

quitting herself.

Sun. April 22, 1979. Yesterday was the garage sale Nancy held at our house to get rid of her last "store" stock.

She did very well. She put out a zipped flyer around the neighborhood & I placed an ad in the newspaper.

She sold some of her own stuff she didn't want, but most of it was her "Nancy's" merchandise.

She brought in about \$900 & exhausted most of her stock.

Jan 11, 1980 -

I think I should write this down before I forget it. On ~~Monday~~ Tuesday 8th of Dec¹⁹⁷⁹ I went to Ogden to take dad to the Dr. He had ~~not~~ been eating hardly at all & I wanted to be sure there was not a physical reason for this.

When I arrived, he was very weak & sick. I decided he was coming home with me. He was so sick I was afraid he would faint going to the Dr's. He weighed 130 lbs at the Dr's. The Dr. said he was constipated. I would need enemas. I was afraid he wouldn't make it back to Grand without fainting or throwing

up. Dad always said if I ever went to visit Dad & his bed was unmade I would know he was ready to come home with us. His bed was unmade that day.

I had not intended to keep him but to let him come back to Ogden after Christmas. When I saw the condition I decided to try to keep him. The strange thing was that unlike usual, he did not follow me around saying "when are you going to take me home?"

Finally, after about a week he did say it. I took hold of his arms & said, "Dad, you've been here a week & that's the first time you've said that."

I could hardly believe my ears when he said "I know. I need someone to take care of me - but there are things up there you could use."

Taking that as my clue, I called Eric & told him I was going to keep Dad, & that I would come & get a few of his own things so he would feel at home.

I later got his bed, a chair, some books, his clothes, Mother's picture & his personal