


JOHNSTONIAN



2004 & 2005

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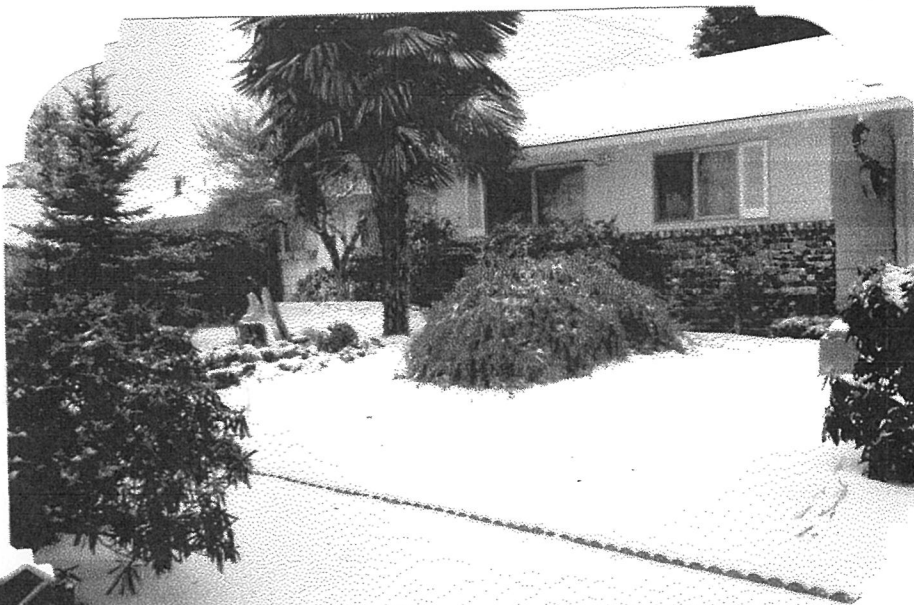


2004

JOHNSTON

2004

January came in with a bang. Lots of snow. I had Dr. appointments but the offices were closed for two days.



White stuff is the right stuff for play,
but snow piles up on streets, structures



THOMAS BOYD / The Register-Guard

Children from several households on Sussex Street in Eugene build a fort in the easily packed snow, a scene repeated all over town as kids awoke to several inches of prime sculpting material.

Each year Evelyn Arneson, my visiting teacher companion, and I have given a Valentine luncheon to our sisters in place of a Christmas gift. This year those attending were Betty Fairley, Kathy Farrier, Neda Livingston and her mother, and Rachel Johnston. Glen made small candle holders for each of them. We had cranberry chicken and cranberry cake to make it Christmasy and red for Valentines..

Dear Maxine + Glen,

Thank you so much
for a beautiful luncheon
today. The table was
lovely, the food was
yummm, and the
company was delightful.

Thank you also for

the beautiful candle
holder. It will go up
in my kitchen window,
so I can enjoy it
every day.

You always make me
feel warm and welcome.

Love,
Kathy



Thanks for being
such a good V.T.
and friend and
chance columnist (sp)

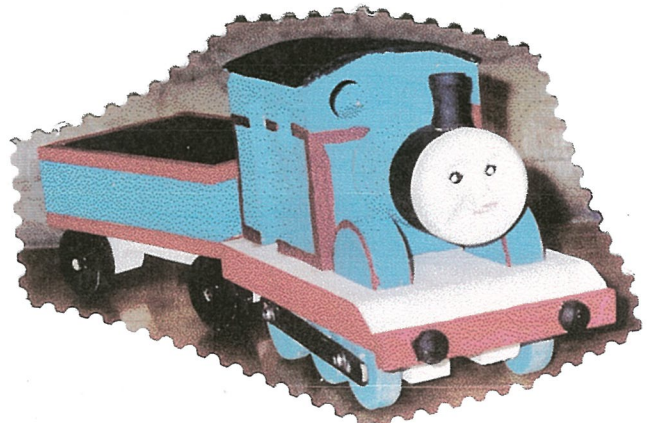
Love
Neda Livingston

+ Mom - Emma McCallister

Happy Valentine's Day
to Someone Very Special
Love Neda
Meet you near
ladies. Hop - y.
Let a piece of
love

