Tuesday,
april 6, 1976

Dear Ruth and Family,

Ordinarily we would be very busy here in the County Treasurer's Office getting the tax bills ready for mailing but this year we anticipate quite a delay due to the quadrennial assessment when a lot of people will file complaints against their assessments and individual hearings must be held on each complaint so now instead of mailing the bills in april they will probably be mailed in august. That's the way it is - we're either worked to death or have practically nothing to do.

I'm writing this letter during working hours. I just finished writing to Virginia & Harry. The thing that I have feared for sometime came to pass and that is that my dad's days on earth has ended. Even though he has failed considerably it was always so nice to have him alive and to visit with him. He died on Sunday afternoon March 14th just before one of his favorite T.V. Sunday Evening Club game on at 5:00 p.m. He never wanted to miss it. It was like a church service with a different minister & choirs each Sunday & lasts one hour. Sally, Gordy & I are usually there to visit every Sunday evening. Mildred said he started to complain about chest & arm pains but didn't think they were bad. He was sitting in his lounge chair in the living room. Mildred called the ambulance but he didn't make it. He was taken to the hospital. He had been up & around every day. His eyesight was very poor but he kept up with news & things by listening to the radio. He had the P kind of Parkinson's disease which made his muscles stiff (not the shaking kind) His mind was good. He did not become senile & we're also thankful that he didn't

need to be put in a nursing home and that he did not have to suffer. Mildred took good care of him. He always enjoyed eating her good cooking.

My brother Harold and his wife Lil drove here from No. Carolina for the funeral and also stayed until the following Saturday. The visitation was on Tuesday. There were so many, many people who came. Close to $600.00 was given to our church in memory of my dad, lots of flowers & food was given so we were very busy with all the acknowledgements, letters & other business afterwards. The services were held in church Wednesday & again there were many people. Mildred's church unit served refreshments in the fireplaceroom. They had to use other rooms too. It happened to have taken two weeks vacation from work at the time. So that we could be of help to Mildred.

For my third weeks vacation I plan to ride with Gordy & Sally to Cary, No. Carolina. Mildred is also going with. We plan to leave early on Good Friday & will arrive on Saturday. The following Monday Gordy & Sally will leave for atlanta, Ga. to a convention but Mildred & I will stay there a week & return by plane on Sunday the 25th. It's been 8 or 9 years since I've gone anywhere for my vacation so I'm looking forward to going.

It was good that Danny had 3-weeks leave at christmastime so that he could be with his grandpa. Danny really was very fond of him like all of us were.

I tried so hard to lose the 10 or 12 pounds I gained over the holidays and finally decided to join the Lyon Stevens Health

studio in Geneva. That was the week before Pop died. I was excused a week but I'm still continuing to go there keeping down to 1,000 calories a day and staying away from salt, sugar & starchy foods. I have lost 10 1/2 pounds & tonight I think it will be less. Exercise & dieting help but its still a struggle

Last Thursday Mildred & I were at Carla & Ricks for a delicious baked fish dinner. On the way home we stopped in to Lorraine & Bob's home. I wanted to see their new furniture. It's lovely & goes so well with their new rusty sculptured shag carpeting. I'm sure glad that they are now able to spruce up their home. Barbara plans to fly to Maine the 26th of this month and visit her brother David. She's really thrilled about it.

Art & Lorina came to the funeral. They looked good.

Hope you folks feel well. Think of you a lot but I'm terribly slow about writing to anyone.

I did get some extra clippings of my dad's obituary from our week paper so I'm enclosing it with this letter.

If I get a chance I may send a card from No. Carolina.

Best regards to all of you. May you have a Blessed Easter.

Love,
Elsa