

**The
Johnstonian
1997**

The longer I live, the more I realize the impact of attitude on life. It is more important than appearance, giftedness, or skill. The remarkable thing is that we have a choice every day of our lives regarding the attitude we embrace for that day.

We cannot change our past. We cannot change the fact that people will act in a certain way. We cannot change the inevitable.

The only thing we can do is play on the one string we have, and that is our attitude.

I'm convinced that life is 10 percent what happens to me and 90 percent how I react to it. And so it is with you. We are in charge of our attitudes.

PRESIDENT HINCKLEY'S 1997 TRAVELS

Some time after he was sustained as President of the Church, Gordon B. Hinckley said: "I am determined that while I have strength I will get out among the people at home and abroad to express my appreciation, to give encouragement, to build faith, to teach, to add my testimony to theirs and at the same time to draw strength from them. . . . I intend to keep moving with energy for as long as I can" ("This Glorious Easter Morn," *ENSIGN*, May 1996, 65-66).

The year 1997 represented another busy year as President Hinckley traveled to locations on three continents and several isles of the sea. Following are chronological highlights of visits outside of Utah:

January—Jacksonville, Florida; Panama City, Panama; San José, Costa Rica; Managua, Nicaragua; San Pedro Sula, Honduras; San Salvador, El Salvador; Guatemala City, Guatemala

February—Palm Springs, California

March—Glendale, California; Knoxville, Tennessee; Santa Clara, California

April—Nauvoo, Illinois; Omaha, Nebraska; Elko, Nevada; College Park, Maryland

May—Sun Ranch, Wyoming; Hamilton, New Zealand; Melbourne, Adelaide, Perth, Sydney, and Brisbane, Australia

June—Colonia Juárez, Mexico

July—Simpson's Hollow, Wyoming

August—Montevideo, Uruguay; Asunción, Paraguay; Guayaquil and Quito, Ecuador; Valencia, Venezuela

September—Denver, Colorado; Albuquerque, New Mexico; Window Rock and Mesa, Arizona; Evanston, Wyoming

October—Laie, Hawaii; Savaii and Apia, Samoa; Pago Pago, American Samoa; Nuku'alofa and Vava'u, Tonga; Suva, Fiji; Papeete, Tahiti

November—Mexico City, Puebla, Oaxaca, Villahermosa, and Mérida, Mexico; Belize City, Belize; Cancún, Mexico; Atlanta, Georgia

December—No visits outside Utah



President Hinckley in the Pacific.

Church Membership Reaches 10 Million

During the first week of November 1997, the Church reached 10 million in membership. Church statisticians say the estimate is based on reports from local units around the world and recent growth trends. Currently the Church grows annually at an average rate of 3.8 percent; in the United States and Canada, the rate is about 2 percent, while in all other areas of the world the combined growth rate is 5.6 percent.

From the Church's

formal organization in western New York in 1830, it was 117 years before membership reached the million mark in 1947. The latest million have been added in just the past three years. Total Church membership reached the nine-million mark in 1994 and the eight-million mark in 1991. During 1996, the most recent year for which complete statistics are available, 321,385 converts and 81,017 eight-year-olds were baptized worldwide.

South Pacific: 340,000

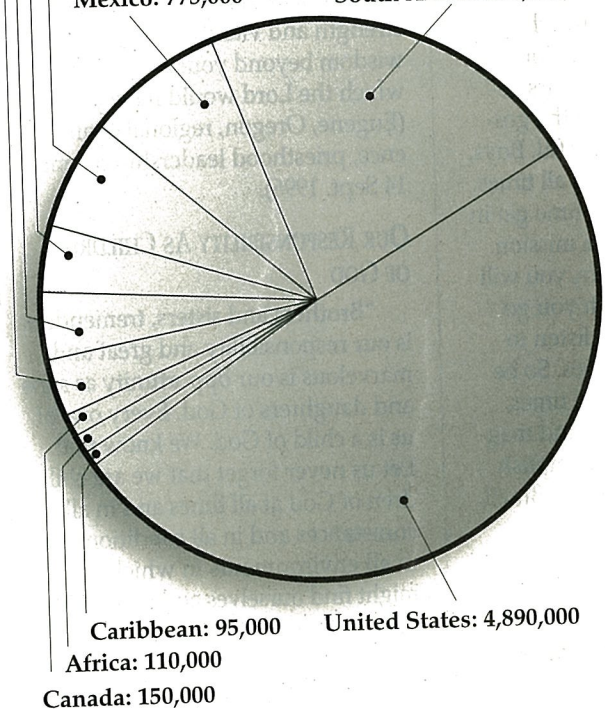
Europe: 390,000

Central America: 395,000

Asia: 635,000

Mexico: 775,000

South America: 2,220,000



JORDAN
leaves on mission



Mother Teresa died.



The President's and Vice President's fund-raising practices were investigated.

Timothy McVeigh was sentenced to death for the Oklahoma City bombing.



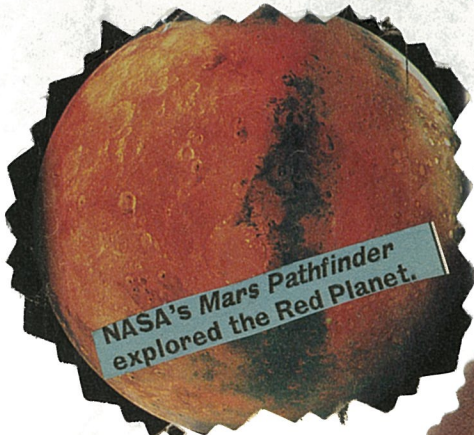
Iraq's Saddam Hussein confronted the UN again.



Princess Diana died in a car crash in Paris.



Scientists in Scotland cloned a sheep, Dolly.



NASA's Mars Pathfinder explored the Red Planet.



The British au pair Louise Woodward was found guilty in the death of a baby—then freed by the judge.

Seven!

The arrival of those bundles of joy in November was one of the more amazing events to fill the year. The proud parents—Bobbi and Kenny McCaughey of Carlisle, Iowa—could count their blessings: seven new babies, the first set of septuplets in the world to survive after birth.



*Neva
Johnson*



Ready for church
Loved roses



MOTHERS
Day



June coast trip



Quilting



PICKING
Yummy raspberries

EVEN THOUGH MOTHER IS GONE, I, (MAXINE) AM WRITING THIS FOR HER AS I DID SO MANY YEARS, USING THE DATES AND EVENTS THAT SHE GAVE ME OFF HER CALENDAR. I AM USING INFORMATION FROM MY JOURNAL THIS YEAR, AND WRITING IT IN FIRST PERSON. SHE LOVED THE JOHNSTONIAN AND KEPT THEM BY HER SIDE ON HER READING TABLE. SHE USED THEM OFTEN TO VERIFY HER MEMORY OF EVENTS AND DATES.

I started out the year in a rest home at Bountiful, Utah. Clyde and Metra stopped by every day after work and Phil, Ann, Carol and Glenn and some grandchildren came to visit, even my brand new great great granddaughter, but I wanted to go home. I wasn't well enough to go to my house so Clyde arranged for me to stay at Spring Creek Retirement Home in Soda Springs, Idaho, 13 miles from Grace. It was very nice but cost \$1,650 a month for a room and bath. I gradually got a little better. It had been a very emotional time for me. Planning on a trip to California for Christmas and ending up here. I had lots of headaches in February. Did enjoy lots of visits from friends, visiting teachers from Grace, and family. Clyde and Metra took me to Grace in April, to see my home but knew I wasn't well enough to stay alone. I liked trips to Hooper and going out for dinner and especially ice cream. One of the workers at Spring Creek, Diane, took me out for a ride to see the slag poured over the hill and for ice cream every week on her day off.

April 7th Maxine and Glen came and the next day took me to my home. We stayed three days. I had lots of company. Sally and Kip, Lanny and his family and my brother Frank and his wife, and friends and neighbors.

We left for Eugene April 11. I surprised Glen and Maxine at how well I was able to travel. I'm sure I surprised the rest of the family even more as they were sure I wouldn't be able to go at all. I went to a play at North Eugene with Maxine and Evelyn in April and was able to go with Maxine and stay to all the meetings. It was the first time we could both go together for 16 months, each taking turns being sick. I started walking with Maxine and walked twice a day, enjoying the beautiful flowers. We ate at my favorite buffet where I got to have all the fried oysters I could eat.

I went to a Stake May Festival with Maxine. I had a lovely Mothers Day with many gifts, cards and phone calls. I was still in Oregon on Memorial Day and it was the first time I had missed going to the cemetery on that day. My parents always took me when I was a child. After I was married, and before plastic flowers we used to spend lots of hours making crepe paper flowers for the many graves of relatives there were to decorate. Few flowers bloomed in Idaho that early. Many times it would rain and ruin the flowers but we had done the service of remembering our forefathers which was the important part.

I quilted a baby quilt for Kathie to give to her first grandchild. I helped Kathie put a piquet edge on it, something she had been wanting to learn. June was a fun month with lots of strawberries to eat and a trip to the coast with friends of Maxine and Glen. We stayed 3 days, had a wonderful view of the ocean with a patio to sit on and watch the waves. June was special also because I was able to bear my testimony at church.



June - Great Grandchildren
Broughs



Completed quilt: Edge by
Kathie



Garrett
Glenda
Neva
Glen
Heidi
Maxine
Regan



5 Generations

June 20 we left Eugene and went to Livermore where we visited with Kathies family. Her son Jordan had just received his mission call and that was special I enjoyed visiting with all the family.

We left June 24 for Provo where we had a five generation picture taken with my only great great grandchild, Regan Winn, her father Garrett, his mother Glenda, Maxine and I. In Salt Lake we met with Howard, Glenn, Clyde and Phil for a family meeting. Everyone thinks we should sell my house. Glen and Metra were there too. I agreed that it was what I had to do but when I got to Grace and sat in my chair I said "I'm not going to leave". Of course I did have to. I was happy that I was able to have a larger room where I could take my china cupboard, Chest of drawers, TV & stand, two chairs and end table. It also had a full bath. It was very nice. The family came and took things that they wanted and had been promised to them and then they had a sale of the rest. It was a hard time for me.

A couple of weeks after Glen and Maxine left, Lanny and family took me to Burley for my brother Keith's 50th wedding anniversary party. In August Phil took me to his Bear Lake summer home for two days. Howards family and Clyde & Metra were there too. I had lots of company during the months before I went back to Eugene, and enjoyed family home evening and going to Sacrament Meetings held at the home.

Nov. 19 Glen and Maxine came and took me to Eugene. We had a nice Thanksgiving except I got really sick in the evening. I felt better in a day or two. I had mixed feelings when Howard called to say my house was sold, but it was for the best.

Dec. 10 I went to Targets Senior day and enjoyed the old songs played by a senior citizen band. I also enjoyed going to a play with Maxine, the Relief Society and Ward Christmas parties. I was able to sign my Christmas cards and Maxine helped me send them with a note she wrote for me.

I was walking twice a day and feeling quite well but Dec. 16th I had a bad headache and was sick. I was fortunate that I didn't have any lasting effects from what the Dr. thinks was a mini stroke. I felt well enough to go ahead with mt 93rd birthday party that Maxine had planned. There were 14 friends there including Santa.

