



**1993**

**The  
Johnstonian**



**Dedicated to our loving  
husband, father,  
father-in-law, and  
grandfather,**

**Denzil Johnson**



# Johnson

George  
Denzil  
Johnson

Neva  
Thomas  
Johnson

Maxine	Howard	Glenn	Clyde	Philip
May	Denzil	Thomas	David	Donald
Johnson	Johnson	Johnson	Johnson	Johnson
(Glen)	(Florence)	(Carol)	1(Kathleen) 2(Mitra)	(Ann)







George Denzell  
JOHNSON

1908-1993





*Back yard of farm home - note outhouse, far right*



George Denzil Johnson was born September 3, 1908 in Cove (now called Thatcher) Idaho. He was the youngest living son of Nels Peter Johnson and Minnie Ann Whitehead. He had 5 brothers and two sisters. The youngest brother died in childhood. When he was 6 months old his parents bought the Peterson place.



*Denzil  
standing behind  
Mother*



He bought the farm from his father in 1936 and lived there most of his life, until he sold it in 1963, except for a few years after he was married when he was working for others. He worked for his father for many years before he bought the 240 acre farm. He loved horses and always had a special team to drive and ride when he was courting. Neva says he had lots of girlfriends. When he was 10 years old his parents were involved with the youth program and he always went with them and had a special girl to sit by even then. He was dating several girls when Neva met him, had even dated both her sisters before he dated her.





They were married in the Logan Temple September 29, 1926. They had a short one day honeymoon in Ogden and had to hurry back as he had a job with the U&I Sugar Company. He dug beets with 4 horses on a digger. He did that for 3 weeks and then sacked seed. When the work with the beets was finished the machinery was loaded into wagons to take to Idaho Falls. His wagon was pulled by 4 horses. There were several wagons and 2 sheep camps (canvas covered wagons for food and cooking equipment). It took 4 days to get to Pocatello, about 65 miles away. At Pocatello the cooks said they were tired of cooking so everyone went to a cafe. At night they slept three to a bed in the sheep camp. After finally arriving in Idaho Falls their boss took them to the train station and they rode to Alexander, a stop about 5 miles from Grace, and came back to Grace with the mail route. He earned \$8 dollars a day.

He worked for various farmers, one of them was Leo Anderson. When he was no longer working for him Leo would have them 'break' his horses to work or to ride and they would have the use of them on his fathers farm which helped them a lot. They lived with his father at different times in the first few years they were married but then moved a two room house across the creek from the family home and added rooms as more space was needed.

The early years of the marriage was during the depression and times were hard. They raised a garden, chickens, pigs and beef so



they were able to have food but money to buy other things was scarce. Denzil did many things to earn cash for his growing family. He had a grain combine and he cut grain for other people. He had Anderson Lumber Company build a wooden body with wooden benches for a school bus, bought the truck and bused kids to school for 5 years when Niter first consolidated their school district with Grace in 1935. He would take the body off in the summer in order to use the truck on the farm and Maxine thought it made a wonderful play house. Since they lived on a mile long dirt road that the county did not maintain it was necessary during the winter months to move out and rent a place on the highway. Since there were not lots of places to rent for two of the years it meant moving into someone elses home for a few months. The winters were very bad two of the years and it was necessary to take the kids to school in a covered sleigh pulled by horses.

They always had several cows on the farm to milk and were able to sell the milk to help out. The boys all had the wonderful opportunity to get that milk out of the cows twice a day. Of course the summer months meant long hours in the fields planting, irrigating, and harvesting. He grew grain, (wheat and barley), hay and potatoes. A few years he grew sugar beets. Some of the jobs he had in later years, after selling the cows, was working in the potato celler in Grace during the winter which involved grading and cutting potatoes to plant. He did this in the early 1950's. He hauled cans of milk to the cheese factory for 7 years, 1958-65. After they sold the farm to Glen Allen and Wes Hubbard in 1963 they started a Norge Village Laundromat in Grace and sold it in 1974. They bought a triplex in Grace in 1963 and rented the other two apartments until 1973 when they moved next door after buying the Whitehead home. They sold the Tri-plex in . He was a hard worker and would see a job through no matter what,,, which meant that he often worked in spite of a great deal of pain because of his arthritis. He maintained his lawn with a dedication of perfection. Nothing could deter him from watering and mowing on the specified day.

He was a High Priest and had held several callings in the church. He had been in the youth organization called MIA or Mutual a total of 12 years and served as President or counselor in the Sunday school several times and was a Ward Teacher as they were called then.

He did not like to plan or get ready for traveling and it was always traumatic for Neva to get him committed but once he decided he enjoyed it very much. He and Neva went on many trips with Neva's sister and brother in law Alene and Ferd Westerberg. They went to Chugwater Wyoming twice, San Antonio, Texas and to Roseburg, Oregon several times. He especially enjoyed going to the coast.





He and Neva went to Oregon almost every year after Maxine and Glen moved there, Roseburg, Klamath Falls, Portland and Eugene. They made several trips with Maxine and Glen. Twice to Yellowstone, twice through the Redwoods, Bryce Canyon...a trip he seemed to especially enjoy. They went to Disneyland and always to the coast when visiting Oregon and several overnight trips to Bear Lake. They were able to visit with Kathie and Glenda in their homes in California. They also traveled to Kansas City twice, Chicago, and Sacramento to see Phil and Ann. For several years they drove and then rode the train or flew.

After he retired his favorite activity was watching the soaps, or his programs as he called them. He became personally involved and tried to help them out of their troubles by talking to them. His other passion was NBA basketball. He could tell you all kinds of information and it was not wise to question his knowledge because he was usually right. He loved watching the games but sometimes became a little too involved for those around him. He was able to attend games at Kansas City, Chicago, Sacramento, Oakland, Salt Lake, and Portland.

He and Neva had five children, Maxine, Howard, Glenn, Clyde and Phil. He loved and was very proud of all of them and was always bragging about their accomplishments. He accepted their mates as one of the family and cared about them too. He was always interested in his grandchildren and appreciated the attention they gave him.

He especially liked chicken fried steak, salami, ice cream, pie, striped overalls and his riding lawn mower.

He and Neva were married 66 1/2 years. They had a super 50th anniversary party. They had a family reunion for the 60th and an open house for their 65th which he seemed to enjoy very much. The family also helped him celebrate his 80th birthday with a picnic and open house.





## Denzil Johnson Service Held

G. Denzil Johnson, 84, of Grace, passed away Tuesday, May 18, 1993 at the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City following an illness. He was born Sept. 3, 1908 in Thatcher, the son of Nels Peter and Minnie Whitehead Johnson. He married Neva Thomas Sept. 26, 1926 in the Logan LDS Temple.

He bought the family farm and was a farmer in Niter for several years. Then in 1963 they moved to Grace and operated a dry cleaning and laundry business until 1973. He also drove a milk truck for many years. He enjoyed family activities, and was especially proud of his beautiful yard. He was an avid fan of NBA basketball. He was a member of the Grace LDS Second Ward.

He is survived by his wife Neva, of Grace; a daughter, Maxine Johnston, Eugene, Oregon; four sons, Howard, of Logan, Utah, Glenn and Phil, both of Salt Lake City, and Clyde, of Bountiful, Utah;

one sister, Alzina Keller, Clearfield, Utah; 15 grandchildren; and 33 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted on Saturday, May 22, at the Grace LDS Stake Center with Bishop Norman Johnson of the Grace First Ward officiating. The family prayer was offered by Howard Johnson. Joyce Bennett played the prelude and postlude. Milo Farnworth, Byron Shaw, Howard Johnson and Wayne Egbert sang "In the Garden," accompanied by Joyce Bennett. Keith Thomas offered the invocation.

Glen Johnston, a son-in-law, gave the life sketch. Ken Roberts was a speaker, followed by a family medley by a great-granddaughter, Genessa Winn. Pres. Dee L. Andreason was the concluding speaker. Sally Rindlisbaker sang "I Believe," accompanied by Viola Smith. Newel Johnson offered the benediction. At the Grace City Cemetery Frank Thomas offered the dedicatory prayer.

The pallbearers were grandsons David Johnson, Van Johnson, Lance Johnson, Mitch Johnson, Nate Johnson, Danny Johnson, Mike Johnson and honorary pallbearer Steve Johnson. Care of the flowers was by the Grace LDS First Ward Relief Society assisted by granddaughters Kathie Brough, Glenda Winn, Becky Dowsett, Shelly Buma, Cindy Mitchell, Jill Peterson and Lori Hand.

Services were under the direction of the Allen-Sims Funeral Home.





## George Denzil Johnson

### BORN

September 3, 1908  
Thatcher, Idaho

### PASSED AWAY

May 18, 1993  
Salt Lake City, Utah

### SERVICES

Saturday, May 22, 1993 at 1:00 P.M.  
Grace LDS Stake Center  
Grace, Idaho

### OFFICIATING

Bishop Norm Johnson  
Grace LDS First Ward

### INTERMENT

Grace City Cemetery  
Dedicatory Prayer by Frank Thomas

### PALLBEARERS

Grandsons

David Johnson  
Van Johnson  
Lance Johnson

Mitch Johnson  
Nate Johnson  
Danny Johnson

Mike Johnson

### HONORARY PALLBEARER

Steve Johnson

## Services

Family Prayer..... Howard Johnson

Prelude/Postlude..... Joyce Bennett

Musical Selection..... "In The Garden"  
Milo Farnworth, Byron Shaw,  
Howard Johnson and Wayne Egbert  
Acc: Joyce Bennett

Invocation..... Keith Thomas

Life Sketch..... Glen Johnston  
(Son-in-law)

Speaker..... Ken Roberts

Musical Selection..... Family Medley  
Genessa Winn, Great-Granddaughter

Speaker..... Pres. Dee L. Andreasen

Musical Selection..... "I Believe"  
Sally Rindlisbaker  
Acc: Viola Smith

Benediction..... Newel Johnson

Care of the flowers by the Grace LDS First Ward  
Relief Society and Granddaughters

Kathie Brough  
Becky Dowsett  
Cindy Mitchell  
Jill Peterson  
Glenda Winn  
Shelly Buma  
Lori Hand

**Denzil Johnson  
Service Held**



He died May 18, 1993 in the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah, after a short illness involving his lungs. Just 10 days before that he was able to see all his children and mates on Mothers Day in his home. He was so pleased that they were all there and in spite of not feeling well didn't want to go to the bedroom to rest, wanting to be near them all. They were all able to visit him the hospital and he appreciated everything that was done for him. His funeral was held in Grace and he was buried in the Grace Cemetary. His grandsons were the pallbearers and his granddaughters the flower girls.



