

Hamlin Hospital  
Dec. 18, 1983

Dear Kitty,

Isn't this the "cat's meow?" This morning in about an hour or so, Winnie Nucho taught me how to use the word processor on her Apple II. I typed up the outline for the Psychology course I promised to start teaching next Thursday. I wanted to use this to prepare my teaching notes as I won't be using a text book.

Thank God, some good Saint repaired our broken motor this morning. I say "Saint" because for some time Dr. Nucho has been trying to get someone to come up here to work on it and everyone was afraid. This morning when they arrived at this fellow's house in Beirut fairly early, they were preparing for a "wake" (the 40th day after his mother's death), and they were expecting all the friends and relatives for the morning and for lunch. When Dr. Nucho said he'd come back the next day, the fellow said, "There's nothing more I can do for my dead mother, and I think she'd want me to take care of the living. I'll go with you to the hospital now." So he came, and in about an hour he had the motor repaired! That's some kind of miracle. He returned to Beirut probably in time to have lunch with his family, and we now have electricity again. The Nuchos are so relieved, as we are!

We hear the airport is open again and hope it's true so the Nuchos won't have to leave from Cyprus. They expect to arrive in NYC on the 23rd, so you probably won't receive this before Christmas. Anyway it comes with my warm love for

the Holidays, and for your Birthday too. *(They plan to leave the U.S. on the 17th & spend 3 days in Holland.)*

While eating lunch between 1-1:30, we heard shelling. It sounded different from anything I've been able to identify before and someone said it was one of the American ships shelling the pass on the Damascus Road just south of us and above us. When the N.J. shelled the first time last week, I was in Beirut. So I'm not used to the sound. I hope I don't have to get used to it. Well, Iny, I want to try to print this and see what it looks like. I'll finish it by hand.

I'm so happy to have learned this new skill before the end of 1983. I must write something to Jean on it to show her my accomplishment!



-2- (later)

Yesterday we had our annual Christmas program and bazar. There were very few people, but the program was beautiful and well done. We had tea & a cookie in the dining room. The cooks refused to give more than one cookie or cake because they said that would make it a "party" and no one is having "parties" this year!

Mr. Nucho just came in with an electric mattress pad with the right voltage that they had at their house on one of their beds. My electric blanket (110, rather than 220) quit a couple of weeks ago when I dropped the control.

I got a Christmas card & letter from the Richards. They expect to come to Lebanon in Jan. The card came by hand in 7 days.

The airport was to re-open a couple of days ago, so we hope to get more mail soon.

I hope you got the Christmas Greeting I sent through North Park Church. I intend to enclose a Birthday Card, which you must keep ~~it~~ until Jan. 12<sup>th</sup>. (Of course if you decide to open it before that, I'll never know).

We are going to be very short-handed while the Nucho's are gone so I'm hoping the situation will remain calm.

Whinnie talked to the Sister resp. for Catholic Relief in Seb. last week. She & another Sister are resp. for handing out Relief Funds from the U.S. Govt. They may also be able to get some purses for us, so we hope to get the lady up here to visit as soon as possible after Christmas.

Monday morning

Our staff is very depleted & yesterday, unannounced, one of the Phillipino girls took off. I don't know if is for good or if she's planning to return. She's had trouble getting work permit, residence papers, etc. Anyway, one of the student nurses had to fill in for her last evening, which means she worked