

Missao do Bunjei
Galangue, Jan 15, 1951

Dearest Mother,

This will be my first letter to you this year. As a matter of fact it will be my first letter to anyone this year. I've been down more of the time than I have been up this year so far because of a liver upset. The doctor says that probably the malaria which I had last October caused some congestion of the liver and right after Christmas we had to come back to Dondi for treatment. I thought at first that I had appendicitis but it was only the old liver objecting to being forced to furnish digestive juices when it was not able to. I'm beginning to feel better but have to eat very lightly and carefully, or else suffer with what is like somebody hitting me just under my wish bone. It feels like a fist blow, pound, pound, pound.

We are now in Dondi, 100 miles away from home, because of Susan. We came up yesterday because Susan was having some complication from a bout of fever. She had a mouth full of canthre sores and we were afraid that it might turn into something worse. Realizing that our treatment had not been too successful we came to the hospital here at the center of our work, hoping that we might find penicillin and be able to check the progress of the infection. We have succeeded apparently. She is much better today.

Tommy has had swollen glands, too, but seems to be much better today.

When we arrived here, we found that Kenneth had amoebic dysentery, and that he ~~is~~ is under treatment with Emetine and Carbozine. He's better, too, but has to be careful with diet also.

Well, when you have finished reading the above you will think that we are all the time down with something or other. It has been so since October. We hope that it will be better with us from now on for a while.

Betty of course is very tired, but seems to be holding her own with fevers and the like.

We had a pleasant Christmas, spent in Dondi, too. We spent it with the doctor and his family. Our colleague, Sam Coles and his wife were still here at Dondi then, also our close friends from the coast, who had just greeted a new son a few days before Christmas. It was a happy occasion for old folks and children alike, giving one a chance to talk and show off all the toys. Presents from Strong had long since reached Galangue of course and muchly appreciated. What lovely handiwork you sent me. And I think that there isn't a present any more appreciated by the children than Crayola, unless of course it's a lolly pop. But lolly pops disappear pretty fast. Susan reads in her book a lot. It's a lovely book, cover, pages and all. But probably the most useful items are the pieces of elastic. You do up a lot in small parcels, Mother and Olive. We always hurry home to open the packages which come from Strong and see what good thing has come this time.

There is something you could send us, though, that you have not sent as yet, and it's something which we could use to good advantage out here where customs call for such things. Toothpicks. If you want, you can do up some packages and send them to the American Board in Boston to come out with other freight which is coming out for us in March. Send to Harvey L. Meekin, A.B.C.F.M., 14 Beacon Street, Boston 8, Mass. to be put with goods going to Africa with Miss Harriet Summerville. Otherwise, send just one or two boxes out by registered first class mail. We'll send you the money to pay for both picks and postage. If you send them to Boston, have a small box of about fifty boxes made up and sent on to Boston.

We are tearing around, when we are not sick, trying to put a new school program

into effect. It would be difficult to explain just what it is, but I have had to make two long trips so far because of it, each trip costing \$ 32.00 for travel alone. Then we have had to pay for official documents and for food. And we still have one or two trips to make probably. I should be on the road today, but our car is broken down. It also got sick, valve trouble. The things stick inside the motor and when we arrived yesterday we were running on three cylinders only, just half of the number which should have been working. Yesterday's trip to Dondi was an emergency of course. We didn't know whether we should find it necessary to leave Susan or not, but thought that there was nothing we could do but come, with the idea that we, or only I, would return to the mission and then this morning I was to head for Vila da Ponte, Vila of the Bridge. Whether we had to leave Susan here or not I was supposed to go to see the administrator of our district on the matter of school program and certain documents for our teachers. However, we are still in Dondi, all of us, and the car in the garage, where the mechanics are taking off the head. One never knows in this country when car trouble will overtake him, even with the maximum of care.

It's time now to turn to other things. The weather just now is daily rain. We are in the middle of the wet season. Some sections have showers two or three times a day and every day without fail. At Bunjei we had several days last week without rain, or without more than a sprinkle. But in the city of Nova Lisboa rain has continued to fall daily for several weeks I've been told. But we have had enough downpours to destroy our river bottom corn and beans. We have upland fields under cultivation, but we need corn and more corn because of the size of our school, which consumes about 400 pounds of corn a day and 15 to twenty pounds of beans, not to mention cabbage. The school year has been changed under the new program, too, and we must run now until September instead of running to the end of March, as last year, and then beginning again in September. Vacation this year from September to December. We shall try to cultivate everything, however, and hope that rain and sun combine in our favor and not against us.

Everything here turns on corn and beans, which are staple food for the Africans. Near the railroad and in some other sections some are beginning to grow other kinds of food stuffs, but the base of it all is corn, next in line beans, and then comes rice followed by wheat, as near as I can gather. Whenever I go to a village I get corn meal mush, with chicken, or perhaps cabbage, Portuguese cabbage, the leaves of which are always green and used for making soups or in a relish dish, to make the mush more tasty of course. By itself it can be sort of tasteless, altho I have eaten it sometimes by itself when I've found the flavor very good, but it is only rarely so. Often the people do not have salt, too, which would help out the flavor of the corn somewhat. But the African can not do without his corn. It is like bread or potatoes in our diet.

