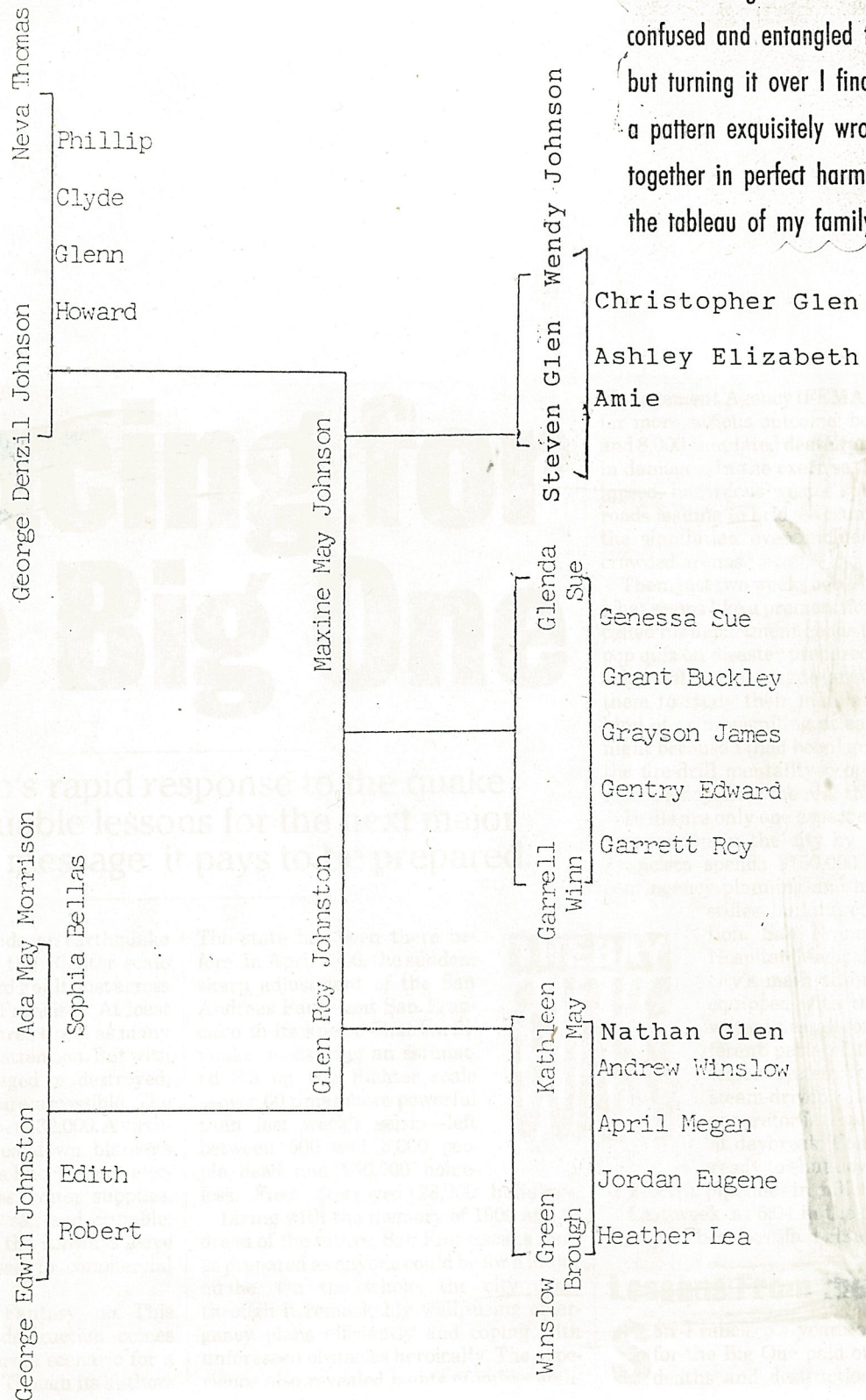


1989

The
Johnstonian

THE CHARACTERS IN THIS BOOK



My Family

Interwoven with mine are their lives
like a piece of embroidery
on the wrong side
confused and entangled together,
but turning it over I find
a pattern exquisitely wrought
together in perfect harmony
the tableau of my family.



DAN COYRO—SANTA CRUZ SENTINEL-SIPA

Sixty percent of the buildings in downtown Santa Cruz were destroyed or heavily damaged

HIGHLIGHTS OF 1989

There were many changes in the world governments in 1989 with Soviet Russia becoming less threatening as a military foe. The Berlin Wall was opened and people allowed to go back and forth between East and West Germany for the first time in nearly 45 years.



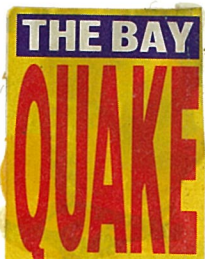
Opening of the wall; neighbors envision a united Germany as a colossal competitor.

There were many natural disasters such as Hurricane Hugo that caused multi-million dollars in damage with 135 mile winds and 17 foot tidal waves.

The earthquake in October shook up the Brough family and we had some anxious hours waiting for the news that they were alright although it had been a traumatic experience.



A shattered apartment building in San Francisco's Marina District



"God just clapped his hands," Annette Henry said.

"The ground was like a wave under a surfboard, and the car on the highway were jumping up and down like in a Disney movie." Henry, who watched

the horrifying carnage on the Nimitz Freeway from her Oakland home, had it exactly right. From the first rumbling spasm of the San Andreas Fault to its nationally televised eruption all across the Bay Area, the Quake of 1989 was an event that seemed part Biblical, part Hollywood—and all Californian.

When the dust and smoke finally cleared, at least 55 Bay Area residents had lost their lives and property damage was in the billions. "Every time we have an earthquake in California, we giggle, we're cool, we're blasé," said Ellen Newcomb of Santa Cruz. "This time was different. I was just hanging on, thinking it's not so funny anymore. We're in store for The Big One."

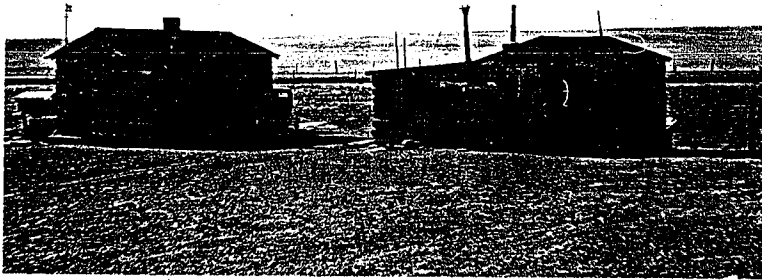
GEORGE EDWIN
JOHNSTON



Utah

George Edwin Johnston was born June 6, 1890 in Marshalltown, Iowa. He was the oldest of three living children. One brother born before he was, died in infancy. The two younger brothers were Guy and Charles. His mother was Mary Elizabeth Adams, his father Robert Calvin Johnston. His father was a baker in Marshalltown.

When he was 6 years old the family moved to Cheyenne, Wyoming and then Hartville, Wyoming (near Chugwater) to homestead a ranch.



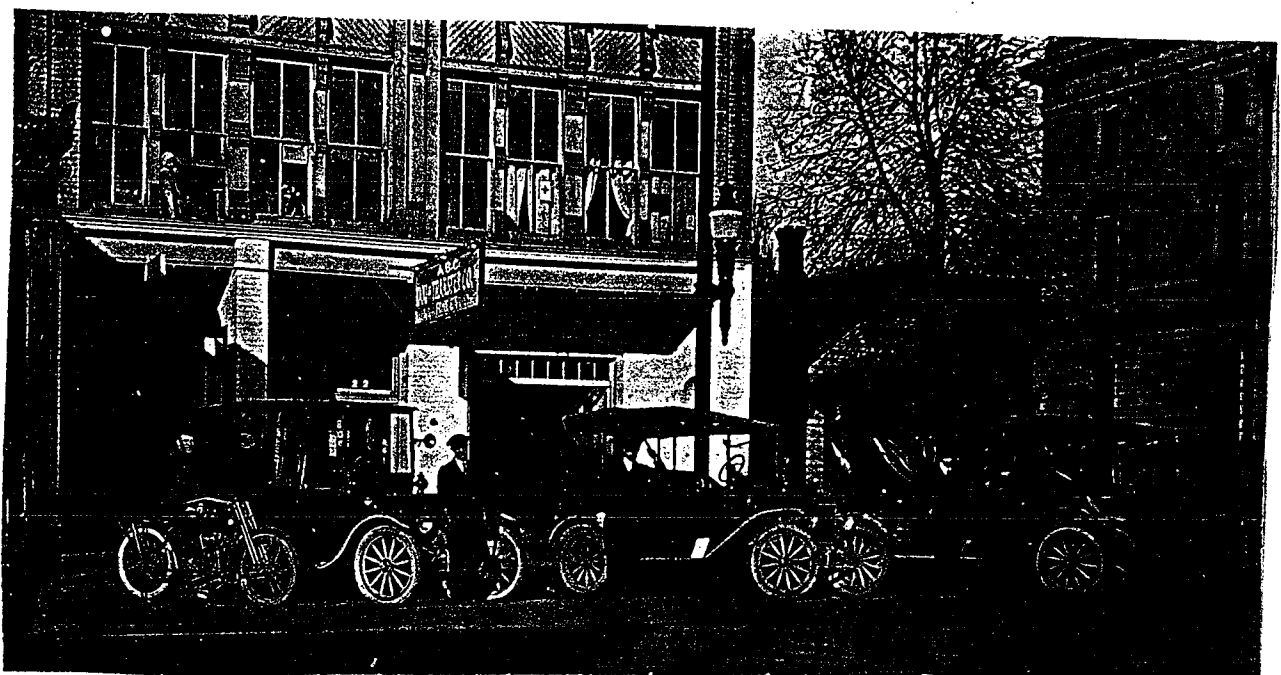
1915

George

25

years

His Father also worked for the railroad, he was a station master at Chugwater, while there. George helped out on the homestead and also drove a freight line between Cheyenne, Laramie and Colorado with a team of bulls. They homesteaded in all of their names and sold it in the summer of 1917. They then moved to Ogden, Utah. They established the ABC Taxi Company the first in the city, in August of 1917.



Note George's mother in the window.



George drove for the company and also repaired the vehicles.



George and Ada May Morrison were married February 10th, 1917 at Greeley Colorado.

Sometime in 1918 Ada and George went to Nampa, Idaho, and then on to Blackfoot, Idaho, where Robert Calvin Johnston III was born January 27th, 1918. They were there when news came of his brother Guy's death from pneumonia, March 15, 1919, while serving in the army in France during the First World War.

They moved back to Ogden before Edith was born April 28th, 1920. She was born in Ogden. Glen was born December 31, 1924 in Roy (then known as Orchard) Utah where they were living in a basement house on George's fathers' farm.