Glen drove us around to see the Christmas lights and we had our traditional Christmas Eve with our friend Evelyn Arneson. She had us over to her place for Christmas dinner. My children all treated me so nice and gave me lovely gifts for my birthday and Christmas. Also nice things from some grandchildren.

We celebrated New Years Eve with a birthday party for Glen.



Spring Creek
Manor



93rd Birthday Party



Santa Claus
Visits

January was a great month for me until the very last day. Glen & Maxine and the Kemptons and I spent three days at the coast again at our favorite motel. It rained and I thought the ocean should be blue instead of gray but it was nice to be there anyway.

Glen and Maxine took Evelyn and I to Corvallis to see the BYU dance team perform. My great grandson Gentry Winn danced and did a good job. I enjoyed the beautiful costumes. It was fun to see two friends from Grace. Bonnie fixed my hair every week there.



I went to a baby shower on Jan 31 and had a good time, even won two prizes at a game we played. I got sick in the evening and had a stroke. I was in the hospital Monday and in a nursing home, River Park, on Thursday. I was there until March 5. Maxine never missed a day coming to stay at least three hours to help me speak better and improve my memory. The home was very nice and everyone was so good to me. I was at Maxine's 2 days and then we left for Soda Springs. Poor Glen had to lift me in and out of the car and it was very hard on him. We went to Spring Creek but after going to the Dr. it was decided I needed more care and was admitted to the Caribou Care Center. Maxine, Glen and Howard moved all my things. Maxine and Glen left March 11th.

THEY TOOK GOOD CARE OF MOTHER AT THE CARE CENTER. HOWARD VISITED AS OFTEN AS HE COULD AND SHE MADE SOME IMPROVEMENT BUT HEAVENLY FATHER CALLED HER HOME TO BE WITH OTHER LOVED ONES ON MARCH 26, 1998. WE LOOK FORWARD TO BEING WITH HER AGAIN SOME DAY.

Maxine & Glen

Phil is in Charlotte so I'm
enclosing a Jazz schedule. We were
in Logan last week end but didn't have
a chance to visit anyone. Utah State
University named Phil "Alumnus of the
year" & we had a series of functions
to attend. See you in November

Ann & Phil

Johnson Remains Sloan's Trusted Sidekick, Friend

BY DICK ROSETTA

THE SALT LAKE TRIBUNE

Jerry Sloan had been the Utah Jazz head coach for one hour in December 1988, when he made his first request of Jazz management. He wanted Phil Johnson as his assistant.

Two days later, Johnson was hired, and the next night he was on the bench alongside Sloan as Utah beat the Miami Heat at the old Salt Palace.

They have been inseparable

since.

Through 878 games — minus one when Sloan was suspended by the league — the two have plotted strategy almost as if it were a dual arrangement.

Yet Johnson, like most NBA assistants, maintains a low profile. His highest visibility comes when he restrains Sloan in a bear hug when the coach takes after the officials.

Johnson has kept close watch on Sloan for more than 25 years.

In the early 1970s, he was an assistant to Dick Motta in Chicago, where Sloan was a fiery guard for the Bulls. "Those were great Bulls teams," says Johnson.

"And Jerry was the heart and soul of those teams. There were a few times when I had to grab hold of him when he was a player."

But another longtime Jazz assistant, Dave Fredman, says Johnson is far more than Sloan's side-



Phil Johnson

See JOHNSON, Page D-2

Johnson Helps His Friend Guide the Jazz

■ Continued from D-1

line protector. "Phil is not a self-promoter. But in my estimation, he is one of the true basketball geniuses in the game today. Jerry relies on Phil as much as he does himself."

Sloan and Johnson have similar histories. They were raised on farms in small towns — Johnson in Grace, Idaho, and Sloan in McLeansboro, Ill. The one difference was Sloan went on to a pro career with the Bulls while Johnson went into college coaching.

The Bulls' connection plays a prominent role in their relationship. By 1971, Johnson was a Bulls' assistant, lured by Coach Dick Motta, Johnson's junior high and high school coach.

Winning came easily for Johnson at Grace, a town of some 800 on Idaho highway 34, 40 miles north of Preston and some 70 miles from the Utah border. The Grizzlies won state championships in track and basketball in 1957.

Motta, the third-winningest coach in NBA history, recalls Johnson having a career night in the final game against Pollatch High, scoring 32 points and grabbing 30 rebounds and going 16-for-16 from the free-throw line. "I honestly feel that game instilled in Phil the confidence he carries to this day," says Motta. "I know for myself that a small school winning a state championship against all odds was the greatest thing in my life, and that includes the NBA title at Washington in 1978."

That title game and his speed and agility as a sprinter and hur-

dler in track attracted scholarship offers from most major schools in the West. He finally settled on Utah State, where he played for current Jazz consultant Ladell Andersen on two NCAA Tournament teams.

Reuniting with Motta at Weber in 1965 set Johnson on the circuitous journey that has landed him close to his roots. After joining Motta in Chicago for 2½ years, he coached the Kansas City-Omaha Kings from the middle of the 1972-1973 season to the middle of the '77-78 season. Johnson was the NBA Coach of the Year in 1975, when the Kings made the playoffs, only to run into the eventual champion Celtics.

After working with the Bulls for 2½ seasons, he joined the Jazz in 1982 as an assistant to Frank Layden, then was called back as head coach of the Kings — by then in Sacramento — where he served from 1984 to the middle of the 1986-87 season. After his dismissal, he stayed with the Kings in a front-office job and then an assistant's position until Sloan's call came in 1988.

"The quality I've admired most about Phil over the years has been his loyalty," says Sloan. "He stayed with the Kings after he was fired. In 1982, when I was fired by Chicago, he stayed with the Bulls. He was disappointed that I had been dismissed, but the guy had to eat. So he stayed."

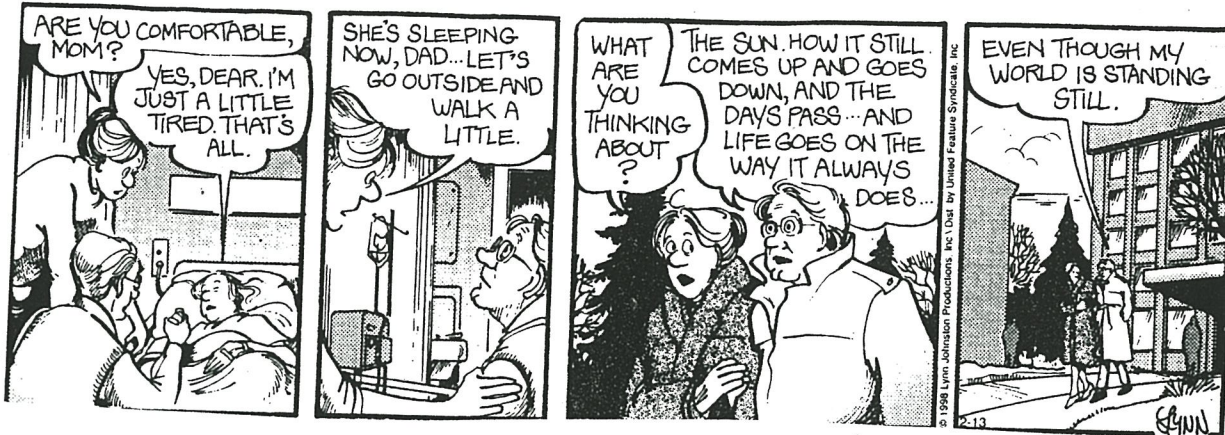
They've been a team now for nearly 10 years.

"We bump heads now and then on the bench, but I don't know what I would do if I didn't have his head to help me," Sloan says. "I've got great assistants, but Phil is the one I plot strategy with late at night and he's the guy who takes a new scheme out on the floor in practice the next morning. We always seem to be on the same page."

That's two pages from an NBA title.

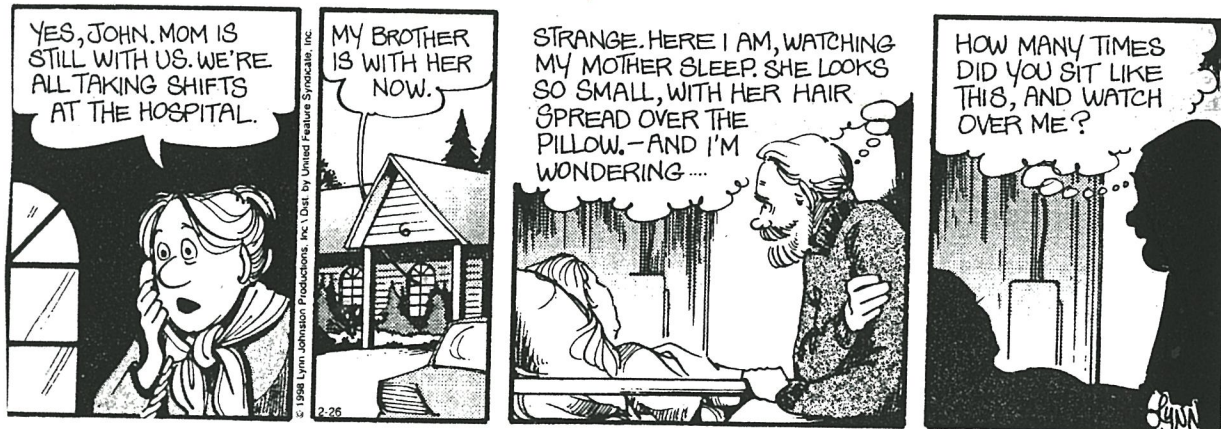
Spending Last Days With

FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE



MOTHER

FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE





*Glen & Maxine
Johnston*

TRAVELIN' AROUND

As 1997 began we were in California with Glenda at Riverside and on our way to Kathie's home in Livermore. We stayed at a motel as Heather and Nathan were sick. Maxine was surprised at how much the kids had grown since she had last seen them. We were worried about getting home as the excess rain had caused mud slides on I5 near Redding and it was closed at times. We were anxious to get home as we were worried about Edith, who was near death. We were able to visit her before she died and went to Salem several times both before and after her death.

We visited the Kemptons several times in Salem.

April 2 we went to Salt Lake and stayed in a motel. We visited with Clyde and Metra and went to Orem for the blessing of Regan Winn, our precious great grandchild. She looks just like Garrett did as a child. We went to our anniversary celebration, detailed in another section. On our way to Grace we stopped and visited with Glen's relatives, Monte and Erma Peters and Paul Shields. We stopped in Logan and visited Howard and Florence. We got to Soda Springs to pick up mother and had planned on staying at least a day or two but got up to snow and ice and 17 deg weather so decided we had better head home. Everyone in the family was sure Mother would never be able to make the trip. Glen fixed a nice bed for her to lay while traveling but she sat up the whole way, not wanting to miss a thing. She was suffering from loss of memory and was vague about a lot of things but both her mental and physical condition improved during the time she spent with us. Arrived home April 12.

One of the many activities we did while Mother was here was to go to the coast with Louise and LaVar Kempton. We had three delightful days at a motel overlooking the ocean.

June 20th we left for Livermore California to take Mother to see Kathie and her family. The day we got there Jordan had received his mission call so we celebrated with a dinner at a Chinese Restaurant. It was so special to be there for Jordan's talk at Sacrament Meeting about his mini-mission. We also enjoyed celebrating his birthday. So nice to be able to share in memory making activities, including making a piquot baby quilt edge. We had a nice Motel and were grateful for service from our oxygen provider which makes our traveling possible.



