

We received your several communications. We are too, full of hope, that you may hit the jackpot, this time.

We also received the flour and thank you so much for it. It is the best we ever had and makes for lighter baking.

It's awfully hard for me to understand you in the way you figure out my financial abilities. Listen, if I have \$5 or maybe a little more, per month, OVER plain living expenses, that is all. If I squeeze out more, its tithing money etc., and usually takes me months to make it up again. Still am behind with a month's tithing. I put \$10 aside, which I got together because Idaho remembered their mother once again since last August, -- to use it on your Christmas. Bought two pairs of underwear for Aaron. Now the rest you insist go into the payment of a bill. What can I do? There is so much I would like to get for all of you. I bought a pen and pencil set for the girls and an ironingboard for B., and that will have to do.

The town here is as dead as a doornail, as far as business is concerned. No tourists at all. Our court has been practically empty for the last three weeks. We had several parties stop with us, paying for a week and then looking for all they were worth for a job. But each one had to leave at the end of the week, because there are no jobs.

Today they dedicate the new airport and by Jan. the reactivation of the airbase, will finally become a reality, IF reports are true this time. According to the paper, by March 1. there should be 1000 men stationed out there and by July 1. between 2000 and 3000. The monthly payroll will amount to 1 million dollars. Now that looks good and your product might find a good market here. Better get ready for the summer trade.

My mother feels very low. I pray to God that He will let her stay

with us a little while longer,

The Ormes have announced their coming this coming Friday, with a turkey and all the trimmings and vegetables etc. to last until Sunday. How wonderful it would be if you and the rest of you up there could be with us.

Why must everything in this life be so incomplete??? No roses without thorns. So often we have only the thorn.

You must be having snow up there now? How wise nature is, to pause for a while in her work, to cover her wounds and scars and bury them all under the white blanket. We should too pause, lay the tools aside for just a little while, bury our scars and mistakes deep and when we arise again to renewed action, let it be in the spirit of love and hope and joy, as does nature. Christmastime is the best time for it, that rest.

May the spirit of peace and REST be with you during the season while we are always remembering you,