

November 3, 1953 *God bless you all*

Dear Folks,

*Tent of my mission service until a teacher comes, love Betty*

we were so glad to get those long letters last week but not a bit happy at the news in them. Olive I do hope and pray that it may not be necessary for you to have that operation. However if it will mean relief from those pains in your face I will wish that you had had it a long time ago. You must know that our prayers are ever for your health and happiness.

Grammie we just got your letter sent November 26. Well Susie's letter is in the smoochies up above. When I left the typewriter earlier she played with the ribbon so that it took me ten minutes to get it to work right again.

I was trying earlier this morning to get a general letter written. We haven't sent one since we arrived.

Actually the only time I can write successfully is right now between one o' clock and three while the children are asleep. Tommy and Kenny each sent a letter to you and Aunt Olive last week boat mail. I want the little girls to send you some scribbles before Christmas.

Our school teacher has her permission to come at a long last. But she has to go to Portugal first so it may be next spring before she gets here. In the meantime I spend from eight to twelve teaching the boys. They have finally succumbed to the inevitable and are buckling down to their lessons.

For a week they have been in Dondi with their father at an audio visual conference. Max is staying over a bit to have a tooth pulled out. I hope he gets back tonight or tomorrow morning. While they have been gone I have finally gotten the house settled. I still have some painting to do in the boys room but I can't find the turpentine so I guess I'll have to wait until Max gets back and tells me where he hid it. We have girls to help us now. That are learning very well. Rody, the cook, can make better bread than I can already. They do laughable things sometimes. One day I told her to mix an egg with some leftover rice and cook it for supper. At supper time she sent to the table meat vegetable and potatoe. It was all very good. I didn't think about the rice. Imagine my surprise when in it came for dessert.

I am teaching an adult Sunday School class and am going to give piano lessons to some girls. That is the ex-