

Feb 18. 1990

Dear family

I sure like this time of the year. The storms that come are so beautiful, then almost as quick as they begin, the sun comes out bright and powerful. This time of the year we enjoy the unlimited supply of hot water from the solar system, and the warmth of the greenhouse as preparations are made for another season.

Ice fishing has not been very good this winter. The water shortage of the last three years has taken its toll. Very few fish survive from one year to the next. The result is, that most all existing fish are what we call planters. Meaning hatchery grown fish that are not fully established in the natural environment.

As I have been pruning the fruit trees, I leave them with a little message. This year they need to produce. I did cut one down last spring, the one on the back lawn. As always, we hope for a good crop each year.

On the 11th I planted the first seeds for this years crop, Peppers. They are mostly all up. Peppers are the slow growers so I am getting even an earlier start on them this year. I will plant tomatoes today the 23rd.

Last week end was a very enjoyable experience. I want to express my thanks and gratitude to all who were so thoughtful and "sneaky" to pull off a surprise party for my birthday. Of course it is nice to have all of you there on any occasion, but that possibility is less likely as time goes by. That's the way life is. We look forward to another get together next Sunday for Cory's farewell.

In my last letter I mentioned my feelings as to there likely being big action in the gulf. By the time this letter goes to press I would anticipate the finale of the action to be under way. We certainly pray for peaceful solutions as much as possible.

I have been impressed with our military capability, especially of course, the high tech air power. I certainly would not want to kill, but have deep down yearnings to experience the capability of the jets of today. I saw a cartoon in the doctors office the other day that sorta hits the nail on the head. If I can get a copy I'll include it in the letter.

I mentioned being at the doctors office, so will explain. It is a bit shocking to me, but not surprising. After stringing along with the feeling that I could overcome the problem, relying on suggested probability rather than factual medical information, I realized I would have to do more than I had been doing. Well in the process, the hard facts were revealed day before yesterday. The orthogram revealed that the following condition exists. Described in the doctors own words on his report evidence the problem in my right shoulder " Advanced rotator cuff tear, biceps tendon tear ".

I had suspected the possibility of surgery as early as the middle of Nov. Because of the on going suggestion by the chiropractor that pinched nerves were likely the culprit even though I had sustained shoulder injuries in the past. Realizing that the chiropractic treatments were not going to cure me, I decided to see a neurologist, still of the opinion that the problem

in my shoulder was nerve induced. On my last visit to him he referred me to Dr. Goodman, an Orthopaedist. I had hoped that in the event of surgery it could have been done last fall so as to recover during the winter. Now it is evident surgery should not be delayed till the work is done next fall, so was fitted with a brace, given an appointment for pre-op lab work today, Sat. and an appointment for surgery Mon. morning at the Bannock at 11:AM. Recovery will be slow. Full recovery, a year or more.



WILLIAM ALONZO HYDE

Patriarch

POCATELLO STAKE

Pocatello, Idaho March 27, 1931

A blessing given by Patriarch William Alonzo Hyde upon the head
of

Rachael Irene Quinn,
daughter of James Alford Quinn and Elizabeth (Ingelstrom)
Quinn, born September 9, 1921, at Pocatello, Idaho.

* * * * *

Rachael Irene Quinn, it is a pleasure to bless thee
and I pray that the Lord may indite this blessing so that it
may be authoritative and binding and written in the Lamb's
Book of Life.

Thou art of the house and tribe of Ephraim and thou
hast descended through a noble lineage, and as thou dost trace
it back in future years thou shalt with pride discover that
there are many noble names of people to whom thou art related.
And in a way that we at present do not understand these names
will be given to thee and thou shalt have the privilege of
doing work for them in the Temple of the Lord, and thou shalt
do work for thyself. There thou shalt make covenants and shall
have blessings pronounced upon thee of which we may not now
speak. And these shall be the means of sealing thee up to
eternal life.

Thou shalt be blessed with a husband, and thou and
he shall prosper and thou shalt establish a home that shall
be a pride to thee, and many people shall come in at your door
and sit by your table and partake of your bounty and their
hearts shall be glad because of thy generosity.

I seal thee up against the power of the Tempter.
He may coax and persuade but thou shalt always have the power
within thee to say no, and he shall turn and flee from thee
because thou dost stand firm in righteousness.

Generations after thee shall call thee blessed and
thy name shall be remembered because of thy good works, and
among the multitudes who come up before the throne of their
Father to sing praises to Him thou shalt be found and thou
shalt be glorified in the presence of the Father. Which I
seal upon thee in the name of Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Wm A Hyde
Approved



CALVIN DELOS MCOMBER

PATRIARCH

POCATELLO STAKE

Pocatello, Idaho February 11, 1940

A blessing given by Patriarch Calvin Delos McOmber upon the head of
Woodrow Wilson Longhurst
son of Warren Longhurst and Lavenia Moffett, born February 16, 1920,
at Colonia Dublan, Chih. Mexico.

Brother Woodrow Wilson Longhurst, by virtue of the Priesthood I bear, I place my hands upon your head and give unto you a Patriarchal Blessing that may be a comfort and a guide and an encouragement to you throughout your life.

I bless you that you may have health and strength in your body, that your mind may be alert and quick to perceive truth and right, and that you will be able to discern evil and error and that the Spirit of the Lord will be with you to guide and direct your footsteps; that you may order your life's course in the way of righteousness and truth. Seek wisdom and knowledge out of books and heed the words of those who teach the Gospel truths, that they may become a part of your life and that you will not be led away from the straight and narrow path by the teachings of men that are in error and are seeking to thwart the purposes of the Lord, but that you may be able to understand the principles of the Gospel and the doctrines thereof; that they may become a part of your life; that each day you may be guided and directed by your understanding and knowledge of the truth.

The Lord has granted a choice spirit to you and if you are humble He will guide and direct you in the proper course, that you will be able to fulfill your life's mission pleasing unto Him and to your own joy and happiness from righteous doing; that it will be a joy and a source of strength and power to you in all that you do. And I bless you that you may have wisdom, judgment, and understanding in your temporal affairs as well as your spiritual affairs; that you may be led and guided to do the things that shall be to your good and for the good of those who are dependant upon you; that when problems arise you shall have the proper understanding, that those problems may be overcome, that your attitude may be right and that in humility the Lord will bless and guide you through the various changes and scenes of your life.

And in as much as you expect soon to go to the Temple to receive of the blessings therein, I bless you that your mind may be keen and alert so that you may understand the Gospel truths that you will see and hear explained; that you may realize and appreciate your relationship to the Lord and His work; and that the beauties of the ordinances of His Holy House will be understood by you and that you will see and feel the importance of the work therein performed and that you will be led to appreciate the privilege you have of going into the House of the Lord and entering into the holy bonds of matrimony in the proper way and that your heart will be filled with joy in realizing that the Lord has privileged you this great blessing, and that together with your companion, your home may be one of joy and harmony and love, that you may travel life's road together successfully and that in your home may come blessings to you that will fill your heart with joy and that you will appreciate the privilege of starting out in your life's course in such a blessed manner.

in your lives course in such a splendid manner.

I bless you that those spirits that our Father in Heaven may send to your home may be choice and that you may have wisdom and understanding in the performance of your duties and responsibilities in leading and directing them in their activities in life; and that as they develop into manhood and womanhood they may have a fervent and firm testimony of the truths of the Gospel; that they may bring honor and respect to your name and bring joy and happiness to your household, that through your teachings, word, and example, you may be a leader to them and to your associates here on earth.

Keep your life clean and pure in the sight of the Lord. Always uphold and sustain those who preside over you in the church, and through your testimony and sustaining, the Lord will bless and strengthen you that your faith of the divinity of this work will be made manifest to you, that you will have a testimony that may be an encouragement to you and a stay throughout your life; and as each trial may come, your faith will not be wavered; that through your faith and humility He will strengthen you to rise above the things that may otherwise be a burden to you.

Lift your life onto the higher levels, and through faith and prayer live above the temptations of the evil power that you may enjoy a full life of the spirit of the Gospel so that the Lord will strengthen you and make you equal to your duties and responsibilities from day to day; and that as you journey through life, your faith and testimony will grow stronger and the Lord will manifest unto you His kindness and He will bless you abundantly with your companion and your children in your home, that it may be a place of righteousness and a sanctuary; that people entering into your home may rest in that spirit and rejoice in it with you.

And when you have finished your work on this life, you may receive your reward in Heaven, that you may rise higher and higher in the kingdom of the Lord, and to this end I bless you, in the name of Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Calvin D. McEubier

Approved.

THE LONGHURST

FAMILY • LETTER

FEBRUARY 1990

Dad & April

Dear Family,

The first letter of the year caught us by surprise. Having just been together a few days earlier, we had not thought of there being a family letter that soon. Oh well, it gave the editor a chance for some space. We enjoyed those that were published.

So far this year April's surgery has been the biggest news item from this household. For her it was a rather abrupt ending from the many pleasant events in sequence for days before. I doubt she would tell how much of a trauma it was. It was really tough on her. After more than three weeks, she is just now able to get around without crutches. It will be a long time before she can feel safe on her legs, and not have pain. There has been much improvement and there have been few complications.

I offered to give the final lesson of the years course in Gospel Doctrine class for April, since she could not be there. As it turned out, it seemed I was the logical person to give it. It was to trace origin and history of the church in our state, local area, and ward. As I looked over the ward membership, I realized I am an old timer here. In the class, only Erma and Wahn had been here longer than I. Many people knew very little of the information given, and were very appreciative to learn firsthand. It was fun getting it all together; it brought back a lot of good memories.

Before the weather turned cold I was prompted to get the fruit trees pruned, and a year's supply of wood cut out of the big shade trees. We have worked hard getting a lot of things done downstairs that have needed attention. It has made a lot of improvement for the house. Now of late we have been doing house cleaning.

Ice fishing has not been "real hot" but fair. I find even though we eat fish quite regularly, there is still some extra with only two of us at home. I'd like to know who of you dear family like fish, so I won't be going out in that dreadful weather for naught. April says "no body should have to get up that early, go out in the cold and work that hard all day to put food on the table" I tell her I

am willing to do that because I love her so.

We are still hoping and praying for moisture. After two real dry years we are now even dryer this year than ever in my memory. If we don't get some storms real soon we will be hurting bad. Not only for crops, but for the fisheries, which are already hard hit.

As some of you have requested, I am sending copies of your mothers and my Patriarchal blessings. Since both have been mostly fulfilled, it is well that you all read and appreciate what was promised us especially relating to raising a family.

Love to all, Dad and April

Warren & Sharon

Dear Family,

The last several months have been very emotional ones for Sharon and I, yet they have been rewarding also. One missionary home, reports, a wedding, a new son-in-law, Jolana, and all the rest. Sharon's scare and our concern for her as cancer once again "raised it's dreaded and ugly head." Just for you gal's information: this was not detected in self examination or by the doctor's recent examination. Only by routine mammogram. It was less than 1 cm. in diameter but malignant. Early detection and surgical removal was accomplished and this it is believed offers the best outcome. The doctor feels confident that he got it all and I feel it is so.

The strength of your prayers and spiritual support was definitely felt and made it easier. Thank you each and all. Sharon is doing well and comes home tomorrow (as I write) after a four day hospital stay. Whether it was a reoccurrence of the first cancer or a new one we don't know and it is not too significant. What is disconcerting is that we've been through it all before. We have the faith (just as before) that it is over and that she is cured. Darrin and I gave her a blessing.

I had Lupi, Colissa and Darrin come home from Ricks the day we got back from Oregon with Jolana. It was their first meeting in about two

years. We shared an account of Jolana's birth experience in a family home evening setting and then informed the children of Sharon's unfavorable medical test. I guess it served to help bond our love for one another as many tears were shed.

I enclose my (journal) account of an experience just concluded, in the spirit of sharing and with the hope it will count towards your experience that in the event perhaps someone else may draw strength there from. May it be received in the same spirit it is given is my prayer. I have, with these events, been given a considerably sharper understanding of some eternal principles. I have cried a lot in contemplating and writing of it. Words only are an attempt to describe feeling.

Love Warren

Grandfather For a Day

It was several months ago when I first learned that my daughter was pregnant. Things were not going too well at home with respects to Jolana and she decided to live outside our home, with some neighbors who have a daughter her own age. This girl had been married, gave birth to a baby very soon after, then got divorced and moved back with her baby into her parents home. We were displeased with Jolana's decision to leave and felt worse about where she went, but hindsight later proved it to be a valuable experience for her. After a week or so she came while I was at work and told her mother that she was about two months pregnant. The news was a shock to me but not a complete surprise. I had known for several months that the Spirit of the Holy Ghost was not with her.

Soon after the shocking news became a reality to me I had a lot of feelings of anger. I found it more difficult to go about daily duties and especially was it hard to do my church assignments in the customary way. As parents we were heartbroken and all family relationships seemed strained. I've since tried to repent of the weaknesses. I remember laying awake nearly all of one night crying. Some out loud and a lot more inside. I was to become a grandfather I thought, but what is so

grand about this! In all my life I never envisioned becoming a grandfather in this way. Was this really happening? What about eternal consequences?

I sought counsel from Priesthood leaders, many prayers were offered. Months passed and little seemed to change. About the time external change was quite apparent with the mother-to-be, inner changes finally started also. Now more willing to accept counsel, all marriage considerations behind, Jolana living at home again, the valued benefit of LDS Social Services began to work its effect. A foster home in Oregon was arranged for. Jolana spent about two months there where she grew enormously (not just physically.) She had prayed a lot and was strongly considering adoption of the baby that was coming. She gave birth a few weeks early to a healthy and beautiful little girl. She was not quite 5 1/2 lbs. and a very good looking baby.

It would be about two days before Sharon and I could get away to go to Oregon. I wasn't sure I wanted to see the child at first. My own grandchild! We were asked to "bring the camera." I almost wished I didn't have one. Sharon, rather than going alone, decided to wait an extra day so I could go too and it would be cheaper to drive anyway. Right after work we left and drove all night for an event that turned out to be one of the most emotional and spiritual experiences of my life.

Before arriving at the hospital we shopped and bought a pretty little outfit to dress the baby in. Jolana was very weak and pale from losing a lot of blood. She told all about the birth experience and how much she loved that pretty baby. She held it, loved it, fed it, changed it and all. For three days she cared for it. She knew, however, at the time the baby was laid on her tummy just minutes after birth, that this child was not to be hers. As hard as it was, she remained strong in that conviction.

We visited Jolana and our grandchild for an hour or so before three people from LDS Social services came and explained many things. They told of the process for selecting adoptive parents and answered Jolana's many questions. The questions were well thought out and so mature, all reflecting a tremendous mother-daughter love. She wanted total assurance of the qualifications of those adoptive parents. She was most scrutinizing and thorough. I was overwhelmed at her understanding of what good parents should be! Few children come into this world, I thought, with such screening as to the circumstances they will live under. Yet that was the case here. The match seemed right in every discernable detail and all questions were satisfactorily answered.

The selection of new parents had been made independently by two different social workers from a file of many applicants. Both had received a spiritual witness (independently) that a certain couple was the right choice. Legal papers were reviewed and explained and then we were left alone for final considerations and for the birth mother's decision. A decision of eternal consequences. Jolana already had her witness, but it was so very hard to follow through, and it had to be and was, her choice alone.

Baby Girl Longhurst, the only name by which she shall be known to us, was dressed in her pretty new clothes and placed in her birth mother's arms. Jolana had requested a blessing and I felt the desire to bless both of them. I guess you could call it a Father's-Grandfather's blessing as she held her baby and I placed one hand on each of their heads. Peace and comfort was pronounced at the beginning of the blessing and immediately the power of the Holy Ghost as a Comforter was felt in abundance. Blessings and promises were made to them individually and some of mutual consequences. The feeling of the Holy Spirit, of Jolana, and that of this new born, all three at the same time was undecipherable. I was given an acquaintance with the spirit, by the Spirit, of that person who had received this beautiful little five lb. plus body. The spirit was that of a young, mature woman-pure and innocent and noble. She rejoiced in being born, was grateful to her birth mother for providing her body which seemed so perfect and completely developed. She did not know what was in store for her in the course of her mortal life but she did know and understood that her parents who would rear her, she had not yet met. She was peaceful and patient but I knew she was most anxious to meet them. She sensed her eternal destiny and I blessed her with that as well as many other things including health, safety, love for her parents, a desire to be obedient and to one day be married in the temple and become a candidate for the Celestial Kingdom. I could clearly understand and feel that much.

The promise was given that they both would feel a mutual bond throughout life so long as they lived worthily of the Holy Ghost, and that one day they would meet in the life hereafter if not this one, and come to love and know each other as sisters.

I wanted to remain in the attitude of that blessing but it was completed and came to a close. In a special way, unique to me, I was attracted to and felt love for a person who on that day was indeed my GRAND-daughter. It was hard to let go. Anyone experiencing such an acquaintance would have difficulty in bidding farewell. Yet it was to be so. The

spirit revealed it to me as well as others, and it becomes so by the Power of God - the Holy Priesthood.

After the Priesthood blessing and a marvelous spiritual manifestation which was felt by all present, Jolana hugged and kissed her baby, told her how much she loved her and hoped she would understand, then placed her in the basket. By her own limited strength she wheeled the baby down the hall towards the nursery and silently sobbing parents followed. Probably no funeral procession could be any more grievous. Then we rounded the corner to the back entrance of the large glass windowed nursery, and at the doorway, a final good-bye. Jolana picked up her baby once more, hugged her, kissed her, and sobbing all the while, told her how much she loved her and hoped she would understand, and for the final time placed her back in the basket.

We learned later that after the signing of the papers the adoptive parents were notified. When they arrived at the meeting place a few hours later they were most excited and anxious for this day. They felt a baby was on its way and had prepared for it. We were told that in spite of the excitement, and before their acceptance, they wanted a spiritual witness that this was the right baby for them. Together with the baby they withdrew into a room privately and prayed for their answer. Within ten or fifteen minutes they came out with a spiritual confirmation that it was so.

Four or five gifts from the birth mother for the baby were presented by one of the social workers to the new parents. They included a beautiful black and white velvet dress she would wear at about age four or five, a toy white rabbit with the wish that she would always remain pure, a white crocheted afghan to be blessed in (the first piece of crochet work made by Jolana) and nesting black wooded boxes in the shape of hearts in which she is to keep a letter to be written someday in the future by her birth mother. Later that night a message was received indirectly from the adoptive parents thanking the birth mother for her great sacrifice.

Many tears were shed at that nursery doorway by all of us. There were spectators at the front of the nursery who through the glass witnessed that emotional scene but understood not. Yet that innocent babe in the basket, who shed not a tear, understood. Understood perhaps better than any of us. The several hours I knew my granddaughter, though awake much of the time, she shed not a tear nor fussed even a whimper-physical evidence, we felt, of her understanding and acceptance of that glorious day. Yet the spiritual evidence of her

understanding and acceptance made it an even more glorious day. That is how I knew my granddaughter, when I was Grandfather For a Day.

Devon & Bobby

Family,

We saw Jered off at the airport on Jan. 31st. His mission home address is:
Arizona Tempe Mission
1871 East Del Rio Drive
Tempe, AZ. 85282

His current address is:
2416 CPUC-NOG Hwy. #196
Nogales, AZ. 85621

He had 3 "Libros de Mormon" to give out on his 1 1/2 hour trip to Arizona.

We got a call from the MTC around New Years to come and pick up Jered and his companion and bring them to Salt Lake to baptize his best friend (From High School) who had decided it was time. An unusual experience, our whole family got to see him baptize and confirm his first mission baptism. It was a special experience. We felt somewhat awkward in that we had bid him farewell. We fed them "Mexican Casserole" after the event and the power of the evening resulted in nearly all of our children to bear their testimonies the following Sunday. Jered served as an assistant to his Branch President at the MTC. We have learned that Jered's mission is about to be split.

Love Devon

Missionary Update

In his letters, Jered portrays the kind of missionary that we could all admire. His testimony of the work he is doing is very powerful and moving, and radiates his energetic spirit in every word. No doubt he has truly seen the vision of his mission, and has felt our heavenly father's awe-inspiring love in the process; it makes me want to go serve as a missionary all over again. He says "It's such an awesome feeling to feel the spirit everyday! There aren't words to describe the power of God & his son Jesus Christ that I feel, that I hold, that I can share." He also writes to his family these words "Love each other, don't fight or scrap, or anything. Life is to short to scrap with anyone, why there's barely enough time to even love anyone let alone fight. If not for your selves, do it for me, and if not for me, for the Lord." (a short summery of two letters received by

his family, and commented on by David.)

Karyn & Earl

Dear Family,

We apologize for missing the letter last month. Christmas and New Years were long gone before I realized I had not written and that the time was past. I know how much we look forward to receiving the letter and how disappointing it is when we don't hear from someone now and then.

Thanks to you who have written to us and filled us in on all the festivities and other pertinent "goings-on" from the holidays. It made us feel a part of everything. I was sad to hear of Luella's passing. April, thank you for the obituary clipping; it has some family history in it that may help in some genealogy work. I, for one, know very little about mom's family and their background and am very interested in gathering stories, etc. As I have viewed the video tape of our family and dad and mom's friends, etc, it has sparked a keen interest in me of our ancestors. I can't help but think that anyone who is on film in this tape as an adult or young adult would have a flood of memories return to them if they saw themselves, and that these memories would make a valuable addition to family history. How fun it would be if that could happen! I was wishing us children could all watch parts of it together and have some good laughs! I've not yet made it through even half of the tape because of my piece-meal; viewing. This is a real treasure to me, dad, I thank you so much for making it possible for each of us to have it.

