

may 1937

Nov. 19, 1937

Dear Mum, Olive Francis, Rudy, Ralph

Well Ralph you have another cousins. Now, with Bertha when you all get together you should be enough to play most any old game you want to. Maybe you'll have to call in some of the Daddys ~~see~~ if you want to play baseball and a Mummy for referee. Or better still gramma

Patricia is a darling - plump - pretty - and good. She only wakes to be fed five times in twenty four hours and all of her own accord. She sure made history in Chassamba. She was due to arrive the 14th of Nov. we were eating at the house of the single ladies and the nurse who was to have the case said: "I thought you and I had a date today, Betty." I promptly responded: "3 O'clock this afternoon". Imagine her surprise no more than mine when I sent Max after her at quarter of three that afternoon. They are all still talking about it.

Fenny writes that he is so excited he doesn't know what to do. Tommy is happy because we wrote him that we think she looks like him. Susan is thrilled because now she has a baby just like Genevieve. She was quite envious of Genevieve's baby brother. Max is happy because the baby sleeps all night and Mummy is most humbly, gratefully happy to have four happy, normal, and beautiful children. My daily petition is for Christian wisdom to return God's goodness with the right kind of training of these our children.

Olive, I'm sorry ~~they aren't~~ to disappoint you on the twins. You just gotta get married and produce them for the rest of us. Mum don't worry about the work neither Max and I are out of prodire on housework - and the boys are learning. Even Susan can clear off the table with supervision. Love Betty

Don't think you and kids worry