

July 28, 1967
Friday
1:30 p.m.

My Dearest Helen,

Excuse the paper. I feel so good today. I started to write in my diary but decided it was you I wanted to write to. Remember how beautiful the day was that we went to Monti? Well, today has got to be almost that beautiful. It's the kind of day that you want to reach out with all your heart & both hands & say, "Life come to me & let me ~~see~~ ^{see} all your beauty & feel all your joy." In "todays" there could be no real sorrow or no tears nor broken hearts. How could the life hereafter be more

Beautiful than today.

"Today is my moment,
and now is my story
I'll laugh and I'll cry
and I'll sing."

I couldn't help but marvel
at how well reserved they
are in the important
things in the Church.

The things that investigators
need to hear. This (Nelson)
changed so much.

He's really grown in
the Church & he's no
longer a shield in
the Gospel. He certainly
no longer depends on
me.

The Gospel is so true &
I know it. I marvel at
all the joy that is mine.
How can you tell the
world of the joy in
your heart. Nelson said
tonight to the investigators,
"I would like if I could
~~to~~ take my heart out
& put it in your bodies

so you could know
& feel as I do.⁵

That's put very beautifully
and is so true. Real joy
seems to be shared with
whomever will listen.

August 2, 1967.

Well, this morning we came into the Mission Home to work for a while. I'm glad as I think I need some time to myself. It's been a long time. I mostly unpacked as I didn't have a companion arranged until tonight. The room I'm in is such a reviled from what I'm usually used to. Carpets, hot water from the tap, etc. It reminds me so much of when I first got here & stayed in the M.O. - Three meals a day & literally all the comforts of home.

Aug 4th
This morning after breakfast I started printing a chart up for Pres.

Wicken then one of the
members & I went out
to make a visit for
Elder Parker, but no
one was home. Sister

Munshaw got 2 letters from
E. Fletcher today so that
should make her pretty
happy. Sister Grayson got
one from E. Hibbons. I
think it's all pretty
neat myself. Elder
Creons thinks it's the
funniest thing he's
heard in ages.

August 20, 1967

Two weeks have gone
by and being in here
is just like being
home. I've made some
real good friends here.
Today being my last
Sunday, Sandra & Sonia
Maira ^{and} brought me
a red rose bud. They're
so sweet. I can't help
but wonder if in the
pre-estonia we were
friends. I would like
to think so. I've made
so many friendships
so fast. The giving of
love & the feeling that
it's being given to you
is a beautiful thing.
We're teaching a real
cute lady from Lapa.
She's going to be baptized
on Sept. 3rd. She's

so cute. He's also
teaching a lady
who is separated
from her husband
& has an 11 year
old boy with her.
She's real sweet
but has a lot of
problems. Mostly
kate. Wed. night Iruzulu
& I went to see ~~them~~
her. And I left there
feeling so sad & blue.
Cried all the way
home. After I talked
to Elger Evans for about
an hour. I really like
him. He's made the
M.C. a real joy to
work there. He cheered
me up. Sometimes the
poverty really gets to
me & I need to talk to
someone.

August 24

Today the King transfer
came. I'm in Fortaleza
working with Sister
Coop, Sister Hooley is in
the M.O. & Sister Zany
is Santa Amara. I wonder
if all of Brazil is like
São Paulo. I keep thinking
that each new section
of the city that I go
to will be different,
but it isn't. However,
Fortaleza has an awfully
lot of hills. In fact,
I guess what I've heard
to what little I've
seen it's all like
that. And they're steep
too. I'm not sure
why the double
switch to get me
out here - I've got
my suspicions.

Sonia Maria and
Andra came over (yesterday)
& gave me a present
& I gave each of them
one. Jim really made
some clean friends
on my mission. This
evening we had to
go into the M.O. for a
few minutes so we
ran over to the chapel.
I saw Andra standing
there & just ran over to
her & hugged her I really
took her off guard. We
hugged & squealed &
one would think we
hadn't seen each other
for days when in
fact it had been
about 24 hours.

