

THE FOLLOWING IS AN EXCERPT FROM A TELEPHONE CONVERSATION WITH NANCY.

I quit Jenny Craig around August 1st. I went to a convention down in Cedar City on Early Childhood Development. I got really neat ideas for my pre-school. I worked hard to put together different games and puzzles and get the room for the pre-school ready. We finished the room above the garage and bumped out three dormers so that the room is sunny and cheerful!

I started the pre-school on Sept. 3rd and I do it every Mon., Wed. and Fri. I do two sessions--one in the morning and one in the afternoon. If i could have 10 kids in each class I could make about the same amount as I made when I worked for Jenny Craig. Right now I have 8 kids in the morning and 7 in the afternoon. Among some of my kids are Kathryn Garner's son and the prophet's great grand daughter. It's a lot of fun. I probably have more fun than the kids do. Each morning we do bubbles with a big bubble wand.

I'm teaching the MiaMaids at church. I do the Sunday lessons.

About a week ago DJ decided he was going to take a bath. He was really quiet for a long while and I thought to myself, "What is he doing?" I went into the bathroom and he had empties a full size, brand new bottle of PERT into the bathtub and he was just sliding around. The fabric shower curtain was covered with PERT as were two towels on the floor. I think he used the towels to try to clean some up. There was PERT everywhere and boy was it hard to clean up!! The tub was overflowing with bubbles!! I took pictures--I'll have to send some to you.

Yesterday he was quiet again! I went down to check on him. this time he was in the kitchen. The first thing that I noticed was that there was blood everywhere. It was splattered on the fridge, on the counters and on the floor. He wasn't crying because he can't see his blood. A whole roll of wax paper was unrolled on the floor. Apparently he had cut his knuckles and the tops of his fingers on the serrated edge of the box. He was happy and having a gay old time. I said, "Here's another one for my camera!" I went upstairs to find the camera and by the time i got back DJ was inside the fridge with his feet inside. He had hold of the top rack with his left hand and a gallon of milk in his right hand. He said, "mom, I'm thirsty, I want a drink." He's really starting to discover his world!

Right now he's in the garage playing in the car. Hold on I've got to go check on him. He likes to play in the preschool. He will sit down at the table and call me teacher like the other kids.

Carli just turned 17. She's really a good helper. She keeps her room clean. Lately she has given in to some to the latest fashions such as bell bottom pants and thick heeled elevated

shoes. She doesn't have a serious boy friend, just lots of friends who are boys.

Chelsea is doing well on the violin. She's in the sixth grade.

I just main streamed DJ in to the public schools. I did it because I decided that if I am ever going to do it, I wanted to do it when a sibling would be in the same school. this is the last year that chelsea could be in the same school with him.

My main concern has been that he be able to learn braille at school. Several of the teachers have volunteered to learn braille. Meanwhile the school brings in a braille specialist for 1 hour each school day.

The new school situation has been really stressful for DJ. He is accustomed to being in a classroom with 2 or 3 other children with one teacher. Now he is in a special ed class with 9 other children for part of the day and in the regular class room with 30 students for the remainder of the day.

He loves riding the bus. At the end of the day when we go to take him off the bus he throws a tantrum because he wants to stay on the bus.

Doug has applied for a job with Provo City because he thinks his other job might end in a couple of years. But he was turned down for this job he applied for.