

These Are The Days...

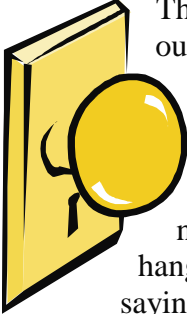
Edition 1 Volume 2

Northglenn, Colorado

October 2004

I must say that I am impressed with myself for actually starting this in a timely manner. Family newsletter tradition seems to suggest that you must wait at least six months between issues.

So it looks like we get to start with August, which according to the calendar was pretty boring until the last week of the month.



This month Noah figured out how to open the front door. His parents were delighted. I stuck my head around the corner to see what that noise was and Noah was hanging on the door lever saying 'bye-bye.' It was very cute but a little disconcerting as well. He can reach the deadbolt but has yet to figure out how to unlock it. Since I'm sure it's only a matter of time we bought a flipping door lock thing, like the ones they have in hotels, and installed it on the door well out of the little escapee's reach.



This month I finally got to buy the bassinet that I have been looking at forever. It is so pretty and it fits just perfectly in

our room. We also bought a personal DVD player to use when we went home in September. It's red and says Disney on it but it did the job of entertaining Noah in the car.

We also found a fantastic local restaurant that is something of a cross between Galaxy Diner and Denny's. The food is great and the people are better. They have the best onion rings ever. The first time that we went there we were so impressed that we ended up going back 2 days later, but I guess you could also blame that on my craving for onion rings.



Jared's family all came out to see us on the weekend of the 28th. We were really glad to see them and had a lot of fun while they were here. We went to the Aquarium in Denver and then had dinner at our new favorite restaurant. The Aquarium was awesome and Noah really enjoyed it.

We said happy birthday to Allen on the 21st and Mom on the 26th. I know better than to publish their respective ages.

On the 30th we had a little BBQ with some friends in the ward to celebrate that we didn't have to go back to school.

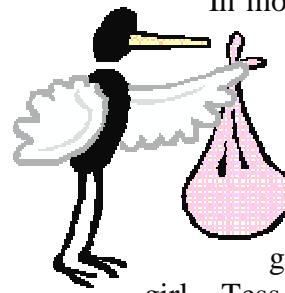
It made both of us smile all day long just to think that we weren't at school right now. It was a ton of fun!!!



The first week of September we went home over Labor Day weekend to attend Jon and Misty's wedding. Like I mentioned, the DVD player made the drive a lot nicer; even though we didn't have to use it until we got to Henefer. The wedding was really nice and we were glad that we could be there (and that Jon finally got married). We got to see everybody and had a really good time with Mom and Dad. We even made it up to our old ward for church on Sunday. It was nice even though a good number of people asked me if we were lost. Noah and I were both a little ill on the drive home but we made it without any major catastrophes.

We had an appointment with a Pediatrician that my midwife recommended the following week. I've heard that he is a really nice guy and a very competent doctor, but I wouldn't know personally because I've never met him. We waited forever, had to shuffle between three different rooms and never got to meet the doctor. Instead the PA, about whom I have nothing nice to say, saw Noah. She finished checking everything over and then proceeded to tell me that because his head was so big she, as well as the real doctors in the practice, recommended a CT scan. She very nicely explained the procedure while I sat and very nicely kept saying no. She even went as far as to tell me

that he wasn't walking yet because his head is so big. After that whole thing we figured out what shots he needed and then we got to wait 40 minutes for the little shot girl to show up. Noah was asleep by the time she did and he was most unhappy with being woken up to get shots. On top of all of that I didn't find out until we got home that he had gotten a Chicken Pox shot, which we weren't sure we wanted. I got my chart back on the way out the door and silently vowed to never come back.



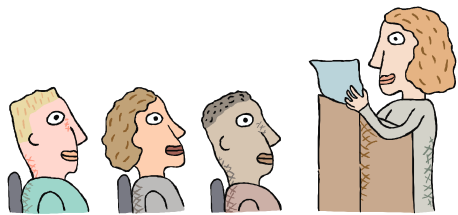
In more pleasant medical news we had an ultrasound on the 13th of this month and were delighted to find out that we are going to be having a girl. Tess Eliza Crookston! I've had my eye on a very cute pink blanket with cherries on it at Target and it was our first 'pink purchase.'

