

Osaka, Japan

July 15, 1951

Dear Margaret,

Rain, rain, rain! I wonder if it is ever going to stop raining here in Japan. We are having a belated rainy season. It is about two weeks later than usual but seems to be making up for lost time. We are having an awful time getting our clothes dry. I have some of them on top of my gas oven now trying to get them dry.

I got a nice letter from Junior today and also one from Mom. Junior sent a clipping about their fourth of July parade.

I took both kids and went to church with Jake this morning. He preached at Yao which is a superb [sic] of Osaka. We had a good service with about six seekers. I spoke to the children in the afternoon. Jake preaches there again tonight but I didn't go. My maid and I take turns going to church on Sunday nights and the other one keeps the children.

This has been a busy and tiresome week. Tuesday night our missionaries from the Tokyo area came and we had mission business meetings from Tues, night [sic] until Thursday night. It was hard work attending meetings all day long and cooking for company. I really didn't do much cooking as my maid took care of most of it. She is surely a jewel. Friday night I had my Bible Classat [sic] Nishinomiya. Tomorrow a Rev. McCallister of the Pentecostal Church is coming for three nights services. He will stay at our house. He is supposed to have the gift of divine healing but I don't know whether that is true or not.

You must be very busy with all of your canning. I would like to have made some strawberry jam but didn't have any certo.

I must get some pictures taken of our boys. They are growing like weeds. Paul surely gave us a scare the other day. He often goes to a near-by store to

buy gum or candy so the other day when I was busy I sent him to the bread-shop to buy bread for me. When he did not return I became worried and went to look for him. The lady at the bread shop said that he had bought the bread and then had gone to the platform to watch the street-cars [sic]. I hurried to the platform but he was not there. Two boys standing nearby said "He got on the street-car" I didn't have any money so borrowed some from the bread-lady and took the street car [sic] to the end of the line. I asked the conductor there if he had seen a little American boy pass that way and he said yes and he had gone toward th [sic] subway. I asked the woman who sells [sic] tickets at the top o the subway steps and she said that she had seen him too and that he had gone down the stairs. I then asked the man who takes the tickets down in the subway and he said that he had seen him pass by about twenty minutes before. I didn't know what to do next as there are millions of people on the subway and Paul could easily slip off at any of the subway stations and get lost in the throngs in some of the big department stores or try to cross a busy street etc. I went to a police-box nearby and told the police about it. Soon they were telephoning to all of the stations along the subway and sending the cops out to search in the different places. There was nothing more that I could do except wait and pra y. [sic] While sitting there in the police-box I bowed my head and asked the Lord to protect Paul and to help us findh [sic] him Immediately the answer came "I know when a sparrow falls to the ground" That was all the assurance I needed to know that Paul was safe. After about two hours word came that Paul was found. He had gotten off the subway in front of the P.X. and a M.P. had found him and was trying to find out his name and address but all Paul knew was that his name was Paul. Just at that ti[m]e a missionary friend of ours, Mrs. Bunday happened to come out of the P.X. and she said "Why tha t [sic] little boy looks like Paul DeShazer. [sic] She asked him if he wanted to go back home and he said yes so she brought him in her car. He didn't seem the least bit concerned but gleefully

held out the bread and said to our maid "See Keiko-san I brought the bread". [sic] We had a delightful dinner even though it was about three hours late.

Someone stole the kids [sic] little puppy. I sure hated it as it was such a cute little thing and the kids liked it so well.

You asked what I wanted for my birthday. I guess that I need brassiers [sic] and pants about as bad as anything. Or I can always use hose. You really shouldn 't [sic] send me anything. It seems like I never have the money or time to buy presents anymore.

They don't seem to be making much progress with their ceas-  
fire [sic] plans do they. [sic] I hopethat [sic] they can get together on some

-Page Break-

plans before more lives are needlessly slaughtered. There are surely lots of G.I.s in Osaka now. Every time I see a bunch of them I watch to see if it is someone I know but I've [sic] never seen any-  
one yet that looked familiar.

We haven't been studying much language in the last few weeks. It seems like there are so many other things to do. I tried [sic] to give a very short Japanese testimony at church the other night but was so scared that I couldn't remember the words at all. Anyhow maybe it will be a little easier next time that I try it.

I'd better close now and get to bed as tomorrow is a busy day.  
Write again when you can.

Love to all,

Florence, Jake, Paul and John