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*Karen
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I are
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You
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as one
of the best.
It is a
privilege
to be
here on this
occasion.*

THEY KNEW THE MORMON PEOPLE

The people who own the *Financial Times* of London Prentice Hall, and a number of other major publications, were searching to see if they could find someone in the world of business who hadn't been sued, indicted, or otherwise criminalized in some way. Almost a year ago they got in touch with me and asked me if I would write a book on ethics. The thought had never occurred to me to do such a thing. I told them I would be honored to, but it would be a very simple book. It would be right from my heart. It would be the foundation and underpinning of what I believe to be essential in honesty and fairness with respect to commerce and international trade.

Well, I sent them the first three chapters all written out in longhand and never expected to hear from them again. They phoned back and said this is just what they wanted; it was simple, and it was basic. They said, "Do another seven chapters, and we'll put out the book in 20 languages and sell it throughout the world."

I only mention this because I list in that book a very few of the heroes that I have had in my life, and I am honored to be sitting next to one of them: President Faust. He is a man of great compassion and a man whom I dearly love and revere. So I acknowledge you. Thank you very much for being with us.

One of my longtime and treasured and trusted friends of many years is President Cecil Samuelson. How fortunate you are to have President Samuelson as your president, your leader at Brigham Young University. We have served together at the University of Utah in many capacities. I love you, revere

you, and respect you and Sharon and your family very much.

I want you to know that to be the father of the governor requires a bit of humility. The other day a phone call came in for me, and I returned it and said, "This is Jon Huntsman returning the call," and the wonderful lady on the other end said, "Just one moment, Governor. The party will be right with you." I said, "No, no, no, I'm not the governor. I'm the governor's father." There was a long pause, and she laughed and came back and said, "You wouldn't mind if we called you back in a few days, would you?"

May I speak at the outset of my great affection for President Howard W. Hunter. It's difficult for me to talk about President Hunter. I remember the evening that Rex Lee called me. I was in California with Karen and our children, and Rex said, "We are going to build a library. Would you be kind enough to donate a million dollars, because it will be named after Howard W. Hunter?" I said, "Rex, whatever the size of it, don't tell me, but let me pay half of it. Perhaps the alumni or the others would care for the other half." Whenever President Hunter's name is attached to part of something, I am very honored to be part of it.

We lived for almost 25 years just a few blocks from President Hunter, and for almost 10 years I had the privilege to be his stake president. I remember when Elder Marvin Ashton called me to be stake president, I thought that I had better go over and receive some counsel from President Hunter, because in southern California, where Karen and I had lived for a number of years, President

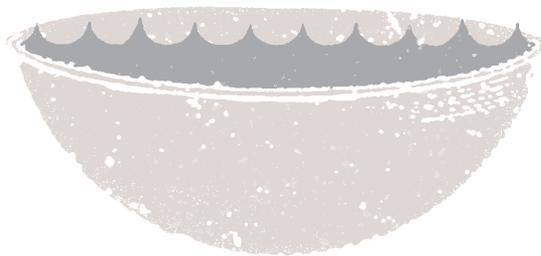
Hunter was regarded as having been the most outstanding stake president to serve in those parts.

I went over and saw President Hunter the night I was called and said, "President, could you train me how to be an effective, sensitive, and compassionate stake president?" The president paused for some time, and I wondered if he had heard the question correctly. Finally he said, "Visit the less active and the ill." I wrote that down in my notebook and waited. There was a long pause, and I said, "President, would you care to continue your training session?" He said, "No, that's all you need to do to carry out your assignment and your duties." I have utilized that advice since then, remembering his compassion, his sweetness, remembering those who may be ill, remembering those who may have been left behind somewhere in life's way. So it is a great honor to have been a part of the construction of the Howard W. Hunter Law Library.

I must just tell you one other story about President Hunter, because he had such a dramatic impact on my life and was such a dear and cherished friend, particularly during the time after his wife Claire's passing until he remarried. I would try to go over to the president's home every night, because he was fairly lonely at times. But one night I decided to stop by after he had remarried. I knocked on the door, and Sister Hunter answered the door and said, "Can you come in? He's very ill once again." Remember that President Hunter had illnesses come and go almost constantly over a 20-year cycle.

