

Telephone conversation with Mom March 16, 1994

Emily's concert was really good. She had a good crowd. It was in the Fine Arts center in quite a big room. She had already passed the board and then she gave her concert. Her teacher was there. It was an hour long concert and she had everything memorized. She had a new black dress, about mid calf and she looked really good in it. Dad's been out to the farm. He got a digger that attaches to his tractor. The hose was too small but he adapted it and has transplanted about 5 or 6 trees. We are trying to evict the renters in Payson and clean up the mess they have made.

Telephone conversation with Betsy:

Zina's been back for six weeks now. She's making a nice adjustment. She's working at the bookstores again and is on call until she starts school at the end of April. Mary's doing well, still working hard and having some success. Robert's doing well too. He's in Milwaukee, Oregon. I quit my job at the library so I can get some stuff done. (But I'm not promising anything) Zina and I took a trip to Calif. for a week and had a ball. We visited Zina's missionary companion and her family that she was really close too. And we visited my brother John and his family. We did anything we wanted to, it was a real vacation. While we were gone the family went to see Legacy and loved it. Alex just finished a run in Music Man-- he was the high tenor the barbershop quartet. The quartet is singing for the annual music festival with the district. Spencer just out grew his Sunday shoes and Alex got them!! He has the biggest feet in the family except for Robert. He only wore these shoes for 3 months before he outgrew them. I'm glad he has someone to pass them up to! Spencer, although tall for his age is not as tall as Alex. It looks like he will be a tall one. Anthony just turned 13. We have 5 teenagers in the house again. Susanna had a gardening bug and has ripped out all the weeds and put in spring plants. She still cooks alot. We had her cheese cake, chocolate chip cookies and turkey chili (Sounds good--Aunt Charlotte wants the recipe Susana!) this past week. She's still working at the video/pizza place not quite full time. Lilli is getting ready to register for a few classes at the High School. She is playing hymns and Disney songs on the piano. She's an avid basketball fan and has increased her card collection. H.T. is working two part time jobs. One is at the MTC and the other for the Kaplan Institute giving prep classes for the ACT test. He has been tutoring the new mission president to the Ivory Coast every Monday night and then he has his regular missionary class. He has a new class coming up where he will be teaching a new batch of missionaries Haitian Creole. They usually go out to Miami or Baton Rouge. There are no foreign missionaries in Haiti. He is majoring in Bio-Chemistry and he has a lot of math classes this semester. He lives in the French house on campus. They are required to speak French while in the house. It is located near Wymount Terrace.

Telephone conversation with Nancy--March 16, 1994

Doug is back from California. He was gone for 31 days. He was assessing structural damage. He took us to the apartments where the 2nd story collapsed onto the first. I couldn't believe that anyone survived. Doug would red, yellow, or green tag homes. A green tag meant safe, yellow limited access until repair, and red meant no one could enter. The people would beg for yellow or red tag so that they could get assistance from the government. The government would give them 18 months of mortgage or rent. This one lady gave him a sob story about how her husband left and they had no food etc. They were just really trying to get him to give them a yellow tag. He was afraid that someone would try to bribe him or pull a gun on him but it never happened. He saw a lot of violence. People fighting and pulling knives on each other. He was at Venice beach one day when a drug deal to bad. The dealers threw their money up in the air as they were arguing and people scrambled to pick up the money. He was only about 2 feet away. He worked 30 days straight, 14 hours/day without stopping. He came home and had Sat. and Sunday off but felt like he had to work at Sundance. Then had to go back to work and after work he would go work at Novateck. It was like "Hello are you home yet."

We're trying to sell the house. We plan to build on the lot next door. The lady who owns the lot is giving us a round about. She keeps changing the price on the lot.