We all seem to be doing pretty good. Earl's new job is keeping him busy and he likes it, (working with homeless projects). Greg has just finished his final tests of the 1st semester - his sophomore year - and is waiting for results to see if he qualifies to begin driving (Home rule). Also, he is having his Eagle project looked at today for approval to begin that. Wendy is turning 13 next Sunday and is looking forward to being a teenager. She has sprouted like Jack's beanstalk almost overnight it seems and is on her way to becoming a lovely young woman. Kami is a little anxious for all of that to happen to her at 11, and she keeps hearing the same things over again about her time will come, etc. She and Ashley play really well together and I'm thankful they have each other. Ashley doesn't like the idea of doing her part of the work yet, with so many still around to do for her, but she is slowly being introduced to

carrying her load. Lonnie is talking of going to adult education to get his diploma and we hope he does it. We thank you for your prayers in his behalf. We really feel that the Lord has blessed him enough through everyone's faith and prayers to keep him from completely going down the tubes. It's hard to see your own flesh and blood reject that which is most basic and dear to you. How our Heavenly Father must have felt when a third of his children rejected the wonderful plan for us!

As for me, I keep busy going to the family history center, re-doing our filing system, regular home duties, (with a lot turned over to the kids) Tough-love work with other people, giving piano lessons, and my YW calling. Out of room. Till next time.

Love Karyn & Family

Connie & Ken

Dear Family;

Slow again! The end of the month comes so fast and is quickly gone. It's the third already so I must get this in the mail.

Wow! was that Lonnie on the front cover of the January New Era magazine. It sure does look like him. Every time my eye catches it I do a double take. If you don't have the magazine, take a look at somebody who does. I think you'll agree with me.

Well, our biggest news is we are in the process of buying a house. We finally found one that we like and that will fit our needs. Of course it costs more than we would like, but so does everything now. The housing market here is so much affected by what is going on in California. (Houses there are ridiculously high.) On top of that, Seattle was just named by some national survey as the number one place in the country now to live. Seattle's prices have been on a steady increase for the last few years and this only added to it. We are also so close to Seattle that Tacoma follows suit to everything that's happening there. Many people buy and live in Tacoma and commute into Seattle because it's cheaper here. Anyway, we are excited to finally have a home. We are still waiting on the word from the bank and then we can schedule a closing date, so we don't know when the day (moving day) will be.

We got a nice note from Sheldon. A returning missionary brought it back with her. I think Sheldon intended for her to pay us a visit, but she ended up just dropping it in the mail. It would have been nice to visit with her, but anyway we were pleased to

hear from Sheldon and know that he is doing well. We wish both missionaries well and pray for their SUCCESS.

I spent many, many hours this last week redoing a book on preparedness and survival for the church's booth in the annual home and garden show. (The stake public communications director just happens to be in our ward and knows we have a computer.) Most of the information was already typed in, but it certainly wasn't in any logical form and needed lots of editing. Whoever typed in the text did not know how to use a computer and entered it as though they were typing on a type-writer. There was a hard return at the end of every line and spaces to center text instead of the computer functions that word processors do. Those of you who are at all familiar with the computer know how that can screw up a document. So I had to change all of that. I finally got it ready to be illustrated and printed. There is some good stuff in the book. I'll try and get a copy for each family. If nothing else, we now have it on the computer so we can give copies of that anyway.

Well, HAPPY VALENTINES DAY to everyone. We do love you all

Connie and Ken

Sandra & Paul

Dear Family,

Wow - 1990 has been strange to write! And 1/12 of it gone already. I hope we all can accomplish some of our goals before it slips completely away. Winter is strange in Pocatello. Hardly any snow at all - just skiffs here and there - and unusually warm! We have had a few days of cold and the wind has blown a lot to make it seem even colder; but all in all it's been more like early spring than winter.

I went with Dad to Rupert to Luella's funeral last month. We saw many of the relatives, it was a nice service and good to see people. Hard on her family of course.

It's different to write a letter every month when you feel like everything is the same. I guess sometimes no news is good news.

Here's hoping everyone has a healthy and prosperous 1990! Our thoughts and prayers are with each of you and we pray the Lord will bless you in your triumphs.

Love, The Perry's

Loalyn & George

Dear Family,

Happy Valentines day! I guess I wasn't the only one who didn't get a letter in last month. We had just gotten home from our trip, and it slipped right by that it was time. It was really good to see family again, and share in the wonderful events.

April, we hope you have recovered fast from your knee surgery and are back on your feet, doing the things you love most. Dad, thank you for your's and Mom's Patriarchal blessings. (I noticed your's did not state your lineage.) Thanks for sharing more of your life story with us. The video tape has been such a joy to watch. We do appreciate so much all that you've done for us... preserving memories like that for all of us is really special. It makes me wonder how well we are doing in our own family's interest!

We ended up towing our car to Denver to be fixed. George's dad and step-mom came with us, since we were using their car. Our 12-hour trip took 15 hours with 9 people in one car. We were cramped, but very glad to get here okay. We enjoyed having them here for an additional week and being here for Ben's ordination to become a Deacon.

We've been successful in getting and keeping Ben off of his medication. He was on Ritalin, then Dexadrine, then Desoxyn, for four and one half years. He's a little harder at times to manage, but he is growing up and a lot more able to take control of himself. Plus I'm learning better skills to help all of us through our Stake's Tough-love group called Parents Helping Parents. It is very interesting and enlightening, but I'm finding out it's very hard to break old habits and patterns. We will keep trying!

George has a sister that does a lot of genealogical research, and has made great strides on her natural father's line. Stephanie and Ben are going to do Temple Baptisms next week on her family file. Ben's excited since it will be his first time.

Stephanie has started taking sewing lessons from a Sister in our ward that has classes for children and adults. They don't learn that stuff in Home Ec as much as they used to. She's enjoying her class and works hard.

Spencer is all over the chicken pox, but we're not sure who all he gave them to. We took the bottle away from him shortly after New Year's, and now we're working on the pacifier... I cut the nipple off them all just last night and he's already very uninterested in them. I wish it had been so easy with all our kids!

Warren and Sharon, our prayers are with you today. We sincerely hope things work out for the best. We pray too that your doctors will be thorough and careful, that their diagnosis will be correct and that you'll be okay Sharon. I've put your name in the temple here, and hope family everywhere has done the same.

I've gone to the cannery a couple times recently, once to do chili, and once for ground beef. Both are real tasty. I also did some dry-pack canning for the first time - it was kind-of a kick. I did potato flakes and quick oats, plus another lady's wheat and beans. It was easy and felt good to have it done and in our storage. I've been using more of our wheat lately since we got our grinder last summer. I'm getting better at making bread with whole wheat flour, adding things that help the texture. Potato flakes seem to make it soft and less dry. (Leftover cream-of-wheat is good in it too! My kids were amazed!!) Next on my cannery agenda will be milk, plus getting most of our already stored bulk items into smaller containers.

The trip is on - it's a first - watch out paradise, here comes Loalyn! I'm looking so forward to going to Hawaii for the first time and enjoying some rest and relaxation. I will be staying with George in Military quarters, for \$15.00 extra a day. His is all paid for, otherwise we couldn't afford it. He says the rooms are nice (Officers Quarters) but I'll have to drive to the beach. A private military beach, with guarded parking lot. May will be an exciting month! Guess the time has come to sign-off. Looking forward to hearing from you all. We love you all.

Love, Loalyn, George & kids.

Shelly & Bryan

Dear Family,

This month always seems to be the "dead" of winter - with very low temperatures, frozen rather than fluffy snow, cold nights, etc etc. However we've had a pretty dry winter (they're already terming it a drought year.) I figure that's the reason for bright red Valentine's Day decorations to put some life and color back into the dreary winter blahs.

This is a day of miracles - no one in our house has been sick for almost a month now! I think that must make some sort of record (maybe the Guinness?) It's been rather nice not to have to fight the crowds at the Dr.'s office and Pharmacy. We've saved on Kleenex, too.

I'm showing signs of real recovery from the accident. My back is much stronger and am able to do most everything again, just as long as I don't try to do too much in one day.

Bryan has been trying to grab little bits of time to build some bookshelves in our front room. They are turning out very nicely. He is a good craftsman. It will be nice to have a place for our collections and add interest to the otherwise very bare room, as well.

I've started an Interior Design class through Community Education. It's been seven years since I've taken a class, and I'm thoroughly enjoying it. However, it seems evident that my brain is not used to having academic input. I'm hoping to learn more of what I'm interested in and put it into practice with the house. I feel like I have a little bit of a knack, but there are many things I'm not sure of and I'd rather not make big, expensive mistakes with furniture, etc.

It's hard to believe that it's been almost a year since Bryan was put in the Bishopric. The time commitment has been such a challenge for all of us, yet looking back over the past year it's obvious that we've been blessed in so many ways. Bryan commented that if nothing else, seeing what really goes on scares you into being good, or rather, lets you see that the commandments really are there to help us.

The new budget "cutbacks" in the Church are, to me, very exciting. I hope we see some real changes and get "back to basics." I guess after seeing how people (in South America) can develop such strong testimonies with so few "programs" I've always felt that we were way out of proportion - to the extent that the Church has crowded out the Gospel. It would be great to have the time to be a good neighbor, build a strong family, etc. instead of spending so much time in meetings and administering programs.

The kids are all growing and have healthy appetites right now. It's quite a change to see Marcelle going to town at the dinner table. Aubrey is Miss Independent. "Aubrey do it!" is the by-word. Morgan is our champion wrestler. It's all I can do to dress or hold him. The Dr. even commented that either he was getting very weak, or this was a strong little boy. He's got the will-power to go with it, besides. He's walking around furniture, but hasn't ventured out on his own yet.

Well I guess that's about all the news (if you can even call it that!).

Love to all,

Bryan, Shelly, & kids.

David & Susan

Dear Family,

Susan is the official typist for this letter, and I am the "word crunching-specialist." It is helping us both learn more, as well as keep us in practice of what we already know. Susan admits that she hasn't done any "real" typing since high school. I could say that I haven't gained any "real" speed in typing for as much as I use the computer. I do know one thing for sure, and that is the location of my backspace key on the key board. My pinky has kept it well polished. I think that key is one of the greatest differences between a typewriter and computer, and its convenience keeps my sense of accuracy and speed at a humble level.

Thank you Dad for the copies of mom's and your Patriarchal Blessings, I can't help but to mention that I have a source of Church Doctrine from which I have recently been educated somewhat about the Tribe of Ephraim. It's quite interesting, and perhaps some time I'll include it here. This source is a neighbor who recently retired as a Church Doctrine Instructor at BYU. He had me over just this last week to see his computer setup where he has tediously typed in info. on nearly every subject about Doctrine. He told me "What ever you want a copy of (on disk) you can have." He uses cartridges instead of hard drives or floppy discs, each with 20 meg of storage space. (20 meg = 20,000,000 bytes = 55 floppies). He has about 24 or so of these cartridges FULL of Doctrine. I think that's an incredible accomplishment.

We are counting down now for the arrival of our new family addition, at the time of writing this letter, we now have six more weeks. If it comes a week or two early like the others, then we may have a lot to write about in the next publication of The Family Letter. We are gearing up for the event little by little; Susan and Nicole have started **CLEANING** things out while Christina inspects each thing being thrown away...

Having had the "flu & cold bug" pay us a visit, we all have had a round or two of sore throats, coughs, and fevers. We are just getting over the last of things now - I hope. It seems that people are always talking about how "It's Going Around." We get a little kick out of hearing people say that, and lately I've wondered if this "Bug," "Jack Frost" & "Old Man Winter" happen to work for a common cause. Just after a good snow fall I shoveled off the snow as the last hours worth of snow was still falling. The sun then came out and warmed up everything that didn't have a blanket of snow on it, creating wet roads and sidewalks. This was

in the early evening, so when the day was ended, it then froze. As I stepped out to get the mail, I was admiring the nice clean walks when I slipped and fell back onto the concrete steps. I'm OK, but quite sore. I can see why people break their arms, hips and collar bones in those falls, because that's there only landing gear.

Please feel free to contribute what ever you have for the family letter, and voice your Ideas concerning it. It's nice to be able to compile this news for us all to read, even if it does end up being a "tabloid." I know it keeps us together, and gives us the opportunity to say what we really want to say to each other.

With Love, David, Susan, & Kids



From Sandra

"Only a hare can reach his goal on a rabbit's foot"

From Karyn

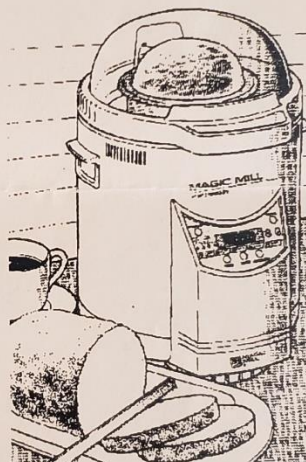


From David

Tired of wasting that extra sheet of paper every time you go to print a document on your dot matrix printer? Well here's a tip that might help, it just requires a reformation of a few habits. Since the default of a document (in WordPerfect 5.0 & 5.1) has one inch margins all the way around it (assuming that is what you commonly print out with), you can change the top and bottom margins on your document and solve the problem. Change the top margin to 0" and the bottom to 2", then advance the paper in the printer one inch from where you usually start printing. If your printer works like several that I have used, the extra one inch of paper is just enough for the retaining rollers to hold the paper against the main roller, thus beginning printing exactly one inch down from the top edge of paper, and stopping one inch from the bottom. Use the "Format" key

(Shift-F8), select "2" for Page Format, then select "5" for Margins, and enter the top and bottom margins 0" & 2". Whether using "Initial Codes" in the "Initial Settings" in the "Setup" Options (Shift-F1), or adding the Code in the document each time, with or without a Macro, you just might be able to start your printing on the next page from where you tore the last one off.

The "Initial Settings" lets you place such settings on a page, much like the one you edit, to become a custom "default" (which can always be changed), allowing every document you make to automatically carry those features and functions you define. This only effects the new documents you make, and not the others which are already composed. On previously composed documents, use the "Format Key" and place this setting as described above. (Wow, does that little tip seem like a whole chapter of the manual or what?)



Here's a handy little machine to make fresh bread with - with out making a mess or taking the time to get it done. Susan's parents picked one up for about \$200.00, and let us give it a try. We had fun making three loafs of bread, before they came back to pick it up. It's a real ball watching this machine take the ingredients, turn them into dough, allow it rise, then cook it and cool it off without any help; all in about four hours. It's programmable for all types of bread, and simple to use.

THE LONGHURST

FAMILY • LETTER

MARCH 1990

Dad & April

Dear Family

Just a quick note to tell you thanks for your thoughtfulness in remembering my birthday, and for such a nice gift. I guess the suggestion is, that I go fishing. Well I do hope to make your gesture a practical one. Thanks too for your love and concern.

It seems 70 must be somewhat of a magical number, or some sort of a milestone. I have never had so much attention for a mere birthday. Oh, well who knows how many more any of us will have.

I got some of my seeds in the mail the other day, and will be planting peppers and chile right away. It takes longer to get them big enough to set out. Most of the other greenhouse planting will be about the first of March.

Believe it or not, we still have some nice tomatoes. They are ripening about two a day. I'm sure it is not the most economical crop in the world, but they were in full bloom about the time it began getting real cold, and I guess beside wanting to see if they would make it through the winter, I didn't have the heart to close the door and let them freeze. Well anyway I have trimmed the lower leaves off, so that as the tomatoes ripen on the upper vine, there is new growth coming from below to give us a new crop come spring.

We had a nice sweetheart dinner dance at the ward last night. There were a lot of recent "move outs" came over, some recent "move ins"

that joined with the activity to make it a real nice social. Even though the transition factor is awesome, the spirit seems to remain strong in the ward. Thank goodness for that. I have seen wards take on a totally different attitude when too many changes come about.

I was a bit disappointed for the fact we had to pay up front for the affair. We had built up a budget reserve of over \$7,000, in the ward, and while I was Bishop, we did all of our socials from budget funds. Even though I think it was a bit unfair in some ways, to have to forfeit those funds, I guess the fact that people do not now have to pay budget is more important.

I had intended to send this little note separate, but now that it is already almost the end of the month, (the 21st) I'll send it through the family letter route.

Love Dad & April

Warren & Sharon

Dear Family,

After our lengthy letter last month we'll have a short one this month. Warren so beautifully composed our experience and feelings of a very difficult situation that turned out to be a very spiritual and moving one; I commend him for that.

We are all doing well with Jolana back in school, going to activities, teaching a primary class, working, and just received a very special Patriarchal Blessing and bore her testimony in Sacrament Meeting. She has been

adjusting nicely and we are pleased with her progress.

I am doing well in recovery and am elated that I don't have to take chemotherapy since all tests were negative.

Our family met Grandpa Saturday and we all enjoyed a day of skiing Targhee. I didn't tire out at all and managed very well. I've been very active shortly after surgery and Jo and I are enjoying a tole painting class through adult education. Some days are very emotional but generally I stay on top of it with positive thinking.

I would like to express my love for each of you and gratitude for your prayers and faith in my behalf. I have a testimony of the power of the Priesthood and also the prayers of others. I have felt the warmth from them and almost as if I have been engulfed and protected in a capsule. Thanks so much. It has all helped us during these trying times of experience we have had to go through. O.G. Mandino says "experience is the greatest extract of suffering."

We pray for each of you and are grateful to be able to communicate with you through the family letter and love to hear from each of you.

Love Sharon

Karyn & Earl

Dear Family,

They say that March came in this spring like a baby lion here in

Atlanta. LOOKS like some warning is going on there in the west according to the weather, but it's too bad there is no snow to melt. We have had more than our share of rain with some flooding again in areas with the saturated ground, but our basement has stayed dry this time thank goodness.

We enjoyed the last family letter so much. Thank you everyone for taking the time to share with us your lives. And Warren, I have never read such a heart-wrenching and beautiful piece of writing. You most eloquently expressed yourself about such a tender, tender experience in your family's lives, causing a full circle of emotions to arise in me. I was out of the chair clamoring for the kleenex as soon as I read the title, knowing I was in for a cry session. I want to thank you for sharing these experiences with all of us. It was very brave on your part and a most thoughtful gesture for the benefit of the whole family.

We are doing what most of you are probably doing this time of year: working on income taxes, cleaning out drawers and closets to better organize, etc., enjoying a fire in the fireplace occasionally, and attending to family and church matters. As a piece of news, Earl has been called to the high council again (previously in Pocatello) so his emphasis will take a turn here shortly. As of yet he has not been given his specific assigned areas, so we are waiting for that. I have only been in my stake calling as YW Sec for about 4 months, and it looks like we will be able to both do this right now. My duties are all performed during the day when it doesn't infringe upon family time except for the visiting of wards twice a month on Sunday. Earl will be doing some of that also, so we will take the whole family when we both need to be gone. I think it will be a good experience for them to do this, plus I guess we will help out some sacrament mtg. attendance around the stake for their budgets!

We've had some colds off and on here lately. Ashley got the worst this time ending up with bronchitis,

ear infection, sinus infection and a wheeze on the verge of pneumonia which she was placed on 3 different medicines for. It all worked and got her healthy again and I say it better had for what it cost! We've been spoiled not having much sickness and I forget how it is. She has also inherited my very soft tooth enamel we have discovered. 6 months ago when she had a check-up she was fine but 3 days ago her first cavities were found-- 5 of them! She is not a good dental patient and has gone into hysterics before when they tried to bleach a dead front tooth which had turned black and was not due to fall out for 2 years. They sent her home deadened with novocain and no work done. We may have to have a pediatric dentist do it if it happens again. Whew!

Out of room again. Everyone else is fine and holding their own. Nothing new. We love you all and pray for you daily.

Karyn

Connie & Ken

Dear Family,

We've been interested to see some of the news that is coming to us through the Church News. You may have seen that Orlando, Florida is getting a temple. They were looking for that when we moved there four years ago. It's been interesting to watch that develop. You may also have seen that they are creating a new mission here in Tacoma. You can imagine there is some excitement about that. Our realtor is a member of the church and he is in the process of arranging the purchase of the new mission home. He has let us in on some of the background info on that.

We went to stake conference a couple of weeks ago and they introduced a new regional representative for our area. Our hearts took a little leap when they said his name is Kenneth Mason. Well, it is, but not the one we all know. He is from Seattle.

his picture is in the Church News this week too. We had the opportunity to meet him and his wife.

I have enclosed a copy of something Dad sent us. It is a prophecy by John Widtsoe given in 1932. Quite interesting. There is an article in the Church News (again) about a High School choir from Preston that are all LDS who took a goodwill tour to Poland and Czechoslovakia. They had some good missionary experiences and presented a lot of goodwill for both America and the church. Things are happening.

