

1988

The  
Johnstonian





## JANUARY

There wasn't much going on this month except I made a blue tricote quilt. Maxine bought it for Glendas' Christmas present. On the 17th Howard, Florence and Lance came for dinner. We hadn't seen them all month and it was so good to visit with them. It was snow and cold all month.

## FEBRUARY

On February 20th Ruth and Allen Bennett took us to Pocatello to board a small plane to Eugene. We were grateful to an employee in Portland who put us on an earlier plane than we were scheduled for and it was the last plane that landed in Eugene for 24 hours. Unfortunately our luggage went to Coos Bay, where we would have been if not for the earlier flight. We were glad we weren't with it but was glad to finally get it. Ruth and Allen took care of our home while we were gone which we appreciated very much.

## MARCH

While visiting in Eugene we made a trip to the coast near Yachats. The weather was beautiful and we were glad Maxine was well enough to go. Dad was able to walk on the beach with his new knee and we walked to a big redwood that has been on that beach for at least 15 years.



We stayed in Eugene until March 26th. We enjoyed the beautiful flowers as we walked and Maxine took us to the Rhododendron Garden where we saw some lovely flowers just starting to bloom. The flowering plum trees on the street by Maxine's house were gorgeous with their pink blossoms.



On March 26th we boarded a plane for Salt Lake. We had to go via Denver and had to change plans. We almost missed the plane in Denver, but fortunately I asked the right questions just in time to make the flight.

Clyde picked us up in Salt Lake and after having a nice dinner we stayed at his apartment. The next day Clyde and Linda Butler brought us home. We stopped in Logan on the way and had dinner at Howards, which was great.

Everything was OK at home and it was good to get home although we enjoyed our stay at Maxine and Glens.

#### APRIL

It was an unusually warm month. We had a little rain which was needed. Glenn came and stayed overnight. It was good to visit with him. He took back the wooden part Glen had made for the old organ. Howard, Florence and Lance came. All of us, along with Florences' parents Carl and Beryl went to Soda to dinner.

#### MAY

Clyde and Linda came and visited for the day and we had dinner at home.

All the kids called for Mothers Day and then on the 15th we went to Logan and had a belated Mothers Day dinner with Glenn and Carol, Howard, Florence and Lance.

On Memorial Day Leona and her husband Glen came and had dinner with us. The next day Jan and her husband came. They brought lovely flowers for the graves and had dinner with us.

#### JUNE

I went to the eye Dr.. He said I have cataracts on my eyes and he wants to operate. We decided to get another opinion.

Maxine has been very ill but is getting better.

Howard and Florence came to dinner

It has been hot and dry all month.



## JULY

Another hot and dry month. We water the yard and the garden but it doesn't seem to do much good. We are restricted on the hours and days we can water.

On the fourth of July Ruth and Allen Bennett took us for a ride to the Palisades. Also drove to see the Teton dam that had broke a few years ago and flooded so many homes. It was very interesting. On the 10th Clyde and Linda came and we enjoyed a nice visit with them.

On the 24th Howard and Florence brought some apricots on their way to the mountains. They were small but delicious. We went to Lava to dinner.

## AUGUST

Howard, Florence and Lance came and stayed over night during the fair.

On the 12th we went to Preston and got corn. It was real good and we canned a whole lot. We had a good dinner at the cafe.

On the 16th we went to see Zina and Berty with Ruth and Alba. Neither Zina or Bertie are very well.

We had faucets put into the bathroom in preparation for a shower and having it tiled.

On the 17th Howard and Florence came and cleaned the house. It was great to have such good help.

## September

Maxine and Glen came on the 1st and helped prepare for the birthday celebration on the 4th. We had a dinner at the park and an open house in our home. (See Birthday section).

Clyde and Linda stayed overnight to visit with us and Phil and Ann stayed two nights after the party. We went down the fish hatchery which everyone enjoyed.

On the 7th I went to Salt Lake with Glen and Maxine. Dad stayed home and watered the lawn. We stayed with Clyde two nights. We saw his beautiful office and enjoyed our visit with him. He took us to a Chinese restaurant where we had delicious food. Maxine and I went to the Ice Follies which were beautiful and something I had wanted to do for a long time. Glen, Maxine and I went to Temple Square and visited the Visitor Center. We also went to the Daughter of Utah Pioneer Museum which meant a lot to me since I am a member and have been President of the group in Grace.

The Family Home Evening demonstration at the Visitor Center



On the way home we bought lots of tomatoes, peaches and other fruit & vegetables and that kept us busy canning.

While we canned, Glen tiled the bathroom and replaced a window in the basement, which was very much appreciated.

On Sept. 14th we went to Logan to see the eye Dr. He said I didn't have to have an operation. We had dinner with Howard and Florence and then went home. Maxine and I tied a quilt for Steve.

Maxine and Glen left on the 20th. We sure do miss them.

Bertie Hunter, Denzils Neice, passed away on the 25th. On the 29th Ruth and Allen took us to Ogden to the funeral.

#### OCTOBER

A hot dry summer with lots of forest fires. One of the worst at Yellowstone National Park.

During the month we had Ruth and Allen over for dinner.

On Halloween we went to Logan and stayed with Howard and Florence.

We stayed overnight and enjoyed all the Halloween decorations Florence had done. We also went to a pumpkin fair with them.

#### NOVEMBER

I finished a tricotee quilt for Maxine to give to Kathie for Christmas.

