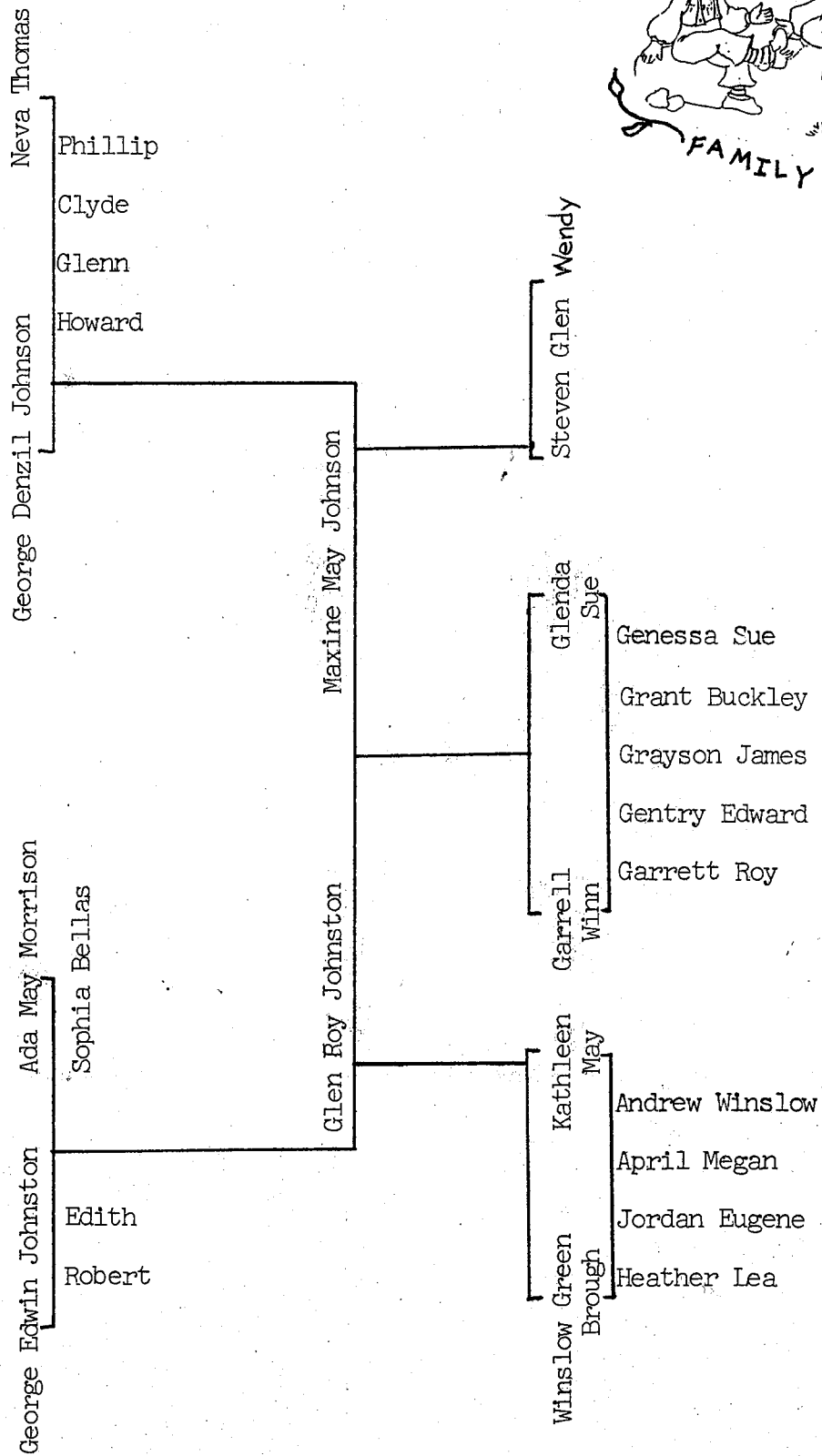


The Johnstonian

1984

THE CHARACTERS IN THIS BOOK



The Johnsors's



The year 1984 started out with me in the hospital in Soda Springs, Idaho. I had fluid and blood in my lungs, from heart failure but with medication I am doing fine. The many visits to the Dr. keep me on the right track.

While I was in the hospital, a water main burst and water ran into our basement. It really was a big mess and cost a lot of money before it was taken care of. The back yard had to be dug up and we bought a sump pump in case it might happen again. It was quite a stressful time for Dad but we were very lucky that everything in the basement dried out without any trouble.



Mothers day, Maxine and Glen, Glenn and Carol, Clyde and Kathleen, Phil and Ann, Mitch, Nathan, all had dinner at Howard and Florence's lovely home. Lance was also there. We had a wonderful time taking pictures and visiting. It was a lovely warm day. Maxine and Glen were on their way back East for Steve's wedding. We were so blessed that everyone took time to get together. A very special Mothers Day. Lillian, Jan and husband stopped in on their way to Burley.

