

Dec. 18, 1926.

Dear Folks:

This week end is a terrible rush, as I knew it would be. All week were examinations. Thursday was last day of school. Friday afternoon we first had class meeting. After that we had games for the piccanins. There were 5 groups of them. It was a job. Before the games, though, we had the gifts for the piccanins. After the games each child was given a double handful of popcorn.

Every year heretofore the kraal people came in for the feast, but we felt that was too much of a good thing, so we didn't invite them this year. Yesterday, which was Friday, we had a tree <sup>& feast</sup> for our Boarders, Teachers & Work People of our own place only. They had a great time with their program, as usual.

Last night we began Quarterly Conference. Today it is on all day from sunrise until about 4 o'clock tonight, & tomorrow will be the same. I preached this morning ~~to~~ fear I got my foot in it - some of the folks didn't like the things I said - hit too near home, I guess. Well, it all comes in a life time.

Did I tell you last week that the mother who was having such a time in child-birth finally succeeded. She has a fine boy. Woody gave her petition to help her in labor. Afterwards I was talking with her. She said if she had been at the kraal, the old woman would have cut her open with an old piece of broken clay pot to help get out the child. She is very glad she was here. Must close my dears. I love you,  
Dorothy

P.S. Got a few minutes to the good.

Sorry to hear of the death of Judge Freeman. He has always been a dear loyal friend. That cartoon above the column on second page of his obituary was a weird thing to be so placed. But it was a cute cartoon alright & would have been appreciated in a different setting.

So Judge Angle has walked on, too. How is his wife? If you see her, give her my love. I see that Lydia is still unmarried.

Well, Daddy, preparations for my departure go merrily on. And I am going to enjoy every minute of the preparations and of the journey because at the end of them all, there is you. Am so sorry I had to keep you waiting so long after rousing your hopes.

The Joash collection was splendid. That is an excellent idea, I think.

Well, darlings all, I love you much. Am feeling much much better.  
As ever —

Benlah —