

(Note from Sandra: There are most likely additional letters somewhere, but these are all I have in my possession.)

1-30-95

Dear Family,

I had planned to write a letter on the Computer upstairs, but someone is using it.

We are all doing well. Christmas was a lot of fun as we all met together in Kayville - everyone except for Kevin. Dupa + Kevin made us a pasta dinner with their Pasta Maker. The boys all went snowmobiling, while us girls each made a Gingerbread house. We went to the movie, "The Santa Claus," Ken came over one evening. We had tons of food + Christmas goodies that everyone made + then we had a fun gift exchange each year we have one name. Candy had made stockings for everyone + each person had several names for stocking stuffers. It all went by too fast as we had fun just being together to visit + laugh. ~~so~~ (there were some good gag-gifts).

Valerie + Josh came up to Elba with us for Christmas eve + for a few days. Chayla saw Santa running across the lawn + it scared her to death! She doesn't know if she really likes that man.

Darvin just has a Business law class this semester + was planning to take a big CPA Review class too; but, he

Was called by an Accounting firm  
to come in for an interview.  
To make a long story short he  
was called 30 minutes after his  
interview with a job offer! He  
is actually an intern for now  
during tax season with possible  
possibilities of being hired permanently.  
He is very excited, yet apprehensive.  
This firm is very well known  
here in Boise and has lots of  
work, not much turnover & a great  
reputation. So, we'll see  
what happens? Our schedule  
around here will be very different  
come Wednesday the 1st.

Take Care,  
Love  
The Teeters

P.S. Kaelie is walking like a pro  
and Chayla's latest  
phrase is, "I got an idea!"

Dear Family,

We hope you all had a wonderful Holiday Season. We sure did spending time with both families, wish it could have lasted longer.

Boy does time fly, we're already into the year 1995, it seems the year 2000 is just a blink away, it's almost scary thinking about it. It becomes more and more important to manage our time wisely, we sure don't know when our time will come.

This past year has been a wonderful one for David and I getting married, spending lots of quality time together and building our friendship stronger everyday. As I was with him in the hospital yesterday, he said; "Go, you're the best friend I've ever had." I replied; "Dido." It is great being married to someone so special who respects me, his priesthood and everything else, he's a wonderful man, I hope the whole family can get to know him better.

We are sure excited for our baby boy to come, it's just 6 weeks away. We are trying to get everything ready for him. I spent a couple days with Colissa as she spend time with me getting a list together of everything I'll need. I'm looking forward to her spending a couple days with us after he's born. It's a miracle to feel this little person moving inside my body, it's so fun to watch him move but he ~~gets~~ gets a little too wild sometimes which isn't so comfortable.

I have been trying to get my interior design home-study course finished before the baby comes along with a couple of other projects. I have to keep myself busy doing things during the day, otherwise I find myself getting down for no reason at all, it's hard sometimes not having a job socializing with people everyday.

I have been given a couple callings in our ward. I think my visiting teaching companion had alot to do with it. I am now also a visiting teacher Sup, home management teacher and I also help teach mini classes. I really enjoy being involved in relief society, the ladies are all really nice but they all have a good ten years on me, I guess that's OK. Since Dave does too I should be use to it. None of my callings tie us to being here every Sunday so we spend most of them in the Island Park Ward therefore our ward hasn't caught up with David yet. But they will as soon as the baby comes and I'm not up to traveling.

It's been great watching David continually progress in his work opportunities, he's sure worked hard this year. I think his competitiveness from high school and college wrestling has stayed with him, he likes to be the best or at least the best he can be. He ended the 94 year being one of the 3 top producers over New Mexico, Utah, Oregon and Idaho. First Securities Headquarters has asked him to be their Sr. Vice Pres. over their Investors Service Program. He and I are so thankful

that it won't take extra time away from us.

David likes to play early morning basketball a few times a week before work, Friday morning he called me from the Emergency Room, he had been elbowed and broke his nose real good. So yesterday we took him into the hospital for surgery, they had to put him out, and boy did he have a tough time coming back to it knocked him out good. This was the first time he's even had to spend time in a hospital, and was anxious to get out of there back home. But he was back to work first thing this morning with a cast on his nose.

Well we hope to see you all soon, hopefully we can all get together in the summer like the good ol' Days. I sure have missed those family reunions etc. I have missed the ones the last few years. The holidays couldn't help but to make me remember of the Christmas parties, every family doing a talent or some part on the program and of course the Pirjantos. I sure hope we can make the holidays for our children as memorable as Dad, Mom, Grandma and Grandpa had for me.

Hope as many of you as possible will be able to make it to our baby blessing in April or May, our sacrament meeting doesn't start until 12:30.

Love

Jolene & Dave

# LEONIGHURST

## FAMILY • LETTER

Letters collected electronically on the 3rd day of the month and transmitted via WP 6.0 fax

February 1995 Issue

FROM THE FAMILY OF  
GEORGE & LOALYN HELLEWELL  
LOALYN REPORTING

Dear Family,

Here I am at the last minute writing a letter, hoping to figure out how to transport it via Prodigy's Mail Manager. With so many changes in that service we may not hang on to it much longer. We don't seem to find the time to keep abreast and study all of the changes.

We had a nice Christmas with Stephanie home for 3 weeks. She worked at Arby's a lot of the time as planned, and ended up cutting her middle finger on the meat slicer on New Year's Eve as she was cleaning up, closing the store. She and I spent 3 1/2 hours at the Emergency room to get it stitched up (5 stitches), but it didn't keep her from going out and celebrating afterward! She is back at school with several new roommates, and a new schedule. She and Valina ended up in a class together...Elementary Dance. So they get to see a little more of each other. Her twin friends serving missions in Japan came home (to St. Louis...the family moved) just after Christmas. One of them served in Kobe, where the earthquake was. We read in the Church News that all missionaries are safe and accounted for there, but several members suffered lost homes, etc.

Ben is pulling good grades so far this semester, and anxious to finish up two merit badges then do his Eagle project. He's working still at McDonald's and heads out with friends and dates for dances, etc. on the weekend. He received an acoustic guitar for Christmas and is learning new songs all the time, with as much extra time there is to devote to it. His fingertips have become even more calloused than they were when he was rock climbing, which he hopes to resume when the weather turns warm again.

Melissa and Krystin are involved with a talent show at school. Both are doing vocal duets in it, plus Melissa is the MC/announcer. The weather has been mild enough that they ride their bikes to school quite often, even though it's pretty cold in the mornings. Both girls are also in choirs at school.

Spencer is gaining greater reading ability all the time. After much consideration we had him evaluated for ADD and has consequently been on medication since mid

November. It is making such a difference for him at school and we've not seen a problem with any side effects like loss of appetite. I really resisted going this route, as Ben didn't do so great with this treatment. I just hope we get the kind of support all around that he may need through his school years. They know so much more now about treating this than they did 8 years ago when we were guinea pigs with Ben. Somehow he has survived all that, and is still learning to manage that in himself.

