

38/5 Probyn Road
Delhi 8.

26th Dec. '53.

Dear Madame de Roerich,

On Christmas eve we had just lit a tree - when the postman came with a huge parcel - On opening it, we found so many colourful packets, which we placed on the tree - It was just 4 p.m. - we promised each other we would not open or look into the packets until after supper - Four hours to wait! It was difficult, but with so many household tasks to get done, time did move on - The moment at last arrived, to undo the exciting parcels - we rushed to the tree, looking so gay & heavy laden, feeling like children again in the thrill

and anticipation of some great joy —
she undid each packet with almost
squeals of delight — Everything was
so wonderful — The hand bag is
really charming & the apron is my greatest
need — We do love the ash tray & everything
is so lovely —

We send you our warmest thanks
for all this great happiness & all
these lovely gifts which I shall count
amongst my greatest treasures.

Wishing you a very happy & bright
New Year —

In all sincerity

Alice Shibauer