Now Betty wants to add a short word, so I'll stop. Love and hugs to you and Olive. We remember you in our prayers.

Gracie

Hi Mom & Olive

Sept. morning

Don't you worry about us, now. Things always sound so much worse when you read about them than they are in reality.

This morning, Susie is back to her own sunny self and Tommy his own independent self. Henry is almost back to a normal diet and Tom is racing to go! I had almost a whole night's sleep. The truck will just get repaired and we'll be on our way to Golungo.

Opposite do Naijel
21 de agosto 1957

Dearest folks - all of you -

I am so sorry that you haven't got the last two letters I wrote you. The last one contained a letter to the Guild. It was pretty heavy. Maybe the postage ~~didn't~~ wasn't enough and as the letter was sent airmail. I do hope you have gotten it anyway. The one before that must have gone down in a plane crash. I wouldn't swear that I have written more than two letters since April but I am dead certain of these two. The cards and pictures have arrived and so have the dresses. I wrote about the dresses in one of my letters. They are adorable. I am saving them for the last two weeks in October and the first two in November. We are ~~are~~ going to Chissamba to greet either a baby brother or a baby sister. Tommy & Kenny will be in school at Bondi now again. That's not the reason that I haven't written more than the two letters since April. I would never guess that I was going to have a baby most of the time - we are so busy there's no time to think about ourselves. The Coles left in May and with the whole supervision of all the work of the mission on us we just run around in circles. One night we worked all night on books. That is ~~May~~ did. I lay down to snooze about 3 o'clock and May didn't wake me until 5.

Then we got into the car and went to Bondi to carry over report and get some lessons on the American system of book keeping. An establishment that handled as many dollars as the bank in ~~of~~ Angolars would need a full time book-keeper. Here keeping the books is my one of hundred jobs.

Since I took over the hospital we have had three premature babies born. Two of them died. Each of the two who died weighed less than 3 pounds and were very very weak. The third weighed better than four pounds. I kept it at the house a day

and a night in a cardboard box well lined with newspapers - warm blankets and a hot water bottle. The other side of the box was next to the fireplace. The second night of its life I fed it a ~~weak~~ solution of powdered milk, sugar every two hours and gave it water every other hour. The next day one of the young nurses at the hospital learned how to take care of it and she stayed at the hospital for two weeks. Then the father took her home and is taking very good care of her. She had gained to better than five pounds - when she left the hospital. The first month at home she lost but now is gaining finely. The mother died of hemorrhage the night the baby was born.

The hospital has been full of patients until a few weeks ago. In a little while they will start in again. There are two factors which govern sickness among the Africans. 1. Change in temperature. The warm weather begins now. The contrast between days and nights is sharp, and those who do not have warm blankets to protect them at night are very likely to become victims of pneumonia. Fortunately we have good African nurses at the hospital and nearly all the patients who come to the hospital get well. 2. plowing time and harvest time find few patients at the hospital. People don't have time to be sick.

May is holding a school for Calagando just now in one of the villages. Saturday I will go as far as the Cunene River.

to meet him. He is about 35 kilometers on the other side. He went that distance on a bicycle. There is no bridge across the Curuáne, ^{at the point} one of the largest rivers of Angola. People cross it in a ~~boat~~ dory, which two Africans propel by pulling hand over hand on a cord strung across the river. The children think they've had an ocean voyage when they have gone in it.

Susan is growing like a pig. She is fat, happy, strongwilled but more cooperative at her age than the boys were. Tommy is all a-yog about going to school. Goodness sake they go in two more weeks and I don't have their clothes all ready. Thanks just heaps for the pants too. They are fine for Penny. My Ralph is a rugged lad for size isn't he? I hope he doesn't have any more bronchitis spells. Tommy can sympathize. He had one bad bout and knows it's no fun. He is fine now. So is Kenny. Kenny had a sick spell for a couple of days but is o.k. now. Susan had the measles last February ~~last October~~. A nurse from Bondi was here. We gave her quinine for malaria and penicillin for an infection. But still her fever didn't come down. We were really worried. And were just about to take her to Bondi to the doctor when she she grew pink all over with a real good measles rash. Now the doctor blamed the nurse when she returned to Bondi and said she had given penicillin for measles. Frankly I wasn't sorry about the penicillin. I think it may have prevented

any complications from coming after the
measles. We are trying to get boat passage for
the first of June 1952. At the rate the
months are flying these days I'm
wondering if this is time enough
to get packed. But never fear we'll make
the boat packed or carrying our stuff on
our heads African style. We'll probably
arrive in New York the last of July.

Aug. 22

I guess I'll get this off for sure today.
The boy is going to the post to carry the mail.
The mail boy is waiting so here are my
kisses and love

God bless you all

Betty Fallopus

Nov. 19

Nov. 19, 1957

Dear Mum, Olive, Francis, Ruby, Ralph

Well Ralph you have another cousin. Now, with Bertha when you all get together you should be enough to play most any old game you want to. Maybe you'll have to call in some of the Daddys too if you want to play baseball and a Nymum for referee. Or better still grammie

Patricia is a darling - plumb-pretty and good. She only wakes to be fed five times in twenty four hours and all of her own accord. She sure made history in Chasamba. She was due to arrive the 14th. of Nov. we were eating at the house of the single ladies and the nurse who was to have the case said: "I thought you and I had a date today, Betty." I promptly responded: "3 o'clock this afternoon". Imagine her surprise no more than mine when I sent May after her at quarter of three that afternoon. They are all still talking about it.