Jan. visit



Favorite spot



June visit
To The coast



Blessing of Regan
Adelle Winn



June visit with
Broughs

JUNE 10, 1997

DEAR MOM:

THIS ARTICLE ABOUT PHIL WAS
IN THE SALT LAKE TRIBUNE TODAY
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO
SEE WHAT GREAT THINGS THEY ARE
SAYING.

HOPE YOUR FEELING GOOD &
LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU
LATER THIS MONTH

Love
Allen.

June 24th we left for Utah. We stayed at Elko, Nevada and took Mother to see a casino for the first time. We drove to Provo and visited with Glenda and some of her family. We had a five generation picture taken with Regan, Garrett, Glenda Winn and Maxine and Neva. The next day we stayed at a motel in Salt Lake and had a meeting with all my brothers and we decided we would have to sell Mother's home as she wouldn't be able to stay in it anymore. It is sad for all of us as we know it is hard for her. I was able to let them know how much phone calls and letters mean when I told them how Mother had carried around Glen's letter for two days.



We arrived at Grace on June 27th and as soon as Mother walked into the house she sat in her chair and said, "I'm staying right here". Very emotional time for all of us. She stayed a few nights while some of the family came to pick up things they wanted. We felt a little better about taking Mother to Spring Creek when we found the different room Clyde had arranged for allowed her to have some of her favorite furniture and seemed more like an apartment. We moved her in July 3rd, after having dinner with her brother Frank and his wife. We had a garage sale two days and it was so much work we were all exhausted. We were so thankful for the thoughtfulness of Garrett and Heidi to come help us. We were home July 8th.

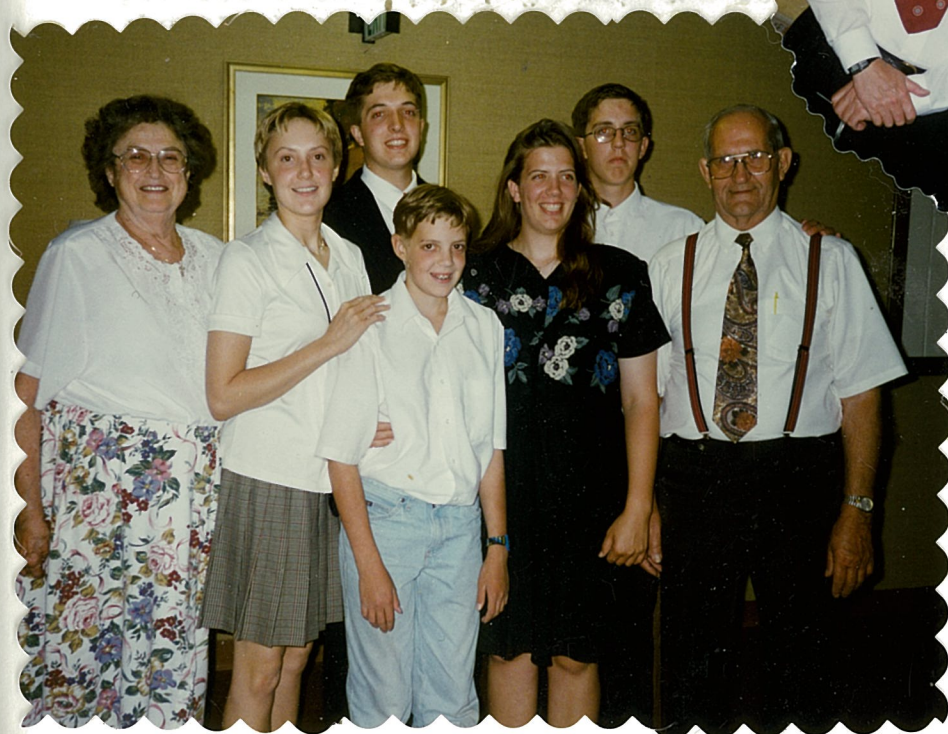
August 29th it was time for another group campout at Honeyman Park. It was not without problems. Glen had inflammatory arthritis (we had thought it was gout), had trouble with the big oxygen tank leaking so I was afraid I would run short., and the water heater connection leaked so there was water to mop up. Not a fun time. The visiting was nice, enjoyed church at the Florence chapel and the family home evening was fun.

Sept. 3, on the road again for Livermore. Stayed at a motel. Had fun taking some of the things I had brought from Mothers for Kathie. I taught Matt and Nathan home school and Glen was taxi for them. Jordan was set apart. It was a very special blessing and we were so glad to be there. We were asked if we would like to make a comment and I said I thought Jordan would make a very good missionary as he followed rules and was meticulous in the things he did. We were home Sept. 5.



Enjoying The
Great Grand
child

(and parents)



Jordans Mission Farewell



Sept. 24 we were on our way to Livermore again, just staying overnight and then on to Riverside to see Glenda and Garry's beautiful new house. We were glad to be there to help with the preparations of the reception. It was a very busy household with all Becky's family there too. Grayson and Becky were married in the San Diego Temple and it was so beautiful. Glen was the photographer there and got lots of nice pictures. The reception decorations were awesome. Glen videoed Becky's family on Sunday.

October 3 Glen and I went to Glenda's school and talked to her class and I went to her co-teacher, Wendy's, class too and told about how things were in our childhood. The class was very attentive and asked some good questions. We got thank you letters and pictures from them and corresponded with them by E mail and they came up with lots more questions.

We enjoyed the hot tub and pool. Glen did a truck trip while we were there.

October 9 we were in Livermore again. I taught Nathan and Matt grammar at Home School And Glen did a class on geology. They seemed to enjoy it and we did too. We had fun watching Kathie make Halloween and Thanksgiving cards for us. It seemed different to have Heather and Jordan gone but it is still a busy household. We went to Church meetings and were pleased at how many remembered us. Also went to an Eagle Court of Honor that Drew and Nathan were on the program. Glen suffered with his swollen foot most of this trip. We got home October 14.

Our next trip started November 16. We stayed with our friends the Hodges one night on the way to Soda Springs. It was 7 deg that night. We got to Soda on the 18th, saw Mother and she was really anxious to go to Eugene. We stayed at a Motel and there was snow on the ground the next morning. We had planned to stay a day or two and visit but with 17 deg. temperature predicted that night we decided we had better leave before the slush on the roads froze. We got Mother packed and headed for warmer country. Mother was a good traveler. Glen fixes a bed for her but she doesn't want to miss anything. Never complains about anything. We had snow over the pass into Eugene so we were glad to be home on Nov. 20.

Grayson
↓
Becky



SAN DIEGO Temple



After the
Wedding



From: Wendy Wheeler <wwheeler@rusd.k12.ca.us>
To: maxiej@juno.com (maxine m johnston)
Date: Wed, 29 Oct 1997 10:34:36 -0800
Subject: Re: visit to class

Dear Mrs. Johnston,

Thank you for the email message. We enjoyed reading it as a whole class. It was exciting to receive an email message to all of us. We learned alot when you came. We thought it was interesting when you wrote how a cellar is kept cold. Zed asks, "How early did you have to get up on rainy day (or sunny days) to milk the cows?" Kyle wants to know how cool the food gets inside the cellar. Jenny wants to ask how many jobs you had to do on the farm each day? Cody asks how long does it take for a chicken to hatch from an egg? Chris asks, "Do you have to wear a jacket when you go into the cellar to get food?" Ashley asks, "How long does it take for a baby calf to be born?" Samantha and others ask, "How many animals did you have on the farm?" Summer queries, "How cold did it get?" Brandon wonders, "How many acres of land did you have? Michael asks, "How long did it take to fill up the pigpen with mud?" "How hot did it get in the summer?" wonders Lindsey.

We have more questions for you, but Ms. Wheeler says we have to do other things and that these are already lots of questions for you to try to answer!

Thank you, Room 14, Ms. Wheeler's class.

10/29/97 11:12

10/29/97
10:18:18

10-9-97

Dear Mrs. Johnston,

I thank you for coming in and telling us about what it was like on a farm. I liked hearing about where you put your food. How did you make the cellar so cold? I think it would be great living on a farm. Thank you again.

Sincerely, Cody Test



Thank you for coming in and telling us about living on a farm. I liked hearing about the when you had to feed the chickens and getting bit. It was weird when you had to go in the basement to get food. Thank you again for telling us about the farm.

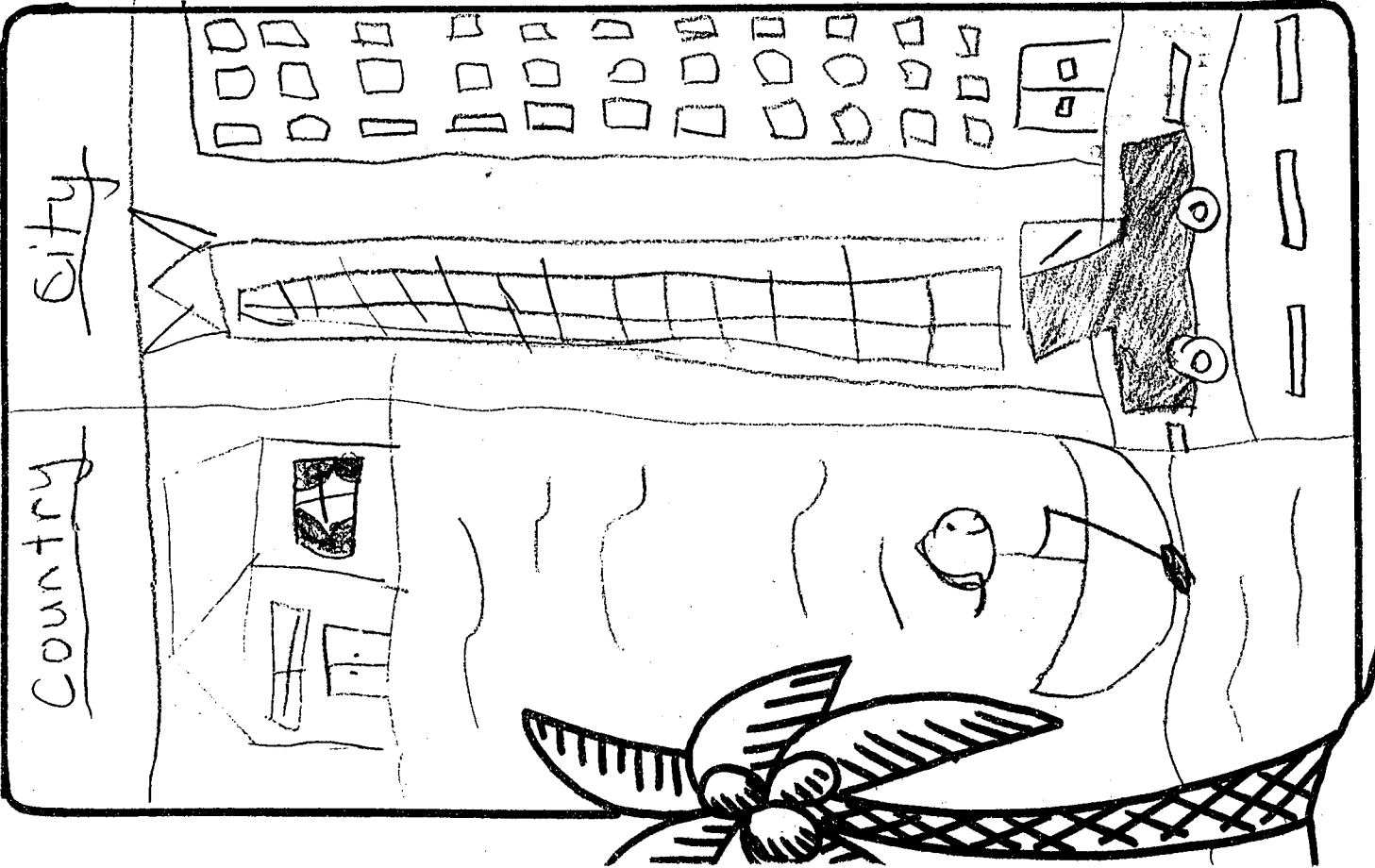
Sincerely, Chris Gumbleton



Dear Mrs. Johnston,
Thank you for telling when you lived on a farm. I like when you dropped the water in your foot. I thank you again spending time with us.