*God saw he was getting tired,  
And a cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around him,  
And whispered,  
"Come with me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched  
Him suffer and saw him fade  
away.*

*Although we loved him dearly,  
We could not make him stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard-working hands to rest;  
God broke our hearts to prove  
to us*

*He only takes the best.*





Sept.  
1959



1935  
27 years old



Howards  
Wedding 1950



1950 ↑  
42 years  
old  
On the  
Farm





50<sup>th</sup>  
Wedding  
Anniversary  
1976

68 years old

Portland  
Rose Garden  
Rue



1966  
1966  
58 yrs old



1962

40 yrs  
old



Striped overalls  
Grace



After  
The game  
Portland



# MEMORIES

## NEVA

I met Denzil when I was living with my family in Grace. He had a date with my sister, Lillian. They didn't go together many times but then he dated my other sister Aileen. She decided she would rather go with Ferd Westerberg who she married later. After my folks moved to Niter the kids would all walk home from church and Lillian decided she didn't want to walk with Denzil so I said, How about me? and after that we would walk together and then dated. We dated for about 2 years. I was working in Logan and heard that he was dating lots of other girls so I decided when I went home for the weekend I would break off with him. Just as I was putting on my coat to leave for Grace the mail came with a very very sweet letter which softened my heart.

After I quit working in Logan my folks started an orchestra so that kept me busy on weekends. I was also working with my sister Aileen in the telephone office in Grace. When Ferd and Denzil would leave Niter we could hear the bells on the horses pulling the sleigh and we knew they would soon be there. That was about 5 miles away.

We were married in the Logan Temple September 29, 1926.

## MAXINE

I remember my Daddy as being a very hard worker but in the winter when I was young he would help me with my homework when I had some and then many times we would play table games by gas lantern light. One year the family got a box of 100 games. We played every game.

When I graduated from the 8th grade we went to Preston to buy a dress...a real occasion as most were home made. I found two I liked and had a hard time deciding so Daddy said I could have both of them. That seems to happen to me a lot and it was rather fitting that when Glen took me to buy a dress for the funeral I found two that we liked and he bought both of them.

When it was time for my first formal dance, Mother said I had to ask Daddy about buying a formal. He said he already had a Farmall, (a trade name of his tractor) so didn't need to buy one. That was always the teasing I had to endure when I wanted a new formal. He would tease me that my dates wouldn't show up until one night when they didn't appear and he felt sad for me.

In my teens my girlfriend Karol and I would go to the various local dances. My folks were going too and sometimes we went with them but I could always count on a dance or two with my Dad and he was a very good dancer.

After I was married I appreciated the many visits to our house which made it not quite so hard to be so far away. He always seemed to like whatever we did and was always willing to go along with whatever everyone else wanted to do. One of the last trips we took together was to Bryce Canyon and he seemed to enjoy it more than usual. He always enjoyed eating out and the first thing he looked for on the menu was chicken fried steak.

He liked to wear his striped overalls but no matter what he wore his hair was always combed just so. He endured a lot of pain over the years with his rheumatoid arthritis but never complained. He spent a lot of time morning and night rubbing the sore places with a variety of evil smelling potions. How much benefit the potions were may be questionable but the physical therapy was certainly beneficial. He had a hip and knee replacement and he liked to talk about his operations.

Daddy was always polite and never talked bad about anyone, except people in the soaps and referees, and well, some ballplayers.

#### GLEN

I remember Denzil, my father in law, as a hard working man who always put his work first. He was always very careful with his money but when we used to travel with him and Neva he always made sure he paid his fair share.

On the humorous side I remember how, in his later years, he watched the soap operas and became so involved with the people and the plot. He would get very angry with the bad guys.

#### Glenn T Johnson

1993 WAS A SAD TIME DUE TO DAD'S  
PASSING TO THE OTHER SIDE;

BUT IT WAS ALSO A BLESSING TO HAVE OUR  
FAMILY TOGETHER BEFORE HE DIED.

I LOVED MY DAD & THERE WILL NEVER  
BE ANOTHER;

EVEN THOUGH IN HIS LAST DAYS HE  
THOUGHT I WAS MY BROTHER.

Love  
Glenn



# HOWARD

When I was young, between 3 and 6, he was very protective of me. He didn't want me to get hurt altho I was riding horses at three and took a few falls but he always seemed to be close by to see that I was alright.

As I grew older, 10-14 it seemed like Dad worked very hard and wasn't around much. Grandpa Johnson and I used to milk the cows so I spent a lot of time with Grandpa.

When I was about 15 Dad and I went hunting ducks and brought home three cottontails(rabbits). The only time I remember hunting with him.

When I was in the eighth grade he drove our team to Cove school house and watched the game, also over to Soda once.

When I was in High School he would listen about how I was doing on the teams I played on. As he could, he and mother were always there to the games, especially when I was a Sophomore, Junior and Senior.

One thing I really feel bad about is that while being a Bishop for 4 years and on the High Council 14 years I must have spoken in meetings over 200 times and only once did he hear me. The topic was "Honor our Father and Mother".

I loved my Dad. I think I understood him although he was at times a little hard to understand. He was honest, a hard worker and if you understood, an uncanny sense of humor.

About 6:30 AM on Tuesday May 10, after Glen and Maxine had brought Dad to the Logan Hospital the day before, I visited with him. After while he said, "Would you give me a blessing?" I said "Sure" and did so. As I told him I was leaving and would be back soon he said, "Son, you're a good boy, but a better man". At that I left full of pride and that was the last real conversation I had with Dad because just hours after that he became worse and again Glen, Maxine and Mother went to Salt Lake to be with him, where he passed away, a prayer answered because I asked that he would not suffer to excess.

# **Kathie**

## **My Grandpa in Grace**

That low, slowly rumbling voice is one of the things about Grandpa Denzil Johnson that is unforgettable to me. He seemed to pick and choose what subjects were worth commenting on, but when he expressed his opinion his voice seemed to add extra weight and importance to the matter. If you wanted to get his opinion, a sure way was to start a conversation about basketball. He always knew the players and the plays, and could tell anyone the scores of the last games.

When I was little, I remember Grandpa working outside in the barn and around the farm in Grace. He didn't say a lot then, either, but would come in and sit down at the table after working. Things felt somewhat stern and orderly to me as he would rumble a short prayer, and eat the fresh home-made bread Grandma would make. He liked bread and milk....a delicacy I could never appreciate (bread was great, but hot milk never won prizes with me). It was also beyond my understanding how he could like that oatmeal he ate so often for breakfast!

I can hardly remember Grandpa without thinking of pin-striped overalls. They seemed to just belong with his diligent, hard-working way of life. He liked to set up his work in certain routines, and was determined to keep those routines, whether they were on the farm, at the laundromat, or in his garden. Keeping a lovely lawn and handsome garden were a duty to Grandpa, and he did them well, in spite of his arthritis.

Grandpa had a soft spot and a smile for grandchildren....and extra pennies and nickels for spending across the street at 'Uncle Ferd and Aunt Aline's (we thought it was Uncle Ferd and Aunt Lean)' gas station. He'd take a few coins and hold them out in his very large hands, and we would receive them with delight, knowing we could 'cross the street carefully' and spend long minutes choosing which candy jar to sample this time. This was just one way Grandpa had of showing he loved me. I always knew I was welcome where he was (although it was against the rules to talk during his soap opera time in his later years). He was a rock--a point of stability--in my life, and I look forward to seeing him again.

Kathleen May Johnston Brough 6/94



# Genessa

Husky, a bit gruff, but always kind, a man of few words who really appreciated a good meal--That's my Grandpa Johnson. I don't know exactly what my first memories of Grandpa were, because over the years they have melded into one fond memory. There were so many trips to Idaho, so many visits from them. Either way, it was a time looked forward to with great anticipation. As a child, I remember best when they lived in the red brick house. I also remember when they had cows and Grandpa would ask me if I wanted to go help him milk them. I thought it sounded fun but being a city girl, I had a hard time with the smell of manure--grandpa didn't even seem to notice--so I wouldn't say anything, but I was glad to finally take the bucket back to the house. There were pigs and chickens too, and of course a garden. Grandpa was really good at growing things.

I'm sure if you could ask Grandpa about his memories of me they would include the famous trick-or-treat story. It was told with slight variations over the years, and I don't actually remember the incident myself. All I know is that I went out, all dressed up and got a lot of candy. I came back and plopped it down on the table in front of him and said something to the effect, "Well, here's our loot!" He always seemed chagrined that I would consider sharing with him. Actually, I can't imagine feeling any other way. I loved Grandpa and I felt he loved me.

Even after I married and returned to visit many times with my children, he then became a GREAT grandpa (in the true sense of the term!) I especially remember when Genessa was very young and she sat on his lap and read the newspaper to him. He got so tickled about that and told anybody that would listen.

Yes, I have many memories of Grandpa --bouncing on his knee, eating blackberries I would bring him, walking on the beach and finding seashells, walking around the Portland Zoo, in the rose gardens, on the farm, milking cows, tending crops, watering and mowing his lawn, watching HIS soaps, and talking about basketball. Memories that we hold onto tightly because we had to let him go.

## DAD by Ph22

Since I was the youngest of five children, I'm sure I have a little different perspective of my father's life. Dad led by example rather than talking. Much of his life was centered around work and his children. I was always amazed how proud he was of each of his children. He never wasted an opportunity to brag about each of my brothers and my sister whenever I visited.

He was a good role model. I think he gave me a positive attitude about hard work and being honest. I never saw him take advantage of a rule or cheat his fellow man; be it in water rights, tax matters, or payment of debts. These are the personality traits I admired and that he passed on to me and to the next generation.

## MY GRANDPA JOHNSON

By: JILL JOHNSON PETERSON

As a child I never understood how great it was to be able to live in the same small town as my grandparents. Now that I am older I appreciate that experience of my childhood so much. I have so many fond memories of my Grandma and Grandpa Johnson. As I talked to many different people at Grandpa's funeral I realized I knew things about him that not many others did.

As far back as I can remember Grandpa always wore "BIG MAC" overalls. I remember teasing him at my wedding because he had on a suit. I told him if he wanted he could go home and put on his "BIG MACS"!!! I still say we should of put a pair over him when we buried him to make him more comfortable!!!

I loved to walk home from school and stop in at Johnson's Norge Village to see Grandpa and Grandma. Grandpa always sat on the edge of the table next to the dry cleaning machine. He would always be quick with a smile and a quarter for the pop machine. When he was ready to close up he would let me and Van get in the laundry baskets with wheels and push each other all around the place. He would just sit quietly on the edge of the table and watch until we had had our fill.

