

15-NOV-1938. |

My dear Jim,

Do not be too shocked at the sight of this sheet - The dead arise, indeed after they seem to have well nigh reached the translucent stage of evolution they often turn back and behold some communication or message !

Mélas, letter writing is one of my hatreds in this life and I prefer the silent communication by thought! This may not be found very satisfactory by some correspondents, indeed, I am aware of this and try to remedy this evil by supreme effort.

Your books were delightful and I have greatly enjoyed them. Are you writing anything at present. While I may be said to reside in the country of elephants, no such luck as the one described by you in your book came our way and we had to be content with less bulky pets. By slow mail I am sending you a little gift of mine - a painting. It will convey to you my best Christmas greetings from the distant Himalayas.

You must not think that because of my protracted silence I have altogether forgotten my old friend, on the contrary very often I think of him, space being no impediment.

I would greatly enjoy hearing about your life and work. When you have a minute free, write me a few lines, your thoughts, plans, etc.

For myself I am at present very actively engaged painting, trying to work out new problems in technique, composition, etc. Most of my time is devoted to this work. The place where I am situated is ideally suited for these pursuits. The ultra-modern lines I have left long ago, turning to more classic, yet always looking for new ways of expression.

I am quite certain I could never have reached the results I have, have I stayed all the time in the turmoil



of civilization. Here there are no distractions, no visitors - a life of a hermit, if you will, with the most beautiful scenery all around. To record adequately all there is seems a hopeless task and I stand bewildered at times so much there is to see, so much there is to know. Besides art I have given much time to philosophic studies, trying to unravel some of life's secrets, but of this I shall speak another time.

Well, dear Jim, I close for the present and send you my very best greetings.

Yours old friend

ALBOND  
IN FINLAND



My Dear Friend  
 Do not be too shocked at the sight of this  
 The Dead arise, indeed  
 after they seem to have well right  
~~deposited~~ reached the  
 translucent stage of evolution  
 they often turn back and behold,  
 some communication or message.

~~Now then that I have said~~

Alas,  
 Letter writing unfortunately is one of  
 my Labors in the life and I prefer  
 the silent communion by thought.  
 This may not be found very satisfactory  
 by some correspondents, but indeed I  
 am aware of this too and try  
 to remedy the Evil by superior  
Efforts

Your books were delayed to full indeed  
 and I have greatly enjoyed them.  
 Are you writing anything about  
 the white I may be said to have in the  
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 came my way and I had to be content



I am quite certain I could never have  
 reached the result I have. I have I  
 stayed all the time <sup>in</sup> ~~at~~ the Temple  
 of Carleson. Here there are no  
 distractions, no visitors, a hope of  
 a Hermit if you will, with the most  
 beautiful scenery all around.  
 To read <sup>allegorically</sup> all there is, is a lonely  
 task and I stand bewildered at  
 times, so much there is to see, so  
 much there is to know. \*

Well Dear ~~Friend~~

I close for the present

~~And~~ Send you my very  
 best regards and  
 Your old friend  
 J. R.

and

\* Besides ~~Principles~~ I have given much time to  
 philosophical studies, trying to unravel some  
 of life's secrets but of this I shall  
 speak another time.



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Dear Jim.

We were all very sad to hear of your Father's  
passing. Sad it is for us who remain  
behind, but sad for those who go on.  
And even we must rejoice to think that  
those we loved best are now in a better  
world. The question of life and death  
~~is a very~~ ~~has been~~ ~~much~~ ~~thought~~

~~has taken much of my attention.~~  
~~The transiency of both States is so evident~~

There <sup>are</sup> no barriers for true love  
and friendship. The laws of  
mutual affinity will ever draw  
together Souls that are akin  
of similar vibration.

There is no death By best Bygones  
the only transitory  
and these to you and  
Please convey to ~~our~~ ~~our~~ our  
Sympathy



Room No.212,  
Taj Mahal Hotel,  
Bombay 23rd December 1948.

My dear Jim,

Just a few lines to wish you a very happy Christmas and New Year. Though it is rather hazardous to venture any predictions these days, let us hope the world may settle down soon to a constructive life of goodwill. I do hope that when we come to America we shall meet as it will give me a great joy to see you again and span all these intervening years.

How many changes have come upon this world of ours, it seems that the higher aspirations and interests can only be found among individuals themselves, those like Ireland and its deep churning sea, but in the transiency of our life the best we can do is to look after our own spiritual development.

I do sincerely hope that the treatment which you were undergoing at the Clinic has done you a lot of good. I am positive that an active attitude is already a great part of success.

I have been writing on quite a lot of various subjects lately but I have not done much painting. There are so many things to attend to that I have not got the necessary unbroken time to do any important work, somehow lately I have been more interested in painting larger compositions and, as you will know, paintings require special considerations and conditions which, at the moment I have not got, unless I go back to our place in the Himalayas which I cannot do at present.

Have you been writing anything of late? The volumes you sent me have been on my favoured shelf and I always hope to have some more. I shall be sending you a photograph of my wife shortly, if I have not done so it is because I did not have any of the copies and the negatives have been sent away and I had no access to them, but I hope to remedy the situation shortly.

Do get well soon and let us have your news.

Have you ever heard anything of Manly Hall, is he continuing his philosophical research in California? It is already some time since I have heard anything about his activities.

Both my wife and I send you our affectionate greetings and all good wishes.

S. Roerich.

James Hull, Esq.,  
Hotel Piedmont,  
3451 Piedmont Avenue,  
Near Broadway,  
Oakland,  
Zone 11,  
California.



Room No. 212,  
Taj Mahal Hotel,  
Bombay, 21st January, 1949. 6

My dear Jim,

I was delighted to have your letter which reached me only yesterday.