THIS ADDRESS
WAS GIVEN
SEPTEMBER 1,
2005, AT THE
FOUNDERS DAY
DINNER.

WOULD



BE PREPARED



I went in and visited briefly with him. He was lying on his back, and I kissed him on the forehead and said, "President Hunter, it's such an honor to be with you, dear friend, but you look ill." He said, "I am, Jon. My body is terribly painful, and I feel like I need a blessing. Would you be kind enough to offer one?" I said, "Oh, no, President, I don't know if I am worthy to do that." He said, "Of course you are." I said, "Can you tell me what the ailment is? Can you tell me what's caused this illness?" He said, "Today I had an ill thought about another man, and it's made me sick all day." I said, "President, you had a negative thought, an ill thought about another person, and that very thought made your physical body to become sick?" He said, "Yes. I cannot continue my work if I have any thoughts that are negative toward any man or woman."

It was one of the great blessings of my life to lay my hands on his head and give him a priesthood blessing. I thought then of the great admonition in the fifth chapter of Matthew: "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." I hope as you enter the Howard W. Hunter Law Library on the

beautiful BYU campus that you'll remember him for the graciousness, kindness, and compassion that he extended to all of the people in his life.

I want to say a word about Rex E. Lee, your first dean. Karen and I started out with a very "premiere" type of job. I was an egg salesman in Los Angeles, and a man by the name of Roland Rich Wooley, who was one of the founding fathers of your law school, put me under his wing. One day in my mid-20s, he called me to his home and said, "Jon, I am going to have you meet somebody that I would like very much for you to meet, because I have a feeling that someday the two of you will become very good friends. I went over to his home in great anticipation—he lived next door to Bob Hope in North Hollywood, California. There I met Rex Lee, who was a young lawyer from Phoenix. Rex looked at me, and I looked at him. He looked at this egg salesman, and I looked at this lawyer from Phoenix, and Roland said, "Now, I wanted to bring you two together. You are two sons of destiny." Well, I didn't even know what that meant. Rex obviously would have;

he was much brighter and more knowledgeable. But, strangely enough, that started a friendship and a brotherhood between the two of us that lasted until his passing in Provo. We spent some wonderful times together, and it was a great honor to assist in endowing the Rex E. Lee Chair in the Law School.

Today has been a day of great compassion for America. I've been saddened a lot today, as I know each of you have, as we've watched the lives of people of New Orleans and Mississippi and parts of Alabama and the Panhandle of Florida shattered from the devastation of Hurricane Katrina. We have a number of clients down in that area—people who are part of the petrochemical industry—and all of their plants are closed right now. That doesn't concern me nearly as much as the lives of the people.

I was deeply touched when Jon Jr. called last night, because the lieutenant governor of Louisiana had reached out to him, along with several governors: the governor of Texas, right next door; the governor of Oklahoma, right next door; the governor of one of the other southern states that was right next door; and then, strangely enough, to the governor of the state of Utah.

I asked the president of the American Red Cross, "Why in the world would they skip over some of the nearer states and come to Utah to ask for help?" He said it was because they knew the Mormon people would be prepared and they knew Utah's answer would be yes. Utah is a state where they knew people would be prepared, people would be willing to give, people would have compassion, and people would have great

sensitivity toward others. I thank each of you, and thank the other people of our state.

We've been blessed by the Lord to have a moral compass. I recall my days in the Nixon White House. H. R. Haldeman was my boss, and some of you may remember the type of organization that he attempted to run at the White House. He said, "We run an organization with zero defects." Well, it's impossible when you're dealing with human beings to have a zero-defect system. Because of the fact that we are human beings, we are fallible, and we also stumble and fall and have to pick ourselves up again and move on and not worry about what causes the fall, but learn from it and learn how to keep on going. In Haldeman's White House it was a little bit different, and for me it was quite an experience.

