

350 Madison Ave 1
New York, N.Y.
November 10, 1943

Mme. Nicholas Roerich:

Dear Mme. Roerich,

In a recent letter which Mrs. Fordick read to me you expressed the desire to see all of the Agni Yoga series printed in English and the hope that someone would finance such a venture.

With your permission and the help of Mrs. Fordick, I would like to undertake this. I could deposit a substantial sum, (possibly \$2000.00) in the bank account of the Agni Yoga Press and this together with the constant income from the sale of the books would, I am sure, provide the necessary working capital.

I would ask no authority in the publication of the books and the amount deposited could be classified as a contribution or a loan, whichever you prefer.

Sincerely

Joseph J. Weed

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JOSEPH J. WEED
350 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

July 30, 1948.

Dear Mme. Roerich,

Thank you indeed
for your most thoughtful message
and for your wonderful help.
I pray each day that my steps may
be guided to the proper path and
that I may then have the strength
and fortitude to follow it.

In my office I have a
painting of Mt. Kinchenjunga by
Prof. Roerich. It hangs over
my book case and upon the
top of the book case and before
the picture is a small statuette
of Tefertiti, wife of Amenhotep IV.
It is a quite accurate

reproduction of the original
full sized bust which I believe
was made from life.

I believe this little statuette
may give you pleasure so I
am sending one to you. I have
it packed here in the office and
will ship it off as soon as
Mrs. Fordick tells me the best
place to send it. She says she
thinks you may have left the
Khandala Hotel by the time it
will reach there.

May I say that I appreciate
most of all your good thoughts
and good wishes for Ruth, my wife.
She is a wonderful woman and
has been a stabilizing influence and
a help to me beyond my power to
describe.

Most sincerely Joseph Weed

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JOSEPH J. WEED
350 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

October 7th 1948

Dear Mme. Roerich,

I do hope your stay
in Khandala has been enjoyable,
that the weather has been cool and
pleasant and that you are feeling
well once again.

It was very nice of you
to write to me - and in English, too.
Your letter was so warm and
friendly, it made me feel as if
I already know you and this
has encouraged me to write to
you once again.

The little statuette of
Nefertiti is all wrapped up and
waiting to be sent as soon as I
learn where to send it. It is only

a little thing about eight inches tall
and made from plaster, I think.

But the colors are good.

Would you think me
bold if I were to write you
now and then and tell you
what I think and ask your advice?

Something tells me this would be
allright but I should ask, you
know.

I realize I have enough
equipment and experience and
understanding to make decisions for
myself but sometimes I get confused.

I read your letter to Ruth,
my wife. She didn't say much but
she just glowed and her eyes shone.

Thank you so much for
your protection and for your thoughts
and good wishes.

Most sincerely

Joseph Weed

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JOSEPH J. WEED

50 MAGNOLIA AVENUE

LARCHMONT, N. Y.

November 9, 1948

Dear Mme. Roerich,

What joy your letter has brought! Not only may I write you and ask questions but you have already granted the most valuable information and advice.

Thank you so much.

This letter is written from my home in Larchmont. You will notice the different address. Both are correct.

Will you pardon me that I have set aside my manners and hasten to write to you. There are two reasons — the first a hope this letter may reach you before you leave Khandala, the second to ask you about my mother.

As you may realize the doctors have told me she has cancer of the intestines which will shortly prove fatal. Is there anything I

can do to help her? Is it possible for her to recover and if so what should be done? Is it permitted for you to make suggestions and recommendations here?

Dudley and Lina Toddick have been tireless in their search for new headquarters. Yesterday it seems they finally found a house which may prove to be satisfactory. It is at 16 East 96th Street. Lina said she would cable to you and ask if it would be alright to rent - for 3 years.

She also told me it is difficult for you to correspond in English and this has made me all the more appreciative of the sacrifices in time and energy you are making.

My wife, Ruth, and our children, Joe, Betty and John, are all wonderfully well and most grateful to you for your kind thoughts and good wishes. and as I sign this, I open my heart to you so that you may know I am literally and to the best of my ability a true servant

Joseph J. Reed

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JOSEPH J. WEED
50 MAGNOLIA AVENUE
LARCHMONT, N. Y.

November 25, 1948

Dear Mme. Roerich,

Thank you indeed
for the kindly advice and warnings
which you sent to me through
Mrs. Fordick. She has read to me
parts of some of your letters to her and
has told me of the strange and startling
developments in store for us. When
I asked specifically about my home here in
Larchmont, N.Y. she suggested that I write
to you about it.

