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[January 7?, 1956]

Dearest Baby,

It's 4:30 and no sign of the boys' return yet but we believe they will be back, if not tonight, then early tomorrow. Thanks for the clothes and food again. We are certainly eating well. This has certainly been a well fed operation from start to end.

I hope Mikie is pulling out of it O.K. Put terramycin in his eye. (I hope we brought it back from Shandia + if not aureomycin – there should be a new tube on bottom study shelf). Also give him sulfa for diarrhea on lack of appetite [sic].

We feel now that we ought to press going over there + get the airstrip in there as fast as possible....

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but we'll have to wait and see how God leads us + them too.

I hope it moves fast enough to [unclear] out of there + then go out with you either to Shell [Mira] or Quito. Don't run school if it is going to knock you out. Maybe my guys Caesar, Alonzo, Domingo could help you with kids and women. Looks like Pete will be there to help you in meeting tomorrow. Give Steve my love + tell him I will see him soon and Carmela too, thank her for her jam[?].

All for now.

All my love,
Ed

Marilou

