

November 6, 1948

Dear Mum, Olive & Ellsworth,

Certainly long before this you have gotten my letter from Lobito. The difference in time between here and America is the same as it was in Portugal. You see we are not so far away after all. Speaking of the world being small, Wednesday night Max received a letter from New York. The original address on it was only Mr. Maxwell Welch – Luanda (the capital of Angola) Angola, Africa. Luanda, the first city where we stopped, is all of 1,200 miles from here. It was sent to a Methodist mission there by the post office. They remailed it to Max at Bela Vista c/o an American Board Mission. There it was remailed to us here. The mail is a wonderful service in Africa as well as America. We were so relieved to hear that you finally had rain. We are all just fine. Kennie and Tommie are thriving on the fresh air and outside exercise here. We get your letters, both of them every Saturday night about nine thirty. We sometimes get boat mail from the States on Wednesday. This letter has to be short because I delayed too long in getting going and it is almost time to send the mail in.

Heaps of love & God's blessing,

Betty