

Geyserville, Calif

May 24, 35.

My dear Joice

It seems just a day or so since my husband and I have received your lovely letter from Iverness last summer. I know that I never answered the same but that was not that we had forgotten to do so or that we had not appreciated your dear words, but I believe it was simply because we always felt you present with us. We feel the same way about you, my husband and I, - you are dear to us - and, as Abdu'l-Baha has said "the spirit knoweth the spirit", - which means there exists no separation between the souls of the same spirit.

And now that the appointed time is up, and the Summer-School will meet again, it is only natural that you should come around again, as you belong here and this is your place. In the plenitude of inner assurance we would have made ready for you tho' we had not had from you a single word. But it was refreshing to hear from you and we shall feel happy when you have come.

And as your life ^{has} affirmed that ^{you are} a good sport we treat you accordingly again this year. We put you in Irvin's diminutive room, (and put him together with his brother into another one, and Joe Bray on top.)

We are studying superlative mathematics, my husband and I, to put up the dear ones this year. But "of patient sheep many will go into one stall". But you will have a stall to yourself!

Until we meet again - vale!

John D &

Louise Bosch.