

Merry
Christmas



1996 World News Stories



Bill Clinton was reelected president of the U.S. on Nov. 5, easily defeating his chief opponent, former Senate Majority Leader **Bob Dole** (R, KS). Clinton won 31 states and the District of Columbia, taking 49% of the popular vote overall, according to preliminary returns. Republicans, however, retained control of Congress.

TWA Flight 800, traveling from New York City to Paris, exploded and crashed into the Atlantic Ocean off the coast of Long Island July 17, killing all 230 people aboard. During a long and painstaking process of retrieving and analyzing wreckage, authorities investigated whether the explosion had been caused by mechanical failure, a terrorist bomb, or a missile.



Overcoming poor health and popular misgivings about the economy, **Boris Yeltsin** won reelection as president of Russia on July 3, in a runoff against Communist Party candidate **Gennadi Zyuganov**. As concern over his health continued, he underwent heart bypass surgery Nov. 5.

Theodore Kaczynski was arrested in Apr. and indicted in June as the so-called **Unabomber**, sought for over 17 years in connection with a series of mail bombs that killed 3 and injured more than 20.

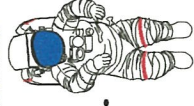
The Arab-Israeli peace process was temporarily stalled following a series of terrorist bombings in Israel in Feb. and Mar. that killed 60 people. Emphasizing security issues, **Benjamin Netanyahu** defeated **Shimon Peres** in the May 29 election for Israeli prime minister. Violence flared between Israeli soldiers and Palestinians in Sept. after Israel opened a new tunnel entrance near a holy Muslim site, but peace negotiations resumed.



The Summer Olympic Games, held in Atlanta, GA, July 19-Aug. 4, were marred by a bombing at Centennial Olympic Park on July 27, which directly killed 1 person. Despite this tragedy, the games went on. Highlights of the competition included the gold-medal performance of the U.S. women's gymnastics team, **Carl Lewis's** 4th consecutive Olympic gold in the long jump, and **Michael Johnson's** victories in both the 400-meter and 200-meter races.

Troops from the U.S. and other countries monitored implementation of a peace accord between the 3 warring factions in Bosnia and Herzegovina, including elections for a new collective presidency and legislators on Sept. 14.

In July and August the U.S. Congress passed, and Pres. **Bill Clinton** signed, a sweeping measure revamping the nation's welfare system and ending Aid to Families With Dependent Children as a federal entitlement program.



On Sept. 26, astronaut **Shannon Lucid** ended a 188-day stay in space- longer than any other American or any other woman. Most of that time was spent aboard the Russian space station **Mir**, as part of a long-term cooperative U.S.-Russian space venture.

On Dec. 17, **Tupac Amaru** guerrillas invaded the residence of the Japanese ambassador in Lima, Peru, during a reception. They took hundreds of hostages and demanded the release of imprisoned members of their rebel group. At the end of the year, 81 hostages were still being held.

The Register-Guard

EUGENE, OREGON • MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1996

A Prophet *calls on* Eugene



The Roseburg Stake choir sings for the opening of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints regional conference on Sunday in Eugene. More than 4,500 Mormons came to the event.

■ **Mormons:** The leader of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints visits Eugene for the first time.

By JEFF WRIGHT
The Register-Guard

Mormon believers are "a peculiar people" who must stand together as "the very foundation of civility shakes beneath our feet," the church's worldwide president told more than 4,500 faithful in Eugene on Sunday.

Gordon Hinckley, revered within the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints as a living prophet, praised church members for

MORMON CHURCH

THE PROPHET

■ Gordon Hinckley is the church's 15th president, or prophet. Mormons believe the prophet is chosen by God to act as a conduit for his revelations.

THE MEMBERSHIP

■ **LANE COUNTY:** 8,000

■ **OREGON:** 126,000, forming the second-largest denomination, behind Catholics

■ **UNITED STATES:** More than 4.5 million, about 3 percent of Christians

■ **WORLDWIDE:** More than 9 million in 159 nations and territories

126,000 members, it trails only the Roman Catholic Church.

Founded in New York in 1830, Mormonism has evolved into a major world religion, claiming more than 9 million followers — more than half of whom live in countries other than the United States.

In March 1995, Hinckley became the church's 15th president, succeeding three aging leaders whose respective terms were marked by failing health. His visit marked the first time a church president had come to Eugene.

The mood among local believers Sunday was clearly anticipatory but without the emotional fervor associated with evangelical churches. The crowd at the fairgrounds, virtually all white and dressed in Sunday best,

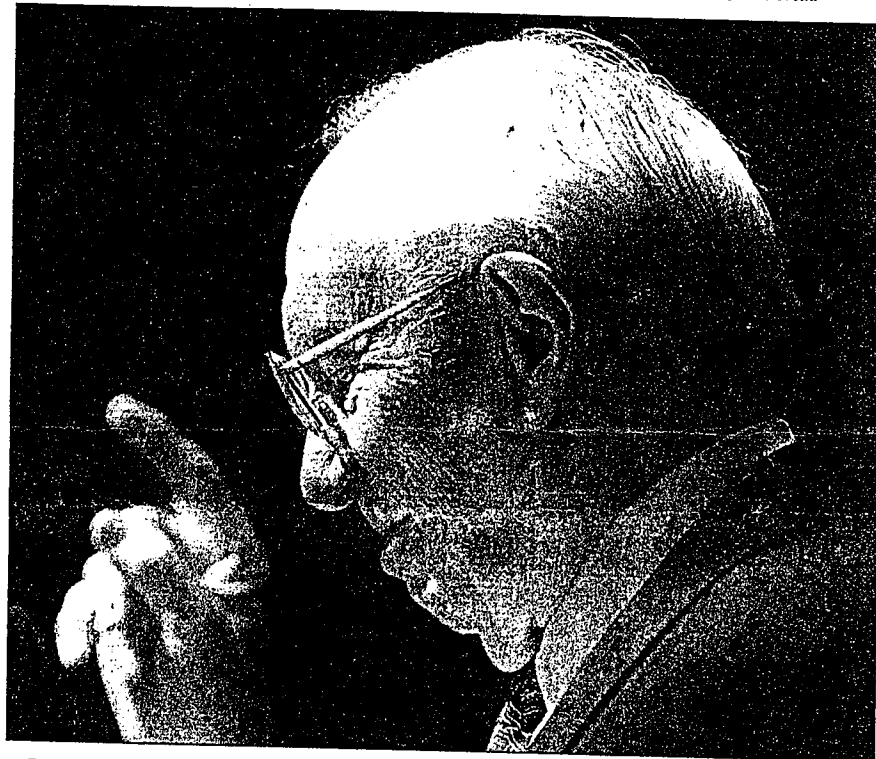
Turn to PROPHET, Page 4A

their strength and courage in facing a secular world often at odds with the church's celebration of traditional family values.

The 86-year-old Hinckley, speaking at a church regional conference at the Lane County Fairgrounds, directed most of his comments to the young people in attendance, telling them to mind their D's: Be grateful, be smart, be clean, be true and be humble.

"You are in the midst of Babylon, and you must stand above it," he told the young people. "You are of noble birthright."

Hinckley arrived Saturday to visit a state where Mormons make up the second largest religious denomination. With



President Gordon Hinckley speaks to a regional conference of Mormons at the Lane County Fairgrounds on Sunday.



Susan Palmer is a Register-Guard copy editor whose novel about Mormon family conflicts, "The Tabernacle Bar," has been accepted for publication by Signature Books.

Mormon 'sisters' address everyday family struggles

IT WAS INEVITABLE that I would go to hear President Gordon Hinckley speak Sunday in Eugene. As a lifelong Mormon — lapsed, it's true, but emotionally attached to the faith that brought my ancestors across the plains to Utah — I wanted to see a living prophet of God.

The living prophet looked well. He was funny, self-effacing and gracious, and there was a fine twinkle in his eye as he surprised various church authorities by asking them to speak.

With his 86-year-old efflike visage, he seems more the kind of grandpa who'd make you giggle or slip you a quarter when your mom wasn't

COMMENTARY

SUSAN PALMER

looking than the man who wields ultimate power in a church that's 9 million members strong.

