

NEW DELHI
JAN 1973

Respected Master,

I beg of your honour to
excuse me to have created this space
for the recollection of those good old exciting
days when we were staying at Turbagh
131, New Delhi.

Sir, you must excuse me for
availing this right to write your good self
this letter. The plain reason being that
your honour were demonstrating
uncommon kind & considerate towards
me & my family. Your honour was
very much right when you
declared that my children would
turn up to be an Army.

It is literally right to find
them all to be so. Every day
night just before our dinner
we conduct joint prayers for
welfare and fast prosperous living
of you, parents and for you too.

All my children are keeping
our marriage too. Fare. PND.

312. Madanpur Camp
NEW DELHI 30
INDIA

kind attachments you were displaying
towards them.

My children have now just grown up
My daughter being grown up to the marriage
age. Since the withdrawal of the
many U.S. Diplomats & other staff
I am finding it unbearably hard
to secure a job. My financial
position is also so bad that I am afraid
that I may find it very difficult to
perform the marriage of these two daughters.

Please accept my good wishes
for the New Year. I pray the New Year 1973
will shower good self, happiness & prosperity
to you. Your brother, mother & Aunt.

Your mother's visit had a remarkably
strong imprint memory in my mind.
Please convey her my respects & regards.
And a Happy New Year. Please also hint
my good wishes to Mrs. Larson of Danish Embassy in Washington.
With Respects. Thamir