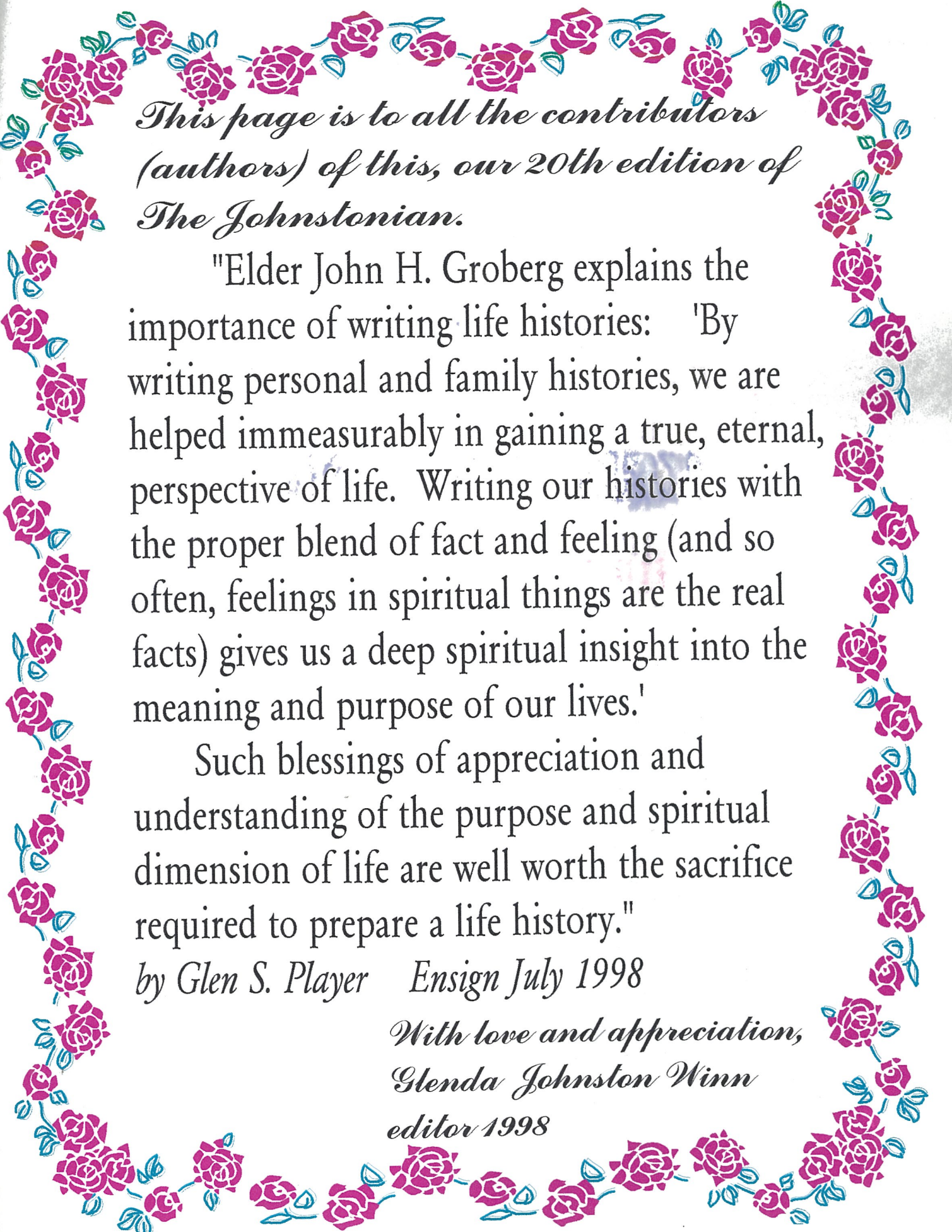




1998

Johnstonian



*This page is to all the contributors
(authors) of this, our 20th edition of
The Johnstonian.*

"Elder John H. Groberg explains the importance of writing life histories: 'By writing personal and family histories, we are helped immeasurably in gaining a true, eternal, perspective of life. Writing our histories with the proper blend of fact and feeling (and so often, feelings in spiritual things are the real facts) gives us a deep spiritual insight into the meaning and purpose of our lives.'

Such blessings of appreciation and understanding of the purpose and spiritual dimension of life are well worth the sacrifice required to prepare a life history."

by Glen S. Player Ensign July 1998

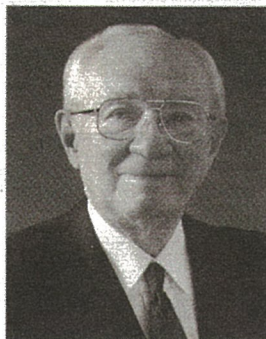
*With love and appreciation,
Glenda Johnston Winn
editor 1998*

Highlights of Church History 1998

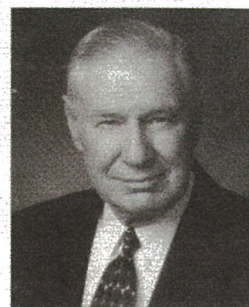
THE FIRST PRESIDENCY



President Thomas S. Monson
First Counselor



President Gordon B. Hinckley



President James E. Faust
Second Counselor

More Small Temples Announced

The First Presidency has announced plans for 11 more small temples to be located in Australia, Canada, Mexico, Ukraine, and the United States. The total number of new small temples completed, under construction, or announced is 24 as of 28 August 1998.

The small temple in Brisbane, Australia, a subtropical city on the northeast coast, will be Australia's second temple.

Small temples in Edmonton, Alberta; Montreal, Quebec; and Regina, Saskatchewan, will bring Canada's total number of temples to five.

With new temples announced for the northwestern city of Hermosillo and Gulf Coast city of Tampico, the nation of Mexico now has one completed temple and five temples in construction or planning stages.

Since the Church was

organized in Ukraine six years ago, about 5,000 people have been baptized. The new small temple in Kiev will also serve an additional 10,000 members living in Bulgaria, Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, Romania, and Russia.

Four small temples have been announced for the United States. The temples will be located in Bismarck, North Dakota; Detroit, Michigan; the Minneapolis/Saint Paul area of Minnesota; and Spokane, Washington. □

LARRY KING LIVE

On 8 September President Hinckley appeared on CNN's cable-TV talk show *Larry King Live*, which is viewed worldwide. In an hour-long interview involving questions not only from host Larry King but from several telephone callers, President Hinckley talked about numerous topics relating to the Church, such as the Word of Wisdom, missionary work, Church growth, the Book of Mormon, and humanitarian aid.

