

February 11, 1987

Dear Family:

I didn't write earlier because I was working on a paper. I am satisfied the scriptures disprove the theory of Good Friday. The sign of Jonas the prophet endorses Thursday as the correct day of the crucifixion. I might submit it to the Ensign for publication. Anyone interested in this subject can call us and I would be happy to send you a copy. Is this bribery for a phone call?

We are wrapping up our job search in the Seattle area. This area does not look very promising. The civil structural engineering market as a whole is depressed. Competition for what little hiring there is, is very competitive. I had one interview in December that had 108 applicants. I made the short list of six. I am quite sure I was not hired because in many respects I was more qualified than my potential boss. We are putting a genuine effort into looking for work in and out of state now. I have two interviews lined up in the coming week. One of them is strictly exploratory for future consideration. Both of the jobs would require an out of state move. We would prefer to stay here but we have to go where the pay is. We are still pursuing a few possibilities locally.

In January some of the men from our ward went clamming. The man I home teach was the lead. His parents have a home on the Puget Sound and a private beach. We filled two ice chests with butter clams in about two hours. The next evening we had a dinner of chowder, clam strips, fried on the half shell and steamers. It was delicious. All you can eat. There were about nine couples. We also took home leftover clams ready for making chowder. They are in our freezer.

Willis is at the wonderful age of teething. His poor gums are so swollen. He has been absolutely miserable for the last month. We have been absolutely miserable because of him! One of the molars has just broken through the surface in the last couple of days. Hopefully it won't be too much longer. Willis is also a very active boy. He seems to be on a continual search and destroy mission. I never saw any child able to get into so many things so quickly. The toilets are a favorite. He is such a climber that we place every chair face down after every meal. We are glad the stairs are mastered. Our bookshelves get emptied too frequently. He also demands to feed himself. I keep saying to myself that at least he will get over these problems all at once. I am enjoying all the challenges of a mother at home. I can truly say I have experienced my children. Willis' ears are clear! Thanks for all your prayers in our behalf.

Charlotte here. We really like the exterior design of Ginger and Barry's home! I'm curious to know what the inside looks like. We've had beautiful, spring like weather here. The winters here are so much milder than Utah's. We've only had one snow storm and the snow didn't really stick. The views of the mountains in this area are breathtaking. The home we are in is in a little valley but driving to and from town we see (on clear days) Mt. Baker and Mt. Rainier. That's all for now. Love,

*Charlotte & Barry*

p.s. We framed the watercolors of the ranch that Marian gave us for Christmas. They look really nice!