



*Maxine's
Memories*

Book 2

Steve started Kindergarten at a private school in September of 1963. Glenda had started 7th grade at Lane Junior High. Kathie was in 10th grade. Glen's boss had been talking about retiring and selling his business. So he started looking around. His sister, Edith, had moved to Klamath Falls and found out the International Harvester was looking for a Shop Foreman. He went down and interviewed, and felt like it was the thing to do. The rest of us were so comfortable with our lives and the way they were going, that it was very traumatic for us to leave. We decided to stay in Roseburg until Christmas. Glen stayed with his sister and came home on the weekends. Aunt 'Leen and Uncle Ferd came out for their last trip to Roseburg that fall. At this point, my folks had only missed one year that they hadn't come out to see us.

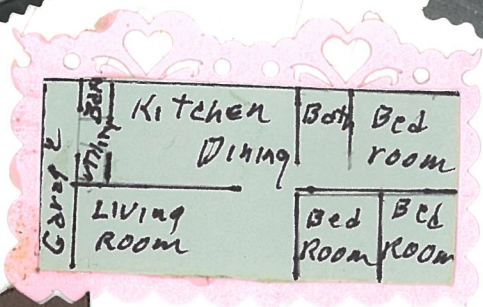
We finally sold the house, after 3 long months. We had over-improved it with our addition, and needed too much money out of it. We sold it on a lease-option, so we had no money to buy another house. We were very fortunate to find a nice house in an excellent neighborhood, owned by a banker who had moved to Medford. He reluctantly sold it to us on a lease-option with a 4½% Vet loan. It was located at 4607 Onxy Ave. We saved our money and the Roseburg lease finally sold and so we were able to purchase this house about a year later.

During all the moving, in and out, Steve developed a bad cold and bad asthma and we ended up having to take him to the hospital, where he had to spend a couple of days.

We got many opportunities to play in the snow that winter. We made snow angels, played fox and geese, built snow forts and snowmen and had snowball fights. Glenda had a lot of problems at school because they wouldn't accept the advanced classes she was eligible for. In trying to get it straightened out, the teacher and principal became offended and took it out on her, by making fun of her and turning other students against her. This was a traumatic experience for Glenda, who had always experienced happiness, and acceptance at school. She suffered through 7th and 8th grade, and didn't tell us about this until spring of her 8th grade. She was miserable, and it finally came out in a very emotional Family Home Evening. The year before, the church had introduced Family Home Evening manual with the instructions to give the lesson, and have a Family Night on Thursday night. The bishop called the whole ward in and then met individually with each family and asked each of them to commit to hold it. Glen had come with us, and he committed to help. It was difficult to have a night when someone wasn't doing something, but everyone tried hard and we had many special experiences because of it. Because we had kept our commitment to having Family Home Evening, we were able to help Glenda get through the rest of that year and have a more successful 9th grade year. We continued to have Family Home Evening from then on, while we had children at home and have felt many blessings because of it. I am so grateful that all my children choose to have Family Home Evening. It is so special to be at their homes on those nights, which is Monday now.



4607 Onyx, Klamath Falls, Oregon 97601



Kathie won prize for best costume

Once Maxine you and I
 had a long talk where upon
 by the finish you become
 even more of a human saint
 to me. You told me of the
 foolish things young people

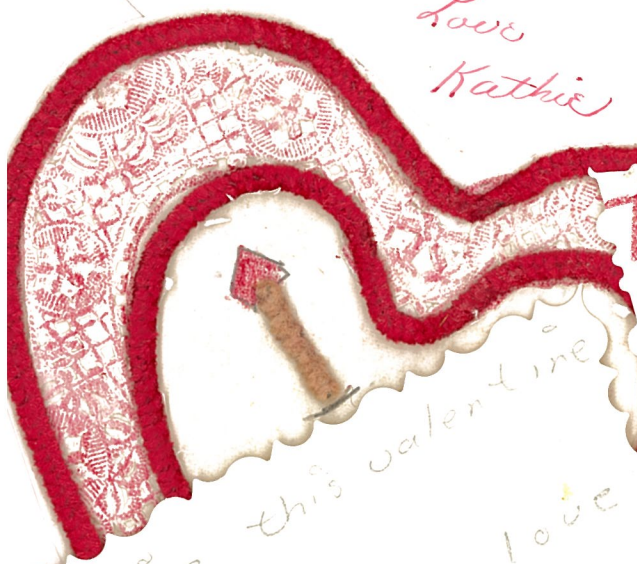
Love Joe

Mom & Daddy —

Though I know I don't always show it,
I want you to know it's still there —
It's hiding behind my temper
Or under my angry glare.

It may seem gone when I'm in my room,
But it's really as close as can be —
For you see, my love for both of you
Is part of the everyday me.

Love
Kathie



I give this valentine
to you,
With all my love
and hope,
That we may live
in harmony,
And you with
me.



yours truly,
Glenda

To the very
best valentines
My mother +
father
Steven,
your loving son



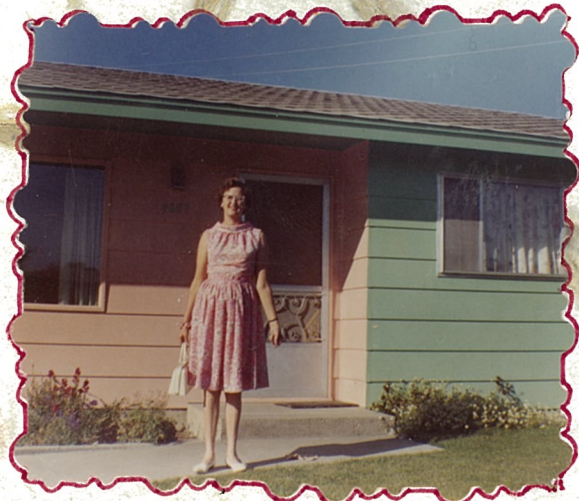
Christmas



1964



Green's Family
Mom, Bob, Hank, Glen, Edith



1965



CLASS OF "45"

MAXINE JOHNSON JOHNSTON

The one who traveled
the farthest to the
reunion -

We thought maybe this
would help if you have
car trouble going home



20 Year Class Reunion
August 1965

My health had improved quite a lot, and I only took a hot bath in the mornings.

Steve started first grade with a teacher who was going to retire at the end of that year, but it seemed as though she started a little early...

Kathie loved school and joined the debate team and did very well. She got to travel and got many extra privileges from being in the class. She won many awards and trophies in speech and debate. She was the only one in our family that like the schools in Klamath Falls schools.

It was wonderful to be in a strong ward with so many active members--especially after being in Roseburg where everything was such a struggle. I was called as Laurel Leader, a calling I had previously held in Roseburg. I loved working with the girls. The next year I was called as Cultural Refinement teacher in Relief Society and started a new college-based series on the fine arts (literature and art).

Kathie had a friend named Jackie, who joined the church and spent a lot of time with our family. She and Kathie wrote words and music for the Roadshow one year, and directed and produced it. It was a great success. Kathie only had to go to school half days, and she got a job at an insurance agency. She bought material and made her own clothes, and made a nice wardrobe. We had fun watching Kathie begin her dating years.

Glenda wanted to take piano lessons again. She had taken them only a short time, about a year, before we left Roseburg. We found out that Judy Phair, a ward member, gave lessons. Glenda also babysat her two children often. In the last few months before we left Klamath Falls, Glenda babysat in order to pay for her own lessons.

Hank and Mom Cheeney moved to Klamath Falls, as well as Glen's brother Bob and family. Edith was already living there, so for the first time, all the Johnston family lived in the same town. We had a few dinners together and long standing problems were smoothed over.

The end of September, Glen came home at 10 a.m. one morning (just as I was going out the door to teach a 'cultural refinement' lesson) with the news that he had lost his job. I just had to put that on hold and go teach the lesson--hard as that was. It was very traumatic. As we made up resumes and answered ads things didn't look good.

My folks were coming out. We had encouraged them to do so even though Glen had lost his job, but the morning they were to come, we received a phone call informing us that Page Medford and his brother had been killed in an accident and Claire wanted Glen to be a Pall Bearer. So I called mother. I caught her just in time. We were going to Eugene for the funeral and we wanted to have some time to look for a job, which we did, but not with very exciting results.

Glen had hurt his knee earlier in the year. He had been to the doctor and knew he needed surgery. So he decided to have the open knee surgery while he was still covered by workman's compensation. He was in a full length cast for



Dear Maxine,

I was so pleased to get your love letter and yet, with all the responsibilities I had it was impossible to sit down and write. Your suggestion was so wise and your

Aunt Lillian's letter of
COMPLIMENTS
Sept. 15, 1965

alright I guess.

I wanted to send of some money & Dad said that he wanted you to have this \$100⁰⁰ as a loan & you take it & the kids & your self nice X-mas & whatever else you need. we

December 4, 1965
Money for Christmas
Mom & Dad

Jan 1966
I was from breakfast for the morning, so by the time I headed out I supposed I did the dishes & as usual I went to bed with my wife. This morning there was still no hot water but got breakfast made my lunch & left the dishes a gain. Oh yes I got my check yesterday.

in alone living alone in an apartment - Portland

Jan 1966

Dec. 12, 1965

Dear Mother and Dad,

Must write and tell you how much we appreciate your generous check. It will certainly mean a lot for Christmas for us than we had planned. All

Life after losing
Job at K Falls



Grace, Idaho
Sept. 15, 1965

Dear Maxine,

I was so pleased to get your lovely letter and yet, with all the responsibilities I had it was impossible to sit down and write. Your suggestions about Grandma were so wise and your attitude so broad and understanding that it truly helped me make the decision that had to be made. It is not good for sick people to be around their own family because there is so much emotion involved in their care. 24 Hour care is almost impossible if one is to maintain the proper atmosphere they need. I am very pleased with where mother is and you may be assured that you helped a lot.

Your visit was so wonderful. You were so sweet to grandma and she enjoyed you more than anything in a long time.

Maxine, you are a very choice person. I truly love you as a daughter. I look back on our lives and I realize that you have been one of the nicest things that has happened to me. You have such deep wisdom. I marvel that you have learned so much in your short life. I guess the affliction you have suffered has brought this deepness to your character. Anyway, the latch string is always out and any time you want to stay with me you may, you and yours. Glad to Jan enjoyed Gladia so much. She likes hear from her.

You were so sweet with her too. She needs so much loving and I find I am a little slack on it.

Evan is in Pakistan. You can imagine our concern with what is going on over there.

We got Jean married. I wonder if you are quite close to Moscow. It would be so nice to go and see them when they get settled. He is a wonderful boy. They had a real Reception. Jean had thought of every thing. She is really a manager. Wish you could have been here.

I am sending some more clothes out I hope you can use them. It seems so good to give them to some one who appreciates them. Charlotte gave Jan a sweet little cotton dress. It does not fit her and I am sure you could make it do for Glenda. I am also sending a lovely wool R. And K dress. A friend of mine gave me. I can wear it but I don't need it and maybe you or Kathy can use it.

Roger is doing fine. He always speaks so well of you.

Tell the children "Hi" and Glenn also.

One thing I wanted to tell you was not to let anyone or anything change your personality. It is rough to become bitter and then try to regain back the spontaneous personality one has once had. That has been my problem. Profit by my mistake.

Clair and Page were here last week but I missed them. Donald was with them. I would love to have seen them.

God bless you dear heart, and the best to all.

Sincerely, Aunt Lil

Grace Idaho

Dec 4 65

Dear Marie I am Rich

I am was glad to get
your little sounds like
you have come to some
decision & which can
help I hope with all
my heart that everything
will work out for the
best it is so hard
to do without her when
you have been used to
so much you have done
so well since you have
been over there.

You didnt say what
Gus would be doing

on this job I surely hope
he don't get on his leg
too soon like I said
before it's a slow healer
I don't know if I told you
but Jan had both legs
operated on she is sure
miserable but getting along
alright I guess.

I wanted to send you
some money & Dad said
that he wanted you to
have this \$100⁰⁰ is no
loan & you take it & get
the kids & your self a
nice X-mas & whatever
else you need. we can
afford to do it & you both
have been such wonderful

Kids to us. I wish you
were close to us in miles
but you are ^{close} in your hearts
and that wonderful love
love you very much but
are so sorry for your
misfortune.

Our business is doing
good we are getting too new
dryer seems most of
the time we shed I think
of course I'll sit in the
summer but that's the
way it goes.

We went to Ogden to
the ball game Wed night.
Phil's team is doing real
good. Well hope things
will be as good as possible
lots of love Mom & Dad.

Alen I would like you
to take some of this money
and get something real special
for napue from us to
surprise her.

