

wouldn't fit in", and no one would help her care for it. Now, don't we have a lot to be thankful for, that members of our family can help raise the children so we can also serve the Lord and fish for men? PTL!

30. IT WAS A SAD GOODBYE AT THE END OF OUR STAY IN MADIRA, when we all moved on the same week...

...but the story of our friendship has never ended.

The Lord soon blessed the girls with new and better working locations (the Madese probably pushed a proposition before we all started up our own team! Ha!) Claire visited us again later in Portugal, and both she & Monica still write us.

31. WHEN NON-



ICA GREW STRONGER IN THE WORD, SHE WON SEVERAL IMPORTANT MEN through her loving simple and witness—even wrote us about how she once

prayed for a distressed businessman friend and in her dream received from the Lord a computer number that was just the answer he needed to solve a big problem in his work! PTL!

32. WE'VE SHARED A LOT IN A BEAUTIFUL FRIEND-

SHIP. Two more lives changed for His Glory!

—And as a result, many more lives of important men are changing the world through Love, and Claire & Monica's witness for Jesus! Hallelujah!



1. DAVIDITO HAS NOW ARRIVED AT A STAGE WHICH I'VE BEEN EAGERLY LOOKING FORWARD TO: Fantasizing, pretending, and using his giant imagination to "add lib" some unbelievable stories in his conversation.

2. HE & ALFRED PLAYED AN IMAGINARY BALLGAME with an invisible ball while

Mommy and Daddy and I watched them from the hotel porch balcony. They'd pretended to kick the ball into the flowerbed then

go get it, turn curves, bounce & throw it & all. And Davidito told us the ball went over the wall into the street, but a "man" threw it back to them.--What an imagination!

3. AFTER LEARNING TIME IN THE MORNINGS, WE'D OFTEN TIMES MAKE AN EXCURSION INTO TOWN-- to the police station, the harbour, ferry boats, & watching the oxen who pull wagons in the streets eating their sugar cane for lunch.

Davidito was completely night-time potty trained by the end of this month and no longer needed to wear diapers over night.

4. DURING OUR STAY AT THE SMALL HOTEL IN MADIRA, DAVIDITO SLEPT IN A SMALL CHILDREN'S BED next to our big bed. We noticed that he woke up with small red bites around his waist and thighs but we couldn't figure out where the bumps came from.

5. DADDY SUSPECTED THEY WERE SOME TYPE OF BED-BUGS. We had us disinfect and at it and sun his bed mattress outside for several days, as well as make sure Davidito got as much play out in the sunshine without his pants on.--Something



"King of the Elves!"



"Sugar Cane Surprise!"

he didn't like very much at all!

6. NEITHER COLAGNE NOR WITCH HAZEL SEEMED TO STOP THE ITCHING & when I suggested that we put calamine lotion on the bites, Davidito said, "No! Apple Cider!"

When I told the folks that later, Daddy said, "He's inspired, you know, you ought to try it!", and confirmed by our health books, we found that apple cider vinegar is very good for itchy skin! The vinegar seemed to relieve the itching, but the bumps didn't go away.

7. WHEN WE SOON MOVED TO THE LISBOA AREA, DADDY SUGGESTED WE VISIT A FREE CLINIC near our house and there we discovered that all 3 of us, Alfred, Dico & I, had scabies.

--A small little tiny itchy mite that tunnels under the top layer of skin and causes intense itching & these small, red surfaced bites.

8. DAVIDITO HAD APPARENTLY CONTRACTED THEM FIRST FROM THIS QUESTIONABLE BED MATTRESS that probably came

from a dirty storeroom at the hotel, & because of our close bodily contact, I caught it next & then Alfred! Scabies can also be picked up

by a child from soil or from a playmate. The only way we got rid of the scabies was by following doctor's treatment of soaking our clothing & bedding first thing every morning in special disinfectant, & bathing twice daily, covering our bodies with a special lotion

