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So, I can't spell Ferris, and I forgot that you had been married a couple of times. I remembered the important things, I had the right ZIP code. Besides you know that they say that the memory is the first thing to go. And it certainly was in my case, I can recall having trouble with it when I was eight, especially when it came to homework and chores.

As you can see, we changed our minds about going to the Keys. After telling everyone that we were going we decided that maybe we should stay home for a while and work closer with the doctors to get June's bouncing gluclose leveled off a little. We had been on the road pretty muchof the time ever since she came down with diabetes. And she was bouncing around from far too high to far too low. Staying home and watching it closer seems to be working, she has leveled off considerable since Nov. She is working with a doctor in town that is watching her close and keeping her on a tight rein. Not that she misbehaved, she has been very careful to stick to her diet and exercise. But he does have her on a mixture of regular and the long acting insulin that seems to be working. She is on a program very simular to the one Pete is on right now.

There is not much new going on with our offspring, or thier offspring. Sharon's son Nathan got accepted to Hampshire College, or univ., or whatever. I guess it is supposed to be a pretty good school. Kathy's son Mike will take off the spring semester as all sophmores a Darthmouth have to spend the summer semester at school. As for thier parents, the system finally hired another kindergarten teacher, so Sharon no longer has to teach in one school in the morning and then load up and drive across the county to another school for another class in the afternoon. She is also working on a deal to become some kind of a trainer, supervisor, or something, of early education programs and teachers. If successful, it will take her out of the classroom, her favorite place, but she feels so strongly about the lack of qualified teachers and the total ignorance of parents. You know Appalachia is not just in North Carolina and Tennesse.

Kathy still seems to keep employed in spite of the high turnover in her field. Rob's business is doing OK and Maureen and family

seem to be making it, barely: But they are from hardy stock, they'll win in the end. Cindy is living with us temporarily, I hope, and so does she.

Your venture into bed and breakfast with six other women sounds great, I think. It does, however, sound like a big committee for making any kind of decisions, hope you do better than that BIG COMMITTE we have in the US Capitol. And I hope you are all on Social Security, the Taggert House doesn't look like it has enough rooms to support seven women without outside help. But I do wish you the best of luck and if you don't start fistfights over what color curtains should go in the back bedroom, you will probably make it.

Janis and Nancy are planning to visit us from the 14th to the 2ist of March. Nancy plans to attend some sort of a seminar in Greensboro for a couple of days and spend the rest of the time here, I guess. All of are info is coming thru Janis and she doesn't know much, she is apparently leaving everything up to Nancy. So maybe I should just call it a rumor at this point.

When do you plan to come south? Not that it makes a hell of a lot of differance-- yes it does. This staying in Fayetteville all these months, and in bad weather to boot, is getting to both of us. We may just hit the road again when it warms up. Don't know where we will go. We may just leave the trailer here and take space available (Free tarvel on military aircraft that aren't filled to capacity) to some forgein land. Since it is available we should take advantage of it while we can. Or we may just take off in the trailer. Whatever we do we'll do in warm weather.

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