Dec. 12, 1965

Dear Mother and Dad,

Must write and tell you how much we appreciated the more than generous check. It will certainly mean a better Christmas for us than we had planned. Also will take care of a few odds and ends we needed too. I hate to take it but am very grateful to you for it. It is going to be so expensive for Glen to live away from home but he is trying to find an apartment where he can cook his own meals so we may get by all right. He left Friday to look for an apartment. We bought a 56 dodge for me to drive and he took the Chevrolet. The Dodge is an original owner car with only 25000 miles on it and in real good condition. We got it for 200 dollars so feel we got a real good buy.

Glen will go to work tomorrow for the first time. I hope he gets along alright. His knee is still swelling some when he is on it a lot but the Dr. says he is able to work now. We are lucky that the people were willing to wait for him to go to work as they wanted him the last week of November. He will be shop foreman over 15 men. There is a service manager too so the work shouldn't be so hard. At least not so

things to do. He is working for GMC, Bob Murray. It should be a pretty good job because he will only be working 40 hours a week for the first time in 13 years. The only trouble is that it only pays 600 dollars a month and he had been averaging about 735. It is quite a drop and then with him living up there we are going to have to really be careful. We are fortunate that we only owe on our carpet and don't have a lot of bills to pay. It is hard to go down but then we are lucky to have had the money to buy things so we don't have to buy a lot for a while at least.

As time has gone on I am more and more thankful that he was fired. It is terribly ~~hardtife~~ hard to have him gone now but I know without a doubt that if he had tried to go until spring that he would have had a nervous breakdown and that would have been worse than it is now. He was a different person after he had been home a couple of weeks. It seemed so good to have him the way he used to be. He was getting so impossible to live with and it was all that job. They were so dishonest and it grated on his nerves until it almost got him down.

Well, we shall just hope for the best. We won't put the house up for sale until he is sure this job is what it should be. He has his application in with the forest service and something may turn up there. Also there is still a chance IH will come up with something before we make a move.

I must get busy, I am so slow with my Christmas work this year, getting Glen off to Portland took all last week. Write when you can and thank you so very much for the money, I cried when I opened the letter to think I had such wonderful thoughtful parents. I love you both so much.

Love as ever,

M. Anne

Feb 2, 1966

Dearest Edith &

Well I didn't get a letter off to you last night as I said I would hope you'll forgive me. I'll try to make this a good one.

First I'll start with my trip back. I sat accross the aisle from a fellow who was reading a flying magazine. I had overheard him say that he was from K Falls. So I ask him if he was associated with the flying club there. He said no. His interest in aviation was in auto gryos. In the course of the conversation I told him about Edith's slider that she showed with Merl & his home made gryo. Well come to find out this is the other half of that partnership this is the Harry Brown that Edith & Merl went to the coast fishing with. We had a nice visit all the way back.

When I got home I took a cab the fare was only \$1.50

The next day at noon as I was eating my lunch Phil called.

He made arrangements for a ticket to be left at the door for me. In fact two. He was hoping you would be along. I enjoyed the game even tho I had a hectic time getting there on time.

Egeber won easily. I sat with the Coach's wife we didn't visit much tho because she had friends from Portland with her. After the game Phil had about 2 hrs to spend & he hadn't eaten so I took him to dinner at the Oyster Bar. It was delicious and only \$4.00 for both of us. I thought of you with every bite. I had a small bowl of clam chowder & a plate of scallops & fried shrimp. Phil had chowder & shrimp. Since there was so much he couldn't eat it all. But not me I ate for you and I both so licked it clean.

I've made up my mind that I am going to take you there when you come up. I know you'll love it. I have some cards from there I'll write to the Keds on. that were free from the Oyster Bar.

I had to work late last night & when I got home the hot water heater was on the fritz & I had left my dishes from breakfast for the first time, so by the time I heated water got supper & did the dishes I was beat. I went to bed with out writing. This morning there was still no hot water but got breakfast made my lunch & left the dishes a gain. Oh yes I got my check yesterday but didn't have time to get to the bank. But made it tonight. I got the cutest little alarm clock. I'll keep it nice & give it to Kathy for college. Then went & bought my groceries for the week. I kept out \$20.00 for food so I wouldn't have to write an extra check I also paid the clean up deposit by check. so I would have a receipt. When I got home the

water was hot again hura
I got supper & tried the tuna
casserole, wasn't very good but
ate it anyway. Then while it
was cooking I went thru the
letters I have enclosed a list.
I have not received all of them
as you'll see. After the dishes
I gathered up my laundry & here
I am. While the clothes wash &
dry I am writing 9:30 P.M. no
time for leisure this nite either
I am glad I thought of letter writing
while I wait. I haven't yet had
time to read the family hr book
but will when I get home.

Maxine last week end was the
most wonderful & relaxing time
we spent ~~in~~ years. It made
me realize what a wonderful &
loving wife I have. I all ready
knew this but didn't appreciate it
as I do now I am getting more
anxious for us all to be together
again I try not to think of it
because it makes me homesick
I love you very much.

My laundry is finished time out for home

3 Well here I am again. If this letter has a peculiar odor think nothing of it, its beause I spilled my laundry soap all over every thing as I was getting out of the car. needless to say I said a few unkind things under my breath.

I am enclosing my check I am going to keep an extra ten dollars beause I don't beleve I can make it this month. I've paid all but \$13⁰⁰ for the car and I am going to have them bill me for that till next month. I havent yet received any of my utohty bills so don't know what they will be. hope this is OK. I got my rent bill I find I have to mail a check to Eugene for that That's an extra 17¢ (check + stamp)

Well Honey its time I should get stopped so I can read the lesson so I can feel that much closer to you

I miss you and I can hardly
wait to tell you come up here
so for to night

All my love
Glen

P.S. Kisses too



EARNEST MONEY RECEIPT

City Klamath Falls State Oregon

Mar. 16, 1966

RECEIVED FROM Ervin G. and Edna J. Fahlgren

(hereinafter called "purchaser")

the sum of Five Hundred and no/100 Dollars (\$500.00)
in the form of check as earnest money and in part payment for the purchase of the following described
real estate situated in the City of _____, County of Klamath, State of Oregon to-wit:
Lot 56, First addition of Summers Lane Homes

which we have this day sold to said purchaser
for the sum of Sixteen Thousand, Three Hundred Dollars (\$16,300.00)
on the following terms, to-wit: The sum, hereinabove receipted for, of _____ Dollars (\$500.00);
999999 as additional earnest money, the sum of _____ Dollars (\$500.00);
* On owner's acceptance, as additional earnest money, the sum of _____ Dollars (\$1,846.50);
Upon acceptance of title and delivery of * deed, the sum of _____ Dollars (\$13,953.50);
Balance of _____ Dollars (\$13,953.50)
payable as follows: assumption of Federal GI loan

5615 E. BURNSIDE
PORTLAND, OREGON 97213

only. Any papers to which you are entitled
will follow. It is suggested that you retain
this statement for Income Tax Information.

ESCROW NO. G-4372-920

ESCROW STATEMENT

Glen R. Johnston & Maxine M.

April 1, 19 66

Wilson transaction

Closed as of _____, 19 _____

CHARGES

CREDITS

DESCRIPTION	3133 S. E. 166th	\$		\$	
Deposit					
Demand					
Title Insurance Policy No.					
			13,631	00	

Moving Day

Glen R. Johnston
3133 S.E. 166th St.
Portland, Oregon 97236



then to bring
our way
wishing for
gh every

y,
ays have
e, too--
uld be
you!

For April 17, 1966

Annette Clark
Midge Pippin
Vera Miskin
Loise Halverson
Connie Dover
Lana Guber

Friends who
came to the
farewell
party

Carol Freeman
Lorraine Brown
Cheryl and Evelyn Bush
Judith Phair
Doris Robbins
Myrtle Caldwell
Loise Stults
Carol Christiaens
Ida Stewart
Ludean Ray
Donna Johnson
Leila Baker

1966

HISTORY:

Talmadge Hayer confessed guilt in slaying of Malcolm X
Anti-war protests grew against military involvement in Vietnam
American comedian, Lenny Bruce, died of narcotics overdose

U.S. Treasury halted printing of \$2.00 bills
U.S. reported Vietnam War cost \$2 billion per month
Ronald Reagan, 55, defeated Edmund "Pat" Brown
to become governor of California

President: Lyndon B. Johnson (D)
Vice President: Hubert H. Humphrey (D)

SPORTS:

UCLA beat Michigan 14-12 in Rose Bowl
Ted Williams was elected to the Baseball Hall of Fame
Graham Hill won the 50th annual Indy 500, averaging 144.3 mph
Orioles beat Dodgers to win the World Series
Army beat Navy 20-7 in annual football game

MUSIC:

"Eleanor Rigby" The Beatles
"Strangers in the Night" Frank Sinatra

ACADEMY AWARD WINNERS:

Picture: "A Man for All Seasons"
Actress: Elizabeth Taylor, "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?"
Actor: Paul Scofield, "A Man for All Seasons"

PRICES:

Postage Stamp... \$.05 Bread (pound loaf)... \$.22
Milk (half gallon)... \$.55 Gas (gallon)... \$.32
Car... \$3,069.00 Minimum Wage... \$1.25
Median family income... \$7,532.00

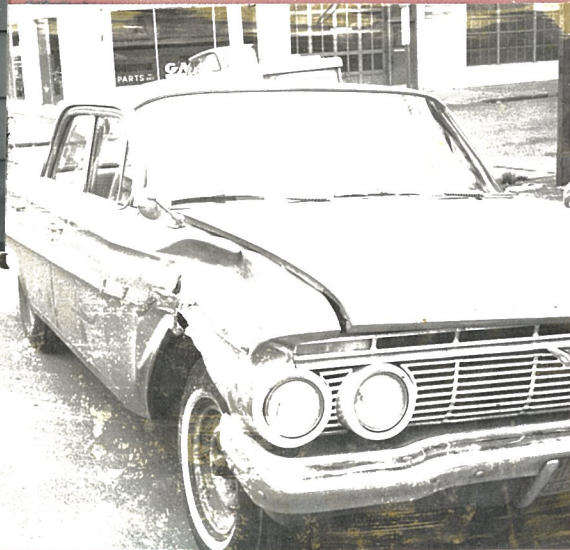
A trip to the
beach with Mom,
Dad, Glenda Glen,
Steve, and
Kathie...



Steve's first day of school - 3rd grade



...and the
accident
on the
way home!



Our reward to
ourselves for moving

GLEN R. JOHNSTON
MRS. GLEN R. JOHNSTON
3133 S.E. 166TH
PORTLAND, ORE. 97236

**Multnomah
Kennel Club**
34th
year
N. E. 223rd and GLISAN
OFFICIAL GREYHOUND RACING FORM



PAY TO THE ORDER OF Ice Hobbs \$14⁰⁰/₁₀₀
Fourteen and no DOLLARS
MAY 9 1966

160TH-DIVISION BRANCH, PORTLAND
US BANK UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK
OF OREGON

Mrs. Glen R. Johnston

⑆1230⑆0119⑆

37 739⑆

⑆0000001400⑆

DELUXE CHECK PRINTERS

YOU'RE
SWEET

BE
MINE

I
LOVE
YOU

Precious
letter
inside

SWEET
HEART



Once a year
Comes Valentines' Day.
Now it is here
And I want to say,
You're the greatest parents
A girl could expect,
And I want you to know
You have my respect,
For how you could give
ALL you have, all you get,
Is far beyond me
But my love is deep set
So I'd like to say,
(though I hope you knew)
the magic words:
I'll always love you. Love,
Lusie



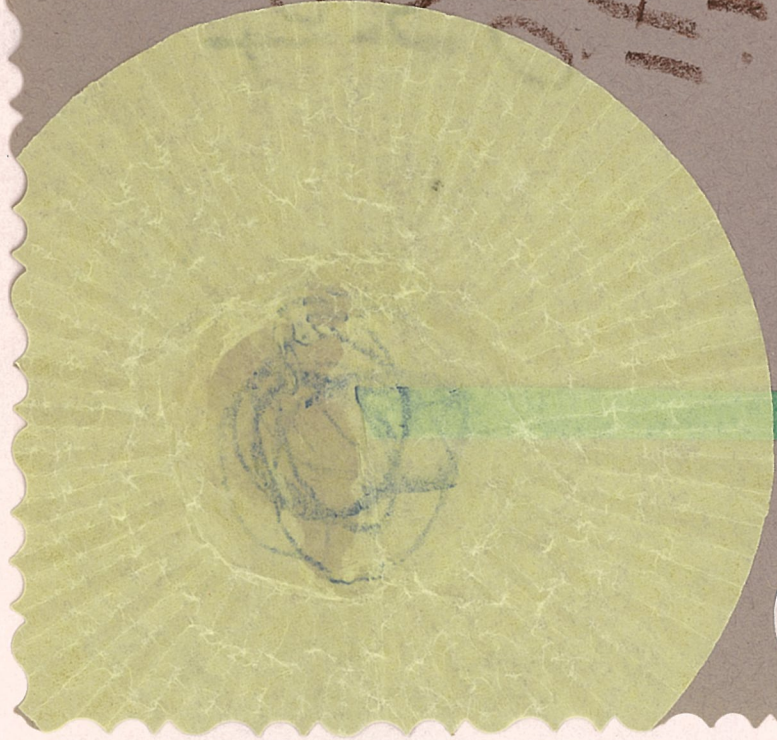
YOU'RE
GREAT

Going to have a
Party with Glenda
New home in
Eugene- 2330
Beaver 7-67



First day
of school
in
Eugene
7-67

You
take
care
of me
if I get
big
I all wees
have some
handful Mom
treats me
like a
mother





First Christmas in Eugene 1967

AMERICAN LUNG ASSOCIATION
 To: Glenda & Nancy Waggoner
 Best Friends
 From: New Years Eve '67
 SEASON'S GREETINGS



Feb 24, 1968

Dear Mom,

I just want to take this opportunity to thank you for all the wonderful things you do. I know I don't always tell you how much I appreciate them - but I do just the same.

