

Jan 12, 1994

Dear Family:

Thank you all for the Christmas presents. It was fun hearing from all of you or having you drop by (for the ones in the area.) We feel very pampered.

Our Christmas party: Last year we had our dinner at the Chuck-arama, and it worked out fine. This year we scheduled the dinner for the church-arama, but they don't take reservations so it's a come and take your chances sort of deal. They said to come early and they would set up for us. When I got there the lines were outside the door. We had both cars there as Tracy had just come in from Payson, So Carli called everyone who had not already left (all but Tracy Jr's brood) including the collegers who were still in town. We thought rather than have everyone stand in line and then buck the crowd, we would just order in salads and pizza. I sent Tracy out to intercept Tracy Jr, but unknown to us--Susanna had gotten the change message. On impulse, I called Sill's restaurant and asked if they could accomodate 22 people? When? Right Now? If you come right now we can handle it--at the moment it's quite quiet. So we left a message on the front door for those coming to our house to go to Sill's--and I left to go to Sill's myself. Tracy Sr. was still chasing down Tracy Jr. When everybody but Dad got there (Tracy and crew were waiting at Sill's when I got there, (and that's when I found out he had got the intercept) we decided to go ahead and order. I left a message at Chuck-arama for him--they said they would try--and hoped if he didn't get that message, he would have sense enough to come back home when he couldn't find Tracy and see the message on the door as to where we were. Everyone had been served by the time Tracy arrived, but they served him rapidly. Moral. Go somewhere where you know you will be able to be served. Sill's treated us nicely, and put us in a private room and set up the tables in a U. Then we came to our house and opened presents and played games.

Utah state started earlier than the BYU, so Mark and Michael went back to school a week or so ago. The Y started this week. Emily and Greg drove back in Emily's new car. They got a good buy on a car which only had about 10,000 miles on it and really had belonged to a little old lady. They lucked out and had quite good weather on the return trip and that is really good because we have been having some bad storms between here and California. Haven't seen them since they came back. But have Em's new phone number .

I have finally got most of the Christmas stuff cleared away. Dad and I went down to buy a new mattress, but haven't done so yet. The new modern mattresses are 18 inches thick and I don't want to go over 15 inches because it will look funny on our bed. We may have to settle for a new foam sawtooth. We plan to see if there are any such critters as a 15 incher set in S.L.

Well I ordered my draperies in early November and with flaw problems and length problems, we finally got them installed yesterday. The color isn't as good as it was, but it's nice and the material (French sheers) will be easier to handle. The original was more opaque than this is. But we have privacy drapes, so that is no problem. I am still looking for the right area rug for under the occasional table in front of the couches and I may still change the material on the dining room chairs.

I have a new church job. I am one of the RS teachers. Dad is working on his patent. They cited some possible infringements, but they're not. He just has to convince the patent department.

Dad has given me a new computer set up, and I am writing this on Word Perfect. He will install Microsoft word 6.0. as soon as I get off this machine. He has also ordered a new color printer for his own machine.

Doug and Nancy are taking a sailboating vacation. They will be gone three days. Carli and Chelsie are holding down the home front.

Liz and Marty took their family on a cruise down to Mexico during the Christmas holidays. It was the family Christmas. They said they had a really good trip.

Everyone remember to save next Thanksgiving for an H. tracy Hall reunion. More later as our plans jell.