Tina



10-1497

Dear Mr and Mrs. Johnston,

Thank you for coming to our classroom. It was interesting what you told us about the country and the city. The part I like about the country is that when you were went to school on the bus and your dad was the driver in the bus you were lucky.

The part I liked in the city is that when you told us there was snow and Maria asked if you had a sleigh. You said yes then someone asked if you ride on it you said yes. To my self I said cool.

David

OUR VISITORS

As you read of our travels it is obvious why we didn't have many visitors this year. We did enjoy the ones we had. Mother was with us April through June and again November through the end of the year. It was a good time but also frustrating for all of us as she struggled to keep going, never complaining and trying her best to do what we asked. Her dependence and even independence were many times irritating but I prayed for patience and feel that most of the time my prayers were answered. She would walk twice a day even when she didn't feel good and enjoyed the flowers so much. We went to church when we could, went to school plays, church activities and even shopping for new clothes. Her activities are detailed in her section. She loved being here with us.

LaVar and Louise Kempton came to visit several times and stayed overnight when she had her cataract surgery. It's so special to have friends we have known for 42 years.

In July Glen brought back some exciting baggage with him on a truck trip to California. They were named Jordan and Nathan Brough and we are grateful to Jordan for sacrificing his precious time before leaving on his mission to help set up the new computer. He went home with Glen on the next trip and Nathan stayed to play in the hot tub and go to some friends house to swim in their pool. He helped out by working in the yard. He was always very polite and thoughtful. We went out and picked blackberries for him to take home to his mom. We were proud as he passed the sacrament at Sacrament Meeting.



Mother



KEMPTONS
Louise & Var

loving
love
love
love
love
love
love



Picking wild blackberries



One of the angel grand
children & other angels



Favorite activity
with Grandpa

Quilted by
Neva
Johnson
for her first
great great
grandchild
Regan Winn



In Loving Memory of

Gladys Louisa Pearson

September 6, 1910 - October 26, 1997

*Thank-you for being
a pallbearer at
Mom's funeral.*



SPECIAL MEMORIES AND EVENTS

January started off with a bang, bringing our first great grandchild, Regan Adelia Winn to earth for all of us to enjoy. She was born January 13. We thought maybe her birth finally made room for Glen's sister Edith to leave the earth after a long painful battle with Cancer. She died January 16th. We will miss her a lot as she was the only family we had close and she had helped us so much when we first came to Oregon, in fact was responsible for getting Glen the job for us to come to.

Feb. 12 the Beehive class gave us a special valentine dinner. They did the cooking, decorating and serving and gave us each a gift.

Maxine's 70th birthday and Mothers Day found her spoiled as usual with lots of gifts, luncheons, cards, and phone calls. It was extra fun to have her mother with us on those days.

We enjoyed reflected glory as we followed all the activities of Glenda's being named County Teacher of the year and Garry's Principal of the year.

Then it was Glen's turn to be spoiled on Fathers Day as he enjoyed gifts, cards and phone calls. We do enjoy all the attention we get.

In May Lincare, our Oxygen provider wrote a memo to us that Medicare was thinking of cutting Oxygen benefits and to please write to our elected officials. I did so and in July Gary from Lincare called to see if I could go to a press conference with Peter DeFazio, our congressman. I said yes and Mr. DeFazio's sec called me and asked me to talk a couple of minutes about how the service helped me. It was a fun experience with all the TV and newspaper cameras there. Mr. DeFazio was very gracious and said I was very eloquent and had his aide come out to the car and get a copy of my talk. I found out he had previously read some of my letter on the floor of Congress. I also got a personal thank you note from him. We were headlined on the front page of the paper and were on TV and radio. The director of my Better Breathers support group had me give a report on the experience. I got lots of attention. It was fun.

Although most programs on TV are not worth the time and are even degrading we have enjoyed watching Touched by an Angel and Promised Land in addition to our traditional Price is Right and Wheel of Fortune . We have also added another activity with the new computer --communicating by E Mail. It is cheaper than phones and faster than mail.

We mourned the loss of our dear friend Gladys Pearson. We went to the funeral in Roseburg with the Kemptons. Glen was a pall bearer. Gladys was responsible for loving me back to church activity. She was very special to all our family.

We also mourned the accident to Dr. Bill Spangler. It was not fatal but he had a head injury that meant he could no longer practice medicine. He had been our eye Dr. for years.

individuals and corporate
pretty clear what's going
said Monday. "People
any excuse to cut Medi
they can."

gress was about to "get

Walker and other sygen patient. "A good day with Rep. Peter Dwould be to have the sign a "declaration of the with a reduced urging lawmakers to the said.

The issue points to choices facing Congress as it finishes touches on legislation that would allow the cuts to be made at home oxygen therapy services.

PAUL CARTER / The Register-Guard



Dear Maxine:
Thanks again for taking the
time to speak so eloquently at
the Medicine Lodge benefit event last
week.

Thank you!!!
all of us
at Lincoln
with Flower Arrangement

I appreciate the opportunity to be here. I have long admired Congressman DeFazio. I am a Republican but I have never missed an opportunity to vote for him. He has a habit of coming back here to find out what ;our problems are. The best part is that he comes even if it isn,t an election year.

I have emphasema and a rare lung disease. 2½ years ago my lung specialist told me I must go ;on oxygen. I cried on the way h ome and told my husband it was the end of my world. Thanks to Lincare's excellent service, Medicare and my good supportive husband it only changed my world. I discovered the walker pak and my isolation was ended.

We were nervous .when planning our first auto trip but Lincare helped us and it turned out fine. We just returned form a two week vacation involving three Lincare offices and I was able to travel with peace of mind that my needs would be met.

I go shopping, church services and visit friends. I walk around the block twice a day to improve my health. I don't have to stay home and feel sorry for myself. I am so grateful that Medicare provides these services without cost to me as my medical expenses are high. Two years ago they were \$(9,000 and last year \$7,000 not paid by insurance. I had home health care 5 months last year and if I had been charged \$5.00 per visit as is proposed it would have cost me another \$1,000, not counting oxygen expense.

It seems to me that we should be increasing benefits that keep us out of the hospital where expenses for a day would provide weeks of home service. We are struggling to stay in our homes and remain as independent as possible in spite of illnesses and disabilities.

If benefits are cut our providers will .not be able to supply the level of service necessary to give us the care we so desperately need. As the Lung Association logo says..When you can't breath, nothing else matters

Thank you again for the opportunity to be here and thank you Congressman DeFazio for caring.

Speech delivered July 14

To make:-

To help you,
day in and day out!

To add to your collection,
and to brighten your day.
much love,

Dorothy
Fitzsimmons



a beautiful
glass angel
Jan 1997



Christmas Dinner

I want to share what I wrote in my journal for Sept. 6.

It was the evening session of Stake Conference and after the opening song and prayer a young man about 30 walked to a slightly raised platform just in front of the first seats. He had on a black frock coat and introduced himself as Joseph Smith. He told the Joseph Smith story in 1st person for more than an hour, without a prompt, cue or bobble. It was as if Joseph Smith was really there and telling us of his life in a conversational way. I have never seen anyone, even in a film be more believable. One man played a harmonica and sang 2 verses of "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief" when he told about being in prison and had asked that it be sung to him. Sister Helen Lake read "her" story from her journal about curing her son after he was shot at Hahns Mill. He grew cartilage to replace a ruined hip socket after his mother treated him under the direction of the Lord. It was announced later that Sister Lake is the great great great granddaughter of that boy. At the end of the Joseph's story another beautiful song and the Brother introduced himself and bore his testimony saying this portrayal had been a great spiritual experience. The spirit was certainly strong that night and strengthened my testimony. I was glad Glen had gone with me.

While visiting in Riverside after Grayson's wedding Glen went fountain shopping and we found a fountain with a boy and girl under an umbrella which seemed appropriate for Oregon. It was quite a challenge to get it home in the van and then from there to the lawn but it is there in all it's glory and we really like it.

We enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner with Mother and Evelyn Arneson. Mother and I and Evelyn also went to a North Eugene play, A Stake Youth Choir presentation and Glen took all of us to see the Christmas lights. We all had Christmas dinner at Evelyn's.

It was a busy year with lots of challenges. I felt so blessed to be well enough to have Mother stay with us April through June and November through February. It was not always easy and I prayed often for patience. I know that prayers are answered and I have a strong testimony of the truthfulness of the gospel. It was a blessing to be able to travel as much as we did which could not have happened without Glen's hard work making sure I always had the machines I needed wherever we went.

I just want to make a note that my angel collection has grown a lot and is displayed so beautifully in my cabinet. My family, especially Glen, has remembered me often.

Glen has traveled a lot but has found time to make several mantle clocks to sell, a large walnut mantel clock on order and finished an occasional table for Kathie.

PRODUCTS of GLENN'S WORK

CALIFORNIA FOUNTAIN



Birthday



special order



Kathies Long awaited
Table. (Note Easter
Reflections)

I know that you already know how much I appreciate both of you, but Becky and I could never thank you enough for the sacrifices you have made, especially to be with us on our wedding day. I don't think I could ever have got this far if it hadn't been for both of you and your love and care. You have set an example for me that I hope to pass on to my family. We will always think of you as we cuddle up under the afghan you gave us and read the scriptures under the light of Grandpa's lamp. Thank you for everything. We will try to write more often. Love, Harrison and Becky Winn

GRANDma + GRANDpa,

Your names certainly explain yourselves! Lots of fun, hot tub, calling Ben/Andy, taking me shopping and love? All those things out of TWO people? They sure do have to be GRAND. And you are! I had a wonderful time with you and it was grrrrreat! Thank you so much for letting me have so much fun and letting me stay with you. I hope to see you again!

Love,
Nathan Daugherty

Dear Mom -

5-8-97

On one of the weeks you've helped feel like a flower! Thanks for your encouraging words in all phases of life and for loving me and my family.

Hope you have a happy week, with birthday and Mother's Day to spice it up - and another anniversary celebration to look forward to.

Remember I love you and am thankful for you
Love,
Katie

Wish I could buy you some kernels that would pop this big! Here's enough for your year's supply of Sunday snacks.

Thanks for the good memories of family fun and popcorn and lots of other happy times.

Have a happy Father's Day. Love,

Hendy Drew
Katie, Alana
April Nathan



**CATCH OF
THE DAY**



*Birthday Luncheon with
Nathy Gray*

Dear Grandma,

Thank so much for the stickers, the drawing board, the treasure tin, and the magnets. I love them a lot. I wish I could go to Oregon and see you and Grampa.



