

COPY.

Camp.

June 20th, 1936

c/o Talland.

Simla.

Dear Colonel Mahon,

It is simply ripping of you to send those Roerich Post cards. The Professor's and his son's work is wonderful. I hope the stupid suspicisions are dying down; I often point out that the Professor is one of the greatest artists in the world and we are very glad to have the Post Cards to show people.

My sister, who has had a picture in the Salon snaffled the ones that Prof. and Madame de Roerich kindly gave us, but Margaret is going to hang on to those you sent. Of course we should like all we can get, you do not know how people enjoy them. It was jolly good of you to comment favourably on the first and probably only letter I shall send to the papers. As you say I expect most people will say I am balmy but two others both Army men thought the suggestion sound. Fact is Service men know what the next war will be like; our Labour party would have had us go to war unprepared. Let us hope we rearm sufficiently to stave off wars.

I do hope you are both well and the animals too. We are damp but flourishing; Snippet got colic but we cured him with a large bottle of brandy and castor oil - half and half. Deans, the man I brought to the excellent lunch in Nedous is down with enteric - bad luck as he is supposed to have had it already. We send our love and hope to see you in Lahore next winter if there is a conference. We shall try and park at Nedous. We have had the I.G. & C.C.F. ~~and the Parkers~~ in camp, until Miss Canning and the Parkers came through. Margaret had not seen a pale face woman for nearly two months! We shall have quite a crowd staying with us as Simla next month. With many thanks and all best wishes

Yours sincerely, N.G. Pring.