

November 6, 1988

Dear Family:

I was just on the phone to Charlotte who seems to be making the adjustments to moving really well. We wish Bryan well in his new business. And Tracy. And David. Seems like lots of us are at turning points in our careers or lives right now.

Marty is in Hong Kong this week. Last month he spent a week in Europe. I was planning to go with Marty to Hong Kong this time, but we couldn't get a flight back for me early enough. Flights book up months ahead for this season, and I didn't want to spend more than a week there, since Marty would be going on to Japan. Marty gets lots of flight and hotel credits, so we're planning to get away in the Spring.

I'm teaching at Pinewood School again this year. I have 1st, 3rd, 4th and 5th grades this year. That keeps me busy three afternoons a week and I still have private students on three afternoons. In October the school held an auction to raise funds and I was in charge of the music for the entertainment. That involved many rehearsals and many headaches but turned out very well. Now it's on to the Ward Sacrament Meeting Christmas Program.

Greg is driving now and it's a great blessing to me. He's a big help to us all. He seems to be a responsible driver, but we know he's still a teenager because he stuck out his tongue for the official state driver's license picture, and they didn't re-take the picture. Fortunately, Greg lost his wallet and had to get a new license and picture. Yesterday, he found his wallet stuck down in the sides of a chair so he can save the picture for his posterity.

After some coaxing and a little bribery, Emily is continuing on with her piano lessons from a new teacher. She is doing well and no doubt will skillfully pass me by very soon.

Erin continues on with her violin lessons and is in the sixth grade this year. She collects Ginny Dolls and draws horses like every other sixth grade girl.

John is playing soccer again this year, coached by Marty (when he's in town) and collects baseball cards with a passion. He and Greg trade all the time and no Saturday would be complete without a trip to the South Bay Comics and Cards Store to pick up a few new cards. Their enthusiasm is infectious, as Marty is also collecting now. The passion is not so much in baseball, as it is in money. Each thinks he's going to make a killing selling his cards some day down the line. Greg has even secured himself a new part-time job (occasional Saturday's) at the card shop.

I sing occasionally in Church and in July we had a recital in our home. Some friends who have a string trio played, I sang some American art songs and a high school senior from our old Cupertino Ward played Rhapsody in Blue. It was fun to hear our new piano played so magnificently. It was inspiring to Emily, who's goal now is to be able to play that piece.

We are hoping to visit Utah this Christmas vacation, if the kids stay well. Marty's parents are coming out to California for Thanksgiving.

They are driving out their old Citation that has 100,000 miles on it, and they will leave it so Greg can have an old car to drive around. Then they'll fly back home to Paris, Texas.

Hope your families are all well and happy. We hear good things about Huntington Tracy and BYU. Congratulations there.

Love,

Liz