

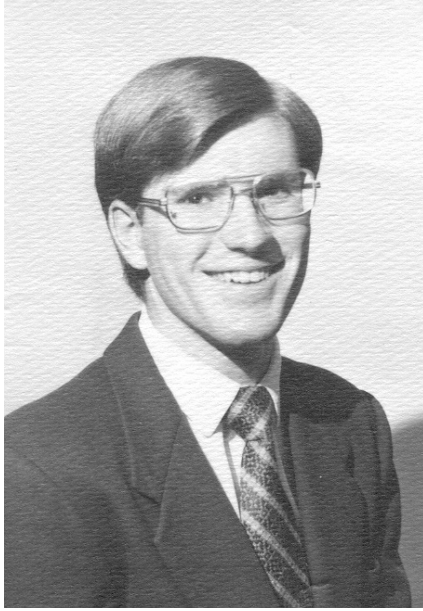
Fourth Kenneth

The day before we moved into our home in Tucson, someone broke in and took the carpets, the draperies, the shower-heads and the light fixtures. The locks were damaged on the doors and some screens were damaged on the windows. We moved our things in on the carpet pad and began working with the insurance company to make things right. After we moved in I went back to Colorado for about three weeks.

It was after Kenny and Vicky were married before we got new carpet. We had a difficult time working with the insurance company. The agent who sold the insurance to us was no help. It seemed like a long time before our house in Tucson was a fit place to live.

Ken and Vicky were married in the Salt Lake City Temple a little over a month after we moved to Tucson. Part of that time I was in Colorado until I picked them up at the Denver airport and drove them down to where the rest of the family was in Tucson. We were a little concerned with trying to get the invitations done and mailed out in time for the open house to be held at Monte and Hanne's home in Salt Lake. After several discouraging false starts we were referred to Skyline Printing. While there Ken noticed that the owner appeared to be a member of the church. We had a tight schedule and he looked at the announcement, noticed the picture of the Salt Lake Temple, and said, "I think I can print these tonight."

We drove two cars to Salt Lake. Ken and Vicky were to take our little Datsun on their honeymoon so they followed us in it. The open house gave us an opportunity to see many of our friends that we hadn't



Kenneth Gregory Hales

seen for several years. Then we returned to Tucson while Ken and Vicky took a trip to California.

Our Tucson home was a bit smaller than our other homes. We wanted to try to invest all of our equity we received from the sale of our home in Longmont and somehow purchase a home free and clear. We had to settle for a ten-year ten thousand dollar loan, the smallest they would lend and still call it a home mortgage. Then I had to

increase the size so that we could fit. I built a bedroom, hall and genealogy room off the back door which added 500 square feet of space to the house.

When we moved to Tucson, Que was still serving on his mission to Germany. He returned to a new city and to a new ward, but he is very personable and adjusted well.

Que's first job after returning was as a salesman in a shoe store. His new manager said that it was too bad that he didn't speak Spanish instead of German. Que replied, "I'll handle all the German customers that come in." The first day one of his customers was German and he handled the transaction in German as his manager marveled.

Later, at another shoe store, a group of Germans bought some shoes from Que. One of them asked if he had ever been in Kaiserslautern. Que had been seen on both sides of the ocean by a German.

That experience reminded him of when he was visiting a castle in Germany while on his mission. A young lady tapped him on the shoulder there and said, "Didn't you go to Longmont High School?" One of his old classmates had married a serviceman and was with him while he served in Germany. So Que was seen on both sides of the ocean by an American.



Jeffery Que Hales

Kelly really started to grow at Tucson. He stretched out to six foot four. I was amazed to see him walk down the hall. With him towering seven inches above me it was hard to see where he gained his height. His brothers Ken and Rick had stopped growing at six feet even. Que is the same height as me.

I enjoyed my assignment at work. I was part of an effort to design a small diskette device that spun a piece of flexible media over a bent plate at 1500 revolutions each minute. My task was writing the microcode for the servo-writer. I had a chance to work with a small laser interferometer system and program it to position a read and write head over magnetic tracks. We were able to position the head within four millionths of an inch. Some English engineers, Bill Case, John Farran, Russ Chaplin and John Holloway worked with me. I was impressed with their capabilities.