George is gearing up for his 6-week trip to England for work. I'm trying to psyche myself up to carry the whole ball of wax while he is gone. He leaves Feb. 13, and comes back the first week in April. We pray for easy sailing during those weeks. He has enjoyed playing with some new toys...a CD Rom and a video camera. (Santa was pretty good to us!)

I have obtained a round trip ticket to Tokyo in June thanks to George's frequent flier miles! Now we hope his active duty will be the dates he put in for so we can go together! I do not want to go alone. I don't have to have any shots to go there, which is good, and I'm praying Tokyo doesn't get a quake!! We had a very small one here, actually, on Christmas day while we were at Church. I didn't even feel it; my mind must have been preoccupied with the vocal trio I was about to perform in! I wasn't too observant. George said it felt like a sonic boom.

Spring break for us is the week of March 20th. Ricks has Women's week that same week, so I may brave it and try to come over that way and spend some time with Stephanie. George will still be in England, and maybe by then Ben will have a driving permit to help out with the driving. Possibilities are being tossed around.

We haven't had a whole lot of snow yet this winter...we fear for a drought this summer with snow pack low, though they say the reservoirs are all full. The temperatures have been much milder than normal also, which has been nice, actually, but it makes us worry.

Our thoughts are with you all. It's been a year since we were all together in Arco, and I can't help but think about it. The time has passed quickly and it makes me stop and reflect on the past year and hope that we've accomplished something worthwhile in the eternal

scheme of things. In that light life seems very short. We love each of you and pray for your well being.

Happy Birthday to all you February birthdays!, and Happy Valentines Day everyone!

Love, Loalyn, George and family

FROM THE FAMILY OF  
DAVID & SUSAN LONGHURST  
DAVID REPORTING

Dear Family,

The grass is green, and sounds of a croaking frog mark the height of winter in this neck of the woods. If nothing else, this "common" weather pattern is entertaining coming from the mountains as we did. We did have a few days of freezing, and a light snow, but it's hard to believe we are in the "North."

We continue to enjoy the change of life, and the hope of "normal" life for me as opportunities spring forth all around. Missionary work is just as rewarding as a "Member Missionary" as it is serving full-time. We have two investigators who are eager to learn more and more every opportunity we get together. I'm afraid of getting an official call doing missionary work because I am currently at liberty to bear my testimony to prospects and tell them that "no one is putting us up to this." The trick seems to get a "bite" on the ol hook in these parts. New members are fun to work with too. Like children, they are full of love and eager to explore their new world.

We can't seem to stop Nicole from reading every book in the house. She does her chores well, even asks what I need her to do each day after school, then completes her homework and curls up with a book. She has a pile of books she has bought and read sitting on her homework desk, but that's only the surface of evidence compared to what she brings home from the school library. She is THE top reader in the 5th grade.

Mom and the girls have their own dedicated computer to use for games and typing. It's an old 286 that gets the job done. 286 systems can be found for about \$100 from resalers. This machine is used with a common keyboard and monitor attached to the 386 I use, and the 286 the girls use. A special switch box allows "multitasking" with the two computers, in the same location. A new VGA monitor would run at least another \$200, so for all of you who are looking to get a

starter computer on a tight budget, I recommend a 286 for around \$300-\$400. Don't worry about outgrowing it, the rate most people are needing them, they will be in demand for around that price for a long time. If you plan to use the Windows environment, you'll need a 486 and more money for what's out on the market these days.

Using the computer is getting to be as common with school kids as riding the bus. Jenny is in pre-school, and has already been using the school's computer. Multimedia CD-ROM is competing with children's videos now, where videos may take a dive in price soon. Children don't want to just watch what's happening, they want to make it happen. Us bigger kids find our level of entertainment in CD-ROM too.

Yes, it's more computer stories from our family again, but life goes on... and the computer never gets turned off around here. I'm trading out computer work for labor now. I wreck havoc trying to tackle all the "men's work" there is to do, so I'm looking to just do what I can do, and either trade the rest or let it sit. Since our last letter, I have had three offers for privet teaching/tutoring. Some just want to pay cash, others are willing to trade work, some of the Mormons expect it free. I wish I had more time in the "night" to do it all.

Jeff is quite the "buddy" around here. He has his little skill saw that makes real sound, and pretends to cut the firewood and build projects all around the house. There's nothing like having your shoes, book shelf, pantry, and night stand stuffed full or stacked with firewood.

We miss our favorite TV shows up here too, without cable it's either Canadian "garbage TV" or nothing at all, so we usually settle for the nothing. Having access to the church library, to copy the bulletins, has been spiritually healthy with a weekly church video. I can see so many positive things taking place in our lives now because we don't pipe the garbage in. And although we don't watch the news like we use to, it's a neat feeling to have the extra love and joy in our family. This too, I suspect, is working to steer attention to the computer with all of us.

Well, I suppose that's plenty of talk for this time around. We look forward to your letters and even the e-mail.

May God bless us all, Love, Dave, Susan and family.

CONNIE & KEN MAY HAVE THEIR HOME SOLD —  
FINALLY! Connie called & said she is looking  
forward to the move to Logan — soon.  
DoVan

LONGHURST FAMILY LETTER  
AUG/SEP 1995

Dear Family,

I guess it's about time I wrote a letter. I have been waiting until I could spend time to figure out our modem problem that disallows fax transmission to DeVon. Sorry it has inconvenienced those of you who have sent your letters via Prodigy. I will try to have it working by the time this letter is due again, and will send Prodigy users a message when I get it solved. My attempt to stay current with new hardware and software keeps me on my toes. When a problem occurs, it forces me to learn something new as I get it figured out. I have tried to keep myself busy with a few tutoring jobs, as I have been teaching several people off and on.

We would have liked to come to the family reunion, but it's hard to get away, if you know what I mean. I know the kids would have liked to see their cousins, and have time to play with them. We'll see what we can do in the future.

The family seems to be fine, although we had a close call with Christina a while back. She felt like she wanted to lay down in the shade of a tree while Susan and the other kids stood in line at a concession stand at the city carnival. Before long she was turning blue, was not breathing, and it caused quite a stir. Susan brought her back by shaking her, as the paramedics arrived. They said it didn't look like anything serious, but to us it was. She has been well since, thank goodness, and she continues to be the non-stop-artist in the family. She loves to draw little pictures of people and give them away. I get the thought that she may get into cartoon drawing.

Jeff is talking a bit more these days, it won't be long before he learns to defend himself from his sisters, and turns the tables on them for what he perceives as unfair play. I can just see it coming, but I suppose that's part of growing up.

