

Telephone conversation with Liz:

I've been getting the Los Altos choir together. We had our first rehearsal Saturday. I've been busy with phone calls, buying music putting folders together and etc. I'm also doing a children's choir this year.

When we were in San Louis Obispo our car window broke. It was the side glass on the Suburban. I came out of the hotel and it was broken in a thousand pieces. We drove it home and got it fixed. We paid \$250 and insurance paid the rest. A few weeks later I came out of a grocery store and the same window was broken. It was a nice neighborhood so I knew that it couldn't have been broken by a fist or a rock. I thought something in the car must be rubbing on. I took it to the dealer where we bought the car and they've had it for 2 weeks. It took a while for them to get the glass and after they put it in they inspected it carefully. When I finally picked it up I asked what recourse I would have if this happens again and he said they will not guarantee glass. I'm certain that both times it was a spontaneous break. I'm glad to have my car back and hope it doesn't happen again.

The kids are back in school. Erin is taking singing lessons from a guy I took from in Palo Alto. We got a phone call from Emily in Israel. She was really unhappy because they called her to be the choir accompanist and she wanted to sing in the choir. But she's doing well and they found another pianist so she can sing for 5 or 6 songs.

John has decided to be one sport man. He is concentrating on basketball. His playing ability has really improved with all the camps he has been to this summer.

Marty and I are still doing the same old things. We are going to go to Marty's parents house for Thanksgiving. Our frequent flyer miles will pay for it.