We thought of you all on Thanksgiving day. We celebrated the Saturday before. the Shaad's were here from the Methodist Mission at Malange. That is about eight hundred miles from here. They sailed from New York with us on The Nea Hellas and were in our language class in Lisbon. He is an Agricultural missionary and came here to see Sam Coles work. We had roast chickes green peas , sweetpotatoe pie; raw cabbage and tomatoe salad and lemon pie and coffee. The Shaad's have two children. One, a little girl three years old and a boy eight months born here in the colony. Five of us couples that were in Lisbon together each have a new baby. Ki enderson wanted one but lost it at two months. Something happened and it hadn't developed right. Just before she sailed from America both she and Larry discovered that they were enemic. Maybe her health had something to do with it. They both had blood tests recently and discovered that they are all O. K. So I guess they are going to try again.

Now for Christmas !. Max and I are busy rehearsing the girls for their Chrismas play . Max is working on the music and I on the drama. What an improvement in their music after Max had worked with them a bit. Bertha is helping the boys. Saturday night they will perform. (This week) On Monday I will give them all a Christmas picture, thanks to you, Beryl, and Becky Schoonmaker. Then home to their village. And the rest of the week we can devote some time to our own Christmas celebration. The Tommy Tuckers are coming from Dondi. They have a girl seven and a boy who will be three the Saturday before. So the boys are pretty excited. We have some lollypops that Betty Winship sent recently , some balloons that Doctor Strangway gave us when we left Chissamba, the jumbo boxes of Crayons that you sent, and a bell each for their bycicles. Max is going to make them each a boat and I 'll make them each a pair of pyjamas. Enough material was left from my dress to make Susan a dress and sunbonnet to match. I think that they should have a pretty good Christmas. Oh yes. and dad sent some money so I guess we'll buy them a couple of little plastic cars in Nova Lisboa. They asked for them in their letter to Santa Claus.

We'll make a tree with some cedar branches. and put candles in the windows. Tuesday after Christmas Bertha and I will have a party for all the teachers, nurses the pastor's and other leadres children who live here on the station. Their parents will get the last of those large pictures that you sent.

We are going to serve meat sandwiches cookies and lemonade for desert. Ther will be a Christmas tree and the parent's will bring presents for their children.

I guess I have talked myself out. Merry Christmas to you all and may GOD BLES YOU EVERYONE.

Betty

Edith got your letter and read it half through before she caught on, Max had to make a sudden trip to Dondi so she got her visit nevertheless.

Kenneth

Dearest Mother,

Little by little we're becoming acquainted with the work here, but we're going to have our hands full. However, after Christmas, which isn't as full of proper Christmas season activity for us this year as other years, but is plenty busy, we're going to be more faithful writing letters. Sorry about the mistake the other day. Love, Max.