Will it be alright to stay here?
Or shall I set about moving to another
place? Larchmont is on
Long Island Sound, a large arm of the
ocean that lies between Long Island and
the New York State - Connecticut shore. Our
home is not far from the water and
about 50 feet above sea level. It is
located about 20 miles north and east of New
York City.

When I wrote to you on October 7th
and asked if I might ask questions, I had
in mind questions concerning my own
personal development - and my studies
of the teachings. I find now that
the first two questions I have asked you
have been on very different problems -
first regarding my mother's health and
now regarding the safety of our home.

I feel a little guilty about this but
maybe this is the result of a false pride
which I should overcome.

I wish I could put onto paper
the appreciation I have for your help
and for your warmhearted thoughts
and good wishes. You are most kind.

Maybe someday my tongue may be
loosened and I may be able to speak
more plainly of the many things that
fill my heart.

Right now my heart is
full for you and I send you the
best thoughts and warmest wishes

Joseph Weed

JOSEPH J. WEED
350 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

December 11, 1948

Dear Mme. Racrich,

Thank you indeed for your letter of November 21st and the excellent suggestions you offer for my mother. I have had the Lithium salts prescription made up and will bring it to her the next time I visit her.

I am most grateful for the warnings and advice you have given me and sent to me through Mrs. Fosdick. I have no fear regarding the future, only a great concern that I make no mistakes. I feel a serious responsibility to my wife and children and I am anxious to save them from all fear, anxiety and trouble.

You have been most generous with a considerable expenditure of

energy on your part, you have written me as a tender and loving mother and I have responded as a selfish, ungracious child. I am ashamed of myself. I have thought of nothing but myself and my problems and not at all of you whose problems are unquestionably far more trying and far weightier and more important than mine.

If it is possible for me to lift any part of the burden which is on your shoulders, I will be most proud to serve you. I will do what I can. I will do my best to see that the work continues according to plan and perform any other service necessary. Can I help in any way beyond what I am now doing?

All my life I have been guided and helped and I am so grateful and so humble.

My heart is warm within me and its rays reach out to you.

Joseph Weed

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JOSEPH J. WEED
350 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

Dec. 27, 1948

Dear Mme. Raerich,

Thank you for the most valuable advice and warnings forwarded to me through the kindness of Mrs. Fosdick. I regard these most seriously and will follow your suggestions as closely as I possibly can.

I believe the problem of an apartment for Mr. & Mrs. Fosdick has been solved. Mr. Bolling has set in motion the machinery to purchase an apartment - on the 17th floor in 1158 Fifth Ave on the corner of 97th Street. He will make this available to Mr. & Mrs. Fosdick and they may be able to occupy it as of February 1st.

This apartment is of comfortable dimensions - 7 rooms - and attractively located facing Central Park. However it will serve as a residence only and it will probably be necessary to take an

office nearby for the Institutions.
Since I have in mind an "emergency"
office uptown I thought it might be
permissible for the Institutions to also
participate in its use. Since this
will be paid for by my company there
will be no cost to the Institutions for
rental. I am looking now for

proper space somewhere north of 86th Street
and near Central Park.

Tomorrow morning we leave for
Florida. Of course we must leave there
by the end of February but I have not-
yet decided upon the reason which I
shall offer to my wife. But something
will be invented, since I cannot tell her.

After my family is settled I shall
return immediately to New York and will
arrive about January 10th. There are
~~so~~ many things I have to do I cannot
stay away longer. When I return to
Florida in February, I will stay until
the end of the month and then bring
all north with me.

With best wishes for your
health and well-being, I am
Devotedly
Joseph Weed

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JOSEPH J. WEED
350 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

June 9. 1949

Dear Mme Roerich -

Mrs Furdick has told me of your new home and has shown me the pictures you sent. It looks very lovely and I hope you are most comfortable and happy there.

The little statuette of Repertiti is now on its way to you. After a long wait it has started upon its journey. I hope it reaches you safely.

I do hope you are well and not too disturbed about these "trying times". Everything is going well here in New York and we are all looking forward hopefully to future expansion.

With fondest regards

Joseph Weed

JOSEPH J. WEED
350 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

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march 16, 1950

Dear Mr. Roerich,

Mrs. Fosdick tells
me you are feeling better and I
am most happy to learn this.
May your good health continue.

It was disappointing to learn
that the small reproduction of the
repetitive bust was destroyed in transit.

But they are not expensive and I have
obtained another. It is here in my
desk, all wrapped and ready for
shipment, and I shall send it on its
way tomorrow. May it arrive safely.

