

INAUGURAL SPEECH  
by  
SVETOSLAV ROERICH  
on the occasion of the inaugural function  
of the Government Law College  
FINE ARTS ASSOCIATION  
at sir Puttanna Chetty Town Hall on Monday  
the 13th November 1967.

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omit ( Professor Sadashivaiah, Professor Rangaswamy, all distinguished guests and friends: )

I am glad to be here tonight and assist at this happy and important function. Happy because it made it possible for us all to meet here today and important because who can tell what benefits may accrue through this Art Association to its members and the public in the future.

The inauguration of the Art Association of the Law College is an important event and I hope the Members of this Association will always carry with them throughout their lives the interest they are evincing in the Arts at present.

It bodes well for the State and the Country if our legal minds take an active interest and show a proficiency and knowledge of the Arts. Even if some members of this Association may not continue in their present chosen legal profession they undoubtedly would have benefited by the study of Law and by the interest they have shown in the Arts. Who knows some of you may be so much attracted to the Arts that you may altogether devote your entire attention to the cultivation and practice of any one of the Arts ?

The importance of Art, its vital place in our life can never be overestimated. The wise Hebrew Philosopher Rabbi Gamaliel advised: "The study of Law is a noble thing if it is connected with Art." But as the old Roman saying goes: "Ars Longa, Vita Brevis" - ("Art is long, but life is short".) To really master the Arts requires application, devotion, dedication. Yet even a general knowledge and



familiarity will go a long way to enrich our life, open up new horizons and form new and precious contacts.

Tonight I would like to give you a few definitions of Art and its ultimate function as formulated by a few great men whose names are well familiar to you. I would like you to remember these lines, as they touch upon fundamental ideas and ideals.

Rabindranath Tagore when speaking of Art said:

"In Art the person in us sends his answer to the Supreme Person who reveals Himself to us in a world of endless beauty across a lightless world of facts."

Swami Vivekananda the great spiritual leader said:

"That person cannot be truly religious who has not the faculty of feeling the grandeur and beauty of Art."

The great Russian writer Dostoyevsky said: "Beauty will save the world", while Plato the great Greek Philosopher almost two thousand five hundred years earlier pronounced: "He who contemplates the beautiful elevates himself."

How simple yet beautiful are these statements, they all clearly show the importance of Art and its ultimate mission. Many years ago speaking on creative thought I said: "Violence will hesitate under the vaults of a lofty cathedral while it will thrive in an ugly den". We must beautify our surroundings, our homes, our lives and they will in turn radiate their influences upon us and our children.

The arts have always been known and appreciated as the great magnets of men, and religion freely made use of this great field of human expression. The best artists were engaged to build beautiful temples, erect great sculptures and images, depict subjects of spiritual significance and awaken and attract through them the masses which came in



contact with these works of Art. This was done for the sake of religion and had to conform to the canons of the particular faith. But how great is the power of true Art ! After long centuries, after thousands of years when the religious sentiments that moved mankind began gradually to wane, the great artistic merit of these temples and images has come to the fore recognised by everybody regardless of their faith. These edifices, these sculptures attract us perhaps even more, but not only through the appeal to our religious feelings, but through their great message of Art. It is indeed a great triumph of Art that these images are sought for all over the world, people are ready to pay fortunes to possess them and the entire world pays tribute to them and admires them.

This to me is the real, most eloquent evidence of the transcendental power that resides in Art.

In many countries there was a practice to surround expectant mothers with beautiful images, beautiful inspiring symbols. The thought behind it was to influence through the medium of the mother the formation of the child.

It is of special interest and something that may have escaped your attention that hermitages, places which were chosen by hermits for meditation and retirement were almost invariably chosen amidst very beautiful surroundings so that beauty could inspire and elevate the souls who attempted to transcend earthly life and rise above the every day.

These are some of the hidden powers residing in Art, in Beauty, the healing touch of more perfect combinations, harmony and the inspiration which fills greater Art.

I will now give you a few examples of the regenerative and happiness-giving power which resides in the appreciation of Beauty of which I was a witness.



I remember many years ago a well educated middle aged man who held an important post came to visit us in the Himalayas. My Father was then alive and in his conversation with this man he became aware that whenever this man referred to mountains he always said they were either black or light, apparently referring to shadow and the lit up portions.

