



very gracious about it all. (me too for that matter -- since I find it very difficult to cook something without knowing how it tastes)

Anyway, this week 3 other North Carolinians arrive -- to spend various amounts of time with us -- Lord help me -- I'll soon be talking Southern for sure ... Y'all come back now.

Hey Phyllis -- in answer to one of your questions ... Yes, Sahib Monwe still belches -- perhaps louder & more often than before. His poor mother probably winces from 10,000 miles away every time it happens. And every time I say "Oh, Monwe" ... I get the standard excuse -- "Hey, it's a part of the culture -- A way to express appreciation for the food." Disgusting, ... you've heard that one before.

Our Royer friends have been silent for so long we are about to disown them ... Have they written you? And what news of Rebecca & All?

And Sukha ... it's time for a catch-up report from you too!

Last week I got bitten by a dog while out running -- Monwe was away on a field trip -- (& hence unable to bite the dog back!) Though the dog was tame, his rabies shots were not up to date & I've begun a series of six shots myself. Not fun, but better to be safe in this country where rabies are so common. The stitches from the bite are already out & the slash is healing nicely. However, I have developed a certain wariness toward dogs (particularly big ones) & give them all wide berths when out running.

A new CARE international person has arrived from Bangladesh so Monwe is in the midst of orientation stuff for her. Meanwhile, my work with the lawyer continues, though I can certainly not keep up with her. Would I love to see a meeting between you & her ...! And her kids are pineballs too -- & I'd hate to see any young man ask them for dowry!

Hope we hear from you soon -- Much love,

Felw & Monwe