

August 27, 1957

Dear Mum and all of you

There is complete peace. Everyone is traveling from Kulu to inland or vice versa. In the past few weeks we have had four one night parties. One party of five arrived at tea time, stayed just long enough for refreshment and were on their way. It is also one of our busiest times on the station. I just had a school for all the Pastor's wives. In the meantime all four children have had good doses of measles and Max has traveled 1500 miles visiting villages. Tommy had measles first. Then the other three came down at the same time. I really don't know who had the most fun. We're riding up and down on the backs of Corbair type roads or one hopping up every five minutes at night to fetch a drink of water or halda basins. Now that it is over it makes a good story anyway. No complications from measles and Max is home for five days to get ready for the next batch of boys. The boys go to school the 1st of September. They have new sandals and new plaid shirts and are happy. I have made Tom a patchwork quilt (2nd Mountain Pattern). So it really is a long