February 24th 1936.

Dear Madame Roerich:

By means of explaining the cause of this letter I must tell you that on February 13th 1935 - I was in my home alone studying, but not thinking of you personally at all, when I heard a noise at the window and I saw a flaming arrow - all gold - come flying thru right to me and then dissolve. Instantly the thot flashed thru my mind - "Today is Madame Roerich's birthday" - altho I had no way of confirming it - I just felt it to be so. This year - 1936 - the same thing happened altho I was very busy working at the time - but at this repetition I felt I must be right. With this feeling came a great urge to write to you but I thot I had no right for fear I would intrude so I wrote to K - and told her to convey to you my best thots and she told me to write to you - hence this letter.

There are no words that I could use to express to you my deepest gratitude for

pair including me with K and Inge in your spiritual family. To me it was a great privilege to unite with K + Inge when signing "The Pledge" - for it meant that you trusted me and I hope and pray that I may always be worthy of this trust. It all makes me feel so humble for I can scarcely realize that this great blessing has come to me. All of my life I have been so heart hungry, no outside joy ever appeased that hunger until now - you have given me an inner joy that cannot be put in words. Sretic has always been so kind to me and he was the first one to give me the real "Teaching" after all of my years of search so he will always have a special corner of my heart all his own. I do hope that you are feeling better now and that some day I shall be able to do something for you to help you in some way. In the meantime please believe me when I say that my heart is filled with gratitude, love and devotion to you and the Teaching.

My greetings to Prof. R.

Lenny Welsh.

For Madame Roerich.

May 12th 1936 - 3

Dearest Madame Roerich:

Always I shall remember that my first letter from our "Spiritual Mother" arrived on "Mother's Day", a holiday in U.S.-It sent your letter to me special delivery. What joy you gave me. To think that you trust me, when you have never seen me. You made me so happy, that something inside of me sings like music or a bell, I can't describe it but the whole world seems brighter. I am so grateful to you, and I love you for it and shall try to be worthy of your trust in every way.

It is easy to understand Mr & Mrs Horch being false. They both hurt me so often that it gave me an insight in their natures. The great pain of disappointment in a broken trust is dreadful for you and I only hope that my love and devotion will help a little to ease this pain.

You write that we should have the teaching. Our Inge, who is always kind has already typed quite a few pages, sent them on

and I am enjoying them. But I find that I am quite stupid and I often wish for Sretie to ask him questions as I used to do.

The summer Sretie left H.S. - I was up to visit K at Lake Champlain. Mrs Horch was kind and explained much and even showed me the "Beloved Portrait" but suddenly she changed and didn't like me any more. She never told me so, but I felt it so keenly. It hurt dreadfully for I was starved for the Teaching so all I could do was to study alone, keep quiet and wait.

Your letter had key notes in that are an inspiration to me. It seemed as if you were teaching me personally, and I sitting at your feet listening.

Your appreciation and love for K made me very happy for I love K so much. Even when I feel provoked with her, I can still see the "Light" within her. Even Mrs Horch did not separate us altho if we hadn't been united by the inner invisible tie, she would have done so. We suffered thru much pain and sorrow but now rejoice for it was a crucial

tent of real love that is deeper than personal.
Our Inge is fine too, true, faithful and
dependable. She has been a wonderful help
to K and is always so kind to me. It was
a great privilege for me to sign the "Pledge"
with the others last summer. It gave me
an anchor for love and devotion and I am
so grateful to belong to your spiritual family.

This letter is filled with myself and
seems selfish but I feel as if I could tell
you every thing in my heart and you would
always understand.

I do hope you feel better and I want you
to know that you made me very happy.

Please convey my greetings to Prof Roerich,
and your two sons, and to you I daily
send my love, gratitude and devotion.

Lovingly –
Amy.

P.S.

If I do not address the letter
rightly in every way, please have me
corrected. I hope to visit K the last
half of June.

Monday - 10 - 6

"Belovd Mother" -

Did not get an opportunity to mail this yesterday and now I just heard from K - with news of all trouble. Now I shall send you more good thots than ever for I do so want to help. Please ask Lottie to answer my questions for me until you are well. Now I understand why I dream of you and also the other night I was awakened out of a deep sleep with the thot emphatically to prak - rut - work - for the "Work of the Teacher" - I love you so much and am so grateful to you for all that I long to help all I can.

Lovingly - Amy.

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September 26-36

Beloved Madam Roerich:

I must write a few lines to you just to satisfy my own selfish heart. Mentally I write you many letters for there are times when you seem so close - but I never even in that ask any thing of you for I want to give you all the help I can and never draw on you. The other night I dreamed of you and it was so plain that if I was an artist I could draw it for it is still as vivid as then. It seemed as if Inge stood in front of me and handed me a large piece of paper just covered with faces + names. I took the paper in my hands and held it a minute and while looking at it all the names and pictures of faces faded out and your picture came thru the middle of the paper and staid on it. Now I haven't any picture of you at all but I know this was your picture for Sretie showed me your picture one time and Nettie H - had one in her house. Your face came thru the piece of paper just like a light + all else faded. So even in my dreams I send you mental letters but don't fear, I won't draw on you for I love you too much for that. And in New Shot we were always taught of the harm of drawing on others. Nettie H - told me I must not think of you or I would hurt you - but I must think of her instead. This was the summer Sretie left N.S. when she was teaching me. Now

please some day tell me which is right or wrong for you know I didn't believe W for I then was beginning to understand her nature.

I hope Sketic will tell you about my little picture of "Christ", I think it is lovely.

Another thing I would like to know if I may, is the correct place to focus one's attention when concentrating on deep thots. We were taught to center the mind in the head - the upper central part - or some teacher also said - between the eyes. But after I read "Heart", I wondered if this was correct for I then felt that the heart must be the correct place. So now I am really confused for I want to do what is right and I don't want to over step and do any thing I am not supposed to do. Will you answer this or do I have to work it out alone? I hope for an answer then I would be sure. If I should never write any thing like this, then please tell me and I will do it again. I am so anxious to learn correctly and help in the right way. I hope that all difficulties will soon be adjusted and that you will be well. If there is any way I can help please let me know as I really want to. Each day I try to send you all the good thots I can for I love you and am so grateful for your acceptance of me. Lovingly - Amy.

For "Mother"

December 1st 1936.

Beloved Madam Roerich

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to each and all of your household.

Last week when I received a letter from K - she enclosed or rather wrote your message to me. How I value and appreciate those words, they are always an inspiration and help to me. You wrote that my spirit was near to you and that made me so happy for I felt it, but I was afraid to say so. The other morning I sat at my desk praying (in my own peculiar way) for you and I almost gasped for I felt a wave flow right out of my heart to you and you seemed to be right in front of me. I didn't see you - I felt it so much that I felt as if I could have touched this wave it was so strong. I know that I was close that time even if no other time for it was so real.

