# Readers' Letters 23

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 1935 and 2018.

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

L23.001

1 – 4 Letter from Devon Smith 3995 Hector Logan Road, Burdett, New York 14818 USA June 1, 1981

Dr Paul Brunton Apt. 22 107 Ave des Alpes La Tour de Peilz (Vaud) 1814 Switzerland

#### Dear PB:

It is with great happiness as well as mild melancholy that we send to you the final pages of edited paras from the project we started in July 1980. The thoughts contained in these paras have coursed through me over the past ten months and nourished my soul with the pure rivers of wisdom they contain. I pray more of your written work is able to go into print and reach further out into the world – for in it the great Truth rests, all silent power behind the crisp uniformity of typed words. So

whatever available time I may have, both now and in the future, I willingly offer it to you. I will wait until next week or next year – or five years hence – until that time when I might be called on to work a bit more. I have no higher priority.

For the wonderful letter you sent to Timothy and me, we give thanks. I know how very little time you have for the important work you must do, so the arrival of your note touched us deeply.

From Randy's letter we understand that you are feeling well and that the doctor is pleased with your condition. It makes us very very happy to hear this and we hope your good health and strength continue to grow.

You may be glad to know that one of the immediate effects of our Swiss sojourn was to make us both more truly vegetarian. We no longer buy cheese or butter for home use and only a little cream finds its way into my coffee. Our meals are more regular, better balanced, and include much less oil and fried foods than ever before. My health has improved and my headaches are less frequent and much less intense.

I returned to Ithaca with more peace of mind, less fearfulness, and a much greater ability to organize thoughts and things. These newly acquired qualities enabled me to pass through a very difficult period at my new job and, as a result, put me in a position for a possible promotion at work.

Anthony's classes are more remarkable by the week; recent discussions on the metaphysical meaning of number have been unbelievable! I'm¹ so glad to be a part of the audience for this unfoldment.

Recently Anthony has begun speaking privately about the idea of putting together a magazine devoted to philosophy. I told him about an idea I got while standing in your apartment kitchen one day: that of publishing a philosophy journal devoted to human welfare and covering all areas of life from diet to metaphysics. Anthony said he had been thinking about this for some time. Perhaps it may come to pass...

Timothy's astrological consulting work is now more than full-time and he is negotiating with a landlord for office space in downtown Ithaca (one block from the Commons, upstairs, and across the street from the old and established Corner bookstore). This would provide an area for a classroom, consulting office, and perhaps one or two other offices for members of the group whose needs might be compatible.

A memorandum on the para editing work in enclosed.

I thank you with, and for, ever quieting thoughts.

Devon

Enclosure/memo re para editing work

L23.005

5 – 6

Corrections for pages edited by Tim and Devon

<sup>1</sup> Page 3

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Extract: "Additional corrections for original pages of edited, glued-up paras"

#### L23.007

7 - 32

Letter from Devon and Tim Smith to Bob Findings from search for a translation of Ecclesiastes dated October 5, 1979.

Extract: "Here is the fruit of our search so far in looking for a translation of Ecclesiastes Ch. I., lines 16-18 which gives the idea that "dry learning" is much grief, rather than the common rendering of "wisdom" being much grief."

## L23.033

33 – 36 Incomplete letter from unknown April 19, 1981

The difficulty of entering into communications, dear Di and Jack, always a difficult problem for me as you know, has become even worse because of the entrance of the new maladies, both physical and mental. I have to rely on outside help forming words and sentences, recovering memories, and creating thoughts and holding on to them which has made a considerable change in the kind of life I had before. In<sup>2</sup> short, I have given up being a writer, whether a literary one or a letter writer. The hand trembles, and it gets harder to lift up the body.

But I dislike making such a cheerless report when the inner PB sees so much that is uplifting elsewhere. It is certainly good to hear that someone was sent to give you both some help on the spiritual level to make up in a different way, and to a lesser extent, for the loss that you suffered in London. And<sup>3</sup> all this happened within half a year.

But how tragic that the Bombay guru has been struck down by cancer, and at his age, too. We have heard during the years of other similar tragedies happening to other sages. Why? Only lately I was talking about the sad fate of Plotinus, who had some terrible disease, so unpleasant that he sent his friends and student away, not to inflict the sight on them. He tried to uplift and guide all those he came in contact with, including children.

To<sup>4</sup> return to the Bombay guru, you may perhaps be able later to tell me something more of the news, and your own also.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Page 34

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> Page 35

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>4</sup> Page 36

37 - 44

Typed letter from Vic Mansfield to Information on carbon dating and the age of the Dendera Zodiac.

Extract "Tim Smith recently told me about your interest in carbon dating and the age of the Dendera Zodiac. In this letter I will briefly present the orthodox academic view on these subjects. If more details are needed I would be happy to provide them."

L23.045

45 – 46 Incomplete letter from unknown<sup>5</sup> Thursday, June 30, 1966

Dear PB,6

Tomorrow, is the 1<sup>st</sup> of July and you told me that I would hear about your second crisis in July – how you made out?

Naturally, since my experience in shrine which I tried to express on paper, I have wondered what caused such mental anguish – but there is nothing to do but wait...<u>the mystic<sup>7</sup> experience went away so quickly that I wondered what my fertile mind had projected...<sup>8</sup></u>

L23.047

47 – 48 Letter from R c/o Ananda Asram, P.O. Box 8555 {la Crescenta} 91214 Nov 13/729

Dear P.B. -

something about this card made me want to mail it to you – maybe for Xmas but again, I may send you several –

Both G.D. and Kieffer are helping all they can and I am trying to cooperate.

One day will you tell me about Padre Pio? I just saw a film and was so touched I prayed to him for intersession. A saint is a saint ... I just noted this picture is in a gallery in Milaus? Something about Milaus on the back of this page. Are you now in Italy?

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>5</sup> "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>6</sup> "Dear PB," is circled by hand with the Sanskrit character Om handwritten above it.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>7</sup> PB inserted "mystic by hand.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup> Underlined by hand.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>9</sup> Date and address are inserted in a different hand.

I hope I'll be well enough one day to see you again.



L23.049

49 - 50

Letter from unknown to Anna Sent from 14 Chemin de Ballallasz Montreaus dated September 13 1974 and speaks about book corrections and Tony Damiani.

Extract: "Evelyn Platek sent a letter to you on approximately the same day asking for the changing I gave you for the Swedish edition of the Inner Reality."

L23.051

51 - 52

Letter from Ed McKeown

Outline of what's included in package and short letter dated July 23 1977.

Extract: "Work has begun on the corrections lists. I'll send them to you, especially <u>Secret India</u>, as quickly as we can get them ready."

L23.053

53 - 54

Letter from PB to Ed McKeown

This letter is responding to L23.051 and mentions giving personal interviews to students in Columbus Ohio.

Extract: "Yesterday apart from the members of the Columbus group who are getting personal interviews I went to a group of about 20 elderly persons, most of whom I had met in my early visits to Columbus years ago..."

L23.055

55 - 56

Letter from Ed McKeown

Short handwritten note dated July 29 1977 about a list of authors changes and printers errors for The Spiritual Crisis {of Man} and A Search in Secret India.

Extract: "Unless I am instructed otherwise by you, I shall proceed to make similar lists for the available editions of the other books.<sup>10</sup>"

L23.057

57 - 58

Letter from Ed McKeown

Typed letter dated August 10, 1977 regarding book corrections, other project updates and personal notes.

Extract: "The clock you gave me sits on my desk. It keeps very accurate time and I enjoy its ticking."

L23.059

59 - 60

Letter from PB to Ed McKeown<sup>11</sup> Typed letter dated August 12, 1977 informing of a new address.

Extract: "If the Robert Geyer clock has not yet been sent to Jerry, please send it c/o Kenneth as soon as possible, as I expect to leave for Switzerland at the end of this month."

L23.061

61 - 62

Letter from Ed McKeown

Letter lists corrections for The Quest of the Overself and The Secret Path.

Extract: None

L23,063

63 - 64

Letter from Fred to Paul

Hand written note at top of page: Calif/Special Autographed Collection November 22/49

Dear Paul -

I thought the enclosed would possibly interest you it being of your gospel. I personally am not convinced of the 'saint' state of an embodied individual but

 $<sup>^{\</sup>rm 10}$  Noted "Tell to do "Hidden Teaching" first" by PB himself at bottom of page.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>11</sup> Letter is not signed and recipient name is added at top of page by hand and not part of the original letter.

recognize that where advancement here is definite, measuring without taint {illegible} in human frailties, then there is the stimulation of the conscious mind through the unconscious attunement with the magnified subconscious, which places that subconscious in a plane of command suggestion to the conscious screen and which has a compelling influence on 'right' thinking-doing of that physical individual, but saint state , if you will accept that human made term and allocation is the attunement with the high placed Empyrean of that subconscious individual and which finally is the real man, his present place on the planet being but illusion, the self being that subconscious in tune with Cosmic energy, but this last term demands analysis.

good theer Fred.

L23.065

65 - 66

Titled "-Will-" by Fred W Levenson at top of page Handwritten writing on the top of will.

Extract: "The supply of essence is individual. Nature demands supply growing greater. Mass is non attritional and thus becomes static."

L23.067

67 - 70

Christmas card from Dr Fredric W Levenson A printed undated card with personal message.

Extract: "Greetings and cheer to you Paul, may the grace of ever expanding horizons present for your possibilities and absorption, the masters"

L23.071

71 – 72

Letter from PB to Fred and Clara Athens Greece<sup>12</sup> 6 March 1965

Here are a few more stamps,

Dear Fred -Clara-for your collection or exchange.

 $<sup>^{12}</sup>$  c/o National & Grindlays Ltd, 13 St James Square, London, S.W.1, England included at top of page presumably as permanent mail address.

You mention Blavatsky's "SD" and "I.O" books. Yes they are very interesting but not of practical use, as reference volumes only. It might be better to read shorter books, especially those with the Short Path spirit of believing and recognizing IT exists here and now whether the ego feels it or not. In this way you attract grace which could be of any kind, including the healing kind.

Pain destroys our last shreds of attachment to the world, and the body. So its misery is not all loss or waste. For obstacles removed open the door to its opposite-the bliss of heaven. You will surely experience it before or after death. I wish its but the divine will is the last word. We {illegible} as nothing, as ego, but as the greatest things as Overself.

All peace and love.

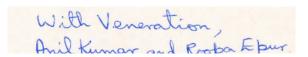
L23.073

73 - 74

Greeting card from Anil Kumar and Roopa Epur, 5.9.12/1 Saifabad Hyderabad 500004 (A.P.) India Christmas

Revered Sir,

All Good Wishes for Diwali + Christmas and the New Year



(On the 17<sup>th</sup> of June, 1974 a daughter was born to us. Richard Platek is now with us and is in the process of adopting a baby girl.)

(Sri Sankaracharya of Kanchi had an operation for a detached retina in his left eye. He has lost all sight in his right eye. When we saw him, his left eye was still bandaged up.)

L23.075

75 - 76

A letter from Larson Books

Talk of PBs travel plans and sharing the schedule of publication of 'The Inner Reality', 'A Search in Secret India' and 'The Quest of the Overself' in 1976.

Extract: "The enclosed brochure is being distributed this month to all teachers o religion in Sweden."

Dear Roma,

In a week school will be over. It hasn't been a bad semester but I think everyone is looking forward to the grand finale.

How are you? It was really ages ago that I got your post card saying that you and your car had made it safely out to the west coast. I have wondered often how your sister has been managing and how the operation went.

I have begun work on the house again hopefully only for the months of May and June – to finish<sup>13</sup> the last of the carpentry and paint it and finally to do a bit of gardening. 3 of my ex students are going to live there for the summer-for free in exchange for some work. I think, with their help I can button it up-I hope so. I have quit painting for a month in order to initiate the work on the house but also because I am trying to investigate the problem of recruiting qualified black students into our dept. The absolutely last thing I want to get into is politics on the campus and<sup>14</sup> I feel I can avoid it, if I am careful. I and a few others on the faculty are very disturbed by the fact that there is only 1 freshman in a class of 30 who is black, she lives in an all white dorm, is very sensitive and very lonely. I think even scared sometimes. A painful problem. So many of the emotional difficulties that the black undergraduates have here would be alleviated if there were only a few more of them here. Coming into this community here sort of amounts to<sup>15</sup> spending 4 years in a foreign country and feeling very isolated. (there are only 600 blacks in the university which is 16,000). Anyhow we are going to put our heads together and see if there is anything we can do.

Tony is thriving it seems. I have been spending more time at the center since I have not been painting and it has been wonderful. I have had some really good (and helpful) talks with Jeff Cox-who used to live upstairs at my house-but who I never seemed to talk to at that time. Ella May is also well and starting to get out into her garden which she enjoys. Steve has a wonderful BIG son who looks very Chinese and who he raves about all the time. He seems so happy.

Other than that, nothing too much is new. My parents are both well and when I spoke with Mother on the phone today saying<sup>16</sup> that I was going to drop you a note-she asked to have her greetings conveyed. Also, my Uncle Niels recovered from his throat difficulty, or so it seems, it was a great relief to everybody.

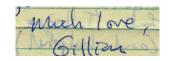
So generally, all is well and I hope so much that all is well with you.

<sup>13</sup> Page 79

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>14</sup> Page 80

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>15</sup> Page 81

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>16</sup> Page 82



L23.083

\$83 – 84 Letter from {illegible} 413 Asharoken Ave., Northport, N.Y. 11768, 516-261-6188 $^{17}$  Nov  $26^{\rm th}$ 

Dear Romaine,

Just a note to say your beautiful swan arrived safely and is sitting in the sun among our house plants. It is in a particularly good place as it overlooks the water at the back, where several swan families are wont to come.

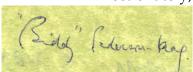
Also we much appreciated your generous contribution to the T' giving dinner.

I am so glad you are a friend of Jill's, not only for your kindness, but because you are such an interesting person.

I have put my phone number on top, hoping you will feel like using it when you come down to see your sister.

Merry Christmas and Happy New year.

Affectionately,



L23.085

85 - 88

Letter from Jack Masson to Clara Letter arguing if PB ever called himself a guru and some other disagreements with Clara regarding PB.

Extract: "I am still very fond of him. He helped me when I needed help. With love from Diana and myself."

L23.089

89 - 92

Letter from Joscelyn 12 Bickerton Road, Oxford OX37LS

13ii80

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>17</sup> Handwritten note "Gillian's Mother"," Have put in my address book" added by PB himself.

Dear P.B.,

Once again, my thanks for your hospitality, your words, and your wisdom.

Here is the newest brochure of Sir George {3 words illegible} events, in which you showed an interest. We went on a weekend on "The Initiations of Man": a mixture of lectures on symbolism and spiritual growth from an Alice Bailey viewpoint, with visualization exercises. It was very good to meet so many like-minded people of all ages, and not least Sir George himself-one of the most<sup>18</sup> powerful public voices of "New Age" thinking in Britain.

The same kind of people used to be found again in the "Research Into Lost Knowledge Organization" (RILKO) to whom I spoke in London. Both they and the {illegible} Trust are trying to revive the Silent Minute that used to be observed at 9:00 p.m. during the War. And also encouraging their members and others to dedicate in their homes a lamp, to burn perpetually and form a network all over the country, reflecting in higher {illegible} and helping the efforts of the Hierarchy. There is an increasing feeling of Britain as the/a spiritual center for these troubled times, and of its role in the decades to come: almost an Arthurian/Elizabethan revival.

"It<sup>19</sup> was with a distinct feeling of having at last found my "mission", in my own small way, that I started on my lecture tour last week. Years of practice in the classroom and performing music on stage now bear their fruit. I find my audiences (students and faculties) surprisingly receptive to the "New Age" ideas I put over, quite overtly, as I talk about music or Renaissance men. Perhaps it is what some of them have been waiting for, in the spiritual wasteland of Academe! So I am much encouraged; and if any of this new departure is your doing, or under your inspiration, I am grateful.

Janet joins me in sending our love.

Joselyn.

L23.093

93 - 94Draft letter from Joscelyn Godwin 12820 Fairhill Road, Cleveland, Ohio 44120, 1 5<sup>th</sup> March, 1970

Dear Dr Brunton,

To introduce myself briefly, may I say that I am a friend of Tony Damiani: an Englishman who may live in Ithaca and now teaches music at a university in Cleveland.

<sup>19</sup> Page 91

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>18</sup> Page 90

My meeting with Tony and with your books, which took place in the winter of 1968/69 caused an utter re-orientation of my existence yet not quite a complete one, which<sup>20</sup> is why I am writing to you. After a year of philosophical reading and practice in meditation, I find myself suffering for want of a stronger will: something that will only come if an outside impetus is given to my aspirations. I believe that a meeting with you, however brief, would win over the parts of me that are, at present, so recalcitrant; and that this would give me strength for those efforts which I know to be necessary at this point. Tony's advice supports this belief, and gives me the courage to write directly to you, in the hope that you may allow me the privilege of your {illegible}. For this I am ready to go anywhere in Europe, between June 15th and August 20th at a moment's notice. If I hear nothing by the 8th of July, I shall go to England anyway, and will be at: 12 Bickerton Road, Oxford. (phone Oxford 61859). A response from you would mean very much more to me than this business-like letter may suggest.

Your sincerely, Joscelyn Gobwin.

L23,095

95 - 96Letter from PB to Joscelyn Godwin Via Carona, 38, CH. 6900.Lugano-2-Paradiso (Ticino) Switzerland 12 May 70

Yes! you may come for a talk, Joscelyn Godwin- - - but only if you come without false expectations. What you wish to happen might possibly develop with a guru, and I am not that - just a student of these matters.

If you still decide to come, then you may choose any day convenient to you between the dates you mention: - 15 June-August 20. In that case it would be necessary to inform me as well in advance as you can.

My apartment here is in Lugano, which is about 1 ½ train hours from Milan, North Italy, and 3 ½ from Zurich.

Please keep my address confidential.

May Al-lah's Peace be with you!

Vaul Brunton

L23.097

97 - 98

Letter from PB to Mr. Joscelyn Godwin

<sup>20</sup> Page 94

After a plane flight and train journey, dear Joscelyn Godwin... you will need at least a short rest.

A siesta is also my daily habit and necessity.

So, after answering your telephone call on the 23<sup>rd</sup> I shall rest too.

By the time we finish our meeting, it may be a late hour. I have therefore taken the liberty of reserving a modest priced hotel room for you the 23<sup>rd</sup>. If you have already made an arrangement for one, or if your itinerary does not allow the overnight stay, I can cancel the reservation on hearing from you.

Lugano is a resort town in summer and most hotels are already fully booked: towards the end of this month it may be impossible to get a room.

On<sup>22</sup> the other hand if you wanted to prolong your holiday here it might still be possible, to extend your reservation for another couple of days, if you wrote at once.

Your booking is at the HOTEL GERBER, Telephone 541312. Please tell the taxi driver to take you to the one in Paradiso, as there is a different Gerber in the centre of Lugano

My telephone = 545397.

With Feace Sunt

L23.099

99 – 100 Letter from PB to Mr Joscelyn Godwin 12 Bickerton Road Oxford Inghilterra 22 July 70

Thank you for taking the trouble to perform the service with Mr Kabadi, dear Joscelyn Godwin - - - and I shall await his letter.

I am sorry that we had so little time to go into the matters which brought you here, and that so much was taken up with other matters.

If at any time you wish to write at length about them, or to discuss the more impersonal ideas please feel free<sup>23</sup> to do so, even though you understand that the answer will, outwardly, be belated.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>21</sup> Postmarked date.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>22</sup> Page 98

Do not get discouraged with yourself. You have engaged in a lifetime's task; you possess enough determination to carry it on: the ups and down of the way are temporary. If you can look forward another ten years, you will have a more cheerful estimate of your possibilities.

With Jenos P. B.

L23.101

101 – 102 Letter from PB to Joscelyn Godwin 12820 Fairhill road (Apt 18) Cleveland, Ohio 44120, Stati Uniti d'America Undated

Yes, your visit on Tuesday 23 June is accepted, dear Joscelyn Godwin - - - And the train leaving Zurich at 11.18 am, and reaching Lugano 2.16 pm continues in the schedule until 26 September.



L23.103

103 – 106 Letter from Joscelyn Godwin 12 Bickerton Road, Oxford 1<sup>st</sup> September, 1970

Dear P.B.,

Your letter of a month ago came as a great comfort to me, and I thank you for taking the trouble to write. Since we may not have exhausted the matters in hand during our conversations in Lugano, I do appreciate your invitation to a continuation of them, in one form or another.

There is one question on which I would ask your advice at the moment: that of the religious traditions vis-a-vis the quest. Recently, having read Marco Pallis's books ("Peaks and Lamas", "The Way and the Mountain"), I have felt that I must take seriously the contention of him and the other 'traditionalist' writers (Guenon, Schuon, Evola, and c.), that it is proper to belong to one of the orthodox revealed traditions, even though they may now be overgrown or decadent. You are doubtless aware of the

arguments brought to bear in this question: the strongest ones, to my mind, are (1) that whatever one's spiritual condition, there remain psychic and physical elements in need of the disciplines of ritual and a particular ethic; (2) that only a tradition unifies all elements of the personality, and serves to check spiritual dilettantism, by practices and symbolic supports that are valid and consistent, on all levels; (3) that although there are those<sup>24</sup> who have succeeded in the Quest without affiliation, they are exceptional cases, and not for emulation by the ordinary seeker who has an orthodox tradition within reach; (4) that a life which conforms to a revealed tradition is still possible so long as discrimination is used in the face of modern (and not-so-modern) heresies and secularization.

My questions which arise from this are as follows: Is allegiance to a tradition useful in the Quest, or is one better advised to press on with meditation above all in the hope of establishing direct contact with the Overself, which would, once reached, bestow unity? Does theoretical knowledge of the transcendent unity of religions put one above the Law of religious observance? Do the practices and doctrines contained in your books suffice as a complete path, without the usual concomitants of a religious tradition?

None of the religions, in their present state, attract me very strongly from the standpoint of active participation - though Rome could still provide what the traditionalists require, and what I need, which is an authority that commands more respect than my orders to myself (as it seems): especially when the internal impulse is (as now) on vacation. To make up one's own rules seems a little presumptuous, however in tune with modern ideas it may be!

I do not expect you to write a lot of answers to my questions, for I must think them out for myself: find a justification of the 'non-traditional' Quest, and another means of keeping mindful and disciplined during the various troughs of this undulating path, whether a month or a day long. But I shall be grateful for advice that comes in whatever form. I25 find it highly beneficial (not to say a privilege) merely to ask you these questions.

I hope that this letter finds you well in body. If I can be of any service to you in the U.S., please ask.

Devotedly,

P.S. On September 7th I shall be returning to the U.S. for the year, where my address will again be: 12820 Fairhill Road (Apartment 18) Cleveland, Ohio 44120

<sup>25</sup> Page 105

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>24</sup> Page 104

107 – 108 Letter from Joscelyn Godwin 12820 Fairhill Road, Cleveland, Ohio 44120 14<sup>th</sup> February 1971

Dear PB,

You may deduce from my lengthy silence that I have had no questions which do not seem to demand a reply either from my own cogitations or from Intuition. The question on which I did approach you – that of the necessity and viability of Tradition – has long been settled: for which I may presume to thank you. I can now see, in the few words of advice which you gave me, a complete spiritual method.

I am engaged to be married to Sharyn Cook, another Quester from Ithaca; and feel certain that this is a union which will further, rather than hinder, the Work. After the period of turmoil which followed my visit to Lugano, I feel that progress is being made on several levels of the personality.

I cannot rightly express my joy and gratitude for the gift of the Quest, and for your help on it.

Devotedly,

Joscelyn Goswin .

L23.109

109 – 110 Letter from Joscelyn Godwin 18 June 1972

Dear PB,

I take this opportunity to write you a short note. The two years since we met have been very rich in insights and development on the psychological level, for much of which I can thank my marriage to Sharyn. Meditating strictly along the lines suggested by you has been a little frustrating, but I accept that fact alone as a valuable lesson. All the same, I have asked Tony's advice and recently adopted the "Om Namo Amidha Butsu" mantram which I think will mark a new stage in my practice, and life. I see my visit to<sup>26</sup> Lugano as central to my whole existence and remember it often with joy and immense gratitude.

Devotedly

-

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>26</sup> Page 110



L23.111

111 – 112 Joscelyn and Sharyn Godwin, 12 Biekerton Rd., Oxford OX3 7LS, Grande Bretagne<sup>27</sup> 11 Jan 71

Chemin de Ballallaz, 14 Bloc A, Appt. 11 CH 1820 Montreux

Your letter, dear Jocelyn Godwin...has taken a very long time to be delivered here – Xmas congestion. I was in Zurich during Xmas period and gave instructions there to a friend who had come down from Holland to write on my behalf to your wife, agreeing to see her any time this year. Naturally I assumed you'd be with her. But the letter will have been sent from Holland to your American address.