Gerry writes that he is so excited he doesn't know what to do. Tommy is happy because we wrote him that we think she looks like him. Susan is thrilled because now she has a baby just like Genevieve. She was quite envious of Genevieve's baby brother. May is happy because the baby sleeps all night and Nymum is most humbly-gratefully happy to have four happy, normal, and beautiful children. My daily petition is for Christian wisdom to return God's goodness with the right kind of training of these our children.

Olive, I'm sorry ~~they aren't~~ to disappoint you on the twins. You just gotta get married and produce them for the rest of us. Mum don't worry about the work. Neither May and I are out of practice on housework and the boys are learning. Even Susan can clear off the table with supervision. Love, Betty

for the
arriving
and so on
has things
made?

Patricia's
quite a doll
Did you get
name?

Map

Dear Mum, & all, all the gifts were simply grand.
Your package arrived last night.
What fun! Yes, you'd have loved to see
Lorraine when she saw the package.
We are sending a package each to Tom
& Ken from Kragmoen & all of you. Susan is
getting up front of the house at the hospital
of Fred. She looks adorable in the pink and
blue dress. In fact she looks adorable in
all them. I fear my mother that I'm
heavy about clothes to make over
girls. Believe me we'll all be
going home on a skeleton wardrobe
going broad to that trunk but
no use for the Welch's. Patricia has
several trees to sit alone already.
Aable, goodnatured and kind.
Susan loves her to pieces. Her new
brown the least sign of jealousy.
Her hair (the tiny bit of it that she has) is
but darker than the rest of the children.
Get my letter to you mother at the
time that I wrote to the ladies.
I preached in church this morning.
He is getting very proficient in
this language. I was so thrilled today
& called the women together and asked
them if they would pay for the food
for the deacons during the first week
of their school in April. I had expected
that they would agree and take it out of
their treasury. But they did better. Every one
of them promised to bring some corn &
beans so that they needs to buy less money.
we hope to leave about June 7th for Portugal. Then
get a boat from over there. Come with us in

dear folks, I just a line to let you know we
are at. Map is going to your disco
in a half hour so have to write
to write a lot. It is now 4:15 A.M.
School is closed for two weeks
so I'm going (Time passes by -----)

Missão da Chissamba, 5 November 1951.

Dearest Mother and Olive, I didn't have time to put a note in the letter of the other day, so I'll take advantage of this one begun a while ago. Unfortunately, we have at times struck snags in our letter writing lately. Work at the station just pressed us so that we would get to our answering letters about midnight when we were so tired that we oftentimes never finished.

We are really getting a bit of a rest now, even Betty, though she is certainly burdened now. The baby is due in about ten days. Whether it will keep to schedule we can't say, but Betty grows more round every day now and the event cannot be far off. Since you already know the names chosen all that's lacking is to know whether it's boy or girl, or both, isn't it. I'll send you news immediately, once we know, and as soon as possible a picture.

Thanksgiving is close upon us isn't it? It looks as if we would celebrate here in Chissamba, although the Canadian holiday is past, Oct. 15. How much we'll celebrate is a question, but certainly we shall give thanks. And we shall probably begin dreaming of where we shall be next year for Thanksgiving. Our plans are not made yet for anything. We rest the first part of the furlough, which means that we see our folks the first part, too. But since we don't know yet just when we'll arrive, whether the end of July or about the middle of August, we can't guess how we shall be situated at Thanksgiving. In about another three months we'll begin to have some idea about tentative plans for furlough, rest, study, speaking engagements and all. Then we'll get together. And now the paper begins to run out and I've only space to say how much we're looking forward to getting home, seeing all the changes, showing you pictures of work out here, showing off our sons and daughters, we hope and your grandchildren and nephews and nieces. Love, hugs and kisses,

Dondi Hospital
June 23, 1962

Dondi Hospital

We have just gotten Olive's letter of June 4th, and we know that you must be wondering whether we are or are not on the way. I don't know whether we have written anything lately or not because of what has been happening here. This letter should reach you in time to give you an idea when to expect word from us from a little closer home.

We are now in Bela Vista because Betty came down with a severe attack of malaria. I thought that perhaps we could go home today, but the nurses say "no". So I'll use the time for writing letters and clearing up last minute things here.

We are all here except Patricia. We left her at the mission because the trip up from Galangue to Bela Vista is not an easy one. Our other missionary on the station, Lois King, is taking care of Tricia while we must be up here. We arrived here last Thursday, the 19th. Betty came down with fever while I was out in the villages for a final look at the work. She finally got to feeling so mean, with a very sore mouth, that we decided to come to Dondi hospital. She has improved a lot, but yesterday still had a temp, so we probably shan't get home until tomorrow at the earliest.

