

# Obituaries 2024

The Ogden Surgical-Medical Society extends its sympathy to the family and friends of our colleagues who have passed on. Their presence and contribution to medicine will be momentarily missed.

## **Marlan Joseph Haslam, MD**

**April 24, 1931 – October 14, 2024**

Marlan Joseph Haslam passed away October 14, 2024, at the age of 93 in the arms of his wife Pat and in his son's and daughter-in-law's home in South Weber, Utah. Dr. Haslam was born at home in Lewiston, Utah on April 24, 1931, where his parents Joseph and Zetta Haslam lived on their small, family farm.

Dr. Haslam was the third boy and the middle of five children. He loved his siblings Raymond, Clavel, and Larry, all of whom preceded him in death, and his sister Carol Lucherini, last surviving sibling.

Dr. Haslam married Patricia Leininger Haslam on June 12, 1957, in the Logan Utah Temple. They are the parents of four children: Jeffrey (Merilyn), Rebecca Larsen (Cory), Heidi Lowe (Val), and Timothy Marlan Haslam (deceased). Marlan and Pat have twelve grandchildren and twenty-five great grandchildren.

He chose the words optimism, joy, and gratitude as the attributes upon which he patterned his life.

Education was important to Dr. Haslam and studying came easy to him. He graduated high school as the Student Body President at North Cache High School; he next graduated from Utah State University with zoology and chemistry degrees, before attending and graduating in 1957 from The University of Utah Medical School. His internship and first year of residency were in Seattle, Washington at King County Hospital.

His specialty training was interrupted two years while he served as a Captain in the U.S. Air Force. He finished specialty training as an orthopedic surgeon at the Los Angeles Orthopedic Hospital. His medical practice was in Ogden, Utah where he pioneered joint replacement in northern Utah.

Dr. Haslam's accomplishments include civic and medical assignments. He served on the Governing Board of the McKay-Dee Hospital for over twenty-eight years. He was Chief of Staff at the time the move from the old Dee Hospital was made to the first McKay-Dee Hospital, overseeing patient transport.

Dr. Haslam also served as Chief of Surgery. He practiced at two hospitals and helped design and plan for the new McKay-Dee Hospital currently in operation.

Dr. Haslam was president of the Wild Cat Club at Weber State when the new Dee Events Center was being built. His assignment was to pre-sell the future seats in the Center.

Practically all the main-level seats were sold long before building completion.

## **Renae Hunter Holland, DO**

**September 25, 1933 – August 1, 2024**

Renae Hunter Holland – beloved daughter, sister, wife, mother, grandma, great-grandma, doctor, and friend – passed away peacefully, on August 1, 2024, in Alpine, Utah. She was born a few minutes before her identical twin, Reane, on September 25, 1933, in Cedar City, Utah, to Gaurdello Hunter and Mae Sullivan.

Dr. Holland grew up in San Francisco, where her family moved when she and Reane were one-year olds and their older brother, Evan, was seven. Her parents kept busy with work and church and the family welcomed another set of twin girls in 1939, naming them Sharon and Sandra.

They adapted well to life in the big city but enjoyed their visits to Utah back when St. George and Cedar City were small towns. Dr. Holland often talked about the impacts of the great depression and World War II. She and Reane graduated from Mission High School in 1951 and started college the same year.

Dr. Holland met her would-be husband, and they were later married on April 7, 1953, in the St. George, Utah Temple. They settled in Cardston and helped the Holland family expand their grocery business to other cities in Alberta. They later moved to Edmonton, Alberta and then in 1977 moved to Lehi, Utah. In 1995, they built their new home in Alpine, Utah.

Dr. Holland was a life-long student and earned degrees in music, chemistry, teaching, nursing, and medicine. She was an accomplished pianist and a gifted doctor, improving countless lives. She loved her family of five children, twenty-three grandchildren, and fifty-three great-grandchildren, and worked hard to bring them together to create friendships and memories.