You have helped me to listen and moreover to understand; when understanding seemed impossible.

I doubt that you will ever know how much I love you since I'm not very good in showing it.

Thank-you for being the wonderful person you are - My mother.

Love
 Glenda



Dec. 16, 1968

Dear Mother,


It is so seldom that I tell you that you are to me that I thought I had better a few minutes now on your birthday to tell you how lucky I feel to have had you for a mother. There are so many uncaring people in the world today and every day I see the results in unhappy people because no one loves them.

My Birthday Card To my Mom and Dad

I'M YOURS

Dec. 16, 1968

Dear Mother,



It is so seldom that I tell you how dear you are to me that I thought I had better take a few minutes now on your birthday to tell you how lucky I feel to have had you for my mother. There are so many uncaring mothers in the world today and every day I see the results in unhappy people because no one ever cared about them. I am constantly surprised when talking with different people how little influence their parents had on them as far as worrying about them and especially after they were married. There has never been a time in my life when I felt that you did not love me and would do anything you possibly could to make me happy or help me. I'm sure there are few people that can say that about their parents. Just as when I tell Daddy how much he means to me it ends up as thanking you both it looks as if this is too and this is as it should be because I think this is one of the important things you did was stand together on decisions even when you didn't necessarily agree.

I think of all the wonderful material things you gave me, a good home, good clothes, plenty of food, well prepared, but I guess the love is the most important of all. I think of the good habits of proper eating, being clean and neat that are part of you and therefore, at least in part, became something that I wanted to do. You have always set a good example for me to follow. If I have failed, it is my weakness, not your example.

I am so thankful that you raised me in the church and saw that I was baptised. I am thankful that you were married in the temple so that our family can be together someday.

I am thankful for the innumerable sacrifices you have made for me, the coats you've gone without, the time you spent taking me places and always being there when ever I had a part, no matter how small.

I am thankful for the Christmas memories and how each year was always so special and just for us kids with no thought of yourselves.

Every year that I grow older I appreciate you more and am so glad that I was lucky enough to be born of such great parents.

We are all fine, and busy. I ordered the Sunset magazine for you for your birthday again this year. Hope you have enjoyed it, this past year.

Kathie will be home next Sat. so we are really counting the days til then.

Have a lovely birthday Mother, I wish we lived a little closer but my heart is there anyway.

Love forever,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Mary", written in dark ink.

While he was recovering, he continued to look for a job. He found one in Portland working for Bob Murray GMC Dealer as an assistant service manager. He moved the first of December, while we stayed in Klamath Falls. He managed to get down some weekends. We had a very special Christmas with most everything home-made. Glen made Steve a clock with metal animals on it.

Glen had been out of work for two months and now we also had to support two households. We really needed some extra income, so I decided to look for a job for the first time since we had been married. I found a job at a doctors office, but I needed my social security card in order to begin the job. I hadn't needed it for so long, I didn't know where it was. I looked and looked but couldn't find it. I had to have it, and I didn't know where to turn, when I decided to kneel down and pray. I was then inspired to look in an old chest, where I never would have thought to look before and found it. I did odd jobs at the doctors office, working only 6 hours a day because I was still not doing very well health wise. I would come home and go to bed. The girls would help with the cooking and housekeeping. I just worked through the end of February, and then they didn't need me anymore. I immediately got a terrible case of Asian flu as did Steve and Glenda. We were all very sick. The doctor I had worked for prescribed antibiotics, but there were days when hot tea down my throat was all that felt good, and I HATE tea--but it's a great medication. We had put the house up for sale in March and I had to have people wait to see it until I got well. It sold quickly. We wanted to stay until school was out, mostly so Kathie could graduate, but the people wanted to move in. So we left Kathie with a family that she babysat for so she could complete her last weeks of school and graduate with her class.

\$ 1.50 per hour

After we sold our house, we bought one in Portland at 3133 S.E. 166th St. We moved around the first of May. We had sold a lot of our furniture, rather than move it. We spent many weekends going to garage sales and in the process, learned how to get around the streets of Portland. Our moving treat was going to the Ice Capades at the coliseum. Within a month after moving there, I was called as Young Womens President. Again we enjoyed an increase of quality activities. It was so much fun to be involved with people who had so many talents and were willing to share them. Gold and Green Balls were incredible productions. Kathie got a job downtown Portland for the summer working for VALIC. She just had to sit in an office and answer the telephone. Glenda was not so lucky to have a 'cushy' job. She spent most summer days getting up before dawn to head for the fields to pick strawberries, beans, blackberries or raspberries. She hated working in the hot sun, making from 50¢ to \$5.00 a day. The only benefit she saw was the great suntan she got. She was soon caught up in the social whirl of things, going to lots of dances and activities and dating for the first time.

Kathie enrolled at University of Oregon, in Eugene in September of 1966. Steve started 3rd grade and Glenda was a Sophomore. We often went swimming together at Centennial High School's pool as a family activity.

In October, my mother and dad flew out for a vacation. We drove down to Eugene, picked Kathie up and took her to the coast with us to spend a couple of nights. We took her back on the way home, and after dropping her off, Glen was tired, so I drove, which I didn't often do. As we passed Salem, I was trying to pass another car, which right then blew a tire and came straight at me. We whirled around so that the side of our car was facing oncoming traffic with no lights showing and the other car was facing us. We were blessed that even though the traffic had been quite heavy, at that moment there was no traffic right behind us and a police car came immediately to put up flares. We were protected and no one was hurt.

Glen was not happy with his job and was sending out feelers for a new job. In January, Henry Stalick, who had just bought the International Harvester Dealership in Eugene, asked Glen to come to Eugene for an interview. I was very upset because he had promised me when we moved to Portland that we wouldn't have to move again because of the many job possibilities in the big city. He wisely didn't keep his promise and accepted the job with Stalick. He stayed in the same motel room with Mr. Stalick, as his wife was still in California. The rest of us stayed in Portland so the kids could finish the school year and we could sell the house. We moved the first of May, 1967 to 2330 Beaver Ct. into a brand new house. With brand new appliances throughout.

Kathie had gotten a job as a secretary at the computer lab at U of O. She helped get Glenda a job as a receptionist at the same place that summer of 1967. Glenda continued at that job on weekends throughout the next school year, while she was a junior at North Eugene High School. Kathie enrolled at BYU in the fall, and lived at Helaman Halls. Steve had a really good 4th grade teacher, and I did volunteer library work.

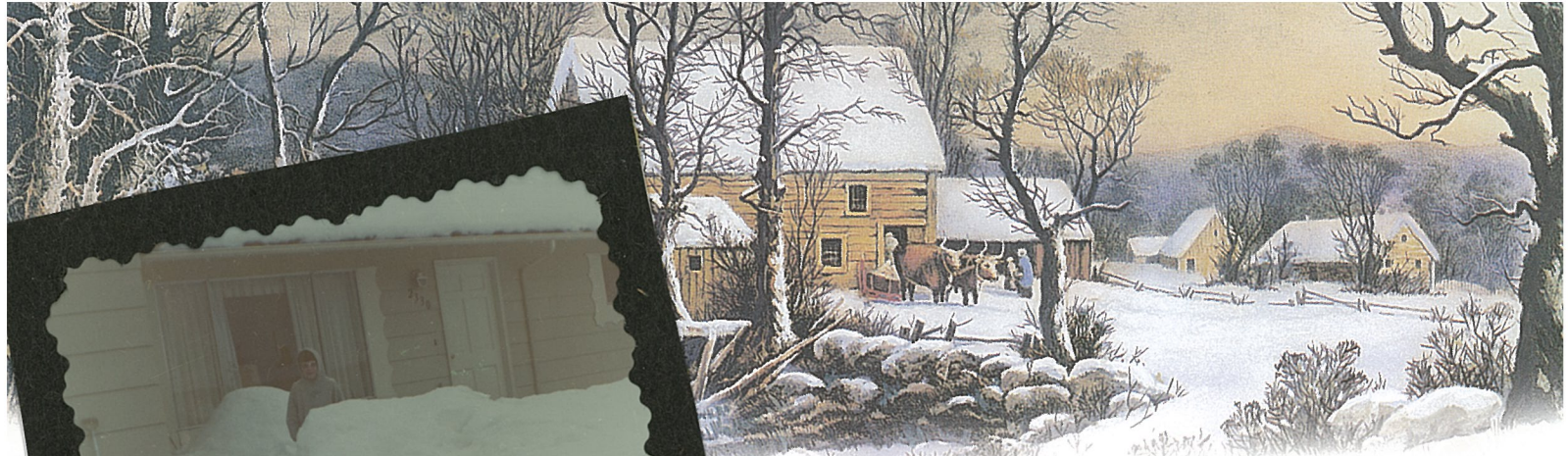
In early 1968, I was called to be Young Women's President and continued in that calling for 5 years. I had been teaching in Primary and really wanted to stay there to be with Steve, but I guess the Lord had other plans, and I loved my calling with the Young Women. Glenda was a laurel in MIA and Jeannine Barnwell was her teacher. She became a 2nd mother to Glenda over the next 2 years, and was my good friend as well.

The winter of 1968, I began having trouble with my arthritis again, especially with my wrists. After trying increased aspirin therapy for 6 months, I went to Dr. Weber and he gave me Butyzolidine Alka. My white count went way down until he reduced the dosage and increased the aspirin.

Kathie came home from BYU and worked part time, doing some phoning for VALIC. She was hired by Don Ainge, who was our bishop. She didn't get it all done, so I finished up the phoning for a couple of months, which involved calling professors at U of O to make appointments for Don to discuss tax sheltered annuities.

After many years of 'tenting' it on camping trips, we finally gave it up for a trailer. At first we just borrowed one from Mr. Stalick, but we liked it so much that we decided to buy it. It was to be the beginning of many, many trailer outings with no more red dust on everything.

Kathie went back to BYU for her Junior year and won many awards for speeches she gave, including a large trophy. Steve started 5th grade, and Glenda was a Senior in high school. She had a constant shadow in the form of Nancy



January 1969 - Record Snowfall.
24 inches in 24 hrs. Kempton's
shaved the "snowed in" Sun.
Glen brought a snowmobile from
Stolicks.

THOSE WERE THE
DAYS
ROADSHOW 1969



Glenda as Granny Day
Kathie - Director



Glenda
"The Graduate."
June 1969

but if you want to make
we can go & take out your
countryside at least the
some around here do
now it would make up

Was this letter from Mother what
helped Glen make the BAPTISM

but if you want to make
you can go & take out your
independents at least she have
buy some around here do it
I know it would make you sad
that I am want with you
but I must about it. I guess

Maybe you said on Dad
told that you wanted him
to get ready to go through the
tempo when Kathy get Marne
I can't tell you if he will
or not but I'll watch on it

BAPTISM

Between my "Pressing Duties"



We'll be there, we'll be there! I didn't think anything could take us away from our business right at this time, but I was wrong! We were so happy to get your letter. We always knew it would happen some day. Glen, in your heart, you have been one of those old mormons for years. The Indian Club is about on it's last leg, huh? Love to all of you, see you Saturday.

Louise, Var, Angels



Monday Aug. 25, 1969

Dear Glenn & Maxine: To say we are thrilled over the news of your baptism, is putting it mildly. Reason for being so slow in our congratulations is: I tried to find the just right congratulation card but none for being baptised into the Mormon church. So guess we will have to just say it in our own little awkward way. Of course we always knew it would happen one of these days, but was so very happy when one of these days actually happened. We couldn't help but happen to some one so very nice as we have always know you to be.



