

C/o Skunder Baig Esq. I.C.S.
Deputy Sec. War Dept.
New Delhi

May 6, 1945.

My very dear Mrs. Roerich,
You seem to have forgotten me
and here I am writing you with the
hope of reminding you of me.
I very much want to thank you
for the lovely day we spent at your very
beautiful place in Kulu Valley. That
eventful day was the happiest day I spent
in India and I shall live to remember
it. It will go back with me to Cairo!
I feel very grateful to their Highnesses,
the Rajah & Rani of Mandi for taking
me to you. They have been so good to me.
I had lunch with Begum Shah
Nawaz two days ago & she told me
that your son ~~is~~ in Delhi. I've asked
her to try and contact him, and to let
me know, because I should like to meet
I am meeting her again to-morrow and
I hope she has news for me.

I have been deeply impressed with the magnificent grandeur of the Mogul dynasty. The Red Fort is simply wonderful. I have done all the sight seeing in Delhi and am visiting Agra one day next week.

I leave Delhi for Simla towards the end of this month. I hope to spend all June in Simla with my other brother-in-law whose office work is there.

Any letter to the above address will be forwarded to me wherever I am as Mr. Skunder Baig knows all my movements.

How are Prof. Roerich & Mr. George keeping? Please remember me to them. Do excuse this paper & envelope because I am short of writing paper I have not yet gone shopping - I am so busy with sight seeing & parties.

With my love & kisses. Hoping to meet you again & again, may God keep you & dear family to help us who need you. Au revoir!
Munira Mulik Karagulla

P.S. Both your letter
and my fiance's are
leaving by the same
mail as that yours
might bless his in.

C/o Rashid Baig Esq. 2
Greenwood Court
Simla
June 18th - 45

Dear Mrs. Rverick,

Do you still remember the
Egyptian girl who visited you with their
Highnesses the Raja and Rani of Mandi?
As for me I shall never forget that wonderful
peaceful day we all spent at your place.

That conversation with you gave me
peace of heart such I had not known for
years. You gave me comfort, courage & hope.

I spent a whole month in Delhi
where I had a wonderful time. The days were
crowded with social engagements, as I know
many people there. I wrote you from Delhi
but had no answer - - - I waited and
waited for your spiritual message but you
never wrote. I realize how very busy I
occupied you must be with greater
problems than mine, for every one needs
the guidance of a great master like you.

I went to Agra and stayed three days at Cecil Hotel, during which I visited all those wonderful historical places. I visited the Taj Mahal three times during that short period, by moonlight, sunset and during the day in the full blaze and glare of the sun.

I had a very strange sensation in those places and felt that I had ^{seen} all those places before, and lived in that palace. The baths, the fountains, the halls in the Fort at Agra seemed very familiar and I seemed to live in a trance. As I read all the Arabic inscriptions from the Koran on the sepulchre of the Taj Mahal, all the visitors who were there at the time were amazed to find one who can read Arabic fluently. They begged me to read them again & again. I seemed to hear that beautiful Humayaz asking me to read special lines on her grave which are the 99 names of God "Oh Just, Oh Merciful, Oh Good, Oh Giver, Oh Great, Oh Fearful etc. etc. etc." I felt there was a tie between me and her.

that night, after my visit to the Taj, I had a most curious dream of my fiancé to whom I told you I am officially betrothed in a kind of ceremony which is nearer to a marriage ceremony. It is very binding!!

At that same hour while I was at the Taj reading & re-reading those 99 names of God, my future husband was writing me his last letter of good-bye.

It is a very complicated letter - a bitter cry of the heart, a letter which begs me saying - "Stay by my side Munira" while it is a desperate letter of farewell.

This mad, abnormal, wicked female creature, to whom he was tied and who has given him hell for the last 14 years, has threatened to kill me, follow me wherever I go, kill him & kill herself. She swore she will ruin us all & I know she will do it. She has the venom of a scorpion and is capable of improving on the methods of Borgia in which she got rid of the victims

This creature is so wicked that even Himmler would have found her too cruel as SS. guard at one of his prison camps! Believe me it is true!

I am writing you to-day - the 18th of June because this was the date of our ceremony two years ago. It is full of sad memories! I have just written him a very long letter of courage, of comfort and of hope, but not of good-bye. Would you, like a guardian Angel, pray that this letter I am sending will have the effect of balsam on him and counteract the Black Magic effect that this witch is working on us? His letter is full of Fear of her - slavish fear - and intense hatred yet he has no courage to act.

I beg you to help us both with your prayers & loving wishes. We are both so miserable in the clutches of a devil. Have you seen any vision for me as you promised me you will? Do not forget me for I need you so much - we both need you.

Simla is all in a flutter because of this political conference. One or two members are coming to stay with us, and I am so glad of having a chance of meeting these great men.

● Please do answer me this time to the address at the heading of my letter. I am staying on in Simla for another month.

This woman who is standing in the way of our happiness is illegitimate of an Indian servant & a jockey. Can you imagine the result? I feel so ashamed to write such things of people but you must know the nature of the person we are victims of. How can Evil prevail good and hatred prevail love? It must not.

Please remember me kindly to every member of your family. I hear regularly from them & I may join them in their summer house before I leave to Egypt if fate has decreed that I should leave.

Bombay, July 5th 1945.

7

Dear Mrs. Roerich.

Just a few words to say good-bye as I am sailing back to Egypt after two days. It has been very nice meeting you and I do hope we shall meet in Cairo one day.

Did you get my three letters to which I never had any answer?? I realize how busy you are, but writing you gives me comfort, courage & peace. I hope you have not written to Simla as I suddenly had to leave Simla when I got news of my passage.

I shall look up your cousins in Alexandria & write you - I still have their address.

Please remember me to Prof. Roerich & your two sons. If ever you have time drop me a line, to my Cairo address.

19 Tanta Street
Heliopolis - Cairo
Egypt.

(Anrevon)

Munira Mulhik