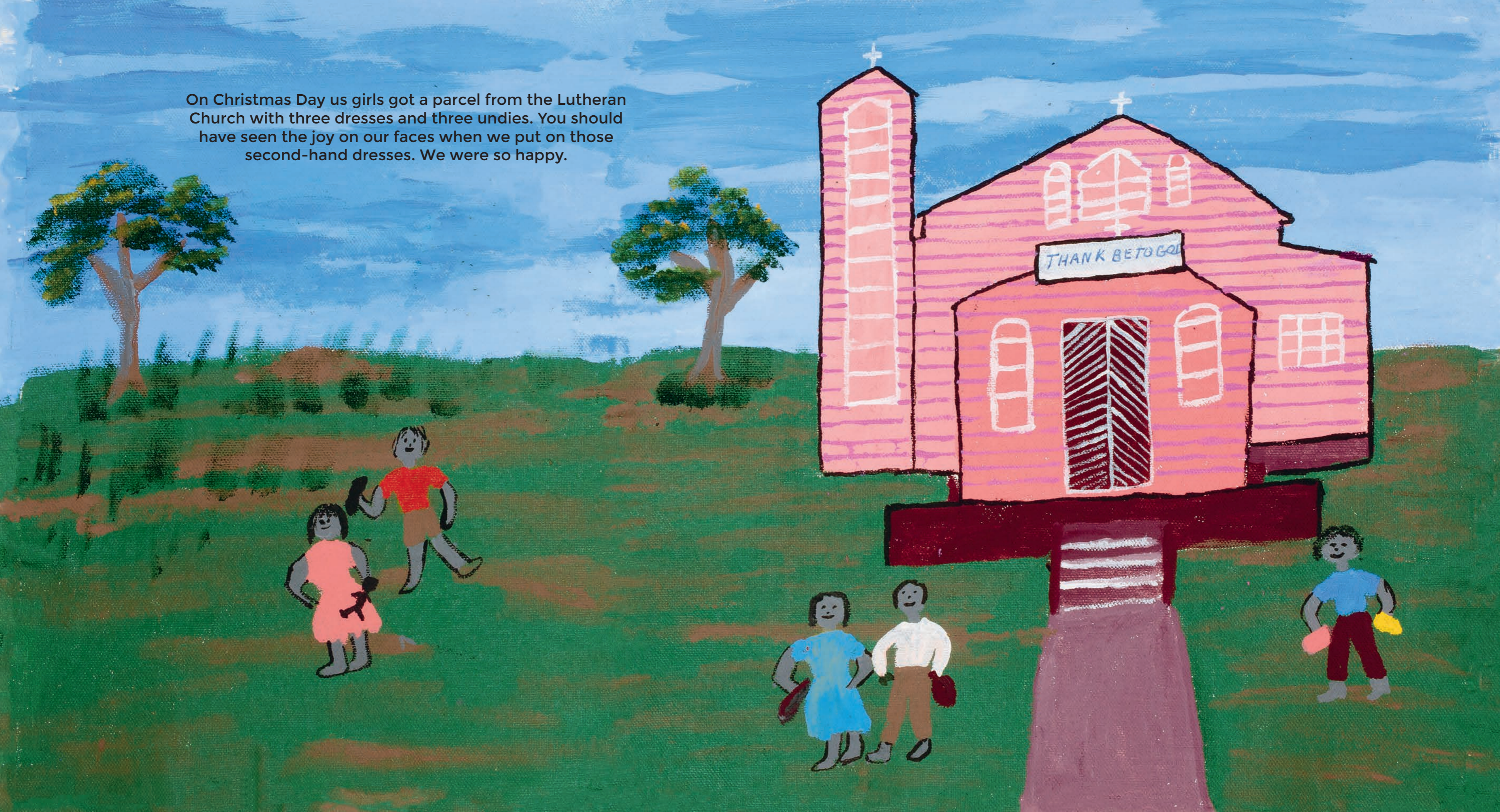


On Christmas Day us girls got a parcel from the Lutheran Church with three dresses and three undies. You should have seen the joy on our faces when we put on those second-hand dresses. We were so happy.



We only got two weeks off Mission life each year.
When we packed to go away, Mum would say,
'Don't forget your clothes. Take three dresses and three undies.
You know, one to wash, one to wear and one spare.'



We didn't have bags, so we'd lay our dresses on the ground and roll them up like a little swag to carry on our backs. Mum and Dad would take tools, blankets, and maybe to eat. We all had to carry so much.

When we came to the gap between the hills, we'd sit down
and have a spell. We knew we were near the beach.