On March 31st Glenda flew in from Riverside. Household activity increased and the fun began. We celebrated a belated birthday with a Mimosa bowl gift. Glen also made her a candle holder. We listened to General Conference on the computer, went to Relief Society Excellence night, colored Easter eggs and prepared Easter baskets to deliver to our neighbors, the Goddards, and to Rachel Johnston. Went to a lot of garage sales. Glenda loves our Eugene garage sales. We celebrated our 57th anniversary and Glenda made me a corsage. We went to Izzys for the R.C. lunch bunch. Glenda did some shopping on her own, bringing home clothes for me to try on as I wasn't able to go shopping. It was a busy happy two weeks and we so appreciate her sharing her vacation time with us and love Garry for supporting her as it is a sacrifice for him. We took her to the airport at 3:50 AM. She carried a wooden "Thomas" train for Aaron that Glen had made for him.

APRIL
Porch
Basket



We picked Steve up at the airport April 27th. Glen put him to work in the yard while I cooked all his favorite meals. He weeded, mowed, trimmed hedges and most exciting of all, took the trailer to the dump. Such a big help. He and Glen spent time in the shop where Steve made a candle holder for Wendy and a puzzle for Christopher. We went to Taco Time where he used to work and a Chinese buffet. Steve decided he liked garage sales a lot. (It runs in the family). He played double boggle with us every night. I helped him pack his ceramic Smileys that I had painted for him years ago. We took him to the airport May 1, sorry to see him go so soon but grateful to him and to Wendy that he was able to come.



Glen's
Orchids



My birthday and Mothers Day was on the same day this year. No fair. I got lots of cards and gifts so didn't feel neglected. Glenda called in the morning for Mothers Day and in the evening for my birthday. So funny. She gave me a little book with memories noted in it instead of a card. Here is the beautiful musical card from Kathie along with others. Glen made me one on the computer.

YOUR BIRTHDAY IS A VERY
SPECIAL OCCASION.

Rachel

IT IS A DAY THAT IS YOURS ALONE,
SO ENJOY EVERY MOMENT AND EVERY
SPECIAL EVENT THAT IS PLANNED FOR YOU.

Phil & Ann

To My Terrific Friend,
Maxine

You're a very special person ...
special for your warmth
and understanding.
for your love and your caring...

Laura & Chad

EVELYN

Millie

MUSIC
BOX

Happy Birthday
wishes with our love.
Karel & Blaine

It's a good occasion to
say "thanks for being
such a special couple in
our lives." Whatever distance
has separated us, you've
always been in our minds
and hearts. We're lucky
to have so many happy
memories. Whatever our
futures bring us, we'll take
one day at a time and make
the best of it. Adventure quite
practiced in that?



You're loving spirit
is as beautiful as
A rose when in
Full Bloom



Love Blaine

Glen bought some orchids in Livermore while visiting Kathie. He tended them carefully and succeeded in bringing both of them to bloom.

On one of my visits to my dentist, Dr. Carmichael, I had to wait a long time. I wasn't feeling real well anyway and finally got disgusted and left. He called me that night from his home to see if I was alright. His secretary called me the next day to make an appointment and said it would be done at no charge I got the work done and he refused to accept payment. On May 18 we took a myrtlewood desk clock in to him with the following note." Thank you for being a good dentist and caring for your patients. Thank you for calling me in the evening to make sure I was alright, refusing to let me pay for some of my treatments thus teaching me about forgiveness and compassion instead of being angry and self righteous when I was so impatient and left the office, You are a good example of how we should all live our lives." He said I didn't have to give him anything, the note was enough, the best he had ever had. He recognized the beauty of myrtlewood which pleased Glen and I .He said it would be special all his life.