This Sunday is Stake
Conference & I can't

want to see them
& my friends from
Bozeman again and
of course, Uicra.

Postone is one of
the problem ~~woods~~.
broches. They have
a large membership,
a small attendance
& a lot of back biting
& gossip. That's a
sad thing to see.

16 de Setembro, 1967

Well, as usual I'm trying
to catch up. We are
totally without investigation.
I must say this is the
first time I'd been
completely without.
We did pick up a
couple last week and
they came to a friend

we had at the church
last night. Yaira
really liked it. I won't
be surprised to see
her baptized. She's
going to take a little
work though.

Oh, Ida the Japanese
lady sister Denbath &
I taught in Besque
was baptized last
week. She was so
thrilled & so happy. So
I did get my aim in
teaching & converting a
Japanese.

I was just glancing
back in my book -
a year ago this month
yesterday in fact. Sister
Turnbow & I started
working together.

So many beautiful

memories. Many that I see I didn't write down, but they'll always be remembered & cherished. We have grown closer together by the day since then. We are kindred spirits I'm sure. We were friends in the pre-epistone & we will be after this life. To think of her going home in 2 1/2 months doesn't seem possible. I remember when I thought that of Elder Irtche but he's long been gone. Still seems like he should be there with us on Monday. Elder Burton went home last week. Life just doesn't stand still.

Sunday.

I wonder why some days seem so out of it. I guess it's the days you just don't have that much to do. Sister Coop isn't feeling too well, so I left her to sleep most of the afternoon.

27 de Setembro, 1967.

In many thoughts have been going through my mind lately. I've thought so much about so many things. In two months Sister Jackson will be going home & even to think of that makes me sad. The missionfield is such a perfect place to make friendships. I've made some of the most beautiful of my life. In 7 months I'll be going home myself. It seems odd to think I've been here through 2 Mary through September.

I have a companion that is so unhappy. I know that I have failed her in many ways. I don't have the patience I

should have. She really
needs a lot of help. I
think I've done my
share but I would
like to do more.

There several sheep
samples going. I hope
to see them become
members.

Yesterday while
tracting we were let
into St. a house by
Dona Maria. She is so
sweet & took the first
lesson so well. Tomorrow
we're going back to
give her the second.

When you teach people
like her you love the
Gospel that much
more.

I must say I have
changed. I was just

reading the first couple
pages I wrote about
Brazil. Now, I eat in any
restaurant, eat anything
that's put in front of
me (I've found few
things that I don't like) and
if a fly lights on me
I just watch him till
~~he~~ he flies away. I
drink water from the
tap, eat lettuce at least
4 times a week. In fact
I really feel I had about
what I wrote in the first
part of this book. Brazil
is beautiful & warm &
the food seat of this
world. I guess the only
thing I can't take yet
is the poverty. But I
don't want to think of
that now.

Friday 13th of Oct.
I'm sick in bed so
maybe I can get
caught up somewhat.

I do believe the last
couple of months have
been the most miserable
of my mission. And it
all boils down to
companion problems.

And mine really
had them, but
through it all mine
managed to find
some sharp people
to teach. One girl

Jonary
will be baptized
Sunday if she gets
the permission from
her father. She's been
to Church several times
& loves it so much

Another is a Japanese lady that's very sweet & very humble. She wants to be baptized but we can't seem to get her out to church. She loves the lessons. The other night we went to give her a lesson & a friend of the family was there. I was giving the 4th and after about a half an hour found myself still on the first conclusion listening to a bunch of philosophy. I finally told him we weren't here to exchange opinions but to preach facts. He quieted down till we were finished then ~~settled~~ started in

again. He turned to
De Cilia and said
do you understand &
believe this. She gave
the sweetest testimony.
I was so proud of
her. She told him he
didn't understand
because he wanted
to argue & besides that
he hadn't heard the
other lessons. She
really told him. It's
times like these that
make a mission special
and you feel it's her
work it all.