When Glen was 9 months old they went to Nampa, Idaho..Hanes, Oregon..and other towns following the fruit harvest. They picked fruit and lived in tents.

They lived in Ogden on 36th and Orchard Street in 1926 and sometime during that year moved to the Senior Place in Wyoming, 14 miles east of Cheyenne. They lived in a white two story house and there was often snow up to the top story.

The winters were terrible there. Edith remembers one storm that came when her Dad was in town. It was an electrical storm and they didn't dare touch the stove or be by any windows the lightening was so close. They had a rope to hold on to when there was a blizzard so they wouldn't get lost going out to the barn but this time the storm was so bad they didn't even dare go out and take care of the animals. They almost ran out of coal which they used for heat and cooking and had very little food left when George was finally able to get home.

They moved to the Hardy Place and raised chickens and sold eggs. George worked at an experimental farm during this time, in 1929. Edith remembers that after the stock market crash her mother took the eggs they had for sale into town as was her custom but was not able to sell them. She couldn't even get 1¢ a dozen. They ate lots of chicken and eggs as there was very little else.

Glen remembers that when he was about 4 years old he fell out of their Model T Ford. He wasn't worried about any bruises, he was just afraid they were going to leave him as it took a while for his Mother to get the car stopped. Edith remembers that in 1927-28 she walked 4 miles to the Christopherson school. there were 7 pupils in grades 1 through 8.

Money was so scarce that Ada went to work at a rooming house in Cheyenne about February 1931. This left George and the kids to do the housework. Edith remembers that at least one time George piled all the dirty dishes in a big tub and took them out in the yard and washed them off. They were expecting Mom home for a visit and wanted everything to look nice. In the fall of that year Ada decided she did not want to come home anymore. She wanted her freedom. The divorce was granted on December 10, 1931 and George was granted custody of the children.

George eventually moved into Cheyenne. He hired a succession of housekeeper to watch the children but that didn't work out. The Childrens Services took them and put them in an orphanage at Torrington, Wyoming. No one is sure how long they were there but probably not more than a few months. Edith was very protective of Glen while they were there. After George had come after them in November, she wrote to her Grandmother telling about the home and that Glen was sick all the time. They were in Cheyenne for a while and then probably sometime in January George's Mother and Father came and got Glen. George followed soon after with Edith and Bob in an old truck. Edith remembers it as a very long cold ride.

They lived with is parents for a short time and then moved behind a grocery store where they paid \$12 a month rent. It was on 26th and Washington. They then moved to 38th and Ogden where they lived for two years and went to Birch Creek Schools. Their next home was 39th and Lincoln where they lived for 1 year, still going to the same schools. Bob was about 16 during this time and he went to Cheyenne but came back again a few times, leaving for good at 19.

George bought two lots between 36th and 37th on Kiesel and moved a trailer he had built on one of them. He sold the other lot to Norm and Shirley Bushnell and helped them build a house. Glen was about 13-14 years at this time.

Relatives took Edith to Wyoming with them and then to Cheyenne. to visit her mother. While there she met Elmer White. She returned home for a short while until Elmer proposed and she went with him to Cheyenne. She was 18. Glen later went with the same relatives, Lura and Randall Vaughan, when he was 17. He also went to Cheyenne. He went back to Ogden for a short time and worked at Hill Field then went back to Cheyenne where he received his draft notice. As happens with many families there were hurt feelings over the fact that they all went to where their mother was. He was very bitter toward Edith and Bob for many years.

George worked on the railroad in the round house approximately 1939 to 1945.

George and Sophia Bellas were married January 4, 1945 in Ogden, Utah.



Glen got out of the service in *October* of 1945. George had had some health problems earlier but he got progressively worse until he was not able to hold down a full time job. He turned to doing cabinet work. He and Sophia also built a house on his lot. Sophia worked at the Ben Lomand Hotel and did housework for two families. She later quit working at the hotel and just worked for a few families doing cleaning, washing and ironing.

He became progressively worse, with running sores on his ankles. He would not believe a specialist who told him he was probably allergic to wood. He went to a Naturapath Physician and they became good friends. He did heal up his legs, but his asthma became progressively worse.

They sold their house on Kiesel to pay off the mortgage and bought a lot at 3745 Orchard and lived in the existing garage while they struggled to build another house. Dad felt that he didn't have a lot of years left and he wanted to leave Sophia a house free and clear so they had to wait until they had the money before they progressed. They started it in 1949. They moved into it about 1950 although it was far from finished. His health was so bad that he never did get it completely finished.

In 1954 he was diagnosed with cancer of the kidney. It was removed. It was not discovered soon enough and it spread to his lungs. He died March 5, 1955.



Glen

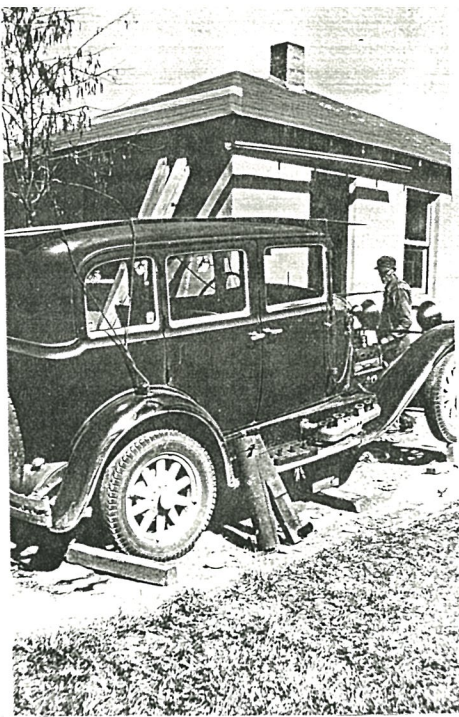
My earliest recollections of my Dad are vague and spotty until after I was six years old. Dad and Mother separated just before I was six. After that I remember moving from the farm in Wyoming into the city of Cheyenne. Dad was working somewhere in town, I don't know what he was doing but I know we didn't have much money and had a hard time making ends meet. Dad used to stop at the stock yard that was close to where we lived and they would give him fresh calves liver which we had quite often. He was very frugal and we managed fairly well even though it was during the depression.

My next real memories came after we left Cheyenne and moved to Ogden. We stayed with my grandparents until Dad could find a job and a place to live. We didn't stay at Grandmas long but while we were there Dad was constantly fussing about getting out. He was very proud and didn't want to be indebted to anyone, including his parents.

Another example of his pride was . . . during the depression while other men worked on the WPA (Works Progress Administration). This was a government financed project to make jobs for the unemployed. Dad felt like that was charity even though he had to work for the money but the work was somewhat demeaning type of work, mostly digging ditches, clearing ground etc. So Dad would take the old Model T Ford Truck and we would go up into the Uinta Mountains where would get the dead cottonwood trees. We would limb them and load them on the Model T and head down the canyon for Ogden. It used to scare me a little because the T didn't have much for brakes and Dad would sit me next to the door and he said, "If this thing gets away you jump when I tell you to, understand?" Well we always got the wood to town. Dad made what we called a buzz saw. It was a circular saw about 4 feet in diameter which was run by another Model T engine. There was a table to lay the logs on. It was hinged. We would push on it and the log would be forced into the big blade. A potentially dangerous invention but Dad was always very careful. We would pull this contraption behind the Ford truck with the load of wood, then Dad would sell the wood to people who weren't quite so poor. We would set it up and cut it to any length they wanted. He made more money this way than on WPA but it wasn't as steady.

He was ambitious and always trying to improve his station in life. In later years he slowly acquired some carpenter tools and started contracting small jobs like remodeling a kitchen, making an apartment in an attic or reroofing a house. He kept busy this way until World War II, when he went back to work on the railroad as a machinist. He stayed there until the war was almost over. It was during this time that he met Sophia. They were married while I was in the South Pacific. I met her for the first time when I came home on leave.

When I think of Dad's old Model T Truck I always have pleasant memories of the trips we took up Weber Canyon. On hot summer week ends Dad would say, let's go up the canyon. We would canvas the neighborhood for all the kids that wanted to go swimming. We would all pile on the flatbed and go chugging up the canyon to our favorite swimming and picnicking spot.



Some time during my teens Dad acquired an old 1929 Pontiac sedan. It was his pride and joy. He kept this old car until he could no longer drive. He nursed this thing through many mechanical failures, often making or improving the parts for it and so it was with the engine when he overhauled it in the back yard in 1947. The old Pontiac didn't go very far or very fast but it served him well for many years.

My Dad did not believe in getting all dressed up except for very special occasions. When he did, he cut a handsome figure as you can see by the picture, but he was more at home in a pair of bib overalls.

To describe my Dad I would say that he was a man with a fiery temper, yet loving and considerate. he was generous with what he had and would often give away things we needed ourselves.



He was hard working, ambitious, and very proud. One of his main virtues was his honesty. he always preached that honesty DOES pay.

When Maxine and I with our little family of Kathie and Glenda moved to Oregon in 1953 we kept telling Dad how beautiful it was and we coaxed him to come see us. He finally did come when we arranged a ride out for him. He was always observant and enjoyed seeing the different things along the way. He really had us puzzled when he asked about the big birds nests in the oak trees until the newspaper featured an article about mistletoe and then the mystery was solved. We took him to the coast as he had never seen the ocean. He was awed by it and he really loved it. He never quit talking about the ocean. The picture of him was taken at the Cape Arago Lookout just below Coos Bay. This is almost the last picture we took of him. He passed away the next year.



Maxine

When Glen took me to meet his Dad and Sophia for the first time I was very nervous but that didn't last even one minute after being in their home. It was a very small home but the welcome and acceptance were huge. Dad's steel blue eyes and ready smile let me know that he approved of Glen's choice. He was a great conversationalist, always ready with an interesting subject to get everyone started talking. He didn't know a stranger. I remember one time that my folks visited us and brought Aunt Aileen and Uncle Ferd with them. He had Aunt Alene playing a banjo and he playing the mandolin and we had a real jam session. He loved music and could play violin, mandolin and guitar. He was always interested in everyone.

He was sick much of the time after we were married, but he was always willing to help anyone who needed it. They shared what little they had with us to get us started housekeeping when we rented an unfurnished apartment. Dad helped lots of people, sometimes too much, and was sometimes disappointed when he didn't get help back when he needed it. He fixed things at his mother's home when he was very ill, but wouldn't turn down her request.

He was very proud and hated to ask anyone for help, very independent. He was very honest and was disappointed in those who weren't. He went to town in clean work clothes but would not "dress up" as he thought that was hypocritical.

He was a terrible driver, whipping his antique car through traffic and even racing the newer cars at the lights. A roller coaster ride was tame after driving with Dad.

