

1999: The Year in Review...

Home, Good News Shadowed by Tragedy

By ROBERT TANNER

.c The Associated Press

The streets grew safer as the crime rate continued to fall, yet we worried more than ever about deadly violence in schools and at work.

The stock market soared as the U.S. economy powered ahead, though real wages for many workers lagged. And while many high-flying Internet companies made money for investors, they operated at a loss.

This year capped a century of astonishing progress, yet the computers central to life in the late 20th century seemed vulnerable to a simple flip of the calendar on Jan. 1. So Y2K frets swept the headlines.

Fears, real or imagined, shadowed the nation. Was 1999 the year of the Phantom Menace? The end of the millennium brought apocalyptic visions, from end-timers to survivalists to environmental anarchists.

The year kicked off, however, with the looming impeachment of President Clinton. By February, the Senate had acquitted, though bitterness lingered. So did Monica Lewinsky, who hawked her book (and handbags), while former friend Linda Tripp turned to direct mail to pay her legal bills.

But it was at schools, with children pulling the triggers, where America looked. A transfixed nation, too frightened to tear itself from the TV, watched on April 20 as students fled Colorado's Columbine High. A pair of disaffected students packing an arsenal of weapons killed 13, wounded 23, then killed themselves.

ntom, this menace continues to haunt us, the country questioning violent movies and videos, and how cliques acize outsiders. Schools instituted policies of zero-tolerance for weapons.

of copycat threats followed, as did the real thing in nonfatal shootings in Oklahoma and Georgia. After an eighth-grader wounded four schoolmates in Fort Gibson, Okla., authorities asked him why. His answer captured the nation's angst: "I don't know."

Violence spilled beyond schoolyards.

At day trading offices in Atlanta, a frustrated investor killed nine. At a teen church service in Fort Worth, a man fatally shot seven, then himself. At a Jewish community center in Los Angeles, a white supremacist killed a Filipino-American postal worker and wounded five people, including three boys. At a Xerox warehouse in Honolulu, a copier repairman killed six coworkers and a supervisor.

A 13-year-old boy was charged as an adult and convicted of murder in Michigan. In a turnabout, Missouri spared a triple murderer from execution - on an appeal from Pope John Paul II.

Sick of bloodshed, the nation's cities took gun manufacturers to court, inspired by the states' earlier successes in fighting the tobacco industry. The argument? Gunmakers should pay the monetary costs of gun violence - for police, courts, hospitals. Yet in Congress, gun-control efforts stalled.

Despite the fears, statistics showed that the crime rate continued to fall, with violent crime at its lowest since 1985. The rate among juveniles dipped, too.

While we struggled with man-made chaos, natural catastrophes tested us even further. Droughts in the East, Midwest and Southwest; hurricanes aplenty, especially Floyd and its floods. "Nobody expected this," said Tommy Moore, wearing chest to get around Rocky Mount, N.C., while rivers rose days after the storm. "It's like a war zone."

Investigators struggled for the cause of EgyptAir Flight 990's dive into the Atlantic, killing 217. Or why golf champion Payne Stewart's business jet zigzagged before crashing 1,400 miles off-course, killing him and five others.

For route to a family wedding, John F. Kennedy Jr. was flying his private plane when it crashed off Martha's Vineyard with his and her sister aboard. An agonized nation recalled the little boy saluting his father's casket.

"It was like he was a part of our family, a hope for the future," said Walter Musto, near a driftwood cross stuck in the sand.

The nation paused, too, to remember New York Yankees great Joe DiMaggio. In a sweet tribute to Joltin' Joe, the Yankees won their 25th World Series.

Basketball star Michael Jordan retired for the second time. Hockey's Wayne Gretzky, football's John Elway and tennis' Steffi Graf retired for the first.

Other news came back to haunt us. A special prosecutor reopened the Branch-Davidian tragedy in Waco, Texas, examining the FBI's role six years later. School systems once again debated creationism, 74 years after the Scopes' "Monkey Trial." The Woodstock festival returned, but the '99 version turned ugly - a twisted resurrection of the '60s with Limp Bizkit instead of Jimi Hendrix, rape in the mosh pit instead of free love.

Hillary Rodham Clinton generated early political waves before tiptoeing New York's U.S. Senate race. Her likely opponent, New York City Mayor Rudy Giuliani, egged her on. Another George Bush arrived - George W., the Texas governor who quickly became the front-runner for the Republican nomination for president. The 2000 race picked up speed with Al Gore, John McCain and Bill Bradley.

But so far, this election has not been about the U.S. economy, as the Dow Jones indicator broke 10,000, then 11,000. High-tech companies and the e-commerce revolution helped fuel the boom, though red-hot companies such as Amazon.com and eToys.com still failed to show a profit.

Headlines at home: Olympic-size bribes shake Salt Lake City. Giants of communications merge. Investigators allege the sees stole U.S. nuclear secrets. A judge rules moneymaker Microsoft violated federal anti-monopoly laws.

Abroad: America leads the 78-day NATO bombing of Kosovo that ended in June. And from a long-ago war, American soldiers tell a horrible story: On the orders of commanders, they had shot hundreds of refugees in the early days of the Korean War. U.S. officials promised to investigate.

For some, the menace was the man in blue. Police killed an unarmed man in New York. A police corruption scandal in Los Angeles led to convictions overturned. Racial profiling became a national concern.

The secrets of the red planet proved elusive. First, a metric mixup sent the Mars Climate Orbiter to burn up in the planet's atmosphere. Then, NASA heard only silence after the Mars Polar Lander attempted to land in December.

Some headlines came with lists: The year's top news stories (this one included). The century's top 100 books. The millennium's top 10 religious news events.

Others came with laughs: The invasion of the Pokemon. Livin' La Vida Loca. Tinky Winky gay?

Today's ghost stories filled movie screens and echoed an innocence past. "The Blair Witch Project" and "The Sixth Sense" relied on creepy suspense, not the heart attack of horror. Fans waited in line for weeks for "Star Wars: Episode I - The Phantom Menace," a story that began in the 1970s.

Of course, the millennium out-hyped the hype, with visions of bad times - and good.

American end-timers - those expecting imminent fulfillment of biblical prophecies - were deported from Israel, where authorities claimed they plotted violence. "America is Babylon the Great," one believer said upon departure.

thers, it was to be a New Year's Eve to end all New Year's Eves. A curious competition invited revelers to far-off places - a volcano, the Sphinx, a South Pacific island. The crush of partyers didn't materialize despite this pitch:

Come see the sun rise on the first day of the new year, the first year of a new century, the first century of a new millennium.

World Greets Year 2000 Safely

(Jan. 1) - The world has seen itself at its best.

As midnight arrived in country after country, there were no terrorist attacks, no Y2K meltdowns and no reports of mass suicides among doomsday cults. Instead, seven continents stepped joyously into the 21st century.

Computers guiding air traffic, electrical power grids and military operations slid smoothly into the year 2000. Billions of dollars spent on preventing computer bugs either paid off or were simply unnecessary.

Hawaii became the last state to enter the new century at 5 a.m. EST, with a laser light show on the slopes of Diamond Head obscured by fireworks smoke. An hour later, the new millennium completed its advent, reaching French Polynesia, the Midway Islands, Nuku Hiva and Samoa.

The first sunrise of the millennium hit the easternmost United States just after 7:04 a.m. EST. The towns of Lubec and Bar Harbor in Maine claimed first-light bragging rights, but an observatory on Nantucket said the sun hit the southeast tip of the Massachusetts island moments earlier.

While the vast majority of the globe's celebrations went off without a hitch, scores were injured in Paris and a man was killed in Las Vegas after he fell off a lightpole. In Sierra Leone, scarred by years of civil war, residents spent the night confined to their homes by a dusk-to-dawn curfew.

A bomb threat in Anchorage, Alaska, forced the evacuation of 20,000 people late Friday from the central square and adjacent Performing Arts Center, though police found nothing. And in Los Angeles, an 11-year-old boy was wounded by a bullet apparently falling out of the sky as the new year arrived.

But at the most visible of the nation's celebrations, in New York's Times Square, a 1,070-pound Waterford crystal ball dropped as more than a million revelers danced, kissed and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

Police officers watched over the crowd and linked arms, breaking into wide grins as TV cameras sent their images to millions of TV viewers.

Like a string of polished pearls, each country beamed with hope for a new year, a new century and a new millennium.

Joined by satellite television, the world's nearly 200 countries, which cover 24 time zones, became a disparate choir. South Pacific islanders sang Handel's "Hallelujah" chorus. Buddhist monks in Japan prayed for peace. A German choir performed in Israel.

There were fireworks everywhere, including Italy, where Pope John Paul II gave thanks for humanity's triumphs and asked forgiveness for its sins.

"What suffering, what dramatic events!" the frail 79-year-old pontiff said of the 1900s. "But, also, what incredible achievements."

Twins Born in Different Centuries

"We got the best of both years," said Julie Wallman of Indianapolis early Saturday, cradling her newborns in her arms. "The first baby of the millennium and a tax deduction."