"We stand solid and strong for something," President Hinckley responded when asked why people are attracted to the Church. "We don't equivocate. People are looking for something in this world of

shifting values, of anchors that are slipping. Many people are looking for something they can hang onto, an anchor to which they can attach their lives." President Hinckley also said: "It isn't always easy to be a member of this Church. It is demanding, but it is wonderfully fruitful and has a tremendous effect upon people."

Speaking about the scriptures, President Hinckley said: "The Bible is a testament of the Old World. The Book of Mormon is a testament of the New World. They go hand in hand in testimony of the Lord Jesus Christ." He described how the law of tithing helps fund the Church's efforts worldwide: "As this Church grows, we have to accommodate our people. We will finish or dedicate 600 new buildings this year. This is a tremendous undertaking." He also said, "My goal is to move [the Church] as fast and as solidly across the world as we can."

At the end of the interview, President Hinckley was asked to describe his responsibilities as President of the Church. "My role is to declare doctrine," he said. "My role is to stand as an example before the people. My role is to be a voice in defense of the truth. My role is to stand as a conservator of those values which are important in our civilization and our society. My role is to lead people."

Temple Update

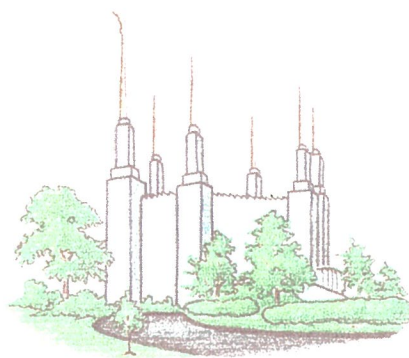
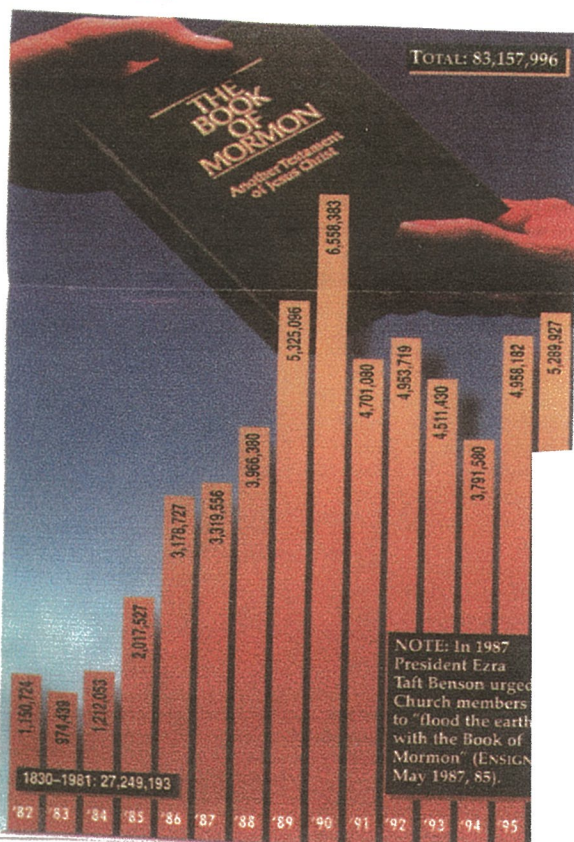
MORE SMALL TEMPLES ANNOUNCED

Continuing the fast-paced series of new temple announcements, the First Presidency has announced sites for four more small temples, all located in the southeastern United States: Birmingham, Alabama; Columbia, South Carolina; Raleigh-Durham, North Carolina; and Memphis, Tennessee.

Flooding the Earth with the Book of Mormon

Since the Book of Mormon's publication in 1830, more than 83 million copies have been circulated throughout the world. That figure includes individual copies as well as triple and quadruple scripture

combinations and Book of Mormon selections translated into other languages. In the year-by-year chart that follows, the quantity for 1830-1981 is an estimate based on the best historical information available.





Science And The Shroud

APRIL 20, 1998

The relic was declared a fake a decade ago, but millions are expected to venerate it, inspired by those who say there is truth to back their faith

By DAVID VAN BIEMA

And Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he was already dead. And when he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. And he bought a linen shroud, and taking him down, wrapped him in the linen shroud, and laid him in a tomb which had been hewn out of the rock: and he rolled a stone against the door of the tomb.

--Gospel of Mark, 15: 44-46

To be sure, not even the most avid defender of radiocarbon dating would deny that at least one mystery continues to surround the shroud: How did the image of a man, plainly crucified and preternaturally finely rendered, get on it in the first place? Were the image not allegedly Christ's, the matter would be relegated to obscure academic journals on Byzantine textile technology. As things stand, however, the conundrum of origin and the slim chance that the scientific dating may have been rigged (not likely) or flawed (a better possibility) are being employed by die-hard shroudies to shore up their hope that their cause is not lost. Faith is ratcheting up the scrutiny on science to unheard-of levels, and the mystified scientists, who considered the case essentially closed, find themselves challenged to make it so airtight that not even a prayer can slip in.

1998 GENERATION LINK T

World News

Yes, now we're all part of a cyberrevolution.

he cyberrevolution has begun to recruit among older Americans. They are going online to plan trips, manage investments, track down old friends, strengthen family ties and create a sense of community at a time when they're hungry for it. And in the age of rapidly expanding electronic commerce, they represent a largely untapped market. Read on to find out more about what they are doing online and who is bringing them there.

Weird World

JUNE 8, 1998 VOL. 151 NO. 22

Hubble snaps the first photo of a distant planet

Astronomers have long been convinced that the universe must be filled with planets orbiting faraway suns. In the past couple of years, scientists have even detected such planets indirectly, by measuring the wobbles their gravity imposes on their host stars. But no one expected actually to photograph any of these distant worlds until well into the next century, when the next generation of superpowerful telescopes goes into space. Yet that's precisely what the Hubble telescope seems to have done. NASA announced last week that the space telescope has snapped what scientists believe is the first picture of a planet outside our solar system.

It's a giant: a big, gaseous sphere more than twice as massive as Jupiter and some 450 light-years from Earth.