Going to Grandpa and Grandma's house was nearly a daily occurrence. I could ride my bike or just drop in after school to say hi! Most of my recollection is when they lived in the house next door to the one they live in now. Grandpa would always be sitting at the table or in the same place on the couch in the living room. If I got there later in the afternoon he would fill me in on what happened on "The Edge of Night" or if I got there early enough we would watch it together. I just knew you didn't talk to him during "The Edge". He was sick about it when they took it off the air!!! Grandpa said when I was around he always knew what was for dinner. Grandma would cook us up a big batch of macaroni and cheese and also a batch of macaroni and tomatoes. I always thought that it was so gross that Grandpa mixed his together. It's funny because now my kids think it's gross that now I mix mine. (I tried it once and I liked it but I never told Grandpa!) For a treat we would raid the fridge and have a slice of swiss cheese but Grandpa thought I did. I didn't want to hurt his feelings so I ate it. Many times during my childhood I stayed over night at Grandpa and Grandma's house and always felt welcome.

Holidays would not of been the same without Grandpa and Grandma. Thanksgivings with the whole family were great. The grandkids would take over the basement and make spook alleys and set up plays. Grandpa never complained but sat quietly and listened to



us yell and scream. Christmas morning every year for as long as I can remember Grandpa and Grandma came to spend with us. Uncle Harry would always be the first one there and then Grandpa and Grandma. We never could start to open presents until they got there. I think Grandpa got as big a kick out of watching as we did opening because he was always there bright and early.

I never remember Grandpa getting mad at me. He was always kind and gentle. I always got greeted with a smile and a whisker burn hug. He thought that was so fun to make me squeal about his whiskers. Not that Grandpa didn't have a temper. I would listen to him get mad at the refs and players during the basketball games on TV and realize I was glad he never got mad at me!!!

He was a very special Grandpa to me. He was such a big part of my life as I was growing up. He was the first grandparent that I have lost and it has really left a big empty place in my heart. Whenever I go to see Grandma I still look for Grandpa sitting at the kitchen table or in the living room-- same place on the couch in his "BIG MACS". Even though he didn't say a whole lot he is surely missed. Every day I am so thankful to him and Grandma for raising such a great son to be my dad.

I look so forward to seeing my Grandpa again someday-- to get that quick smile and whisker burn hug. I'll probably squeal and he will have succeeded once again.

# Van

Through the years I have been able to share many moments with Grandpa Johnson. I would like to share all of them but time and space do not allow me to do so. So, my intentions are to first give a sort of chronological order of my years with Grandfather then share my feelings about the man and what I could see he felt was important in this life.

My relationship started with Grandfather when Dad invited me to go with him on visits to see him and Grandmother. I really enjoyed these times. Grandpa always had a moment to sit down with me and share stories. My attention was never diverted when we were involved in conversation about basketball. I was always fearful to disagree with Grandfather until I grew older then it was quite enjoyable to have our "friendly" discussion about basketball and other things.

One day my parents allowed me to go on Grandpa Johnson's milk route with him. I could not believe how he "threw" those milk cans around. His job involved strenuous work, good communication with his customers, a friendly smile and a good attitude about his work. Grandpa amazed me that he was able to have all of these attributes and still enjoy his work. The most enjoyable moment of the whole route was having fresh cheese curd at the Star Valley Cheese Plant. I have never been able to enjoy the cheese curd available now as much, because I was exposed to those curd fresh from the vat.

My admiration for Grandpa Johnson began in my school years at Grace Schools. Grandpa and Grandma Johnson were involved in a laundromat business. Through the eyes of a school boy I admired the way they took care of business at the Johnson Norge Village. It made me proud to be counted as a Johnson in our town and to be part of their heritage. One lesson I learned early with Grandpa and he taught it well. When I was in the laundromat there would be no playing around allowed. However, if I did not obey him he was tolerant and showed patience.

As the years progressed it was sad to me that Grandpa was not able to have better health. I always wanted him to attend one of my basketball games at Grace High School but because of his health and other things he was never able to. As I have grown older and able to understand the logical makeup of people better I now understand why he chose to do the things he did and I respect him for it.

My marriage to Lianne and having my family provided Grandpa with a whole new bunch of people to love. He showed his love in different ways but we knew as a family that he loved us and wanted the best for us. Our children learned to recognize the wonderful attributes Lianne and I learned to love and respect. We were always welcomed in Grandpa and Grandma's home with lots of love and tenderness. Our children looked forward to our visits with them.



Grandpa believed many things to be important in life. He was not a flamboyant man but was a quiet man with a powerful honor. He had the respect of the stalwarts of the community. I know this for a fact from conversation with them. Grandfather showed patience, he seemed to have time to sit and talk about interesting things. Grandfather believed in being honest with his fellowman. I respect him for his business sense. Even without the advanced schooling, I have been blessed with, he could carry on an intelligent conversation about strategies of business. He was a thrifty man and a good provider. Through the years I knew Grandpa always supported himself and Grandma the best he knew how. He had good work ethics. Dad tells me stories about how Grandpa Johnson took care of the duties required for a farm operation.

I have tried to give a brief summary of the important events that touched my life with my association with Grandfather. When he passed away I know he was welcomed with open arms by his parents and other posterity who have passed on before him. Although he may not have done all the things Heavenly Father wanted him to, I am sure he was welcomed with a job well done. I am proud to be counted as one to represent the Johnson name. Grandpa took that responsibility and handled the assignment well. I too take the responsibility to honor the name of Johnson passed to me by my Father and to him by his Father. My Grandfather's teachings will always be with me and I will do all I can to utilize those teachings to their fullest.

# George Denzil Johnson

By Clyde David and Mitra Sharifi Johnson

*Clyde*

has now been over a year since dad joined our father in heaven. Of course the events of that day will stay in my mind forever. As you all probably remember I had to make a trip to North Carolina for a seminar on that day. Traveling alone with just my own thoughts gave me some special time to contemplate my relationship with my father.

It had occurred to me that dad had not directed my young life as much as mother. I think all of you would agree that mom is the one that gave us the verbal direction as to right from wrong. When it came to me how much he had indirectly affected my adult life in many ways I had not really thought about. This direction came by way of his actions and by setting an example for me to live by.

Some of the dad's key examples that come to mind are;

- ♦ A good work ethic
- ♦ Do more than your employer expects
- ♦ Do not harm anyone for any reason
- ♦ You do not have to be the star, *Just do your best*
- ♦ Be honest and there is no justification for dishonesty at any time

Many of my positive attributes are a direct result of my father's example. Apparently many of the principles that I learned came from both my parents. It would be difficult to function well in society without these very important rules and standards of life. *Thank you Dad and Mom for giving them to me!*

*Mitra*

It is very hard for me to express all of my great memories of Denzil (dad). The first day I met him was on a sunny beautiful Autumn day. I fell in love with this quiet, rather reserved man. I was nervous and I guess dad felt that. He made me welcome from the first moment to his home and to his heart. He gave me a big hug and I received many more of those hugs at each visit.

I don't know very much of his past, but I know from our relationship that he was a very caring and loving man. Our last visit in the hospital was a very joyful visit. Dad was in very good spirits. His eyes brightened up as soon as we arrived. He called Clyde with joy and kissed me several times. I guess he knew that was the last time we have a chance to see him. It was hard to say good-bye. He waved at us when we left the hospital room. That was the last time I saw him. I wish I could have stayed longer. *The next day I lost a great friend and good father.*



re movie or TV show I like (past or present)

Why? you with the mind  
show

# FAVORITES

of

Neva Johnson

(Name)

 Color: red

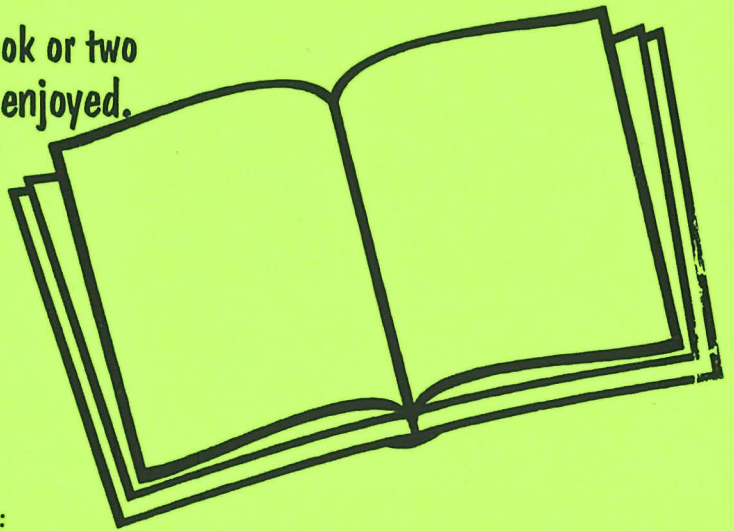
 Food: Fruit

 Music: all kinds

 I'm glad someone invented...

Everything

A book or two  
I've enjoyed.



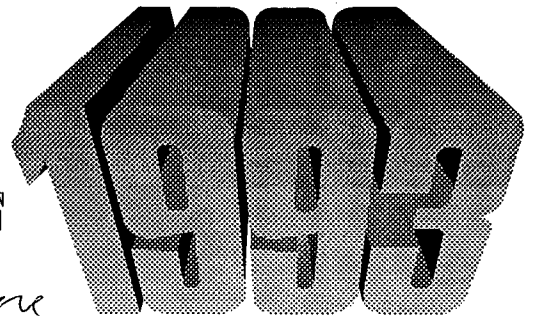
the place I'd love to visit (because):

The South because  
some of my ans came  
from there



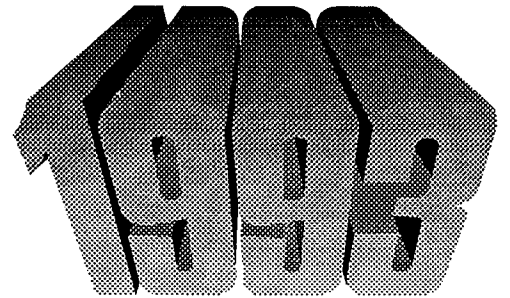
ONE OF THE BEST  
MOMENTS OF

*when all my children came  
on Mother's day.*



ONE OF THE WORST

MOMENTS OF  
*of course when I lost  
my dear sweet heart.*



Signed \_\_\_\_\_



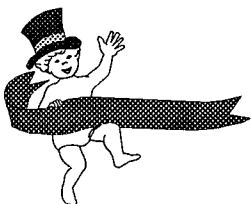
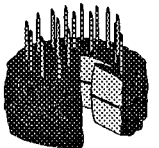
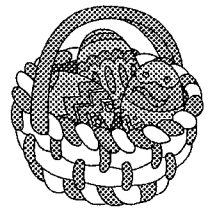


One thing I'll remember about Christmas 1993 is...

The thing I remember about  
 Xmas was there were  
 3 girls & on the tree it was  
 morning there were always 3  
 dolls for us & there were  
 on of course there were other  
 things such as pretty dresses  
 perfume & lots of cheap girls  
 love



How I feel about holidays (are there some you like more or less than others?)  
 I have always enjoyed the 4 of it.  
 July because of what it means  
 to ~~our~~ our country.