But we are sure that she will be all right to travel. Our plans are to leave Nova Lisboa by plane on July 11th. We fly first to Luanda. From there we go to Leopoldville, then to Lisbon and then Boston. We expect to arrive in Boston on July 18th. We had originally planned to come by boat, leaving Lobito on the 7th of this month. But to date we have not heard from the steamship company about passage, and we find that there were no places on the boat anyhow. Other missionaries who wanted to go on the same boat, the "Patria" finally flew. We shall be coming by Pan American Airways.

Looking forward to seeing you soon. Lot of love and God be with you, *Tracie*

Dondi, Bela Vista
June 23, 1952

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We have just gotten Olive's letter of June 4th, and we know that you must be wondering whether we are or are not on the way. I don't know whether we have written anything lately or not because of what has been happening here. This letter should reach you in time to give you an idea when to expect word from us from a little closer home.

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Looking forward to seeing you soon. Lot of love
and God be with you, *Tracie*

Dear Mum & all of you. you can see and guess who got hold of this letter. Lillian said she was making cloth cross trains. we had a comfortable trip home. Five minutes after our arrival Mr. McDonald & his wife drove in. Patricia is gaining beautifully. She is so pretty and smiles & coos now. ~~she weighs 10 lbs. 7 oz.~~

already. She had a lovely Christmas with the Tuckers. The youngsters had a grand time with Santa, popo and balloons. Chongolocal was excited with his gifts.

Our new Missionary, Bob. King is a great help but my we are busy. The weeks of prayers just ended. We have worship services a day, and ~~two~~ business meetings. We have to say Patricia & I did not attend them all. Now we are closing the books for the year. Monday

May has to go to Sa'da Bandish on business for the school. I am going to try to get a circular letter off and a few personal ones.

Tony & Kenny are fine. They were a real help with Lillian & Patricia when they were born. Kenny just loved to rock the baby. ~~soothing~~ ~~soothing~~ ~~soothing~~

Well Honey,

Sept. 28th, 1952
Enc. 12

Opposing you and a thinking
of you. We had an invitation for
supper at Chisholm Anderson's for
the movie night. It would be small
fun without you. And I'll sayin
my prayer for you and you to me?/
Cats is happy in her cage. She does
a lot of climbing around by leaps & bounds
& can hardly feel them up. Kimmie
had a hot bath at about and in the
happily. They are going to the movie
tonorrow afternoon at 2:30. I'll be
there and look O.K. since didn't want
the bed last night or this afternoon. It's
7:30. I just took her up. She was sickly.
Tomorrow at 10 o'clock. I have an
appointment with Doctor Phil. Dad
got it for me. Can't say the cost tho.
Price: A package came for you to day
from Pleasant Valley Market place. don't
anything more want sent on? If no where?
Half letter from your mother & Uncle. response
price. done - less + training.

Tommy & Kimmie are invite
away behind in school
now & but both teachers say
"They are bright kids and
will be able to make the
grade". I think I'll
invite Tommy is class on
a house party for his birthday.
It is a small place.
I'll get the stuff for Monday
and see if I can find the
kids all still here & help
keep me busy. I hope to
have a cleaning there & then
Mr. Towle brought up a kid
and set it up for father. They
will be back here very probably
I got some "material" with
my money. something nice
to try. would like something
better. something to hide more
respective & uninteresting. Well
lets this to the mail now.
A very love: Betty

Dear Henry, April 15, 1885
as you are sick. I get the
mails Sat. & got a notice from
Railway Express saying a package
was there. I had to go to the
hospital for my physician's sake
I got half the Railway Express
was closed. This morning I
got your card and letter. You
better send up care don't on
my mail still. I guess
I called Dr. Chapman. The package
was still there and they said
they had received no word
about it yet. Since you must
have typed Boston I checked
I asked them & told it isn't
I read more distinctly when
you. I had to go back yesterday
but for I may have blotted.
When I shall write and
get. may be 9. t. or tomorrow
have heard before this.

P.S. I read your letter - especially
the last paragraph
I think of you and send you
thoughts Wishes from me
heart - the best husband
in the world.

Don't say I didn't
say so.

Saturday, June 1953

Dear Mom, Olive, Ruby, Francis, & Ralph,

Here we are 12 passengers aboard the Tervacte. Our family of six and Mr. & Mrs. Ogren with their four children - Kathie age 10, Ricky age 8, Mary 3 1/2 and Mark just born. It goes without saying that the children are having a wonderful time and the Mammies and Daddys are getting gray hair keeping them from falling overboard. We have a brisk wind all the time and one real storm - the second night out. Dramamine is keeping Daddy from being really sick although he insists he is still a man for the land.

We were so pleased with our
package and the children are having
great fun with the candy as you
can imagine. I shall mail
this letter in the Belgian Congo
at Matadi. So when you get it
you'll know we are within
two days journey of being there.
We don't know yet how long
we'll have to wait at Matadi.

May had Boston baked beans for
breakfast. I know what I'm
going to have tomorrow morning.
The waiter asked him if he wanted
them after we were all through.

There's a high king and his
all around. Lovingly and a
prayer from all of us.

Betty.

