

CREOLE PETROLEUM CORPORATION

G-60-1

Mrs. Dorothy Wolf
Hospital Coromoto
Maracaibo



Friday P.M.

Dear Dad,

We had our dance session at Elsie's last night & Penny told me that today was the day - I wish we had news of you now - But guess we'll have to wait until Sun. - she said Sean would be back then.

Today was suppose to be a special day for me & Lanny was due to arrive at noon. I pulled myself out of the heavenly bed at the crack of dawn (so it seemed) in order to have everything in good shape & his favorite lunch prepared. In fact, we've been in high gear for days - the yard had been manicured within an inch of its life, car washed & polished, the parrots quarters cleaned & sweet-smelling & even the baby's nails cleaned & cut (a thing that's so difficult to remember to do when she's asleep) & etc... so that we could sit for days & do the yacking we've stored up these past months without the tiresome little household chores hanging over our heads. A little while before shower-time I was given the message that

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he would arrive tomorrow - And now I don't believe even that. The date has been changed so many times. Oh well, what's one more day in my tired old life!

I don't know who is doing your "work" but if he should be a Dr. Percy please do give him my very best regards - or if you should meet him. Also tell him we have this nice store-bought baby girl now. I spent 4 miserable weeks in that hospital when the boy was born - & I never knew until then that 4 wks. could be so long & so lonely. So mind the Doctor & get well soon - we'll be thinking of you and looking forward to seeing you back in camp.

All I want I wish he'd come by.

Sincerely,
Maggie Ross

NON-REFUNDABLE
UNREPLENISHABLE
STATIONERY