On the 10th we had skin cancers removed. It seemed like it took an extra long time to heal but finally did.

On the 19th we had dinner with Ruth and Allen.

We had Thanksgiving dinner alone but Howard, Florence, Lance, David and his family and Jill with her family all stopped in.

We had some rain and snow in the month.

#### DECEMBER

Ruth and Allen came to visit on the first of the month and to see the quilt I had made for Florence.

On the 7th Frank Layden resigned as head coach of the Utah Jazz and Phil was hired as assistant to Jerry Sloan. We called Phil while Howard and Florence were visiting and he was really thrilled about his new job.

My 84th birthday was on the 20th. Clyde and Howard called. Also received cards and gifts.

On the 22nd Howard and Lance came on their way to get David's three kids, then called back on the way to Logan so got to see them. They are cute kids.

25th. We had Christmas alone but all the kids called and they gave us a rug steam cleaner. We enjoyed having our house decorated.

During the holidays Howard and Florence took the kids back to Wyoming.

The weather and roads were bad but they made it home safe.





We celebrated the 80th birthday of George Denzil Johnson on Sept. 4, 1988 altho his real birthday is Sept. 3. In preparation for the big day Maxine sent invitations to friends and relatives. Glen and Maxine asked their home teacher to draw a man on a tractor for them to paint on a t-shirt, which he did. It said, 80 and still mowing. The family gave him a new chair.

We received lots of help from several people but Dewey and June Hansen really outdid themselves. They brought beautiful flowers over and bought the cups, plates and napkins as well as the ingredients for the delicious punch and then refused to let us pay for them. They also came and prepared the punch the day of the party and kept the refreshment table filled. They also did up all the dishes. What a gift of service.

The family met at the City Park for a picnic. We had ham, turkey and rolls with everyone bringing delicious salads to complete the feast. It was a nice day and the kids enjoyed playing on the playground equipment while the adults visited. Besides Mother and Dad, other members of the family there were all 5 children, 3 daughters-in-law, 1 son-in-law, 4 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren.

We then went back to the house where an open house was held. There were 93 visitors that came to honor and to visit. It was a lovely day for all of us as we were able to visit with old friends and family.

Open House  
celebrating  
80<sup>th</sup> birthday  
of

Denzil Johnson

Sun. Sept. 4, 1988

3-6 PM

11925 2<sup>nd</sup> S

Grace, Idaho

No gifts please



# Man honored on 80th birthday

George Denzil Johnson was honored Sunday afternoon at his home on his 80th birthday with 95 friends, relatives and his family present to greet him.

He was the son of Minnie Ann Whitehead and Nels Peter Johnson, born Sept. 3 in Thatcher, Id. and was married to Neva Thomas.

Denzil held many positions in the LDS Church, MIA president and counselor, Sunday School Superintendent and counselor.

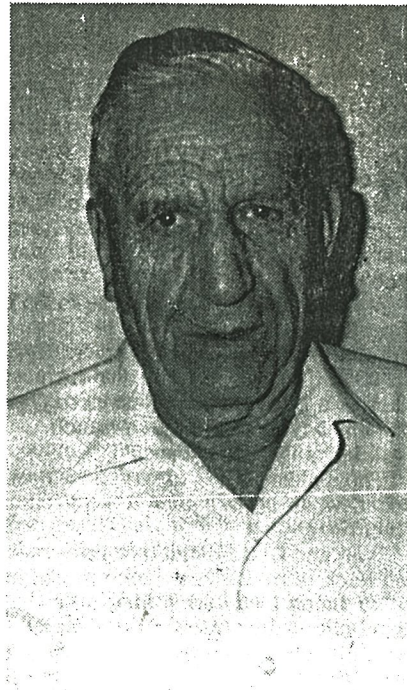
They lived on the family farm which he purchased from his father in 1936. He also worked in the potato warehouse, and cutting grain for people. He drove the first school bus which was made by the Anderson Lumber Co. and put on a big truck. He did this for five years and the route from Niter to Grace. He hauled milk for the Gem Valley Swiss Cheese Co. for seven years with the help of his son Phillip.

He and his wife played with the Thomas orchestra for many years.

In 1963 they sold the farm to Glen Allen and another part to Wesley Hubbard. They moved to Grace where they bought Junior Rasmussen's duplex which had also been the home and office of Dr. Koehler. They lived there until 1973 and then bought the home of Blanche Whitehead and with the help of their sons they remodeled it.

After they had moved to town, they installed the Johnson Norge Village, which was a self laundry service and then sold it to Mr. and Mrs. Don Jewett and then retired to take care of their apartments.

All of their children that were home for this birthday occasion were: Maxine and her husband, Glen Johnson, Eugene, Or; Howard and wife, Florence, Logan, Ut.; Glen and his



DENZIL JOHNSON

wife, Carol Johnson, Salt Lake City, Ut.; Clyde Johnson and friend, Linda Butler, Bountiful, Ut.; Coach Phil Johnson and wife, Ann, Sacramento, Ca.

Many grandchildren and great grandchildren also came for this occasion.







Mother  
&  
Dad



Maxine  
&  
Glen



Howard  
&  
Florence





*Glenn & Carol*



*Clyde & Linda  
Butler*



*Phil & Ann*







# VISITORS

Mother and Dad arrived February 20 at the Eugene Airport. It was the last flight in for 24 hours as it was fogged in. A man had got them on an earlier flight from Portland or they would have ended up in Coos Bay for a day as their luggage did. It was nice weather most of the time they were here. They enjoyed the flowering plum trees and all the other flowers in bloom as they walked twice a day.