Nevertheless, the discovery reinforces the notion that the galaxy is full of other worlds, some of them almost certainly Earthlike--and at least a few of which must harbor life. /

THE PRESIDENT ON TRIAL



COVER FREE FALL

September 7, 1998

Calls to roll back the reforms of the past decade gather strength as Russia's economy quakes and Yeltsin's government shifts, causing markets to slide around the world. Acting Prime Minister Chernomyrdin vows

to stay the course

Murderous Mitch November 16, 1998

Tragedy is numbingly routine in Central America. Poverty, earthquakes and civil wars have savaged the region for most of this century. Still, the Dantesque calamity that hit the isthmus last week may have taken suffering to a new plateau. As many as 10,000 people were estimated dead in the battered countries of Nicaragua and Honduras, while some 2 million were left homeless, in the wake of the relentless rains of Hurricane Mitch. In all, the storm caused a staggering \$3 billion in damage—more than half the combined Nicaraguan and Honduran gross domestic products.

GUATEMALA, BELIZE, EL SALVADOR AND COSTA RICA

--Dead: approximately 500

--Missing: unknown

--Homeless: unknown

Residents in Guatemala, above, and throughout Central America have been isolated by washed-out bridges and roads. Crops, from bananas to coffee, have been ruined by Mitch's heavy rains

NEWS

Latest From TIME Daily on...

How the Senators Voted Ken Starr Lewinsky Scandal

From TIME magazine: The End of the Nightmare
A year of scandal and fearful prognostication is over. The question is, Could it possibly have been good for America?

TIME Archives Do you agree with the vote to acquit the President?

REFERENCES

The Trial Plan

How senators conducted the President's trial

The Players

Who's who in the trial

The Constitution & the Rules

The document says little about impeachment; Senate rules contain more detail

The Andrew Johnson Debacle

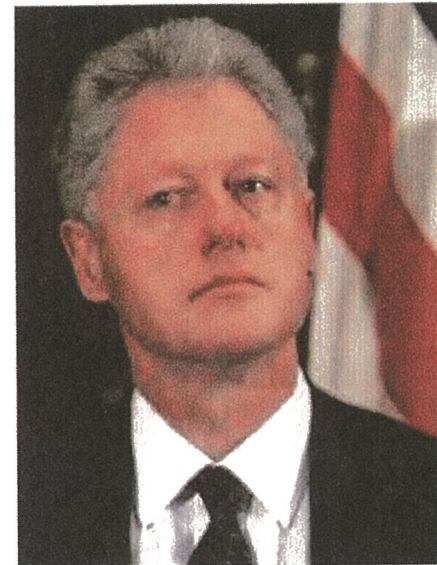
An impeachment long ago

Timeline

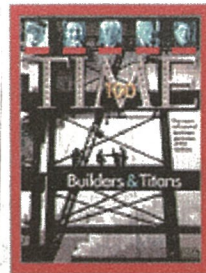
How the events unfolded

How It Happened

A flow chart of how Whitewater led to Lewinsky



Pres. Clinton Impeached, but then acquitted by the Senate.



COVER

December 7, 1998

The TIME 100: Builders & Titans

Part 3 of the TIME 100, profiling 20 of the century's most influential business innovators and entrepreneurs. Meet the men and women who drove capitalism's 20th century march -- Henry Ford, Bill Gates, Estee Lauder, Walt Disney, Ray Kroc, Thomas Watson, Charles Merrill and more.

COVER

The Power Boys of Summer

With Mark McGwire, Ken Griffey Jr. and Sammy Sosa all chasing the home-run record, big crowds are filling baseball stadiums. The fortuitous confluence of factors is a blessing for a sport once in the doldrums. Can the boom last?

What Makes Sammy's Runs? Don't count Sosa out

Bronx Cheer: Yankee hater Dan Okrent on near perfection

Master of the Mound: Is Greg Maddux the best pitcher ever?

Heroes: Richard Ben Cramer on perilous record breaking



NATION

THE PRESIDENCY: Off Guard While Under Guard? Clinton's Secret Service agents are now pivotal witnesses, but can Ken Starr get them to undercut the President's testimony?

Body and Shield: The men who protect the President

THE FIRST LADY: Touring with a Twist Hillary Clinton's bus trip gives a feminist edge to tradition

CRIME: The Woods Are Dark and Deep The feds are all around him, but a suspected bomber has a powerful ally, the forests of North Carolina

DIVIDING LINE: The Resurrection of the N.A.A.C.P. Jack E. White on why he was wrong about the organization

BUSINESS

AUTOS: The Trouble with General Motors Labor is only one problem. The company has too many models, plants and executives. It may be time for an overhaul

WORLD

SUDAN: Swallowed Up by Hunger The machinations of man and the ravages of nature combine to create a food shortage that threatens 2.6 million people

NORTHERN IRELAND: Sacrificial Lambs? Revulsion at the murder of three young Roman Catholic boys may help bring the factions to their senses

From: Carol Winn

Well I promised that I would write and tell you what happened in Nairobi. So here goes. We arrived in Nairobi on Thursday August 6th and checked into our hotel. We stayed the night and then drove over to our Safari company's office to finalize our plans. Sanna Rae and I were standing beside our mini bus talking to a man selling necklaces when there was an incredible boom followed by the earth shaking and a strong gust of wind which almost blew one man over who was standing a few feet from us. My first thought was that we were experiencing an earthquake, since that is the only point of reference that I had from living in California. I looked over my right shoulder and saw a huge, white, mushroom cloud arising from a short distance away. Someone yelled "It's a bomb". Terrified people on a nearby bus (whose

Terror In Africa

AUGUST 17, 1998 VOL. 152 NO. 7

Washington vows to track down the embassy bombers, but its record of exacting justice for two decades of anti-American attacks is not especially good

When terror strikes, it always tears through the comforting screen of normality. One moment, midmorning shoppers and workers bustle along Nairobi's Haile Selassie Avenue at the downtown corner where a bronze eagle and a fluttering flag mark the five-story U.S. embassy. The next, the earth trembles as a thunderclap unleashes a mighty shock wave. Seconds later, black smoke plumes into the sky as the tarmac ignites, flashing fire to parked cars and passing buses. The blast shatters every window within a quarter-mile radius into lethal slivers, blows the bombproof doors off the embassy, sucks out ceilings and furniture and people, pancakes a seven-story building next door into a mountain of rubble. Thousands of innocent people are injured, and more than a hundred die, including 11 Americans.

started screaming and pouring from the bus. At this point, realizing what it was, we were all wondering if it was an air attack and where the next one would hit. Our group had two mini buses for the safari but the driver just ahead of us panicked and took off with three of our people. The rest of us had to cram into the remaining bus, and try to exit the center of the city. This was no easy task. Everywhere we went, the roads were blocked and there were people on both sides of our bus with open wounds and blood soaked clothing trying desperately to reach the hospital. The two and three lane streets were converted into five and six lanes with cars trying to exit the city. Because of our inability to move in cars, many people were walking, with the assistance of anyone they could find, to attempt to get to the

three hours of this, we were able to finally reach the airport where we were picking up more luggage. We then went on to our first game reserve and our safari. At each camp, we learned of more and more devastation that had occurred as a result of this horrible incident. Once we were out in the bush, our nerves were calmed and we were able to enjoy the gorgeous animals and the warm and beautiful people of Kenya, especially the Masai Tribes that we grew to love.

