

Park House
Munee
Aug 16, 1965

Dear Mom,

I got your long letter today. I had also received your other letter telling that Aunt Fania was worse. But it was a week old so I didn't know whether to write a note. I started to send a cable then I thought she might be gone. I could only say a few words in a cable. I will tell you send some flowers with Mary's name on them at the funeral. I was hoping she had already passed on to that better land. I doubt whether she knows what she says when she talks about living.

I thought of you on your birthday, and I meant to have a letter there for you. But I had forgotten in the days just prior to your birthday.

As I was writing this Dick Bailey came in & said he was flying home. His mother is very bad with leukemia and not expected to live. She is very old. His father died a long time ago. He has to pay the expense. I have to go to Pindi (Rawalpindi) tomorrow and get a round trip ticket for Dick as well as clearance for him to leave the country from the Police & Income Tax Dept.

A person can't really just go. He has to have clearance from several depts. plus a health certificate.

Mary is feeling a little better now. Didn't tell you that Philip can read the Bible with ease now. Isabelle is really a bright little girl. She reads & works some arithmetic.

BY AIR MAIL

AEROGRAMME

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT
BY ORDINARY MAIL.

Mrs. Richard Johnson
RR # 2
White City, Kansas
U.S.A.

Third fold here

Sender's name and address:

Myrtle Pridder
Park House
Westport, Maine
West, Pakistan

First fold here

Gracie has the prettiest blue eyes and long black lashes. She is a little doll.

I might send a cable to Aunt Laura, but I am not positive. The only address I know is Hospital, Clinton, Ohio. Cables are expensive, and I can only say a few words.

From your other letter I didn't sense the urgency and that's why I wanted to send some thing to entertain her. You talked as if you didn't think she would pass on for a long time. I guess I thought she was bed-ridden, but not ~~serious~~ critical!

I am sure that we shall meet Aunt Laura in Heaven again, so she will be better off. I was glad Letha took you, but it must be very tiring for you. I haven't.