Maxine was still not feeling super so Mother helped a lot getting meals. She helped get a big dinner for Jack and Jane Jeffrey and enjoyed their visit. Mother also made meat loaf for us to freeze, especially for Glen to take to Bend. She helped choose the material for the comforters for the new trailer. Daddy helped Glen in the yard. His new knee was really feeling great.



We all went to the coast, staying at a motel right on the beach between Yachats and Waldport. It was beautiful weather and we enjoyed every minute. We came home by way of Newport and Corvallis and enjoyed the beautiful scenery and farmlands.





Mother and I went to the Relief Society Visiting Teacher Seminar and enjoyed that very much. Part of the program was written by Glenda.

We colored Easter eggs a little before Easter so we could enjoy it together.

Mother and Dad left March 26th. They flew to Salt Lake instead of Pocatello.





Glenda, Garry, and family came to visit in July. Garry got busy right away painting the house and shop. The boys helped too. The tan color with the reddish brown trim was a nice change from the green we had seen for so long. The brown trim matched the bricks on the front of the house. The whole effect was very pleasing.



We were so grateful to have such a good job done.

The reward that we all received was a trip to the coast and Honeyman Park. We had a great site near the playground and the boys enjoyed the sand dunes as usual. Glen brought the trailer over from Bend and took a weeks vacation. One of the highlights was pedaling the paddleboats on the lake. Genessa and grandma made lots of sand molds too.



From there we went to Clay Creek and the ward campout. We all enjoyed that, especially the HUNGI that was prepared for us with delicious meat cooked in the ground. Our contribution to the dinner was cupcakes baked in ice cream cones which were a real hit with the kids. We came home and Glen had to go back to Bend to work. Garry finished painting the shop and then later we went out to Fern Ridge with a picnic while the kids played in the water. The day before they were going to leave



Genessa and I went to the bank. When we returned the house was spic and span. The boys also worked in the yard while they were here and it was a big improvement. We enjoyed the fruit of the garden with cherries and raspberries.



Gentry didn't go home with them but stayed to help us by doing yard work. We enjoyed having him with us. He went to Bend with Glen and traveled to Burns from there. They stopped at the obsidian beds and saw volcanic glass and Gentry was especially pleased to be able to visit a cave again altho he was quite disgusted that Grandpa made him leave before he had crawled to the very end. He is a real spelunker. He astonished Grandma by making a transformer out of construction paper. He also painted the shed which was a great improvement. One of his rewards was a day at videoland. He picked blackberries to take to his mother which he carefully carried on the plane with him. We went to Hood River on the Columbia River to watch the colorful sail surfers. We appreciated the opportunity to get better acquainted with Gentry.





Our next visitor was Steve. He flew into Portland August 30th and we picked him up at 11 AM. We had lunch at Taco Time..a known favorite. We all talked as fast as we could as we knew the time was short. I fixed one of his favorite dishes, beef stroganoff and we had fresh blackberry pie. We really stuffed him. We left the house about 8:15 AM to drive to Portland. We ate a nice lunch in the airport and then watched as Steve got on the plane headed for Korea at 1PM. We packed a lot in that 26 hours. Even got in a little sleep.





# VACATIONS

On May 19th we left for the airport at 9:40 AM. LaVerna Holmes drove us there and dropped us off. When we got into the airport there were long lines and we soon discovered that our flight would be delayed and we would miss our connecting flight in Denver. All flights in and out of Denver had been stopped because of bad weather. An employee at United did the best she could, getting a connecting flight on TWA. She had a hard time getting us in a non smoking area so put us in first class which was fun. We later wrote to United, commending her. Our flight from Eugene was later than they said it would be so we missed our plane out of Denver. With many changes, calling Steve several times, then sitting around the Denver airport for hours we arrived at Dulles airport instead of BWI causing Steve to travel  $1\frac{1}{4}$  hours to pick us up at 3AM. Our luggage did not go with us and it was two days before we finally got it.

Steve and Wendy took a weeks vacation so we could visit. Glen helped build a cement step in the front and also help Steve get some of the new cupboards up in the kitchen.



I had 4 appointments at Johns Hopkins Clinic and Steve went with us the first two times which we really appreciated, giving us a chance to become a little bit oriented with Baltimore. We were glad we went to the clinic as we received new information and new medication which did help.