Jenny and Nicole seem to be the animal care takers of the family. The kids got a rabbit for Easter, and they are all happy to have it around. Between the fish in the fish tank and the bunny out in it's cage, the sense of responsibility for the animals is good. Now that the novelty has worn off, it shows who cares most for the creatures. Nicole was asked by our neighbors to take care of their dogs for a week while they went on vacation. She earned \$50 by feeding them and playing with them. Best of all, she wanted to do it anyway, but with more cash from the job than she has ever earned or possessed at one time, on top of the deal, she thought she was in heaven. Now Nicole is looking at having to purchase some of her own school clothes. Like they say, "Easy come, easy go."

We are looking forward to the news about the family reunion, but I have a feeling that won't be too heavy in this month's letter since most everyone got together and caught up on the news. Nevertheless, we will wait until it does come. Hope all is well with everyone. Take care.

With love, Dave & Family

July 7 1995  
Grace, Idaho

My Dear Cousins and other Kin,

I'm sure it comes a surprise to most of you to be hearing from me, but I feel I should communicate to you how things are in our family at this time.

My mother, Clara Quinn Hale, has been in somewhat poor health off and on since the stroke she suffered 9 years ago while serving in the Atlanta, Georgia Temple mission with dad. Up to that time she had almost no health problems in her life, but the past 9 years have made up for that it seems. Since his passing 8 1/2 years ago she has had 4 surgeries and has battled diabetes and other ailments. Still she has been able to get around and enjoy many things in life.

On May 12 she took a hard fall while here at my house and received some compression fractures in her lower back. This made it necessary for her to be confined to bed most of the next 3 weeks. She was beginning to take a few steps and work toward recovery when about Memorial Day she began to have some small strokes. It first affected her legs, then speech, then arms, memory etc. Strangely her speech and use of her arms and memory kind of come and go from time to time, but she has never been able to use her legs again since the strokes began. The doctor said she is throwing little blood clots that affect various areas of the brain, and if they dissolve or move on then that part of the brain begins to function again. At any rate it has been a very trying ordeal for her as she seems to be slipping a little more all the time.

I have had her at my home during all this time but she has longed to be in her own home so much that last Saturday, July 1, Linda, Dallas and I fixed a bed for her in the car and took her to Pocatello to her home for 6 days. That seemed to satisfy her and she was willing to return home with me yesterday, July 6. This is a blessing to me as I am much better equipped here to take care of her and can still keep up my other duties.

I guess the purpose of this letter is to inform you of her continued failing health. We are doing all we can to keep her comfortable but as you can imagine she is longing to join her husband, parents and those dear loved ones that are on the other side. If any of you have occasion to be in the area and would like to stop in for a visit, I know she would be happy to see you.

I think of you all so often and look forward to seeing you whenever it is possible.

Sincerely, with my love,

*Devon - would you pass this  
information on to Shelly and  
Glen and any of Warren's children  
that you think would be interested? Thanks*

*Joan*

PG 2 of 10

PG 3 of 10

July 29, 1995

Dear Family,

Here's what has been going on with the Heliwells the last couple months. Our summer has certainly been a busy one, as I'm sure everyone's has been. June 3rd George and I flew to Tokyo, Japan. It was a very interesting and educational trip for me. I was not prepared for the density we encountered...nothing but tall buildings, smack dab next to each other and right up to the sidewalks. They don't landscape...every bit of space is taken up and used. Even the temple grounds were not much more than a very small Japanese garden and a tiled entryway from the sidewalk. (We were a ten minute walk from the temple, and I was able to attend three times. Clothing rental was a shock...\$10.00! Elder Yoshihiko Kikuchi brought me through the veil the third time...his English was excellent. He is the Temple President as well as a Seventy.) I enjoyed two different tours in English, seeing some of the cultural and industrial sights. I did marvel at how conforming and tolerant of each other the people were. I never saw rudeness, even on the crowded streets and subways. I did see a few younger people, mostly teens, who wore bold clothing or hairstyles, but nothing like we see here in the states. I felt very out of place wearing a bright pink blouse...I stood out and probably said "TOURIST". Their clothing even was darker or subdued...lots of navy, grey, black. The food was terrific; we mostly ate on the Japanese economy. I learned to navigate the subway system, going through the station that was gassed several times as it was on the line we were closest to. That particular station is where you can change over to two other subway lines. I generally met George at the Embassy at lunch time, then I would venture out a bit and explore. Take a city the geographic size of Denver, add 10 million people and you have Tokyo. It's pretty incredible!

Stephanie and Ben worked and played while we were gone, and even went to SLC to the wedding of one of Steph's friends. (And saw some of the family.)

We enjoyed a family vacation July 7-15, seeing many of the canyon lands of the grand circle of the Colorado Plateau. Our first stop was Glenwood Springs, CO where we enjoyed the hot springs and a nights stay in a cabin. Then we visited Colorado National Monument, near Grand Junction, then on to Arches National Park. We stayed in Salina, UT before going to Bryce Canyon National Park, Zion National Park, and Las Vegas. We stayed with George's brother Mike, and played at Lake Mead for a day which felt great in the Nevada heat. (The sunburns didn't feel so great though, and we were trying hard to stay protected.) We toured Hoover Dam, went through Grand Canyon Caverns, and then spent a couple days at the Grand Canyon. We all hiked part way down and got back out just in time for an incredible rain storm, which lasted several hours. After our stay we drove through Monument Valley and on to Bridges National Monument. We spent a night in Blanding, then went back to Arches to finish the sights there before coming back to Denver. It's pretty amazing how different and how incredibly beautiful all these places were. It was living art!

Spencer broke his left arm on July 1st, so when we played in water we stuck his arm in a rubber glove and taped the top to his arm with waterproof tape. It worked great and he was able to enjoy the water with the rest of us. He gets the cast off on the 31st, and it won't be any too soon...it's getting pretty stinky and dirty! His break only slowed him down for a couple days when it hurt the most. Melissa was laying on her back launching kids off of her feet, and Spencer landed hard on his arm. I could tell right then that it was broken. We spent 3 hours at the After Hours Children's Clinic next to the hospital, where they took an X-ray and put on a splint. He had it cast two days later at the pediatricians office. We took the video camera to record his "moment in time". He's the first of our kids to break a bone, and the only one to never have had stitches somewhere.

This past week I have been playing real estate agent. George's brother Mike owns a home here, from when he had the Rug Doctor business here. He has decided to sell it, so he enlisted me to show the home to those responding to his newspaper add. The response has been

good, and quite steady, so I have spent a fair amount of time on the phone and going back and forth to S.W. Denver. The bad part is our car...it loves to overheat, so we're having the radiator looked at next week. There's always something with this poor car!

