

# HISLOP HEADLINES

CHRISTMAS NEWSLETTER

DECEMBER 2012

ROY, UT

4-1-12

## CLASSIFIED ARACHNIDS

Roy, UT: Mrs. Black, a local Black Widow, took up residence in a canning jar on the Hislop kitchen table in early June. After

her first seven-cricket meal, she laid a dime-sized, spherical, white egg sac. As there was no male in the jar, Hislops assumed the eggs were unfertilized. One Sunday, much to their surprise, the eggs hatched. (Who the father is, they'll never know.) What does one do with hundreds and hundreds (400?) of tiny, baby black widows? It seems morally wrong to kill infants of any kind, even baby black widows. What do people in Utah do when they have something they don't want? ksl.com; classified section. The Hislop ad read: "Free to a good home. Baby Black Widow spiders. Hatched 7/22/12. Hundreds to choose from." Michael chose them all. He met Hislops in SLC and took custody of the entire brood.

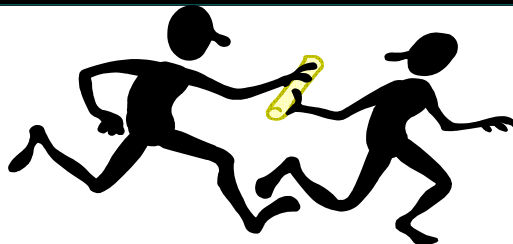
## HOG WILD

Roy, UT: There was a rodeo at the fair but the

rodeo that happened in the Hislop orchard was far more entertaining. Hogs, unlike sheep, horses, and cows, do not respect fences or humans. If they can see daylight, they think they can go there, wherever there may be. Grace's hog could see daylight through the woven wire fence so he tried to go through it.

A cross wire got caught between his upper and lower jaw (kind-of like a bit on a horse's bridle), effectively stopping his advance, so that did not go so well for him. The hog could also see daylight in the gap between Lance's two legs so he tried to go through them.

There was nothing to stop his advance so that did not go so well for Lance. Picture, if you can, a 250 lb. hog pushing its way in-between Lance's legs. It completely lifted him off the ground and took him for a ride. He was facing backwards, the hog was moving forwards, and both of them were squealing. WHEEEEE!



## TESSNAR 2012

6 do 48 on the 24<sup>th</sup> in '12

Roy, UT: At year's beginning Teresa looked at the numbers and realized that this year's birthday celebration should be Something with a capital S. Twenty-four is her favorite number and she would be turning 48 (24 x 2) in the year 2012 (24 / 2). So, Something she did! Enter Tessnar 2012. (Lance's idea). Patterned after the famous Ragnar Relays, the Tessnar was a 48 mile, six person relay race, run on November 24<sup>th</sup>. Running under the team name "It's All about the Numbers", each of Hislop did 2 legs for a total of 12 runs over the 48 mile course. Lance custom designed the course; it started where he and Teresa first met (and first kissed) and wound past Teresa's first Ogden home, Timbermine Restaurant (location of their wedding breakfast), Teresa's first place of work (Ben Lomond High), a reminder of Teresa's former home (a dairy), and ended at Teresa's current home (Roy). Though the team name was "It's All about the Numbers", it was really all about family.

## TWO-THIRDS BLESSINGS

SLC, UT: Many times Teresa has envied her sister for her six children. Knowing the joy her four bring her, she envied the increased joy that having two more would add; more children, more blessings. No more do does she envy her sister. In fact, she is so, so grateful—SO, SO grateful—to have only four children. Chick is learning to drive. He drove Teresa to SLC on Interstate 15. He was fine. She was not. Tension headaches..... Previous to the drive, she could say that she had never had one. She cannot say that now. The experience reduced her life expectancy by five years. And she has three more children who will be learning to drive—that is 20 years off her life.

Now she is SO glad to have four, not six, children.



Roy, UT: Saturday night Lance set Chick up. Complaining vehemently about the "crazy stake president", he told his son of a 6:00 a.m. Aaronic priesthood meeting scheduled for the next morning. "I've never heard of any meetings held on General Conference Sunday before," Lance ranted, "much less a 6:00 a.m. meeting!" Chick went to bed, semi-prepared to obediently awaken early. Sunday Lance got up at 5:30 a.m. to awaken Chick. Chick obediently and groggily came down the stairs, wearing dress slacks and a white shirt. Putting an arm around his son, Lance showed Chick his wristwatch and asked him what it said. "5:42"

Chick read. "What does it say about that," Lance pressed. "4-1-12"

PAUSE.....

"April Fool's Day,"

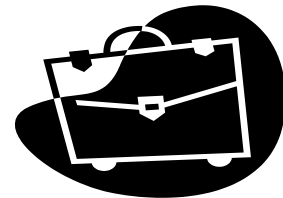
Chick groaned. A grin showed briefly on his face before he replaced it with a scowl, hit his father several times with the tie he had in his hand, and went back to bed.



## CASE STUDY

The 4-H sheep clippers were in a black case on the counter in the Hislop kitchen. They needed to be returned to the 4-H office. Tanah Hislop went to the 4-H office; the clippers stayed on the counter. Hoping to avoid an extra trip to the 4-H office, Teresa called Lance (twice) begging him to return the clippers when he fetched Tanah.

When Teresa came home, Lance was gone but the clippers, in their black case, were still there. When Lance returned, she kindly (VERY KINDLY) showed him the clipper case and kindly (VERY KINDLY) asked what happened. His look was very perplexed; he had delivered a black case to the 4-H office. "I wonder what I gave them," he mused. Later that evening Tanah asked if anyone knew where her friend's clarinet was? Tanah's clarinet was broken and she had to play a solo the next day so she had borrowed her friend's instrument and now she could not find it. It was in a black case.....



