



External Affairs Department,

The 2nd July

1945.

New Madame Kaeril,

You may perhaps
 care to see what good or
 ill success has attended
 the effort to translate
 Russian poetry into English.
 I should be very much
 interested to know the
 frank judgment of the
 'Kaeril' upon the
 various translations.



I began yesterday to
 read an interesting ~~new~~
 life of Tolstoy by
 Demich Leon. Would
 you like me to send this
 to you?

Yours sincerely,
 Jay Whit

22 Anandajet Road
New Delhi
June 29.

Dear Madame Roeril,

On returning to Delhi I found that my files had built themselves up nearly as high as Naggar, and this caused my letter to be delayed longer than is excusable. I cannot remember two days in India, or indeed in any part of the world, passed so full of interest as those in your most hospitable mountain home. They made me, if I may say so, very sad that I could never visit pe-Rovoluti Runic, but as I agree that revolutions cannot altogether change a

people's psychology they have excited
 me also to spend a proper length
 of time in the Rumia of the
 future. There is no greater value
 than the discovery of new vistas for
 the mind, and this was certainly a
 result of a visit which will always
 be ~~a~~ memorable.

I must also thank Professor
 Roerich for his kindness in sending
 me the articles. These arrived
 yesterday safely.

Yours very sincerely,
 J. W. Wink.