Thanks to the generosity of
Mr. Bolling, we now have excellent
headquarters for the various Institutions.
The basic facilities are all there
and in excellent condition. The

Refinements will come with
time and in their proper sequence,
I am sure.

I have not been able to do as
much as I would have liked to
do because I haven't had the money,
my business suffered some reverses
during the past year and I am
still having trouble. However the
clouds seem to be breaking up and
I feel sure that with perseverance
on my part and help from Above
all will be in the sunshine soon.

We are all most anxious to
see Mrs. Campbell and to hear from
her first hand of her trip to India and
her visit with you. How happy
she is and how we wish we
might have had the same privilege!

With all good wishes, I am

Most sincerely

Joe Weed

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JOSEPH J. WEED
350 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

Monday, September 11th 1950

Dear Thane, Loerich,

Thank you indeed for
the words of wisdom and encouragement
which you sent in your letter of May 6th.
Since receiving it, I have carried it with
me in my pocket.

In these times of mounting tension,
nothing seems to proceed smoothly.
Last year my business was poor and
a source of worry. This year it is
better and although I have experienced
financial relief, I find that my
heart continues to be uneasy and my
emotions unsettled.

Some years ago it seemed to me
I was beginning to develop a degree of
sensitivity but today this comes and
goes, alternating with periods of
obtuseness and spiritual darkness.

I pray daily for light that in all things
my steps may be guided on to the proper path,
and for strength that I may proceed
unfailingly and with courage in the
direction indicated. Repeatedly Ruth,
my wife, has saved me from errors and
misinterpretations and I cannot thank
the Lord enough for bringing us together.
She has indeed a solidity and a
strength beyond anything in me.

When news of the earthquakes
reached us here I was most concerned
for your safety but Sina reassured
me and told me there was no
damage to your home or danger
to yourself. What a difficult time
this has been for you. May the
struggling vine soon blossom into
fragrance and beauty!

May the Cosmic ever guide you
and the Great Ones smile upon you.

Joseph J. Reed

FROM

J. J. Weed

Soreness in instep of left-foot was first noticed in October of 1951. It probably is the result of a tight shoe lace.

In mid-December I got a cold and while nursing the cold at home my left foot swelled up and became painful.

Doctors opinions were divided but generally they seemed to regard it as a streptococic infection.

By keeping the foot elevated and applying cold compresses for 5 days the swelling reduced and the soreness left. On doctor's advice I stayed off the foot for a week additional and did not wear a shoe for a month.

In May I got another cold and while treating the cold, the soreness returned to the foot and it started to swell once again.

The Dayton Station

WING

The Dayton Station

This time, I got off the
foot immediately and when
the cold was cured, the swelling
and soreness departed also.

The instep is still sensitive.

POST OFFICE

NOV 11 1901

JOSEPH J. WEED
350 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

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March 7th 1952

Dear Mme. Roerich,

I do hope this finds you well and happy. We speak often of you and every now and then Sina will tell me of something you have written to her. She recently transmitted to me your word about 1952 and I am deeply grateful for this wonderful advice.

Early in January I had a peculiar dream and Sina felt you might find it of interest. So I presume to write it to you.

It appeared that two huge machines were brought to this planet from another world. They were similar in appearance and as large as railroad trains. They somewhat resembled trains in that they were long and jointed like a train of cars. They made a great clanking and banging and occasionally an exploding noise as they made their way about. They apparently moved with equal facility on the earth, in the air or under the earth. I was told they were "fire-eaters."

Eventually their work was done

and they stood silent. My guide or advisor said "Now we will go home," and it appeared then that I had been participating or assisting in some way in this work. On our way "home"

we stopped in New York. The city seemed the same as usual but the air was clearer and there were fewer people. I was

surprised and in a childish way turned to my guide and said "Aren't you going to knock over any buildings?" He

replied - "That destruction was to take place only in the event of war. We have had no war."

Then we started again towards "home," which turned out to be not my home at all but a small cottage, unknown to me. On the porch in the shade

were an elderly couple. As we approached the man rose to greet us. He was tall and straight, with a young body but his face was old, the dark skin lined and the

close cropped grey hair almost white.

I said to him "Father!" and he said "Welcome, my son." But as we spoke, I knew he was not my father and that he only agreed as he did out of kindness. Then I went to the woman and embraced her and called her "Mother". But whether she was or not I do not know. And with that I awoke.

Thank you indeed for bearing with me, I realize I have much to learn.

Most sincerely

Joe Weed.