We planted a garden after spring finally came. It turned out good with lots of vegetables and raspberries.

In the week of the 4th of July we went to Salt Lake to see the boys. Also stopped and visited with Denzils sister Zina Kellar. We had a nice time.

In the summer Glenn and Shelley came up to get the antique organ that had belonged to Grandma and Grandpa Johnson. Glenn is having lots of fun restoring it to its original beauty.



In September, we drove to Brigham City to buy fruit but didn't go on down to visit the boys as we thought we would be able to go later but it didn't work out.

In August Denzil's brother Frank passed away. He had been sick for a long time. Glenn and Phil came to the viewing and then had to go home the next morning.

In November Howard was made Manager of Dan's Grocery store. We did think for a while that he would be bringing us to Eugene but things just didn't work out so he could.

November 17th we flew to Portland on a prop job. It was a scenic tour going into Washington before finally stopping in Portland. Maxine & Glen met us and we had a nice meal at the Chinese Cafe. Then we drove to their home. It seemed like just coming home again. We hadn't been home long when Phil called to say he was the new coach of the Kansas City Kings. He had called Dad earlier in the week to talk it over with him. The team will be moving to Sacramento in 1985 so Ann will stay in Salt Lake until school is out.

Maxine had a lovely 80th birthday party for me. So many of her friends (that are ours also) were there. She took me to the Ballet for my birthday. The family bought me a lovely blue suit. We had planned to go to Portland on my Birthday but there was a bad storm so we couldn't go. We went out to dinner at a nice place. I also had a nice corsage that Dad bought me.



We enjoyed being in Eugene with Maxine and Glen. They are so wonderful. Never a dull moment with all the Christmas planning.

We enjoyed getting to know Wendy and visiting with Steve. They were there for the holidays. We had a quick trip to Bandon, where we could enjoy the beautiful coast.

We have had a good year. Dad's knees bother him a lot and he endures a lot of pain but we both feel pretty well. I am still the organist in the Relief Society so I am able to use my talent.

The Substori's



Homemaking + Hobbies

WEATHERIZATION. We had been hearing a lot about it for the last few years so we decided to participate. We spent many hours exchanging glass in all the windows to put in double panes. When insulation was put in the attic that meant most of the things stored there had to find a new home so Glen built some wonderful storage shelves. Maxine finds them so handy to store her numerous holiday decorations. The cost sharing program by the utility board made it possible to do both the rental and our home. The extra insulation in the ceiling, floors and windows make a lot of difference in the comfort of our home.

One of Glen's big projects was working on Steves' cars, new and old. He fixed the front grill on his old one, changed tires, put on shocks, new battery and striped his new one. It was a pretty classy car we were able to deliver to Steve in Maryland.

Glen was able to use his talent in woodworking to build lots of shelves, cupboards and benches for the new Stalick International store in Bend. He spent quite a lot of time there getting the new store ready to open.



A woodworking project that involved lots of love and time was the lamp made for Kathie and Winslows' Christmas present.



Maxine turned out a lot finished products in ceramics this year. She made holiday decorations for Easter and January for Christmas presents along with the traditional ornaments, a cup for all Glens' mechanics, 13 of them. She has lots of paints at home now she can 'watch' TV and paint.

We have decorations for most of the holidays now but Christmas is still the big effort. Glen fixed a new home for the snow village and improved the train track. With all the other decorations, the many people who come to see the decorations, especially the children, feel it is well worth while. We certainly enjoy having them come.

One of the projects of the year was the big refrigerator exchange. Somehow we acquired some extra refrigerators, trying to get one satisfactory to store apples year round. We sold two, bought a side by side with an icemaker (an extra we didn't think we would like as much as we do) and we have finally settled down to two refrigerators.

We planted a big garden and the corn was as 'high as an elephants eye'. Maxine canned lots of pickles and tomatoes. The wild blackberries were the biggest we have ever seen. We picked quarts and quarts of them. They were so sweet and delicious. Maxine was still canning tomatoes October 5th. It was one of the most beautiful warm Falls we have had for years.



Recreation

Glen, as new member of the Bishopric and Jack Jeffrey, the other counselor, along with their wives, cooked breakfast for the annual 4th of July flag raising ceremony. It was a huge success.

After the breakfast we loaded up our rafts. The Bevans, Newells, Rodericks and Siddles floated down the river from Hayden Bridge to Armitage Park. Then we went to Rodericks for a family picnic. Lakes joined us there. A glorious way to celebrate the 4th of July.

