

Moreover, I believe that the Lord, through the Holy Ghost or however he operates, can warn us of evil or of danger.

Our children probably all remember the next experience I will relate, but I will re-iterate it as an example to our grandchildren that you should not disregard the promptings of the Holy Ghost.

When we were living in Schenectady, Dad would save his one-week-a-year- vacation time until he had three years accumulated and we could have time to motor to Utah to visit the Grandparents.

This particular year (I think it was 1950 or 51) we had just bought a new car (which we were very proud of), had visited our folks and were on our way home to Schenectady. We were traveling through Iowa, and it was before the days of the thru-ways. Iowa's roads were winding and had "sides", ostensibly to keep the cars on the road, I guess. There had been very heavy rain during the previous day and so we left the main road and went onto a dirt side road to find a place to spend the night. It was dark and I had the distinct impression to tell Tracy to move into the center of the badly rutted, muddy road. But then I decided I would be a good little wife and not hen peck him. So I kept my mouth shut (this didn't happen very often, I know) and didn't say anything. Very shortly thereafter we approached some trees which over hung the road. Hidden by these overhanging branches was a deep culvert, not announced by a sign, but undoubtedly known to the locals. Our car's wheels went into this culvert and the car tipped over into the culvert. Fortunately there was mud in the bottom, which cushioned the shock of the fall, and no one was hurt, although we were all badly frightened. The children had all been asleep and now awakened, crying, and when we had assessed that there were no broken bones or necks, we stopped and thanked the Lord for our safety. But I knew that he had tried to warn me of danger and I had not listened.

Doug and Nancy may be moving to Park City where Doug has been offered a transfer. Doug has turned down transfers before because he did not like the places he was going to have to live. More later if that happens. Nancy brought me the enclosed letter before she heard about the prospective transfer. Doug will like Park City. It's closer to the skiing and he has been on the ski patrol in Park city for several years.

We love all of you, and miss those of you who are away. Charlotte just called and we had a lovely chat. Those kids are almost a year older-- children change fast at that age and Willis Tracy is almost two.