My Father became interested and in the course of his conversation he found out that this man had apparently no sense of colour or rather was not using at all his colour discriminating faculty. My Father at great length and pain began to explain to him the differences of the shades, the colours, the harmonies, the constant changes of the finest nuances that exist in the hills and mountains. After some time my Father's patience was rewarded, this man gradually began to discern the differences of colours and began to see the different shades. There was no end to his joy as a new rich world unfolded before him, he became aware of a new beauty which he never was conscious of all his life.

The other one is about a simple man from North India who worked with me as a driver for many years. Whenever there was no driving to be done he would happily attend to all sorts of duties and work. One day I sent him into the distant mountains to collect for me from great altitudes a certain flower which was about to blossom then. He went and was away for quite some time. After his return he reported to me about all the work he did and then with sudden enthusiasm and eagerness turned to me and said: "How I wish Sahib was there with me, I have seen something most beautiful. At a great height there was a rapid mountain stream frozen over by a crust of ice, the water was rippling and running below the ice and the sun was shining from the side and the whole scene was sparkling with every conceivable colour, it was so beautiful I never saw anything



like it." - Just think of the joy which was kindled in this simple man by the sight of beauty !

When I was in Moscow at the time of my exhibitions one day we went with my wife to a large Department Store where you can buy anything needed by and for children, I believe its name is 'Children's Paradise'. As we were getting out of our car and crossing the pavement to the entrance suddenly I heard behind me a little voice exclaiming: "Mother how beautiful" and as I turned round I saw a little boy holding on with one hand to his mother's hand and pointing with the other towards the bright Kulu Shawl worn by my wife. The little boy must have been not more than four years old, but he was completely overcome by the emotion of beauty as he stood there with his eyes transfixed and little hand stretched out.

Friends, this episode took me back to a time many, many years ago in the last century, in West Bengal, when a little boy whose name was Gadadhar was plunged into his first samadhi upon seeing a flight of white Herons tracing their course across the dark blue sky. This boy was to become Shri Ramakrishna Paramshansa :

Such is the power of Beauty - let us prepare to receive its Blessed Tidings.

To conclude I would like to narrate to you an old Russian legend which came down from the middle ages - it is quaint and naive like all Primitives are, but it breathes unalloyed faith and truth.

When Christ was ascending to Heaven, minstrels approached Him and said: "Lord, whom are you leaving us to, what will happen to us, how shall we live without you "? and Christ said: "Don't cry my children, I shall give you golden mountains and silver rivers, I shall give you spacious residences where you



shall dwell in happiness". St. John who was present then said to Jesus: "Lord don't give them golden mountains and silver rivers, someone powerful and covetous may take it away from them and they may not know how to keep them, but give them the power of Your songs and command that he who will listen to these songs and appreciate them will find the doors of Paradise open" - and Christ answered: "Yes, I shall not give them golden mountains and silver rivers, but I shall give them my songs and command that everyone who will listen to them, everyone who appreciates them will find the gates of Paradise wide open."

- I thank you and I wish you every success -

Sd/-  
(SVETOSLAV ROERICH)

Bangalore,  
13th November 1967.



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Happy because it made it possible for us all to meet here <sup>and</sup> important because who can tell what benefits may accrue through this Art Association to its members and the public in the future.

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and I hope the Members of this Association will always carry with them throughout their lives the interest they are evincing in the Arts at present.

It bodes well for the State and the Country if <sup>our</sup> legal minds take an active interest and show a proficiency and knowledge of the Arts. Even if some members of this Association may not continue in their present chosen <sup>legal</sup> profession they undoubtedly would have benefited by the study of Law and by the interest they have shown in the Arts. Who knows some of you may be so much attracted to the Arts that you may altogether devote your entire attention to the cultivation and practice of any one of the Arts. The importance of Art, its vital place in our life can never be overestimated. The wise Hebrew Philosopher Rabbi Gamaliel advised: "The study of Law is a noble thing if it is connected with Art." But as the old Roman saying goes: "Ars Longa, Vita Brevis" - "Art is long, but life is short". To really master the Arts requires application, devotion, dedication. Yet even a general knowledge and familiarity will go a long way to enrich our life, open up new horizons and form new and precious contacts.

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The great Russian writer Dostoyevsky said: "Beauty will save the world", while Plato the great Greek Philosopher almost two thousand five hundred years earlier pronounced: "He who contemplates the beautiful elevates himself".