We're also teaching
a young family, Luis
and Parafira. They're
coming along real
well, but he's getting
a lot of static from

his mother on re-
baptism. He doesn't
have much back-bone
and I wonder if he'll
make it. I surely
hope so. They have 2
beautiful children. The
little girl Tonka and
I are great buddies. I
shall really miss meeting
new people everyday.

Yesterday was
Conference (for the mis-
sionaries) & was beautiful
as usual. As I sat
by Sister Jurnbow it
really hit me that
soon she will be
gone & soon after I
will be gone. These
are sad thoughts.
We've been through
 alot together and will

plot of memories
together. Yesterday
when I was hearing
my testimony I looked at
him & had to say how
much I loved her.

I have been so lucky
in my life to have
found two kindred
spirits. Most people
I don't think find
even one. I'm going to
miss her terribly.

I'm really enjoying
Sextona. I'm quite
sure there isn't a street
that isn't a hill. But
the members are nice,
the chapel is beautiful
and we've found
some real good
investigators. At first
the thought of finishing

my mission here didn't
appeal to me at all, but
now I would like to.

I rather suspect I
will but not with
Sister Coop, although
we have been doing
so well the President
may leave us together.
Sister Kenbath got the
new sister & Sister
Hartog & Sister Greenbow
will be together in
Basque.

Sister Coop has given
all the lessons this
week as I've been
sick in bed. I'm almost
glad I've been sick
because it's been real
good for her. She's
taught all her lessons
and that makes me

real proud of her.
She thinks she can't do
some things, but I
think she realizes
now that she can. It's
been real good for her.

Oct 24, 1967
Sunday.

Well, well how do I make
all this up. I've lost I
guess. It's too bad as it's
been a good week. My
intentions are always so
good.

We've found a couple
of families. One an Indian
family a woman Julia
& her 2 daughters Selita &
Selma. They're taking the
lessons so well. I think
we're gonna have some
problems, but I think we'll
make it okay. They're so
sweet. We had dinner
with them tonight & gave
them the record. They took
it real well. They
give the answers so well
that they keep me
confused all the time.

The other is a young couple Alon & Nain. They are just darty. I love them already & we have it even given them a lesson yet. Nain tonight asked how many lessons there were. When I said, "Six," she said. Oh, one a ~~week~~ day & we can be baptized in a week. She loves the Church already just because of us & what little we've said. She is a doll. Her husband is a character. He apparently studied to be a minister in the Pres. Church, but he doesn't really believe a lot of it. He & now goes to Church. I think he's

John took a lot of reasoning with a lot of strength on his part to be humble to what we say. I'm really so happy with both those families.

Wed.

Today was a fun day. We tracked this morning then this afternoon gave Jerry & Maria the 6th lesson. They're both going to be baptized this next Sat. They are such cute girls & are so sharp. After them we went to Gloria & David and had dinner. He got home late so we didn't really have to much time to talk to him. Then we went to Pedro's. We decided at the last minute to

just talk to him about
his responsibilities. He
really likes us, and
the teachers, but he
doesn't want to have
bad feelings with his
mother. She is extra
nervous. It's all I can
do to keep from crying
when I run into
situations like that.

Probably hurt worse
than anything. The Gospel
is so beautiful, but how
do you put your knowledge
into their minds of the
beauty of it. Some people
see it right away, but
others have never had
it, thus can't see it,
or recognize it when
it comes. I'm a little
despondent tonight.

To add to the confusion, today
while we were tracking
we saw an old person
sitting on the sidewalk talking
nervously with no one.

As we passed we could
see the dinkies the people
had given her lying all over
the ground. We stopped to
pick it up to give it
back to her. She didn't
want it. I talked to
her for a minute. She
was completely out of
her mind. I put the
money in her lap
but she picked it up
& threw it at me, or
rather back out on the
sidewalk. I wonder if I'll
ever understand & accept
poverty & insanity. She
took of them. She is

02

ALWAYS
you

Veus me vivre

in the heart
of a fool

one night
young

Juan

loneliness

Kissable the breezes bring
Cool - permissible it.

to Brazil are hopeless
to conquer.