604509
90196

Dear Maxine,
Was so happy to receive the wonderful news about Glen! Know what it means to all of you and can only say I'm real thrilled. At our Building Fund Barbeque Doyle and Bishop Anderson gave Cliff a time of it, calling him the "Cliff" of the "Whicams"! He replied he was

Dear Johnstons;

Sat. 23rd
Carl + Leil
Baker
Klamath

Bishop Shaffer gave in the glad NEWS, last Sacrament meeting.

Congratulations Glen & Maxine I'll bet you

Sat. 23rd Aug.

Carl & Leila
Baker
Klamath Falls

Dear Johnstone;

Bishop Shaffer gave us
the glad NEWS, last Sacra-
ment meeting.

Congratulations Glenn,
& Maxine I'll bet you
are real Thrilled. I know
the electric shock really
went through the meeting.

You've really been just
extra special people and
I'm sure this will really
put a big change in
effect - well maybe not.
The spirit was always

there.

Hopefully - we may
be up that way next mo.
Carl gets the whole month
off - but maybe will
only get as far as Keno.

When you come down
again give us a call &
come out for lunch or
whatever - or just to
visit.

Sincerely
Leila B. Baker

Dear Maxine,

Glady's
Rev 5^{ow}
1969

Was so happy to receive the wonderful news about Glen! Know what it means to all of you and can only say I'm real thrilled. At our Building Fund Barbeque Doyle and Bishop Angerson gave Cliff a time of it, calling him the last of the Mohicans! He replied he was Captain Jack and told them that Glen would know what he meant -- referring to our trip when we visited you at Klamath! Anyway, know you must be a very happy united family and wish you the richest of blessings.

Felt very unworthy of your thanks about my getting you back into the church. You've done so much more than I ever did and have been so faithful I've not stood up for my beliefs like you; seems I take the road of least resistance. Do thank

you for your saying what you did!

Was going to write as soon as your letter came but had company and then the following day my brother and family came from Utah and were here a week. They left Mon and I've been swamped with canning and freezing all that is on right now. Am at the beauty shop and felt this was a good time to at least write a few lines.

Waggoner. They were seldom seen apart. Glenda was Teen Council president and heavily involved in planning stake activities.

In January of 1969, we had a big snow storm. It snowed 2 feet in 24 hours. The whole area was paralyzed. Schools were closed and everything came to a standstill. Our friends from Roseburg, the Kemptons, were visiting with us after bringing their kids up to youth conference on Saturday. They ended up staying 3 days. We were glad for our food storage. We only had one pair of boots for everyone to take turns with--as snow in Eugene was a rather rare event. It did continue to snow for another day and we had plenty of snow for tunnels and houses and snowballs and to ride the snowmobile that Glen brought home from Stalicks.

Steve still preferred music to reading, and I had been reading with him the "Little House on the Prarie" books. It was coincidental that he had just checked out the "Long, Long Winter" and we had great fun reading it, during our long, long snow storm.

Glenda graduated from North Eugene in June 1969, and worked at Oregon Research Institute, with Joann, who had a little boy named Craig. They lived nearby and I babysat Craig after school everyday.

Kathie was home again for the summer, and wrote and was directing the ward roadshow. She was heavily involved in this as well as Glenda, who had the lead role as granny. I al so spent a great deal of time as a supportive mother, as well as a YW president.

We planned a 4th of July outing with Claire and Ray Swainston. Claire and I went over a day early to reserve a place for our travel trailer. The day I left, I had received a letter from my mother saying how sad she was that I wasn't able to go to the temple. She said that some women who were married to non-members were now being allowed to take out their own endowments. I usually didn't leave such letters out for Glen to read, so as not to irritate him, but since I was going to be gone, I just left it there. While we were at the beach, Glen broke a tooth and when we returned, he went to our dentist friend, Dr. Barnwell to get it fixed. 'Skip' had given Glen the missionary lessons (it was the 4th time he'd had them since our marriage.) But apparently, he discussed the possibility of getting baptized, and Skip set a date with him for the next Saturday. Glenda also recalls that while we were gone to the beach, a sister in the ward called to say that they had just returned from the temple and wanted her to tell me that they had put Glen's name on the prayer rolls. She thought it was sort of odd at the time.

Then one night, Glen called all of us to a family council. I thought it was to reprimand us for all the time we had been spending doing the roadshow. Instead, he announced his upcoming baptism. To say I was shocked, would certainly be putting it mildly. We made a lot of joyous phone calls to friends and family, and as man was preparing to land on the moon, our former Bishop Waugh said, "Miracles are

happening everyday. Man on the moon and Glen getting baptized." I did have presence of mind enough to check the calendar and realize he had chosen to be baptized on the night of the roadshow. He did agree to change it. Glen was baptized on July 19, 1969 and received the priesthood on July 20th...and man did walk on the moon.

At the end of the summer we made one of our annual trips back to Idaho and Utah, dividing our time, as usual, between Sophie, in Ogden and Mother and Dad and Howard, in Grace. We also tried to get in a visit with my brothers in the Salt Lake area. There was an unusual sadness in this trip as we stopped to see our friend from Roseburg, who had moved to Burley--Elaine Gruwell. She was dying of cancer. We had our last visit together and she was so thrilled that Glen had been baptized.

In September, Glen was called to be the Young Men's President, and I was still Young Women's President. This was a difficult time for us. It meant we were both very busy and involved, and with Glen being so new in the church, it was overwhelming to him at times. We sure did have some great activities though.

Glenda and Kathie left for BYU. Kathie was driving the 'ole 1956 Chevy Impala loaded to the hilt. The whole night before they left, Glen kept saying, "You'll never fit all this in, just won't fit!" (But it did).

Kathie had joined Army Sponsor Corps service club the year before, and when Glenda started at the 'Y' the next fall, she decided to participate in rush week. She was accepted also. Kathie was a finalist on the Homecoming Court in the fall, and in the spring of 1970 she was also a finalist for Military Ball Queen. Kathie was so excited about it, and we wanted to share in her excitement, so we drove back there to share in her glory. We had a good visit with all of my family who got together in Utah before we had to go back home.

In June of 1970, we went back again for Kathie's graduation from BYU. We drove Glenda home in the Chevy. Kathie left for England, where she spent the summer working for a temporary employment agency.

In August of 1970, we took our travel trailer to Oakland, California to be sealed in the Oakland Temple, which was the closest temple to us at the time. It was a two day trip. We had a terrible time finding a place to park the trailer, as there were no camps nearby. We finally found a kind gas station operator, who left us the key to his restrooms and let us park at the station. When we woke up the next morning, August 15th, anxiously getting ready in a small space, Glenda turned over in the upstairs bunk and pushed the glass out with her knee. We were devastated, but as Steve said, "The spirit was there and no one got upset." Glen finally figured out that he could shove the mattress up into the space, so we could get to the temple on time, without everything blowing around in the trailer. The ceremony was very touching, especially when Glenda and Steve were led in to be sealed to us. We were sorry that Kathie was too old to be sealed to us at the time, and looked forward to the time when she would be married and we could have her sealed then. We had many friends came to share in our joy, as well as Mother and Dad, and Howard and Florence who flew out to be with us, also. We got through San Francisco, over the Golden Gate

The Daily Universe



Monday, March 2, 1970

Provo, Utah



at home & together

March 1970

*Happy Mother's Day
To the prettiest, most
loving Mother of 1970.
from your two
BYU daughters,
Kathie & Linda*



SHARON JONES, Kathie Johnston and April Cassell are culture winners and semi-finalists for

5.

Belle of the Y. For names of the other 15, see page 5.
Photo by Mike Isenberg

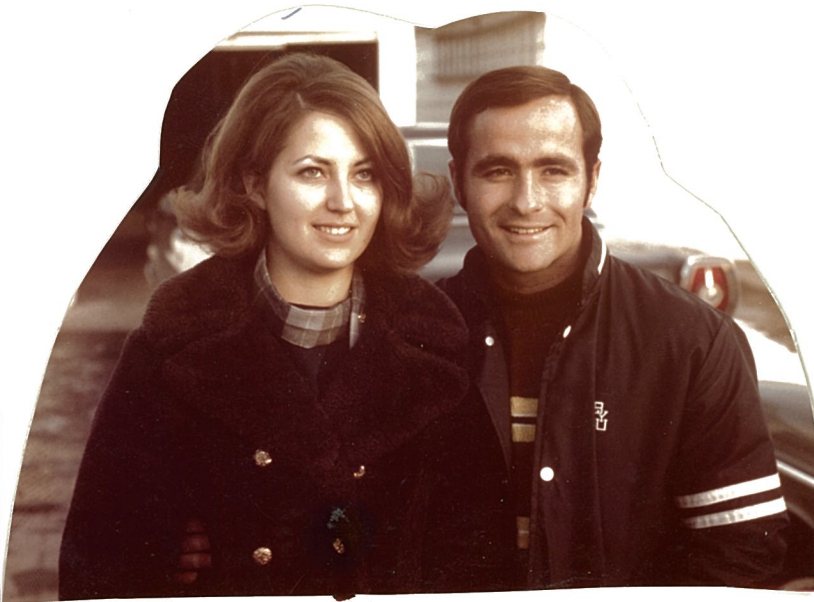
Kathie Graduates
BYU



Kathie, Glen, Sophie
June 1970



Glen & Steve
"decked-out"
as scouts
Summer 1970



Glenda & Garry
get engaged
in
Grace, Idaho
Thanksgiving 1970

1970-71 REAL PROPERTY TAXES
LANE COUNTY, OREGON
ASSESSED AS OF JANUARY 1, 1970 FOR FISCAL YEAR ENDING JUNE 30, 1971

MAKE REMITTANCE PAYABLE TO:
JOHN H. PARKHURST, DIRECTOR
DEPARTMENT OF ASSESSMENT AND TAXATION
EUGENE, OREGON 97401 PHONE 342-1311 EXT. 251

NAME, ADDRESS AND ADDITIONAL DESCRIPTION

JOHNSTON GLEN R + MAXINE M
2330 BEAVER ST
EUGENE OR 97402

Home value

TAXPAYER, IF OTHER THAN PERSON NAMED ABOVE.

LIST NO. 21 LOAN NO. 6603 8 5 39
TOTAL STATE PROPERTY TAX-RELIEF

AMOUNT \$ 16,529,863 TAX RATE ** \$.90

DUE DATES - INTEREST - DISCOUNT

DUE DATES - INTEREST - DISCOUNT		DATES AT THE RATE OF 2/3 OF ONE PERCENT PER MONTH.	
FULL TAX LESS 3% OR 1ST. 1/4	NOV. 15, 70	DISCOUNT: 1/4	PAYMENT - NONE
SECOND QUARTER	FEB. 15, 71	1/2	PAYMENT - 1% ON AMOUNT PAID.
THIRD QUARTER	MAY 15, 71	3/4	PAYMENT - 2% ON AMOUNT PAID.
FOURTH QUARTER	AUG. 15, 71		

INTEREST CHARGED AFTER ABOVE

TAXPAYER MUST RETURN BOTH COPIES

PORTION PAID	DATE PAID	RECEIPT NO.

CASH
CHECK
M.O.
CLERK

To Loving Parents

Eyes open--unaware, perhaps,
what the future held.
The veil was drawn
as I became yours--
A bundle of cuddles.

I grew (as bundles do)
You guided my days
with loving hands.
Within loves' grasp
I groped.

I learned--walked & talked
At times I balked
at your advice.
Tho given with care
I turned my head.

You've given all:
True parents' love
surrounded me when
in darkness I
fought against air.

You never gave up.
Persistent, consistent.
Caring, sharing.
Doubting, perhaps, but
not giving up.

Your agony, tears
and hours of concern;
They were not in vain.
For the days spent away
taught me their value.

God's love looks down.
He's smiling I know
For he cares for you
As you have for me
days past and present.

Now as we begin
Eternity together,
Worthy I'll stay as
Worthy you've taught
me to be

Written by Glenda
Given to us Aug 15, 1970
as we went to the temple

Sep. 4, 1970

Dear Maxine & Glen: It was doubly nice to hear from you again, especially, for the very good news. Glen we are so very happy for both of you, and hope it won't be long until you have your family sealed to you. We got your letter when we got home from our vacation. But you were all happily married by then. We moaned and groaned to think we weren't still in California so we could have been with you. It certainly would have been a big thrill. But even so it is a big thrill. Thain and

My Dearest Friend;
God is love, and love is of God. It
is more than faith or hope, and it is int
une forever. It becometh holiness

TEMPLE RECOMMEND

Issued to Maxine May Johnston EXPIRES APR. 30 '71

(Please print full name)

Male ☐ Stake or Mission ☐

Widow ☐ Priesthood ☐

Divorced ☐

President will initial in his handwriting the ord-

Licensed marriage

August 11, 1970

My Dearest Friend;

God is love, and love is of God. It is greater than faith or hope, and it is intended to endure forever. It beareth, believeth, hopeth and endureth all things; It never faileth.

