

two poles and carried on the shoulders of a couple of men. Then followed friends & relatives and finally the flutists whose music gave a very festive air to the occasion. The women ^(all the time) mostly dress in what they call a cloth. And a cloth it is. Several yards of material which they drape over their shoulders and around them so that it hangs fairly loosely below the hips. They all wear handanas on their heads. I noticed today that most of the women were wearing blue cloth & red handanas. Of course many of the young women and the most educated of the older women wear clothes like ours of a quality which they can afford. Great lots of second hand or out moded clothes are sent out here by American firms to be sold quite cheaply.

So far we have seen pineapples, avocado pears, banananas, oranges, lemons, paw-paws, and mulberries all growing. We haven't seen any wild animals or even a snake yet. I knock on wood when I say snake because I shall not feel as if I've missed a thing if I never see a snake in Africa. Oh yes we did see some monkeys on the way in from the coast while we were on the train.

Pit patler. here comes Tommie and he from his nap he says "I've just had a nice sleep." Faintly I doubt if he slept at all but anyway he rested his head an hour. At night both boys are sound asleep shortly after seven. On the back of this page is a train that Tommie just drew for him. He loves to draw trains and so far has had no guidance just his own powers of observation. ^{for a long time} ~~that he~~ ^{settles}