

Please note my new address below;

International Sarvodaya Centre

4, Kumara Krupa,
Bangalore.1
India.

Feb.13, 1967

My dear dear friends,

it was indeed a great pleasure to receive your excellent newsletter of December 1966, a couple of days ago. For several minutes I could forget myself completely and take a mental flight all the way right to your affectionate family and to that gigantic city of New York! Well, them were the days and how can you expect me to forget you at all? But, you can very well imagine, it becomes physically impossible for me to keep up correspondence to the hundreds of friends all across the world. Quite often I think I could produce ~~xxxxxx~~ such a newsletter as you do and circulate to all friends; but again it becomes a great financial burden which is beyond my means. You know, I have got only a robust and healthy body and indomitable courage and unshakable spirit and everlasting faith in humanity.

Yes, I do agree, we need so much of concentrated action with conviction in order to bring the world into a better realm of understanding and brotherhood. The millions in Vietnam are suffering. Similarly in other parts of the globe too. Due to certain great inconsistencies through which the world is moving. Clash of interests, thirst for power and wealth and domination, pride of prestige - men and turned beasts under these influences! So let us all do what little we can, individually and collectively. I greatly appreciate your work and your concern about the avrious problems of the world. My all best wishes are with you and other friends.

Here I am now a days concentrating more upon the youth and students of this country. Travelling quite a lot in India, speaking to them, trying to organise them to do something more constructive and good. You must be hearing all sorts of reports from India, some of which are indeed ridiculous. But one thing is certain: this country is facing a chaotic situation. Leadership is crumbling; the mobs are getting reckless; the youth and students go astray. Some cry for the Atom Bombs while some cry for the cow protection ~~which~~ while the thousands are still suffering with hunger and poverty!

In January '66, I had a visit to Cuba, at the invitation of the Afro-Asian Council, to participate in the Tri-continental Conference. Oh, what a marvellous people - the Cubans!

As soon as we returned to India, I had got down to write my memoirs of the world. Within a year I could produce a big volume of about 500 pages. Some publishers considered for publication. But they all want to exploit me in some way or the other. So ultimately I have decided to publish it myself. But again it is a great venture. I have decided to plunge into an unknown heavy and stormy ocean. That is financial burden for bringing out this publication. Of course, some friends have promised to help me to some extent. Still I face many problems. Again, as I said earlier, with determination I have taken the first step, just like I did take the first step on the 1st of June '62, to march around the world. One day, I hope, it will see the light of the day and a copy of the book will weave its way into your drawing room too! If everything goes well.

Well, my dears, with great happiness and with all best wishes let me send my warmest greetings to all of you and friends around there.

Yours sincerely,

(E.P.Menon)

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E.P.Menon

Bangalore.1

India

भारत INDIA