

Enclosed is a clipping from a newspaper. It includes a code for parents, which was drawn up by boys themselves. It might be useful to you who are entering the "teen" portion of your child raising. I guess the general theme is "Keep cool. This, too, will pass."

We seem to be having our April rains in May. That is all right if the April sun brought enough of the snowmelt down to avoid a flood.

Speaking of that dumb robin. Dad was having an interview in the living room with Alma Heaton who is doing some "Emeritus" work for the BYU. I had told him about the robin. I had to go out visiting. He said the robin kept pecking at the window, so he finally got some grain and sprinkled it on the railing outside the living room. The bird finally lost interest in his reflection and went to eating the grain. However, I noticed that the same robin is back again today, cocking his head at his image in the window. I wonder if there is no mate, and he is looking for a mate, or just defending his territory. We have a pair of bluebirds who are nesting around our house, and we see them often.

Virginia did not get the house they bid on, but if the other bidders don't sell their house within 30 days, they will get another chance. Is it moral to wish the others don't sell their house?

Since we have no letters from David and Karen, Doug and Nancy, and Liz and Marty, and Betsy and Tracy, I will add what I know from their families. Michael, Alex (8), Huntington Tracy, Warren Tracy and Jonathan Wesley, and Chelsie Kaye all had birthdays in May. Grandmother had a hard time getting the cards to the early ones. I had better start the ones for the first of June. I'm thinking unkind thoughts about those consistent non writers. Kind Grandfather Hall keeps me sending the partial letters to the non contributors. Liz is usually a contributor--don't slip--it's a nice way to hear what's happening to you.

It is gloomy and rainy today. Weather reports say it will be tomorrow, too. But the weekend is supposed to be nice, and maybe we will get out to the farm.

Charlotte, I sent the local family flowers for Mother's day to thank them for making us first of all, parents, and secondly, grandparents. Your flower is on my kitchen table. I will do something similar for the ones out of town for father's day. I got the idea too late to do anything for them. If Charlotte and Bryan don't get up before Father's day, or before the plant gives up the ghost, whichever is first, I will include them in the out-of-towners. It's harder for them to come weekends because Sarah has Socker on Saturday, and Charlotte and Bryan have Sunday responsibilities. We miss seeing them so often.

By now you've had enough of the robin and of the weather. I am so busy I can hardly breathe--you'd think I would have something more interesting to write about.

Love,

*Mother*

P.S. June fast day (the day we suggested we all write) is on June 2. Dad and I will spend most of that week at Lake Tahoe where Dad is a keynote speaker for a hard materials? (I'm not sure) seminar. If you write on fast day and mail it right away it should be waiting to be reproduced when we get back. Now that your kids are getting older, they could be the family's scribe--or you could write a round robin with all members writing a short note about their current activities.