Now more of myself - I have a locket that to me is priceless. All of my life I have wanted some token of love and devotion. Never being a Catholic I did not want a Crucifix, but still I longed for something. Then you sent me the "Beloved Portrait" also the silk "Sign" - the other day I looked over some jewelry that I had as a young girl - and found a solid silver

(the "Portrait" in one side - the "Sign" in the other) 

locket that just answered the purpose. So now after living in this incarnation over a half a century, at last I have my precious "token". This means much to me for it came from you with your love and it is like a living thing to me. Of course I have never shown it to any one - I just wear it secretly inside my clothing.

K has invited me to come East in January but I am not sure of going. I would like to go for I like New York and then I would love to see Prof R's pictures which I know are lovely. Over my desk as I now write, I see on the wall, a small picture of Prof R - the print that we could buy at the Museum, also a print of the "Christ picture" (which is my pet), also a print of "Krishna" - with these I have my Tortoise shell relief of "Jesus" also a small silver picture of "Joseph & the Madonna" also a small Tibetan charm that Sketic gave me. This is my sacred corner - in which I study and pray - and send you thoughts. This is all of myself and seems so selfish - but I cannot understand why whenever I write to you I feel as if I must tell you all my innermost secrets. I have never seen you in person yet I tell you more than any other person. I hope it does not tire you for I really can't explain it.

The last time I wrote, I heard that you were ill, I do hope that you feel stronger now. I am not surprised at your illness for the way the

Two acts you are sure to suffer. Even I in my own little way have felt it also. I get such pain at times, it is like a knife - then I stay awake most of the night praying and sending thots and fighting back the best I know how. I have had so many arrows lately that I hold fast to my locket and I study Hierachy every day. I don't know how else to protect myself for I don't want to pass out as long as I can be of the least bit of help for the "Work". But I feel as if things will soon change, most unexpectedly - I can't explain it but I live in hopes. I feel that K + Inge will be true always for they are not selfish nor stingy and really do try. K has always been devoted to you - ever since I have known her. Inge is very reliable. And I always pray that I will always be true. Some times I feel lonely for I live 750 miles from K - but may be I need this loneliness to make me strong. When ever I feel real lonely - then you always seem near and fill my heart and take the sad feeling away. I hope the New Year will bring great blessings in every way to you, Prof, the two sons, and the "Work". I shall be with you a great deal in thot on Christmas and especially so on New Years. I am so grateful and appreciative for your love and kindness that my heart just feels sometimes as if it would explode for I don't know how to express my feeling of love.

My greetings to all - My heart felt love and devotion to you - Amy.

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February 5th 1937.

Beloved Madam Roerich:-

The thirteenth of Feb - is your birthday and I shall be with you in tho't all day that day. I cannot explain what your birthday means to me - I wish I knew, for there surely must be a link somewhere in the past as that day stands out in my life. For days I have tho't of it and looked forward to it, and fully intended to writing to you that day, but tonight you are so close that I take the pleasure now instead of waiting. I wanted to give you something and I don't know how to send it so while I know that money is the coldest thing any one can give, won't you please understand that I don't know how to send any thing else without causing you perhaps trouble in receiving it. So please accept this and purchase some little thing for yourself and just pretend that it came from Ang.

Your interest in my welfare during the flood touched me deeply for I had felt you to be very close during all the sad times. We were all safe as we all live on the hill tops but my brother and wife staid with us as their place was in the water. It was all so sad, so many people suffered, and of course we all were without lights and water. Now the water is impure and every one is being inoculated

for typhoid fever. Every one talks epidemic, that is all we hear on all sides. So far I have held out and have not been inoculated. I boil all the water in the kitchen for cooking uses, I take hot milk and soda (but I don't like it) and I wear my "locket". I wish I knew what you would advise of course if you said that I should be, I would do so at once, but I haven't so far.

You advised that I learn to type and I am doing so, this will perhaps be the last scribbled letter as I hope to be able to type soon. But tonight I wanted to put as much of myself as possible in the letter so I hope you will be able to read it.

I wish that I would be allowed to know more of the case in court, for in New Shot we always worked in a concentrated way. I work that "Prof. R." will wine the case, that "Light" dispels the darkness, and that "Prof R." is exonerated from all false accusation. This last I shall always work for as long as I live for it hurts me so to think that they mistreat him so. Now I am also trying this, that the other's falseness will be exposed. Please tell me what to work for and I will gladly give all the strength I can to it.

I do hope that your health is better and that things will soon clear up and look brighter.

K was here for Christmas as you already know but you can't know how much it meant to us. She was here only one week, and Spencer was here also. That is the third Christmas we have spent together since I know K.

I shall send this letter registered air mail and my blessing goes with it. Please thank your two sons for the lovely Christmas card, I certainly appreciated it.

If this enclosed check is not properly made out please advise me the correct way. This is my first experience in sending any thing to India.

Please convey my greetings to each one of the family and always know that I love you and am so grateful for you.

Many, many happy birthdays to you.

Lovingly —
Amy.

P.S. I heard of three aviators who said that when they were flying at the highest they each one only saw horses. This was told in a class of students.

Cincinnati Ohio April 20' 1937.

Beloved "Mother",

May I greet you as such? In my heart I always think of you as our "Spiritual Mother" who always understands us. In physical years we are not far apart but in spiritual growth- I feel like a tiny infant beside you. Tonight is strange. I have no rest or peace unless I write to you for I tried to read and thoughts of you keep filling my mind. I hear you and feel you but I cannot understand what you say. If I could understand. I long for that day when I will know more and can be guided to do what is right.

Your letter gave me such joy and peace. I am so grateful for it. You wrote one line that explained much- quote- " I too think so often of you and innerly address myself to you". This line explains my feelings of tonight and I only wish I was far enough along to answer you in the same way. But I often talk to you sharing my joys with you and telling how much I love you. Surely some day you will hear me.

Today I received a letter from K telling me of the sad events of the case. I don't know how to help more than I do- the only thing I see is to work harder and become more unified with the Work. But it is always darkest before daylight so there is hope.

Please tell Prof' R - that his "Shamballa" is one of my pet books. I have read it so many times and it always helps me.

I always feel that some day- I don't know when- but before I finish, I will sit before you on a stool- with my eyes on your face and listen to your words of wisdom. This vision has been before me for several years, and it is so clear that I could almost tell you what the room looks like. It is like a goal of attainment - that I must strive to improve so as to be worthy of this blessing. I realize how little I know now but this vision is an inspiration and fills me with the urge to try to do better.

I will be glad to type some of the "Teachings" for two of my close friends whom I feel are sincere. One of these "Mrs Edith Pfeffer" helps each day by sending good thoughts to the "Work" and she studies the "Teachings" faithfully.

When you are stronger and have time and learn of our link in the past, I will be very happy, no matter what I was. Even if I didn't help in the past, I love you so much this time that I'll make up for it. I always feel as if your home is my spiritual home, I think of it as such, so there surely must be some tie in the past.

Now I feel peaceful and rested inside for I have talked to you even if it is on paper. Thank you for your letter it was a great help to me. My greetings to all and best thoughts to you each day with my gratitude and love always,

Lovingly, Amy -

Please forgive mistakes - I am still new at the typewriter

Would you care to have my horoscope? Would it help any?