It won't be long (September) until George goes to Australia for 5 weeks. I will be working at the Elementary school again as the lunch cashier. Stephanie returns to Ricks Labor Day weekend. She's hoping to find a job this year. Ben is working at a new restaurant called The Italian Fisherman. He makes salad and desserts, and they pay him very well. When school starts Aug 14, he will go half days to high school, and the other half day to Warren Tech. in the Graphic Arts program. He's pretty excited about that. He was also recently put on the Stake Youth Activities Committee.

Sorry we missed out on the reunion...hope everyone had a great time. We sure enjoyed our visit from Karyn, Earl and girls however. Once in a while we do get some company!

We're trying to stay somewhat cool over here. The weather has been hot this week. The garden is really loving it though! We may actually get a tomato or two before fall arrives!

We love you all, and have you in our thoughts often. Till next time, lots of love!

Loalyn, George and family

pg 4 of 10

Dear Family,

It was great seeing and visiting all of you this last month at the reunion in Preston, it sure brought back memories watching the kids break open the pinjatas. Several weeks ago Loni surprised us with a visit, it's been over ten years since I've seen him it was nice catching up on his life.

Boy this summer sure has slipped by too fast, We only spent 7 days on the water this summer and now it's about fall as hunting season starts. David is on his way up to Island Park for a week as archery for deer starts tomorrow, I will join him this weekend for Labor Day.

I have recently been given a new calling as secretary n the young womens and released as home management teacher and mini class teacher in the reliefsociety. There are over 40 girls in our ward, it's a much larger group than I grew up in. We are just finishing up "The Book Of Mormon Challenge," all but a few girls participated in reading the whole book through the summer months, the girls all have sponsors to help push them along. David is an assistant advisor for the Priests so we both get to attend the activities together as we take turns taking Chase along.

Chase sure is growing like a weed, he's getting quit long and skinny like a Longhurst, he has to be constantly seeing or doing something new and likes to get out of his car seat to see what's going on outside. Boy does he like attention too, his big smile always attracts the Grandmas wherever we are.

A couple weekends ago we stayed with Colissa and Darrin up in the sticks, they sure have fixed there little place up cute. We went to the Burley fair and rodeo with them and had a good time. That weekend was Colissas Bday and also the day 2 years ago that Mom passed away. It still seems like it was yesterday, often I dream at nights of Mom and Dad just the way every thing was. Mom still in the green house watering her bedding plants or in the kitchen and Dad in his boat and all of us together in the house in Arco, boy they seem so real. It's neat to wake up and feel so close to them.

Is there any temple work that needs done for any family members? In our ward for fill the temple day we are suppose to do work for an ancestor, I have no idea what has or hasn't been done, so if anyone knows of anything to be done please let me know.

Love, Jolana, David & Chase

I can't figure my windows out, I have no idea why it underlid.

PG 5 of 10

WHAT PART OF A BABY IS .....

1. Part of a clock
2. Found in a comb
3. Something grown on a stalk of corn
4. Has knowledge of
5. Twelve inches
6. Treasure box
7. A student
8. A metal peg
9. A flower
10. On a wagon
11. The covering of an apple
12. Part of a bed
13. Tropical trees
14. What the tortoise raced with

August 25, 1995

Dear Family,

We have moved! We headed out of Boise with all of our stuff June 23rd. We were a little sad to leave Boise and all of our friends there, but we were anxious for a change in our lifestyle by being done with the apartments. Our boss Cini, was very good to us while we were there, but she understood our desire to move on, and even encouraged us to do what we are doing.

Our new home is Almo, Idaho (not the Alamo), Darrin's stomping grounds. We live about 10 minutes above Darrin's parents which is heaven for Chayla. She gets to go to her grandparents quite often to run around over there. Clair will stop by on the tractor and give her a ride in the field. We love it here and are enjoying this little house and the country around us. Some family friends own this house and they agreed to buy the fix up stuff if we wanted to fix it up for them. It was a ton of work and I can't say that we would like to do it again, but it's worth us being able to stay here. We are right below a mountain with hay fields below us and a creek behind us. Three cats came with the house which Kaelie and Chayla adore and today there were 4 little kittens on our porch - they run and hide from us, but with time maybe they'll let the girls play with them.

Darrin has been working for the county doing road work. His cousin is the county man so as you can imagine they are having a blast together. Our hogi yogi plans are moving forward. It has taken a long time to get to where we are right now with it, but finally the pre-lease has been signed by the landlord and a final lease should be signed next week. We are very excited about doing this and are anxious to get our first store up and running. Darrin and I went down to Provo and Orem for 6 days of training this month. We learned lots of good stuff and we worked in the Provo store for hands on experience. Our store will be an add on to K-mart in Burley which will begin construction Oct. 1st. We should be able to open in March.

I want to thank my family for making my birthday a happy one this year. Between Friday and Tuesday, all of them drove up to see us. Thanks for the nice homemade cards and gifts. We sure enjoyed the visits with everyone. Now that we live closer to everyone, it will be easier to get together even more often. I love each one of them and am proud of their accomplishments and their desires to achieve their goals in life.

Take care and know you're all welcome at our place anytime!

Love,  
Colissa, Darrin, Chayla & Kaelie

PG 7 of 10

P.S. Forgot to tell of a frightening experience we had when leaving the Grand Canyon - it had begun to rain some, I was driving, and lightning: thunder beginning - lightning struck a tree along side the road as we were passing - exploding the tree into logs in the air; but we were lucky not being hit - eyes were all ducking inside the car! Sounded like a bomb - very loud

August 23, 1995

Dear Family,

It seems like a long time since I've written a letter, but it couldn't have been that long. Just having seen everyone may have made the time go into a warp or something.

We want to thank everyone again for the wonderful time spent with each of you. Though sparse in quantity, it was not in quality, and it was SO good to see everyone again. (This is a message from the whole family here.) I even managed to see 3 of my old roommates that I keep in touch with besides all the rest we did.

We stayed in Mexico for just the right amount of time for each one of us to get a taste of the area and to acquaint ourselves with never-before-met relatives (the kids anyway). It was evident that dad did the right thing to move away from there and raise his family in the United States. It was enjoyable to visit and to have the experience but none of us would want to live there. I like a slower pace in my life now but not quite that slow. We really did enjoy being with Marv and Gay and their family.

School is back in full swing for Kami and Ashley and Wendy begins the 3rd week of Sept. at Kennesaw. Early-morning Seminary began this a.m. and it is one of the biggest sacrifices I make to get kids there by 6:45 a.m., but it's worth the effort. I figure it 10X my personal blessings because of the level of difficulty! And the figure is probably in triple digits for those kids who attend (eventually and in the long-run for some.)

