

itself. About two hours later it was alert, opened its eyes and cried weakly. We took it to the mother for a few minutes then back to the incubator. It barely made it through the night, and then died at 6:00 a.m.

Alice and Eunice went to the Blind Center for a Christmas "do" and then to the Speech day at the High School. I was grateful not to have to go.

Marianne, Harriet, Brian Smith and I stayed here. We let the monkey out to play. It was a sight to see the monkey, Marianne, and Brian scamper up and down water pipes to the top of the tank, then to catch grasshoppers and so forth.

January

Saturday

Ogbomosho

The Christmas festivities are past. I had more time off this Christmas than any since I graduated from medical school. I got a holiday from December 21st to the 25th, and then went to Shake to relieve Jim Mosely from December 26th to the 31st.

Marie and Cecil were here from the 17th until the 21st. We thoroughly enjoyed them, but I did not get to see them as much as I would have liked because of work.

At Christmas I received a gold expansion band for my watch and a nice briefcase for important papers.

Alice received some cloth and a gold nugget on a chain for a necklace. Benjy received many airplane models and a Kodak instamatic 104 camera; Alisa received a doll, clothes and some other gifts; Harriet received a doll and an instamatic 25 camera;

Marianne received a doll and many toys.

The work in Shaki after Christmas was very light. The Leftwiches came up a few days later and stayed at the Mosely's house for a little holiday. We ate together and cooked out several times.

The harmattan was terrific, and we burned some patches of grass of the big rock.

On Sunday the 31st, we returned to Ogbomosho and resumed work. Everything went about like usual for the first week.

A few days ago Eunice Smith got sick with diarrhea and vomiting. Then Connel got the same thing. On Thursday morning about 4:00 a.m. Eunice called to ask me to see Connel. He was having much abdominal pain and had not slept at all. This continued all day and gradually localized to the area over the appendix.

This was so much like the illness that Alice Miller had last Easter when she died that all of us were rather tense. However we decided that this was an appendicitis, and at 5:00 p.m. I operated. I was extremely relieved to see that red hot appendix pop up into the wound and know that our diagnoses was right.

Tuesday morning just as I got to work Turner Hopkins met me saying that he had a bad night of it with difficult breathing. An X-ray showed that he had a spontaneous pneumothorax on the right side from a ruptured emphysematous bleb. I put a tube in his chest and put it to an underwater seal. He is much better now and may get the tube out today.

Since Connel was sick he could not give the lecture and show the cases of leprosy to the medical students that came up from Lagos on Thursday. Since I had relieved out there a time or two this job fell to me. I felt like everything went right well in spite of the fact that I had no chance to review and was talking about material I had read two years ago.

Charlene Hopkins and the boys (Charles and Billy) have come up to stay with us here in Ogbomosho for a few days while Turner is sick in the hospital.