

20 August 1972

Dear Gary,

I have just been catching up my diary for the past week. I have seen a lot of you in that time and come to think an awful lot of you. I surely love my family and enjoy being with them but I miss you much more than I thought I would. There are a multitude of things I admire you for but two are most important - the reverence with which you treat things of the Gospel and the kindness you show to your father.

Gary, thank you so much for all the help you gave me the last few days. I guess I really needed it. Never has anyone but my parents been so kind. Please, when you have an opportunity, write and tell me how much the state owes you for the filmstrips and any transportation you may have had to pay.

Yesterday Daddy and I went down to Windsor to move my things from one apartment to another. It was a near nightmare trying to sort my things out from in and among another girl's things. But I am so relieved that it is now done. I will be going back down again Wednesday night and working Thurs. and Fri. at school. My brother, Glenn, will be leaving for Provo on Monday so I will come home for a three-day weekend. Then, I guess, it's back to school in earnest. I am looking forward to the year and all it might bring. I hope yours will be a good one. I think you make them so.

It seems that no one dares leave me any spare time in which to get in trouble. Mama had been asked to substitute in Seminary this Sunday and next but my brother just had his wisdom teeth out Fri. so she had to stay home with him. Guess who taught Seminary and who will again next week? Never a dull moment!

Then tonight our Hartford ward M&B pres. called to ask if I would still carry through on a project we had planned before school was out. I have to make slides to illustrate the theme presentation because we never have enough kids to put on any of the dramas. It may almost be a relief to work in the state. Time will tell. I was released from my ward M&B position tonight but not from my S. S. job. Next week I'll have to find out about that.

Please, there is something I wish you might do for me. I feel like, in some ways, I know you quite well but in many others I don't know you at all. I surely wish you were here, or I was there, to talk to. But, since we are not, would you tell me about you, your thoughts and dreams and reasons for being. This is more important than what you are doing, but I would like to know that as well. I will try hard to do the same. It is not very easy, but I will try.

I can't wait to hear from you, just plain to hear from you. Happy homecoming,
Sharon

7.3. Daddy was really pleased to see all of the
genealogy.