

Max was one of me. He let Hal Steed make up a half-hour program to be sent to his father. His father was a missionary here for fourteen years. So Hal had some of the ^{same} African sing some of the hymns that his father had taught them. Later Max and Larry Henderson each made a record telling about their families and what we are doing here. Dr. Reeding left a 36 exposure film which they are to use to illustrate the records. This week-end the 9 Hendersons and Max and Kenzie and two of the single ladies went to Chileas, the station where Dr. Cushman is located and, ^{also} one of the stations to which one of our couples will be sent in April. Tommie and I were supposed to go but Tommie had a bad cold and we thought it wiser not to take him on such a long trek in the back of a truck. It is 150 miles from here. Tommie is fine today. Has hardly a sniffle left. I think we'll get him tonsils out in April when the rainy season will be over. There's one thing about it, it's not stunting his growth any he is 3 ft. tall and just as heavy as ever. Kenzie is heavier according to his height than he was before we left America and is $4\frac{3}{4}$ inches tall. I can't remember if I told you the puppie's name or not it is *tata* (ta-ta) which means (first) in Ymbundu. He's our first dog you see. Oh, your letters always come in fine condition. The Valentines were perfect. We can always read every word easily. The cloths the women wear are just plain cloth - ^{12 or 13 yards} - ^{percale} broadcloth or whatever they can afford. Some of them look like those old blue handkerchiefs that men used to carry. Others are more colorful. But usually they are dark or very light the color being used in the bandanas on their heads. I have never seen any floral designs yet. Of course the more educated and better off financially women wear simple dresses like ours. I've reached the end of my paper. Say now loads of love and a prayer. Betty