

COPY

217 Huntington Ave.,  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mrs. Lichtmann:

It is water in a thirsty land to hear from you, and a real comfort to crawl out from under the mass of necessary detail for a little talk on the typewriter to so sympathetic a hearer. Our plans are certainly progressing, and growing, too, in scope, though there are still two major mountains to climb: the actual subscriptions necessary for our launching, and the definite radio time. The radio people continue their policy of non-cooperation; like Brer Rabbitt, who sat in a briar patch and "kept on saying nothing". However, we now have the Women's National Radio Committee, representing 17,000,000 members in the sponsoring organizations, enthusiastically behind us, and we are working in close cooperation with them. I expect it will come out all right.

Thank you immensely for saying you would send a dummy copy of our paper to Professor and Mrs. Roerich. We are having printed some advance folders, giving our aims qualifications and the projected contents of the paper. That, I imagine, would give your good friends a better idea of the whole and would also be less bulky to send. We will send you several copies as soon as it comes from the printer soon after the first of August.

The article on Mongolia sounds exactly the sort of thing we need. May I suggest that you hold it for us safe there in your files until we are in our new quarters? I fear the possibility of losing it as things are now. We are living in one place and another until September 1st. On Friday we go to Connecticut on business for the paper and radio, and from there to Vermont and probably Maine.

I enclose a list of the distinguished names on our National Advisory Council. As soon as the paper is started and is beginning to be read abroad, we plan a corresponding International Council. We very much hope that Professor and Mrs. Roerich will honour us by accepting a place on this latter board. Two others we intend to invite are His Serenity, Ch'yoagi Nyima, Panchan Lama of Tibet, and the Mahatma Gandhi. We feel that it is not presumptuous to ask their support, since the ideals for which our paper is working coincide with their own, and in both cases they have asked us personally to do what we can to help spread these ideals in the world. We believe that as soon as they know of our work they will be willing to advise us on our International Advisory Council.

I am sorry for the delay in sending you the clipping (enclosed) from the Children's Newspaper. It was buried during the confusion of moving here. Unfortunately, when I cut it out, I did not put down the weekly date -- but the month was May. If you write for additional copies, please address my friend the editor, Miss Margaret Lillie, the Children's Newspaper, John Carpenter Street, London, E.C.4, England, and mention my name. Arthur Mee is the Editor in chief, but she will probably attend to it more promptly.

I will tell you a charming discovery we made last week about the little house on Beacon Hill where we hope you will one day be our guest. In the tiny brick courtyard grow to Ailanthus trees; they are, I understand, Chinese trees, brought back by some old New England mariner, and in

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Chine they are called the Tree of Heaven. Isn't that a charming  
portent of good fortune?

We both send you our sincerely affectionate greetings, and hopes  
for another happy meeting before too long a period has passed.

As ever,

Yours sincerely,

MAUDE MEACHER.