

Part IV. Clayton Williams



651

Part IV. Clayton Williams



651

Chapter 15. Clayton Williams Enters My Life

In late 1979 a fellow I had known since Bryant Junior High and East High School, Clayton Williams, called and asked me out. We saw a lot of each other for the next few months, and in April we decided to get married. Clayt asked permission from my boys and they consented. They said they did not want me to be alone.



653

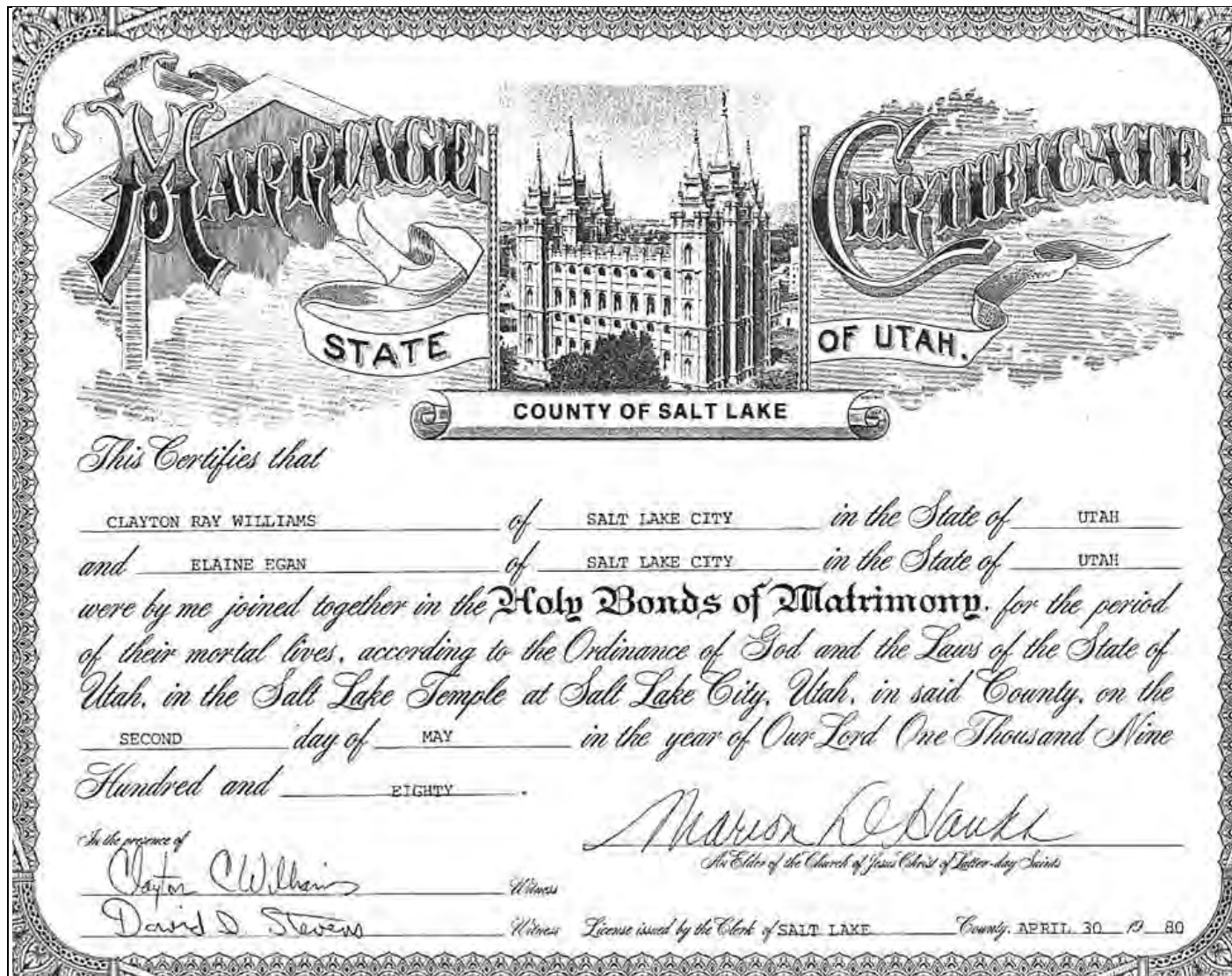
Chapter 15. Clayton Williams Enters My Life

In late 1979 a fellow I had known since Bryant Junior High and East High School, Clayton Williams, called and asked me out. We saw a lot of each other for the next few months, and in April we decided to get married. Clayt asked permission from my boys and they consented. They said they did not want me to be alone.



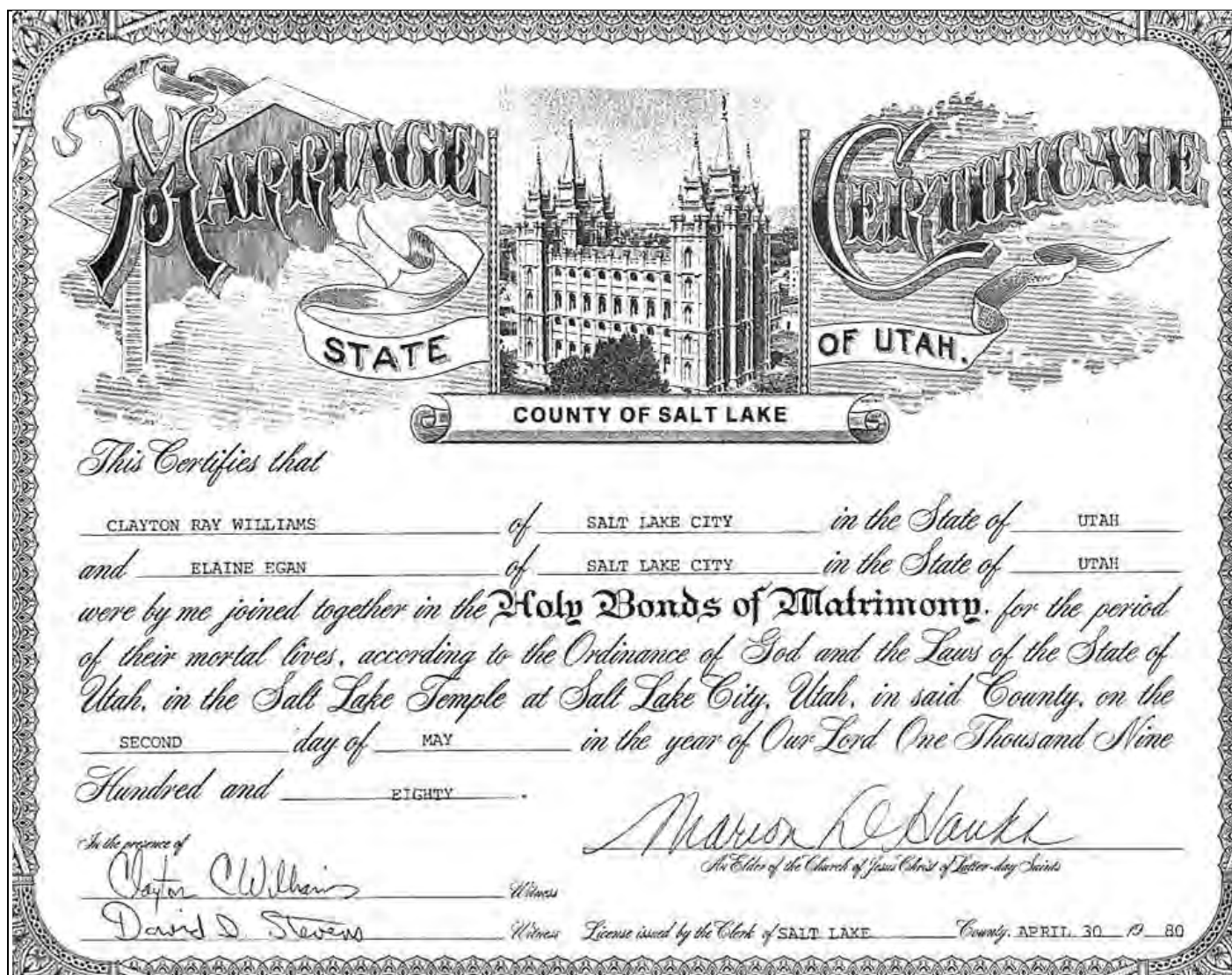
653

We were married on May 2, 1980, in the Salt Lake Temple by Elder Marion D. Hanks, a good friend.



654

We were married on May 2, 1980, in the Salt Lake Temple by Elder Marion D. Hanks, a good friend.



654

We had many pictures taken of us and our families around the temple on the nice spring day.



My children insisted on this shot.



My family and some of Clayt's

David, Doug and Susan, Clayt and me, Lane, Greg and Peg, and Clayt Jr. and Florie



We had many pictures taken of us and our families around the temple on the nice spring day.



My children insisted on this shot.



My family and some of Clayt's

David, Doug and Susan, Clayt and me, Lane, Greg and Peg, and Clayt Jr. and Florie



We had an open house at Clayt's sister Adele's home where she had decorated her home with spring flowers and served a colorful, delicious buffet.



656

We had an open house at Clayt's sister Adele's home where she had decorated her home with spring flowers and served a colorful, delicious buffet.



656

It was a beautiful evening, and we had many friends who came as well as family to enjoy Adele's lovely garden.



My brother Harold and his wife Annie and their daughter Margaret Ann and her husband, Dr. Mark Muir, were among our guests.

It was a beautiful evening, and we had many friends who came as well as family to enjoy Adele's lovely garden.



My brother Harold and his wife Annie and their daughter Margaret Ann and her husband, Dr. Mark Muir, were among our guests.

O C Tanner's security guard offered to come pick us up and take us to our hotel room. Knowing my sons, we thought we would make a quick getaway, but the guard left the keys in the van. My grown sons jumped at the opportunity to take the keys and decorate the van. After reclaiming the keys, we took off with my boys in pursuit. I looked behind us to see Lane and David in Lane's jeep right on our tail. The guard dropped us off on the east side of the Hilton Hotel only to find the door locked. The jeep went by following the van. We hid in the bushes until it was safe to go around to the entrance. The guard went to wash the van and then returned to bring our luggage. I called home to make sure the boys made it home safely.

We honeymooned in San Francisco. Sally Eccles (Mariner Eccles' widow), a dear friend of Clayt's mother, insisted we stay in a new apartment on Lombardi which she had decorated for her daughter. The Eccles owned the building and had the penthouse on top with a 360-degree view of the bay. Sally had the refrigerator in the newly decorated apartment filled with food for us. She also let us drive Mariner's car while we were there as we spent our time sailing, sightseeing, and lunching overlooking the bay.

When we returned, Clayt moved a few boxes into my home at 1471 Wilton Way. In one of his boxes there was a journal on the top that contained his life story up through high school. This was an assignment his stake president had asked the High Council members to do. I asked if I could read it because it told about his growing-up years. As I got near the end of his story, my name and a couple of other girls' names jumped out at me and I hollered to Clayt. He couldn't imagine what was causing all the commotion. When he read it, he didn't remember writing it. It was fun for me because at that time I couldn't have guessed he even knew I existed.



658

O C Tanner's security guard offered to come pick us up and take us to our hotel room. Knowing my sons, we thought we would make a quick getaway, but the guard left the keys in the van. My grown sons jumped at the opportunity to take the keys and decorate the van. After reclaiming the keys, we took off with my boys in pursuit. I looked behind us to see Lane and David in Lane's jeep right on our tail. The guard dropped us off on the east side of the Hilton Hotel only to find the door locked. The jeep went by following the van. We hid in the bushes until it was safe to go around to the entrance. The guard went to wash the van and then returned to bring our luggage. I called home to make sure the boys made it home safely.

We honeymooned in San Francisco. Sally Eccles (Mariner Eccles' widow), a dear friend of Clayt's mother, insisted we stay in a new apartment on Lombardi which she had decorated for her daughter. The Eccles owned the building and had the penthouse on top with a 360-degree view of the bay. Sally had the refrigerator in the newly decorated apartment filled with food for us. She also let us drive Mariner's car while we were there as we spent our time sailing, sightseeing, and lunching overlooking the bay.

When we returned, Clayt moved a few boxes into my home at 1471 Wilton Way. In one of his boxes there was a journal on the top that contained his life story up through high school. This was an assignment his stake president had asked the High Council members to do. I asked if I could read it because it told about his growing-up years. As I got near the end of his story, my name and a couple of other girls' names jumped out at me and I hollered to Clayt. He couldn't imagine what was causing all the commotion. When he read it, he didn't remember writing it. It was fun for me because at that time I couldn't have guessed he even knew I existed.



658

Trip to the Holy Land, Egypt, and the Greek Islands

In October of 1981 Clayt and I decided to take a trip to the Holy Land and Egypt with our friends Boyd and Margaret Farr. We couldn't have realized how many adventures we'd have and what a dream trip it would turn out to be. We traveled by plane to Venice and then took a ship to Dubrovnik.



We donned life jackets to practice emergency evacuation.



I enjoyed meeting the captain of the Costa Line.

659

Trip to the Holy Land, Egypt, and the Greek Islands

In October of 1981 Clayt and I decided to take a trip to the Holy Land and Egypt with our friends Boyd and Margaret Farr. We couldn't have realized how many adventures we'd have and what a dream trip it would turn out to be. We traveled by plane to Venice and then took a ship to Dubrovnik.



We donned life jackets to practice emergency evacuation.



I enjoyed meeting the captain of the Costa Line.

659



We rode camels to the Giza pyramids and met the natives.



I rode a donkey on the Greek Island of Santorini.



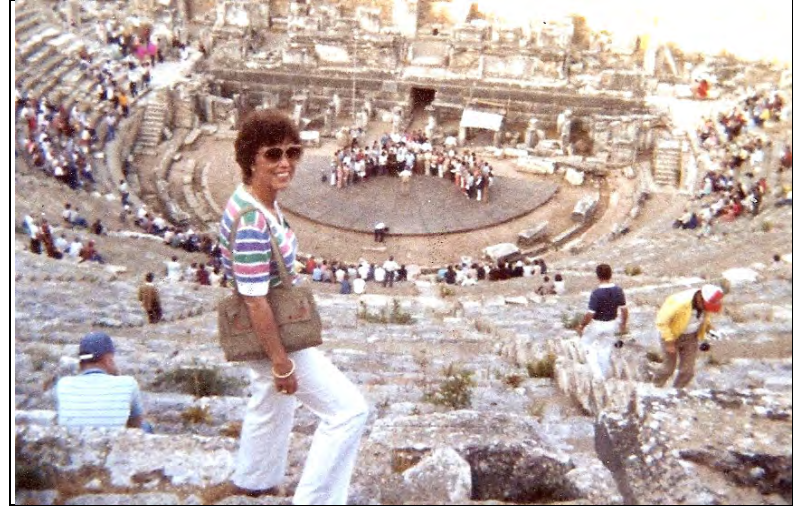
We rode camels to the Giza pyramids and met the natives.



I rode a donkey on the Greek Island of Santorini.



We posed before ruins in the ancient city of Ephesus on the Aegean coast.



I surveyed the amphitheater at Ephesus.

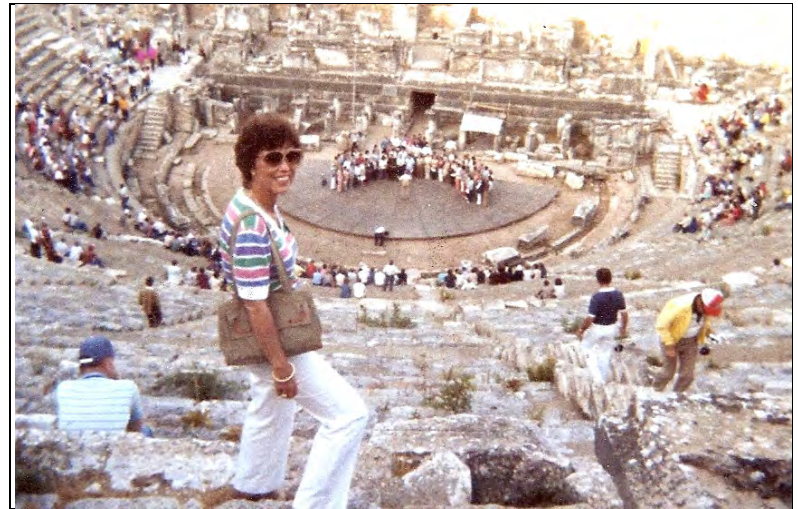


We rested at the Orson Hyde Memorial Park on the Mount of Olives with Boyd and Margaret Farr.

661



We posed before ruins in the ancient city of Ephesus on the Aegean coast.



I surveyed the amphitheater at Ephesus.



We rested at the Orson Hyde Memorial Park on the Mount of Olives with Boyd and Margaret Farr.

661

Trip to Bolivia to Pick Up Lane

Lane left for his mission a few months after Clayt and I got married, and I continued to work at O C Tanner's while he was gone. When Lane was finished with his mission in July of 1982, Clayt and I decided to travel to Bolivia to pick him up. We first flew into Lima, Peru, arriving late at night. The next morning we flew to La Paz, Bolivia. When we arrived, nine missionaries greeted us. We had made reservations to stay at a Sheraton Hotel, but Lane asked if we could stay at the Gloria Hotel because the missionaries were there. Clayt agreed if we could get hot water. Lane assured us that there was hot water. Well, one morning there wasn't. That was just the beginning.

Lane was the zone leader of the Altiplano area, and his last assignment was to take an inventory of all the members and the church-owned property. A new car had just arrived in the mission so we had transportation for two of the missionaries and us to travel. Lane drove us to the mud house where he lived, and we could see the llamas and their herders close by. The restroom, I found out, was a hole dug in the dirt behind the hut with a beautiful view of Lake Titicaca and the llamas but no privacy.



The mud hut where Lane lived

662

Trip to Bolivia to Pick Up Lane

Lane left for his mission a few months after Clayt and I got married, and I continued to work at O C Tanner's while he was gone. When Lane was finished with his mission in July of 1982, Clayt and I decided to travel to Bolivia to pick him up. We first flew into Lima, Peru, arriving late at night. The next morning we flew to La Paz, Bolivia. When we arrived, nine missionaries greeted us. We had made reservations to stay at a Sheraton Hotel, but Lane asked if we could stay at the Gloria Hotel because the missionaries were there. Clayt agreed if we could get hot water. Lane assured us that there was hot water. Well, one morning there wasn't. That was just the beginning.

Lane was the zone leader of the Altiplano area, and his last assignment was to take an inventory of all the members and the church-owned property. A new car had just arrived in the mission so we had transportation for two of the missionaries and us to travel. Lane drove us to the mud house where he lived, and we could see the llamas and their herders close by. The restroom, I found out, was a hole dug in the dirt behind the hut with a beautiful view of Lake Titicaca and the llamas but no privacy.



The mud hut where Lane lived

662



We went to Sacrament Meeting with the Bolivians in Llamacachi which was held in a neighbor's mud hut. I'm on the front row with Lane's companion, Elder Gould. They assured me the water for the sacrament was safe to drink, and I seemed to be the only one severely bothered by it.

Lane had written the English words of the song "I Am a Child of God" phonetically on a blackboard so the congregation could sing it for us. It sounded good.

The inventory took us all the way to the Peruvian border on dirt roads with deep ruts all the way. We visited some of the members along the way.

One little lady, Alicia, was so excited to have us come to her hut. She had some kind of animal, a guinea pig I think, that she was fattening up to eat. It kept running through the soot that covered the inside of the hut. She was so proud that she had paid her tithing and showed us her receipt. She had a smaller hut that she used to store her potatoes, and I believe she slept there to protect the potatoes.



Alicia's little house with her mound of potatoes in front near Puerto Acosta



We went to Sacrament Meeting with the Bolivians in Llamacachi which was held in a neighbor's mud hut. I'm on the front row with Lane's companion, Elder Gould. They assured me the water for the sacrament was safe to drink, and I seemed to be the only one severely bothered by it.

Lane had written the English words of the song "I Am a Child of God" phonetically on a blackboard so the congregation could sing it for us. It sounded good.

The inventory took us all the way to the Peruvian border on dirt roads with deep ruts all the way. We visited some of the members along the way.

One little lady, Alicia, was so excited to have us come to her hut. She had some kind of animal, a guinea pig I think, that she was fattening up to eat. It kept running through the soot that covered the inside of the hut. She was so proud that she had paid her tithing and showed us her receipt. She had a smaller hut that she used to store her potatoes, and I believe she slept there to protect the potatoes.



Alicia's little house with her mound of potatoes in front near Puerto Acosta

In La Paz they had a flea market where the people gathered with the knitted sweaters, food, and other items they had brought to sell. It was a large space and the little ladies wore the derby hats they always wear in their pictures and layers of skirts to keep warm. It was June and that was their cooler weather. The adults wore sandals, but I didn't see the children with shoes. We bought a pair of tennis shoes for a young boy, but I doubt if he wore them. The children's feet were like leather.



I'm with Lane and two Elders in a typical flea market.



I enjoyed seeing the people as much as their wares.



We flew to Peru with Lane.

In La Paz they had a flea market where the people gathered with the knitted sweaters, food, and other items they had brought to sell. It was a large space and the little ladies wore the derby hats they always wear in their pictures and layers of skirts to keep warm. It was June and that was their cooler weather. The adults wore sandals, but I didn't see the children with shoes. We bought a pair of tennis shoes for a young boy, but I doubt if he wore them. The children's feet were like leather.



I'm with Lane and two Elders in a typical flea market.



I enjoyed seeing the people as much as their wares.



We flew to Peru with Lane.

When Lane completed his inventory, his mission was completed so we left as soon as we could because it was important for us to fly to Lima, Peru, the night before. We needed to leave for Cusco early in the morning because the planes could only fly in the early hours because of the altitude. It was worth it. We enjoyed Machu Picchu very much.

After a couple of days we returned to Lima where we stayed at the Plaza Hotel. As we were leaving the hotel one morning, a fast-moving thief literally ripped my 14K-gold hoop earrings out of my ears. Later someone at the airport grabbed Lane's briefcase with all his missionary items such as scriptures, photos, and money.



Clayt and I had our picture taken with Lane one last time before we left Lima.

We flew from Lima to Iquitos and took a barge down the Amazon for a few days where we stayed in little cabins. That was a very nice experience. We took gifts for the native children and they danced for us. On the plane back to Lima Clayt discovered that Jacques-Yves Cousteau, the marine explorer, was on our plane, and he went up and sat next to him. He had a nice visit with him all the way back to Lima while I was in the restroom with a curling iron trying to do something with my hair.

665

When Lane completed his inventory, his mission was completed so we left as soon as we could because it was important for us to fly to Lima, Peru, the night before. We needed to leave for Cusco early in the morning because the planes could only fly in the early hours because of the altitude. It was worth it. We enjoyed Machu Picchu very much.

After a couple of days we returned to Lima where we stayed at the Plaza Hotel. As we were leaving the hotel one morning, a fast-moving thief literally ripped my 14K-gold hoop earrings out of my ears. Later someone at the airport grabbed Lane's briefcase with all his missionary items such as scriptures, photos, and money.



Clayt and I had our picture taken with Lane one last time before we left Lima.

