

June 15, 1960

Dear Leona:

With will out to a Rotary steak fry I am going to see if I can get a letter off to you.

I am looking bread - when I am alone I know I can get that job done in the evening - and tomorrow being what our grand children call grandma day - I am not sure of anything.

To day was my day with mother. She is quite well & always pleased to ^{have} each of us come & spend a day with her.

The Dr. said he was making a school girl of me & he did such a good job of it he sent me right into my 2nd childhood, so to speak. Four weeks ago I came down with strep-throat & scarlet fever & am still peeling, that is I am loosing

my skin, so I was unable to be with Luella at all during her sad trouble. Steve was her youngest ^{a terrible} & a nice kid. It was surely a blow to them. You can read the details in the clippings enclosed.

It seems they came to a detour and the driver lost control & the truck over turned throwing Steve out & pinning him underneath. He was killed instantly.

Some time ago the notes I had been getting down about your mother turned up as mysteriously as it disappeared so I will include this & hope you can use some of it. Mother can remember very little.

your mother used to go often in the evenings to visit Sis. Trabler my mother would go with her occasionally. They spent the evenings doing hand embroidery. They would also bake cakes & other goodies made from recipes Sis Trabler brot from the old country (probably Switzerland)

Sis. T. loved cats & always had one or more in her house, she enjoyed feeding them from her own plate at the table for instance she would take melted cheese or a noodle & give one end to the cat while she had the other end in her mouth. She had a small door with hinges place in the kitchen door so the cat could come & go at will.

Grandfather being a carpenter made coffins. One time he made a coffin for a lady who was expected to die. The lady was very bloated - probably dropsical - fearing the skin might rupture & the fluid run from the body he sealed

all the cracks & made the coffin
leak proof. When the lady finally
died she had lost much weight
& the coffin was too large & they
couldn't use it. It was placed
upstairs where it remained for
some time before it was placed
in the barn. Your mother &
my mother slept upstairs &
every night when they went to
bed they had to pass the coffin
which was a very trying &
unpleasant experience for
them.

The girls helped their father
trim the coffins.

You may have this information
if not I hope you can work
it into your history.

Hope this finds you well
and happy —

As ever
Hazel

Oct. 26 - 60

Dear Lena:

While I am sitting here with mother I have nothing more to do till lunch time probably the best thing for me to do is write a few letters - notes that is.

Hope you & yours are all well. We can't complain here. Mother had a stomach upset last week end but is feeling OK again.

Fred Jensen hasn't been so good - he has a malignancy in the lining of the bladder so hasn't been able to be out & around much. At present he is wearing a catheter all the time which is quite

uncomfortable.

We didn't get to go to Florida because of my child's disease & haven't been any place not even to the canyon all summer. I am feeling fine & keeping busy just doing the necessities. We are arranging a ward dinner for the 11th of Nov, so that will keep us busy.

Since mother isn't able to do the writing for genealogy any more, Luella has been doing it for her & she has obtained some over a thousand names thro' a researcher in Switzerland on grandfather Haderlie's line. That all takes money so mother's family, some of the Baers, & Haderlie's have been contributing, & we wonder if you would like to contribute. It's a family responsibility & if we all help it doesn't work a hardship on any one. If you feel that way inclined you can write direct to Luella. Hope this finds you well & happy. Love Hazel

Haven't we had a wonderful fall? Hate to see winter come.

Mar. 16th - 76

Dear Leone -

I have been thinking all day today that it is the 17th maybe its because the ward Relief Society is celebrating their birth day with a party to night. I am not taking advantage of it, but at my age what do you expect? No one had the heart to correct me.

Well another one of the family is gone. I didnt know Doc was in the rest home a block and half from here. I guess Jennie wasnt able to handle him.

Marie and Radah are both still in Calif. Latonia is feeling about the same one of the girls stays with her each night.

Ivan is in the hospital again with ulser of the stomache. He cant seem to live with pressures and we all have them.

We are both feeling about the same, just sit and blink

eat, and sleep and are thankful we are still together, and able to go to church. and any other place the kids take us.

Since I started this Jeff, a Bateson grandson, and his wife have been here and it is always nice when some one calls in the evening that is the time we get lonely and there isn't much on TV worth watching.

I try to write our grandchildren who are out of the country so they wont forget ~~us~~, but that isn't often.

Will keeps smiling and dont get the flue. I keepa my fingers crossed too if it helps!

Love
Hazel & Will

Apr. 13-78

Dear Leona -

After all the nice spring weather we have had it is raining and snowing now. We had our lawn mowed yesterday for the first time this year.

We have had another sad death in our family. Genevieve died a week ago today. The funeral was in Raysville last Wed. and the burial was in Smithfield where they used to live. She was in the hospital ^{6 weeks in intensive care} 7 weeks and finally went in a coma. That was so sad for her husband because he is sick and they had no children. It was up to ~~the~~ the neighbors and priesthood brothers to take him to the hospital morning and evening. After the burial we went to Wellsville to Radah's house for lunch. It was like a family reunion.

I must go to the hospital one day this week to get my blood checked to see what is causing my red cells to go so low. I take 2 iron pills a day.

my Doc can't seem to understand what is causing it. I hope it isn't any thing serious. I am not ready to die.

Babe & Don are in Canada to their daughter in law's sisters wedding.

They are due back tomorrow night

I hope they don't get caught some where in Montana in the snow.

I am enclosing the clipping of Genevieve's death that was in the local paper. It was also in last Mon. S. P. Tribune and Desert news.

I do hope you are feeling well and resting up for the summer work.

We are still confused and frustrated.

Let us hear from you

Nazel & Will