I cannot promise more than one or two meetings, however. My time can be adjusted to suit your dates. So please choose what suits you best and let me know the meeting day chosen. I'll confirm.

2 Peace PB

L23.113

113 – 114 Letter from Joscelyn and Sharyn Godwin, Dragon Acres, Earlville, New York 13332 April 9, 1977<sup>28</sup>

Dear PB,

We are so happy to hear that you are coming to the U.S.A. Tony tells us that you will be crossing by boat. Pleasant as this is, I know that it is extremely expensive; and I hope you will not be insulted by the enclosed contribution to the costs of a trip that benefits us and all at Wisdom's Goldenrod so inestimably!<sup>29</sup>

Although we tried to contact you when we were abroad this time last year, we were not surprised at our lack of success, since Tony had said you were not giving

 $<sup>^{\</sup>rm 27}$  Forwarding address Crowstone House, Chesterton Rd , Cambridge.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>28</sup> Handwritten note beneath date: "return cheque"

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>29</sup> Handwritten note next to this paragraph: "Return it."

interviews. Our trip to Egypt was anything but "Secret," but we did sit and meditate in the King's Chamber for about an hour, while guided tours came and went. One of the lessons of the trip seemed to be that our<sup>30</sup> path is right here, at home: for we didn't meet a single spiritually inclined person in over 3 months of travel – yet as soon as we got back we started a group with Colgate students, studying various elementary subjects. Now we have eight, with whom we meet every Monday evening, and study and meditate together – and I have contrived to get them University credit for this. It is a foot in the door of Academia that I hope will expand in the years to come. Perhaps a couple of the most interested students will be able to see you?

We look forward to your darshan more than we can say.

Ever yours,

Joselyn & Shangu Gorwin

L23.115

115 – 116 Letter from Joscelyn Godwin, Dragon Acres, Earlville, New York 13332 June 2, 1977

Dear PB,

Welcome to the U.S! We, and everyone else associated with Wisdom's Goldenrod, are overwhelmed that you have at last come over here again.

Knowing how many other people you will be asked to see, I am hesitant to press my claim and Sharyn's. However, Tony may already have asked you on our behalf if you could possibly grant us an interview this coming Monday, Tuesday, or, failing that, Wednesday.

We booked a flight to London long ago, when rumor had it that you would be upstate during the latter part of May. We are due to leave on Thursday, June 9<sup>th</sup>. We're willing to go to any lengths necessary to see you, but if you<sup>31</sup> were to see us before the 9<sup>th</sup> it would save a lot of consternation among my English relatives, not to mention a lot of money and a lot of trouble this end!

This is assuming, of course, that you are willing to see us at all...

Joselyn Godwin

30 Page 114

31 Page 116

#### L23.117

117 - 118

Letter from PB to Joscelyn Godwin

P.B. c/o "Residence San Michel," Bloc A, 69 Avenue du Roi Albert, 06400 Cannes (A/M)

22-2-7832

Mr Joscelyn Godwin 12 Bickerton Road Oxford (61859) Grande Bretagne

Your letter was read with interest, dear Joscelyn- - -

I shall be interested to meet you again. We could discuss the spiritual things on your mind and in your course. Concerning your gracious offer of personal help my affairs are somewhat unsettled just now but about a week after the date of your probable exit from England (Feb 23) I shall at least know whether I shall be allowed to return to France for another 2 or 3 months stay or whether I shall have to spend them elsewhere, most likely the part of Italy near France, say San Remo area.

On Feb 28 I have to return to Switzerland to save my Swiss visa from running out, attend to tax return there, and meet a few persons, {illegible} visits to Dr Steiner's institute near Basel, and again to Zurich Vevey, and exit.

So please choose where and when you find most convenient to meet me. Here, or Vevey-Montreux, or Zurich or {illegible} or Italy. Let me know as early as you can. You may write here until Feb 23; after that c/o Madame C. Pierpoint, Chemin la Raisse, St. Legier Village (1806) Sur Vevey, Switzerland who would forward mail or tell you where I would be.

We could discuss your offer then too.

W Peace and Affection, and convey them to Sharyn.<sup>33</sup>



L23.119

119 - 120

Letter from PB to Joscelyn Godwin

Residence Saint Michel, 69 Avenue do Roi Albert, 06400, Cannes (A/M) France 21-Feb 78

Professor Joscelyn Godwin c/o 12 Bickerton Road

Oxford England

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>32</sup> Postmarked date.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>33</sup> Page 118 contains various handwritten notes that have not been transcribed here. Please see scan for details.

Yours of Feb 16:

dear Joscelyn...In the time since I last wrote you the situation here has been somewhat modified.

1<sup>st</sup> My dealings with bureaucracy here still await termination but the Commissioner of Police is trying to help me. There are however certain limitations upon him so I must wait awhile longer-perhaps 5 days. But until the affair is settled (which happens at Regional H.Q in Nice) it is now out of his hands.

2<sup>nd</sup> The Railway Office has reported excessive bookings on long distance trains and 4 days minimum advance booking is needed. This I cannot give since it depends on the other matter, as also do the packing arrangements.

In short 1<sup>st</sup> or 2<sup>nd</sup> March seems slightly premature. The 4<sup>th</sup> March is more likely to date my arrival which {illegible} would be after an all day journey.

Mrs Pierpoint will herself not know until I am actually in Switzerland. But of course if you want to see the place that is another matter.

So whether I return to France later or move to Italy will only be settled when {illegible} 1 is settled.

Matt Peace P.B.

L23.121

121 - 122

Letter form Bob Geyer to Joscelyn

c/o P B, Appartement 22, 107 Avenue des Alpes, 1814 La Tour-de-Peilz, Switzerland Dec. 17 (1979)

Dear Jocelyn,

PB has asked me to write to you to ask if you could come to see him for a day or two between January 12 and 16. He said that if this is not possible, then the next time you plan to come to Europe would be alright. If it is not possible for you to come alone, you may travel with your companion (or wife if you have married)

PB's address is: Appartement 22, 107 Avenue des Alpes, 1814 La Tour-de-Peilz, Switzerland.

Please inform him of what you are able to arrange

Sincerely, Bob Steger Draft letters written by Jocelyn Godwin on PB's behalf Handwritten drafts of letters from PB that were written by Jocelyn Godwin under PB's instruction.

Extract: None

#### L23.125

125 – 126

Letter from {PB} to Joscelyn

Chemin de la Maraiche 1, 1802 Corseaux, S/Vevey, Telefon: (021) 52 80 95

25 Dec 1978

Your offer of help, dear Joscelyn, was very welcome. Several weeks before yours Ed McKeown wrote me that Tony was agreeable to his release as he wanted to come and help me for awhile in this new abode. So I expect him to arrive some time during the coming month. If this had not happened you would certainly have been asked to co-operate. I am so sorry: and grateful.

Well, your wish to visit me is welcome anyway. Whatever month suits your convenience will more or less be agreeable. At present I am spending Christmas in a village near Lake Zurich but should return home about 29th or 30th December. From then on I have no commitment to leave there. My new residence is: Chemin de la Maraiche 1, 1802 Corseaux, S/Vevey. Telefon: (021) 52 80 95.

When I confirm whatever appointment we arrange later I would explain how to find this address.

With warm greetings to you and Sharyn, In Serenity

{Page 126 is a telegram stating that PB will see Godwin and to make an appointment}

L23.127

127 – 128 Letter from Joscelyn Dragon Acres, Earlville, New York 13332<sup>34</sup>

Undated35

Dear PB,

I am overwhelmed by your message: when I think of all those people who are longing to see you, and here I am, summoned! Of course I shall come. I will write to Fr.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>34</sup> Letterhead address.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>35</sup> Temporary address listed: Jan-March 1980: 12 Bickerton Road, Oxford OX3 7LS, 20.xij.79

Frankhouser at the "Erica" to book a room for my wife Janet and me on January 12-14. I should be back in London by the evening of the 16<sup>th</sup> to attend to my students there.

Janet is also appreciative of your invitation. She met Tony recently and has been reading your books. We knew each other in 1967-8, when she spent a year in Ithaca, and re-met in London this August. It has been an extraordinary year for me, and this last event seems to set the seal of karmic and cosmic rightness on it all.

During February and March, Janet and I will be travelling up and down Britain as I make a lecture tour (see enclosed) of a dozen universities. I also enclose my latest piece of writing to appear in print, and a couple of articles on the USSR which may interest you. I need not say how much I look forward to Jan. 12.

Torchin

L23.129

129 - 130

Letter from PB to Joscelyn and Janet Apart 22, 107 Avemedes Alpes, 1814 La Tour-de-Peilz, Switzerland Undated

You are both welcome, dear Joscelyn and Janet, on January 12th-14th.

Frau Frankhauser has gone and there is another lady owner of Hotel Erica. She unfortunately does not serve any meals or breakfasts but there are tea rooms and restaurants quite close.

The congratulations on your wider work go out to you. And thanks for letting me peruse the articles.

With peace

P-B.

L23.131

131 – 132 Letter from Joscelyn Godwin, 12 Bickerton Road, Oxford 5 Feb. 1979

Dear PB,36

As ever, my gratitude to you for seeing me yet again cannot be expressed in words. I left somewhat precipitously because it was clear that Ed could do for you anything I could do, and that anything you might have done for me was already done.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>36</sup> Illegible handwritten note at top center of page.

To have stayed would have been to make extra demands on your attention, and I have made enough of those. So thank you, again.

I'm enclosing the leaflet about Norbu's English visit, in case there is anyone you wish to pass it on to. Jill {illegible} is busy organizing the affair, and in between we are doing the groundwork for our book on "Music of the Spheres". I am finding that the ceaseless round of reading, writing and publishing begins to pall a little; even with such an inspiring subject, the heavy tomes in German, Spanish and Latin are drudgery to read. At the same time, my emotional response to music has suddenly taken a leap that makes all thinking about it seem redundant. I just want to put into practice the teachings I have had from you and Norbu and the more mundane my life, the better for that!

A friend has talked me into having some therapy from a "Transpersonal Psychology" practitioner, in order to sort out some of my psyche's loose ends. I decided that, yes, they did get in the way of higher aspirations. What I have to learn is how to be alone.

Ever with love and devotion, Toxicityn Godwin

P.S. Ed McKeown wanted the London Buddhist Society address: 58 Eccleston Square London, S.W.1

-And that quotation:
"What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile.

L23.133

133 – 134 Letter from G Hardt to Daniel Frantz the centrum 517 South Wilton Place, Los Angeles 5, California

April 22, 1958

Dear Dan,

enclosed is a copy of the proposed Centrum by-laws which I promised would be forwarded to you.

Unfortunately, our cash situation is becoming critical and the amount for \$750 advanced to you badly needed. Please be sure to have the necessary funds available not later than Thursday April 24. An extension is not possible.

Sincerely, The Centrum Sanctuary

G Hardt

L23.135

135 - 142

Bylaws of The Centrum Sanctuary This was mentioned and included with letter L23.133

Extract: None

L23.143

143 – 144 Letter from Victor Dane<sup>37</sup> to Dan Includes discussion of development and strengthening of organization's membership.

Extract: "The news you send sounds excellent and I have no-doubt but that you will return with a much increased membership for the Centrum."

L23.145

145 – 146 Letter from Alfred R. Pulyan South Kent, Conn. June 18, 1959

Dear Friend.

I do not wish to trouble you if you are not well or too busy but I phoned the  $\{illegible\}$  Sheridan several times without result. It so happened I had an opportunity for a couple of days in New York.  $.^{38}$ 

I am interested in the promotion of peace at this time (although' I fear that although one crisis may pass the weapons at man's disposal are too dangerous for him). Nevertheless...<sup>39</sup>

I am trying to do this through our "work" – the work for enlightenment and today I received a gratifying letter opening up new channels both for our work and maybe towards the peace aim.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>37</sup> Minister, the Centrum, from letterhead.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>38</sup> The word "Apology" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>39</sup> The word "Peace" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>40</sup> "Via the Work" is hand written at the left of this paragraph.

Of course MRA (Moral Re-Armament) is doing a fine job and has a far quicker method too! It is showing results. Nevertheless the other work is more fundamental (why should I talk this nonsense-41 - -)

It did occur to me that it was curious that I read your books. Do you know I was so awed and excited at the time (leaping imagination confronted by the transcendent) that I could not understand how the bookseller could calmly sell your books. (what did I expect I wonder - awed whispers, investigation of ones spiritual state??? {illegible} However I have published an article or two myself since then and that phase has gone by. But there is still that quiet wonder silencing the mind... 42

I find I can help people to an experience by the mails. Nobody was more surprised than I. In some cases months - in one case, years. In one curious case it was half-an-hour and he found that the spectacles he had been looking for so long were on his nose - - - so he said.<sup>43</sup>

The shorter the time the fiercer the tactics required! There is always a price.

I refer to the noetic experience of course – not the many others.

I<sup>44</sup> have 'friends' of many nationalities and religions and I have had to become acquainted at first hand and intimately with many systems - - -

But what is all this - - I suppose I talk nonsense because I am at a loss what to say and feel I am only troubling you when you do not wish it.

Frankly I heard you are working for peace and since I am too I thought we should talk. But I am a man of no importance and it is the more "influential" ones that matter.

Be that as it may I owed much to you directly. But as a "link in the chain" there are no words to say how important your book was. [Alas - a banana skin on the sidewalk may mean the difference between one world and no world as a thread in {illegible}. There are no trivial events.] Cordially, alfred R. Pulyan

Why don't you spend a day up here some time?

L23.147

147 - 148Letter from Alfred R. Pulvan South Kent, Conn. April 13, 1959

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>41</sup> "MRA" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>42</sup> "Our paths crossed twice so far" is hand written at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>43</sup> "Letters" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>44</sup> Page 146

Dear Friend,

Your letter is in a sense a reproof to me as I should, I suppose, have relied upon my own efforts. I have found some minor media open to me, but I wish I could use what I know to help world peace at this dangerous juncture.

Maybe I am "feeling my way"!

I am actually doing the same work as you always did (although' I don't know what your "single main activity" is now! – at a guess it might be physical "work" which is an important adjunct to the "cloud 51" type of "work"!)

I have retired to the above address and am getting several people to see me here. Also I have even been successful by letter (mirabile dictu!!) Bodhidharma would turn in his grave again. So I too am busy.

I wish you could think of me rather as a friend than somebody who "wants something" from you! After all I think that you first started me on a quest that ended incredibly - - -

Your spiritual child - and friend,

Alfred R. Polyan

P.S. Should like to see you here - have a nice place!

L23.149

149 - 150 Letter from Alfred R. Pulyan South Kent, Conn. April 20, 1959

Now realize you have been active in this peace field for some time. The question of "healing" interested you too – and I and friend tie physical work in with our other work toward realization. Decontrol, not control, of course.<sup>45</sup>

Dear Friend, (and "Master"!),

No! Just realized you don't approve of the honorific title. So 'friend' it must be. It might be worse...

Just a random thought until we meet. The forces of peace are alarmingly disorganized. But then humanity is alarmingly disorganized. It is not the Tower of Babel that causes this – would that that were all, it is easily overcome nowadays. It is of course the cul-de-sacs, enclaves, fossilizations, patterns - - of the versatile thought process. That- and the absence of love.

I suppose the iron enters deeply into our souls until we finally accept this. At first one rebels.

 $<sup>^{\</sup>rm 45}$  This note was added by author in upper left of first page.

Even we, you and I, as Plato hinted – extrapolate. The scholastics did it on the base of 'revealed' religion with the help of Plato and Aristotle – - and started a riot –

We do it on the basis of experience, an experience or several. So we have the day and night of Brahma, life on other planets - - -Better to stroke the cat, regard the flower, listen to music - -action or perceptions- -even converse with friends and admire more "how they say it" than what they say, the changing personalities we each have (which are lovely in themselves) rather than what each denotes - - -Eat our rice - -

Humanity has not awoken from its long dream yet. I enclose an article which was rejected by Harpers. (Some of mine have not been rejected – but only in out of the way places).

Wish you would do one for the Saturday Evening Post and tie it in with the current situation of the world (in their big "Adventures of the Mind" series.)

The editors seem rather "empty".

But<sup>46</sup> you have perhaps retired from this. Still...

The "Voice of America" is jammed. It is also inadequate to say the least and you know why.

Curiously enough Herbert W. Armstrong of a "prophetic" sect (surely unwelcome to the Greek Orthodox sect) has found a way into USSR.

On Saturdays and Sundays he broadcasts through Radio Monte Carlo for half an hour, regular wave and two very powerful short-wave stations.

The power is colossal, 400,000 watts (8 times more powerful than the biggest in USA) and has not been jammed because it would take 6 powerful stations to do so costing many millions of dollars – and because relations with Monaco are "friendly".

(1466kc, 6035kc and 7140kc, 7 am MET Saturday in Russian, Sunday in English) There is also Radio Tangier (1232 kc and SW)

Saturdays 16.30 Greenwich time – time in Spanish to be announced, and Radio Taiwan (Formosa) 840 kc. 7pm Wednesdays and Fridays (in Chinese)

These are only a very few of the channels used all over the world, covering every continent.

Alas, alas! Yet maybe something comes of it. ("The Plain Truth", Box 111, Pasadena, California is the address). I have done nothing in this case as the difficulties are great.

I know the editor of an International publication well and there is a possibility here. Norman Cousins of the Saturday Review is alive (somewhat) to the danger (as literature??) Am pondering here too.

James Avery Joyce of the World Federalists is a fine and persuasive man and in touch with U.N. and the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.

So far I have not moved. At least I haven't messed up these outlets!

Cordially, alfred R. Pulyan.

-

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>46</sup> Page 150

151 – 152 Letter from Alfred R. Pulyan South Kent, Conn. June 4, 1959

"He sent me here to do his work, and I must do it while the daylight lasts. There comes the night when nobody can work" (John 9;4)

#### Dear Friend,

Unless<sup>47</sup> I write you this letter nothing will be done! (Please do not 'confuse counsel' here with the statement that everything is part of the 'master plan! True of course, but then so is this letter!! I am trying to use such means of communication as we have for a certain purpose).

 $m I^{48}$  am in a quandary. I have certain contacts and can help toward the ideal of peace. This is also your desire. It would seem obvious that we must have a discussion and pool ideas and action.

However<sup>49</sup> you use 'altitude' a great deal in your work (maybe it world best that way for an author). I eschew it completely. After all we can only use our human means, although' they are more than most people think. No criticism here of course.

I<sup>50</sup> have a friend in New York who is going to be able to put me up for a few days (my 'teacher' in fact) and I do NOT know yet what they will be – I am writing to enquire.

On<sup>51</sup> the other hand if I took advantage of those days I would have to try to see you through an intermediary (C. Sheridan, 53 Leroy St., Chelsea 2-6091 – Is that right or am I using the wrong memorandum?). What manner of man is he? I wish you could let me know something more definite about your elusive self during the next two or three weeks!

A<sup>52</sup> "detached" attitude is all very well but the Consciousness in us (let me speak crudely-why not?) presses to be as one and if that "love" does NOT show (you and I know WHAT it is-it is not an emotion) then there is something very wrong.

Certainly TRUST is very desirable and since you most certainly know all I do (and more) there is no existent barrier between us – only one that circumstances seem to have raised.

The eternal child free from worldly cynicism and adult sophistication no doubt is visible (almost, photographically so) in you. In this sense I too am 'childlike'.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>47</sup> The word "Paradoxes?" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>48</sup> The word "Peace" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>49</sup> The word "Altitude" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>50</sup> The words "New York" are handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>51</sup> The words "You where?" are hand written at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>52</sup> The word "Friends" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

To<sup>53</sup> be sure you may say I may have parroted words (such as "consciousness knows itself") and I may also be lying when I say that I have been at least as successful as Sokei-an's teacher (in his 45 years of work!) and in less time.

I do not refer to the inducement of ecstasies (good preliminaries as these are) and you know it!

If<sup>54</sup> I am lying it is indeed purposeless or pathologic. However part of my work is psychotherapy of course (a small part in one sense since we do not need the eternal!! process of the psychoanalysts who do, in minute detail, what we do by knocking out the king-pin, the sense of self as BOSS!)

We also use physical means like Alexander, MacMillan and more recently {illegible}.

If all awakened persons are to sit entrenched in themselves and find it impossible to cooperate, it will be I think rather foolish. Certainly it is not my experience with those I know who act selflessly (but here again is the paradox-you above all are selfless to the extent of writing letters without the first personal pronoun!! But to me that is a fetish-nor do I avoid the word God any more, or "The Father" or, more simply "Pop"!!)

Once<sup>55</sup> this is understood there are NO OBSTACLES, it is a simple way of communication between two people-but how lovely and how useful. Words no longer have ANY HOOKS!! But again you are well aware of this and well aware that this state, so simple as it is, is RARE. Alas, alas!

Let us call this Brunton and Pulyan. These seen in the light of Brunton and Pulyan, become no obstacles, either by facial expression, or altitude tricks, or as masks. But Brunton and Pulyan, if they are so inclined can put one on (a mask) and KEEP it on! Also-that would defeat true communication – and we both know it. The dignified old fraud, that is "I", attaches no value to this rubber mask!! (at times I have to use SOME of it, but less and less as time goes on. The snail is not afraid any more to venture out of its shell....)

So<sup>56</sup> I am writing to my "friend" to try and get more definite dates. I am also writing to you (another friend) Let us hope things will start to mesh a bit!

Note<sup>57</sup> that people of influence are getting together in the Moral Rearmament Program and by not stressing religious confession but rather plain sincerity are accomplishing marvels. Also I note other encouraging things.

Cordially, al Pulyan.

L23.153

153 - 154

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>53</sup> "Not egotistic but How in Hades can we get together?" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>54</sup> Page 152, "Apologetics" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>55 &</sup>quot;Personality Masks!" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>56</sup> "So (will write again)" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>57</sup> "MRA" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

Dear Friend,

S.O.S.!<sup>58</sup> The Curse of Cassandra has fallen upon me...

Your<sup>59</sup> former pupil (by books!) has now retired to the above address (actually I live in Gaylordsville, Conn. <sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> ml along tracks from NY NH and H station at Gaylordsville, Conn. At first crossing, white house next to a red one, and where you are very welcome..).

After<sup>60</sup> 'doing what has to be done' and consciousness saw itself I found myself "boxed in" by incomprehension everywhere – frustration – Naturally.

But<sup>61</sup> there are now several of us and four or five are your spiritual grandsonsand so it grows- otherwise "I" should feel indeed lonely.

You<sup>62</sup> met me once when I was with Dr Plator and Leone Miller (and others) and we repaired to an automat in 57<sup>th</sup> St. where Leone asked you if animals feel pain and you hinted at: "in the Dharmakaya"---

My<sup>63</sup> trouble is (a) to find a learned Christian or Jewish theologian and act as {illegible} to his Prakriti! (b) to find an author with whom I can get ample publicity, or publisher, magazine... (No thought of gain or fame or any Dead Sea fruit as you know. "what is fame" you said to me.) (My whole time is available – no thought of personal recognition or anything whatever- - -)

Don't<sup>64</sup> feel inclined to compromise by putting on a conical hat and using abracadabra. Have natural techniques – often successful, (some over-accessible types I find evasive!!) Have used letters – words!! – as a thorn to pull out thorns and it worked! So even a book may escape the ancient reproach! In personal work I and friend use physical as well as "psychotherapy" (if we may use the word in a "higher" sense –) means. You were interested in McMillan so I know you are fully aware of the possibilities here, and I have seen strange ones.

No!<sup>65</sup> it wasn't entirely you – or the Taoist Plato (and Zen), - but you woke me from slumber remember how upset I was once) and later I found the one in many millions- - - Strange things coincided until I was able to retire here. In the web of things some strands become apparent at times (the marvelous ji-ji-muge or net of Indra!) and my strands are very remarkable and of course unexpected. So indeed was every step of the way - - yours too I know.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>58</sup> "PLEA" is written at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>59</sup> "Where I Am" is written at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>60</sup> "The Practical, Youthful "One", The Terrible "Open", devastatingly simple "one", I am a Servant" is handwritten at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>61</sup> "Chain" is written at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>62 &</sup>quot;To Remember..." is written at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>63</sup> "Problem" is written at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>64</sup> "Methods" is written at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>65 &</sup>quot;Who did it!" is written at the left of this paragraph.

Sorry<sup>66</sup> I find this pronoun so convenient. You I know avoid it sedulously and wisely.

There<sup>67</sup> was a movie on this once. But also we entrust the passer-by to take it and he carelessly refuses it.

Yours<sup>68</sup> in spite of frustration and quite "openly",

Alfred R. Pinlyan.

L23.155

155 – 156 Letter from Alfred R. Pulyan to Mr Franz 315 West 87 Street, New York 24, N.Y. April 10, 1951

Dear Mr Franz,

Should appreciate the pleasure of a word with you at your convenience – or, for that matter, no words at all.

alfieh R. Pulyan

L23.157

157 – 158 Letter from Alfred R. Pulyan to Daniel Franz 315 West 87 Street, New York, 24, N.Y. Jan. 10, 1950

Mr M. Daniel Franz, Liberian Services, Inc. 51 Madison Ave., N.Y. 10.

