

the food stamps. And believe me, no one could have put anything over on him. I was really impressed. After he finished paying, he gathered up his mother, and his brothers and sisters, and pushed the groceries out of the store. I wonder if we give our children enough responsibility. Of course we do not want our kids to have to have that ^{kind of} responsibility that early in their life-- but I thought to myself "some girl is going to get a neat husband some day."

Another time I was driving down the street, and I noticed three children in the parking lot of the do-nut shop. There did not seem to be any parent around, but the oldest boy (again) was grabbing his two smaller brothers by the hand and stopping them from running into the open parking lot where they might be hit. He held them there until his mother arrived holding the baby. *(The boy was about 6.)*

Yesterday, I took Barbara's birthday card over to her, and Stephen was dressing Barbara after her nap. Getting her ready to go swimming in their little swimming pool. I was impressed with the way he was doing it. He was talking to her and really making the experience a fun one for her. It reminded me of David when he was young. He was always good to his younger brothers and sisters. (course he could be a pill sometimes, too) Carli is very good with D. J. and I have always been impressed with the way Tracy' and Betsy's children help each other. All those experiences will help prepare you to be good husbands and wives and mothers and fathers.

Money is not an evil in the hands of a good and wise person. Prepare yourselves to be able to make enough money to make your future families comfortable. It costs more and more to raise children and educate them. Will your future families have a quality life, or will they always verge on the brink of poverty? It's your choice.

PREACH. PREACH. Nonsense. Just old Gramma wanting to see those neat grandchilluns have all the best in life--physically, emotionally, and SPIRITUALLY. Besides--you need to get yourselves in a good position to support your old grandmother and grandfather in the way they would like to become accustomed to.

Love

Grandmother Hall

P.S. I thought you might be interested in some of the clinics and workshops which the BYU is offering this next summer. I have enclosed one sheet which Dad brought home, and will send a group of brochures around under separate cover. I will send the first to Liz. Then she will send it to Charlotte, who will mail it to Sherlene, who will mail it to Ginger, who will mail it to David, who will mail it to Nancy, who will mail it to Tracy Jr. who can keep it. Anyone who wants to take advantage of these clinics can stay at Grandmother's so they can walk over to the Y while the course is on.

Except during the weeks of 11th to the 26th of July when Dad and I are going to take a cruise to Alaska.