

finger-nails! His hands look like they've been manicured, they are just absolutely beautiful!

179. HE JUST WADS UP HIS LITTLE FIST, he really gets mad when he can't find it, he gets mad! I think we better cover up your little fist because you're apt to scratch yourself. Where is it? He's looking around for it. Got a word for the folks? Got a word for the Family? Would you like to say a word for the press? Have you got a statement to make? Huh?

180. OH, THAT'S ANOTHER FUNNY THING THAT HAPPENED on the way back from the hospital! I was talking to the taxi driver all about how excited I was to have my new boy, the baby and all, and he said, "There must be somebody very important in town because the police are all over the place!"

181. WHEN ANYBODY VERY IMPORTANT COMES TO TOWN THERE'S POLICE EVERYWHERE! I said, "Well of course, my little boy was just born, he just came to town!" And he laughed, the taxi driver just laughed and laughed at that, he said that was so funny!

182. OKAY DAVE, TAKE A LOOK AROUND! Oh, here comes a big yawn!--And a cough! First he squeals, then he squawks! He knows right where it is and he's trying to turn toward it. Poor thing, poor thing. We gotta record one of your first big bel-lows here, come on, get up a good one, there comes a squeal! Come on, now we gotta have a squawk, come on, where's your squawk?

183. HE'S SO CUTE, HE'S TRY-

ING TO BE SO PATIENT. "Oh, these mean cruel people won't give me anything to eat!" I guess you better give him some formula. The minute I called Lucy he settled down. He's still looking for it. Did you like that bell? You like to hear the bell? Pretty bell? He stopped crying when he heard the bell, Lucy!

184. WELL, I GUESS YOU MIGHT AS WELL HEAR ALL THE COMMOTION. You've heard some of his first little lusty cries, and he's now safely tucked away with Lucy in the next room getting a real meal. She's not able to give him any milk yet, but she's giving him formula, praise God.

185. I HOPE ONE OF YOU GIRLS HAS A LOT OF MILK so we can kind of pass you around a little bit maybe in case we need you! I told Lucy she could let him suck her a little if he got too lonesome, and Maria says I said last night you can give him a little bit of wine if he gets too funny, but I guess the Lord had him settle down before we got him drunk, so praise God! So Maria is just as chirper as can be lying right here laughing!

186. (MARIA: HERE I AM, FOLKS, ALL SAFE AND SOUND!) It was really a thrilling experience--I wouldn't have missed it for anything! The only thing wrong with me is I'm just a little sore in the bottom, but that's natural since he had to do the stitches, but I feel great, thank the Lord!) She says,

187. "I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO SAY!"--What else can you say? You only had a baby, but there's nothing to say, nothing to talk about, nothing but having a

baby, that's all! What's that! Say something! She's busy drinking her milk.

188. YOU OUGHT TO TANK UP ON A LOT OF MILK, GIRLS, so you'll be sure to have lots of milk yourself. I don't see how it works that way, but anyhow, that's what they say. Well, praise God! Praise the Lord! Let me get my papers.

189. OH OH, SHE'S TRYING TO JUMP OUT OF BED AGAIN to get the papers for me--she is absolutely something!--I have to hold her down by force! She wants to jump up every minute and run and get something or do this or do that, and she just jumps right out of bed and I can't hold her down, but I'm trying hard, praise the Lord.

190. SHE SEEMS TO BE JUST AS STRONG AND BOUNCY AS EVER, and she's just as beautiful as ever and just as radiant as ever, and her eyes are sparkling and her teeth are shining and she's smiling away! (Maria:--And I love you just as much as ever--even more!) Hmmmm! I thought you'd like to hear that--sounds of love! She's kissing me and she's hugging me and she acts like she still loves me in spite of having a baby, in spite of all that trouble I caused her.

191. (MARIA: THE LORD SAID THE BABY WAS A LOVE GIFT TO HIS FATHER.) Praise the Lord, hallelujah, amen! Well, I don't think I ever enjoyed a baby as much as I have enjoyed this one. I don't think I had time to pay as much attention to any of the others--I was too young and too busy and too scared or something.

192. BUT THIS ONE! We felt

every move and every bulge, and everytime he would stir inside I'd put my hand on him to see what he was doing. We really had a time with this one, we really enjoyed every minute of it, and the birth was even easier, much easier.

193. WE DID PRAY FOR A SHORT LABOUR AND A QUICK DELIVERY, and it was certainly a miracle! God really answered prayer! It was a very short labour, almost no labour at all as far as intense pains or severe contractions. (Maria: No, no, it didn't seem like I had anything very strong, nothing that I got all upset about and couldn't handle.

194. WE PRAYED WE'D BE A GOOD TESTIMONY TO THE DOCTOR, TOO, and it was. When he asked how we did it and how it was so short I just said, "Lots of prayer!" He seemed to be duly impressed, so I think our witness to him is really good and it can continue with you girls being a witness to him too.) Amen, praise the Lord!

195. SO HE'S EXPECTING YOU TO BE AS BRAVE as she was and as cooperative and as energetic and as trusting and as faithful--not fearful.--Just trust the Lord and don't be afraid and cooperate all you can with your nurses and doctors and especially your own helpers who will tell you what to do.

196. OUR GIRLS WILL HELP and the midwives will help and tell you how to breathe and all.

They'll be standing right over you praying for you and we will too, really praying the Lord will bless and keep you, and we know He will.