

a good son-in-law too, tell ~~father~~ him I want my youngest son to live  
 he says I tell him that. Joan asked about her Grandmother, Mrs  
 MacArthur said she was not ours when she was bought. Joan asked if  
 they lived together <sup>sometimes</sup> she said she lived with grandfather. I asked where  
 she was & she said in the 6<sup>th</sup> sphere, I wanted to visit her, I want  
 to help - speaking & go to wait for you. She said also Joan looked  
 so much in worry & trouble & worried her, but that is all just words  
 Joan: we are all very happy, that is all by. Joan asked about Miss  
 Mrs MacArthur said she is with me, we don't call her happy but happy.  
 Joan asked for her <sup>what?</sup> she said she is very well. Mrs MacArthur said  
 I like them all the news, I said she said she might get them to come.  
 I spoke about the brooch that Joan was wearing now. She laughed  
 & said, I love to see these things, for their old ornament. I said you  
 and Mrs MacArthur added I asked her about it (what is it?)  
 that she made up. I spoke about the painting of Joan & Mrs MacArthur  
 said 'I like it very much'

Saw a spark

Some one was very close

Maathilde's work.

Then we had great difficulty hearing out a woman's voice  
 who spoke in a whisper & very near. We could not hear and  
 finally Maathilde then the name of Miss Maathilde's mother.  
 Joan asked of the name a woman who had a baby <sup>and died</sup>  
 she said that the baby was no longer a baby now grown up  
 Joan asked if she used to sing in her father's choir: she said  
 yes. It was all Joan could do to hear her in. but then  
 incidents were quite clear. After this lunch had been  
 made out, the voice ceased. Mrs MacArthur came after to  
 explain the incident.