By the time we write next month we will have a new address. It looks like everything will wrap up about mid-month. I am sending a picture of our new home. Hopefully it isn't so dark that it will come out on the scanner. The home is quite simple. It has a full "daylight" basement, which is really nice. You may be able to see from the picture, the ground slopes down to the backyard so the basement level is at ground level in the back. The upper level has a deck in back. There is an entrance to the basement from the back. We are planning to have Ken's mother stay with us and she will have her own little apartment in the basement with her own entrance. We are excited to make the move. Our new address will be:

920 Mountain View
Tacoma, WA 98465

(April you are still using our Florida zip code. Mail is taking the long way around to get here.)

I have received a new calling as Relief Society President (again). This one was difficult to work out. Ken didn't want to call me so he kept going back to receive another answer. He said there was no mistake, he was supposed to make the call. I didn't want it either, so then, I had to work it through. We had a couple of strenuous days. Now we are both busier than ever. But we're happy. He is preparing to perform a marriage this afternoon and then we have a

baptism to go to tonight. Always something going on.

We've had some nice spring weather this week and it is making me even more anxious to get into our new house. We will need to take our some Rhododendron bushes and we'll have a nice garden spot all ready. It's about that time.

Well, gotta run. I'm going to a garage sale that a member of our ward is having and then go visit two sisters (widows) in our ward who live together, both had surgery recently and now are both sick. So that's my day! We love you all,

Connie and Ken

PS Warren, thanks for sharing your "Grandfather for a day." It was very touching and particularly interesting to us.

David & Susan

Dear Family,

Your getting this letter hot off the press with the latest info. available. We have to announce the birth of a strong, healthy, baby Girl. Born 6:13 am Wed. March 14, 1990. From first sign of labor to giving birth, took a mere 2 hours and 40 minutes. The name is still subject to change, but we are going with Bridgette for now. It was hard to decide not to call everyone, because this letter was put on hold for the event, as it was. And to talk to everyone just before we get the letter off seemed redundant. Sorry.

Susan and the baby are doing fine, and Susan is even giving thought to attending a wedding reception this same evening just 13 hours latter. Believe it or not! The Dr. (Wayne Mineer) was 8 minutes late for the birth, but the Mid-Wife loved every minute of it. He "adjusted" our bill in the first place, so I guess you could say you don't get what you don't pay for. He was good about it though.

Warren, we add our praise too for the fine work on your story. It certainly was a "tear jerker" for us too.

Dad, it looks like we're going to go for another garden this year, could we put in an order for two trays of tomatoes, and 200 feet's worth of those red Potatoes you had last year? If you can't find those "bush" cucumbers for yourself, let me know, I might find some down here for both of us.

April, thanks for the news letter you sent me. I went and applied at WordPerfect a week ago, and am waiting to hear back from them now. I've been learning 5.1 to get better qualified, and have even learned 50% of it's macro language in one day. All in the name of fun. I'm finishing up a huge macro now that creates calendars in tables. Unlike the one WordPerfect magazine talks about, this one just asks the year and month, and puts everything in it's place, no need to look for a calendar that has the month you want or to see what day goes where. Excellent for people who like to have a schedule that can easily be edited and printed out for home, work or church. If any of you 5.1 users would like a copy, let me know.

Well, that wraps things up for now, we sure hope all is well with y'all, and will look forward to seeing you when we bless Bridgette in May.

Love Dave.

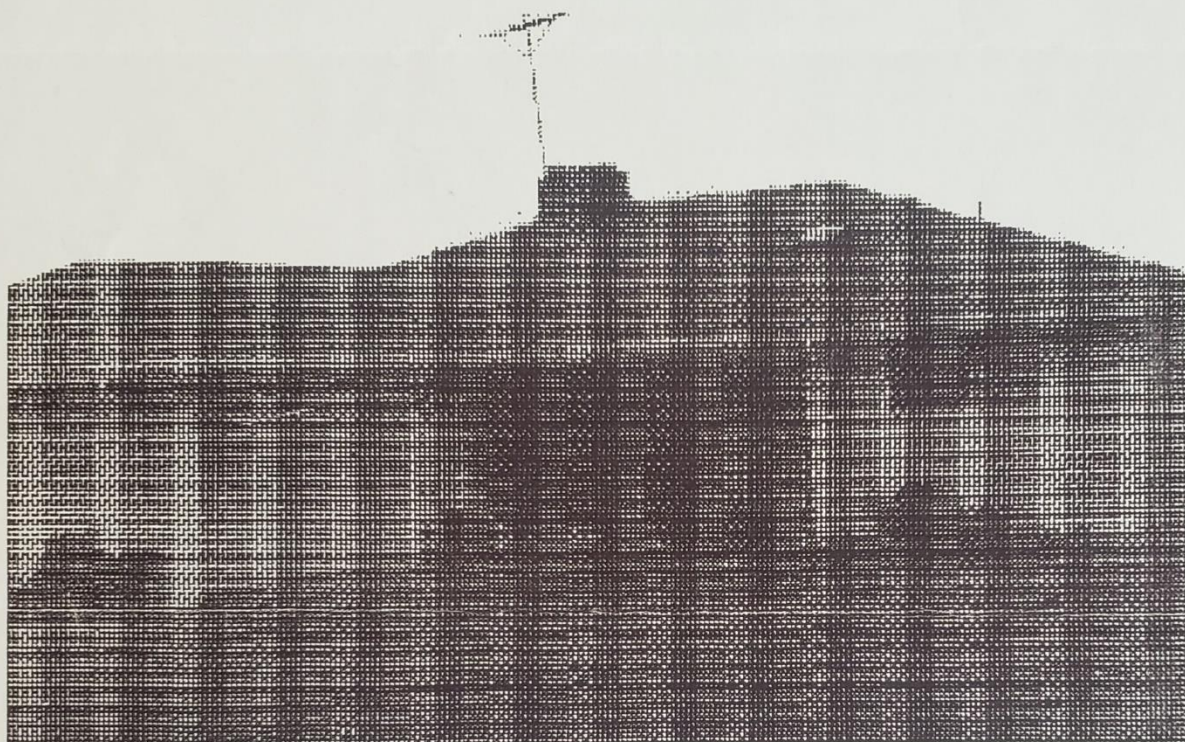


From Dad/Connie

Prophecy of Elder John A. Widtsoe
Prague Czech-Slovakia, August 1932

Communism is the work of the Devil. The Lord is using it to break down the hold of the Catholic and Russian Orthodox churches over the minds of men. When Communism has completed its task of breaking this hold, it will pass out of existence almost over night. And then the Church (The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints) will send missionaries by the hundreds into the Slavic Lands of Europe, including the mother land of Russia. There is more of the blood of Israel in Western Russia than all the rest of Europe put together. And when the time comes to do missionary work there, the people will come into the Church by the thousands. Whole villages and towns will join the church in groups. This mission (Czech-Slovakia) is important because it is opening the door to the Slavic Nations, this language is the key to all Slavic languages and some of you in this room, will be called to do missionary work in Russia. There were eleven Missionaries present, Dr. Widtsoe and mission President Arthur Gaeth.

The Mason Home



Sorry Connie, This is the best we could do with your photo.
The contrast was not good at all...

THE LONGHURST FAMILY • LETTER

April 1990

FROM WARREN & SHARON

Dear Family,

I guess life at our house is a little more "normal" than the past few months. Early in March I was happy to learn that there were still fish in the river (Clearwater R.) and even happier that there were a few less fish in the river when we left. (We took a few out). Dad's new fishing rod got broken in properly. I invented a new fly which I named Centennial Pink. Dad also proved it's effectiveness by catching 50# or so of fish on it before losing it. That was a good way to celebrate Idaho's Centennial as far as I am concerned. When I got home I tied a dozen more just like it.

The biggest news is Norman. He won district championship wrestler in 152# class. Qualified for the State Tournament and took third there. He was elected student body president for the coming year - starting next fall. All this in one week's time! We've all been proud. He also got a summer job at a local garage. He thinks that will be a lot better than shoveling grain & moving pipe. Jolana was offered a job as office help (secretarial) for Idaho Gold Corp. here in Arco.

Sheldon is doing fine - really into his missionary work. (We all should be). The college kids are doing fine too, as is Sharon. Things are improved a lot.

With the very warm & nice weather we've gotten most of the yard & garden work done already (except

for planting) Josh won a 2nd in the Cub Scout Pine Wood Derby.

Our prayers are with all of you and especially Shelly at this time. Our love to everyone.

Warren & Family

FROM KARYN & EARL

Dear Family,

First of all, our congratulations to David & Susan! We are very glad Jennifer arrived safely and in good form, causing little trouble to mom! We hope you are very happy and will be interested in hearing whether or not you get a job with WordPerfect. Also we're glad that Connie and Ken were able to find a home and have moved in. Most couples that have been married for 4 years have not owned 2 homes already! I think it's great. I also want to thank you all for the cards and phone calls for my very momentous occasion of going over the hill. Earl arranged for a friend to host a surprise party for me complete with black decorations, balloons, cake, and even people dressed in black. Guests wore badges stating that they were "mourners" and I was totally surprised which greatly pleased everyone! We had a most excellent time and I received a rash of hilarious gifts with everything being in good taste. One of my favorites was a T-shirt which reads: Born in the USA a long, long, long time ago. It is, of course, black. What a humbling experience to see a houseful of friends gathered in my honor and another houseful invited who could not come. To think that

4 years ago I didn't know even one of these people! What was my reaction when the lights came on and SURPRISE? I cried! It was overwhelming.

The kids are looking forward to spring break the week before Easter and I am hoping the sun shines then. Last year it rained the whole time. We keep having rain I guess to make up for what we haven't had the past 3 years and are honestly thankful for it. If we could send some of it back that way we would.

Just this week we have planned our vacation dates, planning going as far as Loalyn and George's to stay for a few days. We will then head on to Utah or Idaho, not having planned that itinerary yet, and leaving to come back home about the 14th of July, taking 3 weeks. We are sandwiching the trip in between girls camp and youth conference, hoping to still be able to put in some sort of a garden. Originally we were going to do our vacationing in Washington DC area, but if we did that this year and then Earl and I make it to England next year when his folks finish their mission, that would make it 4 years since we would have gone home or seen family. So we will attempt it this summer with the "72 Chevy engine in a 79 Olds diesel wagon" car, hoping we make it there and back, unless we purchase a used van before hand which seems just as risky to me. I imagine it will be an adventure regardless of how we do it, but I am not looking forward to riding all that way. Maybe the recent chiropractic care we have had will make it easier to bear all that sitting.

We all seem to be doing pretty good health-wise. I think Lonnie is seeing doctors at this time, though for an accident he was in a few weeks ago. (4th accident in 6 months - none his fault.) I believe he has whiplash of worse. His life is being protected and we are grateful for your prayers. We keep his name in the temple.

Shelly we are praying for you at this time for a speedy and full recovery, hoping all news is good.

Congratulations to Paul & Sandra on the much-needed job change!

Happy Easter, everyone,

Love, Karyn & Family

**FROM
SANDRA & PAUL**

Dear Family,

It sure is great to enjoy spring weather again. It's nice to have a warm conference week-end. It would also be nice to have a nice warm Easter for a change.

Congratulations David & Susan on your new little arrival! We're happy for you and hope all is well.

Shelly we hope your recovery goes well and that you are health than ever as you get back on your feet.

Our kids are already anxious for school to be out for the summer - 9 more weeks. We are anticipating several new, fun, & exciting things. It will be Shauna's first year at Girl's Camp. Talina will finally be able to take Seminary. Mark will also get to go to High School this fall. Bryan will go to Kentucky for 3 1/2 months of basic training for the National Guard.

On top of all that Paul is changing jobs and we will be moving when we sell the house. Paul has taken a job as a Farm Equipment Salesman in Preston. Starting date - April 2nd. We feel it is a good move & hope to be relocated before school starts this fall.

Joey turns "seven" April 5th & is really excited!

Tim has started his spring session of Competitive Soccer & so far they're undefeated. He's a good little player.

Paul & I thoroughly enjoyed our trip to Hawaii!! (We would have stayed longer if they would have kept paying for it). We stayed on Waikiki Beach & the weather was beautiful! They kept us quite busy & we went many places and saw many things including the Polynesian Cultural Center & Temple grounds, Hanauma Bay, the Dole Cannery & Pearl Harbor. I could handle that climate permanently, but not the cost of living!

Love to All,

Sandra & Family

**FROM
LOALYN & GEORGE**

Dear Family

It's slowly starting to look like spring around here. I could tell by watching conference & seeing the Temple Square scenes that Salt Lake is 2-3 weeks ahead of Denver. Daffodils are blooming here finally. We've had a few really nice, warm days, but still lots of cold ones. We planted a "twig-of-a" red maple tree in our front yard to replace the white birch we lost a couple years ago. It will be 2 or 3 years before it's big enough to even start shading

the house in the summer. We've really missed having a tree there.

A month ago we did a service project for Homemaking. We made 30 baby quilts and had a clothing drive for Denver General Hospital - they treat anybody there & handle all the indigent care, so they accept any & all donations of clothing & stuff. They were thrilled with the quilts. It was neat seeing people work together, giving & sharing.

The past 4-6 weeks I've been sewing for the gal that teaches sewing classes. (Stephanie has been taking a class there). She sews for a lot of people & needs help. It's been kind of fun & I've learned some new tricks along the way. She has 2 sergers that we use & now I'm spoiled. I didn't ever think I'd really want one, but after using them I've discovered how neat a job they do & how quickly. I'll have to add that to by list of other things I'd like: Namely a bigger house, new appliances, a van, etc, etc. I'm sure we all have wish lists, much like the kids a Christmas time!

Dave & Susan, congratulations on little Jennifer. Connie & Ken, your house sounds real nice. Karyn & Earl we're sure looking forward to your visit in June - we rarely get company, so it will be a real treat. Sandra & Paul, we've heard you're moving to Preston. Congratulations on your new job Paul. Shelly Hope you're recovering quickly & feeling better & may you have a Happy Birthday too. (Along with all you others that have April Birthdays!)

The weather was pretty "pour" here for Spring Break, but the kids were glad to be out anyway. Ben's big goal was to see Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, so he was happy!

Tell next month, Love to all, Loalyn

**FROM
DAVID & SUSAN**

Dear Family,

Having typed your letters into the computer a few times myself, and after running the "Spell Checker" I find a lot of my "Typos," and a few of your misspelled words. This is not to be critical, but to feel like I have some company in the "art of misspelling." The spell checker was one of the first chunks of bait I took when I knew that computers were for me. I think that WordPerfect has done a great job of helping me write better, but I wish I could figure out a way to make a list of my misspelled words as it corrects them in my documents so I can improve myself from within, and not just from without.

Speaking of WordPerfect, I guess most of you know by now that I've been trying to get a job with the Corporation here in Orem, and everything has looked good through all of the interviews and computer labs. However, I received a call Monday morning telling me that "after reviewing my progress in the lab, they felt that they wouldn't have need for me." I asked what it was that didn't look good with my "progress" and I was referred to someone else to answer that question. As of yet, I still can't get a hold of that person, nor have they returned my message.

Not to be Down and Out with myself, I was somewhat prepared for that answer as I made this topic my purpose for fasting this last Fast Sunday. I was given added strength and was given some direction during my final prayer before breaking that fast. This story...to be continued.

After talking to Cathy there still might be a chance to work in

another department with WordPerfect, so there still might be hope. She has been "holding my hand" in this job applying process. Thanks Cathy!

Also, Cathy wishes to tell everyone "Hi," and says things are going "Very Well" with her, Larry & the family.

Connie too called to let everyone know that things are doing well for them, nothing new really, just wanted to say "Hello" to everyone. She says that they are all moved into their house now. Lets not for get to write her new address down in our address books. Here it is again if anyone needs it.

Ken & Connie Mason
920 Mountain View
Tacoma, WA. 98465

It's a great advantage to us to receive all of your congratulations and wishes in your letters, and then be able to comment on them in the same publication of The Family Letter. We are grateful for your support and are happy to have Jennifer with us. Things are going well for Susan and the Baby. It's hard to remain humble knowing that it's uncommon that Susan has had such an easy time with all of her babies. Are heart goes out to you Shelly, Connie, Linette, and the rest of you "not so lucky" Mothers. Just because having children is not one of Susan's struggles in this life, doesn't mean she doesn't have any. I asked Susan on ont occasion, if she would be willing to trade her "bag" of life's problems with anyone else, she said "No."

It occurs to me that when one window closes, another one opens, or, in other words, when one window opens, another closes. As if to say we are given access to so many blessings from heaven at one time,

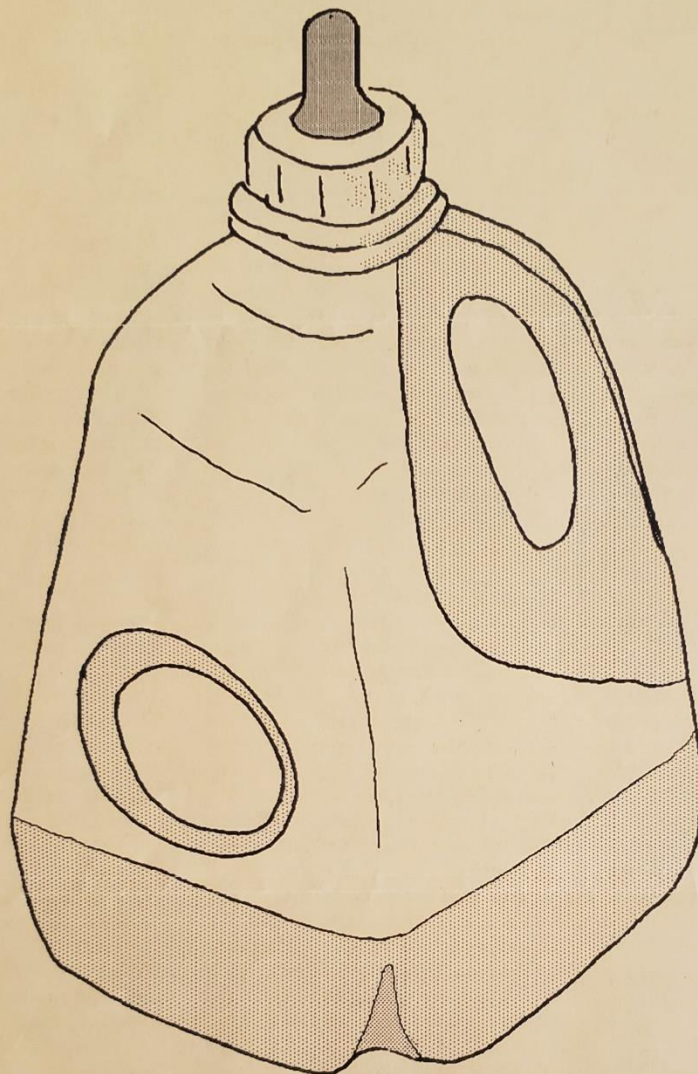
but depending on how many The Lord allows us to have, we may only be transferring (or sacrificing) the blessings in one area of our life to a more needed area of our life. Wouldn't it be nice to be allowed the best of blessings always, in all areas of life?

Another Great General Conference at the right time was enjoyed here at our place. Did you notice how they were in synch with the current Sunday School Lessons? Have you noticed the parallel between the children of israel being led out of bondage, and the current condition of the late "Communist Countries?" What seems to be the "same-ol-stuff" at Church and at Conference really does have some "good-ol-truth" to it still. Not to mention the exciting changes that really are taking place in this world.

We just had a good rainfall over the weekend, just in time to water the garden. Last week we prepared and planted most of our "famous" neighborhood family garden. Thanks Dad for the starts & seed you gave us. We sure enjoyed a nice grilled fish dinner for Family Home Evening too, thanks to you and your new fishing rod.

We add our congratulations to the positive changes in your lives, and hope too that all goes well with your struggles.

We look forward to seeing everyone that can make it for **Jennifer's blessing Sunday, May 6th, at 2:00pm. We're in the Lakeridge 3rd Ward, and our chapel is on 150 E. 1100 S. in Orem (1 block behind us).**

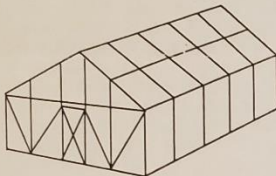


**The New "All- Night Baby Bottle." For Parents
who like to get their sleep.**

THE LONGHURST FAMILY • LETTER

May 1990

FROM DAD & APRIL



Dear family,

The big news this month I'm sure is the news from Connie and Ken. We are overjoyed by the good news, and sure wish them well. Not realizing the legal implications, we had already looked to the possibility of going over there to the blessing.

We plan to be down to Provo this coming Sunday. We are excited for that. Hope to see some of you at that time.

April has been busy on baby quilts. I have been frustratingly trying to keep things from freezing. After the much welcomed rain, as is usual, the sky cleared off and we really got cold weather. All of the fruit trees were either in bloom or already had fruit on. I had saved the apricots when they were in bloom, so they were about the size of marbles. Well I did save some of them, and maybe some of the other fruit. I can't tell yet, but it looks like there will not be any apples.

