

July 10

Dear Family:

I really enjoyed reading all of your letters. I have put off until the last minute writing because there is really not much new news to tell right now. I guess all of you got my last letter.

We keep wondering when one of you is going to move out to Pacific Zion here. Marty's brother is moving to Dallas so we're going to be all alone here in the Bay Area. We still haven't been able to visit Charlotte and Bryan down south, but we still have that on our places to go list. Trouble is, it takes 8 or 9 hours to go down there, so it's more than just a weekend trip!

Marty's brother Rob is buying this fantastic new house in Dallas for \$130,000. You couldn't touch it here for less than \$300,000! They're really excited about it. California real estate is still running wild. Our home has nearly doubled in three years (in price). Marty is talking about moving again, though I doubt we really will. He still gets the urge every couple of years to move on, reminiscent of the days when he was a navy brat.

John Patrick is a real darling. He started sleeping through the night at five weeks and now is waking in the morning at seven or eight. I feel terrific now!

The kids have had four weeks of swimming lessons and are doing pretty well, now. Emily jumped off the high dive, setting mama's heart to palpitating! She was really proud of herself. I took Erin into the tiny tot group, and she had a good time in the water, too. She's not swimming, but she doesn't mind getting her head under the water and she's not frightened of the water.

Marty worries a lot more about work now that he's a manager! I hope he'll relax about it soon.

Marty injured his neck again, this time he was wrestling with the kids. The doctor said he has a degenerating disk in his neck and he ought to take it easy and stay away from activities that might tend to aggravate the condition. His neck was feeling better, so he went and hit some golf balls during lunch last week, and really strained it! Enough so he had to stay home three days from work and take codeine pain pills. The doctor said golf is not good for neck injuries. Having Marty home for three days sick was a pain in my neck!

The foot doctor said not to worry about removing John Patrick's extra toe until he was at least two. The bones in the feet are not fully calcified until then, and it would be really difficult to tell where to cut right now. The ~~doctor~~ surgeon might not get all of the toe and it would grow more. An x-ray of the foot would show nothing, as the "bones" are only cartilage.

I'm starting to fortify the kids with vitamins for our vacation. Seems someone always gets sick when we come to Utah, so this time I'm going to prepare in advance. We'll still bring the drug store, anyway!

We'll be seeing you'all in a couple of weeks now. Can't wait!
Greg and Emily are busy memorizing a silly song for the talent show. One of those songs that will make you be proud to stand up and say--"Those kids are not related to me!"

I sang at a fireside last night, first time I've sung in a year. I never sing when I'm pregnant because I'm so short of breath and big of stomach, so I always have to get back in singing shape after I have the baby!

Have you got any ideas for getting kids to read during the summer? Greg and Emily are such good readers, but it kills Greg to have to sit down and read a book for fun!

Love,

Lizzard

P.S. Sherlene, I bought that book "A Year of Beauty and Health" Marty was going to write a parody on your comments, but decided enough was enough!