



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 gaiters,  
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.

N. M. 891



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.



presantly 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 \$350.00,  
(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