When it became clear during labor that Mrs. Wallman would need a Caesarean section, the couple asked the doctors to wait until around midnight.

Jacob Wallman was born at 11:59 p.m. Friday. His sister, Jordan, was delivered at 12:01 a.m. Saturday.

Asked how she would explain the timing to the twins someday, Mrs. Wallman said she would tell them "that they're special and we wanted to make it even more special, be a part of history."

NAUVOO TEMPLE GROUNDBREAKING

"I've never seen anything that enlisted such excitement as this temple," said President Gordon B. Hinckley at a groundbreaking ceremony held 24 October for the Nauvoo Illinois Temple.

Thousands of people, including several state and civic dignitaries, gathered for the ceremony on the three-acre block where the Nauvoo Temple was originally located. Also in attendance were Elder Henry B. Eyring of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles; Elder Jay E.

Jensen of the Seventy, President of the North America Northeast Area; and Elder Donald L. Staheli of the Seventy, Second Counselor in the North America Central Area Presidency.

The new temple "will be a thing of beauty and hopefully a joy forever," President Hinckley said. The original five-story, 50,000-square-foot Nauvoo Temple was built in the early 1840s. After members abandoned Nauvoo due to persecution, the temple was partially destroyed by fire in October 1848 and later leveled by a tornado.

President Hinckley remarked that the outside of the structure will look much like the original temple and thanked donors.

In other temple news, a groundbreaking ceremony was held on 9 October for the Birmingham Alabama Temple. □

Nearing the Goal of 100

Ninety-five temples are scheduled to be in operation by the beginning of August, just five temples shy of the target of 100 in the year 2000. The goal, announced by President Gordon B. Hinckley just two years ago, was remarkable, considering it had taken nearly 120 years to build the first 50 temples then in existence. "I am sure that many thought this was just wishful dreaming on my part," commented President Hinckley. "It seemed totally unrealistic" (Ensign, Nov. 1998, 88).

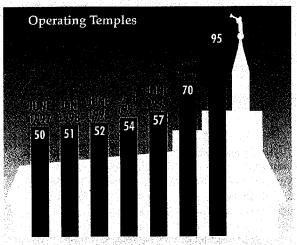
But now, with additional temple dedications planned before the end of the year, the once seemingly unrealistic goal will soon become a reality. And with 14 temples currently under construction and 12 more announced, the number of operating temples may top 120 relatively soon.

Plans to build many smaller temples rapidly, thus making temple blessings available to many more members, were outlined by President Hinckley during the April 1998 general conference. "I take this opportunity to announce to the entire Church a program to construct some 30 smaller temples immediately. They will have all the facilities to provide the ordinances of the Lord's house," he said. "In this program we are moving on a scale the like of which we

have never seen before" (Ensign, May 1998, 88).

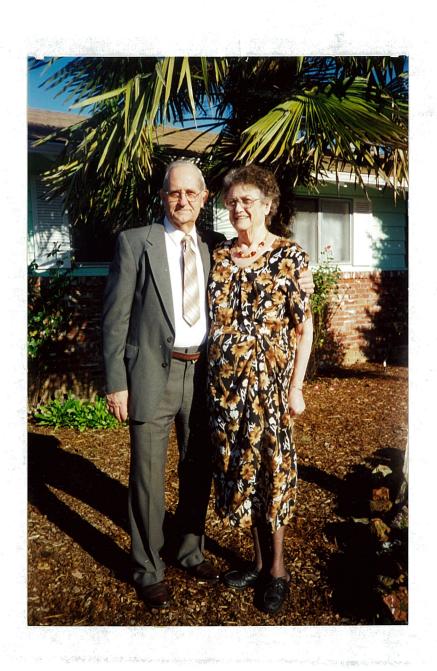
At the present there are 37 smaller temples in existence, 8 under construction, and 11 more announced. "We shall not stop at these," President Hinckley has said. "We shall go on building. We know there are so very many locations where

they are needed in order that you, the faithful Saints of this Church, may go to receive your own blessings and to extend those blessings to those who have passed beyond the veil of death. We pray that our people may be worthy to use them" (Ensign, Nov. 1998, 88).



Ellen & Maxine





Our year started out as we stopped in Livermore and visited with Kathie, Winslow, Drew and Nathan after leaving Riverside. We spent the New Year watching movies and eating good food. We had lots of fun shopping sales and have especially enjoyed all the ribbon we bought. The family was very attentive as Glen showed his pictures and told of his trip to Australia. Glen had a chance to teach his mechanic skills to Drew as they worked together on his car. We got home January 12..

We received the sad news of Maxine's brother Glenn's cancerous brain tumor.

In February Evelyn Arneson and Maxine hosted a valentine luncheon for the sisters they visit teach. Glen had cataract surgery and while Maxine was in the waiting room had the good fortune to meet a woman who cleaned houses. We had been looking for a good one for a long time and she has been a real blessing.

Glen was asked by several people to tell them about his trip to Australia. The Kemptons, Chad and Laura Roderick, Ted Hill family, Linda and Russ Bevans, Barbara and Everett McVicker, Marilyn and Jerry Newell visited so he had several chances to relive his experiences after we got





In March I finished writing Mothers History and started writing Glens. Glenda came March 30 and with a little of my help, scrap booked Mothers history. It was fun and so satisfying. I was able to finish it and send it off in June to my children, my four brothers and two uncles.

We kept Glenda busy with histories and novel lists. April 3rd Garry flew in and we celebrated Easter by coloring eggs. We couldn't get anyone to agree to look for hidden ones so the Easter Bunny didn't come this year. Later in the week we drove to Bandon. We were especially glad to have Garry with us as we had a tire blowout near Cottage Grove. We were so blessed to be able to pull out on a wide part of the freeway, but it was still scary. We enjoyed the stay at Bandon at a motel on the beach. We had a great time shopping in Old Towne buying cranberry candy and wind chimes. The cheese factory supplied us with curds and flavored cheeses. We drove to the site of the wreck of the New Carrissa that had been on the news so much. It was an oil tanker that hit the beach earlier in the year. Garry left on the 10th. We were sorry to see him go so soon.

We were planning on remodeling the kitchen in July and Glenda took some of the wallpaper off so we could paint. Glenda was busy all the time fixing meals, some to freeze. She was a good example of staying on a diet and inspired both of us to do the same later. We were sorry to see

We had a very rainy May but our house painter finally got it painted a pretty soft green with white trim.

In June we had news that my brother Glenns' wife had breast cancer and she had one breast removed and chemotherapy all the while worrying about Glenn and his condition. One nice thing that came of all the bad news was that Glenn got a computer and we became closer by Emailing often. It was mostly about symptoms but at least were communicating. We had planned a trip in May to see them and to go to Howard and Florence's 50th wedding anniversary but Glen was becoming increasing ill and unable to travel.

Glen received a state of the art thermometer from Glenda for Fathers Day. We thought it was pretty neat to be vocally informed what time it was and what the temperature was until it refused to obey its programming to be quiet at night and kept waking us up. Thanks a lot Glenda.

After two months of Dr. visits and testing Glen had an angiogram on July 26th and got the Drs. attention so his surgery was scheduled for July 30. This put to rest any plans to go to Utah or to have the kitchen painted or remodeled.. We were somewhat relieved that they had finally found out what the problem was although worried about him having a bypass, a procedure we had always said we wouldn't agree to but the Cardiologist insisted there was no other way for him to be helped. We had a neighbor die three days after his bipass last year and another neighbor die a year after his, in fact he died the day of Glens' angiogram. We asked Russ Bevans and Everett McVicker to give us blessings which helped give us peace of mind. Glen was told that the Lord appreciated what he has done and that he loved him. Also, that he needed to do service again. The loving support of our family was a big help too. All had words of encouragement. Nathan told him to be sure and smile at the Drs..

July 30th the surgery was done. And turned out to be a quadruple bipass instead of triple as they had said. Barbara McVicker sat with Maxine. Glen seemed to be making a better than average recovery until the third day when he had trouble breathing. The next day it was discovered he had a collapsed lung caused by the Dr. taking the tubes out which resulted in a hurried trip back to the ICU. I was pretty worried. Kathie sent to message to him" that he was almost on top of "Dog Mountain" (referring to a hiking trip they had made when she was a child) Rest a while and you will make it."...which he did more quickly than they thought he would, although not without complications and frustrations along the way..

Many friends and all the family were very concerned and gave me much support. I was upset when a neighbor told me the ceramic doll we had cemented to a rock in our front rock garden had been broken off and thrown in his yard on the night Glen had his surgery. Vandalism is always frustrating and I was afraid Glen would get upset about it so I didn't tell him about it while he was in the hospital. I wrote a letter to the Editor..copy included. Kathie, Nathan and Jordan came on the 4th. The boys did a pile of yard work and went to the hospital and played Rummicube with Glen. Kathie was worried about Glen and the rock garden so she bought a Precious Moment angel and cemented it on in place of the doll. When Glen came home on the 9th he was too weak and tired to be concerned about the rock garden but we have enjoyed the angel. Kathie had to leave on the 10th. We were grateful for her coming to help and bringing Jordan to see us as he had just got home from his mission.

