

Saturday. April 25, 1931

Dear Mrs. Warner,

It was a comfort to me thinking of your mother to know that you were near her when she most needed to feel and be aware of tender love. You have the gift of making others feel that spirit, for I have received of its blessing.

Because I write very slowly and have that my duty and pleasure were to my father and your mother, I have written scarcely any other letters. The ~~my~~ time here has been devoted to grabbing opportunities thru the various lessons. The French at Columbia has been interesting and beneficial but it has always been time absorbing. So much of it is written work.

Whenever your plans lead you near me, wont you let me see you? Somehow it would seem like having a bit of home. I am never going to forget how you helped me that first summer in Peterboro. It was the very beginning of the growth. I shall love you all - always as the bestowers of happiness.

To think of you as "the channels of
God" seems the most beautiful.
May all those blessings return to
you greatly increased,

Even tho a poor correspondent
this is a loving and grateful
Adèle

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