

Dear Hall Family,

April 9, 1992

I'm about to head back to NJ for a week before Sherlene forgets who I am. She's been advertising and keeping the house polished for frustratingly low show openhouses and is ready for some action, a sale, & a move. Sherlene just reduced the asking price, placed ads for a Saturday openhouse, and has just sent 31 personal letters to previous callers. We're praying and working hard to sell our house and appreciate your supporting prayers. In the meantime, Sherlene continues a bit of family history research, and keeps in touch with local friends in & out of the church. Our prospective lot in Provo is not yet developed or ready, but then we're not quite ready for the full financial commitment it involves, until we sell our home.

Daniel's job hunting seemed fruitless, and then came a call from the golf course (Once The Club, now Ironwood) around the corner from our house. Not only did they have work: They still have work rules dating back to a prior LDS manager against smoking or drinking on the job. And Daniel found himself working side by side with two Guatemalans. They are friendly but appear to have little interest spiritually. Daniel had a brush right away with some poison ivy or the like and continued working hard while recovering from the pain and discomfort of a major reaction. His spirit continues positive and strong. We are two happy and grateful parents for our two.

Daniel had a friend from elementary and middle school days, David Falasco, visit for the weekend. David, raised with some Methodist involvement (I believe) and another best friend, Dan Tek, raised in a humanist household, (both with great parents, although Falascos are now separated and divorcing) both were choice boys and young men, and still are. But the ideals and freshness are somewhat missing as these two search and drift without the substance and anchor that we know and too often take for granted.

Laura continues her service, studies, friendships & social life and spiritual upkeep, and some occasional sleep. She does very well with her math whenever she works on it, as I see when she comes to me for help, but that's one area that's suffered this semester compared with last, given her tendency toward overscheduling & overload (maybe hereditary?). I went with Laura for a tour of NuSkin (by a ward member), and he let her fill out an application, in case their hiring freeze thaws some. Laura now plans to attend Spring Term and work, both part time.

I'm still programming busily & learning a lot at the same time. We use MicroSoft software primarily, and it's good, but it has its share of problems, too. I was grateful to finish a transfer of several weeks work to my boss's computer last Friday night by 1am. As a result, I wasn't as alert for General Conference, but still obtained great inspiration from the talks I stayed awake for. Now that I'm well into my job here, Sherlene has gotten calls from several system contracting firms in New Jersey who were not responsive over a year ago when I contacted them.

Another computer project completed was the outfitting of a system for my brother Reid, begun last summer. My brother Cal went in with me, and I set him up with an AT&T XT compatible, including a good selection of software (C-language compiler, chess game, scriptures, fam. history, wordperfect, spreadsheet, & more).

I've enjoyed the record warm March here with a Spring show of blossoms, both trees and bulbs that rival those of the east coast, plus the backdrop of snowcovered peaks. Fruit trees and ornamentals are filled with all colors of lace and popcorn; and the hyacinth and tulip show is on strong. I won't mention cleanup work, such as hauling away trimmings and weeds with my brother-in-law in his trailer.

Speaking of weather, a fellow at work described, following a light February earthquake in the area of Jordan or Riverton, how the several fault lines running from Idaho to so. Utah and Nevada actually form a big X centering right about underneath the Salt Lake temple. Interesting.

I've been too busy lately to take much advantage of all the fascinating goings on on campus and in the valley--concerts, athletics, plays, international cinema, seminars on international events, business, religion, etc. Besides, I need Sherlene here to share them with. One or two exceptions: I did watch BYU's last conference tournament game on the screen, with my brother Cal; it looked like a miserable loss, then a near comeback, and then came Nixon's 55 ft. cruise missile at the buzzer, hardly touching the net. What an ending!

I also attended abt. a half hour of an Earth Week talk. A BYU alumnus and ex missionary to Samoa helped save



Samoan rainforests. He was named an hon. tribal chieftan (Nafanua), and a film was made. He is now campaigning to save rainforests world wide and apparently doing a good job. (Paul Cox or Wilcox, I believe).

There was also Anne of Green Gables and the sequel on KBYU TV during March. See it if you haven't. Laura got me interested when it ran on TV some years ago, and it's still good the second time around. Then the Passover Dinner in the SkyRoom, led by Victor Ludlow. A great evening! And more recently, a David Seamans (sp?) on-campus talk on marriage. A well-reputed psychologist & therapist, he emphasized five areas for couples to work on. They are, as best as I can remember, Supporting each other, Communicating, Finances, Physical Intimacy, and Family/In-Law relations.

Sherlene & I have both, coincidentally, had a sore arm and/or shoulder since January. So if anyone needs some good exercises for tendonitis or bursitis in that area, I can share what I got from the physical therapist (along with electrical, heat, & ultrasound stimulation, rubdown, & ice). Staying away from tennis, lifting, & other strains seems to help with gradual improvement. We're especially praying for dad Hall's improvement since (& before) his heart artery balloonectomy.

In March I was invited to join the High Priests' group by our wonderful little (once Boston Italian Catholic) Bishop Piccolo (who has a great 3-point shot on the basketball court). I was ordained by my brother Cal (who was ordained to the same office by my Dad), with a beautiful blessing and strong spirit. Other family and ward leaders from earlier times assisted. I was called right after to a committee (family and personal history specialty) and within the week to a new hometeaching assignment. The group leader, Brother Cardon, works clearly and palpably by the spirit.

In one of the March sacrament meetings here, a deaf returned sister missionary spoke abt. the challenge and need of sharing the gospel and her experiences doing so among the hearing impaired in California. I had to listen quite carefully, but what a powerful and inspiring spirit & testimony! And reminder of so much that we (I) take for granted!

I am necessarily grateful and humbled as I feel Heavenly Father's hand and reassurance in our family life, my church service, in our hopes for a timely sale and move, and at work, as I extend myself toward specific goals there.

Love to each of you, Dan