How simple yet beautiful are these statements, they all clearly show the importance of Art and its ultimate mission. The Arts have always been known and appreciated as the great magnets of men. Religion <sup>freely</sup> always made use of this great field of human expression. The best artists were engaged to build beautiful temples, erect great sculptures and images, depict subjects of spiritual significance and awaken and attract through them the masses which came in contact with these works of Art. This was done for the sake of religion and had to conform to the canons of the particular faith. But how great is the power of true art. After long centuries, after thousands of years when the religious <sup>sentiments</sup> ~~implications~~ that moved mankind <sup>began</sup> ~~is~~ gradually <sup>to</sup> ~~waning~~, the great artistic merit of these temples and images has come to the fore recognised by everybody regardless of their faith and these edifices <sup>these</sup> and sculptures attract us perhaps even more, but not through the appeal to our religious feelings, but through their great message of Art. It is indeed a great triumph of Art that these images are sought for all over the world, people are ready to pay fortunes to possess them and the entire world pays tribute to them and admires them.

This to me is the real, most eloquent evidence of the transcendental power that resides in Art. Many years ago speaking on creative thought I said: "Violence will hesitate under the vaults of a lofty cathedral while it will thrive in an ugly den". We must beautify our surroundings, our homes, our lives and they will in turn radiate their influences upon us and our children.

In many countries there was a practice to surround expectant mothers with beautiful images, beautiful inspiring symbols. The thought behind it was to <sup>influence</sup> ~~impress~~ through the medium of the mother the formation of the child.

It is of special interest and something that may have escaped your attention that hermitages, places which were chosen by hermits for meditation and retirement were almost invariably chosen amidst very beautiful surroundings so that beauty could inspire and elevate the souls who attempted to transcend earthly life and rise above the every day.

These are <sup>some of</sup> the hidden powers residing in Art, in Beauty, the healing touch of more perfect combinations, <sup>harmony and</sup> the inspiration and <sup>which fills</sup> ~~influence~~ of greater Art.

I will <sup>now</sup> give you just a few examples of the regenerative and happiness-giving power which resides in the appreciation of Beauty. I remember many years ago a well educated middle aged man who held an important post came to visit us in the Himalayas. My Father was then alive and in his conversation with this man



he became aware that whenever this man referred to mountains he always said they were either black or light, apparently referring to shadow and the lit up portions.

My Father became interested and in the course of his conversation he found out that this man had apparently no sense of colour or rather was not using at all his colour discriminating faculty. ~~So~~ <sup>my Father's patience was rewarded</sup> my Father at great length and pain began to explain to him the differences of the shades, the colours, the harmonies, the constant changes of the finest nuances that exist in the hills and mountains. After some time this man gradually began to discern the differences of colours and began to see the different shades. There was no end to his joy as a new rich world unfolded before him, ~~when~~ he became aware of a new beauty which he never was conscious of all his life.

The other one is about a simple man from North India who worked with me as a driver for many years. Whenever there was no driving to be done he would happily attend to all sorts of duties and work. One day I sent him into the distant mountains to collect for me from ~~very~~ great altitudes a certain flower <sup>which</sup> that was about to blossom then. He went and was away for quite some time. After his return he reported to me about all the work he did and then with sudden enthusiasm and eagerness turned to me and said, "How I wish Sahib was there with me, I have seen something most beautiful. At a great height there was a rapid mountain stream frozen over by a crust of ice, the water was rippling and running below the ice and the sun was shining from the side and the whole scene was sparkling with every conceivable colour, it was so beautiful I never saw anything like it." - Just think of the joy which was kindled in this simple man by the sight of beauty.

When I was in Moscow at the time of my exhibitions one day we went with my wife to a large Department Store where you can buy anything needed by and for children, I believe its name is 'Children's Paradise'. As we were getting out of our car and crossing the pavement to the entrance suddenly I heard behind me a little voice exclaiming: "Mother how beautiful" and as I turned round I saw a little boy holding on with one hand to his mother's hand and pointing with the other towards the bright Kulu shawl worn by my wife. The little boy must have been not more than four years old, but he was completely overcome by the emotion of beauty <sup>as</sup> and he stood there with his eyes transfixed and little hand stretched out.