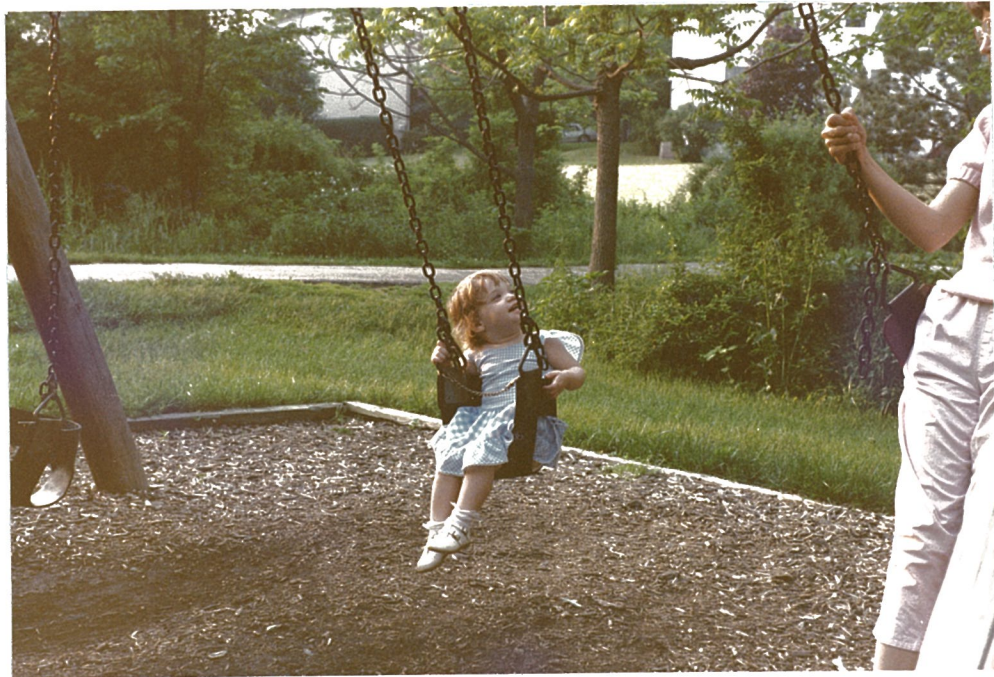
We got to baby sit the girls while Steve and Wendy went shopping and then on their anniversary they went to the temple. It gave us a chance to get better acquainted with the girls. Amie even laughed for Grandma and Ashley got both Grandma and Grandpa involved in reading to her.







We rented a car and altho we ordered a mid size car it wasn't ready when Glen went after it so they gave us a Lincoln Town Car at the same price. It was hard to get Glen out of it. We went to Pennsylvania twice in it, visiting Maxine's favorite lace place and went to several outlets. We also went to New Market and saw lots of antiques.



Grandpa and Grandma took Ashley to the park where she loved to swing. Went fixed us lots of special meals. Glen picked up lots of pine cones and dried them on the patio. We brought back a whole suitcase full. Steve took us to BWI airport on June 5 and thankfully we had an uneventful flight home.



We left Steve at the airport in Portland and traveled up the Columbia Highway and over the Blue Mountains. The first time we had traveled that way for several years and we enjoyed the new roads and memories of other trips. Arrived in Grace Sept. 1. We looked at some houses for sale and were very tempted by one we called "Old Yeller". It certainly has possibilities and the price is right but we had decided not to make any big decisions until a year after Glen had retired. We prepared for the birthday party..see other section. We enjoyed visiting with Clyde and Linda and Phil and Ann the next two days. Mother went with us to Bountiful where we stayed at Clydes apartment. Daddy felt like he had to stay home and water the lawn. We stopped and bought cheese curds and enjoyed them. Clyde took us to a very nice Chinese restaurant. Mother and I went to the Ice Capades and enjoyed them lots. We visited with the Sizemores in Layton, friends we have had since before we got married. Mother, Glen and Maxine went to temple square.

We also went to visit the Daughters of Utah Pioneers museum. Mother especially enjoyed it as she is a member and has been President of the DUP in Grace.

We stopped and visited with Erma and Mont Peters and they invited us to visit them in Florida when we make our trip back east.

We bought several bushels of tomatoes and peaches as well as cantaloupe, watermelon and other fruits and vegetables.

While we canned, Glen tiled the bathroom. Then we all four drove to Logan and visited with Howard and Florence. Mother and Dad went to the eye Dr.

When we got home we tied a quilt for Steve and Wendy's Christmas present and Glen and Daddy replaced the window in the basement.

We left loaded down with canned tomatoes, tomatoes and afghans.

We spent a couple of days with Karol and Blaine Hodges at Paul. We enjoyed visiting, shopping and going to our favorite restaurant. WE also had a delightful visit with Jan Short and got to see Craig again.

We came home by way of Reno. Stayed overnight there. It was interesting to see the new way they are mining in Nevada, putting tons of dirt through a process for a small amount of Gold.

It was nice to be home again. We were looking forward to getting away from the field burning smoke in the Willamette Valley and ended up breathing Yellowstone and other forest fire smoke most of the trip.





# THE SNOW BIRDS FLY

We left Eugene on November 16 after packing what Glen said was the entire contents of our house into the trailer. It was a rainy dreary day and we were looking forward to being in sunny California.

We stopped <sup>at</sup> Medford for gas and as we were turning around after leaving the freeway we had a flat tire. It was a new tire that had a nail in it a couple of weeks before we left and had been repaired. As it turned out he had not removed the nail that had caused the first flat and when we ran over the "jiggle bars" in a parking lot it punctured in the same place. This could have happened any time on our trip and perhaps caused a serious accident so we felt very blessed that it happened where it did.

We stopped at Yuba City and visited the Graskas and increased our supply of pine cones with a trip around the block. We had a good visit with them.

Our next stop was at Sacramento in a KOA park. Phil and Ann insisted that we stay with them and they had no place to park our trailer. We spent three relaxing days with them, visiting and feeling closer than ever before. We gave them one of my pine cone baskets which they liked very much.

The relaxing stopped when we went to the Arco Arena to watch an NBA game of Sacramento with Indiana. Neither had won a game yet and it was pretty tense. Sacramento finally won their first, Phil said it was for Maxine. It was exciting to be in such a beautiful arena.

We left Sacramento on November 20 and ~~were~~ <sup>were</sup> in Livermore in time to attend church with the family. It was Winslow's first Sunday as Bishop so that was special.