Greg informs us that he's back in Fresno again with his first brand-new greenie companion & we'll be anxious to hear from him how that's going. We're beginning to consider the house changes that will need to be made to accommodate him when he gets back home in Jan. or Feb. since we made everything into girls' quarters.

I was able to go to a call-back audition when we got back home eventhough I had missed the audition a few days before and was cast playing 2 characters in "I Remember Mama", a play adapted from the book "Mama's Bank Account" by Kathryn Forbes. It's a delightful story, a good cast, and I'm having a good time. It opens Sept. 21 and runs through Nov. 11; so my Thurs., Fri., & Sat. evenings will be taken during that time with something I really like to do. Right now the rehearsal schedule is quite heavy, as usual. It takes place in 1910 in San Francisco with a Norwegian family. I have the part of a nurse and the wife (Jesse) of Uncle Chris who is "head of family." It's delightful. Since our family invites anyone who can come to attend special functions, I'll do the same and say all are welcome!!! Well, it was worth thinking I heard all the laughter!

We have been baked, fried, and drowned here by mother nature the past couple of weeks and looks as if we're in for more of the same. We are very thankful for air-conditioning. We've also come to the realization that we are going to have to water-proof our garage after all, but everything else we have sealed is just as the product advertises itself as DAM-TITE. VERY GOOD.

We thank each of you again for the wonderful time we spent with you. Our car behaved itself the entire 5,400 miles and seems no worse for wear, and we were blessed and protected. Next year we're hoping to get to go be in the pageant again. If not, off to the beach!!

PG 2 of 10

Love Karen's family

Sept. 1, 1995

Dear Family,

It sure was fun to see so many of you at the Quinn Reunion last month. My how the extended family has grown! Dad and April must be quite proud of all those beautiful grandchildren and great-grandchildren! What a posterity. I'm grateful that occasionally we have the opportunity to get together and catch up on each others lives. We missed Loalyn's family and David's family and the few others who were unable to attend for various reasons.

Life seems a little strange now at the Perry's. There are only Dad, Mom, Tim and Joey at home. It's an adjustment for us. When we gather for prayer or a meal, it seems weird to only have four of us. Talina has gone down to Sue and Brent's to help them out for a month before starting school again in SLC. Shauna has moved to Pocatello and is living with Grandpa and Grandma while going to school and working.

Tim and Joey started school this past Monday so we are back into the swing of a fairly regular winter schedule. The boys keep quite busy now as Tim is working three evenings after school and Joey still has his lawns to get mowed in the evenings. But busy is good - right?

We are now entering the next phase of our lives. Bryan is engaged and plans to be married on Nov. 18. His fiancée's name is Tangi Richards. She is from Logan and works as a CNA at a nursing home there. She is beginning to fit into the family and is feeling more and more at home here as time passes. Many of you met her at the family reunion. It seems strange to think about the next stage of life and what it may bring. We're happy for them and wish them every success and happiness.

We hope and pray that everyone of you are doing well in this game of life as you struggle and reach to meet your goals and challenges. It seems that life is spinning at an ever increasing rate of speed. Is it part of the signs of the times? Perhaps it has to go fast in order for us to endure all that we are asked to endure. Actually, it is quite interesting to think about...

Here's wishing all of you a happy and productive fall.

With lots of love,  
The Perry's

PG 9 of 10

9 Sep 1995

...the Lord has brought us this far and I'm sure that when the time is right, more miracles will occur.

...had come from Ireland and we couldn't find anyone who was "Irish". It turned out that John "Jackie" was born in the United States as was his father Hugh Quinn and his grandfather, another Hugh Quinn. Quinn was the one born in Ireland. Verle Hale, who is now on a mission with his wife at the Family History Center in Salt Lake has found out that we currently have no records coming from the area where Hugh Quinn is from. However the Lord has brought us this far and I'm sure that when the time is right, more miracles will occur.

Since I am now in my "golden years" and can spend all the time I need to extracting records and entering them into the computer, Joan joyfully said I could help!

On September 1, 1995 we submitted 36 male and 35 female names to the Logan Temple. On September 2nd Sandra Longhurst Perry took the responsibility for the baptisms and they were done that day. The rest of the temple ordinances need to be done within 60 days and we are therefore asking for your help. Any of you who attend the Logan Temple please ask at the Family File for a name under the Gerald Hale Family File.

I now have additional Quinn (and those who married Quinns) names ready to process thru Temple Ready.

The purpose of this letter is to contact all of James Alfred Quinn's descendants who would like to be involved in this sacred work.

Please let me know by return mail if you are interested in having names placed in the temple closest to you. I will need to know how many names you would like to be responsible for. The newest directives from the church states that if names are placed in Family File the family is responsible for all the ordinances.

The Quinns were a very devout, honest people on earth and I'm sure they have been taught the gospel and have accepted it and are now waiting for these ordinances to be completed as they near progress. I have felt their sweet spirits with me as I have done this work.

Thank you for allowing me to participate in this great work. We need all of you to make it a success.

James and Barbara Hale  
1111 E. 1st St.  
Salt Lake City, UT 84143

Barbara

Dear Family,

September 7, 1996

Now that the heat from the warm weather has subsided somewhat it seems more bearable to do things.

I do hope more of you participate in the Family Letter as I have held letters for two months waiting for more to come in and make the mailing more practical. If anyone has any suggestions as to how we could improve the Family Letter, please let me know.

We have had a very busy Summer. Jered and Sherry now own their own little home and by the time you all get this letter they should have a new baby girl. Jered has worked as many hours overtime as he has regular hours to accumulate the amount necessary for the down payment on their home. Sherry missed water skiing this Summer because of the new baby. Austin is starting to say words and jabbers a lot and as all boys do, he goes right for the kitchen cupboards, drawers, and all those interesting and curious things.

Cory and Merriee both have new jobs. REPAIRMASTER has not been able to provide enough Air Conditioning work to keep Cory busy, so he now works for another company and then does calls for REPAIRMASTER in the evenings. Their dog has grown and is more mature.

Keri is due with a little girl in about three months. Cameron, both works and goes to school full time.

Nathan works at the same place as Cameron and is teaching a SS class at Church. He has his own car paid for and lives here at home and pays board and room. He went on a nice date just today with a great grand daughter of Pres. Kimball.

Roger is in a new school program, sort of like college for young adults with similar challenges. He bought a bike, stereo, clothes and an electric shaver with his own money to get around faster. He has still managed to save over \$4,000. working at the Emerald Restaurant washing dishes, Godfathers Pizza clearing tables, Heartland Elementary doing custodial work, and the Middle School doing custodial work---all of which are part time jobs but he has been doing them all on a schedule each day. In addition to those activities he works in Home Teaching with two different partners, goes to school 4 hours each week day and is a Stake Missionary to boot!