Dr. Holland is survived by her children: Sharon Woolf (Phil), Stan Holland (JuLane), Kelly Holland, and Linda Macdonald (Alan), and her sisters, Sharon Walters (Tom) and Sandra Barton (Evan). She is preceded in death by her parents; her husband, Ken Holland, her daughter, Sandra Sheffield; her grandson, Marty Woolf; and her siblings Evan Hunter and Reane Stallings.

## **Blaine W. Glad, MD**

**1934 – July 28, 2024**

Having almost reached his 90th year, and after suffering three strokes and several years of diminished quality of life, Blaine W. Glad slipped quietly across the river to the other side on the morning of July 28, 2024. He was born to Henry Nephi Glad and Mary Hunt, joining siblings Kenneth and Helen and extended family members.

At 17 he lost his father and began working in a nearby grocery store's produce department to help support his family. Always seeking mental stimulation, he soon enrolled at the University of Utah University, achieving his B.S. degree along with military training, then joined the Army Reserve and proceeded to an M.S. and later a Ph.D. in molecular biology.

In 1964 he married Marilyn K. Odell and went on to medical school, graduating in 1970. After internship and fellowships, the couple moved to California for him to join the faculty at the University of California at Davis. Several years later in Fair Oaks, California, he opened a private practice in internal medicine, specializing in endocrinology. 1987 brought them back to Salt Lake City to open the same practice here. He retired at the end of 1999.

Some of his fondest memories were of hiking and camping with his brother-in-law and other family members in the great outdoors of Utah. He was an avid reader and loved working in his yard, watched by ever-present various cats. He was a friend to all, an intelligent, upright and gentle soul.

He was preceded in death by his parents, siblings and is survived by saddened family members and his devoted wife.

## **John David Armstrong II, MD**

**1938 – July 22, 2024**

John David Armstrong II, MD, MA (philosophy), 85, of Bozeman, MT, passed peacefully July 22, 2024, at this home surrounded by his loving family.

When Dr. Armstrong was a boy in Topeka, during World War II, he would go to the store with the family's coupons for food. Among other things at that time - fuel, leather, and meat were rationed for the war effort. It was a time in life when he, his sister Nancy, and his folks John and Mary, made tremendous sacrifices for one another and for the people of this country. One time, he remembered, he lost the coupons! It meant no food for a time during a time of war. This common sacrifice joined and connected people. These hardships created a sense of duty and care in Dr. Armstrong towards other people that he carried through with him until the very end of his life.

With the end of the war, Dr. Armstrong grew into a man. As he grew, he and his best friend, Tom, went to jazz clubs in Chicago where they would listen to music and enjoy their drink limit of two cokes. Musically inclined and a natural singer, he learned how to play the drums. The bands he played and sang with, Jim Fleming and the Casuals and the Palisades, appeared on the iconic TV show, American Bandstand, and backed such artists as Chuck Berry and Muddy Waters. The band cut several 45rpm records.

Dr. Armstrong, perhaps to his chagrin but to everyone else's benefit, gave up the rock and roll life. He and his beloved lifelong wife, Lois, pursued careers in medicine. Dr. Armstrong took his family, including his new son John (JD), to Scotland where he studied medicine. The three of them spent a year in Scotland on a total of \$4,000.00. He and his family received a portion of that money from an anonymous benefactor who saw the potential in him to use the money and his education to good purpose.

His specialty in medicine was chest and lung radiology. He and his growing family, now with Jason and Judson, lived for a time in Bethesda, Maryland. Dr. Armstrong was a naval officer and physician who attended to the needs of veterans. While attending to the needs of "the grunts," he also performed routine medical exams on such governmental luminaries as POTUS.

With the call of the west and the mountains, and possessed by their ever-present wanderlust, he and his young family made their way to Salt Lake City, Utah. Getting off the plane in his new home he declared, "This is the place!" Dr. Armstrong worked at the Veteran's Administration Hospital and the University of Utah as a chest radiologist and teacher. He often performed stitching and bandaging on the neighborhood kids after they were injured while playing. Frequently during the summer, a neighbor and their son or daughter might appear at the front door with an open wound or fractured bone. Dr. Armstrong always assisted as best he could.

