

Friday, April 25, 1958

Dear Sweetheart,

Right now I am sitting in the *sala* of the Fittons. I dropped Davao out of my schedule so that I could come right on to Dumaguete. I made the change for many reasons, all of them good, but I still feel bad about not getting to Davao.

Two weeks in northern Mindanao has given me some insight into that area and the working of the church. I really feel I should go down again soon to look at industry. When you're travelling from one church Conference to another you really don't get a chance to see much industry. Most of the industry is in the Central and Eastern part of the North. The West is still basically agriculture. This last Conference at Ginoog was a promising one – there are men with churches in totally industrial (eg. lumbering and factory) communities. The church was one of the best we've been in – the minister is an old friend of Valentin Montes.

As far as my schedule here is concerned I've moved back my plane schedule so that I will leave on Wednesday, April 30th. They have me leaving here at 2 PM and Cebu at 5 PM. The plane will be in Manila at 7:30 or thereabouts. However, I'm going to try to get an earlier plane at 7:10 AM arriving in Manila at about 10 in the morning. I will let you know either by airmail letter or by telegram.

I had supper at the Munn's last night. They will be in Manila on Tuesday going on up to Baguio. I'm staying with the Fittons. By the time you get this the Steins will probably have left and things will be lonely. I will really be happy to get home to my family. A kiss for each of the small fry and a big one for Mom.

Longingly and Lovingly,

Dick