

Dear Children:

August 26, 1978

My last letter was written May 6, so the Hallmanack has been a little slow getting around. I wondered where the hold-up was. Bad girl, Charlotte.

A lot has happened in those months. We have had our family reunion at Aspen Grove which was really fun. Tracy and Betsy have moved to Provo, and have been with Mom and Dad Hall and have as of a couple of weeks ago, moved into their new home in Orem.

Nancy and Doug will tell you what is happening to them.

I have been involved in buying a house out in Payson. Remember I was talking about Dad going in the Nursery business and growing Perennials--well that led to thinking about building a shed for the equipment on the farm, and then Nancy and I got talking about a plant business in the front of it. We found out that only plants grown by us could be sold from the farm in the present zoning--which would have involved a greenhouse and nursery stock. That is a full time job and I had already decided that there were enough greenhouses around that I did not want to go into that end of the business. So I started looking for a house or business place that might do in town. I ran into a little house for sale in Payson on the road up the Hill toward the Hamburger stand where we always got food while out at the farm. It is on 346 South 100 West which is just about half way up the Hill. Since then I have been busy getting surveys, termite checks (there were termites), bids on rewiring, repainting and putting in a furnace. The man was asking 25,000 for it, but I offered \$21,000 and he accepted. I put the earnest money down on it just before we left for San Diego where Dad was going on a business trip. I will close on it Sept 1 after the present tenant vacates. I'm beginning to feel like a heel for buying the place as a little old lady who has lived there for six or seven years will have to move to give me occupancy. She could have bought the house then for what the welfare had in it, about 8400. Her husband decided not to do it, and then promptly died. It has changed hands twice since then, but she has retained occupancy. Nancy considered an outlet for Village Kitchen bread, but they would not give us an exclusive, so she will (in spite of competition) put in a little emporium and I will act as the landlord. I am loaning her some money with her stock as security and interest such as Charlotte and Virginia will pay, and next week she will go to the shows in Denver to place orders for merchandise for the opening. She is officially quitting her job as of Yesterday, Saturday and on the first we will tackle that place with a vengeance to get it ready by Nov 1. She wants to get in on the Christmas buying.

Dad has been spending the summer cutting and baling hay and leveling digging and getting landscaping in. He was also going to build a carport and get his solar unit in but that did not get done. He put in a sprinkling system, dug trenches for drainage away from the four corners of the house to eliminate water running in around the foundation, and at present has the forms ready to pour cement for a front and side walk and for a cement pad on the North of the farm house where cars can park

and he will do the same on the south side when he pours that so that the people can park their cars on the North while he pours the cement on the south. He has also put in a culvert in the Payson ditch so that there will be a half circle drive in on the South and out the North of the front of the house, and hasn't decided for sure if this area will be black topped or graveled. We have put in a few shrubs but still have much to do in that area. Hope to get it done by snow fall.

In our ward we have had several deaths. Donna Rae Woolf's father died and was buried from our Ward. Sister Ken Weight died Friday, and Brother Boardman died Saturday. Sister Christensen's mother, who has been living with them most of the time, died in Idaho while visiting another daughter.

Busy time for the Bishop.

By the way, in case you are wondering what size house I could get for \$21,000. It has about 750 square feet. Three rooms and a Porch (which I intend to enclose) and a basement which has a six foot ceiling and which will be not much good for anything except storage. It was a mess to clean out, but it looks better now that we have gungked it out.

The next big event in the Hall family is the advent of Son or Daughter Bryan Weight. Charlotte and Bryan hope to be in their own home for that event. Hope they make it.

Mom and Dad plan to make a trip to the East the first part of October, so hope that Jr Weight, male or female puts in good appearance before then.

I forgot to mention another important happening in the family since May and which Virginia I hope will elaborate on for the next Hallmanack, namely that Virginia and Barry are in the process of moving into their own home in D.C., which is probably not much more in square feet than my Payson home, but which will cost them considerably more. (that's what you get for living out in that Expensive D.C. area) It is good that you are all in your own homes as homes are going up so much in price. I figured that if Nancy bombs out in her business (which I anticipate will NOT be the case) I still have the house and the lot (which is 66 x 257 and is in a commercial zone) so how can I lose. Nancy is the only one who is taking a risk and as she is willing to risk her only asset, her stock in Mega, I hope she makes a million dollars (more or less).

Congratulations to all of you on your raises, enterprises, community involvements, church commitments (especially) and your general good and busy lives. We are proud of all of you and derive much pleasure from your happiness, achievements, and service to the Lord.

Dad Langford will be 90 on the 5th of September, and we are having a family party for him on the 4th (labor day). All his kin who can (play on words) will gather to pay him honor--kids and all. Not many people reach THAT age.

Love,

Muzzer