What you write of Goodwill is so very true. Lord Buddha used to say that no attainment is worth 1/16th part of Love and all the great Teachers always stress the wonderful curative, uniting and constructive power which reside in Love.

I am much better now and I am very grateful to you for the suggestion that you send me some of the various Vitamins from America, but I believe most of them can be obtained here, and the simple natural diets and plenty of fresh fruit is, in my opinion, the best cure for most ailments.

I feel somehow that you will definitely be better soon.

There is so much that you can do, and by your writings to the children you can fulfil a most important destiny, namely, by planting in them from the very earliest those maxims which they ought to remember for the rest of their lives.

I was very amused to read about the story which you remembered I had quite forgotten about it until you mentioned it again. No, I have not ever heard of this story anywhere as it was an original effort of mine. Do send me some of your latest stories as I would love to read them.

We hope to come to the United States before next summer and I believe conditions are settling along more normal lines. Given time I think conditions may adjust themselves for the time being and the constructive elements may take the upper hand.

Mother, who was not well, is much better now and so is George who is with her at the moment. He was planning to go to Europe for a while but I do not know yet when they may be going.

Our place in Kulu is being maintained and I hope to develop it in the near future as a sort of Cultural centre, which was also the original idea of father.

Do let me hear from you soon and in the meantime both my wife and I send you our affectionate greetings and all the best thoughts for your speedy recovery.

James Hull, Esq.,  
645 W. Rose Street,  
Stockton 10,  
Calif. U.S.A.

S. Roerich.



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Room No. 212,  
Taj Mahal Hotel,  
Bombay 28th January 1949.

My dear Jim,

I was delighted to have your letter with enclosure of the inter-office memorandum from Manly Hall. As you say, everything was very efficient, but for the information which we were seeking.

I had a letter from Dr. Rhine of the Duke University, working in suprasensory research. He is now trying to collect data on the survival of our consciousness after death - a most important research in which I hope he will succeed. As I have often said, I do not believe we can expect much of a spiritual survival before science or scientific investigation proves to us beyond any doubt that there is some sort of a life after death, some sort of consciousness inherent in the finer forces released by our dissolution on this plane. Since consciousness is a general rudiment <sup>in form</sup> ~~which~~ we can trace <sup>even</sup> ~~in~~ the so-called inorganic matter and upwards through all the evolutionary manifestation of life it would be logical to assume that consciousness as such is the inherent principle of matter and as such must be present in all the states of matter on all the different planes of manifestations visible and invisible, changeable and, to us, as yet ~~in~~changeable. Anyhow, whether proved now or later I am quite convinced that consciousness is not extinct with death on this plane. My own conviction is based upon personal experience and remains as an indivisible part of my attitude towards life.

Mother and George will be going to Darjeeling for a little while as George has some work to do in that region. I often regretted that you did not come out to this country. This country contains so much and has so much to offer to anyone who is interested in the more <sup>transcendent</sup> ~~interesting~~ sides of our life. Conditions here at present are quiet and ~~very~~ normal, one can travel quite freely without any difficulties or restrictions and, on the whole, the country has adjusted itself to its new boundaries and new conditions of life, ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> given a reasonably long period of peaceful development, ~~may~~ <sup>it</sup> become a very great country. Very few countries have as much to offer in so many ways, the rich accumulation of life, which is so precious, ~~only~~ <sup>one</sup> finds an infinite variety of cultures, every State, every Community having evolved its own <sup>individual</sup> ~~cultural~~ expression and I only pray that all this richness ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> colourful pagentry will not disappear before the levelling onslaught of civilisation with its pre-digested thoughts and experiences. Somehow we have not yet learnt to reconcile the beautiful with the utilitarian, and beauty being the more fragile usually suffers and is sacrificed for the sake of convenience or expedience. If we look round and analyse the state of peoples' minds, their relative happiness and mental peace we see that there is very little <sup>real</sup> ~~happiness~~ or contentment anywhere ~~and so~~ <sup>this general disheartening</sup> in the prevailing living conditions

*dissatisfaction*



Turns leads to distrust, suspicion, jealousies and hatreds, and when one looks at civilisation and contacts it at close quarters one quickly ~~throws~~ <sup>sees</sup> one's gaze away and looks beyond, towards those ~~regions~~ <sup>aspects</sup> upon which civilisation, as we know it today, has not placed its heavy hand. ~~But~~ I suppose it is a phase that the world must pass through even if it is at the expense of the better values. What is so disturbing ~~in a sense~~ is that physically and psychologically man has not changed and his functions remain the same though he is subjected by civilisation to an entirely new set of conditions which have been thrust upon him with such suddenness that one ~~can~~ <sup>could</sup> hardly expect the physical man to adapt himself without some sort of loss of balance ~~we~~ <sup>which</sup> can notice these days manifesting itself in so many different ways. So far civilisation has taken us out of the certain balanced relationship which we had with nature and ~~our~~ <sup>the</sup> civilisation is beginning to mould and influence nature in its own ways according to its immediate needs without the unifying and balanced influence of a natural growth. Hence, we may expect all evils and every type of disturbed equilibrium since everything in nature always finds its own level.

I am going to Bangalore on the 31st of this month but my Bombay address remains. Bangalore is a delightful place - take a map and find the place midway on the latitude of Madras. The climate is lovely since it is in a mountainous plateau, with beautiful flowers and vegetation. We shall be back in Bombay round about the middle of February, or even earlier.

Do write soon and in the meantime we send you our affectionate greetings.

The photograph is following.

S. Roerich.

James Hull, Esq.,  
Hotel Piedmont,  
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Oakland,  
California. Zone 11,  
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