

Dear Family,

What a week! At least I have a working typewriter. We got it repaired for Barry's office. As it turns out, it's going to be staying at home with me. Most of you have heard by now that Barry quit on Feb. 28, but was so actively persued by his firm that he's decided to stay for a trial run as a partner in Wiley, Johnson & Rein. They are going to announce his partnership on April 1 and it will become a reality on May 1.

Their most convincing argument and one Barry worried about some was that if he left before being made a partner it would be viewed in the legal community as his being unable to make it with a prominent firm. I'm sure Barry would have been able to build quite a successful practice on his own. Anyway, he's going to give them a trial run through the fall of this year and if he finds they have met his demands, he'll stay on. They have agreed to let him work on the cases he wishes to, and will not require him to sign an agreement to not approach clients if he chooses to leave. They are also trying to resolve the associate problem by hiring a number of new associates. My biggest complaint is that he works too hard and too many hours. He also knows now how to get an office started if he has to attempt it again. Barry had found good office space and had his phones ordered and his secretary ready to go to work. Most of the clients he has been working with these past several years had agreed to go with him wherever he went. Several of them are pleased he's staying with Wiley, Johnson, and Rein as they have past loyalties with Dick Wiley. It was satisfying to finally see the firm take due credit for some past mistakes and inequities and see them make some real concessions to keep Barry at the firm. They even offered to pay for the office space he'd agreed to rent and cover his phone downpayment.

I made a velour under-dress for one of the children's crochet dresses I bought from Mom and donated it to the Page School PTA's auction. The proceeds are going towards new playground equipment for the children. It was about a size 3 and looked so nice when I finished it. I didn't get one bid on it in the silent auction, so I put my own name down for \$10.00 and got it back. Just before we left a woman approaced me saying she hadn't arrived in time to bid on it, and could she buy it for \$25.00. Barry thinks I should have kept it, but it bothered me to have donated it and then have had to buy it back. I told her to give me \$10.00 and then give another \$15 to the school and we'd call it a deal. I also donated a fabric Christmas wreath which went for \$35.00 in the live auction. I spent three hours on the wreath and an entire day on the dress. I should have donated two wreaths and everybody would have come out ahead. We also bid on four other items and won all four. We got the most glorious huge strawberry cheesecake (about the 20 slice size) for \$14, limo service to Dulles Airport (and home again) for \$25.00, (It'll be good for Barry's next business trip) A Moses Basket for an infant with pillow, sham, and quilt for \$40, (No this is not a birth announcement) and a pair of rain boots for \$2.00. The school raised about \$1,500 in the live auction and probably about the same in the silent auction. I served on the comittee which solicited donated items from local businesses, so I suppose I helped to raise a pretty substantial part of the money for the equipment. I ended up babysitting every day or evening of the week last week and have taken my phone off the hook for the rest of the week. All I want to do this week is some personal sewing and play with my kids.

Why doesn't everybody plan summer vacations to D.C. There are so many free attractions here that except for travel expenses you could have a fairly cheap vacation. In addition there are lots of nearby historic places that couples could take side trips to while I watch the kiddies. Now how can you refuse an offer like that? If you don't mind sleeping bags on floors we're happy to put you up and feed you if we can just see you. June is great. Half of July is OK. All of August is the pits. What are you waiting for? No I will not send air fare! Hope you are all well and happy. We look forward to your phone calls and letters.

Love, *Daigun*

You can get swimming, sewing, art, and other classes the same way.

Well, I am already over my allotted two pages. So I guess I will quit, I love you and look forward to seeing you. Virginia had a suggestion for a family reunion in her Hallmanack letter.

I could also suggest a month long summer caravan which follows the pioneer trek and goes to Nauvoo, Palmyra, maybe Vermont, down through Massachusetts to White Plains, and Washington D.C, and back home again. Could we stand to be cooped up in a car for all that time and distance with that many kids? Rich people could fly to DC and rent cars for the rest of the trip--or fly to Nauvoo and rent cars, go down to DC or White Plains and fly back to Utah. Some of our most fun times were traveling across the continent with our children--but I still say that as far as I am concerned they can give Wyoming and much of Nebraska, (and Utah?) back to the Indians.

Remember. WRITE YOUR HALLMANACK ON FAST DAY. Mail it immediately. It will be mailed on the following Sat. or Sunday. Let's hear from SHERLENE, DAVID, NANCY, AND LIZ NEXT MONTH.

We could also hold a family reunion in Heritage Halls, the kids could take clinics (music, art, basketball) and there are swimming pools, theatres, etc. If anyone is serious about this idea, I will investigate. They open the dorms for such activities in the summer.

I am going to send the letters I have to Wendell. He sends me the Wendell Hall Halmanack and it is nice to see what is going on in that family. John is about finished with his PhD and is looking for a job.

Love Ya.

Mother

Dad copped out on writing the letter. I'll try again next month.

[Handwritten signature]