

she did duty in her bed this afternoon when
I went upstairs after her she pointed to it
and told me a long story which I couldn't
understand. She goes to copy everything
Tommy does. She expects to find her sliding
down the bed one of these days.
May seems to be recuperated from
his liver trouble. He doesn't eat
quite so much of hearty food as he did.
He is writing letters for teachers, pastors &
nurses tonight so that they can get their
papers that will make them Portuguese
citizens. He is leaving at four o'clock tomorrow
morning for Nova Lisboa. It is now toward
eleven o'clock and I can hardly keep my eyes
open. Just heated cocoa and served
May a lunch with chocolate cakes. Which
reminds me Ruby you offered to send me
a recipe for Peppermint patties. Please do. I
always forget to ask you. And which reminds
me. Mum will you send me your
recipe for soap. The kind you make with
ashes & fat. Everyone out here has a pig or
two or three. So they can have plenty of fat.
ashes are cheap; but soap costs $17\frac{1}{2}$ cents for
enough to do a small size family wash.
Considering that a day laborer's wage
equals $10\frac{1}{2}$ cents I think it behooves
them to learn how to make soap.
What is worse, because of the war
in Korea soap in Africa is getting scarce.

How kind & quiet. Mum love & God be with you. Best