

Friday, Nov. 20

Dearest Mother and Daddy,

Well, Daddy, you have had a time of it. Don't you think it is time to take another trip to South Africa where you have none of these ills. I know how distressing it must be to you both to have to be in and out of hospital. It has been very exhausting for you too Mother, I am sure. Well, I certainly hope this letter finds you back on your feet, Daddy. Know that our thoughts and prayers are with you for a speedy recovery.

Walter was listening when I told Jan about "Grand'daddy's leg" and now he has the stool upside down hammering on it saying, "My Granddaddy has sore foot. Me Fix it." Honestly he talks about you both so much. I am sure he remembers you each most vividly. He also keeps telling me that "Granddaddy is going to buy me train." And Mother, he doesn't call you Grandmother like Jan and Peggy, but says Grandmommie. I just wish you could hear him. He just talks all the time and I must say that I sure get tired of it sometimes.

Your birthday card for Peggy came just at the right time, for she is in bed with a tummy ache--I think she ate too many mulberries. She was up a good bit last night. But is feeling much better. She is worried that she won't be well enough for her party on Saturday (I decided to take her and eight other of her friends plus Walter to the zoo Saturday morning.) I know her birthday is Sunday, but Sunday is not a very good day for parties.

Her Nov. issue of Jack and Jill also came in the mail so she is a ^{happy} girl today. I have spent a good part of the day reading to her. She sure does like the magazine and was very pleased the other day when her teacher read the children a story from the Oct. issue.

It doesn't matter whether or not the package gets here for her --she is happy just anticipating it. And Mother, please don't even bother to send us a Christmas package. You've got too much to do as it is, and we know the thought is there anyway. Actually, I haven't mailed yours yet either. When I last wrote I thought surely I would have it ready, and I still don't! So there's no hope of your getting it by Christmas. I haven't mailed a single package yet. But I have mailed most of the Christmas letters. Whether or not they will get there by Christmas remains to be seen.

Jan has just come back from her dancing lessons. She likes it so much so we will keep on just as long as they both like it. Her piano is coming along nicely too. Suddenly she is sounding so much better so maybe there is hope for her. And she likes it better too. Mr. Van Opstal always asks about you all, and was so sorry to hear you were sick, Daddy. He said he had received a road map from you. He still hasn't heard anything from anybody and is getting a bit discouraged, but said he was writing some more letters.

We are having lots of rain now--nearly every afternoon. Daddy should be glad he isn't there! And it gets so cold, even if it is summer. Last night I cooked chile for supper and it sure tasted good. While I think of it maybe sometime when you don't have anything else to do Mother you could send us another bottle of Chile seasoning, and canned tortillas if they are available. I can get tamales here so don't send them.

I had a nice letter from Kenneth telling me about your illness, Daddy, which I thought was very thoughtful of him. I am so glad he has been able to visit you often.

It sounds cold in Sonora. It always sounds funny to hear you talking about the cold, when we are basking in the summer sun (except for the rain).

To bad about Marjory Dameron. Do you think they took the baby too soon? And I was shocked to hear about Mary Jane Evans in your other letter. How said for her children and family. Was it from novocain or what?

I was so sorry to hear about Uncle Frank, too. How long hs he been sick? It is leukemia?

Well, I don't guess you will be going to Dallas for Thanksgiving now. Too bad, but maybe you can make it for Christmas.

EERSTE VOU—FIRST FOLD

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INGESLUIT WORD NIE: AS ENIGIETS
WEL INGESLUIT WORD, SAL DIE
BRIEF BEBOET OF PER. LANDPOS
AANGESTUUR WORD.

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NAAM EN ADRES VAN AFSENDER
SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

Mrs. R.H. Kokernot

17 Eton Rd., Parktown

Johannesburg, Union of
South Africa

TWEEDE VOU—SECOND FOLD

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LUGPOS

AIR MAIL

PAR AVION

Mr. and Mrs. O.G. Babcock

Box 5152

Sonora, Texas

U.S. of America



You remember how we just let it slip up on us last year and didn't do a thing; well, this year I am making sure I don't forget and I have ordered a turkey. And also invited 5 people for dinner. It will have to be in the evening, of course, since it's not a holiday here. I have asked Anna to stay on as it is really her day off.

Something I haven't done is to make my fruitcake. I haven't even bought the ingredients.

Were you able to give your talk in Christoval, Mother. Bob thinks it is so wonderful that you are doing all this.

How is Marie. She will soon be having her Christmas recite I guess. Tell her hello for us. I have sent her a news letter, with a note, but it will go by boat as it's so heavy.

Well, much love to each of you, and I hope this finds you completely well, Daddy.

Lita & Lou, & Bob