

squeaks like he's lost his voice, like his voice is changing already, and when he cries, at first he squeals and then he squawks!

135. SO HE HAD SQUEALING A LITTLE BIT when we went to bed last night, and once or twice during the night I kept waking up thinking, "Is that him squealing?" He was sleeping in the next room with Lucy.--And guess what I heard last night that kept waking me up?--It wasn't him at all! After we prayed for him his stomach settled down and he seemed just fine. Look at him! Look at the face he's making, he's sticking his tongue out, isn't he a scream?

136. GUESS WHAT I HEARD?--IT WAS A LITTLE GOAT BLEATING out there in the bananas someplace!



That little goat kept waking me up, and the funny part about it was that it sounded so much like him! Just like Rachel said, he sounds just like a little baby goat, just like a little kid when he cries, he sort of bleats

like a little sheep! And so it wasn't David at all that woke me up, it was a little goat out there in the bananas someplace!

137. OH HE'S SMILING A BIG SMILE, you ought to see it!-- It's the first time I've ever seen him smile, it's so cute, he's smiling! His face is so expressive! He wants me to keep talking. As long as I keep talking he keeps sleeping. Now he's puckering, he almost smiled in his sleep!--He smiles a lot in his sleep.

138. HE'S THE FUNNIEST LITTLE THING! He's got a little red spot between his brows. You don't see it until he cries, but when he cries real hard and gets real strained his little brown spot gets a little red like he's really mad! He's still trying to look around. I never saw a little baby that opened his eyes so much and looked around so much! He's really aware of the world and what's going on.

139. SO WHERE WERE WE? (Maria: I don't know--you were still bragging about him as usual!--Ha!--Proud father!) Oh, I'm sorry, I can't help it. I've had four children and I don't remember any of them being this cute or this pretty or this big, but I suppose they all were.

140. I WAS 11 POUNDS WHEN I WAS BORN--I was a real heavy! I was a whopper! I don't know how my poor mother ever stood it! And they said she had so much milk it was running out all over the bed! Anyway, so before he lets out another yelp here and makes us sign off, you want to hear the rest of the story?--Okay. Where were we? Well, the

doctor came to visit while we were gone.

141. WE CAME HOME AND RESTED AND CAME BACK THAT NIGHT. I couldn't believe it when I came in that night about 9!--She was sitting up and just glowing and her colour had all come back and she looked better than she'd looked for 2 weeks! Her eyes were just sparkling and little David was lying over there snoozing away in his crib finally asleep.

142. WE'RE GOING TO CALL HIM LITTLE DAVID, okay?--Or call him The Spanish "Daved" so we won't confuse him with me, please--Big David, Little David. He looks so cute, he is just a doll! He doesn't like that bright light in his eyes though, he keeps frowning, wrinkling his little eyebrows. Now he's chewing on his fist again.

143. WELL, I SUPPOSE EVERY PROUD FATHER THINKS HIS IS THE CUTEST LITTLE BABY IN THE WORLD--and mama too! And I'm sure yours will be the cutest in the world too, God bless you girls! Uh oh, he's tuning up for another squeal--first he squeals and then he squawks! So we visited for a while with Maria and Lucy, and Lydia changed places so that Lucy could spend the night.

144. HERE HE COMES! He's been pretty patient, waited a long time, he's not staying on schedule very much, Lord forgive us! Rachel's a stickler for a schedule, but I said, "Did Adam and Eve have a schedule, and in all those thousands of years before they had clocks, did they have schedules? I think they just went by the need and the cry."

145. IS EVERYTHING READY? Maria's got to get up and get wiped off and so on--they have to wipe the titties so they'll be nice and clean and a nice sugary mouthful! He's so cute! He seems to know his mama's turning around ready to give it, 'cause he's beginning to mutter. Anyway, praise the Lord! I'm making this too long, I know.

146. WE LEFT LUCY WITH MARIA THAT FIRST NIGHT and they had a good night they said, a very good night, and he was as good as gold! In Maria's room she had the only bed, but there was a bed-chair that opens out, a hide-a-bed that opens out into a bed, so Lucy was able to lie down and sleep.

147. THAT NIGHT MOM AND STEVE WERE HERE for all the excitement, and we spent till about one o'clock in the morning excitedly telling them everything that happened. I wish you could hear these little sounds he's making. Can you hear them? Anyway, I got to thinking after we came home, you know what?

148. HE WAS BORN ON THE 7TH DAY OF THE WEEK AND HE WEIGHED 7.7 lbs.--And I was lying here thinking, what else was seven? Well, it's 1975 of course, and then it just dawned on me he was born in the 7th hour of the 7th day according to Bible time, Biblical Jewish time, He was born in the 7th hour of the day just after noon! From 6 o'clock in the morning until 12 o'clock noon are the first six one-hour watches of the day, according to Bible time you know.--And then the 7th hour begins at noon.--The seventh hour!