

116 Rutledge Street, 1
(121) Brooklyn, New York,
May 10, 1939.

Dear Miss Lichtman

I was so glad to hear from you - even tho it was only a card. I almost thought that you had forgotten all about me.

I need not ask, I suppose, whether you are enjoying your trip - I know it is wonderful. When you write to me, will you tell me all about the places that you pass?

Besides, just being away from New York these past weeks would be wonderful. We have had

three delightful weeks of rain and even now the weather is very uncertain.

I played at a recital in March - (General Lavive) and am going to be ~~out~~ another on the 20th of this month. I will probably play the Revolutionary Etude.

I am studying many things now - 2 pieces in the Schumann, the Moonlight Sonata, 2 mazurkas and an Etude.

I like Mrs. Thompson very much, but somehow it's different. I sup-

pose it's because you are not here.

The new building is practically finished. I have only seen the outside of it and it is beautiful. It towers above all the others for miles around.

The trio was supposed to play at the last recital but Marjorie went to Atlantic City. Now Marjorie has the mumps so I will accompany Paul.

I am taking 3 important regents this term - French, Physics and American History and I am very busy studying for them and practicing

the piano.

I cannot write any more as it is after one. I must be at my lesson at two and I am late already.

Please write me a long letter soon as I should love to hear from.

My mother sends you her regards and hopes that you are having a lovely time.

But come back soon, Miss Lictman, will you?

Lots of love.

Janet Simon

116 Rutledge Street,
Brooklyn, New York,

(N22)

Monday, November 11, 1929.

My dear Miss Lichtmann,

I feel terribly ashamed and guilty for not having written before this. In fact, I did write last week, but lost the letter. I'm sure you will excuse me.

You can't realize how disappointed I was when I was told that you would not return this fall. I was so heartbroken that I didn't feel like starting lessons again. No fear — I did start, and like it as much, but I don't seem to be able to put myself in it as completely as I did before. When are you coming back, Miss Lichtmann? Make it soon, please.

I had a lovely summer, all but the end. In trying to take every out-door sport I overdid it and strained my heart. I had to stay in bed for a couple of weeks because of it. This delayed my starting lessons until the middle of ~~Oct.~~ I'm all better now, except that I get tired easily and have not as much energy as I used to. But that takes care of

itself in time. I suppose,

School does not seem to have as much interest for me either this term. I'm going to graduate this winter, but have a very light program.

Miss Lichtenman, if you don't come home soon or let me feel that you are near or think of me, I shall come to India. Mrs. Thompson is lovely, but she is not Miss Lichtenman. Comprehensions?

We are at the new building now. It is beautifully and artistically made, but somehow the atmosphere is changed. It is too efficient and business like. But perhaps that is because your personality is missing.

Please write to me right away, or better still, how lovely a surprise it would be to see you up at the school some week.

Loveingly,

Janet Simon.

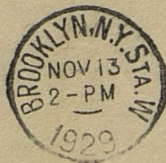
Thank you for the pictures. I enjoyed them so much, especially the one of you.

MORRIS J. SIMON

116 RUTLEDGE ST.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

U.S.A.



Miss Esther J. Lichtmann
c/o Mme E. J. Roerich,
Naggar, Kulu
Punjab, India



(N23)

116 Rutledge Street,
Brooklyn, New York,
January 10, 1931.

5

My dear Miss Lichtmann,

I feel so conscience-stricken about my negligence in writing to you - but then, for the past six months I have been in a state of breathless hope of your returning. I even wonder if this will reach you before you leave?

At the end of this month I am playing at a recital - the Chopin Etude in E Major - I love it so! I am studying so many things that I am constantly on my toes trying to keep up with everything - Beethoven, Bach Preludes + Fugues, Chopin Etudes and Preludes, the Waldstein Sonata (which is, I think, my Waterloo Sonata) and the Little White Donkey.

Thank you so much for the Christmas greeting! I love that small picture of you, taken with Mrs. Hoch and

the others. And by the appearance of your tent you really roughed it this summer.

Mrs. Lichtmann told me of the trouble about the visas. I do hope Mme. Rorich is better.

Does Punjab Indianize one? You seem so fearless among your leopards, lions and vultures - will you bring one home for a pet? Imagine one in New York!

I should like to send you a picture, but I have none half so interesting as yours.

Awaiting you patiently,
Janet.

(124)

6

116 Rutledge Street,
Brooklyn, New York.
June 28, 1931.

Dear Miss Schumann,

It's been so long
since I've written or heard
from you that I'm almost
at a loss —

I've been in a constant
rush for the past few
days. I leave for camp
the beginning of July
and I find myself being
kept awake at night
trying to remember not
to leave anything out

of my trunk. I am going
to be counselor at a small
girls' camp in Pennsylvania.
I was there last summer
and am looking forward
to it so much.

Altho I'm sure must
be a constant source of
interest to you, would
you write to some of your
pupils sometimes - for
instance, Janet Simon?
I'm sure she'd appreciate
it so much. If you

write to my home address,²
my mother will forward
it to me.

You know, Bertha has
been studying with Mrs.
Lichtman since the spring
and intends to during the
summer. I hate to think
of how stiff my fingers
will be from lack of
practice.

I was speaking of
you to my uncle Bernard
the other day and he
was despairing over his
negligence in not writing

to you. He said he would
write that same night
but I doubt very seriously
whether his good intentions
lasted. He sends his love
thru me.

I hope that Mrs.
Roerich is better and —
that you will be home soon.

Fondly,

Janet Simon.

I had a very pleasant
surprise not long ago. I
saw a lovely picture of you
and Prof. Roerich in a
magazine.