Our next recreation experience was the Ward campout. Again the Bishopric had the honor of preparing the breakfast for everyone and everyone agreed they were good cooks and could have the job again next year.



Our annual Labor Day campout at Honeyman Park was a success. The Bevans families, Rod and Russ, Denia Bevans and Lakes camped with us. We were across the road from two couples from Glen's work, Bob and Ginger Smith and Dennis and Sue Yarborough. We enjoyed time spent with them too. Our visit to the ceramic shop was exciting as usual and we enjoyed our dinner at the Windward Inn.

We had two outings at our favorite picnic place, Shotgun Creek. We celebrated the 24th of July there with a ward picnic and on another weekend had a super nice day with everyone from Stalicks. There was lots of barbequed chick and other good food.

We had a Stake Barbeque at Rotten Ralphs. There were many who floated down the river on rafts, arriving at the party very relaxed. One ward had 60 people in their group and we had 19 in our group. There were about 300 people at the picnic and it was declared a big success. Maxine was pleased to be a part of the planning and coordinating.

Glen and Maxine enjoyed a trip to Bandon in August. Maxine visited the Myrtle Point School District on the way. A nice motel on the beach and a lovely dinner at a supper club made it a weekend to remember. The weather was perfect and we had a chance to really relax. We have been to Bandon several times but there had never been sand dunes on the beach as there were this time. One of the interesting things about the coast. It is never the same.



Culture and Friendship

We can certainly include in our cultural refinement many of the places we visited during our vacation but will include them in another area. The Stuhr Museum, Nauvoo, Amana colonies, Carthage, Valley Forge and the Smithsonian all gave us another view of life which is essentially the purpose of Cultural Refinement.

Maxine attended several noon concerts at the Hult Center during the Bach Festival and Maxine and her mother attended the Nutcracker Ballet at Christmas time which was a special evening.

Our friends were very thoughtful of us for our birthdays, bringing over ice cream and birthday cakes for both of us. Glen fussed all day on his birthday because Maxine didn't make him a cake so was really surprised to see our friends bring one in.

The feeling of fellowship and friendship with those we work with was increased in several ways this year. Gene Manley, Maxine's boss, hosted a dinner at the Forrest Inn, a very nice dinner club for those working in the Life and Health department, along with their mates or guests. The Manley also had the department to their home for a Christmas party with lots of good food. Stalick had a nice dinner party at the Hilton for all the Dept. managers and also had a Christmas party at the Rodeway Inn. The food was delicious and getting better acquainted with those you work with helps in the day to day communication.

While on our vacation we were able to visit Chugwater, Wyoming, where we had lived 35 years ago. We were saddened to see that the town had become almost a ghost town but did have an opportunity to visit two old friends, Jim and Marcelyn Brown and Betty Bostwick. Then we drove to Torrington, Wyoming to see Bently and Daphne Shields, friends we had known in Chugwater. We were sorry to learn of Bently's stroke a few years ago but it was so good to visit with them after so many years.

Alan Theriault, our foster son, spent a lot of time with us this year. We feel like we may have been of some help to him as he faced a lot of new problems but we still have an understanding gap which we hope will become narrower as years go by.

Some Friendship highlights and visits were:

Caroline Manley delivering 50 ears of fresh picked corn and staying to visit and help freeze it.

A visit and dinner with Claire and Ray Swainston. Especially dear when we heard of Claire's death Christmas morning.

Two visits by Jeanne Barrett and the great news that she and the girls are investigating the church.

Three visits from Marie Royal. Once with her mother and once with Fuller. All involved lots of visiting.

A visit from Arlea Palmer after so many years have gone by since we had seen her. She was married to Michael Satter in February.

A joy to visit with her and talk of old times and new times.

An afternoon spent in Roseburg with Cliff and Gladys Pearson, such good friends that we don't see often enough.

A visit with Dorothy Skenzick in Roseburg.

We are so blessed to have such good friends that keep in touch.

We enjoy our weekly dinners out with our friends that live in the Eugene area and our afterdinner visit at our home with the red blanket and wood stove to keep us warm.



Evelyn Arneson and Maxine strengthened friendship with Carol LaChance, a sister they visit teach, by helping her with her wedding reception. It was in March and a little early for most flowers so we were wondering how we could gather enough blossoms for the occasion as we were trying to keep expenses low. Appleblossoms and lots of contributions from gardens of friends saved the day and in spite of a rickety arch which Glen patched together it looked beautiful and was much appreciated by Carol and her new husband Darrel Emra.



Personal & Family Refinement

We started the year with Kathie and Winslow, playing the Ungame on New Years Eve. We had a good visit with the family before leaving for Eugene, ending a super vacation.