Kathie and Nathan came to visit in July. They helped us hold a garage sale. Lots of work and we really appreciated all the help. It rained one day and we didn't have a big turnout but got rid of a lot of 'stuff'. Rob, from the Santa Clara library came and got the three boxes of garage sale leftover books for the volunteer library they are trying to get started.. I also sold 30 for a dollar each at the garage sale. A blessing of books from Phil and Ann.

There were a handful of raspberries to enjoy and surprisingly, the blackberries were ripe. We just went out to check them and had no containers. Improvised enough to pick enough for a pie which I made while Kathie and Nathan went back and picked 7 quarts. We all went to Rodericks for chickenfoot. I took my pie and we had a piece of each dessert.

We enjoyed eating at Taco Time of course and also a Chinese Buffett. We had lots of fun. They left July 20th.



We were blessed with another visit from Steve. We picked him up at the airport October 6 and he again helped in the yard. He trimmed the palm tree, stacked wood, weeded, mowed, trimmed hedges, cleaned out the raspberries, and again was able to make a trip with the trailer to the dump. He helped us pick a few tomatoes and we went to Taco Time of course. We had to take in a few garage sales. It rained one night so he fixed a leaking pipe while waiting for the sunshine. He enjoyed working in the shop again and the favorite food I cooked up. We drove to Roseburg and did memory time. We went to Pearsons in Winston and discovered an old friend, Cliff Pearson, had died. We visited his son and Grandson. On Sunday he went early to Santa Clara I sacrament and then we all went to ours. The Newells came by and visited as did Lyndon Willie and Bob Baker. We took him to the airport October 12, happy to have more time to visit and grateful for the help.



August and September were enjoyed as usual with lots of fruits and vegetables from the farms on River Road. We did lots of canning... pickles, and tomato juice. Gentry and Corrine presented us with another great grandchild. A little girl named Hailey Sue. During this time Steve also gave us the good news that his job had improved which was an answer to our prayers. The bad news was that George Bush won the election for President Obviously not everyone feels the same way we do.

We left Eugene on our way to Livermore late morning on October 27th and stopped at Yreka. Gas cost \$2.13 per gallon. We got to Kathie's early afternoon on the 28th after almost running out of gas between Stockton and Tracy. Kathie had made reservations at a very nice motel for a good price, the usual price was \$110, we paid \$65. Glenda stayed there also. We stayed there four nights. Their continental breakfast was a full breakfast with bacon and eggs plus lots of other things. Unusual and very nice. We enjoyed visiting at Kathies, saw Drew's mission pictures and just had fun.

The reception was at the high school library. Kathie did a great job of decorating. It was on the 30th with a beautiful bride and handsome groom enjoying family and friends. They opened gifts at Kathie's later in the evening. Everyone went to church the next day and then many left for the airport.

We got ready to leave on November 1, having to wait until I could get my large oxygen tank refilled as it had leaked. We had a minor miracle as I called at 7:45, before they would have been open. A driver answered and said he was in the neighborhood. Found out Lincare didn't usually answer their phone until 8:45 which would have delayed us another hour so the answering service wouldn't have helped. Prayers are answered.



Kathie sent us some darling pilgrims to help us celebrate Thanksgiving when we are home.

RIVERSIDE

Glenda, Glen and I drove to Riverside on November 1. Glenda had prepared a nice apartment in the play room for us. It was decorated as being a shipwreck under sea. Glen had made her a ship's wheel to put in it. It was very comfortable and pleasant. Grant came over and we were so happy to see him out of prison. He had been out since August 14. He couldn't live at home because of Aaron being there. He had an apartment nearby. He went to church with us Sunday and over for Sunday dinner where we got a 4 generation picture.

Glenda was sharing her teaching job so she was home part of the week. We went to school with her one day to hear the kids in the third grade recite poetry on the day Wendy was teaching.

We went to a Stake production of Fiddler on the Roof. Grandma's sewing machine was one of the props. I ran out of Oxygen and had to leave early but we enjoyed most of it..

Garry was busy transforming his yard while we were there.

