



black curly head! You know our Deborah, when she was born she had long black hair just black as could be, no you never can tell by the first hair what colour it's going to be. But anyway, he calmed down and he never cried again for the next three hours, till after we left! He never cried again until after we left, he so calmed down.

93. THEN THEY MOVED US ALL INTO ANOTHER ROOM after getting Maria cleaned up and sewed up and everything. She said the hardest part of the whole thing was not having the baby or the birth or anything else, but the way they pushed on her stomach and sewed her up so rough! Rachel was kind of mad because the guy that she had a little bit, didn't think she properly or stretch her--and it was probably partly Maria's fault for wanting to have it, not it, make it come so quick, that she gave one mighty push and shoved it out!

94. (MARIA: WE PRAYED IT WOULDN'T HAPPEN, THAT I WOULDN'T TEAR, BUT IT HAPPENED, but I feel so good otherwise that I guess the Lord let it happen to keep me from overdoing and keep reminding me of my condition.) Yeah, she'd have been up running the whole house and typing letters and everything else the minute we got home if she hadn't had a little extra affliction to keep her humble! So anyway, to finish the tale, not of woe but of joy, praise God, hallelujah!

95. I WATCHED THIS DOCTOR SEWING HER through this little hole, I watched him sew her. I couldn't see everything that was happening, but it was the funniest thing the way he was pulling the threads, it reminded me of the way you lace up a football! He was sticking the needle in and then he'd pull it way up like this and give it an extra jerk, and Maria would wince a little bit and say, "Ouch!" She

said,

96. "THIS IS WORSE THAN HAVING THE BABY!" And then they pushed on her tummy to try to get the afterbirth all out and everything. They're so used to having babies there, they have so many of them that it's just nothing to them, they don't worry about all the little finerities and niceties, courtesies or say, "May I please" or anything--they just go ahead and do it--boom, boom, boom! But don't be afraid, it was all over in nothing flat.

97. SOON THEY WERE WHEELING HER OUT OF THE DELIVERY ROOM ALL SMILES and glowing, and she was just so radiant and so happy, I couldn't believe it! I thought, "Good night! She didn't even faint, nothing!" She looked like she was happier than any of us and like she was in better shape than the rest of us! The girls had almost fainted and I was rushing around like a chicken with his head off! Maria said I was the funniest thing there and they kept laughing at me!

98. THEN THEY WHEELED HER INTO THIS NICE LITTLE PRIVATE CORNER ROOM, it was really a pretty little corner room, the sun was shining through the window, and it was just beautiful, everything was so pretty, just like the Lord was really blessing us and encouraging us that day!--And she was lying there on the bed so radiant and just smiling and her eyes glowing!

99. THEY IMMEDIATELY BROUGHT THE BABY RIGHT IN and laid it down in the cutest little crib, it was made up so sweet, it was so cute, right beside her!--And

all of us were standing in there, all the family and everything, me and the girls and all, but nobody seemed to mind the least little bit that we were still hanging around and butting into everything.

100. IT WAS JUST ALL KIND OF A FAMILY AFFAIR AND VERY INFORMAL AND NOTHING LIKE THOSE HORRIBLE AMERICAN HOSPITALS where they won't even let you get near and you're ward-blocks away or you're down in the basement while they're up on the top floor or something, and you don't know what's going on and you worry more. Fathers and mothers both worry more about being separated like that, more about each other, and it's more of a worry about what's going on and not knowing what's happening, than when you're right there to watch everything that's happening.

101. I THINK IT WAS GREAT! I wouldn't mind going through another one now at all! But next time I think I'll take a closer look. But I stood up at her head this time just to play it safe. These hospitals here are terrific! You can just be right there for everything and mill around and everybody rushing back and forth and so on.

102. THEN WE ALL LINED UP IN THE HOSPITAL ROOM, in her bedroom, and sat down and tried to begin to catch our breath! While little old David, he was just lying there with his eyes wide open looking around and listening, and he'd turn his head and he'd look over this way and turn his head and look over that way.--He never shut his eyes almost