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SAN FRANCISCO,

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Dear J B:

Your inspiring messages to me, together with much that you have written to others, find a unique place in my thoughts. My days and nights are very full. For many weeks I have been looking forward to the opportunity of talking with you again, but since there is no certainty of a near-by date for making a little trip over to you it is believed that a written greeting from this end of the line will not be unwelcomely received.???

Some time ago our friend gave me the information regarding the blind man. I am not worried about him, and he seems to be adjusting himself to his surroundings. There is nothing that I could do in a personal way, for his viewpoint differs in every way from ours and, apparently, it would be unwise to attempt to influence his thinking at present. Unfortunately, no reading matter in braille is available on the subjects in which we are interested.

Discouraging moments creep in upon all of us. A gigantic task confronts each and all, and it is quite a normal thing that your friend and my friend should become just a wee bit wearied--for the moment. But there is no time to waste in discouragement. The top of the high mountain when viewed through the rose-colored glass looks so beautiful! Many of our dreamers pictured it. They were sincere. They spent long, weary years in working and sacrificing to reach it and to build upon its summit for all humanity. Yet, when the road was actually opened, in 1917, the dream became a reality. Only a few were brave enough and strong enough to climb. The bottom is a rotten place to begin, but there the foundation must be laid; unless it is firmly laid at the BOTTOM the entire structure will fall. That is the difficult part for the dreamers to understand.

You have laid your part of the firm foundation, J B. The surface is in sight. We are united in a common purpose. Do not condemn yourself because of your former membership in the "wrecking crew". Now you are a very important member of the "construction gang", and a very fine and beautiful piece of work you are doing!

To-night I am to be one of the speakers at a large meeting. A part of your letter will be quoted to a mass of workers. We will go forward, gladdened and inspired by your message.

What may I do for you?

With sincere love,

Margaret M. Wilson