Wayne will have his mission papers in by the time you get this letter. He is anxious to find out where he is going (well, we all are!). He is working at Amsco Windows full time in the early part of the days and then is spending his earnings on new scriptures, suits, dental work, \$1,200.00 (BOY! do we all miss Warren's help in this area!) during the afternoon hours. He gets in a lot social activities too.

AJ was Senior Patrol Leader at camp this year, has served as Deacon's Quorum President and just turned 14 on the 2nd of this month. Yes! Our baby is 14! I MUST BE OLD! His tomato business has shown about a 30% increase this year. He will net over \$2,000. this year. You should see his collection of personally created miniature sculptures! He is about four merit badges away from his Eagle Rank. He likes his Spanish class this year because Dad, and Jered can give him plenty of help with his home work.

We have really enjoyed our new camper and pick up this Summer. The whole family camped at Starvation Res. State Park for three days during August. We have completely redone every square inch of our boat which is 36 years old this year. It has new teal green/white upholstery and paint to match the pick-up and camper. It has a new trailer under it and a new cover on the top. Dad arranged for a new diverter for the back and we added

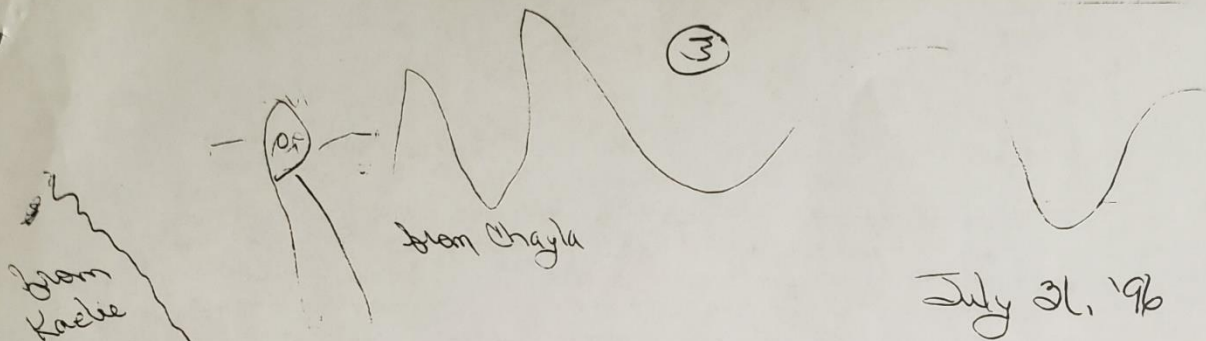
new steering, shifting, and throttle controls. The boat has been the common denominator (aside from the church) which has offered excellent opportunities to strengthen family ties. Everyone enjoys the boat and now the camper too!

Bobby is as busy as a bee with her music and teaching Relief Society lessons. She was in charge of the music for our recent West Jordan Community Production, Fiddler on The Roof. She has about 30 voice students. Her recitals are a treat for everyone. She participates in a Sacred Cantata, entitled Jesus is the Christ. The group of about 100 went to St. George for three days over Labor Day weekend. I drove her down in the camper and we took Nathan and AJ with us. We drove over to Mesquite to LOOK at the Casinos and had a Burger over there. We saw a Temple and a small settlement of some Religious Cult out in the desert in Arizona on the way there. We shopped at the factory outlet stores in St. George. Attended a box luncheon for the group. We saw the production "Utah" at Tuacahn, which is the story of Jacob Hamblin, church member and the first settler in the area and he was the one who obtained a treaty with the Navajos where the feds were incapable. We visited his old home which has been restored by the church and toured it with a missionary woman who told us the whole story about his two wives at a time. The home was built for two wives because he was called by Brigham Young to practice polygamy. On Sunday we went about 40 miles from St. George to a place called Pine Valley to go to church. There is a small two-story church building out there where they ring the bell in the belfry tower at 9:30am and church starts at 10:00am. There were a number of visitors there as the top (Chapel) and bottom (class rooms) AND about 100 chairs out on the lawn for services that day. It was Fast Day and they blessed two babies. And the old-timers bore their testimonies. The building is the oldest operating church building in the Church! And it only operates in the Summer- Memorial Day to Labor Day. Sunday evening Bobby's group performed at Tuacahn, an elaborate amphitheater in the canyon near St. George, Primarily built for the show "Utah". Bobby's performance was the FIRST Sunday performance ever and the FIRST free admission performance at Tuacahn. You should have heard her voice echo in the canyon as she testified of our Savior in sacred song! We stopped and picked up Susan and their kids and took them with us to Tuacahn. The first time they had been there even though they live only about ten miles from Tuacahn. (Tickets for the show "Utah" at Tuacahn are 24.00 each by reservation only. There are 2000 seats and it shows for about four Summer months each year). The free Sunday (Bobby's) performance was well advertised and there were about 1100 seats filled! They are hoping to be invited back to perform again next year.

On Monday, we went to Hurricane and stopped at Arvin's home but no one was there. We then went through Zion National Park! If you haven't seen this place- you should take it in if you are ever in the area. It boasts "spectacular red rock formations" strictly guarded by the National Park Rangers. We almost ran out of gas out in the middle of no where near Knosh where we barley made it on fumes. We then stopped in Fillmore on the way home and had yogurt treats at the famous Hogi Yogi franchise!

As High Priest group leader, I enjoy the calling because I have two assistants who religiously accept and perform their priesthood duties. They do close to 95% of all that needs doing! We recently had a new move in (High Priest), Ted Wagner. He hails from the colonies, has worked in Mexico City in the produce business and knows Ashton very well. This man and his wife will be a great asset to our Ward.

We love and appreciate all of you, our family. May the Lord bless and keep all of you. And we wish you all the blessings your hearts desire! DeMon, Bobby and Family.



July 31, '96

Dear Family,

Chayla's drawings are taking shape now, as her lines & circles form pictures. Both Chayla & Kaelie enjoy sitting at the table drawing together.

Our computer is being set up with a camera system to be used in the store. Hopefully it will all be done soon, so we can have a computer again. We get used to these modern conveniences and then when we don't have them for a short time -- we miss them.

The weather here has been in the 90's the past 2 weeks, but will drop to the eighties this coming week. Thank goodness we have air conditioning!

We are working hard, but we are also having fun with our hogi yogi store. It is fun to watch it grow & to see new customers experience hogi yogi for the first time. Once people try it they like it! We have just secured a location for our second store in Carson City. We hope to get things moving soon & try to be open in two months.

Our thoughts & prayers this month have been for Aubrey. We hope that her bones straighten on their own, so she won't have to deal with surgery etc. She is a special girl.  
Love, Gloria, Darwin & Gail

Dear Family,

August 2, 1996

I have had my doctors appointment for my legs. It went very well. I do not have to have surgery for them. Thank you very much for remembering me and for fasting for my legs to grow right. Everything has been going good here. My dad and mom went with me to my legs appointment. The doctor said I would have to get a lot more exercise so my legs WILL get better. I was very, very happy to hear the good news. Thanks for fasting and praying for me.

