

NOT DAP.

Sherlene: Haunted Robert indeed

ONE WEEK, write  
or  
VAT. (But Write)

1711 N Lambert Ln  
Provo, Utah 84601  
June 8, 1980

Dear Childrens:

It's been a week now since I got the Hallmanack, so I had better sit down and write to you and get it off to someone else.

Last month was a busy month. I guess it really has been longer than that that I can go back, but I think you all know what's been going on with us.

I talked Dad into going and getting a picture taken of himself. Actually, when they gave dad the award for man of the year in the Abrasive industry, they needed a picture to put on the front cover of their magazine. (by the way, we haven't got a copy of that yet, either.) so I talked him into getting a really good picture. I told him someday they might want to put up a picture of him in the Y (?) and so he had better not wait until he was 90 to have a picture taken. He went down to Doug Martin's and we liked three shots so well that he got three pictures (all big) a face, a half figure, and a macho picture. He is sending each of you one for father's day. (Well, he IS your father) and you will probably get the others for christmas or something.

This led us into getting a couple of pictures we have had around here framed. One of Wes Lithoforth's, and a watercolor of orchids which Kaye Thorne did for me when she borrowed an orchid to make a sketch.

We had a fine time in Chicago and Milwaukee. Art Frego took us to dinner with his wife, who is a lovely person, (she is from Schenectady, and said she remembered when the big announcement came out about the diamonds) and they took us to dinner at the Hancock tower. The specialty of the house is a spinach salad. Aunt Merrill has been preparing it (with salad greens) for years. You fry about five strips of bacon, cool the bacon and crumble it, add vinegar and sugar to the drippings (hot drippings) and pour immediately over the greens. Delicious.

After dinner we went across the street to a building which is called the water tower and it was BEAUTIFUL. If you go to Chicago, visit it. Chicago has become a beautiful city. I imagine it still has its bad side, but the city center is really nice. We drove down the "L" street and it brought back war II memories, of when we were there when Sherlene was a little girl. (she stayed with Grandmother, while I went back to Great Lakes where your father was.)

You will be glad to know that kids haven't changed a bit. I am trying to talk Tracy's three oldest into taking swimming lessons. They don't really want to, I told Zina that even if she did not want to take swimming lessons she would be glad she did after it was all over and she knew how to swim.

"Boy," I said, "I thought you kids would be excited to take swimming lessons."

Get this: "I was excited to take piano lessons," she said, "and I have been sorry ever since."

Quoth the grandmother: (Nevermore) "You'll be glad some day." Keep in there, Betsy, those kids are loaded with talent, and while they may give you a bad time now--later they will give you even a worse time for NOT making them develop their talents.

Betsy will probably tell you more. We hope she will soon be all right. Tallyho, or something  
Muzzey



I guess you have heard that I now am teaching the spiritual lesson for R.S. I'm sure it will be much better for me than for those so exposed. (like to a disease)

Do you remember the time we tried to get a group of kids together to learn a foreign language? (shades of "Cheaper by the Dozen") well, it wasn't a bad idea. ~~Some~~ Some day everyone of those smart grandchildren of ours are going to be needed by the church as missionaries of one kind or another. (same with their parents) Virginia should take French. Barry should take Scottish. Betsy should take German, Bryan should take Spanish, Liz should take Italian, German, and all of you (including us) should take Spanish. I am toying with the idea of taking Spanish myself but am afraid if I do the church will send us on a Spanish Speaking mission. German would be worse, however, and that is what Tracy has taken. If I can talk Tracy into taking Spanish with me, maybe that is what we will do.

I wish the schools taught foreign languages while the kids were young, but lacking that (shades of "Cheaper by the Dozen") get some language records and teach the kids at home.

The Garners just got back from Guatemala where they acted as Branch Presidents trying to build up local leadership. They say we are so needed in this respect. All the new converts just don't know where to go or what to do. Another thing they need is literacy training, and how can we teach them to read their language if we can't speak or read it ourselves. Oh Me. Neither of them had Spanish before they left, and they pled with us to study languages and prepare ourselves. It is in Mexico and South and Central America where the church is growing so fast that they need this kind of missionarying.

Sherlene--why are you taking Braille? All of you take Spanish, instead.

Sherlene and Dan have it made in that both of them know German--but the German people do not need the indoctrination and fellowshipping that the Spanish do. The Day of the Lamanite has come.

Dad is doing very well. Sometimes he loses control of his bowels, and sometimes he doesn't. He is becoming accustomed to our face.

This is really corny. I don't know what's got into me. Dad has now decreed that I have to have MY picture taken. Do you know I haven't had my hair done by anyone by myself for so long I don't know anyone who can do it? I would like it done a little better than I can do myself, but I have seldom had it done so I really liked it. I only expect them to make a raving beauty out of me, and so far no one has quite managed it.

Sherlene, Karen Green called and wanted to know if you were coming to Utah this year. I told her if you did it would be in August, but I did not think you were coming. She says if you do she is going to camp on the door until you see her.

Friday we went to "Pollyanna", a play given by PV 4 and David played the Butler. He did Good. Tracy said he did not even recognize him, but in that make up and get up he reminded him of Uncle Jim and said the Langford really showed up. Of course, he was very Handsome, Smart too, like the Langfords.

Poor Tracy. He thought when he got married he would get rid of a nagging Mother. Believe it! I am still nagging him about cutting his hair.

Betsy's mother came down to a reunion of her father's family in Midway. While here she had serious heart problems, and ended up in intensive care. We hope she will soon be all right. Betsy will probably tell you more. Tallyho, or something

Muzzer