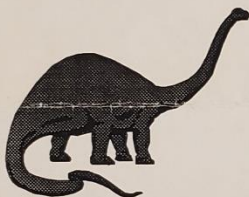
As I looked at the old tomato shelter about a month ago, and assessed the cost to re-build it, I got ideas that resulted in more spring work than I really needed or wanted. However, after looking at the alternatives, I decided to "go for it." I had seen some huge rolls of heavy genuine greenhouse plastic out to Parishes, and had priced them. The price was right, but with the frame of the old shelter rotted out, and not really suitable, I looked at material for re-building the whole thing. Well it all added up to be impractical as an out of pocket project. To make a long story short, I made a trade with Rod Parish; that reefer unit I had salvaged from Garretts, for all the material to do the project, plus enough plastic to re-cover it several times.

That is when the "fun" began. I designed the structure with removable panels so as to stow them in the off season. To make panels, 50 of them, I built a jig. It takes up the whole back yard. When April came back from Utah one day, knowing nothing of my intentions, and saw that monster in the yard, plus all the material piled there, I told her I had received a revelation. There was going to be another flood.

The project is now almost finished. The sun is up. I'll sign off and get out and do it.

Much Love to all of you,
Dad and April.

FROM DEVON & BOBBY



Dear Family,

The weather seems to have been so up and down lately, or has it been me? It is good to see the sun come out and the flowers bloom, trees blossom, etc., but, oh did the fruit and packing business get shorted this year!

Jered is with his 2nd Senior Companion now. Both have been District Leaders but the second is from Brazil, homesick and ready to go home. With no letters from home for 2-1/2 months, things are improved now as everyone (nearly) from our ward has written him. Their current address is P.O. Box 791, Thatcher Az., 85552.

Keri has a 4.0 GPA and has registered in a college cosmetology program to be taken this summer and back-to-back during her Senior year, next year. Her Orchestra went to Logan recently where I drove part of the kids for a concert.

Cory is anxious to graduate and get on with life. He works at the Red

Lion Hotel as a waiter but as soon as school ends, he has a full time job arranged at Middlekauff Mercury, in their auto body shop, I guess he'll stick it out there until his mission.

Nathan works the radio controlled drive through window at McDonald's, has quite a bit of seniority at 15 years old, plans to be a shift supervisor when he turns 16 in December.

Roger got a 3.6 GPA in his special cluster school class where he is main streaming about 2 years behind. Doing good in Scouts with his Dad as his Scoutmaster. He is "churchy" and likes his scriptures a lot.

Wayne is way ahead in Scouts and likes sports. He gets steady baby-sitting jobs and is a good helper.

AJ loves animals, all kinds! Has a Zoo book subscription just his own!! We plan to hit the Zoo soon, for his sake.

Bobby wants her piano and Devon can't afford it yet! The kitchen is still not totally done. Insurance rates are up on wrecked autos and business has been slow but better than the year before.

Devon is on an invention which looks promising. A refrigerant recycling device called the OZONE SAVER, partner with a hired technician. Watch the news about CFS's, laws will soon be passed to require recycle programs.

Warren asked me to arrange a family reunion this summer when Karyn and Earl are here. Long distance calls with Karyn and Connie sets the date at Saturday June, 30, at Crystal Springs, where we met before. Lunch at 12:00 PM, pot luck. Bring your own picnic plus a plate, tray or bowl of your favorite goodies to share with others, plan to arrive around 10:00 AM. If you are up to it and want to camp there Friday night, you'll have to call Crystal Springs and make your own reservation. A flier about Crystal Springs will be inclosed in the next family letter. The picnic area rental fee for our family picnic, will be \$4.00 per family. I'll reserve the spot (same as last time).

Love Devon and Family

FROM KARYN & EARL



Dear Family,

These things happen sometimes, you know. You can plan otherwise and figure your family is complete, at least until some of them get married, and then boom! You get surprised otherwise. We are announcing the birth of 5 new babies in our family-mother is very loving and caring, (her name is Bobette) and the father is, well - we're not sure who he is. But we have a pretty good idea! When school gets out we will put all these little ones up for adoption to good families.

On that subject, we are so happy for you Connie and Ken! We are looking forward to some pictures, at least for a look at her. (It must be wonderful to begin motherhood feeling good physically.)

We have had the wonderful blessing of attending the temple several times already since the recent changes took place. Those of you who have not gone, please go. And I encourage you to see the film in one of the temples that is set up that way. Your experience will be greatly enriched.

Recently I have received some information from the Family File department in S.L. to add to the information we have in our genealogy. Also included are the names of those who have contributed to it which adds up to quite a bunch of people. Some of our cousins are listed whom I already knew had been doing work a long time ago. Because the information is on the new computer sheets and very different than what I am used to looking at, it will be a while before I will have it sorted out enough to get copies to everyone. One of my plans while we are out there this summer is to collect all I can from both sides of the family from all living relatives, and record some family histories, especially mom's side of the family. From all the information I have obtained so far, there are no people needing work done, but the research has ended on mom's side in Sweden. It's a large

wall there because of the language barrier.

We are having some delightful weather already and have made our first swimming trek to the beach. The water is still just a little chilly, but the kids had a good time.

Being healthy and happy is a blessing and we are thankful for both right now. We are proud of the kids and their efforts in school and of living good lives. That everyday effort is so important to warding off the effects the world may have on us. Enduring to the end of the day in good form is my motto. Looking at life in a broader sense of just "enduring" becomes overwhelming and discouraging sometimes, so having the larger goal in mind and concentrating on just the day at hand makes things much more manageable and successful. We are anticipating seeing each one of you in a couple of months and catching up on your lives on a more personal basis. May you be blessed in your righteous endeavors.

Love Karyn, Earl and family

FROM CONNIE & KEN



Dear Family,

I guess by now most of you have heard our news. If not from us then through the grapevine. But those who have not heard..... we have a new little baby girl. We're tickled pink!!

We applied for adoption with LDS Social Services last June. We were told that there was a mandatory 12 month waiting period in which all of the interviews, investigations, home visits, etc. would take place; and then after the 12 months we would be eligible to adopt but it could also be several months on top of that before "the right baby" was available. As you can see things didn't happen exactly on that time schedule.

In December the Church dropped the 12 month waiting period and said babies could be made available as soon as all of the application process

was complete. So we got to work to finish things up. Our Social Worker seemed to be taking his time about scheduling the remainder of the appointments. Then we moved. That put our "home visit" on hold because they wanted to wait until we got into the house so they didn't have to visit twice. Understandably. After our move I contacted them again. One day Brother White called and said "can I come do the home visit tomorrow?" (The week before they had inquired about our insurance coverage, when it goes into effect for an adoption, will it cover pre-existing conditions, etc. -- I just figured it was all part of the process.) During our home visit Brother White scheduled us for our "final interview" for the following week. Two days after his visit he called (on a Saturday evening) and said "Are you ready for a baby?" I said, "Do you have one?" The following Monday morning (April 16th) we went to the hospital to see the baby and talk with the doctors about her condition.

Angela was born December 31, 1989. She was four months premature and weighed 566 grams which is about one pound and three ounces. She had been in the neonatal unit since then. She has come through her course there with flying colors and is referred to as their miracle baby. We do not yet have all of her medical history (That will all be forwarded to her pediatrician.) She has amazed all the doctors and right now there is nothing medically or physically wrong with her.

We spent a week visiting and feeding her in the hospital. She was released from the hospital Monday the 23rd weighing 6 pounds 7 1/2 ounces. Even though she is four months old, she is very much a newborn. Her due date was the last of April, so she is pretty close to right on schedule.

She is a precious little bundle. About all she does right now is sleep. I even have to wake her up to feed her. She needs to continue to gain weight and it's coming. I took her to the doctor three days after bringing her home and she was up to 6 lb. 10 oz. We will not be able to have her blessed until the adoption is final. That will not be for 6 months. Then we can also take her to the temple and have her sealed to us. We look forward to that special event.

Ken is in Arizona right now packing his mother up to move her up here. We've rented out the home down there. With Mother and baby both we'll have some adjustments, but it seems like we are always adjusting to something anyway.

Rep meetings this summer will be in July. Baby and I are hoping to make the trip.

Garden is coming up. I have radishes, carrots, peas, onions, lettuce, and spinach. Tomatoes are ready to go out and I still have corn, beans and potatoes to plant.

Love Connie and Ken

**FROM
LOALYN & GEORGE**



Dear Family,

I'd say it's been an average month around here. The weather has been really nice most of the time. Our pear tree is in bloom and the apple is showing pink buds. The high time temperature has been dipping down into the high twenties, low thirties, but hasn't frozen the blossoms, so maybe we'll get some fruit this year.

We managed to get some garden planted last Saturday before it turned cold and wet again on Sunday. Some peas, spinach, chard and beans so far. Still have lots to go.

This is birthday season in our house; Stephanie last month, Spencer and Krystin this month, George and Melissa next month. Spencer thought his birthday was great, not really knowing what was going on except that he got to open packages and somehow he knew they were "his." He's enjoying his new bubble lawn-mower inside and outside.

Krystin is sitting here at the table with me... she's starting to learn the alphabet and writes some of the letters. Lately she and Spencer have both been pretty dangerous with pens, pencils and markers, lipstick, make-up and nail polish or whatever else they happen to find! Not much has been safe... they've victimized walls, beds, toys, floors, tables, couch, bedspreads, dressers, and mirrors as well as their own bodies! Just when I think everything is confiscated they'll think up something new, like toothpaste, toilet paper or liquid soap

and even cleanser. What a couple of busy bodies!

Stephanie is proud that she can wear contacts now. I had to give it up, too many headaches and sinus infections. Ben's looking forward to working with his Grandpa Hellewell in Idaho this summer building a covered patio and whatever else they dream up. It should be a good experience for him, plus there'll be no sisters around to "bug" him or for him to tease and torment.

I've been catching a few rays at a tanning salon in preparation for our time in Hawaii later this month. Plus a little sewing for myself for a change, as well as some for the kids.

Stephanie's sewing skills are coming along. She does most of her own now and isn't afraid to try new things. She's even made some things and given them to Melissa.

All the kids are looking forward to having grandpa and grandma Hellewell here to themselves. They're getting anxious for the end of school too. Stephanie is registered for Seminary next year. It's early morning, at least for 1-2 more years here, then we may have released time. The enrollment will support it; now they're trying to acquire the property for a building.

George has recently applied twice back at Martin-Marietta, so far he hasn't been successful getting an offer. They're not doing much hiring these days. He's sure getting tired of his commuting across town everyday.

Connie and Ken we're sure excited for you guys! Hope everything is working out just fine for the three of you. All our best wishes for your happiness as parents!

Well, May the 4th be with you! (Ha Ha)

Love, Loalyn, George and Family

**FROM
SHELLY & BRYAN**



Dear Family,

Life is just never dull around these parts it seems. The warmer weather feels real good and it draws us outside more. Shelly is anxious for me to plant some more flowers for her in her "Crockett's Victory Garden." We have harvested a good crop of dandelions and are looking forward to just as good of a bumper crop.

Shelly's operation and recovery has been right on schedule, but the soreness and pain of it all keeps her in check. She is real good to take frequent rests and allow her body to heal right the first time. She decided at the last minute to go see out stake's production of "Brigadoon" at Promised Valley Playhouse, and said it was worth the pain - a fun play.

Marcelle is back in Pre-School this month and enjoys the anticipation as much as the work it self. She is looking forward to going to Wheeler Farm tomorrow and climb around in the tree house. She loves to go visit her cousins in Orem, and is becoming a better example for Aub. also.

Aubrey and Morgan are growing noticeably in height and mentally as well. I think they will end up becoming stand-up comics or talk show hosts.

I spent last weekend with the Scouts on Antelope Island with the Forest Rangers. We did a work project tearing down old fences and stayed on an old (140 yr. old) ranch where the pioneers took care of animals donated through tithing. Intriguing history and great artifacts! The ride back on the Boston Whaler boats was an experience...especially with 3 to 4 foot waves due to the big storm that hit!

We hope all is well with y'all and hope to see y'll sooner, if not later! Thanks for helping so much during the past weeks!!!

Love Bryan, Shelly, and Kids

**FROM
DAVID & SUSAN**



Dear Family,

It doesn't seem right to really enjoy something I wasn't convinced of doing before. WordPerfect hired me two weeks ago, and I have had mixed feelings about my change of lifestyle. For so long I have thought that the best way for me to earn a living would be to start, build, and maintain a business of my own. But working with WordPerfect is fun, it's like having my own "Professional Hobby Environment." In other words, I get paid to Play a lot, and work a little. At least that's how I look at it. Both Computers and Business have been somewhat of a "Hobby" for quite some time now, and it feels good to be able to fulfil the dreams of being successful. They're training us "new employees" to answer phone calls for a variety of different types of incoming information calls. The new info. is hard to stay on top of at first, but I'll pick-up on it all soon. I'm surprised to see such a vast difference between how schools teaches things, and how these trainers at WordPerfect teach things. Since WordPerfect is "investing" in it's employees by paying them to learn, they do everything they can think of to make sure a person learns what is being taught. Schools more or less give a few clues, and leave one to find things out by himself.

At the end of the first week (of the two weeks training which have now taken place), I was hired into a permanent area of Information Services called "Special Projects." According to my new team leader, the fact that I was "snatched up" so quickly was said to have set a new record in Information Services. The previous record was set by a gal who was hired from the "On-Call/Operator position just two hours after completing the two week training. Until an individual is hired on permanently like this, they continue answering phones, and/or filling in for different people within the company as needs arise, up to three months.

This team of workers where I am, works together on projects which other departments need done. "Phone sales" usually, but from what I can tell, they hire on those who like "variety" in there life, and usually are somewhat skilled in many things.

We would like to thank all who made the effort to come be with us last Sunday as we blessed little "Jenny." It was a special treat to have you and your families there Sunday Cathy, and Sue! I like it when we all do things together like that. Also, thank you for the baby gifts and the moral support as I was trying to land this Job.

Our garden is struggling to shake off the set-back which Jack Frost caused two weeks ago. We have everything coming up now, and will need to inner-plant our beans and tomatoes if they can't shake that set-back.

We hope all is well with every one, and we look forward in seeing most of you at the family reunion. DeVon says we'll have some fliers to send everyone with the next issue of the Family Letter, so until then, God Bless...

Love Dave, Susan & Kids

**FROM
WARREN**



HOW MANY HURT

Suppose I said, you chanced to see
A small boy fall out of a tree
How would you tell that tale to me?

Why, Dad, said he, I'd simply say
I saw a boy get hurt today
And two men carried him away.

How many hurt would there be?
I asked, just one, of course, said he.
The boy who tumbled from the tree.

No, No, I answered him, that fall
Which hurt the lad brought pain to all
Who knew and loved that youngster small.

His mother wept, his father sighed,
His brothers and his sisters cried,
And all of his friends were hurt inside.

Remember this your whole life through
Whatever pain may come to you
Must hurt all those who love you too.

You cannot live your life alone
We suffer with your slightest groan
And make your pain and grief our own.

If you should do one shameful thing,
You cannot bear alone the sting
We spend our years in suffering.

How many hurt, we cannot state,
There never falls a blow of fate,
But countless people feel its weight.

-Author Unknown

LONGHURST FAMILY • LETTER

June 1990

**FROM
WARREN & SHARON**



Hello Everyone,

Well, here is June and the beans just froze and the potatoes got hit again. The ash trees had leaves in April and are hesitant about trying again. The Lost River Valley celebrated Idaho's Centennial this last week. Valina and Lupi participated in a stage production of Idaho's history and entertainment. Sharon has about knocked herself out over beautification projects, with very few people helping. One of the popular attractions was a big quilt show. More than 250 quilts displayed, some over 100 years old. Sharon had a lot to do with that too. It was great.

School's out, kids mostly working, we're hoping for warmer weather to maybe go water skiing. We had some real good rain last week. You know it had to be good because little mushrooms are coming up in the graveled driveway!

Some of you know that I went to Alaska, just for the halibut. It has been 18 1/2 years since we left Alaska. I caught a 100#-er! A friend invited me up to fish with him and teach him something about salmon fishing. About eight years ago Sharon and I were fellow-shiping these people and we went through the temple with them when they were sealed. They since moved to Alaska. This guy has retrogressed, taken off his garments, smokes and swears. Since I usually am not around such people, this trip taught me just how disgusting and unpleasant it can be. A disappointing experience in that respect, oh well.

We look forward to our reunion on the 30th. Hope to get better acquainted and visit together. See you there.
Love Warren

**FROM
CONNIE & KEN**



Dear Family,

It's good to hear from everyone and know how you're all doing. Thanks to all for the birthday cards and phone calls. Even though we don't want to be getting older it's always nice to be remembered.

Angela is doing so well. We are just really happy with her. Ken took me and her on a little outing for my birthday. We stayed in a motel in Port Angeles Friday night and then caught the ferry to Victoria, Canada for the day last Saturday. We never even thought about needing identification. When we have driven up through the border we have never had to show ID. Luckily I had thought to take my wallet. However, we had none for the baby. We didn't expect to need any. We almost didn't get into the country. They wanted a social security number or a birth certificate or something from the hospital to prove that she was ours. We don't even have any of that yet. Not until the adoption is finalized. I didn't dare breathe a word about adoption for fear they would take her away from us. They had a whole wall plastered with pictures of missing children. I guess that would be an easy way to steal a baby. I guess we looked innocent because they finally let us through customs and we enjoyed the day. Angela gave us no trouble at all. I strapped her on to me with a snuggle pack Loalyn sent (thanks) and we just carried her all over. She was a good little traveler.

I'm still Relief Society president. Having Ken's mother here helps there. I told her she is my special assistant. Granny is more than happy to stay with Angela when I have a meeting to go to or someone to visit. She is such a good little baby she is really easy to tend so that helps out a lot.

We are looking forward to seeing everyone in a few weeks. We're excited for the trip and for all of you to meet our little one.

See ya all soon.

Love, Connie and family

**FROM
SANDRA & PAUL**



Dear Family,

Things are hustling and bustling at the Perry home. Paul really enjoys his new job in Preston. His only regret is that he didn't do it sooner. His daily travels to and from will soon be over, we're in the process of moving this week. Our new address is:

237 N. State St.
Preston, Id. 83263.
Phone #852-0845.

We will be renting for a while.

Moving, in and of itself, is hectic enough. This is also Mom's last week of work, the kids last week of school, Bryan's graduation. Mark is packing for his High Adventure week next week. They are bicycling through Yellowstone Park. Shauna plans to go spend next week with Sue and Brent in Orem.

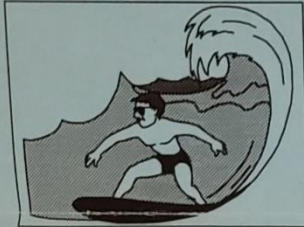
Mark and Bryan are also trying to finish up a few merit badges and Bryan his Eagle project. Talina just received her Beehive Medallion and Tim, his Arrow of Light. Tim also finishes up soccer this weekend. (He will really miss that I'm afraid.)

We hope all loose ends will be tied up early next week (11th or 12th), then we can regroup and carry on.

We're looking forward to June 30th

Love the Perry's!

FROM LOALYN & GEORGE



Dear Family,

George and I had a real nice time in Hawaii. He was stationed at Pearl Harbor, so we stayed right on base in real nice Bachelor Officer's Quarters. I could come and go as I pleased, which is just what I did. The climate was very nice and I enjoyed seeing all the different kinds of birds and vegetation. We took in a tour of the USS Cimmaron, a Naval Fleet fueling ship. We visited the Arizona Memorial, Polynesian Cultural Center, Anaua Bay and several other beaches together; by myself I saw the Dole Pineapple cannery, Hilo Hattie's where they make hawaiian clothes, a dolphin show at the Kahala Hilton, went on a glider plane ride, saw the Bishop Museum, the Valley of the Temples, and the Swap Meet at the Aloha Stadium. We drove around the whole island of Oahu with some of the other reservists and hiked to Sacred Falls where George had a dip in the natural pool. It was very picturesque. I was going to take in a session at the temple until I realized I had left my recommend at home. The visitors center was nice, and we walked around BYU Hawaii campus so George could see where he did his language training. It all made for a very nice time and we were able to eat at several nice restaurants also. If we ever get the chance to go again it would be fun to see some of the other islands. I don't think I would enjoy living among so many people all the time or driving in heavy traffic which was just about everywhere.

The kids and the grandparents all survived while we were gone. Ben has gone to Heyburn with the grandparents to work for 5 weeks helping grandpa Hellewell build a covered patio. School gets out tomorrow (the 6th) for the girls.

I received a new calling a few weeks ago, 2nd year Beehive advisor. I'm sure it will be a real growing experience.

We don't know yet if we'll be able to make the reunion or not. We have to

do some scheduling and arranging for our summer plans, but if we can we will come. If not, have a great time for us too!

Dad, thanks for the lovely packages of fish you sent over with George's folks. I'm sure we will really enjoy eating it.

Love to all, Loalyn

FROM SHELLY & BRYAN



Dear Family,

I guess our biggest (or most interesting) news items this month are: Aubrey is now 3 years old; Morgan is now walking; Bryan and I celebrated our 7th wedding anniversary; and I'm up and around even more these days. I appreciate so much all the prayers in our behalf. I've certainly felt the extra strength and healing power your faith has produced. My doctor commented at my checkup that I've done better than anyone he has ever seen. He said he couldn't be any more pleased. We have felt blessed throughout the ordeal and know that prayers are, indeed, powerful.