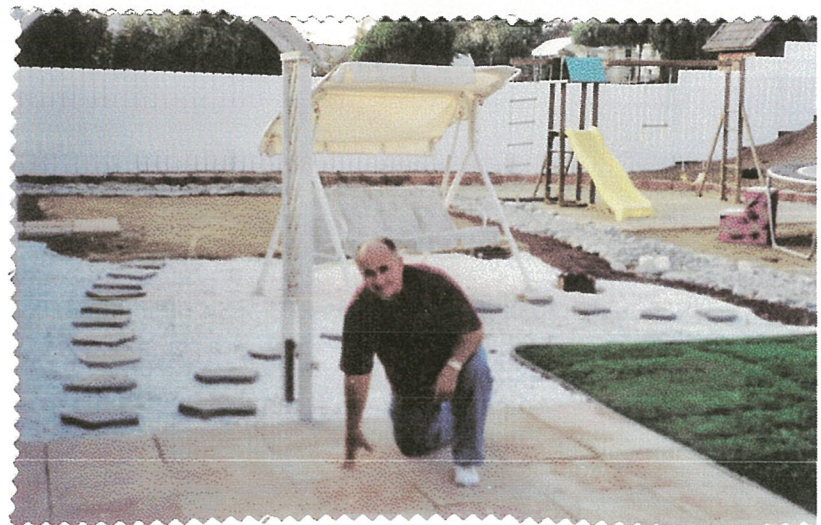


November 4, 2004 a

November 5, 2004 r

November 6, 2004 :

November 6, 2004 c



My Oxygen tank was still leaking. Glenda and Glen drove to the nearest liquid oxygen provider in Palm Springs. He kept the big tank and Glen and I met him at Beaumont the next week to get it. He wasn't able to fix it and just gave us another little one. Didn't think it would hold till we got to Livermore but it did. All very frustrating. One plus was that we stopped for oranges, grapefruit, and avocados.

Glenda Garry and Aaron went to see Thomas the Train. He is enjoying the one Glen made for him.

Garrett, Gentry and families, and Grayson with Aura Leigh arrived. Grant came over to join the happy group. So fun to see them and enjoyed visiting with them until Garrett's kids got strept throat so they tried to stay away from me. Hated that but it was necessary.

It was great to all be there for Thanksgiving. We segregated jelly bellies and had a great time tasting.

Glenda had bought dresses and vests for the kids and we had bought matching dresses for the family picture. It was quite a challenge but turned out nice.



November 27th we left Riverside and went to Livermore. More peaceful since the wedding is over. Went to church . The talks and lessons were especially good including Winslow's Sunday School lesson.

We had a few days to visit and then I got sick so we left on December 3. It was a good thing as there was snow in the Siskiyou's. We stayed at Ashland and was home the next day to take care of five weeks of mail.

We were pleased to hear of Nathan's missionary call to Mexico.

I read a Christmas story in Sacrament meeting. Our family worried about us being alone at Christmas so they sent piles of gifts for us to open. We invited Erda and Jerry Johnson and Evelyn to Christmas Eve dinner but they couldn't come. We had the usual visit from the Newell family. It took us a long time Christmas day to open all the presents. I got a treadmill so Glen had a project putting it together.

We celebrated Glen's birthday at Roderick's playing chickenfoot. They had a birthday cake and sparkling cider. He got nice presents from the family.



FOR MY SWEET

HEART

at christmas



*Merry
Christmas
What I most want
to give you for
christmas is
is my love
AND RESPECT*

RELIEF SOCIETY LESSONS

I worked very hard to make my lessons meaningful. Glenda gave me lots of ideas and I prayed a lot. I was having a particularly hard time with one so I knelt down Saturday afternoon and prayed about it. I had a warm feeling come over me that testified to me that it would be all right. I let the spirit guide me when passing out assignment slips and the response on each one was perfect for the lesson. Following are a few examples of other lessons.

January's lesson was on Family Home Evening so I invited a new family in the ward, the Johnson's, to bring a FHE lesson to our home. It went very well and I had her report on it. A nice experience for us.

In February the lesson was on forgiveness. A quote from that lesson and a letter I received from a sister is included.