My Dad went on a backpacking trip with the Explorers. He left on Tuesday and is coming back on Saturday. I bet he is going to be very tired from all that hiking! (I would be tired myself!) Marcelle and I are going to Mill Hollow. It is a camp for our school, for third grade going to fourth, and fifth going to sixth grade. I can't wait! It is going to be very fun, (even if I don't know it will be fun!).

I hope everyone is having a good summer!

Love,

Aubrey Crockett

Dear Family,

I, too want to thank everyone for their fasting and prayers. We were very pleased with the report from the Doctor. 3 of the 4 bones which were twisting have corrected themselves. The fourth one (the right femur) was unchanged. The Dr. said three things indicated a strong possibility of not needing surgery: 1. The others have changed, so this last one may follow suit. 2. It has not gotten any worse in the past year. And 3. She has not completed her growth for this stage, which still gives it time to correct on its own. She will be re-checked again in a year, unless she starts experiencing pain. They will not take any corrective measures at this time. His recommendation was for her to get plenty of varied physical exercise to build the muscle tissue and encourage the bone growth. We are so thankful for this blessing, and pray that she will continue to be blessed with proper growth.

We love you all and hope your summer is going well. Bryan survived the back-packing trip and seemed to have enjoyed it despite its difficulty. We were glad to have him back safe and sound.

Love,

Shelly & Family

4

August 1996

Dear Family,

Wow, can the summer be gone already? The kids start school in just two weeks (Aug 22nd. that seems a little early). It seems like we should have a little more time for summer. Kimberly thinks the summer has been too long. Her birthday is on the 19th and she knows that she will start kindergarten when she is 5. We had to register her before school was out for last year, so she got her shots and everything then. She can't understand why she has to wait longer. She said the family prayer for us one night and prayed that her birthday would hurry and come. She is so excited to go to kindergarten. Nearly every day she asks if she is five now. At least now we are down to where she can begin to count off the days on her fingers. Angela will be a first grader. I think she is excited too, but she doesn't show it as much as her sister.

Ken and I enjoyed our trip to New York. Shelly was good enough to take our girls for a week so we had a little second honeymoon. It was great to see the pageant, especially since we knew so many of the cast. We had a couple of visits with Karyn's and Loalyn's families during that week. They took us "behind the scenes" and showed us the large store of costumes, where they meet, practice, etc. That's something not all the visitors to the pageant see. And of course the production was spectacular. We also toured around the state and not only saw church history sites, but we saw Niagara Falls, the Coming glass museum, and even spent one day down in Erie, Penn. because Ken had a demo scheduled right in the middle of our vacation.

The girls have been wanting to go camping, so we went with our ward on their annual campout last week-end. We all had a good time and the kids thought it unfair that we couldn't stay more than one night. I guess one little over-nighter isn't much camping.

Our garden has done real well. We are just beginning to get corn. It's yummy. The tomatoes seem slow to ripen. We have only had four as yet. There are a lot of green ones. We've canned a lot of beans, and had lettuce, beets, zucchini, peas and onions. I can't find a way to fix the eggplant so anybody will eat it. Any ideas?

Ken's mom is coming for two weeks at the end of the month. We were able to get in on the airlines price war they recently had. They were offering any one stop flight for only \$25. What a bargain. Too bad they didn't have that when we went to New York. We are looking forward to Granny's visit. The girls will be in school already, but that's all right.

We are glad to see or hear from any of you at any time. Hope all is well with everyone. Love to you all,

The Masons

5

Dear Family,

I had an incredible time at Pageant! It's amazing how much the spirit uplifts and fulfills you when you are away from the things of the world. My cast team was really fun. There were only 12 of us but we all became friends almost immediately! My favorite thing that happened was when the prophet came! That was so incredible! There are hardly words to describe it! He came to the evening devotional (we had 3 a day) and that just happened to be the evening in which my cast team was going to sing, so we ended<sup>ed</sup> singing for the prophet! He's an incredible speaker in which the spirit is so strong that you can't help but feel it! As you can tell, I had a really good experience and I hope to go again!

Love,

Kami

(6)

Dear Family, Wow! That is the basic message I have to say about Pageant. Mom & Dad were my co-cast team leaders w/ another couple from UT. They did a great job! We spent some major quality time together. We did two service projects and 2/3 of our cast team got scabies - YUK! My companion & I didn't get any referrals, but we had some great spiritual experiences. I have about 600 new friends, and I'm keeping in touch with a few of them. I learned a ton of new games, spent some cool time w/ Steph, HAD FUN, Suffered sleep deprivation, and still had a blast! My journal is continuing to fill up! I love you all very much! Take care! Love, Wendy PS. The guys weren't bad either!!! Talina came to Pageant & surprised me! It was awesome

Boy, I never ~~wanted~~ wanted to leave Pageant! It was so awesome seeing Melissa, and the rest of the family. I thought it was pretty neat that Talina could come up from Pa. (Pennsylvania) & My mother and I got the role of Unbelievers. We got to show off all of our jewelry, and fine clothes. Both of us stoned Samuel the Lamanite, and got to die in the destruction scene w/ the volcano, and fire when Christ died. I was kind of sad that G+G couldn't make it. I'll bet they would've loved it. It was nice to see Connie & Ken ~~there~~ there, though. But, the ~~best~~ best thing about Pageant was the enormous spirit you feel there. There are no worldly things there, and you can feel the spirit 24 hours a day. I know Satan had a very hard time trying to tempt people, b/c he ~~just~~ just got thrown off balance by the spirit. If you can, I ~~would~~ would suggest to everyone, to apply for Pageant. Well, I MISS

EVERY ONE! Love Y'all, Ashley

FROM THE MECHANICS

Aug. 5, 1996

Dear Family,

It's been a while since we've contributed to the family letter & we apologize for that. It continues to amaze me how fast time rolls by.

We've had a glorious experience at the pageant and thoroughly enjoyed being there with the Hellewells and seeing the Masons!! It always enhances good experiences to share them with people you love. Since there is nothing that I can think of in life to compare pageant to, and because of it's multi-faceted nature, I still find it difficult to put it in a nutshell. It was a combination of an atmosphere & environment of high level spirituality, a place to serve, lead, follow, love, proselyte, make friends, work, & play, sacrifice, exist on and be upheld by the spirit during the many days of sleep deprivation, a time of transformation from self into a Book of Mormon character to bear testimony, and an opportunity to be fed and uplifted by the life-changing situations of our brothers and sisters serving there with us. To be with a group of saints where the individual goals are the same as the whole in the work you are doing is truly Zion.

