

March 2 '72

Dear Mom and Dad,

Well, I've finally settled down in Muncie again. Boy, did that student teaching go fast! I can't believe I'm back here already; it seems like I've just left. I really enjoyed student teaching. At first, I was having second thoughts about the teaching ~~the~~ profession, but as the weeks went by and I became more relaxed I enjoyed so much more.

I'm going to try to stick with 7th + 8th graders. I really like that age level. The students are old enough not to be babied and still young enough so if need be you can still scare them.

Jimmy was really good in class and was about seventh out of about sixty in my classes as far as grades go. - I think I got a little bit too attached to some of my kids. I miss so many of them already. I think some of their names and faces will be permanently etched in my mind.

The Lord's been good to me. My stay in Whiting was real good. I'm really thankful

the Lord supplied the Butlers for me to stay with. He knew I needed a firm basis to go to school on. After Mrs. Walker's didn't turn out and I come down to Muncie over Christmas and lived at several places, I felt pretty miserable and unrooted. It was really good to know I could live in a place where I was welcomed. Ko and Bill have their problems, but I'm sure Jesus will take care of them. Pat Boone will be in Chicago next Thursday. They both will be going to see him and in ~~about~~ 2 weeks Bill will go to the organizational FGBMFI and become a charter member. — I went with Mark and my roommate Merle, yesterday, to New Castle Ind. to see Hobart Freeman. I don't know whether you've heard of him, but he has a very strong ministry in the Holy Ghost and especially in faith. You may have a book written by him. He was very good and all three of us were blessed.

With this letter I'm marking you, I'm also sending letters to the Superintendent of Schools in the capital cities of Washington, Oregon, British Columbia and Alaska! I have to find out what their requirements are for teaching certification. All states have a little different requirements. In Washington I know I'd have to pick up a course in "The History of the Pacific Northwest"

So with this hassle and the teacher surplus there anyway, I'm really going to need the Lord's help in getting a position by next September.

I called up Eileen the other day and attempted to convince her into making a side trip to Muncie on their big vacation. It will be so nice to see her + Ter and the 2 pooks again.

About my money situation: It's pretty bad. I've been looking for a job, but there isn't much demand for an inexperienced college student who can only work evenings. I think with a \$150 parental loan and perhaps \$50 when you come out in May, I should make it.

And if you can't do that, don't worry, I can always sell the VW. (but that's only as a last resort!) Also, tell Jeanne to sell my ton of hay and send me the money. If she can't do that, tell her to ship the hay here and I'll sell it!! (but it would be easier the first way) Tell her to send a letter with it. I haven't heard from her in a long time.

Praise the Lord! Well, that's about it, Char + the kids are fine and Jim's doing better too. Tell Frankie he's lucky he doesn't

live in old Europe. He'd have to wait for me to
get married before he could! (Or is that just
with girls?) Oh, Well, God Bless you
all,

Chris