

THE FOLLOWING IS AN EXCERPT FROM A TELEPHONE CONVERSATION WITH NATHAN WOOD.

I GOT MY LICENSE. I CAN DRIVE WITHOUT A PARENT. MY PARENTS SEND ME ON ALL THEIR ERRANDS. SCHOOL STARTED. CHRISTIAN STARTED KINDERGARTEN. I HAVE ONE MORE YEAR AFTER THIS ONE AND WARREN JUST WENT INTO HIGH SCHOOL. WE ARE STARTING SEMINARY NEXT WEEK AT THE CHURCH AND WARREN AND I WILL GO DIRECTLY AFTER SEMINARY TO SCHOOL. I GET TO DRIVE THE WHITE HONDA ACCORD TO SCHOOL. IT IS A MANUAL SHIFT CAR AND I NAMED IT MINARAE. I'M GLAD IT'S A MANUAL SHIFT, AUTOMATICS ARE BORING. IN SCHOOL MY FAVORITE CLASSES ARE GUITAR AND LATIN. THERE ARE ABOUT 20 IN MY GUITAR CLASS. I'VE TAKEN GUITAR BEFORE BUT IN CLASS THEY ARE TEACHING ME HOW TO READ MUSIC. I'M LEARNING FINGER PICKING AND HOW TO PUT IT ALL TOGETHER.

MY DAD JUST WENT DOWN TO ALABAMA FOR A WEEK. HE'S CHECKING OUT THE RADIO STATION AND I THINK HE'S GOING TO SOME CONVENTION.

MY MOM IS DOING TEMPLE STUFF. SARAH IS STILL DOING PIANO AND SO IS ROSE ELLEN. SARAH JUST STARTED MIDDLE SCHOOL. JONATHAN IS IN SEVENTH GRADE.

ROLAND IS STEALING ALL THE FOOD AND EATING IT. AND THEN HE DENIES DOING IT.

THE WEATHER IS A LITTLE BIT HOT AND HUMID.

WHILE EVERYONE WAS ON VACATION BUT ME, SOMEONE CAME BY AND SHOT OUT THE BACK WINDOW OF THE VAN. THE PEOPLE WHO WERE STAYING WITH ME SAW IT BUT THEY HAD TO GO SO THEY CALLED THE COPS AND THEN CALLED ME TO TELL ME THE COP WAS COMING TO LOOK AT THE CAR. THEY HAD TO LET THE PHONE RING ABOUT 15 TIMES BEFORE I WOKE UP. THE COP LOOKED AT IT AND SAID ANOTHER MINI VAN UP THE STREET HAD THEIR WINDOW SHOT AT TOO. WE COULDN'T FIND THE BULLET OR ANYTHING. IT'S ALL FIXED NOW.

SINCE I HAD TO TAKE DRIVERS ED I DIDN'T GET A VACATION. MY FAMILY WENT TO UTAH AND WASHINGTON. I WANTED TO STAY HOME BECAUSE I'M TIRED OF UTAH AND WASHINGTON. I WANT TO GO SOME PLACE LIKE COLORADO, CALIFORNIA OR DISNEYWORLD. FOR SPRING BREAK I'D LIKE TO GO ON A CAMPING/HIKING TRIP BY MYSELF OR WITH A FRIEND TO SOME MOUNTAIN NEARBY HERE.

-45-

instrumental in bringing the Dead Sea Scrolls to B.Y.U. for indexing--this will make the "Y" a world center for study of the scrolls, and Dan will be working on this project, along with one he is doing on an Isaiah text for a professor. This is all volunteer stuff incidental to his major task cleaning up documentation and enhancing the Church scripture program. He kept going all through his recovery from surgery. We put a hospital table over his bed on which he propped his lap-top, and he just kept programming. Recovery was a little more slow because when they got in there, they found Dan had two hernias in need of repair--one congenital and one, induced. He has been pretty sore, but can now stand up straight and bend a little.

We have been grateful Dad has been feeling so much better. This new medication makes him feel like a new man--he seems like his old self most of the time. It is wonderful to have them nearby and be able to drop in from time to time.

It was good to see Liz and Virginia and some of their families recently--though too brief in the midst of all the flooding and repairs. We did get a day in Salt Lake with Virginia. By the way, when the Stabauses came last week we did get in to see the Legacy film with them and thoroughly enjoyed it. The new Joseph Smith Memorial Building is really worth seeing, as is the Church History museum. My favorite place in Salt Lake is still the Family History Library, though. I can't wait to get back to more genealogy.

We really like this ward, though it has, for the most part, quite a different element of people than we had in Pleasant View Ward--I miss that "university" touch. 'Just the same, the people are good, solid people and we feel very much at home. Dan is in the Sunday School superintendency (just like Doug), and I got my heart's desire and am teaching the seven year olds in Primary. My visit teaching route has all of two persons on it who live within thirty seconds of our home. Quite a change, to be sure. We are joining the ward choir and have been invited to sing in some small vocal groups which are preparing numbers for Christmas programs.

We are constantly amazed at the quality of talent and performance available in the valley and enjoy being able to just turn on the T.V. to take advantage of devotionals and other inspirational talks from prophets and other inspired leaders. Last week the "Y" hosted 4,000 university professors and staff and their partners at a turkey dinner which overflowed into several eating areas. Out of all those people, we got to the tables in time to meet and sit by Mom and Dad, the Jack Thomases (and their daughter who is in our Orem ward), and Dillon Inouye. It was like old home-town night, and we were sure in that crowd we'd end up with strangers. Elder Neil Maxwell gave an absolutely marvelous talk after we ate, which will go down as another of his classics. I was at that point so tired I could hardly eat, and it seemed fitting that he talked about preserving and conserving our energies for the more important things in life. He talked about Martha and Mary and I vowed once more to try and be more like Mary.

Thanks, again, Charlotte, for taking on this project of handling the Hallmanack. I'm going to try to keep more of a personal journal, so I don't have to bore you with lists of what we've been doing. Somehow I needed to get that all down. If it dissuades even one of you from moving, I will have provided an invaluable service. Love and hugs, Sherlene

*Sherlene*