Dear Mr Franz,

I should not have sent you that card and you should not have replied to it, although I was most to blame. Nothing could be more fantastic!

I still want to see you, but at your convenience. No hurry.

alfred R. Pulyan.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>66</sup> "I" is written at the left of this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>67</sup> "illegible} 1,000,000 bill" is written at the left of this paragraph.

 $<sup>^{68}</sup>$  We are the same age!" is written at the left of this closing.

159 - 160Letter from Alfred R. Pulyan to Mr Franz 315 West 87 Street, New York, 24 N.Y. Oct 11, 1949

Dear Mr Franz,

It is some time since I last had the pleasure of seeing you in Washington – a city which had the most deplorable effect upon me!

I am now located again in New York and have been steadily pursuing my studies, striving for greater amplitude of a glorious vision.

[Of course words are useless - I note we think in words, which are little more than fossilized metaphors. . .]

In one way 'I' am not so advanced as 'I' was - it may be better to consolidate ones position however. My previous outcry was matched, I note, by that of Vivekananda in a similar position - and surely that precedent is a mitigation. I see things more clearly now - when I last met you I was only six months way from first reading Brunton and in fact from even knowing that an experience I had thirty years ago could be put into a systematic context. May I see you some time - I should greatly appreciate it.

Yours sincerely, affect R. Pulyan

L23.161

161 - 162 Letter from Alfred R. Pulyan 315 West 87 Street, New York 24, N.Y. May 5, 1951

Dear friend,

Today I rejoice in a euphoria to which I have been a stranger for twenty years. I refer to specific physical changes which show that my previous deterioration was psychosomatic. To experience this myself is most interesting and convincing and gives added impetus to a quest I had already decided to undertake - that of 'mental healing'. It is suggested that by removing the sin-obsession so characteristic of the Jewish race Jesus accomplished startling results. ("Thy sins are forgiven thee", and then the positive suggestion)

I know that Dr Brunton is interested in this field (preface to Macmillan's book and other studies here in New York)

Clearly something, at least, in the subliminal of the writer has been dealt with!

The wheel has gone full circle, but in eagerly returning to Asparsa Yoga I hope I have not come empty-handed nor on the same level. I have lived Eastern doctrines with Orientals.

The truth need only be stated to command instant assent and a complete reversal of inadequate conceptions.

No<sup>69</sup> apology is needed for this of course, only a great joy in the results. I do not know why 'I" departed from 'Philosophy' but the cord has never been broken.

(It is a convenience to use the pronoun "I" and I now agree that the necessity even for its use will remain, but I still dislike to see it peppering the paper - - )

For your pleasure I should like to quote one of the mystical 'comma' poems of Jose Garcia Villa (hope it is new to you)

Was, Almost, Him Was, Almost, Supreme, Light! Had, reached The, Gleam's edge –

Then, Grew, Dim, Dim! By, A, Grade, Missed, Him, Yet, Had, Almost, Been, Him!

It would be unrealistic not to recognize that the Mandukya Upanishad underlies the "Wisdom of the Overself", especially the 'fourth state', Turiya. In the "Theosophical Quarterly" of July, 1925 Vol XXIII, No 1 on page 28 is the "Vakya Sudha", attributed to Shankara Acharya, an interesting statement of this.

Now to work - and in gratitude,

Alfred R. Pulyan

L23.163

163 – 164 Letter from Alfred R. Pulyan to Mr Franz 315 West 87 Street, New York 24 Oct 2, 1950

Dear Mr Franz,

Since Fall is here I am writing to hope that I may see you again some time.

Am I unreasonable in wishing that I might not see you at lunch? All places indeed are alike – but possibly I am not sufficiently detached. I realize that it is a

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>69</sup> Page 162

question of your available time. Even a stroll in the park – or at my home where I am leading at the moment a bachelor existence - - -

But I am at your disposal if you will be so kind as to spare me a moment.

Sincerely,

alfred R. Pulyan.

L23.165

165 – 166 Letter from Alfred R. Pulyan to Mr Frantz 315 West 87 Street, New York 24, N.Y. March 1, 1954

So {illegible} won't take advice. He should 'sit'!

Dear Mr Frantz,

I was very pleased to hear that {illegible} met you and that he thought so much of you.

I have regretted that I did not see more of you when you lived here – but was grateful for the occasions when we did meet. I experienced several things – one was a curious time-vista (which I have not had since although I have been with 'awakened' persons) and the other was a distinct sense of physical well-being.

The second of these is not unknown to psychotherapists and others and can result from the release of a conflict in the organism.

The first is indeed noteworthy and may have stemmed in some part from your indifference to your surroundings (?) {[illegible]}

I thought on the first occasion I met you that your impulse was a very friendly one and greatly regret that my own awkwardness, inhibitions, stuffed-shirtedness, prevented a closer understanding (Did you ever appreciate the initial catastrophic effect of the doctrine on my imaginative temperament?)

Needless to say much water has flowed under the bridges since then and I no longer fear to hear any emancipated persons stating the simple facts of their attainment.

This<sup>70</sup> letter is not seeking anything from you – at least that requires an effort to give! I know that you confirmed your correspondence once to a mere formalism although PB used to give essential advice very clearly (in the third person) and, of necessity, briefly.

It would be nice to know where he is and something about him.

For myself and Madeline I can say we have much happiness and have been deeply fortunate in our friends and acquaintances and in being able to undertake practical work towards the achievement which is yet no achievement (and yet I suppose we must call it one)

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>70</sup> Page 166

We<sup>71</sup> have brought others\* to this too and I am glad to say that results are being shown.

With gratitude and affectionate friendship in the "Way",

alfred R. Pulyan.

P.S.

{illegible} has spoken to you of psychological therapies which can in rare cases lead to "awakening" or "emancipation" The word "clear" is rather loosely used however in such circles. I however have been fortunate in knowing one – what shall I say? – real case of 'clearing'. In a sense liberation is a release from self-imposed or self-maintained bondages – just like a neurosis or psychosis. Al.

L23.167

167 – 168 Letter from Ted Spicer to unknown Undated

...I<sup>72</sup> will have to get up to Town to get at the extra keys - - and I will do this just as quickly as I possibly can, and post to you the key to the street door. The key to the door on the second floor always hangs on a hook immediately opposite, where perhaps you have seen me put it. Anyway, I will tell Geoffrey Harrower - - the young man there --to show you where that is.

He, unfortunately, is no secretary. He CAN type, however and would do it carefully. So that, if any of your material is in such shape that it can be copied, he can do it and I will speak to him about it. Were it not for Sorrell's illness, I would do it for you myself - - and love to.

Last night was somehow especially beautiful. The closeness and all surroundings of the Light of the Divine Presence seemed so very real. Yes - - I can wait patiently - - and meanwhile, perhaps I can make the instrument somewhat less imperfect. DO NOT trouble to answer this letter, please. I will communicate again about the key very shortly.

My kindest greetings.



L23.169

169 – 170 Envelope addressed to Jeff Cox

<sup>71 &</sup>quot;(\*one is an attorney)" is written at the left of this paragraph

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>72</sup> Previous lines may be missing.

Extract: None

#### L23.171

171 - 172

Letter from Micha-El (Alan Berkowitz) to Jeff This is a form letter that Micha-El (Alan Berkowitz) used when returning letters that "Tony's Students" had written to PB: he returned them unread dated August 30, 2010.

Extract: "This letter is with reference to correspondence that you once sent to Paul Brunton."

#### L23.173

173 - 174

Letter from Jeff Cox

In this letter from Jeff M. Cox,

1088-G Fountain Lane, Columbus Ohio 43213 (1971) to Dr Brunton he speaks of the effects he has experienced reading PBs books, and how they have helped him to better understand himself.

Extract: "I've wanted to write you for some time but its both difficult and easy."

## L23.175

175 - 176

Letter from Jeff Cox

Jeff Cox writes to Dr Brunton March 17, 1972 advising of various people he has met recently and that he had moved from Columbus Ohio to Ithaca New York and is studying with Tony Damiani. He further advises that a group in Columbus Ohio is starting a small bookstore for meetings.

Extract: None

## L23.177

177 - 178

Letter from Jeff Cox

Jeff Cox writes to Dr Brunton Nov. 3, 1974, almost 3 years since the last letter. He is grateful for the opportunity to build the Center and receive instruction from Tony Damiani. Ella May is also mentioned as an example of support and devotion. He closes by noting the possibility of a visit with PB.

Extract: None

## L23.179

179 - 180

Letter from Jeff Cox

Jeff Cox writes to Dr Brunton expressing his gratitude for a personal interview on or about April 2 (1975). He advises of his travel plans (with Bob) and offers any service that might be useful to PB during his stay.

Extract: None

## L23.181

181 - 182

Air main envelope from unknown to Christina Cox This excerpt is a copy of the front and back of an air mail letter addressed to Christina Cox, Searsburg Road, Valois, N.Y. 14888, Etats Unis D'Amerique.

Extract: None

## L23.183

183 - 194 Letter from  $\{Devon\}^{73}$  to  $\{Tina\}^{74}$  July 5

Dear Tina,

Tim talked to Jeff last night on the phone and I asked Tim to please tell Jeffrey I was very concerned about you. Tim said you definitely have glaucoma but are seeing specialists [will see specialists]. I will be praying for you. Of all the kinds of suffering you, who love painting and form and color. Please look into all the nature doctor books as well, as I'm sure you and Jeffrey are probably doing, to see if any herbs or foods are recommended for this condition. I have been very impressed with P.B.'s careful application of knowledge about natural cures, many, many herb teas and poultices. If cancer can be cured thru natural methods glaucoma must be something which could be helped also. Jeff told Tim you were both in good spirits and for this Tim very glad. Your mother must be quite concerned – please send my love to her next time you talk to her will you? As usual, thanks for your good and newsy letters. Wish I could have

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>73</sup> "D" in the text, inferred from context.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>74</sup> Unsure of this name, please see scan of original.

been at the Tibetan dinner. Chip and Sid's karma gets more and more interesting doesn't<sup>75</sup> it? Tibetan and all that...

Yes, I do know you and Jeffrey have applied to come. Something which is in process and which has not been discussed with anyone except PB and Alan is an extension request to the Swiss gov't for us to remain beyond the 6 month tourist limit. We will apply in a few days and do not know

- 1) how long we will wait for a reply
- 2) if there are financial requirements for the extension to be granted
- 3) how long the extension (if possible) can be set for
- 4) or if the extension (if possible) (if granted) will be for a period of time, suitable to PB

Transits (in my estimation) hint at an August return but Dios lo sabe. I wish something more specific was known but its just (pure) ontological 1<sup>st</sup> quadrant (chaos) psychological at this point. We're hanging on just working day to day, as the future plans have not yet jelled at all. Its<sup>76</sup> a long bureaucratic story, but legally, at this point, we're legitimate till Aug. 5

Knowing that you've applied and have aspirations in this direction, hate to send news of potential delays in the final word I wish, for you all, especially, that I could say something definite, but we won't know ourselves for a while what Swiss destiny has in store. P.B 's future plans seem to be still open ended and nothing has been decided about us or others that we know of. I have faith that whatever is decided will be for the good and trust his timing will be in accord with that.

As Bob Geyer said in one letter to us "I will try to keep my psychology out of this", but I am sure you know what is in my heart with regard to you both and this work. I need not write it. Re<sup>77</sup> your job. Forgive me but I am not yet able to think about work in the world. But I think, that when I return, I must get a full-time permanent job, both for financial, as well as psychological reasons. I hope you can understand.

PBs hospital stay was a story in itself. I have never seen anyone so quiet, so long PB could lie in that bed, really unmoving for hour after hour it was impressive to see. The 1st few days were nerve wracking and painful for PB, but his recovery was amazing, fast, and done so nobly and with such kindness and thoughtfulness directed to each and every person with whom he came in daily contact, that every day was another special kind of lesson in compassion.

We would go to the hospital at 7:00, get him up, to perform the normal<sup>78</sup> morning rituals. While that was going on in the bathroom I would sort raisins. I would take raisins and loose tea, thermos, our own pan, silver spoon and tea strainer to the 9<sup>th</sup> floor "kitchen". Then I would make tea (regular green and possibly one herbal (medicinal) and oatmeal and raisins to the room and returning after washing all the dishes, serve breakfast to PB in bed. After breakfast clean-up, I would go shopping,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>75</sup> Page 185

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>76</sup> Page 187

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>77</sup> Page 189

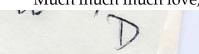
<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>78</sup> Page 191

return to our apt., cook his lunch, bus and walk up the hill to the hospital (again). Down to hospital kitchen with 3 glass jars filled with pre cooked food, own pan, silver spoon, etc. Re-heat food, back to room, serve lunch, clean-up lunch, feed Tim and me (normally rye and tahini sandwiches with lettuce and tomato, gorp and apples) clean up. Then arrange<sup>79</sup> things, make tea and bread later on, clean up, etc. etc., take notes, read up on herbs (Tim would take books to hospital), leave about 9:30 pm. Down the hill to go home, bus and a pied. Cook dinner at home at 10:00. Eat 10-11:00, laundry, clean-up and organize for next day 11-12:30. Crash 2:30. Up at 6 5, bus, walk up the hill to be at hospital at 7:00. Again<sup>80</sup>

The schedule was rough, but the reason was , well<sup>81</sup> an inspiration. Seeing PB in need of anything is a pain difficult to describe. It was all we could do to keep looking for ways to make things as easy as possible for him.

He told me today he is much stronger. He went out with Alan in a.m. and rode the bus. It's a great sign. I'm confident that the worst is all over. I must go to sleep. Am tired tired. Tim just back from {illegible} in Geneva.

Much much much love,



Pls tell Anthony I hope to write him soon – things just zooming now.

lone D

Group letter almost written -one from Tim coming too -

L23.195

195 – 196 Letter from Fred to Paul This is a duplicate of page L23.063

L23.197

197 – 198 This is a duplicate of L23.065

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>79</sup> Page 193

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>80</sup> Hand written symbol of arrow here

<sup>81</sup> Arrow symbol again

L23,203

203 – 204 Letter from Ed McKeown Wisdom's Goldenrod, Ltd., 5801 Route 414, Valois, New York 14888, January 19, 1977

### Dear P.B.:

Enclosed are typed copies of some of the notes I took during our visit with you, as well as some quotations which Randy Cash and I found in The Gospel of Sri Ramakrishna and Shankaracharya's Vivekachudamani. You mentioned that quotations from these men might be useful for documenting the Nirvikalpa article. If the selections enclosed are inadequate, or if you could use more, we would be happy to do more research.

The Items enclosed are:

- A. The Summary
- B. The first discussion on the Overself
- C. The second discussion on the Overself
- D. The 'advanced' path beyond the Long and Short Paths
- E. The Confusion about India
- F. Ouotes from Ramakrishna
- G. Quotes from Shankaracharya

We also found a little information on Elbert Hubbard. We think he was called the "Sage of Aurora", or possibly of East Aurora. He was born in Bloomington, Illinois, on June 19, 1856, according to Jones' Sabian Symbols in Astrology. Tony has volume twenty-three of his Journeys to the Homes of Great Teachers. It includes chapters on Booker T. Washington, Thomas Arnold, Erasmus, Hypatia, St. Benedict, and Mary Baker Eddy. It was published in 1908 by "Roycrofters" in East Aurora, New York. Tony said to ask if we could send it to you. (There may also be, in the Cornell and Ithaca libraries, other volumes which we could Xerox for you.)

Further, a travel agency in Ithaca informs me that the Queen Elizabeth II makes numerous trips from Cherbourg, France, and Southampton, to New York City from mid-April through early September. The voyage takes about five days. There are also Polish and Italian liners, but the lady I spoke with suggested that the Queen Elizabeth would be much more comfortable.

May I thank you again for your kindness to us during our Christmas visit with you.

Sincerely,

Ed McKeown

L23.205

205 – 206 Letter from PB Columbus, Ohio July 29, 1977

Please type extracts from The Whole Earth book of yours. The beginning and ending of each piece is not big a pencil dot. Following is the page numbers to be consulted:

4

21

23

30

98

99

100

117

I shall try to find what is available here of Rider editions for Secret India, Secret Path, and The Hidden Teaching B.Y. and their dates. Too busy now.

Once again, may I tell you that your service was excellent and made me most grateful for the spirit in which it was rendered.<sup>82</sup>

With Pace, P.B.

L23.207

207 – 208 Letter from PB to Ed McKeown July 27, 1977

<sup>82</sup> The handwriting of the first and third paragraphs are not the same as the second paragraph.

Ed McKeown Wisdom's Goldenrod Study Center 5801 Route 414 Valois, New York 14888

Thank you dear Ed for your letter of the 23<sup>rd</sup> and its contents.

- (1) Please drop your attempts to locate Ramana Ashram. The matter was settled and I have closed it.
- (2) Concerning the correction list on which you are working, when you have finished the three which are most likely to go to press, Secret India, The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga and Secret Egypt plus The Spiritual Crisis that we worked on but didn't finish and I receive them here, I'll have them correlated with whatever Rider editions can be found here and also in the collections of some of the students here and send you the results.
- (3) Please inform Betsy Anderson not to send the robe here when finished but instead to hold it until August 15<sup>th</sup> and then to send it to my name in care of Kenneth Hurst so that I can pick it up there at some later date. The address is: Mountain View East, 696 Sierra Vista Lane, Valley Cottage, New York\*

Yesterday apart from the members of the Columbus group who are getting personal interviews I went to a group of about 20 elderly persons, most of whom I had met in my early visits to Columbus years ago, and gave each a personal interview. The other work continues satisfactorily though it is difficult to find time for all the other applicants.

With peace and kindest greetings to you and all the others who cooperated in making my visit easier and lighter.

With Peace,

P.B.

\*If Betsy cannot finish by that date, then let her hold it with her until I get back to Switzerland. I'll then write and give an address to send it there to me, about early September to med September

L23.209

Advising of author's changes and printer's errors for The Spiritual Crisis and Search in Secret India.

Extract: None

## L23.211

211 - 212

letter from Ed McKeown

Letter includes corrections lists for 2 of PBs books along with various items and updates him on construction progress at the Center and is dated August 10, 1977,

Extract: None

## L23.213

213 - 214

Letter from Ed McKeown

Letter dated August 2, 1977 includes corrections lists for The Quest of the Overself and The Secret Path.

Extract: None

# L23.215

215 - 216

Letter from Ed McKeown

Letter dated September 13, 1977 including corrections lists for The Wisdom, The Hermit in the Himalayas, and the Inner Reality.

Extract: None

### L23,217

217 - 218

Envelope from L Messick to Anthony Damiani Postmark 1978, this envelope accompanies L23.219

Extract: None

219 - 222

Letter from William L. Messick to Anthony Damiani P.O. Box 580, Palm Springs, California 92262 January 8, 1978

Mr Anthony Damiani Rte 414 Baloys, N.Y. 14888

Dear Mr Damiani,

Some time ago I was given your address as the result of an enquiry I had concerning any group in the United States that met to discuss the works of Dr Paul Brunton.

Could you tell me how often the group meets, and where? Of all the books I have read on Eastern Philosophy, Dr Brunton's makes the most sense; and I can actually say that-when reading his works, I feel his presence. Perhaps it is because of his writing style, or perhaps it is something more profound. In any event, I would be eager to<sup>83</sup> learn about the group.

Incidentally, the works by Dr Brunton were first brought to my attention when I was in Asia. A Chinese gentleman I met recommended Dr Brunton's books to me.

In the hope that I will hear from you, I am...

Senevely. Stilliam L. Messik

L23.223

223 - 224 Letter from Norbert Lerner 8 Crestwood Court, Courtland, New York 13045 July 7, 1978<sup>84</sup>

Dear Mr Brunton,

<sup>83</sup> Page 221

 $<sup>^{84}</sup>$  Two handwritten notes at the top of this page are "re intro Tony. Cornell group" and "ans. 12,28.78 em"

It was about 20 years ago when I last visited you for a day while you were staying in Quogue, Long Island. Before than I was with you once in New York City, and my first meeting with you was an afternoon somewhere in Connecticut. That first visit dates back to the mid-fifties, while I was still in the US Army.

During that first visit you casually described to me someone else who had similar interests as I did, but for one reason or another, including his liking for children, led to the more ordinary path of marriage and family and was not heard from again. It has come to pass that this has been my fate as well, only I want very much to reestablish contact with you.

There are a number of questions regarding spiritual matters that I would like to discuss with you, if ever I may have privilege of being with you again. Hardly a day has passed during all this time that my mind did not focus on you, on something you said to me, or on things you have written.

My home is in Cortland, New York, which is about 230 miles northwest of New York City, and some 20 miles east of Ithaca. I mention Ithaca only because I heard recently that you had spent some time in that area. It was that news that prompted this latest attempt at trying to reach you.85

Throughout the years your works have been, and still are, the source of my spiritual guidance. All other references have been incidental.

I hope and pray that you receive this letter.

**Most Sincerely** 

Norbert levuer

L23.225

225 - 226Envelope addressed to Ed McKeown

Wisdom's Goldenrod 5801 Route 414 Valoise, New York 14888

12 Aug<sup>86</sup>

Extract: None

<sup>85</sup> This paragraph is circled in red ink with the note: "Dear Tony, PB suggests you might like to contact Mr Lerner and invite him to your meetings. Fraternally, Kenneth" added in red ink. <sup>86</sup> Postmarked date.

227 – 228 William L Messick

Letter from unknown to William L Messick February 6, 1978

Mr William L. Messick P.O. Box 580 Palm Springs, California 92262

Dear Mr Messick:

Anthony Damiani has asked me to write to you and give you information about the seminars, lectures, and meditation sessions which are held here at Wisdom's Goldenrod.

We are a small group of students who, perhaps like yourself, have recognized the need to deepen our understanding of philosophy. A few years ago, members of the group constructed a study center near Watkins Glen in upstate New York, where we now have daily meditations and lecture-discussion sessions several evenings each week. We study Dr Brunton's works extensively, but, in a effort to understand other formulations of these teachings, also research, analyze, and compare the works of many of the world's great teachers and the philosophical traditions which they have inspired. Presently, there are weekly seminars in Buddhism, Advaita Vedanta, Greeks (Plato and Neo-Platonists), as well as research seminars in which material from any tradition may be used to amplify ideas.

Consequently, we are not followers of any one tradition, no(r) associated exclusively with any particular system of thought. Rather, the emphasis is on developing an understanding that will permit a discriminative consideration of ideas, regardless of their cultural associations.

We also receive reliable guidance in the practice of concentration and meditation. Working closely with us is Mr Damiani, who has known Dr Brunton for many years and to whom your letter was given.

Please understand that we are not trying to publicize our group or in any way solicit membership, but that we are merely, as you requested, letting you know that a place does exist where a group of people are earnestly trying to direct their efforts toward self-understanding.

You are, of course, welcome to visit us anytime. Should you plan a trip East, I will be glad to send you information about lodging, routes, etc.

Sincerely,87

L23.229

229 - 230

Letter from Ed McKeown to Mrs McAlpine

<sup>87</sup> Unsigned, noted "copy" at top of page.

Wisdom's Goldenrod Ltd., Box 5801 Rt. 414, Valois, N.Y. 14888 Center for Philosophic Studies, July 6, 1977

Dear Mrs McAlpine,

Dr Paul Brunton has received your letter of June 1976, but because of his advanced age and his retirement from public activities, it is no longer possible for him to develop correspondence. However, in answer to your request for information about study centers, he has recently suggested that we contact you to tell you about the seminars, lectures, and meditation sessions which are held here at Wisdom's Goldenrod.

We are a small group of students who, perhaps like yourself, have recognized the need to deepen our understanding of philosophy. A few years ago, members of the group constructed a study center, where we now have daily meditations and lecture-discussion sessions several evenings each week. We study Dr Brunton's works extensively, but, in an effort to understand other formulations of these teachings, also research, analyze, and compare the works of many of the world's great teachers and the philosophical traditions which they have inspired.

Consequently, we are not followers of any one tradition, not associated exclusively with any particular system of thought. Rather, the emphasis is on developing an understanding that will permit a discriminative consideration of ideas, regardless of their cultural associations.

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Please understand that we are not trying to publicize our group or in any way solicit membership, but that we are merely, at Dr Brunton's suggestion, letting you know that a place does exist where a group of people are earnestly trying to direct their efforts toward self-understanding.

You are, of course, welcome to visit us anytime.

Sincerely,88

Ed McKeown for Wisdom's Goldenrod

L23.231

Extract: None

231 - 232

Envelope from Mrs Mary Mc Alpine to Mr Ed McKeown From Detroit Michigan to Valois NY.

88 Unsigned.	

233 - 234

Letter from Mrs. Mary McAlpine to Mr McKeown 14585 Grandville Blvd., Detroit, Michigan, 48223

7-12-77

Dear Mr McKeown,

I have thought long since that my letter of inquiry to Dr Brunton had somehow miscarried, so you can imagine my surprise and pleasure in receiving your reply to it today.