The past few years of hard labor in the yard seems to be paying off, things look quite nice this year, most surviving the winter and then late Spring freeze. I always love to walk around the yard and see all the miracles that nature produces, especially the bulbs etc., that start blooming before the real yard work for the season begins. It's almost like a special invitation to "come out and dig!" one which I can't seem to resist.

We appreciate hearing from you and "catching up" a little through your letters.

Love, The Crocketts

FROM DAVID & SUSAN



Dear Family,

Karyn called to add a few words to the family letter. She wanted to list their tentative plans so everyone can be aware in case they need our help in putting them up, and/or so we can plan to spend some time visiting with them. Here's the rundown:

June 23rd (pm) or 24th (am): Arrive at Loalyn's
June 28th: SLC
June 29th: Get-together with sisters
June 30th: Family Reunion

Along with Shelly's letter was sent the enclosed "Quinn Family Roster". Shelly's note to me was that Erma sent them to her to distribute to all of us. Thanks Erma, Thanks Shelly.

Also please find the enclosed brochure for Crystal Springs. Devon has taken great pains in telephone expense to put together a nice Family Reunion for all of us. Let's now have a word from our sponsor: "Hello my dearly beloved family, the date for the reunion is Saturday June, 30, at Crystal Springs, where we met before. Lunch at 12:00 PM, pot luck. Bring your own picnic plus a plate, tray or bowl of your favorite goodies to share with others, plan to arrive around 10:00 AM. If you are up to it and want to camp there Friday night, you'll have to call Crystal Springs and make your own reservation. The picnic area rental fee for our family picnic, will be \$4.00 per family. I'll reserve the spot, same as last time." (Longhurst Family Letter May 1990; Italics added)

As Susan and I anticipate the events to take place at the time Karyn's family will be here, may we add that, the famous "Provo Freedom Festival" events will be going on that whole week (They actually go from June 8th to July 4th). Those who attended last years Family Reunion at Seven Peaks Resort here in Provo got to see a portion of the events that take place at that time. It is one of the most well organized, entertaining, and involving 4th of July, series of events that I have ever seen or heard about. We invite you to come see an event that may interest you. Our planned activities at this time are as follows:

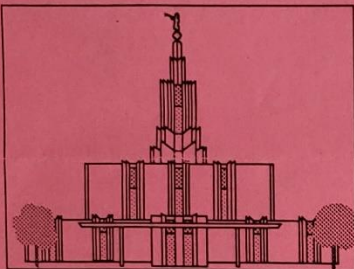
June 30 • Family Reunion
July 1 • Freedom Festival Fireside with Russell M. Nelson (7:30 pm BYU Merriott Center)
2nd • WordPerfect's Lagoon Day (10:00 am -)
4th • Freedom Festival's "Grand Parade" (9:30 am Provo)
• Allen Osmand's Stadium of Fire (8:30 pm BYU Stadium)

We look forward to seeing you soon!
Love David & Family

THE LONGHURST FAMILY • LETTER

August 1990

FROM DAD & APRIL



Dear Family

(June 1990) We were delighted to attend the blessing of the new little grand daughter, Jennifer, and to visit with every one. Even though we were there and gone in a short time, we were happy to be there.

As the blessing was being pronounced, one thing drew my attention that I thought might be noteworthy.

Having assisted in many such blessings of friends, family, and ward members, I have been moved by the spirit of not only what was said, but what was felt by those involved. I have recognized answers to prayers. I have seen mighty changes in peoples lives. I have seen many tears from supporting loved ones, and even from the congregation. What I noticed at this occasion however, was different and unique in my experience.

As is more often the case than not, when we took Jennifer in our arms she recognized something unusual and began to cry. My thoughts reflected to the normal reactions of a dad who is already uneasy, feeling very self conscious, and at best having difficulty formulating words from

thoughts, who now has the added frustration of the little ones objection to being bounced clumsily by a dozen unfamiliar well meaning giants.

Untypically in this instance however, as you may recall, very soon after her dad began the blessing, Jennifer became absolutely quiet. Well going counter to our misconceived notion that we should always keep our eyes closed during a prayer, I was prompted to see if that little soul was alright. She was, and to my surprise, she had not dropped off to sleep, but was wide awake looking directly into her fathers eyes. With absolute undistracted attention she maintained that studious stare throughout the entire blessing. In that observation what I felt was that there was communication not to her mortal mind, but to her spirit, wherewith she will have inherent natural strength to implement those pronouncements in her mortal progress.

The Holy Ghost communicates by and to the spirit. As that little one grows and is taught those principles, her spirit will recognize and accept those teachings in accordance with the blessing given.

(Aug. 1990) There is a lot going on here at home. We have enjoyed all the visits of family which came at a good time. The latest of which was a week ago when Glen and Linette were here for a couple of days.

Glen is working on a big tile job in Malad. It is a real big job taking about a month to complete. April and I have each stopped by and seen it. It is a fabulous conversion of and old church house to a dwelling. Glen will have to describe it to you.

Our activity beside the normal summer work started with me taking off with Warren for 12 days to Canada Salmon fishing. April took care of the farm while I was gone; learned to irrigate and pamper the tomato crop, and all else that comes along.

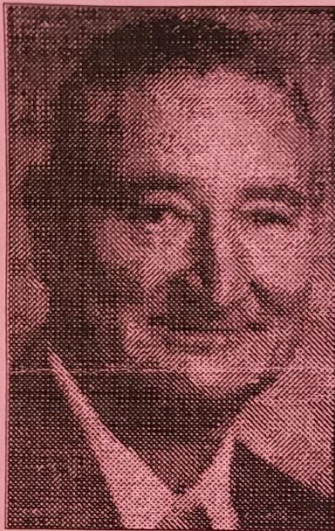
Three days before I got back April took of on a two week temple tour with her mother. The tour began in Mesa and included all the temples in the west. She will be back on the 12th of Aug.

Talina and Shauna have been here alternately, and will til school starts, helping with the store etc. There hasn't been enough produce to really be open yet, but they have been getting practice selling what there is. The corn will be on in a few days, then we will all be busy as bees for a month. During the interim I have been putting on a new roof. The shingles had been blowing off since they were put on in '83. I finally got the attention of the manufacturer and got them to replace with improved product.

We will have enough spuds for all who can avail. I planted a lot more this year than ever before, and they are really yielding a good crop. The best I have ever raised.

Well it is daylight now so I will end this and get up on the roof til the sun runs me off or I have to dig spuds.

Love to all,
Dad and April



Burton R. Clinkscales, 72, 1109 W. Quinn, died Wednesday, July 18, at a local hospital following a sudden illness.

He was born Sept. 20, 1917 to Frost H. and Lysle Rice Clinkscales. He received his education in Texas and St. Anthony. He married Erma Quinn Jan. 19, 1942 in the Salt Lake City LDS Temple. He served in the U.S. Army during World War II and received the Purple Heart. He was wounded by shrapnel while serving in Italy, and also served in Scotland, England, Africa and Algiers.

He worked in sales and sound equipment before his retirement.

He was a high priest in the Ninth Ward, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, stake missionary and counselor in the bishopric among his many duties in the church. He enjoyed gardening, fishing, hunting, camping and music. Survivors include his wife, of Pocatello; two sons, Steven Clinkscales, also of Pocatello, and Sidney Clinkscales, Boise; two daughters, Mrs. Christian (Diane) Bosted, Richland, Wash., and

Mrs. Carl (Jamie) Ramsayer, Pocatello; 16 grandchildren; a brother, Frost Clinkscales, Lake Oswego, Ore., and one sister, Sylvia Sorenson, Pocatello. Two grandchildren and two sisters preceded him in death.

Funeral services will be held Monday, 11 a.m. at the Ninth Ward on Hawthorne and Quinn, with Bishop Stan Hadley officiating. The family will receive friends Sunday from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. at Downard Funeral Home, 241 N. Garfield and on Monday at the church for one hour prior to services. Burial will be in Restlawn Memorial Gardens.

MY GRANDPA

Here is a man who is very dear to us all,
But had to leave when he heard the
Lord's call!

He's out of fear and pain from this day
on,
And the Lord will keep him safe now that
he is gone!

We will miss him with all our hearts,
But we will have our memories that can
never keep us apart!

He loved his wife in a special loving
way,
And she expressed her love back to him
every single day!

He was a son a husband, a dad, and a
grandpa too,
And we all know that he is special
through and through!

We all asked the Lord to let him live
through prayer,
But I'm sure he's much happier way up
there!

For now we must go and say our last
good-bye,
And one day we will be reunited way up
in the sky!

Richard Phillips

FROM WARREN & SHARON



Dear Family,

Our summer in Arco has been extremely hot with the normally hottest month still ahead. The heat has made the garden produce well and fast since we haven't had a water shortage at our house. Many private wells have gone dry in the valley though.

Taking care of the city mini park plus our grounds and harvesting and canning our berries and vegetables has kept me moving fast. We bought a camcorder with the money I made off the greenhouse plants. The kids were excited awaiting its arrival via UPS and now learning to run it properly. Sheldon's return will be our first exciting shots on video.

We received Sheldon's flight plans: Aug. 17, Friday leaves Frankfurt 9:50 a.m., arrives Salt Lake 5:00 p.m., Delta flight #1735B. He leaves Salt Lake at 6:15 p.m. on Delta flight 5836M to Idaho Falls. I'm sure he would be thrilled to have any family members who could to meet him off his flight in Salt Lake for the period of time he will have there. We will meet him in Idaho Falls at 7:15 p.m. and are we ever anxious!

Sheldon's homecoming report will be Aug. 19th at 10:00 a.m. and we invite all of you to come and to a lunch afterwards.

We sure enjoyed the visits of Karyn and Connie and families after the reunion. Norman, Kevin, Valina and I also enjoyed visits in Salt Lake with Shelly and Devon and families this past week and Raging Waters.

Warren had a fine time with Dad and a friend fishing B.C. with success again.

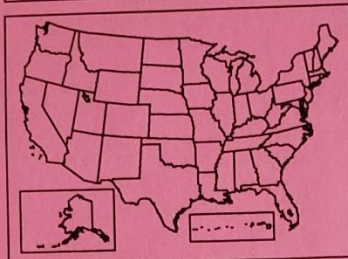
The children have all been working hard at their various jobs and putting money away for school and clothes. Warren's pocket book will be shot after paying tuition for 3 at Ricks. They their own board and room. Lupi is nearing the end of her anatomy/Physiology class in Idaho Falls for the summer and sandwiches in Young Single Adult activities (Stake Rep) between work and helping me a lot at home too.

Jolana just had a tonsillectomy and is recovering slowly. She tried working today but they sent her home not feeling well. Norm and Kev work their jobs also and have put together an air compressor to do auto bodywork on the side. The children all play city and church softball and we have enjoyed some water skiing and knee boarding at the reservoir.

I have been training with LDS Social Services in Idaho Falls as an outreach volunteer in the Birth/Parenting program to assist in our area. It is a marvelous program. Our director was just called on a humanitarian mission in a team of 6 to Romania to help their orphans in the hundred thousands.

Love Sharon and Family

FROM KARYN & EARL



Dear Family,

We have been home two weeks now from our trip and are still quite busy, seems like we need a rest from our "rest." We so much enjoyed the time with everyone and thank you for your hospitality. I feel as though we got cheated and we cheated some of you by not having time together, namely David and Sandra and families, I've felt bad ever since.

On our trip back we went through Nauvoo for part of a day and could have spent 2 days there because of the restoration of the city that is going on. They have older couple missionaries from all over assigned there to explain the significance of each building as you enter and to answer questions. I thought that looked like a fun mission! We enjoyed a horse and buggy ride, some little ginger cookies and bought a Nauvoo cookbook. We then travelled down to Carthage where the church has built a very nice visitors center next to the JAIL where Joseph Smith was killed. It was quite different being in something like that than just looking at pictures. We were glad to have spent the time there and felt the spirit of that period in history.

Greg is still waiting to officially start his job with a fellow in our ward who cleans windows, his wife has had a baby and has had problems afterwards so he has not worked

much. Wendy goes babysitting 2-3 times a week with a woman who purchased passes for her at the large water slide park and the large amusement park here. She helps her tend her children and gets to have fun at the same time. Kami spends a lot of time with her hamster and reading books. She and Ashley play games together quite a bit too. Earl is back in the swing of things at work and has found out that in a few months they are moving his department to another building. Here goes his free parking, he may try to begin riding the MARTA system. Here next weekend is our annual Womens Conference for our stake at which the creativity festival will be held that I entered my song in. there will also be a show to go along with it and I had asked a friend of mine to sing it. After some agonizing over the situation and praying about it, the Lord wants me to sing it in front of 2 or 3 hundred women for some reason! this will be quite a challenge for me and I'm counting on Him. I will be as prepared as possible then put it in His hands. I don't know why I'm supposed to do it.

We've seen Lonnie a couple of times since we've been home and he's still talking of driving his cycle out there. Earl has suggested he wait until after basic, they'll send him to California for M.I.T. and it would be an easier trip than cross country then for him. so he may end upon one of your doorsteps one of these days!

Thanks again to everyone of you for making our vacation for us; all the efforts made to get together and work in planning, etc., providing food and beds for us. We can't tell you of our appreciation and love for you. Sometimes it's very difficult living this far away from everyone. Take care and may the Lord bless you all.

Love, Karyn and family

**FROM
SANDRA & PAUL**



Dear Family

It was fun to see most of you at our family reunion. We enjoyed a leisurely day of visiting.

We've been pleased so far with our move to Preston. We walk to church, the library, downtown, etc. Most of the kids have adjusted well too. Joey started school this week. It seems strange to wake him up to go and let the rest of them sleep! He's in the second grade and likes his teacher, but it's a little hard for him not knowing any of the kids. But he'll do okay.

Tim and Shauna have scrounged up some weed pulling jobs off and on. Mark moved pipe until they quit irrigating the grain. Talina and Shauna are spending some of August helping Grandpa in the store and garden. Bryan is still working full time at the farm dealership, so most of them have been able to earn at least some money.

Bryan was due to leave for his basic training Aug. 26th. He had been trying to transfer units from Rupert to Rigby. It finally went through at the last minute, so he's now waiting his new orders. That kind of leaves work and school up in the air for a while.

Mark is waiting for enough kids to sign up for drivers training to fill a

class. He's anxious to get behind the wheel!

We had a rodeo here last week. That REALLY busies up the town! They bring in a carnival, too and it all takes place behind our house one block! A parade ran for 3 nights. On Sat. night the kids got to ride in the parade in the big red, white, and blue Centennial fire truck from Pocatello. They thought that was great fun! (Their uncle Paul Cramer is a fireman in Poc. and he came down to drive it.)

We've been out to the reservoir a few times and took a 3 hour river float on the 4th. It's been a fun summer. We hope everyone else is enjoying theirs.

Love to all,
The Perry's

**FROM
DAVID & SUSAN**



The big news from us this month is that we've moved! We found a \$200,000 home up on the hill here in Orem for \$30,000, and decided it was for us! We should be able to do a little work in it and turn around and sell it for the \$200,000 or so in a years time. Just kidding. No actually our move was only next door. We took a 3 bedroom apartment located one building west of where we were. Rent is a little more, but we needed the space so we went for it. No later did we move out than we saw a stream of people wanting our old

place. With the demand for housing around here (Big thanks to WordPerfect, Novell, and Dynex) the college students coming back to school have a hard time finding a place to live. The rent just moved up in our old place now, it's almost as much as what we are charged here in our new place. Our new address is 232 E. 1000 S., Orem UT. 84058.

Dad, I guess that little expression that Jennifer gave during her blessing was quite the performance. I too, couldn't help but to peek during the blessing when she zeroed right in with total attention. The feeling that came over me was something to witness. Every now and again, Jennie will do that same thing, at any given moment, and to whom she does it to gets a message of total trust from her, it's as if she gets in this intense neutral mood where the person looking at her could either make her smile big, or start to cry, depending on how well they handle that trust. Watching the natural abilities of hers is a joy for us, not to mention quite entertaining.

Lonnie gave us a call yesterday, he said to tell everyone "Hi" and he is doing "pretty good." He and Colisa both have requested this Family Letter be sent to them. It must mean that good news wants to be heard.

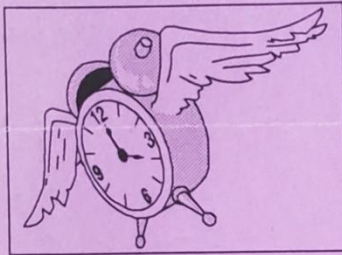
With Love,
David, Susan, & Kids

LEIGHURST

FAMILY • LETTER

September 1990

FROM
CONNIE & KEN



Dear Family,

Aaaagh! It's September already! Looking back I realize I've missed getting a letter written the last two months. Time is getting away from me. Life is busy. I guess you all know that, though.

Ken decided he could take a few days off from being bishop and computer pro and he has gone fishing with Warren over the long Labor Day weekend (plus a day or two). They got started a day later than planned, but they made it and are up on Vancouver Island. I'm anxious to see what they bring home tomorrow. If the catch is big we may have to think about getting the freezer we've been considering. It would be nice to have that excuse.

It's canning season and we've been busy there. I keep having to go buy more bottles. I've found some at garage sales, which has been nice. One sale I stopped at had some jars marked 25 cents each. I started sorting through them and the lady came over and said if I wanted the bottles I could just have them. So I

gathered them all up and didn't argue with her.

Speaking of garage sales, I need to hit some more soon. Angela is outgrowing her clothes. I've made her a couple of little outfits, but sometimes I find cute things at garage sales for 50 cents or a dollar.

About three weeks ago I took Angela in for her first appointment at the follow up clinic for premature babies. They are studying and following preemies for growth and development. This first visit was with a physical therapist. Angela came through with flying colors. She is doing practically everything she should be for her age and is well within the normal range even for full term babies. She has some catching up to do size wise which makes her deceptive in her strength and abilities. As little as her body is you wouldn't think she could or should be doing some of the things she is. But that hasn't stopped her.

After the 1st of October we can finalize the adoption and have her blessed and sealed to us. We don't have a final date yet. The attorney sets the court date. We are looking toward having her blessed the second Sunday of October and going to the temple sometime the following week. Of course, everyone is welcome to be with us if you want to make the trip. Wish we had more definite dates. If you are interested in coming let us know and we will contact you as soon as we have everything set up.

We are so glad to have this little girl in our home. She has been such a joy and a delight to us. I know she is spoiling us because she is such a good kid. She just has the biggest grins all the time. When we tell her we love her she just grins and grins as if she

were saying she loves you too. We do love her and are so happy to have her.

Shelly came to visit for a few days. She had a chance to break away and we were glad to receive her. It's fun to have people come and spend a few days.

We're glad to hear of Sheldon's return and wish him well now that he is back in school. Happy School Days to all who are back at the grind.

We send our love to all;
Connie and Ken

**FROM
DAVID & SUSAN**



Dear Family,

It seemed tempting to not put this letter out, due to the lack of input in our mailbox this month. But as some haven't had the news since the family reunion, it calls for action. We enjoy reading the letter ourselves so much, not to mention the fun I have of creating it, that it makes it all worth while. We hope to see everyone make up what they skipped this time, and contribute to what will most likely be a small tabloid for next month.

Here at this household, we are enjoying the extra space. We feel like we can breath a little better since the move. The garden is winding down a little earlier this year since we concentrated growing only the major things we use. The peas, beans, onions, and potatoes are all over with, so that leaves us with a bunch of tomatoes to keep our eye on. If all goes as usual, well succor the darn things up until the time of the first visit by jack frost who'll wipe'em out. Then we'll say "well, at least that makes it easy to decide now." And then we'll have hundreds of little tomato plants text spring where those poor things died on the vine, and of course we won't want to hoe the cute little runts up. Sound like your garden too?

Nicole is enjoying First grade. She must think it's fun compared to household chores. I wonder how long we can foster that idea.

Work has changed a little for me lately. I have been doing what I really enjoy doing for a change, with a much needed, pre-scheduled raise to boot. They have me writing what should be considered a "Macro" (but is so long some call it a program). The department head and some of the team leaders decided they would have me automate one of their most dreaded and time consuming tasks. They needed a way to convert their computer generated, Daily Telephone Statistics Report, of all the Telephone Operators, into something more clear, more useable, yet easy to put together. The creativity, the "guts," everything save a little brainstorming, is up to me. Some tell me, "Now you get to show your stuff Dave."

I get the feeling that this next bit of information may be an eye opener for some, and it could just be something to think about for others, and yet it may be taken as a disappointment by still others. Nevertheless, I will take my chances and give another installment of the latest findings about my health. Now that I'm covered by insurance, I felt I could afford to have some more-in-depth tests taken. The findings, still don't put anything into action as far as what to do next, but they tell us I have Chronic Fatigue Syndrome as well as Epstein-Barr virus. Both of these illnesses are late discoveries, and are still being researched, so they have no solutions as of yet. A recent, national article was written about CFS and ironically came out in the Provo "Herald" on Sep. 10 1990. We felt that we found out more about this newly discovered infirmity from the article than we did from the doctor.

I don't want to sound depressing, even though it has been very much so in the past. It seems that I live every day short of the way I wish I could

live it, however I do live it the best I can. Since most people don't understand this condition they usually are quick with their opinions. This is defiantly a large part of the frustration that comes with this package of problems. So rather than carry on, I won't try to explain things here, but suffice it to say, the findings are quite alarming at least they are to me.