## TANTALIZING TIDBITS of INANE INFORMATION

\* Chick and Teresa are the same weight and height. They do not have the same body shape

\* As part of the requirements to earn his Wolf Badge Miles and his mother were having a discussion on responsibility. "What are some things that distract you from being responsible?" the script asked. "Hot girls," he said.



\* Recipe for happy Hislop children: One old microwave and one sledge hammer.

\*\*"Desert rats can copulate 122 times in one hour," Grace read aloud from the Science Facts app. "What does copulate mean?" she asked

\* Miles said, "I am the third shortest...." and then caught himself. Squaring his shoulders, he said proudly, "I am the twentieth tallest person in my class."



\* Starting at 5 a.m. and finishing at 7 p.m., running 4 juicers non-stop, Teresa

bottled 118 quarts of grape juice in one day. \* Miles said "If everyone were like me, then the USA would have a very poor swim team."

\* Zorro shaved this summer; Lance did not.



\* To get tough you have to be tough; practice!

\* Four Hislops, two Maxwells, and two Dragos summited King's Peak on the Fourth of July, 2012.

God bless this great country and her purple mountain majesties....and her political and economic freedoms that allow us to interact with those majesties.

\* Ragnar: Wasatch Back 2012. Teresa, Chick, Tanah Hislop. Van 1.

\*Ragnar: Las Vegas 2012. Teresa, Chick, Tanah, Grace, Chris, Maggie Hislop. Van 2

\*Hiking Zion National Park's Subway trail in October is frigid. . Frigid. Breath-takingly frigid. Cold-to-the-bone-marrow frigid. Purple-lip, teeth chattering frigid.

\* Miles fell in the driveway. Lance, seeking to comfort him,



asked "Where did you hit?" Miles looked at his father as if he were stupid's dumbest cousin. "The ground," he said. Duh!



## THREE'S A CROWD

Bicknell, UT: Lance and Teresa were lying in their tent, cozily

ensconced in sleeping bags, when Lance said, "Uh, a mouse just ran over my arm." Within seconds of his comment, Teresa felt the critter scramble over the top her legs. Turning on a flashlight, they watched it scurry along the inside perimeter of the tent. It was a tiny, little thing. Fortunately, it was also a smart, little thing. It ran right to the small gap where the zipper did not quite meet the tent wall and slipped out. Hislops turned off the flashlight and fell asleep, happy to be alone together again.

## BUG BLUFF

Goblin Valley, UT: Samantha and Abigail stood outside their tent screaming. "There are bugs inside our tent," they wailed.



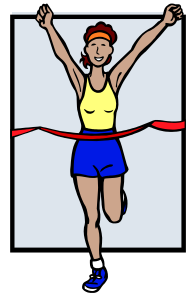
Bugs? Their 8<sup>th</sup> grade science teacher, Teresa Hislop, could not see anything but they assured her that there were bugs everywhere. What to do? There was no way Ms. Hislop could realistically clear their tents of the tiny gnats that terrified them. There was no way Ms. Hislop could realistically convince them that tiny gnats would not hurt them. Lacking a realistic solution, she opted for an unrealistic one. One at a time, Hislop grabbed their sleeping bags, took them outside the tent, and shook them fiercely. Carefully repositioning the bags inside the tent, she confidently assured the girls that the bugs were gone. They believed her. She instructed them to get into their sleeping bags, gently zipped up each girls' bag, tucked the lip of the sleeping bags under their chins, turned off their flashlights, closed their tent, wished them a good night.....and breathed a big sigh of relief. It worked.

## HISLOPS

**Six different people going to different five schools,  
One turtle, five sheep and a dog that drools.  
Twenty chickens, a rooster, two pigs, and some trees,  
A very small garden and 60,000 bees.  
Grace has glasses, Chick had a date,  
Tanah is acting and Miles is eight.  
Lance sports tri-colored hair on his chin  
And, to Teresa's task list, there is no end.**

## FOUR VICTORY

Syracuse, UT: At the Northern Region Charter School Cross Country Championships, Coach Lance Hislop's girls' team perfect scored all the other teams; he had six runners in before anyone from any other team crossed the finish line; eight of the top ten runners were his. His boys' team also won the Region Championship. Grace Hislop was the fourth girl across the finish line. That evening gravity had little effect on her. She almost literally floated from place to place. "I got fourth at Regions," she said repeatedly. When she was not saying "I got 4<sup>th</sup> at Regions", she was asking, "Guess what place I got at Regions?"



## GIVE HER CREDIT

Monterey Bay, CA: Teresa called Lance and asked him if Tanah and Grace

should go on a whale watching tour while she attended meetings. He said, "@#!! YES!" so Teresa handed the girls her credit card and wished them well. They found company offering a three hour bay tour. Grace negotiated the deal and Tanah signed the credit card. When asked if the card were hers, she said told them it was her mother's but reassured them that she signs for her mother "all the time".... Is this a prophecy of things to come?

## GREEN BAY BLUES

Roy, UT: Miles dragged himself out of bed Monday morning and clumped down the stairs. Slumped at the breakfast table, he grumped at his mother. Lance firmly invited him to sit on the stairs. "Stay there until you can be nice to your mother." On his way to the stairs he muttered, "Stupid Giants!!!" [HISTORICAL NOTE: The previous evening the Giants walloped his beloved Green Bay Packers in an NFL football game.] One wonders how many other Green Bay fans found themselves in time out that Monday morning because of those "stupid Giants".....



CONTACT US! [thislop@msn.com](mailto:thislop@msn.com)  
Lance: 801-644-7567, Teresa 801-388-9631

From Lance and Teresa: Christ tells us that He is the light of the world (John 8:12). We echo His words and sing His praises. We thank our Savior for light and life.