The evening of November 22 it began to rain. A bad wind and rain storm was predicted and sure enough we got it. The rain filled the awning and the wind rocked the trailer back and forth like a cradle. Glen was astounded at the many gallons of water that had accumulated in the awning. He went out in the pouring rain and tried to let a corner of the awning down so it would drain. Instead it started to rip off the trailer. Winslow braved the storm and helped cut the rest of it off while gallons of water drenched them from head to toe. The worst news was later when a new one was priced at \$1,000. Glen, being his usual resourceful self, was able to just buy the needed parts and it only cost \$400.

We spent Thanksgiving with Kathies friends Bob and Janet Nieholm. We enjoyed the delicious dinner and then went back to the trailer to rest. Later in the evening Maxine became very ill with stomach flu and spent most of the night visiting the bathroom in the house. It was the beginning of infections, coughing and various ailments which limited most activities. She received lots of tender loving care however.



We went to a lovely dinner dance at the ward but weren't able to stay long. The decorations and food were outstanding.

We managed to go to Target department store for a special Senior Citizen day. We were greeted at the door with a potted plant and a wrapped gift which turned out to be a Christmas ornament. We then had our picture taken with Santa and given another gift. Maxine received a beautiful porcelain headed angel with a lace dress. Glen received some beautiful glass ornaments. We received 10% off all purchases and had free gift wrapping. We really had a fun time.

We did the 12 days of Christmas with the kids, having little wrapped gifts for each of the 12 days before Christmas. It was lots of fun and added to the excitement of Christmas. One of the gifts was rock candy and it was hard to convince Nathan that it wasn't a real rock. The two favorite gifts were a game with Grandpa and painting ceramics with Grandma. Favorite not only with the kids but also the Grandparents.

We drove around looking at lights before Christmas and were very impressed. We also went to the church when the kids visited with Santa. Nathan was less than enthusiastic.

Another activity that we all enjoyed was having each grandchild out to a meal of their favorite food. They all used their very best manners as their turn came around.

We were glad to be there to help celebrate Kathies birthday. We had a family time of opening gifts and then Winslow treated the grownups to a delicious dinner at the Sizzler.





We all helped make bear ornaments for Winslow to present to each family in the ward as they came in for tithing settlement. Glen also interviewed all the grandchildren the day before Christmas and captured the excitement on video tape.

Christmas Eve arrived and Family Home Evening included the acting out of the nativity scene. Then it was time to hang stockings and go to bed. In all the excitement Drew remembered that he had planned to put out a carrot for Rudolph. He kept trying to get his mothers' attention and was finally able to acquire the carrot. He put it on the step and then went back with the concern that the reindeer would not know the carrot was for Rudolph. Finally, in desperation amid all the confusion Kathie hurriedly wrote a note that said "This carrot is for Rudolph". Drew accepted it and was almost to the door when he turned and said, "I guess you know, reindeer can't read". The carrots were gone the next morning and we hope Rudolph got them.



The next morning, April got everyone up VERY early. We discovered that Kathie had prepared stockings for us with stocking stuffer presents in them. Each of the kids had also bought or made a special little gift for us. There were lots of gifts for all.

Then we had a good dinner and enjoyed the bounties of Christmas. We talked with the rest of the family and relaxed the rest of the day, except for Glen who had the fun job of preparing the trailer for travel.

The weather reports were conflicting so Glenda said she would call if the Grapevine was bad. We woke up at 3:30 AM and couldn't go back to sleep so finally got up and left at 5:20, about an hour before we had planned. Glenda had tried to call since the night before to tell us not to come as the Grapevine was closed, but Kathie didn't hear the phone as it was downstairs. We were oblivious to the problem until about an hour from the hill. We decided to go as far as we could and turn around if necessary. We went right over the hill within the two hours it was open. It was closed for 5 days. We felt very blessed to have made it over especially since the Winns had saved their Christmas until we got there.

We had a fun time opening gifts. We received special gifts from each of the Grandchildren. Genessa gave Grandma a key chain she had chosen herself at the school store that said "Worlds Greatest Grandma".



# Miscellaneous Memories

In January we traded our travel trailer in on a 26 foot trailer. It was an improvement since it had a bedroom where you could keep the beds made up all the time. Mother made comforters for the beds.

We were privileged to be able to attend two NBA games in Portland as well as the one in Sacramento, thanks to Phil. The first was April 17 and the second November 6. It is always exciting to see the games and enjoy visiting with Phil also. The games were played with Sacramento. In December Phil was hired by Utah Jazz so we hope to be able to see some of those games too.

**62 KGW**

**HARRY GLICKMAN**  
Founded Blazers 1970

**portland trailblazers**  
vs.  
**SACRAMENTO**

**GAME 39**  
APRIL 17, 1988  
SUN. 5:00 P.M.

**TT 25 HH 4**  
ENTRY SEC. ROW SEAT

**MEMORIAL COLISEUM** **COURTSIDE \$25.50**

**GAME 39**  
**SACRAMENTO**  
AUDIT STUB

**62 KGW**

**MIKE SCHULER**  
Top NBA Coach, 1986-87

**portland trailblazers**  
vs.  
**SACRAMENTO**

**GAME 2**  
NOVEMBER 5, 1988  
SAT. 7:30 P.M.

**TT 25 HH 2**  
ENTRY SEC. ROW SEAT

**MEMORIAL COLISEUM** **COURTSIDE \$29.50**

**116- C 2**  
SECTION ROW SEAT

**PRICE \$25.00**

**SACRAMENTO**  
**Kings**  
vs.  
**Indiana PACERS**  
at ARCO ARENA

**Saturday**  
**7:30pm**  
**NOV 19 1988**

**TICKET PRICE \$25.00**

**GAME NO. 3**  
NO REFUNDS • NO EXCHANGES

We were blessed to be able to pay off the mortgage on the Beaver House property that we bought in 1967.

