

Date: Wednesday, February 25, 1998 5:44:16 PM
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Subj: Warren's mission call
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Dear Family and Friends,

Tonight Warren will call us at 9:30 p.m. EST to tell us where he's going on his mission. He got his letter earlier today, but has such self-restraint that he's going to wait until 7:30 so his whole floor at DT can be there when he opens it. So, you can either e-mail me at 9:40 p.m. at Nathan44@aol.com, or e-mail Warren at wtw5@email.byu.edu if you want to hear the news yourself. Otherwise, I'll e-mail you all by tomorrow morning.

There's not much new here, except that last week Roland broke his arm at school. He was playing tag with some friends during lunch recess and climbed up and sat on top of the monkey bars. A friend chasing him said, "Roland, that's dangerous. Come down." Then he grabbed Roland's legs and pulled him down. Upon falling he braced himself with his arm. He also (I found out at dinner time) threw up immediately upon falling and another time on the way to the school clinic. I learned this after I had taken him to the orthopedist. I had a very worrisome night wondering if he had a concussion as well as a broken arm. The school clinic didn't mention it at all, so I called around to his friends to get their version of exactly what happened. Several of them confirmed the vomiting episodes, but no one seemed to think he'd hit his head. Nonetheless, I worried all night about a ruptured spleen, lacerated liver, and anything else my over-productive imagination could produce. He's fine now, is wearing a turquoise Gortex cast that he can bathe, swim, and shower in, and will have it off in a month. In three weeks time Dr. Rothschild's office has seen Rose-Ellen for a broken wrist, Barry for a compound fracture of the collarbone which he got when he was hit by a hit and run driver while riding his bike in Georgetown at midnight on the way home from his office, and Roland for a broken arm. Gratefully (can I be grateful about this?) they all happened away from the home setting, so I wasn't subject to questions about abuse. I'd like to beat up the person who ran down Barry on M street, but that's not a very Christian response now, is it.

Barry's collar bone still is bothering him quite a bit. I'm afraid his arm and shoulder are going to be permanently frozen in place. He sees the doctor tomorrow for an update as to how he's doing.

Here's a funny Roland story. We were watching the Olympic women's ice-skating competition featuring Tara Lewpinski on our bedroom TV. Roland was beside us, as were several other Wood kids. When she saw the scores come up at the judging podium, she let out a typical 14 year old scream of excitement. Seven year old Roland said (disdain in his voice), "Oh, she's SO IMMATURE!" We nearly died laughing. Roland also landed a part in the children's chorus and band for our Stake production of The Music Man which will be in mid-May. Why don't you all plan May vacations for visiting the Nation's Capital and seeing Roland Wood, live, in The Music Man.

Well, we can hardly stand the suspense about Warren's mission call.

More later.

Love,

Ginger

P.S. Are you still in Israel, Daniel? Don't you think it's about time to come home?