But to tell you the truth, I came away from the conference glad that I had attended not because of his words or the exhortations of the other church leaders who spoke. No, it was the women who made the day for me.

Turn to WOMEN, Page 4A

NEVA

TYPED FROM NEVA'S JOURNAL

I started out the year in Eugene. Maxine had been sick over the holidays and became very ill the first part of January.. She had trouble with her lungs and we didn't know if she was going to be with us much longer or not. We hoped for the best and prayed a lot that she would be better.

In January we had no idea that Kathie was coming. Glen opened the door and there she was. She was here 5 days and had to go home. She would have stayed longer but the weather was going to be bad. She did a lot of cooking while she was here, and worked on Maxine's life story. Maxine finally started to get a little better which was wonderful. I loved having Kathie here.

Februry 6th Glenda came and did a lot of work too, and finished her Mom's life story. She made lots of good food and was so jolly. I had a good time with her, hearing about her family and all the things she does. Steve came the day before Glenda left. It was so good to be here as I don't get to see them much as they live so far away. He worked with his Mom on the Johnstonian. I had some quiet visiting times with him. We looked at slides of his trip to Bogota, Colombia and enjoyed them very much.

I was invited to Phil's son Nate's wedding but was too far away to go and Maxine was so sick and wanted me to stay and help take care of her.

I went to my favorite restaurant, Timber Toppers, where I get fried oysters that I love, with our friend Evelyn Arneson. She also took me to church except for the Sunday it snowed and church was canceled.

I enjoyed talking to the boys on the phone. Made it seem like I wasn't so far away from home.

March 9th Clyde and Metra came on Sat, stayed overnight and left on Sunday. We sure had a good visit with. we brought Chinese food in for our dinner. Before they came they had sent a beautiful bouquet of Hawaiian flowers. They were breathtaking and so unusual.



One sunny day Glen was going to take Maxine outside to enjoy the sunshine and she fell and hurt her foot and leg real bad. Nothing was broken thank goodness. She had to use a walker to get around.

A few days later Linda Bevans and Marilyn Newell took me for a ride out in the country to see lot of daffodils along the roadway. Such beautiful country. We went to lunch and when we got back we found that Maxine had fallen and fractured her back and was taken to the hospital in an ambulance. I sure was worried. Linda and Marilyn stayed with me until Glen got home. She was in the hospital 5 days and when she got home Glen had a hospital bed in the Family room for her. She can see TV and see what is going on. Glen has been very wonderful about taking care of her.

Roma Roderick had me come over and help her put on a quilt and then I went over with Linda for three days and helped quilt it.

All the time I was in Eugene I tried to walk every day and sometimes twice. After the first of the year Maxine wasn't able to walk with me of course.

April 4th I left Eugene. Maxine was feeling much better as her lungs had cleared up.



END OF JOURNAL ..REST OF YEAR FROM MAXINES' JOURNAL AND MEMORY.

Glenn picked me up at the airport and I stayed with them until the 6th when I went to Clyde and Metras for a week. They all treated me really well but I was anxious to get home so appreciated Clyde taking me to Grace on the 13th. He installed the phone the kids got me for Christmas that has an extension in the basement. I did get to see an NBA game on the 8th while in Salt Lake. I always enjoy that.

April..I went to a Senior Citizen dinner and Jill and Florence visited. Florence just got back from Russia and gave a talk about it at the church. It was very good.

I didn't feel well a lot of the summer. I fell one day. Found myself on the floor. Hurt my arm. Maxine said I wasn't making good sense some of the time, she thought I was taking too many pain pills. My legs hurt a lot and in May I had a terrible ear ache. Howard was working in Grace some of the time and stayed with me or visited me often. It sure helped a lot.

Phil and Jerry Sloan came after potatoes in September.

In October Maxine said I was sounding really vague. I have told her all summer that I am very lonesome and don't think I can stay alone in my home much longer. I want to go to Eugene but Maxine is still too sick.

I had Thanksgiving with Vans' family and Howard and Florence. I have had bad back pain this month and told Maxine I didn't think I felt like flying to Glendas' for Christmas. Clyde came and got me in Logan Dec. 2. There was lots of snow. I stayed at Clyde and Metras' until Dec 7. I called Maxine on the 6th and told her I wasn't going to go to Glendas' She said that was OK and maybe I could stay in Salt Lake until after Christmas and then I could fly to Eugene. I went to Glenn and Carols' on Dec. 7th. Maxine called and I told her for sure I wouldn't be able to go to Glendas' and Carol told her I was feeling so sick I didn't feel like going anywhere. My back hurts a lot and the pain pills don't seem to be helping.

I went to Phil and Anns' Dec. 14. I was very sick and they tell me all I wanted to do was sleep. I don't remember anything from then on.

FROM MAXINES' JOURNAL

I was taken to the hospital in Bountiful by Phil and Ann on December 16th. They never did find out what was wrong. Maxine called on the 18th and I told her they had this cute little room ready for me (nursing home) and I don't want to go. The family had a birthday party for me and all the family was there except Maxine and Phil. They put me in that "cute little room" just before Christmas. The family gave me a small TV for my room. I don't like being here with all these sick people. I was glad to be close to so many of the family and appreciated all the attention they gave me. Clyde and Metra stopped by every day on their way home from work. They also took me around to see the Christmas lights and out to dinner but I got tired and felt sick so had to leave early.

1996 was not a very good year. Maxine was seriously ill the first part and I got progressively worse the last part.



MAXINE AND GLEN JOHNSTON



This year is going to sound like a medical journal. I started on Zithromax antibiotic Jan 4 and in the next 7 days had 2 shots of Recephan and another 5 day prescription for Zithromax. I wasn't showing any improvement so increased prednisone to 55 milligrams. I was sleeping so soundly it was hard to wake me (a symptom of high CO2. normal is 40, I was 80)I was very sick and everyone was concerned. Through an old friend we were able to get home health care very quickly. Had a nurse within 3 days and usually takes 10. I could hardly walk to the bathroom for a sit down shower.

Jan 17 Dr. Rughani said unless I had a big improvement I would only live 6 to 8 weeks. He gave me Lasex to try to clear my lungs. I was adjusting to idea of death. Everyone was very supportive and loving. All my brothers called and sent cards. Clyde and Metra sent a beautiful Hawaiian bouquet. The kids also called often and sent cards of encouragement. Kathie was upset that the Dr. didn't put me in the hospital and she surprised us on Jan. 22 by appearing on our doorstep. She had driven all the way by herself. While here she cooked meals for the freezer as well as to eat, worked on my life story, went with me to see Dr. Rughani who was surprised I had improved and said if I continued I might be here months instead of weeks. He insisted that I reduce my prednisone which we know now was not the thing to do. Edith came and brought lunch while Kathie was here. Kathie enjoyed the hot tub with Glen. The weather looked threatening and as it turned out it did snow, so she reluctantly left on the 26th. I hated to see her go thinking I might not be seeing her again.

My friends Linda and Marilyn came over and decorated for Valentines day to cheer me up. Glenda came Feb.10 on the plane into Eugene. I was glad to see her and she worked on my life story too. It was a very emotional time as I was very sick. I was spending most of my time in my recliner, not sleeping well and generally not aware of much that was going on. I was vaguely aware of one phone call when Glenda told Kathie I was definitely terminal. My dear home health nurse determined that I had an infection and Dr. Rughani ordered an antibiotic that had been ineffective before. When I was no better in 3 days Dr. Abel prescribed a shot and pills that stopped the infection. Maggie's sub called Glen and Glenda after being here and asked if they knew I was seriously ill. Glenda fixed a special Valentines dinner and the kids gave me a beautiful bouquet. She fixed lots of meals to put in the freezer too.

Steve came Feb. 18 and Glenda left late the 19th so they got to visit a while. She missed her connection and had to stay overnight in San Francisco. Steve helped me do the Johnstonian. He and Glen enjoyed the hot tub. He went to Roseburg for a job interview. My back "went out" so had to sleep in the chair again. Glen took him to Portland to catch the plane and stopped to visit Edith on the way.

