

Thurs. – 10<sup>th</sup> – 1968

Dearest Janet, Dan, and Roch,

Your letter came and found us hugging the heat, too. Fall is definitely in the air now, leaves are turning and starting to drop. Sure hate the thoughts of winter coming. Everything is in from the garden now, except a few carrots. The frost got the few green tomatoes I was nursing along, but Bernard donated some of his along with some green peppers in exchange for wood for his stove. I was glad to have him take the wood, it was only laying out there in the open and would have gone to waste, besides making a mess.

I'm glad you are going to put in an electric stove and furnace at the ranch, they will make life a little more pleasant and convenient for you when you are there. Grandma cooked on a wood-coal range for years, but I'm afraid if I had to do it, we'd all either starve or learn to eat everything raw. I roasted a turkey last Sunday for dinner and remarked that I should do it once in a while and keep in practice, and your little sister remarked right back that I didn't do it often enough, I burn everything now as it is. All I did was scorch some potatoes.

Marilyn is home with me today. Her throat started getting sore last nite, and it wasn't any better this AM, so I've been pouring medicine into her today, so maybe she can go back tomorrow. Hope we can keep Paul from catching it.

Paul has decided that he likes his school now that he has got used to it and made some friends. His six weeks will soon be up, no I don't know what he will do if they decide he should go to a different school. He is working on his second project in shop, and seems to be

enjoying it. They don't push the kids there, just let them go at their own speed. He is still taking his drumming lessons, but practicing every day gets to be an awful chore.

Lyd got me started knitting, and so far have a pr. and a half of slippers done. I started out looking for directions or a pattern for a hat I've seen some ladies wearing. It is made of net, and looks like it would be just the thing to keep your hair in place on a windy day, or hide it under if it looking ratty. Lyd didn't have the hat, but she did have directions for the slippers.

The carpenter came back last Sat. afternoon and started putting on the roof, and finished up Tues. He sure didn't do as good a job as Dad, Chuck, and the boys did on the back. He might know how to put on siding, but he isn't a roofing man. But it's on, and all we can do is pray is stays there.

How are you feeling now, dear? By now, I imagine you are starting to feel top-heavy. Rest all you can and take good care of yourself.

The mailman will be coming soon, so I'd better close for now. Write when you can.

All our love

Mom and kids