His diet consisted of boiled black coffee and a sweet roll, while Sophia was at work. He rolled his own cigarettes from sacks of Bull Durham tobacco. Everyone teased him that the coffee was so strong it melted spoons.



He was anti religion in general and particularly Mormons since he was surrounded by them and yet most of his best friends were Mormons. He was prejudiced by category, for instance..bull headed Englishman and yet on a one to one basis he let their actions speak for themselves with no prejudging. He was a very intense person, there were no gray areas..only black and white.

He loved us and was so good to us. They moved everything out of their shop and let us live there so we could pay our rent money on a lot to build on. That dream was erased when Glen lost his job and we moved to Roseburg but that didn't diminish the sacrifice he was always ready to make.

I loved him and felt very close to him as we visited daily while we were living in the garage. I often wished I could soften some of his unhappy memories but perhaps we did do that with our family and being close to him with letters, visits and phone calls when we no longer lived nearby. I still think of things I wish I could show or tell him even after all these years of his being gone.



Glenda

The memories I have of Grandpa George are few--but sweet. I was very young, I know, when I would climb upon his lap. I thought his legs were kind of thin and he smelled a little different. I did not know that both were connected to his ill health. I remember a strange breathing machine with some kind of yellowish medicine--and I remember him coughing. But I also remember a gaunt face smiling and a jovial laugh, especially when I brought something in to show him.

Carefully I descended the three steps down to the strawberry patch where I loved to stand and pick and eat. Little did I know I was in training for a job when I was 15 years old.

From a small child's perspective, (with limited information) I somehow knew he was a kind and gentle man who sometimes 'acted' gruff. And I knew I loved my 'Bampa' George. I do remember staying with the Andersons in Roseburg while Mommy and Daddy went back to Utah. I don't honestly remember when I was told that he had passed away but I do remember being sad as I thought of Grandma Sophia alone and I wondered who she'd fuss over now.

Grandpa George..the memories are faded but warm.

Kathze



Grandpa Georg
Grandma Sophie
with

Kathze
4 days old

GRANDPA GEORGE

Some of my earliest recollections are of sitting on Grandpa George's lap "pulling out his gray hairs"-- a funny joke, since all the hair he had was a sparse fringe around his ears and back of his head. I remember liking the feeling of the smooth skin on top of his bald head. I think he was more gruff with everyone else, but seemed to enjoy time with me. I especially remember the twinkle in his light blue eyes. He would have me say the alphabet to him, and ask me how to spell "cat". (That's kind of funny, in retrospect, since he claimed to dislike Sophie's cats so much!)

Grandpa George coughed a lot, and took his medicine with an atomizer...an unusual-shaped glass tube with a large rubber blue-black bulb. He would pour a little dark yellow medicine into the glass tube, then squeeze the bulb many times and breathe the mist that resulted.

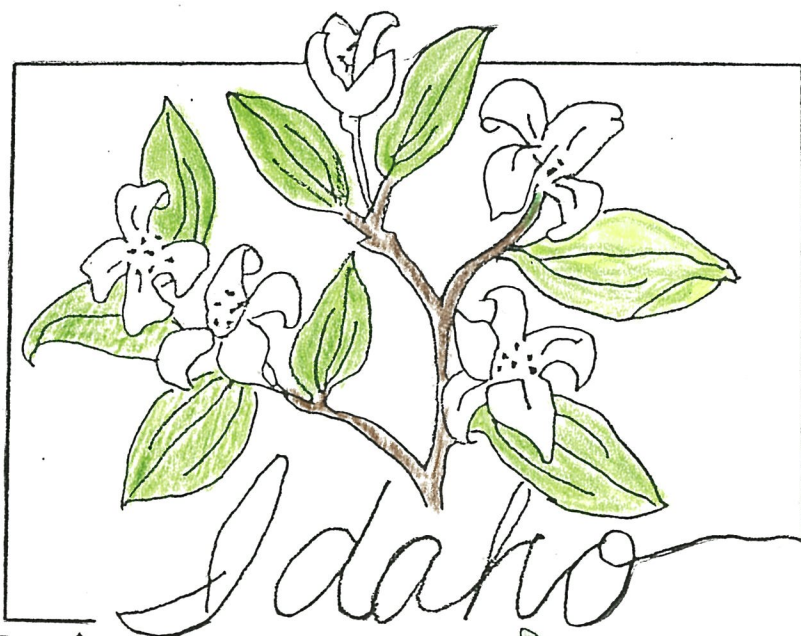


It was at Grandpa's urging that I tried my first rhubarb... home grown, right by the front step. I learned to eat the sour rhubarb stalks with a little sprinkle of salt...and a sprinkle of courage! It tasted great after that first puckering bite.

I remember feeling like he liked his car a lot, and I always think of the black tar paper on the garage behind his house. We lived in that garage for awhile when I was five, and I enjoyed having access to Grandma Sophie and Grandpa George just a few yards away.

My recollections of Grandpa's death are mainly of my own suffering, as I stayed with the neighbors across the street while Mom and Dad went to Utah for the funeral. I don't know how many days it was, but it seemed like a year before they came back to rescue me! I think the realization of his passing was a gradual one for me, but I always felt something of his presence when I returned to the house at 3745 Orchard Avenue....the first address I ever memorized as my home, in case I got lost and had to find a policeman to take me home.

THE JOHNSONS



To My Mother and Father~
I Love You

You come to mind so often...
and I wonder why I have been chosen
to have wonderful, loving
parents like you.

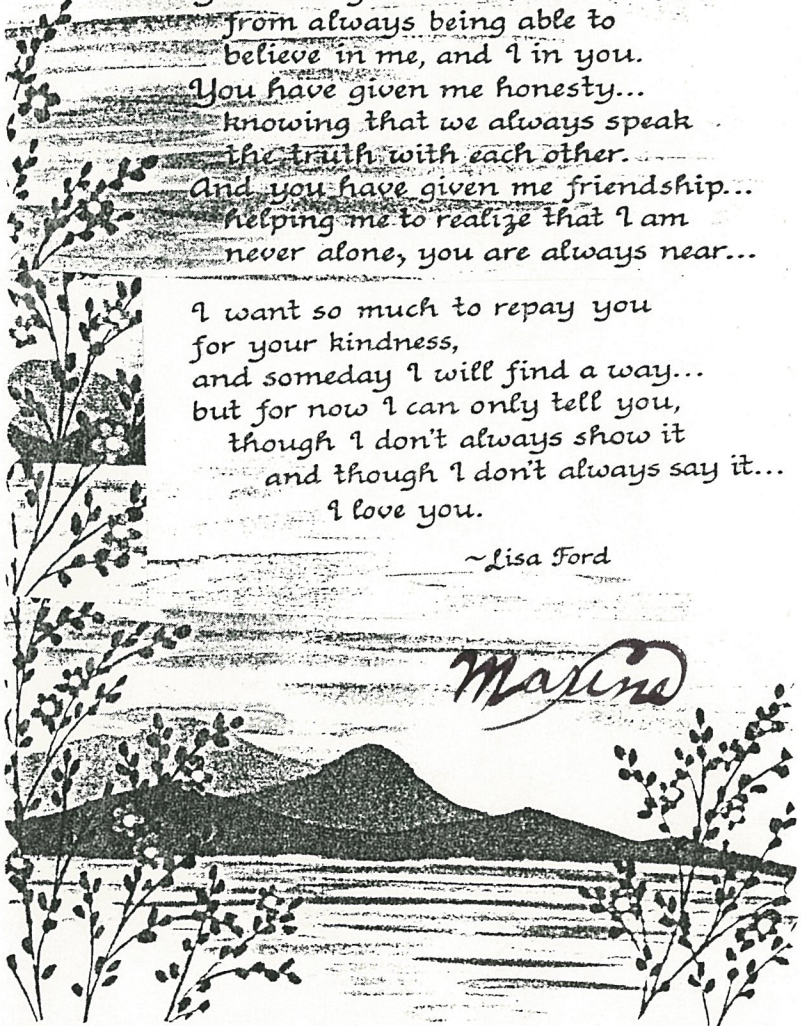
You have given me love...
welcoming me home with open arms.
You have given me courage...
helping me in times of need.
You have given me security...
knowing I have a safe home and
a special family to return to always.
You have given me trust...

from always being able to
believe in me, and I in you.
You have given me honesty...
knowing that we always speak
the truth with each other.
And you have given me friendship...
helping me to realize that I am
never alone, you are always near...

I want so much to repay you
for your kindness,
and someday I will find a way...
but for now I can only tell you,
though I don't always show it
and though I don't always say it...
I love you.

~Lisa Ford

Marino



JANUARY

On the first of the month, Howard and Florence called us to say they were taking David's three kids back to Wyoming. So we had a chance to visit with them.

We got a new Bishop, Norman Johnson with counselors George Kimball and Brother Allen.

I was sustained as the Relief Society Organist again. I have missed having that calling and hope I will be able to do it. I will try.

I made a quilt to give to Clyde for Christmas. Ruth and Allen Bennett called on us and we had a nice visit.

We had snow and below zero weather most of the month. Some of the days school was cancelled.

FEBRUARY

It was so cold many days it was 20 degrees below zero. There was no school some of the time.

We went to see Ruth and Allen while Clem and Alba were there and we had a nice visit with all.

On the 25th we went with Ruth and Allen to Star Valley and saw the elk feeding grounds. There were hundreds of elk there. We had a good meal at the truck stop to belatedly celebrate my and Allens birthdays.

The last week it finally got a little warmer.

MARCH

I went to the rest home in Soda Springs with the Relief Society to play the piano. We went 5 times since there were 5 Thursdays in March.

Glenn and Clyde called on the 19th. Howard, Florence and Lance came to dinner.

On the 26th we went to Logan and stayed overnight with Howard & Florence and saw the eye Dr. My eyes are better. Maxine has been sick all month but is some better now.

APRIL

On the 11th we left Pocatello on the train headed for Eugene. Maxine and Glen were there to meet us in Portland.

On the 15th we went to Portland to see the Jazz play the Trailblazers. It was fun to see the game and nice to see Phil. While we were in Eugene we went to the Wild Life Safari and saw lots of wild animals. We enjoyed that very much. We also went to the Rhododendron Garden in Eugene where there were many rhododendrons and azaleas in bloom. It was warm enough for a picnic too. We had a nice vacation.

April 30th we came home on the train. Ruth and Allen met us. They took care of our place while we were gone. Sure do appreciate them.

Lance had his appendix out.



MAY

On the 6th of May Clyde and Phil came up and had dinner. It was so good to have them come up for a visit.

On sunday Howard, Florence and Lance came and had dinner. That was a nice day too.

On the 8th we planted some garden including tomatoes and cabbage plants.

On the 13th we planted spuds.

For Mothers Day celebration we went to Logan and had dinner at a restaurant with Howard & Florence, Glenn, Carol and their whole family, and Jill and her family. It was great to see everyone and especially the grandchildren and great grandchildren we hadn't see for quite a while.

