

Hallmanack for April 1992: (Also March) (And for all I can rememeber, maybe even February.

I have a various accumulation of letters that you have sent trustingly assuming, I presume, that Mother is looking for the monthly contribution to the Hallmanack. Right. Unfortunately mother is not doing so well at getting them out. So, essentially, all the news inclosed has been well gone over versus the telephone.

We have been busy getting our trust funded. We now need only get the insurance policies and a few loose accounts into the trusts. The lawyer recommended that we leave the farm out of the trusts, leave it in joint tenancy, which automatically leaves it to the survivor, who then has to cope with just what to do with it, unless we get sicker (already sick) of it and just sell it or give it away--if either can be done.

Dad's intention is to give it to the Y but he wants it to appreciate a little more, and since Payson is presently putting in a sewage line at the bottom of the farm and down the road near the South end of the farm, perhaps this is not an unreal assumption. With the economy the way it is one wonders.

The worm has turned. (Tracy) Last week, with Novell and everything else on the market looking shaky and going down about five or six points, I wondered if I should sell some. I even called and put some shares up for sale. Fortunately, I then talked to Tracy who said-- Hang on to it. It will go back up. (Now, who's conservative?) I did and it turned out to be the best thing. It has gone up again as it usually does when it vascilates like it sometimes does, but with all the bearishness on the business programs, it does get a little scary. I do better when I don't listen to the experts.

I got a clever card from Gregory who thanked me for the pizza coupon. (wasn't that generous of me?) and he said it was taking a little longer than he had expected to convert all of Huston. Cute kid.

BIG NEWS OF THE WEEK. Zina has been called to the Brussels Belgium mission. She'll make a great missionary. Mark is getting his papers ready to submit and is coming down the home stretch. We're so proud of them. Boy, when we get all those intelligent Hall

grandkids out there in the mission field, the church will grow by leaps and bounds. (Course it may be the grandchildren who are doing the leaping and bounding.)

The thing about all these grandchildren going on missions, is that soon they'll be getting back and then they'll be getting married--and I'm too young to be a great grandmother. Ha!

You've all been so kind and concerned for your father this last month when he was having such trouble with his health. He still hasn't got the old "zing" back, and tires easily, but is doing so much better that I have almost quit worrying about him.

Marty and Liz are preparing to chaperone an entertaining group that Emily is in this June. They are going to go to Venezuela. Hope Peru's troubles don't bubble over into there.

Nancy and Doug just got a swing set for D.J. and you should see him. The set has one of those teeter-totter looking things (a swing) that you can swing by just using push and pull motions. He can really make it go. He is such a spunky little guy that if he doesn't walk some day it won't be that he didn't try. He was here the other day with his folks and he was playing in the play room and the door was closed. I heard him banging against the door and thought he needed to have it opened to get out, and went to open it. He was struggling on his feet, and opening the door in a standing position. He never ceases to surprise me. Nancy says he opens the doors now and goes outside and sometimes she doesn't know he's gone. He gets bleeding knees crawling on the cement and terrace, and it doesn't bother him at all--he's having a wonderful time.

Robert and Richard (Alex) made the honor roll for Orem High in the paper yesterday. Good going, guys! Susanna and Robert are in the Acapella choir for the high school and will be getting back from a tour Easter Sunday morning. So we are having our Easter family party on Sunday. We'll have to slant our party a little more towards the religious side, but that's all right, after all, Easter is in celebration of the resurrection of the Lord. it's really wonderful watching your grandchildren growing up and developing talents and abilities and getting smarter than you are, and we love it. We just watch from a distance and don't get all that teen-age jazz. (What teen-age jazz.)