You and your family are such special people to us. It gladdens our hearts to know that soon you will be sealed together for time and all eternity. We pray that God will continue to bless your precious family with all the joys of life. You will be in our minds and prayers as you travel.

We love you all, and Maxine thank you for being you. I know this temple trip is your every dream come true, I hope you will use the hankey and that you will know that you are very special to me. Sincerely,
Lynne



Dear Mom,

Congratulations....and thank-you for being a wonderful mother. I know how long you have waited to go to the temple and I know your heart must be very full as you prepare to enter. I think the appropriate scripture here is "Faith without works is dead". I'm sure you had faith that someday Dad would join the church, but it wasn't just faith. You then set out to try to do your best serving in the church. You persevered--now, after such a seemingly long time, you have your reward.

I reread the letters you wrote to me during my mutual years on the special nights and I remember being very saddened knowing that you sincerely wanted me to marry in the temple even if you and Dad could not be there with me. I was nevertheless determined to have a temple marriage. Now it seems almost unreal to know that you both will be able to go through with me when I get married in the temple--I can't say it's even a dream come true because, unlike you, I didn't even dream that it would be possible.

I couldn't have asked for a better mother. I guess I had a lot of growing up to do before I realized how much you put up with and how much you persevered. Your patience was unending and your love saw the way.

As I told you previously, I had to do a lot to get in the right frame of mind to go to the temple for the sealing...and after this preparation, I still feel partially inadequate. My love seems so shallow compared to yours. But I will learn.

Thank-you for providing me with a home where I could be so active in the church and for helping me stay at BYU. I never have been able to express my gratitude enough. My temporal and spiritual needs have always been fulfilled.

My thoughts and prayers will be with you both as you go into the temple...for I shall be remembering all the tears you've shed in hopes for this and the days of wondering if you would ever attain your goal. And I shall be remembering that now we will always be together. Always is a long time.....

Faith without works is dead. So thank you for your faith and works.

Your loving daughter,

Glenda

AUGUST 1970

802

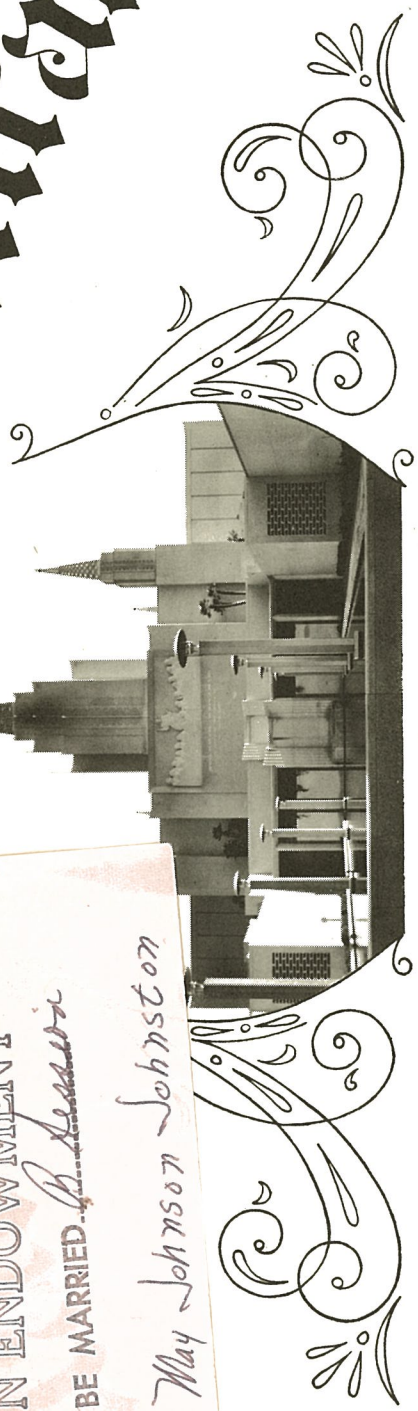
3

OWN ENDOWMENT

TO BE MARRIED *B. Leason*

Maxine May Johnson Johnston

Marriage Certificate



This Certifies that

GLEN ROY JOHNSTON

and

MAXINE MAY JOHNSON

Who were previously legally married on APRIL 12, 1947,
at ELY, NEVADA, were Sealed by me as husband and wife
according to the ordinance of God, for Time and for all Eternity,
in the House of the Lord, at OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, AUGUST 15, 1970.

Leon R. Barwell

Howard H. Johnson

Witnesses

Verward L. Beekstrand

An Elder of the Church of Jesus Christ
of Latter-day Saints

Edinburgh, Scotland

August 15, 1970



L to R

Denzil, Howard, Maxine, Florence, Steve, Glen,
Glenda, Neva

The reason I have loved London
and Great Britain so much, I see, is
because they are closer to being eternal...
to making men immortal... than anything
else in the world I have seen... men
who have contributed to my life. It's
just a glimpse into the never-ending
family of man.

Oakland Temple



Edinburgh, Scotland, August 15, 1970

The only real success in life is so personal and private that no one but God ever knows. Sitting here among the monuments and buildings of years and years ago makes those people seem alive. But to make them live eternally... there is only one who can do that for them and for us. Otherwise all of us... those little people on the streets below, the people on the streets of Eugene... all of us would be here for no purpose... have no hope of gaining more than this glimpse into the cycle of this earth. Through God we may someday meet these men, not just read their names upon a plaque. And most important, we may be together with our families, whose deaths do not now seem possible, but which will come to pass, even my own.

We must love people, not buildings and riches; for others will climb the stone stairs we walked today when we have long ago left this world.

Immortality comes only through God. All seek it, some without even realizing it, through children, through works, through charity... through monuments! It is the one treasure of greatest value... how blessed are those who have been taught the way

Edinburgh, Scotland

by loving friends and parents... so that effort may be directed toward the only real immortality, while we have the chance to seek it.

My parents are, even at this hour, walking through the rooms of the Temple, forming an eternal bond.

Help me never to want more than I have, or to be jealous of others, for I have the richest treasure... an eternal family. The miracle I had nearly given up on is coming to pass today. No money could buy this kind of happiness and fulfillment.

July 28, 1971

Variable Annuity Life Insurance Co., Manager
Eugene, Oregon

Dear Sir:

It is 8:07 P.M., Wednesday night. And my husband has just been called to the phone by a young woman hired to push your insurance.

I resent deeply this annoyance.

Two mailings have been received at this address very recently. Lack of response to these has apparently been viewed not as the lack of interest that it is, but rather as license to disturb people in their homes, amid their private lives, during those few hours they may glean for relaxation and personal comfort. Couldn't you, at least, have your dulcet-toned damsels do their canvassing during business hours, and via business phones?

The use of the Faculty Directory of the U. of O.---as I judge must be the source you use for home phone numbers---is both unfair and obnoxious. There is, unfortunately, no mechanism by which a phone, unlisted in the Eugene directory, can be unlisted in the U. of O. directory. But this fact does not mean that one is well-disposed toward having that information made use of for some of the very same things that the "unlisting" in the downtown directory was designed to avoid.

On the contrary, I am so ill-disposed toward having the too-brief quiet and privacy of my home callously and boorishly invaded by unsolicited business calls that I would actively oppose dealings with any firm that employs such tactics.

Yours truly,

Who Must File.—If your income is \$400 or more, you must file a return. A single person should file a joint return with income. If you should file a joint return, you should file a return.

Mrs. 171

WAGE AN

11TH AND CRAKES, INC.
58 WEST 11TH AVENUE
EUGENE, OREGON 97401
93-0451762 541346

Type or print EMPLOYER'S identification number, name and address above.		SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER
FEDERAL INCOME TAX INFORMATION		F.I.C.A. E/ TAX W/
FEDERAL INCOME TAX WITHHELD	WAGES PAID SUBJECT TO WITHHOLDING IN 1968	1.0
2.10	22.75	NAME
Type or print EMPLOYEE'S social security number		NAM
MAXINE MAY JOHNSTON 2330 Beaver Court Eugene, Oregon		
Type or print EMPLOYEE'S name and address (including ZIP code) above.		

Letter to my boss Don Aire and his reply while I was making appointment phone calls for Valie.

1st check from 5 x 21 1.50 per hour

SMITH

58 WEST 11TH AVENUE

Dear Maxine: ^{from VALIC}
Salesman 3/25.

I think you and your girls
are doing an excellent job, on making
these appointments too bad we can't do
better job on closing for you.

I feel sure that both Woody
and Don feel as I do about this
even tho they may not have
mentioned it to you.

Mrs. D. E.
1744 Moss
Eugene, Or

Dear Mrs.

It is

twenty-second

mean that sincerely. The letter was well-written and I
apologize for any inconvenience we may have caused you and
your husband. I, too, am aware of how annoying telephone
interruptions can be.

Keep up the good work, and
we will try harder to do a better
job for you

Sincerely Lay Pine

I thought it might help you to understand actually what the
lady was trying to tell you and your husband. First of all, we
are not selling insurance. The Oregon State System of Higher
Education appointed us in 1966 as the local agents for the
staff and faculty at the University of Oregon. We agreed at
that time to contact the staff members at least once each year.
In naming us as brokers, the Board also suggested that we not
call during the day unless we knew for sure that the individual
preferred this. We have some 942 participants and most of our
day-time hours are used in servicing and counseling those wise
and prudent investors who completely understand the program of
how they can genuinely save tax dollars. The reason that we
mail information before we call is because by law we cannot
even suggest that you tax-defer income unless you have received
material okayed by the Securities and Exchange Commissions. We
do not use the Faculty Directory, as such. The System supplies
us with the names and numbers of staff and faculty so that we
can be of service to them. Unfortunately, some of the numbers
that they give us are unlisted numbers and if we were aware of
those, we certainly would not call those numbers in the evening.

The young lady who works for me in the evening is a very
sensitive person. The reason she is so successful is because
she truly has a feeling of love for her fellow man and she
justifiably feels a sense of pride in the fact that she saves
the average staff member who participates in our program

SMITH & CRAKES



58 WEST 11TH AVENUE • EUGENE OREGON 97401

PHONE 342-4901

August 12, 1971

Mrs. D. E. Dumond
1744 Moss Street
Eugene, Oregon

Dear Mrs. Dumond:

It is 3:57 P.M., Thursday afternoon, and I am truly enjoying my twenty-second reading of your marvelous letter of July 28. I mean that sincerely. The letter was well-written and I apologize for any inconvenience we may have caused you and your husband. I, too, am aware of how annoying telephone interruptions can be.

I thought it might help you to understand actually what the lady was trying to tell you and your husband. First of all, we are not selling insurance. The Oregon State System of Higher Education appointed us in 1966 as the local agents for the staff and faculty at the University of Oregon. We agreed at that time to contact the staff members at least once each year. In naming us as brokers, the Board also suggested that we not call during the day unless we knew for sure that the individual preferred this. We have some 942 participants and most of our day-time hours are used in servicing and counseling those wise and prudent investors who completely understand the program of how they can genuinely save tax dollars. The reason that we mail information before we call is because by law we cannot even suggest that you tax-defer income unless you have received material okayed by the Securities and Exchange Commissions. We do not use the Faculty Directory, as such. The System supplies us with the names and numbers of staff and faculty so that we can be of service to them. Unfortunately, some of the numbers that they give us are unlisted numbers and if we were aware of those, we certainly would not call those numbers in the evening.

The young lady who works for me in the evening is a very sensitive person. The reason she is so successful is because she truly has a feeling of love for her fellow man and she justifiably feels a sense of pride in the fact that she saves the average staff member who participates in our program

Mrs. D. E. Dumond
August 12, 1971
Page 2

\$563 tax per year. I suppose that because the phone rings that we are more apt to get emotional with the loud ringing in our ear than we are when the government silently, callously and boorishly slips the envelope with the tax bill into our mailbox.

Again, thank you for your most interesting letter. I want to assure you that you will not be invited again to participate in the Oregon State System of Higher Education tax-deferred annuity plan. However, feel free to call me at any time. It will be a pleasure to be of service to you.