We flew from Lima to Iquitos and took a barge down the Amazon for a few days where we stayed in little cabins. That was a very nice experience. We took gifts for the native children and they danced for us. On the plane back to Lima Clayt discovered that Jacques-Yves Cousteau, the marine explorer, was on our plane, and he went up and sat next to him. He had a nice visit with him all the way back to Lima while I was in the restroom with a curling iron trying to do something with my hair.

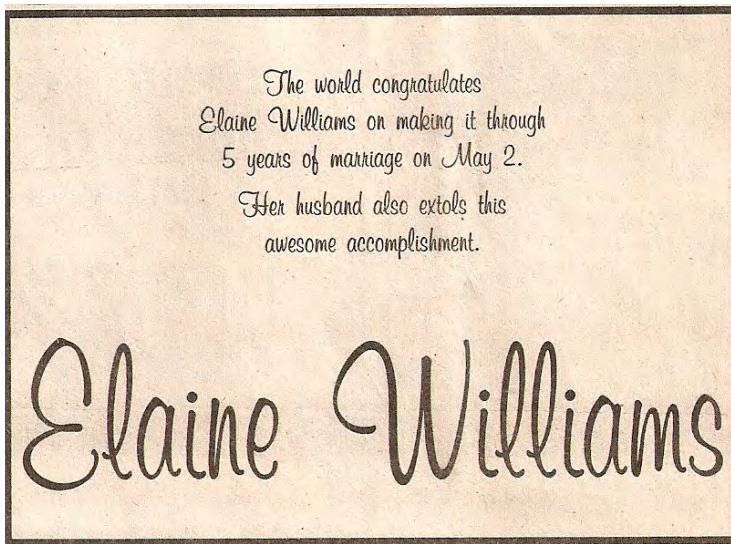
665

We then flew to Bogotá, Columbia, to visit Clayt's cousin, Dick Kirby, who owned all the Coca Cola bottling companies in South America. We stayed at the Bogotá Country Club where Dick's security guards never left our side. While we were there, we went to the Gold Museum and other places of interest before Dick flew us to Cartagena where he had renovated the former President of Columbia's home. It was beautiful.

It was then time to fly back to Lima to catch our plane home. The whole trip was unbelievable.

Fifth Wedding Anniversary

It was fun to have Clayt pamper me on our fifth wedding anniversary while on a trip to St. George with our 15th Ward. He tied balloons to our car and bought me a nice present. Then I settled down to read the St. George paper and was totally shocked to see my name in print.

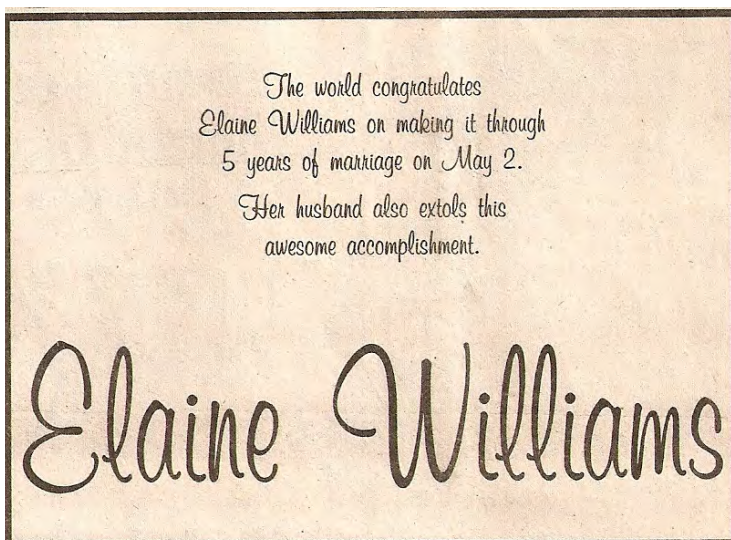


We then flew to Bogotá, Columbia, to visit Clayt's cousin, Dick Kirby, who owned all the Coca Cola bottling companies in South America. We stayed at the Bogotá Country Club where Dick's security guards never left our side. While we were there, we went to the Gold Museum and other places of interest before Dick flew us to Cartagena where he had renovated the former President of Columbia's home. It was beautiful.

It was then time to fly back to Lima to catch our plane home. The whole trip was unbelievable.

Fifth Wedding Anniversary

It was fun to have Clayt pamper me on our fifth wedding anniversary while on a trip to St. George with our 15th Ward. He tied balloons to our car and bought me a nice present. Then I settled down to read the St. George paper and was totally shocked to see my name in print.



After Lane returned from his mission, I worked for O C Tanner for another year until 1983. In the spring of 1984 I became a provisional in the Assistance League, a service organization dedicated to philanthropic community work, and I always did enjoy volunteer work. Then in 1985 I went to work as a realtor for Wood Realty while Florie and Steve, two of Clayt's children, lived with us. I thought I needed to be busy, but after working for O C Tanner I didn't enjoy real estate enough to stay with it for very long.



Here I am with one of my signs. I still have the same phone number.

After Lane returned from his mission, I worked for O C Tanner for another year until 1983. In the spring of 1984 I became a provisional in the Assistance League, a service organization dedicated to philanthropic community work, and I always did enjoy volunteer work. Then in 1985 I went to work as a realtor for Wood Realty while Florie and Steve, two of Clayt's children, lived with us. I thought I needed to be busy, but after working for O C Tanner I didn't enjoy real estate enough to stay with it for very long.



Here I am with one of my signs. I still have the same phone number.

Move to a Condo

In 1983 Clayt and I decided to move from my home on Wilton Way and buy a condo at 1010 Oak Hills Way. We knew it would be easier for us to maintain, but we did not want to leave our 15th Ward that I had lived in for such a long time and that was home to my boys. We got special permission to keep our membership there.



Our new condo at 1010 Oak Hills Way had a two-car garage and a finished downstairs.



The whole condo had been extensively remodeled inside, but we proceeded to extend a closet in our garage to allow room for me to have an island in my new kitchen.

668

Move to a Condo

In 1983 Clayt and I decided to move from my home on Wilton Way and buy a condo at 1010 Oak Hills Way. We knew it would be easier for us to maintain, but we did not want to leave our 15th Ward that I had lived in for such a long time and that was home to my boys. We got special permission to keep our membership there.



Our new condo at 1010 Oak Hills Way had a two-car garage and a finished downstairs.



The whole condo had been extensively remodeled inside, but we proceeded to extend a closet in our garage to allow room for me to have an island in my new kitchen.

668

Cabbage Patch Project

About the time we were moving most of my granddaughters wanted Cabbage Patch dolls for Christmas, and I thought it would be fun to crochet little outfits for them. I ended up making 20!! (No wonder I started giving them money after that!)



A few of the little Cabbage Patch outfits I made for Christmas spread out on my dining room table

669

Cabbage Patch Project

About the time we were moving most of my granddaughters wanted Cabbage Patch dolls for Christmas, and I thought it would be fun to crochet little outfits for them. I ended up making 20!! (No wonder I started giving them money after that!)



A few of the little Cabbage Patch outfits I made for Christmas spread out on my dining room table

669

Trip to Thailand

In September of 1989 we planned a trip to Thailand, and it was most interesting. After singing the songs from "The King and I." for years it was special to go to the country that once was Siam in that story. We never dreamed we would actually cross the bridge over the River Kwai that the movie made so famous. It is north of Bangkok close to Cambodia.



Clayt and I made it across the bridge on the River Kwai.

670

Trip to Thailand

In September of 1989 we planned a trip to Thailand, and it was most interesting. After singing the songs from "The King and I." for years it was special to go to the country that once was Siam in that story. We never dreamed we would actually cross the bridge over the River Kwai that the movie made so famous. It is north of Bangkok close to Cambodia.



Clayt and I made it across the bridge on the River Kwai.

670



Here I am in front of the palace in Bangkok.



We were determined to climb to the top of the Buddhist shrine, and I am the fifth one up the steps next to Norma Adamson who was there with her husband Jack.

671



Here I am in front of the palace in Bangkok.



We were determined to climb to the top of the Buddhist shrine, and I am the fifth one up the steps next to Norma Adamson who was there with her husband Jack.

671



Clayt and I had the fun of having our pictures taken in front of the shrine.



We took a picture of our guide in front of the palace.



Clayt and I had the fun of having our pictures taken in front of the shrine.



We took a picture of our guide in front of the palace.

Palm Desert

Before going to Bolivia, Clayt and I had made a trip to Palm Desert to watch the tennis matches. The next year we invited Howard and Betty Clark to join us. After that, we rented a two-bedroom condo each year for about two weeks, each couple taking turns sleeping in the master bedroom. As Clayt was able to work it out with his gallery, we started staying a full month.



In Palm Desert we rub shoulders with many great people. Here I am with John Forsythe who co-starred with Linda Evans in "Dallas."



In Palm Desert I am always relaxed.

673

Palm Desert

Before going to Bolivia, Clayt and I had made a trip to Palm Desert to watch the tennis matches. The next year we invited Howard and Betty Clark to join us. After that, we rented a two-bedroom condo each year for about two weeks, each couple taking turns sleeping in the master bedroom. As Clayt was able to work it out with his gallery, we started staying a full month.



In Palm Desert we rub shoulders with many great people. Here I am with John Forsythe who co-starred with Linda Evans in "Dallas."



In Palm Desert I am always relaxed.

673



I am sitting between Bill Cosby and Sheldon Leonard, actor and producer. Meeting celebrities was not uncommon.



I love the beauty of the place.



Here Clayt and I are eating ice cream with our dearest friends, Howard and Betty Clark.

We have been very close to the Clarks since our marriage and have had many trips to Europe, Russia, and the British Isles together as well as several trips in the states. They have been and are my dearest friends, including me in their plans in Palm Desert when Clayt is not around. They are like family to me, and I am grateful for their friendship and dearly love them and their families.



I am sitting between Bill Cosby and Sheldon Leonard, actor and producer. Meeting celebrities was not uncommon.



I love the beauty of the place.



Here Clayt and I are eating ice cream with our dearest friends, Howard and Betty Clark.

We have been very close to the Clarks since our marriage and have had many trips to Europe, Russia, and the British Isles together as well as several trips in the states. They have been and are my dearest friends, including me in their plans in Palm Desert when Clayt is not around. They are like family to me, and I am grateful for their friendship and dearly love them and their families.

Trip to Russia and Finland with the Clarks



One of the best trips we took with Howard and Betty was to Russia and Finland in 1992.
Here we are in front of the courthouse in Helsinki, Finland.

675

Trip to Russia and Finland with the Clarks

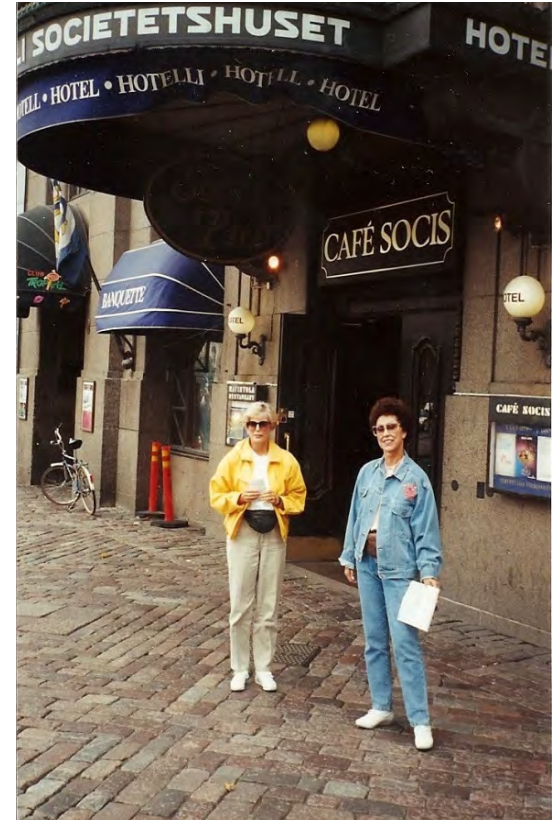


One of the best trips we took with Howard and Betty was to Russia and Finland in 1992.
Here we are in front of the courthouse in Helsinki, Finland.

675



I visited the memorial to Sibelius, the Finnish composer, while we were in Helsinki.

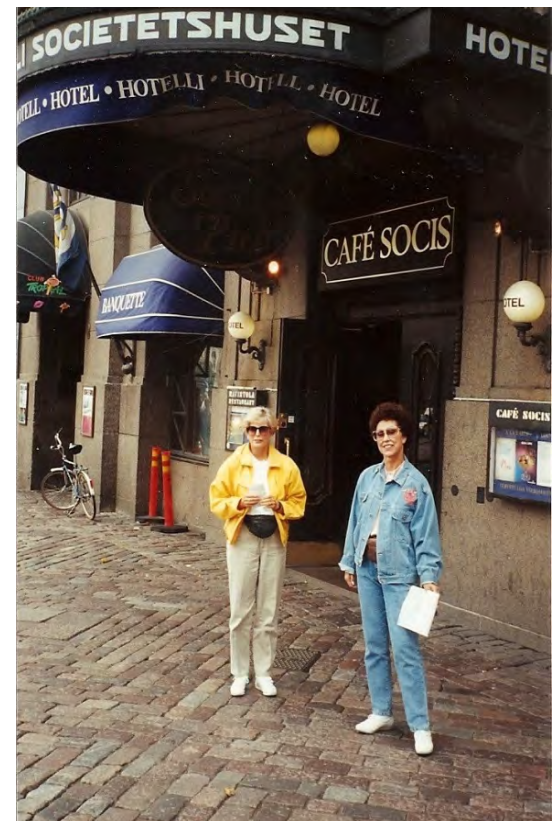


Betty and I in front of our hotel

We saw great contrasts as we traveled in these countries. When we got to Russia, we had personal escorts who took us wherever we wanted to go. We told them it was our desire to visit the Kremlin as well as Peter's summer gardens.



I visited the memorial to Sibelius, the Finnish composer, while we were in Helsinki.



Betty and I in front of our hotel

We saw great contrasts as we traveled in these countries. When we got to Russia, we had personal escorts who took us wherever we wanted to go. We told them it was our desire to visit the Kremlin as well as Peter's summer gardens.



I enjoyed seeing the statue of "Flora" in the garden at Peter's summer palace across from the Hermitage Museum. There was also a statue of "Camilla." In his prayer to dedicate Russia to missionary work, Elder Russell Nelson mentioned the names of the wives of President Benson and President Kimball.



A street scene inside the grounds of the Kremlin was not so beautiful.

677



I enjoyed seeing the statue of "Flora" in the garden at Peter's summer palace across from the Hermitage Museum. There was also a statue of "Camilla." In his prayer to dedicate Russia to missionary work, Elder Russell Nelson mentioned the names of the wives of President Benson and President Kimball.



A street scene inside the grounds of the Kremlin was not so beautiful.

677

Clayt and I had been invited to visit with President Hunter on his 80th birthday in 1987. It was a special thrill for us to be in Moscow at the same time he was there with his wife, the former Inis Egan who is my relative. We heard he was there and were able to visit with him after a meeting.



It was such an honor for us to say "Happy Birthday" to our dear prophet at his home.



Visiting with President Hunter and Inis was a privilege we certainly didn't expect in Moscow. He had a surprised look on his face; he didn't expect to see us either.

Clayt and I had been invited to visit with President Hunter on his 80th birthday in 1987. It was a special thrill for us to be in Moscow at the same time he was there with his wife, the former Inis Egan who is my relative. We heard he was there and were able to visit with him after a meeting.



It was such an honor for us to say "Happy Birthday" to our dear prophet at his home.



Visiting with President Hunter and Inis was a privilege we certainly didn't expect in Moscow. He had a surprised look on his face; he didn't expect to see us either.

My First Lexus

In 1990 Clayt bought me my first Lexus, and I have enjoyed having one ever since although now I prefer an SUV.



679

My First Lexus

In 1990 Clayt bought me my first Lexus, and I have enjoyed having one ever since although now I prefer an SUV.



679

Our Condo in Palm Desert

In 1998 Howard and Betty bought a condo in Silver Sands, a tennis club complex. That changed everything. We started renting by ourselves in that complex until about 8 years ago when we bought a condo for ourselves. Now, I go down in October, returning home for Christmas, and then go back to the desert until mid-April. Clayt flies down as often as his schedule allows.



Our Palm Desert Condo



Betty and Howard Clark at their condo

Clayt's Gallery

Clayt continued to work at his Williams Equipment and Controls (WECCO) Company until he retired from it in 1991, but in 1988 he had already opened his Williams Fine Art Gallery. At first it was located in the First Commerce Center and then later in 1993 he moved to the Eagle Gate Plaza, Suite 100, across the street from the

680

Our Condo in Palm Desert

In 1998 Howard and Betty bought a condo in Silver Sands, a tennis club complex. That changed everything. We started renting by ourselves in that complex until about 8 years ago when we bought a condo for ourselves. Now, I go down in October, returning home for Christmas, and then go back to the desert until mid-April. Clayt flies down as often as his schedule allows.



Our Palm Desert Condo



Betty and Howard Clark at their condo

Clayt's Gallery

Clayt continued to work at his Williams Equipment and Controls (WECCO) Company until he retired from it in 1991, but in 1988 he had already opened his Williams Fine Art Gallery. At first it was located in the First Commerce Center and then later in 1993 he moved to the Eagle Gate Plaza, Suite 100, across the street from the

680

Lion House. I gave Clayt art equipment for Christmas to get him painting again, and for 10 years I helped him in the gallery when he needed me.

Clayt has had great experiences in his gallery and met many fine people. A highlight was meeting Diane Keaton. She had expressed interest in a painting, and Clayt had invited her to come to his cousin Sam's home to see it. Diane and Clayt struck up an immediate friendship that has continued through the years, and he has invited her to speak at some art functions.



681

Lion House. I gave Clayt art equipment for Christmas to get him painting again, and for 10 years I helped him in the gallery when he needed me.

Clayt has had great experiences in his gallery and met many fine people. A highlight was meeting Diane Keaton. She had expressed interest in a painting, and Clayt had invited her to come to his cousin Sam's home to see it. Diane and Clayt struck up an immediate friendship that has continued through the years, and he has invited her to speak at some art functions.



681

We enjoyed a memorable Fine Arts trip to Washington, D.C. in May of 1999 and took a few pictures.



682

We enjoyed a memorable Fine Arts trip to Washington, D.C. in May of 1999 and took a few pictures.



682

Inevitable Health Problems

Now, in our later years Clayt and I are having to face health problems. He had his first heart attack in 1998 and had a stent installed in his right artery. The next year he had another heart attack that required two more stents. He also had knee surgery and broke his wrist playing tennis.

I have had 27 surgeries, and I learned to get around on crutches in 1990. In 2008 I acquired my new knee and my new shoulder. I went through extensive therapy hoping to regain function and live without pain. Clayt and I still keep going and try to attend as many special occasions with our friends and families as possible.

Just when I was trying to get this book to press, I fell and discovered I had a staph infection in my knee that required a 6-week intravenous drip of heavy antibiotics. I am optimistic, however, that I will soon be back on my feet again doing the things I love most. I'm grateful Clayt has always taken good care of me.



683

Inevitable Health Problems

Now, in our later years Clayt and I are having to face health problems. He had his first heart attack in 1998 and had a stent installed in his right artery. The next year he had another heart attack that required two more stents. He also had knee surgery and broke his wrist playing tennis.

I have had 27 surgeries, and I learned to get around on crutches in 1990. In 2008 I acquired my new knee and my new shoulder. I went through extensive therapy hoping to regain function and live without pain. Clayt and I still keep going and try to attend as many special occasions with our friends and families as possible.

Just when I was trying to get this book to press, I fell and discovered I had a staph infection in my knee that required a 6-week intravenous drip of heavy antibiotics. I am optimistic, however, that I will soon be back on my feet again doing the things I love most. I'm grateful Clayt has always taken good care of me.



683

Involvement in Many Activities

Besides working, since our marriage both Clayt and I have been involved in numerous organizations with many responsibilities. Clayt has served as Rotary President and as his High Priest Group Leader. He served in our stake Sunday School Presidency and taught Gospel Doctrine. He was asked to serve on the Deseret Foundation Board of Trustees and was a founding board member of the Museum of Utah Art and History, and he invited Diane Keaton to be the speaker at the Grand Opening.

Clayt and I have enjoyed many special occasions because of our many activities. Christmas at the Alta Club was always festive. This picture was taken in 2005.



684

Involvement in Many Activities

Besides working, since our marriage both Clayt and I have been involved in numerous organizations with many responsibilities. Clayt has served as Rotary President and as his High Priest Group Leader. He served in our stake Sunday School Presidency and taught Gospel Doctrine. He was asked to serve on the Deseret Foundation Board of Trustees and was a founding board member of the Museum of Utah Art and History, and he invited Diane Keaton to be the speaker at the Grand Opening.

Clayt and I have enjoyed many special occasions because of our many activities. Christmas at the Alta Club was always festive. This picture was taken in 2005.



684

For four years I was ticket chairman for the Utah Symphony Guild. I took the information from cards to computer after the first year and saved data that had been easily lost. Although I was actively involved and encouraged to become president of the Guild, I didn't consider it.

My picture was in *The Deseret News* on January 26, 1989, as I helped prepare for our fund-raising Carousel Ball with a silent auction, dinner, program, and dancing. This year I did the program.

Symphony Guild Readies Carousel Ball

Annual black-tie event scheduled Friday in the Little America Grand Ballroom



Preparing for the Utah Symphony Guild winter fund raiser are, from left, Rea Miller, Elaine S. Williams, Dora Lakin, Linda Babcock, and Jane Harrington. [The annual event was January 27, 1989.]

685

For four years I was ticket chairman for the Utah Symphony Guild. I took the information from cards to computer after the first year and saved data that had been easily lost. Although I was actively involved and encouraged to become president of the Guild, I didn't consider it.

My picture was in *The Deseret News* on January 26, 1989, as I helped prepare for our fund-raising Carousel Ball with a silent auction, dinner, program, and dancing. This year I did the program.

Symphony Guild Readies Carousel Ball

Annual black-tie event scheduled Friday in the Little America Grand Ballroom



Preparing for the Utah Symphony Guild winter fund raiser are, from left, Rea Miller, Elaine S. Williams, Dora Lakin, Linda Babcock, and Jane Harrington. [The annual event was January 27, 1989.]

685



Of course, I was asked to help with the Symphony Guild Ball the next year, which was 1990. It was also held in the Grand Ballroom of the Little America Hotel, and the theme was "Puttin' on the Ritz." Once again I was in charge of tickets so the paper said anyone could call Elaine Williams to reserve the tickets at \$50 per person.

Besides the silent auction, we were entertained by a floor show presented by the Brigham Young University Ballroom Dancers.

Dora Lakin, guild president; Darlene Gubler, silent auction chairman; Helen Mar Lyman, ball chairman; and Elaine Williams, ticket sales chairman



Of course, I was asked to help with the Symphony Guild Ball the next year, which was 1990. It was also held in the Grand Ballroom of the Little America Hotel, and the theme was "Puttin' on the Ritz." Once again I was in charge of tickets so the paper said anyone could call Elaine Williams to reserve the tickets at \$50 per person.

Besides the silent auction, we were entertained by a floor show presented by the Brigham Young University Ballroom Dancers.

