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C/O The Indian Bank Ltd.,
Infantry Road,
Cantonment,
Bangalore.-1.,
Mysore State. S. India.
6th. October. 1964.

My dearest Nadia,

Thank you so much for your very warm and affectionate letter which I am answering in haste so that it reaches you soon. I thank you also for your word of comfort to me, we both are now alone and it is nice in many ways that we can share our sorrow about the loss of my Mother, we are not alone, and as you so rightly say, my husband is of the greatest comfort to me. He, and his work I live for, it is my joy to be of some little help to him. We have also a very busy life, and full of work, and have little time for anything else. Now we have a new office in town, I have left my Mother's house, which she lived in, and now we have a very nice new place not far from the house of Mother, which is near the Post Office, and all we need when we work in town. Life is full of interesting things, and we hope also now soon to be able to have some books on my husband published first in English, and then if someone good can do so, we shall have it also in Russian, this will be a MONOGRAPH on the Art of my husband. Now on the 9th. of October, we shall be celebrating here, the 90th. Birth Anniversary of Prof. Nicholas Roerich, and all over the world this occasion will be observed, the USSR Ministry of Culture will arrange his Exhibitions, and it will be interesting for you to go to these in Moscow, and also Leningrad if you go there, also you should please let me know about the Television broadcast and send me some Press cuttings of this event. I enclose for you to read at your Cultural Society some notes on Prof. Roerich, and the Broadcast of my husband which will be on the AIR, all over India, and Europe, and the far and near East also in the USA, so that you may read it to your friends. First read it well as you know English, and then you can read it to friends in translation- do not send it to the Press, as the Ministry will send whatever they wish, and we are sending this also to them- this is only for your private reading, to your own friends, and at your Cultural society. Please let me know when it reaches you, and what you do with it. I also attach for you the news about the Glaciers, is it not nice? In India and every country this news has been received with much joy! I will write ofcourse, to Mrs. SVELLO, but at the moment, with all the change of house, and the 90th. anniversary, I cannot do so. Please tell her I will write. Keep well, this is not good that you suffer so much, have you told your Mother about your suffering? Do not keep things from your Mother, there is nothing like one's own Mother, and she must share everything with you. Give her and your sisters my love, and thank them for their messages which are dear to me.

In haste and with much love as always,
Ever yours affectionately,

Devika
Mrs. Svello - special Honorary
of the Gene. Museum of the USSR
for her great art + contribution

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C/o The Indian Bank Ltd.,
Infantry Road,
Cantonment, Bangalore.-1., Mysore State.
& Cantonment S. India.
11th. February. 1965.

My dearest Nadia,

Your dear letter of the 3rd; February arrived yesterday, and as there is now so much to do, as again we have to go to Delhi, and to attend meetings of the Academy, and will only return sometime in the 2nd. week of March, I am answering your letter at once, so that you will be able to have my reply now. ORISSA is a very large province of India and there they have many tribal folk art, and they paint all sorts of things, some strange birds also animals from Folk Law, and they have wonderful weaves, which are very interesting, very well done, as it is strong colour which is printed, and woven, with wonderful designs. If I am able I will send you some. Recently we were at Hyderabad, and at the Artists meeting of the Academy, and we had also 2. Russian guests, one of the them was taking photographs, and movies, I did not know that he also took my photograph, but I hope we looked nice, I do not know, as in these conferences, one is always so over worked, and tired, and one does not have time at all to see to other things. It is most interesting about Gendlin, we never really wrote to him, he sends us New Year Greetings, and once he asked for details of the life and work of I think of Prof. Roerich which we did not send to him, and we only answer his New Year greetings which we ofcourse do to all who send them. I did not tell you he sent us a card this year, to Nicholas Reorich, which means he does not remember my husband's name, all this is strictly between us ofcourse, but we do not write to him. During the Exhibition in 1960, he was writing on the art of my husband, but beyond this, we really do not know him. We have the greatest regard of the really fine writer Mr. Leonov, who wrote just the other day and sent his books to my husband. It is such a pity that such things were written which as you say are absolutely wrong. Yes dearest friend, send us your translation of the Radio Talk of my husband and your preface, ofcourse in Russian, which we shall look forward to receiving. We also look forward to getting the other book which you so kindly sent. I do not know the writers who you say wrote in this book on Prof. Roerich, now does my husband, as I showed him your letter. We both are happy you sent the Press cutting, it is good, and we shall now know about this person. The one thing which makes very sad, and which worries both of us, is your health, why do you not take full care of yourself? Life gives all we work and live for, but one's health, is something one has to look after one's self. No one can look after one, but one's own self, this I know from my own experience in all of my long and hard work through my life, and this I also know that without health, it is not life, one cannot work, and one is seldom happy. Please for at least my sake, look after yourself, make me happy by doing so. I know you do not tell your Mother and family of your ill health, that is why they really do not know what you suffer, but at least you can look after yourself well, try and let me know, it is worth it, do not fail me in this. What is the use of calling me "MY DEVIKA", when you do not even do what I request you to do? My only request is that you look after yourself, and the 2nd. is that we remain friends through life. But friendship also has its demands does it not, and if a friend just asks such a simple thing as to look after one's own health, then this should be somehow done. Is it not so? So you saw India and some of the cities? But India is a continent, its beauties do not belong to Cities, and the real India is in the country far from the hustle and crowding of cities. New India also where so much building goes on such as our great Dams and so on, is most interesting, but if you can, see the Nehru Exhibition of his Pictures now in Moscow, there you may see him, and see some of the great things he started, perhaps people of interest, and places of interest, not old India of real India of the villages, the mountains, the wonderful varied beauty of it all. still see it if you can. I must stop to catch the mail, please give my love

to your mother & sisters with our love from ever yrs. Devika.