Yours sincerely,

SMITH & CRAKES



E. Donald Ainge, Manager
Life & Employee Benefits Department

EDA:jlb

Home phone: 688-2092
Office phone: 342-3112



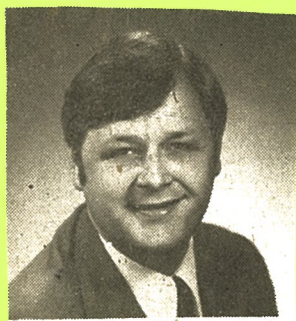
SMITH
CRACKES



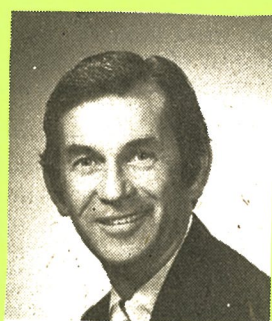
top row, left to right, Karen Hafdahl, Pam Case, Carol Kono, Shirley Billings, Elizabeth Kelso, Chloe Lust, Betty Garling, Bess Jones, Patti Johnson, Betty Larsen, Martha Stacey.
bottom row, left to right, Millie Hodges, Feligene Valmonte, Kay Rodenberger, Carla McCullough, Barb Jones, Cathy Comstock, Maxine Johnston, Kathy Promey.



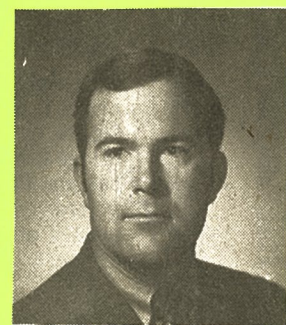
Dick Crakes



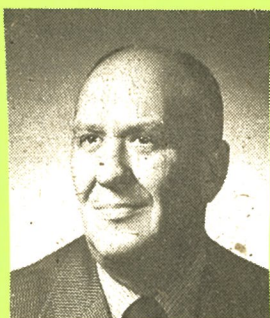
Don Ainge



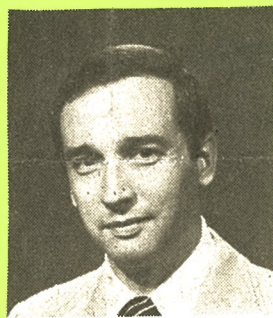
Ken Higgins



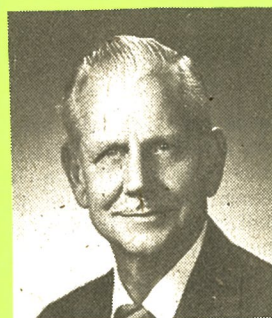
Ted Lacock



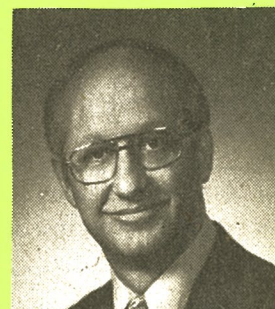
Ed Doll



Ron Crawford



Doug Walwyn



Lowell Chase

by Don

DEAR SWEET MAXINE,
THE STUDENT ACCIDENT QUEEN.
THE NUMBER OF CLAIMS SHOULD CAUSE HER TO GAG,
BUT INDEED OUR QUEEN DOES NOT SAG.
ON SHE WORKS, IN SPITE OF TED,
MANLEY SHE ACKNOWLEDGES WITH A NOD OF HER HEAD.
WHEN THAT CLAIM FALLS APART,
PLEASE, MAX, DON'T LOSE HEART.
DON'T TRY TO RESTORE IT,
JUST GRIN AND IGNORE IT!

Poem-for Christmas

→
The
BIG
Boss



A.D. (LEW) LEWIS and JOAN MATHIS *Portland Office*
He taught me how to make sand candles.

Smith &
Crakes
1970-1987

Inland Western Bank
Barry Meyer
Chase Flowers
58 East Broadway
EUGENE, OREGON

NAME *Maxine Johnston*
ADDRESS *Smith Crakes*
Shurs Before 3

Wow!
\$2.25/hr

29.5 hrs @ \$2.25

NAME M. Johnston		SMITH & CRAKES INSURANCE		
PERIOD ENDING 12-15-70	GROSS TOTAL 70.88	FEDERAL W/H TAX 5.30	OREGON STATE W/H TAX 2.30	DEDU F.I.C.A. 3.40

SMITH & CRAKES INSURANCE
58 WEST 11th AVE., EUGENE
PHONE 344-8221

DECEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

1

FEBRUARY						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28

JAN. 1987
Welch Lowery

- Evelyn*
- Jen
- Mavis
- Jeanne Barrett
- Karen
- Liz Kelso
- Joan
- Ruby Scruggs
- Shirley Warner
- Debbie McComish
- Sharon Smalley
- Barbara Larson
- Lou Mason
- Cindy Phelps
- Pat Skipper
- Marty Sundstrom
- Doris Smith
- Sue Pipkin
- Cheryl Flowers

Employment began Nov 1970
Employees →

The wedding reception was outstanding! You certainly did a lot of work. Don't know how you did it! Must have been days & days! Glenda was so beautiful. We just couldn't get over how much she resembles you! It was so noticeable on those slides!

Note from Gladys Pearson

Winn-Johnston

Glenda Johnston and Garry E. Winn, who were married April 1 in the Logan, Utah, Temple of the Church of Christ of Latter-day Saints, were honored at a reception in Eugene April 10 at the River Road LDS Cultural Hall.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Glen R. Johnston of Eugene and the bridegroom is the son of Richard E. Winn of Las Vegas, Nev. The wedding ceremony was performed by Elvie W. Heaton, president of the Logan Temple.

For the Eugene reception the bride wore a gown of miramist over satin, accented with ruffle-edged lace panels at the front. Seed pearls accented the lace roses at the neckline and cuffs of the long sleeves. A headdress of roses and seed pearls held her lace-bordered train-length veil.

Kathie Johnston was her sister's honor attendant and Sharla Richards, Sharon Hollingsworth and Nancy Waggoner were bridesmaids. They wore lavender gowns fashioned with Juliet sleeves and purple velvet ribbon headdresses. Steven Johnston was best man. Jamie Barnwell and Devin Teran assisted.

E. Donald Ainge acted as master of ceremonies at the reception. Steven Johnson played a violin solo and Sharla Richards was vocal soloist. The bride read a poem written by the groom. Serving were Mrs. Leon Barnwell, Mrs. Ray Swainston, Mrs. Howard Holmes, Mrs. E. Donald Ainge, Mrs. Del Tingey, Cynthia Tingey, Sue Jeffrey and Karen Meyers. Gail Montague, Cynthia Pease and Janice Couch assisted. Robert Nelson greeted guests. The couple are at home in Provo, Utah.



Mr. and Mrs. Glen R. Johnston
request the pleasure of your company
at the wedding reception of their daughter
Glenda Sue

and

Mr. Garry Edward Winn
son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard E. Winn
Saturday evening, the tenth of April
nineteen hundred and seventy-one
from seven-thirty until nine o'clock
Santa Clara Ward
River Road
Eugene, Oregon

Married in
Logan Temple

Program at
eight-thirty



Bridge, and found a travel park. Glen got some tape and plastic and fixed it so we could travel. We stayed there two days--seven of us in a 2 bed trailer--Glenda went home to work. We did lots of sightseeing.

Kathie came back in the fall to University of Utah in Salt Lake, where she began working on her Master's degree. Glenda was off to BYU, again. Steve and Glen became involved in scouting. I had been working part time for Don Ainge and it gradually turned into a half-time job. I worked in the evenings making calls from Smith and Crakes for VALIC. It gradually changed over the next few months, to a daytime job, as I set up the office and managed it. It was still a part time job for the next couple of years.

In October, we got an excited phone call from Glenda, had just come home from a date with someone who she had only been dating for a week, but who asked her to marry him on the first date. This was not a thrilling revelation to us and made us quite nervous, but we tried to stay calm, told her to use good judgement and to take her time. The phone calls continued, increasing in enthusiasm for Garry Winn, a returned missionary, majoring in Spanish. We finally agreed to meet them in Grace for Thanksgiving. We left the day before Thanksgiving, running into snowstorms and had a flat tire. Fortunately we were at a service station out in the middle of nowhere. We were thankful for that blessing. We met Garry and he very politely asked for her hand in marriage and her father gave permission. Kathie and her boyfriend came up to Grace also. It was a huge dinner, with all my brothers there. Even though Garry had a great sense of humor himself, he was overwhelmed with the jokes and stories of pranks and experiences that my brothers shared. Since he was 5' 6", he thought he was in the land of giants, with everyone else close to 6ft.

Glenda came home for Christmas, and we spent the whole vacation buying wedding things, and sewing her wedding dress. She went back to school and we spent the next 3 months getting ready for the reception. We strung miles of netting onto copper pipe in the shape of a heart and smaller ones on wire. We went out to Logan to be at the wedding at the Logan Temple, on April 1, 1971. Glenda and Garry had set up an Open House in Provo. They had lots of friends and family there. We went to Grace so we could get some Soda water to make purple punch for the reception. We then hurried home to put on the finishing reception. Glenda and Garry came out the next weekend. We had a wonderful turnout. They then left on a honeymoon to the coast at our friends, the Swainstons, cabin.

Steve continued his scouting activities, now working toward his Eagle. He and Glen went on several hikes, staying overnight.

In the fall of 1971, Smith and Crakes started with a new company for school insurance. It involved a lot more work. Don Ainge's secretary complained loudly about all the extra work. I was there part time for VALIC and I offered to help pay claims.

It was approved, and I started working a few hours on some days, but within the year, I was doing all the claims. And it became a separate department which I managed. I still kept it part time, as I wanted to be home. I had assistants that would take my place. Before I quit, in 1987, when I retired on disability from arthritis, I had two claims payers and a secretary working

for me. Don Ainge was my boss until 1980, and then it was Gene Manley. I enjoyed working and being out. I appreciated the extra money and lots of friends.

We heard the happy announcement from Glenda and Garry that we were going to be grandparents. My friends from work and church conspired together to have a surprise grandmother's party for me, and I was truly surprised. At the shower, they had everyone do a page for me with advice for a grandmother and put it in a scrapbook. We got so many cute baby things, besides gifts for me like grandmas brag book, and a stuffed grandma in a rocking chair.

Our little valentine, Garrett was born on February 14, 1972. I made my first airplane trip, flying out to help take care of Garrett. I got airsick, and sometimes still do, but that time was the worst. I decided it was pretty neat, being a Grandmother.

April 12th, was our 25th wedding anniversary. Our friends invited us to a very nice dinner at their home. There were ten of us, and gave us a silver-plated cake plate. They surprised us with tapes from Kathie and Glenda and brought Steve from home to play on his violin for us. He took lessons on the violin a couple of years.

June of 1972, Kathie graduated with her Masters degree from University of Utah. Kathie told us she didn't want us to come, as she was going to be job hunting immediately.

Glenda and Garrett spent a good part of the summer with us while Garry was at Marine Corps summer camp. Garrett was getting around in his walker quite well and Glen said he could tell Garrett was growing because he kept pulling the leaves off his plants farther and farther up the stems.

On Labor Day, Glen and Steve drove up the Willamette so Steve could complete his bike riding merit badge, with a 50 mile bike ride. Glen drove the truck back, and Steve was a little ways ahead. A truck passed him a little bit close and Steve lost control and ran into a rock wall and wiped his face out. He went to school looking like he'd been beat up.

Glenda and her family all came out for Christmas, and we found out that we would be grandparents for a second time. They left in January, heading for Virginia, for Garry's officer training.

I was called into the Stake Young Womens Organization, after having been ward president for 5 years. I was Laurel Advisor and just loved the calling of working with the Laurel leaders for several years. So many close sisterhood relationships resulted from this calling. I was released in 1980, when the block program came in as there would no longer be a Stake laurel leader calling. It was a very sad day when the spirit of that calling left me.

In the spring of 1973, Stalick was constructing a new building in Springfield.

A friend who was teaching school in South America, came to Eugene and brought some exchange students with him and they stayed with us for about a week. He invited us to come to South

25th Wedding Anniversary

My Wife
Our Anniversary

On Your
25th Wedding
Anniversary

"A SILVER THREAD"

1947-
1972

93-0568829

Stalick International, Inc.

1465 W. 7th

Eugene, Oregon 97402

WAGE AND TAX STATEMENT 1972

(For use in States or Cities authorizing combined form)

Employer's State Identification Number

Copy C—

For employee's records

Type or print EMPLOYER'S Federal Identification number, name, and address above

174121

FEDERAL INCOME TAX INFORMATION			SOCIAL SECURITY INFORMATION		STATUS
Federal income tax withheld	Wages paid subject to withholding in 1972 ¹	Other compensation paid in 1972 ²	FICA employee tax withheld ³	Total FICA wages paid in 1972 ⁴	1. Single 2. Married
1525.90	12,300.31		468.00		2
EMPLOYEE'S social security number			State Form No.		State income tax w
528-22-9870					48
Glen Roy Johnston 2330 Beaver Eugene, Oregon 97402			City Form No.		City income ta
Type or print EMPLOYEE'S name and address			State if different from Federal. is before payroll deduct		
FORM W-2 Department of the Treasury			on your inc for Hospital		



EMPLOYER'S FEDERAL IDENT. NO.

