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INLOOK
WILMOT ROAD
BANNOCKBURN
DEERFIELD, ILLINOIS
U.S.A.

December 31
1932

Professor and Madame de Roerich,
Our dear friends,

We have thought and
spoken of you often, so it was
with a feeling of joy and
gratitude that we received
your kind and beautiful
Christmas greetings. Many,
many thanks.

Since we were
last in touch with you, we
have built a new home

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here in Deerfield, twenty-five miles north of Chicago. We have now lived here over four years and like it immensely. We enclose pictures of our home, "Lulook," and hope that some day in the not-too-distant future we may have the honor of seeing you here.

You will, perhaps, be surprised to know that in October I began my fourth year in the study of the Sanskrit language. An Italian friend and I take lessons from Swāmi Guāneswarānanda of the Vedānta Society in Chicago. We

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are now reading the eighth chapter of the Bhagavad Gita and can truly say that nothing we do gives us greater pleasure than this study of Sanskrit.

Yesterday I took the liberty of sending you a little booklet I made, containing some aphorisms I wrote this year, and which I hope you will like.

A number of these have already been published, as have other stories and poems of mine here and in England and Italy.

My great dream and desire is to go to India, and I do hope it will be possible.

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for us to go some day.

May the New Year bring us
all greater Happiness than we
have ever known before, and
bring us ever nearer to the
attainment of the Liberation
that is the Goal of Life!

With all our good
wishes always, and with
affectionate greetings,

Moua Wandarita

Christina Hale

Fernando Hill

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U.S.A.

April 23, 1933

Dear Madame Roerich,

We received your kind and gracious letter and the many snapshots with greatest pleasure. Many, many thanks. We have also read with much interest the packet of writings which Professor Roerich sent Father.

Father will write in a few days to express his appreciation. He has been extremely busy. About ten days ago he gave a talk before a group of physicians who call themselves

the Medical Round Table of Chicago. The subject was "Man, Know Thyself"; and as most of those present know and believe nothing beyond the purely material, the talk and discussion following were intensely interesting. One of the listeners asked permission to print the talk in booklet form. I think perhaps you will be interested in reading it when it is published.

As for my poems, which you asked about, I have not yet any entire book of them published but only a few which have appeared in various poetry anthologies such

as the Bookfellow Anthologies for 1930 and 1931 and "One For Posterity," an anthology published in 1930. Three of my stories are included in a slim collection by members of the younger generation. Those stories I wrote about five years ago, so please do not judge them too harshly when you receive the copy I am sending you. I am also sending an English magazine containing another of my stories.

We have recently come in contact with Shri Keskar and think him very wonderful. I received a lovely letter from

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him some weeks ago and he also sent me a beautiful photograph of himself. I think you know him as I remember Mrs. Horch writing us about him several years ago, and some of the lectures in his book were given at the Roerich Museum. He has promised to stay with us when he comes to Chicago in 1935.

Do you know Mr. J. Krishna-murti? I have the greatest respect and admiration for him also, and feel privileged to call him a friend.

I greatly appreciate your warning about Swamis who

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come to America. They truly must be treated with discrimination. I have met only one whom I whole-heartedly admire, in every respect, and that is Swāmi Pāramānanda, ^{head of the Vedanta Society in America.} The Chicago Swāmi, Guṇeswarānanda, has a splendid intellect and is an excellent Sanskrit teacher and a good man, however. He is a great admirer of Professor Roerich and has a colored print of The Mother of the World (I believe that is the name) on the wall in the room in which my friend and I have our lessons.

Because you have not forgotten the little girl with oriental eyes she is taking the liberty of sending you a photograph taken this month, her twenty-fourth birthday.

Our very best wishes to you and Professor Roerich.

With affection and every sincere regard,

Mona Wandaneta