Love,
Ashley



Legacy of Love

*I've copied you, Mother.
My words echo your voice.
You're my shining example,
The one of my choice.*

*Not thinking about it,
I've copied your style,
The way that you walk,
The way that you smile.*

*You fashioned my dreams.
You painted my hopes.
I've learned to make knots
At the ends of my ropes.*

*We all learn to love,
But not from a friend.
I learned your strength
And when I should bend.*

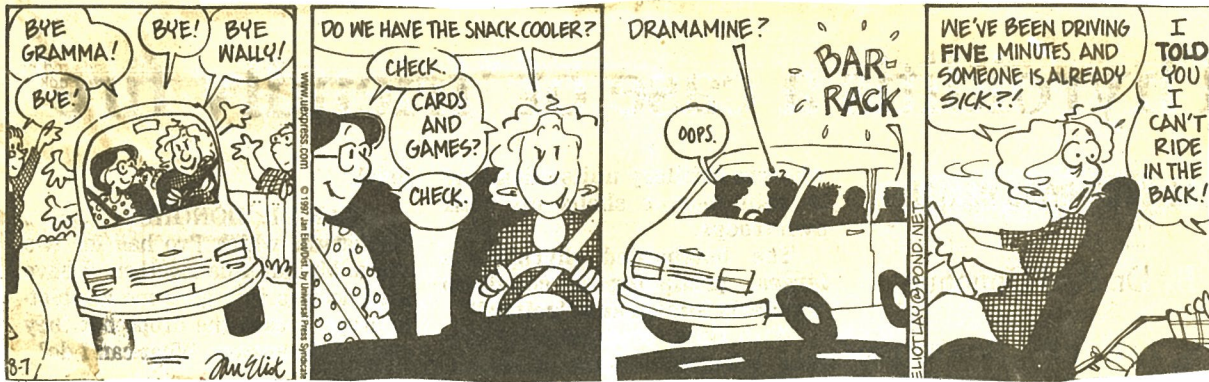
*Mom, you've mapped the way
To Heaven above,
By teaching me kindness,
By teaching me love.*

*My deepest love,
Glenda*

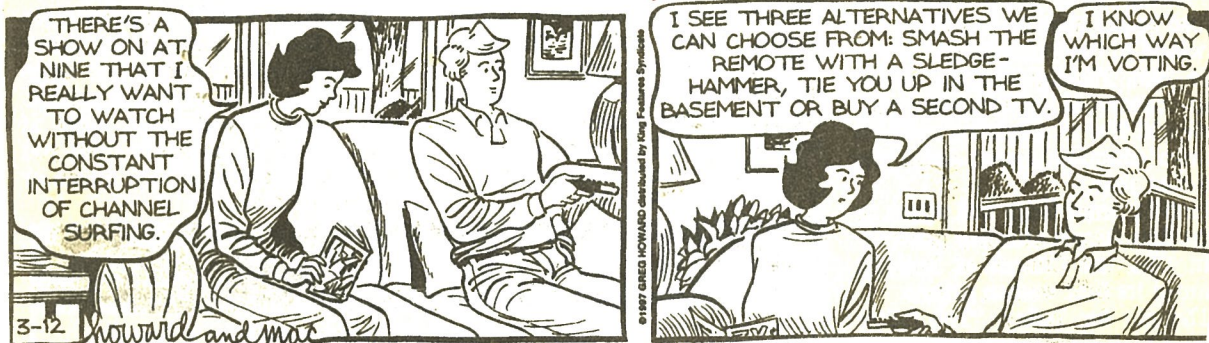
Dear Grandma and Grandpa Johnston
Thank you very much for
the ten dollars you sent
me. I needed it to pay for
Disney land. Now I am all
paid off. I had a great time
at your 50th anniversary and I'm
looking forward to your 51st.
Thanks again! Love,
Drew

Dear Grandma + Grandpa Johnston,
Thank you for the Bible
and the scratch away card! I
really liked that card and
I have to use the Bible a lot
in church, too. That Priesthood
book is really neat, too. Thanks!
Love,
Nathan

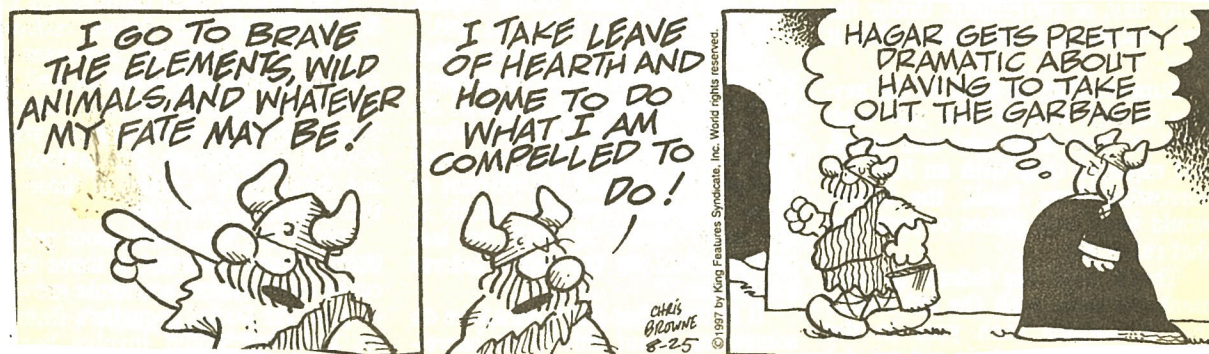
STONE SOUP

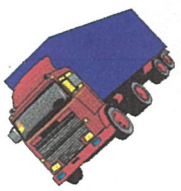
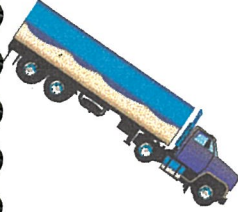


SALLY FORTH



HAGAR THE HORRIBLE





Glen's Truck travels 1997

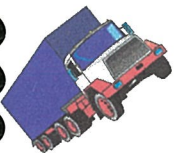
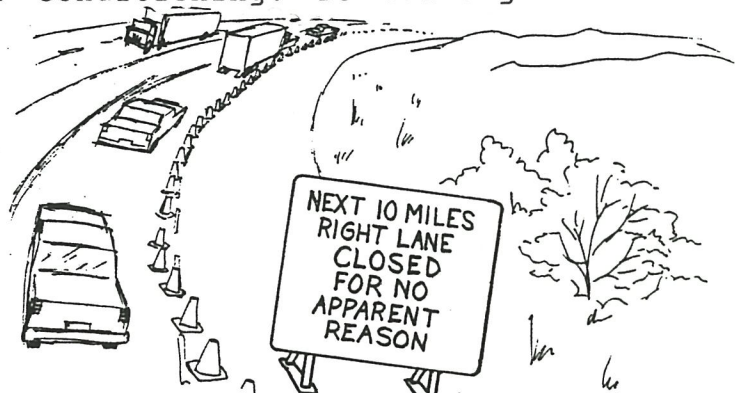
Trucking in 1997 started a little slow as we weren't home much before Feb. My first trip was the 25th of February. In spite of the late start I still managed to drive 35,811 miles and flew over 9,000 miles.

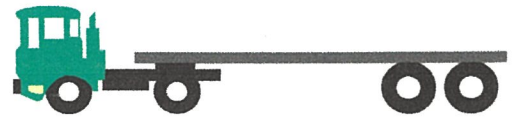
Amazingly enough I made 28 trips to Fresno, CA. I think I can drive that route with my eyes closed. There were also several trips to other places in CA such as Sacramento, Ontario, Riverside, San Jose, Los Angeles, & Bellflower. On several occasions I stayed with Glenda & Garry. On other trips I stayed several times with Kathie & Winslow. I am a very fortunate man to be able to see our kids while I am working, especially since they are far apart.

One of the interesting trips was when I went to Denver, Colorado on the 9th of December. I picked up an old used truck in Denver then started to go to Cheyenne to spend the night. Before I got there one of Wyoming's wicked snow storms had begun. The next morning the truck wouldn't start and I had to wait til late in the morning before I could get a tow truck to start the truck. I got as far as Rock Springs where I had to stop for the night. It got down to 19 deg. below zero that night. Once again the truck wouldn't start and it was noon before I got on the road again. It was still cold. Brrr, I don't want any more of that.

One of the highlights of the year was the trip to Shelby, North Carolina which began with a pleasant flight to Charlotte. One of the Production Manager of the body plant picked me up and took me to Shelby where I spent a day and a half waiting for the truck to be finished..grrr. Inasmuch as I don't get paid for all this waiting time I decided I should have a little compensation so I took a little side trip. I drove across NC, Virginia, Washington DC and up to Columbia, Maryland to see Steve and family. I got lost in Columbia and after calling Steve twice for directions he finally had to come and lead me to his home. I spent the weekend there. Christopher and Ashley had a ride in the "Big Orange" truck and Christopher was especially excited. Steve and Wendy took me to the Annapolis Naval Academy to see the forming of the guard. Unfortunately it was canceled that day but we did enjoy the museums. I enjoyed my visit. Then began the long trip across the good old USA. The weather was great and so was the trip UNTIL I got to Sidney, Nebraska where I broke down and had to be towed to a shop for repairs. HoHum. After that all went well.

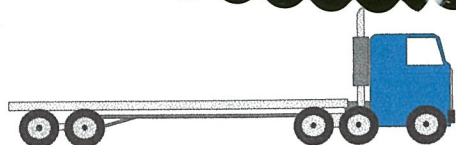
Another hilight was when I delivered a truck to Los Angeles and picked up another one to bring back. On the way back I stopped in Riverside to see Glenda. They had just moved into their new beautiful home. I spent most of my time there in the pool trying to keep cool as it was hovering around 113 deg. I used the heat excuse to stay another day hoping it would cool down as the truck had no air conditioning. It was a good excuse and I enjoyed the visit with the family.





The last highlight was when I stopped at Kathie's and brought Jordan and Nathan home with me. Jordan came up to set up my new computer.(A real sacrifice on his part as he was getting ready to go on his mission to Brazil and he took time out to help me). We got to Eugene on Sunday and then Jordan and I left with another truck on Tuesday. Nathan stayed until the next Tuesday and I took him home. It was great to have the 'alone' time with them.

The only other unusual trip was to Las Vegas when I delivered a new toter. It was no fun to be there alone in spite of all the things there are to see there.



*For Our
Special Patient*



Maxine Johnston

Surgery date: 2-3-97

*Wishing you well
from all of us
at*

WILLIAM E. SPANGLER, M.D., P.C.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OPHTHALMOLOGY



OREGON EYE ASSOCIATES

1550 OAK STREET, SUITE 4
EUGENE, OREGON 97401-7701
503.484.0484



*Best Wishes
Bill Spangler*

MEDICINES AND ILLNESSES

Prednison..Started out the year at 17½mg. and was down to 7½ by the end of the year.
Only on antibiotics twice this year.

I had cataract surgery and did just fine. I had a blessing before both surgeries. One by Russ Bevans and other by Jack Roderick. Glen assisted.

We both had the flu the first part of January. Edith was dying and wanted Glen to be with her. We both went before we got ill and Glen went up several times before she passed away January 16. At the same time we were worried about Mother as she was in a nursing home in Bountiful and not doing well.