When we got back we went to Frank Thomas's birthday party.

Jan and Bobby Fairchild came for Memorial Day and stopped to visit a while. Leona Thomas Johnson came and we went to the cemetary together. It was cold all month.



JUNE

We planted beans in our garden.

We went to see Ruth and Allen and they took us for a ride.

On the 11th Daughters of Utah Pioneers had breakfast at Irene Young's house. I enjoy belonging to that organization.

We went to Lava for dinner for Father's Day.

Phil and Clyde came to visit for the day.

There was lots of frost all month which meant I had to cover the garden many times. Things just didn't grow it was so cold.

JULY

On the 2nd we went to Logan to visit Howard, Florence and Lance.

On the 4th we went to the parade in Soda Springs

Maxine and Glen came on the 8th. Glen and I went to Ruth and Allen's grandsons mission return sacrament meeting talk at Thatcher. Maxine was too sick to go.

On the 10th Glen trimmed the big shade tree and got rid of a lot of ugly dead branches.

Howard had a hip replacement operation and came through in good shape.

On the 13th we went down to see him at the hospital. We had to hurry if we wanted to see him at the hospital as he went home the next day.



JULY(continued)

Glen and Maxine took us to Bear Lake for a nice afternoon. The lake is very low.



Glenda and Garry with their family came on the 18th. The next day they all went to Bear Lake. The next day we all went to Hooper at Soda Springs for a picnic. The great grandchildren enjoyed the play area. It was a very pleasant day. On the 21st Glen and Maxine and Glenda's family left for Utah. We certainly appreciated their coming to see us. On the 22nd we went to see Howard again. Grace and I picked peas at a farm, to can and freeze. They are delicious.

AUGUST

Clyde and Kathleen are seeing each other again. It is so pleasant for everyone when they are friendly. They were here for dinner with us. Jill and her family came, also Howard, Florence, Lance and Mark. It was a fun time.

Put up beans and tomatoes.

Phil and Ann came on the 29th and stayed overnight. Seemed like they had things to do about their home they had bought in Salt Lake. We are so glad they are going to be closer, in Salt Lake rather than in Sacramento, California.

SEPTEMBER

Howard took us to Soda to dinner for Dad's birthday. He stayed overnight and we had a good visit.

To celebrate Ruth and Denzil's birthday we went to Montpelier to dinner and had a nice ride.

On the 13th Denzil went to Dr. Raymond about his eye surgery. We stayed with Howard and Florence. On the 20th we went to Logan and stayed with Howard. Denzil had his cataract surgery on the 21st, we stayed with Howard again as the Dr. wanted him to come in again on the 22nd and we came home after the appointment. On the 29th we went back to Logan for another appointment with the eye Dr. All is well.

OCTOBER

Denzil was to see the eye Dr. again but it was stormy and he never did go back.

On the 31st we went to Logan and had dinner with Howard then came home and spent the evening with Ruth and Allen.

It snowed on the 26th.

NOVEMBER

Howard, Florence and Lance came for Thanksgiving dinner. So nice to have someone here for the holiday dinner. On the 24th Kathleen and all her family came to see us and we enjoyed that visit too. To top off the holiday Glenn and Carol came for a visit. They stayed overnight and went home early the next day as we had a bad snow storm.

DECEMBER

It was cold and dry all month.

There were lots of funerals during the month.

We put up the Christmas decorations. I especially enjoy putting out my ceramic nativity scene that I made while I was in Eugene several years ago. It is so nice to get out all the decorations and remember previous Christmases, as well as the present one.

We went to Soda to pay the taxes and while there I visited the rest home to say hello to old friends.

On the 16th Ruth and Allen came to visit.

Howard and Lance went to get David's kids in Wyoming and on the way back they stopped in to see us.

Christmas day we went to Frank and Golda Thomas's for dinner. Laura and Dean Christensen were also there. We had a nice day visiting.

On the 27th David and his wife and their 6 kids, three of his and three of hers, came to see us on the way to return his kids to his former wife in Wyoming. Lance was also with them.

On the 31st Clyde and his girl friend Metra came to see us. We had a nice visit.

We appreciate all those who visited with us and did so many special things for us during the year.

THE JOHNSTONS



THE GREAT TRANSITION

The big event for the beginning of the New Year 1989 was the remodeling of the Winn garage. We converted it into a bedroom/gameroom for Garrett and Gentry. We also added the food storage room and attic storage. We all faced this challenge with many worries about passing the inspections due to the horror stories we had heard.

Almost as soon as we started I got sick so didn't accomplish much at first. This meant Garry had to do much more than I had planned so I learned and appreciated what a hard and willing worker Garry is.

The general plan for the room was Glenda's brain child. This consisted of two loft beds along the inside back wall with closet under one bed and a storage and lounging area under the other. The lounge extended along the outside wall and terminated at a desk in the corner. This left room in the center for their air hockey and 3/4 size pool table. On the back inside corner we added a washbasin with a large mirror and light. On the other wall we made another closet that enclosed the hot water heater and furnace, faced with folding louvered doors. When we enclosed the garage door opening we added a large patio glass door.

This sounds really simple but let me tell you of some of the trials and tribulations and some of the joys also. The first stage was getting the plans drawn and approved by the county planning commission. Glenda had this all done before we arrived, a bright spot for me. We bought concrete and reinforcement bar for a foundation, then after the garage door and frame were removed we found that portion of the plans was wrong(trial) and we didn't need a foundation(joy) This meant a delay and a trip to the planning commission. The next step was framing and electrical. We completed the framing and started the electrical then found we had no blank circuit in the panel box so we had to put in a whole new panel (trial).

We then had to call for a building inspection to approve the framing and electrical. We expected the worst and got the best. The county came promptly and when they said it passed it was a great relief. (joy).



Wall insulation did not prove to be a problem, the ceiling was something else. After many phone calls and much discussion it was decided the best thing to do was to have the ceiling blown in with fiber glass insulation. We contacted a company that was to come and do this. The date was set so we made advance arrangements with the building inspector to come and approve the insulation. A mistake causing a (trial). They didn't come as promised. That meant we wouldn't be ready for the building inspector. After a hurried conference we decided to put roll insulation over the addition so we rushed into the building supply house to get the insulation and then worked late at night to finish to be ready for inspection. Garry, I and all the boys worked on this and (joy) we were ready on time. The inspector came as promised and another milestone was passed.(joy)

While we were waiting for the procrastinating stucco man (trial) we put up the dry wall. This was a joint effort. Garry, Garrett and I did most of it with some help from Gentry, Grayson, and even Grant got into the act at times. Garry did a lot of the tapeing and we were soon ready for the dry wall,base stucco inspection. We passed again (joy).

Then I got busy building the beds, closets, desk,lounge and putting in the wash basin. Garry was busy painting. A ffriend helped him get started with swirls on the ceiling done with a wallpaper brush. Garry did a beautiful job. (joy)

Now all that was left was the carpeting, more painting and the final coats of stucco. One last inspection to pass. I was sad to have to leave before it was complete but all's well that end's well. (joy) Garry built another bookcase by the patio door and shelves over the desk as well as installing doors for the closets. Gentry designed and painted the mod design for the walls. This turned out extremely well and was a great finishing touch. (joy)Glenda supplied lots of pictures so we could see the end results.

OUR HOME AWAY FROM HOME
OR
LIFE IN OUR COMPACT CASTLE

You, my dear,
are not

a "stick in the mud",
"slug-a-bed",

"let somebody else do it", type.

You are a "let's try it and see",

"Who says it can't be done this way." But it's certainly

"If nobody else will do it
you can count on me," sort.

I will admit

it can be exasperating.

At times,

infuriating

married to a stubborn

"Just because everybody else does,
won't mean I will," type.

✓
WAIT FOR ME

by Pamela C. Johnson

not dull.

I look forward to old age
married to a

"But we have to do it *now*, chap,"

a "Put down your work and come
before its too late," bloke.

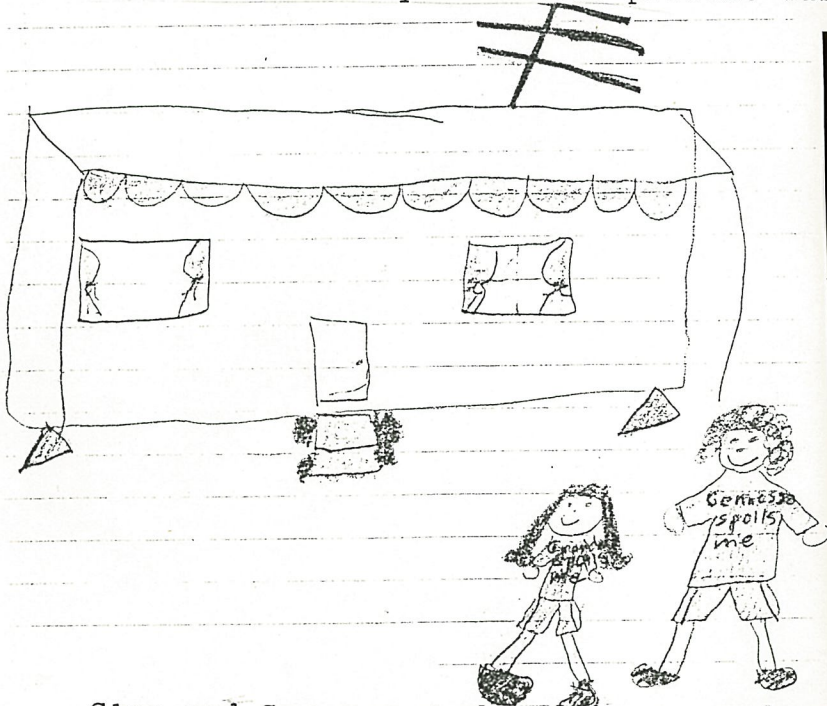
Wait!

Don't leave without me, please.

I'll just grab my coat.

LIFE IN RIVERSIDE

1989 began for us at Riverside, California. Remodeling took a lot of Glen and Garry's time but there were many other activities. Maxine really enjoyed helping Glenda learn about artists and pass some tests. Genessa spent a lot of time in the trailer playing Bingo, singing songs, coloring and doing homework so Grandma wouldn't get lonesome. One day while wearing her shirt that declared "Grandma Spoils Me" she told Glenda it wasn't complete and should read "For Real" at the bottom. Later in the year she sent a letter to Grandma that had a picture of a trailer with a little girl and bigger person beside it. The small one had the aforementioned shirt on, the other said "Genessa Spoils Me". Of course my Christmas present was as below.



Glen and Garry worked on the van and were very frustrated when it was discovered that they had been given the wrong parts for it. A really unique activity was washing all the cans in Glendas' food storage and stocking her new shelves.

