

Seattle Pacific College

June 23, 1946

Dear Mother,

It is Sunday P.M. and I decided a good time to get a letter written to you.

This after-noon Jake and I went over to Bro. + Sis. Kleins [sic] and mapped out our trip home. We will speak in Boise, Idaho Sept 1st and in Rapids City S.D. on the 5th.

We plan to get home on the 7th which will be Sat. Jake will give his life story in the Toddville Church Sunday night Sept. 8th if they want him to. Talk to the pastor and let me know – and be sure to advertise it.

We'll probably have to start back the 1th or 17th. Tonight we are going to Kirkland to hold a service.

Last night we went

to Youth For

-Page Break-

Christ. It was really a good service.

Friday night Jake and I and Jim Boone from Hawaii and Margaret Herrick from Bolivia, South America went out for a Japanese dinner. Jim's father is Scotch and his mother is

Japanese so he and Jake could both speak quite a little Japanese. We went to a real Japanese restaurant. Every thing was Oriental [sic]. The booths were curtained off. A Japanese lady took our order. You don't give separate orders but just order lots of different things and they bring them in skillets and pans and set them in the middle of the table. Our main dishes were skillets of chicken sookiyaki [sic – sukiyaki] and beef sookiyaki [sic]. It is fixed with green onion tops, fried [sic] onions, bean sprouts etc. with a sauce over it. You can just eat it that way or put it on your rice. Of course we had tea and rice and two kinds of fish. One was shrimp fried [sic] in batter. It was good but I didn't like the other which looked raw but was treated somehow. Our salad consisted of greens which looked like spinach but had a very peculiar taste. On the greens were radishes and cucumbers covered with a very salty sauce. I ate my whole meal with chop-sticks [sic]. It was a little awkward but not as bad as I supposed it would be. After the meal we went down to the Recreation Center and played miniature golf.

Continued at 11:15: It is bed-time but I wanted to get this letter finished as I know that I won't find time tomorrow. We had a good service at Kirkland tonight. One man gave Jake \$5.00 to buy the marriage license with (ha, ha).

I am working about two hours a day in the dining hall and it really keeps me busy. Next Tuesday we are going to speak to some Japanese children through an interpreter. Next Sunday we are

going to the Tacoma Camp meeting so will get to hear Bro. Tessarro as he is to be the Evangelist. I guess that he has his family with him, too.

-Page Break-

Did I tell you that my wedding gown is a size 12? N.J. [Norma Jean] is going to make the bride-maids dresses.

I am getting so excited about coming home! Just think it will only be 76 days until we'll be there. But I am hoping to see you before then.

I am enclosing another little snap of us. I have lots of them to show you when we come home – Has daddy said anything yet? And what did Schmickles, Doris and the others say when they heard it?

I'm really happy and know that the Lord has surely led me to S.P.C. and has a great place for us to fill in the future. I feel unworthy and incapable but know that He is able to help us.

Oh, we had another earthquake this morning – It really shook things too.

Well, I must get to bed. Tell the kids to write even if they do tell the same things. Ask Junior what he

thinks of his brother-in-law.

Love to all,

Florence