Cincinnati Ohio October I-st
I937

Beloved Madame Roerich,

Today is my birthday so I write to you just as I do on your birthday. Just before we left for a tour of New England, your letter came. How much it helped me. Thank you for it and also the kiss you sent by Sina. I am so grateful that you love me, for all my life I have sought love and real love is so hard to find. I mean the kind that is so personal that it becomes impersonal. That sounds queer but that is the way I feel about it. I always have this same feeling about the "Work" and I told K how I felt. Instead of a false basis we must all love so much that no task will be hard. First our love for the "Teacher" and the "Teaching", and "You and Prof", and all you stand for and on down to each of us in the lower ranks. Loyalty based on true love never fails. For months this idea has absorbed me, I can think of nothing else. Tell me, Dear, am I all wrong? Surely there must be some basis for this idea to recur to me constantly the last six months. Do you understand what I mean? This is the way I love you, personal but so great that it is impersonal. I love you for what you are, for what you stand for, and not for material things or what you would do for me, it is altogether different. My vision sees the "Work" grow tremendously when we have this basis.

On our trip my husband and I stopped to see K at Aruna. While there K gave me the treasured photo of the "Teacher". How happy it makes me to have it, and grateful to you that you feel I may have it, Thank you very much.

I read all of "AUM" that K had at the time. It was splendid and I hope to have a copy some day. You wrote me about the book of which there will be only five copies and that went thru me like an electric shock. I hope that by that time I will have grown so much that I may have a look at it anyway. I crave knowledge like an appetite never appeased. I pray for wisdom and study all I have time to do amd still I am so stupid I often get terribly discouraged. Surely some day it will be better at least I hope so.

My health is better, I do not get those weak spells but I am going to a specialist as my blood does not coagulate and I am in constant danger of bleeding. I did not intend to tell you for I did not want to worry you but I am grateful for your help for there were times when I was very weak. Sometimes when I am busy I suddenly feel your presence. I do not see your face or form but I am conscious of you and I always greet you. Some day I hope to hear what you say but I am too dense now.

You ask me for my photo and that is a hard thing for me to do, but I will send it to you as soon as my son makes it for me. All my life I dreaded having my photo made, and I do not often do it. I am very plain looking and make a dreadful picture but I know that you will look

inside and not outside.

After your letter came I went to see Lost Horizon and liked it for it contains many lessons if we look for them. I expect to read the book also.

K insisted that I tell you of my impressions ofthe young man in Cin. who recently wrote to Prof. He is Jewish, a disciple of Kesgar, writes to him constantly and hopes to go to India when he is thru the University and has enough money. Has read a great deal and is so analytical that he made me nervous for fear I would tellthe wrong thing. I honestly cannot say whether I like him or not ,I would have to know him better before I decide. Anyway Prof. will know better than I do for I do not even remember his name. Sina sent him to me to,borrow my "Leaves" and I refused as I use it for my "Work" so K sent a new copy and I loaned him that. But first I created a name in the book because it was only loaned to him. Gasgelee 1936 is all I wrote in it and he asked at once who Gasgelee was and I said "Just a friend," for I felt as if I must be on my guard allthe time.

I will be with Prof, on his birthday and also with Svetic on his.

K has many problems and my heart aches for her, I do hope things will be better for her, also for Inge.

Please give my greetings to all and

dearest love to you — Amy.

Please excuse mistakes.

Cincinnati Ohio January 15th 1938.

Beloved " Mother",

How grateful I am for your wonderful letter. No wonder I love you so much for no matter what I tell you, you always understand just what is really in my heart. What a joy and comfort you are.I am still dwelling on the idea of love, it seems to fill my mind and I am glad for times are difficult here also and love always makes things easier. In the past month I had two wonderful experiences. One was a lovely vision of the picture of the "GrT "- Just before Xmass one day the picture with the Aura was suspended in mid air right in front of my eyes. It was so clear and perfect that I felt as if I could touch it and it staid with me for almost two weeks. Even now I can close my eyes and still see from memory.I wonder if your love didn't open the way for this blessing.I feel that thru your great heart love you lifted me up to receive it and my gratitude goes out to you. Please do not think that I am not grateful to Svetic and K and Inge for all there help to me . Each one has a place in my heart just like a rosary- but when I think of you something just quivers and I cannot explain it, The second experience was on the morning of Jan 2nd. I dreamed I was on a white horse and its back was so wide that I could not fall off. We went up a steep spiral road up a hill. I would slide to each side but the horse would always keep me on his back. When we came to the top the sun was so bright it almost blinded

me, and then my own father who has been dead for 20 years came up to me to help me with my horse and then I awakened. This is the pet dream of my life that is the reason I tell it to you. I take it this way, that I am on the right path, steep narrow spiral and hard to climb but if I hold on and climb to the top I will come to the spiritual Father or Whoever you may name Him. Am I wrong please tell me what you think for it made a deep impression on my memory.

I do wish that K could attract a lawyer who was a real fighter for I also feel as if there was too much weakness, I spoke of this to K but she said the lack of money made it so hard. The co-worker you spoke of I took to be Mr STern. As a friend I like him very much, I have a deep feeling in my heart for him and I can understand why he does not want to really take the case. I mean this from the wordly point of view not the spiritual.He has had a full life and not a happy one and he is tired. He impresses me as very sad inside- always hunting for diversion on the outside. If he could awaken to the inner joy then he would never be sad for he is one of the kindest men I ever met.These are just my impressions- not that I am able to judge.

The disciple of Keskar called one day to return a book and asked for more Teachings and I told him there were no more printed and he asked why not. I said we haven't any money now He asked 'Where is Prof R- then Dear I delibertly told a false hood. I said ' I do not know. He said -' Is he in U S ? I said If he was I think we would all hear of it.' He said ' Is he in

India ? I said I do not know any thing at all. I suddenly felt fear and that is the reason I did it.Maybe the boy only wanted to hear from Proff and I was foolishly alarmed. The boy will finish college in June and is looking for work and would like to go to India and be a chemist at Uravasti.But he told me himself that he is a disciple of Keskar.Sina sent him to me for I never heard of him before. He is Jewish, quiet, and deep thinking but very critical.

February 13th is your birthday and I will spend that day with you close in my heart and mind. I enclose a check- ten dollars of it is from Mrs Edith Pfeffer, I think I have told you of her. She is my age, married, very refined having been raised in an atmosphere of art and music, and is devoted to the Teachings. She is the one who sends you all good thots every morning. I rejoice when I can bring some one to the Teacher it is a Great privilege.How I wish I had money for the Work but it is scarce here as it is every where. Times are very difficult here now business is poor and so much robbery. Please Dear do get some little thing for yourself out of my share of the check. I long for the time when I can go to New York and hear the Teachings from Sina.Many thanks for the Xmas card. The photo is taken and you will soon have it. I will do all I can to help K and hold her safe.Give my love to Svetic it is so long since I saw him. My greetings to Proff and George and my heart full of love to you always,I hope to always be worthy of your love and faith,

Amy —

Cincinnati Ohio Feb, 8th -38

Beloved " Mother",

How happy I am to have K here with me, to love and care for her. She is very nervous and has the same kind of exhaustion spells that I had last Spring. She could cry any minute just because she is so worn out. This winter has been too hard on her but we will do all we can to rest her and build her up and then when she goes back she will be able to help all the more. I feel that K's sudden decision to come here was very wise for she may have avoided trouble of some kind. I have been so uneasy about her for some time that when she told me she was coming I was much relieved.