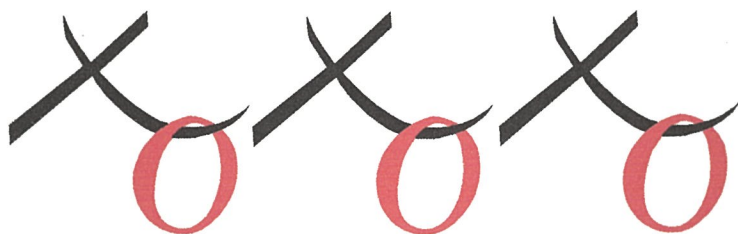
February was a better month as I was well enough to go to all the meetings on Sunday and go to Stake Conference. Then was able to drive in March for the first time in over a year, and it may not seem like such a big deal but was able to go grocery shopping first time in over a year.

In May I was able to reduce the number of times I did my albuterol treatment from four to three. I walked around the block twice a day almost every day. In October I had improved so much that Dr. Kintz said it would be OK for me to be off Oxygen sometimes when I am sitting watching TV. Said it wouldn't hurt me. I asked if it would help he said no, but it is nice to off it once in a while.

In July I went to my specialist, Dr. Musa who is an endocrinologist. He asked me if I was taking Relafin for my arthritis and I reminded him of my "miracle story" He said, "You know, it's interesting that of all the anti-inflammatories, Relafin acts differently on the lungs than any of the others" Since Dr. Able had never prescribed it for me before & it wasn't his usual treatment, he must have been guided. I am grateful for every extra day I have been granted and pray I can live worthily. I prayed hard to be well enough to take care of my mother and am so grateful for that blessing.

Glen did pretty good most of the year except for having to take Relafen for his arthritis until September when his foot swelled up and was very painful. We thought it was gout and he went to a Dr who was covering for Dr. Abel over the Labor Day holiday. He gave him Colchine and it made him very ill. Dr. Abel took him off the high blood pressure medicine and put him on indocin which also made him sick. He took zinc for a while which seemed to help but by Oct. 15 he was still suffering. Dr. Abel increased the relafen to 650 twice a day. His foot kept swelling clear to his ankle and was black and blue. Soaking seemed to help relieve it some. Dr. said there were 2 calcium deposits on his toe caused by arthritis. On November 13 he had a cortisone shot into the foot which soon cleared it up.

50Th 1947-1997
Wedding Anniversary





Golden
Wedding
Anniversary
1947-1997



Invitations by Kathie

Johnston

Maxine and Glen Johnston of Eugene will celebrate 50 years of marriage May 18 with a reception and open house from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m. at the home of Russ Bevans, 1408 Manzana St.

Previously, the family gathered to celebrate at a restaurant in Salt Lake City. Hosts there were the couple's daughters and sons-in-law, Glenda and Garry Winn of Riverside, Calif., and Kathie and Winslow Brough of Livermore, Calif. The couple also have a son and daughter-in-law, Steven and Wendy Johnston of Columbia, Md.

The Johnstons were married April 12, 1947, in Ely, Nev., and have lived in Eugene for 30 years.

He served in the Navy during World War II. He was a service manager for Stolick International Truck and currently works part-time delivering new trucks. He had been a member of the Elks.



She was a claims adjuster for Smith and Crakes Insurance and had been a member of Insurance Women.

They are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and have 13 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.





You are cordially invited
to a celebration of the
50th
Wedding Anniversary
of
Glen and Maxine Johnston

Saturday, April 5, 1997
5:00-7:00 p.m.

in the Banquet Room
at Chuck-a-Rama
2960 S. Highland Drive
Salt Lake City, Utah

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GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

We had a wonderful evening in Salt Lake where we were honored for our fiftieth wedding anniversary. Before we left we exchanged gifts. I gave Glen a diamond ring, he gave me a collectors angel and a beautiful diamond necklace. We went to Chuckarama where we visited and ate. Kathie brought a traditional wedding cake and a huge orchid corsage and rose boutonniere for us. Glenda made a lacy creation of a note book filled with messages from friends and family. The family gave us a tile plaque, Clyde and Metra gave us a plate with our picture on it as well as a porcelain dish with 50 on it and a gold picture album. Howard and Florence gave us a little bird house decoration she had made. Kathie and family also gave me a bride doll. Glenda and family gave us a porcelain statue of grandparents. When we got home our friends the Kemptons gave us the first volume of The Work and the Glory and another friend gave us the second volume. Betty Fairlee gave us a little porcelain bear 50th statue. We received many cards and enjoyed hearing from so many friends and family. Dona and Pam Ainge sent a big bouquet to our home. Ann Johnson took dozens of pictures and had them developed, put in an album for our gift from them.

Those attending:

Kathie and Winslow Brough and children Heather.(and a friend), Jordan, April, Drew, and Nathan.
Glenda and Garry Winn with family: Garrett & Heidi Winn and Regan, Gentry, Grant and Genessa.
My brother Howard, Florence and child Van and wife Leanne.
Brother Glenn and Carol.
Brother Clyde & Metra and son Mike & Susan and baby, & son Dan.
Brother Phil's wife Ann and son Nathan and wife.
Delpha and Jack Allen. School and nurses school classmate.
Carrie Wahlstrom and two daughters. She and her husband Ken went to Nevada with us when we were married. Nurses school class mate and good friends while raising our families.
Arlea and Jim Satter. formerly from Eugene.
Roma Roderick & daughter Terra Lynn from Eugene.
Reao Weaver. School classmate.

On May 18th our friends in Eugene gave us a party. Linda Bevans and Marilyn Newell had it at the Bevans. Lots of friends came and it was a nice party. We had a corsage and boutonniere again and a big cake. Many cards and \$25 from the Toftdahls so I bought another volume of The Work and The Glory. I was glad that Mother could be at this party. She wasn't well enough for the first one.

We did get lots of attention for our anniversary.

*FOR YOUR
50TH ANNIVERSARY*

"A LOVE MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD"



Lots of Love
Howard Lawrence + family

*Your hopes and your dreams
are more precious than gold
Since the day that you promised
"to have and to hold..."
From the challenging times
and the changes you've known,
How bright and rewarding
your memories have grown...
Fifty years of encouragement,
comfort and care
Are treasures that
a loving couple can share.*

With Love
Lynn & Carol

Phil & Ann

Dear Glenn & Marlene:

*For the love you've shared
and the memories,
through fifty anniversaries,
This comes with special admiration
to wish you a wonderful day.*

Congratulations

Love,
Clyde, Mitra, Danny,
Mike & Susan

all my love
mom



Carol

Glenn

PRECIOUS FAMILY



Metra

Clyde



Howard

Florence



Arleta

Mike



Delpha

Corrie

Metra



*On Your
Golden
Anniversary*

WITH LOVE
FOR YOU,
MOM AND DAD

Love
Carrie and family
Wahlstrom

With much
love -
Arlet
Mike
Gatter

Love,
Jack Delpha
Allen (Grove)

Love
Bill & Alice
Augustine

WITH ADMIRATION -
BECAUSE YOUR LOVE
INSPIRES US ALL.
WITH DEEPEST AFFECTION -
BECAUSE BOTH OF YOU
MEAN SO MUCH!

Frances and Duke
Bonnet

Love
Van & Louise
Hampton

With Love,
Dorothy and Bill Fitzsimmons

Although your
golden anniversary
is a day that's yours alone,
A day when you remember
all the happiness you've known,
It holds a special meaning
for the ones who love you, too,
Because it means so much to have
two parents dear as you!

Congratulations
to Both of You
Tracyson
Love,
Marriott & Heidi & Roger
Glad
Glenda & Barry
Genessy
Winn

"A" is for Artistic
Time and effort combined into one.
Christmas ornaments glistening on a
tree while wooden clocks tick rhyth-
mically in the background. Symbols of
love between 2 people.
Artistic is for love.

"R" is for the radiant smiles that you
bring to us.
To spend our days under your radiant gaze
is definately a must.
Though 20 years I've spent with you
Each moment I've adored.
It doesn't seem like quite enough
There should be 50 more.

"E" is for everything my Grandparents are
for me:
Loving: they love to spoil their grandchildren.
Gracious: they love to have us visit so we can
go places on vacation.
Supportive: they want the best for us and they
try to condition us for and teach us about life.
Wise: they love to give good advice from their
experiences.

"N" is for Nuclear.
Nuclear families take nuclear grandparents such
as ours are. They have explosive personalities,
they radiate their love, and like nuclear mater-
ial, their relationship continues to glow after
50 years.

"T" is for triumphant because you overcame a lot
to come to Riverside to visit. It also means
terrific because that is what you are, no beatin'
around the bush.

"S" stands for sensational personalities and the
unconditional love that my grandparents have.
They always wanted to do what was the best for me
and succeeded in making me happy.



For the Two of You
On Your Anniversary



"Love Makes
a House a Home"

(Flowers)
 Happy Golden
 Anniversary
 Love and Affection

Love, John & Ann
 John & Craig
 Stephens

We Love You
 Bob & Susan
 Snip-Smiff

Love and Affection

It's love
 that makes a house a home
 and fills its rooms with laughter,
 It's love
 that puts the "happy"
 into "happy-ever-after,"
 It's love
 that adds the sparkle
 and the fun to married life,
 It's love
 that brings fulfillment
 to your years as husband and wife.

May warm congratulations
 And sincere good wishes, too,
 Add one more touch of happiness
 To this special time for you--
 And though you'll always treasure
 Special memories you recall,
 May the years that still await you
 Be your very best of all.

Just seems like Yesterday. Right
 Congratulations
 Sue & Ann
 Harborougt

Bess & Dick Jones

Happy Anniversary
 All the Best.
 Ann & Jeanne
 Stalick

"G" stands for Great
And also for Grand.
They are great parents
So let's give them a hand.

After great parents
They then became grand
Thirteen times over
Here most of them stand.

Now They're great grand:
And since they're really so great,
Let's hear more about them
Before it's too late!

"R" is for Arthritis, Rheumatoid Arthritis.
It never slowed them down while they
raised their family. It never got in the
way of spending time with their grandchildren.

"A" Always there ---
In good days and in bad
happy days and sad.
They're always there
to care and share.
Whether it's us visiting them or them visiting
us, on the phone or by mail, I can feel their
love and am grateful to be able to call
them Mom and Dad.

"N" is for necessary because they have become
such a necessity in each of our lives.

"D" is for driving
Our Grandpa drives trucks.
He sees us at least once a year.
Our Grandparents drive their car
To see us as often as they can.
We have fun while they're here.
We play board games, cards and Rummikube.
Our Grandparents are just grand.
Why else would they be Grandparents?

"P" stands for "Perfect",
"cuz that's what I think
my grandparents are
and I'm glad that we're linked.

They are so great
they should live in my state
so I could see them a lot--
that sounds like a plot.

I could see them each day
and Bingo I'd play
or I could always play war
with Grandpa some more.

Yep! "P" stands for perfect.



Laura & Chad Roderick

Congratulations and Best Wishes to
a wonderful couple.
much love,
Chuck & Sandy Joffe

Every anniversary
is a tribute to your love,
a love that's grown each day,
becoming more than you dreamed of...
A love that's known the good times
and the harder moments, too,
A love that's spanned a lifetime,
bringing joy to both of you.