We were able to see the Utah Jazz play in Seattle while we were there on business. Gene Manley and Janet O'Brien from Great Republic Ins. Co. went with us. We appreciate Phil getting us tickets so we can enjoy this activity. While we were in Seattle we stayed at a motel where there was a Sauna and whirlpool we enjoyed a lot. On the way home we stopped at Chehalis where Chad Roderick was working and spent some time with him and Roma, especially enjoying the excellent cafes there.



Our 37th wedding anniversary was another big occasion. Glen bought a dress for Maxine that she had decided was too expensive. She had found it while shopping for a dress to wear to Steve's wedding. He bought it the next weekend while she was trying on other dresses and saved it for more than a month as a surprise for the anniversary. He also gave her a beautiful corsage and took her to a nice restaurant where she thought there was a business dinner and it turned out to be all their friends there with a big silver anniversary balloon and a big box of Maxine's favorite, cheese popcorn.



We had a nice family gathering of all the brothers and their wives with Mother and Dad. We had a delicious dinner at Howard and Florences' beautiful home. Lance and Mitch & Nathan were there too.

We had some special visiting time with Kathie at Maryland. We went to the Smithsonian, Washington D.C. temple and Steve & Wendy's reception. I was great to have her with us.



Glenda, Garry and family came to visit in July. We have lots of special memories from that. We picked cherries, which was a new experience for some. We spent a few days at Honeymoon Park and thanks to Garry being brave enough to drive the truck and pull the trailer over we were able to go a few days earlier than we would have otherwise and then Glen came over for the weekend. We had dinner on a stick and flew kites.

Back in Eugene Genessa surprised her parents and pleased her grandparents by taking her first steps. We did the usual trip to Pietros and the merrygo-round and trains were the usual big hit with everyone.





To wind up a good time, Glenda and Garry went with Glen on a raft float down the river while Grandma babysat the kids.

One of the duties associated with Maxine's job is visiting the schools and meeting with the Superintendents, Principals and secretaries. This year she was able to visit several more schools than usual and that was a growing experience in Personal Relation work.

An experience in reporting abuses of advertising by writing letters to the offenders and the Better Business Agencies led to a gift from Safeway of groceries totaling over \$50. She is now known as the official letter writer of the group.

We received promises of two more grandchildren to be born in 1985. Kathie and Winslow to have one in March and Steve and Wendy in July. That will make 11 grandchildren, so precious.

We picked up Mother and Dad in Portland at the Airport November 17th. We ate at our favorite Chinese restaurant, Garden of Chan. We had barely arrived home when we received a phone call from Phil announcing that he had accepted a job as the head coach of the Kansas City Kings. Pretty exciting news.

The folks stayed until the last of January 1985 and we enjoyed their visit very much. We had a birthday party for Mother for her 80th birthday with a beautiful cake and had an open house. About 40 people stopped by to wish her well. We were disappointed that we couldn't go to Portland to see the NBA game that was played on Mothers birthday. A freak snowstorm made the roads so bad the freeways were closed for several hours. We took her out for dinner for consolation.



Steve and Wendy arrived by plane on December 23. It was an exciting time with all the traditional things going on at Christmas. Maxine received an antique cupboard that she had dreamed of having for several years. The folks were given an exercycle by the family and Daddy has ridden it every day since he got home. We had an open house for Steve and Wendy and they were able to visit with some friends.



We left the next morning for Bandon, Steve's favorite place at the coast. On the way we made a traditional stop at the Gingerbread House for their famous gingerbread and icecream.

We had friends come over for Glen's birthday on New Years Eve. Glen even celebrated by going to the Tri-Stake New Years Eve dance at Valley River Center. We came back to the house after the dance and enjoyed visiting until late (early in the morning).

1984 was not the best year for Maxine as far as health was concerned. She had bronchitis before going on vacation and twice after that. She was tired and did not feel well until the end of November. She had two root canals and teeth capped as well as numerous tests to see what the problem was. The consensus of opinion after the year was over was that as well as the infections there were stress problems at work that contributed a great deal to her problems. She continued to swim when she could and swam 51 miles from October '83 to March 5th during a contest at the pool. Stress problems at work have been resolved and she is looking forward to a better year in 1985.

Glen's health has continued to be good.

Compassion & Service

Mother was in the hospital January 5 with congestive heart failure and the family was very concerned for her welfare. We are so happy she has recovered and feeling well.

One of the Service activities we did was to teach a class on marriage relationships. Since it was taught in February we called the named the class "Strengthen your Marriage with Valentine Glue. The research was an interesting experience and helped us too.

Maxine decorated for a valentine dinner in the Cultural Hall and used a gift that Steve had given her years ago of birds on wires that move in the air currents for an idea to put valentines on wires as table decorations. Very effective and inexpensive.

Maxine had an opportunity to train several activity committees, both as individual committees and in the yearly training session.