Valentine
Zvich for V.T.

Szsters.

Eyezyn, Rachel, Neday
Betty















August and September were recovery months. We were anxiously hoping to be able to see Maxine's brother Glenn soon as he was terminal and not doing well.

We worried about Steve during the year as he was looking for a new job. He kept telling us not to worry but parents tend to do that.

Our friends Blaine and Carol Hodges came to stay with us in October. It is always fun to remember the old times we have spent together. During the year we had other visitors from out of town. Don Ainge came by and brought Fred Bennion who was in the Stake Presidency when I was Stake Laurel Leader. He is in another Stake and I hadn't seen him for years. It was a real treat. The Kemptons came several times from Salem as we were too sick to travel.

Maxine had been having some different health problems and the last of October found she had to have a D&C the first of November. We had already planned the trip to Utah but the Dr. said it was alright to go two days later. It wasn't easy but we were so glad we were able to go. We left Nov 3rd. We stayed with Glenn and Carol's daughter Becky. She made us feel so welcome and comfortable. We were able to spend several periods of time with Glenn and Carol and still have time to rest at Beckys. Glenn had not been doing very well before we got there but while we were there he had some good days and we had a delightful visit. Clyde and Metra came for dinner at their place one night. All the family, except Phil who was out of town, met and had lunch at a restaurant. Howard gave Glenn a blessing. Glenn was very tired but resisted resting as he was so excited to have everyone there. Glen and I were able to have lunch with Phil before he left town and had a nice visit. We left Salt Lake feeling sad as we knew we wouldn't be seeing Glenn again but glad we had such special time together. It was an island of joy in the midst of all the chaos of illness.

We left November 3, stopped in Ogden and visited with Paul Shields and Irma Johnston Peters. We took Carrie Wahlstrom to lunch and drove to Burley and spent the night with Blaine and Karol Hodges. When we got home we got word that Glenn had one good day and then ws very ill again.

November 24th Kathie, Winslow, Drew and Nathan came for Thanksgiving. Our computer had died in the fall and Winslow helped fine tune the new one while we mourned the loss of records on the old one. Drew typed some of them that we had printed and they used the scanner to replace some of the others. We had a traditional Thanksgiving dinner and the traditional holiday shopping and enjoyed the hot tub. They put the Christmas tree and lights up for us. We were sorry to see them leave on the 29th.

We received word from Becky the morning of the 26th, the day after Thanksgiving, that Glenn had died that morning. Seems unreal that he is gone after seeing him doing so well just three weeks ago.





November Clyde Glenn Howard
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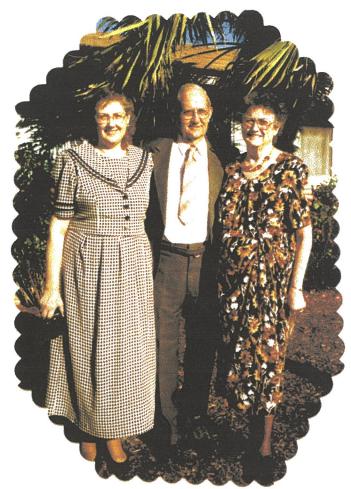
Czyde, Ann, Florence



Happy to be together



Winslow, Nathan, Drew with us and the samous rock garden + angel





Bounteows Thanksqzving Dinner, Angel collection in backgrownd

On November 12th I received the word that I had uterine cancer and needed to have a hysterectomy so I scheduled it for the 30th. It was low grade cancer so I didn't need chemotherapy. I gave the nurses and Drs a scare about the fourth day in the hospital with a pulse of 160. They transferred me to the cardiac unit and finally got it under control. No further problems. I guess I needed some extra attention because Glen got some. We got lots of support from the ward, neighbors, friends and family.

Glenda flew in December 10th and we were glad for her help. I was much sicker than I thought I would be. I didn't believe them when they said I would be miserable for the first 6 weeks. I now believe. Glenda decorated the tree with my angel collection as I requested. It was beautiful. She also worked on scrap booking some of Glen's history.

Garry and Genessa drove up on the 19th. It was nice to have more people pampering me. Evelyn Arneson joined us for Christmas Eve festivities. Genessa went caroling with the Newells and friends earlier in the week. We had piles of presents to open on Christmas Day but Glen started feeling sick on the 23rd so didn't feel like opening all his presents. It was a mean kind of flu. Glenda came down with it on the 26th. Glen was diagnosed with pneumonia on the 27th. The Winns left on the 29th. We appreciated all they did to help us old sick people. I don't know what we would have done without their help.

We struggled through the last week of the year not sure which of us was needed help the most. We were certainly hoping for a healthier year for the new millenium. It was comforting to find out that all the Y2K worries about all the computers failing because of the changing century didn't come to pass.



Salt Lake City, Unah-Glenn Thomas Johnson, our beloved husband, father, grandlather, and brother, passed away on Nov. 26, 1999 surrounded DUET Randol & Scophen Louis Glenn Thomas John THE PRAYER The Rev. Michael G. Jackson by his family. He died from a gliobiastoma December 5, \$599 - 2000 p.m. THE CLOSING HYMN Youts Is The Glory, Roservesod One brain tumar Born in Joho on Order of Wombin Idaho June THE BENEDICTION The Rev. Michael G. Jackson 1934, to Denzil and Neva THE POSTLUDE Neva Johnson Altended schools in THE ORGAN PRELUDE Paul Christenson Paul Christeiner There who are able, please store Grace and then came to Salf Lake to THE OPENING WORDS The Rev. Michael G. Jackron continue education *THE OPENING HYMN OF PRAISE ot LINS A Mighty Former Is Our God Sen. 1/43. Gueste are invited as join Giren's family in Maddallen Hall. Business College married Carol to the West of the Sanctuary, for refreshments following the Microsold Service Ann THE CREETINGS. The Rev. Michael G. Jackson Mason on May 24 1956. He worked of the Lang Co. In 1953 and continued working in the steel business to over 20 years to THE OPENING PRAYER Howard Inhouse THE SCRIPTURE READINGS: was employed by Mair Sleet at the time of his illness.

He was a charlet member of the American Welding Society, and served as chairmon for the American General Contractors Assoc. He was a member of the LDS Church.

He is survived by wille, Carolt his three daughlers, Backy, Island four grand-children, Derek Dowsett, Shelley (Jeff) Burna, Lot (Rod) Hand four grand-children, Derek Dowsett, State Dowsett, Chelsea Burna, Pyter Hand, Ihree brothers and one sister. Haward Johnson (Florence), Grace, D. Clyde Johnson (Metra) Bountifut, Phil Johnson Anni, Sic. Maxine, Echesten (Glen) Expension, CR, staters-In-law, Sandra Mason and Katheen Baldwin, many nieces and nephews.

A special thanks to his dactors and nurses at \$1. Mair's Hospital and the wonderful staff at the Rocky Mourtain Haspice, especially from and Debbie. We want to Ihank our niends, Jerry Anderson, Joy Peck, and Coke Lacombe, for making Dad's last lew hips so memorable. Also Mark Steel employees, Joyce Spindler and Jim Gingras, our wonderful neighbors. Jim and Jeconile Hall, and all the many triends who helped out during a most difficult time.

Glenn is danating his body to the University of Utah School of Medicine for medical research.

In fleu of flowers, a donation may be made. was employed by Mark Steel at the time of Pooles 121 Participants in the Services From Remans H Mr. Paul Chris SOLO Amazing Genre Detek Dose Director of Ma reic, Halladay United Clouds of Christ The Rev. Michael Garner Jackson, Senior Minison, Holladay United Church of Christ THE BUILDICY Phil Johnson Mr. Derek Downett, grandson of Glenn Museu. Randall & Suphen Louis. SPEAKER Clyde Inhinesa mornhum of Helladay United Church of Chaise Mr. Chyde Johannon, brother of Glenn Mr. Howard Johnson, brother of Glenn THE HYMN Spirit, Spirit of Gentlemax Mr. Phil Johnson, bencher of Cleun lieu of flowers, a donation may be made in lieu of licwers, a donation may be made to Rocky Mountain Haspice 3 15 E 480 Sq. to Rountain Ut 84010, or Dept of Neurobiology and anatomy University of Utah School of Medicine, 50 North Medical In: SCC UT 84132 A Memorial service will be teld Sunday Dec. 5th, 1999 of 2 p.m. of the Holloday United Church of Christ. 2631 East Murray United Church of Christ. 2631 East Murray United Church of Christ. Holladey Road

When I was first told of Glenn's death, a feeling of sadness swept over me and my first thought was, "We won't be hearing his laugh or have him telling us jokes to make us laugh." My second thought was how glad his mother and others must be to see him again and hear that chuckle in heaven.

Glenn had a great imagination and I can remember him as a little boy, playing in an old boiler (an oval tub) with a stick for an oar and he was sailing the seven seas. Then, when he was 17, I remember him working in an auto repair shop with my husband. He never tried to blame anyone else for the mistakes he made, and we had lots of laughs as he would tell those stories with imagination and his unique sense of humor.