It was during his time in Utah that he helped develop and refine the Jarvik 7 mechanical heart! One time he attended a son's sophomore science class where he described to the students the way the mechanical heart attempted to replicate a human heart. He remembered, while holding the patient with the newly installed mechanical heart, how unnaturally the patient's body rocked and moved with the mechanical pumping action of the artificial heart.

The adventures that Dr. Armstrong and Lois found in the mountains and deserts of Utah were endless. The family enjoyed camping around the west and the boys grew into men in a VW bus. The family spent a year living in London in 1978-79 where the boys attended British schools and Dr. Armstrong worked and taught at the Hammersmith Hospital in East Acton, London. Also living there at that time were his sister Nancy, her husband, Steve, and their two boys, Todd and Gray. The family rode around in double-decker buses when not traveling in their, you guessed it, VW bus. The memories created by time spent with siblings and cousins live on to this day. Dr. Armstrong and Lois and the boys traveled to Wales and Ireland and Scotland. Scotland is the ancestral home of the Armstrong Clan whose motto is "Invictus Maneo." This is Latin for "I remain unvanquished."

He and Lois later moved to Colorado and Dr. Armstrong returned to undergraduate school. He studied ethics and philosophy for the purpose of creating a medical ethics group at the University of Colorado, Denver, where he was then working and which he did. He always managed to accomplish his goals. Dr. Armstrong helped thousands of people with complicated medical issues. He was a humanitarian throughout his career and his life.

He and Lois grew older and still closer over the years. Landing in Bozeman, in 2012, the couple enjoyed new friends who have remained beloved friends to him up to the very end. Now, with six grandchildren, Dr. Armstrong and Lois spent most of their time traveling around the country to visit with kids and grandkids and around the globe to visit friends and see the world. The grandkids called them Grand Papa and Grand Mama. The couple's travels took them to Michigan and Salt Lake often. He spent time in his later years tracking down family members in the family tree. With each person the pair met, they attempted to provide the necessary ingredients for a thriving and loving sense of self. Grand Mama, who died in 2018, is now represented by a massive and thriving Christmas Cactus that Dr. Armstrong loved and nurtured until he could no longer do it. He and Loli shared a love that buoyed them through life's storms and fostered passion between them. They shared that love and passion for life with everyone they came across.

Dr. Armstrong died peacefully in his bed. Family and friends were by his side. His sons and grandchildren read poetry and played cribbage together in his room. His grandsons and granddaughters, as well as friends from around the world, shared their words with him in writing.

## **Samuel Vladimir Boor, MD**

**October 6, 1932 – February 4, 2024**

Samuel Vladimir Boor, MD, was born October 6, 1932, in Roselle, New Jersey, to Ladislav Boor and Catharine Richardson. Dr. Boor had two older brothers, John and Pete. They were raised between New Jersey, Connecticut, and Maryland.

The foregoing does not come close to summarizing Dr. Boor's achievements. His daughters found some of his writing that will be released in the future. He was quite a philosopher and writer. Dr. Boor attended Chevy High School in Bethesda, Maryland, and graduated in 1950. He enjoyed playing basketball, baseball, building model airplanes, and talking to beautiful girls. Dr. Boor continued on to George Washington Medical School from 1950-1953 for undergraduate and 1953-1957 for graduate school, to be an Otolaryngologist. He then attended Temple University Hospital in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania for an internship between 1957-1958, and resided in ENT from 1958-1962. He served in the Army as a doctor between the Korean and Vietnam Wars, stationed at Second Field Hospital Munich from 1961 to 1963.

After returning from Munich, he decided to open his private practice as an ENT in New York City and shared an office with Dr. John Eden, on the upper east side of Manhattan. John was an Ophthalmologist who Dr. Boor attended medical school with and was his best friend. He had many years of success.

While in New York, Dr. Boor heard the announcement on the radio during the Woodstock Festival, requesting medical volunteers. He was inspired to help and was flown into the festival in an Army helicopter along with other medical personnel. Once amid the "Aquarian Exposition" he manned the large medical tent that dealt with the most critical patients for the duration of the festival. He also returned days later to assist in the cleanup.