Next Sunday is your birthday and I will be with you all day in heart and thot. K gave me the picture and I cannot put in words my great gratitude for it. I just love it and have wanted it for a long time but didnot have the courage to ask for it. Many thanks to you for sending it and it will always have my devotion. Next Sunday is the day (13th) Feb that all Boy Scouts pledge their loyalty to the cause. I love the idea so much that next Sunday your birthday K and I will again pledge our loyalty and love to you.

My pictures were terrible and new ones will be made so in time they will arrive. I will do the best I can to help K get well and it is truly a labor of love. My greetings to all and love and devotion to you— Amy.

Cincinnati, Ohio February 13th 1938.

Beloved "Mother",

Today is your birthday and I am with you in thot and heart. This day also being pledge day in the boy scout life it made me feel as if I want to renew my Pledge of love and loyalty and devotion to the"Gr, T " and to You and the Work. So with all my heart I renew my pledge.

The last thot last night and the first this morning was of YOu. And this week I have dreamed of you nearly every night But you see K is here and we speak of You and the Work all the time. K is looking better but is still very nervous. The day she came she broke down and cried so hard. She was hurt and nervous and does try so hard. I marvel at her she is so unselfish and tries so hard to do what is best for the Work. She has cleared up some things for me that I could not understand and Dear I see more than ever that to have right co-operation we must include personal love then we will forget our personal selves in that love and work more peacefully. I may just be fanatic on this subject but I wish all the co-workers would try it and see if it wouldn't help to keep peace.

K has told me some of the new book but she has read very little or rather Sina has. I am so anxious to go to N Y and hear more

hear more but I cannot go now. It is a great joy for me to have K here. S he rest most of the time but she is nervous and her stomach is easily upset. But by the time she leaves she will be better.The winter has been too much for her with Inge hurt and all the other cares. I marvel at her energy and strength when I reallize how she tries to help in every way.

The weather is so warm it is over 70 today and is much too warm. A man who predicts each year said we would have the warmest year we ever had. I hope he is wrong for I cannot stand too much heat We are taking some pictures and hope that some will be good to send to you. I hope that I do not worry you with my statement about K for I always want to tell you just what is in my heart. I love taking care of K for I love her so and she is so close to my heart. I am so glad she came here for she seems better already K and I started to send you greetings last night for we reallized the difference in time so we have had your birthday for many hours It was fine to have K to keep this day with me for it always stands out in my life and mind. My greetings to all the others and deepest love and devotion to you this day and always

Amy -

Cincinnati Ohio June 24- 1938 26

Beloved "Mother",

Last week when I returned from the east I found your precious letter waiting for me. It was an answer to many prayers- my heart was so heavy the past few months that I shed many tears and often told you all my troubles before I slept. First K rushed home because she was ill and then I became ill. My glands were swollen in various places and I had a fever every day. I was so weak I could hardly talk at times. Then K phoned and asked me to take a motor trip with her. After much difficulty I stepped on the train alone, weak and sick. As I walked into the train I suddenly had a vision of the "T", my heart sang for joy and I felt like a new person. When we were at White Sulphur we took the baths and they helped us very much. The attendant there told me that I had an exceptionally strong constitution but they thought I had gland trouble. I knew this before I went there.

I enclose some pictures which my family think terrible, but I promised K to send them to you so here they are and I still hope some day to get some good ones for you. Please tell Svetic that the ring I have on is the same one he brought me many years ago from India. I wear it every day and always have done so. The doctors decree that I must get thinner and it is hard work. I diet and reduce and then gain it right back. It is quite discouraging.

While in New York Sina read aloud the 7th lesson to K and me in her studio where there was a lovely vibration. I cannot put in words what this meant to me. It was so wonderful and a great blessing to hear it. The lesson answered many questions for me so Karma was good to me for now some things are very clear in my mind. Sina looked well and she was so sweet and kind.

Sina only had time to read one lesson to me as she was going to Boston. But I am most grateful for that one and some time in the future I will hear more. So I always have something to hope for. Sina also said that I could begin to type Infinity now for the group. K loaned me her copy of the first part. I am so happy to do this even if it takes a long time for I feel as if I am really helping with the Work. I did not see Frances at all this time. She was busy and I had very little time. Long before I knew there was any trouble I told K that F always impressed me as a person who sits on top of a fence with a leg on each side ready to jump to the softest side for her. I think now she is proving this to be true.

Thank you most heartily for the "mantram"- I use it all the time until I will be imbued with it. When you are able please explain to me the difference between Mantrams and affirmations. When I was interested in New Thot I believed in affirmations. Then I met K and MrC and they spoke only of Theosophy and told me I was all wrong. Then I became very confused and still am so. Our affirmations were similar to this "mantram" and I know that they helped very much. Another thing that puzzles me is this, When any one condemns the R name before me it hits me in the solar plexus and I almost faint. I just had this experience in the east and it made a deep impression on me. Is it a weakness in me or is it because I love you and the Work so much? I must know how to overcome this because I may need to know some day very much. While I was at K's farm I had a vision of our little group- K- Inge and me. It was like a silver bracelet but thick in some places and in three places was very thin merely held together by a silver thread. I told the girls this and that it was being pounded by the dark f- and we would have to work hard to keep it mended. So please Dear do send us a thot of help for we need it so much.

Miss Smith and Miss Lattimer live at Grt Barrington Mass. Maybe Svetic will remember them as they seem to know the Museum well. Sina said the name was very familiar to her but she couldn't place them just then. They are also friends of Manly Hall they told me this themselves. They have all the Teachings and seemed to love them. Had no use for Horch and said he sold his soul for gold. They are writers Iam told and interested in the deeper side of life. This summer they offered their homestead furnished, to a group of teachers from Columbia to start an Arts and Craft school up in the country. They are even taking lessons themselves and also paying for two children. I went up to visit the school as my brother is interested in it and it is lovely. They want to create an art interest up there permanently. These people do not get any money out of it except the taxes were guaranteed which was subscribed even before the place opened. It is a new venture and I hope they succeed. K and Inge suggested that I ask your advice if I should make Miss Smith and friend a Copy of Infinity. Of course I would never do any thing unless you approved. I have no personal feeling about it except if it is right for them to have it then I will gladly do it but I must do the copies for Sina first. My health is much better and I will try to keep well. Give my love to each of the family but keep a heartfull for you

Joy will come-

Ginny

Beloved "Mother", July-24-1939.

