

he really needs it and won't learn his lesson without the rod!

18. THE BEST WAY OF KEEPING HIM HAPPY WHEN THE FAMILY IS TOGETHER after a meal or on a walk together or discussing plans, etc. is for one of us to take Davidito aside to play or explore. It's much easier on everyone.--He gets



to burn off his energy and the family has quiet fellowship without his feeling jilted or unloved. He knows we'll always make time to give him fulltime attention if he'll behave and obey when asked to.

19. DITO IS STILL VERY FEARFUL OF BUMPING HIS HEAD. While walking along the street, even holding onto Alfred's hand, he slipped and hit the back of his head on the cement. It not only really hurts him, but scares him. Just after he hits his head he screams out, then loses his breath and sort of passes out for a long 10 to 20 seconds; then he'll suddenly come to and continue crying. It sure takes des-

perate prayer after accidents to calm him down and bring him out of that fearful state!

20. EVER SINCE OUR MOVE, HE WHINES WHEN I LEAVE THE ROOM for even half a minute, or he'll cry if I'm gone for any longer time. I have to take him with me to the bathroom or on short errands to prevent his feeling insecure and lonely.

21. MANY TIMES DAVIDITO REFUSES TO EAT THE MEALS WE ORDER in restaurants when out together. So I decided to take along carrot and cheese sticks, raisins, figs and peanuts for him, & Daddy said that was just fine! He said, "Well, I many times don't want to eat exactly what is served or on the menu, and those natural raw foods are just as good for him anyway, if not better!"



Homemade lunch on the balcony.

22. ONE DAY AT LUNCH, AFTER WE WARNED DAVIDITO NOT TO SMEAR HIS DIRTY HANDS on the chair where he was eating, he deliberately did so, so Alfred whisked him up out of his chair for a spank. Davidito screamed out in anger, and with his mouth wide open and screaming, he suddenly chomped down and bit Alfred's hand!

23. WE WERE ALL SHOCKED AT HIS ANGRY REACTION! Alfred popped him on the mouth for it, but then Dito refused to say he was sorry. When I told him Alfred wouldn't play with him any more until he apologized, Davidito finally apologized and prayed with us. He must've felt so frustrated and mad that Alfred was about to spank him that he just "couldn't do the subject justice!" I guess we all have our bad moments!

24. NEW FRIENDS: BIG SISTER FAITH CAME TO VISIT US for about a week from South America. Davidito especially liked her because she had a small portable luggage carrier that he called his "lawn-mower", and he played with it every day while she was there.

25. I CAN'T RESIST TELLING THE FUNNY STORY OF FAITH'S ARRIVAL in Madeira. She called the hotel from the airport, but due to some mixup, they claimed there was no reservation made, so she was not able to contact us there. Two nice men offered to drive her to our hotel anyway, and helped her get a room. Then because she didn't know how else to contact us anyway, they invited her out for the evening. Poor Faith didn't know where to find us, so she was appreciative of her friends' help, and invited her main host to her room that night.

26. THE VERY NEXT MORNING SHE WAS AWAKENED BY THE SOUND OF A SMALL TYPEWRITER in the next-door hotel room, and a deep male voice clearing the throat. Faith thought to herself, "I know that voice. Those certainly are familiar sounds!" Later when she called us from the hotel lobby she found out that the room where she had entertained her guest

just the night before was directly next door to Dad and Maria's hotel room, Ha, ha!

27. WE'VE MADE SEVERAL VERY GOOD FRIENDS THIS MONTH. One is the English hotel director here, who has mistakenly taken Davidito as a little girl all this time, although he wears such little boy clothes, tennis shoes and always has a car in hand!

28. HE ALWAYS THOUGHT I WAS JOKING WHEN I EXPLAINED THAT DAVIDITO HAD ALREADY LEARNED TO READ 200 WORDS. He did say when observing our schooltime together in the lobby one day, "He does quite well during your travels, doesn't he? And I must admit you have a real way with him. Most kids at this age are quite rowdy, like my 2 year old boy. I notice he responds so well to your kindness to him!"

29. ANOTHER VERY SEARCHING PORTUGUESE MUSICIAN FRIEND, who played in a large hotel orchestra, often joined us for dinner at the

