

Saturday October 1, 1966.

Dear Folks,

I have had a great struggle getting this paper in the machine. I had to finally take one sheet out. I guess I just try to do too much. In as much as Graham III is coming today to see us I will not have to send him one. I will just have to get one of you to send my epistle on to another of the number to whom I write. I am quite sure of one thing, I am making these letters too long.

Today we are having rain again. I know we need it but the ground should be getting wet for some distance down. I had hired a negro man to cut my grass today. He insisted on using his machine, said it did better work, but I know he wants to charge me 50¢ an hour for his machine. I decided not to let him cut long, about two hours as that will be at the rate of \$2.00 per hour. He came over with his machine this morning just as I was getting up. He went away so I phoned his wife to see where he had gone. She said he had gone hunting with Ben Amonette. Guess he will turn up on Monday. I will let him out for awhile and then will get an orphanage boy to come over and use my machine.

I was greatly encouraged yesterday in the work I am trying to do. I had a talk over the phone with Robert Cox. He is going to call me on Monday at 5:30 and I am probably going to take supper with him. I think he really wants to talk over the Way of Salvation with me. Mrs. Dr. Scott, who is a Catholic, but much interested in the Return of Christ (This through Mary Spencer's Class) called me up yesterday and asked me to come to her home yesterday at 5:30. She had arranged for Dr. to be home at that time. They were both lovely to me. I was just sorry that it was late and I did not have time to answer all of their questions. Dr. Scott does not approve of my taking cartizone but that subject did not come up. I told him that I wanted a physical soon and he told me to phone his office. He and Dr. Muddy have evidently had quite a confab over my case. He says he told Dr. Scott that when I came to him I could scarcely walk, which was true. I asked Dr. Muddy why they were so afraid of cartizone. He said that it at times had a tendency to give one stomach ulcers but he thought it was better to take that risk than to be entirely laid aside. Mother and Brack and Margaret insisted that I give Dr. Muddy a try. Before she left Mother was very proud of me that I could walk again. One day she took me down to Diuguids for them to take me over to Amherst to a funeral. When I got out of the car and walked away she cried, "Why, you can walk again." I am hoping that I can go back to Dr. and Mrs. Scotts. She really wants to know. Some time past Dr. Scott asked me about what he considered a difficulty in the Bible. I gave him a little book of Dr. Torrey's and he told me that he and Mrs. Scott read it all before giving it back to me. Now they want to ask questions. I hope that I can help many people in this way. Had a nice little group around at Dr. Booth's, the dentist the other night. I found that he was a dear old man. Pray that the Lord will use me.

It is now Sunday morning, 6:45 A.M. Graham came down from Baltimore yesterday afternoon. Margaret, the children and I went out to meet him at the air port. He greatly enjoyed Margaret's food last night. I am afraid that he does not really get what he should eat at the School. He says the prices are so high and he tries to live too cheaply I think. Last night at bed time I told him that I was going on out. He did not seem to want to go then so Margart~~e~~ told him he could stay on and use her car to get out here. I woke up last night at 12:40 and he had not come in but I had scarcely gotten back in bed when he came in. Now I am letting him sleep this morning. I am going to let this letter go on. This letter is too long. Will try to cut the next one down. I love all of you and love to get letters from you. Mother has been in Heaven three months today.

Devotedly,