Friends, this episode took me back to a time many, many years ago in the last century, in West Bengal, when a little boy whose name was Gadadhar was plunged into his first Samadhi upon seeing a flight of white Herons tracing their course across the dark blue sky. This boy was to become Shri Ramakrishna Paramahansa. Such is the power of beauty - let us prepare to receive its blessed



Tidings.

To conclude I would like to narrate to you an old Russian legend which came down from the middle ages - it is quaint and naive like all Primitives are, but it breathes unalloyed faith and truth.

When Christ was ascending to Heaven, minstrels approached Him and said: "Lord, whom are you leaving us to, what will happen to us, how shall we live without you?" And Christ said: "Don't cry my children, I shall give you golden mountains and silver rivers, I shall give you spacious residence where you shall dwell in happiness". St. John who was present then said to Jesus: "Lord don't give them golden mountains and silver rivers, someone powerful and covetous may take it away from them and they may not know how to keep them, but give them <sup>the</sup> power of your songs and command that he who will listen to these songs and <sup>appreciate</sup> ~~look after~~ the ~~minstrels~~ <sup>Them</sup> will find the doors of Paradise open - and Christ answered: "Yes, I shall not give them golden mountains and silver rivers, but I shall give them <sup>my</sup> songs and command that everyone who will <sup>listen to</sup> ~~appreciate~~ them, every one who <sup>appreciate</sup> ~~will look after~~ my ~~minstrels~~ <sup>Them</sup> will find the gates of Paradise wide open!"

- I thank you and I wish you every success. -

(SVETOSLAV ROERICH)

Bangalore  
13th November 1967.



Prof. Sadashrijit  
Prof. Rangaswamy  
all distinguished guests & friends.

11

I am glad to be here tonight and  
assist at this happy and important  
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I hope because it made it possible for  
us all to meet here and important  
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may accrue through this Art association  
to its members and the public in the  
future.

I hope the members of the association  
will always carry with them throughout  
their lives the interest they are ~~exhibiting~~  
in the Arts at present.

I hope well for the State and  
the Country if their legal minds  
have an active interest and  
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of the Arts. <sup>Even if some</sup> The members of this  
Association may not continue in  
their present <sup>chosen</sup> profession, ~~they may~~



They undoubtedly would have  
 benefited by a study of Law  
 and by the Interest they have shown  
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 may be so much attracted to the Arts  
 that you may altogether devote  
 your <sup>entire</sup> attention to ~~the cultivation of~~ <sup>the cultivation of</sup> ~~one of them~~  
 practice of any one of the Arts.  
 (page 2 continue.)  
 The importance of Art, to what  
 place in our life can now be overestimated.

↓  
 The wise Hebrew Philosopher of  
 Rabbi Gamaliel advised:

"The Study of Law is a  
 Noble Thing if it is connected  
 with Art."



I am very <sup>glad</sup> ~~happy~~ to be here tonight  
and have part in this <sup>significant</sup> ~~very~~ <sup>important</sup> ~~important~~  
and <sup>significant</sup> ~~important~~ Function. I say  
~~important~~ because the inauguration  
or rather the re-establishment of the  
association dedicated to the Act  
by a large body of Students of  
Law is <sup>indeed</sup> a very significant and  
important Event.

I think it speaks well for the  
future <sup>of our</sup> legal profession, for our  
Legislators, <sup>possible</sup> our future leaders  
that they have decided to organize  
themselves into a body for the study  
and practice of the Law.

No thing could be better for the  
country, for the people than to  
have our legal minds familiar  
with the Act so that they could ~~have~~ <sup>know</sup>  
about this inspiring, & Elevating  
Subject of ~~the Act~~.







When Spearing of Art Said: B

"Is not the person in us search  
his answer to the Supreme Person  
who reveals himself to us in  
a world of Endless Beauty  
across a lightless world of facts?

Swami Vivekananda the  
Great Spiritual Leader said:

The person cannot be truly  
religious who <sup>has not the faculty</sup> ~~cannot~~  
<sup>of feeling</sup> ~~appreciate~~ the grandeur and  
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The Great Russian writer  
Dostoyevsky said: "Beauty  
will save the world, while  
Plato the Great Greek Philosopher  
almost two thousand five hundred  
years earlier pronounced:

"He who contemplates the  
Beautiful Elevates himself"



4  
How simple yet beautiful  
are these statements, they all  
clearly show the importance of  
Art and its ultimate mission.  
The Arts have always been  
known and appreciated as the  
great magnets of men.  
Religion ~~of old~~ always  
made use of this great field  
of human expression. The best  
artists were engaged to build  
beautiful temples erect  
great sculptures and images,  
depict subjects of spiritual  
significance and inspiration  
through them the masses which  
came in contact with these  
works of art. The idea done  
for the sake of Religion and led to  
conformity to the canons of the  
particular faith.



