Christian's lasted about a week. I guess if the rest of them pop out in spots I'll have my answer. Here's a problem for the cousins. If Rose-Ellen had two spots and Christian had 8 spots, how many spots will my seventh child have if spots increase in the same progression? POOR CHILD!

Liz, thank you for the music search. I ordered the music and it came in four flats instead of two. This made it one full step lower than the original version you sent. In addition, the tenor part was rewritten significantly lower than the copy you sent. Having purchased the music, and having written my name in ink on every copy before noting the differences, I feel justified in copying your music and distributing it to eight women for rehersals. I asked the clerk on the phone if there were any different arrangements of the song (two part women, etc.,) but I didn't think to ask her if it came in different keys. Anyway, thanks for all your help. It's going to be nice.

Christian has a thing about ghosts right now. I'm not sure what he's viewed on TV that has planted these ideas in his mind. He told his Dad that there is a ghost that lives upstairs in our house. He's about "this high" (hands held up at about two or so feet) and lives in a ghost hole. Last week he said that there are several that live in our Church. (This brought to my mind the young man who told Daddy that he saw Grandpa walk across the gymnasium at Church when we knew him to be deceased, but not yet buried.) Christian wants his door left open and the hall light left on when he goes to bed. I've never had any child frightened of the dark, so this is all new water for me to test. Several months ago he cried and cried for three or four pights running about not wanting to go to sleep. I was distressed and rather grumpy about this turn of events. He had always been so cheerful about coing to bed. I finally had the sense to ask him why he didn't want to go to sleep. With tears streaming down his cheeks he said, "I don't want to disappear." He had this idea that when he closed his eyes he would disappear from sight. He either has an over-active imagination, not enough TV censoring, or brothers and sisters scaring the wits out of him. Maybe he's getting a little of "all of the above."

We enjoyed the article about Haiti in the Ensign. I think about H.T. and Daniel frequently, and they are, of course, in our prayers. Still, I regret that I have never written to them and will try to rectify this omission. We are proud of their able and willing service. They are a fine example to our own children. I'm out of room! We love you all!

Trigmen H. Wood Winstan just came in criping, (his nose running) and said "Mom, my nose is falling off."