*One time when I remember appreciating  
the Church and/or a gospel teaching was....*

*when we went through the temple  
to be sealed for time & Eternity*

*One inspirational thought, poem, idea, quote, I'd like to share:*  
*(include source, if possible)*

*Signed* \_\_\_\_\_



January 1993

One of the first things we did in 1993 was take down the Christmas tree. We had debated about whether to put it up or not as neither one of us was feeling very strong but a neighbor helped and we did enjoy it very much. It seemed more beautiful than usual.

January 17th I went to the Dr. and he put me in the hospital overnight. I had a bad stomach ache.

It was cold and snowy all month.

## FEBRUARY

Went to Aileen Hubbards funeral with my brother Frank.

20th..Took Dad to the Dr.He had been coughing and just doesn't feel well. He was in the emergency room. They did an EKG and was given some medicine for a heart problem. Phil was there when we got back and he thinks it might be angina. Phil drove up in one of the worst storms we have had for years. He stayed overnight with us and went home the next day when the storm was over.

## MARCH

18TH Howard came up and got up so take Denzil to see Dr. Gobel about having his knee operated on .We had been waiting a long time for the appointment. He said he couldn't operate until Denzils cough was better and he would have to see the family Dr. for a referral.Dr. Young refused to do a pre-op physical and gave Denzil some cough medicine.

25th. Denzil has bronchitis and goes to the Dr. He gives him some medicine.

## APRIL

8TH and 17th. Dr. Young tells him he has congestive heart failure so no surgery until he is better. He was still coughing a lot but the Dr. Said that was all he could do.

18th

Took Denzil to the hospital as he was so sick and saw a new Dr/. Howard and Clyde came up and stayed with him.

23rd

Brought him home. Glenn came and stayed to help take care of him. Howard came the next day and then Maxine and Glen came. During that week he had home care and Glen gave him exercises, helped bathe him and helped him get around with great patience and tenderness. He seemed to be getting stronger and not needing the oxygen so much.





MAY

On May 3rd we took him to Soda to see the Dr. and he felt so well he wanted to stop at the cafe and have breakfast which we did. During that week he seemed to get weaker and we took him to the Dr again. He thought he should see a specialist but we couldn't get an appointment for 2 weeks.

May 9th

All the family came for Mothers Day. It was a wonderful time. Dad had said all week how he wanted to see his sons. He seemed much stronger and enjoyed the day.



May 10th

Denzil was much worse and needed lots of oxygen. We took him to Soda where the Dr. got us an appointment in Logan as we had prayed we would be able to. We took him to Logan and a specialist saw him. Howard came and spent time with him the next three days. On May 12th he took a turn for the worse and the Dr. sent him to LDS Hospital in Salt Lake.

All the family rallied around and came to stay with him. He appreciated everything that anyone did for him. Everyone was so thoughtful and did everything possible to make him comfortable and feel loved. In spite of all that was done for him he wasn't able to get well and passed away in the early morning hours of May 18th.

# 4 Generations





I am so grateful for all the kindnesses that I recieved while we were in Logan and Salt Lake. The pleasant places to stay at Clydes and Howards home and the delicious meals prepared for us by Metra and Ann. I am so grateful that Maxine and Glen were able to come and be with me during that month when there was so much to do and so many places to travel. All the boys, Howard, Glenn, Clyde and Phil and their families were such a great support too.

The funeral was May 22nd.

There were lots of people who came to the viewing and the funeral and so many beautiful flowers. The grandsons were pallbearers and all were there except for Steve. The granddaughters were flower girls and all were there except for Kathie and Shelly. Genessa played the piano, Howard sang and Glen gave the obituary., besides the other participants.

There was so much food brought in during the week by friends and family but we were able to put it to good use when the family came to the funeral although we did have to freeze a few cakes.

May 24th. Maxine and Glen went back to Oregon. Glenda, Genessa, Grant and Gentry stayed for a fe hours but left for California. It was very hard to be left alone.

May 29th Phil came and had dinner with me.

May 31. Clyde and Metra came and took me out to dinner.

#### JUNE

7th Howard and Florence came for a visit.

9th Glen Johnston came on his way home from getting a truck in Denver and borrowed my car to go to Salt Lake. I went with him. We stopped and visited Glenn and Howard. Glen stayed overnight.

10th. Glen left with the truck for Oregon.

15. Went to the Logan temple. It was so lovely.

16. Howard and Florence took me to the cemetary to see the flowers the family had bought for Fathers Day.

27 . Clyde came to get the exerciser and I went home with him.

29. Went to a musical, dinner, and a game at the Delta Center.

#### JULY

1-4

Carol took me to the eye doctor and then out to a lovely dinner. Then I went home with her. I also stayed at Phil and Anns. We had a nice visit. All the family except Maxine and Glen had dinner at Clyde and Metras then I went home with Glenn. On Sunday he took me to Grace and stayed overnight.

16. I went to Pocatello with Sally for Lannys daughter Linda's Nursing school graduation.

18 Howard came and stayed overnight and he helped me buy a TV at Sanders.

25. Harrison and Leona's daughter Jean, her husband Sam and daughter came to visit and took me to dinner.

31. Howard took me to Logan and we went to a wonderful program there then the next day he and I went to church then he brought me home.

#### AUGUST

I played the piano for meetings at the Rest Home three Sundays this month. I enjoy doing that.

Howard, Lance and family came to visit and go to the fair.

#### SEPTEMBER

6. Howard Florence and Lance came to dinner.

10. Went to Logan with the Christiansens and stayed overnight with Howard then he took me to Bountiful to Clydes. The next day Glenn and Carol came to dinner there.

13. Mike and Susan took me to the Hotel Utah. It is so beautiful and saw the computers for family history.

16. Phil came and took me to his place and I stayed overnight then Clyde, Metra and I went to Cindys for a lovely dinner.

18/. Clyde and Phil brought me home to Grace.

21. Went to the temple in Logan.

#### OCTOBER

I went to the Senior Center for dinner with Frank and Golda two different times and also went to Soda with them another day to get my flu shot.

20. Went to Pocatello with the Senior Citizen group for dinner.

#### NOVEMBER

7. Howard and Florence came for dinner and Van and Leanne came and visited.

20. Glenn came and got me and took me to his home and on the 22nd we had early Thanksgiving dinner at Shelleys.

24 Went to Phils and had Thanksgiving dinner the next day.

26th Went to Clydes and stayed until Tuesday the 30th when they took me to the airport and I left for Eugene. I flew on Morris Airlines and it was a very nice trip. They took me everywhere in the wheel chair and treated me very special.

Maxine and Glen picked me up at the Airport in Eugene. Both of them have been very sick this year and Glen especially looks ill. They were busy decorating for Christmas. They took me to the eye Dr. to see about getting my cataracts removed and made an appointment for after Christmas. Maxine took me to the ballet, The Nutcracker for my birthday. It was beautiful. Maxine and I went to a special Choir program at the church and when we got home that evening surprised me with a birthday party. They had invited friends I knew from other visits. They had balloons and a cake with my name on it. My 89th birthday.



Kathie and her family came that week and we celebrated Christmas together. We had a family home evening Christmas Eve and then spent a long time opening presents the next day. My family gave me a beautiful watch and I recieved many thoughtful gifts.

30. Kathie left in the morning and Maxine took me to the Eye Center to have my first Cataract Surgery. Maxine held my hand throughout the surgery. She thought I was really funny because when the Dr. said I had real good I said, thats fine but how did you do? He thought that was a good question and thought he had done fine.

I have many things to be thankful for in spite of the sorrow of losing my husband. I am especially grateful for being able to talk to my children on the phone. It helped very much with my loneliness. I am thankful for the love and thoughtfulness they have shown with visits to me and having me in their homes.

*4 Generations  
All are oldest child*





# Johnston

Glen  
Roy  
Johnston

Maxine May  
Johnson  
Johnston

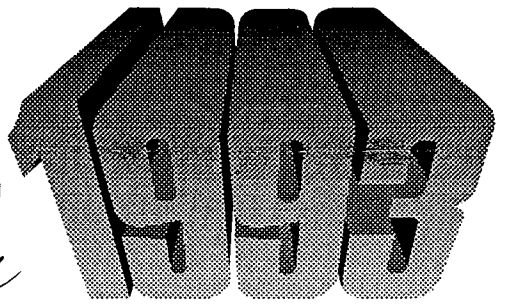
Kathleen  
May  
Johnston  
(Winslow)

Glenda  
Sue  
Johnston  
(Garry)

Steven  
Glen  
Johnston  
(Wendy)



# ONE OF THE BEST MOMENTS OF

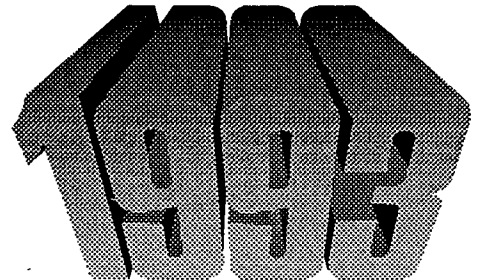


We decided There were several  
Best Moments:

1. Garrett coming home from the mission.
2. Nathan getting baptized
3. Spending time with Steve in Seattle
4. Having Geneva stay with us in the summer
5. Learning that Wendon was getting better.
6. Jordan getting his Eagle.

Maya & Glen

# ONE OF THE WORST



## MOMENTS OF

I was driving a large truck from  
Los Angeles to Springfield Or. As I was entering the scales  
at Santa Mella I lost all of my air, then the emergency  
brakes locked up. I skidded, bounced and slid into the  
scale entrance blocking the exit --- It could have  
been worse if this had happened on one of those  
vacant stretches of I-5. Here at least I was close  
to a Truck stop and shop.

Being sick all year was a long moment. My  
Dad dying. Worrying about Wendon when he was so  
sick, worrying about Glen when he was sick, especially  
when he had nerve & <sup>we</sup> couldn't find anything to  
stop the itching.

Signed Steve R. Johnson

Marlene



One movie or TV show I like (past or present)

Why? The price is right  
I enjoy being a home contestant  
also enjoy the reactions of  
the different people


## FAVORITES


of

Allen R Johnston  
(Name)

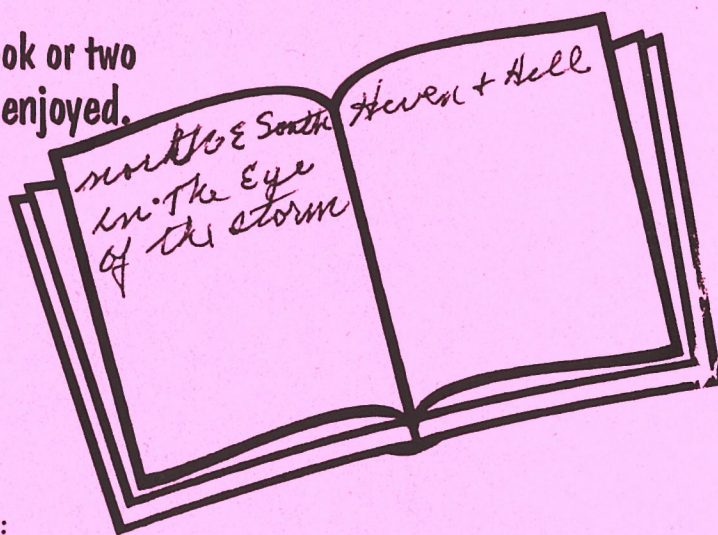
 Color: Red

 Food: French fries

 Music: Bing Crosby's  
Ballads

 I'm glad someone invented... The Automobile The airplane

A book or two  
I've enjoyed.