But how great is the power of Art  
 After <sup>long centuries, after</sup> ~~thousands of years~~  
~~Centuries~~ when the religious  
 implications <sup>those</sup> ~~those~~ moved mankind  
 is gradually <sup>waning</sup> ~~less and less~~, the great  
 Artistic Merit of these  
 Temples and Images has  
 come to the fore  
 recognized by every body  
 and their <sup>regardless of their value</sup> ~~idol~~ of  
 sculptures attract us  
 perhaps even more, but  
 not through the appeal to  
 our religious feeling, but  
 through their great Message  
 of Art. It is indeed a  
 great Triumph of Art  
 that these Images are sought for  
 for all over the world people  
 are ready to pay fabulous  
 prices for them and to exhibit



6  
Would pay tribute to them  
and admire them.

1  
This to me is the real, most  
Eloquent Evidence of the <sup>Transcendent &</sup>  
power that resides in Art. <sup>Supreme</sup>

I shall now give you two or three  
examples of how contact  
with Art & Beauty transforms  
people and gives them happiness.

XXXXXX

3  
In many countries there was  
a practice to surround an  
expectant Mother with  
beautiful images, beautiful  
Inspiring Symbols. The thought  
behind it was to impress  
through the medium of the Mother  
the formation of the Child.

add here +



65







xxxxxx 7 16  
2. Many years ago Spencer  
: on creative thought I said:  
"Violence <sup>will</sup> liberate under the  
vaults of a lofty Cathedral  
while it will thrive in an  
ugly den". We must Beautify  
our surroundings, our homes  
our lives and they will  
in turn radiate their  
influence upon us and  
our children. (most purposeful)

5. These are the hidden powers  
residing in Art, in Beauty  
the Healing Touch of  
the perfect combinations,  
the inspiration of art influence  
of Great Art.



= Sept 18

I will give you just ~~three~~ a few  
Examples of the regeneration  
and softening-giving power  
which resides in the appreciation  
of Beauty. — I remember

Many years ago a well Educated  
middle aged man. who ~~was~~ held an  
~~important post~~  
~~the Civil Service~~ came to visit  
us in the Himalayas. My  
Father was then alive and  
in his conversation with this  
man he became aware that  
wherever this man referred to  
Mountains he always said  
they were either black or light  
apparently referring to shadows  
and to the appearance of rocks.  
My Father became interested  
and in the course of his conversation



He found out that this man  
had apparently no sense of colour  
or rather was not using at all  
his colour discriminating faculty.  
So my Father at great length  
and pains began to explain to  
him the difference of the shades,  
the colours, the harmonies,  
the constant changes of the  
finest <sup>nuances</sup> ~~nuances~~ that exist  
in the hills and mountains.

After some time the man  
~~gradually~~ <sup>gradually</sup> began to discern  
the differences <sup>of colours</sup> and ~~gradually~~ <sup>different shades</sup>  
began to see the ~~colours~~.  
There was no end to his joy  
as a new rich world unfolded  
before him, when he became  
aware of a new Beauty which  
he never was conscious of all his life



The other one was a simple  
 man from North India who worked  
 with me as a driver for many years.  
 Whenever the car <sup>was</sup> driving to be done  
 he would happily attend to all sorts  
 of duties and work. One day  
 I sent him into the ~~Abbot~~  
 Mountains to collect for me  
 from very great alpine bushes  
 a certain flower that was about  
 to blossom then. He went and was  
 away for quite some time.  
 After his return he reported to  
 me about all the work he did  
 and then with sudden  
 enthusiasm and eagerness  
 turned to me and said. Had I  
 with Sahib was there word in  
 I have seen something most  
 beautiful. At a great height  
 there was a ~~very~~ Mountain Stream



But he was completely overcome  
by the Emotion of Beauty, and he  
stood there with his Eyes transfixed  
and little hand stretched out. —

Friends,

This Episode took me back to a  
time many, many years ago in the  
last century, in West Bengal,  
when a little boy whose name was  
Gadadhar was plunged into his  
first Samadhi upon seeing a flight  
of <sup>white Herons</sup> ~~geese~~ tracing their course  
across the <sup>dark</sup> blue sky. This boy was  
to become Sri Ramakrishna Paramahansa,  
Such is the Power of Beauty —  
let us ~~prepare~~ prepare to receive  
the blessed tidings.



