

April 23, 1982

Dear Ida Rose and Tracy,

It's either red ink or pencil for this letter. Actually, I found a regular pen very easily today and started this letter only to realize quickly that it was available because it was running out of ink.

Enjoyed your letter Ida Rose and have been enjoying Tracy's which Bishop Hansen passes along or Kathryn tells me about. Our kids found your description of the ants in the latest most amusing!

Here are the crochet patterns I have. I'm really not an expert crocheter myself, actually my Mom and Grandma did all the difficult baskets and boxes on our Christmas tree and I did the snow flakes. I've included the snowflakes and angels even tho you may not want to use them if white thread is so expensive there. Actually, they



might be lovely in the natural color if it isn't very dark.

Sorry it took me awhile to get the patterns rounded up from people I'd loaned them to and to find the rest here at home in my not too efficient filing system. Also I'm moving even slower these days than usual because I've been sick.

I've spent most of the last three months in bed with "morning sickness"! I know Tracy will enjoy that news since he always used to say that whenever he had the ward organization running smoothly he just knew one of the women would get pregnant and need to be released. Most of the ward is not yet aware of our prospects since I hate to tell people and have everyone ask me how I'm feeling when I feel so ~~terrible~~ miserable. But now



that I'm almost over being sick (I hope) I'll be announcing it more - more to the point I'm getting fat enough to start wearing maternity clothes any time now.

The girls seem pleased about having another baby in the family but they're old enough to be quite blasé. Loren is thrilled. Now he won't be the youngest.

The semester just ended at BYU this week and Ken got his grades turned in so now he can relax! Unfortunately relaxing from teaching means doing all the yard work. Severe cold weather early this week (no snow - just freezing temp.) took all Utah's apricots, peaches, pears & some apples. The changeableness of this Spring's weather has meant postponing the Mutual cleanup service project 2 times. It's now set for tomorrow and the weather looks great.



We miss you both and think of you often. We pray for your missionary efforts - the statistics seem almost overwhelming with so few missionaries to so many people.

Hope these patterns are useful. Let me know what else I can do.

Love to both,

Paul