One place I'd love to visit (because):

Alaska, because I like  
the wilderness and wildlife



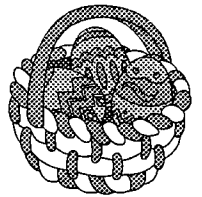


One thing I'll remember about Christmas 1993 is...

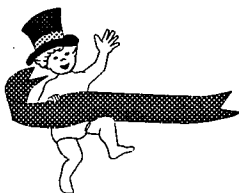
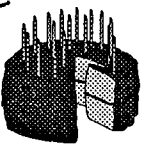
That's the Christmas I broke out with the liver and had to go to the emergency care unit, and the itching from head to toe for over a week. We had the Brough family here with us to share the holidays - and especially enjoyed the grandkids that year.



How I feel about holidays (are there some you like more or less than others?)



All of the holidays in the warm months it's a good excuse to go to the coast, the mountains, or the desert. I enjoy Memorial Day and Labor Day those are the times we meet with all our friends and camp out at Horseshoe State Park.



Glen R Johnston



*One time when I remember appreciating  
the Church and/or a gospel teaching was....*

January of 1994 I was driving a truck from Eugene, OR to Rice Lake, Wisconsin. It was an exceptionally severe winter in the northern United States. I had intended to stop for the night at Fargo North Dakota but 35 miles west of Fargo my truck stalled. It was night, very dark, wind blowing and snow drifting badly. The temperature was 39 deg. below zero with wind chill factor of 80 deg. below zero. I put my emergency flashers on and sat for a few minutes trying to decide what to do, when along came the Good Samaritan. He and his wife and son stopped and we decided they would take me to a rest stop 10 miles ahead where called the wrecker. They kindly took me back to my truck where I sat and waited for the wrecker. After only a few minutes my breath had frozen on the windows and I was very cold. I knew I couldn't stay there very long or I would freeze. Something told me to try starting the truck again, which I did and to my amazement it started, but only ran for a few minutes. I started it several times, enough to defrost the windows. This helped but could not continue or it would run down the battery or ruin the starter. After an hour of waiting for the wrecker I was again prompted to start the engine again and go as far as I could before it died. I then left it in gear and shut the key off for a few seconds. Then, by engaging the clutch while it was still moving, I could start the engine again. After several times of doing this I was able to gain enough speed to get back on the freeway. I know I was able to do this by listening to the still small voice. I was able to get to Fargo and safety. When I arrived there I learned that all wreckers within a 60 mile area were booked up until most of the next day. This proved to me that you should be in tune and listen to the promptings of the spirit.

*One inspirational thought, poem, idea, quote, I'd like to share:*  
*(include source, if possible)*

*Signed Glen L. Johnston*



One movie or TV show I like (past or present)

Why?

"An Affair To Remember" because it is so romantic and has a happy ending.

"North & South" because it is about the Civil War and I enjoy reading about it too. We have seen several battle grounds which make it very vivid.


Price is Right  
Wheel of Fortune


## FAVORITES

of

Margie Johnston  
(Name)

 Color: Blue

 Food: Cheese & Chocolate

 Music Popular music of the 40's

'Our song' was "I Don't Know Why I Love You Like I Do."

 I'm glad someone invented...

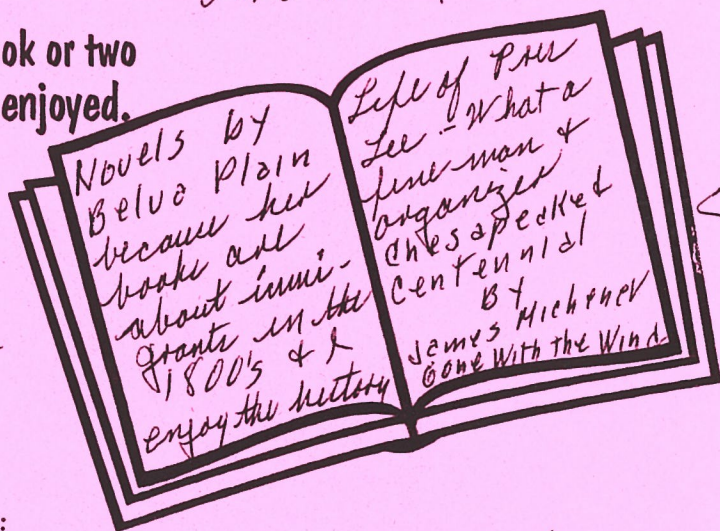
Plastic and ziplock bags  
Battery operated bottle opener  
as it saves me much frustration.

A book or two  
I've enjoyed.

The telephone - what would I do with all that money we spend on phone calls? It does make living so far from family bearable.

One place I'd love to visit (because):

England because so many of our ancestors came from there. I like novels with English history as background.



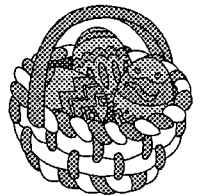


One thing I'll remember about Christmas 1993 is...

We spent a lot of time and effort putting up the nativity and crèche village with the train plus all the other decorations so our family could enjoy them which they did. Mother was here and then the 'Brough Bunch' came to make the holiday very special. Everyone was so thoughtful and really had the Christmas spirit. Our Christmas Eve was especially great as the grandchildren acted out the nativity and were so serious and spiritual. I think we were all remembering the true spirit of Christmas. The next morning was such fun seeing everyone appreciate their gifts. Mother & I made carrot pudding for the family at Kathie's request.



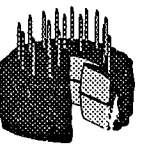
How I feel about holidays (are there some you like more or less than others?)



I love holidays & love to decorate my house and give gifts and cards when appropriate.



Christmas is my favorite as you can tell by how we decorate. Easter is also a fun one. Halloween always brings back memories of the stress of just the right costume but also the fun had with trick or treating. I love Mother's Day & Birthdays because I always get treated so special.



Martin Johnston





W. O. O. O.

## One time when I remember appreciating the Church and/or a gospel teaching was....

All the time as I see my children living it to the best of their ability and teaching their children correct principle that will bring them happiness if they live them.

A special time I appreciated a principle was that we talk to God with prayer and we can get answers in the scriptures. I had been faithful in reading the scriptures at the time I was so worried about Kathie and the new medication she was on. One night when I was reading the scriptures one verse seemed darker than the other printing & was an answer to my worried prayer. It said that you should use the help available to you and not worry about it so I have been able to accept the treatment and now know several people who have taken it with no ill effects.

## One inspirational thought, poem, idea, quote, I'd like to share:

From Arthur Haileys book 'Overload'. Written by a paraplegic after the 'hero's' other friend suffers in a bad accident.

Tell him from one who knows:  
A sputtering candlewick  
Though burning dimly  
Is brighter by far  
Than cimmerian blackness.  
For life,  
On whatsoever terms,  
Outranks oblivion.

Yes! the "if onlys" do persist forever  
As hovering, wraithlike, used-up wishes,  
Their afterburners spent:  
"If only" this or that  
On such and such a day  
Had varied by an hour or an inch  
Or something neglected had been done  
Or something done had been neglected!  
Then "perhaps" the other might have been,  
And other others...to infinity.  
For "perhaps" and "if only" are first cousins  
Addicted to survival in our minds.

Accept them,  
And all else.



## TRAVEL

Glen, Maxine and Grayson left Eugene on January 28th after loading a couch and numerous other items into the truck. We didn't take the trailer. We stayed in Livermore 2 nights. While we were there Kathie arranged for Grayson to go to Monterey Bay with a school field trip. Maxine went to the Young Women program and got to hear April play her flute.

We got to Riverside on the 30th and moved into Grants room complete with a closet, chest and new TV and Nintendo. We appreciated his hard work preparing it for us. Glen, Grayson and Garry worked on the guest house, laying linoleum and building stairs among other things. We got to go to the food warehouse and we always have fun doing that.

Our hearts were touched by Garry's testimony about his feelings about us. Said he felt like we were truly his Mom and Dad and not just in-laws. We feel the same about him. We had the opportunity to hear him give two good talks while we were there.

Valentines day was more celebrated than usual. Glen was gone so he had Garry get flowers and a huge valentine for me. Glenda gave me a valentine that said "I can never forget who loved me first" and Kathie sent one that said "If you weren't my parents I'd want to adopt you" Glenda also gave us a box of Sees candy to sweeten us up.

On Feb 15 Glenda and her family, except for Garrett and Gentry who are on missions, took us to Big Bear where the Stake has cabins in the snow. There was lots of snow to please the kids and it was a beautiful perfect day. Everyone was kind and thoughtful and it was a relaxing delightful outing. We stayed one night.





From February 18-23 the rains came and came and came. There were lots of accidents and the roads were slick. We were glad we didn't have to take the trailer out.

We went to a nice dinner dance at the Stake Center with Glenda and Carry. We couldn't stay very long as my back was bothering me a lot worse again. We heard that Winslow hurt his back lifting concrete blocks last Sat.

Feb. 25 to 28th we visited the Kemptons in Mesa. Glenda and Garry were sweet and offered their van for us to drive which made it possible for Maxine to lay down most of the trip. We stopped briefly at Quartsite. We helped Louise decorate for a High Priest dinner and then attended with them. The steaks were delicious. The Utah Jazz were playing the Phoenix Suns while we were there so Phil got us tickets and all four of us enjoyed that very much.

When we got back I helped Glenda one day at the school with sand painting. Yolanda, her aide thinks Glenda is wonderful and her students let me know that they were the luckiest kids in the world because they had Mrs. Winn as a teacher. We had a fun evening at Bobby McGee restaurant where the waiters wear costumes.

On March 7th Glen and Maxine left for Livermore. Winslow looked very pale and did not feel well because of his back problem. April gave up her room for us which we appreciated. While we were there Maxine helped Kathie twice with Fame and enjoyed that. We also helped Nathan celebrate his 8th birthday.

Nathan asked his Grandmother to talk at his baptism and that was an honor.



After the baptism we went to the restaurant Sweet Tomato and had a delicious dinner.



