

likes to write letters I'll let ~~you~~ him tell you about himself. They are really good children with all the lessons that all children have to learn in growing up to be good and loyal Christians.

Max now has his office nearly completed and has moved most of his things down. His desk still takes up most of our extra bedroom space but he will probably move it ~~back~~ to his room this week. I shall be happy for him to be in a place where he can work undisturbed.

We had a contest between the boys and the girls to see who could have the cleanest bathroom for a month. The girls, "of course," won. The boys had to give them a party.

What a Party! They decided that it would be a hotel party. So they gave me a list of the different things they wanted to eat. Then they made menus from which their guests could choose. They made paper money and gave it to the girls. They arranged a booth

from which to sell tickets. The girls could come in and choose their places at the table buy their numbered ticket and feel quite excited and grown up. Some of the girls dressed

in boys clothes and played they were taking them out to dinner. Then the five boys of the dorm dressed in blue shorts and white shirts and waited on them. They did a beautiful job. They had set the tables, shelled the peas and generally helped in the preparation of the food.

The Woodmans have a new baby boy. Anthony Lee. He was born at seven-thirty November 5 at seven thirty in the morning. They now have three boys and one girl. Mary Elva is the oldest and she was six last December. Marie will really have her hands full for a few years but it will be nice when they are all of school age together.

The children are now all getting ready for Valentines day. They have been making valentines like mad.

Last Friday morning they conducted a worship service for the girls at Means School. They did it all in Umbundu and did very well. The students and the teachers at the school liked their service very much.

I hope I really get this letter mailed this time.

Love and God Bless you,

*Petty, full gas.*