

PIARIST JOURNAL 4

Sunday – by the time I decided to venture out it rained...was a lazy day.

Monday – back at the house taping and mudding. There doesn't seem to be any color happening with the leaves. Looks to me that they turn brown and then fall.

Tuesday – at the school mowing...this time the mower and I got along just fine. It was good to be working outdoors. The mornings have been cool, afternoons in the 80's.

Wednesday – I hate drywall

Thursday – I hate drywall. I must be getting thin skinned in my getting older stage of life. I turned on the furnace to take the chill out of the air in the house last couple of mornings. I stopped downtown to see the happenings at the Jenny Wiley festival. Walked around didn't see anything different than any other festival. In the food court I saw a sign for gyros. Decided that was what I would have for a late afternoon / dinner bite to eat. Not as good as the ones I usually get at the Iowa State Fair. Gave me the burppies and other side effects. A couple of tums took care of the issue.

Friday – Spent time at the school...NO DRYWALL WAAHOO! The day was quiet...spending time sorting the latest shipment of goods. A history buff who retired had donated a boxes and boxes of books. These covered every aspect and time frame of history in the United States and the world. Took some time to skim through a couple. Fr. Tom and I went out for dinner. I asked him where the greatest need was at the school, other than the OutReach. His answer was..."the school itself." He went on to say the school needs \$95,000 each month to operate. With approx. \$71,000 going to teaches salaries. All of this money is dependent on donors. The teachers pay scale is right in line with that of the public schools. When the 13th of the month approaches he gets concerned whether or not he will have enough money. The amount does not cover the teachers insurance. But through the goodness and generosity of donors he is able to meet the demands. On the way back to the house after dinner, I asked Fr. Tom when the fall color arrives. Fall isn't as spectacular as it is in Iowa and elsewhere, no maple trees. Tom said a person needs to travel to Pennsylvania and New York to see good color. Oh there is color, but its dull. Spring time is much better to see in Kentucky when the dogwoods and redbuds bloom. Cloudy and looks like rain will be rolling tonight.

Saturday – A couple of errands and laundry, church at 5 pm. Spent the evening watching "Building Alaska". Featured a family raising peonies in Alaska. They rely on volunteer help to come up and work the fields. The workers called, 'woofers' do not get paid, but are giving free lodging and meals. A young man from Nevada, Iowa was on the crew. It sounds like a good vacation I need to check into.

Sunday – Lazy...went out driving just to get out of the house. Bright, sunny day, nice and cool.