Kathie convinced me that I should take the kids to the traveling Vietnam memorial at the library. I must admit that I was reluctant to do so as I had pretty much shut any reference to that war out of my life. As I stood and looked at that display of names I was filled with grief for the families of those young people who had given their lives for our country and had mostly not even been recognized for the sacrifice. It was an emotional experience I am thankful Kathie made possible.



One of the Family Home Evenings we had at the Brouchs was especially memorable because Kathie had everyone bring something that was special to them. I brought my jacket with all the grandchildrens pictures on them as they are special. April brought her parents as they were special to her. Drew brought his family including his Grandma and Grandpa. Kathie brought some childhood treasures and talked about them. Everyone shared something special and it was a lovely evening.

We headed for home on March 18th and all was well there.

April 24th

We left for Idaho as we had learned that Daddy had been in the hospital and was coming home so Mother needed our help. We stopped at Paul and spent the night with our friends the Hodges. We arrived in Grace on the 26th in the morning finding Daddy very thin and so sick he hardly knew us. The chronology of the illness is in Mothers history. I want to mention though that Glen was so kind and gentle with Daddy all the time. We all did everytthing we could to help Daddy get well and he was so cooperative and appreciative of everything that was done for him. In spite of the physical and emotional stress it was a sweet, loving, bonding experience for all of us.



Snow highlights the tips of spring tulips in McCammon this morning. About 3 inches of snow hit the town last night while more than a foot fell in the higher elevations north of Soda Springs.

# Spring takes a break

May 6

By Steve Miller

Of The Journal

**S**ODA SPRINGS — Blaine Panting expected clearing skies when he peered out his farm house window this morning.

But what he saw was 10 inches of heavy snow on the ground with flakes still coming down.

He wasn't alone. Montpelier residents say they have a new joke — nine months of winter and three months of late spring.

Montpelier received between 8 and 12 inches of snow, and power outages were plunging some students in basement high school classrooms into darkness.

Soda Springs also reported brown-outs and blackouts. Preston Phelps, who lives about 9 miles north of Soda Springs, had been without power since 2:45 a.m. Thursday.

Phelps measured 12 inches of snow



While we were there we had snow several days the week before Mothers Day. On May 6th we had several inches of snow and then woke up Mothers Day to some more.

We appreciated all the support we had in Salt Lake from the family as well as in Logan. It was a draining emotional time made easier by everyones concern. We felt good that we had a chance to be with Daddy and let him know that we did love him very much, both by actions and words. After he passed away we went back to Grace and again was surrounded with caring people who brought so much food and helped in many ways.

We were glad that Glenda, Genessa and Gentry came to the funeral. We knew the rest of the family wanted to be there too. Steve even offered to leave from his vacation in Florida to come but we said that wasn't necessary. Kathie couldn't come as Winslow was scheduled for surgery. We knew their prayers were with us. We were pleased that Genessa was willing to play the piano for the funeral. Glen gave the life sketch so our family was represented. We have often joked about people being so slow they would be late for their own funeral. Well, there were so many people came for the morning viewing that Daddy, who was never late, was late to his funeral.

We were sorry to leave Mother alone but were secure in the knowledge that she had a great support system in Grace through the church and her neighbors. We left on Monday the 24th and got home Wednesday the 26th. We had been gone a month. q



JUNE 18th we left for Livermoere in our car. Kathie and Winslow were planning on a trip to Germany the first part of July and we were going to baby sit the kids. Our only chance to improve Heather as she doesn't want to come to stay with us in Eugene because "I don't want to be cured of procrastination like Grayson was." The next day, Saturday, Winslow received his Fathers Day gift, a barbeque, early so we could have a barbeque for dinner. It was more complicated than it seemed at first and we ended up having a very late delicious dinner at 11:15 PM. Winslow was very tired after having been sick a lot this winter.

We left for Riverside about 7 AM and moved into the guest house down stairs. It was all equipped with food and beverage. Genessa moved into the extra bedroom. We called Kathie to tell her we had arrived safely and Heather said she was at the hospital. Had taken Winslow there as he got sick at work with chest pains. We called Kathie the next morning and she said he was very ill. They suspected blood clots in his lungs which is what it did turn out to be. We kept calling for the latest developments which were pretty scary as he started bleeding internally after they started him on blood thinner. No trip to Germany for sure.

We went to Grants graduation from 8th grade, Genessa's award assembly, Graysons graduation from high school, Glenda picked up Garretts friend Heidi, who is very nice, went to Genessa and Graysons piano recital and had to leave early to pick up Garrett at the airport coming home from Holland. The family all wore the wooden shoes Garrett had sent them. We accomplished all this in four busy happy days.



We enjoyed visiting with Garrett and were especially impressed to hear his talk when he reported to the High Council which we were privileged to attend. He said that he had brought back many gifts to give, cookies, candy, trinkets for friends and family but the best gifts were the ones he received. His prayers were answered, testimony strengthened, learned to listen to the spirit, patience, understanding, faith and others. He gave an example of an



experience that taught him those things. Outstanding. We also enjoyed his talk in Sacramento meeting. He had brought back cheese, cookies and candies for others to taste and we had an open house in the evening where he displayed things he had sent and brought home.

On June 29th Glenda, Grayson, Grant, Genessa, Glen and Maxine went to Huntington Beach. Maxine's first visit to the California beach. We took a lunch. It was warm and a very nice relaxing day. Maxine even jumped in the waves for a while. On the way home we stopped and bought matching T shirts to wear for a family picture the next day.



On July 3 we went to the ward 4th of July breakfast. I was not able to get in touch with Kathie until late at night. Winslow was in ICU and very ill. During the night I decided we should leave the next morning rather than wait until Tuesday as we had planned. I got up early and asked Glenda if she could get Genessa ready and she felt strongly that we should leave also. All the families were fasting for Winslow.

July 5th we went to Kathie's ward 4th of July breakfast. Glen worked on the van and let Kathie use our car. We took care of the kids so Kathie could spend more time at the hospital and not worry about things at home. We stayed in April's room again. Winslow came home on the 9th and we left on the 10th, getting home on the 11th. I was very ill by the time I got home, ending up with double



pneumonia, and Glen began having symptoms of arthritis. We brought Genessa home with us as Glenda was going to school in the summer. She had a ball taking swimming and ballet lessons and playing with Jenalee and Christy Hill who lived across the street. We were afraid she would get homesick but when we talked of her going home she told us she had thought she was going to stay a long time...all summer. Glenda was the homesick one but she let Genessa stay an extra week. Genessa was then ready to go home. She left from Portland August 13. We were both too sick to drive her so our Neighbor Chad Roderick drove us all there.

On September 11th we left for Livermore with our truck and trailer. As we left the freeway the Brougs also exited coming from the other direction from a regional meeting in Oakland. Couldn't have planned meeting like that. We got there in time for Changing time which is our favorite Sunday activity.

Our main purpose in the visit was to attend Jordans Eagle Court of Honor. It was very nice and we were and are very proud of him. He had asked Glen to talk and he did so. There were about 100 attending which is a big group for that meeting.



In spite of neither one of us feeling very well we did have an enjoyable time. We went to a big rummage sale, a stationery closing sale, Chinese lunch and played the church hymn game at Family Home Evening. Another big plus was the tomatoes Kahtie was able to pick for free. I helped her can some and also made juice for myself, froze it to mix with what I canned at home as it is so nice and thick. Nathan and Drew had breakfast with us in the trailer and decided they liked Grandpas famous sticky potatoes. We were able to go to Sacrament meeting and Kathie fixed a delicious turkey dinner. We left on the 21st and got home the 22nd.

November 18th we drove to Seattle to meet Steve who was attending the Asia Pacific Economic Conference with his job assisting in the Trade Commission. We stayed at a nice motel with a pool. Steve stayed at the Westin which was full of people there for the conference. All the hotels were full and the traffic was terrible. We drove downtown the second day we were there and got caught in a

terrible traffic jam. Steve came out to the motel and visited every night. We met him in town and had lunch at an authentic Korean cafe on the days he was busy all day. President Clinton came to town on Friday and took all the dignitaries out to an island for a meeting which relieved the traffic a lot so we could drive again. We saw Alan Theriault, our foster son, while we were visiting Pike's Market and took him to lunch with us and visited him at his apartment. He had broken his leg and was on crutches but got around very well. We did a lot of walking around in the cold wind and it became increasingly hard for me to breathe. We took Steve to the airport on Sunday morning and as we left Seattle I felt a cold coming on which turned out to be a very bad case of bronchitis. Glen was suffering from arthritis all the time we were there but we still were thankful for the time we had to spend with Steve. .

# Seattle awaits Pacific trade summit

By GEORGE TIBBITS  
The Associated Press

SEATTLE — President Clinton, who hosts a summit meeting with Asian leaders here in two weeks, has been stressing that Pacific trade is crucial for the country's prosperity.

That's long been a fact, of course, for Washington and Seattle in particular. From the days of the silk trade to the era of super jets, the region has always looked to the Pacific and East Asia for commerce and culture.

## Groups look forward to trade conference

SEATTLE — The Asia Pacific Economic Cooperation conference, the first top-level meeting of Pacific Rim nations, offers an unprecedented opportunity for access to the region's leaders.

And area business groups, politicians and Asian Americans are scrambling to make sure they don't miss out on chances to meet with top officials of the 15 APEC nations. The Nov. 14-21 session here culminates in meetings with President Clinton on Nov. 19-20.



# Special Activities

On January 2 we took Grayson and his friend Matt Harms to a Blazer-Jazz game in Portland. We enjoyed visiting with both the boys and it was a fun time.



PRICE	\$45.00	GAME <b>16</b>	
USER FEE	\$1.50		
TOTAL	\$46.50		
ENTRY	SECTION	ROW	SEAT
TT	25	HH	4
COURTSIDE			
JANUARY 2, 1993 SAT., 7:00 P.M.			

The end of January we took Grayson home..see Trips. We got home in time to experience the 5.6 earthquake in Woodburn that shook our bed in Eugene. thought we left that experience in California.

On April 11th Glen kidnapped me, wouldn't tell me where we were going to celebrate our 46th wedding anniversary. He gave me a beautiful carnation corsage that I wore to church then we left for parts unknown(to me).We drove toward Portland and then to the coast where we spent two nights in Newport at the Embarcadero Motel on the bay. We went to the new Oregon Coast Aquarium, went shopping, swimming and ate out a lot which was great not having to cook.

Marilyn Newell and I were asked to write and act out a skit for the May Festival that they held in April this year. A copy is included for your chuckles. (well, we thought it was funny)

Gentry came home from his mission and Glen was there on a truck trip so was able to go out to the airport and pick him up with the rest of the family.