All that you say sounds good and I am interested to know the details of your program. Also, what can you tell me about food and lodging.

I am intrigued with the round-about way the answer<sup>89</sup> came and I am grateful to each of you – and especially Dr Brunton.

I am looking forward to hearing from you soon.

Sincerely,

L23.235

235 – 236

Letter from Mary McAlpine to Mr McKeown In this letter dated June 21, 1976, Mrs. Mary McAlpine details recent events in her life and her need for a teacher and a community of people with similar interests.

Extract: None

L23.237

237 - 240

Letter from Ed McKeown to Mrs McAlpine

Mrs.) Mary Mcalfine

In this letter dated August 11, Ed McKeown gives a detailed description of the group that has formed around Anthony Damiani (student of PB) and the activities, classes and studies that occur. He is very descriptive and welcoming.

Extract: None

-

<sup>89</sup> Page 234

241 - 244

Letter from Tim Smith to Randy and Carol Hotel Erica, Villa {illegible} #3, 1815 Clarens/Montreux, Suisse June 12

## Dear Randy and Carol

- 1. Please respond to this (at least tell me it got rec'd) toot sweet!
- 2. The notebooks got here-one plastic-ringed-sliding type was busted. Which is what PB thought might happen with them. He will use the others but doesn't want more of that type.
- 3. The 2  $8\frac{1}{2}$  x 11 red binders that came with Ella May got accepted.
- 4. The blue 6 x 9's did not- because, as my previous letter said (excuse the my) PB has difficulty opening them and should not strain doing so. Actually the  $8 \frac{1}{2} \times 11$  red ones were also rejected for this reason but retained for use with the Plotinus Xerox.
- 5. I didn't even bother PB with Loraines 3 7x10 notebooks which he has already rejected once as being a weird style.
- 6. Send me a Miller's catalogue. They exist. I've had one. Ask Arthur Birnbaum (how he got one).
- 7. I'm sorry my letter about notebooks didn't get to you!
- 8. I don't know where these circled numbers came from, but there they are.
- 9. What<sup>90</sup> would be useful, and only useful would be 5 (FIVE) 6x9 notebooks (National 83-251 smooth wide openings rings) in cheery vinyl, if not, then in not-so-cheery, but useful (because of smooth opening) cloth, like the two Anthony brought with him. Please accept or send no substitutes without first writing me about it. Since what PB wants, and likes, exists or did in April, can't we try getting it firsts? Before trying others.

Sorry if this is bitchy-I just want to be sure that PB gets what he says he prefers – like Anthony its not always that he is so specific on what he likes, so when he is, I get anxious about following through.

Love, Tu

\*(there are now more notebooks than socks under my bed, and they're beginning to crowd my chocolate stash)

To<sup>91</sup> all concerned – The Plotinus photo is a success! It's already up on a wall (near my desk [smiley face]).

As regards the Plotinus books.

\_

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>90</sup> Page 242

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>91</sup> Page 243

- 1. The split/printed copy is a success! Very fine binding!
- 2. The Xerox was also accepted with two changes (the second made by me and accepted)
- a. The First 3 enneads did not arrive with Ella May. DO NOT SEND THEM (Or if you have say you didn't)
- b. Can a copy be XEROXED on both sides of a page? This will cut the page numbers and bulk in half, which is important to PB (i.e. travel light whenever possible) if you can't do it please let me know; there are do-it-yourself machines here which I'll try to do it at. If you can do it, please let me know.

Tell Alan yes, his notes got here, no they've not been {illegible} yet. Tell Avery his book got here {illegible} mentioned yet. (arrow) like Anthony, only more so, one can {illegible}

P.S.<sup>92</sup> Tell Juan and Lourdes that we don't expect to be home before mid-August and that their is the next letter I'm writing – and thank them for all they've done.

## L23.245

245 - 246

Airmail envelope from Tim Smith to Mrs Elaine Mansfield Copy of the front and back of an Airmail letter to Mrs Elaine Mansfield, Soule Road, Eaton, New York 13334 Etats Unis D'Amerique from Tim Smith, Hotel Erica Villa {illegible} #3, 1815 Clarens/Montreux, Suisse.

Extract: None

#### L23.247

247 – 248 Letter from Tim to Elaine Feb. 14, 1980

Dear Elaine,

Enclosed is a Valentine's Day present – yesterday I got your second letter with the enclosed notes. PB took them and immediately went to work on them-including, as you'll see, adding some revisions. (It's always most interesting to me to see how he changes them). Also there are three new slips to type. PB would like it if your typing paper itself was a little wider sheet (by as much as ½ inch) to give him more room for writing revisions. He also asked if you could shift the left margin to the right one or two characters, to give more space around the holes and, if possible increase the height say ¼", so that the overall paper size is 8 ¾ " x 6". He commented that your typewriter

<sup>92</sup> Page 244

has smaller letters than Loraine's (whose also doing similar stuff). I asked him would larger be more readable. PB said yes, if you could change without much trouble (i.e. had a Selectric with diff ball sizes), otherwise the present is satisfactory. The paper dimension changes were his direct requests, the typeface change in agreement with my query-so you'll have to (what else?) use your judgment on the latter.

No, I certainly don't mind repetition, redundancy, or over-simplification of rules or options, PB's consideration of detail is so complete, so precise, that it only costs him time to do otherwise.

For<sup>93</sup> the past two weeks he has done little else during the day besides classify clips, and {illegible} them. Of course, this may change, but it may not, so there may be continuing work to do.

The weather here is like an Ithaca fall- cool and clear to cold and rainy. Both Devon and I got knocked off our feet for a couple of days with the flu. PB administered a "Swedish medicine" which makes Golden Seal look like Club Soda. PB said "it does shake the body up a bit". It puts the insides rapidly through wash, dry, and spin cycles. But it stopped the flu.

PB gave us quite a beautiful talk over several days-about faith, faith in the presence of the Overself. When PB speaks of "your God" or "Infinite Mind of the World", or "The HOLY" He does so with such hushed reverence, sometimes its hard to believe such simple syllables can be spoken of with such mystery.

Of course, {illegible} itself is such a mystery, each part of the day, each incident or aspect of PB's life that we encounter, is simple, with clear meaning, but when I connect it with other events, parts of the day, insights, the mind boggles-as spiritual contradictions arise I guess there is little outwardly homogeneous about a philosopher except his {illegible}, kindness, and radiant peace.

L23.249

249 - 250

Airmail envelope to Elaine Mansfield Addressed Picnic Area Road, Burdett, N.Y. 14818, USA from {illegible} Mauritz, PI 2887, S-441 90 Alingsas, Sweden.

Extract: None

L23.251

251 – 254 Letter from unknown

<sup>93</sup> Page 248

Dear Elaine!

I just feel like I want to send you a few words before I have to go to sleep. This week has been filled with work day and night, and I really have to go to bed early tonight.

My Holiday just ended, and I feel fine at work again. It was a long time since I worked, you see, because of my throwing up all the time since March. Now I'm almost OK and that is wonderful. Energy comes back. The little baby is getting stronger legs, he even<sup>94</sup> kicked his father the other day. That was a big pleasure for Carl, a positive life-sign from the little guest who'll come to us!

I was so glad to get your long letter some months ago – I love to get American mail, I know it's from close friends "over there". The other day {illegible} sent me a letter, it included greetings from you.

Our wedding was very nice. {illegible} has the information if you are interested in details, which I think you are.

How was the birth of Pat and Chip's new child? I suppose it has already come.

Please<sup>95</sup> give me some information, and send the family my best wishes.

Our house is getting more and more homelike. We have had nice weeks there, with quite a lot of work. We learn a lot of practical things, gardening, rebuilding, repairing and so on.

It's like a new, very rich life has begun and in a short time – just about four months from now – we will learn even more new things!

Though I do still keep my interest for the "quest", which is the most important I feel. I'm very glad that I can now meditate% again, I lacked it.

Dear Elaine, I hope you are all fine and still inspired by the center and the studies.

I long for you all, you should know!

I have to say good-night now. I'll give you my new address (even the name!)

Lillemor Mauritz

Pl. 2887, Slavik

S-441 90 Alingsas

Sweden

Send all my love and big hugs to your family-and take of it for yourself! Say hallo to Steve!!

### L23.255

255 - 256

Airmail envelope from {Eilleanor Mauritz} to Mrs. Elaine Mansfield

<sup>94</sup> Page 252

<sup>95</sup> Page 253

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>96</sup> Page 254

Addressed to Picnic Area road, Burdett, New York 14818, Etats Unis d'Amerique from Timothy Smith, Hotel Erica, Villa du Bochet, 1815 Clarens/Montreux, Switzerland.

Extract: None

L23.257

257 – 258 Letter from Timothy to Elaine June 2

Dear Elaine

Pressure here is high right now – so just a brief note of apology and explanation.

Whenever I begin a letter something like "PB has asked me to write " what follows is virtually or actually a dictation. These letters are written on PB's stationary, in his apartment, and he reviews them before they are mailed. Hence their stilted quality and the lack of personal content. I don't know how Bob or Ed handled it, but only lately have I begun to let my style loosen up in those letters. As I believe you know, PB sometimes confuses what he means to say – saying X is doing something that Y is actually doing – and sometimes is working/speaking intuitively – so he makes the apparently needed correction only to learn that X really is now doing what Y used to do. So letter writing requires a bit of care and sometimes I know I miss the mark.

In<sup>97</sup> this particular case, however, there are two points you should know, and keep to yourself. (1) The statement you asked about cryptic as it was, is exactly what PB would let me say – I discussed that statement with him for some time; (2) "Classes" means I, II, III, IV etc. to XXVIII – the headers on the typewriter pages and the numbers on the back of each slip. They are more or less, as you must have noticed, subject groups. (3) Many changes in them, in what is to be done with them, are in the works here-I've typed around 14 "final change" sheets. Since PB said no one has to be informed about this stuff I really feel uncomfortable in trying to go further. (4) Cheer up! You are the only typist he even has said this much to – so keep the hope of more service in your heart.

Love,

Turky

L23.259

259 - 260

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>97</sup> Page 258

Envelope from {Tim}98 Smith to Elaine Mansfield Hotel Erica, Villa Dubochet #3 1815 Clarens/Montreux, Suisse Undated99

Extract: None

L23.261

261 - 262 Letter from Tim Smith to Elaine January 30, 1980

Dear Elaine,

As you know, Devon and I have taken over Bob's duties here. However, we are not up to date on the status of PB's notes. He is sending a new package of them by registered mail to your Eaton address (at my suggestion; if it's better to mail things too Burdett, let me know.) He would like to know if you have kept the last pages of each category. If not, PB will send them too you, and in which case any information you have of where you left off in pagination, would be helpful.

Also, PB has prepared a set of numbered envelopes to aid in sorting the slips into categories. If you'd like to have these, please let me know, and I'll send them.

We have gotten settled in too the Hotel Erica, which is really quite liveable. The concierge has been most generous, allowing us our choice of furnishing, and even donating some flower pots for growing lettuce.

 ${
m I}^{100}$  trust all is going well in Ithaca, and truly look forward to hearing from you soon.

Love

L23.263

263 - 264

Envelope from T Smith to Mrs Elaine Mansfield Hotel Erica, Villa Dubochet 3, 1815 Clarens/Montreux, Switzerland Undated<sup>101</sup>

Extract: None

 $<sup>^{\</sup>rm 98}$  Determined from handwriting.

<sup>99</sup> Postmarked date is illegible.

<sup>100</sup> Page 262

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>101</sup> Postmarked date is illegible.

265 - 266 Letter from Timothy to Elaine La Tour de {Peilz} May 5, 1980

Dear Elaine

As the work with The 'Ideas' is now coming to a new phase, PB has asked that you send all final pages (or any others) now in your possession. Several changes are being undergone, and in due course you'll be informed as to what they are - in the classes.

Best Regards

L23.267

267 - 268

Envelope from Timothy Smith to Mr and Mrs Vic Mansfield Hotel Erica, Villa Dubochet #3, 1815 Clarens/Montreux, Switzerland -7. -3. 80<sup>102</sup>

Extract: None

L23,269

269 - 270 Letter from Tim to Elaine and Vic Clarens March {6} 1980

Dear Elaine (and Vic, for that matter)

Comment {illegible}?

All your {various} letters and samples have indeed been received and shown to PB, at various times. I believe I understand what's going on with them. As with {Any Thing}, bringing up a subject whose time has not come doesn't work. The difference being that the complications and {stele} {trucks} spontaneously {generate} into the environment Instantly - sort of like folding {kindly} at {much} {II}. Anyway PB has been quite complimentary of your work. And he liked your most recent format with the extra space. The notes and explanations and <u>samples</u> were all very helpful. Redundancy is not a problem, as you well understand, whereas incompleteness is. I

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>102</sup> Postmarked date.

think you should continue on this batch as you were. However in the future, should the occasion arise, which I hope it will. PB is looking over other typescripts yesterday remarked again that the smaller typeface was a little difficult to read. It's hard for me to judge sometimes what I should discern or report (about PB) and what should be left silent, so if my remarks are a little vague, it's a reflection of my indecisiveness. So anyway, I think it might well be a good idea to either look into borrowing a larger fixed typewriter, or even just {venting} a "magic-button" {electric} - (ask Tina if you haven't seen one) for the {duration}. They run about \$35 a month. Mind you there are my suggestion only. PB's only direct comment about your sample of your latest work was "Yes, it's all right."

So,<sup>103</sup> spring is poking through the earth-crocuses and pansies and such like are {illegible} everywhere, things are getting painted for the tourists. Little by little step by step, our perceptions of what can and can't happen here are getting scrubbed out. Our French is improving, and so is our need for it.

Daily life with PB... it's like the center {lifestyle} in that there is a certain steady procession of non-routine events, yet reflection on them as past makes it appear for the most part as normal.

{Last} time in {Lausanne} we went to a very fancy restaurant, and had a good meal - They managed to cook us veggies w/o butter and serve salad with no dressing, only lemon. Recently PB gave quite a long discourse on fasting and its spiritual/physical values (not at that restaurant) and also many anecdotes about Somerset Maugham (It seems he knew or met nearly all the authors I've ever read - Huxley, Maugham, etc.) He spoke of the importance to him of being truly vegetarian, which means at the very least, no meat or meat products ingested, even in {mealtimes}, and no eggs either. He has his own way of Anthony's "Well you can say that if it helps" but I haven't gotten a trained enough mind to carry the conversation past that. (His is more like, well they can do that if it....)

We are of course really happy about Anthony's trip, I think it may be very helpful to them to have the chores taken care of. My perception of what PB has to do is only growing. It has now become inconceivable.

We do truly enjoy hearing from you and about stuff - the familiarity is very refreshing in this French place.

Love

L23.271

271 - 272 Letter from Bob to Elaine Oct. 11

<sup>103</sup> Page 270

-

Dear Elaine,

I got your package today, and all seems to be in good order. PB is very pleased with your work. He said it was neat and there are never any problems with your work, and that it was a pleasure to work with you. He made an aside comment "she's getting on well."

The rest of the stuff you've held back can be sent now that the originals are here. I don't know when more work will be sent. He is just beginning to het re-settled in his new apartment, so it may be a while before normal functioning can resume. The whole move was an ordeal from start to finish with unending complications and obstructions, but once everything was resolved and he moved in, everything became very harmonious and well suited to his needs. The red-tape here is incredible here, and he had to make a seemingly endless series of visits and calls which was obviously taxing for a man in his  $\{80's\}$  but he came through it very well, and is back to his usual energy level now. I don't know how he managed his moves before without help - the physical demands on me were strenuous for a 2 week period. We are both happy to be settled. I heard today that my visa extension was approved, so it looks like I'll be here into December.

All is well with me.

With kind regards to you and Vic,

BUS

L23,273

273 - 274 Envelope to Terry Leidenfrost and family Undated

Extract: None

L23.275

275 - 276

Letter from Elaine to Terry, John, David, and Anthony and Pat and Chip, 1/13<sup>104</sup>

Dear Terry, John, David, and Anthony and Pat and Chip,

It was so good to get your letter, Terry and David. Also, it feels good to know you are working things out in a flexible way. Perhaps the kids should just stay Saturday night with friends - but you'll work it out, without my input. It feels like we've been away a very long time and that my contact with you is totally in the feelings

 $<sup>^{104}</sup>$  "Give this letter to {Aiello's} so I don't have to write the same things twice.)" is handwritten at the top of the page.

(in other words, I love you all very much, with an aching heart tonight), but very far away in the physical.

It is difficult to write about what we're doing - it is so outwardly uneventful. In the morning we shop for vegetables and bread and groceries - a one to two hour occupation in many little shops with no car. Then we go to P.B.'s about 11 am and usually Vic does office work and I make lunch. Throughout the day I make lunch, tea (a meal in itself), and dinner, each meal time {consuming} and made to exact specifications. In between I'm busy cleaning and mending months of tears and cleaning {months} of stains on P.B.'s clothes. An incredible {mother} trip. Also gave P.B. a haircut this week - that was an experience. But outwardly, everything seems so ordinary, as though P.B. is<sup>105</sup> our old Grandpa, a little spacey and unpredictable, and we have to take care of him. But then something else is happening, and we don't know what it is. We meditate daily - P.B. calls it our rest, which we take while he takes his rest. We get a different feeling there. And there are times of absolute contentment, unknown to me usually, of extreme peace and beautiful words from P.B. Then at other times I am filled with great confusion, wondering what is happening and why I'm here. And each day when we leave at 9 pm or so, we are absolutely exhausted. I never saw Vic sleep so much - 9 and 10 hours a night and wanting more. Well, it's even stranger to write about all this. The feeling is that something incredible is happening, and my ego just doesn't get it - so the ego keeps cooking and scrubbing - odd!

David, I will give your message of love to P.B. I talk to P.B. about you and Anthony quite often. How is Rosie doing? And how is school for you guys? There is almost no snow here. Everyone thinks the weather is awful if its 30 degrees. The weather there will be quite a shock for me.

I send warm loving thoughts to all of you. I felt so secure when Terry said in her letter Anthony had to come <u>home</u> to get a rest. "I know you are giving the kids a home - what more can I ask. Goodnight my loved ones.

Love

Elaine & Mon

L23.277

277 - 278 Letter from Elaine Mansfield to Anthony March 21, 1980

Dear Anthony,

Here are the notes for P.B. Thank you for taking them -- it always feels a little unsafe to send them through the mail. But, I have kept the carbon copies here, so if luggage is lost or something like that, I still have copies of the notes.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>105</sup> Page 276

It always is a very sad day when I finish a batch of these notes. I feel like a woman who has lost her lover or a cripple without crutches. These notes are such a gift of grace to me, lifting me out of myself for a little time each day.

I have asked Tim to buy the paper P.B. likes to use and give it to you to bring back. It should be both white and carbon copy paper, 6" by 9" in size, and the quantity you bring depends on how much room you have in your luggage. (Tim and Devon can bring back more, so there is no need for a large quantity.) For some reason this paper size cannot be bought in the U.S., so a few summers ago P.B. settled on using a smaller size. But, P.B., although agreeing that the small size was acceptable, still mentioned to Tim that he preferred the larger size paper. So I thought it would be little trouble too import what he wants. I wish I had thought of it earlier.

Have a very wonderful trip. We will all learn a lot about dependence and independence with you gone.

Love, Elaine Mansfield

L23.279

279 - 280 Letter from Elaine Mansfield March 21 1980

Dear P.B.,

Enclosed are the typed copies of the notes you sent me in February and the corresponding hand-written notes. I have kept the carbon copies and will send them to you when Tim writes that these have been received.

As usual, I have kept the last unfinished page of each section, along with corresponding hand-written notes. This assures that future typing will be continuous with what has been done.

According to suggestion by Tim, future writing will be done on a typewriter with larger lettering. I have also asked Anthony to bring me some of the 6" by 9" paper which you prefer. I have been told that this is a standard paper size in Europe and is easily available in Switzerland. It should be simple for us to keep a supply of this paper size here, bought by people traveling in Europe. (Tim will purchase this first lot so that there will be no extra work for Anthony.)

I greatly appreciate the opportunity of doing this work for you and hope that I might do more in the future. Often the time I spend typing these notes is the most peaceful and elevated part of my day. They are a true gift.

Again, my deepest thanks to you.

Devotedly, Elaine Mansfield

281 - 282

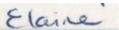
Postcard from Elaine to David and Anthony Mansfield

1/20/81

Dear D, A, J., and T -106

When you get this it won't be long before our homecoming. We're surprised at how long mail takes - we found that because of the New Year's Holiday which lasts a few days here, our postcards mailed on Dec. 31 did not leave Switz. until Jan. 5. And we, just got your letter telling us about school. It sounds like everything is working out well, as we thought it would. We found a nice present for D and A today and of course we won't forget the chocolate. PB eats a lot! I am quite successful at working with his limited diet. But sometimes he seems so old and forgetful and it seems hard for him to work on the earth plane. We often feel that we must function as his lower manas and we do this with uneven success, but he has many laughs over how funny life is.

Love,



L23,283

283 - 284 Postcard from Dad to David and Anthony Mansfield 1/18

Dear D. and A. -

We sit in a cafe eating little white rolls called croissants and drinking coffee with hot milk. It is rainy and grey outside, as usual. After breakfast we'll go to P.B.'s and spend the day working. We loved your letter, David, and your card, Anthony. {heart}<sup>107</sup> Mom

Dear D and A -

I really miss you both, and Rosey too. I want to go out in the snow and build a giant snow monster - there is no snow here in the valley only in the mountains. Do you boys remember how to wrestle? Your mother is no good at it. Please give John and Terry a big hug for me and mom.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>106</sup> "Thanks again, J. and T." is handwritten by the author at the top of the page.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>107</sup> A heart is drawn by the author.

285 - 286

Postcard from Dad to David and Anthony Mansfield

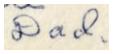
Vevey

{-3.-1.81}108

Dear D and A,

I think of you often and send you my love every day. The flue that made you sick got me just after we landed. The mountains here are so much higher than any thing you have seen. They are full of monsters, fairies, and elves that I'll tell you about when we are together again.

Love



L23.287

287 - 288

Postcard from Mom to David and Anthony Mansfield

1/8

Dear David and Anthony -

How are John and Terry doing? Are you being easy on them? I think of you at the new schools a lot and hope that it isn't too difficult for you. How is Rosie doing at Dotti and Freddie's house? If she is still freaked out maybe she should go to Pat's. We are not doing anything that is so interesting to talk about, but it is more and more wonderful everyday to be around P.B.

Love

Mon

L23.289

289 - 290

Postcard from Elaine to Mrs Virginia {Pepitone}

Vevey<sup>109</sup>

12/30

Dear Mom -

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>108</sup> Postmarked address and date.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>109</sup> Postmarked address.

We have arrived safely. We are now trying to recover from the time change and get used to speaking to people who don't speak English, although many do speak English here. Our address is

95 rue de Lac, not 35 as I said before. (Although mail sent to 35 would probably get here.)

Will write again when I have more to say.

Love,

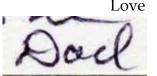
Elaine

L23.291

291 - 292Postcard from Dad to David and Anthony Mansfield  $\{-11.-1.81\}^{110}$ 

Dear David and Anthony,

This card shows the market in summer where people buy their groceries. Now, in the winter, it is inside. In order to get fresh vegetables for P.B. your mother goes shopping everyday. P.B. gave me the <u>big {fine}</u> today. I'll explain what that means when I see you.



L23.293

293 - 294 Postcard from Mom to David and Anthony Mansfield 1/15

Dear Kids -

Yesterday we went on the train to the city of Lausanne with P.B. We ate lunch in a vegetarian restaurant that had awful food. At P.B.'s we eat steamed vegetables, grains, rye bread, tahini, and fruit - all very plain and boring. We want to go out for pizza at Roma's. But, yesterday we found a <a href="https://example.com/huge-chocolate">huge-chocolate</a> bar in P.B.'s freezer. P.B. had forgotten about it, so he asked us to please eat it. So, we had a little last night. We'll bring you some Swiss chocolate - it's so good! Are you used to school now? Have you met some nice kids? We miss you.

Love,

\_

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>110</sup> Postmarked date.

MOM

L23.295

295 - 296

Postcard from Mom and Dad to David and Anthony Mansfield Undated

Dear David and Anthony -

Can you find Watkins Glen and Ithaca on this map? We're waiting at the airport in New York City to get our flight to Switzerland. We'll send a postcard tomorrow, but you may not get it for a week or 10 days because the mail takes a long time. We hope you are having a wonderful time.

Give Amber, Josa, Sam, and Leslie our love.