This is part of an E-mail from Carol Winn regarding their experience of being very close to the bombing in

shootings in Springfield

Thursday
May 22, 1998

This was especially shocking and sad for us and Steve as Faith Kinkle was Steve's Spanish teacher and he had stayed in contact with her through the years. We had taken Spanish lessons from her before going to Bogota. She was an excellent teacher and loved by many.

DEAD



Bill
Kinkel



Faith
Kinkel



Mikael
Nickolauson

CRITICALLY WOUNDED



Jennifer
Alldredge



Tony
Case



Teresa
Miltonberger

At press time, Ben Walker, 17, was on life support at McKenzie-Willamette. No photo of him was available.

Died

■ **Attack:** 20 casualties make it the worst of the recent school shootings.

By ERIC MORTENSON
The Register-Guard

SPRINGFIELD — It happened here.

In a scene chillingly similar to other school shootings across the country, a 15-year-old boy walked into the crowded Thurston High School cafeteria Thursday morning and calmly opened fire with a semi-automatic rifle, killing one student and wounding 19 others. Four other students were injured trying to scramble to safety.

Police later found an adult man and woman, presumed to be the boy's parents, shot to death in their home up the McKenzie River.

The student killed at Thurston was identified as Mikael Nickolauson, 17. The number of injured was the highest in the country among the recent school shootings. One of the wounded was on a life support system, said a local pastor who was at the hospital.

Four Thurston students, called "heroes" by Springfield police Chief Bill DeForrest, wrestled the suspect to the floor when he paused to reload. They disarmed him of a .22-caliber rifle and two handguns.

One of the students, Jacob "Jake" Ryker, charged the gunman despite being wounded in the chest. He was wounded again in the left index finger during the scuffle.

Witnesses said students kicked and beat the suspect, then held him for police, aided by teachers. Other students provided first aid for the wounded.

The suspect, freshman Kipland Phillip Kinkel, had been suspended

Turn to ATTACK, Page 5A

SUSPECT



Kip
Kinkel

■ **Heroes:** Jake Ryker and 3 other boys are credited with disarming the shooter, preventing him from taking more lives.

By JOE KIDD
The Register-Guard

SPRINGFIELD — It was a birthday he'll never forget.

Jacob "Jake" Ryker turned 17 Thursday morning and joked about it with friends in the cafeteria at Thurston High School.

Then he watched a fellow student walk into the cafeteria and start blasting away with a .22-caliber rifle.

Ryker sprang into action — after being shot through the chest — and emerged a local hero in a tragedy that has captured national attention.

Seconds after the shooting started, Ryker and three other boys — altogether, two sets of brothers — tackled the suspect, Kipland Phillip Kinkel, knocked the rifle out of his hands, kept him from using two pistols and held him on the floor until teachers arrived.

Ryker, a tall, confident student, is at Sacred Heart Medical Center in Eugene in serious condition with gunshot wounds

Turn to HEROES, Page 12A

■ **Kinkels:** Neighbors and friends paint a picture of a level-headed family whose son had a fascination with guns.

By JOE MOSLEY
The Register-Guard

His parents were popular teachers, his older sister a college cheerleader, and the family spent vacations traveling together in Europe and Latin America.

Yet Kip Kinkel, a handful even as a preschooler, is best known among friends and family acquaintances as a polite but troubled youth. He boasted of torturing animals and had a fascination with guns and bombs.

"He would sit in the back of the bus where me and a bunch of my friends would sit, and we'd listen to his topics," said Mandy Axtel, a 15-year-old sophomore at Thurston High School. "He'd always talk about torturing animals, bombs, guns. He was odd, just really odd. But he was more of a talker."

The 15-year-old Kinkel is believed to have killed his

Turn to KINKELS, Page 11A

Glen & Maxine Johnston



1998

JANUARY, FEBRUARY and MARCH

We started out the year with Mother being with us. We were all feeling fairly well. Glen was going on truck trips and Mother was walking with me further every day. We went shopping, buying her some new clothes with her Christmas money.

January 13th, 14th and 15th we went to the coast and stayed at the Surf Rider Motel. The weather was not good but we had a nice room overlooking the ocean. Mother was quite disappointed all the time we were there because the ocean wasn't blue. It was so windy and stormy the ocean was unusually foamy and the wind picked up bubbles from the surf and carried them high in the air. It looked like the ocean was blowing bubbles. We went with Louise and LaVar Kempton, our good friends who enjoyed Mother so much. It was a fun time.

Our next outing was on January 24th to Corvallis to see Gentry dance with the BYU Ballroom Dance Team. He really did a good job and we were proud of him. He took us backstage to meet his friends. Mother was surprised to see some friends from Grace that had recently moved to Corvallis. Mother hadn't been feeling very well a couple of days before we went but she wanted to go and she did so without a word of complaint.

January 31st Mother and I went to a baby shower. She had such a good time and even won a prize of a candy bar. She complained of feeling dizzy as we left but seemed alright when we got home. By evening she was very sick and we were barely able to get her to bed. The next morning it was obvious she had had a stroke. Jack Roderick came over and gave her a blessing. He told her to relax and not worry about anything as she would soon be joining her other loved ones. I didn't want to hear that. We thought we could take care of her at home but when we called the Dr. on Monday he said to take her to the Hospital. She was there three days then we had to get her transferred to a nursing home. I wanted her to be at River Park but they said there was no vacancy. I had been praying about it and was taking my nap when I had a strong impression to go directly to the Nursing Home and not deal through the hospital which I did and she was admitted. She received excellent care there.