While we were in Grace, Daddy seemed to be feeling so much better and Glen said he would stay with him so Mother and I went to the High School play "Bye Bye Birdie". It was so cute and a good rest for both of us but especially for Mother as she had been under so much stress for a long time.

Steve called to tell us of his new job as an aid in President Clintons cabinet. He also graduated from Law School.

After we got back from Idaho we went to Salem to see Edith and the Kemptons who have moved to Independence from Mesa.

During the year after my dad died I took care of filing all the medical bills which was a challenge. Mother did pretty well staying alone during that time. It was a blessing for her to be able to phone all my brothers and we talked every day which helped both of us a lot. It helped with her loneliness and my worrying about her.

# Special Activities

September 3,4,5 & 6 we camped at Honeyman Park with our friends, Rod Bevans, Russ Bevans, Newells, Lakes and Roderick families. It was nice to be with our friends but we were both pretty miserable with arthritis.

In October Louise and Var Kempton came and stayed with us. We went to our favorite place to eat, Izzys. We also went to Salem to see Edith. She was shocked to see how sick her brother was. We had ward conference and President Con Schultz gave a good talk in which he compared floating down the river that many of us like to do, with staying in the mainstream of the church and how it can be dangerous and stop progress to get off into the tributaries.

Also, during the year both son-in-laws were released as Bishop so we can't have to worry about being called to a position while we are visiting there any more.

In November we took our boutique to a church nearby that was renting tables. Neither one of us was much good physically but we did get through it although agreed that it wasn't worth it for how much we were able to sell. We will try to have it at our house next year, if we have it at all.

We had Thanksgiving at Ediths. We were the only guests and we didn't stay very long as neither one of us was feeling well. We picked up Mother at the airport in Eugene on November 30. She is doing pretty well, probably better than we are.

December started out with a bang because the spa finally had arrived and was hooked up ready to use. Glen felt like it helped him a lot. It bothered Maxine's lungs so she wasn't able to get the help for her arthritis.

We decorated for Christmas in spite of our infirmities, Glen vowing never to do it again. We did want to put the village and nativity up this year since Kathie and family were coming. We enjoyed it after it was done. I took Mother to the ballet the Nutcracker at the Hult Center for her birthday. We also gave her a surprise party and had enough cake left over to celebrate Kathies' birthday one day late. We were so glad to see everyone and have them to be with us for the holidays.

Glen added to the excitement by breaking out as a side effect of a new medicine. He was a mass of hives from head to toe. The day he started braking out was the day of Stalicks Christmas party. We were both very sick and went anyway..Dumb?

Eugene Ballet Company  
presents

## THE NUTCRACKER

Friday Dec 17, 1993 8pm

Silva Concert Hall

Hult Center

T346736

\$24.00

ORCHESTRA

M

309



We had a lovely Christmas Eve Family Home Evening. Our friends the Bevans and Newells came and caroled and brought goodies. The Brough children did the nativity play and they were so reverent it was a sweet experience. We had a nice program. The next morning we spent a long time opening many presents and it really seemed like Christmas. It is hard to get that feeling when you are alone, which we haven't been many times. We enjoyed visiting all during the holidays.



WE did spend a lot of time in the Dr. offices and Kathie worried that they had come when we were sick but we were so pleased to have them and be here when Mother was here too. In spite of our physical health our spirits were lifted.

To add to the seasons spirit Edith's friend called to tell us Edith was in the hospital with a bowell blockage and very ill. She remained in that condition for 9 days until they finally operated on the 31 and removed 1/2 her lower colon because of cancer. Glen went to the hospital in Salem and was with her the day of the surgery in spite of being very ill himself. Mother had her cataract surgery on the 30th, which was very successful.







### GLEN'S TRUCK TRIPS

I am including this category because as I have reviewed the year I am amazed that we did so many thing when we were so ill. I didn't include the trips in the history so will just mark with a star when they occurred.

Jan.22-25 Eugene-Denver-Eugene Snowed in at Cheyenne

Feb. 4-6 San Bernadino -Eugene-Ontario Airport. Glenda picked up.

Feb. 12-14 Bellflower-Eugene-Ontario. Garry took him to Bellflower and picked him up at Ontario.

Feb. 21-23 San Bernadino-Eugene-Ontario. Glenda picked up.

April 14-17 Portland-San Diego-Eugene. Stayed at Glendas. Went to the airport with them to pick up Gentry coming home from his mission in Costa Rica. Stopped at Kathies.

April 20 Eugene-Washington-Eugene with Henry Stalick

May 27-31 Eugene-San Antonio-Eugene. Stopped at Arches National Park on way. Brought Indian decorated T shirt and turquoise necklaces to Maxine. The truck was a big sleeper with a king size bed. He took the Hill children for a ride around the block when he got home.

June 3 Eugene-LA Area-Eugene Stayed at Kettleman. Stayed at Kathies overnight after having an exciting ride near Santa Nella when the brakes locked.

June 8-11 Eugene-Denver-Eugene. Stopped in Grace and took Mother to Salt Lake in her car to look at another truck.

July 1-3 Fontana-Eugene-LA Airport. Glenda took to Fontana to pick up truck. Came from airport by shuttle to Riverside. While in Eugene had the thrill of cleaning out the refrigerator freezer that had died along with all the food in it.

Sept. 8 Eugene-Washington-Eugene. One long day trip.

Sept. 25 Springfield to work on steps for Stalick

Sept 27-30 Eugene-Phoenix-Eugene

Oct. 8 Eugene-Portland-Eugene for parts and truck

Oct. 26-28 Eugene-Whittier CA-Eugene

Dec 17 Eugene-Bend-Eugene.

# HEALTH

I have referred to our state of health several times and do not wish to dwell on it at length but it was a very bad year for us. Glen started out the year taking a test drug for his prostate trouble which we believe contributed if not caused his developing a terrible case of arthritis in July. He quit taking the drug then but it was too late. He suffered a great deal trying to find something that would give him relief and then had the rash and hives from side effects of one of them. At times his shoulders were so bad he couldn't raise his arms above his waist.

I started out the year with my arthritis bothering me a lot which did not change a lot until October when I started on a different drug which did give me some relief. I had trouble with my back but my main problem was my lungs. I had trouble getting my breath and was so tired all the time. I had a very bad case of pneumonia in July and a long bout with bronchitis in November that I couldn't seem to get over.

We were both so sick in August that it was a tossup who would help who out of bed. We were still so sick when Mother came in November that she called it the house of pain and pills. In spite of all the misery we still visited, traveled and enjoyed many activities. As I look back over the year I don't know how we did it but wouldn't have wanted to miss anything.

Added to all our misery was the worry over Winslow and his illness, worry and the stress related to Daddys illness and death and concern about Edith and her condition.

We are grateful for everyone's concern for us and the prayers that we know helped us get through it all. We are so blessed with such a loving family.



# Blast of sun bakes area, will linger

■ **Heat:** Temperatures should top 90 degrees again today.

Weather in the Eugene-Springfield area is known for its fickle nature.

It's hot and sunny. No, it's cold and rainy.

Feast or famine, for sure.

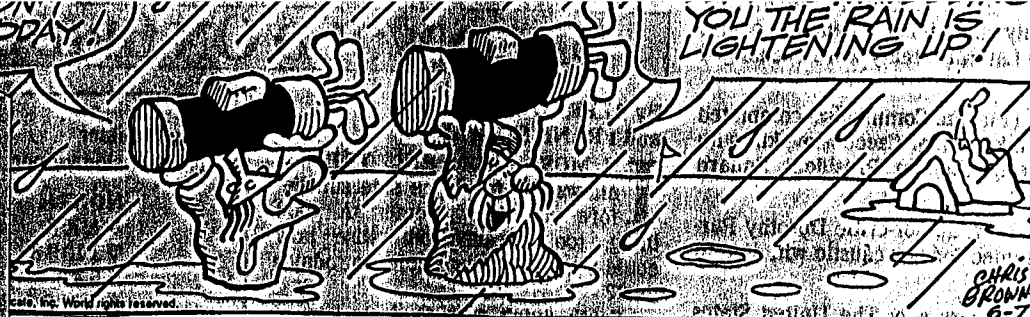
Remember spring, when you tumbled at thunderstorms and people fought to keep their shoes dry during record rainfall? Over 82 inches of rain in April and 6.73 inches in May, for your memory?

Next came two months of above-average rainfall in June and July. In July, this area gets an average of .50 inches of rain. But this year Mother Nature dropped 1.17 inches.

Air temperatures in July didn't help. The daily average was a good 5 degrees colder than what usually passes for summer in Eugene.

Those cold days are gone.

Although Sunday's high of 93 didn't threaten the record of 98 set in 1988, it seemed plenty hot for Eugene this summer. And the National Weather Service is predicting another 95-degree high today. The record for Aug. 23, 89 degrees, set in 1939.



Very wet spring

EUGENE

Very cold winter  
City shivers to a record low of 8

Related stories: 3A, 1B

Eugene about 6 a.m. Sunday, breaking the record low of 10 for this date set in 1974. Still, Sunday's sunny skies and a high temperature of about 30 degrees melted some snow and ice from streets.

Temperatures were expected to plunge to 10 to 15 degrees overnight Sunday, but injuries were reported Sunday, but sunny climb today to a high of 35, with sunny

slates, according to the National Weather Service. A new weather system is expected to bring the possibility of more snow to the valley by midweek, but the early part of the week should be dry, forecasters said.

The Lane County sheriff's office and state police responded to dozens of accidents on slick roads Sunday, but no serious injuries were reported. State police closed the northbound

lanes of Interstate 5 for about 20 minutes Sunday while low trucks cleared wreckage from a three-vehicle crash that occurred just before 4 p.m. on the McKenzie River bridge.

Sgt. Sal Canni said two vehicles lost control and slid into the guardrails of the icy bridge. A third vehicle driving behind them braked, lost control, and crashed into the other two vehicles.

MAGNITUDE: 5.3 on the Richter scale according to the National Earthquake Center in Golden, Colo.; 5.6 according to the University of Washington Geophysics Center.

■ **EPICENTER:** 12.3 miles southeast of Woodburn.

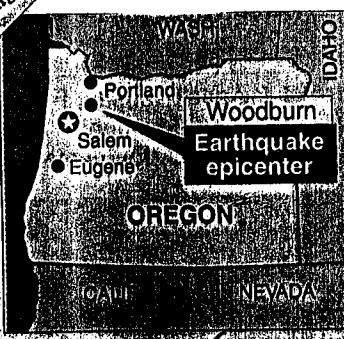
■ **DISTANCE:** Felt as far north as Seattle, as far south as Roseburg.

■ **DAMAGE:** State Capitol rotunda cracked; half a dozen highway bridges closed to check for structural damage — all quickly reopened except for one on Highway 18; walls collapsed at a high school in Molalla; Salud Medical Center in Woodburn closed because of damage; cracked walls and broken windows at several homes and businesses.

