Park House, Murree August 29, 1964

This long, wet summer is about over. The Birst of September we shall return to Lahore.

Philip, Isabelle and Grace had chicken pox. Philip had a mild case to start it off; then Isabelle and Grace broke out at the same time with very severe cases. They had hundreds of pox on their faces and bodies.

One of the highlights of the summer occurred June 28, when on a hot Sunday afternoon we drove 40 miles to Rawalpindi to meet "Aunt Alice". The children here call every one Aunt and Uncle, but finally our children her visit very much. She will fly back September 2 to hurridly get ready for her swarm of first graders.

One of my most enjoyable days occurred a few weeks ago when I decided to go to Rawalpindi and see how many copies of Da'ood (David), I could sell in one morning. On the street in the main bazaar I sold all I had, 40 copies, in three hours. These were 8 annas each; about 10%. Since I have left the Christian Publishing House I have started selling my book at cost price and have sold a lot more. Unfortunately the Publishing House has never had a person in charge who is an experienced literature man. Not one has ever mixed directly with the people on the street selling literature; until you do, you do not know what people will buy. Consequently, you cannot know what to print. Of course the manager may, once a year, go out with some group and sell gospels. This is not enough. As a result they have, for fifteen years, printed material from China, Korea, Africa and the U.S., and almost never have they printed pertinent literature for the people with whom we have to deal. And all of the time, mind you, the Bible contains the stories that these people will buy and read -- the stories of the Prophets!! Finally, when I realized that the policy would now change, I decided to resign. For how could adding to the already bulging stock shelves literature which would not move, contribute to my aims in being here.

Now I request your prayers as I write, print, and distribute tracts, booklets, and books for the people of Pakistan. Naturally I cannot afford the luxury of printing material which will not sell, for if I mis-judge, I lose my capital.

I have written tracts about Diamonds (and the new birth) about Pioneers in Space, Light, Three Wise Men, God's Creation, and others. I have \$12 a month regular sup ort for the literature work. From time to time I receive special gifts that I use for tract publication or for expenses to visit fairs and Horse and Cattle Shows. I am not discouraged, things look bright for literature in this country after 17 years.

Word just came from England that a Publisher there is interested in printing David. When this is settled, I shall tell you more about it.

This letter is to thank pach of you who pray and give toward our support. Our support is quite good, but it is not quite full support for this year. We praide God for each of you who is concerned about the people of this great nation, the largest Muslim Republic, in the world. Continue to pray that God will do a great work here.

Sincerely

Olyde, Mary,

First fold here antogo more masses Earl the when winder you, and talks in the first war war war of get your · mar here the summer, of some. mak you could It has been wonderful to have their solo too much. How are you? Book That Sich is so well, but shope he stren " sound to hear of the som wo alle ? The were so glad to get you little, but been Mom: Then I Them Imouled. The How Myles choling but



and fold here