Glen enjoyed the service as Primary teacher. He was having some problems in discipline so started a project suggested by Glenda, with a jar and some marbles. Each child got one at the beginning of the class to put in the jar. If they were disorderly the marble was taken out. When the jar was full a party was given. Since it was just a few weeks before Mothers Day, Glen made kits for them to make napkin holders for their mothers. They also played games and had refreshments. It was a huge success.



As Stake Activity Co-chairperson, Maxine helped co-ordinate a Bi-Ward Marriage Seminar for two wards. It was very successful, both in couple experiences and having two wards work so well together.

Fixing the Salad Bar for the Smith and Crakes annual picnic has become a tradition for Maxine. She enjoys doing it and it is a good learning experience. The picnic was held at the Yacht Club again and was an enjoyable evening.

Each year the Stake Relief Society sponsors a May Festival. As the Stake Leadership Trainer, Maxine was given the assignment of decorating the 30 tables in the cultural hall. After much experimenting, it was decided to make 30 cloth 'hot air' balloons with flowers cascading out of the balloon baskets onto the tables. Maxine used the wire idea again with birds flying on the ends. It was a giant effort to get it all completed but when we saw the results we decided it was worth it.



Maxine says, "One of the special things about the May Festival was that although I had been officially released from the Board, the sweet Sandy Toftdahl, Relief Society President, still gave me, along with other on the Board, a beautiful corsage with a tiny bird on it, symbolizing our theme.. "Let Us Soar in '84". The decorations in the hall, the handmade mints with a seagull on them and the oil paintings in the cultural hall all combined to make this a very special day to remember".

When we talk about service we must not forget all the wood Daddy chopped and how he kept the fire going while they were visiting. Mother helped with the meals and of course did her annual ironing and mending. We are still enjoying the walnuts they both cracked.

To be included in service is all the times Mother ironed Glens favorite shirt. It is about 20 years old and lasted so long as it spent most of the time in the ironing bag waiting for Mother to visit. It was declared worn out and given a proper farewell.



Spiritual Awareness

MAXINE

In January I was asked to speak at Helen Pugmires' funeral. I had been in charge of activities in the ward when we honored the Pugmires on their 50th wedding anniversary and had been special friends since then. I was honored to be asked but of course was very concerned that I would be able to do it well as it was my first funeral talk. I was able to have the spirit with me enough to feel good about it and Brother Pugmire thanked me several times.

Soon after that I went to Sharon Smelleys' fathers funeral and the pastor gave a beautiful though comparing death to a sunset. Our influence and the people we have touched in our lives is compared to the afterglow. The sun has gone down but there is still light and you see it reflecting on the clouds.

We were able to go to the temple three times this year. We went to the Seattle temple in February and I was able to do Sophias' endowments, which was a sweet experience.

I gave a talk on the Resurrection. A difficult topic to discuss but it gave me a chance to do more studying and to strengthen my testimony that it is a true principle and that we will all be resurrected as a free gift from Jesus.

In May I asked to be released from one of my Stake callings as I wasn't able to fulfill both of them as well as I wanted to. The Stake Presidency decided I should stay on as Activity Co-Chairperson so I was released from the Stake Relief Society although I stayed to finish my assignment as Decoration Chairman for the Relief Society May Festival. I was called as Ward Cultural Refinement leader in July. I was given the opportunity to talk with the Bishops of the Wards and explain how the Activity Committee should work. We did see some positive results from it.

My visiting teacher companion, Evelyn Arneson and I had a special experience with one of our inactive sisters when we gave her a Book of Mormon to write her testimony in and give to someone else. She said she would do so and also read the Marvelous Work and a Wonder that we gave her.

MAXINE & GLEN

We heard in April that a temple would be built in Portland. It will be great to have one so close.

Our third temple trip was a Stake Day. We went with Marilyn and Jerry Newell. The Bevans family had Michael sealed to them. It was a good feeling to be in the temple with friends.

Dear Brother Johnston,

We so

appreciate your speaking in our
Primary Preparation Mtg.

Your message was excellent
and really set the tone for our
meeting. It was especially good to
hear from someone who's "been there",
and doesn't talk just theory.

Many thanks,
Jera Kewene & the Stake Primary Bd.

GLEN

Being Primary teacher of the 8 year olds included many special experiences besides the weekly preparation and giving the lesson. I was asked to baptize Eric Aquilla and to confirm Ryan Clark. I was asked to be in the circle of confirmation several times during the year and always attended the baptisms of children in the class. The children always looked forward to and expected the special CTR plaque I made for them with their name and date of baptism on it.