Everett & Barb
McVicker

Thanks for all your love and
support through the years. You
have always been good examples.
We love you.

Lisa + Alan Walker
(Bevans)

Love,
Evelyn
Arneson

Love You
Both

Betty
Arneson

The fifty years
you two have shared
are fifty reasons to be happy for you...
fifty reasons to congratulate you...
fifty reasons to wish you
the happiest anniversary
you've ever had!

The Livingston
Happy Anniversary

you are a great couple
and a great example.
Best wishes for many
more years together...
... well actually an eternity
Linda
Livingston



Ted Hill Cindy



Linda Russ
Bevens



Laura Chad
Roderick



Kelly
Arneson



Chad
Roderick



Mother



Neda Livingston
Gayle Kingho



Jack Roderick
Lucille



Serry Marilyn
Newell



Alan
Lisa (Cocrons)
Walker

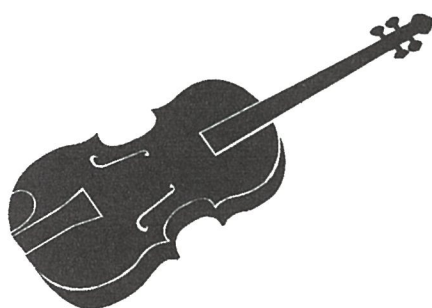


Chuck Sandy
Toftdahl



Jerry Erda
Johnson

Edith





Glen, Bob, Edith



Edith, Bob



Glen - Edith - Bob



Edith & Violin
Ogden, Utah



On Program
Edith Johnston, daughter of George E. Johnston, 3642 Kiesel, who will present a violin solo, "Reverie," by Fauconier, at the pre-Christmas program at eleven o'clock Sunday morning at the First Congregational church, 2464 Adams. Mrs. Delbert Foulger will be accompanist.

Ogden, Utah



1941
Cheyenne, Wyoming



Elmer White
& son, Marvin
Cheyenne, Wyoming

copy of Ediths letter to
Grandma Johnston

Nov. 14, 1931
Chapman Wyo.

Dear Grandma

I got your letter and am going to
answer it once. I was right glad
to see Daddys in Torrington the
house was 4 stories high counting
the basement I had to wash & dress
for 37 children, clean up the
ones that couldnt wash them
self every morning and night, I
was the second to the oldest
the oldest was Alice she was
14 years old. Glen maybe will
come there I hope he will grow
like a weed there in Torrington
Glen had so much meat he
was sick all the time that
he was there, he had his eyes
swollen shut till he had to
stay home from school one
week. Even Glen is going to
write to you well I dont have
much to say so will have to
close for this time write
and tell every thing when
you do. I know how to play

EDITH

Edith May Johnston was born April 28, 1920 to George Edwin Johnston and Ada May Morrison at Ogden, Utah. She was the second of three children with a brother Robert C. 17 months older than she and Glen Roy 4½ years younger. Ogden was their home base as they made various trips following harvests and other work in Idaho and Washington. They moved to Cheyenne in 1926 and rented various farms between Chugwater and Cheyenne, Wyoming. During this time the depression came and life was very hard. One of the things they did for cash was raise and sell chickens and eggs. The eggs would sell for a few cents a dozen.

Edith's mother left her family in 1931 and moved into Cheyenne. Later, George moved the family in, hoping he could get help to take care of the children while he worked but after a series of incompetent help he put them in an orphanage in Torrington, Wyo. They weren't there very long, probably a matter of a few months. George's mother convinced him to take them out and the grandparents came from Ogden and picked Glen up and George followed a short time later with Edith and Bob. During the time in Cheyenne Edith begged her father to let her go live with her Mother as she was a girl. Whether he gave her permission or she just went is not known but her Mother refused to let her stay.

In Ogden, the family lived with their grandparents for a while and then moved into their own house. Edith learned to play the violin and at great sacrifice by her father was given lessons by excellent teachers. At the time she left home they had told her dad that she could have a career in music. She was involved in many concerts and played often.

When Edith was 19 she visited relatives in Wyoming near Cheyenne and worked at a ranch cookhouse where she met Elmer James White. She returned to Ogden but Elmer soon came on August 27, 1939 and took her to Cheyenne where they were married. She had a son, Marvin Max White in June, 1940 and soon after that adopted Dennis James White who had been born in Feb. 1940.

Elmer was an alcoholic. Hoping a new location would help, they moved to Portland, Oregon in January 1945. It didn't help so Edith was left to raise two little boys. The divorce was in 1946. She moved to Canyonville, Oregon to work in a restaurant then moved to Roseburg where she lived until 1963. She worked 2 and 3 jobs at a time to support the boys. She was waitress at the hotel and was a hard worker, whatever she did. She worked at the local newspaper, sold insurance, sold appliances, among other jobs through the years.

In 1951 or 52 she married Clarence Long. They bought a new house in Green near Roseburg. They had a boat they used for salmon fishing and they spent many weekends and vacations enjoying that. Edith had a beautiful yard. She had a bulldog named Pug and a parakeet she enjoyed. She had a group of good friends that enjoyed getting together for parties and picnics. Her brother Glen had moved to Roseburg and she was so happy to have family



1945
Roseburg



1946



Glen's visit to
Roseburg 1947-Mar



Dennis - Edith
Marvin
1950
Roseburg



1954

Edith, Glenda, Kathie
Winchester Bay



Glen, Clarence, Don
Solomon Catch



Clarence Long
1954
Castle St. Oregon



Father (George)
in Roseburg
1954
on Rowe St.



1961
"Mac" from Canada -
Introduced as Harry
Thomas" by ...

In August, 1956, they moved to a home on Foothill Drive, a nice home with river frontage. Edith thought it was a dream come true but it turned out to be a nightmare. Within a year Clarence had lost his job and had to resort to working in the woods which was a hard, dirty, very early morning hours job. Edith was working hard to make up the difference in pay and of course her hours were different. The boys were in High School with extra expenses and the new car payments had to be met. They divorced May 1958. Edith lost her home and moved into a rental. She got a job with the Motor Vehicle Dept. in Roseburg and worked very hard and was able to transfer to PUC and move to Klamath Falls in 1963. She worked lots of extra unpaid hours and was able to advance to being a manager. She moved to Portland in 1967. There were many changes in the PUC and Motor Vehicle Division that made it very difficult for her but she worked hard and eventually became manager of the Jantzen Beach PUC office and retired from there.

While she was working she developed cancer of the bladder and went through two years of chemotherapy. She did not want the state to find out she had cancer so she would have her medicine on Friday, be terribly sick all weekend then gradually feel a little better by Wed. then go all over it again every week. It was a terrible time for her but she was determined not to lose her job. Another stress was that her Stepfather had died and Glen and Edith had moved their Mother to Portland. Edith tried to help her as much as she could. Mostly help her not to be so lonesome. As time went on she required more checking on and Edith often took her to dinner or had her for dinner at her home.

Edith bought a home in Portland and enjoyed fixing it up and working in the yard. Wherever she lived she always made it look very nice. She had a talent for decorating and yard work. Soon after she retired she sold her home and moved into a retirement home but after about a year she decided she was too young and active for that. She lived in a series of apartments and then bought the double wide mobil home where she lived until she died. One of the joys of her life while living there was her bull dog. He was lots of company for her.

Edith loved to travel and went to Australia, New Zealand, Africa, Italy, England, Canada, Eastern US. She had excellent cameras and took lots of slides which she was asked to share several times with different groups. Edith had lots of friends and was always lots of fun to be with. I will mention three of them. One was a man from Canada He looked a lot like Harry Truman and she always had so much fun introducing him that way. She helped Nancy Gray find a home when she was a teenager. Edith had another friend who needed help and she got them together and also kept in touch with Nancy over the years. She told a friend that she should have adopted Nancy. There was a great deal of caring involved. Another friend was Rose Taylor. She had known Rose for years and they became closer when Edith moved to Salem where Rose lived. A truer friend could not be found. She took care of Edith throughout her illness, going above and beyond what most people would do for a member of the family

Edith loved her family and was always appreciative of any kindness or attention they gave her. She loved her brother Glen in a special way as she had been his protector while he was young without a mother. Her two sons, Marvin and Dennis, 8 grandchildren and nine great grandchildren survived her.

She died January 16, 1997 after a courageous battle with colon and liver cancer.





Klamath Falls
1964

Mom Bob Hank Glen Edith



Edith
1964

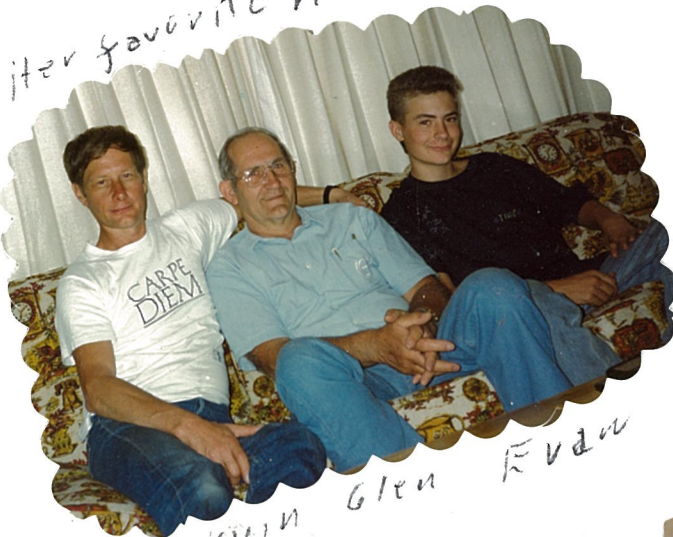


ASAC
Trip



Portland
Temple Open
House
1995

Her favorite Men



Marvin Glen Evan



Dennis
Edith
Glen
1995



1995

Glenda



In her home at Salem
Edith Steve 1996

MEMORIES OF EDITH
by Glen

When I was five years old my parents were divorced and I believe that trauma caused me to wipe out my childhood memories. Therefore, my first memories started at about seven years old and at that time we were living in Ogden, Utah. I was just a little nerd; a little brother to put up with. I don't remember Edith ever having been mean to me. On the other hand, I remember brother Bob being mean and picking on both Edith and I. Edith's job in our household was to take care of me and I am told she mothered me a lot.

My really fond memories of Edith began after Maxine and I were married. She was living in Roseburg, and had remarried. It was then that she began a strong campaign to get me to move to Oregon. When I lost my job at Clearfield Navy Base, when the government closed it down, other jobs were hard to find but things were booming in Oregon with the timber industry. Edith's husband Clarence was working at an International Truck and Tractor Dealer. Edith made arrangements for me to have a job there.

We moved to Roseburg in 1953. We had no place to stay until we found a place to rent and our furniture arrived. That's when Edith's loving caring self really came forth. Edith and Clarence had just bought a new home and she moved us right in with her for two weeks. We became very close as brother and sister. After we found a house to rent and our belongings came in a moving van we moved into our first Oregon home. Edith remained a large part of our lives. We had dinners together often and partied with her friends that she also shared with us.

Clarence got an 18 foot boat and soon our families were spending every weekend together at the coast. We caught so much salmon we didn't know what to do with it all. As I look back I can see more of Edith's generosity because I know that I didn't really pay our full share of the cost of those outings.