Later, as Glenn and Carol were married and had children, I never heard him say anything but positive things about them. Glenn loved his family and was very proud of them, as he had reason to be.

nn was very intelligent. I was amazed at how quickly he was using the computer he just got in January. He and I spent lots of time comparing symptoms, and we both had plenty. In spite of all his illness, he didn't stay in the "poor me" mode very long, but did the best to overcome and keep going. We had a wonderful bonding time with our e-mail back and forth, and I'm glad we had that opportunity to share. I am going to miss him.

czyde read this at the memorial

Sten & Marine, Wishing you a happy teaching me many things for always glven me proces always glven me proces and who we special and the consequent Valentines Day! Hope your eye surgery per genterally with excellent housely Thanks for your viset Habe a kappy Valentine and all your help. Bard to a koppier year DEN GALGA Dear Gooden and Gooden Johnston, Thank you for the ornament. It's great fun Lar Hom-HAPPY Valent trying to balance the Christmas tree. The DAY! I HOPE TO \$15 were much meeded, and will be put to good use. That you very much SEE YOU SOON AND PLM SOME CHBBAGE Dear 6+6 Johnston Thanks for that conquest I peally liked If I was the for the that wants on I think I sale Sove her said meet" of all all all and specific; but specific for specific I'm Dreu B/ the shall of he of Mouring, Natorov.

17 Lands for the gifts of letting no vie with you at 17 Landwilling. We shope we get up to want you began before too long.

Jose, Whiston Party Stores to South & Jer Dear Goundan & Grandman Done Ground wer & Ground by Thome you for the money

you gave me for the Heather Thank you for giving me the land rooms tickets to fly to New York! It was a fantaon, and experience for me. My health right now is beiter than it has over been before - thanks solely to the medicine they introduced me to the Johnston! to there! Life is so exciting when 411 Durham Kd. you're healthy enough to enjoy it "Eugene cregor) I'm looking forward to attending 13ty 97404-1959 this summer and hope you two are doing fantastic!" Thank you so much for the Sisker Jihan-Love - Heather Scrap book you made for me for graduation It's a wonderful gift a I really appreciate it. Thank you very much for the umderful toward toward toward toward will come in way have in the times absent Thank your of I'm ganna miss you're soulles when I know to my heare always re LUV Ya Lots! your time Take and sign the forest olways. Say 2 Encyclo pedia reacher Sister Memory Books sets to neighbor. Scrop Booked who home schools

1/25/00

Thank you for your ognerous Christmas gitts. We bought a pleased shade for the whaster bedroom window that used to have. a sheet hanging over it. Needless to say, we are thrilled to have a shade there mow I put anne's money toward an adapted toy for her. It is a yellow switch plate that vibrates, turns in a lique when she touches it. It also plays music she enjoys it bery much. Usuleg loves her smiley lamp. It is always on I Christopher has enjoyed his pencils and coloring books. Shank you I can tell much Thought went into the bloosing.

Wendy There is no crowd on the Street watching us read Harry Potter anymore, now that we have a shade.

For the tomorboe junce, The electric blumbet turned on ahead of time.

For your listening our And Finding the perfect carloon for the moment.

For your mind you box dailinged And your hourt that you never lock away.

For believing in me, Even when I didn't really believe in myself.

For continuing to be my Homthey me feel like little girl sometimes

Thanks

(Mother Day)





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THE FAMILY CINCUS

Pietro's to close Sunday

Vandalism distressing

I appreciated the articles about the losses of Amanda Martin (Register Guard, Aug. 2) and the vandalism in south Eugene (Aug. 3). It helped me put my loss into perspective, but it still makes me anary that people have such low regard for other people's

My loss was a 2-foot pink ceramic figure of a girl, cemented to a rock in our rock garden. Many people enjoyed it as they walked by. It was about the only project my husband had been able to complete since his heart problems increased in January. The figure was broken off the rock and smashed in the neighbor's yard while I was sleeping after an exhausting day in the hospital waiting room as my husband had bypass surgery.

He is still in the hospital and I am dreading the time that I will have to tell him of this senseless act. I can't wait long after he comes home because he has to take walks. I know he will be angry and frustrated after he worked so hard, and I worry

how it will affect his recovery.

I am grateful it was no worse damage than it was. I heard that a neighbor on the next street lost miniature rose bushes and flowers and had other damage. After readng the articles of others' losses I count my olessings, although I will never understand why people do such things. The timing is the hard part, because I am on oxygen and emotional stresses are something I can do without.

MAXINE JOHNSTON

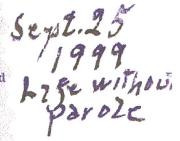
Eugene

Prancy Pietro's a slice of local history Theory Take Rose Reinertson's phone call to convince me that the impending closure of Pietro's on Franklin Days a big-time.

growing up here in the 1960s and early 1970s, I remember this place in its heyday.

When you said "going out for pizza" in my family, it was understood you meant Pietro's. In part because, when Norman and Marjorie Kolin opened the first Pietro's here in 1961, it was practically the only game in town. Hard to believe now that there's a pizza joint on every street corner. But then the only other full-fledged piz-a parlor here was Shakey's.

An artist's sketch shows Kip Kinkel during the court hearing on Friday in which he pleaded guilty to four counts of murder and 26 counts of attempted murder.





It's no coincidence that Johnson and his Jazz boss are similar. It's because he is . . .

Sloan's Right Hand Man

BY GORDON MONSON THE BALT LAKE TRIBUNE

He has been around these parts - as a farm buy, as a player, as a coach, as a lieutenant, as a comfortable piece of furniture in the Jazz locker room, as a doctor of hoops -- for what seems as long as anyone can remember.

Of him, John Stockton says, "I'm thrilled to have basically played my whole career with him around. He has an unusual understanding and knowledge of the aspe, and a great temperament. He finds the right thing to say or do.

Adds Mark Raton: "He understands what it takes to win. He has a sense for it. Offensively, he's as sharp as anyone out there. He helped me develop as a player and taught me team basketball. I owe him

Jerry Sloan, a noted non-gasher, gushes thusly: "I've been blessed to have him here. He's dedicated to his job. it's amazing to me how knowledgeable he is People wonder why he's the one doing so much of the talking around the team. He a tremendous teacher. I can't say enough



THIS MEEK

We're friends after all these years, but we'vealso gone at each other at times. There's nover any death about where he's coming from. But we're a lot allke. We do a lot of things the some way. Sometimes, it's weird. H's like we're twins.

Says Jeff Hornweit "He and Jerry, the way they coach, they al-

most seem to be one person. If yo re talking to one, you're talking to the

Johnson, then, is the Pleased, though not at the exclusion of every opportunity, to stand at the shoulder of the one. Together, they are or othing's coubic-pack, Jerry and Pail, Hallebing butta-bang. And if Sloan con actually follows through on his singtimes cryptic public protestations/ threats about coaching/not coaching the Jam. Johnson not only is a link to the post 11 massers, but a homeboy familiar with

Utah-Idaho berder, in tiny Grace, popula-tion less than 1,000. He atended and played basketball at Utah State, transferred to Weber Junior Cellege, went back to USU for two years, returned to Weber State as an assistant coach, then a bead coach, and, amid various travels in the NBA, has completed two boars of duty as an assistant with Chicago, two as a head coach with Kansas City/ Sacramento, and two as an assistant with

Still, outside of recognizing the tall form, the pepper-gray hair, the stern gaze, the stoic demeanor on the lazz bench, must casual observers and many fanatics have few clues who Johnson is. To them,

be is a kind of familiar stranger.
The's quiet and serious, as "But I've enjoyed being around him. To be honest, I don't know howeou can survive in this business without someone like him there. He's honest, loyal and intelligent. Our players respect

him the same way they respect me."

Johnson's route to that respect followed a parallel, kindred path down dusty, rural roads, from desperate exopermit environs on the form to an anomaious, almost-frampy present- amid the



Rick Egas/The Saft Lake Trileun

2000 BEGINS

Glen started off the New Year by being very ill with the flu. Maxine was feeling very lucky to have missed it when it struck her. My friend from nursing school days, Carrie Wahlstrom had planned for several weeks to come visit us. I called to tell her I was sick but her ticket had been purchased and plans made so she came anyway. The weather was cold and rainy. It was good to have her here to visit but am sure it was not her ideal vacation.

January 19th our first great grandson, Aaron Grant, was born to Grant and Andrea. February 3rd our 4th great grandchild, Auralee, born to Grayson and Becky.

We had a great experience March 2, of recording the deed for our house on Durham that we paid off. We paid \$40,000 for it in 1977.

Glen had a bad case of gout in February and March. Dr. Abel stopped his Lasex and the medicine he was taking for his heart thinking they were contributing to the problem. We were sad to hear that our good Doctor Abel was retiring in June. We will really miss him.

LIVERMORE

March 31 we left Eugene for Livermore after the usual trauma of trying to pack more into the van than it would hold. Gas had risen to the unbelievable price of \$1.88 per gallon. While we were at Kathie's I went to the special televised dedication of the Palmyra Temple. The church started 170 years ago with 6 people and now there are more than 11 million. I am so thankful for the dedication and sacrifices of those pioneers that made it possible for us to enjoy the fruits of the gospel.

