

I don't remember much about the month stay at LDS Hospital after the operation and the stroke. I became more aware of myself aboard the bus taking me to Western Rehab and the month that I was there. When released Jan. 1st, 1990, I was quite alert and without aches or pains. We thought my troubles were over. But little by little the stroke began to assert itself. My left leg and foot became numb. Then a throbbing soreness developed in my pelvis and buttocks. I could not drive so we called on our friends in the Olympus 3rd Ward, Mark Nielsen, Frank Partridge, Nick Hauert, Alice Thompson and many others came to our rescue.

It was now evident that we could no longer stay in our lovely home on Venus Circle. We had previously talked about moving away from those troublesome stairs and the garden upkeep. We had lived in this house for 30 years.

So we sold our home and moved to Highland Cove Apts. on December 1, 1990 and have now been here almost 6 years. Our 2-bedroom apartment is decorated with 20 of my oil paintings (suitably framed in Koa wood from Hawaii) and our collection of Hawaiian souvenirs. It is like we often imagined we would do if we had moved to Hawaii long ago.

My mother, Lavina Jenkins Scanlon, died July 28th, 1990 at the Highland Cove Nursing Home in Salt Lake. She was born September 16th, 1896 in Midvale, Utah. She was 94 years of age. Buried in Midvale Cemetery.