

HISLOP HEADLINES

CHRISTMAS NEWSLETTER

DECEMBER 2010

ROY, UT



CROW SPEAK

Roy, UT: "I saw a murder today," Lance told Chick. "WHAT?" Chick responded

incredulously.

"I saw a murder today," Lance repeated.

Questions began spilling from Chick's mouth. "Where? What happened? When?" In mid-sentence, the flow of questions suddenly stopped and the expression on Chick's face became wary.

When Lance questioned Chick's change of attitude, Chick explained. "I was all excited and then I remembered who was talking....."

Caught, Lance explained that a group of crows is called a murder. He justified his comment by describing the gathering of crows he had seen earlier in the day.

Days later, in the van, Miles excitedly called out "Mom, I saw a death"

???? "You saw what?" she asked.

"I saw a death!!" he reaffirmed.

"...a death???" she re-questioned.

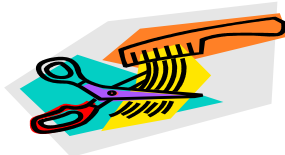
"Yaw Mom," he said. "You know.....a death of birds."

Murder/Death....crows/starling....It's all the same, right?

HAPPY HAIR

Roy, UT: Grace sat motionless while the stylist cut 10 inches of hair from her head to be donated to Locks of Love, "a public non-profit organization that provides hairpieces to financially disadvantaged children in the United States and Canada under age 21 suffering from long-term medical hair loss from any diagnosis."

"I liked my hair longer," she said as she sassily flipped the ends of her new "do". (Yea, right!) The next morning she admitted that she loved the new haircut. "Mom, I combed my hair. It only took one minute and it didn't hurt." Teresa definitely doesn't miss the 5 minute, remove-the-tangles, ignore-the-sobbing morning hair brushing sessions.



BACK TO BASICS

Roy, UT: Chick's health worksheet was illegible so his mother made him re-write it. He brought the finished project to her for approval. "Why aren't these re-written?" she asked, pointing to a series of answers that remained in their original form. "I could not re-write them," he explained, "because I could not read them." Miles suggested helpfully, "Sound them out, Chick."



FLAT ON THE MAT

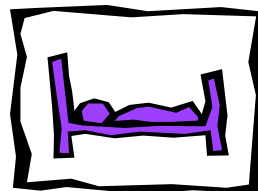
Hyrum, UT: Chick moaned as he lay flat on the wrestling mat, his arm at an angle that was ALL wrong. The elbow was clearly dislocated and there was a white bump on his arm where the bone was pushing out against the skin.

Within milliseconds a small crowd of coaches and EMT's had gathered. Lance, attempting to take Chick's mind from the pain, made several smart aleck remarks. After each of the first three, Chick asked Teresa to hit Lance for him. After the fourth comment, Chick instructed his mother to "Hit him lower next time." Because she was kneeling down beside him, her elbow was at a perfect angle to carry out his instructions. She feigned a move and all the men gathered around gave a collective moan.

FLAT ON THE BACK

Roy, UT: "Are you still in bed?" Teresa asked Chick at about 7:00 a.m. one morning.

"NO, I am right here!" he said emphatically. Then he rolled over, pulled the covers off, and sat up....in bed. He was much more surprised to find himself there than she was.



CATCH: WHO KNEW?

Roy, UT: They were watching players warm up for a minor league baseball game when Tanah said to Teresa, "Mom, look at that!" "Look at what?"

"That, Mom. Look! It is amazing!!!"

Teresa looked around and saw a bunch of baseball players throwing balls back and forth. She searched and searched the field but could see nothing spectacular.

"What?" she asked again.

"Look Mom," Tanah said, still astounded. "It is totally amazing." Teresa made another visual sweep of the field but could see nothing out of the ordinary. "Tanah," she said, "I don't see it. What are you talking about?"

"Mom," she explained, "Those guys—they are throwing the ball back and forth to each other. When one guy throws it, it goes right to the other guy every time. Every time!"

Clearly Hislops do not watch a lot of baseball as a family. Just as clear is the fact that when they play catch, if the ball gets to the person to whom it is being thrown it is miraculous.



ZA-ZING!

Roy, UT: Given a list of favorites at the

Young Women's Night of Excellence, parents were to pick which list described their daughter. The first favorite—baked potatoes with olives—identified Tanah for Teresa and Lance. It was nice that she listed her parents as her heroes, predictable that turquoise was her favorite color, and accurate that "smart" was one of the words she chose to describe herself. Lance, being Lance, said, "I agreed with everything until she said 'smart'." Tanah, being Lance's daughter said, "Um....could you change my heroes to just my mom?" Za-Zing!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

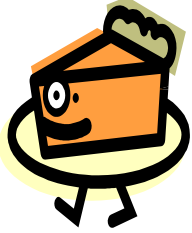


TANTALIZING TIDBITS OF INANE INFORMATION

*If you ever need to capture the attention of a room full of 13-14 year olds, let a snake crawl up your neck and into your hair. It works.

*Six people; five schools. Lance and Grace are at Syracuse Arts Academy where Grace attends 5th grade and Lance teaches geography, computers, keyboarding, and economics to 9th graders. Chick, 9th grade, and Tanah, 7th grade, attend Sand Ridge Jr. High. Miles is in first grade at Midland Elementary. Teresa teaches 8th grade science at Ogdan Preparatory Academy and Earth Systems Science online for Utah's Electronic High School.