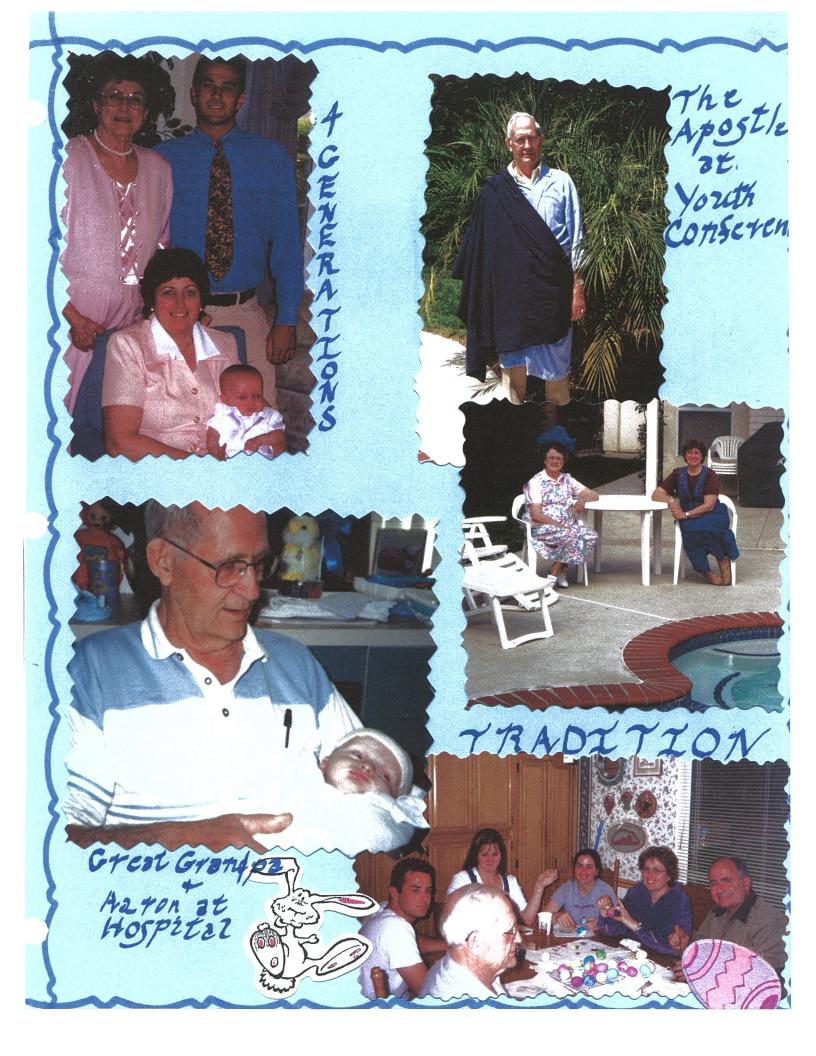
RIVERSIDE

April 8th we left for Riverside and met Andrea and Aaron for the first time. April 9th Garry blessed Aaron, had a nice family dinner and took pictures of 4 generations. Grant and Andrea seemed happy and it was a joy to visit with them. On Monday we had a good family home evening where we shared gifts we had received from our parents. Aaron was crying some so I got to hold him during the Family Home evening. He is so precious.

April 11 began an nightmare. Aaron was in the hospital and we were all so worried. There were many prayers said. See Glenda's section for details. We kept feeling we were in the way of everyone's coming and going but they kept assuring us we were the stabilizer. On April 22 we colored Easter Eggs to keep up the tradition, We went to the hospital to see Aaron Sunday morning and both of were able to hold him for a while. We went to our church meetings. Glenda was called an hour before church time to teach the R.S. lesson and she did a beautiful job, even taking some of her preparation time to comb my hair. Steve called, said Christopher wrote a letter to the Easter Bunny and left him a carrot.

Friday April 14th Glenda transformed Glen into the Apostle James with a bathrobe and sheet and lots of sweet talk. It was for an activity for Stake Youth conference. He walked around outside where they had several 'stations' depicting how life was in Jesus's time. The kids asked the different apostles questions to guess who they were. Youth Conference is awesome.





THE LONG JOURNEY

April 24th we left Riverside and drove to Beaver, Utah. Stayed the night and drove on to Vail, enjoying the beautiful rock formations and mountains along the way. Stayed at Vail, Colorado, then on to Hayes, Kansas. We usually ate one big meal a day and then had breakfast and a light lunch in the motel. It helped with expenses as well as being healthier. Some of the motels had refrigerators and microwaves and some continental breakfasts. Stayed near Dayton, Ohio.

MARYLAND

The next day we realized we had misjudged the distance and we would be in Maryland a day earlier than we had told them. We called and told them we would be early. It was quite a long day to get there but too close to stay on the road another night. We were both pretty tired with losing hours at the time zones and not stopping much. We arrived on April 29th.

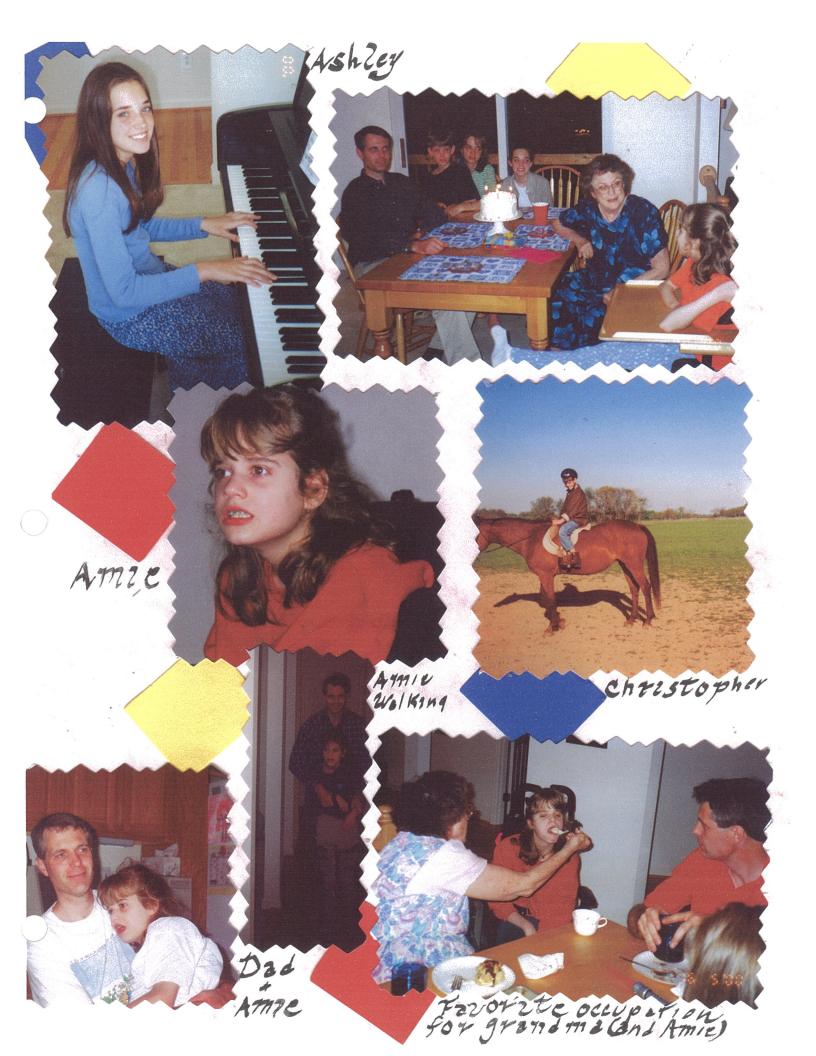
We were warmly greeted in spite of being early. Steve was excited about his belated birthday present of a Korean jewelry chest as his had been ruined. It was fun to deliver the Grandmother clock Glen had finished. We will miss it at our house but we wanted Steve to have it so it seemed like a good time to get it to him. It was much appreciated. Christopher liked the treasure box Glen had made for him, Ashley liked her bandsaw box and Wendy liked the myrtle wood bowl Glen had made. We were impressed with the beautiful new home they have. Wendy was busy a lot of the time planting her first garden. She really enjoyed that. Steve was interviewing with the SEC while we were there and after we left found out he had been hired with the salary he had hoped for. We are thankful for Steve's patience and Wendy's support through all this. I can quit nagging the Lord now and concentrate on other problems we need solved.

We got to watch Christopher ride horseback at a riding academy. He was so excited about it. I went to Enrichment with Wendy and they had a fantastic potluck. Such fancy food I have never before seen at a church potluck. We went to a scrapbook class and Wendy shared about the Johnstonian with the class.

