Dear Fred,

I've been thinking about you a lot lately and I have sensed a feeling of loneliness and discouragement around you to the point that I decided to write to you.

I feel like I have to be on my guard because you get the idea I am trying to tell you what to do when in reality I have only been trying to say, "I care."

I look at Wayne and JoMar and different ones who have become disillusioned or discouraged and I empathize with them and I feel like I'd like to reach out and help them, but they feel the same way you do that I am insincere, that I am two-faced, etc.

I don't know what would have happened to me if I hadn't accepted Joyce and Rodgers and Anna's and Shari's and Nona's (the list goes on and on) help.

Fred, you've always been the type of person to go on through the darkness with enough faith for all of us. You've been put through the furnace 7 times and could very easily come out pure gold.

I remember many times to complain to
Daddy about how hard it was living at the mine and asked him how much longer they were going to have to sacrifice by living at the mine and he said, "Mamma, it isn't a sacrifice to me, as long as I'm where the Lord wants me to be it is my pleasure.

The main object of this letter is to tell you a dream Rodger had that he told in church Sunday. He dreamed he was in an airplane, Bro. Ortell was the pilot, there were a lot of other people on the plane that he didn't identify, but they were not all sure the plane was on the right course. Bro. Ortell called Rodger over and said do you see that road down there Rodger? Rodger looked down and it took him a while to find the road because they were so high up, but he finally could see it. Bro. Ortell said, "It is vitally important that I keep the front wheels of this plane on the course of that road, I can't even be off for even a moment or the whole thing is lost." Rodger said the only person he really recognized on that plane was Dis Ethel.

The interpretation is, the fact that Bro. Ortell is on course and with Dis Ethel there he has taken up where Bro. Elder left off.

Rodger also said in his talk even though politics and injustice and unfairness probably are real they
can't ever enter the picture as you as me concerned. He said personal gain cannot even come into it. The bottom line is, we are here to serve the Lord or were not.

The last time Bro. Ortell was here he told Mom they were sure glad to have you at the mine. Mom said, "yeah, I'll let they're really short-handed since the Mr. left here." Bro. Ortell said, "The Mexicans have nothing to do with it, it's just good to have someone dependable who you know will stay there and get the job done.

Fred, I hope you take this letter in the spirit it was written and try to work through the little sister theory enough to get some good out of it.

With sincere love,

Kathleen