*Canning Report: PINTS: 8 apricot syrup; 24 cranberry applesauce; 1 basil. QUARTS: 5 turkey broth; 9 raspberry; 8 dried apricots; 35 blackberries; 9 green beans; 36 peaches; 5 dried plums; 3 dried tomatoes; 20 tomatoes; 159 grape juice; 18 cinnamon pears; 2 frozen peppers; 4 frozen broccoli. 34 dried apricot roll-ups. 20 dried peach roll-ups.



AN EARFUL...

Syracuse, UT: During his job interview for Syracuse Arts Academy (SAA), Lance was asked to lead the school's drive to raise

funds to help Greg Mortensen (author of the book Three Cups of Tea) build schools in Pakistan.

In December Lance recruited four teachers to participate in a school wide contest. Everyone was invited to put money in the jar of the teacher they most wanted to see get a pie in the face during a school assembly.

The contest was relatively well received; as 2010's last week of school began the leading teacher had over \$200 in her jar. Somewhere along the line someone decided that Lance should also be part of the contest and added a Lance Hislop jar to the collection. When he left town Tuesday there was \$1.38 in his jar.

Conspiracies happen. Lance returned to school Friday to find his jar containing a LOT more than \$1.38.

In the assembly Lance was properly horrified to learn that his was the lucky face destined to receive the pie; he was properly surprised when the over-zealous student smashed the pie in the side of his face, filling his ear with coconut crême; and he was properly pleased with the outcome. It is hard to say which was more rewarding for him; raising over \$1000 for the cause or getting to be a ham in front of the whole school.

OPERATION: TANAH



Primary Children's Hospital,, UT: Some things cost an arm and a leg these days... some things only cost an arm. Blessedly, Hislop's experience at Primary Children's

Hospital Friday cost only part of Tanah's arm (plus a dollar to two).

In December Tanah went to SLC whole of body and came back with a hole in her body. Dr. Jones performed a right arm juxtacostical chondroma excision and bone graft. He created a cavity six inches long and 3/8 inch deep. He also inserted several cadaver bone cubes that will serve as a matrix into which new bone will grow. The tumor was benign though the pathologist plans to keep the tissue sample on file as tumors that large are very rarely cancer free. Part of Tanah will live forever in infamy on a microscope slide. Not everyone can say that.

KISS WAR

Roy, UT: Nearly nightly Teresa reads Miles a story from the *Friend*, he kneels in his bed and says his prayers, and then they wrestle; Teresa does her best to place a resounding kiss on his lips and he does his best to repel the attack. Teresa always wins but it is never an easy victory.

One night, in his prayer, Miles said, "And please help Mom not to be able to kiss me." After the "Amen" he looked expectantly at his mom, eyes sparking a challenge. She remained still. "Aren't you going to kiss me?" he asked.

"No way man! I am NOT going to go up against Heavenly Father," she declared.

"C'mon Mom! Try to kiss me," he urged.

"Seriously, no way! You prayed that I would not be able to kiss you and there is NO WAY I am going to go against Heavenly Father. NO WAY."

"Mom," he

pled....

"No."

Pause.....

"Can I say another prayer?"

"Yes."

"Dear

Heavenly Father,

please help Mom to kiss me."

And He did!



CONTACT US! thislop@msn.com
4875 S 2700 W, Roy, UT 84067
801/775-0073 (home)
Call or text 801/388-9631 (Teresa)
801/644-7567 (Lance)

A CLOSE SHAVE....

Roy, UT: Following is the recap of a conversation between Lance and Teresa.

Lance: "My nose hurts."

Teresa: "I am sorry."

Lance: "It really hurts."

Teresa: "Why does your nose hurt dear?"

Lance: "I cut it."

Teresa: "How did you cut it?"

Lance: "I went to shave my face and my nose got in the way."

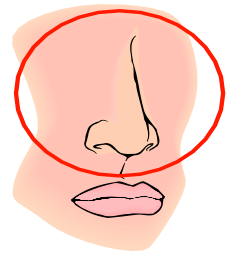
His response generates a few questions....

*Is having a nose on your face a new thing?

*Are you not used to shaving with a nose on your face?

*Do you cut a chunk out of everything that gets in your way?

*Were you cutting off your nose to spite your face? If so, what did your face do to deserve such treatment?



The Nose

FROM TERESA: Just before Christmas I unexpectedly found a young lamb in the barn. Born sometime during our three day stay in Texas, she came into this world unaccompanied by fanfare of any kind and spent her first few days on this Earth in relative obscurity, her existence unknown to anyone but her mother and the other two ewes in the yard. I was filled with wonder as I held her in my arms; wonder at the miracle of her birth, wonder at the purity in her eyes, and wonder at the perfectness of her little being. And to think she had been there for days; right there in my barn waiting for me to discover her.

My thoughts wandered to another Lamb who was also born in relative obscurity, unaccompanied by fanfare, whose presence on Earth was known only by a relative few. As I thought of Him, my heart filled with wonder; wonder at the miracle of His birth, wonder at the purity of His life, and wonder at the perfectness of His being. I also wondered how many times He has been right there, in my barn so to speak, waiting for me to discover Him.

In the year that dawns before us, may we seek and find Him right there "in our barn."

FROM LANCE: It is fun to look back at the adventures we had over the past year. Tess makes the year seem so fun in retrospect. I love my wife...and the kids too...I guess. Trust in the Savior and remember to: Smile, Be Happy and Enjoy Life.