

Sept Hallmanack.

Sept 19, 1985

Dear Family:

It seems so long since I wrote that I don't know what I have told you and what I haven't told you. Same bad guys as far as the letters are concerned. I am considering getting nasty and only sending letters to those who submit letters.

Sherlene and Dan and Liz and Marty and families did meet at Disney Land after Dan drove all night. Nancy and Doug took off and took their kids to Disney Land after Sherlene and Dan left. I got tired of everybody going on vacations except ourselves, and was extra tired of the pressures of the R.S. Presidency which descended on me shortly before Sherlene left. I have been BUSY ever since. I was right the first time--I'm too old for this sort of thing. Donna Rae Woolf was made the MIA President the same day as I was the R.S. President. I was sustained August 26 and set apart on Sept 2. Looking back on it, I guess I have gotten quite a bit done when you consider I took a week to go to Yosemite. Dropping down to overnight with Liz and Marty and family of course. Yosemite was beautiful and I saw the huge sequoias which I had always wanted to see. We really should have spent longer there but there was too much on the fire here. The Bishop was nice. Told me I did not have to stand by my phone, the ward wouldn't collapse without me. How dare he? Of course it would.

Dad has been quite well since his cold which he had when I last wrote, but the last three days he hasn't been feeling too well. Nancy and Doug have been sick with bad colds. All the grandkids are back in school now and all the harvests are getting in. We got about a third bushel of pears off our little trees, and about a half bushel of peaches. I'm not going to put up any more. Our canteloupe were absolutely divine this year. We could easily have eaten twice as many as we had. The tomatoes are on now, Sherlene, and are really delicious. We have been gorging ourselves. I'm still not tired of them. I haven't canned yet, though, what we haven't eaten I've given away to the kids or neighbors.

Today I graduated into the leisure class. I hired a housekeeper. She comes once a week and is a whiz. I pay her \$25.00 each time she comes. I could not talk her into hourly, but she works so fast she earns her \$25.00 in three hours. I would have to pay anyone else for six hours. She is from El Salvador and has been in the US for 15 or so years. She has worked for Sister Thurston most of those years. Mary Lou trusts her so much she gives her a house key. She comes every Wednesday. I have scheduled her to do a third of the kitchen cabinets every week. One time it includes the frig, and one time the stove. If I can have someone cope with those kitchen cabinets I will be one happy woman.

The interested young man fell through on the little house. The day I was in S.L. with Sherlene I went out to buy boxes and sacks for the business in Payson, and that night the Bishop ask me to be R.S. President. Guess who didn't go into business. Furthermore, I raised the price of the house to cover the real estate salesman's commission, and put it in the hands of a real estate firm out in Payson. It is in multiple listing, so hopefully, it will sell.