{heart heart}<sup>111</sup> xx oo

Love,

Mon & Dad

L23.297

297 - 298

Postcard from {Elaine Mansfield}<sup>112</sup> to John and Terry Leidenfrost 1/7

Dearest Friends -

Yesterday Vic said to P.B., "I'm so happy to be here." P.B. said with his little smile - "Good, now you won't have to apply for Nirvana - it's so crowded with applicants - nearly everyone in Ithaca is trying to get in." As we stay, we become more natural and peaceful {illegible} is not so natural.) The days are filled with lots of work - sorting and cleaning and cooking and labeling and letter writing. Vic is also doing some editing on P.B.'s notes - this makes him tense. But everyday there are wonderful moments. He is so much a mixture

L23.299

299 - 300

Postcard from Mom and Dad to David and Anthony Mansfield {-6.-1.81}<sup>113</sup>

 $<sup>^{\</sup>rm 111}$  Two hearts are drawn by the author.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>112</sup> Author determined by handwriting and context.

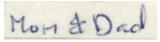
<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>113</sup> Postmarked date.

Dear David and Anthony -

Today I am shopping and going to the post office and running errands. This takes a long time because I don't speak French and don't understand how people do things here. Daddy is doing P.B's laundry today. This is because we picked up his laundry at the cleaners and they charged \$35 for about 20 small items. Can you imagine? We find it hard to be quiet and good all day. Daddy wants to play beat-up. Is school ok?

We miss you.

All our love,



Love to John and Terry - are you holding up? More later.

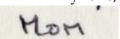
L23.301

\$301 - 302 Letter from Mom to David and Anthony Mansfield Vevey  $$\{\mbox{-}5.\mbox{-}1.81\}^{114}$$ 

Dear David and Anthony -

I'm so sorry you haven't been getting mail from us. During the New Year's celebration everything closes down here for 2 days. Then came the weekend when the post office is closed. So Monday (Jan. 5) is the first mailing day. It is amazing to be here. Life is much different - it is very quiet and I find it hard to be good all day. We have been spending a lot of time cleaning PB's apartment, sorting out his office, and I spent a lot of time shopping and cooking (just like at home.) I hope school turns out well for you and you are having a good time with Terry.

All my love,



L23.303

303 - 304

Envelope from P. Brunton to Mrs Elaine Mansfield Annotated, undated envelope from La Tour-de-Peilz, Suisse

Extract: None

<sup>114</sup> Postmarked date and address.

305 - 306 Letter from Victor Mansfield Picnic Area Road, Burdett, New York 14818 February 17, 1973

Dr Paul Brunton Montreux, Switzerland

#### Dear Dr Brunton:

From May 7 to May 11, 1973, I will be attending a scientific conference in Lecce, Italy. Until about May 27, my wife, our two and one-half year old son and I will be vacationing in this area. We would like very much to arrange a meeting with you then.

Our preference would be for a time closer to the end of the vacation so that we could fly home from Geneva, Switzerland. We are flexible, however, and will arrange our schedule to suit your convenience. If necessary, we can even meet with you before May 7. In any case, we would be greatly honored if we could spend some time with you.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I am sincerely yours,

Victor Mansfield

L23.307

307 - 308 Telegraph from Noel Zollikerberg 10.5 1973

PB date 23rd Telefone him on arrival Montreux 621646

Moel

L23,309

309 - 310 Letter from P.B. to Elaine July 8, 1979

Thank you very much, dear Elaine,

for the typed work which was brought here by Bob Geyer. It has been excellently done and if you had not requested that I continue sending you more, I would have hesitated to do so, for you have quite enough tasks of your own to attend to. However, I shall take you at your word. When you send the remainder of the group notes, please retain the last page of each class.

Your own personal aspiration is something I feel you are to be congratulated upon.

With Peace



L23.311

311 - 312 Letter from P.B. to Vic July 8, 1979

It was kind of you, dear Vic,

to send me some notes about the static electricity matter. I find them interesting and useful, so far as they go.

However the matter is not important enough to be worth troubling you any further about it, so please drop the research at this point. My thanks go out to you.

With Peace



L23.313

313 - 314 Envelope from P.B. Undated

Extract: None

L23.315

315 - 316 Envelope to Mrs Vic Mansfield 2.5 1973<sup>115</sup>

Extract: None

L23.317

317 - 318

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>115</sup> Postmarked date.

Letter from Evangeline Noel Glass to Elaine CH-8125 Zollikerberg, Rietholzstrasse 60<sup>116</sup> May 2nd 1973

Dear Elaine,

Thank you for your most kind letter. I am very glad that it has worked out for you and Vic to see P.B.

I've just spoken with him, and he will be glad to see you on May 23rd He is making a reservation for you an inexpensive hotel near him, for the night of the 23rd - A double room with a couch bed for your son. Would you please be so kind on your arrival in Montreux to telephone P.B. -62-16-46

My husband and I would like very much to have you spend the day of Saturday May 26th with us. If you like I<sup>117</sup> could try to find an inexpensive room for you for the night or two in Zurich. Please don't hesitate to ask. I so hope we'll have good weather so we can show you some of the beautiful country around Zurich. Our telephone no. in Zollikerberg is (area code) (01) 63-73-06. This is a {suburb} or Zurich.

With love to you 3.

L23.319

319 - 320 Letter from P.B. to Victor Mansfield Switzerland March 6. 73

It is still not practicable to arrange a meeting for you and your wife, dear Victor Mansfield-

I am sorry, but you are in Tony's good hands anyway.

With Peace!

P.B

L23.321

321 - 322 Letter from P.B. to Elaine Pauma Valley Undated

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>116</sup> Address appears in the letterhead.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>117</sup> Page 318

This is the final revision of the last lot of your typed sheets, dear Elaine. Many Thanks

With Peace



\* When done (but take your time) and post back to me c/o Kenneth Hurst "Mountain View East" 696 Sierra Vista Lane Valley Cottage N.Y. 10989 to arrive there after August 24

L23.323

323 - 324 Letter from Elaine Mansfield Picnic Area Road, Burdett, New York 14818 August 22, 1977

Dear P.B.,

Enclosed are the final revisions of the notes you sent me for typing.

The final typed sheets are arranged with your corrected drafts behind them. In a few cases corrections have been made on the draft you sent.

There were questions on the four pages which are clipped together. comments or questions are written in pencil on the final draft.

Thank you for giving me this opportunity to be of service to you. Hopefully, I will be allowed to do more work for you in the future. May I repeat that I will have large amounts of time which could be devoted to your work.

With love,
Elaine Mansfield
Elaine Mansfield

P.S. Mail can always be sent to me in care of Wisdom's Goldenrod.

L23.325

325 - 326Letter from Elaine Mansfield Soule Road, Easton, New York 13334 February 28, 1978 Dear P.B.,

Thank you for allowing me to do a little typing for you again. There has been some delay in completing the work because we moved on February 1, only a few days after Vic returned and I couldn't begin the typing for a few weeks. Vic told me you were in no hurry. I hope this is correct. If in the future you have more work for me, I will complete it more quickly.

The pages which are clipped together need corrections. There is a check mark next to the needed correction. As before, the notes are clipped too the corresponding typed pages.

Again, thank you for letting me do this small job for you. I am very happy to help you in any way. What I can do is so small in comparison to all you have given us.

Yours, with deepest devotion, Elaine Mansfield

L23,327

327 - 328 Letter from Victor Mansfield Picnic Area Road, Burdett, New York 14818 February 13, 1976

Dr Paul Brunton Apartment 11, Bloc A Chemin de Ballalaz 14 Montreux, Switzerland

Dear P.B.,

In the last part of August 1976, I plan to present a paper at a scientific meeting in Grenoble, France. My wife, Elaine and I will be traveling without our children in Europe for two or three weeks at that time. We would be greatly honored if we could spend a few hours with you during the second half of August 1975. Or perhaps we can help you with some work -- Elaine is a good secretary and typist. We can arrange our schedule for your convenience.

We look forward to your reply.

With love, Victor Mansfield

L23.329

329 - 330 Letter from Elaine and Victor Mansfield Aug. 4, 1975 About a month ago, a Sunday School for little children was started at the Center. We meet with the children who are from 3 to 5 years old for about an hour each week. Various members of the group, mostly parents, take turns leading the classes. Tony has enthusiastically supported out efforts.

The following agenda has been worked out:

- 1. We always begin with sitting in the meditation room, chanting Om, and sitting silently for as long as the children can manage (about 2 minutes.)
- 2. We sing some religious songs, or we tell religious stories, such as Noah and the Ark or Ramana and the animals of the Ashram, or we do an art project, such as stringing japa beads or drawing mandala.
- 3. We end with simple circle dances done while chanting Allah or Krishna or some other name of God

We would like to know if you have any suggestions or criticisms concerning our program of religious education for the children. We remember you stressing religious education when Vic and I were with you, but we failed to ask for any specifics. How do we best cultivate our children's natural<sup>118</sup> devotional attitude?

Thank you for a moment of your precious time.

Yours

Elane Handeld

L23.331

331- 332 Letter from Elaine Mansfield March 5, 1981

Dear P.B.,

Randy is Bringing you the sewing I brought home. There is a shirt on which the collar and cuffs have been turned, a neck warmer for night wear (the buttons can be adjusted to make it fit properly) and a suspensory which has been made smaller in the waist. One other suspensory needed a plastic buckle of a specific size. I haven't found the buckle, but when I do, I'll fix it and mail it to you.

I have found a new source of no salt, organic soup powders, so I will send away to get some samples. If any are palatable, I'll send you small samples. Randy is also bringing turmeric (I smile as I think of our search for it in Lausanne) and some curry powder I've made up. If you like my mix, I'll send more. Randy can let me know.

Please feel free to send me any more work you need done -- sewing, typing, information catering or anything else. It would be a great pleasure to do more work for you.

I am exceedingly thankful for the experience of being with you. Some big change has begun in your presence, but it is now a vague inner feeling with no articulate

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>118</sup> Page 330

thought. There I felt that brother Lawrence's exercise of remembrance was a real possibility for me, and now it feels more remote -- this saddens me. But I am trying to have faith that my emotional chaos will clear and the path will become more direct and positive.

My thoughts are of you daily, with many, many beautiful images of our precious time there.

With deep devotion, Elaine Mansfield

L23.333

333 - 334 Letter from Ted<sup>119</sup> "Wilmington," 51, The Gardens, Watford Herts.<sup>120</sup> Sunday

My dear Paul:

I obtained some copies of your new book from Watkins yesterday - and am nearly finished it. It is wonderful - in its beauty of language, clarity and simplicity. I feel as though I should like to buy a thousand copies and make people read them. It will help many. Your time spent {illegible} {illegible} has not been wasted. But {know} I would like to spend months alone with you and be taught! That will come.

On Wednesday I am {going away} early and shall not be back until Thursday evening. I just mention this so that if you wish to telephone or write about your plans for Sunday - do it on Tuesday please. I do not like the thought of your departure.

Thank you for the book - it will bring you the endless gratitude and love of many.

Devotedly

L23.335

335 - 336 Letter from Ted<sup>121</sup> Watford, Herts Monday

My dear Paul:

<sup>119 &</sup>quot;S+" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>120</sup> Address appears in the letterhead.

 $<sup>^{121}</sup>$  "S+" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

I am going to write again about your book! Yesterday when I wrote, I was so under its spell that I deliberately wrote very little and very anaemically. But it is <u>so</u> beautiful. As I finished reading the second half for the second time, I must admit that I had tears in my eyes -- partially because of the sheer beauty of the matter and the manner; partially because the ever present longing became so acute. I pray for the Grace and continue the inward quest. Help me as and when you can, please.

I do hope it will sell. Those few who know it ought to constitute themselves propagandists for it. No man with any remote desire for Truth raising its head inside him can fail to welcome it rapturously. You are leaving a very fine contribution behind you.

Good night. I know you do not work for reward -- but I hope that you in turn may receive all that further attainment for which you are living.

Devotedly,<sup>122</sup>
dly,

L23.337

337 - 339 Incomplete letter from {Edward} Spicer Undated

...<sup>123</sup> Mrs Hutchinson tells me that you were kind enough to say that you would find time to give me the pleasure of meeting you. I must confess that, having read your book, I wanted to write you immediately. But I felt that you would be so overwhelmed with such letters from people who had a better claim, that I forebore.

I need hardly say that, if you can spare me an evening, it would indeed be appreciated. Perhaps you would dine with me first somewhere -- and then we could go up to my office at 72 Wigmore Street, which is spacious and quiet and talk. If you would kindly fix the date, I will make my own appointments fit it.

I cannot close without thanking you for a mental, as well as a spiritual, feast. Your book left one feeling that there is hope-even for the ordinary, or average, individual. And that is a lot!

With best wishes, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,<sup>124</sup>

<sup>122</sup> There is an illegible handwritten note on page 336.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>123</sup> Previous lines are missing because the page has been cut.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>124</sup> There is an illegible handwritten note on page 338.

ncerely yours,

L23.339

339 - 342 Letter from Edward Spicer<sup>125</sup> Sunday night

My Beloved Master -

if the term displeases you - forgive me - but that is the light in which you appear - and this quest is not something which can be satisfied with a few minutes morning and evening. It clamours all day. Would that I could be in your presence without ceasing until this {illegible} of darkness is torn aside - the door opened and the glory within revealed. How can I make the surrender of {the} {ego} more complete? How {dethrone} this {illegible} self - so there may be {illegible} to complete possession {of} {the} Divine fragment within? Have patience with me - but I feel like the Centurion who {illegible} {illegible} to heal his daughter said: "Master - if {illegible}, thou cannot make her whole." Oh teach me, I pray you. I will strive not to be unworthy of your help. But126 the light of the Power and the Love and the Peace which poured from your eyes can illuminate this darkness in which one gropes - Thank you so much for sparing so much of your time and strength. I hope it has not wearied you. And if I am asking too much - in view of your duties to others, you must make me wait - and I will keep searching - but --- If thou {wilt?}

Edward Spiels

L23.343

343 - 344 Incomplete letter from Edward Spicer Undated

 $^{127}$  I need send you a line - because my heart was beating high with a joyful anticipation when I left you yesterday. The echo of your chanted prayer continued to reverberate through and through me {and the} very garden in which I sat quietly last night seemed to be full of it and of the brooding presence of God - so close. So that I

<sup>125 &</sup>quot;S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

<sup>126</sup> Page 341

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>127</sup> Previous lines are missing.

went to my period of quietness humbly grateful - and concentrated period of quietness humbly grateful - and concentrated on you - you, who in your {illegible}, made the {illegible} of my earnest desire reverberate through the silence. To-day has been strangely peaceful - but I {want} to be sitting at your feet. To know that one has <u>no</u> existence <u>apart</u> from the Infinite is something; to realise the {union} - so very much more. Please continue to help me.

My wife has reminded me of a friend who has a peaceful cottage by a stream - which {illegible} I {might} have when I wanted it. I have written to-day to ask if I might have it even for 48 hours - very soon. Failing that - there is a large empty mansion in a beautiful garden near here, to which I think I can have undisturbed access of I ask.

I do not need to wish you peace and happiness because both shine out from your face, but I send you my grateful and reverent devotion.

Very sincerely yours

L23,345

345 - 346 Incomplete letter from Edward Spicer Undated

...<sup>128</sup> I have the loan of a cottage near {illegible} on the banks of 2 streams - the summer place of a friend - so long as I let him know. Could you possibly journey down with me Friday afternoon late? It is not so very far and would be a nice drive via Oxford. We could stay there Friday night and Saturday - return to Watford for Saturday night and I could deliver you home early Sunday - as I have to take my wife down into {illegible} on that day. If you can do it and would come to Watford from Baker St. on the {Metropolitan Ry.,} I would meet you at the station and we could start right off.

If this week end is engaged - then can I ask you to do it on Friday <u>fortnight</u>. I dislike to put it off so long, as it is hard to wait, but next week end we are going to {illegible}. Pray suit your own convenience.

I wrote Hesper your kindly message immediately. On Thursday evening I am to have the joy of dining with her - so can tell her again in person. Meanwhile every morning and every evening I am continuing the search - and always when I sit down - that wonderful chant vibrates again through my heart. I want to hear it again - and again. Thank you for the superscription to your letter. I am indeed happy to be allowed to {illegible} {my} self Very sincerely your friend

Educad Spice

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>128</sup> Previous lines are missing because the page is torn.

347 - 348 Incomplete letter from Edward Spicer Undated<sup>129</sup>

...<sup>130</sup> I felt a little bit guilty when I found that I had caused you toto take the trouble to write whilst on your mission of help. Nevertheless -- your letter was, as you will suppose, an immense comfort. I am trying to be more reasonable (or less unreasonable) and to possess my soul in patience. It is not easy. I observe, of course, your wishes with reference to name. I appreciate that from your own point of view, you will be a student for a long time. It is a question of comparison and degree. When I sit down in the evening -- the first thing which comes to my mind is the light, the peace, the power which came from your face on that Saturday morning in the boat. Wherefore I reverence you because of what you are and I will not deny that it is difficult to remind myself that you have many calls and that I must not burden you unduly. But the first thought every morning and the last every night is a desire to be back in your presence and to go on with the search. But I have complete faith and I know that -- when the time is ripe and when I am ready -- attainment will come. I can only bow my head in the sureness of that and keep steadily on.

As to the "chant" -- I hear your voice urgently pleading the prayer -- and the echo of it stirs everything inside me. Until I can use it properly, I will not use it at all. To-day we are going down to Spelmonden. Bobby came here to us yesterday and is driving down with us this afternoon. We are returning out to Burnham Beeches so that we might talk quietly in the beauty of the woods. She is an immense help and is good enough to say that I help her -- though how I can help anyone yet is a mystery. One thing I know -- that everything has taken on a new beauty; a new significance and a new peace and I am grateful indeed to you.

I do hope that your mission was a complete success. I thought a lot about you. And I hope that it has not proved too great a strain. My kindest greetings,

Devotedly

L23,349

349 - 352 Letter from Ted<sup>131</sup> May 22, 1935

Sound Study

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>129</sup> PB inserted "Examine all these for Jan refs" by hand at the bottom of the page.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>130</sup> Previous lines are missing because the page is torn.

<sup>131 &</sup>quot;So" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

My dear Paul:

I think I will yield to the desire to write you. One misses the chance to see you, you know -- the tranquillity in your eyes and the peace in your face. I saw Bobby and Hesper at Dr Hornibrook's house last Friday and we both agreed to write you this week. Hesper telephoned yesterday that she had written and that, after her letter had gone, she had been to see old Mr Watkins. He had told her very happily that he alone had sold 300 copies of your "Secret Path" and asked her to tell you. She in turn, having posted her letter, asked me to pass on the good news. Well -- I cannot say that it is due to the enthusiasm of the Publisher, for I have looked in vain for any notices about it.

Perhaps you will remember that I told you we were going to the Malvern Hills for 2 days and asked you to remember us. We had such a beautiful happy time and on the Saturday evening, as it was getting dusk, we were sitting quietly on top of Cleeve Hill in the {Cotswolds}, when H. suddenly grew quiet and said her head was tingling tremendously. I sat still and eventually we went back to Cheltenham. There, whilst sitting peacefully meditating, there came three slow, loud knocks. H. started. So far as I am concerned, I have been trying hard to follow your instructions and to ignore any manifestations, but to concentrate on peace. So I stayed still and kept on. It was a very wonderful evening, Paul. Speaking of "tingling" of the head -- my head tingles on the top immediately I sit down. But often during the evening, whilst I am reading, it does the same. And here in the office, when I stop occasionally for a few quiet moments, as you have suggested, the same thing occurs. Sometimes, in the evening, during my quiet period, you seem very near. I always precede my period of meditation with a little one of prayer and I like to think that the One whom you saw in Norfolk is close too. Be that as it may -- I enjoy my little quiet times intensely and yet, Paul, I evidently still have much dross to shed, for there is no discernible answer to my prayer to the Overself -- but it will come -- you have said so. Can you give me any new advice.

On June 15 Betty is going to America for 3 months, anyway. So that I shall be able to take longer periods, morning and evening, quite alone and still. I am afraid she is having rather a distressful time, bit I am trying to be as considerate as possible in every way. I am afraid she resents my devotion to the objective which is coming to mean more and more to me and it is not always easy to behave in such a way that one does not unconsciously hurt.

Two days ago, I had the pleasure of lunching with H. and B. in Town with your little Kenneth. He is a dear youngster. He looks very well indeed, but he has the poise and calm of a much older person -- indeed more than most aged persons possess. He and Bobby seem to get along very well and when Bobby speaks to him and he turns to reply, his little smile and the light in his eyes are very charming. H. said there was certainly going to be some kidnapping done shortly and I added that, if there were, the conspirators would fight among themselves over the spoils! It<sup>132</sup> is arranged that the 3 of us shall take him to Whipsnade during summer in my car. I shall look forward to it. He has an uncanny resemblance to you, both in appearance and manner.

132 Page 351

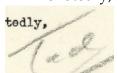
Business wise, things are very much as usual. I am no nearer than I was to finding a purchaser, but I have stopped being anxious about it and have come to the conclusion that, so long as I do my very best from day to day, the way will eventually open up.

One thing is of interest, Paul, which I can only interpret as "increased sensitivity." Something which is beautiful is more keenly perceived, if you like. It "feels" more. Some things hurt more. But ones perceptions seem to be sharpened and the ability to feel or sense to be more acute. I have always loved prose and poetry, but never cared much for music and singing. I found myself, to my surprise, being carried away the other evening by the exquisite beauty of some music -- and that was quite a new experience. During last week, I read the last half of your book over again for the nth time. I always get some new help from it.

The full moon period here was an intensely beautiful time. May 17 the night was clear and wonderful. May 18th, equally so. At that time, I always like to feel that everything is closer somehow and on this occasion, the clearness of the sky heightened the impression.

But I have written nearly two pages mostly about myself. I need not tell you that one thinks of you a very great deal. H and I often talk about you -- though I have not had a chance to see her since early May alone and shall not have until toward the end of June. It is a long time. We wonder what you are doing; how you are progressing and wish we were with you -- as, I expect, do a great many others as well. It was a good day when I was permitted to meet you, Paul. Now I will stop. I hope you are well and satisfied with your journey so far. And if there is any small thing I can do here -- please tell me. My kindest greetings

Devotedly,



L23.353

353 - 354 Incomplete letter from {Ted Spicer}<sup>133</sup> Undated

...<sup>134</sup> How can I thank you for your gentle consideration to-day! But it does not matter what has to go. I know only too well how many weaknesses of imperfection exist - but I want exactly what you said this morning - that complete spiritual regeneration from within which above can make me capable of being a {useful} servant. That I want with all my heart. Then perhaps I may serve in a way which will atone for the hurt I have assisted to inflict.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>133</sup> Author determined by handwriting

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>134</sup> Previous lines are missing because the page is torn.

I feel more tranquil and happier already. I shall proceed at once with the reorganization of my affairs (and ideas) which the new knowledge makes necessary....<sup>135</sup>

L23.355

355 - 356 Incomplete letter from Ted Spicer The Royal Automobile Club, London, S.W.1.<sup>136</sup> Undated

...<sup>137</sup> that "house-wisdom-Strength" - for which you have taught me to pray each morning is going to be necessary. But - please - when and if you have any further guidance to impart let me have it. I am {hoping}, I know, but the master knows I do want to serve Him - in any capacity - with all my heart.

I bless and love you for your help and - as I have said before - I will try not to fail you with every bit of me.

Devotedly

L23.357

357 - 358 Incomplete letter from Ted<sup>138</sup> Undated

...<sup>139</sup> I might add here, in case Hesper does not mention it, that she expressed intense misgiving on the subject from the very beginning, but did not think it proper or wise to say so. I mention the fact as a matter of interest.

Well --- put it all behind you, my Paul. Complete the wonderful preparation for which you are now waiting and you will be able to lose yourself in intense devotion to the work ahead -- toward some little part in which we are so eagerly looking. My Hesper is well, but very highly strung. She has had her own difficulties at home, but with the love and forbearance she and B. show each other, it is being overcome. She with an infected foot, which has made it hard to get about. But -- things are coming to a head in business, Paul. I am negotiating with a big American firm to take over the world rights to the mercury -- which is now to take over all the rest of the business, as

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>135</sup> Following pages are missing.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>136</sup> Address appears in the letterhead.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>137</sup> Previous pages are missing.

<sup>138 &</sup>quot;S" is handwritten at the top of the page.

<sup>139 &</sup>quot;--2" is typed at the top of the page; previous page is missing.

he wants to come back here to all of this and I shall be ready to devote my entire time to preparation and be ready for whatever you send. This MAY involve a hurried journey to America, but I shall do it by post if I can.

Betty is doing her best, but is not very happy. I rather think she will go to America early in January and be near her own family. We shall look forward eagerly to your further news, you may be sure, but, above all, to hear that the thing which has been delayed by evens, has been accomplished.

In closing, may I ask you to give my (our) respectful and devoted salutations to the Maharishee. Somehow, he as well as you seem to have been close to us of late. Do not worry about us. We shall keep steadfastly on and be rejoicing in the fact that you will soon reach an even higher stage of being, which will enable you to be of even better service than you have in the past. May the great Peace which we sense, but do not yet know, surround you, dear Paul.

Devotedly,

tedly,

Next Day

In to-day's "Observer," there is a large advertisement of "A Search in Secret Egypt."