00

insert

on page 11

~~of the last~~

When ①

When I was in Moscow at the  
time of my school days one  
day ~~we~~ we went with my  
Wife to a large Department Store  
where you ~~can~~ buy any thing needed  
<sup>for and for</sup> ~~the~~ children, I believed its name was  
'Children's Paradise'.

As we were getting out of our car  
and crossing the pavement to the  
Entrance suddenly I heard behind  
me a little voice screaming -  
"Mother how Beautiful" and as I  
turned round I saw a little  
boy holding on with one hand to his  
Mother's hand and pointing with the  
other towards the Bright Purple  
silk worn by my wife. The little  
boy must have been <sup>not more than four years old.</sup> three or four



Frozen over by a crust of ice  
 the water was rippling and  
 running beneath the ice and the  
 Sun was shining from the North  
 and the whole scene was sparkling  
 with every conceivable colour  
 it was so beautiful I never  
 saw any thing like it.

Just think of the fog which  
 was averted in the simple manner  
 by the sight of Beauty. —

~~These of interest the most  
 usually hermitages where hermits  
 retired to meditate were chosen  
 in very beautiful surroundings  
 amidst magnificent scenery. —~~

~~(insert) about hominidina~~

To conclude I would  
 like to narrate to you an  
 Old Russian legend which  
 came down from the Middle Ages  
 it is quaint and naive like



12

all your virtues are, but it  
breathes unalloyed Faith and  
Truth.

When Christ was ascending to  
Heaven. His Disciples approached  
Him and said: "Lord, whom  
are you leaving us to, what  
will happen to us, how shall we  
live without you. And Christ  
said: "don't cry my children,  
I shall give you Golden  
Mountains and Silver Rivers,  
I shall give you spacious residence  
where you shall dwell in happiness.  
St John who was present then said  
to Jesus. Lord, don't give them  
Golden Mountains and Silver  
Rivers, <sup>Some are Powerful and Covetous, may have a saying</sup>  
<sup>from then and they may not know how to keep them</sup>  
but give them the  
Power of your songs and  
Command that he who will  
listen to these songs and look  
after the Disciples will find the







doors of Paradise <sup>13</sup> Open.

And Chien answered: "Yes, I  
shall not give them Golden Mountain  
and Yellow River, but I shall  
give them my songs and <sup>Command</sup>  
that everyone who will appreciate  
them, Every one who will  
listen after my ministrations  
will find the Gates of  
Paradise Wide Open.

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I thank you and I wish you every success.

Svetoslav Roenich.

Bangalore.  
13th November 1967



x we find Some  
 In Art ~~as some~~ of its qualities  
 of Love, Inexpressible, Undesirable,  
 yet deeply ~~present~~ <sup>rooted</sup>, Inspiring, Elevating,  
 Stimulating and Life-giving.  
 "Let us open our hearts to the  
 Beautiful Message of Art.

To your Association, to you  
 all we send our warm-  
 greetings and we thank you  
 for the pleasure you have  
 given us through your performance  
 and in meeting you all.  
 We wish you luck.

Sincerely -  
 Dorena Gori Powell  
 Sebastien Powell



to the Presidents and all <sup>the</sup> members of the  
Art Association of the government Law College  
Dear Friends, Bongelore,

Just a few lines to tell you how  
much we enjoyed being with  
you all the other day.

~~We have greatly enjoyed you.~~  
It made us <sup>really</sup> happy to see so  
<sup>Talented Students</sup> many people engaged in every  
worthy pursuit, The cultivation  
of the ~~arts~~ <sup>of the Arts</sup> and.

The Importance of the Arts in Our Everyday  
Life can never be over-estimated.

<sup>often</sup>  
The Arts ~~are~~ <sup>provides</sup> us with a  
key to the <sup>innermost</sup> ~~Secret~~ workings of Human  
Nature, Arts helps us to appreciate  
and understand the beautiful  
Moments of Life, Arts <sup>also</sup> helps to  
remove the sharp edges of  
human relationships.