

Karol 22.5.44.

c/o Mrs Tennant, 1
Firthill
Simla

Dear Madame,

This is a very beautiful place, for which I am glad as it takes a lot of beauty to reconcile me to leaving the delights of your home & hospitality. Until I come to Russia I shall not know what is Russia & what is Roerich but I do know already that I spent in Naggar three of the most delightful days that it has ever been my fortune to experience. You hid in one luggage cherries (which were luscious) & other delicious things to eat but you are perhaps unaware that I have carried off with me some of the atmosphere of peace, beauty &

happiness by which you are surrounded.
The two beautiful pictures which are now
mine will seal these recollections in my
heart, & I hope in Anthony's, & convey to my
husband an impression of what he has
missed. Thank you & the Professor & your
sons for your great kindness & hospitality
& for all the time & patience expended in
entertaining us. If being good hosts was
your only family claim to distinction you
would still be outstanding.

It was doubly kind of you to have
such a hoard of us to stay when you
were not well, & our one deprivation
was not seeing enough of you. I hope
your cough is less troublesome.

Anthony sends his love to everybody.
He is going to write himself but there
are so many liyards & butterflies about
that the speed of letter production has
decreased almost to a standstill.
He has a new & magnificently fluffy
white plume for his helmet.

With kind regards & renewed
thanks to yourself & your family.
Please remember me also to Mr. Jelinger
& the Doctor. I hope the queen bee
is alright.

Yours sincerely,
Margaret Whyatt