Thursday.

Rain, rain, rain. All day today. I love rain like they have in Brazil, but for a missionary it's quite awful to work in. You get so wet!

Friday.

There was a man over to visit a woman today who is a new convert. He is the gentlest boy, the kindest I have ever seen. He was telling me that the reason she was so happy to hear the Gospel was because she was so oppressed by the tax burden & general extortion that she had been praying for her

way. Her husband tries to
beat him, but this off' Elder
after only a few meetings
with him has more of
his love & respect than his
father may ever have.

I could not help but
think this love is what
everyone who has the truth
& a knowledge of it radiates.

Later we had a fire
which happened badly. We
had a family & Glavin's
wife there but there was
no one else. That's kinda
sad, but those type of things
you just never know about.

One time there's a crowd
and another time no-one.

In the morning we had
a ~~big~~ District Mtg with
E. Davis. It was really

good, I get alot out of it
We're marked to get
5 baptisms for the month
of November. We've got some
verified investigators so
it should be possible. I
wonder if I've become
too realistic in my life.
Optimism I rarely if
ever feel.

Saturday.

We found what appears to
be a real sharp little family.
Two weeks ago he came to
Chuck on his own & liked it
very much. Today we
talked to his wife & she was
really nice to us. We would
to give them the 1st tomorrow.
Yolanda is going with us
as she has not been.

Wed.

All, our meeting didn't
come through Sunday. We
went down to see her
today & marked for
next Sunday.

Sunday 5, 1967

~~at~~
M.

This has been a terrible
week. Wed we went to
the small zoo in Vila
Maria. I took some
pictures, but I don't
know if they'll turn out.
It was pretty dark.

Thursday was the
Dia dos Mortos so fr lunch
we went over to Bosque
& ate with Jim's Dambow &
Horty.

Saturday Maria &
January were baptized.
They were so cute
about it, they are such

During girls Maria
started crying when
Elder Nelson started
their interview & cried
till she was baptized.

After while we were
in the rest room &
they were getting dressed
Maria just bubbled
& said, "Eu me
sinto tão gostosa."

I felt "tão gostosa,
torçido."

Sunday night we
had a District Fireside.
Sister Corp & Elder Hale
gave the talks. Sister C.
seems so much better
& so much happier
I can't believe it's the
same girl. I'm not
sure all of it's genuine

but at least she's trying
the surprise me so
often.

I made a henonaw
cross pie & it sure
was good. I guess
there's hope for Allen.

Monday 6th November.

This morning we went
to the M.O. with the
Elders. We got there
awfully early so we
had plenty of time to
write letters & just
relax. Then we went
material hunting the
saw Park by Northwest.
Then Sister Coops & I
came back to the M.O.
We'll be staying here
all week as the Pres
& his wife will be

troubled all week &
we had to tend Linda.
After putting Linda to
bed we went over
to the Church. They ^{to mission} were
having a meeting
with the youth of
class 5. They went out
in ~~pairs~~ pairs with
"sequises" which they
ask the people if they'd
like to answer a few
questions. They're a lot
of help to the mission
& it needs a lot for
them. There were
about 15 pairs that
went out. They worked
so good. I went with
a little Brazilian
girl called Jônia. It
sure makes you

testimony grow to watch
the Brezibens be members.

Later, after we got home,
I went downstairs &
there were Sonia Maria
& Sandra. Oh, how I
glad to see them. We
stayed & talked till about
10:30. They are so adorable.
Sonia was so upset
when she found out
my camp was here
too. She thought she'd
get to go out with me
all week.

Sunday 1 de Novembro.

We spent all day in
the M.C. In getting
this process finished,
for Sister Hicken. I
must say, it is a
chore, but I think it's

... be pretty.

