

Dear Family,

Well, Barry and I have had the family letter almost our allotted week so we decided we'd have to take care of writing our latest news for family night tonight.

It's suddenly hit me that our baby is due pretty quick, so I've been flying around this week trying to get ready. The realty we're renting from finally got around to replacing the damaged carpet in what will be the baby's room. I painted a chest of drawers (loaned to us), painted my sewing desk that we purchased at a ward garage sale for \$7, and a wardrobe we got for \$5. They are all painted antique white like the wood trim already in the room. The walls are light blue, the carpet's blue and the drapes I'm making are a blue and antique white print with yellow and pink in the background. Barry refused to think about pink. He convinced me that a little girl's room can be blue, but a little boy's room can hardly be pink. I can hardly wait to put a baby in the room.

Most of you probably know by now that there is a slight chance that I'll have twins. I went in for my monthly checkup on June 15. Dr. Heintze told me that I look full term already. I told him I'd felt hiccups coming from two separate places at the same time and asked if there was any possibility of twins. He took a real through listen, but could only detect one heartbeat. (But then he told me that wasn't very conclusive anyway.) He went over my charts and said my weight gain was as if I were having twins and I was certainly large enough, but then concluded that it was probably just one BIG baby. If they think there's still some chance of my having twins when I go this Wednesday they may take a sonogram (that's a sound wave picture of my innards.)

One of the girls in my ward went to the same Doctors I'm going to and she said they told her the same thing (one BIG baby) until they did a sonogram. However, she had to be the biggest pregnant lady I'd ever seen.

Dr. Heintze did say that regardless of whether there's one or two, it does look as if I'll be having the baby before the expected due date of August 7. Barry and I have decided to just stick to the August 7 date just so we won't be overly anxious if the baby doesn't come in July as Dr. Heintze thinks it might. So don't expect any calls until after August 7.

The weather has been horendous this past day or two. There have been pollution warnings out due to the high humidity and lack of wind necessary to clean up the air. Last week Barry installed our three window air conditioners and that has helped considerably. We've only needed to turn them on two or three nights for a few hours before going to bed. It really cools the room down and I'm able to drop off to sleep before things get too warm again. Then by morning the house has cooled down and I can usually survive until bedtime again.

Mom finally sent me the tapes of Grandma and Grandpa Langford and Grandpa Hall that I'd been asking for. I've almost finished the first tape on which Grandma Langford talks. I've been space-and-a-halfing it and will have almost 40 pages by the time I finish that first tape. It's

so exciting to hear stories from Grandma that I'd never heard before. Mom has plans for seeing that you all have copies of the transcript, so just wait for a bit and you'll get to read them too. Betsy, that tape I have of Mom Hall reading stories will go into the mail tomorrow. I forgot about it until I started typing about tapes. Sorry!

Sherlene, Brent and Enid Smith picked up your honey you ordered and brought it to us.

David, we were pleased to find out something about Mega finally. We've wondered for some time just exactly what we own and don't own. Thanks for doing all the research. I'm sure Bill Pope is a little surprised to find that there's a Hall that speaks up.

I vote for Hallmanack. This is strictly a move to avoid another round of letters that discuss the Jewish suffering of the past and to get on with the present.

We now have another additon to our family. I acquired a little white kitten that Barry reluctantly consented to allow to remain. We named her Blanche (which translates from the French to White.) She's a pesky little thing, but lots of fun. She's already managed to get stuck up on the porch roof several times as she's learned to climb up trees, but can't get down. Fortunately, several of our upstairs windows open up onto the porch roof. We've also discovered several small dead mice in the back yard, so maybe she'll be good for something. She pesters me, but never gnaws on Barry's hands or ankles. She seems to sense what side her bread is buttered on.

We've had one solid week of overnight guests. It's been lots of fun, but somewhat wearing. From last Saturday through this Friday we had Bob King staying with us. He's one of the newly chosen Whitehouse Fellows. He's been working for Radio Free Europe for the past 7 years in Germany. He was here for interviews for placement in an assignment and also to find a house. His wife and two kids will come back with him in August. He was talking about his interviews with increasingly important people and I facetiously asked him when he got to talk with Jimmy. "Oh, that's on tomorrow's schedule," he replied. I thought he was just joking, but he showed me his schedule for the following day and it did indeed include a meeting with the other White House Fellows and President Carter in the Rose Garden. I tried to talk him into getting an autograph so I could send it to Dad to put in his book about the Carter Family that Nancy gave him for Father's Day. He didn't get the autograph, Dad, but he did give your regards to the President. Of the thirteen chosen from more than 30,000 original applicants, two are LDS. One is a young attorney from the SL area.

On Saturday, a young couple from the ward came down from their summer job in New York and spent the weekend at our place. Their apartment has been sublet for the summer. I'll let Barry relate his tale of woe that resulted in a \$25 ticket.

Well, all's well with me and mine. We love your letters, so keep them coming.

Love
Lynn