

Missão Evangelica de Bailundo
Vila Teixeira da Silva, Angola, PNA
April 11, 1956

Dearest Mother and Olive,

Just a line to you all to let you know that we are in good health. We have gotten through annual meeting, found out that we are to be stationed now at Dondi, to take charge of the dormitory, and do whatever else we can do, and returned to Bailundo to finish up several tasks underway before we went off to annual meeting.

Our work now is to clear away the desk of some papers in process since last year, put our audio visual materials to rights, see if we cannot finish up something promised to Hugh W. Hubbard of New York, who asked last year for a story filmed here in Bailundo, and travel to several of the centers with the audio visual materials we can utilize right now. Betty is working this week with the women who have come in for a conference. She has done a tremendous amount of work with the women in this area. I sometimes grouch that the family gets little or no attention when she is engrossed in providing something for the women. I know that it is a very worthy cause, and that we are very dependent upon the women and will continue to be dependent upon them. If they do not learn, we can expect many times that their children will not learn. Of course it is at this point that I come back home, for I have my work, too. Well, it just seems that there's a great deal more work to be done than there are hands to do it, and that we are bound to run into difficulties because of this factor in our lives. I try to get along without making any noise, but sometimes get quite overwhelmed.

We are now right in the middle of one of the heaviest downpours we have had this year. I think of the women who have come to this week's conference from all over the area of Bailundo, many by truck, some on foot. They are living in grass covered shelters which are most certainly not going to shed all of the rain no matter how tightly built. We can only hope that not too many mothers and children will catch pneumonia before the week is over. We do still need the rain and cannot very well pray that it stop. The water level got extremely low last year, and our well has only recently begun to flow again, and this after deepening. Several other wells have not begun to flow yet.

You will wonder what exactly will be my job in Dondi at the dormitory. Well, first of all a father to all the kids coming in to board at Dondi. Next, try to work out a production scheme on some audio-visual materials. We know that Dondi will be a better place for this than Bailundo because of the fewer interruptions. It may be, too, that the mission will before the end of too many months have an audio visual van for me to operate. We hope so. Then it will be wet season production and dry season travel. I see the page has grown short and close.

Love and a big hug and kiss to you, Mother, and the same to you, Olive, and say Hello and the same to Ruby and Francis and Ralph.

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