

Mpianin de Sainje
St. de Agosto, 1957

Dearest Folks - all & you -

I am so sorry that you haven't got the last two letters I wrote you. The last one contained a letter to the Guild. It was pretty heavy. Maybe the postage ~~didn't~~ wasn't enough and so the letter was sent air mail. I do hope you have gotten it somehow. The one before that must have gone down in a plane crash. I wouldn't swear that I have written more than two letters since April but I am dead certain of those two. The cards and pictures have arrived and so have the dresses. I wrote about the dresses in one of my letters. They are adorable. I am saving them for the last two weeks in October and the first two in November. We are going to Chissamba to greet either a baby brother or a baby sister. Tommy & Kenny will be in school at Dondi. Now Mum that's not the reason that I haven't written more than the two letters since April. I would never guess that I was going to have a baby most of the time. We are so busy. There's no time to think about ourselves. The Coles left in May and with the whole supervision of all the work of the mission on us we just run around in circles. One night we worked all night on books. That is May did. I lay down to snooze about 3 o'clock and May didn't waken me until 5. Then we got into the car and went to Dondi to carry over report and get some lessons on the American system of book keeping. Any establishment that handled as many dollars as the hospital ^{in America} would need a full time book keeper. Here keeping the books is only one of hundred jobs. Since I took over the hospital we have had three premature babies born. Two of them died. Each of the two who died weighed less than 3 pounds and were very very weak. The third weighed better than four pounds. I kept it at the house a day