L23.359

359 - 362 Letter from Ted As from 39 Basildon Court, Devonshire St, W.1. February 21

My dear Paul:

Lunch time has just passed and I am going to give myself the luxury of writing to you in business hours! I have my luncheon in the office, so that, in the comparative quietness which exists between 1 and 2, I can sit peacefully in my arm chair at 1.30 -- and shall, in future. It is rare that I am away at midday. Mrs Last just telephoned me about your having been working to-day on the head centres -- which I was glad to hear from her -- because my own "tingles" had been unusually active. But I really sat down here to answer your airmail letter of February 6 -- which I have shared with the other 3. We were all very glad to hear, you may be sure. Mrs L. had her letter in the same mail and was very happy indeed. {She} spent last evening with me and we had a very nice med. together. She is a very sincere, earnest person -- a great acquisition to Hesper and to me -- and she keeps in front of her all the time the necessity and desirability of being and doing as well as learning; of living what she learns. You may imagine how pleased she was to have {our} doubts as to her contact set at {rest}.

One's heart aches, my Paul, at the thought of what you must have suffered whilst you were obliged to adopt toward J. the attitude which was necessary. It has been a lesson in what one CAN do, if it is necessary for the Master's work and your example will not be lost. I will not refer to it further, save to say that you have our dearest thoughts in your trial. I was so glad to see the words "unconsciously used." It was not her fault. If I may write, perhaps you will give me her address and if I can be of any help in any way, do please let me know. She will need all the help she can get, I am sure. But she must and will come back and fulfil completely the high calling which awaits her.

As to Hesper -- she will be writing you herself. She is much better; much happier; behaving as you have indicated. As a result, Bobby too is the same. I am always a little worried over her frailty, but feel that her health will improve as she gets increasing control over emotional disturbance and is less affected by things. This she is doing. We usually manage to meet once a week at my place; have dinner -- chat -- a med. and she goes on the 10.15. It is terribly short, of course, but occasionally there is a whole day -- and that, of course, is very beautiful.

Your account of your own work is thrilling in the extreme and makes me wish I were at your side to help. Take care of your strength, for you must be under a terrific strain. But the new Rider book ought to go well -- in<sup>140</sup> view of its title and although the details connected with the two books of the Maharishee must be tremendous, I can imagine that it is such a joy to do it that it does not tire like an ordinary job would do. One would give much to accompany you on that journey to the "little State" you mention, in April. You certainly are not wasting any of your precious time. And -speaking of "accompanying you" brings me to that piece of your letter which answers my financial enquiry (on behalf of the 4.) I, of course, had not considered that question of "karmic obligation." But -- if the books are true, a pupil who accompanies his Guru in India is expected to scrounge around and see that the Master eats occasionally -- is Soes the fact that one is prevented from accompanying necessarily that not so? preclude one from doing the modern equivalent of scrounging?? Can there be any karmic involvement under such circumstances, Paul? Please remember that YOU did not drag in money -- we did --in lieu of our ability to dish up at the proper moment the spoonful of rice and cup of tea which must occasionally be necessary. And so -- in secret conclave -- we have decided to submit that point of view to you and meanwhile, we shall send along a trifle to exchange for rice, from time to time, unless you tell us not to. You cannot feel under any obligation, my dear Paul, when you consider for a second the extent of OUR obligation to you. However -- we shall be guided by you and if you find the process distasteful -- do say so, won't you? I hope you won't! May I say that it will be very lovingly sent.

As to {illegible}: things are a bit stressful, but I {am} driving them steadily on to the desired conclusion. The mercury deal I am waiting to hear about from America within a few days. I think it will be concluded satisfactorily. My brother Reg is to arrive here around May 14, and will take over shortly afterwards. I expect to be free

<sup>140</sup> Page 361

June 1 -- or a few days thereafter and oh how I am looking forward to it. I am physically and nervously a bit weary as a result of a good deal of strain, so that I shall take a short complete rest and then -- devote my entire time and strength to you and to preparing for what you may have in store for me. I know I have much preparation to do, and to give myself up entirely to doing it will, of itself, be so wonderful that I shall soon be fit and strong and ready for anything. Perhaps you will keep that in mind, if there is any service I can render, please.

I think that brings you up to date -- although there is very much that I could go on writing. We are keeping steadily on, though I myself am lagging somewhat, I fear, because of the daily duties. But I am doing my best, you may be sure and will continue to do so, though when one wants to give hours, it is irking to have time limited. Schlubeck returned to Germany last night. He is a good steadfast man. His business future is still uncertain, but he has hopes of being sent East and has promised himself, if he does, to come to Tiruvannamalai -- even if only for a short time to pay his respects.

God bless you, my very dear Guru. You have potent help there but I feel that you will be glad too that you have the constant thoughts of your four, whose devotion is very sincere. My kindest greetings to you

Affectionately,



L23,363

363 - 364 Incomplete letter from {Ted Spicer}<sup>141</sup>

39 Basildon Court, Devonshire Street, London, W.1.

March 6, 1936<sup>142</sup>

My dear Paul:

Hesper and Bobby are spending their usual spring fortnight in Town so that Hesper was able to bring me at once the wonderful letter which she received from you a few days ago and which, as you may suppose, gave her a great deal of happiness -- as it did me. As you will have seen, some of the poems which Hesper has been producing rapidly of late have been superb. In these times of intense activity, she gets very tired, but, naturally, also very happy. In Town she is taking it gently and getting a little rest.

The news which you sent concerning your journey and its reasons is wonderful. Would that I were attached to your person on that journey! I am afraid, however, that I would not be much good at keeping your bowl filled until I learned a little more of the art of communication. But it will be an impressive experience for you and, taken in conjunction with all your other preparatory work during this summer, will lead up to the culmination in a fitting manner. We send you thoughts of help and strength and

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>141</sup> Author determined by the address.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>142</sup> An illegible note is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

shall rejoice with you in your triumph -- if one may use that word for an experience which will produce no triumphant thought.

At 1.30 each day, I sit quietly in the chair here in my office and immediately the "tingles" on top of the head start going. I am physically weary, because of the strain of bringing everything to a satisfactory conclusion by June 1st, but it will pass and, in any event, it is worth while. Only it means that my mind is a little weary at night and consequently, my med. periods are not as concentrated as I would wish. One makes up for it on Sunday, when it is possible to spend longer times. My one prayer is that, even though consciously I do not seem to accomplish much, unconsciously the Self may be developing and growing in strength, so that I shall be quite ready for whatever task may eventuate, big or small. The mercury has now reached the point where we have exchanged what, I hope, are final cables and it now only remains for them to embody the agreed terms in an agreement and send it to us for signature. It is barely possible that I MAY have to make a hurried trip to Indianapolis, to get the papers finally signed and finished -- especially in connection with the patents -- but I am trying to avoid that if I can. So that seems to be more or less in order. As far as business here is concerned, it is in a healthy condition. My brother arrives May 14, and will commence to take over shortly thereafter, so that in fixing June 1 as the day of release, I think I am fairly close to the mark.

Betty is in Mallorca -- not very well but, apparently, improving. Mrs. L. is kind and helpful and I think I may say that she is getting some help from us in turn. Schlubeck is now in Hamburg, but he will no doubt have written you himself. Hesper had a letter from Jan. saying that she expects to be in England toward the end of March. If we know when she is arriving, I will make a point of meeting her and helping her in every way I can. If she finds that those who follow you reflect qualities which are worth while, it will help her on her way back and she must have much inner hurt which needs healing...<sup>143</sup>

L23.365

365 - 366 Incomplete letter from {Ted Spicer}<sup>144</sup> 47 Basildon Court, Devonshire Street, London, W.1. March 17, 1936

My dear Paul:

When I reached home at nine last night, your letter was waiting for me and was indeed welcome. I was delighted to see your comment on Hesper's poem "Calvary," in your letter to her and knowing how happy she would be, I immediately telephoned her. The result was I had to send the letters to her in the midnight post, so that I shall not be able to answer until they come back to me. Her poems of late have been simply superb.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>143</sup> Following pages may be missing.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>144</sup> Author determined by address and content of the letter.

By the way, will you please note I am now <u>47</u> Basildon, and not 39. I am moving up there on March 25. It is the same as my present one, only has a small bedroom, and is the same price. It will be better to have a proper bed in which to sleep.

Hesper and Bobby have just had a fortnight in Town -- they returned home only yesterday. As Bobby was otherwise engaged, it meant that I was able to see Hesper five times during the fortnight and we had some beautiful times together. It is curious, but when I am meditating with her, I seem to get more complete concentration and to get it more quickly. It has been a very blessed experience. You made one comment in your letter about when I was free. As I may have remarked in my last, you can rely upon this by June 1. There is a hitch in the mercury negotiations, due to some toxic experiences with the product, but even if that is not definitely finished by June 1st, I shall leave it for someone else to finish up. My plan is to take a little time to get myself rested and physically fit, but I am going to spend ALL of my time on doing everything I can to make myself fit and ready for whatever you have in mind. I propose to spend long periods in meditation in some quiet spot in the Country and if, having that in mind, you have any instruction for me, perhaps you will kindly let me have them. I want my training from June 1st to be as intensive as it possibly can be, so that I can put into it all the energy that has hitherto been used in business. There have been hindrances, of course, such as intense flareups in the psoriasis. I wonder sometimes whether this is not a sort of "attack." If it is, I don't mind. I am quite certain that when the time comes, it will disappear. Meanwhile -- if by hurting more, it is hastening the process -- so much the better. It uses up a good deal of one's strength, because it is so profoundly hurting and irritating, but there it is. So, my Paul, please think of me as from June 1 as entirely at your disposal and make me use my time to the best of your ability. Devotion I think I have; I need more concentration; perhaps more consecration -- but I only know that I want to yield myself up entirely for whatever work the Master may wish you to give me.

It gives one a very deep thrill to think of your forthcoming journey; the place itself and your object. Take us with you in Spirit. You have said that I needed freedom from "everything" in order to be ready for service. I am quite ready to face whatever that may imply. You will probably be intensely occupied yourself on such a mission, so that I must not intrude my own affairs, but there will be satisfaction whilst thinking of what you are doing, in taking every possible step to give you better material on which to work.

Your remarks about Jan gave me a great deal of pleasure. I am so very glad that you have had such good letters from her. I am expecting to hear any day now that she is coming to England and am looking forward to seeing  $...^{145}$ 

L23.367

367 - 372Letter from Ted<sup>146</sup>

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>145</sup> The following pages are missing.

My dear Paul:

Many thanks for your nice letter of March 26, which came at a peculiarly apropos moment. First of all, let me say that, as usual, I immediately telephoned it to Hesper (I received it at 9.30 in the evening) and she was, of course, tremendously happy over your reference to her poem. I had to post the letter on to her the same night so that she could SEE for herself. Lord Gorell is also accepting her "Calvary" for publication in Cornhill Magazine," so she has had two pieces of happiness -- and she deserves them. I have just been speaking to her on the telephone and she tells me she wrote another last night which I shall get in the morning. It is very nice to see her output increasing and continually heightening in beauty and matter. I am hoping that one day, the will all be published together in a volume. She has written you all about this herself, so that I will add that she is improved in health and happy. We had five wonderful days together at Cheltenham, midst the beauties of Spring in Gloucestershire, as we did last year, so that I was fortified for the ordeal of the coming weeks.

B. returned last Thursday. Physically her two months in Mallcora has done her good. She is sunburned and looks well, but mentally she is very depressed and bitter. Tomorrow night she goes into hospital for the operation on her nose, and will probably be there for about ten days -- which will leave another 24 days until she sails for New York on May 16. Her aged Father died suddenly about a fortnight ago. Those 24 days are going to be difficult, but it will be the last hard pull before attaining time and peace to get on after June 1st, so that I shall have to do my very best to give her all the help I can before she goes. Following your very good advice, I am not not allowing myself to be harassed over the business affairs, but I am nevertheless maintaining a steady and relentless pressure towards a complete clearance by the date I have set and if anything does overlap that date, it will not be much, nor by long. Your words of encouragement were balm. We feel -- naturally -- that it is up to us to do honour to your confidence and thus to repay your help. It will come.

In your letter, you referred to Hesper helping Alice Bailey -- thus far! I think you may regard that as settled. There was a proposal that H. should help A.B. by writing letters all over the world to people who needed help and A.B. said that within a year she could have six secretaries busy! Personally I felt that such work would be the very surest way of squashing all H's own spontaneity and output of beautiful verse and said so. That idea is now squashed and if there is to be any help, it will be limited to contributions to "Beacon" or something of that sort -- but nothing regular, nor routine. I hope you approve. By the way, you asked that the book "The Holy Mountain" should be sent you. I have a copy and am posting it on to you. Do not trouble to return it...

As for Schlubeck -- he, after his return to Germany, had to go to Czecho-Slovakia, to the birthplace of his Mother, to establish to the satisfaction of the Nazis that he was

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>146</sup> "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>147</sup> An illegible note is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>148</sup> Page 369

a complete "Aryan!" He also had to go to Frankfurt to clear up business and to see if there was any chance of his resuming work for Bayer. I had a letter from him a week ago and he is definitely out of Bayer, so that he is now considering what to do with his future. He is not unduly discouraged at all of this, feeling certain that he is being guided to the place where he can be most useful. You have probably heard from him direct by now. I am writing him and telling him of your enquiry as to his welfare, which will give him pleasure.

Mrs. L. is away for a fortnight at their cottage in Sussex over the Easter period. I was invited to go down there, but under the present circumstances cannot do it, of course. She is most earnest and I hope to be able to see more of her. She is always very kind.

Last week, Jan. telephoned me from the Strand Palace Hotel and I asked if she could dine with me that same evening. She could -- and did and I enjoyed very much seeing her again and talking with her... One thing that please me of course was the account she gave me of the Maharishee; her expressions of regard for him and her description of the "utter peace" which she obtained from his presence. She described to me her parting interview; tried to describe the beautiful feeling of peace which it gave her, and told me that in her daily meditations she always saw him and maintained that same feeling of peacefulness. She looked well and happy, although I thought there was a certain sadness in her eyes. She told me all about the little events (from her point of view) preceding her departure, explaining that she was sure that she did the best thing in returning here for a time, but that she was looking forward to going back in due course, when you were ready, as the Maharishee had told her she would... She spoke tenderly and lovingly of you and gave me also an amusing description of some of the lighter side of life there -- mosquitoes, lizards; food, etc. On the whole, I felt quite happy about her and told her to remember that I was a devoted friend of her Husband and therefore at her disposal if I could be of help in any way. She spoke of coming back to England toward the end of May and promised to give me a longer time during that visit, when she could also see Hesper. She asked me to write in her autograph book -which she brought from Tiruvannamalai - and I did so. She returned to Paris next day. If you have anything at any time that you wish for me to do for her, please let me know.

I am enclosing a clipping from the "Telegraph" about Egypt which I thought might interest you. Politically, there is a lot of furore but nothing much being done. Hitler has submitted his 25 year plan, which has had an extremely good reception in the British Press and, as one would expect, a lot of mockery in the French. {France} in turn submitted a plan, which was a mass of absurdities. Feeling in England is very pro-German and public opinion certainly would not tolerate any action which appears to be merely something done to act as a sop to French in intransigeance. Mussolini seems to be making marvellous progress in Abysinnia, but it would appear that from any point of view, nothing but a lot of talk will happen during the next few weeks.

I<sup>149</sup> think that brings me fairly up to date with you on general things. We have talked about your remark concerning all the many things that were happening and that

<sup>149</sup> Page 371

would need a whole series of classes to tell about on your return. The mere mention of return gave us a thrilling feeling and as we read about the points in your journey leading at last to the 17,000 foot pass -- undertaking. The thoughts of all of us are with you constantly. May you keep in perfect health and accomplish the utmost on which you have set your mind. Now I will close as it is ten thirty and settle down to that period of quiet which has come to mean so very much. One can report no spectacular progress -- only an increasing peace, a constant sense of being helped and an ever growing longing to penetrate the barrier of darkness. May the Great Ones bless and keep you, our dear Paul.

Affectionately and devotedly,

Med

L23.373

373 - 374 Letter from Ted 47 Basildon Court, Devonshire Street, London, W.1. April 17, 1936

My dear Paul:

This clipping is from this morning's "Telegraph" and I thought it might interest you. A lot of work seems to be going on out there just now between the two or three groups engaged.

Mrs L. rang up last night and said she had sent you a "volume" -- a letter of some nine pages. She said she was afraid you would be impatient with such an epistle, but she wanted to send you every detail and she did not expect a volume in reply!! She has been in the country for some days over Easter, but I hope to see her on her return next week.

Betty went into the Hospital Easter Monday, had the operation Tuesday and is now very uncomfortable. This will endure for two or three days yet. I expect she will be out by the 21st, when she has to stay in her own room for a week to avoid dust (28th); then she has to go to the sea for a weak to help healing (May 5), and she is supposed to sail for America May 16! At the moment, it is a little trying -- but there is only another 30 days to face.

Hesper came up and dined with me last night -- very happy because Lord Gorell of "Cornhill Magazine" was accepting "Calvary" for publication. Our meds. together are very nice. I feel that she is forging steadily ahead -- much more so than am I at present -- but as you have written, my time will come. You may remember she had a very nasty cough persistently. When we were away at Cheltenham I suggested to her that it would have to GO -- it was wracking her chest so. That was a fortnight ago. It is nearly gone! I am very grateful. My new little flat is a great improvement. I have a bedroom; a sitting room; and the usual tiny kitchenette and bathroom. I have put my own things in it and Hesper helped me fix it up. It is the end flat on the corridor and as

a result, my sitting room is at the end of the building on the 4th -- in other words, insulated on all 4 sides. So it is very quiet and one may do what one wishes there without disturbance and without disturbing. Already we have built up a lovely, peaceful atmosphere and it is very much of a sanctuary. When H. is in Town during the day, she goes in and arranges the flowers and leaves her presence behind -- which is rather lovely.

I am still without definite news of mercury, but everything else is arranged and Reg left Los Angeles on April 12. He reaches New York May 4 (by sea) and sails on the Berengaria May 8, arriving here May 14. So he will be in time to have taken over by June 1. I am retiring Sorrell, who is very happy at the prospect and providing him with £8. weekly. He has given 14 years of faithful service. So little by little the day approaches. We talked of you last night and wondered just where you were by now and how you were faring. It is a great adventure. We are waiting for our copies of your new book. I hope you are well and satisfied with progress, our Paul. Our loving greetings to you.

Affectionately,



L23.375

375 - 376 Incomplete letter from Ted Undated

...<sup>150</sup> which should happen for you -- just naturally WILL.

Schlubeck -- I have just had a letter from him. I had not heard for a long time as I mentioned in a recent letter to you. He has been in a camp, doing his military training, for a month. Now he is out and you will hear at once, if you have not already. I'm not sure that he posts by air mail. He is definitely out of Bayer and is considering going to South Africa -- where he always has wanted to go -- to open up on his own somehow.

I have not had a chance yet to show Dorothy Last your letter, but I will this coming week. I telephoned her about it. Because Bobby said that it would do me good just now, H. and I are going to night to Cheltenham for 2 days in the Vale of Evesham, where, just now, the blossoms are at their most beautiful. He is extremely thoughtful for me and very kind to me. I am afraid I could not be unselfish like that -- not under such circumstances. The circumstances are different, I know and one only worships a human being once in one's lifetime -- but there it is. He is indeed good to ME.

Reg has been delayed a week by strikes on ships at Los Angeles, so that he now arrives on the Gerogic April 22 - a week late. But everything will be all ready for him, you may be sure. Mercury is hanging fire -- owing to the fear of the American firm as

 $<sup>^{150}\,\</sup>hbox{\it ``--2''}$  is typed at the top of the page; previous page is missing.

to its toxicity. Now -- however -- we have received a report from the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, on its use in a group of cases, showing that it is safe, harmless, AND effective. So I am hoping that this will remove the cause of their hesitation and enable the matter to be terminated without much more ado. I read your words to the effect that the moments when one turns inwards toward the Overself are the ones that really count. Yes, indeed, I have begun to realise that keenly, which is one great reason why I am looking forward so intensely to the time -- now not far distant -- when I may have all the time there is to devote to just THAT. Your new book (Arunachala) was delivered to me just as I left this morning -- so that I have seen only the cover. It is in my bag and we shall read it aloud to each other this evening -- and I will write you again early in the week about its looks -- type -- and the rest -- as well as the matter. I had one sent Hesper. so she will probably bring hers too!! Now I must close and eat my bread and cheese luncheon. Our loving thoughts come to you constantly and we are so eager for your achievement -- your attainment. You deserve it all so well. Kindest greetings to you

Affectionately,

L23,377

377 - 382 Letter from Ted 47 Basildon Court, Devonshire Street, London, W.1. June 9, 1936

My very dear Paul:

First, I must ask your pardon for my long silence. The reasons you know well. The past three weeks have been weeks of intense strain, but I have been sitting tight and, thanks to your help and too the precious gentle kindness of my Blessed Hesper, I am getting through quite well. This is Tuesday. Friday is my last day here. Bobby has also been kindness itself to me. I am a very fortunate individual. I do not want to weary you with a long recital, so will just condense the happenings so that you are up to date on my little affairs. Betty eventually sailed for New York. She did her best to keep calm and not to behave in a way which would be trying, but, naturally, her last week was rather bad. I have had a letter from her since her arrival, and she is very distrait still, and suffering a lot from claustrophobia. I hope and feel, however, that she will commence to calm down and be happier. Reg was delayed a week in getting here, but things move swiftly once he arrived. I had found a house which just suited him and which he took. He is moving in to it to-day. The last week of Sorrell here, which terminated last Friday, was another very trying period. He felt the strain of leaving after 14 years and there was a good deal of emotion one way and another. That also is past. This week, I am gathering up the last loose ends and turning things over to my brother in an orderly fashion. He seems thrilled and overjoyed to be back in harness.

He is taking one third of the business for the present, leaving me the other two thirds, which he will take at any time I wish if -- to use his words -- "you are still crazy enough to want to stay out!" As he is keen and energetic, the welfare of the business and those working in it will be safe. I have safeguarded my staff, so they are safe and happy. And so on Friday night I leave. Saturday I go too Spelmonden and on Sunday we all three set out for St. Ives, Cornwall, for two weeks rest. I need it, for I am rather nervously exhausted. But I have plenty of resilience and with the peaceful and happy surroundings which I shall have and, at least, the presence of Hesper for 14 consecutive days, I shall emerge at the end of June ready for anything. So that is my history to date.

Last Wednesday I had a letter from Janina and on Thursday evening we dined together. I have never seen such a change in anyone in my life, Paul. Last time we dined, she was sad, distraught and a little hectic, with shadows in her eyes which made one wish to comfort her. This time -- she is buoyantly happy, full of peacefulness; well balanced and with a certain joyous confidence about her which is good to see. She told me the Maharishee appeared to her frequently; that He brought her an ineffable peace and told me that I should not fail to give myself the chance of going into His presence. She was so very happy too, because of letters from you, and because she is sailing back on October 2. It was a very happy meeting. I telephoned Hesper and arranged for her to come to Town Monday (yesterday) and she met Jan in my flat and they had luncheon together. Hesper too was impressed. I spoke to her on the phone when I eventually got home at ten last night and she agreed with my summary above. Jan also told Hesper she ought to go to Tiruvannamalai! Anyway, both Hesper and I were very happy for Jan and for you at the transformation which has taken place. I hope it signifies, my dear Paul, that she has succeeded in triumphing over all enemies and is firmly on the Path once more. That she will be back to look after your welfare is comforting and I hope you will have much joy in her presence this autumn.

Now<sup>151</sup> I have to thank you for your letter of May 20, which Hesper already has answered. I will see that Sunday papers come along regularly. The Observer is as good as any and as little "News-of-the World-ish" as any!! About "Arunachala." Taking it as a whole, it is, of course, good. I feel, however, that it bears evidence of haste and that your publishers have let you down in proof-reading the arrangement. Sundry expressions are repeated (such as throwing the baby out with the soapy water)<sup>152</sup> -- which they ought to have taken care of. Never mind -- the message is there and it will perhaps appeal all the more if it is not wrapped up in too fine a literary cover. I am not criticising -- save perhaps that I have a high idea of what anything that comes from YOU should be.

I read the description of the "home" in which you found yourself at the time of writing with feelings of awe -- and with no small desire to be beside you. "Utter isolation on a mountain ridge with a dense fir forest stretching down into the ravine." That sounds very, very appealing! And yet, trifling as my experience is, I can comprehend very keenly what you mean when you refer to the increased sensitiveness

<sup>151</sup> Page 379

age 379

<sup>152 &</sup>quot;can't find?" is handwritten at the top of the page with a line here.

and how necessary you will find it to keep the world at bay on your return. But it is so fiercely worth it all. What if it will be crucifixion to return; what if one is pained and jarred by "civilization!" --- nothing can compare with that which you are experiencing and no price is too high to pay for it. I shall be marking time -- whilst I work on meditation -- after July 1 and shall not make any definite plans until I have time to see what emerges and what you wish. If it is a good thing to do later on, I will find some small place, in the depths of the country, protected from noise, where I can make my "home" and where, when you return here, you can at least find haven, if you care to. One may not be able to live there all the time -- that would appear selfish perhaps -- but it will be there as a refuge. That is something to consider later on, anyway.

