

13 Yen Akas Road, Soi 3,
Tung Mahamek,
Bangkok, Thailand.

5th June, 1966.

Dear Harold,

I have heard from Prince Biron of Curland who was here with his wife not long ago, that he has met you and spoke to you about a little book I have had printed privately and called "The Lonesome Road and Other Stories". It was written here in Bangkok about 20 years ago, and contains my childhood and other recollections up to Bangkok in 1945. Among the stories it contains is one called "Ill-fated Journey" which deals with our visit in 1935 to Prince Teh Wang's place in Mongolia which ended so tragically with Gareth Jones being kidnapped and killed by bandits. I still have a snapshot of us all at Prince Teh Wang's place with you and Lady Caccia and Sir Charles Bell and many others on it. I have thought that perhaps you might like to read this book, so in a letter which will leave with this one today I have asked my publishers in Glueckstadt, Germany, to send you a copy not only of this book which is in English but also of another little book which is in German which I know you speak and read fluently. It is called "Begegnungen" and contains my recollections of some interesting people I have known, such as Bismarck's daughter, Marie Rantzau, - Herbert Bismarck, his eldest son, - Prince Buelow, the former Chancellor, - and two former Ambassadors in London, Count Metternich and Prince Lichnowsky, as well as a chapter on a book "Die Diplomaten" by Richard von Kuehlmann who was Counsellor of the German Embassy in London in 1914. As regards "The Lonesome Road and Other Stories" which is in English - and I must ask you not to be too severe about my English - certain citations occur in German, French and Latin which I have purposely left untranslated. In your case it would certainly not be necessary to translate these citations, but I would like to point out that the death referred to on page 1 of the chapter "A Kaleidoscope of Youth" is the death of old man Bismarck on July 30th, 1898, and the lines cited in German on that page come from a poem published in "Kladderadatsch", the then German equivalent to "Punch", on the occasion of Prince Bismarck's death.

Please remember me kindly to Lady Caccia. With all good wishes,

Yours ever,

disposed P. H. H.