EMPLOYER'S STATE IDENT. NO.

93-0451762

41346

SMITH & CRACKS INSURANCE

58 WEST 11TH

EUGENE, OREGON

97401

0283

TAX STATEMENT 1972

Employee's records

Type or print EMPLOYER'S identification number, name and address

FEDERAL INCOME TAX INFORMATION			SOCIAL SECURITY INFORMATION	
Federal Income Tax Withheld	Wages Paid Subject To Withholding in 1972 ¹	Other Compensation Paid in 1972 ²	F.I.C.A. Employee Tax Withheld ³	Total F.I.C.A. Paid in 1972 ⁴
343.12	2903.85		151.00	2903.85
Type or print EMPLOYEE'S social security number			City Income Tax	
518 28 2512				
JOHNSTON, MAXINE 2330 Beaver Court Eugene, Oregon			Name of State OR	
Type or print EMPLOYEE'S name and address (including ZIP code) above.			Name of City	
			* EXCLUDE FORM W-2 D	



Boss of the Year 1972

My First Trip
By Plane ☺
(Got sick both
ways...) ☹

INES, INC.

016:233 :808:908

FEB 27 72

47 AIRPORT

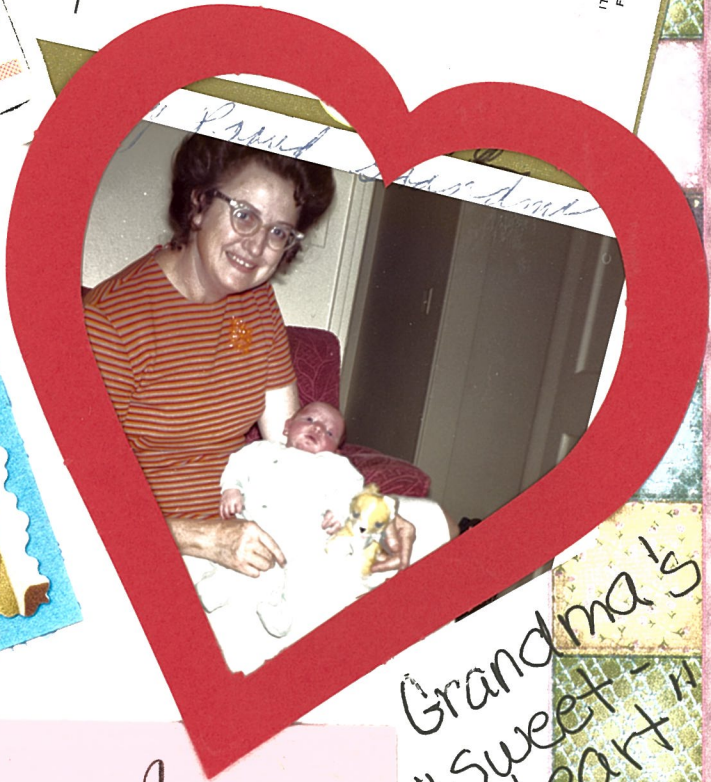
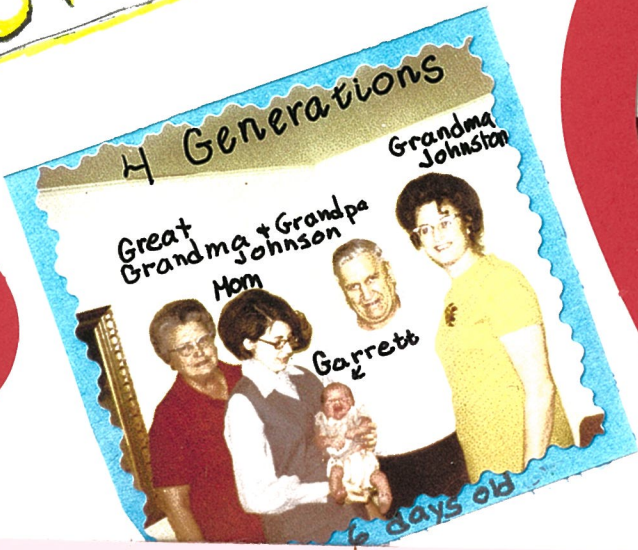
AIRLINE FORM
016:233 :400:013

FEB 16 '72

47 AIRPORT

IT IS UNLAWFUL TO PURCHASE OR RESELL THIS TICKET FROM/TO ANY ENTITY OTHER THAN UNITED AIR LINES OR ITS AUTHORIZED TRAVEL AGENTS.

Baby of the Year Contest
Proudly announces
a
Winner



Grandma's
"Sweet-
Heart"
(wheat-heart)

Happy Valentines Day



LAKE

FEB 27 1972

47 AIRPORT

016:233

SERIAL NUMBER
:400:013

FEB 16 '72

AIRPORT

IT IS UNLAWFUL TO PURCHASE OR RESELL THIS TICKET
FROM/TO ANY ENTITY OTHER THAN UNITED AIR LINES
OR ITS AUTHORIZED TRAVEL AGENTS.

010:235:000

PASSENGER TICKET AND BAGGAGE CHECK
SUBJECT TO CONDITIONS OF
CONTRACT ON PASSENGER'S COUPON

PASSENGER'S COUPON
DATE OF ISSUE

ISSUED IN EXCHANGE FOR

DATE AND PLACE OF ORIGINAL ISSUE

CLASS DATE TIME STATUS ALLOW.

1 16 220 FEB 27 10% E N

UNCR. WT.

WT.

FOR ISSUING OFFICE ONLY

FROM/TO

CARRIER FARE CALCULATION

FARE

CONJUNCTION TICKET(S)

FORM OF PAYMENT

CHECK

Winn

14 JAN 1992

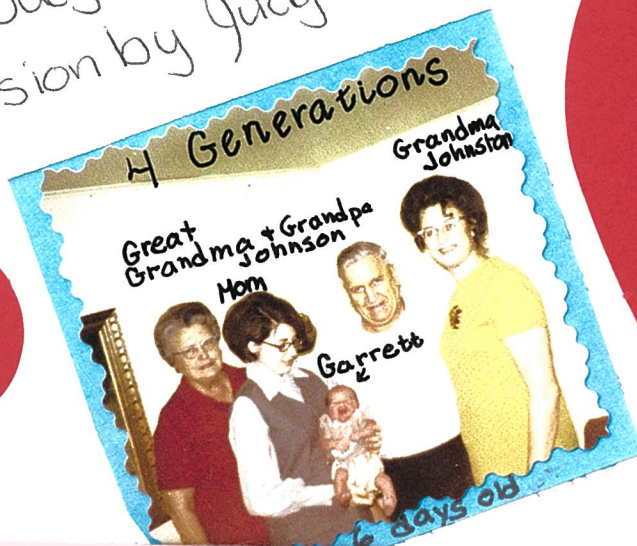
57 pm

Winn

Weight 20 in.

Decision came on Feb 14
at 11:57 pm
Garry & Glenda Wi

Decision by Judges Garry + Glen
(Decision by Judges was final)



Grandma's
"Sweet-
Heart"
(wheat-heart)

Happy Valentines Day



there. We were afraid we couldn't afford it but decided to try, anyway. We sold our travel trailer, had big garage sales, and saved enough that we thought that we could manage to go. One of our big goals, was to get Steve's Eagle court of Honor over, and we accomplished that on November 18, 1973.

Gentry, our second grandson, had been born on June 17, 1973. We enjoyed Glenda, Garrett and Gentry's company from July to November, while Garry was in Oklahoma for training. We enjoyed being able to help raise our grandsons. We loved seeing Garrett take care of his little brother, trying to protect him all the time. It was a joyous time.

As we prepared for our trip to South America, Jim finally got our tickets, and we thought everything was all set. Kathie was going to meet us in Los Angeles and go with us. We all had our passports and our shots and all ready to go, except Jim had neglected to make reservations for us. We spent two solid days on the telephone trying to get reservations to go out of LA to Bogota, Colombia. It was very traumatic. It wasn't settled until the day before we were to go. The morning of our trip, we were so tired, we overslept and almost missed the plane out of Portland after all that trouble. They had just changed speed limit to 65 and were checking it every place. It was in an effort to save gas, during the gas shortage. We knew we didn't have time to stop for a ticket! We barely made it. We spent three weeks with the Palmer family and had a wonderful, one of a kind experience. They knew the language and all the good places that were not for the tourists, and helped us bargain for everything. We even came home with some extra money. We left Steve there, and it wasn't until we got home that we found out that Jim had not set up the homes for Steve to stay in as he had promised. Steve loved it there and managed to find good homes where he could live and learn the language like he wanted to do. He finally came home in April of 1974. Kathie, Glen and I stopped in North Carolina to see Garry, Glenda and the boys and celebrated Christmas (a week after Christmas)! We gathered lots of shells and had a wonderful time with them. It was a wonderful experience to get into a car in a free country and drive where you wanted and stop to get a drink anywhere and know it would be safe.





Late Christmas,
New Year 1974



North Carolina Visit

In January of 1974, my arthritis started getting very bad. A friend at work made an appointment for me with a doctor turned acupuncturist. I had to have help to put my coat on. After treatment of long needles hooked up to electricity, I was able to put my coat on with no pain at all. I had several treatments over the next few months, and it did me a lot of good, but began to decrease in effectiveness by the end of the summer.

In the spring, Kathie brought Winslow Brough out to meet us. She had had lots of boyfriends, with a busy social life, but Winslow was the one. We gave him our O.K. and they were married in the Salt Lake Temple on June 24, 1974. Driving at this time was a very tenuous adventure because there was a gas shortage that had been on for a while and you could only get 5 gallons at a time. I went with Kathie when she received her endowments the day before her wedding. Then mother and dad and Glen, and Mrs. Brough joined all of us as Kathie was sealed to us and then married. It was a beautiful ceremony. What a great joy to finally have all my children sealed, and two already married in the temple. I was so blessed to be able to be with them. I was so grateful to Glen for being baptized and taking me to the temple so I could be with them. All the years I had worked in MIA I had thought I would never be able to do that. Kathie had a beautiful garden reception in Salt Lake. On June 29th, we had a garden reception at the Barnwells. Kathie and Winslow spent a couple of days at the coast at the Swainston's beach cottage. Unfortunately, Winslow forgot to bring his suit back to Eugene, so they had to drive 2½hrs back to get it. They took Winslow's mother and brother with them, to show them the sights, and they barely made it back. Had a small reception. Kathie hadn't really lived here, so it was mostly our friends.

In November, Glen won a trip to Hawaii through his work. It was a group of International Harvester employees who went all together. We had fabulous accommodations and meals. The appetizers were enough for a whole meals by themselves. We had excellent entertainment every night. We took one day out of the schedule, rented a car, and drove up to the Hawaiian temple to go through a session. It was a special experience, as they were still having live sessions. The tender love they showed throughout was heartwarming. We also went to Polynesian Cultural Center, and drove all around the island, down through the pineapple plantations. We also spent some time on Maui. It was all super nice, but difficult for me to enjoy as we had just been to South America and seen the terrible poverty those people live in. The contrast to the waste that went on with the food banquets, only half eaten and so much thrown away was difficult to accept.

Kathie and Winslow came out to spend Christmas with us in 1974.

My arthritis was so bad in November of 1974, that I went to Dr. Royal. He did a hair analysis and discovered that I had no stomach acid. I started taking acid and felt better in many ways. But in January of 1975, I was still pretty stiff, taking aspirin. Dr. Royal put me on a diet of no sugar, and no white flour and to eat lots of fruit and vegetables. I abided completely about the sugar, and used more whole wheat products. Within a month, I was so much better, it was amazing. I continued to improve and did not eat a candy bar until 2 years later, it tasted so sweet to me, it made me. By May of 1975, I was feeling great. I had no pain in my joints and the swelling was mostly gone. I had reduced my aspirin intake to 9 a day.

In March, we were approved as Foster Parents for the church, and we agreed to take Alan Theriault from Oakridge, as a foster child. He was 16 yrs. old and seemed to mostly need a loving home. We tried hard to be good parents, and he tried hard to be a good son. He came to us with so many bad experiences--his whole family was verbally abusive to him, and he had no self-esteem. I arranged for him to have surgery on his ears to keep them from sticking out so far, which seemed to bother him a lot. Even though the surgery was successful, it didn't help the self-image. He never quite felt that he fit in.