I had a doctor's appointment on the 16th and we were once again hit with some good news. The weight-loss streak is over and I finally gained 4 pounds.



Jared's car decided that it needed more money this month. The clutch started acting up and Jared says it was really slow to disengage. He got the oil changed and they supposedly checked and filled all the fluids, so we hoped that would help and we sort of put it on the backburner. On a Friday I called Jared to remind him that he got to come home now and he said he'd be leaving momentarily. When my phone rang a few minutes later, I knew that it couldn't

be good. He couldn't get the clutch to disengage at all, so his car was a no go. I gathered up Noah and Jared talked me into Boulder since I hadn't made that drive before. We just left it there that weekend and on Monday he did some research and found a good car place relatively close to his work. The guy came and looked at it and said that the hydraulic clutch had no fluid, which is bad because it shouldn't ever leak. He put some fluid in it and drove it, under its own power, to the shop. It turns out that it wasn't as bad as it could have been and ended up costing us a little over a hundred dollars to fix. They gave the car a pretty thorough look over. We had to chuckle a little bit, and on the way out Jared asked for a copy of the never-ending list of stuff that needed to be fixed. Despite our hopes for unloading the miserable machine on my parents, it appears that we are stuck driving it until we die.

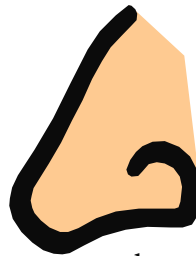


On the 26th of this month we got to speak in Sacrament meeting in our new ward. It went pretty well and we are really glad that it is over. Jared also got a calling. He is the second counselor in the Young Men's presidency. They combine the YM/YW with another ward here, since youth are few and far between. We have no deacons at all in our ward, but the Malley ward has eight or nine. The scout master here is supposed to be really into scouting so Jared will be doing some more camping than he did when he had this same calling in our old ward.

Caleb's birthday was on the 12th of this month and we sent him some Portuguese hymnbooks. Bree's birthday was the 29th and she turned to ripe old age of 12!

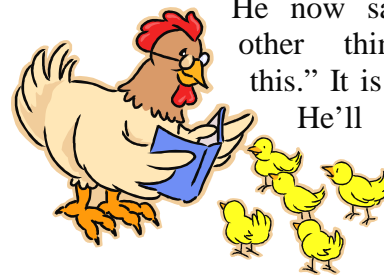
EXCiting Noah NEWS

Noah has done about a million new things in the last couple of months.



He found his nose! If you ask him where his nose is he sticks his little finger right in it. It's great to push him around stores with his fingers up his nose. He also knew

where his ears were for a few days, but it seems that there has been some confusion lately between heads, ears and noses. He knows he has them all he's just forgotten the specifics.



He now says, among other things, "read this." It is really cute.

He'll bring you little board books in his

room and ask you to read them over and over again. "Bad cat" has also become a favorite phrase of his. If he and the cat cross paths he follows her around telling her how bad she is. He also says baby, while pointing to everything...I'm sure he'll get that straightened out soon. I could go on but suffice it to say that he'll try and say just about anything that you say to him. It's really cute and we love it.



Noah has also started taking little steps. He's getting really good. We've started 'practicing' with him walking between the two of us. He gets really excited and is running before you even get him turned around and back on the ground. (I really wanted to call the nice physician's assistant when he started stepping around just a few days after she told me his head was too big.) He gets a little braver everyday and we see him take more and more steps between more and more things.



Jared taught Noah how to laugh like the count on Sesame Street. It is so funny to hear this evil laugh coming out of this little baby.

Noah has also started climbing. I turned around the other day and he was on the couch. So I put on the floor to see if he would do it again and sure enough the little monkey got himself back on there. He loves to just sit up there next to mom or dad.



We took the tray off of the highchair and pulled him up to the table too. I really like having him there and he makes less of a mess. He's working on learning how to use a spoon and depending on the day I think he's getting it. We've got him completely weaned from using a bottle! So all he gets now are sippy cups.

I can't believe how big my baby is getting. I'm sure he'll continue to amaze us and the Exciting Noah News section will just get bigger and bigger.

That's all for now so we'll see ya' next time...