When we returned from our vacation in June I expected to be sustained as the Webelos leader as I had been called before we left. A few weeks went by and I wondered why I wasn't sustained. Then I got a call from Stake President Williams and I was called to be Second Counselor in the Bishopric. It was with humility that I accepted the call and was sustained June 20. When I was asked to speak after being sustained I quoted I Nephi chapter 3:7. "I will go and do the things which the Lord hath commanded, for I know that the Lord giveth no commandments unto the children of men, save he shall prepare a way for them that they may accomplish the thing which he commandeth them". I said it was sure putting a lot of work on the Lord but I would do my best. In my calling I have had the opportunity to bear my testimony more often than usual. I was able to pay tribute to Maxine's parents while they were visiting us. They have been a good influence in my life. I have testified that my progress in improving myself has been directly related to how well I lived the gospel. I also have born testimony of thankfulness for my family and good wife.



June 20, 1984

'THE' Vacation

We planned for several months for this dream vacation. We joined Triple A and got books, maps and plenty of information to do lots of planning. We drove Steve's Pinto back to him. We left at noon on May 11th, every available inch filled with Steve's belongings, and drove to Ontario, Oregon. The next day we arrived in Grace and spend Mothers' Day there with the family.

May 15 Left Grace at 5:50 AM. Drove to Cheyenne, stopping on the way to eat our lunch at a roadside stop and the Wyoming wind literally blew the food off our plates. Maxine's memories of Wyoming were not exaggerated. Drove to Chugwater and visited. Stayed in Cheyenne.

May 16 Left Cheyenne and drove to Torrington to visit long time friends Bently & Daphne Shields and to see the orphanage where Glen spent several months as a child soon after his parent's divorce. We enjoyed seeing antelopes in herds, running like the wind, as we drove along.



A stop at Scotts Bluff was interesting, especially the exhibit (including a handcart) about the Mormons. It certainly made us appreciate some of the hardships they faced traveling across that deserted country.

We stopped at North Platte. The Motel had a nice swimming pool where we relaxed before retiring for the night.

May 17 We ate our breakfast in the motel as have planned to do most of the trip. Our cooler is working well. Left North Platte at 6:40 AM and drove to the Stuhr Museum in Grand Island Nebraska. We were very impressed with the old houses and all the displays. We rate it along with Williamsburg, only relating to Pioneer Western days. Antique cars, farm machinery, a log cabin and farm buildings made it a stop well worth while. We drove back roads and were interested in seeing how the barns, outbuildings and houses were built very close to each other and wondered how they stood the smell which was not pleasant even driving by. The farms were beautiful with some field laying



fallow and some green which made it look like a giant patch quilt. We saw a town named Johnston so we checked that out. It was very small. We drove to Ankeny east of Des Moines and spent a hot restless night in a very small room, the last one they had. The lights went out before we ate so we had a candlelight dinner in the restaurant. The food was super.

May 18 Left early and ate breakfast at a roadside stop. Glen called a few Johnstons at Newton Iowa where we thought there were some relatives but no luck. We drove to Marshalltown and stopped to see a beautiful old stone building which turned out to be the County Building. We went in and saw the records showing the birth of Glen's father and uncle, got the address of the home where they were born and took a picture of it. A special experience. A lady at the Library helped us for more than an hour to look up records but we were unable to find anything more.



We drove to Coralville, Iowa and rented a Motel room for \$39.85, that was the buy of our trip. It was a delux room with a small refrigerator, VCR, and beautiful furniture. There was a big pool and two hot tubs for our use with a free continental breakfast in the morning by the pool. We had dinner at a converted power plan which was a fun experience too.



May 19 We went swimming and had breakfast by the pool before driving to the Amana Colonies and learning how they originated in Germany in the Middle Ages. They believe in inspiration and have had leaders through the years that have claimed inspiration. Their last leader died a few years ago and they don't have one right now. They were a communal community until several years ago when they incorporated. They make the Amana freezer and refrigerator and many other items. They are a very intelligent, inventive people. They own several thousand acres of farm land. We ate family style there and had breaded veal and german sausages, with all the trimmings. We then drove to



Nauvoo. The tour at the visitors center was interesting. The building is beautiful. The garden of statues is just as impressive as I had expected. I was so thrilled to actually see it and be there.

May 20, Sunday. We went to Sacrament meeting at a lovely chapel, then went on a tour of the restored homes; Wilford Woodruff, Brigham Young, wagon & blacksmith shop, then went on the reorganized LDS Church tour and saw Joseph Smith home and country store. Nauvoo was a city of 10,000 when they left for the west. They had to make lots of wagons in a very short time and they had women, children and older saints making the spokes of the wheels by hand. Each wagon wheel took 40 man hours to make. We enjoyed a yummy dinner at the Nauvoo Hotel that had been restored. Drove to Carthage and went through the jail. Did not like the feeling in the room where Joseph was killed. Stayed at Urbana near Champayne Illinois.

