Dingley Dell
Kashmir Point
Murree W. Pak.
Sunday Aug 7 1955

Dear Mom,

Received your letter a couple days ago. Happy birthday! I meant to write last day but had nothing in particular to write about.

Murree is very wet & disagreeable now. Clouds envelope this hill day & night now and for about three weeks we have not seen the sun except for brief periods. We can't get our washing dry at all. Heavy thick, wet clouds just come sailing down & up the valley & come right in the window & dampen everything.

Mom are some of my record albums there? I would like very much to have some records if you have any there. I lost that album where they were. I would like that album & the hymns in the album if you still have the album as well. You could pack it well in newspaper & thickness of cardboard & paper underneath & on top. Let me know what records you have around. Did Lee bring his records when he went to L.A.? He had some & would like to have. Be sure to declare them as used & not to be sold if you send any.

Send all packages to Multan now. I expect to go back there the last of Sept. sometime.

I took and passed my second language progressive. I am thankful to be able to get the language. I may learn another dialect or two afterwards. There are so many languages here.

I see the dampness of the paper lets the ink soak through.

I still hear from the Baptists in Bridgeport occassionally. They sent an offering to me twice since I've been here. They dont do it regularly tho.

I finally got a letter from Chuck a few days ago. I gather he is at Leep.

We just are finishing our Mission Convention of three days here at Murree. We have been having meeting morning, afternoon & evangelistic meeting in evening for Pakistanis.

I found that large jar of coffee the 31st of July & its almost gone. We have had so many guests & they love Am. coffee. God Bless You, Love Clyde