Loalyn will probably share with you their experiences and trials (and they had their share!) and though some were in common, many were separate. Traveling up to New York in our van, the alternator quit on July 4th somewhere in Pennsylvania. Through a series of events we received help, Earl fixed it, gave away a B of M, and we only lost 3 hours. It was a blessing and a testimony builder!

I had progressed from dread to acceptance of being cast team leaders to 27 young adults before we arrived at pageant, and now that we have done it I would do it again. It was so impressive to meet and get to know such strong, firm in their testimonies, young people! They became friends with each other right away, they were cooperative, willing to work and help, and had their lives headed firmly in the right direction. Two of the young men in our group received their mission calls while we were there and a few more had their papers in and were waiting. We're hoping they will share with us their news as it comes.

Totaling the referrals each of us received while welcoming the crowd each night in our costumes, our family had 13! We'll probably never know in this life what the results are from them, but it brought so much joy to offer something of such eternal value to a stranger and to see them accept and feel the spirit! That's really what the pageant is all about.

What I have shared here is only a small part of the total experience, but it will suffice for now. Each of the kids will now share their feelings with you.

Love, Ryan

# THE LONGHURST FAMILY • LETTER

Letters collected on the 3rd day of the month from Internet mailbox: David@Longhurst.Com

January 1998 Issue

FROM THE FAMILY OF  
**DEVON & BOBBY LONGHURST**  
DEVON REPORTING

Dear Family,

From Our House To Your House! As we contemplate the Christmas Season, we find ourselves counting our blessings for all we have. We are mostly thankful for our Savior and His sacrifices He has gone through for each of us, but also for His continuous caring about us. It is wonderful to know what we know. It is a blessing to be able to share the Gospel with family, friends and neighbors.

Wayne reports:

"We received a referral for a Bible down in War, WV. Brenda prayed the night before we came and said in her prayer, 'Lord, please show me the true Church. If this isn't the truth, don't, let them show up. If it is, let them come!' Well, guess what? We showed up! This must be the truth! The first and second discussions were amazing! She was really impressed to see that the Lord's Church today is the same as it was here 2000 years ago. Her husband sat in on the first two discussions. He said that he's not a church goer and didn't want anything to do with us. He just wanted to see what we were feeding his wife. We returned for the third discussion today. The Spirit filled the room! After part of the lesson, Brenda bore her testimony that she knew without any doubt that what we were teaching was true. She described how she was feeling and began to weep. I then asked her if she would join the Lord's true Church and be baptized. Without hesitation she said, 'YES!' While she wiped her tears from her eyes, I felt inspired to invite William as well. He sat quietly and seemed as if he would hesitate. He then looked up at me with tears in his eyes and to our surprise, he said 'Yes'. He explained how he had never felt anything so powerful in his life. He went on explaining his feelings further as the Spirit enhanced more so in the room. I then asked if he knew what that feeling was. He, without any further explanation, humbly answered, quietly and simply, 'the Holy Ghost'. This experience reminded me of the time I stood in the Church Administration Building and turned my head, finding the Prophet standing not 15 feet from me, staring in my eyes and smiling as 'The Choirs of Angeles' sang with us in Songs of Praise to Our Savior. This Church is true. 'I stand

as a living modern witness of the divinity of this great and marvelous latter-day work. How g-r-e-a-t is my Calling!!!"

We all wish you all the best of this Season and Success in the coming year.

We love you all! DeVon, Bobby and Family

FROM THE FAMILY OF  
**DAVID & SUSAN LONGHURST**  
DAVID REPORTING

Dear Family,

I must apologize for the delay of DeVon's letter. It was meant for the December 1997 Issue, but for some reason I never knew it existed until DeVon brought it to my attention. I e-mailed him several times during the first week of December, but unlike his other messages, his Family Letter didn't make it to me. I thought I might have deleted it by accident, but it wasn't among the deleted items either. Sorry DeVon.

I wouldn't have much to write about this month but I thought you would like to know that I was given some new hope from a visiting General Authority, Elder Glen L. Pace, of the First Quorum of the Seventies. A definite date of re-baptism is not certain, but he told me I wouldn't have to wait until probation is over in 2003 as Church policy dictates. He indicated it would be "within a year or so." He said that I didn't need to wait until then before I forgave myself and felt the spirit back in my life again. For liability reasons, the Church will wait a while more to avoid any possible law suites, but for all intents and purposes, I can now feel forgiven by the church.

With this new lease on life, I want to publicly challenge you Glen to get your life in order so you can baptize me when that time comes. We talked about it before and you felt honored to have the opportunity. Now you have something to work for, if there didn't seem to be quite enough incentive before.

Thanks for all your support, Love Dave

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DEVON  
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GEORGE/LOALYN HELLEWELL  
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LITTLETON, CO 80123

(801)278-0583 JUN98  
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(801)656-3996 DAVID  
SUSAN LONGHURST  
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(801)225-3031 JUN98  
LARRY/CATHERINE COOPER  
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OREM, UT 84057

(801)547-1885 NOT PAID  
SHELDON/CANDY LONGHURST  
1121 EAST SHERWOOD DRIVE  
KAYSVILLE, UT 84037

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DEVON/BOBBY LONGHURST  
1322 WEST 7125 SOUTH  
WEST JORDAN, UT 84084-3434

(801)352-8560 JUN98  
CAMERON/KERI GULL  
94 S. OAK STREET  
MIDVALE, UT 84047

(770)974-9524 JUN98  
EARL/KARYN MECHAM  
2301 COCHISE DRIVE  
ACWORTH, GA 30102

(435)753-8628 JUN98  
KEN/CONNIE MASON  
1752 E. CANYON ESTATES CIR  
N. LOGAN, UT 84341

(208)235-1047 JUN98  
MARK/KANDYCE PERRY  
1227 S. 4TH AVE. APT #15  
POCATELLO, ID 83201

POUCH MAIL JUN98  
ELDER BEN HELLEWELL  
DOM.REPUBLIC/SO.DOMINGO E.  
50 E. NORTH TEMPLE  
SALT LAKE CITY, UT 84150-0001

(801)252-1622 NOT PAID  
GLEN/LINETTE LONGHURST  
7245 COPPERHILL DRIVE  
MAGNA, UT 84044

(206)783-5327 ZZZZZ  
DANIEL B LEE  
SEATTLE, WA 98107

(801)379-8406 DEVON  
DELLA MINEER  
EAST LAKE NURSING HOME  
1001 NORTH 500 WEST

(702)887-0312 JUN98  
DARRIN/COLISSA TEETER  
621 HOT SPRINGS RD #219  
CARSON CITY, NV 89706

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ROB/VALINA ALBISTON  
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