May 21 Drove to Springfield Ohio. Arrived at noon and went grocery shopping near the motel. When we asked about a laundromat we were told there was one nearby but then a checker came and told us quietly that we should find another one because of the neighborhood. We felt as tho we had a guardian angel.

May 22 Went out for breakfast for a change. We spent the morning at the International Harvester Assembly Plant. We found out that they expect 444 minutes of work out of every employee every day. It takes a truck about 5 hours to go through the assembly line. If the line stops for any reason it costs over \$2,000 a minute. Glen was given the opportunity to ride in a truck just coming off the assembly line. We had an individual tour and our tour guide took us to lunch. We drove to Cambridge and saw some crystal unicorns being made. We were surprised to see how many had to be remelted. We bought one as a keepsake.

May 23 Left Greensburg, Pennsylvania where we had stayed the night and drove to Hershey Pennsylvania. It was interesting to find out how Mr. Hershey had built a whole town around his chocolate factory and how many things he had done for others. We drove to Lancaster. It rained most of the day and was not one of our more enjoyable days.

May 24 Had a family style breakfast of scrapple, toast, pancakes, orange juice, toast and sausage for \$4.00 each. A beautiful sunshiney day, especially appreciated after yesterday. We visited the Mennonite Center and Amish Farm and was interested in their beliefs. We visited Valley Forge. It certainly made us appreciate George Washington and his men and the hardships they went through. We learned that 2,000 men died that winter of cold and disease. We drove to Philadelphia and stayed at a beautiful motel, 8 stories high. We enjoyed swimming in the pool.

May 25 A day of disappointment. We had stayed at the expensive motel to be near enough to take a tour of Philadelphia and had arranged for the tour last night. The woman arranging it neglected to tell us that the bus would pick us up at 8 AM altho the tour was listed as starting at 10. In stead of attempting to drive in downtown Philadelphia we drove back west, wandering through the countryside to Columbus, Pennsylvania and bought a lot of lace at a wholesale house. We drove to Elkridge where Steve and Wendy were waiting for us to arrive. We drove out to meet Wendy's parents and Glen and Maxine agreed that Steve had made a very good choice in a wife and in-laws. Steve's apartment mates were very nice to us and doubled up, one of them sleeping on the floor so we could have a room to ourselves. Our disapointing day turned into a great day when we reached Maryland. So good to be here.

May 26 to June 3 The rest of the vacation was spent in Maryland. Steve took us to a very nice Mexican restaurant and while there expressed his appreciation for us which made that evening very special. We attended both Steve and Wendy's wards and then went to the Johnsons for dinner and to celebrate Wendy's birthday. One of the things that made us decide Wendy and Steve were meant for each other was that the Johnsons think popcorn on Sunday night is just as important as we do. Sarah, Wendy's 7 year old sister, was visiting us at Steve's apartment with Wendy. Glen was showing her Dick's giant tomato plants in the window. She made the sage comment, "Well, they seem to be getting plenty of whatever they need". We enjoyed knowing Wendy's brother and sisters. Our one frustration while at the apartment was trying to find grocery stores but we sure didn't starve anyway.



We went to the DC mall on the Metro twice. Once with the two of us and once with Kathie. We always enjoy the Smithsonian. I especially enjoy the Presidents wives and their gowns. Glen likes the antique cars and aerospace building. I also enjoy the Museum of Art.

We drove to New Market, the antique town. An interesting place to spend a lot of time. Stopped at Wendy's and visited with Wendy's grandmother and helped in the yard a while. So glad the Johnsons let us help a little. They were so organized it was hard to find something to do.

We hosted a nice family dinner at Rusty Scuppers. It was a great place to have seafood and there was a beautiful view of a lake we could see from our table.

June 2 THE WEDDING

The temple was beautiful and peaceful. A welcome place to be after the rush of getting ready. We appreciated the Johnson family arranging for lots of pictures to be taken as they are important to us.





The reception was lovely with so much delicious food; fresh shrimp, croissants, quiche, chocolate covered strawberries, fresh fruit, to name the most outstanding. The string ensemble added a nice touch and there were lots of friends wishing Steve and Wendy joy and happiness.

We stopped at Mount Vernon after taking Kathie to the Airport, then drove to our airport. We were more than an hour late getting to Eugene and then were further delayed with a broken suitcase. Evelyn Arneson picked us up at the airport. When we arrived home at 12:30 AM Glen unlocked the door and was greeted with a hall full of newspaper and toilet paper draped everywhere. He fought his way through to hurry and turn off the alarm and found it wasn't turned on. At that time we were greeted with SURPRISE. Our friends the Newells and Rodericks were under the red blanket with a bowl of popcorn. After they left we found we had been short sheeted and some other surprises. What a grand finale for a super vacation.

