

[Letter from Alice Bailey to Arno Knight; Arno met Alice while working for D.F. Decatur in West Dedham]

Roslindale

Nov 10<sup>th</sup> 73

Friend Arno

I should like to make a few comments on your poetry, but am afraid I might offend your dignity as you have offended mine by calling me a city lady and then describing what a city lady is.

I should like to show your letter to Miss Swift. She is at Jamaica Plain now. I am thinking if she saw your poetry you would have to wear a wig or else you would now be able to see any one. She would take the eyes out of your head.

I did not suppose Miss Swift ever forgave you that Sunday. I do not know whether she has forgiven me or not, but I did not do any worse than you.

You said I took you away from her. That would be a task I never should undertake. But now I will say Good night for it is all most bed time. Remember me as a friend.

Alice

P.S. Perhaps you will not like the style of my letter but you know the better the day the better the deed perhaps if I had written it Sunday it would have been better, but it is Monday night and washing day so perhaps my letter reads as I feel decidedly crusty. I will try and do better next time. This letter is from me.