I had loaded up all the kids with my childhood momentos and things I wanted them to have. Also gave them the wedding gift for each of the kids that mother had made for me to give.

Clyde and Metra flew out for 1½ days and visited with us. So nice of them. We had lots of caring people calling, sending cards and stopping by.

MENU

DINNER

BEVERAGE

ICE WATER Hot Chocolate
CRAN RASBERRY BUTTERMILK

SALAD

TOSSED GREEN JELLO ^{BRANNAK S/K} W/ MAPLE SO

MAIN COURSE

ROAST PORK w GRAVY
COUNTRY FRIED PORK CHOPS

VEGETABLE

WASHED POTATOES
GREEN BEANS
SWEET PEAS BUTTERED
CREAMED CORN

DESSERT

ICE CREAM

STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE with TOPPING
APPLE ICE CREAM
BRANNAK BEER
CHOCOLATE CRISANT

CIRCLE YOUR CHOICES

Memo at home copying
The hospital choices



Another visit to Dr. Rughani merited a muscle relaxant for my back. I was unable to sleep so my Home Health nurse got an OK from the druggist that it was OK to take Tylenol PM with it and I was out for the count and groggy for a week.

All through this ordeal my sweet mother was watching over me. She would get up in the night and peek around the corner to see if I was alright and waited on me during the day. She also helped with some of the meals and cleanup. Of course Glen carried the big load of doing all the housework, shopping and taking care of me, and was so sweet and patient about it.

As the days went by I became more and more groggy and unaware of my surroundings. I lost interest in most everything. My eyes were very sore and I felt like I was slipping away. The family was calling daily and many prayers were said in my behalf. The women from Home Health Care were very supportive and helpful. Maggie Yokum, nurse, Peggy, bather, Susan physical therapy.

I was still struggling to gain strength and on a sunny March 15 Glen put a chair in the driveway for me to sit in. I didn't wait for his help and fell on the step, hurting my foot. It wasn't fractured but badly sprained and I required a walker. At this point my breathing was worse, I had back spasms and was very depressed. Maggie was considering calling in hospice as I was considered terminal.

March 21 I fell with the walker and sustained a compressed fracture of my back. An ambulance took me to the hospital where I was admitted. Dr. Abel gave me an anti inflammatory, Relafen, for pain. A nurse mismanaged my oxygen and I was so bad they called Glen to see if it was OK if they didn't use "heroic" measures to keep me alive as we had a living will stating that was my desire. He and mother were surprised to see me sitting up in bed and feeling pretty good after a sensible nurse figured out the problem. I was on 4 liters of oxygen while in the hospital but was back down to 2 on the 25th and breathing better every day. When Maggie came on the 29th she was amazed as my lungs that had been totally congested were almost totally clear. She said she had never seen anyone do that before. We credit Dr. Abel with performing a miracle, under the direction of the Lord, of course, proving the power of prayer. I also changed lung specialists while in the hospital. A visit to Dr. Kintz on April 18 verified my miracle. My lung capacity was 20% better than it had been Nov. 1994.

Mother flew to Salt Lake April 4th. Genessa arrived April 5th. Her plane was late to Portland so she missed the flight to Eugene. It was a sad little girl who called with a quaver in her voice "Grandma, I missed my flight". A kind airline attendant made the time fly and she was soon safe in grandpa's arms. She had fun with an Easter Egg Hunt in the house and outside with Christy. We did our usual walk around the block once but I was in a wheelchair. We played chinese checkers, Boggle, and watched family videos. She visited school with friends Christy and Kimberly. She enjoyed Merry Miss Seminar and went to church with the Hills. A fun time in spite of Grandma being in bed. She flew home April 15.

We celebrated our 49th anniversary on April 12th. Our neighbor brought over a case of cranberry juice that we both enjoy. I was unable to shop for a gift but Glen sweetly said I was gift enough for him.

We heard some exciting news from the family. Glenda was named District Teacher of the year. Jordan received a 4 year tuition scholarship from BYU and is a valedictorian for his class. April won first prize for a book she wrote. Ashley placed high and won at several piano recitals. Garrett graduated from BYU. All of the family are precious and we enjoy hearing about them. We had a Family Prayer Day to thank our Heavenly Father for my Miracle. I was blessed with a good visiting teacher that taped conference so I could watch it at home. The Priesthood brought the sacrament to our home several times too. We were impressed with President Hinkley's interview on "60 Minutes". It was very favorable for the church.

On April 8 Nurse Maggie announced that there was not one rattle in my lungs. She said I was the first lung patient she had ever seen have such a turnaround. I was still getting help with baths and physical therapy as I was very weak and my back was bad. I was able to get my prednisone down to 30 by the first of June.

Page 6D THE REGISTER-GUARD, Eugene, Oregon, Sunday, May 26, 1996

Computer system leaves campers unhappy at park

By The Associated Press

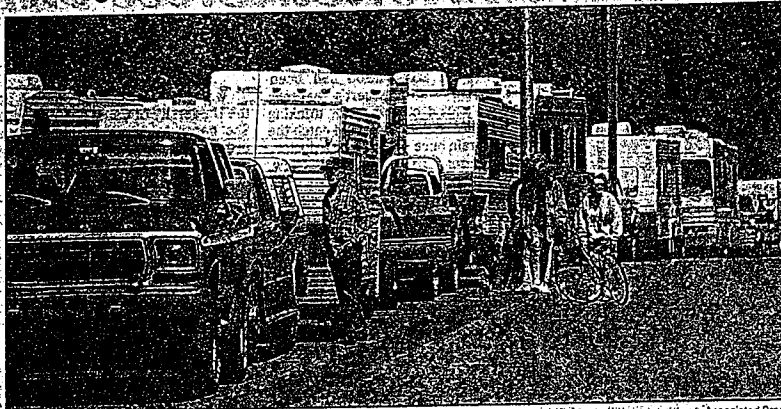
WARRENTON — As managers struggled with a new computerized reservations system, campers arriving at Oregon state parks for the Memorial Day weekend found themselves in long lines and unfamiliar surroundings.

"A lot of them won't be coming back to the parks," the Oregon state parks manager said, "that's what we're hearing," said one parks employee from the south coast who declined to give her name.

The first major test of the new reservations system, which produced a hail of complaints when it was unveiled, pointedly highlighted the system's flaws, said Patricia Oxley, manager at Fort Stevens State Park.

"I think we tried to provide so much customer service. I think in actuality it was more of a disservice," she said Saturday afternoon.

Campers waited in line 3½ hours or more to get into one of the 600 campsites at Fort Stevens, Oxley



Campers line up Friday at Fort Stevens State Park, which expects 5,000 holiday weekend visitors.

Shorter waits were common at smaller parks along the coast. Once they were in, many camp-

ers were upset to find they didn't have their spots from years past, and that friends and relatives were as-

signed spots far away.

When the reservations system went on-line, many people were an-

gered because they dialed the reservations center hour after hour, only to get a busy signal. In past years, campers mailed in cards to reserve spots.

"It stinks," Steve Foster of Mil-

waukee said Friday as he got into Fort Stevens. Oxley said changes already in the works to cut out the check-in and to give campers a chance to reserve their acc-

Associated Press

My goal when I was so very ill was to be well enough to go camping on Memorial Day. Thanks to Glen and his willingness to do all the work it entailed, we went. It was nice to be with our friends again. Had a nice fireside. Smaller group than usual..only about 40.

I was getting better so Glen decided to have his turn. He as worried about his heart, blood pressure and prostate so he went to the Dr. He had very high cholesterol and high blood pressure so he started taking medication for them. It has been a blessing that he has been so well and able to take care of me. I didn't start helping in the kitchen at all until August. He passed his test for being a good cook. Even made gravy.