In time IBM cancelled this program and several of the engineers quit and founded their own company. I was asked to join them. I questioned the ethics of building something that was designed by IBM and selling it as their own. I also had nearly twenty-five years working for IBM and felt that was too much to throw away. I felt a certain loyalty to IBM and was troubled by what to do. My decision was to remain with IBM. However, the Iomega company was founded by several former IBM employees, most of them of the Mormon faith. They located in Ogden, Utah. I understand that some of the founders are now very wealthy.

A few years later I was asked to travel to Hursley, England and help them rebuild the servo-writer. They were going to try to improve on the original design and build a device that had more capability. I did so, but the project was again cancelled after another year.

I took Judy with me and we spent seventeen days in England. The servo-writer was not too difficult to rebuild and there were the evenings and weekends to absorb the culture of England. During the weekends we visited Stonehenge, Windsor Castle, and other sites as well as look around Kent, the home of my Hales ancestors.

The first weekend we went to the London Temple. While in the dressing room I saw Elder Rex Reeve. He told me that his daughter, JoAnn, was going through the temple that day for the first time. She had commented that she wouldn't know anyone that far away from home and wouldn't be able to share this experience. Judy knew her very well and tapped JoAnn on the shoulder when she entered the ordinance room to set down. JoAnn registered her surprise. Elder Reeve was our stake president when we lived in

the Valley View Stake. I sat by him during the endowment ceremony. We had lunch with the Reeve family in the temple cafeteria after the session.

It was the May Day Holiday in England and I had three days off from work. After attending the temple we drove over to Kent to look at the old churches at Yalding, Boxley and Stockbury. We rented "bed and breakfast" for two nights at Tunbridge Wells and used it as our central point as we looked around Kent. We found the headstone of John Hales in the Boxley churchyard and photographed it. It was an enjoyable experience visiting the places that my early Hales ancestors knew so well.

After the file project was cancelled I was given a \$1500 informal award for my work on the servo-writer and then given an assignment developing a cached storage device. My assignment was to develop a microcode bridge between the Tucson microcode and the San Jose microcode that was used. The person that I was assigned to work with quit at the point in time when the actual code was to be written and I had to do it by myself.

After two years in this assignment I was again appointed a management position, which position I still hold.

I have worked with many brilliant people at IBM. Some of them very creative and innovative. There are many very good people in this world. It is unfortunate that they are blinded by the things of the world and cannot see the plan of salvation. But they still further the work by developing equipment that can be used for the benefit of all mankind.

One very good man, Charles Hart, brought me many booklets to read in an effort to call attention to what he considered inconsistencies in my religion. I

studied them over and pointed out to him errors in their content. But Charlie, like many others of this day, was not willing to investigate for himself the correctness of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

At church I was called to work in the regional genealogy library as first counselor to Fred Heidenreich. Each Friday night for more than a year I drove across town and worked from five until nine in the evening. I had the added responsibility to take care of the statistical reports on attendance.

Brother Heidenreich is a professional librarian. The library in Tucson was different than the one in Boulder. In Boulder we tried to make sure that each patron had a happy library experience. At Tucson the library was more detached.

In the fall of 1980 Brother Heidenreich obtained permission for the Regional Genealogical Library to join the church genealogical records extraction program. I visited the extraction center in Mesa to get some ideas how it worked and designed the procedures that we used in Tucson. I suggested to our stake president that one of the extraction workers speak in a sacrament meeting in all of the wards, along with the high council speaker, to create interest and see if we could get workers cleared for our north stake program. President Read is a very dedicated man of God and has given the genealogical programs in the north stake a considerable amount of support. Because of this support the north stake became the leader in the regional extraction program, contributing more time and extracting more names than the other stakes.

In my calling as counselor to Brother Heidenreich, I suggested to the Tucson Stake that we do the same thing. Soon after we did this the Tucson Stake also improved their performance in support of the extraction

program. The Tucson East Stake, because of the continual efforts of Brother Heidenreich, was involved at a high level from the first.

President Read called me to serve on the high council a short time after we had established the genealogical name extraction program. I was given the responsibility to be the advisor to the high priest groups in the stake as well as the stake temple and genealogical assignments. Since that time I have marveled at the workings of the stake. The dedication of the leaders and the hours they serve never ceases to amaze me. The spirituality of the men in the council is awe-inspiring. I have enjoyed working with this group very much. However, I'm afraid that I do not contribute as much as I should.