It is some time since I wrote you but I did appreciate your dear letter in May. At that time things were very bad here for my husband was ill for almost a month- not in bed- but each afternoon he came home and rested in bed until evening. Then he got better and I was exhausted. Now we are both better. ---- I enclose a paper which will speak for itself. I was given two copies so I sent one to K to pass on to Sina. Later Sina voluntarily wrote to each of these ladies a nice letter for which I am so grateful. One word from Sina had more effect than all my talking here did. The editor was at my house for lunch one day and she told me of Sina's letter. This was the first I knew of it but I was so grateful to Sina for doing it. Every seed we sow here is just that much good and helps for the future. Mrs Burns, the editor who is my friend read my copy of Altaia-H- also Heart of Asia. She liked both. She was much interested in what Prof R would think of the articles marked so if he expresses himself please do tell me for she wants to know. --- Have finished the first book of Infinity and some time ago sent the group their copies. Then K sent me Book-2- and I am now working on that. I received a fine letter from each of the Fosdick boys- they seemed to be very grateful for their copies. All spring I could not type as I was too nervous but now I feel better so am now at it again. As to my brother George going to 310- he went different times and made notes of every thing he saw and said and told both K and Sina every thing. They use the various Buddas up there just as if they owned them. They use the Tibettan library and every thing. The art is terrible- people coming and going and quite busy with a different class of people- even some colored. No free classes- so Geo knew that if he was to continue to go up there he would have to pay 15 dollars for a class in order just to stay there or they might put him out. They do not know who he is for he is used to that. He had decided to join a class when Sina confused him by scolding and saying he must not give the enemy any money - not one cent- but go up there which of course he cannot do for they will not allow it. Then a higher law acted

and Geo became ill and all work stopped until October when he will return to N Y for the winter. He said to me -" Amy, I want to do what is right and help if I can, but I am all confused with Sina for she insists that I go and I cannot go unless I join a class for they will put me out. If Prof R would just tell me what was right to do or what he thought I should do, I would gladly do it if I could." So please Dear do ask Prof R, for Geo does not want to go up there if it is wrong for he is really trying. to help. You see I am all requests tonight but all I ask for myself is love- that has always been so important to me in my entire life. It is food and drink to me- love - peace and beauty- these I must have or I am miserable. After not touching Art for 40 years - Geo last winter illustrated a book- it was published and paid for- at the same time Reilly and old illustrating house in N Y did a book for the same publisher and it was entirely rejected. Geo was so happy that his was accepted for he really needs the money and the work. See the wondeful gift from the "T " to Geo for his little voluntary service he gave to the Work. Isn't is beautiful to realize such love to humanity? Geo is reading the little books for I gave them to him and he is trying to understand the best he can. K has a great influence with him for he thinks she is the kindest person he ever knew and he is very sensitive and feels it. K is not well and it worries me very much- this is the first summer for a long time that I have not gone east but so far it was impossible unless K could be in danger then of course I could not rest away from her. I have a strange feeling for K- as if she was a part of myself- it is something I cannot explain to any one or even understand myself- I just feel it. Please forgive the way I have typed this letter but I am trying to save space as I want to enclose the paper. I am always sad when you are ill and I do hope that you all keep well and that you grow strong again. Please do not worry about us here for at present there seems to be peace and that is all we ask for then we can work in harmony. Please do ask Prof R about Geo for we all want to do the right thing and work in the right way. My greetings to all the family- My deepest love to you - Amy.

I almost live on mint tea - it is the only thing that helps me.

July 29-1941.

"Beloved",

It is a long time since I wrote to you but you live in my heart and mind just the same. I missed your letters and I often re-read your letters that I have always kept.

Last Jan- I went to Chicago to see the exhibit- Sina was there also and I had a fine time with- her then Gene and Janet came also. The paintings were splendid- it seemed to me that I could feel the presence of Svetic - he had put so much into them. Of course the one of Prof- was my favorite- it is a real treasure- then next choice was "The man from Kulu"- I just would loved to have owned that one for the joy was so great in it that one could feel it within himself. Quite a few people came to see them- but I had a queer feeling all the time as if I must wake up something- I could not explain it. While there I met some charming people who know Prof.- Dr Stille and his daughter. They are also friends of Dr Stewart here in Cin- to whom I conveyed a message from Dr Stille and Dr Stewart was delighted to get it.

Gene and Janet live just 50 miles from my house and a year ago in April when the exhibit was opened in Phil- we all met in Cin- and since that time I have seen them several times having been up there and they down here. Dear, I just love both of them- Gene to me is an exceptionally fine person and Janet is so dear and sweet and fine. This last week on Thursday- july 24- Edith Pfeffer and I drove up to see them and had a wonderful time. We were invited for lunch and I tasted "Borscht" for the first time and I liked it very much- Janet makes it without any meat and it is so good. Gene has a room set aside for the "Work" and he gave me permission to tell you about it. It is about 6 or 7 by 10 feet in size with a large window for which Sina has donated a

lovely stained glass window- then on the walls are 103- pictures some colored prints and some black and white all of the paintings- a filing cabinet with a large candle stick and candle on it- a chalice also then a small table with a bust of Prof- several chairs and a desk. He has it air conditioned so no need to open window or door. To me it was a dream room. We spoke of all of your family also the"GrT" and His Teachings and I came home with an uplifted feeling that I had not had for a long time.

I know that you ask for me and I am so grateful for your thoughts and love and it always helps me. This year has been a hard one for me in health for my whole system was poisioned from three infected teeth. Now they are out and I am just beginning to feel a little better and it is already three months since they came out. I still get tired so easily and need to rest so often that I get discouraged very often. But some day I will be well again so please do not worry for by the time you get this letter I will be fine- I hope. I hope that you are all well and that your health keeps better. Give my love to all the family Even if I do not write often I think of you every day and love you very much,

Amy Welsh

Brookfield-Connecticut

August-1-1942

" B eloved Mother",

I am here with Katherine for a vacation and have enjoyed every minute- I will be here about ten days at the farm then on to town and home. For the past two years I have not had good health- nothing special seems to ail me except I get so weak and just want to lie down and not move. But I look well and do not get thin which I would like to do. B ut I have a hopeful nature and I always look forward to better health. I have not written to you for a long time for it is so difficult to mail any thing in Cincinnati as the post man does not seem to understand so after this I shall send my letters to Inga and have her transmit th[illegible] to you- but I always receive my mail in Cin.

I am still doing typing and would have had a great deal more done had I been well but still it goes on. There is so much to learn that it overwhelms one when you think of it but all we can do is to push on. I often think of all of you- for you all live in my heart even if I do not write- you are still alive with me daily. This June I had such proof of your guidance and love that my heart is filled with gratitude. There are times when you all seem so close that I can talk to you and there is great comfort then for me. Whether I do right or wrong- I am not sure but my motive is good and my heart is loyall and that is my exscuse . Sometimes I get a word transmitted thru the close ones here from you and it always put new life in me, so always know what your love and teaching means to me for it is my very life. I hope you are all well and of course I know that you are busy always. But some day the world will be happier then we will be able to write more often and not seem so far away from everyone. I shall continue to study and type and try to improve and live rightly and in the future all will be well.

My dearest love to you and all the loved ones there, Amy -

I have joined the Cincinnati Woman's Art Club - hope to make new friends.