✓ SW in ✓ Susan just wrote
Grammie.

copy

Prince George Hotel
New York

Dear Mum Olive Ruby François
Ralph

We are now aboard the
Yorwata.

It is supposed to sail
a 4 o'clock.
I think I can get a letter
written and off the ship in
time. It looks like it is going to

be a pleasant voyage.
There is another family
here in another family

of French missionaries in the
Belgian Congo that are
sailing too.
We make up the twelve
passenger allowed. They have two girls

10 years & 5 1/2 years and 2 boys
9 years & 4 years.

The kids should have
fun and drive their parents
wild.

However there is a good
big deck well protected with
metal sides so they can
play.

We have worked until 10
o'clock and I and one night it
it was 15 minutes to 2. we
really were tired.
I didn't even need an office
operation after all.

Everything is O.K.

Kenneth is fine after his
Operation.

Bill & Eleanor brought up
down and all our luggage
what a mess we had.
We were so thrilled to

get your letters and packages.

The children will have a
wonderful treat. We got Mason
package. Will send her a letter
from "outside" if I don't get one
with this."

The children have each
a really good toy with the
money you sent. Kenny has
a suburban defense truck if one
just push it and it goes has
a siren and everything.

Tommy has a fire truck
with a spot light.

Luzon has a play school
it is a bench with pegs and
a hammer.

Patty has a pull toy and
she goes up and down the
corridor with it happy as
any thing.

God be with you all
Love from all of us,

Betty!

American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions — 14 Beacon Street, Boston 8, Massachusetts



INCORPORATED 1812

Telephone: CApitol 7-1750 • Cable Address: FERNSTALK BOSTON

July 14, 1953

/ Mrs. Maude B. Hillier
Mrs. Francis Ellsworth
Mr. Thomas H. Dorr
Mrs. Earle W. Dorr

Re: Rev. and Mrs. M. M. Welch

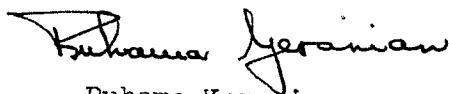
Dear Friends:

A radiogram has just come from Mr. Welch
from Lobito reading: ARRIVED 13th ALL OK s/MAX.

It is good to know that the long journey
has safely ended for the Welch family, especially for
the sake of the youngsters. I know you will be relieved
to receive this word and will be notifying other members
of the family. In due course both you and we will be
learning of the next step in their journey.

We enjoyed our contacts with the Welches during
their furlough and wish for them a rewarding term of
service in their chosen field.

Sincerely yours,


Ruhamra Yeranian
Office Secretary

President, RONALD BRIDGES

Executive Vice-President, DAVID McKEITH, JR.

Treasurer, HAROLD B. BELCHER

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Dear Folks, All of you,

Two days ago we are in Lohit. We arrived the thirteenth just one month from the day we left New York. We got all our baggage that we had in the cabin with us through customs very easily.

No money due. Now we are waiting for the charts that were in the hold of the ship. Max expects to get them out this afternoon. Then and then only will we know how much duty we shall have to pay.

We are in very good health except for Max's tooth. We think that a nerve is dying in one that the dentist tried to save. Probably he will have it pulled as soon as we get to Dondi.

We are happy to hear that we have been located at Bailundo. Bailundo is the oldest and the largest of all the mission stations. It is also the nearest to Dondi. Being only about fifty miles. I am so anxious to get there and get settled and to work.

The children are having a wonderful time here on the beach. And I am having more freedom than I can remember having since Kenny was born. They are all happy and find their own entertainment all day long. I sure can appreciate it after the boat trip. I don't think I relaxed five minutes for the whole month except when I was asleep.

At present we think we shall drive to Dondi Monday in Hal Steed's new car. We shall send you a letter again from there. We have three letters from you folks that were waiting for us when we got here. It was so good to get them. You just don't seem so far away. I am glad that you are having such a good attendance at church. I hope that it will mean new vigor for the whole life of the church including its far horizons around the world.

Ki Henderson expects another baby in November. Then the Steeds, the Hendersons, The Welches, all having started out with two will wind up with four. What fun!

The list of letters that I have to write is a mile long so until we arrive in Dondi God bless you and keep you. Knowing that you are praying for us takes away all worry.

LOVE FROM ALL OF US TO ALL OF YOU.

July 53

July 22, 1953

Dear Folks,

I hope that you have gotten our letters from Matadi and from Lobito by now. We arrived here in Bailundo last Monday afternoon. Max and the boys went on to Dondi to arrange for our luggage and freight to be brought from there to here. It will come to Dondi from Lobito by train.

The girls and I are staying with the Okumas until we can get settled in our own house. Life will be an awful lot easier here. The Vila is only two kilometers away. There is a meat market there and all kinds of staples.

I love the house. It is more the cottage type and as such much more in keeping with the life of a missionary. We are all well but Susie. She has a bit of fever. But seems much better this afternoon.

On this station there are two other houses. The Okumas have three children. The two girls are four and five. They and Susan have already become great pals. David is three. I think that as soon as Patty gets over her shyness, they will be good friends too.

