

May 19, 1992

3125 Tecumseh River Road
Lansing, MI 48906

Dear Tom,

Were you still thinking about joining the family on the houseboat cruise in Tennessee? You would have to be at Deb and Jerry's the morning of Friday, June 12. We board the boat in the afternoon and get off on Monday. Let me know if you are coming. Jason and his wife (Christie?) are coming, but no others of your generation.

When you read the enclosed letter, you will see where Ross Perot got his idea for the "Electronic Town Hall". He did not reply, but he called and left a message with our secretary thanking me for the letter. (Eight years ago, of course.)

Alick, Carol's grandchild, is growing and getting cuter all the time. We get to babysit now and then.

Did I tell you Dayna dislocated her thumb? She fell as she was going into a Val Halen concert. She had to go to the hospital and she missed the concert. She had surgery and has been off work for almost two months now.

We are going camping at Hastings, Michigan this weekend with 3 other couples. We know one person from work and have met two of the others, but we don't know the other 3 at all. We will do a little canoeing on the Thornapple River, which starts southwest of Lansing and runs into the Grand River at Grand Rapids. Other than a 1½ hour trip down the Grand starting from our back yard a few weeks ago, this will be our first canoe trip this summer.

I've been spending a lot of time doing yard work. The grass is growing much too well this year. Carol has been planting flowers. The leaves popped out only a week ago. I put up two wren houses brother Walt made as Christmas gifts, but haven't got any wrens yet. I have read that they like four or five houses to choose from. The male takes the female from house to house and shows them like a real estate agent.

We bought a personal computer a few weeks ago. It is an IBM PC compatible (386DX, if that means anything to you) with a disk drive. We've got Windows and Word Perfect, but no time to learn how to use them. I still dream of publishing my own little newsletter.

What's going on with you? Have you learned to play the guitar yet?

Love, Dad