We send you are love, and hope to see a big response this next month.

Until then, God bless...

David & Family

LONGHURST

FAMILY • LETTER

October 1990

FROM
KARYN & EARL



Dear Family,

Today Ashley is seven years old and next week Greg will be 16! The kids seem to be really growing up fast lately and we are proud of them.

The big hype which I'm sure everyone has heard about is the Olympic Games coming to Atlanta, which has caused a great stir throughout the area. It will be interesting to see the preparations take place, especially since the natural growth has been difficult for officials to keep up with! It is hard to imagine any more traffic than there already is here. On the day after the announcement 3/4 of the seats were sold in the stadium that isn't even built yet! I can't quite take that all in.

Another matter of concern to us has been the budget proposal which took clear up to the last hour for our elected officials to agree on. Had the Graham-Rudman Act gone into effect Earl would have been given 22 work days of furlough without pay. We were prepared for it but are very grateful that it didn't happen.

Now to a more "domestic" topic: our cat, Bobette. She has delivered another litter this time consisting of 6 little balls of fur and has successfully raised them and weaned them. Now they are all in good homes and she is going to have a little operation in a few days for obvious reasons. Lonnie has come back home for a while and brought two cats of his own (one is from Bobette's first litter) so for a while there were nine of them here.

I guess if you multiply each one with their nine lives each they would take us over! One or two is plenty for me!

As I mentioned, Lonnie is back home. He's still working at Pizza Hut but looking for different work and trying to decide what to do before he enters the Marines. The other kids are all back in the routine of school and finding some things more difficult than last year, which I told them is natural if they are to continue to learn. Greg is a junior and Wendy and Kami are in the last year at their schools, 8th and 6th grades respectively. Ashley's biggest adjustment from kindergarten to first grade has been the fact that she cannot bring a snack to school! I believe she can eat more food at a meal now. Earl is still very involved with the homeless in his work and has made some good friends, one of which attended a missionary fireside with us. He is also instrumental in arranging service projects for the youth in the stake at these homeless facilities. Keeping up with his church work and family, plus having time for himself has become a real challenge for him.

As for myself, it is the time of year when Christmas music preparations begin and I have been asked to participate in a variety of programs, a couple of which will net some income which is always nice. Another proposal I have been offered is to work with Gay Parvis as her accompanist in a one-woman act she does called a "Basket Full of Broadway." She plays the mother in the video of "Saturday's Warrior" and is in the Actworth ward here! That is really thrilling to the kids to have met someone "famous" and especially since she is a mormon. It's fun to see that she is a REAL person and that her acting was a spiritual experience. I believe it has made the message of the production a lot more meaningful to them, and to us also.

Our stake hosted a conference on successful marriage just recently which was well attended and Earl and I enjoyed. We have been blessed in our marriage with few problems considering the unusual circumstances in which we met and got married, and it always makes for interesting conversation whenever we are asked how we met! The divorce rate is rising within the church and our stake president has felt a keen need to focus on family and marriage relationships in all the conferences

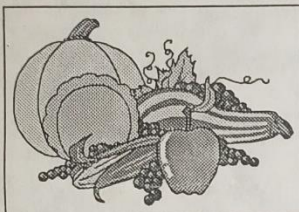
and firesides we have had this year. He is a very humble straight forward man and minces no words when he addresses us or the youth. The General Conference coming up has been very much on my mind and I am looking forward to it with great anticipation. (Quite different than I remember feeling about as a child!)

We will be interested in hearing from everyone in the next letter since most of us were negligent last time. David, we are sorry to hear of your health problems and pray in your behalf. We certainly never know what trials we will have to go through, do we? Connie and Ken, your experiences as parents are neat to re-live as you take care of Angela! We love to hear all about it.

More than my share of the space has been taken up so I suppose I better close as I sit listening to the acorns and hickory nuts falling to the ground, hitting roofs, metal sheds, etc. making the racket that caused Chicken Little (is that correct?) to exclaim in the children's story; "The sky is falling, the sky is falling!" May the Lord bless us all as we seriously prepare in all ways for the future at hand, (pulling up the gas pump should motivate us to get things in order) and remember the Lord knows all and has a wonderful plan, and that we can still be happy, enjoy life, and help others to do so also in spite of the situations that surround us. I am very thankful for the gospel in my life and for the priesthood in our home, and I know the precepts we have from the Lord to live by are true.

Until next time.
Love Karyn

**FROM
SANDRA & PAUL**



Dear family, September '90

Once again summer is gone and kids are back in school. (Bryan thought it was great that they all had to go but him.) After one week, they all seem pretty comfortable with their routines. Aside from missing their friends in Pocatello, they're settled in quite well.

Welcome home Sheldon! Sorry we couldn't get up to your homecoming. We were thinking of you, though. I guess with school you won't feel too much of a slack in time. Good Luck!

The second graders here had a "great zucchini" contest and all entries were put in the fair. Joey won first place. He was very pleased with his winning of a personal pan pizza and a box of crayons. We helped him make a hula girl. She had lettuce hair, jalapino ears, potatoes and carrot slices for eyes, wheat chaff and green beans for eyebrows. Wheat stalks represented her skirt and she had real flowers in her hair and on a lei around her neck. It was kind of fun. There were so many cute things the school kids made out of zucchinis.

Talina and Shauna have volunteered some time on Saturdays to help at the Senior Citizens' Center. They help get the meal ready for about 100 people eating in and about 85 meals delivered. So far they've enjoyed it.

We extend an invitation to all of you to join us on Sept. 23rd. We will be ordaining Mark a priest and Bryan an elder. We are proud of them. Mark turned 16 the end of Aug. and Bryan will be 18 Sept. 29. So we're combining the two. Our meetings are 11:30 - 2:30 and the ordinations will be at 2:30 and dinner afterwards. Bryan will then leave Sept. 27 for basics. He will go to Ft. Leonardwood, Mo. and is scheduled to be home mid January. We will miss him and congratulate him for squeezing in his Eagle.

Mark has an after school job sweeping the classrooms. It will work out great

for him. He's tickled to have landed it.

We've done a fair amount of canning, as produce is quite easy to come by down here in spite of not having a garden.

Paul has been extremely busy, but is enjoying his job.

We sure hope things are going well for everyone.

With love, The Perry's

**FROM
SANDRA & PAUL**



Dear family, October '90

I think fall has hit now. This week is cooling off and the chills are setting in. I guess it's time to drag out jackets and coats for everybody.

Bryan left Sept. 27th for his basic training in Missouri. It really feels strange to reach this period of our lives where kids are beginning to leave home! We did enjoy a nice Sunday on the 23rd. (We had mentioned it in the letter we sent last month and invited anyone interested to come join us. I don't know why our letter didn't make it to David.) Mark was ordained a Priest and Bryan an Elder. In this ward they have a nice meeting in the chapel, just short, and then the ordinations. It was really nice. Our Stake President and Bishop spoke. President Lindhardt called on Dad to say a few words. After the ordinations, Bishop Fellows presented Bryan with a set of military scriptures and wished him well. We were glad to have Dad and April here with us. Paul's folks and his sister Susan and her family were here, too.

Bryan called us Sunday night to tell us it would still be a few days before he would have an address for us. I was surprised when he said he really missed us. I figured it would be a few weeks before he admitted that!

Canning is on the down hill side now. I think I'm going to be able to fill all

my jars and it's been quite a few years since I've done that! It's been really nice to be a full time wife and Mom. Paul's been quite supportive even though finances are even tighter. We feel things are better at home.

We're anticipating the holiday and we hope all families will have a good chance to build fun memories as 1990 begins to slide to a close.

Love to all,
Sandra and family

P.S. Congratulations to Connie and Ken on blessing Angela and having her sealed to them. Our thoughts are with you fondly.

**FROM
LOALYN & GEORGE**



Dear Family, September '90

We apologize for not getting an entry in the last two letters. There's no excuse really.

Stephanie and Ben were both glad to see those that were at the reunion. We wish we could have all been there.

George has had to work extended hours up until mid August. He did take two days off the beginning of August, so we took off to the Black Hills of S. Dakota and Mt. Rushmore. We really enjoyed the sights and the things unique to that area. We just happened to be there the weekend before the big motorcycle rally in Steirgis, so there were bikes everywhere. Coming home we counted 350 motorcycles in one 10-mile stretch in Wyoming. There were thousands already in S. Dakota.

Our summer weather has been unusual this year, kind of mixed up with lots of afternoon thunderstorms and hail late in the season. We had hail this last time on Aug. 21st. The big hail storm that hit July missed us but caused an estimated \$240 billion damage throughout Colorado. There are still extra claims adjusters from out of state working in Denver to help

handle the massive load of insurance claims.

Everyone is probably wondering what George's chances are of getting called to active duty in the mid-eastern crisis. As of yet the chances are minimal. If we actually have a war, he could be called to duty, but most likely go to Pearl Harbor to take over there if the Pacific Fleet becomes involved in a large degree. He's not too worried, and neither are we... yet. If it happens, it happens.

Ben just earned his 2nd class scout badge at court of honor tonight. His next project for a merit badge is to climb not one but three, 14,000 ft. mountains. He and George are going to do that this Saturday. All three mountains are clustered together. they'll have a good time I'm sure!!! Ben does the paper route alone now, since Stephanie has seminary at 5:55 a.m.a

School started Aug. 20 here. Steph, Ben and Melissa all have a different schedule, but I like it this way. High School is 7:15 - 2:00, Jr. High 8:00 - 2:40, Elementary 8:00 - 2:30. Krystin will start preschool next week, two mornings a week. She's excited to go to "school" too.

Our water heater died this summer so we replaced it with a bigger one to better suit our needs. It looks like the stove and dishwasher are about next!!!! Furnace checks out fine ; fridge and freezer seem okay too.

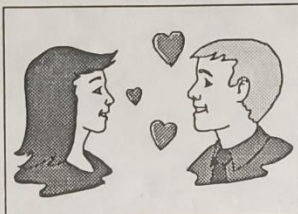
George is now on out Stake Activities Committee. The mission presidency was released and a new one called, thus the change. I've also had a change of callings, but can't remember if I've mentioned it, no longer homemaking leader... now I'm 2nd year Beehive advisor. I've quite enjoyed it, after being reserved about it at the beginning. The girls are fun.

Our family spoke in church last week; Ben, Steph, George and I anyway. It was a positive experience. The kids did a great job.

We've enjoyed your letters and calls. We gain a lot from hearing of your uplifting and challenging experiences. Keep up the good work.

We love you all,
Loalyn, George and family

FROM LOALYN & GEORGE



Dear Family,

October '90

Try to guess who's writing this month? Mom has been making grape and apple fruit leather all week, she's also busy as the Beehive advisor in Young Women. Right now she's preparing her class for "Young Women in Excellence." She and Dad are looking for a new car to replace the old Ford Falcon. She says "conference was encouraging and had timely messages, especially the women's broadcast." She's playing women's volleyball too. She says, "I love you everyone, I think of you, I wish all of you happiness and health and strength in daily challenges."

My Dad has put in lots of extra hours at work lately and is car pooling because of the high gas prices. He's a Lieutenant in the U.S. Navy Reserves right now. He had a cold for two weeks, it's the first cold he's had since last spring. We got a new cat and dad's allergic to him. He's shopping for a new computer and is doing o.k.

Stephanie is in 9th grade now and has a regular paying babysitting job for the neighbors. She takes sewing lessons and is enjoying school. She's been interested in boys lately and finds one named Bobby particularly attractive. Hee, hee!! (Sorry Steph I had to!!) She says, "Talina, Valina, and Wendy, I'll be sending letters soon." She also has a pen pal in Japan!! She says Happy Birthday to Greg, Ashley, Larry, Paul, and Sandra.

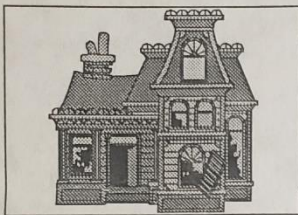
Melissa's in 2nd grade and having fun. Her teachers name is Mrs. Riebe. She's playing with friends regularly, once a week she has piano lessons. She went to the mall with Stephanie and got an automatic bracelet. She has a new friend named Adrienne.

Krystin is in preschool and just gave herself and our cat a haircut. Spencer is finally "binky-free." He's been a normal "terrible two toddler." I am 12 years old and I'm going to be 13 in

January. I'm in junior high and have a paper route. My dad and I climbed three 14,000 ft. mountains, Democrat, Lincoln, and Bross. I'm taking French in school. The flu has been through our family. We're thinking of building on to our house. If you haven't guessed who's writing this month it's Ben!!

Well Je tem, (I love you) and Au Voir!
(Goodbye!)
The Hellewell's

**FROM
SHELLY & BRYAN**



Dear family,

We are in the middle of selling our house and have been encouraged as interest and activity has increased recently. Tomorrow wouldn't be too soon to move, it's a bit much for Shelly to keep the house appealing and clean for showing, and maintain a normal family life with 3 miniature cyclones. She has done well in it all nevertheless.

Marcelle's birthday party (her 1st) was fun this morning. She thrives on being with her friends, and so she really took it all in.

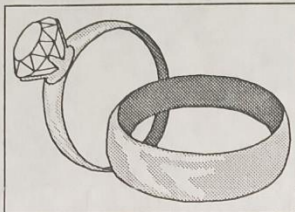
Shelly has done some canning that we'll anticipate enjoying later. With life as jammed as it is, she has cut back from her major fall canning that is typical of her.

We are all doing well and are guarding our health, it has been a good summer for us in that area. My work is growing in volume, and is frustrating at times, but the "by the sweat of his brow" helps me hang in there sometimes, but by the same token, so does "there must needs be moderation in all things."

It's always a treat to get reports on how you are all doing. I'm sure that we'll probably never hear all the struggles nor all of the successes that you are going through, but we think of you often and hope we can help in some small way whenever the need arises.

Looking forward to fall!
Love The Crocketts

**FROM
DAVID & SUSAN**



Dear Family,

As you can see there are two letters from both Sandra & Loalyn. Needles to say they were concerned that their letters for the September issue were missed in last month's letter. The reason is a new one to me. The Post Man stopped delivering our mail to us, and held on to it at the Post Office. This was all due to our mail box door missing on our mail box. It wasn't until Sep. 25 that we received a whole bundle of mail in our box with most of it stamped "If not picked up by 9-24-90, re-deliver to address." this finally drew our attention to the fact of what had happened. Now that the mail box is fixed, and we are receiving our mail regularly, we shouldn't have any more problems. Sorry it was missed!

If you want to have true joy in your life, try this familiar formula. Bring the Gospel into someone's life, baptize and confirm them, give them the power of the Aaronic and Melchizedek Priesthood, then match them up with an Eternal Companion.

That's just what has happened to our good friend Greg Ramsteadt, whom I have had the privilege of blessing his life in the mentioned way. Since his baptism four years ago, and his ordination over two years ago, we invited him and a gal (by the name of Susan) in our ward over for an evening dinner. Greg has a house in Pleasant Grove, and has either made the trip to Orem to see his soon to be bride, or has called her nearly every day since the day we introduced them. They reciprocated just last weekend, and had a surprise for us, they were engaged!

They are both in their thirties, but it only took less than seven weeks to make a decision. They will be married in the SLC Temple, the middle of December.

While listening to conference, I set up a bunk-bed that I had been working on for the past two weeks. A good

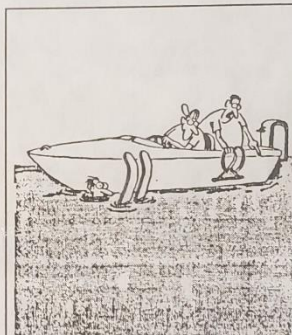
friend of ours in the ward let me use his shop, and power tools to complete the project. It was fun for dad, as well as Nicole and Christina when all was said and done.

We are happy to hear that things are doing well for most of you, sure hope the best for those of you who are having to go through trials etc.

For those who haven't paid for their copy of the Family Letter, we ask that you get it to us soon. The account looks a little dry.

Happy Halloween...
Love David & Family

**FROM
DAVID**



"There! Quick, Larry! Look! ... Was I kidding? ... That sucker's longer than the boat!"

**FROM
LOALYN**

A man was driving along a mountain road one fine day. The sky was clear and the sun was shining, and the man felt at one with the world. Suddenly, a car came around the bend ahead of him. The approaching car wove erratically on the road, and the man barely avoided hitting the car.

As he drove past the other car, the woman who was driving it shouted to him, "pig!" Startled but undaunted, he shouted back, "Sow!" and continued driving, happy with himself that he was able to find an effective comeback so quickly.

So the man drove around the next bend.... and ran into the pig in the middle of the road.

THE LONGHURST FAMILY • LETTER

November 1990

FROM DAD & APRIL

More Corn Next Year!



Dear Family,

We must report on our trip to visit the Masons. It was a delightful experience to go to the temple with them, get acquainted with Angela, stand in the circle at her blessing, and to see the joy she has brought to loving and caring parents.

It was an enjoyable trip for us; the first we have taken for some time. It won't be the last however, as we are planning on visiting the Hellewell's for thanksgiving.

We had a good garden this year; the longest growing season I have seen here, even though we did have a late frost that got all of the fruit. The finishing up season has been very pleasant. I have been getting things cleaned up and the ground ready for next year. thanks to Paul it has been quite a bit easier this year. He located a small tractor for me, just like I needed. So far it has worked like a charm.

I transformed the storage van to use for what it was originally intended, a boat shelter. It was too narrow for the boat trailer I had at that time and thinking that I would never have a smaller boat than that one, I made use of the van as a tool shed. Well that was so permanently fixed that I did not consider changing it even though the jet boat trailer is narrow enough to go in. Well by making some changes, and an attitude adjustment we now have the boat out where it belongs.

It looks like it is going to be a beautiful day. I am going to finish plowing up the pasture this morning. The one in back. We have had just enough moisture to make it nice to work.

I'll get this in the mail before it is too late for the letter. Good bye for this time.

Love Dad and April

FROM WARREN & SHARON



Happy Thanksgiving to everyone!

The best growing season we've ever had in Arco is now over. Garden produce has been excellent, except the fruit trees froze early. Sharon has done an above average amount of canning this year, partly to help out the college kids. Would you believe we have five in Rexburg?! Sheldon, Lupi, and Jolana each have five roomies and I accuse Sharon of feeding 18 instead of 3. Colissa and Darrin are also there. All are attending Ricks except Colissa who is in a private cosmetology school. She graduated from Ricks before her mission. It is nice that they have each other close and they come home occasionally.

Football season also has come to a close (thank goodness). Kevin was on J.V. team. Norman was one of the best defensive players on the Varsity team. He played offense too, and played nearly the entire time of each game. Tight end, defensive line and defensive back were his positions and he made a few respectable catches. The boys had fun filming each others games on the video and reviewing afterwards. As a fan and supporter I've learned to appreciate H.S. football more, I guess we all have as a family. Norm with his athletic talent has really enjoyed it and it has been enjoyable to watch him. Their team made it to the state playoffs but didn't make it to the top. Kevin is I believe taller than Norm and he now wants to start some body building to prepare for more serious football next year. Josh says he wants a football for Christmas. Valina won a U.S. Savings Bond in a poster contest sponsored by the I.N.E.L. (Nuclear site). She is very creative and follows after Jolana's ability in art.

Sharon and I were invited by friends to go to Ricks to hear Roger Whittaker in concert. Of course he sings, but you haven't heard whistling if you haven't heard him whistle. That was fabulous! Also, I took Sharon out and we heard the L.F. symphony with guest artist Dan

Heifity who played the TCHAIKOVSKY violin concerto. That was good too but I didn't think he was very warm or personable. It has been a long time since we went to a symphony.

The last months have been particularly trying at the office in retraining someone at the front desk. I guess I got spoiled with such good help for over four years, but she moved. My equipment is starting to show signs of wearing out thus requiring significantly more repair/replacement. Vehicles and boat motor are in the same category! Come to think of it, our bodies are not too dissimilar.

Sharon celebrated a birthday today. The kids fixed dinner, phone calls and a visit from friends. She feels good and looks good. It was a nice day.

Point of interest: I haven't seen a pheasant in a year or so. Tried to fish Palisades Res. this fall when it was only 6% filled. Could not in any way launch a boat. Looked at putting in the river near Alpine and come down river. The water flowed out over the mud flat and hadn't recut a channel. We had to give up on the idea. The reservoir got even lower after that I heard down to just a stream. Amer. Falls Res. was dry too. Surprisingly the spud harvest was excellent here in the 4th year of drought conditions.

That's it from us for now.

Love to all,
Warren and family

FROM KARYN & EARL



Dear Family
We send our love to all and give our thanks to Heavenly Father for such a large, wonderful family. May we all be thankful for the wonderful blessings we receive.

Happy Holidays!
Karyn

Hi! guess who's writing...Ashley! Oct. 4th was my birthday, and my teacher got married 2 days after my birthday. I'm in first grade and my teachers name is Mrs. Harrin. Some kids in my class are noisy and some kids are nice and quiet. My best friends names are Cortny and Casey. They are really nice to me, and I am really nice to them.

Love, Ashley

P.S. One of my friends, named Megen, is turning 7 in two weeks. She is inviting me to her B-day party. Bye!