Now how is my Ralph? The children talk about you all. What a grande time we will have when we all get together again. And how the time is going to fly. It does not seem possible that it was over a month ago that we left home.

Yes the third house is the home of Marriet Somerville and the Portuguese teacher. You see we are quite a little colony. The Africans here have greeted us so nicely. We are very happy.

Mum, how about your inheritance? Is it all coming along O. K. As soon as Max gets back we shall be able to investigate our situation and give you a definite clue as to our financial wealth and as to how much you can expect from your African hoodlums each month.

Mum you know we love you an awful lot and there are no words to tell you how much you helped us. Everyone who has a daughter has wanted the pattern for the green dress that you made for Susan.

Olive how did your curtains go? Did you ever get caught up?

Ruby and Francis I wouldn't mind helping you tread hay this afternoon if you haven't it all in. We did have fun didn't we. *Love from all of us tall & short and mess* *all*

Have you gotten any boxes thru
Mr. Dorr yet, or radio? Will
write more next week. The mail
is going now.

Yours, August 12, 1955.

Dearest Mother and Olive,
Two weddings last week and six
more next week.

We don't know yet just where we stand on letters, how many have been
sent to Galangue or to Lopito. You must have gotten one from Betty by this
time, however, and will know that we are at this station, oldest of the
American Board stations in this country. The founders of the station
arrived here March 28, 1861. The work has thrived ever since and there
are now 2,216 church members with 7,000 some 11 classes studying the
catechism and church laws. New work continues to be done in outlying
areas, however. One of these new areas is about 300 miles from the station
and the others about 140, both in different directions. The older settled
areas have gotten so far as to have centers and central schools with
some of them having Sunday School classes. There are not many Sunday
Schools as yet, however. This is one phase of the work which it is going
to be necessary to push. Women's work needs helping, too. Betty's work
is being carried on by the home themselves and many other places. Will
tell you more about them as time goes on.

We have moved into a house which was begun back in the early days
of the mission, though it is not the oldest house. It has been added to
as the years have past. The largest section was added in 1925. The original
construction was of stick and mud. The outside wall is still mud
plastered. As soon as we can we'll get a picture to you. We already have
fallen in love with the house. It's small and won't be too much to paint
or plaster when repairs are necessary. The construction is against driv-
ing many nails in and expecting them to hold well, but we can manage at
this point by a number of means. If the walls crack, that's a different
story, but we shall go slowly in any case or changes which we contemplate.
We do intend to change the bathroom, which is not complete anyhow, but
even here we shall go slowly, in order to put it in the most advantageous
spot. It is definitely inconveniently located now at one end of the house.
We hope to change it to the center of the house before the end of another
year. We do not have the curtains up as yet, but the rug is down and our
cabinet from Galangue is in along with the other few pieces of furniture
that we had. Someone gave us a good second motor victrola, cabinet model,
and with the piano we can have music. The piano came in excellent shape
although it is dreadfully low in tone for lack of tuning. It is not too
much out of tune fortunately and we can still use it. Our dishes have for
the most part arrived and been put in order. We still have to make cup-
boards but are getting along. The kitchen dishes have come too. Our
trunks we left at Galangue but are using the rice we left here by the
couple now living in the house which we were in at Galangue. We all have
beds and are now getting our mosquito nets ready. We did not have enough
and were forced to make some. The tailor is now at work on them.

Well this is only a short note to let you know that we are here. We
have not escaped sicknesses. Each of us has had one thing or another, but
are on the mend. We do have to take Petty to Dordi next week for some
examinations, but the doctor, one of our new ones, thinks the trouble is
the aftermath of that February bout with scarlet and that we'll doubtless
get to the bottom of these several vomiting spells Petty has had lately with
success. All of us have had some malaria we think. Kenny has eaten too
many peanuts once. We have had nothing extremely bad, however. Hope you
are all well. Lots of love and God be with you, lovingly, *Kathy*

September 1, 1953

Dear Mum and all of you,

We were shocked at hearing of Manley's death. I feel almost as badly for you folks as for Avis. He was such a good neighbor. Tommy and Kenny felt badly too. They recalled how he let them help water the garden last summer. We shall all miss him just in thinking about his not being there.

The Welch family has finished with diarrhea and ~~fevers~~ all apart of getting used to new climate and new food. Max was the last to be sick. He had the same thing that Tommy had, the grippa. Now we are all rested from the trip well and raring to go.

Susy and Patty are enjoying the Okuma children and their days are full of play. They come in black from making mud pies or dressed in high heels, the grand ladies. It is all lots of fun. They play dolls, they color, and they ride their trikes.

Tommy and Kenny are making new friends among the African boys who live near by. They spent the entire afternoon yesterday building a mud house. They have grown up so much, especially Tommy. They are learning to take care of their own room. They make their own beds. and tidy it each day. Now Mum about the box of clothes. We heard at the coast that there was no duty on used clothing sent by parcel post. I say send a box along when you can and we'll see. If it comes through O.K. we'll let you know. *m 1100007774*

Patty has looked so cute today. She has been wearing the little print dress with the wide blue stripes down the middle. It fits her so well color and everything.