Dora Lakin, guild president; Darlene Gubler, silent auction chairman; Helen Mar Lyman, ball chairman; and Elaine Williams, ticket sales chairman



I helped plan the Symphony's Golden Fantasy Anniversary Ball in January of 1991 with Marilyn Lindsay, chairman of the ball, and Rosalie Frost, guild president. I was once again in charge of tickets, which sold for \$60, \$100, and \$150.



I helped plan the Symphony's Golden Fantasy Anniversary Ball in January of 1991 with Marilyn Lindsay, chairman of the ball, and Rosalie Frost, guild president. I was once again in charge of tickets, which sold for \$60, \$100, and \$150.



Clayt and I at the Golden Fantasy Ball sponsored by the Symphony Guild January 25, 1991

688



Clayt and I at the Golden Fantasy Ball sponsored by the Symphony Guild January 25, 1991

688

When I lived in Ogden I was very active in the Junior League and served as the Education chairman so I transferred to the Salt Lake League when we first moved. I went sustaining about a year after that.

Laura had volunteered at the desk at the LDS Hospital for many years, and I joined her as a Pink Lady where I worked at the snack bar and delivered mail until Roy was hospitalized in May of 1970.

After I left O.C. Tanner, I was invited to join the Assistance League of Salt Lake City in 1984. I worked on several assignments from School Bell to Treasurer.



Cookbook committee Constance Cowan, Lois Rau, and Elaine Williams are eager to share the second printing of their work *Celebrations*.

In 1992 I worked hard on my assignment as chairman to correct the errors and reprint the *Celebrations* cookbook for them. In September we planned a special occasion we called "Let's Celebrate with Taste" to kick off the new cookbook. We had a tasting progressive dinner at several homes to feature the delicious recipes included in the cookbook. We had hors d'oeuvres at one home, salad at another, main dinner at my home, and dessert at yet another home.

My picture was in *The Salt Lake Tribune* along with a nice write-up.

When I lived in Ogden I was very active in the Junior League and served as the Education chairman so I transferred to the Salt Lake League when we first moved. I went sustaining about a year after that.

Laura had volunteered at the desk at the LDS Hospital for many years, and I joined her as a Pink Lady where I worked at the snack bar and delivered mail until Roy was hospitalized in May of 1970.

After I left O.C. Tanner, I was invited to join the Assistance League of Salt Lake City in 1984. I worked on several assignments from School Bell to Treasurer.



Cookbook committee Constance Cowan, Lois Rau, and Elaine Williams are eager to share the second printing of their work *Celebrations*.

In 1992 I worked hard on my assignment as chairman to correct the errors and reprint the *Celebrations* cookbook for them. In September we planned a special occasion we called "Let's Celebrate with Taste" to kick off the new cookbook. We had a tasting progressive dinner at several homes to feature the delicious recipes included in the cookbook. We had hors d'oeuvres at one home, salad at another, main dinner at my home, and dessert at yet another home.

My picture was in *The Salt Lake Tribune* along with a nice write-up.

Study Groups

Clayt and I have continued to meet regularly with three study groups:

- Latter-Day Sigs are Clayt's Sigma Chi fraternity brothers who all left for their missions in the late 1940's and wanted to meet regularly in a study group with their wives.
- The Norwegian Study Group was started by the missionaries who served in Norway with Clayt. We meet with them and their wives for lunch once a month now.
- The Ogden Study Group we started in 1956 is a group of long-time Chi Omega friends. Since half of them have since moved to Salt Lake City, we meet twice a month, once in Salt Lake City and once in Ogden, to study and to keep in touch. We are right in the middle of the picture with this special group.¹



¹ We have had the following members pass away since the beginning: Alan Hardy was the first, LeRoy Stevens died April 11, 1971, and Barbara Scowcroft was next. Rolayne Ferrin, John Scowcroft, and Clair Frischnecht were gone by 2005.

Study Groups

Clayt and I have continued to meet regularly with three study groups:

- Latter-Day Sigs are Clayt's Sigma Chi fraternity brothers who all left for their missions in the late 1940's and wanted to meet regularly in a study group with their wives.
- The Norwegian Study Group was started by the missionaries who served in Norway with Clayt. We meet with them and their wives for lunch once a month now.
- The Ogden Study Group we started in 1956 is a group of long-time Chi Omega friends. Since half of them have since moved to Salt Lake City, we meet twice a month, once in Salt Lake City and once in Ogden, to study and to keep in touch. We are right in the middle of the picture with this special group.¹



¹ We have had the following members pass away since the beginning: Alan Hardy was the first, LeRoy Stevens died April 11, 1971, and Barbara Scowcroft was next. Rolayne Ferrin, John Scowcroft, and Clair Frischnecht were gone by 2005.

Conrad and Lynne Hansen were not with us when we took a picture of our Ogden group, but I wanted to include them so I took their picture later.



Great People

We also meet together with a group of neighbors we call “Great People” who meet once a month for dinner and what we call “intellectual enlightenment.” Some have died or left us, but the group now includes Tom and Mary Ellen Caine, Howard and Betty Clark, Richard and Kleis Clissold, Roger and Jewel Doxey, Diana Lee, Dorothy Nielsen, John and Chere Romney, David and Lois Salisbury, Martha Stockham, Tom and Dwan Young, and us. We always have a great time when we get together.

Clayt and I took some pictures when we had the group at our place for a Christmas dinner in 1999.

Conrad and Lynne Hansen were not with us when we took a picture of our Ogden group, but I wanted to include them so I took their picture later.



Great People

We also meet together with a group of neighbors we call “Great People” who meet once a month for dinner and what we call “intellectual enlightenment.” Some have died or left us, but the group now includes Tom and Mary Ellen Caine, Howard and Betty Clark, Richard and Kleis Clissold, Roger and Jewel Doxey, Diana Lee, Dorothy Nielsen, John and Chere Romney, David and Lois Salisbury, Martha Stockham, Tom and Dwan Young, and us. We always have a great time when we get together.

Clayt and I took some pictures when we had the group at our place for a Christmas dinner in 1999.



Penny and Gary Grikscheit in front and Ann Foxley on the left with Doug Foxley and Tom Caine



Tom and Dwan Young in front; back left: Dorothy and Talmage Nielsen (now deceased) and Mary Ellen Caine



Clayt, Mary and Doug Dahl, and Cherie and Malcolm Justice



Elaine, Diana Lee, Howard and Betty Clark, and Helen Stringham



Penny and Gary Grikscheit in front and Ann Foxley on the left with Doug Foxley and Tom Caine



Tom and Dwan Young in front; back left: Dorothy and Talmage Nielsen (now deceased) and Mary Ellen Caine



Clayt, Mary and Doug Dahl, and Cherie and Malcolm Justice



Elaine, Diana Lee, Howard and Betty Clark, and Helen Stringham

My Chi Omega Group

I have also enjoyed keeping up with members of my Chi Omega Sorority I joined as a freshman at the University of Utah. All these years my Chi O pledge class has been getting together for lunch three or four times a year. We have had six pass away in the last few years, including Colleen Allred who was my best friend all through school.



Our Chi Omega group met at Mary Lois Wheatley's in June of 1994

Front row: Gloria Backman, Marian Warner, Marilyn Adams, Marjorie Jones, Janet Mulliner, Mary Lois Wheatley, and Elaine Williams
Back row: Carole Morgan, Mary Ethel Gregory, Mary Ella Jones, Phyllis Stapley Mack, Mary Elen Belnap, Martsie Lowder, and Jackie Clements

My Chi Omega Group

I have also enjoyed keeping up with members of my Chi Omega Sorority I joined as a freshman at the University of Utah. All these years my Chi O pledge class has been getting together for lunch three or four times a year. We have had six pass away in the last few years, including Colleen Allred who was my best friend all through school.



Our Chi Omega group met at Mary Lois Wheatley's in June of 1994

Front row: Gloria Backman, Marian Warner, Marilyn Adams, Marjorie Jones, Janet Mulliner, Mary Lois Wheatley, and Elaine Williams
Back row: Carole Morgan, Mary Ethel Gregory, Mary Ella Jones, Phyllis Stapley Mack, Mary Elen Belnap, Martsie Lowder, and Jackie Clements



My Chi Omega Group in April 1998 at Gloria Backman's

Gloria Backman, Elaine Williams, Marjorie Campbell, Mary Elen Belnap, Carol Morgan, Marilyn Price Adams (deceased), Martsie Lowder, Marian Warner, and Mary Ella Jones (deceased)

Ward Functions

Clayt and I also enjoy participating in our Monument Park 15th Ward and try to attend all our ward functions.



My Chi Omega Group in April 1998 at Gloria Backman's

Gloria Backman, Elaine Williams, Marjorie Campbell, Mary Elen Belnap, Carol Morgan, Marilyn Price Adams (deceased), Martsie Lowder, Marian Warner, and Mary Ella Jones (deceased)

Ward Functions

Clayt and I also enjoy participating in our Monument Park 15th Ward and try to attend all our ward functions.

Chapter 16. Family Vacations

After our marriage Clayt and I enjoyed traveling. We began with closer places like Lake Powell, St. George, Las Vegas, Sun Valley, and Carmel; but when we discovered Palm Desert, we started going annually. We also flew further distances to Hawaii, New York City, Thailand, Singapore, Hong Kong, London, Paris, Italy, Russia, England, Scotland, Normandy, and the French Riviera. We took a cruise to Israel. We also visited South America and Cozumel and Cancun in Mexico.

We went to Cancun three or four times and really enjoyed it.



Cancun was one of our favorite places.



We both liked it very much.



I loved the sun, especially in March.

While we were there, we talked about how our families would also enjoy Cancun. In 1987 we decided to take both our families and started making plans.

Chapter 16. Family Vacations

After our marriage Clayt and I enjoyed traveling. We began with closer places like Lake Powell, St. George, Las Vegas, Sun Valley, and Carmel; but when we discovered Palm Desert, we started going annually. We also flew further distances to Hawaii, New York City, Thailand, Singapore, Hong Kong, London, Paris, Italy, Russia, England, Scotland, Normandy, and the French Riviera. We took a cruise to Israel. We also visited South America and Cozumel and Cancun in Mexico.

We went to Cancun three or four times and really enjoyed it.



Cancun was one of our favorite places.



We both liked it very much.



I loved the sun, especially in March.

While we were there, we talked about how our families would also enjoy Cancun. In 1987 we decided to take both our families and started making plans.

A Week with Each Family in Cancun

We knew it would be the first time most of them would have a chance to see the eastern part of Mexico, and we wanted to make a special vacation for them. We rented three or four condos, and my sons and their wives came the first week. It was the first time all four of my sons and their wives and I had a vacation like this, and it was a fun time for all of us.



Clayt and I met my family at the airport.
Clayt and Elaine, Tammi and David, Doug and Susan, Steph and Lane, and Greg and Peg

696

A Week with Each Family in Cancun

We knew it would be the first time most of them would have a chance to see the eastern part of Mexico, and we wanted to make a special vacation for them. We rented three or four condos, and my sons and their wives came the first week. It was the first time all four of my sons and their wives and I had a vacation like this, and it was a fun time for all of us.



Clayt and I met my family at the airport.
Clayt and Elaine, Tammi and David, Doug and Susan, Steph and Lane, and Greg and Peg

696

There was a lot to do. Some went parasailing, others snorkeled, and all of us got tanned. We made the trip to see the Mexican ruins during the day, and in the evenings my family played games. We especially liked the one where the wives and husbands made up questions for each other and the answers that they thought their spouse would give. Some were right on and others were way off, but it was entertaining for all of us.

At the end of their week we took them all to the airport where Clayt's children were just arriving on the same plane my family would soon fly out on. Clayt and I had another great week with his children and their spouses doing much the same things.

Maui Vacation for Two Families



My family in Maui
Susan and Doug, Steph and Lane, Peg and Greg, and Tammi and David

In a few years we planned another trip, this time to the island of Maui. The Williams couples came the first week, and the Stevens couples came the second week. We rented a large home that accommodated each of our families, and the food tasted especially good. We took each family to Hana on a long, winding road that took all day for the round trip; but Clayt and I didn't mind making the drive two times. The beaches were lovely, and at one point we were able to see the dolphins swimming in the distance.

There was a lot to do. Some went parasailing, others snorkeled, and all of us got tanned. We made the trip to see the Mexican ruins during the day, and in the evenings my family played games. We especially liked the one where the wives and husbands made up questions for each other and the answers that they thought their spouse would give. Some were right on and others were way off, but it was entertaining for all of us.

At the end of their week we took them all to the airport where Clayt's children were just arriving on the same plane my family would soon fly out on. Clayt and I had another great week with his children and their spouses doing much the same things.

Maui Vacation for Two Families



My family in Maui
Susan and Doug, Steph and Lane, Peg and Greg, and Tammi and David

In a few years we planned another trip, this time to the island of Maui. The Williams couples came the first week, and the Stevens couples came the second week. We rented a large home that accommodated each of our families, and the food tasted especially good. We took each family to Hana on a long, winding road that took all day for the round trip; but Clayt and I didn't mind making the drive two times. The beaches were lovely, and at one point we were able to see the dolphins swimming in the distance.

Vacations with the Stevens' Families

The Maui vacation was the last time we went with the two families. From then on we decided to do our family vacations separately. The Stevens family wanted each of the boys and their wives to take turns planning a trip each year. In 1989 Greg and Peg planned the first one for us at Brianhead. Doug's and David's families lived in California, Greg's family lived in Arizona, and Lane's family lived in Salt Lake City. It seemed like a central point for everyone. Each year I had tee-shirts made up for all of us to wear. I think doing trips like this was one of the best ideas we all had to keep the families and my grandchildren acquainted with one another as my grandchildren were small at this time.



The Brianhead trip with Steph, Emily, Tammi, Whitney, and Peg Stevens

698

Vacations with the Stevens' Families

The Maui vacation was the last time we went with the two families. From then on we decided to do our family vacations separately. The Stevens family wanted each of the boys and their wives to take turns planning a trip each year. In 1989 Greg and Peg planned the first one for us at Brianhead. Doug's and David's families lived in California, Greg's family lived in Arizona, and Lane's family lived in Salt Lake City. It seemed like a central point for everyone. Each year I had tee-shirts made up for all of us to wear. I think doing trips like this was one of the best ideas we all had to keep the families and my grandchildren acquainted with one another as my grandchildren were small at this time.



The Brianhead trip with Steph, Emily, Tammi, Whitney, and Peg Stevens

698



The San Diego camping trip

Back row: Michael, Rachel, Mark, and Scot
Front row: Whitney with Ashlee behind, Zach, Richie, Emily in front, Sean, David, and Sara holding Eric (Spencer was missing.)

In 1990 Doug and Susan planned a trip to San Diego, which was to be a camping trip. It wasn't until about 2:00 o'clock in the morning when the Amtrak train sounded its horn that we realized the camping ground was next to the tracks. That night the air came out of my air mattress. Greg had a little trailer that made into a couple of beds and offered me a bed the rest of the trip. The kids enjoyed Sea World. That day we all wore our tee-shirts, and it helped us to keep track of the young children. I think one carload made a quick trip to Tijuana one afternoon.



The San Diego camping trip

Back row: Michael, Rachel, Mark, and Scot
Front row: Whitney with Ashlee behind, Zach, Richie, Emily in front, Sean, David, and Sara holding Eric (Spencer was missing.)

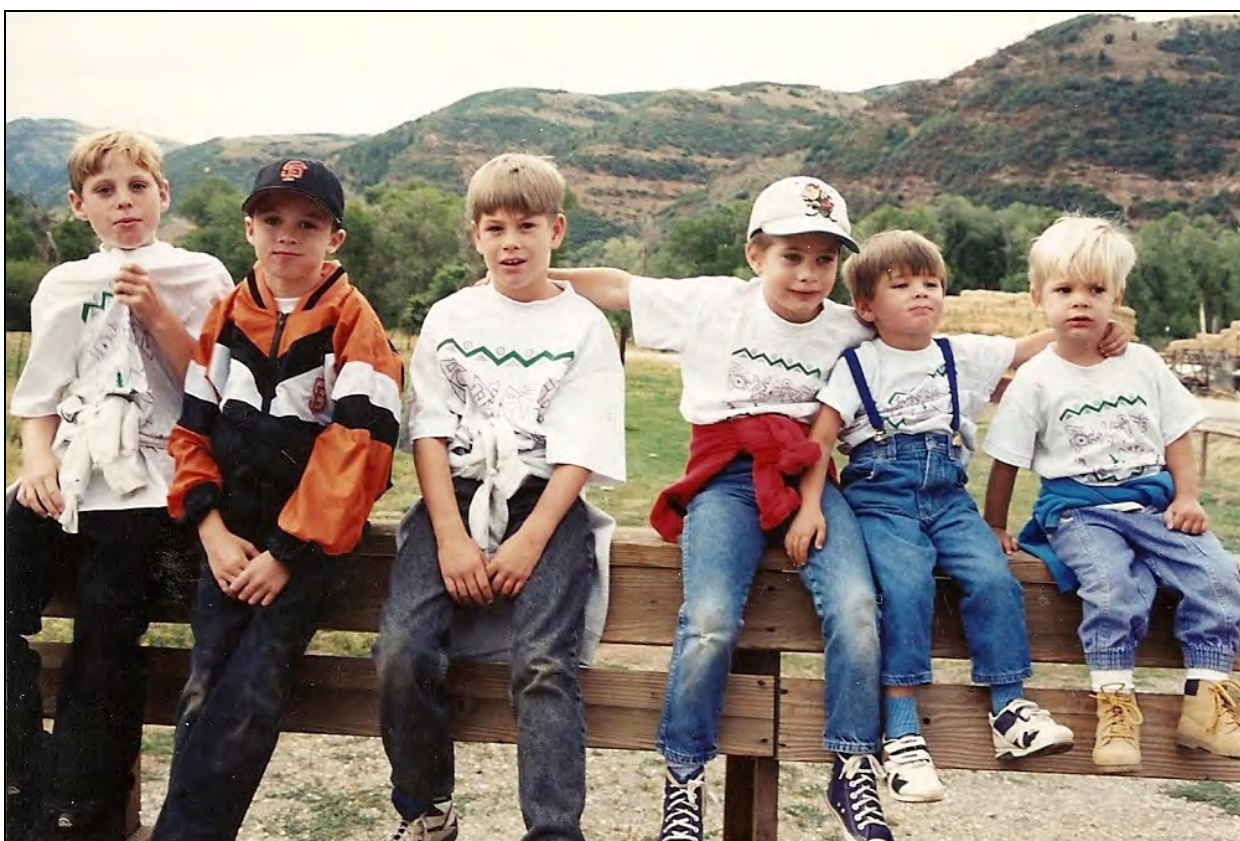
In 1990 Doug and Susan planned a trip to San Diego, which was to be a camping trip. It wasn't until about 2:00 o'clock in the morning when the Amtrak train sounded its horn that we realized the camping ground was next to the tracks. That night the air came out of my air mattress. Greg had a little trailer that made into a couple of beds and offered me a bed the rest of the trip. The kids enjoyed Sea World. That day we all wore our tee-shirts, and it helped us to keep track of the young children. I think one carload made a quick trip to Tijuana one afternoon.

The next trip, 1991, was planned by Lane and Steph. Clayt and I had bought a timeshare at Powder Ridge, a ski resort located up Ogden Canyon on top of a mountain above Huntsville. The road to the condos was very steep, and I think several of my sons had very hot cars going up the mountain. Some even later turned their cars in. Greg brought his boat, and I rented some jet skis so we spent the days at Pine View Dam. At night we enjoyed playing games.



Grandsons at Powder Ridge
David, Sean, Richie, Zach, Eric, and Spencer

The next trip, 1991, was planned by Lane and Steph. Clayt and I had bought a timeshare at Powder Ridge, a ski resort located up Ogden Canyon on top of a mountain above Huntsville. The road to the condos was very steep, and I think several of my sons had very hot cars going up the mountain. Some even later turned their cars in. Greg brought his boat, and I rented some jet skis so we spent the days at Pine View Dam. At night we enjoyed playing games.



Grandsons at Powder Ridge
David, Sean, Richie, Zach, Eric, and Spencer



Our family in San Diego in 1992 (Some wore our matching tee-shirts.)

701



Our family in San Diego in 1992 (Some wore our matching tee-shirts.)

701

In 1993 we went to Jackson Hole. That was a lot of fun! The kids were old enough for some of them to go on a river run with their parents and ride a tram up the ski mountain.



In 1993 we went to Jackson Hole. That was a lot of fun! The kids were old enough for some of them to go on a river run with their parents and ride a tram up the ski mountain.



Aspen Grove was next on our list in 1994. I liked it because all the meals were prepared and the younger kids were entertained while the older ones climbed walls and enjoyed other activities.



At Aspen Grove, as well as anywhere we went, I always bought matching tee-shirts so we could keep track of everybody.

Aspen Grove was next on our list in 1994. I liked it because all the meals were prepared and the younger kids were entertained while the older ones climbed walls and enjoyed other activities.



At Aspen Grove, as well as anywhere we went, I always bought matching tee-shirts so we could keep track of everybody.

Lake Tahoe was such a good choice we went twice. The first time Greg made arrangements for a large home on the beach and brought his boat up from Arizona. We cooked most of the meals but made one trip to a casino for a wonderful dinner. After dinner we all played Dominos, a new game that the old and young alike all loved to play. We went back again in 1995 because it was such a fun place for families. The younger kids were happy just playing in the sand. The four boys who were all born within one year were entertained by the eldest, David, who never ran out of "scary" stories that he made up right on the spot.



Everyone in the picture is family because we rented two houses to accommodate all of us.

Lake Tahoe was such a good choice we went twice. The first time Greg made arrangements for a large home on the beach and brought his boat up from Arizona. We cooked most of the meals but made one trip to a casino for a wonderful dinner. After dinner we all played Dominos, a new game that the old and young alike all loved to play. We went back again in 1995 because it was such a fun place for families. The younger kids were happy just playing in the sand. The four boys who were all born within one year were entertained by the eldest, David, who never ran out of "scary" stories that he made up right on the spot.



Everyone in the picture is family because we rented two houses to accommodate all of us.

The next year was Vail in 1996. Lane and Steph had moved to Omaha by then, but Steph was in Salt Lake City with the children visiting her parents and so we all caravanned to Vail while Lane flew in from Omaha. The outstanding thing about that trip was that we had four cabins with kids running back and forth to visit cousins. My son David was putting the garbage in the dumpster by his cabin and a big bear that was inside the dumpster rummaging around raised his head just as David dumped his garbage bag. It scared us all.



At Vail my sons and I came up with our family salute.

The next year was Vail in 1996. Lane and Steph had moved to Omaha by then, but Steph was in Salt Lake City with the children visiting her parents and so we all caravanned to Vail while Lane flew in from Omaha. The outstanding thing about that trip was that we had four cabins with kids running back and forth to visit cousins. My son David was putting the garbage in the dumpster by his cabin and a big bear that was inside the dumpster rummaging around raised his head just as David dumped his garbage bag. It scared us all.



At Vail my sons and I came up with our family salute.

