

Date: Sunday, May 3, 1998 2:07:10 AM
From: drb@itsnet.com
Subj: Re: To Charlotte & Sarah
To: HTHALLJR@aol.com
cc: HHallChem@aol.com, IRHall@aol.com, hthall@math.byu.edu, mmqchall@aol.com, expandex@aol.com, dhall@novatekonline.com, neilfam@ix.netcom.com, gregneil@ix.netcom.com, en5@email.byu.edu, etn2@email.byu.edu, jneil1029@aol.com, nathan44@aol.com, bwie@hevanet.com, goghhyde@aol.com, rbw9@email.byu.edu, info@nuspel.org, spetersen@ensemble.net, shall@pol.org, marriott.photography@worldnet.att.net

Hi, Tracy (and you other Halls, I decided)

We missed you, but it sounds like you were having a great time and doing something important to both you and Andy. 'Glad you made it back all right.

After Charlotte left for Salt Lake (and home), I took Sarah back to her apartment and backing out, managed to get stuck in the deep, concrete street ditch that was directly behind my parking place (don't ask me how I got in there without noticing that). Anyway, my car tipped so that I was almost afraid to get out, and since my front left wheel fit perfectly in there, there was no backing out. I was standing there wondering where I should call for a tow, when two guys came along in a truck. One hooked a chain to my car and their truck and the other commandeered my wheel, and within two minutes, they had my car out of the ditch. Talk about great young men--didn't even want to give me their names so I could thank them and took off before I could reach for my purse. There are some nice people in this world. It might as well have been the Three Nephites, I was so flabbergasted with the timeliness of their stopping and the facility with which they solved my problem. Actually, I think it was Sarah's beauty that flagged them down. She had come back out to see what was going on with Aunt Sherlene. Has Sarah ever turned into a sweet

beauty! I guess most of you know by now she's here at the Provo BYU spring term, but plans to go back to the Hawaii campus after that.

We had a great time lunching--I made a California salad that Charlotte wants the recipe for, so I'll forward it on to you, too. Good, if I might say so. I guess you know Nancy is going into Utah Valley Regional Center for back surgery tomorrow (Sunday) at 7:30 a.m. Something to remember as you are fasting tomorrow. Doug is going to stay with her the first week. I'm going over two afternoons the following week--one friend is coming in, and I'm sure Mom will be helping--Nancy says her Relief Society might

be offering some help. Anyway, it might be a good time to double one of your great batches of soup, if you get a chance.

It will be quite a while before she can operate normally--she's having a disk fused, plus she has two other bad disks that they are ignoring for now. She had a Victorian tea party birthday party for Chelsea on Friday--Dan and I dropped by after we went to hear the Provoce Singers do Brahms' "German Requiem" (both Cal and Karen Bartholomew sing in this outstanding group--what a concert!), and Charlotte was there helping with dishes and bathing Keslee and poor Nancy could hardly walk--she had really overdone it, but apparently all the girls had a ball (she had them take on Victorian names, she played Victorian music in the background as they played Victorian games and served Victorian tea items that we were more than pleased to sample). Nothing lacking for creativity in that house.

I forgot that I'd turned the hose on a tree of ours that looked like it was dying, and water went down our window well and into Laura's bedroom and got on the new carpet laid, along with the Oriental Rug down there. I spent several hours this afternoon walking on towels and reprocessing them to blot up the liquid. Dumb, dumb. Fortunately it was clean water and Dan turned off the water before it got too far into the room. Still, I soaked every towel in the house--what a mess. I think I got it pretty dry--'hope it dries without leaving that awful moldy smell

you sometimes get. Anyway, I decided I would not want to tread grapes for a living--my feet/legs hurt--especially after walking all over BYU these past two days of women's conf. This ol' lady is definitely out of shape!

We have new non-LDS neighbors across the street--really nice. He's from Maine, she's from California, and they lived in Salt Lake a couple of years before they moved here. Anyway, it turns out she got her MA at the "U" in International Area Studies, too. She has a good government job in Salt Lake City and says she thinks she can get me a job there, too. I'm not too hep on traveling to Salt Lake every day, but it felt good to get a job chance. And I might pursue it--it is just close enough to the

Family History Library to be enticing--and Karen (McGinnis) wants me to help her with her genealogy, so that will be fun, whatever happens with that job.

