Jan-Feb Hallmanack, 1992

Sorry about not getting a Hallmanack out last month. I can't believe where the time has gone. We have been working on our income tax and especially on getting our estate into a living trust. The lawyer is coming Monday at 9 a.m. (He teaches estate law at the Y) and after he gets his part finished then we have to change the titles of our property and everything else into the name of the trust. That will take a while, I guess.

I have written this letter mentally everytime something interesting happened, but now that I sit down to write the letter I can't think of a thing to say. We had a wonderful Christmas. I just lazed around for a week reading the books you sent me and eating the goodies we had around here. I gained five pounds in a week of two and it has taken me a month to lose it and I haven't quite lost it yet. Thank you, all of you, for your thoughtful Christmas gifts.

It was nice having Sherlene, Dan and Laura with us for our Christmas party for a change, but we missed the rest of you.

Sherlene and Dan ended up putting ernest money on a lot east of the temple. The lot looks over a new park that is in the planning around the city's flood catch basin. The contractor is supposed to level a berm that has been erected as the south flange of the catch basin. When we went up the second time to show Nancy the lot (she is thinking of building again and selling her house) I wondered how they could do that when the neighbor's lot goes up to the berm and they have built a fence up and along the berm.

Please send your "want" sheets back to me. We will want to attach them to the trust papers. So far I have only the ones from David and Virginia and David didn't break his neck with detail.

Daniel will be home by Valentine's day. Enclosed in this issue of the Hallmanack are several of his letters from Nov and Dec.

Also enclosed in the Hallmanack are several of Dad's newspaper epistles which will add to his own history.

We love you all and hope you are all well and have been able to avoid the flu.

Love.