

Thoughts go into you and now also  
our scribbled words, symbols with best  
wishes for health and wholeness in bodily  
well being - not least in the feeling body  
and the mental one. We had a lovely  
two months in the lowlands - slept  
well even in aspic homes and all  
our bodies kept fit. Now coming up to  
our erstwhile peaceful sanctuaries we  
have often sleep free nights and jarring  
days, as if the Surya Silence is vibrating  
the atmospheric sense by sediments and vibrating  
unsatvic - we cope with a modern disease  
near to Himalaya, which Sri Wiji calls  
Hippititis - It may be partly aspic  
but it is not fatal. Himalaya will survive

Rage and malice most violent destruction  
was suffered or at least endured in the  
Surya Sanctuaries during our body  
absence, but the Real is not hurt or  
mained - Spiritual suffering is a contra-  
diction in terms as Sri Wiji knew already  
in the 1920's - It is not the material  
destruction or loss - which goes -

(- except for the 2 gates and 2 doors - we  
can repair the damage in solitary self-play  
but the fact of hostility and spiteful  
mischief inflicted by the western: con-  
ditioned youths, whom we had sheltered  
and befriended. Our local, native  
criminals do not steal books, we  
have not done so in the 7 previous  
assaults - ) 4 taps had been left  
open - so even the almighty Bhogavay  
Sri Parivallak could not fill the  
tanks - but let the winter rain run  
to waste - "Can She make a knot which  
she cannot undo?" asks Wiji). No water  
in Sanyo realm since July - so we  
bathe in a sauser - suggest the naturally  
clean Wiji. The large portrait of Sri  
Rama Maharshi (over the mantel-  
piece during 30 years) was burnt or  
otherwise destroyed and an unclean  
mess we had to clear up after the  
Duggy - Stippie: scenes and papers in the  
sanctuary. Sri Wiji must have  
barked lustily but as the Dugged youths  
were not clear-sighted or clear voyant

3 in their psychedelic state of consciousness, it was of no avail, and anyhow. The Real cannot be raped or destroyed. Hippies come and go but His Olaya remains and smiles - to an old Hippie's Ramana Maharshi in an extremely painful and fatally causered body would say (and live) - If there is pain let it be. It is also the Self and the Self is perfect. So we can well endure brain attacks in Sanyasa. Really the Self cannot be raped or destroyed, as hippies and hippie tits can be of some minor value in Sanyasa and realize say, atigi. It is by contrasts and differences that we appreciate the essentially wonderful Self: interplay. - and there are Hippies and Ex Hippies. Some few do outgrow the adolescent benighted - sexy - druggy and confused destructive states - The Yoga: Bhoga shakti - senses and ego smell tantric tricks

4 One Brian and KA - Yankee Guy,  
have in Denmark of all places had  
privately printed an artistically garish  
magazine or periodical called "Varrustalk"  
featuring Rabanah Maharshi, Lane Gurus  
and other Himalayan Ridge Cranks -  
not least Viking Bhair (all writing is in  
the W. language.) Two more nice  
issues called "Nirvana" and "Peacock Garden"  
are becoming in birth throes  
greatly in Eastern symbols and admiring  
rhythms. Strange that they should be  
born and published in Denmark, in English,  
and that scribbles I never written with  
any notion of publication, should find  
favour to be used by these art:ful Ex:hippie  
M.N. has written a long - picture colourful  
article in ~~the~~ Danish weekly. and E.R.  
in France, as an overous labourer of  
love - is translating The War: Twisted  
into Danish - in Book: form - War ha Da!  
says Wiji: Beware of world fame and of fatal  
g:ain: di:ases. Hippie:ism itself may be  
a true dis:ease, like German measles. Soon  
there will be fewer casualties and lesser wrecks  
and the Maya Lila will play itself at joyous ease. We