Dear Family,

I am so happy to join the clan. Sorry to have missed our entry last time, but we just weren't in a proper frame of mind. So many last minute details to attend to before both receptions and moving "everything."

We are finally settled here in Springville. We are renting an unfurnished apartment, which is quite comfortable. My father's side of the family is from Springville and I have lots of relatives in the vicinity so we had no trouble borrowing furniture. We have a bedroom, bathroom, livingroom, kitchen and a valuable storage room. All in all it covers about 375 sq. feet of space. The place is modest but comfortable. (It only costs \$75.00 a month plus utilities. Comments in () are from me, Charlotte.)

Being out in Springville we feel a little more at home. I like being in a regular ward verses the student in a BYU branch. I am teaching the nine year olds in S.S. The first week they were belligerent with the "bishop's son" campaigning for the office of chief henchman. I had one poor fellow who never made it to class. His dad grabbed him at the door as opening exercises let out. Instead of giving him a good wacking as most would, he apologized to me for not teaching his children properly and not being a good parent. He then turned to his son and said he could attend next week if he was willing to act and behave properly. He was very good the next week.

The second week I bribed them to be good by passing out tootsie-rolls to the ones who were quiet during opening exercises. We also had a test over the previous weeks lessons as well as that week. I told them there would be rewards for corrct answers after class. I took five minutes overtime to finish the test and no one seemed to mind at all. It was an oral exam with oral rewards. I went around the room until everyone got a correct answer. If the person I called on didn't know the answer, competition became real tough because everyone else wanted to guess even if they weren't sure of the question. I give them a quiz about once a month to make sure they don't come to church just for tootsie-rolls. If it were more often than that, they would feel like I owed them treats. I recieved the tip-off about this idea in stake leadership meeting. The kids are looking forward to their next quiz. They still act pretty much like nine year olds for the most part.

This week I am sending out some resumes to various companies. Most of the companies that have interviewed at the Y I have not been particularly interested in. If I do go with a large corporation it will be with Bechtel. I have worked for them for two summers and enjoyed it very much. Last summer I worked with the dynamic analysis group on a nuclear power plant. As you all probably know, I will graduate in June with a B.S. in Civil Engineering. Charlotte will also graduate in University Studies. I'm looking forward to meeting you all.

Love,

Dryan

P.S. Charlotte is a good wife, even when she's pregnant.