It was so exciting to do things I had taken for granted like visiting teaching, going to Sacrament meeting, even picking a few raspberries. I was pleased that I could go to lunch with Jeannine Barnwell and to her wedding. I started walking again in June and could make it around the block once a day by the end of the month. I was doing so well and then foolishly helped turn a mattress over and hurt my back again My eyes were giving me a great deal of trouble too, with the glaucoma and dryness. I seemed to take a turn for the worse for a while although I was getting stronger I was suffering depression and had a sore infected foot. I still counted as a great blessing that my lungs were clear. I was having a great deal of trouble reducing my prednisone lower than 25. In talking to Wendy she mentioned that Christopher had gone to an endocrinologist. Another answer to prayer. Dr. Musa set up a program for me that worked. I was also having trouble with my intestinal system. I had an ultra sound that set my mind at ease.



Grayson

In August I walked around the block alone, first time this year. I was well enough so Glen dared take some truck delivery trips. He always made sure everything was shipshape before he left. He did all the grocery shopping and because of my eye problems I didn't drive all year.

Grayson got home from his mission and came to see us. He flew into Eugene August 20th and left 24th. We packed a lot of memories into those four days. We watched videos of his family's trip to Guatalama to get him. He went to a baseball game and picked blackberries to take to his berry hungry mother. We went to the coast to visit Honeyman Park where he rented a Kayak. Friends came by to visit and the time went by too quickly.

We were able to go camping again over Labor Day. We had a dusty campsite but had an enjoyable time visiting with our friends. Our family Home Evening campfire was especially nice. As we left on Monday Glen discovered a flat tire on the trailer. I had an answer to my prayers as we finally found a place that would fix it.

I did a lot of firsts in September. First shower and shampoo by myself. I went to the Stake Picnic, the first outing other than camping in 8 months. I had such a good time visiting with friends I hadn't seen in years.

We went to see Prophet Hinkley at the Fairgrounds. I was fearful that I wouldn't be able to be strong enough but with lots of encouragement I tried it and was so glad I did. He bless the congregation (Hhe said, "I can do that") I felt the spirit of that blessing. The newspapers were unusually positive and we were so thrilled with the headlines on the front page..A
PROPHET VISITS EUGENE.

Prophet's visit has Mormons excited

By JEFF WRIGHT
The Register-Guard

It's the messenger, more than the message, that has local Mormons in an excitable state this week.

In an unprecedented visit, the worldwide leader of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints — a man whom believers revere as a prophet from God — is coming to Eugene to address the faithful at the Lane County Fairgrounds this Sunday.

Gordon Hinckley, 86, became the church's 15th president in March 1995 after a succession of three aging leaders whose terms were marked by failing health. In good health himself, Hinckley has made a point of traveling to as many regional church conferences around the world as possible.

No one's expecting any surprises when Hinckley addresses as many as 8,000 church members this weekend, said Gary Stewart, president of the Eugene West stake. A stake, similar to a diocese, consists of six or more wards, each similar to a parish or congregation.

"I don't think his message will be any different than, 'Live good lives and obey the things that Christ

said,'" said Stewart, a recently retired ophthalmologist. "The message is always the same: 'We're children of God, and our purpose is to become like him.'"

But even if the message is predictable, the fact that the messenger is Hinckley has local believers energized. "There's always an interest in being in the presence of a prophet," Stewart said.

So much so that local church leaders expect the 4,100-seat convention center at the fairgrounds to fill to capacity and beyond. Anticipating an overflow crowd, church leaders have arranged to accommodate the overflow in an adjacent room that will be wired for closed-circuit television.

Latter-day Saints make up the second-largest denomination in Oregon with 126,000 members, trailing only Roman Catholics. This weekend's conference is intended for church members in Lane County and Roseburg.

Church leaders have been planning the regional conference for nearly two years but didn't learn that Hinckley would participate until two months ago, Stewart said. Hinckley will take part in a private leader-



Gordon Hinckley

Mormon leader speaks Sunday ship session with about 1,000 church officers on Saturday, he said.

The church is governed by the Council of the Twelve Apostles, from which the church president, or prophet, is selected. Hinckley has served on the council since 1961.

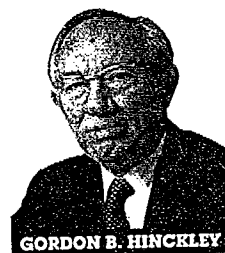
M. Russell Ballard, another member of the Council of the Twelve Apostles, also will attend this weekend's conference.

The church sees itself as a continuation of the early Christian church, with Christ as the head and the apostle Peter as church prophet or president. Hinckley is thus viewed by believers as a direct prophetic descendant of Peter.

"We believe the prophet of the church receives revelation, whether directly from God or by inspiration or dreams," Stewart said. "He (Hinckley) is the current prophet."

REGIONAL CONFERENCE

Eugene Oregon Region
September 14-15, 1996



GORDON B. HINCKLEY



M. RUSSELL BALLARD

Priesthood Leadership Meeting
Saturday, September 14
1:00-5:00 p.m.

Eugene Oregon West Stake Center
3500 West 18th

Those invited please be in your seats 15 minutes prior to meeting

General Session
Sunday, September 15
10:00 a.m.
Lane County Fair Grounds



Karol Hodges



By the end of September I was finally down to 20 mg prednisone but also had an infection and was on an antibiotic. Two weeks later I went to Dr. Kintz for a checkup and had a disappointing Spirometry test. It was down from the one in June. He said to stay on 20 mg prednisone and I may never be able to be on less. This did nothing to improve my depression that I had been fighting since July.

It was a big lift for Steve to come and visit for a couple of days. We appreciated the special effort he went to in stopping on the way to a conference.

A visit with my friend Jan Stewart also helped. I had felt for years that I should talk to her about the church and had tried a few times but she seemed really resistant. She is retiring from Smith and Crakes and moving to Lakeview so I had her come to dinner and we shared some tender feelings. I asked her if she would listen if the missionaries came to call and she said she would. She sent me a note that said "We remember the points of light and joy in the midst of darkness and pain. You and your soup are a point of joy for me. You have lifted me up, not just that once but many times. I told Betty Larsen that you are an angel and she agreed". I had brought her out years ago when she was having chemotherapy and so sick and fed her chicken noodle soup so had it again for dinner this time. I have nothing to report about the missionaries. She has moved again and I don't have her address, but a feeling I had carried for years lifted and I felt good about it.

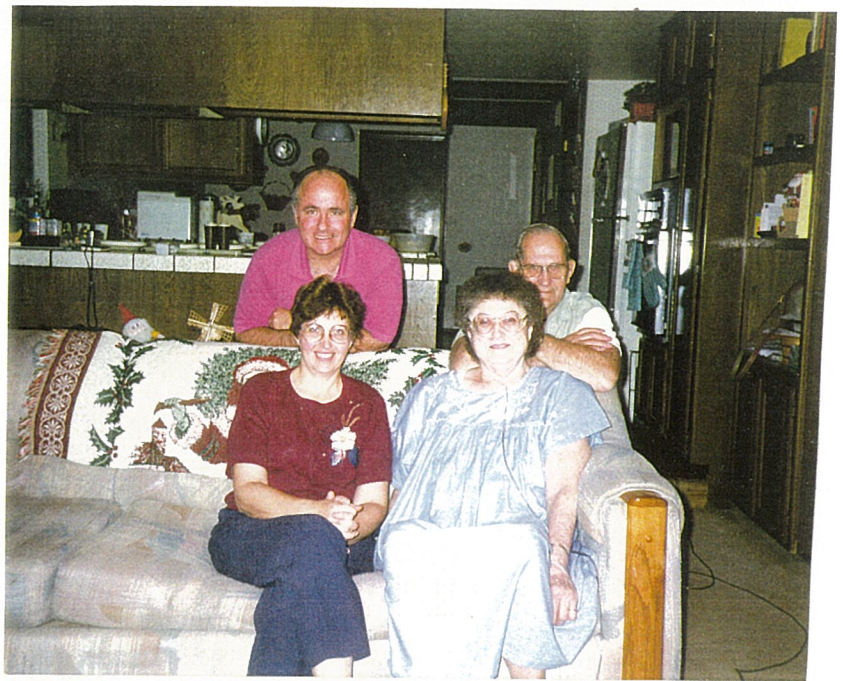
We were excited to hear that Glenda had been named County Teacher of the Year.