■ **INJURIES:** Minor cuts from window glass reported.

**Stories inside**

■ The Capitol's rotunda



Month 15  
**Quake facts**  
■ **TIME:** 5:34 a.m. PST  
■ **DURATION:** 45 seconds

By JENNIFER PINKERTON  
The Register-Guard  
Record cold temperatures kept snow and ice packed on many area roads Sunday, and police were swamped with calls to respond to minor accidents all over the county.  
"We have five or six cars running from one end of Lane County to the other to handle wrecks," Oregon State Police Sgt. Brent Melby said.  
The temperature dipped to 8 degrees in

Grazson  
Builds  
16100

# SKIT FOR MAY FESTIVAL

MARILYN: Hi, Maxine, this is Marilyn How are you doing? (pause)  
Oh, I'm fine. I 'm calling to invite you to a Relief Society meeting at the Stake House this Thursday night.

MAXINE; (aside) (I wonder what we're relieving?) "Well, tell me more about it. The Steak House sounds Great. I've been in the mood for steak all week. Which restaurant are we going to?"

RING RING RING

MARILYN: " We are so excited. My son just got a mission call and we are going shopping to buy his first triple combination. He will be taking it with him when he leaves next month."

MAXINE;(TRIPLE COMBINATION?) You are going to buy a pizza today to take with him when he isn't leaving for a month ?

MARILYN;Oh, I should have explained that a triple combination is our scriptures. By the way, I'm happy that you're coming with me to Relief Society.

MAXINE; What time will you be picking me up?

Marilyn: Well, it starts at 7:00 so I'll be picking you up at seven.

MAXINE; Now, Marilyn, I know you are really speedy but we can't leave my house at 7 and arrive there at 7.

MARILYN';Oh, we run on Mormon Standard Time.

MAXINE: (MORMON Standard Time. OK) By the way, Marilyn, the other day when were discussing your church you mentioned that your husband was seventy. I told my husband and he said there was no way in the world that your husband could be seventy.

MARILYN:That will take a little explaining and I will do that the next time I see you. Maybe you could go with me to church this next Sunday. It is Fast Sunday.

MAXINE: Yes, I think I will be able to go with you but I am glad it is going to be fast as my husband won't be concerned about me being gone so long.

MARILYN: LETS SEE, STAKE HOUSE, TRIPLE COMBINATION, SEVENTY, FAST SUNDAY, MORMON STANDARD TIME..LOOKS LIKE I NEED A MORMON. DICTIONARY FOR MY NON MEMBER FRIEND.Q



Nathan, Now that you have been baptized, the Lord offers you a wonderful gift. You received lots of nice gifts at your birthday party that were very exciting and lots of fun, but this gift is the most special one you can receive because it will last all your life. This gift is the blessing of having the presence and companionship of one of the members of the Godhead with us if we are worthy.

We know that there are 3 members of the Godhead. We have some good descriptions of Heavenly Father and Jesus because people have seen them, but because the Holy Ghost does not have a body of flesh and blood we have more trouble understanding what he is like.

Nathan, do you remember when you were in Oregon and we went to the beach? Do you remember what the weather was like? I remember that the sun was shining, and the wind was blowing very hard. We could see the sun but could we see the wind?... We could see what the wind was doing, blowing the sand and feel it on our bodies but we couldn't see it. that reminds me of a poem by Christina Rossetti:

Who has seen the wind?  
Neither I nor you;  
But where the leaves hang trembling,  
The wind is passing thro'.

Who has seen the wind?  
Neither you nor I;  
But when the trees bow down their head  
The wind is passing by.

That is like the blessing of the Holy Ghost. We cannot see him but we know he is there because we can see and feel his influence in our lives if we live righteously and listen to him. Who has seen the Holy Ghost? Neither you nor I; but His influence in our lives can be just as powerful as the wind on the Oregon Coast or even a Hurricane.

How do we know if the Holy Ghost is with us? What are the things that happen when he is around? Brigham Young said that the Holy Ghost "brings all things to our remembrance, past, present, and to come, and as far as our minds are prepared to receive the knowledge of God". So if we live as our Heavenly Father wants us to we can receive help in lots of ways. The Holy Ghost can teach us, give us understanding of other languages...this is a special gift your cousins Garrett and Gentry' received now that they are on missions in foreign lands. The Holy Ghost can give us the ability to heal and be healed, a testimony of Jesus Christ, wisdom, Knowledge and the ability to perform miracles.

The Holy Ghost has helped me many times in my life. He prompts me in many things and sometimes I get so busy and don't listen and then I am sorry I didn't. One of the times I did listen was the last time we came to California with our trailer. We had pulled off into a rest stop and got on the wrong road when we were leaving. As we tried to find a place to turn around the truck stalled and Grandpa couldn't figure out what was wrong as he was very nervous about where we were stopped. I said a little prayer and a thought came to my mind that I said to Grandpa. even tho I don't know anything about trucks running. He tried it and we were soon on our way. I am so grateful for the Holy ghosts influence in my life and you will be too. He helps me decide about things if I pay attention to the good and bad feelings I have when I think about what I should do.

After we are baptized we spend the rest of our lives trying to be worthy of and recognizing the value of the gift of the Holy Ghost. That is why Wilford Woodruff said: "You may have the administration of angels, you may see many miracles; you may see many wonders in the earth; but I claim that the gift of the Holy Ghost is the greatest gift that can be bestowed upon man"

Nathan, I appreciate the honor you gave to me when you asked me to speak at your baptism. I love you very much and am so proud of you for choosing to be baptized and I know you will try very hard to live so you can have the companionship of the Holy Ghost.

Maxine Johnston Ma4ch 13, 1993

Sept. 15, 1993

Just to set the records straight, being a proud grandparent has nothing to do with the remarks I'll make about my wonderful, talented, ambitious grandson Jordan. However I must admit I could be a little prejudiced.

We are long distance grand parents. So in order to keep up with Jordan's accomplishments we have to rely on our observations the three or four times a year that we visit here.

I know that Jordan has worked very hard and struggled at times to earn this coveted Eagle badge. I can honestly say that I know that Jordan is a goal oriented, determined young man, and of course those are attributes that make an eagle scout. All of us know that a boy needs help and encouragement from his parents, for few scouts will ever attain the eagle rank without that parental help.

I'd like to relate an incident that I thought was good example of parental help and encouragement.

The Brough family came to Oregon for a vacation and went camping in some of Oregon's old growth forest. Right beside our camp table stood this huge Douglas fir. I made the remark that there was enough wood in that tree to build a house. Well, Jordan wasn't quite sure about that so Winslow challenged him to figure out how many board feet of lumber there was in that tree. By estimating the height of the tree, measuring the trunk at the base then estimating the amount of taper to the trunk, Winslow guided Jordan through the mathematical process of determining the board feet. And this was all done in the head not on paper.

Another example directly related to scouting, was when Jordan was working on his citizenship in the community merit badge. One of the requirements that he was to attend a city council meeting. Well Kathie was at the time championing some worthy cause and was participating in the city council meeting. She encouraged Jordan to attend. Jordan is now a member of the city youth council.

When Jordan was working on his personal management merit badge, he also was delivering news papers (I might add this was a job that held for four years) one of the requirements was that he had to keep a budget for at least three months. As a result of this experience he opened his own bank account and has saved enough to pay for his first semester of college besides paying a full titling.

It has to make him a responsible young man.

SCOUTING DOES MAKE A BOY GROW. I'm going to name some of the other merit badges that he has earned. In the water merit badge group there is

Swimming,  
rowing  
small boat sailing,  
motor boating,  
and canoeing.

This has made him feel comfortable on and in the water. Citizenship in the community, the nation and in the world has made him more aware of his surroundings.

Jordan learned survival skills as he studied:

Pioneering,  
Orienteering (which is reading maps and the compass)  
First aid and safety and  
Fish and wild life

He also completed a hunter safety course.

In Basketry, and he really did make a good basket, and he completed an art merit badge also.

Aviation was one he'd like to try more of.

There are others that I haven't mentioned. Each of these was lot of hard work and effort.

Since I've been here this time I've been elected errand boy, so Monday I had the good fortune to go to the school district to borrow those volleyball standards that Jordan made as part of his Eagle project. He made four pair of those for the school district. When I picked them up, Mrs. Staedel told me how great they were...so light and easy to move, and yet the children couldn't tip them over. She said all the schools loved them. That really was a worthwhile project.

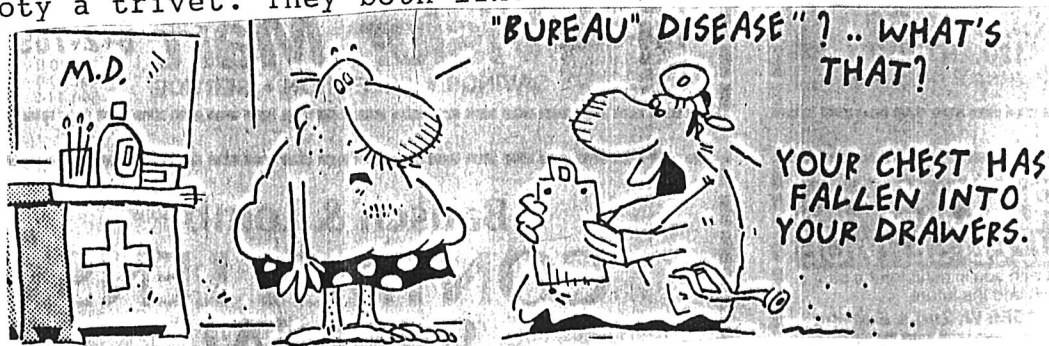
So if I sound like a proud Grand parent—I am

Not many scouts scout receive their first palm and their eagle badge at the same time. So Jordan, I say to you: Keep up the good work and I know you will go far and achieve those things you really want.

(Glen R. Johnston)

To save space I am not photocopying the special cards and notes we have received this year but do want to mention that we appreciated the Happy Grandparents Day greetings we received from Christopher and Ashley as well as the many Valentines, thank you notes, Fathers Day and Mothers Day cards, Birthday cards and love notes we got from children and grandchildren. We are so blessed that you spend time and effort letting us know you care.

I also want to remember the thank you notes we got from Dr. Abel and his nu Dorothy. We spent so much time at the Dr. office and they were so kind to us we wanted to give them something for Christmas so we gave Dr. Abel a clock and Dorothy a trivet. They both liked them very much.



My son, Joey, then 2½, was spending the afternoon at the home of his baby-sitter, Carol. He kept asking her to take him to visit his friend who lived across the street. Carol finally agreed, but on the way out the door, she remembered that she wasn't wearing any makeup. "Wait a minute," she told Joey. "Let me see what I look like first." Joey stared at her in amazement and said, "You forgot what you look like!?"

JO ANN VINCENT  
BAYVILLE, NEW YORK