We had lots of fun, and sad, and frustrating, and emotional experiences, but we did feel like we had helped him. He went into the Navy and that seemed like a good choice, but he couldn't handle it and was out in a few months. He stayed with us again for awhile but then went back to Oakridge to work in a mill against our advice, and got more negative interaction with his family. One evening we were called to come to the hospital where he was in the mental health unit. He had tried to commit suicide by overdosing. From then on, it was bad news, as they put him on so many tranquilizers, besides the damage he had done. He did go to Lane Community College and finish the cook/manager series but never really got jobs it trained him for. He'd been on disability for the last several years. He's been in psychological counseling since he tried to commit suicide and it's completely messed him up. We saw him in Seattle in about 1990, and our attentions did not go as he had planned and he wrote to us at Christmas time a pathetic/reaching out letter, saying that we never did give him what he needed and that our motivations were selfish and his therapist had advised him to have no more contact with us. I did answer his letter in a kind, loving way, but never heard from him again.

After school was out in June of 1975, Steve and Alan went job hunting. Steve got the first job he applied for at Taco Time. Alan got a job at Sizzler, later. Steve loved his job and got to open a new building on Hwy 99. Ina, his boss, took an instant love for him, and mothered him to death. When he was called as Bishop's assistant, he went to her and told her he needed Wednesday nights off and Sundays off, which was a lot to ask at a fast food place. But she said, "O.K." even though

Tuesdays turned out to be cheap taco night as a promotion. It was not long before Steve was the shift manager. She ended up, when he left to go to BYU, giving him a big party at Taco Time with a big cake and yummy food to eat.

Glenda had her 3rd son, Grayson, on August 4, 1975. I had to get off work to go out, so I couldn't be there right away. I flew to North Carolina when he was about a week old. I would sit up most of the night feeding Grayson his bottle. He would cry with a stomach ache and then throw-up. I would finally get enough in him to last for awhile. As it turned out, he had to

have surgery on his stomach. By the time Glenda got someone to do something, he almost died. We also used the time together to get the house sprayed for roaches, which meant emptying all the cupboards out. I also shampooed the carpet. Taking care of two other little boys in very hot weather, did not compare well with my Hawaiian trip as far as relaxation was concerned, but being with family was more important. Jean Donahoo, who lived in Virginia, invited me to stay a couple of days to see the sights.

I rode the bus to Raleigh, caught the plane and stopped in Washington D.C. The Donahoos were working in the brand new Washington D.C. temple and took me with them. I had the special experience of assisting a woman being sealed. The temple was so beautiful and is still my favorite. They also took me around to the memorials in D.C and I saw lots of tourist attractions.

In the 1970's I had enough energy to sew most of my own clothes. With the poly-knit fabrics, it made it easy to sew dresses, pants, skirts and tops. It really helped to expand my working wardrobe, which I needed to do. Glen fixed a 4X8 piece of plywood for me, marking it off in 1 inch increments, so I could cut my patterns, and have since used it for crafts, and projects. It is now called the "everything room".

Around 1972, they offered ceramic classes at homemaking meetings. I wanted to try, but was told that my hand were probably not strong enough. I talked to the teacher, Sue Davis, about it. She said, "I will help you. I want you to do it." She helped me all the time, helping me to improve and get better. I was able to keep the use of my hands much longer, because of that. Before we went to Bogota, Colombia, South America, I had finished Joseph, Mary and baby. When we saw the beautiful, even life-size pasabres there, Glen said he would build a display if I wanted to make the whole set. Several years later, I had completed 17 figures, along with myriads of gift sets, small nativities for each of my children, Sohpie, and my folks. In 1973, I decided to give each of my 2 grandchildren and my 3 children a hand-painted Christmas ornament as an annual gift. I have continued to do so through 1995, when it is now 13 plus 3. A few of these later years, I have not been able to do ceramics, but have still given an ornament. The grandchildren seem to really enjoy that. I have made decorations for all the holidays and have enjoyed decorating my home with them.

Kathie and Winslow, Garry, Glenda and their 3 boys, all came home for Christmas in 1975. Kathie was just barely pregnant and quite sick. Glen bought me a microwave--a new item highly desired by everyone but me. He and Winslow unwrapped it and read the directions and Kathie fixed the turkey we were going to cook in this marvelous time-saving machine. Well, four hours late, the turkey was still not cooked. Finally, Winslow dared to turn the knob just a little bit harder and got it off of defrost...! We were finally able to have our turnkey dinner. The Winns were getting out of the military and on their way to California. It was a special time together.

Glen had been becoming more and more unhappy with his job, without receiving increased pay or recognition. He approached Wildish Sand and Gravel Company and had an interview with them. They offered him a good job, with a good increase in pay. When Glen went in and announced to Mr. Stallick that he was leaving, he was shocked. He had no idea that Glen was unhappy. He worked there for 3 years and enjoyed many aspects of the job. He got to travel to Corvallis, and drive through the country, gathered up a lot of beautiful rocks, and enjoyed the freedom he had with the job. It became increasingly obvious to him, that they did not keep employees long, even though they had a good retirement system, which pleased me tremendously. He knew I

didn't want him to quit, so he waited until Grant was born, (January 1979) and I was in Monrovia to tell me that he'd quit. Henry Stallick had come after him, as they had had 3 shop foremen in the 3 years he'd been gone. Henry had offered him a good increase in salary, plus a percentage of the business as a bonus. I was very upset, but of course the act was done, there was nothing left to do.

Steve graduated from North Eugene High School in June of 1976. He continued to work at Taco Time until mid summer when he had his big party at Taco Time. Glen, Alan, Steve and I left for Idaho, where we celebrated my parents 50th wedding anniversary. It was very nice. We had everyone write their names on a table cloth for them and gave them a gold-plated platter. August 19th of 1976, Heather Brough was born. We received the announcement on the phone while we were in Grace. I was sorry for the timing, because I wanted to go be with Kathie and help her, but we still had to take Steve to BYU. Kathie assured me it would be fine to come down in October and spend some time, which we did. We brought Sophie home with us from Utah, after getting Steve settled in his dorm.

My folks came out in October, and we had a ball making sand candles at the beach. After they left, we went down to Monrovia, to see Glenda. We went to Universal Studios, and did lots of sightseeing. Garry quit his job at the L.A. Produce Mart, which caused us, as parents, to be very nervous. We had made plans to go to Kathie's for Thanksgiving, so with our encouragement, they drove up. Steve got a ride out from BYU so we all had Thanksgiving together. We were at home with Steve for Christmas.

In March, mother came out and rode back with me to pick up Steve at BYU, in April. We had a fun trip. Soon after getting back, we finalized the papers on buying a house at 411 Durham, in Eugene, from my friend at work, Jeannie Barrett. She had only bought it a couple of years before. When she did, I told her that when she sold it I wanted to buy it, never dreaming that she would end up in divorce. I was so happy to be able to get to do it. It's been a lovely house, a nice, well-made 1600 sq. ft. house, which I have thoroughly enjoyed. Before we moved in, we painted every room and wall-papered some. Steve was unhappy to leave his clock decorated room on Beaver Ct., so I let him pick out the paper for his room. It was a very bold design which always drew comments from everyone who saw it.

That summer of 1977, Glenda bravely rode the train with three little boys, to come visit her mom and dad. It was a luscious summer. We went on the ward camp out, and in the night as Garrett was looking up through the pines, he said, "Where'd they get all those stars?"

Kathie and Heather also came down that summer and we celebrated Heather's birthday. We had pictures taken with her in my baby dress.

Steve received his call to serve a mission in Pusan, Korea Mission. He was pretty surprised to get that particular foreign mission, as he expected to get a Spanish speaking one with his language experience in South America.

We went to Glenda's in Monrovia for Christmas. Then Garry, who was on break from school, sweetly agreed to babysit, while Glenda, Steve, and us, went to Mexico for about 4 days. We went to Ensenada and had a wonderful, relaxing, fun time. When we got back, Garry had the little boys, all lined up, clean as a whistle, with new shoes on. That was certainly a special gift he gave to us of time off with our daughter. We went to see the Rose parade--LIVE! We stopped back at Kathie's and stayed there to visit, and went to the temple in Oakland, where Steve took out his endowments before leaving for his mission.

He left the end of January, 1978, wanting to go back by himself to have some time to visit with his friends before entering the MTC the first of February.

Jordan Brough was born June 23, 1978. I went down to help take care of him. I really felt needed, because before I could take care of him, I had to take care of Heather because they had to take him to a hospital in San Francisco. It was fun to be around a perky little Heather. In August, the Broughs came to visit. We celebrated Heather's 2nd birthday.

In October of 1978, we visited our friends, the Donahoos, in Virginia. We were there a week, rented a car, and explored Washington D.C. and Virginia. We spent a couple of days in Williamsburg and drove through the brilliant colors of Fall. Jean and Don took us to Pennsylvania, through Gettysburg and to Philadelphia. It was a glorious time.

In December we went down to Winn's again for Christmas. One of my presents was a big grocery bag full of avocados. Did I ever enjoy that! We spent time with Kathie and her family on the way home.

Grant Winn was born on January 30, 1979. He was born in the morning and Glenda came home a couple of hours later. I hopped on a plane and was down there by that night. Grant was a cuddly, little bundle, who slept through the night--unlike

In the summer went back to Idaho. We were there over the 4th of July and went to the 'huge' 4th of July Picnic and parade in Soda Springs, Idaho: 5 floats and lots of horses.

We got home in time for everyone to come and visit us. The Winns flew up (minus Garry), then later Kathie came with her family. We had family pictures taken in front of the Korean material Steve had sent us from his mission. We celebrated Heather's 3rd birthday.

We enjoyed one of our bi-annual trips to Portland to see the Portland Trail Blazers play whichever team Phil was coach or

Testimony of Maxine Johnston
given February 18, 1996

I leave this life story as a testament of my life. I am grateful for the church and the influence it has been in my life. I am also grateful for the many blessings which the Lord has given to me in my life.

I am indebted to my parents for the loving sacrifices they have always made for me. I had a wonderful, carefree childhood, never aware that the depression was going on, even though we were very poor. My parents were always supportive of me, no matter what choices I made or down which paths I chose to go. I appreciate my brothers, and their willingness to have a family reunion whenever we came to visit.

I'm especially grateful for a good husband who has always loved me, and taken such good care of me. I was so happy when he joined the church, and experienced an even fuller joy when we went to the temple. It made it possible to enjoy three more joyous occasions, when each of our children were married in the temple. I have been sick much of my married life, and he has been patient and understanding. He encouraged me to stretch my limits, even sometimes, when it was painful. This has allowed me to have many experiences I would have otherwise missed and reduced my disabilities. He is a true artist, as he sees beauty in the world around him--in rocks and sky and wood. He has been such a good father, from teaching poems at bedtime to rock hunting, coin collecting, scouting and family camping.

I'm grateful for my children, for their individuality and their many talents. Each child is very different and delightful. They have added strength and richness to my life and increased my testimony as I watched them choose to be baptized, go to the temple, and try to live righteous lives. I deeply appreciate the special mates each has chosen and that together they are raising their children according to the teachings of the gospel.

My grandchildren have been a constant, and immeasurable joy to me. Although we have been far away, I feel very close to them and I'm so pleased when I hear of their good choices and that they too, are trying to live the gospel. I have offered many prayers on their behalf as I have watched them go through trials. The many things they do for me are greatly appreciated.

The friends I've had in the church have enriched my life. So many times they have been a positive influence, helped me and guided me. These relationships were enhanced by giving service, receiving service and performing service together in the church.

I have made many mistakes, but made lots of right choices, also. I am grateful for the principle of repentance.

Sometimes, it was difficult to ask for forgiveness, but one of the important things I've learned is that I had to forgive myself after the Lord had forgiven me. I've experienced the peace that comes when, after sincere repentance, I can remember the deed, but there is no pain associated with it.

I know the church is true, and I know we should read the scriptures, because that is one of the ways God answers our prayers. I've had prayers answered by certain scriptures seeming to be darker and just stand out. There have been many times when I felt that I was being guided, but there were many more times that I looked back and saw that I had been guided, and that my prayers had been answered.

While I was in the ICU at John Hopkins Medical Center, I thought that I was going to die. Then, one day, I felt as though I was being lifted up and held and was given the knowledge that this peaceful feeling was a direct result of the many prayers and fasting on my behalf, and that I would be alright. I continued to have a peaceful feeling, like a comforter around me, the whole time I was in the hospital.

I am grateful that I know my Savior lives and that I will meet him when I leave this earth. I look forward to that day, though I will miss being with my family and friends for a season.