Wendy told us about an antique business in Mt Ariel. It was a huge barn with many sections rented by different people. We spent hours there and enjoyed it so much. Bought a couple of things including a silver salt spoon for my antique salt bowl. We had a super delicious lunch at a little country café in Mt. Ariel and ate there a couple of times. We liked it so much we took the family there and had so much fun. The owner insisted I taste a crab cake and brought one out for me and he was enchanted with Amie and gave her a big dish of ice cream with chocolate sauce. It was a fun evening ending with a special trip to their favorite old fashioned ice cream parlor.

.At home I enjoyed feeding Amie and she would bend her head to meet mine when I asked her if she loved me. She seems to remember my voice. It was a pleasure to hear Ashley and Wendy playing the piano, and of course visiting with everyone.





We spent a day revisiting New Market where there are many antique shops in old houses We found an antique school bell for Glenda's collection and a liberty bell for Kathie. Wendy made Indian Taco's and their traditional pineapple cake for my Birthday dinner. We had a nice visit and dinner with Wendy's parents and family on Mothers Day.

TRAVELING AGAIN

We left Woodbine, Maryland May 16th We stopped at Kirtland and went through the visitors center and the Whitney store The next day we drove on country roads through Ohio and stopped at a few antique shops. Glen bought me a butter churn like I had looked for a long time. We stopped in Michigan City east of Chicago so we would be going through Chicago mid morning.

As we were leaving the motel we discovered that the big Oxygen tank must be leaking as it was only ½ full. We found there was a place in Illinois west of Chicago that was a Lincare provider, so we headed there after am nightmare ride on Chicago's belt line going 70 miles an hour with 6 lanes going bumper to bumper, 4 lanes were trucks. We found Lincare and after hours of waiting for them to come to the office, found they had no liquid oxygen. We found another provider who filled us and repaired the tank but it was 3:30 by the time we got back on the road and there were storm warnings for the area. It was so dark we had to use headlights and it was hailing, raining and terrible wind gusts. We finally got into Wisconsin and found a wonderful motel which was the only pleasant thing all day.

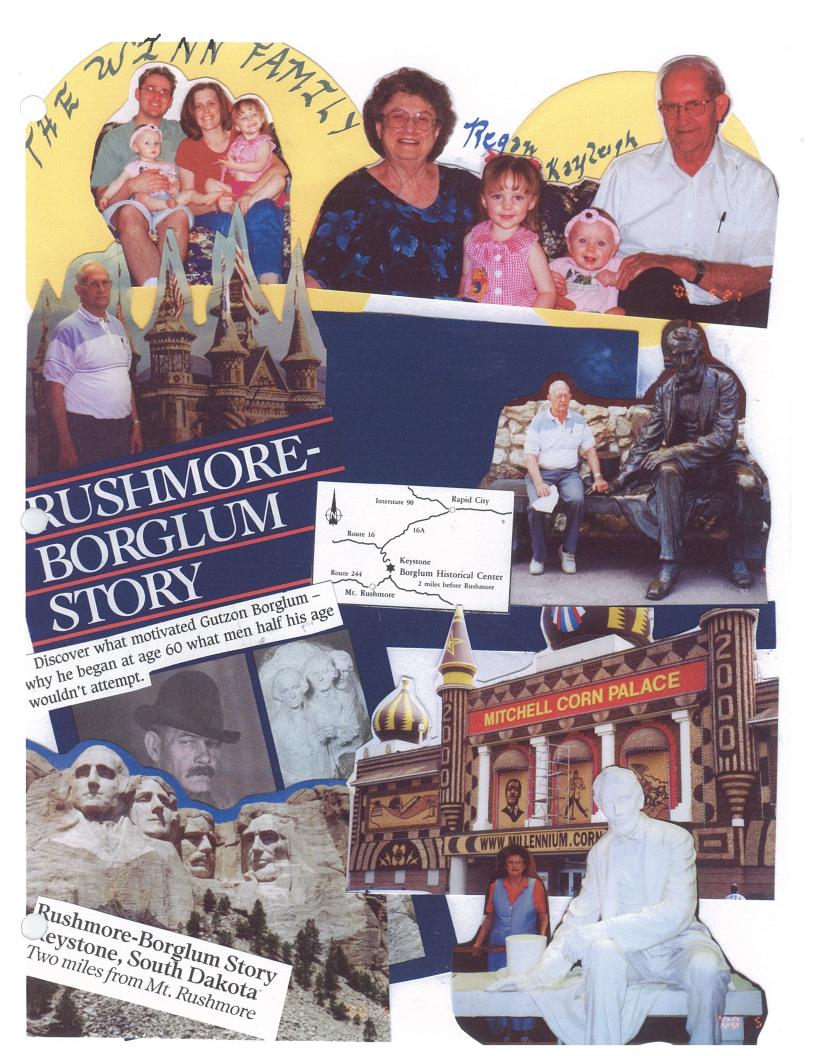
MINNESOTA

After a bountiful continental breakfast by the pool We drove to Minnesota to visit Garrett and Heidi and our two great grandchildren. The closest motel was 30 miles away but we had a fun time, celebrating Heidi's birthday, seeing IBM where Garrett worked, antique stores and cheese factory. We took Heidi and Garrett to dinner at a special restaurant while Heidi's sister tended the girls.

We stayed 2 days and drove to Mitchell South Dakota, revisited the corn palace, then on to Rapid City. We visited the Bugliosa Museum which tells the history of the man who carved Mt Rushmore and when we revisited Mt Rushmore it helped us appreciate the work and vision that went into it. Glen chose a ring he really liked of Black Hills gold but refused to buy it, saying it was too much. I found out our neighbors were going there soon and I had them buy it for me. Glen was really surprised. We stayed at Buffalo, Wyoming and had an old fashioned country breakfast in downtown Sheridan. We stayed in Missoula, Montana and then made a long day of it and drove home, arriving May $23^{\rm rd}$. We had been gone almost two months.

We were glad to be home but was greeted by the disaster of a dead refrigerator and the smell was not pleasant. We had the excitement of buying a new refrigerator. Glen was so used to traveling that he suggested we go to Florence to spend some time with 'the group' so we drove there on the 27th and spent the night at a motel. Went out to dinner with the adults. Decided we were ready to be home so left the next morning.

In June we visited Dr. Abel for the last time as he is retiring which makes us very sad. Glen had a plugged up ear and I had tendinitis for which I had therapy all summer.



REMODELING

In June we started the kitchen renovation starting with painting all the walls and removing the boxes and boxes of cupboard contents. Some went to a garage sale, some to kids and we kept more than we probably needed but things are a little roomier. We decided that the yellow range hood didn't look good with the new white refrigerator then the yellow wall oven was even more out of place so cupboards with rolling shelves were put in its place by Glen. Then a regular stove replace the stove top after Glen did some more remodeling. We resisted the suggestion to buy a new sink but did get new faucets so after the new doors and resurfacing, new counter tops and new flooring was in place we could finally relax and enjoy our new look.

June 13th we received word that our fifth great grandchild had been born to Gentry and Corrinne. She was named Raelynn and we got to see her on the internet from hospital pictures. What fun.

UTAH

August 19th we were on the road again. We spent two nights in Provo visiting Grayson, Becky and Auralee, Garrett, and Heather. We took all of them to dinner. Glen helped Grayson work on his apartment while I worked on my notes for the class reunion as I had been asked to be MC. We stopped at Carol Johnson's and took her to lunch at an African restaurant she chose. Very different. We stayed with Clyde and Metra and as usual had a 7 course dinner. Metra is such a good cook. Clyde had made arrangements with his son Mike to get us tickets to the film, The Testament" at the Joseph Smith building. When we got there they ushered us up like honored guests to good seats. On the way got to see Apostle Dallin Oaks waiting for the elevator. After the film Glen surprised me by taking me to the fancy restaurant on the 10th floor. Had a super salad that was not only delicious but almost too beautiful to eat, and met some non members at the next table from Minnesota going to Eugene. Had the opportunity to explain some of the film we had just seen and answer some of their questions. We spent the next two nights with Clyde and Metra. We spent one of the days in Ogden. Took Erma out to lunch, visited Paul Shields and took Carrie Wahlstrom out to dinner.