In August we decided we needed to be able to get our car into the garage which had become mostly storage units. It involved cutting out some of the space in the food storage area and therefore a general cleaning and evaluating was in order. It was a big project but well worth the work.

We had three areas of sadness to people dear to us. Larry Jones, a former renter died in March. Jane Jeffrey had surgery in March, and it was discovered she had ovarian cancer. She had Chemotherapy in the summer but then had another surgery in November and had radiation. LaVerna Holmes was diagnosed as having lung cancer in October, and had surgery and radiation.



In January Glen received a beautiful garnet ring and Laser decorated desk clock from International Harvester.

We both experienced a lot of stress because of Glen's job but it was worse for Glen of course. He had 8 months of not knowing what to expect as Mr. Stalick changed his mind daily or even hourly.

One reprieve was moving the travel trailer to Bend in March and managing the shop over there. He enjoyed having a real office again where he could do his paper work.

The job involved a lot of travel, going back and forth from Eugene each week and then trips to Bend, Prineville and Redmond but he quite enjoyed it. One exception was when he was on his way to work from Eugene to Bend one early morning and a deer decided to take a ride on his truck.

He was able to stay on the job until August 29th. Mr. Stalick surprised him with a bonus and a beautiful Seiko watch. The employees gave him a card and they had a cake on his last day.

His goal was to leave with good feelings and in spite of all the problems he was able to do that.

How do I know my youth is all spent?  
Well, my get-up-and-go has got up and went.  
But in spite of it all I am able to grin  
When I think of the places my get-up has been.

Old age is golden, I've heard it said.  
But sometimes I wonder as I get into bed,  
With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup,  
My eyes on the table until I wake up.

Ere sleep dims my eyes, I say to myself,  
"Is there anything else I should have left on the shelf?"  
And I am happy to say, as I close my door,  
My friends are the same or much, much more.

When I was young my slippers were red,  
I could kick my heels right over my head.  
When I grew older my slippers were blue,  
But still I could dance the whole night through.

Now I am older, my slippers are black;  
I walk to the store and puff my way back.  
But I really don't mind when I think with a grin,  
Of all the grand places my get-up has been.

Since I have retired from life's competition,  
I busy myself with complete repetition.  
I get up each morning and dust off my wits.  
Pick up the paper and read the "obits."

If my name is not there, I know I'm not dead,  
So I eat a good breakfast and get back in bed.  
The reason I know my youth is all spent,  
My get-up-and-go has got up and went.

## Triple Diamond CLUB



January 8, 1988

Glen Johnston  
Stalick International Trucks  
1075 International Way  
Springfield, OR 97477

Dear Glen:

It is a personal pleasure for me to welcome you as a member of International's prestigious Triple Diamond Club. Membership requirements were set at a high level of performance. It was not intended for everyone to be a member. Only the top performers. Only the best. So, congratulations. Wear the Triple Diamond Club ring and display your plaque and Desk Clock with pride. The clearly identify you as a proven professional in your field - a top performer. And both the ring and plaque have provision for further recognition in subsequent years.

Again, congratulations. It's a real privilege for me to participate in presenting these awards of recognition to you and it's a pleasure to include you as a member of the Triple Diamond Club.

Cordially,

*J. M. Williams*

J. M. Williams



# A child's view of grandparents' retirement

After a Christmas break, the teacher asked her small pupils how they had spent their holiday. One little boy's reply went like this:

"We always spent Christmas with Grandma and Grandpa. They used to live up here in a big brick house, but Grandpa got retarded and they moved to Florida. They live in a place with a lot of retarded people.

They live in tin huts. They ride big 3-wheel bicycles. They go to a big building they call the wrecked hall, but it is fixed now. They play games there and do exercises, but they don't do them very good.

There is a swimming pool and they go to it and just stand there in the water with their hats on. I guess they don't know how to swim.

My grandma used to bake cookies and stuff, but I guess she forgot how. They all go to restaurants that are fast. Nobody cooks there anymore.

As you come into the park, there's a doll house with a man sitting in it. He watches



all day, so they can't get out without him seeing them. They wear badges with their names on them. I guess they don't know who they are.

My Grandma Says Grandpa worked hard all his life and earned his retardment. I wish they would move back home, but I guess the man in the doll house won't let them out."

## Card from Starick Employees! Poor Maxine!

We will miss you -  
Have fun - Henry Statish  
Take care -  
Bob Stephens

I hope you do all  
the fun things in  
Life you want to  
do

A little more freedom  
from stress and care,  
A little more comfort  
and ease,  
A little more time  
for family and friends  
And doing  
just as you please.

Good Luck Mike W.

Larry Larson

Tom Hagen

Wm Wainman

Steve Morris

John Wayne

Lee Johnson  
Thanks for the help  
John Johnson

Wishing you and Maxine  
lots of "memory making"  
times. Enjoy your  
well earned time!  
Lee

Wanda Smith

Bye Everyone!  
We'll miss you all  
Debbie

Guess you know it's not easy  
to see you retire  
'Cause you're someone we all  
really like and admire,  
But as much as we'll miss you,  
we know you'll have fun  
Having time to relax  
and get lots of things done!

