

Dear Grandma + Grandpa,

This is Sunday morning, Sept. the 19<sup>th</sup>, and I am answering your letter. We are praying that Uncle David + Aunt Diane can get out of Pakistan safely. Today this letter is carrying news, both terrible + glad. Last Saturday, the day you wrote your letter we all packed up to go to San Felipe for a week. The whole week went by fine + when we came back on Sat. the 18<sup>th</sup> we started calling ~~the~~ "Twin--ky, Twinky". Twinky didn't appear so we went + asked the Karatekers wife. She laughed + said Twinky died. She always jokes so we went + asked Aunt Lucy. Aunt Lucy, very seriously, told us that each Sept. they put out poison for dogs who eat corn + Twinky had eaten some and died. She had only been sick 30 minutes, had died ~~on~~ at 6:30 A.M. on Sunday the ~~12~~ 12<sup>th</sup>. We all cried for an hour, Mommie + Daddy not counting. The thought of Twinky, my beloved dog, running around in circles, foam coming out of her mouth, her beautiful eyes glazed + staring just made me sick and, as I told the other girls, if I couldn't've cried I would've gone crazy or my heart would've broke, I still <sup>can't</sup> get over the thought of Twinky dead! We are ~~still~~ thinking of getting another dog but I can't bear the thought of another dog besides Twinky.

The good news is we got a cat named Mish Mish. In <sup>Mam</sup>spanish it means "kitty, kitty". I'd rather have Twinky than Mish Mish tho, we're still arguing about what kind of dog we want, I want a girl + Mommie wants a boy.



A week ago Tricia wouldn't eat her  
crust so Mommie said, "That's the part that  
the angels kissed," to make her eat it. Well,  
Tricia retorted, "But I don't wanna mix  
germs with the angels." Pretty, good  
isn't for a little girl with <sup>5 yrs.</sup> anybody telling  
her, I hope you are well. Give my love  
to everybody,

With all my love,  
Beth

Beth Winter  
San Juan Ost.

Depart. de Quetz.  
~~Guatemala~~ C.A.

**Correo Aéreo**

Air Mail

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PAR AVION

AFROGRAMME



PAIS DE ETERNA PRIMAVERA  
COUNTRY OF ETERNAL SPRING  
LE PAYS DE L'ETERNEL PRINTEMPS  
DAS LAND DES EWIGEN FRUHLINGS

Grandma,  
Thank you for our birthday  
present.

P.S. Don't feel sad for us too much. <sup>about</sup> Twinky  
We're feeling sad for ourselves.  
Our maid is working out fine.

P.S. Take off the stamp  
and you'll see a Kennedy  
face.

Very lovingly,  
Your granddaughter  
Beth Winter