Mother was at River Park all of February. Glen was very supportive of my spending time with her and I was there at least 3 hours in the afternoon and some mornings. It helped for me to be there to feed her. I took pictures of the family to stimulate her memory. She had excellent physical therapy and she worked hard to get better. On March 5 we took her home after a training session on how to lift her in and out of the van. We kept her at home two days and then took her to Soda Springs March 7th and 8th. It was a very difficult trip for all of us but she never complained at all. When we got to Spring Creek retirement home she was greeted warmly but we could soon tell that in spite of their willingness to help her a lot she needed too much care to stay there. This was confirmed the next day at the Dr.'s office. She was admitted to the Nursing Home which cost \$100 a day, with a raise scheduled for April to \$105 a day. Her friends at Spring Creek were sad that she wasn't coming back. One of the employees stood at the door of her room as we were packing her things, and with tears in her eyes, said, "Well, who made this decision?" She had taken Mother out for a drive and ice cream on her day off many times. We left for Eugene on the 11th and got home the 12th.



Sea suds

Waves at Devil's Elbow near Florence on Wednesday
sea foam stirred up by high
hour had been expected. Wind gusts up to 70 miles per

Brigham Young University Ballroom Dance Company in Concert

Selections from "Gigi"

"Steppin' Out with my Baby" - Foxtrot

"Good Rockin' Daddy" - West Coast Swing

"Music of the Night" - Theater Arts

"Buddy Love" - Cha Cha

Big Band Medley

"Nocturne" - Waltz

"España Cani"

"Whatever Lola Wants" - Comedy Tango

"Richard Rogers Waltzes" - Viennese Waltz Medley

"Mas Alla" - Rumba

"Soap Dish"

"Thou Swell" - Quickstep

"Maria" - Hip Hop

"Can't Buy me Love" - Mambo

"Russian" Standard Ballroom Competition Medley

"Yesterday" Latin American Competition Medley

"No Business Like Show Business" - Finale



GENTRY



Evelyn Nava

JANUARY 1998

BYU BALLROOM DANCE CO.
ASSOCIATION
STEWART CENTER
CORVALLIS, OR

SATURDAY JAN 24 '98 7PM

LSC24JAN
980120,565

NORTH

SEC. QFMWE1

F

ROW

\$8.00

15 SEAT

ADULT

\$9.00 TOTAL PRICE

NORTH SEC.

F ROW

15 SEAT

NO EXCHANGES

NO REFUNDS

My brother Howard was able to be with her often and she again worked hard at getting well, even played the piano on March 25th but she had a bad stroke and died on March 26th. The next night Phil was coaching an NBA game and her death was announced on TV. She would have been tickled about that. We left for Grace March 27th and stayed at a motel in Grace. Uncle Frank Thomas had made the reservation and paid for two days. On March 29th there was a terrible snow storm all day and the "viewing" was at Soda Springs so we didn't expect many would be there but more than 100, including some from Salt Lake, came. There were so many lovely flowers. We had a good dinner at Howard and Florence's home before the viewing.

The funeral was March 28th and we were so pleased that the weather had changed, the sun was shining and much of the snow melted. There were more than 300 at the funeral. A nice dinner was served to about 100 relatives by the Relief Society. We especially welcomed the support of Glenda, Genessa, Garrett, Heidi, Regan (she entertained us), and Kathie. They all sacrificed to come and be with us.

We drove to Logan the next day and chose a grave stone to be installed at the Grace Cemetery then April 1 we drove to Burley and stayed with Blaine and Karol Hodges and had a nice visit with them. We drove home the next day.

I missed Mother very much after having her with me so much the last year. Many times it seemed like she was here. Glen was on one of his many truck trips in May and I went into the bedroom Mother had claimed as hers. It was the first time I had been in since right after the funeral when I cleaned the room and changed the bed. When I went in on May 6th I noticed the touch light by the bed was on. It startled me a bit and I turned it off and started out of the room when I heard the front door open. It was Glen returning home. I teasingly asked him if he were a real person or a ghost and took him into the room explaining about the light. He asked if I had also turned down the bed and that is when I noticed that the bedspread was turned down over the pillow. The light was on once more after that. Then November 8th Glen was resting on his hospital bed in the family room and something woke him and he saw her in the doorway, suspended in air. We know she loved being here and are glad she still likes to visit us.

Neva Thomas Johnson

BORN
December 20, 1904
Preston, Idaho

PASSED AWAY
March 26, 1998
Soda Springs, Idaho

SERVICES
Monday, March 30, 1998 at 12:00 Noon
Grace LDS Stake Center
Grace, Idaho

OFFICIATING
Craig Wilker
Grace LDS First Ward

INTERMENT
Grace Cemetery
Grace, Idaho
Dedicatory Prayer by Van R. Johnson

PALLBEARERS
David H. Johnson Mitch Johnson
Van R. Johnson Glen Johnson Nate Johnson
Lance D. Johnson Michael Johnson Danny Johnson

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
Steve Johnston

Services

Family Prayer..... Keith Thomas
Prelude..... Maxine Hildreth
Piano Solo..... Genessa Winn, great-granddaughter
Invocation..... Frank Thomas
Life Sketch..... Phil Johnson
Speakers..... Maxine Johnston & Howard Johnson
Musical Selection..... "Beyond the Sunset"
The Country Gentlemen
Byron Shaw, Milo Farnsworth
Bill Stamper and Howard Johnson
Accompanied by Kathy Pitcher
Speaker..... Pres. Dee Andreasen
Musical Selection..... Sally Rindlsbaker
"I Believe"
Accompanied by Charlotte Skinner
Benediction..... Lanny Westerberg
Postlude..... Maxine Hildreth
Care of the flowers by the Grace LDS First Ward
Relief Society, assisted by Granddaughters
Kathie Brough Cindy Mitchell
Jill Ann Peterson Shelly Buma
Becky Dowsett Glenda Winn Lori Hand

MARCH



Wally
Frank
Thomas

Kathie

Held
Garrett

3-29-97

Dear Mom & Dad
Just a line to
express my gratitude to you
for your mother Aunt Maria's
clothes etc. what a blessing
for me. Thanks for your
generosity.
Leo & Betty

S
Y
M
P
A
T
H
Y

Dear Mom and Dad -

I love Grandma with full
heart, and am grateful for
the trips you've made to bring
her to see me, as well as the
many visits to Grace throughout
my life. She is a wonderful
person, and someone I'll look
forward to seeing again.