AIR MAIL

February-13th-1943.

"Beloved",

Today is your birthday and I hope it is a happy one. As conditions are now, I do not write often but that is no sign that I do not think of you every day.

Every one is so busy these days- my husband has a difficult time due to scarcity of help- but he does not complain but works 14 hours daily, seven days a week and keeps cheerful and well. His health is very much better than it was. He still takes his medicine but he has a larger diet and no sugar to combat. I marvel at his endurance for he never complains.

This year I joined the Art Club- as an associate member- and have met some interesting people, and have learned a great deal from it. I also belong to the Early American Glass Club- which I enjoy very much for I am so fond of old household things of which I have a very few from our own family. In this club I have some interesting friends- especially one to which I can speak of Prof and his art- which always gives me joy. One night I had two of these ladies here for dinner and we had a Roerick evening for we looked at books even the big one- and the prints which I have and spoke of Prof a great deal. This was a rare treat to me for it does not happen often.

Last August my only brother- of whom I once wrote to you- came here to see us- he staid three weeks and was ill most of the time. It was so hard to get a reservation on the pullman that he staid longer than he intended to and when at last we did succed in getting a sleeper he was home just 21 hours when he died. This was agreat shock to me and has left me sad and lonely for he was the last one of my family- now I am all that is left of my home folks.

I have not seen Gene or Janet this winter for we cannot use the car to go to see them and then Gene is in camp and Janet is so busy. I just love all of them- including Gene's parents- they are all so fine that it seems like home to me each time I went there. We have so much of common interest that the time just fies when we are together. Of course the topic of conversation is The Teaching and all the workers. I am sure you would all love them for they love you all so much and so sincere in the"work."

My health has not been good for several years- if I eat something wrong or too much of certain foods or get nervous then my face breaks out in pimples. I am quite discouraged about it for I have doctored so much and then I get encouraged about the result then all of a sudden I am back with the same old trouble. I really do not know what to eat- for one thing- I am too fat- no matter what I eat I get fat- the only way I can overcome this is to almost starve for I really eat more bread than I should for all my life I have been a bread eater- if I have bread I am satisfied but I almost starve without it. I do not drink tea or coffee but use Postum or just hot water. Fresh vegetables here are so stale when we get them that they have no taste or value- so I fall back on my bread and fruit .My husband still has acertain diet and he stays on this altho it is a larger one than he used to have- I really get discouraged. I will send this letter to Inga to send for me for I always have a hard time here to make the postman understand how tosend it- last summer I sent my letter to you from Connecticut and I know you received it for I received the return postal from the registered mail. I do hope that you are all well- I know that you are busy as always but just please do think of me once in awhile and I am sure I will get it in thought.

My love and greeting to all the family- I wish you a very happy birthday for you live in my heart always- Lovingly-

Amy -

Cincinnati-Ohio-February-13-1944.

Beloved,

Today is your birthday and for many days I have thought of it for it always stands out in my mind. My dearest love and blessing to you on this day as always and I sincerely hope that it is a happy day. I was sorry to learn that you had been ill - but as you wrote, good did come out of it. If we could only always see the good in things, how much more beautiful our lives would be. After all these years, I am trying so hard to be patient and trust that each problem will work out in the best way. This is a hard lesson for me, for by nature I am impulsive and like to think fast and act fast and of course I have always made many mistakes. But I am trying to overcome this habit and just trust that each cloud has a silver lining.

There has been something on my mind that I wanted to ask you. Have I ever told you of my silver heart? Some years ago when I was in Brookfield- we received the precious Pictures. You will remember they were small ones. Inga and Kay each had lovely square silver lockets made to order for their copies, and they wore them. I didn't have the money to buy a locket and I wanted one so much- instead I just wore mine wrapped in a piece of silk until I came home. Then I looked thru my old jewelry and found to my joy that I still had a lovely solid silver heart shaped locket with my girlhood initials on it- that my mother had given me on my sixteenth birthday. This locket had never had a picture in it- I just didn't ever put one in but I at once put the precious one in it and have worn it daily ever since- and it is beautiful. I also have the piece of silk in the opposite side. This to me is my most precious treasure. Sometimes we already own something beautiful and fail to realize it as I did this locket and now I enjoy it so much. Then I have another treasure- a silver ring that Prof once brought over and I have worn it every day since I received it so you see I have these two precious articles to live with, that remind me of you daily. Even though I have never seen you I feel that I know you so well for I live with you in my heart and mind all the time.

My health is better- this last summer I went to a specialist and took some Xray treatments for the skin on my face was infected. I am on a diet- no coffee and no alcohol- I did not drink either one any way- but also no spices of any kind. I really like the taste of spices but they always made me feel sick after eating them so I never ate very many but now none. I use a great deal of ice on my face and nothing hot at all ever since last summer and I feel fine and certainly look very much better. My husband works terribly hard these days due to conditions but he feels fine and his health is better than it has been for years- a much free-er diet and less medicine. He would like to sell his store but so far no one would buy it but we live in hopes that some one will want it soon.

Fiery World is wonderful and such a great help for it answers so many questions for me. Every day my one prayer is to express my gratitude for the "teaching" - that is all I ever can pray for, for that seems to me to cover everything in life- there is nothig else that counts. I surely owe Svetic a dept of gratitude for his patience and kindness to me and I am sincerely grateful to him for all he did for me and taught me. I sold three other copies of the book here but that is all so far as so few people are interested- they are what Mr Campbell use to call- Spiritual Shoppers. They want it but are to lazy to work for it. I have obtained one member besides myself for ARCA- and that is Mrs Edith Pfeffer. She is an intimate friend of mine also a former pupil when I was teaching New Thought, and a very fine person and I am happy to have her interested. People will not join anything which does not give them something in return- altho I have talked to so many and tried to get members. Sina and Dudley promised a report for the last year but so far nothing has ever come except a notice to buy tickets for a lecture given in New York which people cannot go to. So as I see it now there are only Mrs Pfeffer and myself as members here. Thank you so much for your greeting and love thru K- I am always grateful for it. Please convey my greetings to all your family

And with love and devotion to you and best wishes for today-

My love always - Amy -

Cincinnati-Ohio-Februray-13-1945.

Beloved,

Today is your birthday and I cannot let this day pass without writing to you.For days before this date, it is always on my mind- I just cannot explain this but it is the truth. I was so glad to hear that you tho't of me in your letter to Kay for it always does me so much good just to know that you think of me. I so often send you tho'ts and I wonder if you ever do get them. Especially this morning- I sent you your birthday greetings the first thing. I do wish every blessing for you and just to know that you are you is enough for me to be happy.