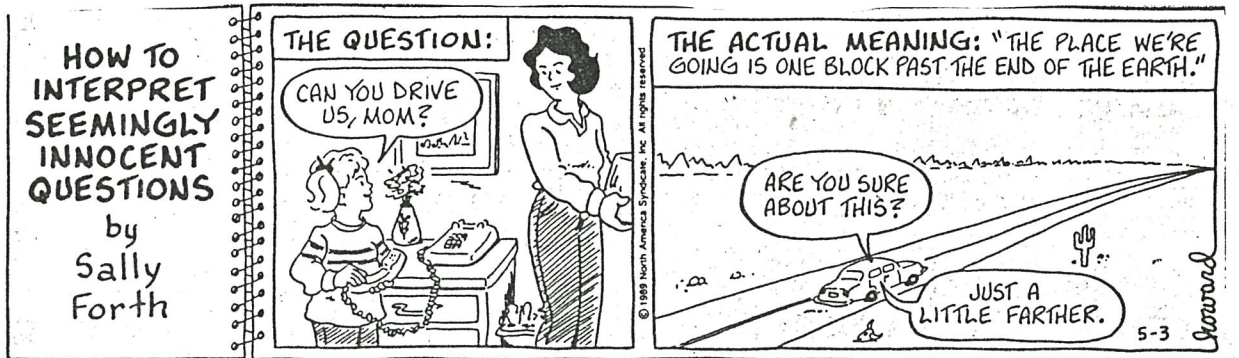
Glen took Grant to lunch and bought a fish tank and fish instead of Grant going on a school field trip. They had a great time.

Glen cooked breakfast for Grant and Genessa on the days Glenda had to leave early. They loved boiled eggs, little smokies, Grandpa's special fried potatoes, along with fresh squeezed orange juice.



"I'll have the #2 breakfast with toast and orange juice, please."

Glen also took them to school every day. Transportation at the Winn residence involved a lot of coordination and having an extra vehicle often saved the day.



We enjoyed Jordan's visit too. We picked him up at the Ontario Airport and took him to Glendas'. We fixed lunch for him in the trailer and he got a funny look on his face as he was sitting with his back to the house. He said, "I have the feeling that if I turn around, my house would be there". We enjoyed the extra visiting time we had with him. Glen took him to the Ponderosa for dinner and he liked that a lot. Also enjoyed the outing to Castle Park to celebrate Grants' birthday.

Glen and I enjoyed walking down to the orange groves and picking up the oranges off the ground, which the owners did not object to. The oranges were so delicious. We also bought several pounds and sent them to friends and family. The weather was nice and warm most of the time but there was snow all around us on February 5. The orange growers were worried about their crops several nights and kept the fans and smudge pots going many nights. At times we felt like we were at an airport it was so noisy. We didn't complain, however, when we heard that it was 15 degrees with 5 inches of snow in Eugene.



As we prepared to leave Riverside the family made it more difficult when they gave us a special farewell thank you party. With gifts and thank you notes. I have misplaced the one Gentry wrote but hope to find it sometime. He expressed thanks for Grandpa for helping him with his go cart

From child - grown

From pushing swings
To fixing things
You do them up just right

Tasks that seem
Plain boring
Together done, seem light.

All Nursery Rhymes
And story times
Hold cherished memories.

Ride-a-cock-horse
Was fun, of course;
As was Bouncing on your knee.

Through child eyes
No one's as wise
As my Daddy seemed to be.

Now child grown
I want it known
You're deeply loved by me.

Love,
Glenda

Dear Grandma and Grandpa,

7-31

Thanks for coming here. I know I'll miss you both very much. You two are a great influence and it was fun to have you here.

Grandpa, thanks for helping us with the bedroom, we probably would not have gotten as far as we have already. Thanks for sharing your time with me. I love you.

Grandma, thanks for helping to straighten me out again, I needed it, I really appreciate you being here. I love you. I'm sure Genessa appreciate you too. You taught me a lot like how to wash dishes, right?

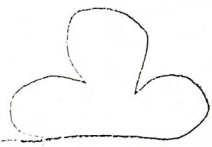
I love both of you and hope you can come again or we can come to your house.

From,
Gentryson

OXOXOXOXOXOXOXO

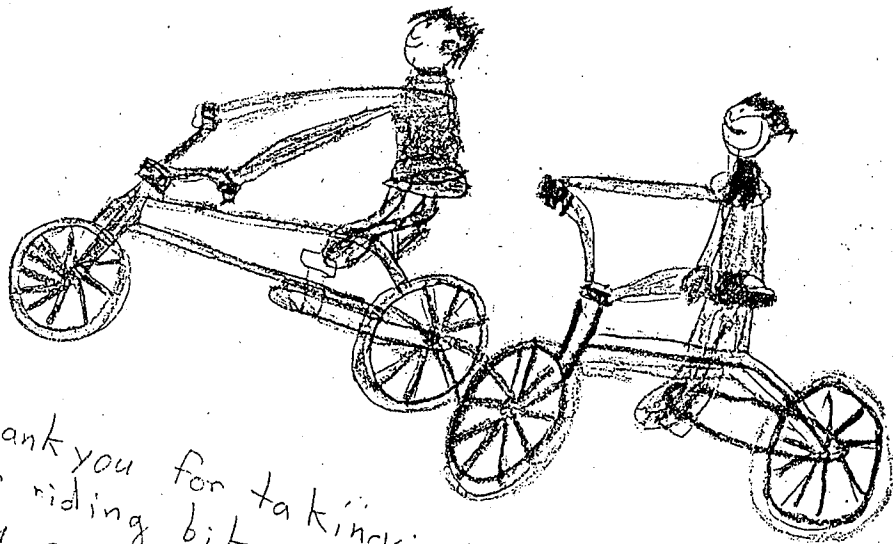
P.S. You two can cook good and I enjoyed eating in your "fancy" restaurant.

to Grandma and
Grandpa from
Genessa



I love you





Thank you for taking me to school and
for riding bikes with me. I'm glad
you came to our house.
Sincerely → Grant

3-89

From rain and snow they came to us
Down to good ol' southern sun.
With truck and trailer all decked out,
Full of love and ready for fun.

One, working with wood, building a play room,
The other, handing out many a treat.
Caring and patient with four rowdy boys,
They could only be our grandparents sweet.

Goodbye, Goodbye we say to you...
Hurry back soon, some share our days.
We love you and thank you for sharing...
As the love that grandparents need, yet always give away.

Carriett

space for Kent's
letter which is
misplaced - sorry
Linton

Dear Grandma,

I am sending you these
giggle cookies because I think you're
probably lonely without my giggles.
I did eat some so that I would
giggle. You can hear me when
I call you.

I miss you alot and I don't get
bings on tuesday, I have to do
my homework alone.

I wish you could see my new
baby kittens. They're really cute.

Love,
Linton

m m m m m

RECUPERATING AT LIVERMORE

March 19th we left Riverside but I was so sick we just drove to Lost Hills trailer park and stayed the night. We got to Kathies on the 20th. I was too sick to go into the house so Nathan came out and stayed with me so I wouldn't be lonely. It turned out that I did have pneumonia, details in another section. We were at Kathies' for Easter but I was too ill to go in the house for Easter dinner so the children brought out a lace tablecloth, china and goblets and served us a lovely ham dinner with all the trimmings cooked by Kathie.



Thanks to the good nursing I received from Glen and Kathie, good medical care by Dr. Jane Wiley and get well cards from all the grandchildren we were able to leave April 2nd. We stopped at the Shasta KOA park overnight and got home on the 3rd.

SHORT TRAILER TRIPS

On May 26th we went to Honeymoon Park over the Memorial Day Holiday. We had a good time with the usual camping group of Bevans, Bevans, Rodericks and Newells. We enjoyed it so much we went on up to Beachside and stayed three more days until May 31.

We just got back home and the Kemptons came by so we went back to Beachside with them on June 6th and came home on the 10th. Had a lovely time, especially the evening we went out to dinner at Beaulahs.

June 30th found us heading for Bend and the Tumalo State park. We camped with both the Bevans families and the Graskas. the weather was great and we had a good relaxing time. We went to a great craft show in Sisters. We got home on July 3 for Glen to finish jury duty and get ready for another trip, this time without our trailer.

Our next trailer excursion was to South Beach, a camp just south of Newport. We left August 7th and came home on the 10th. We took turns cooking the meals with the Kemptons and it was a special friendship time. We drove to Depoe Bay and Lincoln City, enjoying going through the shops and eating salt water taffy.

BACK TO LIVERMORE

November 30th we left Eugene and headed south with the birds. We stopped at a trailer park in Orland overnight and arrived at Kathies on Dec. 1. Everyone greeted us and made us feel very welcome.

The next day we went to the church with the kids to visit Santa. Nathan was not in the mood to smile but did just long enough to get a picture.

The adults went to a lovely Christmas party at the ward in the evening. It was decorated so nicely and they had a good program as well as yummys to eat.

We were glad we were able to be there on Fast Meeting day as Jordan and April bore their testimonies, saying they were glad for their family and April especially mentioned grandparents. Had "changing time" with the kids and played games with each one for 20 minutes. A good family tradition that we enjoy.

Family Home Evening activity was decorating the tree and it was nice to be there and see all the ornaments Grandma had painted for them.

On Tuesday we went to Seniors Day at the Target store and received plants, ornaments and Maxine won a Velveteen Rabbit.

December 7 we got up early, left Livermore at 5:30 on our way to Riverside but the truck developed trouble as soon as we got on the freeway so we turned around and came back. We had to drive to Richmond to get another part. The traffic was terrible. Glen hurried and fixed the truck as Glenda called to say high winds were expected over the Grapevine.

December 8th we left again and got clear to Riverside although we did have fuel problems for the last hour. At least we had no wind problems over the Grapevine.

ON TO RIVERSIDE

Christmas was in full swing at the Winns. They had a manger under the tree and we could put in a straw when we did a service as a secret elf. We enjoyed a choral program at the school with Garrett and Grayson both singing. We gave gifts for the 12 days of Christmas to Genessa, Grant and Grayson. Glenda had a birthday party for Jesus, complete with pinata for the kids. She invited two other families and we were surprised to find out that Vern Parker was from Montpelier. When I said I was from Grace he asked if I happened to know Phil Johnson. He said he had played basketball 'against his knees' when he was in high school. The family and us drove to another town and saw many beautiful light displays. Grayson added to the entertainment of the season by having a tonsillectomy and bleeding profusely at peaks of excitement such as Christmas Eve and Christmas morning. We went to a dinner party at the Woods' home, friends of the Winns, and had a great time. Glenda had a New Years Eve/Glens' Birthday Party and had some friends over. It was a fun evening.

