

Kashan Velvet & Rayon Mills, Ltd.

KASHAN - IRAN

FOUNDED : 1950

CAPITAL : Rls. 250,000,000 ALL PAID

REGISTRATION No. 38

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TELEX No.: 2072 LADJEVARDI THN.

14 August 1967 OUR REF. No.

Dear Family:

I am writing carbons this time because I don't have time to sit down and write to each one of you. Daddy has kept me busy at this typewriter the last two weeks. He is trying to finish up all his reports and systems to leave here and it has kept both of us busy.

We went to Tehran and got our schedule for the return trip changed. We leave Tehran Sept. 6 and go directly to Izmir, Turkey, bypassing Jerusalem. We felt it just was not a good idea to try to go there now. Pan-Am did not have time to verify our change in hotel reservations but they were going to try to get the same hotels for us that are on the itinerary I gave to each of you, however the dates will be changed. We will stay a day longer in Izmir and a day longer in Rome and arrive in Zurich at the same time we had planned. We will leave here August 31, so if you hurry you can write me one more letter to get here before we leave. You could write to us at the hotel in Zurich and write on the envelope Hold for Arrival. We still will be in Washington at the same time we had planned. Daddy has to go to Barcelona, Spain from the show in Basel but he is hoping he can leave the show early and still get home at the same time, or October 7.

Where in the world this summer has gone, I don't know. It just doesn't seem possible that we will be leaving in only 2½ weeks. We are ready to get home though. We have enjoyed the summer and it has been good for all of us. Jimmy has grown so you won't recognize him and Daddy has lost so much weight you won't know him. He is feeling good though but he hasn't had my pound cake and ice cream to eat between meals. Jimmy says for Edo to please have a chocolate cake for him and plenty of chocolate milk! We finally found some peanut butter - no crackers, but he says it even tastes good on this unleavened bread!

We went to Tehran on Jimmy's birthday. I had gotten a box of cake mix and baked him a birthday cake the night before. This stove isn't any good and it was not the best cake I've ever made but it served the purpose. On Friday night we went to the Sha-Er Grill in the hotel and had a real nice dinner for him. The man in the grill plays an instrument similar to an accordion and when he came to our table Daddy asked him to play Happy Birthday, then he played Downtown for Jimmy. We really had a nice dinner. I even tried the caviar, which is supposed to be the best in the world, but if it's the best, I won't try it anywhere else. I don't like caviar.