I started a rehabilitation workshop in October, hoping to improve my health but it didn't turn out very well as an exercise with stretchy bands gave me another compression fracture in my back. I didn't have to go to bed but had to be very careful for several months while it slowly healed.

Our friends, Karol and Blaine Hodges came to visit. I was still not feeling well and asked them to stay in a Motel. Just wasn't up to having anyone stay here with my nerves bad and my back hurting. We had a nice visit anyway, and Karol sent a tiny tractor to put in my memory box for Daddy.

Kathy came for a few days and helped so much emotionally and physically. We had fun making stationery for my Christmas letter that was much appreciated and she set up my Everything Room to make Christmas Baskets. I was sure at the time that it wouldn't happen but I finally did get well enough to do nine for thank you gifts plus two santa sleighs. A lift for my self esteem.

Glen had been looking forward for several months to a truck trip to Maine. The date was finally set and two days before he was to leave I was diagnosed with pneumonia so he couldn't go. A big disappointment for both of us. I was depressed at being sick again. I received a basket from a Mia Maid with a note that said, "You are such a kind and loving lady. I see you walking all the time down our street and I think how strong you must be. When Christ said "Ye are the light of the world" I'm almost certain he was talking about you." This lightened my depression as you can imagine and then I saw a movie about a woman with scleroderma, a terrible disease a friend of mine has and I felt ashamed that I had felt sorry for myself.



We had a very different Thanksgiving this year. We had been going to Edith's for years and did not want her to be alone on that day even tho she could not eat so went early and spent several hours with her, reminiscing about previous Thanksgivings. I read part of a book that Glen's grandmother Johnston had written. It was quite a nice day. We went to Home Town Buffet on the way home and stood in line quite a long time but it was a delicious dinner...just no leftovers. We were pleased that Glenda and her family had been at Kathies.

We added some furniture to our home. An oak dinette set replaced the picnic table we had been using since I sold our other one at the garage sale. I came home from Relief Society one night to see a beautiful lighted oak cabinet for my angel collection. An early Christmas present.

We spent a lot of hours agonizing over a decision of what to do for Christmas as we hated to leave Edith when she was so sick but she insisted that we go and agreed to have someone in to stay with her if we would. She had refused to do that earlier. Mother was to fly to Glenda's and we would pick her up but then she ended up in the hospital in Bountiful. We finally made the decision to go after consulting with Dr. Abel about whether I was well enough.

We left Dec. 19th and when we got to Kathie's the next day she was very sick and we just stayed long enough for her to open her birthday present. We were all frustrated because we couldn't even have any hugs.

We got to Riverside on the 21 and moved into our upstairs apartment. We watched the grandchildren put their 'grandma ornaments' on the tree. A ceremony we don't often get to see. It was fun to remember past Christmases. There were piles of gifts with all the family there. Christmas Eve came a day early because of Garrett and Heidi's need to be back in Provo Christmas Day. It was very special as we lit a candle and told of the things we were thankful for. Christmas day was celebrated on the 24th. As usual the family gave us many gifts and treated us very special. Kathie spent Christmas a little different too as they stayed at an apartment in St. George to be near Heather.

During the holidays I went on my first shopping trip for more than a year. We called Edith every day. She was not doing well but did not want us to come home early. We also called Mother and she was not doing well either. The doctors don't know what is wrong with her.

Glenda had a nice dinner for New Years Eve with friends. Also played games. Glen will get a planer when he gets home. It is waiting for him.

As the year ended I was grateful that my life was preserved and I pray that I will know why and be guided to do and say those things that will help others. The main message I have at this point is that we should love one another.

GLEN

The first half of 1996 was spent caring for Maxine. I did manage to accomplish a few long over due projects, one of which was to complete my grandmother clock I had started 17 years earlier. The other was to make legs, assemble and refinish an antique desk that was given to me about 15 years ago.

The story of Glen's truck travels for '96 began August 13th. I flew to Fresno, California, picked up a new trailer toter and drove to Livermore. I spent the night with Kathie and her family. This began the story of Glen's escape from Kathie. Let me explain. I told Kathie I didn't want any fuss in the morning as I would get up early and try not to wake them. (Impossible). Well, I quietly got up, packed my bag and just started out the door when Kathie appeared! "You can't go yet, I've got hot bread in the oven and it's ready". OK, hot bread tastes good but I also had to wait while she fixed me a bag full of goodies, even though she knew my meals were paid for. The same exercise was repeated every time I stopped at Kathie's but the CLIMAX came some time later when I was determined to get away without any lunch, breakfast or fresh bread. That time I quietly got up, dressed (without my shoes), didn't even go to the bathroom to shave. In my stocking feet I sneaked out the door and got in my truck. CARUMBA..I made it. I started the truck, turned on the lights and here comes Kathie in her bare feet, flying out into the street, her nightgown stretched out like a balloon trailing behind her. "YOU GOTTA WAIT, THERES HOT BREAD READY" I accepted my defeat and have been enjoying all the goodies without a protest.

On Saturday, August 24th I took a truck to Los Angeles, stopping overnight at Kathie's then stayed at Glenda's in Riverside until Tuesday when I delivered the truck at Anaheim. I flew from LA to Fesno, picked up another trailer toter and drove to Willows where I spent the night. I drove home Wednesday.

After a Labor Day camping trip I made another trip to Fresno, stopping in Livermore. I stayed until the 9th and came home the next day. I stayed home for 10 days then another trip flying to Fresno, picking up a trailer toter then Redding-Home. I repeated that trip on October 1st.



October 10th I flew to Fresno and picked up a truck to be delivered to San Diego. I stopped off at Riverside and spent the night with Glenda and her family. After delivering the truck in San Diego I flew to Fresno and picked up another trailer toter and spent the night and Saturday with Kathie and family in Livermore. I left Sunday morning but here the story has a dramatic change. As I was driving through Sacramento I was in the third lane from the right (through truck lane) when a pickup pulled up along side of me, blew their horn and pointed down at my door. I looked in my spot mirror and just then the whole left step assembly came off and fell down in front of the truck bed and was being pushed along, sparks flying. The Good Samaritan and I both turned our flashers on and I managed to keep pushing the step and worked my way through three lanes of traffic to the right shoulder. The man in the pickup stayed right with me. The only thing that kept the steps from getting out into traffic and causing a major pileup was an electric cord that was fastened to the step. With the help of this Good Samaritan I broke the cord and loaded the steps into the bed. They weigh about 150 lbs. I was on my way again without further mishap.

I was home until November 7th when I made another quick trip, flying to Fresno and driving home. Another trip November 25th and December 2, the last time staying overnight at Kathie's.

On the 6th of December the story takes a different twist. I flew to Billings, Montana to get a big new cabover truck that was to go to a new truck show in Seattle with a stopover in Eugene on the way. When I arrived in Billings they had just received a nice 4 inch wet snowfall. Fortunately the pavement was somewhat bare. The weather forecast was for more snow, heavy at higher elevations, where I had to go. I drove to Boseman and spent the night. When I checked the road conditions report the next morning I found the mountain passes were heavy with snow, so I decided I had better go south. I drove to Butte, then Idaho Falls. Bare pavement all the way to Burley, Idaho where I stopped for lunch at our favorite restaurant. After leaving Burley I soon ran into a very bad snow storm that lasted about 40 miles then at last..dry pavement. I spent the night at Ontario, Oregon then was off for home. All went fine until I reached the top of the McKenzie pass where there was snow and lot of it. The State Police were on hand to make sure that every vehicle chained up, which I did. Finally dry pavement and Home.

This was the Climatic end of my travels for 1996 except for many trips to Salem to see Edith and a trip to Riverside for Christmas.

EDITH

Edith was very concerned about my health as the year began. She braved a snow storm and brought down chicken noodle soup while Kathie was here in January.

Steve and Glen stopped by on the way to the Portland airport and visited.