In addition to my responsibilities serving on the high council, I have tried to continue working on my genealogical endeavors. I feel a great amount of urgency and responsibility in learning who I am, where I come from, and where I am going if I do my part. I yearn to one day meet my relatives again in that sought for place in the heavens. I love my family, past as well as present.

My first grandchild arrived on the twenty-first day of February at Tucson in 1979 and was blessed and named Bryan Wesley Hales by his father. I have always believed that there is a meaning in the names that are given to people. Bryan Wesley means the strong one from the west valley. Perhaps he will live up to his name in time.

From the earliest times names have been significant. Isaac means "laughter," which is what Sarah did when she was told that she would have a child in her old age. The name of our Lord, Jehovah, means "he that shall be," and when he did live on the

earth he was called Jehoshea, or Joshua, which means "I am." The Greek rendition of this name is Jesus.

The historical meaning of the names of my sons is "the vigilant king" for Kenneth Gregory; "waiting for peace" for Jeffery Que; the "lion hearted prince" for Richard Don; "warrior of the valley" for Kelly Glyn; "smooth, tender and loveable" for Terrence Loel; and "beloved of the earth" for David Clay.



Ken and Vicky Hales family
Bryan, Nathan and Shauna

A little more than eighteen months after the birth of Bryan, his sister, Shauna Lynn, arrived on the eighth of October in 1980 at Mesa, Arizona. Her name means "gracious waterfall." Girls are a bit unusual in my family and she is grandpa's little Sparkle.

Another son, Nathan Alan Hales, with a name , meaning "the comely and fair gift" arrived two days after my fiftieth birthday. He will soon rule the roost and give his older brother and sister someone to play with. I feel pleased that my posterity is growing. I know what it means to "be happy and have joy in your posterity in the day of the Lord Jesus Christ." Ken and Vicky and their family live in Phoenix, Arizona and visit

as often as they can.



Que and Heidi Hales

Que married Heidi Butler of Tucson on the last day of May in 1980 at the Arizona Temple at Mesa. Heidi has a very quick mind and is very talented. An attractive girl of five foot two with striking blonde hair, she has a very nice voice and it is a delight to hear her and Que sing duets together at church. Heidi and Que live in Tucson. Que is completing his college work in the field of education at the University of Arizona. Heidi also is working on her education. Que and Heidi live in Tucson.

When Que and Heidi's first child was due in June of



Sara Nicole

1983, I thought about my sister Nikki who was born on the ninth of June. She was named for her great-grandfather, Olof Niclas Pettersson, who was also born on the ninth. Sara Nicole Hales was born one day after their birthdays on the tenth of June in 1983 at Tucson. Mom would have been pleased with her name. Nikki said, "Perfect," when told about Sara. She had always wanted to name a girl Sara if she had one, and she thought that Sara

Nicole was an excellent choice. With a name "meaning princess of the people," Sara is a beautiful little girl.

During the spring of 1980 Rick called from California. Soon the other telephone extensions in our home had a family member listening in on the conversation. After visiting for a little while Rick said, "Now everyone else get off the phone, I want to talk to dad." When we were alone Rick said, "Dad, how do you go back to church again?" I replied, "Look in the telephone book for the name of the church. After you find it, there will be the name of a bishop. Dial that number." A little more than six months later, on his birthday, Rick had his farewell and he began serving in the New York City mission for the church.