One lesson was on being enthusiastic about doing the Lord's work I gave a poem on popcorn, about all the different responses to heat and passed out chocolate popcorn. Each lesson ended with a treat, usually chocolate, which was always warmly received. I decorated the candy baskets also and had a flower arrangement or pictures for the table..

Laura Roderick helped me with family history and genealogy. I was able to show a Johnstonian.. The next one was "Prayer Can Be a Life Saver" so I gave a little package of life savers. The chocaholics were disappointed.

For the lesson on Faith I used Glenda's poem on apples, fixed a vase of fake cherries and called them apples. I gave dried apples with a chocolate kiss.

I asked a recently reactivated sister to share her reactivation story. She seemed so pleased for the attention. I enjoyed getting to know her better. She gave me the attached poem. She was very over weight and I think this led to her becoming inactive again.

I am so grateful for this calling. I have become closer to my Heavenly Father and to the sisters.

APPLES AND TESTIMONY

It begins as a seed
Slowly grows-it's a tree.
Looking barren to some
(for a season), but see?

Spring's here bringing blossoms
They come-but they go.
In their place in the summer
Will be fruit which will grow.

My friend, you are hungry?
I'll share mine with you.
But wait-would be better
To give seeds to you.

Does God give us apples
Each time we're in need?
I think not. In his wisdom,
He gives tiny faith seeds.



SPIRITUAL AND PERSONAL

Thanksgiving is the traditional time to count your blessing but I had a wake up call in January. Glen, as he often does, told me I was the best thing that ever happened to him. I didn't respond, probably pouting about something minor that happened that day. In the night I began thinking about all the blessings in my life-good parents, uncle aunts, grandparents, children. Then I realized that most things I value are because of him, my home, loving children, grandchildren and great grandchildren and being loved. I sat him down the next night and told him my feelings and that he was the best thing that has happened to me too. He takes such good care of me.

Our annual May festival gave me some food for thought. A thinking trap is that circumstances cause unhappiness. (It is our response to them) another is that you can't change negative feelings. We do have agency of thought and emotion. To get a better perspective ask Heavenly Father How does it help me, what am I supposed to learn, is there a silver lining?, Ponder. God must see me as being able to handle it. Stop murmuring and replace with positive thoughts.

November in Riverside Glenda gave a lesson on thankfulness. We all expressed things we were thankful for, especially each other. Grant shared a few feelings of his experiences and how glad he was to be home. Glen expressed thanks for all the good things in our life...food, freedom, comfort. I said I was grateful for my family and the gospel that binds us together.

A good sacrament meeting talk at Kathie's ward in November encouraged us to live as Jesus did not reacting to every problem and remembering who we are. Winslow gave a good Sunday school lesson on the Book of Mormon and the Relief Society lesson was on forgiveness, Always a good thing to be reminded of.

VISITORS AND ACTIVITIES

Our friends from Salem, Var and Louise Kempton came to see us as I was too sick to go there. We have been friends since 1955.

We had Johnsons over for Family Home Evening (see lessons)
Don Ainge and Fred Bennion came to do their annual home teaching. Don lives in California.

We played dominos.(chicken foot) with Rodericks every Monday night at each others homes. They gave us bounteous amounts of things from their garden-sugar peas, beans, corn, beets, onions. So good.

We enjoyed buying produce at the farms on River road and canned tomato juice, pickles, relish and chili sauce. Also enjoyed our raspberries and wild blackberries.

Sam and Jean Thomas Taylor (a cousin) from Laramie Wyoming came to see us.



PAINS AND MEDICATIONS

As the year began our habit was to go back to bed after breakfast until 10 o'clock when we watched Price is Right. It gave the pills time to ease my arthritis besides, just feeling tired. I was going to Dr. Mair for my arthritis. I had been on Plaquinal and it seemed to be affecting my vision. Glen was reading to me during my treatment as I couldn't play Boggle. I was not driving I went off January 8 and by January 21 I could read again.

Of course going off plaquinal didn't help my arthritis. It really flared up. Dr. M put me on Sulfathiazine which helped some as he kept increasing the dosage.