Stevens Sons Enterprises, my family partnership, bought a timeshare in a gorgeous large houseboat at Lake Powell in 1997. From 1997 to 2000 (four years) we all met at Lake Powell. Greg had a nice big boat and two jet skis. David had a jet ski. I rented another boat and jet skis so we would have enough for everyone to use. Greg also had all the toys that go with the boat so he worked overtime to give everyone a chance to ride. One was a large weenie that the young kids would ride on and try not to fall off. Those were fun times, but the family decided to sell our time share after 2002. Greg bought one for his family which was growing through marriages and grandchildren.



The next year, 2001, we all met in St. George at Thanksgiving time. We had older grandkids and married grandkids coming and going so it was hard to get us all together. The weather was a little chilly also.

Our last large family get-together was in 2002 at Laguna Beach where the weather was beautiful. Doug arranged for us to use a private gated beach that a member of his ward had in back of his condo.

The main thing I remember about Laguna Beach was that the older kids and some dads were surfboarding, and the next thing I knew they were bringing my son David over to the beach with blood streaming from his mouth. The life guards immediately called an ambulance. Soon four fellows brought a stretcher for David after they had checked him over. We had quickly packed up everything and followed them up the hill to the ambulance. When they started to load him in, someone noticed four flat tires that had been shredded coming in the gate the wrong way. We had to wait for another ambulance, and then we all followed him to the hospital. The bleeding was coming from a very deep cut on David's lip where he had come down too hard on his surfboard. I think it did about \$4,000 worth of damage to David, but he was very lucky to have immediate care.

Although this was the end of family vacations with all the children, I have managed to take one couple at a time on a few trips that I have planned since Clayt has been unable to travel with me.

706

Stevens Sons Enterprises, my family partnership, bought a timeshare in a gorgeous large houseboat at Lake Powell in 1997. From 1997 to 2000 (four years) we all met at Lake Powell. Greg had a nice big boat and two jet skis. David had a jet ski. I rented another boat and jet skis so we would have enough for everyone to use. Greg also had all the toys that go with the boat so he worked overtime to give everyone a chance to ride. One was a large weenie that the young kids would ride on and try not to fall off. Those were fun times, but the family decided to sell our time share after 2002. Greg bought one for his family which was growing through marriages and grandchildren.



The next year, 2001, we all met in St. George at Thanksgiving time. We had older grandkids and married grandkids coming and going so it was hard to get us all together. The weather was a little chilly also.

Our last large family get-together was in 2002 at Laguna Beach where the weather was beautiful. Doug arranged for us to use a private gated beach that a member of his ward had in back of his condo.

The main thing I remember about Laguna Beach was that the older kids and some dads were surfboarding, and the next thing I knew they were bringing my son David over to the beach with blood streaming from his mouth. The life guards immediately called an ambulance. Soon four fellows brought a stretcher for David after they had checked him over. We had quickly packed up everything and followed them up the hill to the ambulance. When they started to load him in, someone noticed four flat tires that had been shredded coming in the gate the wrong way. We had to wait for another ambulance, and then we all followed him to the hospital. The bleeding was coming from a very deep cut on David's lip where he had come down too hard on his surfboard. I think it did about \$4,000 worth of damage to David, but he was very lucky to have immediate care.

Although this was the end of family vacations with all the children, I have managed to take one couple at a time on a few trips that I have planned since Clayt has been unable to travel with me.

706

Trip to China

In the fall of 2002 Greg and Peg and Lane and Steph “volunteered” to go to China with me for a 10-day trip. We had a wonderful time although I was very leery of the food. One night I took a taxi back to our hotel because I did not feel like eating the Peking duck. Later, the boys went out to a McDonald’s and got a hamburger and shake for me, and that tasted good.

We had our picture taken at the entrance to the Great Wall of China.

Front row: Lane and Greg
Back row: Elaine, Steph, and Peg



707

Trip to China

In the fall of 2002 Greg and Peg and Lane and Steph “volunteered” to go to China with me for a 10-day trip. We had a wonderful time although I was very leery of the food. One night I took a taxi back to our hotel because I did not feel like eating the Peking duck. Later, the boys went out to a McDonald’s and got a hamburger and shake for me, and that tasted good.

We had our picture taken at the entrance to the Great Wall of China.

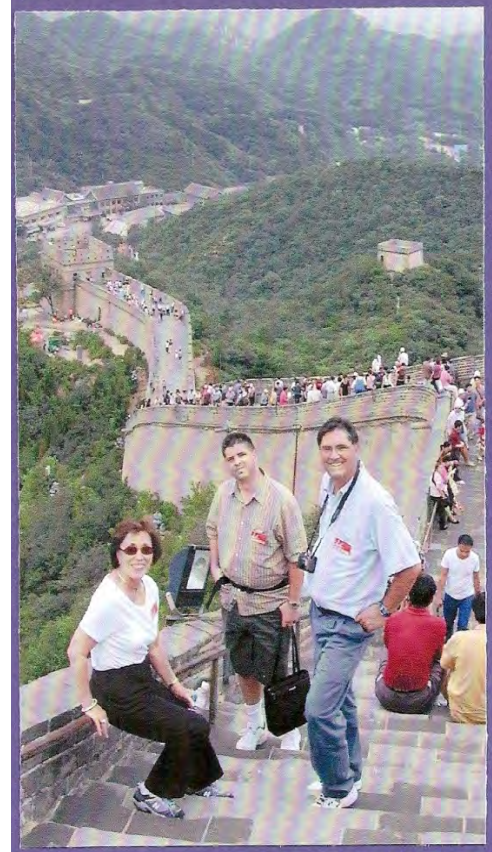
Front row: Lane and Greg
Back row: Elaine, Steph, and Peg



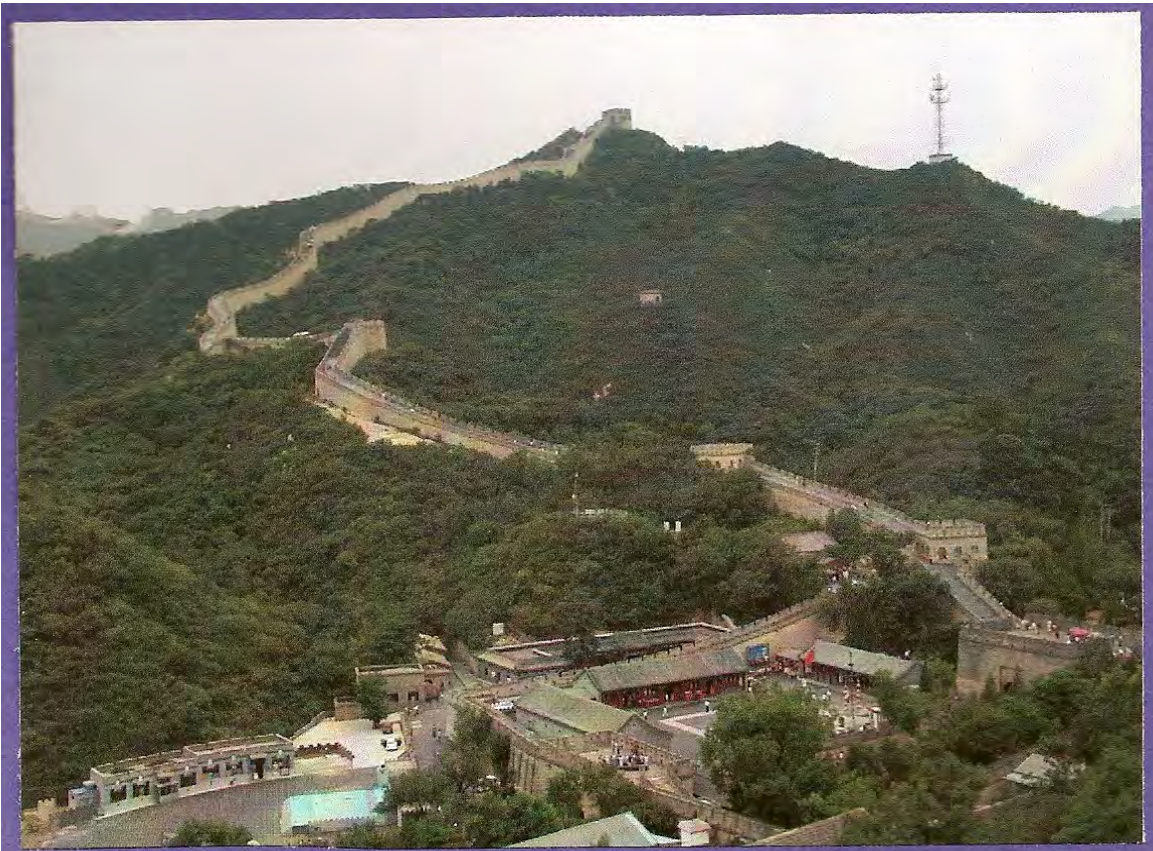
707



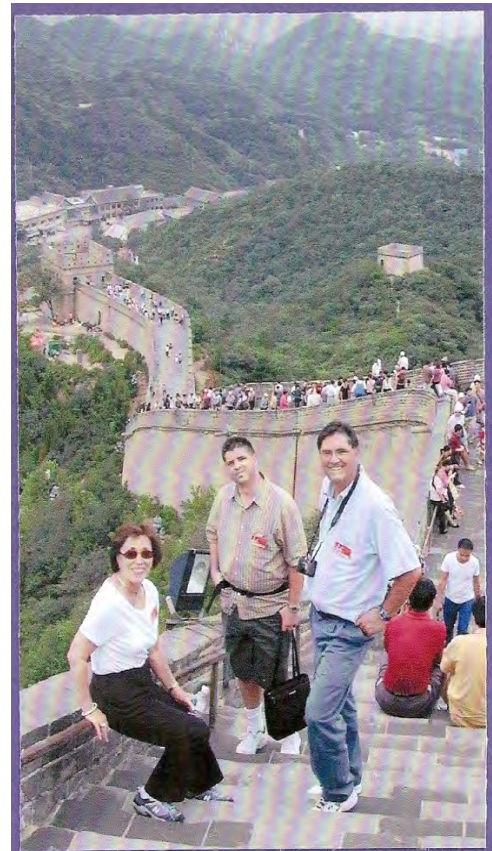
We could not have imagined how long and big the wall was.



I walked as far as I could with the boys and took a rest. Then I made it all the way to the top.



We could not have imagined how long and big the wall was.



I walked as far as I could with the boys and took a rest. Then I made it all the way to the top.

We made a stop at a pagoda and witnessed an elaborate tea ceremony



Here I am with Steph and Lane and Peg and Greg in front of the pagoda.

Everywhere we went we saw symbolic art for qualities of strength, vitality, and breath of air as well as rhythm and harmony. We left with a sweet feeling of peace.

709

We made a stop at a pagoda and witnessed an elaborate tea ceremony



Here I am with Steph and Lane and Peg and Greg in front of the pagoda.

Everywhere we went we saw symbolic art for qualities of strength, vitality, and breath of air as well as rhythm and harmony. We left with a sweet feeling of peace.

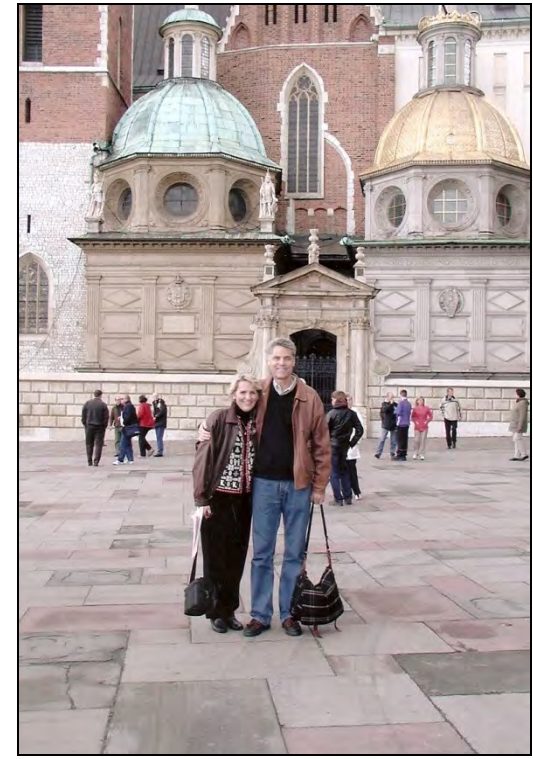
709

Trip to Budapest and Warsaw

I had not been to the Eastern Block to see Budapest and Warsaw, and Doug and Susan agreed to come with me in 2003. We were especially impressed to see the Freedom Monument in Budapest, Hungary, on the Danube River. It was a chance of a lifetime.



Doug and Susan and I in front of the Chopin Monument in the park in Warsaw, Poland



Susan and Doug in front of the Wawel Cathedral in Krakow, Poland

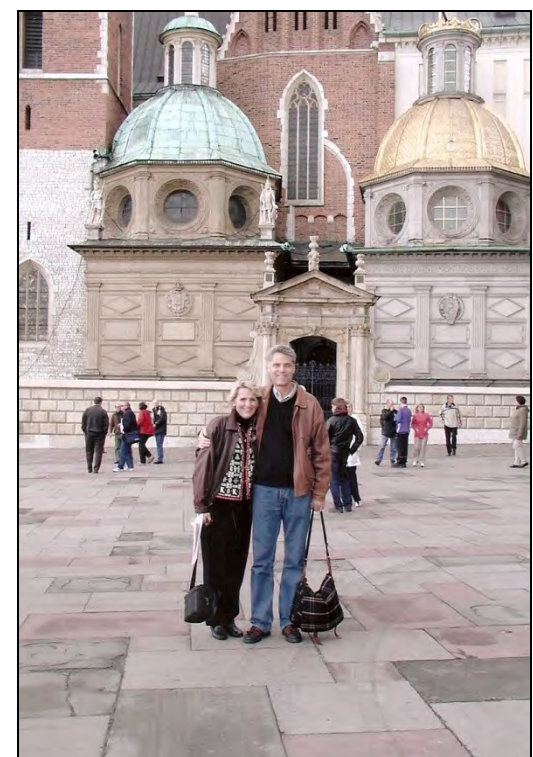
710

Trip to Budapest and Warsaw

I had not been to the Eastern Block to see Budapest and Warsaw, and Doug and Susan agreed to come with me in 2003. We were especially impressed to see the Freedom Monument in Budapest, Hungary, on the Danube River. It was a chance of a lifetime.



Doug and Susan and I in front of the Chopin Monument in the park in Warsaw, Poland



Susan and Doug in front of the Wawel Cathedral in Krakow, Poland

710

A Caribbean Cruise

There were countries I had not seen yet, but David and Tammi talked me into taking them on a Caribbean cruise in May of 1980. I can't say I didn't enjoy the whole week we spent together cruising to Aruba off the coast of Venezuela. We had a grand time. I paid for all the trips where I took my family, and they all loved that part!



I had my picture taken with David and Tammi against a background of our ship to Aruba.

711

A Caribbean Cruise

There were countries I had not seen yet, but David and Tammi talked me into taking them on a Caribbean cruise in May of 1980. I can't say I didn't enjoy the whole week we spent together cruising to Aruba off the coast of Venezuela. We had a grand time. I paid for all the trips where I took my family, and they all loved that part!



I had my picture taken with David and Tammi against a background of our ship to Aruba.

711

The Fun Never Ends

Even though we don't have regularly scheduled vacations any more, there is never a dull moment when any of us get together. For instance, when Doug and Lane were in Napa Valley in February of 1996, they had to try out the mud baths.



Doug and Lane completely immersed in mud baths at Napa Valley

712

The Fun Never Ends

Even though we don't have regularly scheduled vacations any more, there is never a dull moment when any of us get together. For instance, when Doug and Lane were in Napa Valley in February of 1996, they had to try out the mud baths.



Doug and Lane completely immersed in mud baths at Napa Valley

712

Chapter 17. My Sons

My family has always been a great joy to me. With all boys, we had camping trips, scouting, and many activities; but I also watched all of my sons become good students and enjoy school, graduating with honors. They made their plans to serve missions when the time came. They never disappointed me as they were growing up, and I am proud of each one of them as adults. I also cherish the beautiful wives my sons have chosen.



My sons: Doug, David, Greg, and Lane

713

Chapter 17. My Sons

My family has always been a great joy to me. With all boys, we had camping trips, scouting, and many activities; but I also watched all of my sons become good students and enjoy school, graduating with honors. They made their plans to serve missions when the time came. They never disappointed me as they were growing up, and I am proud of each one of them as adults. I also cherish the beautiful wives my sons have chosen.



My sons: Doug, David, Greg, and Lane

713



David and Tammi, Greg and Peg, Doug and Susan, and Lane and Steph



David and Tammi, Greg and Peg, Doug and Susan, and Lane and Steph

I still enjoy my boys and their families as adults. They continue to look out for me, and we all look forward to any special occasion that brings us together. I must admit, however, that we are a noisy bunch.

I have included a small summary of the boys' lives as they have come back from their missions and continued their educations, found choice mates and founded their own families, launched their careers, and continued to give Church service. I have also included some fun times we have had together.

Family Chart

1. DOUGLAS LEROY STEVENS AND SUSAN CALL STEVENS

Elizabeth Carrie Stevens Hatch and Brock Hatch
Braden Hatch
Aliya Hatch
Carson Roy Hatch
Owen Carl Hatch

Michael Call Stevens
Mark LeRoy Stevens
David Scott Stevens

3. DAVID IRVIN STEVENS AND TAMMI WOLTMAN STEVENS

Ashlee Ginette Stevens Shewell and Nate Shewell
Sean David Stevens
Whitney Elayne Stevens
Lindsey Marie Stevens

4. LANE EGAN STEVENS AND STEPHANIE WOODS STEVENS

Zachary LeRoy Stevens
Emily Elizabeth Stevens Gottfredson and Michael Gottfredson
Eric Lane Stevens

2. GREGORY PAUL STEVENS AND PEGGY HOLMES STEVENS

Scot Stevens and Katie Stevens
Abigail (Abi) Stevens
Jackson Stevens
Madison Stevens

Rachel Stevens Newman and Jeff Newman
Kaylee Newman
Taylor Newman
Chandler Linden Newman

Richard Stevens and Angie Stevens

Sara Stevens
Spencer Stevens
Rebeka (Beka) Stevens

I still enjoy my boys and their families as adults. They continue to look out for me, and we all look forward to any special occasion that brings us together. I must admit, however, that we are a noisy bunch.

I have included a small summary of the boys' lives as they have come back from their missions and continued their educations, found choice mates and founded their own families, launched their careers, and continued to give Church service. I have also included some fun times we have had together.

Family Chart

1. DOUGLAS LEROY STEVENS AND SUSAN CALL STEVENS

Elizabeth Carrie Stevens Hatch and Brock Hatch
Braden Hatch
Aliya Hatch
Carson Roy Hatch
Owen Carl Hatch

Michael Call Stevens
Mark LeRoy Stevens
David Scott Stevens

3. DAVID IRVIN STEVENS AND TAMMI WOLTMAN STEVENS

Ashlee Ginette Stevens Shewell and Nate Shewell
Sean David Stevens
Whitney Elayne Stevens
Lindsey Marie Stevens

4. LANE EGAN STEVENS AND STEPHANIE WOODS STEVENS

Zachary LeRoy Stevens
Emily Elizabeth Stevens Gottfredson and Michael Gottfredson
Eric Lane Stevens

2. GREGORY PAUL STEVENS AND PEGGY HOLMES STEVENS

Scot Stevens and Katie Stevens
Abigail (Abi) Stevens
Jackson Stevens
Madison Stevens

Rachel Stevens Newman and Jeff Newman
Kaylee Newman
Taylor Newman
Chandler Linden Newman

Richard Stevens and Angie Stevens

Sara Stevens
Spencer Stevens
Rebeka (Beka) Stevens

Douglas LeRoy Stevens

Doug received a scholarship at BYU and attended there for one year before his Japanese mission; but, upon returning from his mission and having his dad gone, he felt he should forego his scholarship and attend the University of Utah to be with me and help out with the family.

After his graduation Doug enrolled in graduate school at UCLA. I had bought him a little car because we were getting more drivers in the family. Also, I was glad to get him off his motorcycle. He drove his car down to Los Angeles and never moved back to Salt Lake City.

Doug called me out of the blue one night from California. He said he had prayed about who he should marry and decided Susan Call was the one. He said he was going to call her on the phone and tell her he was thinking of asking her to marry him. To my surprise, she accepted his proposal over the phone. Then she made a trip to Los Angeles where he officially asked her to marry him. I had met her the summer before when he had invited her to join us at Lake Powell. She had been waiting for a missionary, but Doug won her heart. A beautiful temple wedding was planned for August 6, 1975, two days before his 25th birthday. The reception was held at her parent's lovely home.



716

Douglas LeRoy Stevens

Doug received a scholarship at BYU and attended there for one year before his Japanese mission; but, upon returning from his mission and having his dad gone, he felt he should forego his scholarship and attend the University of Utah to be with me and help out with the family.

After his graduation Doug enrolled in graduate school at UCLA. I had bought him a little car because we were getting more drivers in the family. Also, I was glad to get him off his motorcycle. He drove his car down to Los Angeles and never moved back to Salt Lake City.

Doug called me out of the blue one night from California. He said he had prayed about who he should marry and decided Susan Call was the one. He said he was going to call her on the phone and tell her he was thinking of asking her to marry him. To my surprise, she accepted his proposal over the phone. Then she made a trip to Los Angeles where he officially asked her to marry him. I had met her the summer before when he had invited her to join us at Lake Powell. She had been waiting for a missionary, but Doug won her heart. A beautiful temple wedding was planned for August 6, 1975, two days before his 25th birthday. The reception was held at her parent's lovely home.



716

Doug entered UCLA in a master's program and after the first year was accepted into the Ph.D. program for applied mathematics. He finished with a master's degree at UCLA and started working for Online Systems. He left there after a year and began working for Digital Equipment Company. They bought a home in Pasadena and had four children: Elizabeth, Michael, Mark, and David. He was called to be a bishop in their ward in 1982.

They moved to Laguna Niguel, California, in 1987. Their family basically grew up in that area. They have a lovely home just above Dana Point. Elizabeth was an excellent tennis player and the boys grew up surfing. About this time Doug took up running and had a write-up in the local paper when he participated in the Boston Marathon in 1992. The news article told a lot about Doug.

Niguel man runs in Boston race

San Clemente—Laguna Niguel resident Doug Stevens wasn't at work this morning, but his employers didn't really mind. In fact, Stevens has been out of town for a couple of days. This morning he ran in the 26.2-mile Boston Marathon.

But don't get the idea that Stevens' life revolves around road racing. Boston is just the second marathon for the 41-year-old father of four who didn't discover this athletic prowess until later in life.