Wishing You All the Best

It's been a  
pleasure working  
with you this year.  
Enjoy your  
Retirement!  
Best Wishes  
Charlotte

F. H. H. H.  
H. H. H. H.

Paul Smith

Blow  
it off you never all  
the happiness you deserve  
Best of luck & please  
don't lose contact with  
any of your friends here  
Dennis & Sue



We always enjoy the holidays and birthdays and Maxine always gets a double dose with Mothers Day so close to her birthday. She always enjoys the extra attention from friends and family.



Although I was healthier this year than 1987 there were lots of sleepless nights and coughing and pain. I spent lots of time in bed and first made it up for the day May 11th, with a vow not to spend more time than a nap in it. The first grocery shopping I did was in June. Which brings me to the important subject which is to thank everyone for the many prayers, phone calls and love that was given to me throughout the year. Drew blessed my arms (with no prompting in June during a family prayer. I especially want to tell everyone how kind and patient Glen has been. For months I would wake to find a glass of orange juice on the nightstand. He was always tempting me with special meals and especially his Chef Salads. He went grocery shopping which was a new painful experience for him. He has rubbed my back and given physical therapy whenever or wherever it was needed. One other blessing of being housebound was being able to read. I hadn't taken time for that for years and it was a joy.





In February Maxine prepared a luncheon to honor all those who had completed their goals. Glen had worked hard to make a bowl for each one. Since it was close to Valentines Day, the tables and house were decorated with hearts. Maxine made chocolate hearts for each Sister with her name on it and it served as a name plate at the table also. A salad bar was prepared and enjoyed by all.

#### PURSUIT OF EXCELLENCE

#### GOALS IN '87 PAVE THE HIWAY TO HEAVEN

You are invited to a special luncheon for those completing at least 2 goals in each area of the Pursuit of Excellence.

February 12, 1988 12 to 2 PM

411 Durham

RSVP 688-5465

PLEASE BE PREPARED TO SHARE AN EXPERIENCE RELATED TO YOUR GOAL SETTING.

The Pursuit of Excellence goal year ended in January and those completing 2 goals in each of the six areas were honored at a luncheon at the home of Sister Maxine Johnston. Those completing their goals were: Zelda Allard, Dorothy Bacon, Linda Bevans, Julia Halliwell, Jean Hill, LaVerna Holmes, Erda Johnson, Maxine Johnston, Neda Livingston, Joan Lee, Barbara McVicker, Linda Morris, Laura Roderick, Betty Stratemeyer, Darlene Thede, Dorothy Warr. After the luncheon a sharing of goal successes inspired all to start the new goal year out with enthusiasm.

The theme for the new year is "Be First Rate-Set Goals in '88". All sisters are encouraged to set their goals for the year. If you need a goal book or have any questions about the program call Maxine Johnston at 688-5465. Remember, GOALS ARE DREAMS WITH DEADLINES.



Maxine,

...for all you do,  
but most of all  
for being you!

I can't thank you enough for having me in your beautiful home. The luncheon was really wonderful. I enjoyed every minute. Thanks to both you & Glen for the dish & the lovely heart. God bless you and your health. Betty

Dear Maxine

Thank you for several things. Thanks for urging me on to do my goals. Thanks for the excellent luncheon & wanting me to come. Thanks to Glen for the very special bowl. We have used it already! Thanks also for being such a good example to all of us & Thanks for being my friend! Love Neda



Feb. 13, 1988

Dear Ellen,

How wonderful of you to make all those beautiful bowls for us! I appreciate all the hours you must have spent handcrafting the beautiful wood.

I came home with a handsome bowl, and will treasure it. It will always remind me of your kindness in making it. It is a gorgeous piece of work!

Sincerely,

Jean Hill

Feb. 13, 1988

Dear Maxine,

Your presentation Thursday night at Homemaking Meeting was grand, and I'm ready to go! I hope lots of the sisters will catch your enthusiasm.

The luncheon yesterday delicious, and beautifully done. It was fun to be with all the other P.E. sisters and hear their success stories.

Thank you for your hours and hours of work in planning, preparing, and making! I admired my Chocolate name-heart.

You made it an "excellent" day for us.

Love,

Jean Hill

Eugene, Oregon  
30 August 1988

Dear Maxine,

Thank you so very much for letting me borrow your daughter's ideas and skit, etc. for our V.T. Seminars and for running a copy of the tape for me. I am so slow in thanking you for the lovely luncheon and beautiful Candy dish, but I did wait to do it with a loaf of freshly baked bread that makes a flop!! and have not

Yes, here I am, and I just happened to be parked in front of my Baby Apple at a time of day I feel you would just as soon not have the phone ring! I wish that I could adequately tell you how much I appreciate your little red "Happiness Is" blank books. Mine is no longer blank, and what a delight it is to fill!

I have always liked to look out the window here in my genealogy room and watch the birch leaves rustle in the breeze, but now it means so much more, because I am going to write that down in my little book. Just as I have always enjoyed walking through wet grass with bare feet on a summer day, but knowing I could go in and write my feelings down made it more important and enhanced my enjoyment. This is truly emphasizing the positive, and I thoroughly approve of that!!

Thank you, thank you, Maxine, for continually giving so much joy to others, and, helping us to increase that capacity to feel true joy.