Edith brought dinner down on another visit in March. On May 10th she called with the devastating news that she had terminal cancer of the liver with 6-8 months to live. Some of her family did manage to see her in the next week and I finally got strong enough to make a trip up to Salem to see her. Throughout the rest of the year we went to see her almost every week, and called almost every night. Sometimes I was not well enough to go but Glen went. The first part of June she said the Dr. said she would be dead by the end of June as the liver was enlarging so fast but then later admitted she had lied about that. It did keep us in turmoil worrying about her, worrying about Mother and me trying to get well enough to at least take care of myself.

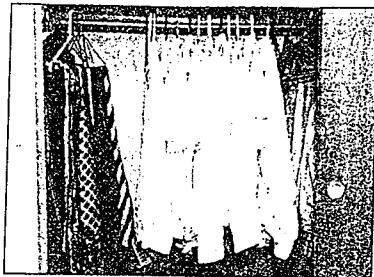
Edith came to Eugene to visit June 6. Her Friend Rose brought her down. We didn't know it at the time of course but it was the last time she would come to our home.

By September Edith had lost a lot of weight and was vomiting often. She was so miserable. The Home Care people tried to keep her as pain free as possible but the vomiting was hard to control. Rose spent every evening with her as well as running errands during the day. She had bad days more and more often. By November she wasn't eating, just drinking a food supplement called Boost. When she was first diagnosed with cancer we teased her that she was just trying to get out of cooking Thanksgiving dinner for us. We told her she just had to live until Thanksgiving at least, which she did. We spent a foodless holiday with her and were glad to be able to.

Rose had planned a trip to Virginia for Thanksgiving and we all spent a lot of time arranging for someone to be with Edith during the days she was gone. We were also trying to decide whether to go to California for Christmas or not as she was so ill. When we went to visit her she agreed to hire someone to stay with her at night if we would go. She insisted we go. We went, reluctant to leave her. We called every night and she seemed to be staying about the same until just before New Years and we decided to cut our visit short and go home. We had the flu by the time we got home so Glen recuperated some and then went to be with her every day until she died January 16, 1997. I was never well enough to go.

My regret was that I wasn't well enough to help take care of her. I tried to help her emotionally and hope I did help. We are so grateful to her friend Rose who stood by her to the end.

Randy Thomas (left) knocks on a door as Clark Cheney waits. Below, a closet full of clean white shirts waits for Cheney's day of tracting.



Young Mormon missionaries give two years to the church, seeking converts and finding themselves

THE WORST MOMENT in the past 23 months of serving God and knocking on doors came that day Clark Cheney knocked on the door of a house in Grants Pass.

"I've just released them," a man's voice said. "You have about five seconds."

"I couldn't figure out what he was talking about," says Cheney, a good-natured 20-year-old college student from Bountiful, Utah, "until I saw the pit bulls heading around the house."

Cheney, who survived the encounter unscathed, was telling the story one recent morning as he prepared to knock on yet another door, this one in Eugene's West University neighborhood.

Despite the summer heat, he was dressed in the uniform he's worn practically every day for the past two years: dark gray suit pants, white dress shirt and conservative tie, dress shoes, and a badge that identifies him as:

*Elder Cheney
The Church of Jesus Christ
of Latter-day Saints.*

Cheney is a Mormon missionary. He is one of thousands of neatly dressed college-age youths who voluntarily — and at their own expense — take up to two years out of their lives and spread the word about the LDS church to potential converts around the world.

But for Cheney and his fellow missionaries, past and present, the mission is far more than just a sales job. In its sustained emotional intensity and monastic austerity, the mission also represents a purifying passage to adulthood, a spiritual coming of age.

DOOR
-TO-
DOOR

DEDICATION

"Wonderful!" Thomas says. "We are, too! May we come in and share this news with you?"

The potential convert declines to invite anyone in just now; he's busy this morning, getting ready for a trip home. But he is, in fact, curious about the church, might like to attend services and is willing to be contacted again.

All smiles, Thomas writes his and Cheney's names down for the man while Cheney carefully fills out a "Tracting Records Sheet" for church records.

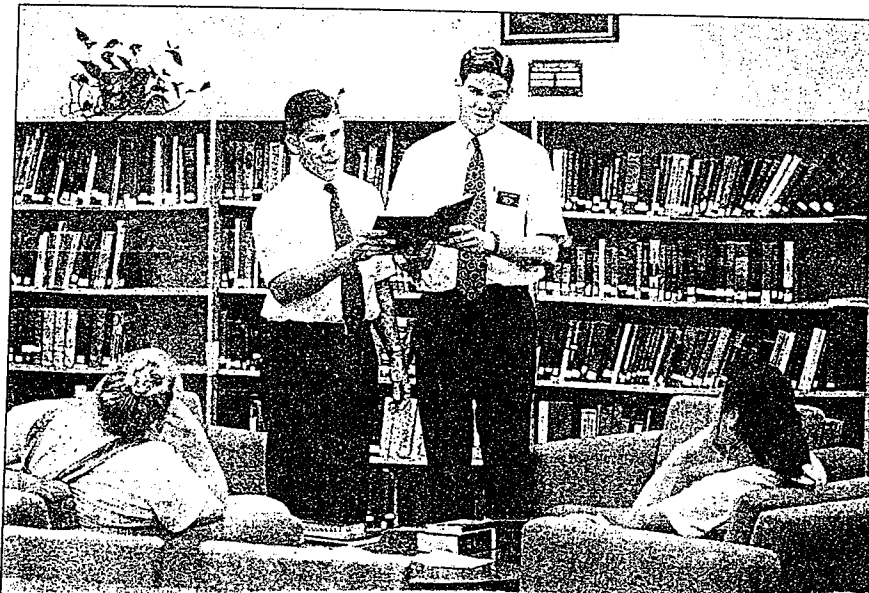
On a scale of 1 to 10, I ask later, how would the two missionaries rate their conversation with the Korean?

"Someone asking to go to church?" says Thomas. "That's probably a nine."

"A 10," says Cheney. "A 10."

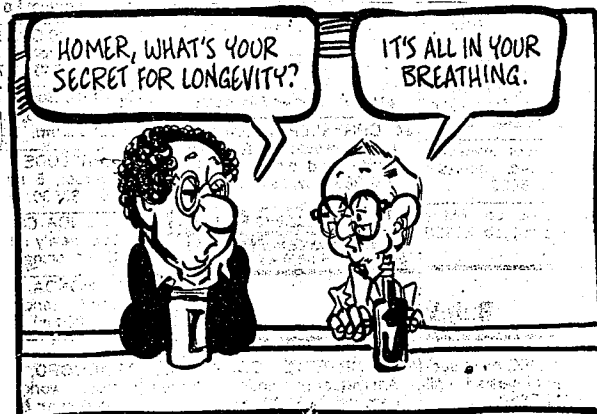
CHENEY GREW UP on missionary tales. As a child, he read the journal of his grandfather's mission in Hawaii and the letters that arrived each week from an older brother, who was sent to Japan.

"We got a letter every Friday, without fail," he says. "And those



REGISTER GUARD surprised
us with favorable coverage

GEECH



It works

Grandpa and Grandma,

Hi! How are you guys doing? Well, I'm doing really, really good. I love my area and the people here, and I have learned so much, not only about missionary work but about life. I have really gained a different perspective of the importance of life, and I realize that a lot of the things that I thought were important really aren't. The only things that bring me happiness are the spiritual aspects of life. I have grown to appreciate the Book of Mormon and prayer.

Unfortunately, tomorrow I'm leaving the area. I am in right now. Tomorrow I will hand out where I'm going, and hopefully I will find as

much joy and success in my new area with my new companion. The mission has been really hard at times, but I guess that's what makes it so worthwhile.

You'll be happy to know that I've made my bed everyday for the past 2 months and that I still remember where you put the scissors. Thanks so much for being such a support and help to me, and I know that I will see you again. I have learned from you that life is what you make it, and that obedience and truthfulness are two of the most important qualities someone can acquire. Thanks for your love and I miss you alot! Take care.