Fathers Day 1984

Memories

Picking Blackberries ~

How much easier it was when my Dad would take a great big, heavy plank (very big and very heavy to a 7 y old) and push it way into the middle of the patch where the biggest, sweetest berries always grow...

My Dad's smart and strong

Swing sets and merry-go-round ~

Unstifed pride at having a swing that could go as high as the clouds and not tip over and to be the only one with her very own Merry-go-round! Even getting to help paint it any way we wanted. Showing us how to use the shadow's on the bars to paint straight lines. And never scolding me for hanging by my heels from high bars...

My Dad's clever and handy

Rocks & Pennies ~

Who else would take the time to teach a mere child about obsidian and quartz; and be patient as short legs try to match long strides up & down hills on rock hunting excursions.

Sitting at a table with piles & piles of pennies and a little round, black magnifying glass to learn about 'D' and 'S' and 'Plain'.

Questions - never ending questions.

My Dad's a good teacher

Playhouse ~

It seemed little sacrifice in a child's world to give up $\frac{1}{2}$ of a shed for a playhouse. Adults know the absolute value of storage space. A real cement floor, and a bed and mattress and a pretend fridge and stove, and a window.

My Dad's generous

Sledding + snow ~

Trudging up to the crest of a snow laden hill to go zooming down time after time. Dad was always there to pull or push or share a ride.

Even building snowmen or having snowball fights - not just child's play. And best yet, learning to build a snow fort to hide behind...

My Dad's fun-loving

Hats, grease + overalls ~

funny white hats with Sig Jet stamped across the front. Coming home with greasy hands in grey striped overalls. Using special hand cleaner with a peculiar odor. But always emerging from the bathroom all 'spotted up' ready with a kiss + a hug and a "come sit on my lap"...

My Dad's hard working

Chauffering ~

Making daily early-morning treks on a seminary route. Never complaining at the hour.

There's always statistics on the cost of raising a child from crib to college; but how about one on miles driven in the process? Recitals, rehearsals, lessons church, games...

My Dad's ever-sacrificing

Riding & Driving

From pushing & balancing a two-wheeler down Hicks street to biting your tongue (closing your eyes?) as I engineered a car down River Road and Belt line.

Just the other day while Parallel parking I recalled the consistent words: 'Line up the steering wheels, backup, slowly at an angle, then cut the wheel sharply - It's never been a challenge. It works every time...

My Dad's patient

Trips ~

Accepting a daughter in place
of a wife for a trip to
Canada. Making a semi-grown-up
feel like a pampered child;
Safe, secure.

Realizing how many, many
things slip by if you don't
always keep looking out the
window & notice. Nothing is
insignificant if you look carefully.
What fun it is to see things
through eyes like that (and
educational too)

My Dad's observant
and ever-learning

My Dad loved me in tender years
through testing teenage years
into try-to-grow-up years.

Yes, My Dad is:

Smart, strong,
clever, and handy,
Yet always generous.
Fun loving, hard working
And ever sacrificing.
A patient teacher;
Observant and
Ever learning.

But most of all he loves
me and I know he
always will!

Love,
Your Susie Q

Mon. Nov 12, 1984

Dear Grandpa -

Tonight in our Family Home Evening lesson we talked about veterans.

We are thankful that you fought in the war to help our country to win.

We love you and are thankful that you are our grandpa.

Love,
APBIL

Jordan

Heather Brough:
I listened to a tape about Veterans Day, and I learned a lot.

To: Grandma and Grandpa

Dear G + G —

Grant loves his backpack
and ~~his~~ ^{poor} bear (he shames)
He wears his back pack to school
every day (with his lunch in it)

Jenessa hugs her
doggie (and ^{Grant's} bear) all
the time. We take
her books to church and
they really are nice. Her
jack-in-the box is a real
favorite (of everyone.)

1-7-85

Dear Grandma and Grandpa,

I'd like to say thank you again for the backpack. I used it today. It was a big help. I also really needed it because my other backpack was sorta torn and sorta old. Well, they say this was, "short but sweet." I'll talk to you Valentines Day.

Forever Yours,

(Or a small fee of course)

Garrett Roy Winn SD

(science doctor)

Dear Mom + Dad —

We are really enjoying the Oster Center. It is so nice to have convenience again. The Ceramic snow men are wonderful and the egg and bunnies will be enjoyed for many seasons to come.

You make all our holidays so special — We really missed you

Dear Grandma and Grandpa,

I really liked the backpack. It is nice, and good for school. I love both of you alot.

I had a good Christmas.

It was one of my most favorite Christmases I've ever had. The thing I guess I liked the most was the camoflaunge stuff I got.

I hope you had a good Christmas. I hope I can see you again soon.

Love,

Gentry