

1. MAY 1, 1975. THE HOUSE IS BUSY AND BUZZING--THE FOLKS ARE PACKING their things preparing to leave in a few days. Daddy can pack all he cares to take in two small suitcases! Davidito was a bit fussy today because of all the hubbub. He always reflects our spirit. Daddy sat on the sun porch in his long underwear and played with Davidito for a few minutes. Daddy says a person only needs ten minutes of sun a day, and more than an hour at a time is too much for anyone. He always makes fun of how the tourists lie cooking on the "meat-racks"(sunbathers on cots)!

2. DAVIDITO'S BEEN STAYING HAPPY ON A FOUR-HOUR SCHEDULE. We put a tape recorder and music right in front of the "Johnny-Jump-Up" bouncy seat and he seemed to be leaping and dancing right to the music. It made him twice as happy in it for twice the amount of time!

3. HE ONLY SEEMS TO HAVE A FUSSY PERIOD AROUND 7 O'CLOCK IN THE EVENING when we're trying to cook dinner and get it on the table, so someone usually has to watch him and give him personal time. That person is usually Alfred, who sets Davidito on his knee and watches the news on TV.

4. TONIGHT IT TOOK QUITE A WHILE FOR LITTLE DAVID TO GO TO SLEEP. He wasn't crying, he just acted like he needed extra love. Maybe he feels in the air that Mommy and Daddy are going to leave in a few days, God willing.

5. THIS MORNING HE WAS ADORABLE PLAYING WITH US IN THE BED, a rather unusual occasion since

he's never before been that playful as a small baby. You never could really cuddle him and joke with him because he's so serious and gets irritated easily and kind of grunts or groans when he doesn't like something.

6. HE BECAME QUITE FUSSY AT THE END OF THE DAY. Mommy said he probably got chilled because his legs were bare in the "Johnny-Jump-Up" today. Even though it has suddenly turned much warmer outside, he's been used to having them covered since birth. Sleepers are the best and all-around safest clothing for small babies.

7. HE GOT SO FUSSY IN HIS LITTLE BOUNCY CHAIR in the kitchen that he worked up a big temper tantrum, but Mommy didn't agree with letting him just "cry it out". It doesn't take him long to get hysterical, and when upset he needs to be taken out of the chair and cuddled and loved.

8. MAY 5: HE'S LEARNING TO USE HIS HANDS IN NEW WAYS, pulling his covers down, fingering stuffed animals' eyes, nose etc., really cute. He gives little squeals of joy when he's happy.

9. THIS IS A VERY IMPORTANT DAY. Mommy and Daddy were out all day long and returned home this evening at 11:30 with a shy young Canarian friend whom they introduced to us as Carlos.

10. AFTER SEVERAL MONTHS WITHOUT SEEING HIM they had just run into him while they were out and he had invited them to his home again for a drink with his parents and family. Alfred was

a big help to all of us in translating Carlos' rather difficult-to-understand Canarian dialect.

11. I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE WHEN HE FIRST WALKED IN THE DOOR. Of course I knew he was someone special, because we very rarely, if ever, received guests at the house at this hour of the night and during this time period. With a new baby and new family members, we normally stayed at home getting acquainted and having family nights together. Before Davidito was born David and Maria had witnessed every night in the clubs, but it would not be until much later that we would all start going out together.

12. DAD HAD EXPLAINED TO US PREVIOUSLY THAT CARLOS WAS A DEAR FRIEND OF THEIRS, a waiter in one of the hotels where they had stayed when they first came to

the island. They had grown to love Carlos and he had really fallen in love with Maria.

13. WHEN I FIRST SAW HIM I KNEW THAT HE REMINDED ME OF SOME-BODY. I knew, but I just couldn't quite place who it was!

14. MARIA WAS VERY CONCERNED THAT WE SERVE HIM A WHOLESOME SNACK because he hadn't eaten a good meal that night. But Carlos was too embarrassed to eat and was quite shy about meeting the new members of our Family--Lydia, Lucy and me.

15. DAD SAT IN THE CHAIR NEXT TO THE FIREPLACE with his arms stretched out on the chair holding his glass of wine and looking lovingly at Carlos. We all made a bit of small talk led by Dad, who always mixed what he said with good advice and witness and lots of love, trying to put Carlos at ease.