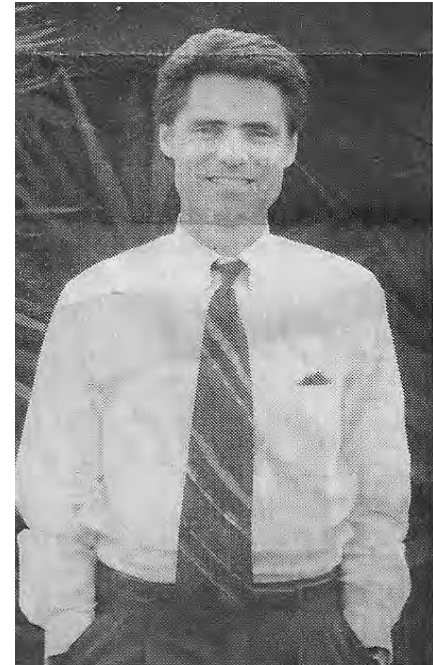
"I was not a big sportsman in high school—and didn't really get my growth until I was a senior. I missed out on a lot of the sports that required the size, like football and basketball. Most of my athletic endeavors have come after high school and have not been competitive so this marathoning has been kind of fun."

For a long time Stevens jogged just to stay in shape and he wasn't always serious about even that. He said, "I've run off and on for the last 10-15 years, but I'd go for a year without running much. My wife would laugh when I'd run once or twice a month and think I was in good shape.

But on a vacation to Hawaii, I started running again and have been running pretty regularly since then.

Last October, in his first-ever marathon, Stevens qualified for Boston by running in the races in St. George, Utah. He finished in 3 hours and 9 minutes well below the qualifying time of 3 hours and 20 minutes for his age group.

He said, "Even though the race is over quickly, you need to be running 50-60 miles a week to prepare for it."



717

Doug entered UCLA in a master's program and after the first year was accepted into the Ph.D. program for applied mathematics. He finished with a master's degree at UCLA and started working for Online Systems. He left there after a year and began working for Digital Equipment Company. They bought a home in Pasadena and had four children: Elizabeth, Michael, Mark, and David. He was called to be a bishop in their ward in 1982.

They moved to Laguna Niguel, California, in 1987. Their family basically grew up in that area. They have a lovely home just above Dana Point. Elizabeth was an excellent tennis player and the boys grew up surfing. About this time Doug took up running and had a write-up in the local paper when he participated in the Boston Marathon in 1992. The news article told a lot about Doug.

Niguel man runs in Boston race

San Clemente—Laguna Niguel resident Doug Stevens wasn't at work this morning, but his employers didn't really mind. In fact, Stevens has been out of town for a couple of days. This morning he ran in the 26.2-mile Boston Marathon.

But don't get the idea that Stevens' life revolves around road racing. Boston is just the second marathon for the 41-year-old father of four who didn't discover this athletic prowess until later in life.

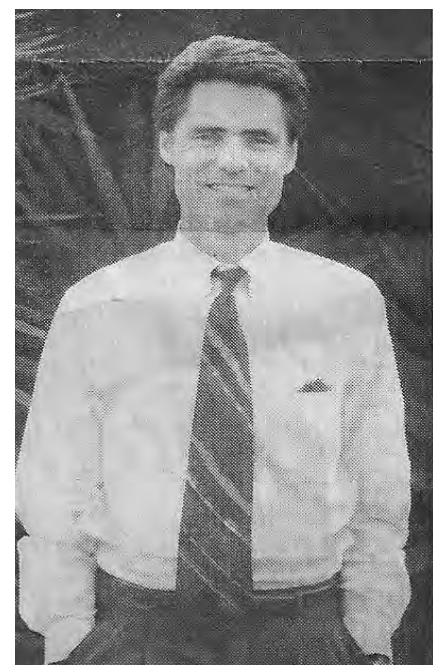
"I was not a big sportsman in high school—and didn't really get my growth until I was a senior. I missed out on a lot of the sports that required the size, like football and basketball. Most of my athletic endeavors have come after high school and have not been competitive so this marathoning has been kind of fun."

For a long time Stevens jogged just to stay in shape and he wasn't always serious about even that. He said, "I've run off and on for the last 10-15 years, but I'd go for a year without running much. My wife would laugh when I'd run once or twice a month and think I was in good shape.

But on a vacation to Hawaii, I started running again and have been running pretty regularly since then.

Last October, in his first-ever marathon, Stevens qualified for Boston by running in the races in St. George, Utah. He finished in 3 hours and 9 minutes well below the qualifying time of 3 hours and 20 minutes for his age group.

He said, "Even though the race is over quickly, you need to be running 50-60 miles a week to prepare for it."



717

Doug has continued to run since the Boston Marathon and has a pattern he follows around the “U” and the high avenues and back when he is in Salt Lake City for a few days.

After his Marathon experience, Doug was called to be the Young Men’s President in August of 1996. The Young Men had planned a mountain biking outing at Big Bear and, of course, Doug wanted to participate. They were making their last run down the mountain when Doug’s bike hit something that caused him to go over the handle bars. When he tried to stand up, he was dizzy and couldn’t stand up. The bishop and another man with the group went down the mountain thinking they would drive the truck up to get him. One of the men said they had to get an ambulance. Walking down the road they came to a fork in the road. They debated but fortunately chose the path that led to a Girl Scout camp where there was a phone. They wouldn’t have found help if they had gone in the other direction.

They called for an ambulance, but it had to drive up a service road to get to Doug. When the ambulance got there, they took him to a hospital at Big Bear where they called for Life Flight to come pick him up. The bishop asked if he would like a blessing. As the bishop was walking to give the blessing, the emergency room doctor noticed his vital signs were not good and tried to give him a blood transfusion, but his veins were collapsed. One doctor said to go straight for the jugular vein, which they did.

Life Flight had arrived, but it had started to hail and they couldn’t take off. Right after the blessing the weather cleared up and the flight took off for Loma Linda.

Doug’s injury happened about noon. Life Flight got him to the hospital about 6:00 p.m., and they notified Susan about that time. Doug didn’t get to surgery until about 8:00 p.m., and that was when Susan called me. Something told me that Doug was critically injured, and I couldn’t sleep that night. The next morning Clayt made reservations for us to fly down that afternoon.



Doug has continued to run since the Boston Marathon and has a pattern he follows around the “U” and the high avenues and back when he is in Salt Lake City for a few days.

After his Marathon experience, Doug was called to be the Young Men’s President in August of 1996. The Young Men had planned a mountain biking outing at Big Bear and, of course, Doug wanted to participate. They were making their last run down the mountain when Doug’s bike hit something that caused him to go over the handle bars. When he tried to stand up, he was dizzy and couldn’t stand up. The bishop and another man with the group went down the mountain thinking they would drive the truck up to get him. One of the men said they had to get an ambulance. Walking down the road they came to a fork in the road. They debated but fortunately chose the path that led to a Girl Scout camp where there was a phone. They wouldn’t have found help if they had gone in the other direction.

They called for an ambulance, but it had to drive up a service road to get to Doug. When the ambulance got there, they took him to a hospital at Big Bear where they called for Life Flight to come pick him up. The bishop asked if he would like a blessing. As the bishop was walking to give the blessing, the emergency room doctor noticed his vital signs were not good and tried to give him a blood transfusion, but his veins were collapsed. One doctor said to go straight for the jugular vein, which they did.

Life Flight had arrived, but it had started to hail and they couldn’t take off. Right after the blessing the weather cleared up and the flight took off for Loma Linda.

Doug’s injury happened about noon. Life Flight got him to the hospital about 6:00 p.m., and they notified Susan about that time. Doug didn’t get to surgery until about 8:00 p.m., and that was when Susan called me. Something told me that Doug was critically injured, and I couldn’t sleep that night. The next morning Clayt made reservations for us to fly down that afternoon.



We arrived at the hospital and Doug looked pretty beat up to me. He said the nurse on the Life Flight kept coming to check on him because she didn't think he would make it.

A month or so later, after I kept telling Doug he needed to check in with the surgeon, he finally went to see him. The doctor told him that they took 3-½ liters of blood from his abdomen and replaced it with 4 liters. His spleen had ruptured so now he has no spleen. He missed running the Boston Marathon that next April but has run many times since and still jogs four or five days a week. I feel it was a miracle he survived. The Lord had other plans for him. Doug served in a singles ward bishopric after the accident and then was called to be bishop of his home ward. He still is serving in that calling. He has previously taught seminary and also served as principal of the seminary, and he was on the High Council and an ordinance worker in the San Diego Temple.



Doug's and Susan's four children at their family reunion in May of 2008: David, Elizabeth, Mark, and Michael (The boys are yet to be married.)



Doug at his 40th Class Reunion at East High

We arrived at the hospital and Doug looked pretty beat up to me. He said the nurse on the Life Flight kept coming to check on him because she didn't think he would make it.

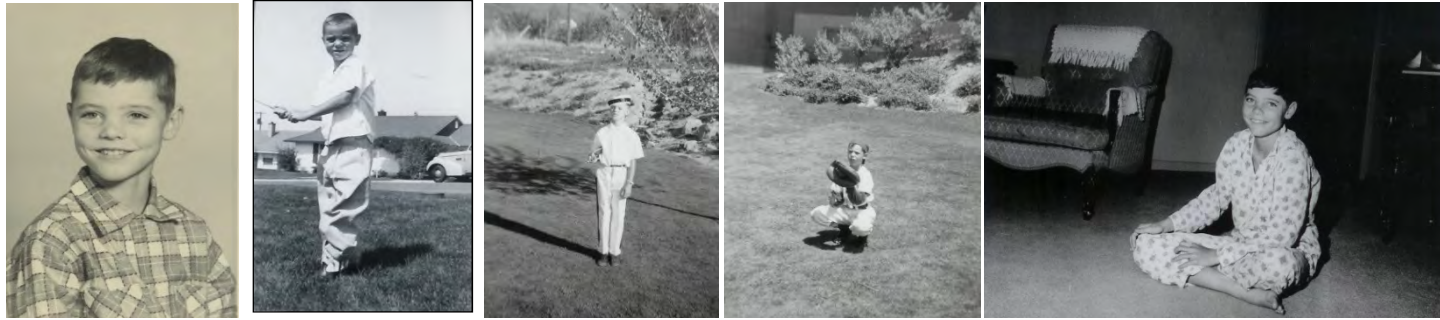
A month or so later, after I kept telling Doug he needed to check in with the surgeon, he finally went to see him. The doctor told him that they took 3-½ liters of blood from his abdomen and replaced it with 4 liters. His spleen had ruptured so now he has no spleen. He missed running the Boston Marathon that next April but has run many times since and still jogs four or five days a week. I feel it was a miracle he survived. The Lord had other plans for him. Doug served in a singles ward bishopric after the accident and then was called to be bishop of his home ward. He still is serving in that calling. He has previously taught seminary and also served as principal of the seminary, and he was on the High Council and an ordinance worker in the San Diego Temple.



Doug's and Susan's four children at their family reunion in May of 2008: David, Elizabeth, Mark, and Michael (The boys are yet to be married.)



Doug at his 40th Class Reunion at East High



Douglas LeRoy Stevens



Douglas LeRoy Stevens



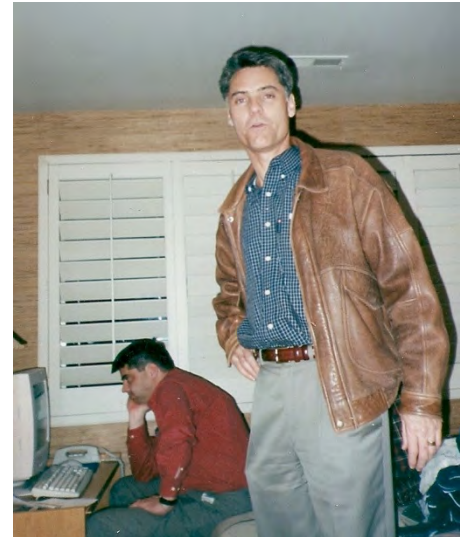
Brock and Elizabeth Hatch with children Aliya, Braden, and Carson (Little Owen joined them in October of 2009.)

721

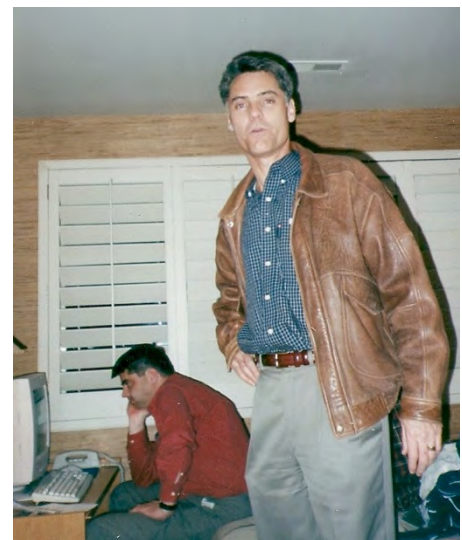
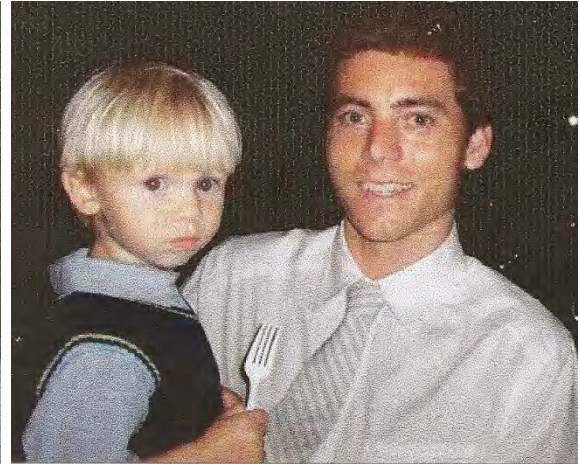
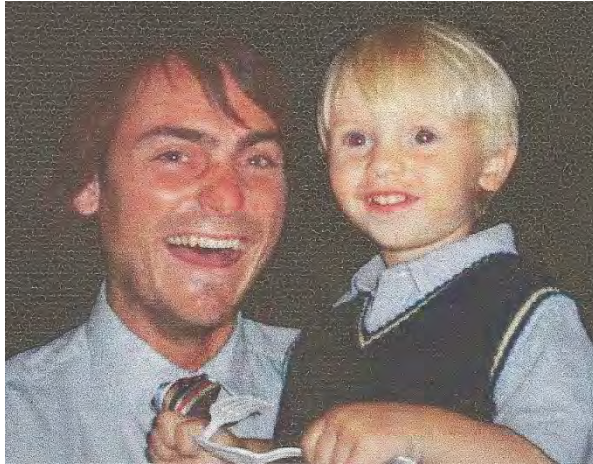
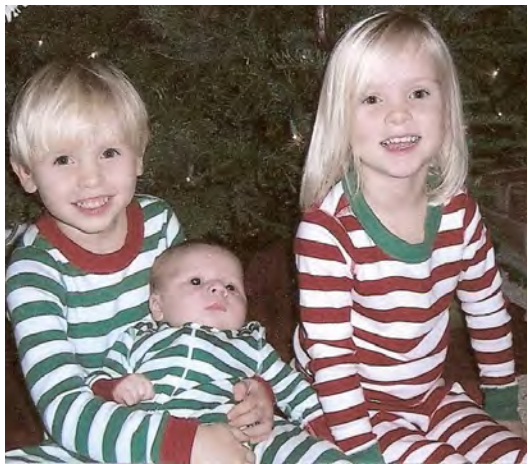


Brock and Elizabeth Hatch with children Aliya, Braden, and Carson (Little Owen joined them in October of 2009.)

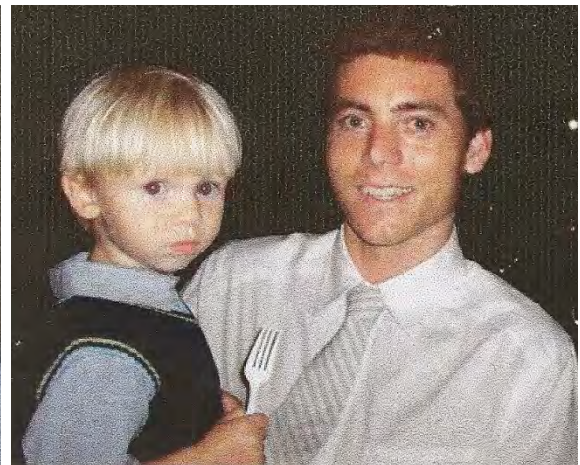
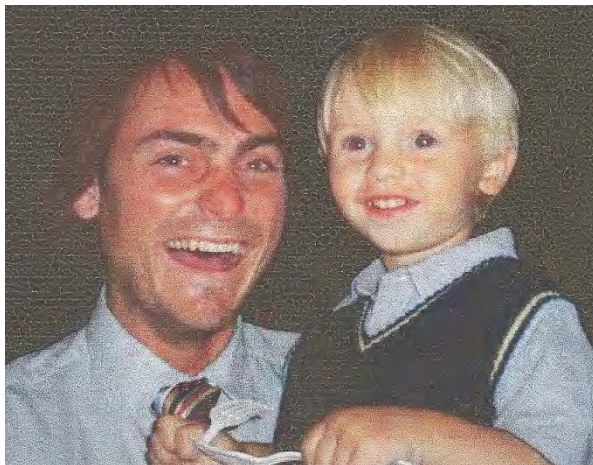
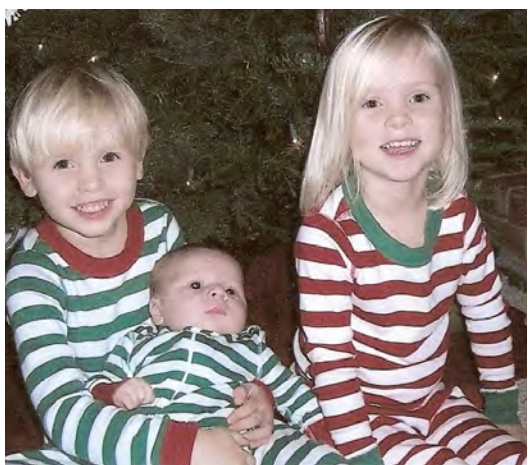
721



Mark at his graduation from BYU Hawaii with his mom



Mark at his graduation from BYU Hawaii with his mom





The whole family before Michael left for Australia

Back row: Brock holding Aliya, Mark, Elizabeth holding Carson, Doug, Susan, and David
Front row: Braden and Michael



The whole family before Michael left for Australia

Back row: Brock holding Aliya, Mark, Elizabeth holding Carson, Doug, Susan, and David
Front row: Braden and Michael

Gregory Paul Stevens

Greg returned from his mission in Mexico, and his health was good. I had made a trip to Mexico and delivered more of the medicine (Motrin) to the mission president that Dr. Ward had recommended. I later found out that he had given the Motrin to an elderly Church member who had arthritis.

Greg returned to school, eventually being accepted into the University of Utah Medical School. He had two scholarships that paid for all but his last two years in medicine. Greg had about one year of undergraduate school left in medical school and was working for Dr. Homer Warner at LDS Hospital when he met a darling girl who was working there and applying to nursing school. Her name was Peggy Holmes and she was also waiting for a missionary. It took a little longer for Greg to win her over, but she finally chose him.

Their beautiful wedding at the Salt Lake Temple was held June 22, 1977, and their reception was held at her parent's lovely home in Holladay.



724

Gregory Paul Stevens

Greg returned from his mission in Mexico, and his health was good. I had made a trip to Mexico and delivered more of the medicine (Motrin) to the mission president that Dr. Ward had recommended. I later found out that he had given the Motrin to an elderly Church member who had arthritis.

Greg returned to school, eventually being accepted into the University of Utah Medical School. He had two scholarships that paid for all but his last two years in medicine. Greg had about one year of undergraduate school left in medical school and was working for Dr. Homer Warner at LDS Hospital when he met a darling girl who was working there and applying to nursing school. Her name was Peggy Holmes and she was also waiting for a missionary. It took a little longer for Greg to win her over, but she finally chose him.

Their beautiful wedding at the Salt Lake Temple was held June 22, 1977, and their reception was held at her parent's lovely home in Holladay.



724

Greg and Peg had Scot and Rachel while he was finishing medical school and residency. He graduated from the University of Utah College of Medicine on June 7, 1980.



Greg and Peg with Scot on Valentine's Day 1979



Getting a diploma from the College of Medicine

Peg had graduated from nursing school and was working at the LDS Hospital on a surgical floor. Her mother was a big help with the two children when she was working.

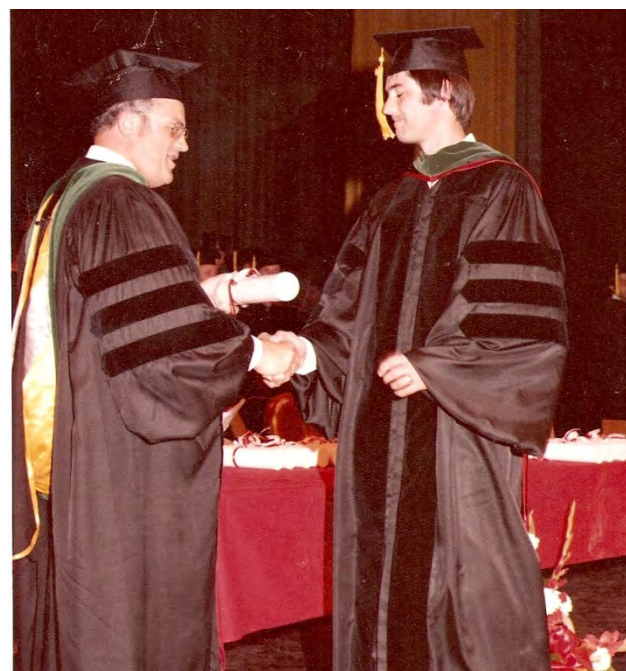
In 1983, when Greg completed his medical training, they moved to Mesa, Arizona. His practice grew and he was able to open a second office in East Mesa.

He was serving as a counselor in his ward bishopric when he became very ill in November of 1990. He was hospitalized while the doctors there tried to determine why he was in so much pain. They did a biopsy of a nerve in his ankle and determined that he had Guillain-Barré syndrome. It was a long 3-month recovery period for Greg,

Greg and Peg had Scot and Rachel while he was finishing medical school and residency. He graduated from the University of Utah College of Medicine on June 7, 1980.



Greg and Peg with Scot on Valentine's Day 1979



Getting a diploma from the College of Medicine

Peg had graduated from nursing school and was working at the LDS Hospital on a surgical floor. Her mother was a big help with the two children when she was working.

In 1983, when Greg completed his medical training, they moved to Mesa, Arizona. His practice grew and he was able to open a second office in East Mesa.

He was serving as a counselor in his ward bishopric when he became very ill in November of 1990. He was hospitalized while the doctors there tried to determine why he was in so much pain. They did a biopsy of a nerve in his ankle and determined that he had Guillain-Barré syndrome. It was a long 3-month recovery period for Greg,

and the children took turns feeding him as the nerves on the palms of his hands were so painful he couldn't hold a fork. His feet were just as painful.

Richard, Sara, Rebeka (Beka), and Spencer were all born in Mesa, Arizona, making a total of six children. Spencer and Beka were born a year apart and have been good buddies all their lives.

Salt Lake Clinic wanted Greg from the time he graduated. In 1994 he had another chance to join Salt Lake Clinic. His picture appeared in *The Deseret News* to announce his appointment as medical director.



Gregory P. Stevens has been named the new medical director for the South Salt Lake physician region of IHC Physician Group. He practices internal medicine at the IHC Health Center in Holladay.

Greg moved his family back to Salt Lake City to a lovely home in Holladay close to Peg's mother and where their children have gone to all of the schools their mother attended.

and the children took turns feeding him as the nerves on the palms of his hands were so painful he couldn't hold a fork. His feet were just as painful.