Much love,

Maui



In spite of the busy year with Glen in Bend much of the time and all our traveling, Glen was able to spend some time in his shop. He made bear lamps, trivets and recipe holders for the gift shop as well as custom lamps. Three of them were especially challenging. One of his customers had three grandchildren with various interests and she wanted lamps illustrating those interests. She gave Glen a 12 inch scale model semi-truck and trailer. In order to get it on a small myrtlewood base he jackknifed it and used a chrome pipe to hold up the lamp. The next was a  $\frac{1}{2}$  size football and full size baseball. He solved that by putting them on a myrtlewood burl that was uneven and seemed to have places just made for the balls. The real test was the third one which was to be musical. Ceramic notes were finally found and he suspended some of the notes from a myrtlewood disk just under the shade and poured resin over others on the base. The grandmother was very pleased with the results of his ingenuity.

Maxine decided to try making and selling some pine cone baskets with lights and music. She made them for gifts last year and they were a great success. She was worried about marketing them but Glen took some out to Stalicks and came back with orders for 16. She made 22 in all counting the three for gifts. She also was able to paint enough ornaments for everyone in the family this year.





Love, ANDREW

The special treat was  
"berry" sweet!  
Thank you for the  
clock neckless  
and the my little  
ponys. I Love them  
and you to time.  
I fly by from,  
April

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE™ & CUSTARD™  
with their new friends:  
MINT TULIP™ & MARSH MALLARD™  
ALMOND TEA™ & MARZA PANDA™  
LEM™ AND ADA™ & SUGAR WOOFER™  
CAFE OLE™ & BURRITO™  
CREPES SUZETTE™ & ECLAIR™

DEAR GRANDPA  
SOMEDAY CAN  
YOU COME AND  
PICK ME  
UP  
and take me to the mountains?



← picture of grandpa  
when he was a cowboy  
(When I was in heaven, he  
was a cowboy)



to GRANDMA  
AND GRANDPA,  
I LOVE YOU SO  
VERY MUCH  
I hope to see  
you soon  
from Genessa

Dear Grandma + Grandpa,  
I really love the walk and the ear phones you  
gave me. The ear phones are the best in the  
house now and I can always use my  
wallet! Thanks so much!!

Love,  
Heather

Part of the reason I'm  
writing today is because I  
really don't think I expressed  
myself on the phone. I REAL  
like it! I go over to my  
friends house and we have alot  
of fun. Thanks again!

Love,  
Jordan

I want you to know that my  
education has not been wasted —  
Biology taught me that 1/2 my genes  
had to come from you (I guess you can  
pick which you want to take credit  
for) Psych taught me that all-teens

are pains (not just me) Anthropology taught  
me that compared to fathers in lots  
of societies — we've got it good!  
And Religion taught me to be darn  
grateful for what I've got (the teacher's  
an atheist!) But most of all my  
education has taught me that I  
need to be appreciative of the wonderful  
family I have. Thank you for being  
such a supportive part of that  
family. I love you, and the  
appreciation often comes late in  
life — it's nice to know at least  
it comes ... right?



AMERICAN GREETINGS

Well, hope you have a  
great Father's Day  
Susie Q

Dear Dad — Happy Father's Day!  
Thank you for your many  
years of love and your  
loving hugs along the  
way. I appreciate the strong  
example of honesty and  
goodness that you have  
always set.  
We're all looking forward  
to having you here this  
fall.

Love,  
Father, Wendell  
& kids

1988 was a year made more memorable by a special couple..Jack and Jane Jeffrey. When Maxine was so ill in 1987 they brought dinner over and shared it with us several times. When Mother and Dad came to visit in February we took advantage of having a good cook on hand and invited the Jeffreys over for dinner. The dinner was already planned when we discovered Jane was to have surgery just a few days afterward but they assured us it was fine to go ahead with it. She was operated on March 3 and the diagnosis was ovarian cancer. They removed two large growths and started chemotherapy soon afterward. Jane handled the misery and pain very well.

Glen was gone to Bend on my birthday and we had celebrated it early. On the evening of my birthday who should appear at my door but the Jeffreys with a very unique gift.....a pretty decorated basket with slips of paper upon which was written a line from a hymn with the hymn # on it. The second package was a new hymn book. My instructions were to start each day with a song. What a special lasting gift.

We invited them over for Strawberry Swedish pancakes on Fathers Day and then we went to their house on the 4th of July for a delicious BBQ. We had several great visits with them. Jane shared the bounties of their garden with us. We had them to dinner to create-a-potato with Idaho potatoes the folks had sent.

Maxine had trouble with her back so they went out of their way to get her to the Easter Seal pool for therapy. Jane and Maxine went to the Secret Grandmother evening at the church. Maxine made a chocolate chip apple pie and we had them over to share that.

We were concerned about leaving our house for such a long time while we went to California and Glen asked Jack to check on it which he did every day for 4½ months. Such dedication.

Jane received the bad news at Thanksgiving that she had to have another surgery which she had Dec. 6. More bad news..chemotherapy hadn't done any good, she would have radiation. We had left for California before then but had left a Christmas pine cone basket to be delivered so they got it in the hospital and were so excited about it as so many admired it.

As we write this in 1989, Jane has died but the memory of our blossoming friendship and all the fun and enjoyment we had will always be with us. We will continue to enjoy Jacks' sense of humor, compassion and love that he brings to our friendship. WE will continue to stay friends with him because we never know when he will find another antique on his farm and bring it to us as he did before. (A dilapidated gasoline can to match my tin boiler with the bullet holes.)