EXCURSION DELIGHTS

In January, while we were still at Riverside, we drove to Las Vegas to go to the Nevada Clinic and visit our friends the Royals. They were amazed at the terrible case of shingles Glen had. We had a delightful visit with them which included a drive around Las Vegas and going to the Gold Nuggett for their 11 o'clock steak dinner for \$1.98. We very quickly picked up the tab for that one but we all had a good laugh when we saw the price for each milk shake Marie and Fuller had orderd...\$3.00..... Glen was suffering from the pain of shingles so he rested the next night while Marie, Fuller and Maxine went to a 50's party which was lots of fun.

February 21 we borrowed the Winns' truck and drove to the Date Festival in Indio to meet the Kemptons. We hadn't seen them for years and it was a great reunion bringing back many memories. We drove around Palm Springs and out to the Salton Sea in their motor home.



February 23rd we left for Mesa in the Winns truck to visit the Kemptons. We had some more wonderful memory talks of the days in Roseburg when our children were young. We went to a High Priest dinner with them and saw lots of "Snow Birds". LaVar drove us to see lots of cactus, Roosevelt Dam and cliff dwellings. We had a picnic lunch at Tonto National Forest. Glen especially enjoyed the cactus and finding out more about them. He was interested to find out that they are hundreds of years old and one 10 ft. high weighs about 1 ton. The weather was great..90 degrees most days we were there.

February 28th we left for Grand Canyon from Mesa. The taste treat on the way was an Indian Taco at Gray Mountain. Grand Canyon was awsome, so big. On the way back we stopped at Joshua Tree Park and drove through there.



EXCURSION DELIGHTS

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February 22 we celebrated the Winter Sports Festival in Indian Wells. It was a great event with many people around town and it was a great evening. Glen and I went to the party and had a lot of fun.



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to Kempton.
memory
ing when
went
to them
to leave
one, Roosevelt
had a
of Forest
various
them.
of that
and had
to a son.
changes

Grand Canyon
On the way back we stopped at the
Grand Canyon and drove through
trees and drove through them.

Glen missed the desert so much that when Mr. Stalick called and asked him to fly to El Paso to bring back a big truck he jumped at the chance altho it meant passing some hard driving tests before he could go. He liked seeing the cactus again but did not appreciate having to repair the truck on the road and being delayed 4 hours.



July 6th found us on our way to Idaho. We stopped in Paul, Idaho and visited the Hodges. Karol as been Maxines' friend since the third grade. We were in Grace on the 8th and visited with the folks until July 21. During that time Maxine's brother Howard had a hip replacement. Daddy got up at 5 AM to water so we could all go to Logan to see him in the hospital. We also drove to Montpelier and spent a few hours at Bear Lake. The water was very low due to the drouth. Mother went wading. We spent another day driving through the valley and Bench and Lago. Nice to hear about the history of the valley. Glen got his chain saw out and took a lot of dead branches off the big shade tree in the yard.

Glenda and family arrived July 18th and we went to Bear Lake again. The family enjoyed playing in the shallow water. Gentry was joking that he was in water only up to his knees and almost got hit by a water skier. Garry and the boys put up a tent for the couch potatoes, Glenda and Maxine and everyone enjoyed the day.

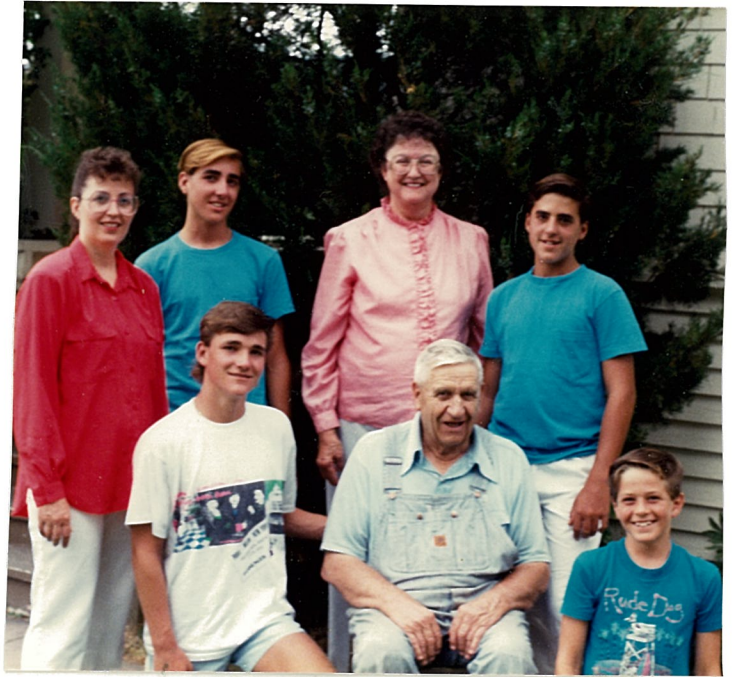


The Winns, the folks and us enjoyed our traditional picnic at Hooper in Soda Springs. Only the natives can stand to drink the water without putting Koolaid in it, but the food was declared delicious as usual, especially Grandmas potato salad and chicken.

We had a big picture taking session with everyone getting into the act.



FOUR GENERATIONS OF FEMALES



FOUR GENERATIONS

We gathered lot of baby breath to use in the Christmas baskets. Unfortunately the hot weather made an oven of the trunk and we ended up with cooked baby breath and a very bad smelling car.

We left with the Winns on July 21 and played at Lagoon for a day. We had a reunion picnic at Cherry Hill with Glenn & Carol, Becky, Shelly and her baby Clyde, Danny, Cindy and her son plus Glenda's family. It was a special evening of cousins seeing each other, in some cases for the first time.

We stayed at Clyde's that night and the next day and night with Glenn and Carol, having a good visit with them. We left for home on the 23rd, arriving July 24th.

Two very special days in the summer were spent at the new Portland temple we have waited so long for. The first was the open house and we took Edith and two of her friends with us. The second was the dedication. Mother's white lace edged handkerchiefs were waved by several sisters, including the one Mother and I gave Jane Jeffrey, used by her daughter, Sue. The dedicatory address was given by President Hinkley.



In August we started investigating prices for our trip to Baltimore. They were \$465 each and we wondered if we could go. The next day an ad came out in the paper about a special and with the \$50 vouchers we had from last year it only cost us \$454 for both of us.

On Oct. 10th we were delivered to the airport by Jack Jeffrey and Steve picked us up on his way from work and on his way to school. Ashley was very shy at first but Christopher, who joined the family April 4th, greeted us with a great big smile and Amie smiled at the rattle we gave her. Ashley soon became good friends with Grandpa and then with Grandma. It took a couple of days to adjust to the time change. Seemed we always wanted to eat and sleep at the wrong time but Wendy was very patient with us.

Maxine visited Johns Hopkins and had good news about her lungs..no spot clearly visible.

We were pleased to be there for Ashley's birthday even if the outcome of the birthday came became doubtful when the power went off just as it was to go in the oven. The musical piggy bank was a success at ridding every one of excess change.

We visited the Catholic University where Steve is attending Law School.



Glen kept busy working on their cars, painting chairs, fixing the freezer, working in the yard and did as Steve instructed..made a tree stand up straight! Wendy and Maxine canned and froze apples. Maxine tried to help out by baby sitting during piano lessons. A casual trip to the grocery store turned out to be exciting & perilous when the car quit on a busy street. Wendy's mom came to the rescue and Glen got the car to run again.

On Oct. 17th we heard of the earthquake in California and had some anxious moments until we knew our families were alright. We went to dinner at a great Mexican restaurant, drove to some outlet stores in West Virginia and went to Wendy's parents for a lovely dinner and conversation.

We baby sat while Wendy and Steve went to a wedding which involved some creative transportation to get Christopher fed but it all worked out fine and we enjoyed taking care of them. Some things we observed about each of them was that now Amie smiles a lot more, smacks her lips when you say kiss kiss and loves school. Ashley loves stickers and has a sticker Grandma, calls Grandpa a little rascal and wants to go to Old McDonalds for hamburgers. When Wendy took us to the airport Ashley was upset and cried "I want my Grandpa". We loved getting better acquainted and being able to help a little.



THREE GENERATIONS
of JOHNSTONS

A postscript from our stay at Steves...As Ashley was saying her prayers after we left she said, "Amen", then said "Wait a minute", started all over and included "Bless Grandma Johnston".



We arrived in Orlando on October 24th, rented a car and drove to the Hilton Motel. We had a nice room and was near Disney World. We bought 4 day tickets which cost \$104 each. We were able to sell the last day for \$20 each so that helped. We loved Epcot Center. The shows there are mind boggling. A man from Grace who was the MC of the show at the German Center got us a table in the restaurant to watch the show so we wouldn't have to buy the expensive meal there. It was super and afterwards we saw the laser show. We also visited Magic Kingdom and MGM Studio.

October 28th we drove to Port St. Lucie, taking the country roads as we enjoy doing. Stopped at a snake farm and at a roadside stand to buy boiled peanuts, a new taste treat. We stayed with Irma and Monte Peters two nights. They drove us to the beach which is very near, fed us papaya growing in their yard and sent two big ones home with us. We enjoyed the 80 degree weather.

October 30th we drove to Kissimmee to be near the airport and left the next day for Eugene. Jack Jeffery picked us up and dinner ready for us.

We also went to Salem a few times to visit Edith and spent Thanksgiving with her also.

Lake at
Disney
World



WELCOME VISITORS

Our first visitors for the year were Mother and Dad who arrived by train on April 12th in Portland. They brought a suitcase full of potatoes (IDAHO) for our enjoyment.

We all went to Portland on the 15th to watch the Jazz play the Trailblazers and visited with Phil a few minutes.

We had a picnic and enjoyed the beautiful flowers at the Rhododendron Garden in Eugene. We also went to the Wild Life Safari in Winston.

Mother helped Glen clean out the raspberry bushes and made meat loaf to eat and for the freezer.

We enjoyed their visit although it seemed too short as they left on the train on April 30th.

In May Gloria Johnson came for some 'red blanket' time of visiting and Don and Pam Ainge happened to be in town the same day so we all had lunch at our house. A wonderful chef salad that Glen made plus a fruit cup for dessert was enjoyed by all and we had such a great visit too. Gloria came for another special visit in November.

July 27th the Skenzicks and Kemptons came to visit and we went out to dinner then to the Hult Center to see "My Fair Lady". It was very special to be together again after 29 years. LaVar and Louise stayed overnight but Sam and Dorothy went back to Roseburg.

Glens sister Edith came to visit twice during the time we were home.

Sept 9, Blaine and Carol Hodges came and spent a few days. We went to an antique show at Coburg and also let them experience the joys of picking wild blackberries so they would fully appreciate the fresh blackberry pie I made for them.

Nov. 22, David & Bonnie Graska and Daughter Lisa stayed with us over the Thanksgiving holiday.



