

Pro Patti 2 Galangue - 1950?

Please don't forget the wipe for soap!

Dear Mum, Alvin, Ruby, Francis, Ralph,

This has been just about the busiest week of my life. Last Saturday folks began to come in for the "week of prayer" services. About noon time a Portuguese man was brought to the hospital. All the other hospitals (not mission) had sent him home because they knew he couldn't live. He was a protestant and he wanted to be buried at the mission. He died Monday morning. Most of Tuesday was occupied with the funeral. A funeral means a lot of time at home, but in Africa first you have to hunt for some boards to make a casket and then a carpenter, some boys to dig the grave and all the details that the undertaker looks after were major responsibilities here.

Tuesday afternoon ~~late~~ Allen Knight and Don, Mr. Gilchrist's son, arrived with a moving picture projector and public address system. Before the evening meeting he got a lot of laughs announcing the evening's program and announcing that there was a lion on the premises. After church that night he showed a Walt Disney production.