Much love,

Elder/Sister H. Irvacy Hall, Sr.

Warren went on to say this: Hope you enjoy that. I tried it out on my DL, but I had to explain to him what an adjective is. <sigh>

\*bast bother is in reference to a card Warren received from his youngest brother, Roland prior to his flight to SLC. It was on a large orange index card. One side said, "Dear Warin," (and on the bottom of the card) "FLAP OVER". When you "flapped" the card over it said, "Your the bast bother".

Warren's written several thank you notes to people in our ward who gave him checks at his open house. Several of them have reported to me, always mentioning "funny" in relationship to the notes. Harry Rodas said Warren reported that he really liked his teachers and his Branch President, though one of the counselors to the Branch Presidency is retired military and told him that parting his hair down the middle did not meet missionary appearance standards. <sigh> I figure that he had to find something to improve about Warren, and his hair part was the only thing he could find. I know, I know, I sound like a MOM.

Well, I hope this small note finds you all well and happy. I'm sure Warren would enjoy receiving all your letters. If you are a cousin, aunt, uncle, or relative of any sort, you may want to start by explaining just who you are. Warren is somewhat clueless about family relationships. One time Liz told me he was standing in line for food in the Wilkinson Center RIGHT BEHIND his cousin Erin, and he didn't have any idea. Liz and Marty observed him from their table for some time thinking he would catch on, but Liz

6/3/98 America Online : IRHall Page 2

Date: Wednesday, June 3, 1998 12:03:13 AM
From: HTHALLJR
Subj: wonderful news
To: IRHall, HHallChem, drb@itsnet.com, dhall@novatekonline.com, neilfam@ix.netcom.com, Nathan44, bwie@hevanet.com, GoghHyde, osdhallb@spinach.mscc.huji.ac.il

Dear Mom, Dad, Sherlene & Dan, David & Karen, Liz & Marty, Virginia & Barry, Charlotte & Bryan, Nancy & Doug, and Daniel,

Tonight in a disciplinary council of the Provo Canyon Ward, Edgemont North Stake, the Lord saw fit to return me to full fellowship in his Church.

I cannot describe the joy and peace I feel. I know this is God's work. How I love the Savior for his infinite atonement!

It has been a long two-and-a-half years for me. Never, never, again would I want to do anything that would grieve the Spirit and risk the loss of the sacred privilieges which I have missed so much. But I know that my Heavenly Father never forgot me nor forsook me, and tonight I felt as though his arms were around me.

Thank you, each of you, for all your faith, prayers, and love in my behalf. May God bless each of you in every aspect of you life.

Love,

Tracy Jr.

finally had to go up and introduce herself and Marty and Erin to Warren, who was probably left still wondering WHAT Aunt this was and WHERE she fit in to our vast family tree.

Love,

Virginia