He met and married his first wife, Patricia Bunbury, and shortly after they decided to move to Ogden, Utah. There he attended the University of Utah, Family Practice Residency Program, from 1971 to 1973. He opened a private practice as a Family Physician and decided to start a small family. His first two children were born, Eric Vladimir and Michelle Patrice Boor.

Dr. Boor had a successful practice and met many friends in Ogden. As life has many chapters, he divorced, and moved to Roosevelt, Utah, working in Emergency Medicine. Over the years he covered various ER's, including spending a ski season in Jackson Hole, Wyoming, then up to Sidney, Montana. In 1987, Dr. Boor moved to Roundup, Montana, working at the roundup Memorial Hospital and Musselshell County Medical Clinic. He met the love of his life, Leslie Feaster. They were married on September 23, 1988.

The Boors managed a small sheep farm at home, and after leaving the clinic, they opened up "Roundup Family Practice," his private family practice, in town. Emily Catharine Boor, their first daughter, was born in 1994. The family moved to Wolf Point in 1996, where Dr. Boor worked in the ER at Trinity Hospital and as a Family Physician at Listerud Rural Health Clinic. He retired in 2001, and he and Les welcomed another daughter, Carolyn Alena Boor.

Dr. Boor kept busy and enjoyed restoring antique Volkswagen vans, Chevy trucks, and more. He was always interested and involved in the school system, his garden, learning different languages, and innumerable projects. In 2007, Leslie's work led them to Great Falls, Montana. Here, Dr. Boor continued with his antique vehicle restoration, launching "SVB Enterprises." He loved to travel the U.S. and Europe, attend basketball games (he rarely missed a boys Bison game), talking politics, and going out to eat at Boston's, Dante's, Jakers, and Bert and Ernie's—all great local Montana restaurants.

Dr. Boor passed away on February 4, 2024, at home with Leslie and Emily at his side. In addition to his wife and children, Dr. Boor is survived by his granddaughter, Peyton, and grandson, Alexander. He was preceded in death by his brother, John, and many friends.

## **Paul Ray Taylor, MD**

**November 15, 1944 – January 4, 2024**

Dr. Paul Ray Taylor, beloved father, grandfather, brother, husband, uncle, and friend, passed away on January 4, 2024, in Millcreek, Utah, at the age of 79 after a courageous battle with pancreatic cancer. He was born on November 14, 1944, in Ogden, Utah, to Floyd Albert Taylor and Mary Fern Davis. He was the third of four children.

Dr. Taylor had a distinguished career, serving in the Army National Guard and the US Army. He graduated from Weber High School in 1962 and later completed his medical degree at George Washington University in Washington D.C. For over 30 years, he dedicated himself to the Layton community as a Family Practice Medical Doctor.

He was known for his love of reading, fishing, hunting, and travel. He was an avid Utah Jazz fan. He had a particular passion for fishing in Alaska, where he sought the thrill of catching salmon and halibut. His adventurous spirit also led him to hunting expeditions in Alaska for musk ox and on Antelope Island for buffalo.

Dr. Taylor cherished family travel, exploring the beauty of Alaska, Hawaii, Iceland, and Mexico. These trips created lasting memories filled with shared experiences and laughter. A generous man, he led by example, touching the lives of those around him with kindness and compassion. His legacy of generosity will be remembered by all who knew him.

Dr. Taylor is survived by his children, Stacey Rae (Ron) Pratt, Jeni Lyn (Jeremy) Erkkila, Matthew Paul (Vicky) Taylor, Curtis Samuel (Valerie) Taylor, Christopher Michael (Michelle) Taylor, Michael Paul Taylor, and Amanda Lyn (Matt) Aggers; and sister, Marge Dene Taylor. He leaves behind 21 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, Floyd and Fern Taylor; his wife, Joan Taylor; daughter, Cindy Sarah Taylor; brother, Gary Taylor; and sister, JoD'Anne Dance.