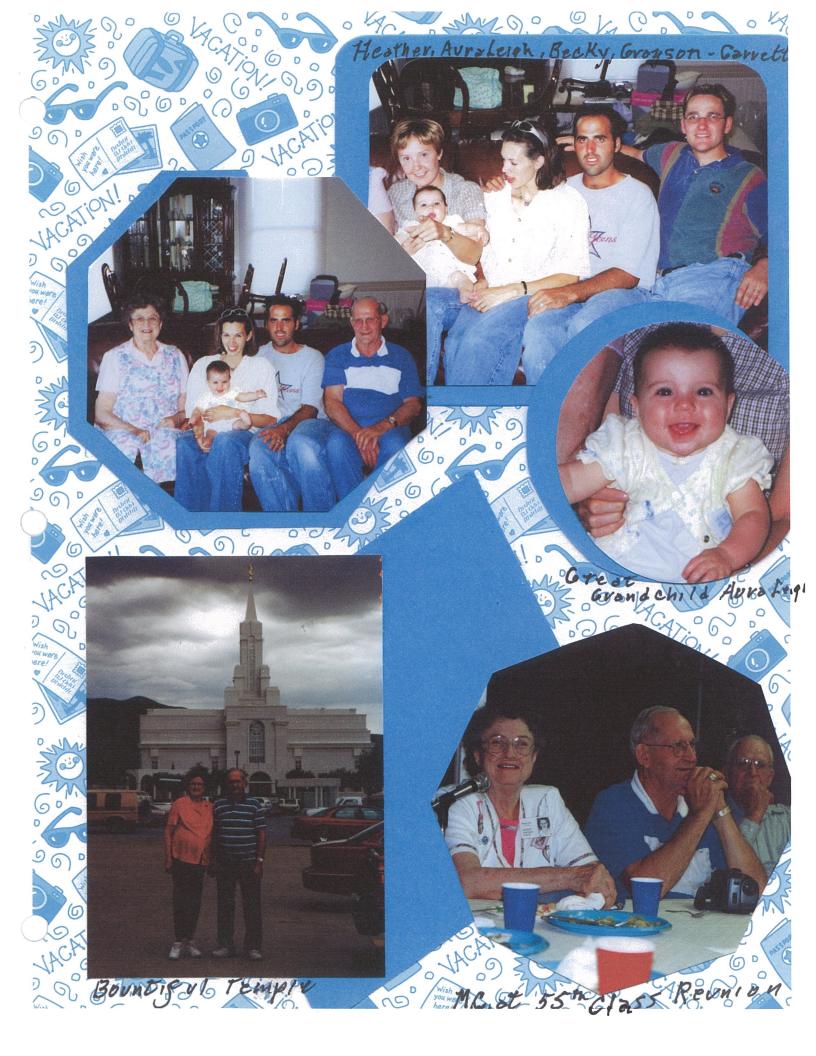
IDAHO, CLASS REUNION #55

We left August 25, stopped at Layton and got our Oxygen refill then on to Grace, of course stopping at our favorite Pepperidge Farm outlet store. We stayed at the Grace Motel. Karol and Blaine came that day too and we went out to dinner with them. Also visited with my brother Howard, and other classmates as they arrived. After dinner I was announced as the surprise MC. I had worked hard at preparing for it and I felt like I had done a good job. Many of my classmates said I did. So that was nice. I was given a t shirt with the class names on the back and Red Devils on the front pocket. Our graduating class was 36, there are 15 deceased. 18 of the 21 surviving were at our 55th reunion. So glad I was able to go.

BEAR LAKE

Sunday morning we left early and drove to Bear Lake to Phil's cabin. He had invited us to breakfast. Clyde came a little later, Metra had to work. Howard and Florence came in time for lunch. Ann had to teach a lesson at church so was a little later. We all had dinner together and had a nice visit. Howard and Florence left. The rest of us stayed overnight. Clyde left early Monday and we stayed the next day. Took a ride up Paris canyon where Phil has some acreage and Ann's Paris home. (A falling down log cabin). A lovely relaxing day.





HOME FOR A CHANGE

We left Bear Lake August 29th, driving down Logan canyon. We stopped at Ontario. I had a terrible sore throat by the time we got there and was sick the rest of the way home. Went to see the new doctor, Dr. Griffin. He is very young.

Glen put up a ceiling in his shop and made cupboards using the doors from our old kitchen. Then we had a huge garage sale. I have done couponing at the grocery stores for a long time but I hit the epitome in October with special coupons and specials at Safeway. My bill was \$76.90 and I only had to pay \$38.06. In September Glen had a sick spell that really worried us but seemed to be OK after a day or two.

The first day of General Conference was the dedication of the beautiful Conference Center in Salt Lake. In 1970 we had 19 temples and now we have 100. With 11 million members. President Hinkley is a true prophet and loves and cares for all of us.

We have been blessed this year with two people who have helped us so much. Glen has had Dennis Henderson doing the yard work and I have had Gayle Lowry doing my house cleaning. They are both so meticulous and hard working.

The Presidential race between Gore and Bush occupied a lot of excitement as it came down to just a few votes and still not sure who should be President. The Supreme Court

After much conversation and plan changing we had planned on spending Thanksgiving with Kathie but were unable to get our flu shots due to short supply so we ate a very salty Thanksgiving dinner at Black Angus. Another one of those susperiences.

LIVERMORE

We left for Livermore on November 28th. Kathie was just starting teaching at the high school so she was busy but we had fun shopping with her and just relaxing. Also did some stamping. We were impressed with their fancy ward Christmas dinner. It was such a good dinner and great decorations.

Nathan and I created a new candy called fudge taffy. It was an accident but then many great inventions are. We decided we like the original recipe better. Made peanut brittle and it turned out like it was supposed to so Nathan could trust his grandmother again.

Glen helped diagnose the vans problem and both of us helped clean house for a farewell open house Kathie had for some families leaving the area. About 50 people came. It was a nice time to get acquainted with their friends.

Kathie and family decorated their Christmas tree with the special ornaments I had made and given to them over the years. Enjoyed that. Winslow read a short family history for each year. I went wit Kathie to Family Enrichment that she was in charge of. It was super nice. So relaxing with a special Christmas spirit there.

RIVERSIDE

We left for Riverside on December 10th. We got there in time for Glenda and I go to the Stake Messiah sing a long. A special experience. On Monday we had a remembering old Christmases. Glenda read: "The Last Straw" we gave them the dancing Santa. The next day we had fun picking and scraping wallpaper off the wall at the Newman house. We enjoyed going to Genessa's school concert much more. I got to go to Picnsave and the 99cent store. Glen and Glenda bought the shelving for the store room and put it up. Glen got overtired. We went and visited Grant. Good to see him and not as traumatic as I thought it would be.

December 15th, we were just getting settled in, Gentry and Corrine and Raelynn had arrived and Gentry was busy painting the Newman house. The property manager called to say she was bringing a prospective tenant over to see the house we were in at 1 o'clock. Glenda and Garry had decided to move to the Newman house and rent this one. I hadn't seen so many people move so fast in a long time. Se must have done a good job as he rented it. The only problem was Garry told him he could have it January 2 which meant not only moving but getting the Newman house ready to move into. And perhaps have Christmas as well with 17 people living in the two houses. Unbelievable but it all happened.

Glenda and I drove to Fullerton Sunday morning to hear Genessa sing in her choir directors church choir. It was a very nice service. We drove home to pick Glen up for church but he wasn't feeling well. He was pretty breathless the next day so rested a lot. We enjoyed visiting with Corrine and Genessa. Several people had colds and he had a sore throat so we thought that might be part of his problem. By December 19th Glen was feeling pretty sick..

Everyone was busy as bees, painting, packing, fixing meals and preparing for Christmas. They did two families for the 12 days of Christmas so that added to the excitement Genessa and I made peanut brittle.

Friday, December 22nd Glen woke me early morning and asked to share my Oxygen as he was having a hard time breathing. I was able to do that, using my portable. Later we went to the ER and the Dr. said he had congestive heart failure and should go home within a week to see his Dr. We had to wait until Tuesday as that was the earliest I could get my oxygen tank filled for the trip. Of course we wanted to enjoy Christmas with the family anyway and Glen was feeling a little better.



Genessa

Garrett, Heidi, Regan and Kayleigh, Grayson, Becky and Aura Leigh all arrived and the boys went to work laying carpet and tile. Garry busy directing and doing the moving. Everyone else was busy doing something. Five great grandchildren provided constant entertainment. Regan was crying that she couldn't find her Grandma. I said, 'Well, I'm your grandma", she said, "No, I mean my old one". She asked me for a drink of water but said she would have to say Please first. Becky was feeding Aaron his supper and Auralee didn't like that and pushed him in the face. She also systematically cleaned the bookshelf off. Kayleigh liked to push buttons, on the dishwasher and TV. It was so fun to see them all together and nice to have time to visit with everyone.

We all went to church on the 24th, had a photo session after church and then had the traditional Christmas Eve Family Home Evening. We had presents Christmas morning, not as many as usual for others as they used their usual gift giving to give Christmas to two families and their work on the house was their gift to their folks, but we had many. We made it a rule years ago that after the kids got married they were not to give us gifts but they do it anyway. When I reminded them they weren't supposed to do it, Heidi announced in no uncertain terms that they were going to do it until we die. Certainly made us feel loved. It was a very special day, visiting and playing games.

The day after Christmas Genessa and Glen braved the after Christmas traffic and went to San Bernadino to get my Oxygen tank refilled as they wouldn't do it at the house until the next day, and we wanted to get home in time for a doctor appointment for Glen and I had a bad sore throat.

We left December 27th. Kathie and Family were in Hawaii so we didn't stop there. Got home on the 28th and went to the doctor on the 29th. He was concerned about Glen and set up an appointment 2 weeks away for a heart specialist and tests next week but didn't start any medications. By the 31st he was really sick, was on my oxygen a lot in the day so he could rest. He got worse the next day. He finally let me call 911 in the evening and he spent 5 days in the hospital with congestive heart failure. I was so sick with my lung infection I couldn't even go see him. Not a good way to begin the year..