You have been a wonderful
daughter, mother - you've taken
time and thought for her your
whole life through. Dad, you
were a son to her, also, and
she loved and appreciated the
many services and kindnesses
you did for her through the years.

Thanks for being such great
examples of 'Honor your parents'.
Know my love is with you as
we all face our separation from
Grandma for a time.

Love
Kathie & family

Love
Laura & Chad

Love
Daphne

All our love.

She was a special lady

Jerry
& Marilyn

It's Sorry To Hear About Your
Mom.

Our Hearts Are with You

Jim & Berni

We are truly sorrow
of your loss, please
know you are in our
prayers

Betty
Victoria & Norm

With love,
Jerry & Kerba

APRIL, MAY, JUNE and JULY

April 5th I thought I was having a heart attack and Dr. Abel admitted me to the hospital for tests. They turned out negative so that was a relief. I'm sure it was just the result of all the stress I had been going through for so long.

We went to Bandon with the Kemptons in April. We hadn't been there for a while and we enjoyed our visit to the familiar places like the cheese factory and cranberry candy shop. They have been to visit us several times during the year and we have been to Salem to visit them. They are such dear friends. We have known them since 1955. We also went to Newport to see Keiko, the killer whale who was in the movie Free Willie. They have now transferred him to the ocean in a protected pen near Norway until he can adjust to being free again.

We made our last trailer trip on May 23, 24, 25th Memorial Day weekend, over to Honeyman Park with our camping group. We have been going with them on Memorial and Labor Day holidays for more than 20 years so it was a bit sad but it has become too hard to get the trailer ready and set up. We sold the trailer July 25th.

In June we mourned the passing of two friends. Jack Roderick, who was our home teacher and good neighbor died suddenly June 4 as a result of heart surgery. Macie Evans died June 20 of cancer. We miss them.

July 8th to 13th we were honored to be invited to Livermore to April's Young Womanhood Award Evening. I was pleased to be asked to speak. The program was very nice and April's display of her accomplishments was super. Her Bishop surely spoke highly of her. We also went to a Scout Court of Honor and were proud of Drew and Nathan's advancements in the Scout Program. We had a nice visit with the family while there. Kathie fed us very well. We even went to a movie. The first one Glen has been to for about 30 years. We had raspberry shortcake afterward to celebrate. Glad we were able to take some fresh raspberries down with us. Glen helped Winslow overhauled the rear end for the van. Winslow said it was lots easier when you had someone there to tell you how to do it. Glen sold 4 clocks to Janet.

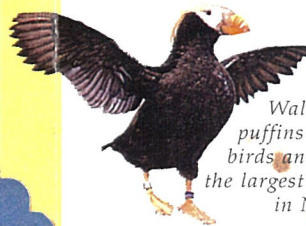
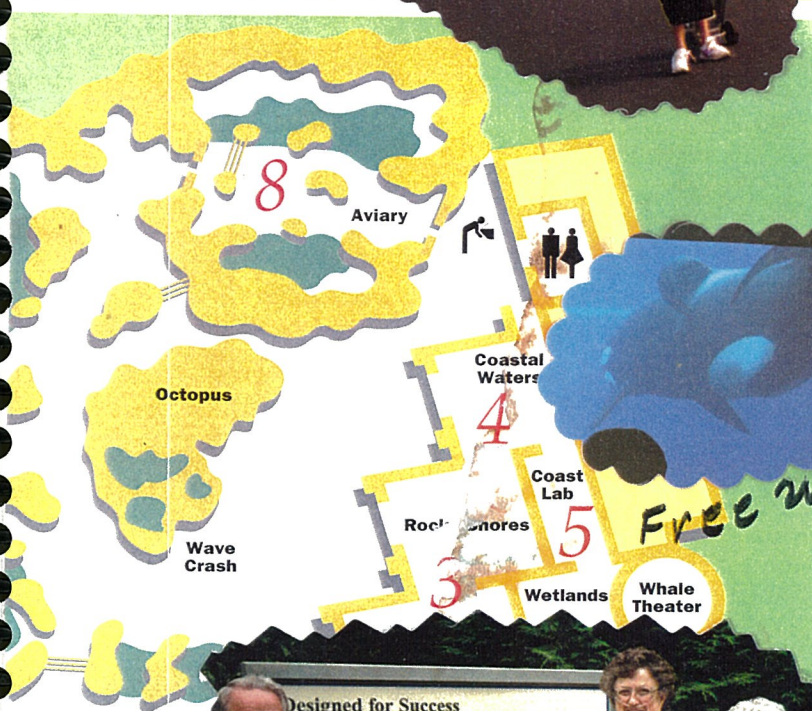
Genessa came to visit us July 27th and she was pleased to find a few raspberries that had been waiting for her to pick them. She got enough for her cereal plus some to eat. Then later she got to pick some blackberries too. We had fun walking around the block and naming the flowers and her walking in the "crunchies" (cinders). We read "Cry, The Beloved Country" and "all's Quiet on the Western Front" together as she had to read them for school. She had fun with the Hill sisters and also going out to eat. We went shopping (I sat in the car), garage saling and playing Double Boggle. She beat us so bad we threatened to send her home. She dreamed we did and couldn't find her way to Salt Lake. She actually did make it to Salt Lake however as we took her with us in the van when we left August 11th.

APRIL +

MAY

< Conlong

A PLACE OF WONDER



8 Seabird Aviary:

Walk among tufted puffins and other seabirds in the largest seabird aviary in North America.

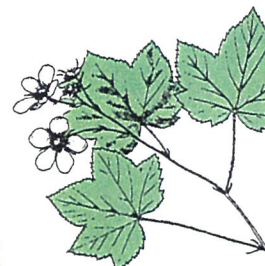


Sea otters,

come nose to nose with our sea otters, California sea lions and harbor seals through large viewing windows above and below the water line.



10 Open Ocean Exhibit: Keiko, the killer whale is at the Aquarium for rehabilitation and possible release to the wild. He does not perform or follow a set training or feeding schedule. During his free time he chooses where he will and what he will do. This means he sometimes will be difficult to view. If so, we suggest that you enjoy our other exhibits and return to the viewing gallery later.



11 Nature Trail:

Our quarter-mile Nature Trail winds along the shores of Yaquina Bay, one of Oregon's best bird-watching sites. A children's play area awaits at trail's end.