To return once more to business -- the mercury is not yet settled, but all of this is being turned over to Reg -- so that I have no loose ends. I may have to give him a week in July, in case I have forgotten anything, but that will be all.

As to Hesper -- she is continuing to write. She is happy of late and these little excursions of Bobby trouble her not at all. I believe that to be quite true -- for I do not think that she could look straight into my eyes when I asked the definite question last Sunday -- and assure me definitely that there was no hurt left -- as she did -- with a very happy smile, unless it were true. I am glad. She keeps faithfully on with her meds. I am a little anxious at times because of the strain imposed by floods of tears, which seem to wear her. I ventured to suggest, very gently, that she tried to get above the emotional, but she says they must have a purpose and I am not able, of course, to disagree. I can only do everything possible to build up her fragile strength and to pour out to her every atom of love I can, so that she will be surrounded with gentleness and care. That is not a difficult task, but one longs to protect her ultra sensitive heart against hurt -- hurts which come so easily and which wound so much. It is not easy to see -- calmly -- pain in her eyes.

Owing<sup>153</sup> to my exceeding preoccupation, I have not seen Dorothy Last. But I am dining with her tomorrow night. She too is happy in her work and feels she is making some progress in her contact with you. She has telephoned me several times and is always most kind and thoughtful.

Schlubeck thinks he will be going to South Africa toward the end of June. He too is keeping on, though he must have had a hard time business-wise. But he is a staunch fellow -- loyal to the core -- and will make a strong addition to our little band for whatsoever purpose you may decide.

Now I must stop, my dear Paul. It is good to feel that I am emerging; and that in the coming weeks I can, at long last, get down seriously and purposefully to the one thing which draws. Help me in these coming months, my dear Guru and see to it that I direct my energies aright, for I feel that I am coming now to the real object of my life -- that consecration to the service of the Master for which everything up to now has only been an apprenticeship. I am afraid this is rather a self centred letter, but you will understand. It comes to you with great affection and devotion and heartfelt wishes for your welfare and attainment.

<sup>153</sup> Page 381



L23.383

383 - 390 Letter from Ted 47 Basildon Court, Devonshire Street, London W.1. December 8, 1936<sup>154</sup>

My dear Paul: --

It is some weeks since I received your last very welcome letter. Since then, I have been allowed to see Hesper's cards and Dorothy's letter. The latter, especially, gave us all joy. Dorothy kindly allowed me to copy it for Hesper, leaving out one sentence, so that we were all able to have it. I have been a long time replying principally because I have been enjoying(?) an attack of conjunctivitis. One's eyes become all congested and red, very painful and one has to wear black glasses, keep out of light and refrain from reading or writing. The eyelids feel like a depository for all of the sand of the Sahara and altogether, it is not nice. I had ointments; drops; eye washes, etc. but it seemed to take its own time to mature and I am still wearing dark glasses. It is not pleasant to be unable to see!! As that was getting better my brother's Wife was flung from her horse and sustained what were at first thought to be fatal injuries -- since she was kicked in the head and chest as well as almost everywhere else. So I was called in a hurry. Fortunately, although badly injured, there was nothing so serious an anticipated, and she is making a good recovery. But I spent some days helping as I could. Then, Bobby had to go into a nursing home for examination of his prostate, as Hesper has written you, and so some more days were used up. Now, Bobby is feeling stronger; my brother's wife is getting better; my eyes are getting better, so we resume the journey! And here let me say that I had ordered a copy of your new book for Hesper's birthday (the 6th.). Watkins was afraid it would not get here in time, but in point of fact, I did get it on the afternoon of the 5th. So far (I have been at Spelmonden for the birthday weekend) I have only had a chance to read thee very interesting foreword and look at the pictures. Tonight I shall begin reading it. I am rather wondering whether its obviously Indian type will be an advantage or a disadvantage. It will be interesting to see what happens to it as compared with the earlier books. But I will write you more about it later. I liked your "dedication."

Apart from the little incidents mentioned above, things have been steadying down from every point of view. I am calmer; have a better perspective; beginning to feel better and generally feel as though I had at least partially surmounted one more considerable obstacle. Following the kindly advice given in the first paragraph of your

 $<sup>^{154}</sup>$  "cabled {illegible} 22/12 "No!"" is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

letter has helped very much indeed. Hesper too has been very much better the past two or three weeks, physically and mentally. She is coughing MUCH less and in spite of the woes about servants and thee strain and worry of Bobby's illness, she looks really very well indeed and, what is more, has a poise and a calm which she could not have had -- say -- a year ago. She is finding her Self, bless her heart! That frail and fragile little body holds an indomitable Spirit and I feel sure she will soon commence once more writing beautiful and useful things

I<sup>155</sup> was speaking to Dorothy on the phone this morning. I dined with them last Sunday week and disgraced myself by fainting!! She is such a very kindly soul that she made me quite comfortable over it, but it was a foolish thing to do. It was just a question of being a little overwrought and overtired. The conversation this morning was over the fact that she wanted very much to send you a Christmas present with the bag she was sending, and was afraid you would not like her doing so. Hence she asked me to do it, without letting you know it came from her! I felt justified in assuring her that I was quite sure you would accept her gift in the spirit in which it was sent, and that she need feel no hesitation whatever in sending it to you herself. That, on the contrary, I felt sure it would give you genuine pleasure because you WOULD know the spirit in which it was sent. Hence, she will be sending it herself. I had a very nice talk with her that Sunday. She had just received your letter; was taking to heart and getting ready to apply, the advice and suggestions which it contained and she quite seized the idea that she had to get past the "messages" just as she had to get past interference from the conscious mind. As I have said before, she is very earnest. Fortunately, her husband has taking a liking to me and rather takes the attitude that if anyone as "ordinary" as I am takes and interest in what he calls "spooks" -- maybe there is something in them and his wife is not as mad as she seems!! Whether this is really a funny compliment for me or not, I must leave you to judge! He is a funny little man, but veery kindly and generous and means well in what he does. Anyway, he is devoted to Dorothy and tries all he can to help her to do the things which she wishes to do. She is dining with me on Thursday this week and we are to have an evening together for some med. at my place.

Yesterday I received a letter from Jan. It contained the news that she was leaving for Marseilles to sail on December 18 on the Mooltan, and enclosed a letter asking me to get some information for a business man who was a friend of yours. This I am doing. I am writing her today, but am afraid I shall not get to see her before she sails, which I regret. I do hope, my dear Paul, that everything will move along happily from every point of view and that you may find together the comfort and happiness which you so deserve, and that she will eventually take her place at your side as a potent {helpmate} in your all important work. You mention that you are tired and I can quite believe it. You have had an extremely difficult and trying year and yet I feel sure that you are immensely happy with the results achieved, so long as your bodily strength can stand the strain

<sup>155</sup> Page 385

And now I come to a new happening on which I must ask for your advice and help, in your capacity as my beloved Guru and Teacher; having in mind the undertaking entered into on that last day in your flat with Hesper, and also in your capacity as Friend. As you know, through the presence of the Baileys in Tunbridge Wells and my contacts with them during my visits to Spelmonden, I have come to know them perhaps intimately. Incidentally, was able to render some little services to Billie, their daughter, in connection with her recent illness. Foster Bailey asked me to come and see him a week ago and explained to me briefly that, owing to his own and Alice's health, and the continual extension of their work, he badly needed executive help -capable of working without control. He asked me to see him at a later date, 156 so that he might explain to me the origin, development, present scope and future plan of their work, so that I might be able to judge of its value, etc. That second talk took place yesterday. During it, he explained to me How Alice's work originated and how she, as a Disciple of the Master KH was lent by Him to the Tibetan (an advanced Disciple of Master KH) for certain specific work. How out of that grew the Lucis Publishing Company; The Arcane School and the Lucis Trust. I am writing all of this in confidence, of course, as I can to you and as I must. The Arcane School was started for a specific purpose, under guidance, a purpose which it is slowly achieving. The Publishing Company's objective is to make of itself an instrument capable of publishing and circulating quickly in every language ANY spiritual book (in harmony with the general Plan) which might otherwise fail to see the light of day, and to get over its message, etc. The Trust is a charitable organization, organised in the U.S.A. and England, the ideal of which is to secure gradually endowments for the promulgation of "esoteric" work, just as the Cancer Foundation promotes research into cancer. He went into all of this, with the plans for the future, in some detail, during 2 hours talk, during which I was silent. At the end of it, he asked me to think about it all and to say whether I would be interested in taking and executive part in that work, if so, in which of the 3 branches. He emphasised that I should be unhampered. I thanked him for even thinking of me in such connection and after telling him that he would have to be sure of my ability, since I was only a beginning aspirant on the Way, told him that I would think carefully over what he said and see him again in due course. His own work is under the direction of the Master M.

Well, my dear Paul -- what about it? Their work appeals to me because it is apparently full of insuperable obstacles!! If in throwing myself into it, I would be contributing some little but towards forwarding the Plan of the Great Ones -- that would be good. The question is, however --IS it work that YOU wish me to do and that is, for me, the WHOLE question, because I am dedicated to prepare myself for that work of which you spoke. If this is it -- then all is well. If it is not, you must tell me so. It is only fair to Foster that I should tell him yes or no as soon as possible and he is going to America on December 30. If you could, therefore, send me a one word cable "yes" or "no," I should understand. The cable would be simply: "Spicer, Basildon Court, Devonshire Street, London -- yes (or no) as the case might be... If you can find

that possible, it would help to settle the matte one way or the other, before he left. As one who is pledged to you I leave the decision respectfully to you — without, of course, wishing to involve you at all in any of the consequences either way. In other words, I am content to accept full responsibility of accepting your advice. I have tried to make this as brief as possible, but it will be enough for you, I feel sure.

For the rest, we are keeping on, encouraged and inspired anew by the last paragraph in your letter: "We are not doomed to failure but destined to attain -- for we are in touch -- though links in the chain of Hierarchy -- with Those who have found." A marvellous sentence and one the portent of which was not lost on us. It is in that faith that we await and -- waiting -- strive all we can to keep to the thought of the Self until the day comes when 157 we come to a realisation of It. I have thought these past weeks of going away somewhere -- anywhere, in order to cut myself off more completely from the near society of even the few -- of even that One whom I so love. Whether that would be running away from the responsibility of settling with all things on this spot, I hardly know. I had thought of going to Egypt. I had thought of coming to you, but felt that if you had wanted me to do that, you would have said so, although Dorothy says you would not say so unless I first asked you. Personally, I do not think that, even if only because I know that you know that I want to do that which will prepare me for what lies ahead; which will enable me to develop that degree of spiritual consciousness which will make me a usable instrument and for that reason, I think you would have said "come" -- if you thought that were my course. No move is possible until late January for money reasons. If my job is to stay in this place and learn detachment and the putting of everything and every one into the proper place HERE, I am content. It is very true that if I can learn how to put into my aspiration that degree of love and adoration and worship and devotion which I bear toward H. it could not help but be a potent force. Such love has not been permitted to come into my being for nothing.

As I sit here and reflect, it occurs to me that on reading this, it may convey the impression that I am more or less torn between decisions of one sort and another. Believe me, that is NOT the case, my dear Paul. Not for a long time have I felt more tranquil; more calm; more perfectly certain that if I keep on my feet will be guided into the way I should take. I do not want to be static in the sense of marking time when I should be going ahead and so -- I put everything -- naturally -- before you. I do it with a certain apprehension at adding too your work, and yet with a very sure confidence that you would have me do it. And now I will close. You will be getting letters from all three of us in this mail. May I ask you in conclusion too continue to send all possible help to Hesper. Brave as she is and full of courage, this illness of Bobby has been trying and tiring for her, and given her anxious moments. Her attic is her great consolation and she will respond faithfully to all the help you can give. She is innately so fine ----Well, you know all I would say but -- just do all you can for her please, my Paul. She is worth it more than any of us.

157 Page 389

I hope that you, in turn, are continuing to achieve and that you are keeping well in spite of the heat. Our thoughts are so often with you in that "torrid valley" as you have called it. My love and very sincere greetings to you.

Affectionately,

L23.391

391 - 392 Letter from Ted 47, Basildon Court, Devonshire Street, London, W.1.<sup>158</sup> May 10

My dear Paul:

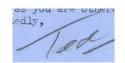
Of course, I was delighted to have your card and to know that you were safely in New York, feeling better, and comfortably located. I only realised when your card came how much I had been thinking of you and I am very relieved. You did well to escape with only 2 interviews and we shall look forward to seeing what they did to you. Hesper and Bobby were here last night when your card came, so I was able to share it at once, and they were both very pleased too. Dorothy is in Scotland, but I will write her at once, as I know she will be equally happy.

Now I shall hope to hear that you are safely OUT of New York and on your way to the peace of California. It is not impossible that I may not be far behind you. I HAVE devised an experiment capable of being done in a laboratory with Edwenil and - the preliminary report proves conclusively the bactericidal value of the product. It is being repeated VERY carefully now, and if the final result is as good, I shall bring it over too Washington and get a show-down. If they refuse even then to give a license, I shall go ahead with the serum free one which requires no licence. AND -- I shall have to come to California to take the thing away from the people there, and transfer it to more reliable hands. So -- that is the position at the moment.

Things are moving, and I never felt more "grim" in my life, so something will have to go! However, I feel that all this is of small import compared with the good news about you. Dr Hardy rang up yesterday and enquired if I had news and I had to tell her -- not yet. I have her your message about the pendulum, and she thanked me over and over again for having given her a chance to have you in her consulting room and to make inner contact with you. She means it too. SO adieu for the moment, my dear Paul and may you soon be as perfect in your body as you are otherwise.

Devotedly,

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>158</sup> Address appears in the letterhead.



L23.393

393 - 394 Letter from Ted 47, Basildon Court, Devonshire Street, London, W.1.<sup>159</sup> May 28, 1938

My dear Paul:

Your letter of the 20th has just come in and I have just sent you a cable -- to tell you I am sailing June 1, on the Queen Mary, for New York. I have succeeded in producing a quite remarkable new piece of convincing laboratory evidence, so I am going too Washington myself to make a last desperate evidence to get that license granted, so Edwenil can start again in America. If they are open to conviction, this MUST convince them. The only question is whether they have made up their minds to down the product in spite of everything. Well -- I can but do my best. My address will be

C/O. Rotary Club, Commodore Hotel, New York.

They will know where I am and forward promptly. Whether I have to come on to California depends, of course, on events. For business reasons, I hope I don't. To be able to see YOU, I hope I do, so we must see what Destiny has in store. I need not bother you with any more of my news than that,

Of course, I am most happy over your letter, both from the Ludecke point of view and -- even more especially -- your health. I had lunch with Dr Hardy and told her how you were getting on. She was very pleased and repeated how much it had meant to her -- and was meaning every day -- to have met you. But to know that you can say you are 50% better is simply GREAT. Especially because that first 50% is the harder half.

Hesper will be glad that you are friendly with A.A.B. again even though any cooperation in work is impossible. In this same mail I have a letter from Ann Pierce, who is also rejoicing over having met you.

I am most interested in your remark that you find a sympathetic and intelligent response over there. I knew you would. It is the 160 same in any walk of life -- spiritual things, or medical things! They are more avid. Working in England after working there is apt to be discouraging. It takes dynamite to blast these people out of their indifference. Maybe they will get it!

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>159</sup> Address appears in the letterhead.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>160</sup> Page 394

Your last paragraph filled me with new hope and that beautiful sense of closeness which used to come in meditation with you. "Hope and quiet confidence" -- the first has existed for a long time; the latter was added during this past few months. The past two weeks have been very hectic, but inside it all, that quietness at the Centre persists and is a precious refuge.

I am sending your letter on to Hesper today and she will forward it to the others. If you can, let me know to New York where you are, because if I do NOT come to California, and if you DO have a telephone, I want to know the number and shall give myself the luxury of hearing your voice once anyway, even if it is for 3 minutes. Meanwhil<sup>161</sup>e, I hope you are getting comfortably and peacefully settled, so that the work on the book may begin. I feel that immediately that commences to flow out, you will be reinvigorated anyway. Now I will stop, because I am doing what you were doing those last two busy days -- trying to get letters done and papers collected ready for departure -- and then I in turn shall be driven to the Queen Mary. When I get to New York (I shall only stay there 2 days probably) I shall go to the Essex House, where you went, although mail always goes to the Commodore, as stated above.

Thank you again for finding time to write. You know what joy your letters bring. My deepest love to you, my veery dear Friend and Guru.

Devotedly.

L23.395

395 - 396 Incomplete letter from {Ted<sup>162</sup> Spicer} Undated

...<sup>163</sup> time, you will have been in New York a fortnight, {illegible}<sup>164</sup> that you are possibly even now on your way west and that the noise and traffic of this great City, have not been too hard on you. In a little while, Miss Faulkner is coming in to see me. She rang and asked if she could come and borrow some books. Of course, I said "yes." Pottier also came and spent an evening with me. He is a nice, keen, enthusiastic youngster -- so eager for information, but somewhat devoid of practical-ness in applying it. He will get on, however, because he is so earnest about it all and he is going to come in from time to time, because he wants to learn more about the

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>161</sup> Two vertical line are handwritten in the left margin and one in the right margin next to this paragraph.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>162</sup> Author determined from the content of the letter.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>163</sup> Previous lines are missing because the page is torn.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>164</sup> One or more words is missing because the page is torn.

physiology and functions of the endocrine glands, and I have promised to be his "coach!" He is planning HOW to get started in the kind of place he has dreamed about.

You may possibly remember out of the many letters one from a certain Arthur Ayton -- who wanted to see you -- and you told him to come and see me. Well, he came a couple of days ago. He is a singer -- professional -- about 38, but old for his age; aesthetic; highly strung; "nervy;" temperamental and -- you will understand the sense in which I use the word: "weak." The sort who make one hesitate in deciding whether what he needs most in a good kick in the pants, with instructions to pull up his socks; or sympathetic handling!! I decided on the latter. He has -- or has had -- one great woe. He is deeply in love with a woman -- who also loves him -- but she is married and they think it wrong for her to leave her husband. (UNHEARD of situation, isn't it????) Anyway, he thinks he is being "righteous" in behaving thus "properly," and seemed a trifle astonished when I told him righteousness did not consist in refraining from being a cad -- but that it was a positive quality! Anyway -- I concluded that he has something in him which is worth trying to help -- so he is coming again Sunday for more talk -and perhaps help -- in your name. I'll do my best. He keeps saying he would have given anything to have met you, so I told him that if he used the intervening year WELL, probably he would meet you.

{illegible}<sup>165</sup> would be incontrovertible, and acceptable to any one -- unless they would accept nothing. I had a job to get anyone to do it -- who was worth while -- but finally persuaded a Liverpool man. Two days ago I got his preliminary report. He had thought there would be no result, so he came down to see me, because he was almost excited (so was I!) that the result was excellent! Now he is doing it all again, in a very, very thorough manner, so that there will be no loopholes for any critic to find and IF and when he has successfully completed the work again -- well, we shall have what Washington want, IF they really want it. If they do not accept this -- they will have to say plainly that they would not give a license under any circumstances. But I hardly think that is the position --yet! So -- I MAY be bringing this work to America myself about the end of May, so that I shall be on the spot to answer questions, if any, and to try to get a final decision. Glendale are behaving even worse than ever, so they will remain to deal with afterwards, but it is one thing at a time, just now. Meanwhile, I am working hard and dourly at Watford and it has been a little surprising how many doctors have telephoned or written to say they are glad I am back, and will I come and see them. But I am going to be "hard-boiled." I shall go and see them, yes, but I shall make them know that I am in business to serve AND to make money! If I have to do this work, someone has to PAY and thus to provide that which is necessary to enable me to go and be where I want! It is the "sinews of war" I am working for now.

The refuge of the morning and evening retirement into the peace and silence is perhaps even greater -- because of the greater contrast of the days. To sink into the "Great Repose" in the heart is ever more and more real; its effect on the rest of the day -- greater and greater. As a result "wear and tear" are less, because there is a sense of

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>165</sup> Page 395, one or more words is missing because the page is torn.

inner strength and tranquillity -- a feeling of possessing unfathomable resources -- hence calmness.

L23.397

397 - 398 Incomplete letter from {Ted<sup>166</sup> Spicer} Undated

...<sup>167</sup> And if I can be of any help in this connection, before sailing, either by {seeing} Jan for you, or in any other way, command me.

INDIAN KIT: Thank you for all the information which I have carefully tabulated, and I am now well enough informed to be able to arrive with what I need and thus not be a nuisance -- any more that I can help!! -- after I arrive.

In the first paragraph of your letter of April 30, you mention something that might happen at the end of 12 months. This was very happy making -- not just because of the thing itself -- but because it presaged a maintenance of close relations with you, which is something I had been ardently hoping might always be possible. This of course became more apparent still from your second letter, which gave Hesper and me a great deal of happiness. Believe me, we are heartily appreciative of all that you say on the first page of this letter and agree entirely with it all -- not that any agreement of ours is necessary to you, but you will understand what I mean. I am deeply grateful to you for lifting a corner of the curtain and allowing us to know some of the difficulties through which you have had to fight. The account constitutes a warning to us against "psychism" 168 which we shall not forget. But Hesper was so much happier because of the assurance that you would still be "Paul;" that you were not just disappearing from our ken; and that the joy of contact with you would remain on the new basis. And so was I! You mention that the duty of the "Guru" was to "dispel darkness and this has been done." Only seven words, but they are very pregnant. You will realise that we are, and always shall be, under a deep debt of gratitude to you for that potent help and, by that token, if it ever becomes possible for us to be of service to, or with, you, in that work which you have to do in the world, you will allow us the opportunity. Nothing would give either of us greater happiness. Anyway -- just keep that always in the back of your mind. Mind you, I am not exaggerating our potentialities, but for what they are worth, they are always THERE, and a loyal and abiding affection can make even mediocre potencies quite useful. So...!

I read page 2, anent the surroundings of the Egyptian experience, with interest and amazement. You mention that you would never defend yourself against such

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>166</sup> Author determined from the content of the letter. "So" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

<sup>167 &</sup>quot;--3" is typed at the top of the page; previous pages are missing.

<sup>168</sup> Underlined by hand.

attacks. I KNOW that. My own motto always has been "qui s'excuse, s'accuse" and as a ...<sup>169</sup>

#### L23.399

399 - 402

Letter from Ted

Waldman Park Hotel, Connecticut Avenue and Woodly Road, Washington D.C.<sup>170</sup>
June 11, 1938

# My dear Paul:

Your air mail letter of the 8th, forwarded from New York, came this morning and I am, of course, delighted to hear the news of your health. I only hope that before long you will not have to say "strength nearly back to normal" -- but "strength supernormal!" Also your word about your future movements is significant. I am only a little troubled {lest} it means that you will not be able to finish your book at leisure. I think you said it would take you six months, which would carry you into December. Do try -- if you may -- to stay there long enough to finish that in peace -- so that it is off your mind, because with that out of the way, you would feel mentally and physically free for other duties -- AND, you would have had time to consolidate your physical reestablishment.

As to my affairs: I lost no time on arrival here, and it has been decided that my experiments must be repeated by American workers. Having presumed that would be the case, I laid all plans for it whilst in New York and I am returning there tomorrow, so that for the week June 13 -- 17, I shall be at Essex House, Central Park South, New York. I am having these experiments repeated by two different laboratories, so there can be no question as to their bona fides. IF the Department are honest and genuinely require only scientific evidence, they MUST give me the license on this evidence. Only time will tell that, and when I return<sup>171</sup> here -- probably on the 17th the work will be presented forthwith, and unless they delay unduly, I should soon know the result. My future movements depend entirely on that decision, so I cannot give you news yet beyond that point. If it is favourable, I shall probably leave at once for Glendale and I shall most certainly come to you before I go anywhere. I am still optimistic as to the eventual result.

Thank you for the highly prized blessings you send. Indeed, your blessing is always with me -- or my mental and physical reaction to present events would have been very different. I only wish I could help you in some way -- but all I can do at the moment is very easy to do -- i.e. to send you constantly my deepest devotion.

Affectionately,172

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>169</sup> The following pages are missing.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>170</sup> Address appears in the letterhead.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>171</sup> Page 401

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>172</sup> Some illegible notes are handwritten at the bottom of the page in a different hand.



L23.403

403-406 Letter from Ted Essex House, 160 Central Park South, New York  $^{173}$  June 15

My dear Paul:

Many thanks for your letter. I was disturbed about your chest, until I remembered the possibility of time reaction. It is exactly ten and a half weeks from you injection -- i.e. three times three and a half.  $3\,1/2$  is the reaction period, so this may be a brief reaction and a good rather than a bad sign. Let us hope so. If it was that, it should have cleared up promptly.