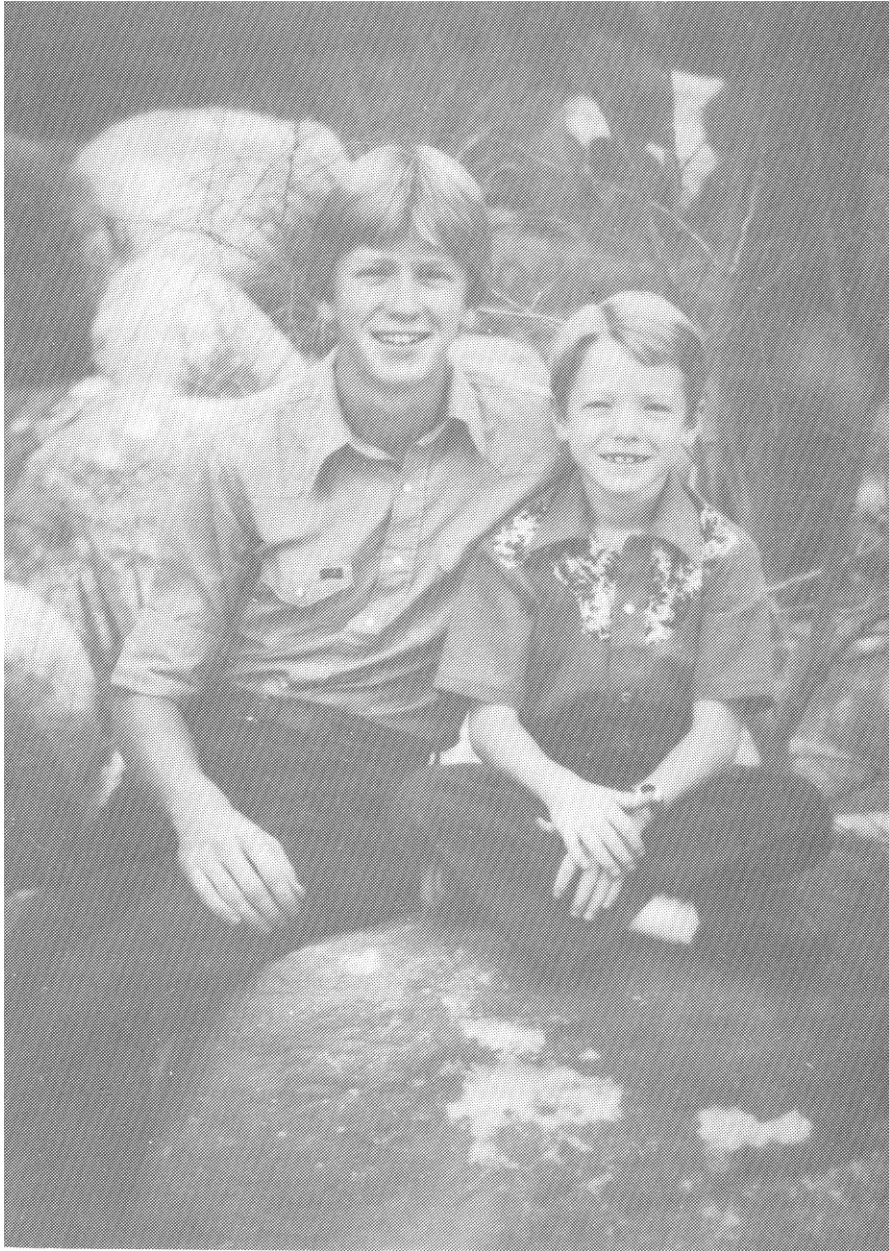
Within a few months after returning from his mission, Rick proposed marriage to Barbara Mae Hitchcock. I remarked, "You found a girl and zeroed right in on her didn't you?" Rick replied, "Isn't that what

you are supposed to do?"



Rick and Barbara Hales

On July eighth in 1983, Rick married Barbara in the Arizona Temple at Mesa. Barbara is a thin, tall five foot ten attractive young lady from Tucson. We drove to California following their marriage for an open house the next evening at Atascadero at the home of her aunt. Her bed-ridden Grandfather Done was there in the last stages of his life and wanted to see her married before he died. Barbara and Rick make their home in Phoenix. Rick works for his brother, Ken, programming microcomputers.