Richard, Sara, Rebeka (Beka), and Spencer were all born in Mesa, Arizona, making a total of six children. Spencer and Beka were born a year apart and have been good buddies all their lives.

Salt Lake Clinic wanted Greg from the time he graduated. In 1994 he had another chance to join Salt Lake Clinic. His picture appeared in *The Deseret News* to announce his appointment as medical director.



Gregory P. Stevens has been named the new medical director for the South Salt Lake physician region of IHC Physician Group. He practices internal medicine at the IHC Health Center in Holladay.

Greg moved his family back to Salt Lake City to a lovely home in Holladay close to Peg's mother and where their children have gone to all of the schools their mother attended.

Dr. Greg Stevens Family in Peru

The *Holladay Neighborhood Newsline* told about the trip that Dr. Greg Stevens took to Peru with six of his family members in 2001 as a Christmas present they gave themselves to work through the holidays to build adobe houses as a project through Choice Humanitarian, an organization that provides opportunities for service projects in third world countries. They went to the village of Paqarimuy that had been burned to the ground three years before and rolled up their sleeves and built four adobe houses, one stone house, and a community green house during their Christmas vacation.



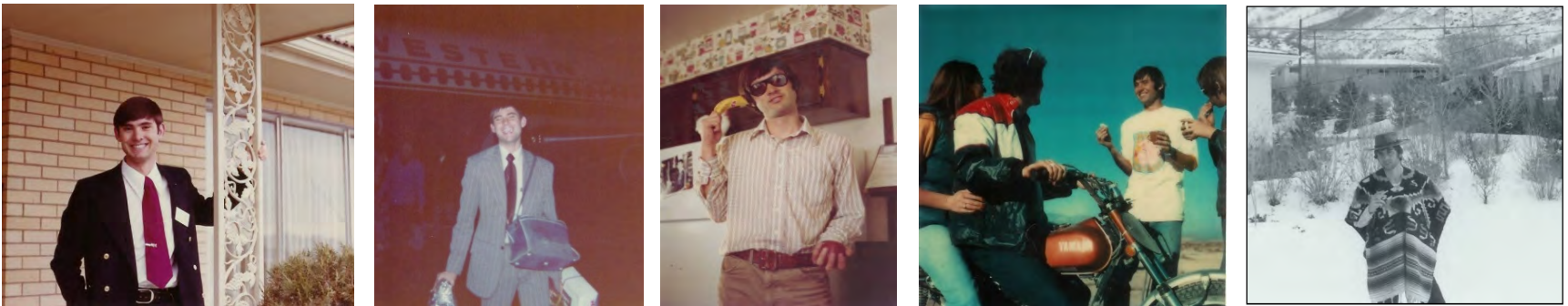
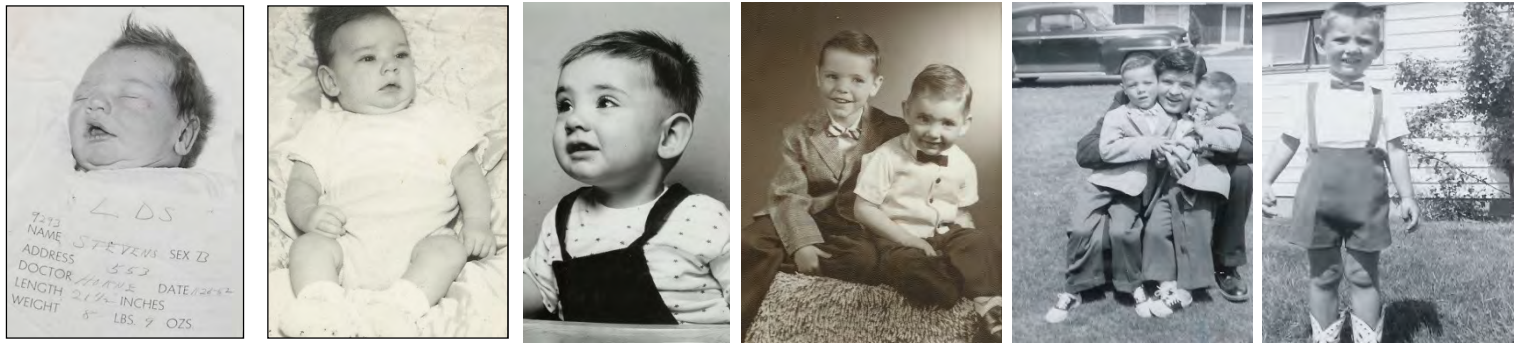
Greg's church activities include having been a cubmaster and activities chairman and working in the Young Men Association, Primary, and Sunday School as well as serving in a Stake Mission presidency. Peg has worked in Young Women's on the ward and stake level and has served as Stake Primary President and in a Ward Relief Society presidency. Greg was asked to administer South Salt Lake Valley for IHC with its 26 clinics and about 95 doctors. This took two days a week, and he practiced three days a week. He also served on the IHC corporate Board of Directors. All this time he had a full practice. When he was called to be bishop of his ward, he gave up the IHC administrative work and now sees patients each week day. At the present time he is still a bishop. He enjoys his family very much, and he and Peg are excited to spend time with them.

Dr. Greg Stevens Family in Peru

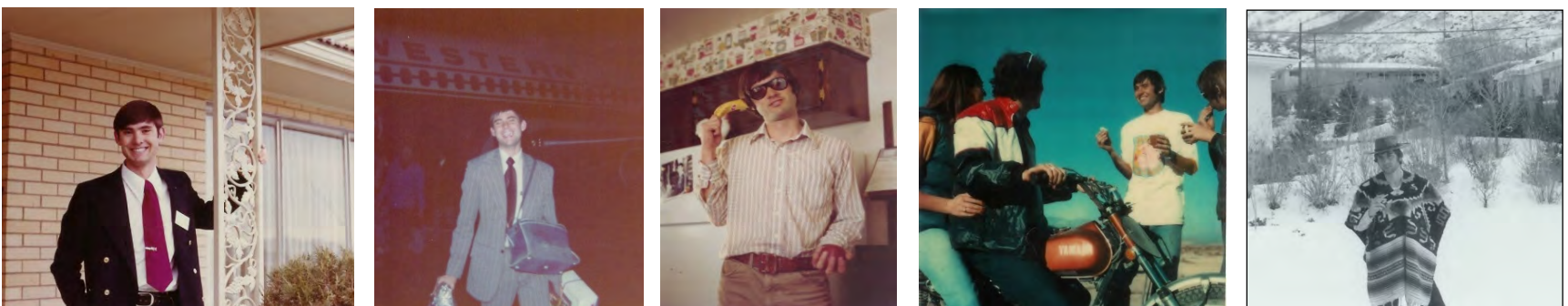
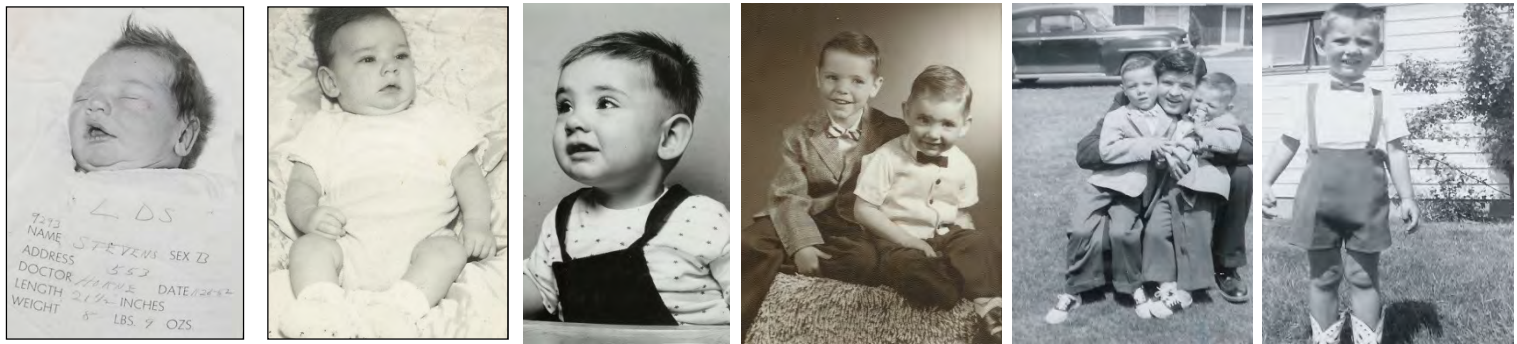
The *Holladay Neighborhood Newsline* told about the trip that Dr. Greg Stevens took to Peru with six of his family members in 2001 as a Christmas present they gave themselves to work through the holidays to build adobe houses as a project through Choice Humanitarian, an organization that provides opportunities for service projects in third world countries. They went to the village of Paqarimuy that had been burned to the ground three years before and rolled up their sleeves and built four adobe houses, one stone house, and a community green house during their Christmas vacation.



Greg's church activities include having been a cubmaster and activities chairman and working in the Young Men Association, Primary, and Sunday School as well as serving in a Stake Mission presidency. Peg has worked in Young Women's on the ward and stake level and has served as Stake Primary President and in a Ward Relief Society presidency. Greg was asked to administer South Salt Lake Valley for IHC with its 26 clinics and about 95 doctors. This took two days a week, and he practiced three days a week. He also served on the IHC corporate Board of Directors. All this time he had a full practice. When he was called to be bishop of his ward, he gave up the IHC administrative work and now sees patients each week day. At the present time he is still a bishop. He enjoys his family very much, and he and Peg are excited to spend time with them.



Gregory Paul Stevens



Gregory Paul Stevens



Back row: Beka, Peg, Greg, Rachel and Jeff with Chandler, Scot and Katie with Madison, Angie and Richie, Sara, and Spencer
Children in front: Taylor Newman, Jackson Stevens, Abi Stevens, and Kaylee Newman



Back row: Beka, Peg, Greg, Rachel and Jeff with Chandler, Scot and Katie with Madison, Angie and Richie, Sara, and Spencer
Children in front: Taylor Newman, Jackson Stevens, Abi Stevens, and Kaylee Newman



Jeff and Rachel Stevens Newman with Kaylee and Taylor



Sara Stevens



Scot and Katie Stevens with Jackson and Abi



Angie and Richie Stevens

730



Jeff and Rachel Stevens Newman with Kaylee and Taylor



Sara Stevens



Scot and Katie Stevens with Jackson and Abi



Angie and Richie Stevens

730



Greg and Peg with their grandchildren
Kaylee and Taylor Newman and Abi and Jackson Stevens



Abi and Jackson Stevens also have a new little
sister in their family named Madison.



Greg and Peg with their grandchildren
Kaylee and Taylor Newman and Abi and Jackson Stevens



Abi and Jackson Stevens also have a new little
sister in their family named Madison.



David Irvin Stevens

I knew I would miss David when he received his call to the Brussels Belgium mission. He was like my right hand. He could do anything and offered to do anything I needed. I couldn't have gotten along without him. He was such a big help, especially when Roy was so ill. He left some big shoes to fill, but Lane stepped right into them.

David returned from his mission and returned to the University of Utah. He had only completed two quarters before his mission so he still had a lot more schooling. Greg had been working for Dr. Homer Warner while he was in school, and this opened doors for David who also worked at the LDS Hospital for Dr. Warner. David graduated from the University of Utah in 1980.

He started BYU that fall and graduated from there with an MBA in 1982. After receiving several job offers, David chose to work for Hewlett Packard in Palo Alto. In 1982 he moved to California and hasn't moved back.

Shortly after David moved to Mountain View, he began attending the Stanford Singles Ward. One girl in that ward caught his eye. That evening she and her roommate dropped off some cookies as a welcome package. Out of concern that his roommate might also be interested in this girl he made plans to act quickly. The next Saturday he decided to head over to her apartment and ask Tammi Woltman out. When she didn't answer the door, he checked around back by the pool where he noticed she was sun bathing. He acted like he was jogging and just happened by when she was out by the pool, but she accepted his invitation to go to a concert.

David invited Tammi to spend Christmas in 1982 with us in Salt Lake City. I thought during the holidays that they were looking pretty serious so I wasn't too surprised when David gave her a beautiful engagement ring Christmas Eve. They were married April 8, 1983, in the Salt Lake Temple. Tammi's father and his wife Bonnie came for the wedding and open house that Clayt and I gave for them at Hotel Utah's Empire Room. They stayed at the hotel that night and were harassed by his brothers and sisters-in-law outside their door. After their honeymoon Tammi's mother, Jeannette Woltman, had a wedding reception for them in Fair Oaks, California. The whole family drove down for that reception.

732

David Irvin Stevens

I knew I would miss David when he received his call to the Brussels Belgium mission. He was like my right hand. He could do anything and offered to do anything I needed. I couldn't have gotten along without him. He was such a big help, especially when Roy was so ill. He left some big shoes to fill, but Lane stepped right into them.

David returned from his mission and returned to the University of Utah. He had only completed two quarters before his mission so he still had a lot more schooling. Greg had been working for Dr. Homer Warner while he was in school, and this opened doors for David who also worked at the LDS Hospital for Dr. Warner. David graduated from the University of Utah in 1980.

He started BYU that fall and graduated from there with an MBA in 1982. After receiving several job offers, David chose to work for Hewlett Packard in Palo Alto. In 1982 he moved to California and hasn't moved back.

Shortly after David moved to Mountain View, he began attending the Stanford Singles Ward. One girl in that ward caught his eye. That evening she and her roommate dropped off some cookies as a welcome package. Out of concern that his roommate might also be interested in this girl he made plans to act quickly. The next Saturday he decided to head over to her apartment and ask Tammi Woltman out. When she didn't answer the door, he checked around back by the pool where he noticed she was sun bathing. He acted like he was jogging and just happened by when she was out by the pool, but she accepted his invitation to go to a concert.

David invited Tammi to spend Christmas in 1982 with us in Salt Lake City. I thought during the holidays that they were looking pretty serious so I wasn't too surprised when David gave her a beautiful engagement ring Christmas Eve. They were married April 8, 1983, in the Salt Lake Temple. Tammi's father and his wife Bonnie came for the wedding and open house that Clayt and I gave for them at Hotel Utah's Empire Room. They stayed at the hotel that night and were harassed by his brothers and sisters-in-law outside their door. After their honeymoon Tammi's mother, Jeannette Woltman, had a wedding reception for them in Fair Oaks, California. The whole family drove down for that reception.

732



Tammi and David were married on April 8, 1983.

After their marriage, David worked for Hewlett Packard, and they lived in several cities in the Bay area. After Mountain View, they lived in Foster City, Cupertino, San Jose, and Los Gatos. During this time Ashlee, Sean, Whitney, and Lindsey were all born at the Stanford Hospital. David received several promotions and then finally felt that the company was too large to drive fast decisions.

Breakfast with the President of Candle, one of the world's largest privately owned software companies, changed David's life. He was offered a job as Vice President of Marketing worldwide. He traveled all over for this new company. They bought a lovely home in Agoura Hills just outside Thousand Oaks, California. David's office was in Santa Monica, which was about a 45-minute drive from his home. After a number of years, the company moved to a location south of the LAX airport, which added a lot more driving time (1-½ hours each way).

In 2001, David had an idea for a new software venture that he wanted to start. He saw a need for automating the monitoring of corporate cell phone costs and usage to reduce business costs. MobilSense was the name he gave the business, and he had some friends and family members who invested in the new company.



Tammi and David were married on April 8, 1983.

After their marriage, David worked for Hewlett Packard, and they lived in several cities in the Bay area. After Mountain View, they lived in Foster City, Cupertino, San Jose, and Los Gatos. During this time Ashlee, Sean, Whitney, and Lindsey were all born at the Stanford Hospital. David received several promotions and then finally felt that the company was too large to drive fast decisions.

Breakfast with the President of Candle, one of the world's largest privately owned software companies, changed David's life. He was offered a job as Vice President of Marketing worldwide. He traveled all over for this new company. They bought a lovely home in Agoura Hills just outside Thousand Oaks, California. David's office was in Santa Monica, which was about a 45-minute drive from his home. After a number of years, the company moved to a location south of the LAX airport, which added a lot more driving time (1-½ hours each way).

In 2001, David had an idea for a new software venture that he wanted to start. He saw a need for automating the monitoring of corporate cell phone costs and usage to reduce business costs. MobilSense was the name he gave the business, and he had some friends and family members who invested in the new company.

David talked to Lane about his business, and it was something that interested Lane to the point that he became the lead software developer for MobilSense. Doug's experience at selling was an asset MobilSense could use, and he later joined the company also. As it has turned out, the last three years the three of them have worked together long hours, and by 2006 MobilSense was finally in the black and recognized by industry analysts as one of the leading software companies in its industry.

David has been Elders Quorum President, Scoutmaster, Gospel Doctrine teacher, a counselor in a Bishopric, and a High Councilman; but he has spent most of his time working with Young Men. He is currently Young Men's President for his ward in Simi Valley where they have been for the last 6 years.



David and his family
at St. George

Whitney, Lindsey, Tammi, David,
Ashlee, and Sean

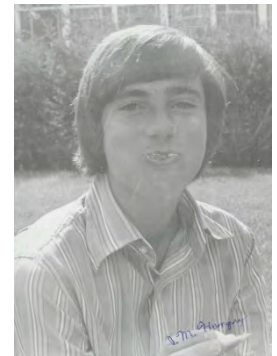
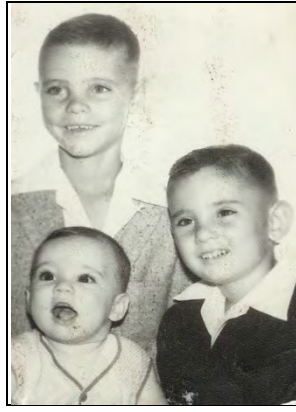
David talked to Lane about his business, and it was something that interested Lane to the point that he became the lead software developer for MobilSense. Doug's experience at selling was an asset MobilSense could use, and he later joined the company also. As it has turned out, the last three years the three of them have worked together long hours, and by 2006 MobilSense was finally in the black and recognized by industry analysts as one of the leading software companies in its industry.

David has been Elders Quorum President, Scoutmaster, Gospel Doctrine teacher, a counselor in a Bishopric, and a High Councilman; but he has spent most of his time working with Young Men. He is currently Young Men's President for his ward in Simi Valley where they have been for the last 6 years.

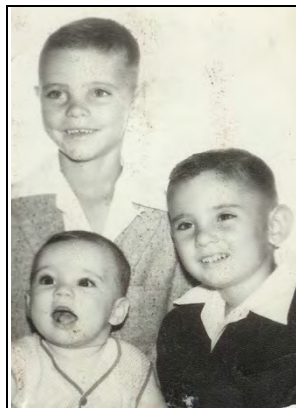


David and his family
at St. George

Whitney, Lindsey, Tammi, David,
Ashlee, and Sean



David Irvin Stevens



David Irvin Stevens



The Stevens' family at the time of Ashlee's wedding on July 17, 2008

Back row: Sean, Nate Shewell (groom), and David
Front row: Lindsey, Ashlee (bride), Tammi, and Whitney



The Stevens' family at the time of Ashlee's wedding on July 17, 2008

Back row: Sean, Nate Shewell (groom), and David
Front row: Lindsey, Ashlee (bride), Tammi, and Whitney



David, Whitney, Sean, Lindsey, Ashlee, Nate, and Tammi at Cabo August 1, 2009

737



David, Whitney, Sean, Lindsey, Ashlee, Nate, and Tammi at Cabo August 1, 2009

737

Lane Egan Stevens

My last son, Lane, left for his Bolivia LaPaz Mission in July of 1980 two months after Clayt and I were married. Of all my son's missions, Lane's was the most expensive. Bolivia was the poorest country in South America, but I was sending Lane around \$400 a month.

Lane served first in Oruro. A member of our ward, Dwan Young, General Primary President, made a trip there on a Church assignment. Lane organized a greeting party to meet her and she was thrilled to see him.

Lane was then assigned to the Altiplano where he learned the Aymara language. He spent most of his mission in the Altiplano near Lake Titicaca teaching the gospel to the poor people of the Altiplano area who lived off their land. Lane helped young and old people get medical care, and some he helped receive hospital care as the hospital wouldn't accept the people from the Altiplano without payment.

In December of 1981 Lane was assigned to serve in Pucarani. At the time one of the elders was hospitalized. This disrupted companionships and left two newer missionaries, Elders Bons and Drennan without companions. These Elders were assigned to work together in Suriquiña for three days before returning to La Paz for Christmas.

On the day before they were to return, they went out visiting and found themselves out after dark. They became disoriented and it took them a long time to find their way back to their apartment, which was a room that had been built into the church in Suriquiña. By the time that they returned, they were wet and cold. They turned on the propane stove and heater to fix dinner and warm themselves. The ventilation in the room was poor, and the two Elders passed away due to asphyxiation.

The news in Salt Lake only reported that two missionaries in the Altiplano had died, and we were quite worried knowing that Lane was serving in that area.

Lane later took us to this area. There were only a few huts scattered about near the church building. The members came out of the mountains walking many miles to attend church.

Lane was able to come down off the mountain once a month to get clean laundry at the Gloria Hotel and to buy food to take back up to the Altiplano. He was able to write one letter a month during the few days he was in LaPaz. He also was able to soak in a tub of hot water, which was a real treat since he had no running water.

738

Lane Egan Stevens

My last son, Lane, left for his Bolivia LaPaz Mission in July of 1980 two months after Clayt and I were married. Of all my son's missions, Lane's was the most expensive. Bolivia was the poorest country in South America, but I was sending Lane around \$400 a month.

Lane served first in Oruro. A member of our ward, Dwan Young, General Primary President, made a trip there on a Church assignment. Lane organized a greeting party to meet her and she was thrilled to see him.

Lane was then assigned to the Altiplano where he learned the Aymara language. He spent most of his mission in the Altiplano near Lake Titicaca teaching the gospel to the poor people of the Altiplano area who lived off their land. Lane helped young and old people get medical care, and some he helped receive hospital care as the hospital wouldn't accept the people from the Altiplano without payment.

In December of 1981 Lane was assigned to serve in Pucarani. At the time one of the elders was hospitalized. This disrupted companionships and left two newer missionaries, Elders Bons and Drennan without companions. These Elders were assigned to work together in Suriquiña for three days before returning to La Paz for Christmas.

On the day before they were to return, they went out visiting and found themselves out after dark. They became disoriented and it took them a long time to find their way back to their apartment, which was a room that had been built into the church in Suriquiña. By the time that they returned, they were wet and cold. They turned on the propane stove and heater to fix dinner and warm themselves. The ventilation in the room was poor, and the two Elders passed away due to asphyxiation.

The news in Salt Lake only reported that two missionaries in the Altiplano had died, and we were quite worried knowing that Lane was serving in that area.

Lane later took us to this area. There were only a few huts scattered about near the church building. The members came out of the mountains walking many miles to attend church.

Lane was able to come down off the mountain once a month to get clean laundry at the Gloria Hotel and to buy food to take back up to the Altiplano. He was able to write one letter a month during the few days he was in LaPaz. He also was able to soak in a tub of hot water, which was a real treat since he had no running water.