I had mail from England to-day -- including some from Hesper. She was well and happy. Incidentally, to-day is Bertie's 21st birthday and they are having a party.

Certainly I will get in touch with Mme Sava-Goiu at once and shall welcome the opportunity to be in touch with a fellow student here. Thank you for thinking of it.

The first section of the New York repetition of the English lab. work has turned out satisfactorily, so it is, apparently, just a question of waiting for it to get done. It looks as though it will take longer than I thought as I can't make these people HURRY!! I shall probably be here until Tuesday of next week.

Meanwhile,<sup>174</sup> I had luncheon yesterday with some of the "bigwigs" at Columbia Medical Center -- an enormous place uptown, connected with Columbia University. They have not decided yet whether they will repeat the work for me, or not, but they MAY.

I hope you are finding a suitable home. There are some lovely spots in the San Bernardino Mountains. And if Destiny is good enough to allow me to come and see you there -- it will be wonderful! My love and kindest greetings to you.

Devotedly,



<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>173</sup> Address appears in the letterhead.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>174</sup> Page 405

407 - 410Incomplete letter from {Unknown} $^{175}$ Grand Hotel Helouan-Les-Bains, near Cairo $^{176}$ March 9, 1937

My dear Paul:

Just a few lines to tell you of my doings. We reached Port Said on March 2, at 6 in the evening -- too late to catch the Cairo train, so I had a night in Port Said. A beautiful sand storm was in progress, so that I inhaled and ate quantities of Egyptian sand, just to get used to it at once. It was so think one could see nothing. The journey out was smooth and pleasant, but for some reason I was not very well the last day, and when landing, had one of the old heart attacks -- which make me faint. The Cooks man who met the steamer was very nice to me and I eventually reached the Casino Palace Hotel. Left there next day on the noon train; reached Cairo at 4.30; and arrived here about 6.30. Went to bed, but spent the night in a bloody battle with mosquitoes -- the blood being all on my side. They were evidently mosquitoes of discrimination, who found nice sweet English blood a peculiar delicacy. In the morning, I looked like a speckled trout -- my face, neck, hands and arms manifesting evidences of the affection of hundreds of mosquitoes. Next day, they put a mosquito net on my bed, so that since then I have only had to fight them (and the flies) by day and the nights have been Whether the season is bad; or the natives are liars (like reasonably tranquil! Californians), it is hard for me to say, but in the intervening week, we have had three violent gales -- sandstorms -- which obscure everything and make it necessary to stay inside. Mrs Mowry had left the<sup>177</sup> Hotel de Paris, and they did not know where she was, so I wrote her to American Express, but have not heard from her yet. Yesterday, however, I was in Cairo to listen to a lecture by Dr Reissner, the Harvard man who has been digging around the Pyramids for some 30 years, and there I met a lady who said she knew Mrs Mowry, and that she was now at the National Hotel. investigating further. Incidentally, you may be pleased to know that, in Cairo, I ran into a man I know, who is a Director of Aspro Ltd. (the aspirin people), whose factory is at Slough, England. He was just getting ready to initiate the Egyptians into the mysteries and privileges of Aspro, but he assured me that, if I really wanted to KNOW Egypt, the thing for me to do was to go and get a book called: "A Search in Secret Egypt," by a chap called Paul Brunton.<sup>178</sup> It was a book quite out of the ordinary and the man saw something more than the surface of things!! He added that it had been recommended to him by his Bank Manager in Slough and it was a marvellous book! I thanked him and felt quite happy to know that your work was being noised abroad in some quarters anyway.

175 "S+" is handwritten in the top right corner of page 408.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>176</sup> Address appears in the letterhead.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>177</sup> Page 408

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>178</sup> There is a handwritten vertical line in the left margin by this paragraph.

Helouan itself is a washout -- if one may use so wet a word to describe so dried up a place! Apparently, people have been deserting it, because of sundry building and other operations in the vicinity, so that it is a cross between Cheltenham and Leamington Spa, at their worst. Buildings falling to bits -- something which apparently the "modern" buildings do with a facility which provides a startling contrast to the durability of the ancient things. Shutters flapping; paint peeling; the few remaining trees parched and dying, whilst the mattresses on the beds must, I am quite sure, be those which were used during the first Dynasty. The Sulphur springs and baths must be very rich in urine, and I decided that psoriasis was not such a bad thing to have, if they represented the only way of losing it!

The<sup>179</sup> Nile is, perhaps, some three miles away, and it was pleasant to find it; to sit on its bank and watch the women coming down with their old water jars to be filled, and walking away with them on their heads as they have been doing for thousands of years. A tragically poverty stricken and filthy lot of people, without any light in their faces, but when I photographed some of them and they suggested half a peseta, the dazzling smiles with which I was rewarded were well worth a penny farthing each!! I wished I could have talked with them. Modern Egypt, as represented by Cairo and its vicinity, is a sad place. There is more blindness and eye disease than in any other place in the world and to see tiny children lying asleep in the gutter, amidst filth, their eyes one solid mass of flies which no one seems to trouble to brush away -- makes one feel terribly inside. Apparently, the Authorities are not entirely impervious to the horror, because there is some talk of starting a campaign among the people as to the evil of flies; and at some future time, of taking steps to do something about the breeding places of flies. Meanwhile, a few pictures are appearing on hoardings. The script is in Arabic, so that its meaning is denied to me, but the picture shows a native squatting in a field, Three or four small pieces are underneath him and one piece just emerging!! Theron are many flies. Then a red dotted line shows the flies flying direct to the eye of a child. Along the dotted line is a lurid picture which I suppose represents the bacteria. Then there is a picture of a blind child groping its way about with outstretched hands! Well -- that is at least a start.

The better classes of Egyptians are very conscious just now that they have, at last, freed themselves from British rule and are a self governing Country once more. They are thinking of abolishing the tarboosh, because it is a "sign of servility," as Mustapha Kemal, the Turkish dictator has stated. Bowler hats (English model!) are to be adopted in its place; but I am rather wondering how a good Moslem can put his forehead to the ground at prayer time, with the rim of a bowler hat in the way! Meanwhile all English police and other officials are being done away with, and various Egyptian Government people and others with "pull" are discovering suddenly the remarkable talents for such jobs possessed by many of their relatives! Apparently America has not monopoly of the art of "patronage." Another interesting feature is that house owners, strong in the principle of "maleesh," always put off repairing their properties. The tenants, on the same principle, go on living in them anyway, hoping that, if and when they DO fall

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>179</sup> Page 409

down, the family will be out. The Cairo Fire Brigade is called out several times a week to such collapsed houses and since, apparently, the family invariably is IN at the critical moment, the mysterious ways of God in permitting such injuries as a result are a source of constant wonderment.

The sun is beautiful, and to make one's "invocation" to the setting Sun, from the banks of the Nile, as possibly one did long, long ago is very peace giving. But there is very little chance of tranquillity anywhere -- at least until one learns to allow the flies to settle and remain without allowing their presence to interfere! I can't do that yet.

Tomorrow night I am taking the train to Luxor, where I am going to meet Dorothy Last who is on her way back. We are going to have some days there together, and, with your book as our guide, are going to try to some extent to follow in your footsteps and to go where you went....<sup>180</sup>

## L23.411

411 - 412 Incomplete letter from Ted<sup>181</sup> Undated

...<sup>182</sup> (thin paper all gone) capable of recognising that, in complete solitude, and living completely away from the world, you could do such great work on the inner planes that any effort of a more exoteric nature would be paltry beside it. I should be quite resigned to that -- PROVIDED that the reason for doing it were not merely escape from attack.

Hesper, of course, felt like a ship without a rudder at the very idea of the change in the relationship. She felt, as I wrote you from Egypt, a dependence on you and, as I also wrote, she realises that perhaps for that very reason it is good for us to be shaken loose so that we stop leaning. You have said that we are far enough along now to do things for ourselves and that my visit to the M. will be a great help to me and hence indirectly to her. I believe that to be true, BUT it is only true because of that vast guidance and help which you have given us. We are your spiritual children and you may rely upon it that we shall leave no stone unturned to do you honour as such. But, apart from all that -- whether as your pupils, or as your devoted friends, we want you to know that we are with you, whether the weather be fair or foul. I remember that there was an incident when someone resented an attack on Jesus and showed it by slicing off someone's ear, only to receive a severe reprimand. I think we might probably be able to be a trifle more discreet than that and I do not exaggerate the quality or the quantity of such support as we could give -- but, for what it is worth, it is always THERE and always will be.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>180</sup> The following pages may be missing.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>181</sup> "So" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>182</sup> "--3" is typed at the top of the page; previous pages are missing.

Dorothy Last will feel the separation very greatly, because she relied (and is relying) tremendously on the existing relationship. But she will have to learn the lesson as well. Finally -- just a word about Betty. It is true that she probably blames you for what has happened anent me, and that is unjust. I shall see to it that such an impression is very definitely removed. I hadn't thought much about it before. And that is the end of my little screed. You will, I think, be able to discern behind the cloud of words a love and sympathy and devotion on the part of us both, which may be interpreted as our hands stretched out to clasp your's in a silent clasp which says that you are not alone; that whatever you decide and whether our paths are parallel or diverge, to us you are and always will be -- Paul -- a word which means much -- very much, in our scheme of things outer and inner. With much love from us both

Affectionately,

tionately,

L23.413

413 - 416 Incomplete letter from Ted<sup>183</sup> Undated

...<sup>184</sup> is DRY and -- the nights are cool and even by day, there is usually a breeze, which makes it nice out of the sun. I understand that in South India the sun is as hot, or hotter; that it is humid and the nights are hot too -- i.e. that there is no relief? Am I right? Ordinarily, I cannot stand heat. But with the heat, as with this psoriasis, I feel that I am in the hands of Those who care. If, by coming to India -- or rather -- SINCE by coming to India, to see the Maharishee, I can get that which is going to make me a more useful person in the world thereafter -- I feel that these disabilities of body will either be helped, or must be endured. If my heart gives out and -- that is that -- it will be too bad, but at least, I shall have made the effort. If I bleed somewhat messily -- well, I shall have to. It makes me feel somewhat like you must have felt when -- prior to being taken out of the Pyramid -- you were tested by being taken to that dying old man -- in a minor way, of course. Can I be hot and bloody for a while in order to get the blessing and inspiration of the Maharishee to live with and pass on for ever? I should say -- yes!! with a full realisation of my own physical weakness as evidenced by the happenings coming out here. But, Paul -- I have fainted all my life. For years -- I have had pain; fainted in the office; laid me down for a while; got up and gone on with my work and -repeated the dose. The past 4 years that has been done away with almost entirely -- but

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>183</sup> "So" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

<sup>184 &</sup>quot;--4" is typed at the top of the page; previous pages are missing.

I am not unaccustomed to getting done that which I make up my mind to do in spite of physical disability -- that is the point. So -- shall we say August? Directly I get home I will find about steamers of different lines and tentatively book. Then if I can come with you to Pondicherry, or anywhere else, it will be wonderful -- so long as you don't let me be a burden.

And now I come to a point in your letter which gave me tremendous pause, as you will have supposed. You know that during all my life I have been what you called "a man used to solitude." I have never depended on any single person; nor felt the need of an individual -- until some 4 years ago. Since then, I have depended upon two -- yourself and Hesper. And it was through Hesper that I found you. Perhaps the very luxury and joy of finding at last made me revel in the happiness of leaning. Whatever happened in the world -- there was Paul and there was Hesper and I was richly endowed. And when Hesper and I came to your flat on that last evening and made a Covenant with you -- it meant a very great deal to me and has been the centre of my existence, as it were, ever since. So that, when you say that after I have been privileged to enter the presence of the Maharishee, I will become His disciple and not your's -- the first impression is to cling very tightly to you and not to let you go! I cannot say much more about that just now -- save this: that whether you consider yourself my Master; my co-disciple -- or anything else -- to me you always will be the one who, in time of my greatest need, led me along the Path toward the Light -- my teacher, my Master, my Friend -- in other words, you always will be -- Paul -- and therefore possessed of my entire devotion and love. About the rest of that I can not speak just now, save to say that I shall spend the intervening time trying to ensure that, both in faith and devotion, and in other ways, I shall be ready to receive "All" that the Maharishee wishes to give. One other thing -- you said that I might wish to spend the rest of life basking in the sunshine of His presence. That I do not 185 doubt for one minute. But -- I must insist that, rightly or wrongly, my idea in all of this is not only to get on spiritually myself. I do most earnestly want to "work" -- although I quite realise that the Great Ones are perfectly capable of carrying on without ME especially. I don't care whether I work from a back room, or a public platform -- but my urge is to pass on to other fear-ridden people that which I am getting. So that no matter how much I might wish to say in His presence, I should feel no matter how much I might wish to stay in His presence, I should feel that I was being a selfish pig to do it -- UNLESS -- of course, from there I could do my job of work better than from elsewhere. However -- that is in the future. Devotion implies that one will answer any call -- and that is what I want to try to do

As to the last paragraphs of your letter -- unfortunately it is too late for me to go down to the place described. (I have copied out this letter for Hesper, leaving off the last part, and will destroy the original.) I cannot go before Saturday and, in order to get to Alexandria in time to sail, would not have more than 12 hours there -- which would not be enough to make any headway. I cannot cancel the sailing, partially because of money and partially because, if I did, there is no saying if I would get another this side

<sup>185</sup> Page 415

of Coronation. Thank you very much for {intimation}, my dear Paul. I am very sorry not to do it, but I have put it in the back of my head to do another time, thank you.

And now -- I had better stop. I hope you can read this in spite of all the messed up "i's" -- as I write I look out on a scene which you will remember -- the great Pyramid, with the early morning sun (it is now 7) -- the washed clarity of the atmosphere -- the blue, blue of the sky -- and I think of you in far away Mysore State -- but so near in Spirit and I am beginning to realise what you have written -- that the inner life makes physical contact unnecessary, or less necessary. In these coming weeks, be with me still, so that some more of the imperfections may be cleared away and I may be a ready being for whatever may befall. My grateful thanks once more to you. My love and gentlest thoughts.

Affectionately,

tely,

L23.417

417 - 418 News clipping titled "Edward H. Spicer Civic Leader, Dies" <sup>186</sup> Undated

Extract: None

L23.419

419 - 420

News clipping from "All-India Weekly" with Bio of Sethna, K.D. 187 1946

Extract: None

L23,421

421 - 424

Letter from Rosemary {illegible}<sup>188</sup> Penrice, St Austell, Cornwall Dec: 5th

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>186</sup> PB inserted "ARCH" by hand at the top of the page.

<sup>187 &</sup>quot;S" and "letter file" are handwritten at the top of the page.

<sup>188 &</sup>quot;So" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

## Dear Mr Brunton

I feel I must write a line to thank you for all your kindness. I was most sorry to have to {bring} away on Thursday but I had promised to {illegible} with Mrs {Bull} and a friend of hers and did not like to put it off.

I was just full of impressions and the {illegible} was so {illegible} {illegible} Thursday, I found<sup>189</sup> it difficult to {keep} consciousness, I could not speak it was all very wonderful, I was so silent that I felt you might have thought me a little ungrateful and unappreciative of your {illegible} {I} am writing this. I had great {power} {illegible} me again today, and {illegible} a message.

I shall be in London again I find on the 13th and 14th as I have to be at a meeting on the 14th. If it were possible will you lunch or dine with me on the 13th, or 190 dine on the 14th. If you have anyone you would like to bring do. {illegible} I should have to come up so soon again, as I did not expect to till Feb. and I shall {illegible} it a great honour to have another talk from you. yours sincerely Rosemary follow Jawle

L23,425

425 - 426 Letter from {illegible}<sup>191</sup> Africa House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2. December 3rd, 1935

Dear Mr Brunton: -

I wish to convey to you and Mrs Brunton my most sincere greetings for Christmas, giving you assurance that you both will be remembered most on those occasions which open our hearts and send our peace and love to mankind.

With my best wishes,

W. Loveway

L23,427

427 - 428 Letter from N. Skariatine 65th St. Falaki, Cairo, Egypt

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>189</sup> Page 422

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>190</sup> Page 423

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>191</sup> "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

Dear Mr Brunton,

It is ages since I have written to you and heard from you. I hope that you have survived the terrible days of war without too much suffering and that you are in good health and happy.

Egypt has been saved the terrors of war and we have scarcely felt it here. One can not count a few air raids that {we had} and that were in fact unsignificant. I have worked hard all the time and have made considerable progress and some astonishing {discourses}. It is impossible to expound what I found in a letter, but I hope that you will come over some day and that we will be able to have some interesting discussions.

During the war we were cut off from Europe and with the difficulties of {posting} and censorship it was impossible to send any manuscripts to publishers. I have got in hand three manuscripts which I would like very much too see in print. Two are of a new type for me. They are in forms of novels in order to give them a greater circle of readers, but the teaching is the same as in my scientific books - only the form differs. I have sent on to Riders just before the war and received the appreciation of it by his readers, but... he would not publish it because, he said, it might be received badly by the church authorities....

The fact is that I {have} for them {Moses} and {his} {work}. The way I represented this great man did not seem to please Rider's readers, though my definition of his {character} is based on the Bible. Many people have read the manuscript since and an<sup>193</sup> officer read it to troops in a {form} of lectures. All those who read it found it interesting and {instructive} and after every lecture (he read a chapter at a time) there were {illegible} discussions on the subject.

Now, when so many people have visited Egypt, interest in this country and its history has very much increased and I think that Rider might reconsider his refusal. If some people, who keep to the letter of the Bible, or more correctly to the letter of the <u>translation</u> of the Bible <u>not of its original text</u>, {any} {illegible} on the subject would only create a greater success of the book and evoke an interest for people to read it.

For the other book (also in a form of novel) I {took} the troubled times of the "Bolshevik revolution" {that} took {place} in Egypt some 5 thousand years ago (between the VII-th and XII-th dynasty) and which nowadays becomes quite a prophetic book.

If you are interested in {these} books I could send you some sample chapters and I would be infinitely grateful if you could help me to have it published.

I could publish it here, and as a matter of fact a publisher has accepted it, but there is the question of paper which is very scarce here and one has to wait for months for its arrival. And then if the book would be published here how to send the books over to England and America?

Therefore if you could help me either with Rider or another publisher, it would be wonderful.

<sup>192 &</sup>quot;NOT answered" is handwritten at the top of the page.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>193</sup> Page 428

There are other prospects for these two books: to {make} {cinema} scenario's out of them. They could make wonderful films. You see the interest of Cesar and Cleopatra for the public. Well I think that my books could create a similar or perhaps greater success handled in a proper way.

Excuse me for troubling you with my affairs, but I take this liberty knowing how much you helped me with my "Message from the Sphinx" and how interested you are in the {illegible} {questions} as I am.

Wishing you a merry X-mas and a Happy New Years

I am yours very sincerely

a Summer

L23,429

429 - 432 Letter from {Unknown} to Hesper October 8, 1946

My dear Hesper:

There are about a half-dozen welcome letters written by you this year, which were safely received. I suppose it is needless to write down again my old cliche about the pressure of work and the difficulty of attending to correspondence? However, this is more true since my arrival here three months ago, as I have had to reconstruct my physical life afresh, after such a long absence. The details of material living plus certain problems which have come up for attention owing to my long absence - plus the accumulation of unanswered mail which arose during the long period between my departure from India and arrival here - have all kept me busier than ever. As if that were not enough, I have to cope with my life single-handed, whereas in India, I did at least have the services of a full-time secretary. The cost of living his apparently gone up quite markedly since I was last here. The dollar exchange restrictions have left me with very little money, so I have to live very economically.

The shipwreck is now a memory of the past, and I don't really regret it, as I wanted very much to re-visit the Sphinx and the Pyramid for further study and it was the shipwreck that enabled me to do this.<sup>194</sup>

You asked me my impression of America, but I can't give it to you yet until I travel across the continent next month. New York is so largely cosmopolitan just now. It is more crowded than ever - simply congested with people. Mostly, if my observations are correct, foreigners and perhaps refugees who have come during the past few years. This has not improved the attractiveness of the town and has certainly made it less comfortable - besides breeding some ill-feeling. You mention the anti-British attitude over here but this has of course been largely fostered over the Palestine affair by the Jews who wax almost hysterically emotional over this affair.

 $<sup>^{194}\, \</sup>mbox{\em "*"}$  is handwritten in the left margin by this paragraph.

I did not like having to spend summer in New York with its humidity and could not even get out in the country for weekends as most of the inhabitants seem to do - I have been far too busy to permit that. I have been kept here longer than I wished to stay by some official matters that will presumably be cleared by the end of this month, when I hope to be able to leave for California. Ted invited me to make his home my headquarters but I have neither accepted nor refused, as I prefer to make my own arrangements after I have arrived in California, and had a look round as to what will best suit my work.

I have a small one and one-half room apartment just outside Greenwich Village on East Ninth Street. I prepare my own uncooked lunch every day and my canned cooked dinner two or three times a week. The other nights I eat at a restaurant either vegetarian or Indian.

When I arrived here there was a note from Mrs Garrett, asked me to tea that same week. I went and spent a couple of interesting hours with her. She said she would call me the following week to have a meal with her, and a further talk, but I never heard from her again. As you know, I am reluctant to impose myself on others, so I have no called her up. I would not be surprised if she had wanted to see me in order to offer an editorial appointment on her magazine, "Tomorrow" but I told her during our talk that I had already declined several journalistic offers during 195 the past few years, and would be too busy getting the large quantity of notes and papers which I had brought from India in order during the next six months, to accept any kind of outside work. She has, during the time I have been here, appointed and dismissed three editors, so evidently she is having some trouble to get the right person.

I got in touch with Ann soon after arrival as requested by you and Bobbie, and she asked me to lunch. However, her husband was not there at this first meeting. I found her very different from the schoolgirl I had met in England. She is matured, poised and grown up in every sense of the word. She gave impression of having a fine character. I wanted to meet her husband particularly because I knew that her marriage has been a bit of a problem in your minds. She kept on putting off the meeting, but eventually, about a fortnight ago, I met him and her together again. I found him to be quite youthful looking, somewhat shy and of a nervous temperament. He is a nice boy and expressed great satisfaction at Ann's cooking, whilst both of them expressed their great happiness with each other. His personality may be a bit weak but that would seem to me preferable to the aggressive personalities so plentiful here! They are both coming to tea at my apartment next week.

I don't think you and Bobbie need be other than proud of her. The Broadway environment seems to have left her quite untainted. She and Ricky are eagerly looking forward to visiting England and seeing you both next year. The marriage seems to have been a success. She realizes deeply how much she owes to you for the trouble you took in bringing her up.

I was very pleased that you feel the sense of release over the Ted affair, as I predicted you would. He is having a lot of business trouble just now, and I am very

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>195</sup> Page 431

sorry for him, because all his future prospects of earning a living have been endangered by a vicious attack by the editor of The American Medical Association Journal.

I am wondering if you and Bobbie are short on food and would permit me to send you a parcel of assorted items? If so, I should be delighted to do this if you would let me know what particular items you would particularly like to have. The packages are standard, but I would try to get the nearest.

The world situation cannot make anyone except the evil-minded happy. The {appalling} ignorance of the truth of Karma and the childish selfishness which prevents any real cooperation between people make an unpleasant picture. After the terrible suffering of the war years, humanity reveals how largely unteachable it still is. The old, old, lessons have to be learned and we who voice them on the basis of personal insight must go on crying in the wilderness for the sake of those who will listen.

I look forward to seeing you next spring or summer.

The change of climate has benefitted me immensely.

With my peace and affectionate regards to Bobbie,

#### L23.433

433 - 434

Letter from Swami Chidananda, Pater Lasalle, S.J., Dr Sinai Rotraut Pleyer, Prof Dr Johann Kugler, Dr Rudiger von Canal Munich<sup>196</sup>

October 16th, 1969197

Dear Dr Brunton,

Greetings,

we are happy to be together here and consider the great desirability of a coming together of leading men of science, statesmanship and religion for global benefit. Your valuable cooperation will be most helpful.

We shall be most happy if You would come to Munich in the last week of December 1969 for two or three days so that we can coordinate our efforts and prepare a meeting, RELIGION AND SCIENCE, probably in Florence October 1970, and STATESMANSHIP AND VIRTUE.

A gracious response will be deeply appreciated. Your kind early reply may be sent to the address at the bottom.

We are sure that You are keenly aware how much the world needs a concerted endeavour of all people in these fields.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>196</sup> "Reply Address: Sinai, Munchen 13, Franz Josefstr. 4, West-Germany" is typed at the bottom of the page.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>197</sup> "(ARCH)" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

Selidanand 9

Swami Chidananda President: Divine Life Society, Yoga Vedanta Forest Academy, Rishikesh, Himalaya, India

A. Landle J

Pater Lassalle, S.J. Professor, Sophia University, Tokyo

Dr Sinai Rotraut Pleyer Munchen 13, Franz Josefstr. 4

Prof Dr Johann Kugler Neurological Clinic of the University Munchen

> Dr Rudiger von Canal Munchen