Love, Elder Whinn

Thomas Henry Huxley:

Perhaps the most valuable result of all education is the ability to make yourself do the thing you have to do, when it ought to be done, whether you like it or not; it is the first lesson that ought to be learned; and however early a man's training begins, it is probably the last lesson that he learns thoroughly.

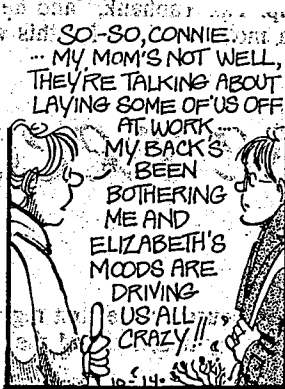
Secret
Granddaughter

You are such a kind and gentle loving lady! I see you walking all the time down our street and I think of how strong you must be! When Christ said "ye are the light of the world." I'm almost certain he was talking about you! xoxo
(with gift box including dried rose) Jenilyn

"Some people complain because God put thorns among the roses. While others praise him for putting roses among thorns."

Thought for The year

FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE



A good
Test of
friend

Candle

BY

GRANT

The Journal

The ~~candle~~ flickers
much like our
very existence.
It would burn
everlasting if given
the chance. Wax
prolongs the life
of the wick. Just
like the gospel
in our lives. As
the wax melts down,
the length of the
candle it soon
stops in one big
blob. Much like our
lives.

A book, the
words. There all
so true, without
them there is no
us. There for we
are who we are.
The for we are.
To be or not
to be without
the words of truth
we would not
be. So here
we are.

The Iron road

I heard a voice
not long ago, it
told me to follow
the road, To not
go astray or
wander and fall but
to hold on tight
and never let go.
I listened and
started to obey.
But it wasn't
long after I
fell far away.
The light became
dark and the
day became night.

I don't know why
I can't follow the
light.

To: Grandpa
From: Wet noodle
I'm starting to
dry up!

Dear Grandma & Grandpa,

I love the angel ornament
and the belt. Grandpa, sorry I
squealed about the belt, but
I had to thank you for it.
So, Grandma, close ~~your~~ your
eyes while you read this:
Thanks for the belt Grandpa!
Also, with the 10.00, I bought
myself a pair of shorts. Don't
you feel bad that you can't
wear shorts in the winter?

Okay, Grandma, you can
open your eyes now.


I'm going to keep my
angel ornament in a
place where I won't lose
it. I'm happy that by
your mistake, Ashley got
one, too. Whoever said
mistakes were bad?

Well, Grandma, I've
heard that you're not too
well. Gosh, I know it's

all because I went home,
but it's alright with me if
I can skip school to go up
there. Hey, I'll even stay
there until I get married!
Well... maybe not, but you
get the point. I want you
to know that you're included
in my prayers. And Grandpa,
well, yeah, he is too. ☺ I
really want you to get better.
Pleeeeeeeeeeease! Love,

Genessa

Dearest Grandma,

So many thoughts are
running through my head
right now. I don't
know what to  Thoughts
write down but here it goes.
Thank you for the money I
really needed it and the life
savers tasted good too. Thank
you so much for your ornament.
I love it, it was the best
yet because it was yours, it
means a lot. I'll be extra
careful with it. ~~It's~~ ~~my~~
I'm praying for you to feel
better, you've gone through
a lot of pain.

Christ went through
much pain too, as you
already know, physical
pain as well as emotional
pain. No one may ever
know exactly how much
since it can't be measured.
I wrote a poem this last
week, short but sweet.

One Man

A man who lived, a man
who died, so that I
might survive. I praise, I
sing, I give amens. With
love I dedicate this poem
to him.

A simple poem for a
complex man.

Always
and forever
Grant B. Winn

January 21, 1996

Dear Mom & Dad Johnston,
(Actually you're the only
mom & dad I have now.)

Although we talked on the
phone to thank you for all
you sent us for Christmas
I just wanted you to know
that I'm still thankful for all
you do for us. Even since I've been
I've got married, Christmas
has been often better because of
your giving spirits.

The tongs haven't been used much,
but the clips are always used. I
sorely needed the white shirt and
it fits good!

DEAR GRANDMA & GRANDPA,
THANKS FOR THE MONEY. I
HAD A NICE CHRISTMAS. IT'S
NICE TO BE HOME FOR A WHILE,
RIGHT NOW I'M JUST LOOKING
FOR A JOB.

WELL, MY MOTHER SAYS THAT
YOU'VE TAKEN A TURN FOR THE
WORST, GRANDMA. SORRY TO
HEAR IT, BUT I HOPE THAT
YOU CAN FEEL BETTER.

OUR SOJOURN ON THIS EARTH
IS SHORT, BUT OUR LOVED ONES
HELP US THROUGH. THE LOVE OF
BOTH OF YOU HAVE HELPED ME,
WHEN THINGS WERE BAD FOR ME.

SO, I WANT YOU TO KNOW
THAT I LOVE YOU BOTH, AND
YOU'RE IN MY PRAYERS.

Love,

Anthony

We would gladly return this year
and all the previous years of gifts in
return for a gift of health from
the both of you.

I hope you can both
forgive my faults, none of
which I would display or
expose if I knew it was so
offensive to the ones I love.

Amie.

Darry

Thank You

Dear mom and dad,

As you can guess, this is our Family Home evening tonight. I know we
thanked you on the phone for the Christmas presents, but the kids aren't too
adept at thank you notes--I wonder if Alexander Graham Bell knew what he
would be doing to letter writing?

The goldware is very special...I remember when you bought it down
here, and I was envious then. It certainly made a beautiful table the other
day--along with the table cloth. I like the tongs too, and Garry has taken
over possession of the bag clips. I guess I'm going to have to buy some
more. He's using them on EVERYTHING--even like vegetables in the
freezer. He loves them. I've worn about half the colored nylons so far. I
think they're really cool. I keep moving my clock to different places, because I
can't decide where it looks best, or where I want it. I guess it will just have
to be a portable clock for now--we all have things to adjust to--it will just
have to adjust. You really went a little overboard with Christmas I'd say. I
thought the goldware was enough! And you think I spoil MY kids....

We've talked so often lately, that I really don't think there's any news
that I haven't told you, and if there is, it probably isn't very important. So I
won't try to make any up. I'm sure you know you are both in our prayers
constantly. I was glad to hear that you felt that your blessing brought you
some peace of mind, because, frankly, that's what I pray for--for both of you
as well as myself. It's hard to be so far away, but I have been comforted
often lately and hope you are too. I know you've hesitated sharing how bad
you're feeling, but I would feel worse if you didn't. Maybe it's silly, but I don't
worry less when you don't say much, I worry more. Knowing me, as you do,
you know I'll find something to worry about no matter what...so I might as well
be worrying about you!

I know I'll be talking to you again soon, so until then remember I love you
both.

Love,
Abner

Jan. 19

You have a Try to get better,
Nice Doctor. Don't try to get any
worse! Stay warm, no
cold!

From,
Randy
Lloyd

Doctor became a teacher! If it wasn't for her, I
wouldn't know all the things she taught this year.
She is a very good teacher. It's fun having her as a teacher.

From,

Randy Adam I loved

I hope
we'll soon you get
Mrs. Winn is I know,
and I am sad

Mrs.

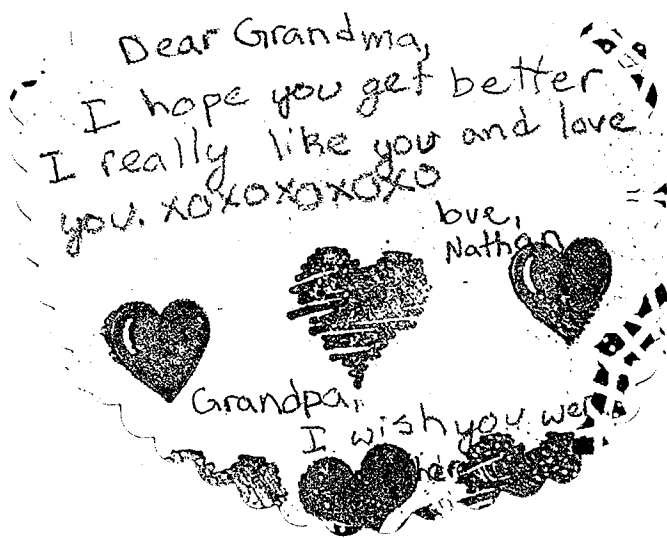
Johnston

I hope some
of the medicine
is helping your
lungs get healthy
from: Michael Myers

Kristin
Nelson

Dear Mrs Johnston,
Hi! How are
you doing? I
hope better.
Your Daughter
Mrs. Winn is
the best teacher
I've ever had. Hope
you feel better soon!
Love Danielle





TO: ~~Sticker~~ Grandmamand 4
Grampa Johnston

From: Ashley Johnston

Thank You for the
silver dollar and wood
jewelry box and
The Book Farmer
Boy!!