Wed 2nd

We spent all day
in Antenna then came
back at 6:00. We
went out to visit
Little the Thompson lady.
She was right
down in bed. She
said last Sunday
one of the members
came to see her
because she was
sick & she mentioned
that she felt bad
because she probably
wouldn't be able to
go as she was too
weak to walk. The
member told her
that they'd come &
get her. Her husband
who isn't a member

started to object but
the member told him
if she wanted to go
even though she was
sick he would do
all he could to help
her. The husband
was really impressed.
They may get him in
the water yet. A
couple of weeks ago
she brought their baby
cups over really with
a fever to Church
to have a blessing
by the Elders. By
afternoon the fever
was gone. He was
really sick messes.
The husband said,
"Well, that's sure
cheaper than a doctor."

Friday,

We packed up and
come home today. Seemed
good to be back where
we belong. I'm awfully
tired. I got the most
dreadful toothache from
my false tooth today
that I called the
Dr. It's still not
any too good. The cyst
on my ear is growing
& my infection is really
showing off. Physically
I'm in rather shape.

Tonight we had to
go help with the
Chair. Reminds me of
the 14th W. Chair. Sure,
I think they sing
better here. Sister Coops
still upsets me
because she won't

gone in with them, but
I just keep my
mouth shut now. Things
are going so well & have
been for the past 3 weeks.

I feel like I can almost
relax around her now.

I still - oh well, 5 1/2
months & I can pick
my own friends.

I sure haven't done
a lot of writing in this
book for 1 year & 7 months.

Wed. 15 de Novembro.

Last Sunday we had State
Conference. Sure was
good to see everyone again.
We (all the sisters) ate
lunch with Jônio Maria,
Jônio Regina, Sandra &

Areza. They're cute
girls. We went to a
Chinese Restaurant. It
wasn't very good.

Monday morning Sis.
Aop & I & the Elders
cooked Breakfast at the
Church. It was good
and alot of fun. We had
pancakes with syrup or
strawberries, scrambled eggs
& bacon, & orange juice.
Everyone had a detail of
some kind, if it wasn't
cooking something it was
squeezing orange or washing
setting the table. E. Nelson
& I were at each others
throat constantly, as
usual. He's so
funny & like to throw
out like I do.

Last night we went by to see Odier. Tonia is such a doll. I feel so bad about them but he just can't seem to make it. He won't give up smoking plus his mother on his back. I can see when some parent are gonna love to pay.

Today is a holiday. We met sisters Jynabow & Hattay at the Plaza for lunch. They looked pretty dissatisfied. I think Sis D.'s leaving is getting to alot of us. Me especially. I love her so much. It just will not be the same with her gone. I'm glad there's no one else before me.

Time moves to go. Oh,
how scary. Mother
thinks I'm a coward.
It's not that. I just
love Brazil!

Oct. 18 de Novembro
Luzerna.

This has been a horrible
rainy week. Thursday
afternoon we went out,
got soaking wet & didn't
really accomplish a
thing. I must say
working in the rain
is somewhat of a waste.
We came home about
5:00 and made some
peanut butter looking for
the Elders. Went to the
Chapel for a lesson.

that no one showed up
to. Friday morning I
spent ~~the~~ in the dentist's
chair. My false tooth
is really getting to me.
Also he found a cavity.
Spent the afternoon
in the rain, accomplishing
nothing. Sister Coop's
catching a cold so
we stayed in last
night. It was so cold!

Today it's cloudy, but
the humidity is so thick
that it's not cold. In
fact you feel so stuffy.

Wednesday
22^d de Nov.
Astoria.

Sunday we had a
conference with
Elder Kimball here.
After President Wilson
informed Sister Coop that
she was on transfer
for Astoria. I don't
know if she was happy
or not. I was. Although
"things" here have been going
so much better. Sister
Jessie Davis came up
to be my new companion.
We had conference
Monday & it was terrific.
I love to see E. Kimball
back & of course Pres
Wilson.

