

May 29, 1979

Dear Family,

I missed last month's letters so I want to be sure to mail my letter to Mom on time this month.

This has been a month of "firsts" for Sarah. She learned to scoot along the floor on her stomach, sit up, pull herself to standing, walk while holding on to our fingers, and she cut two teeth. She picks up and eats every piece of dirt, lint and string on the floor. She's a regular vacuum cleaner!

We have a neighbor who likes to share his rock music with the whole neighborhood. Bryan went over to ask him to turn it down but no one was home except the 80 year old grandmother. She said he could turn it off so he did. As soon as it was off, the neighbor emerged from a house three doors down. Bryan asked him if he would keep it down. He said "sure, anytime" and he explained that he had the volume up so that he and his friends could hear it over at the house three doors down.

Our state Relief Society put on a production for a Visiting Teachers Convention. They used the music from the "Fiddler on the Roof" but they made new lyrics. (ie. "And who does Mama teach to cook and sew and wait, Untill I am sixteen and old enough to date. The daughter's....") I played the piano and they had a small orchestra (violin, clarinet, bass guitar, drum). It was the first time I had played with other instruments and I learned how difficult it is to follow the vocalist and stay ~~together~~ in time with the other instruments.

Bryan leaves on a river trip with the explorers tonight. They are going down a relatively calm part of the Colorado River. They'll be back Saturday.



2 (Weights)

Congratulations Barry + Virginia on the birth of Warren Tracy!  
I thought I was pregnant but the test was negative.  
Nursing Sarah has made me infertile. (so far.)  
Sarah just woke up from her nap so this'll be the  
end. I hope all of you are doing well! We look forward  
to hearing from you.

Love,  
Charlotte