

Bombay
Oct 9, 1938

Dear Nanny -

Many thanks to Stan for responding to my cable. It wasn't because I didn't have any money of my own in the bank, but because no banks in Srinagar are associated with the Corn Exchange N.Y. and I was afraid that they would not act on a personal cable. I did have just enough money with me to reach N.Y. but when I sent the cable wire threatened at any moment and there was no telling how I would get home, perhaps via the Pacific on a commandeered refugee ship. I wanted to sail from Karachi & overland from Basra to Beyrouth, then via Istanbul & Greece. Having once abandoned such a pleasant proposition, I have not re-adopted it. I sail Oct 11th on the Conte Verde for Venice, then overland to Paris to spend a week or ten days merely to meet a few people who I want to see. Then on to N.Y. No Atlantic bookings yet. I want to come directly out to Wilmington from N.Y. - can't afford to play around on Manhattan as I did last time.

I've fallen into a gay social whirl in Bombay, quite a change from my music existence in the forests of Kashmir - Here I am mostly with Indians whom I much prefer

to most of the British English in these parts -
political dinners and diplomatic parties, Indian
lady dancers and cocktail dances - and I've
almost forgotten how to drink a cocktail - &
all the while torrential sweaty hot rain rain
rain, ~~even~~ sea bathing in the rain.

More bouquets from my publishers: they
say that "Mei Li" is not only the most
beautiful but the best book that they
have ever published in the junior D.H.

Love to you and again
thanks for the 300 books - which I
almost didn't get as it was sent to
the American Express not Imperial
Bank.

In haste - and tales to
tell when I see you
Scho

1/2 Thomas Cook & Son
Paris.

What do you want from Paree?