

# *Sue Larsen Porter*

## Contents

March 6, 1990 .....	2
2014 .....	5

March 6, 1990

March 6, 1990

Dear Jalaine,

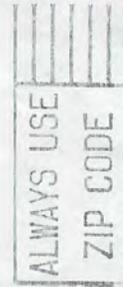
I'm slow but I just wanted to thank you for your letter. I was having kind of a home sick day. I'm getting used to living here. I do love the quiet peace here. People are starting to get to know us. The kids are adjusting well. They all say they wouldn't like to go back to Orem. Jay D once in a while would though. I miss people and family in Orem but I am meeting very nice people here. We've sold our home and put the money in the bank up here. We are now looking at land and homes. Sure is a headache. Homes seem to run higher here. This is also not a lot to choose from. I'm sure we will find one. Alan & Tonya came over yesterday and ate dinner with us. Alan got laid off. Sure hope he finds a job soon. There insurance will still cover the baby when it is born Thank goodness.

Dusty's had an earache so I took him to the doctor in town. He's on medicine now and hopefully he will do better. The doctor is Frank Newhouse - maybe Bud knows him. He sure is young so far I think he is an all right doctor. Come see us sometime if you ever in the area. I'd love to visit with you. You're always welcome. Better close. Thanks again for the letter it cheered me up a lot. Love Sue

Dear Jalaine,

I'm slow but I just wanted to thank you for your letter. I was having kind of a home sick day.

I'm getting used to living here. I do love the quiet peace here. People are starting to get to know us. The kids are adjusting well. They all say they wouldn't like to go back to Orem. Jay Dance in a while would though. I miss people and family in Orem. but I am meeting very nice people here. We've sold our home and put the money in the bank up here. We are now looking at land + homes. Sure is a headache. Homes seem to run higher here. There is also not a lot to choose from. I'm sure we will find one.



281 E 125 W  
P.O. Box 585  
Morgan, Utah 84050

Jalaine Robbins  
3771 South 3060 East  
Salt Lake

Alan + Tonya came over yesterday  
and ate dinner with us -

Alan got layed off. Sure hope  
he finds a job soon. There  
insurance will still cover the  
baby when it is born. Thank  
goodness.

Dusty's had an ear ache so  
I took him to the doctor in town.  
He's on medicine now and hopefully  
he will do better. The doctor is  
Frank Newhouse maybe Bud knows  
him. He sure is young so far I  
think he is an all right doctor.

Come see us sometime if your  
ever in the area I'd love  
to visit with you. Your always  
welcome. Better close

Thanks again for the letter it  
cheered me up <sup>love</sup> Sue  
alot.

2014

Dear Jalaine, Scott and Jan

Of course you knew I would write a poem, because that is how I best relay my feelings. I am sorry for your loss. You were all so good to Bud. I knew Bud for my whole life and that is 59 years. Wow where did time go. I miss the old days. I have been thinking of Richmond memories of late. I can picture Grandma Ruby sitting on the porch in her rocker. I picture Holly reading the paper. I picture the chestnut trees. I picture the dog named Chip with one blue and one eye brown. He was such a hairy dog. I picture all of us cousins sitting on the lawn and eating clover club potato chips. I used to love clover club potato chips they always remind me of Richmond. I remember the cookie jar and eating Sugar cookies and they were bought from the store. I remember sweetie pies and moon pies. I remember Holly making wheat mush. I remember grandma Ruby having Jergens Lotion, I think that is why I buy it now, and I always loved the smell. I remember doing dishes in some kind of plastic tub and the green Palmolive dish soap; I buy that kind now because it reminds me of Grandma Ruby and Holly. I even remember that grandma always put such hot water in for me to wash the dishes and I would put in a lot of soap.

I remember combing Holly's hair, he would sit on the floor and I would comb it. I remember the show house and the candy store and the walks around town. I remember ice cream and Hershey Syrup. I remember Coke and cheese. I remember the smell of Richmond and the cold mornings that were fresh and clean. The air was crisp and clear. Since I have been Chile I have been thinking of Grandma and Holly a lot and I even have had a couple of dreams about them, maybe they are my guarding angels while I am here in Chile and I can tell you I truly need guarding angels.

When someone dies it seems memories flood the mind about the times you spent with that person. That is what happened when I thought about Bud.

Thank you for all the support you have all given to me and my family through the years. You have all been a big part of my life and I have been blessed by your love and concern. I love you, Jan, Scott and Jalaine. May God comfort all of you.

Love Sue Larsen Porter

Dear Jalaine, Scott and Jan

Of course you knew I would write a poem, because that is how I best relay my feelings. I am sorry for your loss. You were all so good to Bud. I knew Bud for my whole life and that is 59 years. Wow where did time go. I miss the old days. I have been thinking of Richmond memories of late. I can picture Grandma Ruby sitting on the porch in her rocker. I picture Holly reading the paper. I picture the chestnut trees. I picture the dog named Chip with one eye blue and one eye brown. He was such a hairy dog. I picture all of us cousins sitting on the lawn and eating clover club potato chips. I used to love clover club potato chips they always remind me of Richmond. I remember the cookie jar and eating Sugar cookies and they were bought from the store. I remember sweetie pies and moon pies. I remember Holly making wheat mush. I remember grandma Ruby having Jergens Lotion, I think that is why I buy it now, and I always loved the smell. I remember doing dishes in some kind of plastic tub and the green Palmolive dish soap; I buy that kind now because it reminds me of Grandma Ruby and Holly. I even remember that grandma always put such hot water in for me to wash the dishes and I would put in a lot of soap.

I remember combing Holly's hair, he would sit on the floor and I would comb it. I remember the show house and the candy store and the walks around town. I remember ice cream and Hershey Syrup. I remember Coke and cheese. I remember the smell of Richmond and the cold mornings that were fresh and clean. The air was crisp and clear. Since I have been Chile I have been thinking of Grandma and Holly a lot and I even have had a couple of dreams about them, maybe they are my guarding angels while I am here in Chile and I can tell you I truly need guarding angels.

When someone dies it seems memories flood the mind about the times you spent with that person. That is what happened when I thought about Bud.

Thank you for all the support you have all given to me and my family through the years. You have all been a big part of my life and I have been blessed by your love and concern. I love you, Jan, Scott and Jalaine. May God comfort all of you.

Love Sue Larsen Porter