Also, I talked with Bruce Olsen at the Women's Conf. (he did an exciting seminar on the Church Public Relations program). He says they don't have any opening in Church PR, but he wants me to send copies of articles I've published, a copy of my thesis, and he may farm out some work for me to do here at home. He said if he likes my articles, he may have me give a try at writing a play they want done. Wouldn't that be fun? So that was also encouraging.

Pres. Millett told Dan he thought it was too much for him to be acting as Stk. Exec. Sec. and as high counsellor to one of the wards at the same time (I'm glad somebody figured that out) and gave him his choice of which he wanted to keep. Dan told him he didn't care which, so Pres. Millett said he'd pray about it and get back to him. Dan will probably find out tomorrow. Anyway, if Dan gets released as Stk. exec. sec., then I'll attend a BYU ward with him again all year. I really enjoyed working with the young students the last time Dan was assigned to a BYU ward--and I'm tired of going to our home ward all by myself each Sunday. So far I have resisted calling Pres. Millett to give him the advantage of my great inspiration about which of the two Dan should accept. One of my pet gripes--that they so often

ask the husband's opinion before the wife is called to any positions, but they go ahead and make calls and decisions involving husbands (in areas that definitely involve the wives) without consulting the wife. But don't worry-

I will educate Pres. Millet on that point before we are through. As dean of the Rel. Dept. over at BYU, he still apparently has a few things to learn (ho).

But I am grateful for his insight that enough is enough is enough in terms of

Dan's activity over at BYU. One reason you have to read this long letter is because I can't sleep because he's over there working on the Bishop's memos, etc. and etc. and etc. for early meetings tomorrow morning. I

know

we have been blessed as a family by his much service, so I only complain on specialized occasions.

We were sad to miss seeing Warren before he went into the MTC. We went over to see him and caught Barry, but Warren was zonked out, having taken in

a last midnight movie with his friends. Barry, Dan took the three boxes you

left on our deck out to the East Bay UPS to mail, and they told him they were

packed wrong and would not insure the computer stuff without having the packing

meet certain specifications. So he brought them home, repacked them and took

them back to UPS the next day. 'Just so you and Warren know they're on their way.

Well, 'bye for now. I think I'll copy in the rest of the family so they know about

Nancy's surgery. I want to share some gems I picked up at the Women's Conf.

--maybe I'll get a chance to share some of my notes tomorrow. It was definitely

worth attending and worth remembering. I went hoping for a spiritual shot-in-the

arm to help me figure out what I'm supposed to do with the rest of my life.

I still don't know what I'll be doing, but I definitely feel rejuvenated.

It sounds like Tracy III and Daniel had a ball in Jerusalem last week.

Laura passed

6 1/2 hours worth of exams over two days last week and got her certification

that she had to have to start her full-time job at Wasatch Mental Health June

1. In the meantime she got another temporary job at a warehouse out in American Fork. A busy lady! Brandon is going to school full time this

spring/

summer, besides enjoying working for David part-time--hopes to be through with

his B.A. August after this. They have become best friends with Brandon and Stacy Langford who are in their married students' ward--they are the most

darling couple, and it turns out Brandon is descended from Rose Ellen Jackson and

James H. Langford, too. Laura and Brandon had us over for a fabulous dinner they

cooked, and we had a great time meeting these cousins and talking genealogy,

while we rediscovered information in Mom's Langford book, which I brought along.

I'm going in for some tests early Monday morning--let's hope I don't end up needing surgery, too. It's so good to see Dad feeling so much better.

'Bye for now.

Love, Sherlene

----- Headers -----

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0400

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Sun, 3 May 1998 04:04:19 -0400 (EDT)

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X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Pro Version 3.0.1 (32)

Date: Sun, 03 May 1998 01:03:27 -0700

To: HTHALLJR <HTHALLJR@aol.com>

From: Sherlene Hall Bartholomew <drb@itsnet.com>

Subject: Re: To Charlotte & Sarah

Cc: HHallChem@aol.com, IRHall@aol.com, hthall@math.byu.edu,
mmqchall@aol.com,

expandex@aol.com, dhall@novatekonline.com, neilfam@ix.netcom.com,
gregneil@ix.netcom.com, en5@email.byu.edu, etn2@email.byu.edu,
jneil1029@aol.com, nathan44@aol.com, bwie@hevanet.com,
goghhyde@aol.com, rbw9@email.byu.edu, info@nuspel.org,
spetersen@ensemble.net, shall@pol.org,
marriott.photography@worldnet.att.net

In-Reply-To: <bd34d053.354bf5c3@aol.com>

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