Of course we were all saddened about Spencer but I actually suffered thru this. I knew that he was gone and all the rest were against me. Sina said positively Sp was alive and so did Dudley and of course Kay. Inga was not so sure but my two friends here- Mrs Gordon and Mrs Pfeffer were so sure he was alive. They all made me feel like a traitor for they all reminded me that he would be protected. But when Kay phoned me the sad news I cried so hard for days then suddenly stopped all tears and the picture went in front of me how he looked and then I knew. I felt that there are many things worse than death and perhaps that was the only way he could be protected but no one believed me and they made me feel just like a criminal for I stood all alone. But I am sure that you will understand for I just cannot help what I see and then I felt it so plainly but no one agreed with me. It taught me a lesson- after this I do not intend to let other people's opinions hurt me when I feel another way than they do. Sp was very dear to us and I feel it all keenly and it also brought back to my husband and me the memory of our own boy going out and it saddened us both very much. My heart aches for Kay but she is just wonderful and brave and strong. You would be surprised how fine she is taking this- it brings out all the fine points in her. I must tell you this also. For sometime before Sp was hurt I could not

write to him. He wrote to me such a nice letter and everytime I started to answer my pen would stop and no words would come. I cannot tell you how many times I tried to write and I never got it done for I had nothing to write- not one word would come to my mind. Then the message came and I knew why I had felt that way before hand.

Kay wants me to visit her and I would love to go for it would do both of us good but I cannot leave my husband as he needs me and I would be miserable away when I am needed at home. I hope that Kay will come here for I think it would do her good to talk it all over for I have gone thru this experience with our Harold in 1928 and he was just 21 yrs old when he passed on and I know how she must feel.

The time seems to fly so fast and one learns so little compared to so much to be learned in life. It seems to me that this past year has been almost wasted but of course nothing is ever really wasted. But I would like to know so much more than I do and sometimes it is very discouraging. I can still hear Svetic say-"haven't you books to study?" How I would love to see him and how we would talk- we had so many happy days in the past and there is always hope for the future. I am a member of the Womans Art Club of Cin and it often gives me an opportunity to speak of Proff- that is really the reason I joined for I am not an artist. One never knows what seeds take root so I try to sew all the seeds I can. Now do have a happy birthday time and keep well and give my greetings to all the family- and with much love to you always for you live in my heart every day-

Amy-

Cincinnati-August-17-1945.

"Beloved",

Now that the war is over one can write with an entire different feeling- more freedom and we can really put our real thoughts on paper. So I am enjoying this freedom tonight.

Recently I returned from a visit with Katherine and Inga. They are both well and look fine but are very sad which is only natural. I think if K would just give up and have a good hard cry occasionally she would feel releaved and soon feel better. But she fights back the tears and just suffers in silence. I know from my own experience that there were times especially at night, when I would cry hard then for sometime I would feel alright but it all takes time and nothing else. One thing I am most thankful for and it is this- with all the great shock of giving up Spencer K has never lost one bit of her loyalty to the "T" or to either one of your family. She is just the same loyal soul and just as true as ever and I am deeply grateful for this- as I am sure you are also. The two girls- are looking forward with great joy to their trip to see you. To me there is only one Inga- she is wonderful- and I am sure you will feel that way also. She is so good to K so kind and so considerate and I know that all the time her own heart just aches for she loved Sp like her own child. K is so dear to me and my heart ached for her for I felt that I knew her suffering better than any one else. Mr Campbell takes it hard also but he does not know about the glorious time Sp will have now which makes it all easier for the rest of us.

When I first learned the sad news I just could not stop crying for I lived my own sorrow all over again but when I knew

what Sp has gained I felt that he was blessed more than the rest of us and much more so than my Harold for he did not have this wonderful teaching to know and to live with. But I enjoyed my visit with them- it was quiet up at the farm but I was so tired both inside and outside that I relished the rest. I was there just two weeks- that was all I could stay this time- but the second week Mother Schafran came up- I met her many times but this was the first time I ever lived in the same house with her. She was so sweet and so kind- surely you must have felt us talking so much about you for when the girls were busy I tried to take care of Mother S for them for she is very delicate and does not see well and they were so afraid she would fall so I led her around all the time and kept her covered with blankets for we sat on a screened porch most of the time and it was very cold up there. Then I would ask her questions- my one daily one Please tell me about "Mother R" then she would tell me about the wonderful times you all spent together and then we would speak of the teaching- really it was wonderful just to listen to her. To me I not only had a wonderful rest but also a spiritual bath. That is the way I felt when I came home and I am trying so hard to hold on to that feeling every day for it helps so much. I enjoyed her so much and the only way I could repay her was to take care of her and keep her well and not let her fall. I felt that I wanted to tell you all about the trip for you were so close in my heart all the time and I loved ~~os~~ so much hearing about you personally for it seemed to bring you closer in my mind. I think it is wonderful that the girls will see you and you may be sure that I will go right with them in heart and spirit. I am so thankful that the farm will not be sold- this is so fine for I know that later K would regret it if she sold it.

Just now she is confused anddoes not know just what she really wants to do. She says now that Sp is gone there is no need for the farm but I hold my breath when she says these things. I have such a queer feeling aboutthe Florida place- I have not seen it but it looks lovely in the pictures but I always feel as if it is just a temporary thing- that she will soon tire of it and be glad to sell it. Of course she does not agree with me- this is just my feeling in my heart which I could not explain to anyone who did not understand the inside feelings. The farm has a warm feeling- you just love it and cannot say why- it is a real home and one feels it the minute they enter. I just love it there and could stay a long time very happily if my duties were not here in my own home.

Now I have told you just how I feel in my heart and I know that you will understand me. I wanted so much to talk to you on paper and I hope that I have not tired you with all this talk. My husband is feeling better than he has for many years. He looks well and works harder than he ever did due to the poor help we have had but maybe now things will be better. MotherS saw him taking olive ~~oil~~ oil- or rather she saw me give it to him but he will not take it so what can I do or say? I feel much better than I did but I tire so easily that I feel ashamed for life is so busy and so full and I just have to stop and rest. My son andfamily are fine- allwell and happy and very busy. Give my love to all your family and tell Svetic that it was just 20 years this July that I saw him for the first time. K and I have been close that long. My typewriter slips so much the paper will not stay so please excuse it. I hope that you are all well -

My love & devotion to you always -

Amy.

December -12- 1945- Cincinnati. 6-Ohio 40

Mrs A. A. Weeks. 1355 Fleming St. Walnut Hills

Beloved,

Last week Katherine returned home after a four weeks visit in our home. When she came she was nervous and upset and not well but when she left she looked fine and rested and had gained four pounds. She was here for the first anniversary of Spencer's leaving and we tried to help her over that time. While K was here she told me of telling you about the misunderstanding between Sina and me. I never intended to tell you this for it seemed too trivial to bother you with, but now in justice to Dudley I feel that I must clarify things. Two years ago when K was here she also was much upset with Sina about ARCA- people wanted reports of some kind and none came. I was asked to talk about ARCA- but they never sent me anything to talk about-and when people asked what ARCA was doing it was embarrassing because I could not answer them. When I am in NY they ask me to speak of the Work and promise to send me literature but after I leave they are so busy with so very many activities and are so involed with them that they forget me. During that visit two years ago I protested to K and she said- " why don't you tell them yourself?" After she left I received a letter from Miss Drutt asking for my dues but still no literature of any kind. So I wrote the enclosed letter which I saved a copy I do not have Sina's reply- the girls may have it I am not sure but she told me that she did not want me in ARCA as I wasn't interested etc-This hurt me dreadfully as it was thru my trying to get members that all this trouble arose. After Sina's hurtful letter Dudley told K that he was so sorry and if I would send my money to him he would accept it. So you see Dudley was the peace maker and must not be blamed for anything. I do a great