738

As soon as he returned home, Lane started in the fall at the University of Utah where he had attended one year before he left on his mission.

He was fortunate to find a job in the men's department at ZCMI because that was where he met his future wife, Stephanie Wood, who also worked at ZCMI. Stephanie also had a missionary she was dating when Lane met her, but Lane didn't let that stop him.

Lane finally won her over and they were married in the Salt Lake Temple March 9, 1984. They had a beautiful reception at the Old Meeting House.



739

As soon as he returned home, Lane started in the fall at the University of Utah where he had attended one year before he left on his mission.

He was fortunate to find a job in the men's department at ZCMI because that was where he met his future wife, Stephanie Wood, who also worked at ZCMI. Stephanie also had a missionary she was dating when Lane met her, but Lane didn't let that stop him.

Lane finally won her over and they were married in the Salt Lake Temple March 9, 1984. They had a beautiful reception at the Old Meeting House.



739



Lane graduated with a Master of Science degree from the College of Engineering at the University of Utah on June 1-2, 1992.

After Lane and Steph were married, their Stake President wanted the stake to do a service project, and Lane presented his idea where they could help communities in the Bolivian Altiplano build greenhouses and wells. It was a big success.

Later Lane became involved with Utah/Bolivia Partners, the Andean Children's Foundation and the Center for Humanitarian Outreach and Intercultural Exchange or CHOICE. He was able to make several trips back to Bolivia with several projects for these organizations. CHOICE had a medical tour that Greg and his son, Scot, went on to teach them simple health information. Greg awarded all the ladies with a certificate that they were so proud to receive. They had their picture taken and everyone could see how happy they felt to receive their certificates.



Lane graduated with a Master of Science degree from the College of Engineering at the University of Utah on June 1-2, 1992.

After Lane and Steph were married, their Stake President wanted the stake to do a service project, and Lane presented his idea where they could help communities in the Bolivian Altiplano build greenhouses and wells. It was a big success.

Later Lane became involved with Utah/Bolivia Partners, the Andean Children's Foundation and the Center for Humanitarian Outreach and Intercultural Exchange or CHOICE. He was able to make several trips back to Bolivia with several projects for these organizations. CHOICE had a medical tour that Greg and his son, Scot, went on to teach them simple health information. Greg awarded all the ladies with a certificate that they were so proud to receive. They had their picture taken and everyone could see how happy they felt to receive their certificates.

Steph and Lane have three children: Zachary LeRoy, Lane Eric, and Emily Elizabeth.



741

Steph and Lane have three children: Zachary LeRoy, Lane Eric, and Emily Elizabeth.



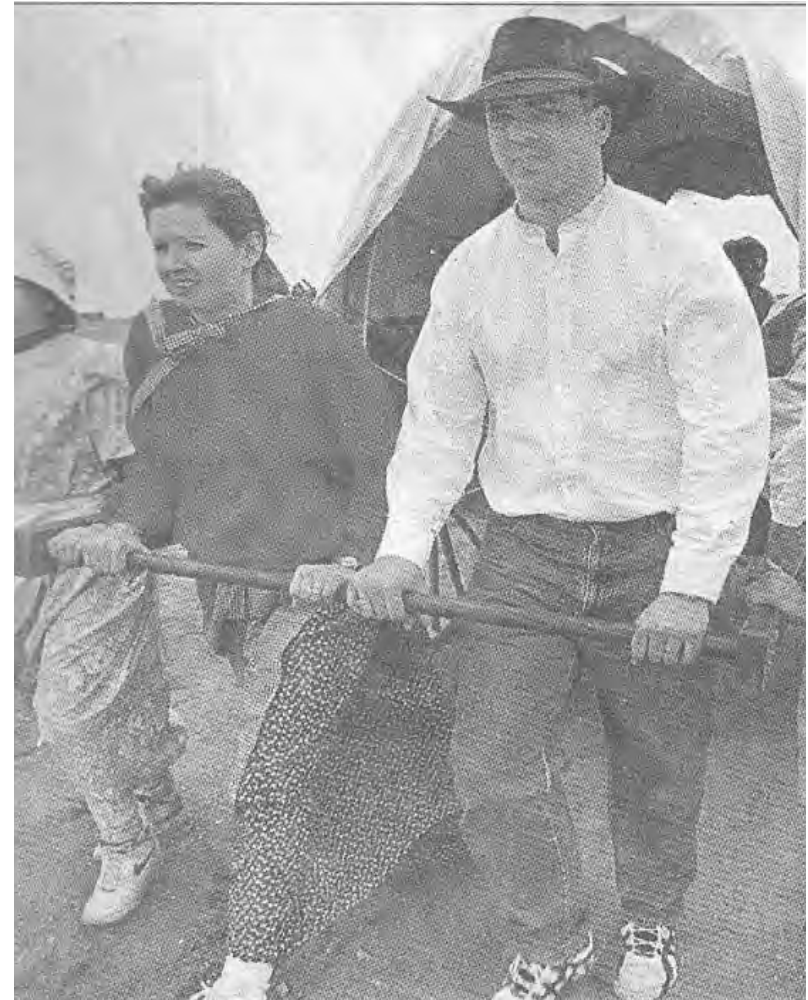
741

After living in Salt Lake City and Bountiful, Lane accepted a job offer with CSG Systems in Omaha. He later became a partner in a company called Terrapin Technologies, and he still consults for them. Today Lane and Stephanie live in Alpine, and Lane works with David and Doug for MobilSense Technologies.

Lane and his family were living in Omaha in 1997 when they decided to join with 400 other people on a Mormon Trail Wagon Train to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the pioneers who traveled to the Salt Lake Valley in 1847. Stephanie and Lane took their children on one of the segments of this reenactment. They will never forget this experience in which they walked the 16-mile "Trail of Faith" from Schuyler to Columbus, Nebraska, on Saturday, April 26. They said every time they passed a river or creek they would think how hard it would have been for the pioneers to cross.

Stephanie and Lane took their turns hauling a heavily laden handcart for miles of the trail. They said it was a strenuous journey but an unforgettable experience for their whole family.

When they finally reached Columbus, all covered with dust, they received a warm and dramatic welcome with 150 hand-held American flags waving along their path to the Agricultural Park where a steak dinner awaited them.



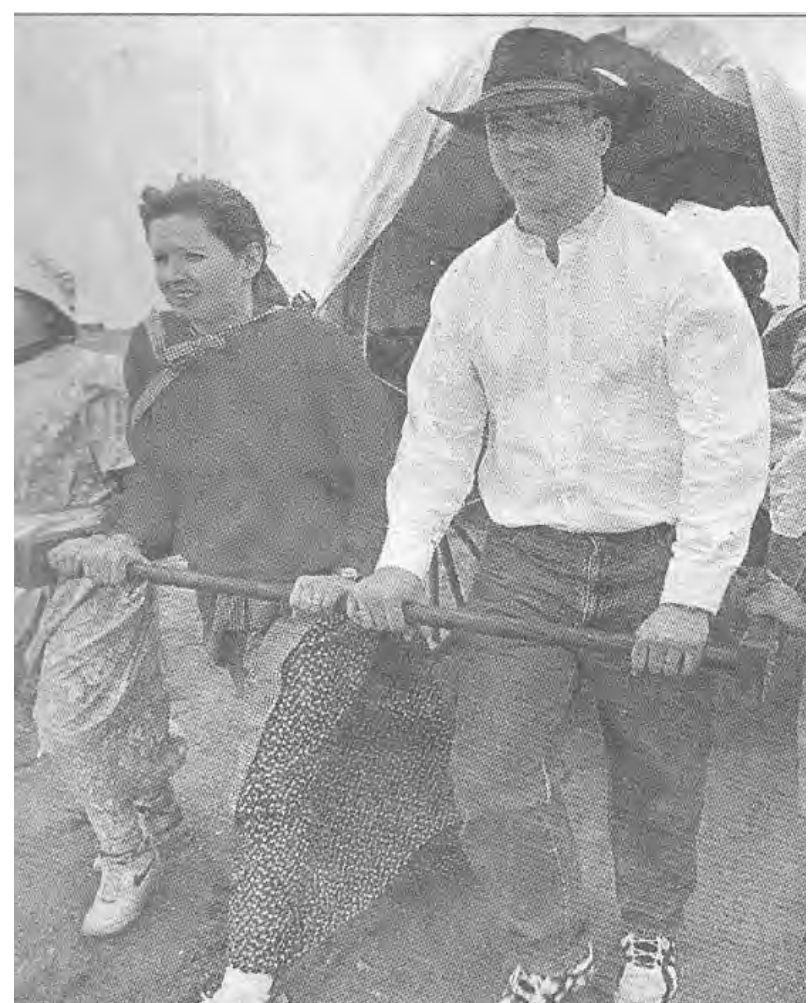
742

After living in Salt Lake City and Bountiful, Lane accepted a job offer with CSG Systems in Omaha. He later became a partner in a company called Terrapin Technologies, and he still consults for them. Today Lane and Stephanie live in Alpine, and Lane works with David and Doug for MobilSense Technologies.

Lane and his family were living in Omaha in 1997 when they decided to join with 400 other people on a Mormon Trail Wagon Train to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the pioneers who traveled to the Salt Lake Valley in 1847. Stephanie and Lane took their children on one of the segments of this reenactment. They will never forget this experience in which they walked the 16-mile "Trail of Faith" from Schuyler to Columbus, Nebraska, on Saturday, April 26. They said every time they passed a river or creek they would think how hard it would have been for the pioneers to cross.

Stephanie and Lane took their turns hauling a heavily laden handcart for miles of the trail. They said it was a strenuous journey but an unforgettable experience for their whole family.

When they finally reached Columbus, all covered with dust, they received a warm and dramatic welcome with 150 hand-held American flags waving along their path to the Agricultural Park where a steak dinner awaited them.



742



Emily on the left is dressed in her pioneer dress waiting with a friend for the pioneer trek to begin.

743



Emily on the left is dressed in her pioneer dress waiting with a friend for the pioneer trek to begin.

743

They sent this picture to friends and family with their Christmas card in 2007:

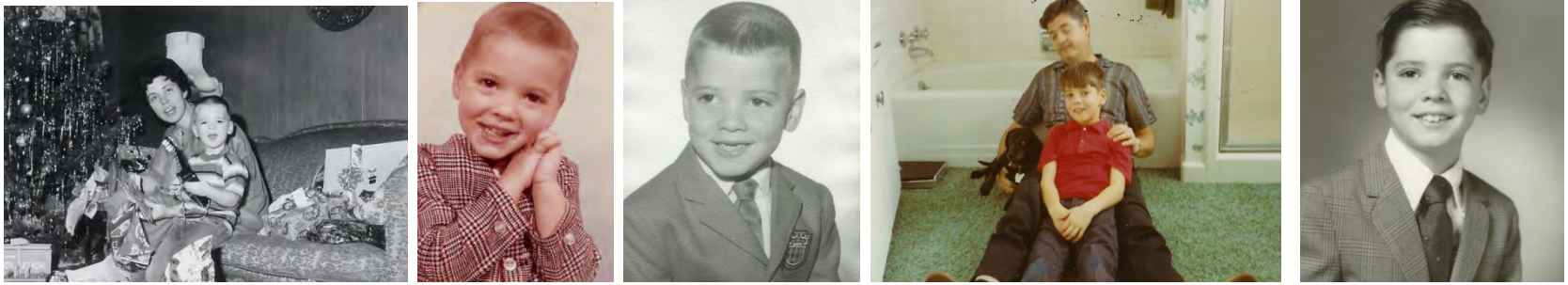
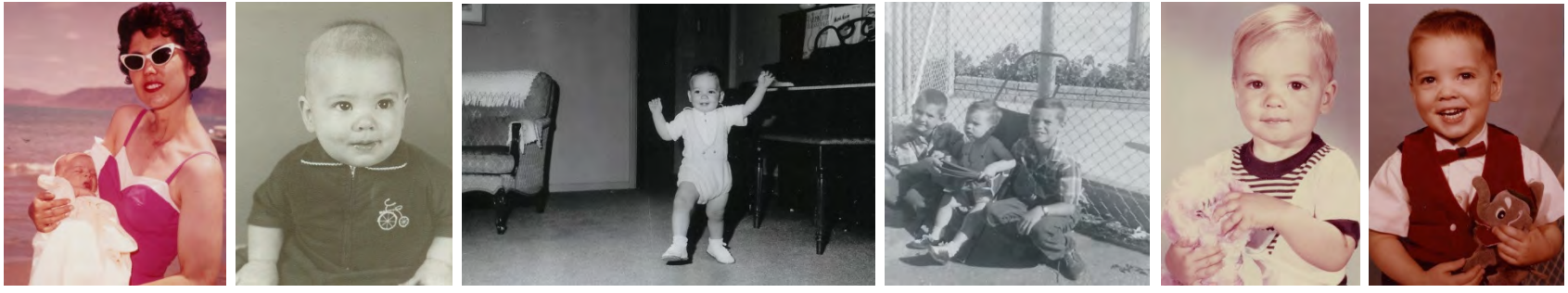


Back row: Eric, Stephanie, and Lane
Front row: Emily and Zachary

They sent this picture to friends and family with their Christmas card in 2007:

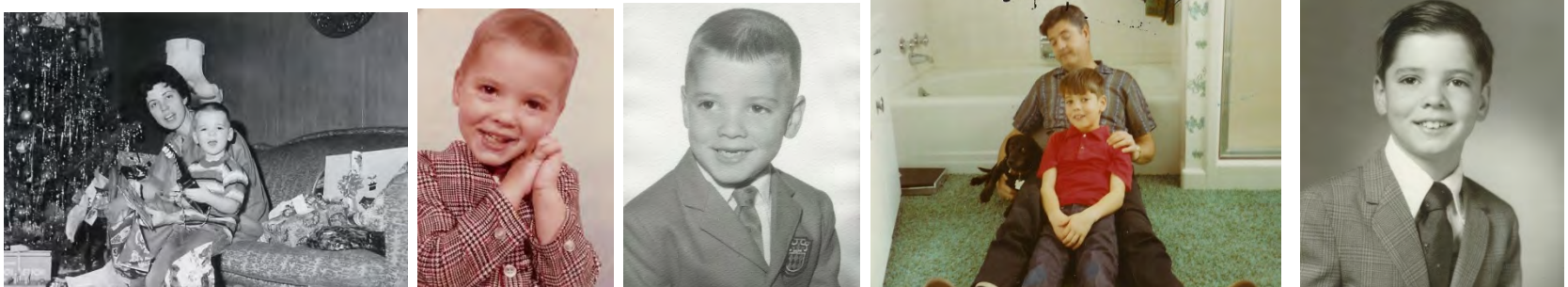
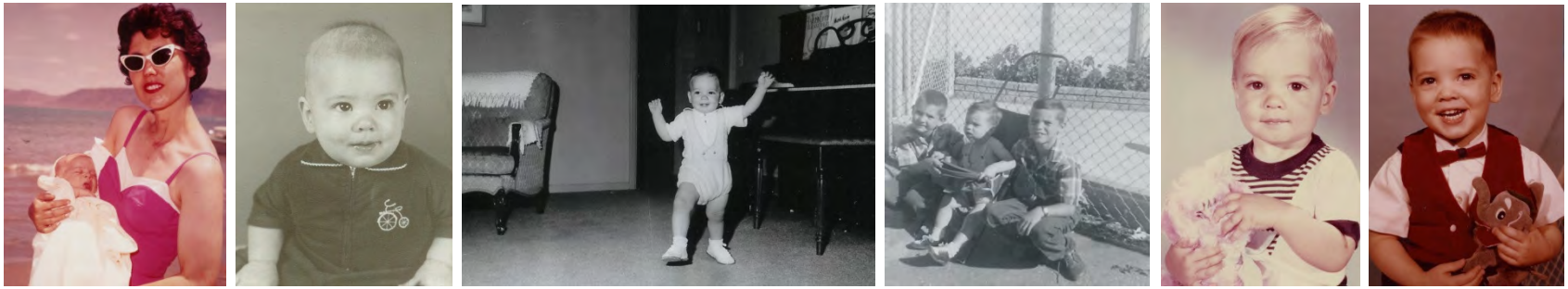


Back row: Eric, Stephanie, and Lane
Front row: Emily and Zachary



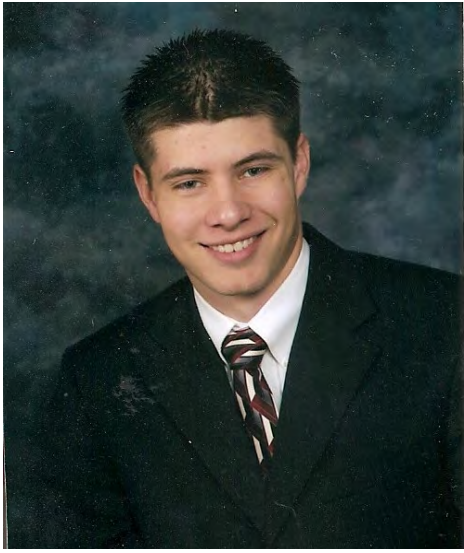
Lane Egan Stevens

745



Lane Egan Stevens

745



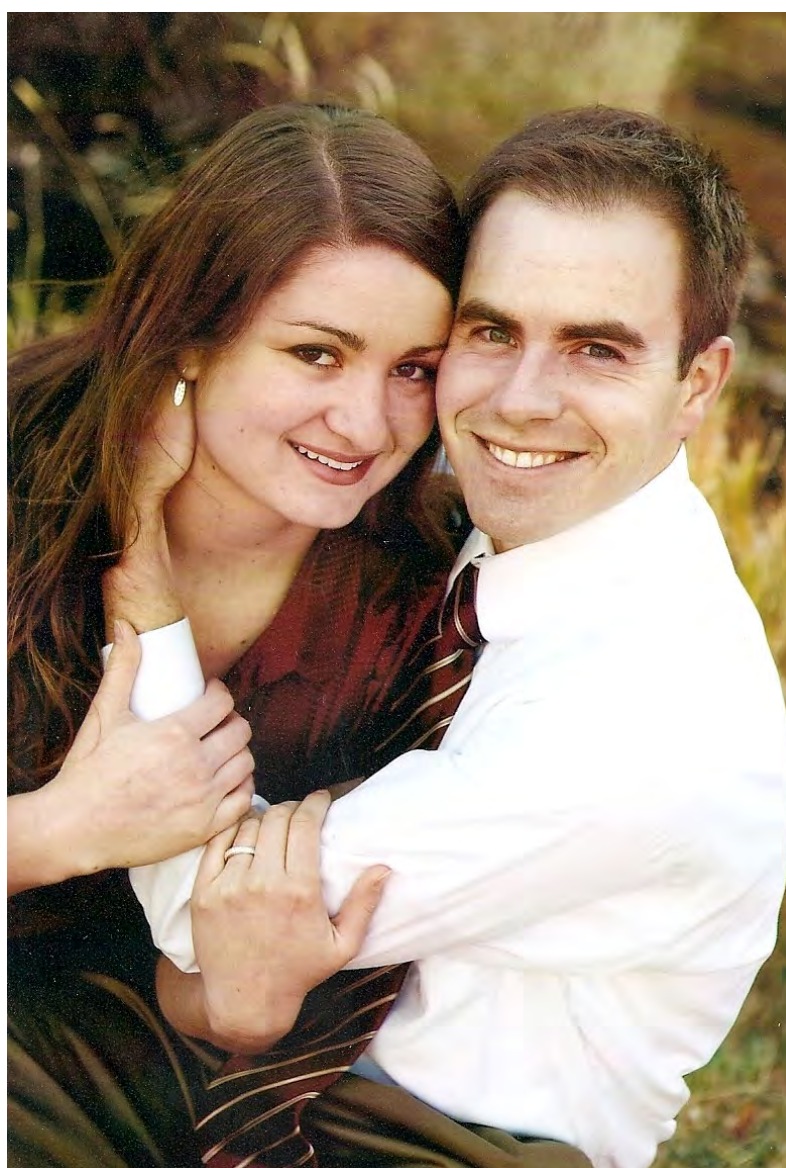
746



746

The latest news in their family is Emily's recent marriage to Michael Gottfredson who happens to be the grandson of J. Richard Clarke, the General Authority who was Roy's favorite missionary companion in South Africa. Our family is sure this marriage was made in heaven.

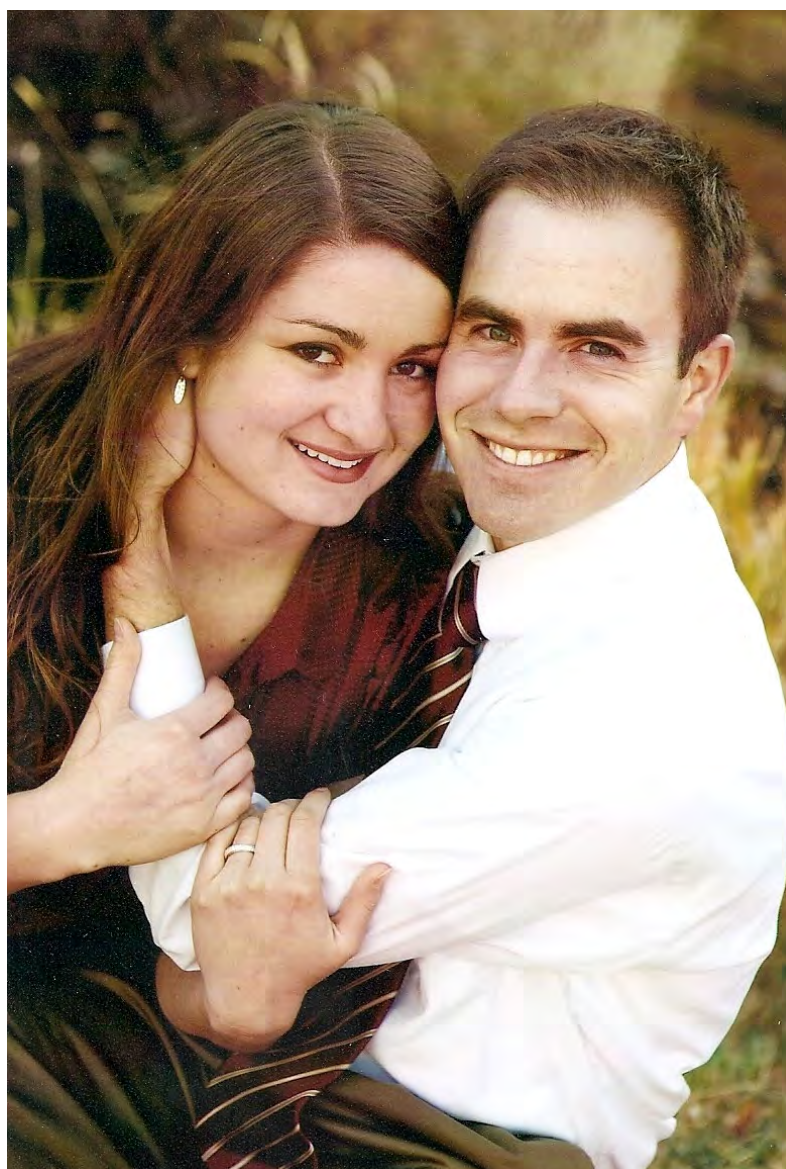
Emily and Michael were married in the Salt Lake Temple on November 22, 2008; and, of course, their special sealer was Grandfather J. Richard Clarke.