People come into your life for a reason, or a lifetime. When you figure out which it is, you know exactly what to do. When someone is in your live for a REASON, it is usually to meet a need you have expressed outwardly or inwardly. They have come to assist you through a difficulty, to provide you with guidance and support, to aid you physically, emotionally or spiritually. They may seem like a godsend-and they are!! They are there for the reason you need them to be. Then, without any wrongdoing on your part or theirs, something brings the relationship to an end. Sometimes they die. Sometimes they move away. Sometimes the opportunities to share are not there anymore. What we must realize is that our need has been met, our desire fulfilled; their work is done. The prayer you sent up has been answered and it is now time to move on.

When people come into your life for a SEASON. It is because your turn has come to share, grow or learn. They may bring you an experience of peace or make you laugh. They may teach you something you have never done. They usually give you an unbelievable amount of joy. Believe it! It is real! But, often, only for a season.

Lifetime relationships teach you lifetime lessons: those things you must build upon in order to have a solid emotional foundation. Your job is to accept the lesson, love the person, and put what you have learned to use in all other relationships and areas of your li0fe. It is said that lve is blind, bu friendship is clairvoyant.

THANK YOU FOR BEING PART OF MY LIFE.

Thoughts To Ponder

Thomas S. Monson

"The greatest force in this world today is the power of God as it works through man." If we are on the Lord's errand, we are entitled to the Lord's help. That divine help, however, is predicated upon our worthiness. To sail safely the seas of mortality, to perform a human rescue mission, we need the guidance of that eternal mariner—even the great Jehovah. We reach out, we reach up, to obtain heavenly help.

Are our reaching hands clean? Are our yearning hearts pure?

An inspiring lesson is learned from a "Viewpoint" article which appeared some time ago in the Church News. May I quote:

"To some it may seem strange to see ships of many nations loading and unloading cargo along the docks at Portland, Ore. That city is 100 miles from the ocean. Getting there involves a difficult, often turbulent passage over the bar guarding the Columbia River and a long trip up the Columbia and Willamette Rivers.

"But ship captains like to tie up at Portland. They know that as their ships travel the seas, a curious saltwater shellfish called a barnacle fastens itself to the hull and stays there for the rest of its life, surrounding itself with a rocklike shell. As more and more [of these] barnacles attach themselves, they increase the ship's drag, slow its progress, decrease its efficiency.

"Periodically, the ship must go into dry dock, where with great effort the barnacles are chiseled or scraped off. It's a difficult, expensive process that ties up the ship for days.

"But not if the captain can get his ship to Portland. Barnacles can't live in fresh water. There, in the sweet, fresh waters of the Willamette or Columbia, the barnacles die and some fall away, while those that remain are easily

removed. Thus, the ship returns to its task lightened and renewed.

"Sins are like those barnacles. Hardly anyone goes through life without picking up some. They increase the drag, slow our progress, decrease our efficiency. Unrepented, building up one on another, they can eventually sink us. "In His infinite love and mercy, our Lord has provided a harbor where, through repentance, our barnacles fall away and are forgotten. With our souls lightened and renewed, we can go efficiently about our work and His." ³

Remember how the captains of oceangoing vessels burdened by the weight of barnacles set a course to the fresh waters of the Columbia and Willamette Rivers to rid themselves of these impediments of progress? Let us, in our own lives and in our service in the Lord's work, shed the barnacles of doubt, laziness, fear, and sin by plying the living waters of the gospel of Jesus Christ. We know their names: faith, prayer, charity, obedience, and love--to identify but a few. The lighthouse of the Lord Jesus Christ marks the way. His beacon light will guide our course to celestial glory. May we be wise mariners as we go forth on such a voyage. Let us be pure vessels before the Lord.

Requested by Ashley

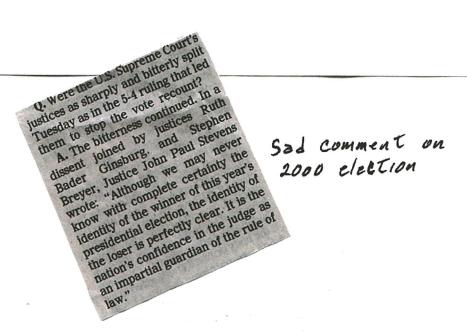
MY CONVERSION

Glen R, Johnston

In order to tell you of my conversion I must first give you a little background . I was born in Ogden, Utah and at that time it was predominantly Mormon (LDS). My parents were definitely Anti-Mormon and that's the way I was raised. At this point I must add that for most people a conversion is not something that just suddenly happens and then you always have it., For me, at least, it came in little steps.

My first little step came many years later. It was after our little family had moved to Roseburg, Oregon. The church there was a struggling ward so they needed as many bodies as they could get in order to staff the ward. As a result of this need I was called to serve as Explorer Advisor although I was not a member and did not regularly attend church. It turned out to be a very successful experience, not only for the Explorer Post but for me and my eventual belief in the church. There were other little events along the way but the next memorable step was while we were still in Roseburg. I took my faithful wife Maxine from Roseburg to Eugene to receive her Patriarchal blessing. After the blessing I was invited to come in and meet the Stake Patriarch. He naturally inquired as to why I was not a member. The question he asked that has always stuck with me was , "What have you got to lose?" It was several years later, after we had moved to Eugene, I began to attend church a little more frequently. Our friend, our dentist and a member of our ward was called to be Stake Missionary. He was constantly kidding me about being baptized and even threatened to dunk me in the river. He made me think, "Why wasn't I baptized?" I decided I should be. I came home and announced to the family. I believe Maxine went into shock.

From that point on my attitude began to make noticeable changes. I served in ,many positions but the next major step was when I was called to teach the 7 &n 8 year old children in Primary. I learned much from those trusting children. I was then called to serve as Counselor in the Bishopric. As I said earlier, conversion does not come all at once. One must work at and with it to keep it.



Freday -3/11 Dear Maxine and Klen. Better get a note to you and let you know 5 received the bagel Cutter Hed. Thank you so much Blen. It is lat nicer lashing than the mes we saw at the aurport I have you bath are feeling better and the sun has been Then Grandpa Grandma H Thank you so much for the Cut little outsity to Rackyn. They are just darling i we love them. Here is a Picture of love remon her blessing dress-hope you enjoy it Lave ("ntry ? Corinne! or services of see of the services of the see of the services of the services

Dear Grandman Carandra.
Thanks for the money and
the christmas amament! Lith
all my senior school year
expenses it really helps out.
Thanks again!

Zne,
-1. PEL

ar GHG.

THANK YOU FOR THE \$5889.111 and the comment!!! It looks really pretty, and don't worry, I'll use the \$15 migely ill lab help behing. THANK YOU

Anthron : Somer - Mathroly

But to make the 1964! I have you both have
an accident tow tour (and says secretary to Georges)!

Rays of rain - Had anow while I was gone -

Planer sucre late leaving bugene & Fries. But home on 3:40 Ain Friday - Buse was tired by thes end of the day.

Stant to thank you again for having methat a lat of years to latch up on -

Take care.

Jone Garrie

Should have been allowed in to get a survive the halped allowed in the less drives with me to get a survive that our hospital Shows drives with our the hospital should have have had a the hours with our the hospital should have had a the hours had a the

Set Jec. 30,200 blear Nome a Dad, ata. Thendone a Generous, Johnston, Little Johnston, Johnston, Little Johnston, Jo

I was sorry to hear that the two of you weren't feeling well. I hapf you made it home coope and found all well. Winder Dear creation , bourge

From a pion strong other student breit of money's easting count a transact thanks to you for your general christing gift! Thanks for the charton many at for being such put grandpunds over the pears! Lover touten.

Your for the money! I am gains to bruy a lavely gift with it in thousis and well take & a lot to pictures that I'm ?

Dear Marine,

There you for the box you plant. I've really needed some more vases. I have more flower than I can cut! It was very thoughtful of you. I have also injusted the agatha Christie book (as always) very musew. Either I have never read that one, or I be forgotten having read it; so it was late of fam. Thank you again. Jove Wandy

Dear Marine - Quant 27, 2000

Thank you - thank you - thank you for soing such a wonderful jist as own M. C. at the remain? I really must have been ingised when I asked you to be that. It was perfect! yestelday evening, fim and I were hoping you'd get to Boise about dinner time, so we could join you and spend a bit more time together. I suspect you arrived in Boise early enough to need to go on, and get more miles behind you. We understand! Hope your this was safely concluded and that you are hime now. I want til reunion just great? I should be wholy in a couple of weeks. Have a few good shots I weeks. Have a few good shots I wone from others. If your M.C. narration. Would you be willing to loan man your copy; if I paramint to return it?

Dear Glene Maxine

Thank you for your "thank you." It is loady in its singlicity. and will join one Chrommes collection. I'll ber you sold alor or them at your borigue.

(1) Prientin

Mank you for
my bithday lurch And
and all the Spoids as special
gifts and realis you a special
have given not thanks
Time is preserve and thanks
I thenk you for the to Good
I thenk you for the for making
times appeared given for making
the and quelyn too! thoughtful
of course. Therefore
Betty fairles like you!