We have had two thunder showers so far. They were unusually severe ones for such early ones. However it looks like no more until the rainy season really begins next month. We are enjoying the strawberries right now. I bought three pounds and a half for fourteen cents yesterday. We had them with sugar for lunch and in shortcake for supper. Then we made jam for the rest of them.

We can get all the fresh milk that we want here. We get about seven and a half quarts a day. It is remarkably rich, too. So we had cream for our shortcakes. *Betty*

Ralph I suspect that you are getting your fill of sweet corn these days. Eat a few nice ears for me, eh?

Love to you all,

McLean, Virginia 22101, 100th Inf. Div.
Vance, Maxine, and Saliva, Lincoln
7/20/1955

2023 Mathematics and Computer Science

THIS WORK IS PROTECTED BY UNITED STATES AND INTERNATIONAL LAW. IT IS TO BE USED ONLY FOR YOUR OWN PERSONAL STUDY.

We were over in Deneb two weeks ago for examinations. Nobody had examined
Wilson with him, but since being home he's again been up and about the house
and school with what was probably a dried infection of the glands by my theory
until I felt it down into my shoulder and between my shoulder blades. This morning
Perhaps it is the same thing, but I am showing up in a different place.

now, we're now writing some more, and I can't wait to get the new book out. It's gonna be like a mini book, but two much space, in *One*. "Here, here," Patty will say when she's called the name. Patty got so lost she completely forgot what we were still doing: coats at picture button, button, button. She should have just sat in the back of the car in to say "I'm not introducing the new book, I'm having the coats buttoned." Holding her hands buttoned up, she began reading the book over and over again, a prayer without ever leaving the button. I'll be helping to have one of the shirts for the book to be made, written, the cover, illustrations, and I'll be writing the first few chapters. So I'm super excited about it.

WILLIAMSON, ROBERT, 1830-1896. The new staircase well, 1888. (See also *Ward, Robert*.)

1. The following table summarizes the results of the study. The table shows the number of observations made, the number of observations that were found to be significant, and the percentage of significant observations.

1945-1946. I have no other notes, but I get the same information from Richard M. Tolcy
and George W. Rappaport, but they had no mechanism to follow up on him. I remember him
as a very good man, and I hope you will be able to find him.

卷之三

Missão da Comunidade Católica de São Paulo à Terra Santa

Dearest Mother

Good news about Helene. Her doctor has made the arrangements for her to return to the U.S. after a week's vacation next week with the news that she will be home with a 100% grade average. We're proud of her.

Digitized by srujanika@gmail.com

Mr. Gleason says he does not know who informed him of this morning's news. He said he was not present at the meeting of the Board of Directors, but he was present at the meeting of the Board of Governors, which was held at the same time. He said he was not present at the meeting of the Board of Governors, but he was present at the meeting of the Board of Directors, which was held at the same time. He said he was not present at the meeting of the Board of Governors, but he was present at the meeting of the Board of Directors, which was held at the same time.

With love and best regards to you both from all of us and our prayers.

...from us and your prayers.

November 3, 1953 *408 Miles 8000 ft*
test of my Mission service until a
teacher comes, Stone
Betty

Dear Folks,

We were so glad to get those long letters last week but not a bit happy at the news in them. Olive I do hope and pray that it may not be necessary for you to have that operation. However if it will mean relief from those pains in your face I will wish that you had had it a long time ago. You must know that our prayers are ever for your health and happiness.

Grammie we just got your letter sent November 26. Well Susie's letter is in the smoochies up above. When I left the typewriter earlier she played with the ribbon so that it took me ten minutes to get it to work right again.

I was trying earlier this morning to get a general letter written. We haven't sent one since we arrived.

Actually the only time I can write successfully is right now between one o'clock and three while the children are asleep. Tommy and Kenny each sent a letter to you and Aunt Olive last week boat mail. I want the little girls to send you some scribbles before Christmas.

