

He then went on to say, "I had <sup>the best for</sup> <sup>the best the disposition of a person</sup> a good <sup>of a good</sup> ~~loss~~ <sup>loss</sup>"  
It was as if you were -  
as the saying goes, "It's a good job - 'Goodbye and good luck'."  
Through hands were with spirit quite loudly - without hesitation and  
as if sent to make that kind of an utterance.

When I began to see little lights. In a few moments - I heard the word  
"Hello", I said how are you dear Wella. I am glad to hear you are  
yourself Wella. She laughed & said she ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> dead, saying "I can  
she said "I am in town" I am so glad to see you. I am glad to hear  
that she was doing so how she was, and she said "not being in the  
house of work" I am with the children in the kindergarten, and  
very much with the children." I am in town is very much - and I am  
being glad to see her - very much also of her presence.  
I spoke to Wella of Jennie - and she said she ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> dead. She said  
she often did. I said you remember how Jennie loved you  
I she said yes indeed, I often see Jennie - the children, I spoke  
of them as growing up - she did not say much of them but was  
to say "I am so glad to see you all" I said indeed she had been  
I said I had been good. Wella said we all try to help each  
other. I said something about trying to do it, and you about  
my practicing running. Wella went on to help me, I other  
how he is trying to help the runners, he is trying to.

Father is so proud of what you have done. I said we were  
all so proud of father, Wella said we have done what he could  
he was a good father to us all, he would have done more  
had he had a chance, but he was good. I said Wella did not say  
fond of you - she said he did love me dearly. I said do you  
remember how you used to love him in the library, and she  
said yes "he used to stand on his feet" - and laughed heartily.  
(When I spoke about Jennie - the children. Wella said she was  
most of the time with mother) - she went on to say that father  
was saying what a wonderful lot of things there were