

in writing you were not very far from a P. S. "Dearest" Would you mind putting

S. S. Alba.
April 7th 1926.



My own dear Clara:-

Greetings in

the Name of Him whom
we adore. Once more I write
you from somewhere on the
wide ocean. This is now

our right day on board &
so far we have had
nothing but favorable
conditions. The sea has

been as calm as could
be. the first day or so I
felt I was on the sea
but that was all, Bore &

The French ones last no time.

And then to reality once
more. Now I desire to do
this with a accomplish this
plan & purpose. I know
you pray for me dearie.
I am wedding the dear
(mean the jengoe me)

that your loving hands made
for me. It is getting a little
warmer, but not real warm
yet. Now darling I will

close and write a few
more before we get to
Sakur. May the bless you

abundantly, I may be
presence the your position
continually. With many
loving thoughts of you &
for you I will say
goodnight. In love.

Sister Wilson have not been
sick at all. The fourth
we put in at Tacatalana
where we put on about
200 black soldiers, who
have been fighting Sheline
somewhere on the Mexican
coast where the French
are having trouble today
I happened to be looking
at them & who should I
see but a boy who had
been at our station at
Unagadongon, I have not
been speaking to him except
as they are not permitted
to come up on our deck.
We stopped at Tacatalana
several hours & we went

ashore, saw the Sultan's
palace, the Arabs of home etc.
We have begun to wear our
helmets, so feel wearing
African Africa once again.
Tomorrow Friday morning the
9th we stay at Dapar
for several hours & then
I shall mail this letter,
we shall go ashore,
then two days later we
shall be at Conakry,
we will stop three days,
two days later at Sata,
& two days later Grand
Bassam. We expect
Choir to meet us with
the truck, if so it will
not be long going inland