

June Hallmanack:

Dear Children and Grandchildren:

When Dad brought home the IBM selective-corrective, I thought the ultimate had happened in typewriters. Now I can hardly stand to use it.

Going to school has been worth it for me, if for nothing else, just to learn how to use the MacIntosh. Of course, I still need to learn how to use the 2e so that when dad has this tied up with his music, I can use the other computer. They are wonderful. Even faster than the typewriter, but I can move script around from place to place.

It's been a busy spring semester. I am filling some of lower level history courses that are required for my degree. This semester I took History 120 which is the first half of American History for majors. It was fascinating. I have decided that when I get my degree, I am going back and audit a lot of these courses, just for the fun of it. It's those tests that put me under so much pressure, I think I'm going to burst a gasket. Of course, it's the test that's the proof of the pudding, so to speak. By the time I get my degree, I think I will be confident enough of my ability to hack it or not. Then I will just listen to the lectures and do the readings and soak it all up for the pure enjoyment of it.

Last semester we were required to read two biographies of leaders who lived during the period (1789 to 1856). One had to live during the first half of the period and the other at the last half of the period. I read "John Winthrop" by Morgan, who was the great Puritan colonizer, and "Brigham Young," our great Mormon colonizer, who lived during the last half of the time period. We had to review, and contrast and compare. My biggest problem (like Sherlene's) is being too wordy. We were allowed 6-9 pages. I had 8 (this crazy computer does not have any fractions). I'm sure there is a way to make  $1/2$  be smaller, but I haven't learned it. However, I am improving in my writing, and this Dr. Kenzer, who I have now written two papers for, is beginning to instill some writing techniques into me. I pulled an A- on my paper. For the first test (essay) (two one-hour essays) I got a c+ on one and an A- on the other which averaged out to a B. Tomorrow I will get the results on the essay test taken last Friday. We had our choice to write two hours on one topic or one hour each on two topics. I started out to do two one hour tests, but by the end of the first hour I had only covered half of the first question. It wasn't my favorite topic.

You probably all have talked to Sherlene personally since her Bishop gave her his final decision on the property settlement in the divorce. If you haven't, do so. I won't include all the gory details here. Suffice it to say that the Bishop essentially gave Sherlene the House, \$400 a month child support, and lifted his original idea for a one year separation, with the divorce to be

final after that time. Instead, the divorce will be as immediate as the lawyers can get the papers ready for the Judge to issue the decree.

Dan has the usual visiting rights and the two of them share eight holidays a year with the children. Sherlene was exhausted when I talked to her, so this may not be entirely correct.

She planned to go back to school and work part time the last time I spoke to her, but I guess these plans can change by the moment to adjust to the needs and possibilities.

Bryan has been officially detached Bechtel. He has several resumes out and tentatively, they have decided the Pacific Northwest is where they would like to live. They are going to bring their appliances back to Delta at the end of this week, spend a few days visiting relatives and then head for Oregon-Washington area. I doubt if Charlotte and Bryan would mind anyone remembering them in their prayers. Bryan is a fighter and we are certain that he will find employment that fills his requirements for the future.

Dad is working his head off at the farm. It seems to agree with him. He picks up a local 18 year old and they head out at 5:30 A.m. and get home about Noon. We had such an early spring that I did not get the roses pruned this year, they just came out on the dead wood, but they are lovely anyway.

Right now I have my child-labor force going. Carli Ann and Emily are here and I am having Emily downstairs carpet and Carli do the upstairs vacuuming for which I pay the princely sum of \$1.50. Anyone want to come and visit? (Grandchildren)

I am amused at the difference in "values" between my own childhood and my grandchildren's childhood. Where I might have asked for 25 cents they ask for \$5.00, but they are willing to do piece work for 1.50. Wait a few years.

Emily a course in gymnastics last week. The time is going so fast I Can't believe it. She will only be here for a few more days. The cousins are fighting over her. I am having a treasure hunt for all the grandchildren over nine next wednesday. The treasure will be a trip to the ice cream parlor for sundaes.

Enough's enough. Except: Cherries for the most part were frozen out this year so at the markets they are 1.50 a lb. Since we only need a few for eating this does not upset me too much. Our own two little trees are bare except for two lonely cherries which Emily and Carli are coveting. I told them they could pick them today or tomorrow if they wash them with soap. They were sprayed a week ago.

David has a good idea currently going for a business. Hope it makes him rich.

Love, Mom