

Feb. 4, 1994

Dear Shirley

It has been bright and sunny almost all day but not warm enough to thaw the ice even where I have put out salt. The main roads are clear but the ones here that the school bus doesn't travel on are icy.

I have a very tired foot and leg tonight. I am elevating my foot and writing on my lap board. Carol, Colleen, and I did more running around today than I've done in five months. Altho I guess you can't call what I do running. I needed to go to the bank, hardware store, and grocery - then we went out to lunch. Colleen is the best kid to take out! She likes to watch and very, very rarely makes any fuss. Every week she is doing something new. She takes a book and reads to us. A week ago it was just about one syllable but today there were several added-sounds. I bet she will be talking soon (and a lot).

Lois was leery about going to California because of the after shocks but she experienced a 4.5 one and said that was nothing bad compared with driving L.A. streets. They gave her a car at the airport and told her where the hotel was. She has moved out nearer where she works Valencia - Santa Clarita - but the hotel not as nice but she says food is cheaper - one restaurant even gave Red Cross 60% off.

Jack has called several times - last time he talked about a 1/2 hour! It was mostly about the Civil war. Someone told the head of a group that reenacts Civil War battles at such places as Wade House, Old Wisconsin, etc. He has been asked to join but whether he could part with about \$1,000 to get the uniform, rifle, insignia, etc. I think is going to be a big decision for him.

Lois typically made a lot of arrangements for me before she left: all kinds of food, neighbors alerted, Carol + Craig come over and check and take me to Church to their house, etc. Mr Avery took my books back to the library, Mrs Noneman put the trash out, and got me milk + bread.

Carol + Craig take me to Church and someone from the class takes me home. I had an invite to go with some widows to dinner and four people wanted to know if I needed a ride home.

My next date with Dr. Kershenger is Mar. 30th I hope to go to Texas soon afterward. We will see how things work out. This getting a ticket ahead of time at a bargain but having it nonrefundable isn't very appealing.

By the time I do my exercises + get ready for bed it will be more than bedtime.

With love,

Elva

P.S. I don't remember Marty being so tall!