I Love The book so much
that I'm half way through

I'll never forget you are
my Sticker Grandma.

Dear Grandma and Grandpa

Thank you for the awesome clock!
It goes great with the desk pen, I
feel like an executive already! (If I
ever am one, you can be sure it will
be that clock and pen on my desk!)
Thank you for all the time you have
A beautiful day to you
spent with us and all the love
you have shown. I have always looked
forward to your visits and always
felt loved talking to you. I'll make
sure to write to you while I'm
at college and hope to see you soon!

Love,

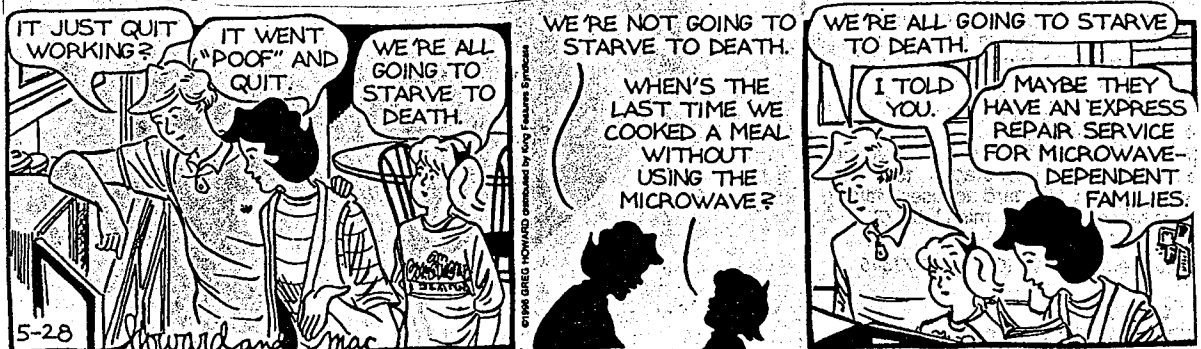
Dear Grandma,

Jordan

I really hope you get better
otherwise might not have anyone
to play bingo with and I would cry
for a week straight. I will pray for
you every night until you get better.

Love, X=hugs
Nathan O=kisses

SALLY FORTH



9-11-96

JCAHO ACCREDITED

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Maxine,
For your
angel collection
Kathy

Dear Maxine;

Thank you so much for the lovely
evening, and the wonderful soup!
We remember the points of joy and
light in the midst of darkness + pain.
You and your soup are a point of joy
for me. You have lifted me up not
just that one, but many times!
I told Betty L. that you are an angel
and she agreed.

ranks again!

God bless!

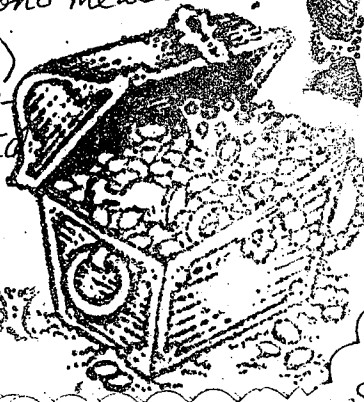
Much love! You

STEWART



Do you remember "She's a Treasure
Beyond Measure"?

(8th Grade elections)
Thanks for encourag-
ing me when I wanted
to try new things)



Kathie

Much Love to you dear
friend! I hope Valentine's Day too!

brings you lots of hugs, kisses and
a warm feeling inside. You sure do
deserve it!!

The little Christmas ornament you took
the time to mail, got a special up front
spot on my tree. That was so thoughtful
of you. I dated it - with your name on the
back so - as my memory goes - I'll always
remember you were thinking of me and your
friendship. Christmas came and went so fast.
I don't even know where January went -
February is a good month though - the
daffodils will start to bloom - and the
chocolate and a little sunshine will do us

Dear Maxine + Glenn

Thanks so much for
the beautiful wooden box.
It is just lovely. I so love
wooden things. Wish I
had such a talent, but I'll
leave that to you two.

You two are so
special. It's an honor
to know you.
Love

Dorothy (or Abels
Nurse)

Thanks for the
wonderful time I
had here. I wish I
didn't have to leave
so soon, but I have to
get back to school.

Thank you for
going through so
much to make me
happy and doing what
I want. Hopefully,

I'll be able to
come up here this
summer for a longer
time and do more
things with both of you.
Keep getting well so
I can walk around the
block with you!

Love,
Genessa

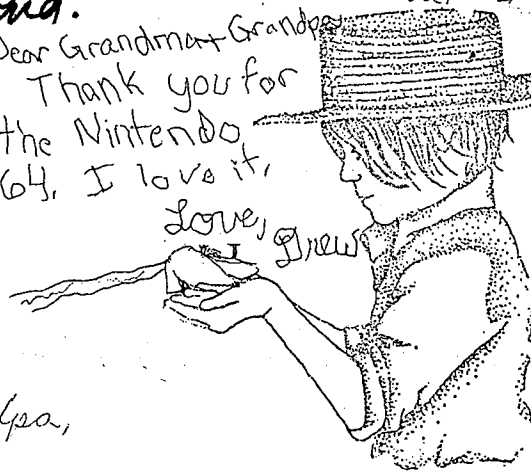
April '96

INTERESTED IN

...Everything! Hope your Father's Day is rich with things to see and think about. I appreciate our trips to the beach, and other places where we saw interesting shells + things. Most of all, I appreciate your love and your caring.

Love,
Katie

Dear Grandma + Grandpa,
Thank you for the Nintendo 64. I love it,
Love, I drew



Love,

Nathan
!!

Dear Grandma + Grandpa,

Thankyou for the Nintendo 64. That's the best present I've ever gotten for Christmas. We've played with it so much, our mom took it away. I really like it, it's fun.



Love,

Nathan

Dear Grandma + Grandpa,

Thank you so much for the \$10.00. I really appreciate your thoughtfulness. I had a wonderful 20th birthday and I can't believe I'm that old all ready! I like St. George and am planni on staying here for a while. The weather here is excellent for my health! Thank you again for the present and I hope you are doing as well as I am. !!

I read your autograph book trap book. It was so neat! do you have anything else like that?

Dear Grandma,

Do you like this picture? My mom did a fame lesson on it. It's pointalism. We're almost done with 3rd quarter in school + I'm doing good. Hope you're feeling better!

April

March 13 1996

STONE SOUP



HAPPY Valentine's

Da

Dear Grandma,

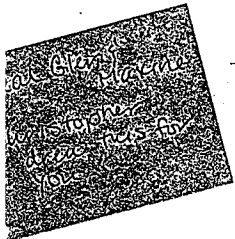


I very dearly miss you!! I'm very sad about you getting sick but I hope this letter will cheer you up. I'm doing good in school sometimes I get a 1+ they're like an A+. I'm in choir and have to sing 8 songs and play a kazoo on another. In music I'm starting to progress on sight reading it is pretty hard but I'm getting the hang of it. My piano teacher Mrs. Yin, is very kind but sometimes very confusing. I LOVE YOU!

Love, Ashley

Winter '96

Johnston



The picture didn't copy well but we appreciated the thought

I thought you'd enjoy these, including Christopher's artwork on the back. We're so thankful that the Lord has blessed you to get better. What a miraculous recovery! We are saying our prayer for you. Thank you so much.

Love,
Steve

ATL