

Susy waist 25"
chest 24"

Patty waist 24"

April 5, 1956

7 is *Forbes*
way of writing 7 (seven)

Dear folks,

Well what do you know, we are going to have a new address! It is with mixed feelings that we shall begin our new work next July. However we offered to take charge of the dormitory for the School for Missionaries' Children in Dondi for this year. Max will use his free time producing audio visual programs for use in all the mission stations. There will be fourteen children including our own in the dorm so that I doubt if I do much but sleep in my free time. When I say that we go with mixed feelings I do not mean that we are unhappy to be going to Dondi. It is just that it is always difficult to leave good friends behind us. I am so glad that has come an opportunity to have some audi-visual material prepared that will have the potentialities for both the inspiration and intellectual advancement of our people here whose opportunities for knowledge of their own country beyond their particular little village is practically nil. Max has made a few slide sets and recorded music or scripts to accompany them that have been very successful. But on a mission station there is little time to do so. We are really looking forward to production next year. Before we move there is much work to do. Next week I am directing a seven day school for two hundred women who will assemble here from the eleven centers. After which they will conduct similar schools in their areas. The preparation of lessons and demonstrations has meant a tremendous amount of work but it has been fun, too. To day about thirty men are busy building grass houses for them to live in. Max has four fairly long trips to take before we leave. After we move, we look forward to a couple of weeks at the coast with the Hendersons before school begins in September.

Susy is busy learning her ABCS with Aunt Naomi and playing mother to all the babies round about. To hold some ones little baby, to dress or undress it is the height of her pleasure these days. Patty, of course tries to imitate Susy in all she does and sings and sings and sings. Thebys were home for a week with three of their friends as guests. One is an American boy from West Virginia whose father is with an oil company in Luanda; one is a Dutch-English boy from Holland whose father is the Dutch Consul in Luanda, the other is the son of one of our missionary families. They dug tunnels played football teaching their African friends the game until their African friends could play better than they could. They also made their beds! And consumed gallons of stew and milk. I gave up trying to keep them in cookies and they seemed not to notice the difference. Bread from a nearby Portuguese baker was easier to provide, cheaper and disappeared just as fast. We all had a wonderful week. I got a real thrill when all but Kenny went off to school (AFRICAN) to see the pictures Uncle Max was showing. Kenny said he would rather stay home that night and play Rock with mum. Another night they were all worn out and ready for bed but Tommy. He persuaded his mother to accompany him to school to a social for all the village young fry.

Hello to all of you. I like to think of April coming in strong. Just think it's only a little more than two years and we'll be seeing you all again. Love, Patty