

5 angolas a day (204). This is a real sacrifice for them because their personal taxes are high and everything they have to buy is high too.

As we had to pass through Kordou on the way home, I decided to stop and make a routine call on the doctor and take the next train to Chassanada. He found everything just fine. Last night at 1:55 in the morning one of the missionaries took me in to the train only to discover that it is 24 hours late due to a washout down near Lobito. I'm sorry not to get home to celebrate Kennie's birthday on the day but I guess he'll have just as much fun at his party a day or two late. I made each of the boys a flannel bathrobe and lined it with grain bags and had such good success that I tried a pair of pants a piece. I was amazed at how nice they looked. The Everett Church sent me a lot of old clothes and some remnants. I made Kormies from a remnant a lovely piece of blue serge and Kennie's from an old brown velvet skirt that had a very good shape as a skirt but make Kennie look really dressed up on Sunday. After I make a few nighties for Sister Sue or Brother Joe I am going to make myself a flannel bath robe. Wish me luck. I think I'll use the house coat you made for me for a pattern. God bless you and care for you.

Loads of love
Betty