

October 5

Dear Priscilla,

Your letter of July

got mixed up in Juan's piles of overdue letters, and he just found it yesterday. It was such a very warm, lovely letter! But we feel we don't deserve all your thanks: to us, José María has always been a real friend, one of the few. And this is an inherited feeling. My father, when they were together in Baltimore, used to say that José María was the most intelligent man he knew.

Besides, we have become very fond of you: so, we are all friends, and

all we may do for one another
is the most natural thing in the
world.

This semester seems a little
easier on us. We are beginning to
have more active lives and we both
feel better, although at times it is
very hard, still.

Perhaps we shall see you
here some time. We must make
plans!

With our love for both

Love