ACTIVITIES AND HOBBIES

In between our travels we did manage to do a few other things. We had a bumper crop of prunes, apples and chrries and dried lots of them. We also picked lots of wild blackberries to give to Kathie and Glenda. We even took some back to Steve and Wendy. We also picked raspberries and froze them. Our spindly little apple tree had a bumper crop of huge apples which bent the tree over until we had to prop it up until it looked like a spider so the limbs wouldn't break or the tree fall over. We had a nice garden and canned pickles and tomatoe juice from it.

Glen was very busy refinishing three tables, cutting the hedge at the rental and worked in the yard a lot making it look very nice. He transplanted a tree, put in lots of annuals and spread barkomulch.



He also put in time as a juror and installed the dust collector in his shop he has waited so long to buy.

We both made things to sell at the boutique we had at our house in November. Glen made musical piggy banks, reindeer, santas, bowls, candleholders and trivetts. Bear lamps, bear wagons and clocks.

I made pine cone baskets, 42 of them, and sold all but 1. We also sold some baby quilts for Mother.

Linda Bevans and Dorothy Bird helped with the boutique and made it a fun project as well as a success. We were unprepared for the big success of Glens pigs and he got up in the middle of the night to make some that were ordered.

IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH

We checked out the medical and dental professions in five states and six cities over the year. The outcome of the survey was the decision that being sick is expensive. It cost us over \$3,000 besides what our insurance paid, for medical and dental bills.

I started out with a lung infection January 6th. About the same time Glen started having pains in his chest and for three days was wondering if it might be heart problems. We finally made an appointment to see Glenda's Dr.. He asked Glen to take off his shirt and as he was unbuttoning it the Dr. leaped back as if Glen had leprosy and said.. "You have shingles". After I helped him figure out how to write his prescriptions (Dr. Edwards was not one of the smartest people we have met) we went and got prescription filled and started on the road to health, we hoped. Glen had blisters on the left side of his chest and back and was in a great deal of pain. On January 24th we went to Las Vegas to the Nevada Clinic and Dr. Royal took pictures and said it was the worst case he had seen. He gave Glen some homeopathic medicines which gave him immediate relief and helped for a few days but the pain returned, although not as severe, and took several weeks to completely subside. I was encouraged to find out that my allergies were much better and that I could gradually reduce the times I took my serum shots and quit completely within 3 months.

January 9th I broke my tooth and was afraid it would mean having to have a cap put on but the nice Dr. Taylor had some new filling material that he thought would hold even though I had lost a big chunk. Cost \$85. I was so relieved that I didn't have to have a crown I didn't even complain. Then on February 14 I started having a lot of pain in a tooth that a dentist at Livermore had filled when the crown came off. I stood it for two days and it got really bad so called the dentist to make an appointment for the next day. He said I wouldn't be able to wait til the next day and waited after hours for me to get to the office and did an emergency root canal. We were leaving for Phoenix the next week so when I got back I got the final root canal. He was such a nice person and I really appreciated his compassion for a non resident patient.

On March 16th I started out with a head cold and congestion. The next day it was worse but the Dr. office was closed. By night I was having a fever and chills and was feeling very sick. The next morning I felt better and thought I was going to get well without taking antibiotics for a change. WRONG. The next day we left for Livermore and I was so sick we only drove as far as Lost Hills, with several stops along the way. We stayed overnight and got to Kathies on the 20th which was afternoon on Monday so called for an appointment for the next morning. By the time I saw Dr. Jane Wiley I had double pneumonia, congestion in all four lobes of my lungs. Dr. Wiley wanted to put me in the hospital but I begged her not to do that as Kathie had some of the machines she wanted me to have access to. I could stay in the trailer and get the rest I needed. She reluctantly let me stay there and just go into the office every day that week. She changed my medication several times as tests determined that I did not have the usual kind of pneumonia bugs. She finally felt I was well enough to go home April 2 and be under the care of Dr. Abel. I had excellent nursing care while at Kathies. She and Glen were very attentive, Winslow helped give me a blessing. All the kids gave me get well messages and gifts. I was on anitibiotice until April 12 and prednisone until April 30th. Glen and Dr. Abel took very good care of me. My mother also came out in April and added her tender care.

To complicate my recovery I started having back pains on April 7th that went from excruciating to barely tolerable for two months. At times I was taking Motrin 600 every 4 hours night and day. Later I took Voltaran every 10 hours instead of the suggested 12. I had x-rays and cat scan and went to a specialist. He was afraid I had a fracture or osteoporosis but it turned out to be a deteriorating disk, probably due to taking cortisone so long. That was the best diagnosis of the three possibilities but still not comforting.

The good news is that I gradually felt better and when we got to Idaho Mother and Dad had a vibrating cushion that gave me great relief.

The bad news is that taking all those anti-inflammatory medications made my Sjogrens worse and I had very dry mouth and eyes.

When we took our vacation to Idaho in July I followed the usual pattern and got sick. I had antibiotics with me and started taking them as soon as I started with chills and fever again. I soon started feeling better but did get an eye infection and had to go to Dr. Young to have my lungs checked and get a prescription for my eyes.

The last of September I started having trouble with my back again but the back cushion stopped it in its' tracks. In October I went to Johns Hopkins Clinic in Baltimore, Maryland and was checked by Dr. Terry. I had another cat scan and they had a hard time finding the spot. He felt like I was doing very well as far as my lungs are concerned.

December 13 I got very sick in a few hours with a temperature of 104 deg and chills. I started taking an antibiotic I had with me immediately and went to Dr. Phieffe and he gave me a shot . I recuperated quickly. Didn't have to take prednisone which is a blessing.

We ended the year both feeling pretty well and looking forward to a healthy 1990

A EULOGY

Two dear friends of ours died in 1989 and we want to include a few memories of them.

LAVERNA HOLMES was diagnosed with lung cancer in Sept. 1988. She was Maxine's visiting teacher, Relief Society President and very close friend. We were gone much of the time she was ill and then Maxine was ill when we did get home but they did get to have a few visits before she died and they corresponded by mail during the winter. She was a person of great faith and could always see the potential in others. She died May 22. Glen dedicated the grave on May 25th.

Bishop McVicker was one of the speakers at the funeral and told an experience of LaVerna's daughter-in-law, Janice. LaVerna was in a hospital bed in her living room and Janice was in the family room sleeping on the couch. The dining area and kitchen were between them. Toward morning she saw or 'dreamed' that LaVerna was standing at the foot of the bed. She scolded her, telling her she shouldn't be up and altho LaVerna's mouth didn't move, Janice got the message that LaVerna said... "I don't need the bed anymore". Just then Janice heard three knocks and then three knocks again. She went to the door but no one was there. She then saw that LaVerna wasn't breathing and she went to her. LaVerna was still as warm as tho she had just then stopped breathing. Janice is not a member of the church but a beloved daughter-in-law.

HOLMES — LaVerna May Holmes of Eugene passed away May 22, 1989, at the age of 70. She was born March 24, 1919, in Colfax, Washington, and was married January 23, 1956, in Reedsport, Oregon, to Howard Holmes. She was Deputy Clerk for Lane County for many years. She is survived by her husband, Howard of Eugene; 3 children: Gini Ruring of Sela, Washington, DeLerna Wilcox of Downey, California and Mike Holmes of Eugene; 2 brothers: George Carroll of Burbank, California and Paul Billick of Dun-dee, Oregon; 11 grandchildren; numerous nieces and nephews. Funeral services will be Thursday, May 25, 1989, at 10 a.m. in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, 3132 River Road, Eugene, with Bishop Ted Hill officiating. Interment will be in West Lawn Memorial Park. Visitation will be Thursday at 9 a.m. WEST LAWN MEMORIAL PARK FUNERAL HOME, 225 S. Danebo, Eugene, in charge of arrangements.

JANE JEFFREY was diagnosed with ovarian cancer in February 1988. She was a good friend of Maxine's and the wife of Glen's best friend. We became even better friends during the illness, having dinners together and then while we were gone in the winter, corresponding with lots of card, letters and phone calls. We sent them some oranges a couple of times and Jane said we should just empty out our trailer and bring it back full of oranges. We did bring some back to her but by that time there was little she could eat. While Maxine's folks were here we went over to visit and took them some Idaho potatoes. Another time Mother and I gave Jane one of the handkerchiefs Mother edges with such beautiful lace. Jane said "It will go with my temple clothes and God willing I will be able to take it with me to the temple". She was so pleased with it and mentioned it several times. As death came closer she asked that it be put in her hand in the casket and then before it was closed, for her daughter Sue to take it. That is what happened and Sue took it to the dedication of the Portland Temple.

Jane enjoyed and appreciated everything anyone did for her, as did Jack. We brought back a 'professor' made of shells from the coast and she got such a kick out of him, as well as the pretty shells we brought. Jane died June 14. She had requested that Maxine assist in dressing her which she did and that Glen give the eulogy. We had a touching visit with the family which helped Glen prepare it. She was buried May 25, 1989.

JEFFREY — Elizabeth Jane Jeffrey of Eugene, passed away June 13, 1989, at the age of 66. She was born February 8, 1923, in McFadden, Wyoming. She was united in marriage on October 1, 1942 in Alhambra, California to Jack Jeffrey, who survives her. Besides her husband Jack, she is survived by 3 children: Dennis Jeffrey of Hayden Lake, Idaho, Wayne Jeffrey of Spokane, Washington and Sue Graham of Glide, Oregon; 12 grandchildren; a brother, Stanley Jackson of Hayden Lake, Idaho; 1 niece; 1 nephew. Serv-

ices will be held Saturday, June 17, at 1:00 p.m. at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, 3132 River Rd., Eugene with Bishop Ted Hill officiating. Interment will follow at the Oakhill Cemetery. ENGLAND'S EUGENE MEMORIAL CHAPEL in charge of arrangements.

My wife and I were privileged to spend an evening with the Jeffrey family. We listened as they remembered the things that made Jane the special person that she was. I would like to share some of them with you.

Elizabeth Jane Jeffrey was born Feb. 8, 1923 to Stanley A and Jeannette Jackson in McFadden Wyoming. She is survived by her husband Jack Jeffrey, three children, Dennis of Hayden Lake, Idaho, Wayne of Spokane, Washington and Sue Graham of Glade, Oregon. She is also survived by 12 grandchildren and a brother Stanley B. Jackson of Hayden Lake, Idaho. The beautiful song we heard has special significance to Jack and Jane. Just as many young couples have a song they call theirs. "My Devotion" was their special song. Jane loved to dance and they danced to that tune many times during the big band era. Jack found he could mend tense moments in the marriage by merely singing, humming or whistling that song. Jack told me that as soon as she heard the melody she would melt and all the problems would become insignificant. Devotion..I can't think of a word that better describes Jane Jeffrey.