Hi! Guess who's writing. Me (Kami)! We've been pretty fussy around here. Last Saturday was family Saturday. Our family, and some friends, went on a 7 mile hike. My legs are still pretty sore from it. I got one good thing out of it, a hiking stick! We got our report cards a few weeks ago. I got my first C !!! That makes me mad! My teachers name is Mrs. Pack. She's making us do a report on a country. It has to be 45 min. long and you have to memorize the whole thing! My country is Afghanistan, if you've ever heard of it. Well I got to go now!

Bye!
Love, Kami!

P.S. I'm on the verge of getting my "Gospel in Action Award!" Bye!

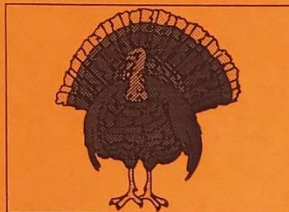
Hi Everybody! Also hi to Steph, Talina and Valina. I've been waiting for letters. (Hint, Hint) I'll write soon too. I'm in gymnastics now and am getting very limber.

I was called Beehive President about a month or two ago, and I find myself praying a lot. We have about 15 beehives in our class. And growing each

week. Last week there was an incident with one of the girls in our Beehive class. (In school) It challenged my role as a President and as a friend. I want you to know that it pays to stand up for what you are and what you believe in. There's a new book out by Jack Weyland called "Michelle and Debra". It's really good. Steph, Talina and Valina, you guys will like it. It was good to see everybody again! Ben you did a good job on the letter last month!

Love, Wendy

FROM CONNIE & KEN



Dear Family,

Well it's now 2:00 in the afternoon and I'm just getting around to this item on my list of things to do this morning. It seems like most of my days are like that. I have grand plans for getting all these things done and end up at the end of the day with about half of them. (And Ken asks me if I get bored staying at home. I don't have time to get bored.)

Time out! I see it's starting to rain and Granny's cats are outside. I better go let them in. There! they even have a clean litter box, fresh water and food. Ken's Mom is down in Puerto Rico with his brother (he lives there). Her two week vacation is now 3 weeks with one more to go. David promised to take her on a cruise. They have ended up getting bumped twice (they have discount tickets—not paying full fair, so they are the last in line).

We enjoyed having Dad and April here for a few days. Dad stood in the circle when Ken blessed Angela and then a couple of days later they went with us to the temple. That was a pretty special day and we were glad they could share it with us. I was surprised, though, at how short the sealing ceremony was (if you can call it a ceremony). It was even shorter than the court proceedings, and that was over in a wink. We were in the court room, which was more like an office with a big desk, for only about a minute and a half. And we were done, except for paying the attorney and waiting for him to make copies of the documents. All of that took a little longer. I guess he wanted us to get some time out of our \$\$\$.

Angela is such a sweetie and we get such a kick out of her. She is starting to crawl now. The doctor told me yesterday that was a little advanced for her 6 month corrected age. She's 10 months old now as of Halloween. Her corrected age is the actual age minus how early (4 months) she was born. I don't think six months is too early to crawl, but I guess she did. The doctor we saw yesterday was a pediatric neurologist. This is part of her preemie follow up. I was beginning to wonder about hyper-activity because Angela is getting so active, but the doctor declared her perfectly normal at this point. That's always good news.

We got the hospital report from the time of her birth until her release. Because I couldn't understand all of the professional terminology. I took it to a gal in our ward that is a nurse and had her explain it all to me. Angela was a pretty sick little girl. They had listed her as "no code" which Bonnie explained to me means that they would not try to save her with any artificial life support if she quit breathing or her heart failed (in other words, died). The chances of that happening were pretty high, since she had an enlarged, weak heart and chronic lung disease. She was on medication and oxygen for those conditions, but if that proved not to be enough, then they would let her go. It makes me even more grateful to have her.

Angela and I stayed home on Halloween, but Ken went to the church where they were having "trunk-or-treat". The three wards in our building all participated and the children came in costume and trick-or-treated from car to car in the parking lot. The children were all really excited about it and he said it was fun to see them all dressed up having a good time. He came home and said we should have dressed Angela up and taken her down. I wasn't too keen about taking her out in the wet cold. Next year she will be more interested in it.

Being November now, the Holidays are on us. We send our best wishes to all of you for a Happy Thanksgiving. We will be staying here for Thanksgiving and Christmas. Ken has rep meetings in Orem just after New Years and we plan to be driving down for that. The trip will be a little more challenging with a toddler on board. I don't think we'll try and make it in one day this time.

Much love to all,
The Masons

FROM SANDRA & PAUL



Dear Family,

Brr! We went from Indian Summer to winter overnight! Unfortunately, it did it on Halloween, the kids would have appreciated one more day of warmth to aid in their trick-or-treating. Instead it was cold rain. The next day brought snow. (Flakes, that is. It was too wet to stay on the ground.)

Thanks to everyone who sent birthday wishes this way. It was fun to hear from you.

October was a busy month. We had company nearly every day. Our friends that are here from Sweden working with US West were doing the phone switch in and around Preston in Oct. They live in Boise, had a motel in Focatello, and Vicky and the baby stayed here during the days (and evenings) while Bengt worked in town. It was fun to have them. They taught us things about their Chinese and Swedish cultures and they learned things from ours. I learned some Chinese cooking tips; and they now have had their first "pigs in a blanket", roasted marshmallows, and s'mores. Two summers ago they had their first corn on the cob, from Grandpa's, of course. The kids enjoyed the baby, nearly a year old. It was fun, but the silent house is a welcome retreat today.

We are looking forward to the winter holidays and hope to spend some fun times building memories with the kids.

Much love to all,
Sandra, Paul, and family

From Bryan

Dear Family,

It's getting cold here in Missouri, but the drill Sergeants have plenty of ways to keep us warm. Training starts about 4:00 A.M. every morning, and we finish between 9:00 and 10:00 P.M. each night.

Our basic training graduation will be in the last week of November, and we will receive a three day pass for that weekend. That's what they call "Eassayons" weekend.

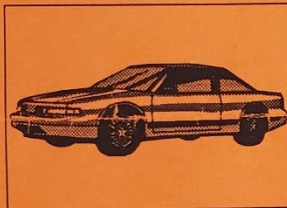
After we get back, we start right into our advanced individual training, or A.I.T. On December 19th we have two weeks off for Christmas. They strongly suggest we leave the post because nobody wants to stay here to keep an eye on us. After Christmas we must be back here by midnight on January 2nd. When we finish the last of our training, we will graduate for good. This date has been set as January 17th, 1991. Why does it seem so far away?

Well that's basically what's going on here in Missouri. If you would like to write, my address is:

Pvt. Perry, Bryan P.
518-17-1515
A Co. 31st Bn. 1st Bde.
Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo.
65473

Hope to see you all soon,
Bryan

FROM LOALYN & GEORGE



Dear Family,

A month passes so quickly... Ben liked writing the family letter last time. Stephanie about died when she read what he wrote about her. She plans on getting even one of these days. (Even though what he wrote was true.)

We still haven't purchased a car for George though the need has been greater for 3 weeks now. His Ford finally died, transmission this time, and I've convinced him not to try and resurrect it. It needs a farewell, a funeral a celebration, or something! It's interesting how much we've written about it's problems, it's longevity, etc., almost as if it were a part of the family. (Or the family joke, I'm not sure which!)

Three weeks ago I joined a community symphony. I'm having to work hard to get myself back to where I was 16 years ago. I'm enjoying it so far. It has been a long time since I've done anything like this. I enjoy volleyball season with the women every fall too. We play in the regionals starting tonight. I feel like we're a pretty good team and have some possibilities of advancing in the region playoff. We'll find out!

The kids had a fun Halloween. The weather was 60°. I think that's a first since we've lived here. Usually it's snowing. It's snowed twice since Halloween.

We're looking forward to a Thanksgiving visit from Dad and April, especially since we won't be going anywhere during the holidays. We're hoping the weather will be decent for their travels and the roads clear.

We would love to hear some of the missionary news about Jered, and his current address, DeVon, as well as how your family is doing. We miss not knowing about those of you who don't write much. It's something we have to continually work on here as well, since we can't afford to call and talk all we want.

Connie and Ken, we're happy for your family and the current events and wished we could have shared your joy with you when you had Angela sealed to you. Congratulations!

In September I started participating in "Share Colorado", a community service and food sharing program. For two hours of community service and \$13 we receive about \$30 worth of groceries. It's interesting to see what they put together each month; some stuff I would never buy on my own like Sarah Lee brownies, etc., but there's usually a lot of staple items and fresh produce that are great. I'm enjoying the program.

It's been several days since I started this letter. The weekend has come and gone. Our Women's volleyball team took 2nd place in the regional tournament; the men's team took 1st. It was really fun for me. There may or may not be multi-regions for the women, but there always is for the men. Our trophy for 2nd place was the game ball, which we were thrilled about since our ward didn't have a ball to practice with. We always used someone's personal one.

We have Stake Conference this coming Sunday, then in January a special conference to realign several stake boundaries. It could really change things in our stake, and even the wards. It will be interesting, something to look forward to after the holidays.

Hope you all enjoy a nice Thanksgiving. I know we plan to. I don't think we've ever had special company on Thanksgiving before, so we're really excited.

Love to all,
Loalyn, George and family

FROM SHELLY & BRYAN



Dear Family,

Everyone is definitely alive and kicking around here, particularly the kids! It's always so unfair that they have so much energy and I have so little!! Considering my "job description" it really ought to be the other way around.

Marcelle likes kindergarten, however she feels she got a bum deal by not being able to go all day. She seems to be doing well, I guess we'll find out for sure in the first Parent-Teacher Conferences coming up. Inevitably she has picked up a few undesirable little bits of information and actions which hopefully will be just a passing phase.

Aubrey is our "mad scientist", especially at mealtime. One of her more successful experiments was to put 10 wash cloths down the toilet. We were grateful the plumbing in the basement was exposed which made the recovery a lot easier.

Her "Partner in Pandemonium", Morgan is perpetual motion. I think someone sent him on a special "search and destroy" mission. Having Sampson's strength, Houdini's skills and Winston Churchill's (never give up) fortitude, he keeps me running constantly. Thank goodness for naptime!! He knows he will turn 2 next month and is proving himself to the world.

They are all growing up, have been healthy these past several months (for which we're very grateful), and have a zest for life which propels them out of bed about 6:00 in the morning. We marvel at their various personalities and, of course, are constantly wondering how to handle each situation that arises.

Bryan was released from the Bishopric last week. It has been so nice to have him home. The stress level has been greatly and noticeably reduced around here. Our Bishop's "tenure" was up so they replaced the whole crew.

We received word a few days ago that we are moving. The buyers loan finally was approved and we are scheduled to close on the 20th so they can move in Thanksgiving weekend. We've been

very blessed how things have fallen into place, especially considering how slow the real estate market is right now. We don't have an exact address yet but will by the next time we write. We'll be moving to an apartment complex starting the 15th or so.

Well, guess I better get back to packing.
Love to all,
Bryan, Shelly and family

FROM DAVID & SUSAN

Remember, our address change from

250 E. 1000 S. to

232 E. 1000 S.

Please Make Note ☺

Dear Family,

Well, here it is November and by the time this letter comes it will probably be December. We thank you for getting your letters in on time but can understand how difficult it is to get a letter ready, and to us on time. Even in this household the letter gets placed in second priority sometimes, thus getting the letter to you later.

Nicole is in the first grade this year and is doing very well! We had Parent-Teacher Conference this month and received very good reports. She sits on a table with five other girls, and instead of having problems with talking to one another and getting into trouble they inspire one another and get their work done. She enjoyed being a ballerina for Halloween and got to show off her costume in a parade at the school. She went trick-or-treating to the fire station and got most of her candy there. She also got to see the robot that is the fire stations mascot, he sang and danced for the kids.

Christina is learning to communicate with us more now and has a really cute way of saying some words. She also thinks that Nicole is the greatest and mocks her actions all the time. We are glad Nicole is such a good example. Christina also enjoyed being a ballerina for Halloween and had a lot of fun going to Dad's work and showing off there. She liked the trick-or-treating that night and was satisfied to go to only a few houses. (She doesn't know any better yet.) She liked the candy too much, we had to hide it from her and tell her it was "all gone."

Jennifer has learned to get around quite well lately. She learned to crawl and

two days later she was climbing up on the furniture. I hope my plant survives! It's going to be lots of fun this Christmas trying to keep her out of the decorations. She is developing such a cute personality and can manipulate anyone with her big eyes and her sweet smile.

Susan has been keeping busy with kids, church, housework, shopping, tole painting and everything else a mother does. But for about the next few weeks she will be forced to slow down a little. She thought she would be so good and start an exercise program. She was very diligent for one week, except for missing one day because of being sick, and then the first day of the second week she had a little accident. She was jumping on our mini trampoline and landed on her foot wrong, sprained her ankle and has to wear a big wrap on her leg. She is looking forward to the Christmas season and being able to tole paint some Christmas decorations for herself and about three of each for everyone else. She has been tole painting for about one year now and ends up doing about one project a week. She hopes Dave doesn't mind it too much because our house is getting quite full of her projects.

Dave's health hasn't been doing too well lately. He has had to miss work and church more than he would like. He has been searching for some answers concerning his health and has found some but is discouraged about the findings. He still enjoys getting on the computer but can only do it for short periods of time. He tries to be as positive as he can but gets very discouraged at times. He is trying to do all he can but so far there isn't much known that he can do.

Happy Thanksgiving

ROTATING CHRISTMAS GIFT EXCHANGE (FAMILY GIFT)

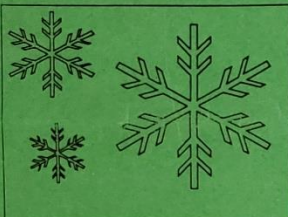
	1990	1991
Warren	Sandra	Loalyn
DeVon	Loalyn	Sue
Catherine	Sue	Shelly
Karyn	Shelly	Glen
Connie	Glen	DeVon
Dan	DeVon	David
Sandra	David	Warren
Loalyn	Warren	Catherine
Sue	Catherine	Karyn
Shelly	Karyn	Connie
Glen	Connie	Dan
David	Dan	Sandra

P.S. Who will volunteer to do the Family Letter in 1991?

LEONIGHURST FAMILY • LETTER

December 1990

FROM DAD & APRIL



Dear Family,

With Thanksgiving past, and a good experience still on our minds, it is fitting that we report on our activity.

After much anticipation over a visit with the Hellewell's we became very concerned about the weather 3 days before Thanksgiving. The day we were to leave was blustery, cold and starting to storm. (The first and only of the fall.) After monitoring the weather channel closely, and calling Loalyn to tell her we may not be able to come, we decided if we left early Tues. a.m. we could slip between the two storms. We did have rain and some snow into Wy., then it cleared and was beautiful and sunshiny all the way. We think the Hellewell's have had a hard time believing we couldn't make it because of bad weather. It was in the 70's all the time we were there.

They treated us royally, even giving us their water bed, which we enjoyed very much. It was a lot of fun getting better acquainted with the children, especially the younger ones, whom we've never been around very much.

Of course Dad couldn't sit still long or be cooped up in a house, so he pruned bushes, trees, and grape vines. They now have a lot of stuff to either cut up into small pieces and burn or haul away.

Loalyn fixed a delicious thanksgiving dinner with turkey and all the trimmings along with homemade rolls and homemade cranberry sauce which was wonderful. In fact all of her cooking was good!

We left Friday afternoon, again just barely ahead of a big storm in the mountains, and drove to Green River, Ut. where we spent the night. The next day we spent time visiting David, Catherine, Sue, Aunt Athelia

(Dad's Mother's sister) who is now in a rest home in Sandy. We also had a wonderful visit with Della who has a very difficult time getting around now but who still has a happy disposition and heart of gold. We had supper and a fun time with Shelly, Bryan and children in their new apartment. Several other people were on our list to see, but for one reason or another we couldn't get in touch with them. We have found that Thanksgiving weekend is definitely not the best time to try to see people impromptu.

The trip was very enjoyable and comfortable in our new (to us) car. We bought a 1990 Dodge Dynasty with only 7,000 miles on it. It is a "just right" car for us and we felt that the price was right.

Before going to Denver, I was reminiscing a bit as to past thanksgiving days. One I particularly remember was in 1964. Della and Lawrence came up for thanksgiving, and to spend a few days. I had the material on sight to build the addition to the store when they arrived.

For years I had been suffering with low back problems. At that time I was in constant pain. Beside that it was ridiculous to even think of starting the project that late in the season. It would be winter any day, and how could I work my job and build that in my spare time before it got too cold? I had had many treatments and had been to another doctor to see about back surgery. I didn't like what he told me. I had asked for inspiration that I might know what to do. I didn't recognize any inspiration at the time, but decided to just "go for it" more or less with a do or die attitude. So on the day before thanksgiving, a nice warm day, I measured for the footings, and started to dig.

After some time, non-stop, with pick and shovel, the catch in my low back was localized to where it would not let me straighten up. There was a barrel in the yard near by. The thought came to me that if I laid across the barrel and pushed on the spot where the catch seemed to be, it might let me straighten up. It worked. The catch was gone. I worked hard and long. Each time I felt the need, I would apply a little push on that spot, at the same time twisting a little to help the movement, then go right on with what ever I was doing.

Well winter did come. It was cold, but the project was finished, except for the brick work, shortly after Christmas.

To this day, 26 years later, I still apply the little trick to my back when I need to. Almost every day I am reminded of that incident and give thanks for the inspiration of that day, which allowed me to enjoy life, and continue raising and providing for my family.

We are staying home for Christmas and invite any who wish to come and be with us. Please let us know-- so we can be ready. Also we send our love and blessings for a joyful Christmas season. We bear testimonies to the importance of the Savior's mission and His value in our lives. We love the Lord and humbly thank Him for each other, all you dear children, and for the privilege of being members of the church.

Much love to all of you, Dad & April

FROM WARREN & SHARON



Dear Family,

Well the month of November is now history and what is there to say about it? Actually there is a bit to talk about, such as the weather and what's been going on. In Arco the weather has changed to colder more winter like conditions, the thermometer usually says 0 to maybe 40 degrees. No snow has piled up yet, but it has snowed although it hasn't lasted long. Not to worry, because our stake had a special fast for moisture so we're expecting snow any day.

Hunting season wasn't the best, Dad got a doe and didn't hunt much while I hunted more than I ever have and didn't get anything. I guess that's what happens when you hold out for a bigger one.

Our first trimester is now over and all of us in high school have new class

schedules which is good for a change. Kevin has it harder now with advanced math and English, chemistry, while I have it much easier now that math, geometry, honors English, and Government are over. Valina is going through the basics and Algebra II as a Freshman. She is carrying a pretty big load with school, clog dancing, piano lessons, participating in Pep Band and staying active in mutual and all the activities they do. Lately Mom has been decorating the town with Christmas lights and a nativity scene which keeps her very busy and worried if it will all work out. Josh has dance lessons, school, scouts piano lessons and likes to mess around with his friends as much as possible. Dad works part of the week, sings in the community and church choir along with Mom, works on the boat a little bit, and fixes things once in a while around the house. I have a real easy schedule with two shop classes, PE, Art and Government, so I have lots of time to work on Student council things, and wood projects. Kev and I lift weights once in a while and during PE. We should be somewhat ready for wrestling season when it gets here. So everybody stays busy all of the time and with Christmas coming up we'll have plenty more to do.

Thanksgiving was a memorable experience with all the family home from college and married life; then going to Blackfoot and eating at moms sisters place along with grandma and other relatives on mom's side of the family. It was good to get everyone together and enjoy each others company and keep up on where everyone is and what they're doing. The amazing thing about the whole trip was that everyone, all eleven, got into our station wagon and made it safely to Blackfoot some sixty miles away. We dragged our trailer hitch mount over every gutter and bump, and it would even scrape if we accelerated too quickly. I'm sure we were spotted as mormons from a long ways away.

I hope you all have a very MERRY CHRISTMAS, and we'll write to you next month.

-Norman- Love, the LONGHURST family in Arco.

FROM COLISSA & DARRIN



Dear Family,

Howdy! How are you all doing? I've been meaning to write for a long time, but I haven't got around to doing it yet.

We are both doing great here in Rexburg. We awoke to a fresh blanket of snow this morning; it's beginning to look a little like Christmas. We are staying warm though in our little home that we fixed up this summer. It's a trailer that Darrin's parents had and with a little work it's now nice and cozy and just right for us. With all our moving around it's practical too. We are happy to be where we are and are thankful for what we have; especially for each other and for our families.

Darrin's sister Terina was married on the 23rd. Their wedding and reception was beautiful, hopefully they'll be able to go to the temple in a year. Mom and Dad and all of the kids came too, which made it a lot of fun.

Darrin is studying away at school, doing the best in his class in English and is doing well in all of his classes. Plus, he quite often works weekends, driving for Handys. I'm three months into my Cosmetology course at Career Beauty College. I mentioned to Darrin this summer that I thought it would be fun to do and he said "go for it" so I'm doing it. It really is a lot of fun, we have a good class.

