

Oct. 1, 1949

Osaka, Japan

Dear Folks,

I received your letter yesterday  
and one from Margaret today.

It is surely good to hear all  
of the news. The boxes haven't  
arrived yet but are expecting  
them any time now.

We ordered some steel  
cabinets for our kitchen and  
they have arrived in Kobe but  
we have to get an import  
license before we can get  
them. I'm surely anxious  
to get rid of my packing  
crates in the kitchen. I am  
trying to do a little house-  
cleaning but it is a slow  
process when the entire A.M.  
is spent in language study  
and we often have services  
in the P.M. or evening.

The man who is publishing  
Jake's book was here for two  
days – I hope that they are  
finally drawing to an end of

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all the red tape concerning it.

The man hopes to publish at  
least 100,000 copies.

It is only eight o'clock but  
I am getting sleepy. I guess we  
are getting old but we surely  
like to go to bed early at night.  
Of course, we get up quite early  
in the morning -too- [sic] Then we  
have all had colds. They are  
some better but my cough  
seems to be hanging on.

You should have seen  
and heard Paul the other night.  
We had been bothered some by  
a rat chewing things in our  
kitchen. The other evening Setsuko [the maid]  
thought that she heard him  
back of the stand that our  
oven is on. She was frightened  
so stayed outside the door  
with Paul + watched through  
the window. Jake and I armed  
ourselves with the broom and  
mop respectively and began  
the chase. It turned out

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3.

to be a real chase too. The  
rat ran like lightning – Half

of the time I was standing  
on a chair + half of the time  
wielding the mop. Finally [sic] the  
rat ran up the wall + Jake  
got a good whack at it with  
the broom breaking a small  
pane of glass from the window  
in the process. Paul's eyes were  
as big as saucers and he  
had to tell over + over again  
how Daddy hit the (mouse)  
and then he falls on the floor  
to show how the rat fell down  
and then says (mouse broke,  
mouse broke) [sic] It was a big  
experience in his life I guess.

Sunday Jake preached  
twice in our Seminary Church.  
The Lord surely did bless. Quite  
a number were saved and  
some dedicated themselves for  
full time service. We have  
services every Friday evening  
for children + afterward for

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4.

young people + adults.

We are having fine autumn  
weather now but with a little

more rain than usual at this  
time of year. The persimmons  
in our yard are beginning  
to ripen. We still are able to  
buy fresh tomatoes + green  
beans. They have lovely apples  
on the market too.

Jake is teaching at the Sem-  
inary this P.M. + Paul is taking  
his nap. I suppose that I'd  
better stop writing and study  
Japanese because we have  
prayer meeting tonight followed  
by a business meeting which  
I know are always long affairs.

I want to wash my hair too  
so will say good-by [sic] for this  
time. Love to all

Florence, Jake + Paul

P.S. – Thanks for all the bother  
with Halloween things. I'll try to  
get some good pictures of the party to  
send you.