim on you and your time other than that of one human on another, and I know that there are many others in much greater need of your wisdom than myself. This letter, however, comes as a humble expression of my constant longing to receive even the smallest encouragement from such as you as I gropingly search my way into my inner self, and the hidden Truth.

What this letter reveals is my natural impatience with the rate of progress I have been making for a year. My wish for its acceleration dictates it, and not, by any means, desperation or lack of faith in my eventual, evolutionary progress.

I hesitate to ask of you anything specific, for I know, that, assuring you do receive this letter, you will act in accordance with your wisdom.

I wish to prolong this letter for the very pleasure it affords me by way of communicating with you, yet I already fear I have claimed your time in-proportionately to my needs.

May all the blessings you've bestowed on mankind be thrice heaped up on you. I remain,

Yours truly,



**L16.367**

367 - 368

Small paper with PB's address

This is a typed address for Lugano-Paradiso Ticino Switzerland.

*Extract: None*

**L16.369**

369 - 370

Letter from Mrs. R. Phung

Kuala Lumpur, West Malaysia

13.4.71

Dear Dr Brunton,

I owe you an explanation. I wrote you a letter when I was in despair how to contact the Divine. I had nothing to {illegible} me except a strong aspiration.

The works of the Swami Vivekananda awakened my soul, and then I read your books, but being afraid to venture into domain of what might become occult and later get out of hand without a {guide} to help, my spiritual life was at a stand-still. But you wrote some-where that if a person aspire hard through the "guru" will come to him. It is further continued in the {Gita}. Thus it was, that I was introduced to one Mr Dawson who sat at the feet of Sri Aurobindo for four years and was acquainted with the Mother even before the Ashram was built. He was then between the age of 18 and 22

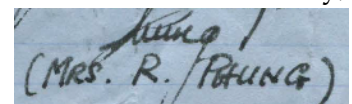
I am now studying Sri Aurobindo's Yoga and come in contact with people who visit/work for the ashram and living in Auroville.

There is a small group of us who meet every week, all following different {illegible}, though all adhere to the Triple Path of Work, Knowledge and Devotion of Sri Aurobindo - there are Hindus, Christians and one who has no religion, but does the Tantric and Raja Yogas. We are 7 Chinese and Indian nationality.

I want to thank you very much, for to be able to write to you in my hour of need was a great help to me, - the "inaction" of Lao-tze "Tao" is justified. - I receive your blessings from afar.

With best regards to you.

Yours sincerely,



**L16.371**

371 - 372

Letter from Chelliah Siva Nathan  
No 37, Channer Road, Seremban, Negeri Sembilan, Malaysia  
22<sup>nd</sup> January 1969

Dear Dr Paul Brunton,

I read two of your books namely 'A Search in Secret India' and 'A Search in Secret Egypt' and I have found them most interesting and revealing.

I therefore wrote to Arrow Books for the other books written by you but I was disappointed to learn that the other books were out of print.

I shall therefore be greatly obliged if you will be kind enough to advise me what other books you have written and where I can obtain them.

Could I please keep in touch with you from time to time to seek your advice on my spiritual development, please.

For your reply I enclose a Postal Order for 2/-, please.<sup>138</sup>

Yours sincerely,

  
(Chelliah Siva Nathan)

**L16.373**

373 - 374

Coupon for postage  
4 Schilling coupon for standard postage to be used in any country of the  
Universal Postal Union.

*Extract: "Union Postale Universelle"*

**L16.375**

375 - 376

Letter from Harold Oster  
A 2340 Modling,<sup>139</sup> Austria  
Jan. 28<sup>th</sup> 1971

Annotated by PB himself: "MODLING" written at top of page; underlined  
sentence noted below

Dear Sir,

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<sup>138</sup> Underlined by PB himself with "ask receipt" added.

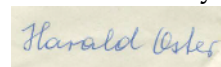
<sup>139</sup> "Mödling" in original

I read all your books that I could obtain in Austria. I studied the German translations of the books. "The Hidden Teaching beyond Yoga" and "The Wisdom of the Overself." They inspired me very much. But I have not succeeded in meditation.

As I spend my holidays in England this year.<sup>140</sup> I should be very glad to get acquainted with you. Please let me know if it is possible to meet you in London in July or August?

I hope to receive a favourable answer from you.

Yours faithfully,



Enclosure

1 coupon<sup>141</sup>

## L16.377

377 - 378

Letter from illegible

Exp. Steinhouse {Katalin} Mahane David - Haifa Rh. {Hamelech Iehosafat} Israel

3 ix {illegible}

Dear Sir,

Long ago I came across your works, which interested me so much, that together with my friends we began to read and study them. Unfortunately, I don't know English, so that I had to read them in translation - and, of course, it is not the same, however, enough to take a great interest in them.

I have a good friend, Emily Schmidt, who knows English and is a great admirer of your books. She is living in Rumania

When I emigrated to Israel, I promised her to try to have your address and the catalogue of your works. Recently, I got in touch with our editor, who was so kind as to forward me your address and the catalogue of all your books. The only work which I have not yet read seems to be "The Spiritual Crisis of Man." As soon as possible I shall not fail to get it - and I already enjoy to {read} it!

Now, I want to come to the main subject: My friend, as you may know, can't contact you directly. She would eagerly like to have photograph of you. If you are so kind as to send it to my address,<sup>142</sup> I shall forward it occasionally to her. She and I we would be very grateful to you, if you could send us at least one photograph of you for my friend.

Both of us, we should be very glad, if one day we could have the happy opportunity to make your acquaintance. Let's hope that maybe we shall succeed to realize this one wish.

Please excuse my approaching you with this request. Maybe, it was too much, I apologize. I do hope you will forgive me - and thank you very, very much in advance.

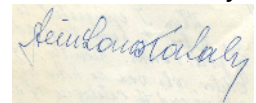
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<sup>140</sup> Sentence marked with an "x" and underlined by PB himself.

<sup>141</sup> This likely refers to item L16.373.

<sup>142</sup> Page 378

Yours faithfully,



**L16.379**

379 - 382

Large envelope

from K.T. Hurst to Paul Brunton with "Warehouse Examined Letters" written in  
what appears to be PB's hand

*Extract: None*