January 30 I had a Colonoscopy with only a couple of benign polyps.

In February my fasting blood glucose was 145. I was feeling weak and tired.

March 18th my lungs were worse so Dr. Kintz put me on 60 Prednisone for three days. Makes me feel really good for a while..

April 17th I coughed up some blood. Had an x-ray, cat scan and TB test. All OK. Guess I just need some attention. NO I DON'T THINK SO

I had lots of dental work done in March, April and May. Spendy.

May 26th my arthritis was very bad. Dr. Mair decided to put me on a new drug, Remicade, which was given at the office intravenously once a week. It had to be ordered by the receptionist-assistant, who was a ding bat, on Tuesday to be given on Wednesday. She let two Tuesdays go by and I am so miserable. The second Tuesday I asked her to have Dr. Mair call and he never did. In the night I got desperate and took three aspirin after I had taken three at bedtime. I find out later that I shouldn't have taken any since I was on Relefin. It made me really REALLY sick and I couldn't walk. Glen had to help me to the bed. He was so angry that he called her the next day and told her she should leave her broom at the door, (calling her a witch) along with a lot of bad words. I kept begging him to stop but he was wound up and protecting his sweetheart. As a result I lost my Dr although he wasn't nice enough to tell me, just kept refusing to return my calls until I caught him on call and he said he was no longer my Dr. as my husband insulted his secretary.

I was in lots of pain in June. Dr. Doroughty's nurse got me an appointment with Dr. Cassell which was a blessing. He relieved my knee and shoulder with cortisone shots then started me on methotrexate on June 17th. Not one I would choose but it did help a lot I started having more eye problems, especially with dryness so went to see Dr. Haines several times. He did some glaucoma surgery so I didn't have to use eye drying drops but my vision continued to dim and again was not able to drive or read. I told Dr. Cassell that I thought it was the methotrexate but he didn't think so. A letter from Dr. Haines and another visit on August 3 and he said to go off three weeks to check it out. My vision cleared within a week. Then he wanted me to go back on it to make a double check. I did so with the same results. He was not happy with the proof. When I refused gold shots (one of the side effects is death) he (quote from journal) said we had to decide whether I wanted to be better or just go along with a shot in a joint that hurt the worst. We needed to decide. He went on and on about how good it was then said he wouldn't give it to me since I was against it as there were always side effects when someone takes a drug they don't trust. (Of course referring to the methotrexate) obviously he still doesn't believe my eyesight was affected. He said either I was a sober, reliable person or delusional who believed it was a side effect. He preferred the sober one. Thank goodness I didn't have side effects from penicillamine that he gave me. I didn't have as much pain relief but I could see. A right choice.

December 2 I had a lung infection. Was on Zithromax. Dr. Kintz said my lungs were very bad and on the 17th had me increase my oxygen level from 2 to 4. I did feel better but my carry ons only lasted 2 ½ hrs instead of 5 so had to take two of them to church.

Glen spent the year taking me to the Dr. and taking care of me. His favorite heart Dr. (Correlle) left so was assigned a new one he didn't like so changed to another one but it took a letter and an angry phone call to convince the only cardiac clinic of doctors in town to let him choose.

THOSE WE LOST IN 2004

Our hearts were heavy as we mourned family, friends and even President Reagan that we did not know personally. They will be missed.

Shelley Kaye Johnson Buma

2/17/60 ~ 2/06/04



"If you are reading this, it means I have fallen off my treadmill and received the ultimate gift of walking from this beautiful earth straight to heaven."

Shelley Kaye Johnson Buma, 43, passed away after a short battle with a rare sarcoma.

Shelley was born in Salt Lake City, February 17, 1960, to Glenn T. and Carol A. Johnson. She graduated from Cottonwood High School in 1978. Married Jeff Buma, February 15, 1987.

Shelley enjoyed a long career as a manager for Hot Dog On A Stick, and held several office manager positions in the health care field. She was a member of Our Saviour's Lutheran Church, where she was very active with the Interfaith Hospitality program which provides care for the homeless. Shelley had a passion for walking, enjoyed crafting, painting, reading and had a wonderful sense of humor which kept us laughing right up to the end.