OREGON COAST AQUARIUM



Lobby



Linda Devens (Jennifer, Marilyn, Jill, Newell) Linda Devens

Last Campout - Honeyman -

Young Women in Excellence

JULY

Scoutzng
Drew



Nathn



Proud Parents



Grandpa Auntz Grand ma



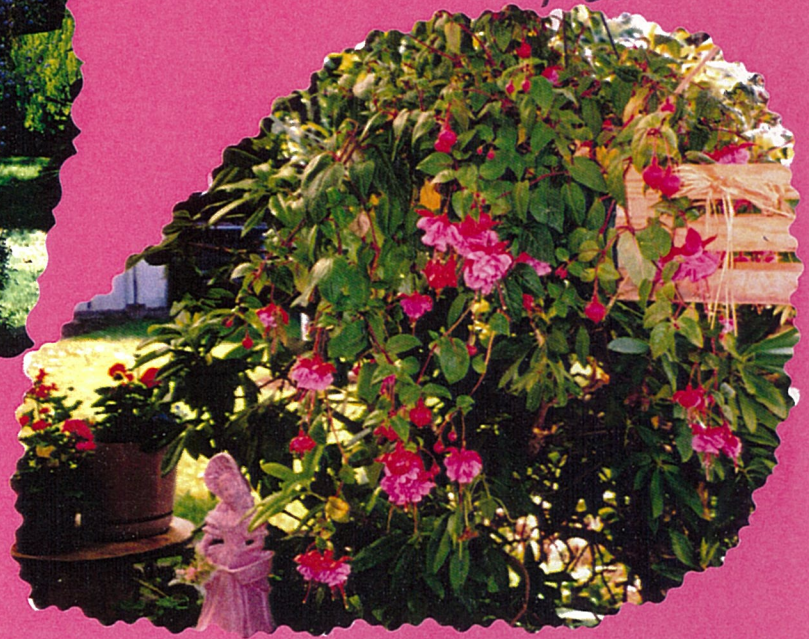
Clen's Creations

Beautzful fushins
+ flowers on
Patio



Genessa's
Vasst
TO
Eugenz

Yumm -
Raspberries



AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER

We got to Salt Lake on the 12th and stayed at the Skyline Motel. Glen was very miserable with a bad case of gout. Carrying in all the luggage and oxygen equipment was a struggle for him. Clyde and Metra picked us up and took us out to Glenn and Carol's for dinner. Ann was there also. Had a good dinner and visit. Glenn and Carol in better spirits than usual.

Gentry and Corrinne's wedding was at the Salt Lake Temple on August 13th. I was so pleased to be able to be there for the sealing, a beautiful, peaceful time. Corrinne seems very nice and we had never seen Gentry so happy. We rested at Clyde's office between pictures and the reception. Metra waited on me hand and foot. The reception was at the Joseph Smith Building and very elegant. I was especially impressed with the centerpieces. The dinner was delicious.

After the wedding we went to Orem with Glenda and Garry and stayed at Garry's twin brother's home. They were on vacation and had insisted we stay there. It was very comfortable in the beautiful 4 poster bed. The next day we went to Seven Peaks, a water park, and met with Glenda and her family and Kathie and her family. They all seemed to have a good time in spite of the crowds and heat. We took Grant with us over to Garrett and Heidi's house. He kept saying he had a cold and Glenda and I insisted it was allergies. As it turned out it was a cold and both Glenda and I caught it and were sick by the time we got to Oregon. We had a good dinner at Garrett's. There was a houseful but everyone had plenty to eat and lots of fun playing games.

The next morning we left with Glenda in the van and Garry took Genessa and Grant back to California. We went to Bear Lake to visit Phil and Ann. They have a beautiful home overlooking Bear Lake. Phil, Glen and Glenda went out for a boat ride while Ann and I visited. We had a delicious barbeque out on the deck. Before we left for home they took us for a ride up a little canyon where some kind of weather phenomenon had broken off trees on 300 acres. Interesting.

We stayed in Grace overnight at the Black Canyon Motel. Howard and Florence had invited us to dinner and we enjoyed that and visiting with them. We went down to the farm and Glen and I went and visited Uncle Frank and Golda for a while. We went to the cemetery and checked out the gravestone we had ordered. Howard came by the motel and visited. We had planned on seeing the attorney for Mothers estate but he was out of town so we started home the next day.

We had a nice trip home. Stopped at an outlet near Boise and at our favorite cheese factory in Nampa, Idaho. At the Motel in Ontario we watched President Clinton lie on TV about his relationship with Monica Lewinsky. A sad time for our country.

We were home on the 18th. It was a long busy trip and we were all exhausted. Glenda and I were sick, I went to the Dr. and got antibiotics. It didn't stop us from picking blackberries, found a perfect place and got 11 ½ qts. in 1 ½ hours. Glenda made 2 batches of jam. Glen went on a truck trip & Glenda and I found a fun garage sale. She rearranged our shelves in the living room, a big improvement. While we were at the eye Dr.'s she completely cleaned the house. She and I picked a few more blackberries for her to take some fresh ones home. Glen took Glenda to the airport on August 27th. We hated to see her go

AUGUST

Clyde Ann Carol Glen Maxine Glenn Metra



Visit +
Dinner
at
Glen +
Carol's



You are invited to attend a banquet in honor
of the bride and groom. Please come to the
Joseph Smith Memorial Building, 15 East
South Temple, on Thursday, the thirteenth
August at five o'clock in the evening.
RSVP at (435) 723-6138 or
(909) 780-2632 by August