I also have a clear and pleasant memory of how Edith displayed her love for me and know she was always quick to show that she was proud of me. Edith has always been very a very generous person right up to the time she passed away.



elling

Edith Granddaughter

Glenn & Maxine,
Thank you
tribute to Mom.
you sent me one.
to know you.

for the beautiful
I'm complimented
Mother was blessed

Love! Max (Maxine)
Whitson

Thank you for the memory book, it is
a beautiful tribute to a wonderful
person. Also, very well done - good job!

Love, Nancy Gray
Friend

Glen and Maxine -

I am very grateful for the effort you went through to give me this book about Grandma Edith. It has helped me to understand her better and appreciate her more. It has also helped me have more closure. I can't thank-you enough. This is very special to me.

Rene Lorna Schelling

Edith's Granddaughter

Glen & Maxine,
I love you

for the beautiful
I'm complimented
her was blessed

Memories

I have so many memories of Edith it will be hard to choose the best ones. She was responsible for bringing us to Oregon, the best blessing in our life. She was willing to help in any way she could. She was always involved in a new project with great enthusiasm. One of them that she continued for years was her photography and her pictures were excellent. She learned to do ceramics and enjoyed sharing the things she made besides using them to decorate her home. She always made wherever she lived a place of welcome and beauty. She was an avid gardner, collecting unusual plants and sharing them also.

She never came to visit without her 'goodie bag' full of clippings, recipes (she was a great cook, always finding new recipes), pictures, books, or a special candy or food we enjoyed. She followed the political scene closely and kept us up on the latest.

Whatever activity you were involved in with Edith, she made it fun. She had a great sense of humor, it would only take a word or two to recall a funny incident from the past and we were giggling like school children. Her memory for names and places was fantastic.

Edith did a lot of good things to help us, especially when we first came to Oregon and were so poor but she stood tallest in my estimation when she was willing to help take care of a mother who had left her and turned her away when she asked to be with her. She also went to Utah when her Dad, who had been so unforgiving, was dying and helped them. It takes a special kind of person to do that.

I miss Edith and her interest in the world and enthusiasm for life. I often find clippings she had sent me and I see things I would like to share with her. She made me more aware and appreciative of my world.

ROSE TAYLOR

I met Edith when she came to work at DMV in Roseburg about 1960. Edith went to work for PUC in Klamath Falls. When I left Roseburg PUC because of re-marriage I talked to Edith before I notified Salem.

We kept in touch, only seeing each other once in a while for a few years. She was busy as I was with my family. Probably one of the most memorable times was when she came by our home the day of my daughter's wedding. She found time to stop in spite of being in town for another wedding in Salem and having her Mother with her. My daughter and others from Roseburg were very pleased to see her.

When she moved back to Salem she called and was very surprised I knew her voice. She had not known my husband had passed away the year before. At that point she started to dig me out of a sort of hole I was getting into. My family included her in holiday meals and she helped me keep my sanity while taking care of my father.

We traveled together and enjoyed going many places. My first trip to Reno was with in Edith in 1961, our last of several was 1996. Edith initiated me into going to the Dog Races in Portland for my birthday in 1989.

We had our ups and down as friends like everyone, but we always solved them. We liked doing things together despite the warts and all. I miss her, like she was when she was well, but wouldn't wish her back to go thru the end again. Our lunch bunch, six of her friends, remember her with much fondness often.

11-13-98

Dear Glen & Maxine: Thanks -
Just a line to let you
know I would be pleased
to keep the book on Edith -
She was very much a
part of my life.

- Take care and thanks
again - Love, Rose
Taylor

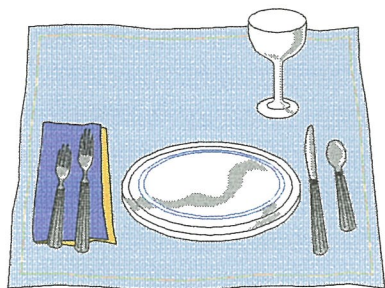
Maxine,

2-1-99

I'm finally sitting down and taking
the time to write to you. I'm so
sorry that I haven't done it sooner.
I wanted to Thank you for
the pictures and history you
sent me several months ago.
I loved receiving them and
very much appreciate you doing
so.

Kim

White -
Edith's grand niece



DINING WITH EDITH

The first memories I have of Aunt Edith were at the table. We were guests in her home, having made a long and carsick trip from Ogden, Utah to Roseburg, Oregon. Her table seemed always to be set with china and glittering glassware--certainly more breakable than I was used to, as a five-year-old.

Through many years that followed we were invited to share Edith's well-set table, especially during the holidays. My older boy-cousins, Marvin and Dennis, were too grown up to play with Glenda and me, but we entertained ourselves quite well by doing such grown-up things as playing croquet on the large back lawn. It was also a luxury to be able to swim in the river at the back of Edith and Clarence's house, and we enjoyed that often.

Much of what Edith did seemed aimed at being glamorous. She held lawn parties and dressed up to go out. Perhaps that's why I felt so unglamorous the day someone asked me to out to the newspaper box on the street and get the paper. Just as I reached out to get it, out jumped a small frog--after all, we were now in Oregon, and things with webbed feet seemed to thrive. I was told many times how much further backwards I jumped than the frog had hopped! Perhaps that's why amphibians and reptiles have never had much appeal for me-- surprises that slither and jump at me don't seem likely to make me happy!

Another clear memory I have was helping Edith clean out an old house after one of her divorces. Although it was lots of work, I had a wonderful time looking through some very old magazines (*Life*, *Look*, and others I don't remember) left by the previous owner. It was a real insight to history for me to sit and look at these pages from the 1940's and 1950's and have my parents laughingly remember the ads and stories and fashions.

As I grew older, my contacts with Aunt Edith were fewer, but I did hear about the trips and tours she went on with friends, and she had interesting souvenirs from these expeditions displayed in her home. She kept in touch with my parents through many illnesses (hers and theirs) and other difficult times. They were there for her, and she was thoughtful during the times Mother was very ill.

The last time I saw Edith, we dined together again. This time her home was a mobile home in Salem, Oregon, and my parents took me there on my way to the airport as I returned to California after visiting them. Because Edith was very ill with cancer, her appetite was not good, but her kitchen and table were still attractive, and she obviously enjoyed having company. I know the visits my parents made to Edith during that last year were part of what kept her going and cheered up her life.

My Aunt Edith

What do I remember? The pictures go flashing through my mind, in no particular order..... I remember that she was short, with reddish hair and manicured nails. I didn't come to appreciate her shortness until I realized that I would be in that category for the rest of my life, also. Somehow, that bonded us. I was always surrounded by tall relatives wherever I went, except for my Aunt Edith!

I remember her house in Roseburg on the river. I would run down the dirt path to the river, play in the sand, and occasionally get wet in the quite cool water.

I remember her husband, at the time, Clarence. And I was somewhat aware of the trials and difficulties that came with divorce when they separated a few years later. I know Mom and Dad spent many hours through the years counseling her on many things, including her relationships. I felt sorry for her and I was so glad that my parents didn't get divorced.

I remember having older cousins, Marvin and Dennis. I especially remember being a candle lighter in Marvin and Arlyss' Wedding. I can still see the puffy blue dress with pink ribbon sash, and me walking nervously down the isle. We had had a rehearsal, in which the other candle lighter and I practiced walking down the isle together, and lighting the candles one at a time--watching each other to keep together. All I remember after that is the trip down the isle, and lighting the candles as fast as I could, until I came to the last one. I stopped and realized the other girl was still stuck on her first one. So I kept my lighter on the last one for a REALLY long time.

One lasting memory I have is of the Christmas packages she gave us one year. They were turned into sleighs by putting Styrofoam candy canes wrapped with red ribbon. I believe that was the beginning of many years of mystery packages, disguised as other things--a tradition that has continued strong in my own family.

She was good at teasing me. I'm not sure if she had learned that from my dad or the other way around, but I took that as a sign of love and always felt that she accepted me for who I was. As I grew older, I even remember thinking that there were some things about me that she even admired. That made me feel good.

I knew of the many illnesses, accidents, and trials of relationships she had throughout her life. No matter how difficult, she kept a 'tough' exterior, and wouldn't give up, until this last cancer. It was this battle, that she finally lost.

My Aunt Edith, my short, sweet, Aunt Edith.

Grenda

Dear Edith,

12-6-96

Best wishes to you for the holiday season.
I am really enjoying knowing you. You
have a wonderful attitude towards life and
you are teaching me how to deal in the best
possible manner with what life has to offer.
I know you will have a MERRY Christmas.

Love

Jane

Your Volunteer

Edith M. White

April 28, 1920 — Jan. 16, 1997

Edith M. White, 76, of Salem
died Thursday.



Born in
Ogden, Utah,
she moved to
Oregon in 1944.
She worked for
the Oregon Pub-
lic Utility Com-
missioner, retir-
ing in 1983. A
world traveler
and an amateur

photographer, her slides have been
shown in areas of Oregon. She was
a member of the Eagles Auxiliary
Aerie No. 2081 and the American
Legion Auxiliary Post No. 9.

Her husband, Elmer, is de-
ceased.

Survivors include her sons, Mar-
vin of Portland and Dennis of
Phoenix, Ariz.; brother, Glen R.
Johnston of Eugene; eight grand-
children and nine great-grandchil-
dren.

At her request, no formal ser-
vices will be held. Arrangements
are by Virgil T. Golden mortuary.
Contributions: Mid-Willamette
Valley Hospice, 1467 13th St. SE,

Sometimes people melt
and they seem like old
friends. And the best
of friends and that is
you
Love
Roberta

(Taken from a letter to Edith from her Daughter in Law,
Debbie, Oct 1996)

I have been working in our guest room and as I was arranging
it, with the green couch you passed on to us, I was thinking
about the afghan you sent us when Evan was born--brown, orange
yellow and white. I was so amazed and thrilled at how pretty
it matched our apartment. I was also remembering the many
holiday dinners you prepared for the family, even when it was
so hard. I remember when you had shingles--and appreciating
the stability and tradition you provided for us all, and the
great meals! Your determination and resilience will continue
to be an encouragement to me when I feel like giving up.
I want you to know that I love and appreciate you very much.



EDITH WHITE
Manager
Portland Interstate P.O.E.

Public Utility Commissioner
12345 N. Union

Portland 97217

Phone 283-5700

From Letter To Salem
From a customer

Last week we returned the PUC Plates and we were again impressed by her efficiency and outstanding ability in managing that busy office. It appears that she has excellent rapport with her staff.

Edith White's attitude, efficiency and knowledges of the regulations can only be described in the superlatives. She is truly an outstanding employee and manager.

The high quality of service she has given us reflects great credit on her as well as upon you as her supervisor.



VICTOR ATIYEH
GOVERNOR

PUBLIC UTILITY COMMISSIONER OF OREGON

LABOR & INDUSTRIES BUILDING, SALEM OREGON 97310 PHONE (503) 378-6611

January 28, 1981

Edith White
Portland Interstate Bridge Office
12345 N Union Ave
Portland OR 97217

Sometimes we take things for granted, things such as your outstanding services as noted in the attached letter. I am happy that the authors of the letter didn't.

Let me also add my personal thanks for your efficiency, compassion, and abilities as manager of the Portland Bridge Office. Those qualities are reflected by the efficient services rendered by your well-organized office.

John J. Lobdell
Public Utility Commissioner

tld/01951

Attachment

cc: Don Haakenson
Jack Hopkins
Fran Wolf