Shelley and Jeff's greatest pride and joy is their daughter Chelsea.

Survived by husband, Jeff; daughter, Chelsea; mother, Carol Johnson; sisters, Becky (Brian) Dowsett and Lori (Rodney) Hand; and numerous in-laws, nieces and nephews.

Preceded in death by her father Glenn T. Johnson.

The family wishes to express their heartfelt thanks and gratitude to the staff and nurses of IHC Hospice who cared for Shelley. Also, to the numerous family, friends and co-workers who have been such a great support.

In lieu of flowers, please donate to Shelley's passion, the Our Saviour's Lutheran Church building fund, 2500 East 3900 South, Salt Lake City, Utah 84124.

Services will be held at Our Saviour's Lutheran Church, 2500 East 3900 South, SLC on February 10, 2004 at 4:00 p.m.; family and friends may call 1/2 hour prior to service.



Peter Lauritzen

The funeral will be held July 2 for Peter James Lauritzen of Eugene, who died June 26 from injuries he sustained in a motorcycle accident. He was 41.



**Peter
Lauritzen**

Lauritzen was born June 11, 1963, in Eugene to Darlene Peterson Lauritzen Thede. He married Dianne Watson in Eugene on Oct. 16, 2003. She also died June 26, 2004.

He was a lifetime resident of this area and lived in Coburg and Junction City before settling in Eugene.

He graduated from North Eugene High School. He worked as a welder with El-Jay and later with JCI.

He was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints 4th Ward in Eugene. His interests included motorcycles and he enjoyed swimming and boating.

Survivors include his mother of Florida; three daughters, Ginger Langhan of Harrisburg and Aubrey and Tessa Lauritzen, both of Eugene; two sons, Eli and Elliott, both of Eugene; four stepdaughters, Codi-lynn, Cierra, Caysha and Casey Leslie, all of Eugene; a stepson, Caleb Leslie of Eugene; three brothers, Richard Lauritzen of Alaska, Ken Thede of Missouri and Tom Thede of Eugene; four sisters, Terry Thede of Washington, Tammy Peaslee of Eugene, Laurie Vawdrey of Utah and Kathy Nesson of Albany.

Visitation will be held at 11:30 a.m., followed by the funeral at 1 p.m. Friday at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 3132 River Road, in Eugene. Burial will be at the Danish Cemetery in Junction City. Poole-Larsen Funeral Home in Eugene is in charge of arrangements.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Lauritzen Family Memorial Fund, account 4484-90 at Northwest Community Credit Union.

Dianne Lauritzen

The funeral will be held July 2 for Dianne Yuki Lauritzen of Eugene, who died June 26 from injuries she sustained in a motorcycle accident. She was 34.



**Dianne
Lauritzen**

Lauritzen was born June 21, 1970, in Hilo, Hawaii, to Don and Sheila Miyasato Watson. She married Peter Lauritzen in Eugene on Oct. 16, 2003. He also died June 26, 2004.

She lived in Hilo, Madras, Redmond and Sandy, Utah, before moving to Eugene.

She grew up in Hawaii and graduated from Waiakea High School and the University of Hawaii in Hilo.

She worked as a teacher at Waiakea Elementary School.

She was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Eugene 4th Ward.

Survivors include her parents of Hilo; four daughters,

In Memory Of

CLIFFORD HAROLD PEARSON

Born

February 16, 1914
Salt Lake City, Utah

Passed Away

August 29, 2004
Winston, Oregon

Graveside Services

Roseburg Memorial Gardens
Roseburg, Oregon
Tuesday, September 7, 2004
at 11:00 am

Officiating

Rev. Brad Carrier

Eulogy

Robert and Mervin Pearson

Presentation of the US Flag

VFW District Twelve Honor Guard

Music

"You'll Never Walk Alone"

The family of Clifford Pearson would very much appreciate it if you could join them at the Pearson home for food, refreshments and reminiscing.