After conference all
the sisters went out

to eat. You see came
home. Sister Lumbow was
pretty sad, but held up
well. One more d-day
& she's all through. Sister
Coop told me she felt
sorry for my camp.
When Sis L. goes
home, I will miss
her terribly.

I think I'm really
going to like Sister Laws.
She's a little "know it
all" & speaks the language
well. She kind of
was a child, but she
is abt of firm to be with
& such a switch from
sour Sis. Coop. We're
getting ~~see~~ everything all
organized & it's been fun
I even enjoy steady class.

Dec. 2, 1967.

For the moment I want
to get caught up on
the happenings of Justice
Turnbow leaving. Last
Monday we met in
the M.O. & then went
to the Pub for lunch.
Money-oh? After they gone
each of us (8) a rose
bud. Then we all
went to see "That Dam
Cat." It was such a
funny show. There are
met with all the
sisters at the Plaza. Oh
yes. Sunday night we
went to the Apricot Show
in Hoega.

Thursday morning
just as we were
about to get dressed. His
~~husband~~ mentioned writing

As I a letter on toilet
paper. Brazilian toilet paper
which is awful stuff.

So we started & it
turned into quite a
project with pictures
& flowers. We also
got her a pacifier (they
use them so much
here) a can of Palmite,
a couple skeps of Q. Seco
Black & Pinnapple flowers.
& some good old Brazilian
gingersnail polish.

Then last night, Friday,
she left. I was holding
up extremely well at
the airport I thought,
but then as she was
shaking her suitcase
I like an idiot started
reading the note she
gave me & like an

rock the whole thing,
the reality of it, finally
hit. The tears just
poured I turned away
& had about gained
composure when all
the sisters & Sister Viken
turned around & saw
me & I just burst
out again. ~~She~~
Sis Barbara had left &
she told me later that
Sis Harty went to her
& told her her "kindred"
was having problems.
She came over & rescued
me from Sister Viken's
shoulder & arm in
arm new friend to the
tears. She said good-bye
to everyone & me last.
We had hijer & just

stood there hugging each other. Everyone else just stood around & felt helpless. She got on the bus & a few moments later took off. Now I feel so empty & alone. He's been such a part of my Mission since ~~the~~ I first arrived. We shared all our joys & all our sorrows. When I was crying I saw Mrs. Hicks there & said, "I don't like you". He just laughed but he understood & he & Sister Hicks were so sweet to us. Sister Hicks told me the Sisters were more worried about me than Sister D. Cause

I had to stay & have
constant reminders.

But I'm grateful
for my camp & how
sweet she is. We've
had so much fun
together. I'm afraid
if I'd been with anyone
else I'd have been
miserable. She keeps
my mind occupied.
We're now hoping for
getting all crossed. It
is so wonderful & relaxing.
Last night we
had a group meeting &
Gloria & his wife came.
I should tell he was
too impressed. He had
ideas by his own
down. Quite that
Gloria also a quite

as sharp as he is. No
wound made a good
leader but he is a
little lumpy.

Sunday.
Oh today was bad.
This morning I thought of
Abe Lincoln & when
opening prayer the time
at just passed. I had
to get up & leave. Then
Kilian came up & gave
me a letter showed
me a card she'd just
got from Sister Dunbar.
On it she had written.

"Muito obrigado por
tudo que voce fez
para mim. Quedo Sister
Dunbar para mim."

That really set me off.
I'm so sad & lonely

for her.

Tonight we had a District Meeting & sang alot of Christmas carols.

It was fun. How I miss Christmas. Alot more this year than last. Maybe because Jim isn't here.

Dec. 14,

Well, I guess things are pretty much under control now.

I'm so much enjoying Sister Haws. She's sure livened up my life. We're totally locking in Investigators at the present, but we're looking & we'll find. I even enjoy Study Class.

the next was she left
her umbrella in the foyer
& when she came back
it was still there. She
said in the C. Church
it gets stolen if you
take your hand off it
while you're praying.
The Catholic Church is
awful here.