Catholic Convento
Kapatagan, Lanao
September 16, 1952

Dear Maurice & Alice:

I'm still writing letters on the top of a box in Kapatagan. What a life! I just finished a letter home as today is the wedding anniversary of my mother and father. It should have been written two weeks ago so that they would have it for today but I couldn't make it. Now — before this one is delayed a month I must write and thank you for the box of linens which arrived yesterday. It was a God-send and I can use every bit of it. I have been so busy getting the two buildings up that I haven't had time to get anything to put in them. I gave Brother his "separation slip" this morning. Ready or not he must get out of here a week from Saturday. I'll be so broke by then it won't be funny. I counted my money yesterday and at the outside I could scrape together ₱1500.00. I owe ₱700.00 for roofing iron, at least ₱100.00 for lumber; close to ₱500.00 for all the window glass; ₱60.00 for a tank and about ₱100.00 for other incidentals. The pay roll is about 250.00 a week — so two more will eat another 500.00. Try to get that out of 1500.00! And my credit isn't worth a plug nickle. I owe the Bishop ₱400 and another parish 3,500. Even my best friends are avoiding me and not because of B.O. either. Brother is working like mad to make 60 pews; two confessionals; a vestment bench; three altars and the altar rail. When that is done we can take out the machinery and put in the rest of the floor. Personally, I don't think it'll ever be the same again but Kapatagan will have a first class parish. The Bishop was doing Confirmations a few kilometers up the road this week-end so he dropped down to see the place. He was delighted — but even he is broke. He is coming here on Oct. 14 to bless the place and do Confirmations. He had 2,500 last week-end in Baroy. Don't know what to expect here! As well as doing the Centro here, he will go out to Balili — one of my bigger barrios and also Edcor where the reformed Hubs are. The people are baptized as infants here. 2,500 squalling infants is quite a treat. Well, so much for my troubles — how are your's? Hope everything is going fine. I hope the baby is keeping out of trouble. Give my best to all the clan. I still owe Kay a letter but tell her I haven't forgotten. Impossible just now. Once again, many thanks.

Love Father Bill