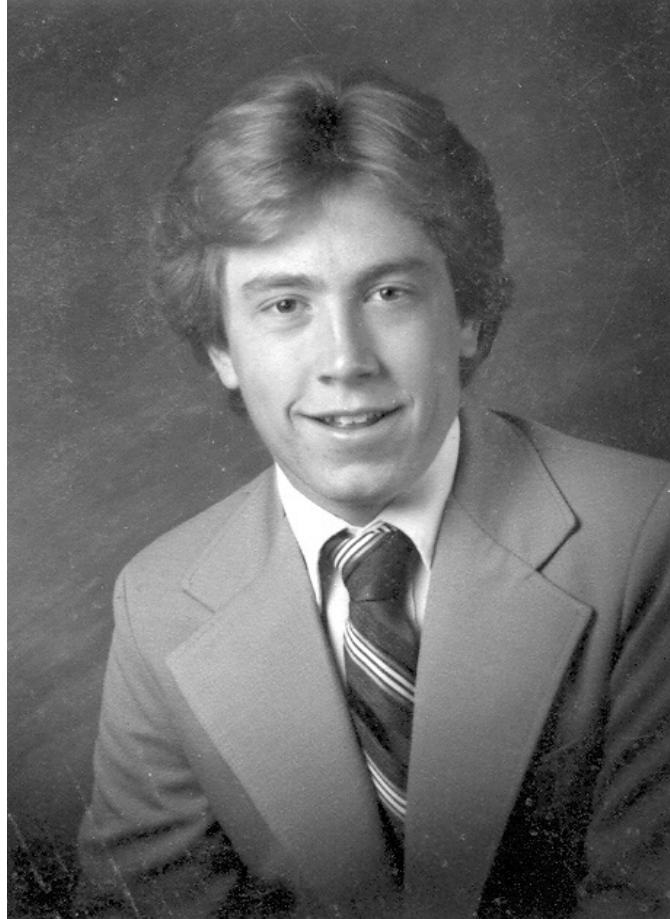
Kelly Glyn and David Clay Hales

Rick and Barbara's first child arrived on the fourteenth day of September in 1984. They named him William Jared which means "the protector who descends." Jared was the original name of the river Jordan in the holy land.

Kelly always seemed to entertain himself. Since his childhood days when he spent hours lining up his toy cars on the floor till now his love affair with cars continues. Kelly purchased our Datsun, fixed it up and sold it at a nice profit. With the money he realized from the sale, he purchased a car with a lot of high performance equipment installed on it and got a number of traffic citations. I was concerned. Kelly managed to get himself ready and when the call came for him to serve in the Sydney, Australia mission he was pleased. A foreign mission is an honor. Kelly gave me permission and I sold his car about three weeks after he left.

At six foot four, Kelly is the tallest of our boys. His height gave him some advantages in athletics and he loves to play basketball. It is impressive to see him jump up and push the ball down through the ten foot high hoop. It is equally impressive to see him block a shot taken by someone else.

At a very early age Terry was able to quote statistics about most of the sports heros. He studied them and practiced what he learned from watching them on television. Terry played Basketball for the high school his sophomore year, but felt he could get more playing time if he played for the church team the next two years. He said that he would rather be a big fish in a little pond than a little fish in a big pond. The church team started feeding him the ball and telling him to make the points. In a multi-regional playoff game he made 37 of the teams 47 points.



Terrence Loel "Terry" Hales

Terry prepared himself and was pleased when he received his call to serve as a missionary in the Oslo, Norway mission.

David Clay, our youngest son, looks very much like Kelly. If he gains the same height he may be a basketball enthusiast as well.

Judy has been Mutual President, Relief Society President and is currently the Meetinghouse Librarian while we have lived in Tucson. I think that she has now held every church job in every, organization that

she could possibly have at the ward level. Now that we do not have any little ones at home during the day, she is running the office for the Carden School where Clay attends. This school is giving Clay the basic education that I wish his brothers had when they went to school. It will be interesting to see what he makes of himself, because of this good foundation, when he becomes an adult.



Monte, Elva, Ken and Nikki in 1982

I have had the opportunity to have a good job. I have had enjoyable experiences and held leadership positions. I have felt the unseen help that was given to me along the way. I have held important church callings as well as many which gave me experience in preparation for them. I am grateful for my family, my employer, my heritage and my church.

The celebration my family planned for my birthday this year can only be described as perfect. All of my family arrived during the day for the prime rib dinner

that was prepared and served by a young man in our ward, Kenneth Christensen. I was given some gifts that I really enjoy, but the most important thing to me is the association of my family. The only thing that was missing was Kelly, but I knew where he was and felt pleased that he was only doing the work of his God.

I have now reached half of a century and will close this work. If the next fifty years holds as much, another volume will be needed to describe the pleasures of life for that period. This book shows a glimpse of my life and that of some of my ancestors viewed as if through several windows. If indeed a life or a half-life can be compressed within the pages of a book.