



Howdy Partners,

How's you all doing? well, I guess
I'll start here with all the news:

2 NIGHTS AGO, (MARCH 10TH) DOUG WAS driving along with his friend Steve Cardner, Clear down by the provo airport... south provo)... As they were driving along—suddenly Steve screamed "Look out!" Doug swerved off of the road, barely missing an old-old man, who was walking up the middle of the road with a grocery cart. (by the way, it was raining—dark—and the wind was blowing 60 MPH THAT NIGHT!) He yelled for Doug to give him a ride, but Steve said "No," and they drove on down the road. After they had gone away—Doug layed on the brakes and said to Steve, "No way, THAT POOR OLD MAN MUST be freezing to death!" so he went back, and sure enough, all this old man was wearing was a thin brown sweater, no gloves, no galoshes, and no hat. he was shaking so bad, he could hardly push his cart of groceries. (this was taking place about 8:00 at night) Doug STOPPED, GOT OUT, PUT THE OLD MAN'S GROCERIES IN THE BACK SEAT, HELPED him into the car—and proceeded to take him home. The old man said he lived just down the street a-ways, so Doug drove, and drove, until the road came to an end. "This is as far as it goes", Doug said. then the old man said, "Well, this is north orem isn't it?" and Doug said; "no, this is south provo, you must be lost... do you know your address?..." The man did not. Doug stopped at a phone booth, and looked the old man's name up in the book—It wasn't there. "Do you have any relatives in this area?" Doug Asked him. He did, and Doug Found their address in the phone book. When Doug took the old man to his Daughter-in-laws home—There they were practically in tears over the absence of their father.

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They were and had been hunting for him almost all day, and the police were out hunting for him too. Apparently this man had left his home in North Orem at 6:00 A.M. to go to the store to get some dog-food. He walked clear down to Provo to the SOUTH Provo Albertsons, gotten his directions mixed up, and wandered clear down by the Provo Airport. He was gone for 4 hours. It really scared Doug to think that he almost hit this man with his car.

Carli can wave good-bye, walk on furniture, sit up by her self, say "Da-Da", and "Num-Num" (when she eats) and give kisses. She's really an inspiration to us. (Some-times.) She loves to ride in cars, play in the sun, eat anything and everything in sight, (including dog-food and lint) - and refuses to let me sleep in. She loves animals. She got a hold of Slink (Dad & Mom Hall's cat) and pulled his ears and tail. Fortunately he's a gentle cat. (for Carli's sake.)

Doug got a new job w/ the Federal Highways (Again) But this time at least it's in Provo.

Presently I am enjoying a job at the
enterprise (a clothing store in Provo.) I
do all their advertising for the paper—
and also sell clothing.

My sister-in-law baby sits for me,
because she owes Doug and I \$370.00
(We payed for her baby's birth... the
hospital portion) and she has no-way
of paying us back except baby-sitting.
It's a fair trade.

Well, I'd best go now—
and get this onto you....

Love Nancy & Douglas &
Carli Anne
Mecham