I remember on one occasion he asked me if I would go in and do something in a meeting with some of the White House senior advisors. I had no business being there, believe me. I look back to that day and wonder how they survived, and then I realize they didn't survive. But in any event, I was asked to do something that day, and I went from Haldeman's office to my office, picked up the telephone, and called one of my former associates in California to find out some information on a person, and right in the middle of the conversation, my moral compass kicked in. It was the strangest feeling in the world. My moral compass said, "You should not be making this telephone call; you have no business interfering in the life of somebody else to get information for Mr. Haldeman. This has nothing to do with why you came and joined this staff, and the information you are seeking has nothing to do with running the government."

I said to the person on the other end of the phone, "Will you forget I called you? I've made a horrible mistake by asking you to do something that I've just realized is absolutely wrong, and I don't want you to do it. I want you to forget I called you, and I'm going to go back in to the gentleman who asked me to make this call and tell him I just can't do it." I went back to Bob Haldeman, and I said, "Sorry, Bob, I cannot proceed in making this phone call. I can't do what you asked me to do. If you'd feel more comfortable with me leaving the White House staff, I can understand that, but I can't make this phone call."

I was always grateful that I didn't do it. There were only two of us who served as assis-

tants to the president during those difficult years who were never called before the Watergate grand jury or who were never involved in any way with the wrongdoings of that White House. I always felt it was because I listened to that moral compass. Maybe it's the Holy Ghost, maybe it's a special spirit that dwells within each of us; but we all have it. We all know when we're doing something wrong, something we shouldn't be doing. It wasn't by chance that great companies like Enron toppled and fell and thousands of people were out of work and lost their pensions and their retirement through the stock market.

I would like to conclude my thoughts tonight with a story. Karen and I have had many invitations to speak at university graduation exercises. One of them happened to be at Weber State University. I was on the platform with the president of the university, and a lot of time had been taken with speeches and introducing different deans and outstanding graduates. I looked at my watch and saw an hour and a half had passed, and I was rapidly crossing out parts of my graduation talk and throwing pages away. Finally I got down to one page, because the ceremony kept going on and on and on.

When I stood up I thought, I've got to do something unusual, because this ceremony's gone on long enough. So I said, "Will the graduates please arise?" They all stood. I said, "Now will you please repeat after me: 'No exercise is better for the human heart than reaching down and lifting another up.'" They repeated the words. I said, "Will you please repeat that one more time?" They repeated it again, and I said, "Thank you very much. I would like to give this university a million dollars worth of scholarships, and I'll be on my way." My speech took 45 seconds.

The next morning Bob Schaeffer on CBS Sunday morning news said, "I was a graduation speaker at the University of Utah yesterday, and I gave the second-best graduation speech in the state. Let me quote what I thought was the best speech." He then gave my 45-second speech. Well, after that I was deluged with speaking invitations by colleges and universities. I don't know if it was for the scholarship fund or for the briefness of my message, but it serves to point out that there is no exercise in life better for the human heart than reaching down and lifting another up.

Thank you, and God bless you.



Joseph I. Bentley



Lew W. Cramer

J. Reuben Clark Law Society Changes Leadership

Joseph I. Bentley was named international chair of the J. Reuben Clark Law Society at the annual leadership meeting at Aspen Grove on September 29-30, 2005. Bentley, recently retired partner with Latham & Watkins, had previously served on the international board and as chair-elect under outgoing chair Lew W. Cramer, Washington-based lawyer and venture capitalist. Former chairs Ralph Hardy, Gary Anderson, Bud Jones, Ralph Mabey, Marsh Tanner, and Bill Atkin joined Cramer in welcoming Bentley and his chair-elect, Brent J. Belnap, vice president and senior counsel, Citibank, N.A.

Under Cramer's leadership the Law Society added over one thousand members and 10 new chapters, including four chapters in Australia; two new chapters in Canada; one in Hamilton, New Zealand; and chapters in Moscow, Sao Paolo, Lima, and