

1711 N Lambert Ln
Provo, Utah 84604
Aug 30, 1993

Dear Mark, Stephen, Zina and Robert:

The big news of the day is that yesterday, Sunday Aug 29th was Laura's farewell at the Orem Canyon View Chapel, which is the ward for their new home at 1062 East 1010 North, Orem, Utah 84057, which puts them out in the general neighborhood of Tracy Jr.'s family. Laura, Sherlene, and Dan Sr. all gave very good talks, Mary and Janet Bartholomew sang a duet, "The Lord is my Shepherd" and they were accompanied by Kathryn Bartholomew, sister of Janet. Lovely.

Afterwards Sherlene and Dan held a family buffet at 4 p.m. and an open house for Laura's friends etc. Delicious.

It took some doing for Sherlene to get the house in order because of moving in, painting, etc. That would have been bad enough by itself, but the plan was complicated by a closed off water connection bursting loose and flooding her whole basement, which took a long time to fix. It was RUSH up to the finish line but all went well.

Talking about water damage, we've had problems, too. Last week we discovered that the air conditioner (central air) got plugged up and water has been leaking into the furnace room, and leaking through the furnace room wall into Granddad's computer room, ruining the wall there on the bottom. You might remember how packed with computer equipment there was in that room. Well, we had to move it all out. What a job. The contractor has still not come to give us an estimate for the damage. It will probably be \$499. We have \$500 deductible.

Grandfather Hall has been feeling quite good this summer. He was put on a diuretic (small dose) which was doing just great. It was nice having my husband back. What he was on before made him confused, and light headed. I had to do the driving. The only problem is that now he is getting quite light headed from the medicine. Darn. I wish he weren't so sensitive to these medications.

The summer has been cooler than usual. My peaches are still not ripe. The farmers are just beginning to pick peaches and tomatoes.

Nancy has got me on a diet. I think if I lost 30 to 35 pounds, it will be better for my knees and hips. This is my second week on the diet. When I told Ginger she said she was trying to lose some weight, too. She was helped (?) by a severe bout of intestinal flu which has been going through her family. That's the hard way to do it, Virginia. But fast--she says she lost 10 pounds (I haven't lost any) but she says she probably has gained a couple back after being able to hold some fluid on her stomach. Anyone else want to join us?

I think in my last letter I told you about our little flood. Well we are almost through the mess. They replaced all the dry wall on the East side of the computer room except for about 30" near the hall door, and then painted the wall a soft off white. The carpet was a disaster so we recarpeted the hall and the computer room with a brown commercial carpet which is quite nice. (Now that I have gotten used to it.) The hangup is getting the computers, etc back and re-connected. Dad is trying to arrange the space a little more compactly, but has about decided it was about as good as it could be in the first place.

We have had some good rains the last week or so. two nights ago, in the early morning we really had a good downpour. I haven't watered the lawn all week. In fact, we are hoping it will stay dry today so our lawn boy can mow the lawn. I have picked the last roses and the last tomatoes, harvested the concord grapes and made jelly out of the harvest. Total Harvest, 14 half pints of Jelly. I don't think we have really had a killing frost--it has just been too cold for normal growth and maturation. I think if we get over this rainy spell we might still have some lovely fall days.

Our one flood wasn't enough-- our disposal under the kitchen sink in the basement went out, and whenever the water was turned on it just poured out the bottom of the disposal made a mess down there. The plumber came--and replaced the faucet and the disposal, replaced a part in my greenhouse furnace and turned it on, and helped dad hold up two florescent lights which he was putting in the family room. We are now lit up like a Christmas tree. Dad has put florescent lights in almost all the rooms in place of those old recessed ones. Back to the flood. the leaking must have been going on for a while because the metal floor under the sink was rusty and in a couple of places rusted clear througha the metal. We scraped and wire-brushed the old paint and rust off as best we could,

scrubbed it and dried it. Most of this was done by Dad because I could not kneel on my knee to reach back to the back of the bottom of the floor. Then we spray (yes we had good ventilation) painted the bottom to stop the rust and Dad has obtained a piece of metal to glue across the bottom of the shelf. One thing about owning a house (especially and old one) is there is always something to fix.

Missionaries--Thinking up enough news for the Hallmanack is about all I can drum up, and since Charlotte is sending the Hallmanack to you, you will get my news. We are looking forward to Mark's return, and hope he is not as thin as Gregory was. I believe that Zina will be back in January or so. It will be good to have them home, but THEY might not be looking forward to returning. We love you and pray for you always, as do all the Hall, Huntington, Vandyke, etc. families.

Go get 'Em.!

Love

Grandmother Hall