

8:10 P.M.

Oct 1951

Dear Folks all you

Map just went on an errand to the nearest trader's. Maybe I can get a letter written to go with Cidalia tomorrow. She is going to Nova Lisboa. Lucie heard the car start and felt quite slighted because she is not going too. Map has been home this week and she has had a great time riding around with him in the pickup as he has gone after charcoal, adobe bricks, wood etc. She adores her daddy. Now she calling back & forth to a little girl Vivis is sleeping with Cidalia to night so that she'll be here to accompany her to-morrow to N.L. In this country a single girl or even a married woman can't go anywhere unchaperoned at least by a child. It is interesting that ^{either} the two Portuguese girls who live here would go most anywhere with Map because he is an American but they wouldn't think of going with one of their own countryman.

To-morrow we have a big wedding here. One of the young nurses at the hospital is marrying our dear ones's daughter. They are a fine couple. This morning we had a rehearsal in the church. The only difference between this wedding and an American one is the language and the fact that the pastor will ask for a witness for each party that he and she are Christians. After the wedding we will all go to the wedding feast. We'll eat corn meal mush, some kind of meat and for dessert bread and ocisangua. Ocisangua is a native soft drink made of corn meal, native herbs, & water. I have made a tiered bride's cake for the bride & cut. This is short. But it will let you know we are O.K. Going to Chissamba the 20th or so. Say hi to Patricia Chipuluth or John Maxwell. Send over next letter to N. S. do Chissamba
Nova Sintra, Angola, P. W. Africa.

Thanks to love & God's blessing to all