

August Hallmanack

Dear Family:

From now on I can be the family resource person for strange and (bizzare)?medical tests. If any of you have to have a heart echocardiogram, a Magnetic Resonance Imaging, angiogram, a CT scan, etc. The underlined I have not had yet, actually. That comes next Friday, 22nd of August.

I still have some numbness in my right side, and find I can't function like I used to. Of course, I guess some of THAT could be laid to just getting older. It's hard to type that last bit, but I guess we all have to face that.

Our tomatoes are coming on well now. We should have some to share with Marty and Liz when they get here. The cantaloupes are getting big and beautiful but not ripe yet.

Uncle Hy sent me some of his framed family pictures. One of them is of someone I don't identify--and there are no identifying writings on the back of the picture.

I hope all of you are taking some black and white pictures as your children grow up. The colored ones are so nice, but they do fade. Our early colored pictures are already not much good.

Back to the tests--in case all of you have not heard, all of them have looked great. My arteries in the back of my neck are small, but the carotids (?) up the sides of my head are good and should supply my brain with enough blood. They can't tell whether the smallness is genetic or if they are small due to ageing, but since the other arteries are good, the first is probably the case. So I can't blame my lame brain on short supply of blood to the brain. Darn.

The reason they are having metake the MRI is because it takes a better picture through the thick muscles (thick skull) at the back of the head. Since everything else looks clear they want to be sure there is not a small tumor or clot there.

Dad is going to wish I were still going to school. When I don't have something else to occupy me, I dream up home projects. This week we are remodeling the music cabinet we kept your instruments in in the L.R. We took out the center divider and put in adjustable shelves for Dad's music which is beginning to collect on the floor, the fireplace, and the top of the piano. Hopefully this will work better for him.

This same carpenter is going to fix my piano stool which some little grandchild stepped on and broke. (it wasn't very strong, obviously), and I don't even know who to blame. Which I am grateful for. It certainly wasn't the child's fault because the rails were really weak. Our carpenter claims it will be stronger than originally. I have looked for a replacement on the modern market and haven't really found anything nearly as nice.

He is also going to re-put veneer on the sewing machine of Grandmother Hall. The job I had done on it is coming off. This time we will put glass over it before I put plants back on it. I considered formica, but Dad wanted the machine to be as much like the original as possible.

He is also going to cut off a couple of sticky doors, put the facing around the downstairs fireplace that the termites ruined while we were on our