747

The latest news in their family is Emily's recent marriage to Michael Gottfredson who happens to be the grandson of J. Richard Clarke, the General Authority who was Roy's favorite missionary companion in South Africa. Our family is sure this marriage was made in heaven.

Emily and Michael were married in the Salt Lake Temple on November 22, 2008; and, of course, their special sealer was Grandfather J. Richard Clarke.



747



A hug from Grandma for Emily meant both Zach and Eric wanted one too.



A hug from Grandma for Emily meant both Zach and Eric wanted one too.



Special Get-togethers

Our family still gets together for mission farewells, homecomings, weddings, and blessings of babies. I also look forward to having the family travel to spend time with me in Palm Desert. I sometimes get one family, and sometimes I enjoy grandchildren with my great-grandchildren.

At least once a year my four daughters-in-law and I get together to do the Christmas shopping, and lately my sons have wanted to be included. I really enjoy and look forward to having them come to visit for a few days. We have such a good time when we are together we are never very quiet.

We got together for Mark's baptism at Doug's home in September of 1987 and took a picture of my 10 grandchildren at that time. I had 13 grandchildren when we again met at Doug's house in March of 1989 and took another picture.



Elizabeth, Michael, Scot, Mark, Rachel, Sara, Ashlee, David, Richie, and Sean Stevens



Front row: Sara, Ashlee, Richie, Sean, and Zach
Back row: Elizabeth, Emily, David, Michael, Scott, Whitney, Mark, and Rachel

Special Get-togethers

Our family still gets together for mission farewells, homecomings, weddings, and blessings of babies. I also look forward to having the family travel to spend time with me in Palm Desert. I sometimes get one family, and sometimes I enjoy grandchildren with my great-grandchildren.

At least once a year my four daughters-in-law and I get together to do the Christmas shopping, and lately my sons have wanted to be included. I really enjoy and look forward to having them come to visit for a few days. We have such a good time when we are together we are never very quiet.

We got together for Mark's baptism at Doug's home in September of 1987 and took a picture of my 10 grandchildren at that time. I had 13 grandchildren when we again met at Doug's house in March of 1989 and took another picture.



Elizabeth, Michael, Scot, Mark, Rachel, Sara, Ashlee, David, Richie, and Sean Stevens



Front row: Sara, Ashlee, Richie, Sean, and Zach
Back row: Elizabeth, Emily, David, Michael, Scott, Whitney, Mark, and Rachel



Grandchildren's picture taken at Garden Park Ward about 1992

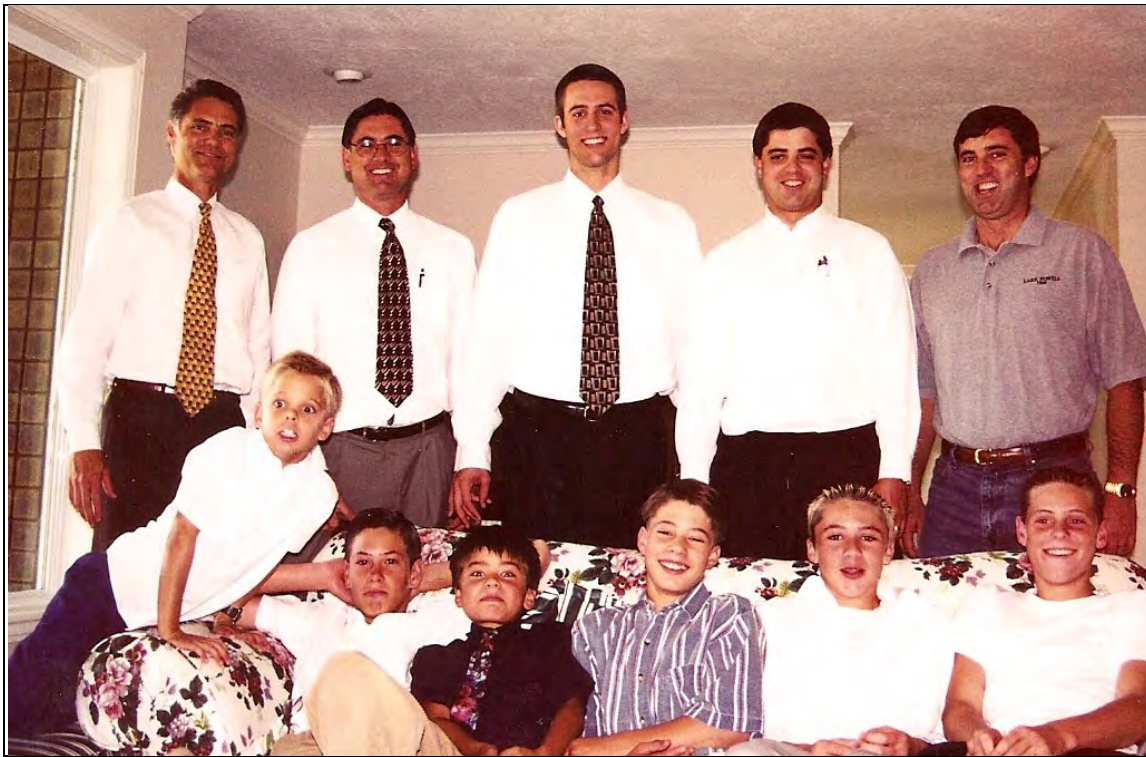
Back row: Richie, Michael, Mark with Eric, David, Whitney, Sara, and Sean
Front row: Zach, Whitney, Elizabeth, Scot holding Beka, Emily, and Rachel holding Spencer



Grandchildren's picture taken at Garden Park Ward about 1992

Back row: Richie, Michael, Mark with Eric, David, Whitney, Sara, and Sean
Front row: Zach, Whitney, Elizabeth, Scot holding Beka, Emily, and Rachel holding Spencer

When my oldest grandson, Scot, who is Greg's and Peg's son, was leaving for his mission to Venezuela in 1997, we took a picture of him with the other men in the family after his farewell.



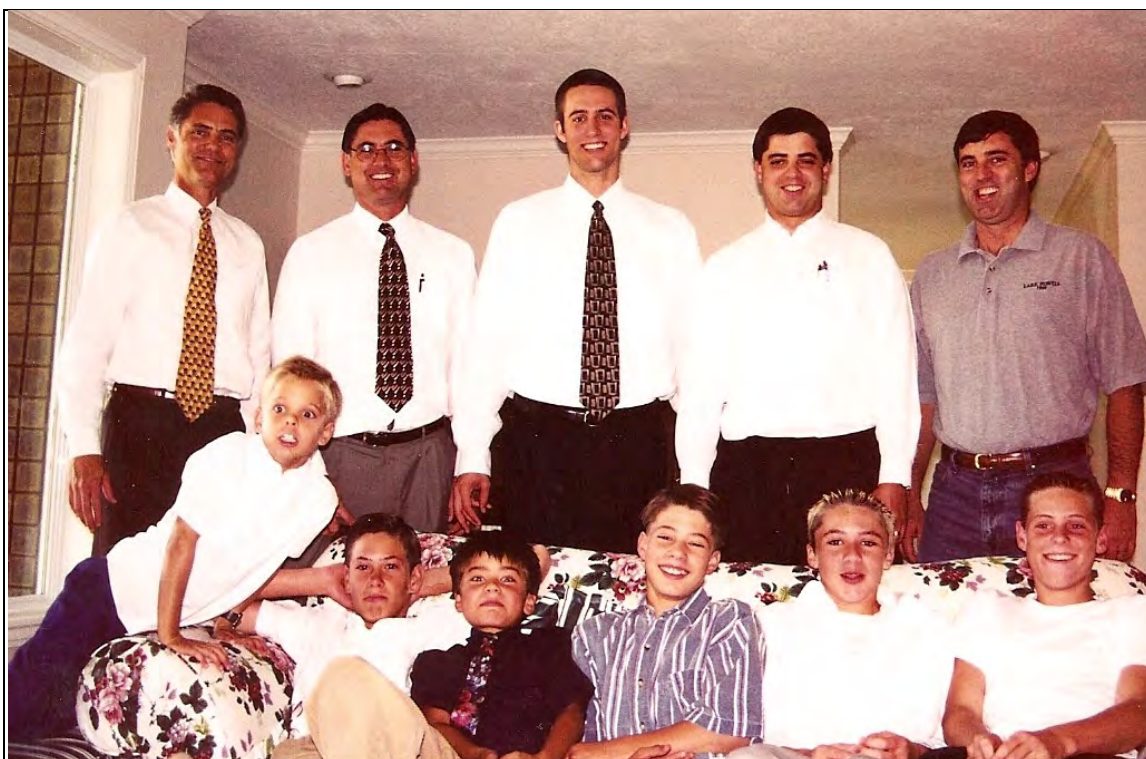
Scot stood taller than his dad and his uncles when he left for his mission.

Back row: Doug, Greg, Scot, Lane, and David
Front row: Spencer, Richie, Eric, Zach, Sean, and David



Seeing Scot off at the MTC

When my oldest grandson, Scot, who is Greg's and Peg's son, was leaving for his mission to Venezuela in 1997, we took a picture of him with the other men in the family after his farewell.



Scot stood taller than his dad and his uncles when he left for his mission.

Back row: Doug, Greg, Scot, Lane, and David
Front row: Spencer, Richie, Eric, Zach, Sean, and David



Seeing Scot off at the MTC

We also took a picture of the women in our family at that time. I love my family, but we are noisy when we are together because we have such a good time.



The women in our family in 1997

Back row: Elizabeth, Peg, Steph, Grandma Elaine, Tammi, and Susan
Front row: Sara, Beka, Lindsey, Emily, Whitney, and Ashlee (Rachel was missing.)

We also took a picture of the women in our family at that time. I love my family, but we are noisy when we are together because we have such a good time.



The women in our family in 1997

Back row: Elizabeth, Peg, Steph, Grandma Elaine, Tammi, and Susan
Front row: Sara, Beka, Lindsey, Emily, Whitney, and Ashlee (Rachel was missing.)

Chapter 18. A Blessed Life

When I look back on my 82 or so years, I feel that I have truly been blessed. I had the greatest parents. The older I get the more I realize it and am grateful for the wonderful experience it was for me to have been raised by them in a loving home with 7 siblings, after David died, who were exemplary in every way and blessed my life. There were no harsh words or words that would displease Heavenly Father and Jesus spoken in our home. I never heard them so I never repeated them.

We had a picture of Jesus hanging on the wall in the dining room of our home, and I always felt He was watching over us. I knew He loved me. I respected my parents for their work in the temple, and I loved to go to the temple myself to be baptized for the dead, which I did frequently because we lived so close and I could walk there after school.

I had special relationships with each of my brothers and sisters while we were all at home and in my adult years. Ours was a fun and close family, and our family dinners were always so special. We all got together for our annual Christmas Party until my father died in 1975. By then it had become quite a large group, and we decided to have our own Christmas parties, but we have still remained close. I thank my Heavenly Father for my special Egan family.

I always knew that Joseph Smith and all the prophets who followed him were inspired by Heavenly Father who loves us all. During my lifetime I have had the opportunity to know some of the prophets of our Church or at least to have some connection to them. President Heber J. Grant lived on the same block where my husband, Roy Stevens, lived. His grandchildren were our friends in school. When I was in Primary and sang in the Tabernacle for a General Conference, President Grant shook each of our hands as we came down off the stand. I felt so thrilled to touch his hand.

753

Chapter 18. A Blessed Life

When I look back on my 82 or so years, I feel that I have truly been blessed. I had the greatest parents. The older I get the more I realize it and am grateful for the wonderful experience it was for me to have been raised by them in a loving home with 7 siblings, after David died, who were exemplary in every way and blessed my life. There were no harsh words or words that would displease Heavenly Father and Jesus spoken in our home. I never heard them so I never repeated them.

We had a picture of Jesus hanging on the wall in the dining room of our home, and I always felt He was watching over us. I knew He loved me. I respected my parents for their work in the temple, and I loved to go to the temple myself to be baptized for the dead, which I did frequently because we lived so close and I could walk there after school.

I had special relationships with each of my brothers and sisters while we were all at home and in my adult years. Ours was a fun and close family, and our family dinners were always so special. We all got together for our annual Christmas Party until my father died in 1975. By then it had become quite a large group, and we decided to have our own Christmas parties, but we have still remained close. I thank my Heavenly Father for my special Egan family.

I always knew that Joseph Smith and all the prophets who followed him were inspired by Heavenly Father who loves us all. During my lifetime I have had the opportunity to know some of the prophets of our Church or at least to have some connection to them. President Heber J. Grant lived on the same block where my husband, Roy Stevens, lived. His grandchildren were our friends in school. When I was in Primary and sang in the Tabernacle for a General Conference, President Grant shook each of our hands as we came down off the stand. I felt so thrilled to touch his hand.

753

President J. Reuben Clark lived in our ward, and his wife was one of my mother's dear friends. His daughter, Luacine Clark Fox, wrote "As I Have Loved You" and directed all of our ward roadshows. I was in some of them and also was on her radio show "Story Telling Time" several times.

While waiting for Roy while he was on his mission, Dr. Rowland H. Merrill called me to work for him as his office nurse. While I was there, one of his patients was President George Albert Smith, and he visited fairly often because of his eye problems. While waiting to be seen by the doctor, he would visit with the patients and with me. He was always happy and friendly, and it was a real treat to have him come.

Before becoming president of the church, President Joseph Fielding Smith, as I recall, was president of the Salt Lake Temple. My parents were temple workers two nights a week and knew him well. I dated his son, Milt, in high school. President Smith and his wife, Jessie Evans Smith, used to sing duets whenever he was asked to speak somewhere. I remember he always carried her purse.

President Harold B. Lee was very dear to me. While he didn't live in the Twentieth Ward, both his mother and his sister did. His mother and my mother talked every day and the last thing before retiring at night. His sister, Verda, and her husband, Charlie Ross, lived in our ward and were so close to my sister Laura and her husband Bob that they would go on trips together. Since Verda never had children, she felt like a second mother to Laura's children. Even after I moved, President Lee continued to be very special to me and my family. When Roy was so ill, he came twice to give him blessings and kept his name on the prayer roll of the Council of the Twelve. After Roy's death, President Lee and his wife Joan still kept track of my family. My sons would always call Sister Lee to have her meet their girl friends.

I didn't personally know President Spencer W. Kimball, but his son Andy was in school with me. I honored President Ezra Taft Benson but didn't know any of his family.

Clayt and I went on a BYU tour to the Holy Land in 1982 with Jeffrey Holland when he was president of BYU. It was an exciting trip with ten bus loads of LDS and BYU people and memorable to have Jeff Holland baptize his son in the Jordan River. Elder Howard W. Hunter, then an apostle, went with us because he had been asked to check out some sites for the Church to buy. Elder Hunter amazed me. He was at the 10 p.m. buffet every

President J. Reuben Clark lived in our ward, and his wife was one of my mother's dear friends. His daughter, Luacine Clark Fox, wrote "As I Have Loved You" and directed all of our ward roadshows. I was in some of them and also was on her radio show "Story Telling Time" several times.

While waiting for Roy while he was on his mission, Dr. Rowland H. Merrill called me to work for him as his office nurse. While I was there, one of his patients was President George Albert Smith, and he visited fairly often because of his eye problems. While waiting to be seen by the doctor, he would visit with the patients and with me. He was always happy and friendly, and it was a real treat to have him come.

Before becoming president of the church, President Joseph Fielding Smith, as I recall, was president of the Salt Lake Temple. My parents were temple workers two nights a week and knew him well. I dated his son, Milt, in high school. President Smith and his wife, Jessie Evans Smith, used to sing duets whenever he was asked to speak somewhere. I remember he always carried her purse.

President Harold B. Lee was very dear to me. While he didn't live in the Twentieth Ward, both his mother and his sister did. His mother and my mother talked every day and the last thing before retiring at night. His sister, Verda, and her husband, Charlie Ross, lived in our ward and were so close to my sister Laura and her husband Bob that they would go on trips together. Since Verda never had children, she felt like a second mother to Laura's children. Even after I moved, President Lee continued to be very special to me and my family. When Roy was so ill, he came twice to give him blessings and kept his name on the prayer roll of the Council of the Twelve. After Roy's death, President Lee and his wife Joan still kept track of my family. My sons would always call Sister Lee to have her meet their girl friends.

I didn't personally know President Spencer W. Kimball, but his son Andy was in school with me. I honored President Ezra Taft Benson but didn't know any of his family.

Clayt and I went on a BYU tour to the Holy Land in 1982 with Jeffrey Holland when he was president of BYU. It was an exciting trip with ten bus loads of LDS and BYU people and memorable to have Jeff Holland baptize his son in the Jordan River. Elder Howard W. Hunter, then an apostle, went with us because he had been asked to check out some sites for the Church to buy. Elder Hunter amazed me. He was at the 10 p.m. buffet every

night. After returning home, he left on a Church trip a couple of days later. I had jet lag after the trip, but the General Authorities seemed to be able to continue traveling without any problems.

President Howard W. Hunter lived in my Monument Park 15th Ward. I didn't really know him and his first wife personally, but his second wife, Inis, was an Egan cousin. After they were married, I had a dinner party at my home for them in 1990, and he became a dear person to me. He became our Prophet in 1994 and then died not long after in 1995, and Inis Hunter died in 2008.

When I was a widow, I was dating an older man who belonged to President Hinckley's missionary group who served in England. They met once a month for dinner so I saw him regularly for about a year. I had dinner at the Hinckley home before they moved into a condo.

President Monson's wife, Frances Johnson, was in school with me. She and President Monson attended our class reunions, but I never really knew them personally. It has been an honor and a blessing for me to have had these close associations with many of our prophets, and I honor them all.

When it was time for me to get married and settle down, I was very fortunate to have a most wonderful husband and father of my children. My children have been such a joy to me all of their lives. My only regret was not being able to raise my little daughter, Rolaine. My sons have always had outstanding friends who added to my life as well. They made their own choices of my lovely daughters-in-law who have become like daughters to me. I have the greatest grandchildren anyone could possibly have. My great-grandchildren have come into my life to give me such happiness and joy. I have enjoyed having them visit me in California where I get more one-on-one time with them. I am grateful to have lived this long to be able to know these special spirits.

After 10 years of being widowed, I was blessed to have Clayt as a second husband who has taken very good care of me for these past 29 or so years. I appreciate his gentle and quiet personality. I am thankful that Clayt has been able to travel with me to see much of this wonderful world. Because of his heavy schedule with the gallery, we have not grown old together like most couples. It has taken long hours of work for him, but he has been good about having me do a lot of things by myself and with my family in my "golden years." He has been a great blessing to me.

755

night. After returning home, he left on a Church trip a couple of days later. I had jet lag after the trip, but the General Authorities seemed to be able to continue traveling without any problems.

President Howard W. Hunter lived in my Monument Park 15th Ward. I didn't really know him and his first wife personally, but his second wife, Inis, was an Egan cousin. After they were married, I had a dinner party at my home for them in 1990, and he became a dear person to me. He became our Prophet in 1994 and then died not long after in 1995, and Inis Hunter died in 2008.

When I was a widow, I was dating an older man who belonged to President Hinckley's missionary group who served in England. They met once a month for dinner so I saw him regularly for about a year. I had dinner at the Hinckley home before they moved into a condo.

President Monson's wife, Frances Johnson, was in school with me. She and President Monson attended our class reunions, but I never really knew them personally. It has been an honor and a blessing for me to have had these close associations with many of our prophets, and I honor them all.

When it was time for me to get married and settle down, I was very fortunate to have a most wonderful husband and father of my children. My children have been such a joy to me all of their lives. My only regret was not being able to raise my little daughter, Rolaine. My sons have always had outstanding friends who added to my life as well. They made their own choices of my lovely daughters-in-law who have become like daughters to me. I have the greatest grandchildren anyone could possibly have. My great-grandchildren have come into my life to give me such happiness and joy. I have enjoyed having them visit me in California where I get more one-on-one time with them. I am grateful to have lived this long to be able to know these special spirits.

After 10 years of being widowed, I was blessed to have Clayt as a second husband who has taken very good care of me for these past 29 or so years. I appreciate his gentle and quiet personality. I am thankful that Clayt has been able to travel with me to see much of this wonderful world. Because of his heavy schedule with the gallery, we have not grown old together like most couples. It has taken long hours of work for him, but he has been good about having me do a lot of things by myself and with my family in my "golden years." He has been a great blessing to me.

755

My posterity means so much to me that I would like my children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren to know, most of all, that I have never doubted or questioned the Church I was born into. I have always tried to be obedient and to do what Heavenly Father and Jesus would want me to do. It is my great hope and prayer that all my posterity will feel that love and joy that I feel and reap the blessings that come with it.

My life has been great. I couldn't have asked for anything more. I think the era in which I was born was a safer, more relaxed time than my grandchildren and great-grandchildren are experiencing now. They are in my prayers each day.

I am so grateful for all my blessings and for my posterity. I love them all dearly, and I hope with all my heart that they will feel the love that I have for each one of them! The joy that I feel to have lived to see my great-grandchildren and to know them and love them is indescribable. It gives me great hope in the future to know these special little great-grandchildren. I especially want to leave my legacy to them and wish for each of them, along with the rest of my family, a "blessed life."

I want to conclude my book with pictures of these sweet little children I love so much. I want them to know that it has been the desire of my heart to leave a record of my life with my family so they will know our connections with those who have gone on before them but who have worked hard and sacrificed in their days that they might have better, happier lives today.

Do Not Forget!

756

My posterity means so much to me that I would like my children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren to know, most of all, that I have never doubted or questioned the Church I was born into. I have always tried to be obedient and to do what Heavenly Father and Jesus would want me to do. It is my great hope and prayer that all my posterity will feel that love and joy that I feel and reap the blessings that come with it.

My life has been great. I couldn't have asked for anything more. I think the era in which I was born was a safer, more relaxed time than my grandchildren and great-grandchildren are experiencing now. They are in my prayers each day.

I am so grateful for all my blessings and for my posterity. I love them all dearly, and I hope with all my heart that they will feel the love that I have for each one of them! The joy that I feel to have lived to see my great-grandchildren and to know them and love them is indescribable. It gives me great hope in the future to know these special little great-grandchildren. I especially want to leave my legacy to them and wish for each of them, along with the rest of my family, a "blessed life."

I want to conclude my book with pictures of these sweet little children I love so much. I want them to know that it has been the desire of my heart to leave a record of my life with my family so they will know our connections with those who have gone on before them but who have worked hard and sacrificed in their days that they might have better, happier lives today.

Do Not Forget!

756



Braden Hatch



Aliya Hatch



Carson Roy Hatch



Owen Carl Hatch



Braden Hatch



Aliya Hatch



Carson Roy Hatch



Owen Carl Hatch



Kaylee Newman



Taylor Newman



Chandler Linden Newman



Abigail (Abi) Stevens



Jackson Stevens



Madison Stevens

758



Kaylee Newman



Taylor Newman



Chandler Linden Newman



Abigail (Abi) Stevens



Jackson Stevens



Madison Stevens

758