deal of public work as I am treasurer for three organizations- one of which has over 250 members. I am to be the new president the end of the year and I know that in the four years that I have served on this board we have never rejected any member's dues altho we listen to much criticism each month. I have known Sina for 19 years- have heard her make many sharp answers that hurt one, but her loyalty to the "T" and the "work" is so great that one overlooks personal habits that are unkind. She was kind and gracious this summer but I listened and kept quiet for I knew that was best. I am very sorry that all this happened for I should have been bigger and not been hurt but I have feelings also and this time it was just too much. I live 750 miles from NY and this middle west is not pro- Russian- it takes hard work to get people interested- I now have two fine members- one is a public lecturer and fond of Russia and hopes to go there as soon as conditions permit. So far I have been unable to secure any extra literature for her when she should have it for she could talk about it but in NY they do not seem to realize this and since I had one bitter lesson, this time I keep quiet.

I have written all this just to clarify things and to justify Dudley- please don'T ever think of it again for it will never happen again I promise you that. I am very sorry about it all and do try to forget it as I am trying to do.

I was much surprised about Svetic and I do hope that he will always be happy. My greeting to Prof and to George and my sincere heartfelt love and devotion to you always-

Amy -

Cincinnati-March-8-1944.

Miss Bronia Drutt

200 West 57th St

New York City

Dear Miss Drutt;

Your letter of January-20-44- before me, in which you mention having written to me on December-7-43- in regard to my membership in the ARCA. Also before me on my desk is a letter from Dudley Fosdick, written December-27-43- in which he states, I quote, " We shall send you shortly the Annual Report of the American Russian Cultural Association for 1943"etc- Naturally I have expected this report, but two months have passed and so far I have not heard a word except your request for my membership.

It is not very interesting to belong to anything 750 miles away that one never hears anything about, except when your membership is requested. Last summer I had no idea that the ARCA even still existed so far as news was concerned.

I have spoken of the ARCA to many people here trying to get members but find that people are not interested except one friend. People I find expect some reaction from anything they contribute to, which is only natural.

Enclosed please find two dollars in currency for my annual membership.

Sincerely yours, Amy M Welsh

Cincinnati- February-13-1946.

"Beloved",

Today is your birthday and as usual I have thought of it for days. It just stands out in my mind and I set that day aside to talk to you on paper. My love and best wishes for a happy Birthday- and many more of them.

I cannot put in words what joy your letter gave me when it arrived Feb-7-. It just put new life in me and I thank you so much for it.

Please do not worry about Sina and me. I promise you that I will try to be bigger next time and think of the Work instead of my feelings. It wasn't what she said to me that hurt for I am used to her talking sharply but the fact that she refused my money when I have so little to give- that is what hurt me. But I am sure that this will never happen again so please don't worry for Sina was friendly and gracious last summer and I am sure she is sorry for it did no good and only hurt people.

I am not well at all- in fact have not been well since before K was here for her visit. While she was here I was very busy and of course that did not help any and I do not improve. I have no endurance at all- feel just as if I could go to bed and stay for a week but I am much too needed here for that. I am always tired and nervous something I never was before. Last night I was thinking about my health and I opened my FW

at random and it opened at the verse-386-. It just seemed an answer to my prayers for it speaks of Valerian. My husband got me a bottle of the exstract- it is hard to buy it now- so scarce- it is the strongest you can buy. I can take only a few drops at a time or it makes me sick. This medicine interests me so much and I would like to know all I can about it. This may interest you- my husband is an old time druggist- having filled prescriptions ever since he left college and he says that when he was young the people used valerian and now they do not use it and you can hardly buy it. Thus does humanity turn from its own good. In the verse it says-quote-"Every evening, without fail, as regularly as the sun sets."-unquote- does this mean that we take it at night or any time during the day? This is a question that has been brought up time and again between the students here. We would surely like to know just what this means.

I have a pain most all the time- more when I lay down- in my left temple and over my left eye. The nerves are so sore that I cannot stand to touch them at those places. The doctor said it was nerves so I thought that valerian might be the cure. Sometime when you are able please tell me all about valerian that I may be allowed to know- I am so much interested in it.

The girls are in Florida now- I heard from K and she seemed cheerful enough and I was so glad for she dreaded going down there this year for it has the upleasant memory of the news of Spencer. Now that the first year is over I think she will be much better for time does wonders- that I know from experience. They are

looking forward to their trip to see you but I honestly think that K will get much more out of it by not coming this spring. Another few months will help her a great deal and she will find her balance I am sure of this. Just now she is jumpy and nervous and restless and does not really know what she wants- this is a result of her grief which she locks up inside of herself and suppresses her emotion. This in time will all pass away and she will be her old sweet self again. I know how it was for me after our Harold left and I seem to know how she is. We talked a great deal about these things when she was here and I think it helped her a great deal- at least she gained weight and looked wonderful when she left for home.

Please don't worry about me- I will soon be better for we will soon have nice weather for the spring here is grand and then I will try to get out more and get more balanced also, We have had a great deal of fog this winter altho it has not been a hard winter but the fogs are dreary and dark and does not help ones health at all.

Take good care of your self for that is the most important of all. Please never worry about Sina and me again- I ask this of you for I shall try to do more than my part and then nothing can happen to upset things.

My greetings to all your family- I am so glad that Svetic is happy for he such a treasure on earth.

My dearest love to you as always-

Amy -

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November 7-1949.

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"Beloved"

It is a long time since I have written to you or heard from you. It was a great blow when "Prof" left, but that is just another heart ache we have to endure. I shall never forget him, for I had the privilege of having lunch with him and George. I can close my eyes and see in my memory the wonderful white light that enveloped his head when he took my hand. The light was like a great white cloud and I couldn't see him at all, just this cloud. I never had that experience with any one else, so it is not surprising that it remains with me thru many years. It is as clear today as it was then. Now it is wonderful to me that K is with you. For years she has longed for this and now she has it + you. I wish I was with her, but that is not my Karma. I shall await anxiously to see her + learn all I am privileged to know. Please send me a little message, I shall be so grateful to hear from you.

My health is not good at all, and it makes me very sad for I so want to live. I love life, I love people and beauty in every way. After many years of hard work, my husband is home for he hasn't any business any more + for the first time we have time to be together. Take good care of yourself and stay as long as possible for we all need you. You have my love + devotion always - Amy.

AIR MAIL

Mde - Helena Roerich

My dear Friend—

For almost three weeks I am with K— but I leave for home in a few days. My visit as usual means uplift and inspiration. After I get home I shall write you more fully but K is in a hurry so I must close.

My thoughts are with you all each day and I love being a part of the Work— My love and devotion to your Mother and greetings to each one—

Always—
the same—
Amy.

forgot to enclose this
written long time ago