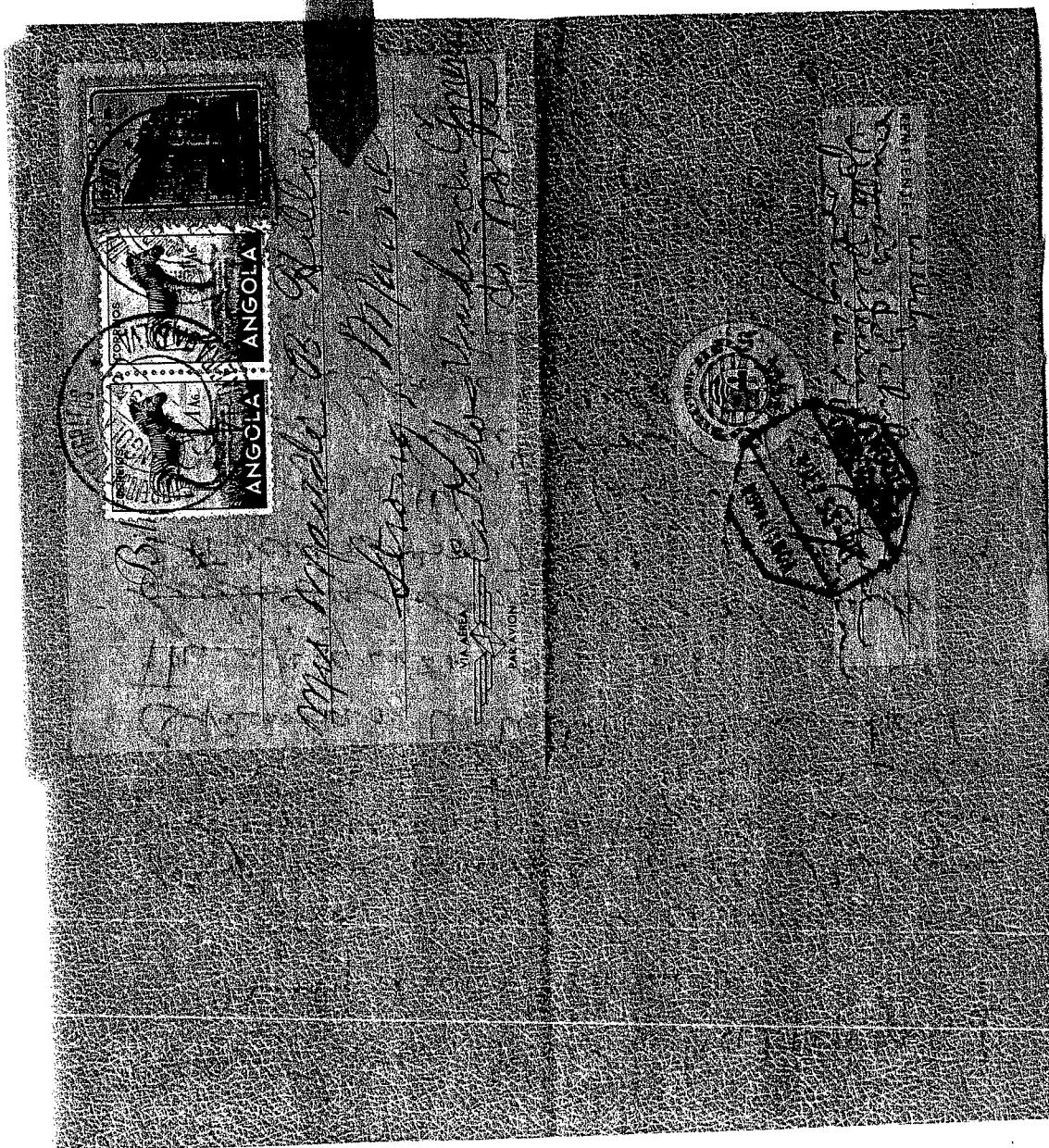
Our school teacher has her permission to come at long last. But she has to go to Portugal first so it may be next spring before she gets here. In the meantime I spend from eight to twelve teaching the boys. They have finally succumbed to the inevitable and are buckling down to their lessons.

For a week they have been in Dondi with their father at an audio visual conference. Max is staying over a bit to have a tooth pulled out. I hope he gets back tonight or tomorrow morning. While they have been gone I have finally gotten the house settled. I still have some painting to do in the boys room but I can't find the turpentine so I guess I'll have to wait until Max gets back and tells me where he hid it. We have girls to help us now. That are learning very well. Rody, the cook, can make better bread than I can already. They do laughable things sometimes. One day I told her to mix an egg with some leftover rice and cook it for supper. At supper time she sent to the table meat vegetable and potatoe. It was all very good. I didn't think about the rice. Imagine my surprise when in it came for dessert.

I am teaching an adult Sunday School class and am going to give piano lessons to some girls. That is the ex-

Dear Mom, Alice, Ralph and
Ruby and Frances,

just a note to greet you and
say you are all well. We are
busily getting ready for the Reindeer's
visit and for Christmas. The
Spann's, the Wilson's, all that.
Thanksgiving dinner with Hazel
and her son at his home
It was very nice - roast pork,
Crown roast, potatoes and gravy
beans, sweet corn and tomatoes
and cabbage salad. We had
a bunch of grapes - an after dinner one
for the Spann's. We had fresh
orange juice and



Dear Mother & Olive & Edwards,
Merry Christmas to you all.
We'll be remembering the lonely
Christmases we had that year. I
and Sophie I pray for you
and all well and happy when

together again. I am so sorry about
your things. I fear don't understand
what happened. I am writing this week
to Jerry to ask about. I will let her
know all in October so you know
you're to change the calendar
to cover up the things. Plan another
Picnic or a note saying: "We went
today" something from off
today. Something to hide a letter from
somewhere. I had a letter from
Mark to say "I'm not California".

He is visiting Paul there.
Dr. Pecking is coming here
the 25th of December. I may talk
make arrangements with him
about taking out an allowance
for you from our salary before

it comes summer we have
just gotten our debts cleared up this
month. And it's hard to explain
such things to the Board by letter
to Dr. don't you get sick for Christmas
We all be saying a prayer for each
other. So we can be together in spirit.

Lots of love
Betty

Dear Mother and Olive,

We are all well though
Jerry getting ready for the Rehearsal
of the play.

Merry Christmas. I look forward to a bit more
time for writing in the new year.

Lots of love and God protect you,

Hattie