

"I CAN GO TO SLEEP ALL KINDS OF







"Lucy shook me on a tray and Dave carries me like a sack of flour and Alfred dances with me or carries me piggy-back--and Blue Bear just loves me up!"

Praise the Lord!

15. I MENTIONED TO MOMMY AND DADDY DURING THEIR BREAKFAST ONE DAY THAT I HAD DISCIPLINED DAVID- by tossing it on the floor, and ITO that morning with a firm voice only, and he had responded very well in obedience. Dad explained that a firm voice and a finger shaken in his face can give a child a real good warning. Then if he doesn't respond to a good firm warning, a whack is probably necessary. He sometimes spanked his little children on the bottom because bottoms are well-padded and won't cause damage: but even more effective was the disciplining of the offending member -- such as slapping a "naughty hand" or across the back of the legs. Davidito has always responded very well to warnings and has seldom needed punishment. He is an unusually sensitive and obedient baby.

. 16. DADDY WAS SWEET TO ENCOUR-AGE ME in my pregnancy and say, "God has blessed you with your own baby now because you've been faithful with other people's".

17. BABY DAVIDITO LIKES TO CONCENTRATE ON SOLVING HIS OWN PROBLEMS. When he was barely secure about walking alone, he liked to push his stroller up and down the hallway. When he saw he was grasping the pushbar from too high up and it was tipping over on top of him, he slowly scooted his hands one by one down the back frame of the stroller and got a better grip on it, then strutted along the hallway with a very satisfied feeling of accomplishment! By this time he used to walk one kilometer into town with us and didn't like to sit in the strol- kitchen, Alfred sneaked into the

ler anymore!

18. HE TAUGHT HIMSELF HOW TO ROLL A BIG YELLOW JAR LID just he liked to pretend he was drinking some delicious drink from the lid of the coffee jar by smacking his lips and saying, "Ummm!"--Already pretending!



19. HE LEARNED TO SOLVE ANO-THER OF HIS OWN PROBLEMS, When I became so big and pregnant that I couldn't fetch the ball for him when it rolled under the couch, he saw that he'd have to get it out for himself. He'd seen me use a long stick or broom to get things out from under the furniture before, so he took a long-handled wooden spoon and learned to bat the ball out from under the furniture on his own!

20. ONE AFTERNOON WHILE I WAS FEEDING DAVIDITO snack in the