

to meet him. He is about 35 kilometers on the other side. He went that distance on a bicycle. There is no bridge across the Cumme, <sup>(at that point)</sup> one of the largest rivers of Angola. People cross it in a ~~can~~ dory, which two Africans propel by pulling hand over hand on a rope string across the river. The children think they've had an ocean voyage when they have gone in it.

Susan is growing like a pig. She is fat, happy, strongwilled but more cooperative at her age than the boys were. Tommy is all agog about going to school. Goodness my they go in two more weeks and I don't have their clothes all ready. Thanks just heaps for the pants too. They are fine for Kenny. My Ralph is a rugged lad for size isn't he? I hope he doesn't have any more bronchitis spells. Tommy can sympathize ~~and~~ he had one bad bout and knows it's no fun. He is fine now. So is Kenny. Kenny had a sick spell for a couple of days but is o.k. now. Susan had the measles last February ~~two days~~. A nurse from Dondi was here. We gave her genuine for malaria and penicillin for an infection. But still her fever didn't come down. We were really worried. And were just about to take her to Dondi to the doctor when she she grew pink all over with a real good measles rash. Now the doctor teased the nurse when she returned to Dondi and said she had given penicillin for measles. Frankly, I wasn't sorry about the penicillin. I think it may have prevented