When Jane was growing up her father was a wildcat oil driller. This made it necessary for the family to move many times to several states. She called herself an oil camp tramp. These constant moves caused her and her brother Boyd to always be the new kid on the block. When at school she had to prove herself and she met this challenge by being among the smartest in the class. Jane was always a member of the Mormon church and wherever they went the church proved to be the main source of her social activities.

One of the family's last moves was to California where they lived next door to the Jeffrey family. It was over the back yard fence that Jack and Jane met. It was a case of love at first sight. They were married in 1942. Even though she was a loving and devoted daughter Jane said their marriage was the beginning of the happiest years of her life. She was a devoted wife.

Jane was devoted to her family. When her parents became old she took care of them and she did the same for her mother in law. She encouraged her children to develop their talents and she never missed any of their activities with one exception. She went to one of Dennis's football games and watched him being carried off the field. From then on she refused to watch any of the contact sports that Wayne and Dennis participated in.

Jane was a real homemaker. She sewed, cooked, canned and taught her daughter Sue these skills. She taught responsibility to her family. Each child had duties in the home.

Jane loved animals. Jack was always bringing home some sick animal. That was alright except for the chicken in the kitchen and the cow in the garage. She especially loved dogs. One Christmas Eve Jack started home long after Jane expected him. He realized he hadn't bought Jane a Christmas present so he knew he was in deep trouble. The solution, he decided, was to find Jane a puppy. It was late and the pet stores were closed. He went to the dog pound and it was closed. He drove to

another city some miles away and found the gate to that dog pound locked also. He was just preparing to leave when a family drove up and in the back seat with the children he saw a little white puppy. You can guess what happened. As he drove in the driveway he could see Jane in the kitchen window. She didn't even look up..he knew this was really serious. He slipped around to the kitchen door and quietly opened it, pushing the puppy in. Then he went out and sat in the dark and watched Jane. He saw her jump, then bend over out of sight. He knew the puppy had found a home. He sat there a long time before Jane came to the door to tell him it was OK to come in. She was devoted to their pets and animals.

Jane was always involved in church, especially behind the scenes. As an example, while living in California the church met in the American Legion Hall. She was always there to clean up and make the place ready for the meetings. It was difficult to get rid of the smell and litter of alcohol and cigarettes but she was there to do her part. She was active and served in many church organizations but of all of them she like Genealogy the most. Jane was a devoted member of her church.

When Jane made up her mind to do something she would stick with it. An example of this was dancing lessons she took when she was young. She was determined and became very good at it. Another time she was visiting Dennis' family. They planned to hike up to a mountain lake. She decided she was going altho at that time she hadn't begun her physical fitness program which included walking with her dog, but she was determined to go. Her progress was slow but she made it and she had her picture taken to prove it to Jack.

When grandchildren were born, if possible she was there. She even went to Germany for the birth of her grandson Jared. She was there not just as a grandmother but as a mother who organized and kept the household running for the family. She never missed the special occasions, blessings, baptisms, recognitions and birthdays. The grandchildren's favorite treat was her apple leather. Jane was a devoted grandmother.

Jane had many fine qualities. One of those was her appreciation for anything that was done for her. This was especially evident during this last illness.

Devotion..as deep and endless as the ocean. This truly describes the character of Jane Jeffrey. The most important things in her life were not material things. She loved her family, pictures of her children and grandchildren, music, reading, flowers, traveling, genealogy and walking on the beach.

In closing I'd like you to imagine yourself standing on the beach watching the sunset. Visualize it as the most beautiful sunset you've ever seen. Think of the pinks, the lavenders, the yellows. Then the sun drops down out of sight, but for a long time there is what is called the afterglow that still lights up the sky. Like the sun, in that beautiful sunset, Jane is gone from our sight for now, but her afterglow will live on in each of us as we remember the lovely devoted person she was.

Miscellaneous Memos

Thank you for the many presents
through the season —
I enjoyed the skating bear so
much I didn't want to put it away
(Wasn't made me!) and the
snow globe is lovely, as is
the birthday ring. I appreciated
having you here during the
holiday season + making it
more fun for me.

I'm looking forward to your
return in February.

May
Kathie

Dear Grandma and Grandpa,
Thank you for the fantastic
casio keyboard! We've
wanted one for a very
long time! It was our best
christmas present! You
can do the most fun
and interesting things
with it. Jordan and I
have a piano-keyboard
duet we might play
in Sacramento meeting.
Thanks Again!

Jordan Love, #kather
Andrew
NATHAN April

[illegible][illegible]

Roses are red,
And sometimes you're blue,
But please don't let that ever,
Get to you!

I hope you get well soon.
(You probably already know that from
the outside of this.)

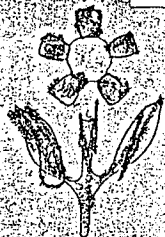
Lone,
Jordan

To Grandma and Grandpa

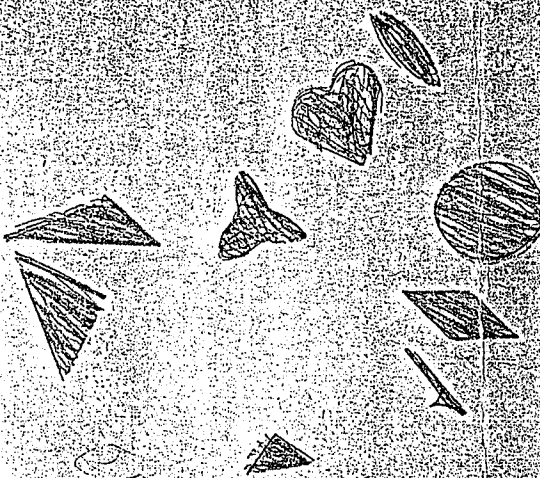
8-18-89

Hi!

Just want you to know Nathan has
insisted not all get notes written now
so he can send his note to Grandma



I LOVE YOU



Love,

NATHAN

DEAR GRANDPA AND
GRANDMA I
LOVE YOU
LOVE
ANDREW

Dear Grandpa & Grandma Johnston,

I miss you. I like to say
"What's up doc?" and "Yummy, yummy,
in my tummy." Thank you for my
birthday presents. Come visit me again.

Love,

Ashley



↓
Ashley drew
an "H" all by
herself.



← Mommy drew
the heart + Ashley
colored it in

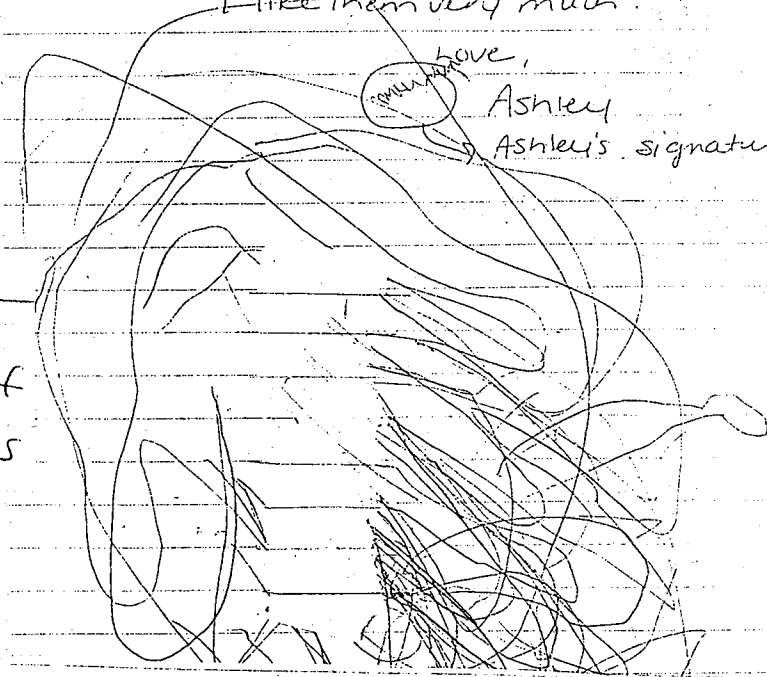


↓ ↓
she says she drew
"2 letter T's".

Thank you for the stickers.
I like them very much.

Love,
Ashley
Ashley's signature

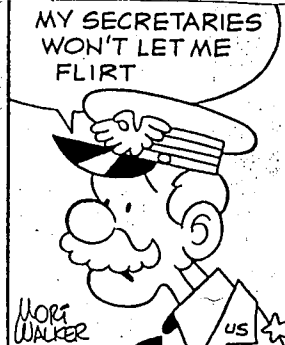
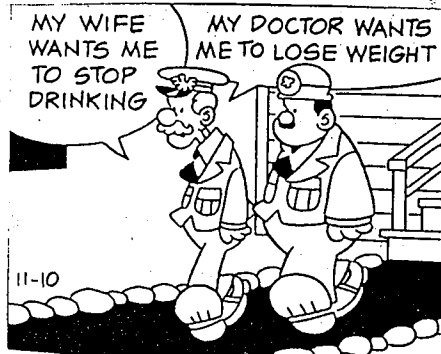
Ashley's
tracings of
her hands





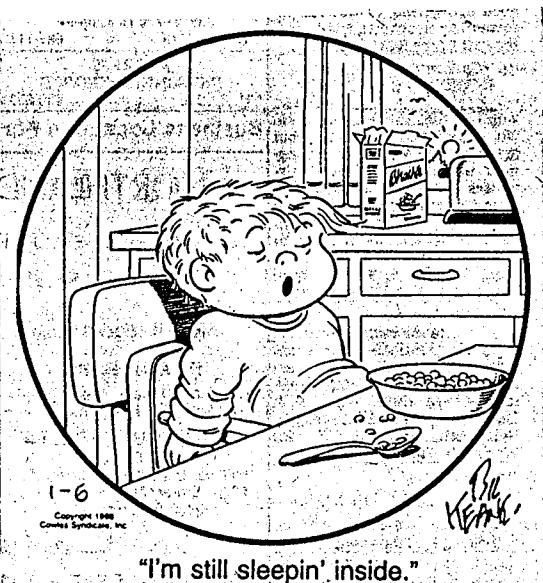
Bargain Hunting

'Coke Breaks'



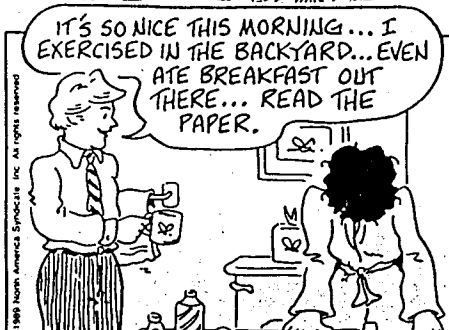
Truth is Stranger Than Fiction

On Shopping



Nothing vs. Everything People

SALLY FORTH



For Better or For Worse

By LYNN JOHNSTON