I better go, so Adios until next time.
Love Colissa and Darrin

FROM DEVON & BOBBY



Dear Family,

We seem to be busy, busy with the daily grind each month when the Family Letter deadline sneaks by. We only manage to contribute quarterly to this letter. Making ends meet and trying to figure out better ways to try to make ends meet, I find myself bogged down with details which keep me from writing each month. I keep hoping things will get better for us but the only things that seem to remain constant are trials and set backs, financially speaking that is. We do have a lot to be thankful for though. Good parents and brothers and sisters and neighbors are always a stabilizing influence in our lives. We appreciate all of you, your visits and letters and phone calls.

I recently had a parent (father) of one of the scouts disagree with my methods of discipline over his son. The Mom drug me into the Bishop's office and threatened to sue me for child abuse in front of the Bishop and the boy. This has saddened me greatly. Tears flow when I think of the hours money and enthusiasm we have contributed to help his son and others who have no limits to live by. The "will" to serve as a scout master is quickly deteriorating, and I fear never to return again. Only those of you who have served as a scout master would understand fully the impact of such ungratefulness. Especially in the view of the fact that Bobby and I have been left to ourselves to do the "scouting" in our ward. Someone thinks we "love" it with all our hearts and that we eagerly seek the responsibility. Nothing could be farther from the truth. If people only knew how I have struggled in almost every way with this assignment now for over 2 years. (This time around.) I still marvel at the questions, "why do all these boys keep coming to scouts?" and "why do 100% come to Deacons Quorum?" I honestly do not know the answers to these questions.

Jered is now serving as a Zone Leader in the Spanish Speaking zone of the

Arizona Tempe Mission. He will be half way through his mission on Dec. 30, 1990. His Mission Pres. has written us several letters expressing his appreciation for the "things" Jered was taught at home. As parents we are pleased and it brings us much satisfaction and joy to have these blessings. Jered's address is 250 E. Elizabeth Circle #2023, Chandler, Arizona 85225, should any of you wish to write him.

We are pleased to announce, Cory has been called to serve in the Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh Mission. He will enter the MTC at 2 pm, Wed. Feb. 27th. For those who can and wish to attend, his farewell meeting will be Sun., Feb. 24th at 9:00 a.m. We have a new ward building just to the West of our subdivision. To get to the new building you must enter from Redwood Road (1700 W.) A new subdivision with a billboard sign showing it's whereabouts, named "Crystal Ridge" marks the entrance to get to the new building. Enter the "Crystal Ridge" subdivision and go East through it. Then turn left/North. We will serve lunch at our home at 12:30 p.m. for all who wish to come. All are invited. Since it has been a "hand to mouth" situation supporting Jered, we hope business will "pick up" at least enough to cover the increase in Jered's requirements and then to include Cory's. the expenses of supporting our family have yet to reach a "peak." May the Lord bless all of you as you endeavor to meet the demands and increases you too are faced with.

Keri is entering the third quarter of an 8 quarter cosmetology program. She is overlapping her Senior year with college classes. She has maintained a 3.8 GPA and has won a "tie" for first place in a hair cutting/styling contest last week.

Nathan turned 16 on Dec. 9th. He was promoted to "Shift Supervisor" at McDonalds on the 10th with a raise in pay. He started there when he was 14, mopping the floor and taking out the garbage. Cory finished the body work and repainted the "Blue Chev" from his side swipe wreck a year ago. Nathan is eager to "take over" where Cory "left off" with this car. I am sure he has "plans" of which I am not yet aware! He qualifies for a good student insurance discount, I hope he can keep it that way!

Roger has maintained a 3.7 GPA. He received his "Life" rank at a recent court of Honor. He is now 14 1/2. Wayne got a new saxophone a while back. He is also pushing to have his Eagle Court of Honor the Sunday of Cory's farewell meeting. I don't know if it is possible, time ways. A.J.

always gives me a hug and a kiss when he leaves and arrives, and spontaneously throughout the week. That carries me a long the way each day. Bobby sang Soprano Solo in the Messiah again this year. She touched "many" with her voice. She has a "fan club" who shed tears as they "get into" the spirit of her singing. One lady asked Bobby after the performance, "did You know that the Savior was standing beside you as you sang tonight, the number "I know my Redeemer liveth?" Bobby has a list of anxious prospective students who desire to take lessons from her. Old and young alike. Both male and female. We had hoped to have her piano by now. This year was the year. However, it has slipped away and we are now planning to have it "sometime" in 1991. We are not getting just any piano. It will be a Yamaha upright grand with a computer/programmable, player feature which will serve as her accompanist which will offer great flexibility for teaching without the need to have and pay for a pianist.

We hope everyone has a joyous holiday season and pray that the new year will reward each of you with the blessings you need and seek.

With love, Devon Bobby and Family

FROM KARYN & EARL



Merry Christmas Everyone!

Another holiday season is upon us to bring us joy and happiness. I love this time of year and the good will it encourages!

We have just had our first freeze of the winter and I hope it kills all the fleas for eternity since we could very well do without them. Earl is hauling manure onto the garden areas by the sweat of his brow and we will try again to grow some food. I may have to become a sharpshooter to win the war with the squirrels next spring.

For the first time here in this area of the South an adult Institute Book of Mormon class is being offered and I have enrolled. Much time has lapsed

since I last worked my brain this consistently! What a wonderful experience we are all having as a group and what a positive change is coming over me in my desire to read and study the B of M. Our prophet has encouraged us for a long time in this area and the Lord has blessed me to find a way to motivate myself to do it. The blessings are rippling through our family. Another beautiful experience I have had: spending an entire day at the temple. There are no words to describe the blessings that came to me and the amount of love that was there with all that time to ponder and to be filled by the Lord's spirit. I wanted to experience a day there with no deadlines to have to hurry for and it was MORE than worth it. Earl was very kind to take over for me at home so I could stay as long as I wanted to and I am thankful to him for that. Someday we would like to do that together.

This looks like a letter about me instead of a family letter! Let's change the subject. Earl was notified that they are going to put him in for another award at work and he deserves it. He's a kind and caring person and gives service freely both in and outside of the church. Many, many people admire and look up to him. Our family is blessed because of him.

Greg is now part of the working class at Nu Skin in their big distribution center here, and his green eyes have turned greener. He seems to be keeping his grades up, is now Seminary President, sits at the sacrament table each Sunday, and will soon be getting his patriarchal blessing. We are very proud of him and his righteous desires. The new changes in the finances for missionaries will make it easier for him to save now that he knows how much it will cost. Wendy is doing well in her school work, enjoying gymnastics and soon some dancing in trade for baby sitting for a gal in our ward, looking forward to February when she turns 14 and can go to the dances! She has been working on her Personal Progress goals and will earn her awards, and is a pretty big help to me. We are proud of her too. Kami is one week away from being 12 and is looking forward to big things leaving primary! She is a lot of fun and very witty, keeps us laughing. She takes her schooling seriously and wants to do well. Pierced ears, a party, dinner with mom and dad and entering YW are on her agenda. We're very proud of her. Ashley loves learning how to read! She has wanted to learn since she was tiny so is excited that it is happening! She learns very quickly and has an ability at her young age to understand deeper meanings behind

things. She has more patience than anyone in our family and is a good influence on us. Recently she has been sick and missed some school, so we are hoping she will stay well now. She has a lot of make-up work to do. We love each one of our children and thank all of you for your prayers in our behalf. Lonnie is counting down to 4 months left before entering the Marines. He is recovering from another traffic accident which wrecked his motorcycle and a few places on his body. He is most definitely being preserved and blessed. The accident was not his fault so he will receive some compensation for it, but in the mean time it's a struggle for him. He is learning how to work through some of the problems of life.

Well, it looks as though I've taken a great deal of space again. And this is an edited version! Guess it just takes me more words to say what I need to say. May the Lord's most choice blessings be with you and yours throughout this wonderful season. We look forward each time to this letter; my apologies for not giving personal comments.

All our love, Karyn, Earl and family

**FROM
SANDRA & PAUL**



Merry Christmas,

Bryan's new schedule is to graduate Dec. 21st. So he will get to be home for Christmas and won't have to go back.

Happy Holidays, with love from Sandra and all

**FROM
LOALYN & GEORGE**



Dear Family,

All of us here wish each of you a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

The year has sped right by, and hopefully all that we have accomplished has been for the good.

We love this time of year and the feelings it stirs in our hearts, and the happy bustle it creates in our home. The smell of fragrant pine and the rustling of wrapping paper bring to mind fond memories of many Christmases past, and excite us all anew once again.

We've been enjoying reading many Christmas stories from various sources, preparing and listening to concerts and programs, making and mailing gifts, and listening to beautiful Christmas tapes.

This year we took the family to the Mall where the Salvation Army has the "Giving Tree." Each of the kids chose a persons name from the tree of someone that they can help give Christmas to, who otherwise wouldn't be having any Christmas. The purpose was to get them to think of others. I was pleased that they each wanted to participate. I had anticipated that we would only bring one name home; the kids all wanted their own however.

Not much else is going on around here that's new. The kids are getting anxious for Christmas vacation.

All is going pretty good and should remain that way unless George is called up for active duty or the budget cuts put an end to his job. We continue to pray and cross our fingers that neither will happen.

Love to all,
Loalyn, George and family

**FROM
SHELLY & BRYAN**



Dear Family,

We have a new roof over our head finally, and are settled in except for a few lingering boxes that can't find a home. Apartment life is a bit different for us, but not all that bad.

In case you're wondering our new address is 8738 S. 620 E. #96, Sandy Ut. 84070, 562-5851. Please stop by and visit whenever you can! Marcelle seems to agree with her new school, and so far we have been able to use baby sitters from our old neighborhood, so life is keeping up with it's normal pace, it seems... Shelly has done well and worked hard in creating a good atmosphere here, making the best with what we have to work with. We are trying to slow down a bit and watch the TV Christmas specials and do other family activities this season. Our thoughts are with you all, and we wish you a healthy and a very memorable holiday season!

Love, The Crocketts

FROM
DAVID & SUSAN



Dear Family,

It's hard to believe we've been putting this letter together for a whole year now. If anyone's happy about the end of our turn, it's Susan. She has done the typing of it while I have only done the manipulating of it, and putting it into it's finished format. As of the time of writing this letter, both Sandra & Loalyn have volunteered to put it together for next year. I've called them both to see who winner would be, and it looks like we will all be sending our letters now to Sandra for 1991. This is effective starting with the next family letter. Sandra would like us all to *send* our letters to her by the 5th of every month.

We enjoy every day with our little family, and marvel at the gradual yet rapid pace of the advancing months and years of that cause them to grow up. Nicole is a "smartie" at School, she brings home these awards for doing and being a good student nearly every week. Out of some 30 first graders she and another boy were top math achievers in her class. We're talking Subtraction here folks!, it pays to let boring ol' dad drill it into your head. She also reads for 15 to 30 minutes daily to keep ahead of the rest.

We'll be glad when Christina is finally through cutting her teeth, and/or out grows the "Terrible Twos" stage, she's a delight to hear when she tries to tell us something, if only it wouldn't turn into frustration and a temper tantrum.

Jennie is the Happiest and the Hardest of them all, she's just a ball to watch when the others, and I, play with her. She loves to be spooked, and tossed around a little by dad, and is ready for more action soon after taking a tumble. She doesn't need anything else but a full cup of milk at nights, where Christina thinks she needs 10 times the attention, love and goodies.

Susan is on both feet now that her foot is doing better, she has been busy getting Christmas ready and has done

a good job at it. She insists on getting all of the shopping done early, and has it all done now, I have to comment, she sure isn't a Longhurst by blood.

At this time I must say Thank You! to all of you, for your prayers, your faith and your support in my behalf. I have been led to what I call the "cutting edge of research and information" regarding my health condition. Out of about 200 known carriers in Utah Valley of this newly discovered and debilitating disease (CFIDS), only ten percent showed up to a monthly, late-night meeting at the hospital. It was my first time to the meeting, and those who had attended other meetings commented that that night was the most reveling and informative meeting they had had in the 12 months they have been meeting together.

At this meeting, the former nurse for the two leading Doctors doing research and testing on this sickness, spoke about the progress and history of CFIDS, and gave us all new hope. Likewise many Talk Shows and common publications have featured press releases about the disease, and more and more people are being educated that this is a serious thing. They say that CFIDS has nearly all of the ill effects of AIDS, except CFIDS isn't known to kill. They have finally made available, a blood test that confirms the diagnosis of CFIDS. As one doctor put it, "it can be summed up by saying:"

"I have good news and bad news, the good news is...I'm not going to die; the bad news is...I'm not going to die." Needless to say, everyone in attendance simply smiled, and nodded that they agreed.

From what I could tell by the comments which were made by people, I was the only victim at the meeting who was trying to maintain a Full Time Job, as muscle pain, joint pain, head aches, fatigue, sore throat, memory loss, and other nagging and debilitating symptoms are tolerated. Although the undiagnosed relapses, which have occurred in the past have put me out of commission for many days, I have had the ability to bounce back and function at an "altered lifestyle level." I say "altered" because I can remember better days back in Jr. High, and before. But sometime back then, I can remember having to miss School for what we thought was "a Cold." The fact is, the symptoms for the Cold and the Flu have paralleled those of CFIDS so much, that in me, it was diagnosed as a Cold nearly every time. But while in High School, I again developed this predictable illness, when a positive yet interesting

diagnosis back then showed that I had Mononucleosis, the same of which has recently been detected as "the same syndrome, but now with a new name." As I went each time to a physician, I was always instructed to "tell the doctor everything." And like most CFIDS patients, I too have been told "it's just in your head." Consequently, I have listened to those words so long that I too believed that it must be in my head.

Ultimately I quit going to doctors for anything but dental work. I was tired of paying for nothing, (well they did give me a routine prescription come to think of it). This is when I self-diagnosed my problems as "Hypoglycemia," but latter, as I wanted to make sure, and had a Glucose Tolerance Test taken I was proved wrong. That led to my second self-diagnosis of "Too Much Stress For Too Long Of Time" (last year). Although I was partially right that time, my health was still not comparable to the majority of people my age. So after doing my best at reducing stress, I again was convinced that it really was in my head. Then, just before I began work with WordPerfect, eight months ago, I felt it necessary to go to a counselor, unannounced to April even, because by not finding any help or answers, I was experiencing suicidal and depressing feelings on top of everything else. A preconceived idea that just wives cried to their husbands was set straight in me when I broke down a number of times to Susan about this vicious cycle.

The counselor did offer help, even if it was just having someone to talk to that would listen without jumping to conclusions, however he didn't find any psychological problems, for which I went to him. But it was he who had me return to the doctors for an Epstein Barr Virus Test. And since this time I had insurance to pay for it, I gave it a shot. So after ten or more years of not knowing what it was, I at least feel better that it has been found, that it does have a name, and that it's not just in my head.

Why it comes and goes is now becoming an unsolved mystery, it has a way of fooling the immune system so that ones immune system is constantly acting up, and even over-reacting at times. Most sufferers even have problems with extremely sensitive allergies. No I never thought I would be interested in human health, but it becomes a natural thing to march on the war-path to solution, when something's "eating at you." So far I have had the "usual" of current treatment. Some medication, and a "Normal" diagnoses of a CT Brain Scan is where I'm at

right now. According to the CFIDS group leader, an MRI Brain Scan, when seen at a certain level, will show brain abnormalities in some CFIDS patients which are not detectable with a CT Scan. I was a day late with that knowledge though, but now I know who to go to and he is my next step.

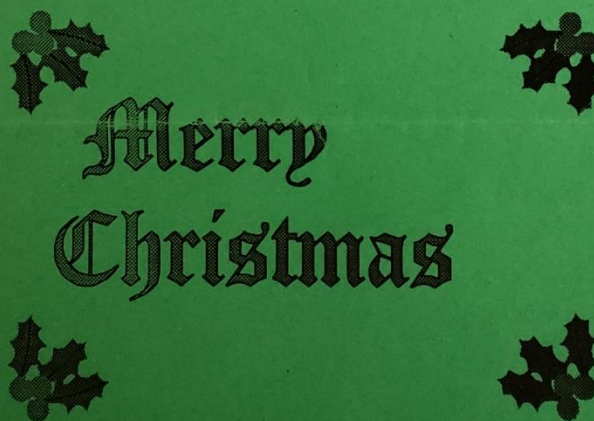
At work I have exhausted all of my sick leave days as well as my vacation days so I could rest here at home. Now that I'm going in the hole with those days, and only working about 40%, they have decided to give me a six week leave of absence to try to

recuperate, as I am still benefitted with insurance. During this time, if I feel like I want to come in and work I may do so. The only thing that worries me now about work is whether or not I even have a chance of getting into the Software Testing Position that I know I would enjoy, and of course a reliable source of income until I'm able to go back. I still need your faith and prayers, it seems that a lot has been made know to me in this same period of time all of you have given me this help. I again thank you for what you have

done! A special thanks to Cathy who has been pulling for me at work and otherwise, and also Brent and Sue who came over together to our place so Brent could give me a blessing. We're nearly debt free with the exception of having the notorious hospital bill to overcome from Jenny's birth, but we're keeping our chins up, and hoping for the best.

Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night.

Love Dave & Family



1990

Merry Christmas

Today is the day after Christmas. I hope to get this letter in the mail to you before the day is over. I am hoping the old adage "better late than never" will apply. We have had a good year and are glad to have family and friends we love to share with. We have enjoyed the cards and letters we have already received from many of you.



One news highlight for the year was our trip to the Grand Canyon. Larry and his sister Judy, had made plans to hike rim to rim in one day. He had been training for several months. Living in Flagstaff while growing up Larry had visited the South Rim several times but had never been to the North Rim. The North Rim is much higher than the South Rim and

pine trees obscure the Canyon until you are right at the edge. So, we drove up, parked, went into the old historic lodge and walked over to the huge plate glass window that is right on the edge of the canyon. Larry looked out and d o w n the canyon and over to the south rim. He took a *deep* breath and said "we're going across that?!" The next morning, early, with their breath making steam in the cold air, he and Judy took off. The kids and I drove around the Canyon to pick them up. We met Larry's parents in Cameron and traded Larry's mom for Annie and Conner. Arthur, Orrin, and I then headed on to the Canyon. We stopped at several overlooks, and about two in the afternoon we stopped at an overlook where we could see the trail and the switchbacks coming out of the canyon. We got the binoculars out to get a closer look at the little "ants" coming up the trail and found Larry and Judy! They were hours earlier than we expected them and from our viewpoint they appeared to be on bikes because they were going so fast and passing everyone else on the trail. We had to hustle to get back to where the trail ends (or begins if you're looking at it south to north!) and met them just as they finished. Judy looked like she was ready for a fashion photographer to take her picture, however, Larry looked a little more worn out! I was exhilarated watching them. They were thrilled with the accomplishment because they made it in record time. Larry hopes I will get ready for next year and some time all the kids will be old enough, capable, and still at home and we will do it as a family. (Now, does that sound like wishful thinking!)

Another "accomplishment" was that we finished our basement. Or should I say almost finished our basement! We did the framing, heating, electrical, sheet rocking, some of the perfortaping, the moving and cleaning. We still need to put in the frames, doors, and baseboards, and carpet. We painted the floor and walls and moved back down. It is nice and clean and organized. (Wish that described the rest of the house as well!) Larry's parents, his uncle, and my dad all came to help. It was a family project, one we never would or could have done without help.



Orrin is eleven, in 5th grade, is smart and having a very successful school year. His teacher, Miss King, is nearly as tall as he is. Orrin has learned lots about electricity and repairs things for me now. Larry is teaching him mechanic skills so before long Orrin will be doing the brakes on my car too! We did alot of water-skiing this summer and Orrin is good on the kneeboard and can get up by himself now on the water-skis.



The only thing Andrea wanted for Christmas was a pet. Last week one of our friends gave Annie a turtle so now she has a pet! A month or so ago we both had our hair cut in similar styles, about chin length, a little longer in the front than the back. She looks great. Annie is eight and in the third grade.

Conner is six, he turns 7 next month, and is the first grade. He is reading and playing. He is tall and thin (can't imagine where he gets his build!) He likes to be with Larry. Larry took all of the children deer hunting with him on a special permit. Larry got a deer so they helped dress it and drag it out. They like to hunt. I bottled the meat and we really like eating it. (Notice, I did not include myself in the "like part" of the last couple of statements!)



All of us are looking forward to some snow skiing. We went down to the Fish Lake National Forest and cut our own Christmas tree and trees for some neighbors. It was the first snow we had played in this season, the air was crisp and cold, the sky was blue, the scenery was spectacular. It was a memorable day.



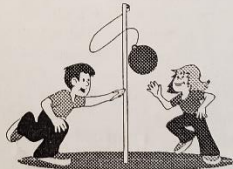
Larry and I have a good friendship. Our children are precious, and a challenge. I like working three-quarter time. I like WordPerfect (the product and the company!). We feel very blessed. We like our neighbors, our ward, our friends, our jobs, the children's school and teachers, our family, our community, our country. We are recycling aluminum, newspaper, and put our food scraps in the garden! We hope to help make our earth a cleaner, healthier place to live!

We believe in Jesus Christ. We are trying to live the way we believe he teaches people to live. We are learning to be kind and respectful at home. So far that has been the hardest place to be kind and respectful! We feel like our greatest blessings center around our family, friends, and faith.

Our prayers and hopes are with you for a wonderful New Year.



Larry



Orrin, Andrea, Conner



Catherine



Love, from all us Cooper's!