

It doesn't seem possible another year has passed and it is Christmas time again. This year, our daughter Peggy, has invited everyone to her house for dinner. She lives in Sylmar, a suburb of Los Angeles, about 60 miles from here. Next summer she will be retiring from Los Angeles County Social Services and plans to sell real estate. She already has her license.

Cherie, our grandaughter and her husband live in Long beach. He has less than two years and he can retire from the Navy. Their two children, Frankie and Solano are in high school and Cherie started college this year to get her teachers degree.

This summer Jackie, Glenna and the children moved back here from Illinois. Said they didn't like the cold and snow as well as they thought they would. Also missed the rest of thefamily out here and didn't like paying rent when they had a home here all paid for. They live on the same street as Richard and us. Richard and Barbaras youngest, Julie and her husband Paul are expecting a baby the end of March. This is make four grandchildren for Richard. By the end of this month she will be on leave fromher job as manager at Thrifty Drug Store. Paul and Richard are both employed at Sears. The end of September Barbara lost her mother to a heart attack. She hadn't been sick at all.

Sam's brother Xelpho died the 27 of September after a short illness. He had lived in Rockford, Illinois for the past 32 years. He would have been 80 if he'd lived till his birthday on November 6th. Sam still has four older brothers living in Wisconsin and I have one brother there also.

Sam was off work for awhile after having congestive heart failure last fall but he went back to work in January. He works for Cross Country Cablevision, as a security guard where he is inside out out of the rain and chilly weather. (It's 4 am and pouring outside.) Last night I laid down with Christopher, our 4 year old great grandson that lives with us, fell asleep and woke up at 3 and couldn't go back to sleep so got up to finish this letter. Chris goes to Heat Start and is in school from 8 to 12 each day. Next week he is going to visit his mother and her folks for Christmas vacation. We've had him for over two years and he keeps us busy.

In April, I got a new program for my computer and hired an EXPERT to teach me how to use it. Within the first half hour she had wiped out everthing I had typed into it in the past two years. She tried for several days to get it back but all wa lost. Joe, my grand daughter Kathy's husband took it to his house and in about a month had it working again and I have been re-entering all my data into it again. I hope by March to have it done so I can get my book on the Traxler's done by June. It will be over 500 pages. If you have any births, marriages, deaths or any news items to add, please send them to me as soon as possible. I don't want to leave anyone out if I can help it.

We hope to make it back east this next summer. My legs aren't getting any better and I have trouble walking. I can drive and with Sam's help we get along fine. I thank God for him every day. Hope we will see you all.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

Mytle + Sam