Wedding +
Reception



April Heather Dren
Nathan



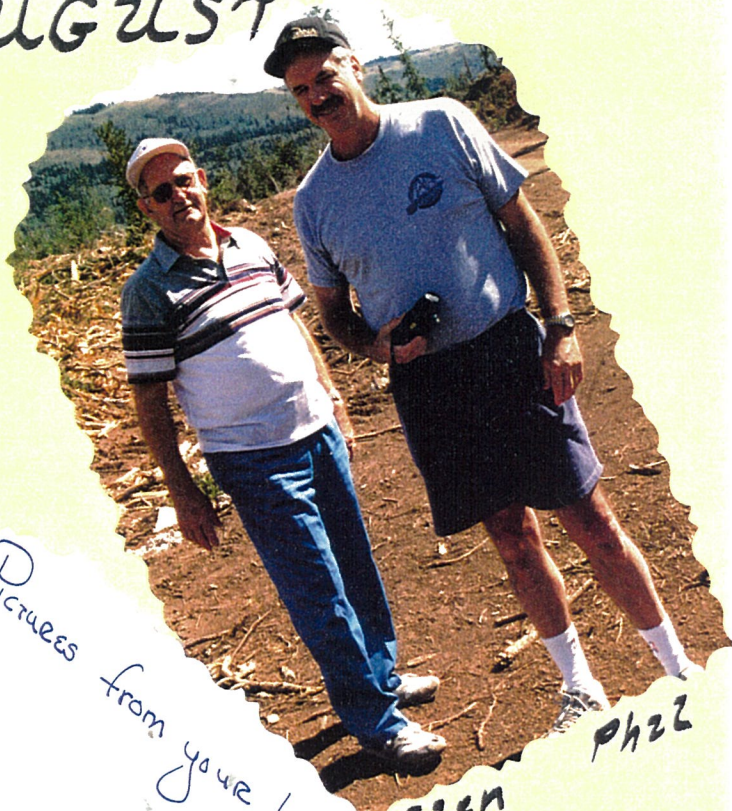
Secret
Peaks
Water
Park



AUGUST



For my dear friends



Pictures from your lovely visit

Phyllis

Glen

New Best



to

Phyllis' Cabin by Bear Lake

Grace Idaho

How are

New Gravestone



OCTOBER, NOVEMBER and DECEMBER

There was lots of excitement October and November with Glen getting ready for his trip to Australia and New Zealand, a trip he had dreamed of since he was in the service in 1944. We left for Livermore, California November 18th. We enjoyed our visit with Kathie and her family. Our friend Don Ainge came over and visited with us. Winslow and Kathie took us to a very nice restaurant called Chardonay where we had a delicious dinner. We watched a video from Jordan. Glen went on to Riverside to be with Glenda a few days before leaving from the LA airport. I stayed and visited with Kathie and tried to get over a bad lung infection. Winslow taught me how to have a deviled egg breakfast, even fixing it for me. I made caramels for Kathie but discovered too late that her thermometer was not correct so they turned out pretty hard. I went with the family to Bob and Janet's for birthday cake and had a fun visit. I taught Drew how to play cribbage and he had the nerve to beat me every time. Unfair. Later I taught Nathan how and he beat me too. Grandchildren have no respect. Kathie and I had fun at the Dollar Store.

Winslow, Kathie, Drew, Nathan and I drove to Riverside on November 24th. We got there late at night. Garry had taken Glen to the airport that afternoon. The next day we went through the goodie boxes I had taken out of my closets and added to their storage problems. Glenda, Kathie and I enjoyed the spa. We had Thanksgiving dinner on the patio by the pool. It was a beautiful day and the food delicious, the company delightful. Shopping by everyone but me resulted in a nice blue dress with angels all over it, bought for me by the girls. We were sad to wave goodbye to the Brougs but so glad we could have Thanksgiving together.

Glenda and I didn't let any grass grow under our feet as we went to each special Christmas program, Genessa was in the school choir of about 150 singers and also a special group called Chamber singers of 20 choir members. We were very proud of her and enjoyed the programs when she sang with and sometimes accompanied the choir. We also enjoyed her band concert. One evening we were privileged to hear Clay Christianson (who plays for the Tabernacle Choir) play a recently acquired pipe organ at Ramona High School. We went to a children's theater presentation. Probably the most thrilling was a sing in of the Messiah at the Stake center. They had a full size spinet and large orchestra plus very talented soloists. Since we were allowed to join in some of the time I felt like I was singing with the tabernacle choir. It was a spiritual experience. Glenda and I went to the Relief Society Christmas dinner and visited with Glenda's friend Cathy. We were served by a most efficient waiter. His name was Garry but didn't catch his last name. We weren't supposed to leave tips but he deserved one.

Relaxing

AUGUST



Blackberry Heaven

NOVEMBER



Don Ange



Thanksgiving Dinner by the pool



Nice Visiting Time



Messiah Sing-in

STAKE

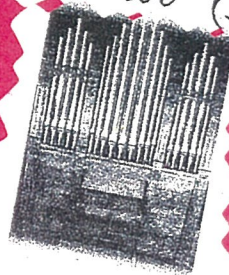
Arlington High School
Instrumental Music Department



Dressed up for
Chamber Singers

Arlington High School
Winter Choral Concert

Winter Choral Gala



DEC.

Premiere Performance of our
1890's Hinners 9 Rank Classical Pipe Organ
featuring Guest Artists
Dr. Clay Christiansen, Mormon Tabernacle Organist

HOLIDAY
CHORAL FESTIVAL

► Santa Anas gusting to
80 mph topple big rigs,
trees and power poles
and stall air, rail and
freeway travel.

Dec 10

Dec. 10

Over the freeways and through red lights
To LAX he goes.
His car knows the way,
He goes many a day,
'Cause he never says no.



To have such a son,
We feel like we've won
The lottery in the draw.
He treats us so well,
He really is swell,
He's as nice as Santa Claus.

Thank You for many
trips to Los Angeles
Airport by Cathy



Maxine Glenda Cathy
Reading Society Party

When we weren't going to programs we kept the stove hot making two recipes of caramels, peanut brittle, almond roca, and nut mix besides cooking up huge amounts of food to freeze for the expected crowds coming. We also made up 10 breakfast casseroles for Garry to take to his school. We found time to go to Christmas sales and got some good bargains besides sneaking in a lunch here and there. Glenda and Garry did a bang up job of decoration in and out the house.

The week of December 10 we had two big wind storms called Santa Annas that really made the trees bend over the pool. It tipped over big trucks and caused lots of problems in the area.

We hadn't heard from Glen and were wondering how he was doing on his trip when we got an E Mail from him. It came in late at night and Glenda answered it but we found out later he didn't get it. We got a nice long letter and a phone call later. Garry made another trip to Los Angeles Air Port to pick up Glen. It was good to have him home safe and sound again. He got several chances to tell about his trip and will include a synopsis in another section. We honored Garry for all the trips he has made and will make to LAX this month.

We were wondering what we could do for a service project when one fell into our laps. Cathy Hansen told us of her Niece's problems and we decided to help with their Christmas. It was fun.

Glen and Garry refinished the oak table that had belonged to my Grandmother Thomas. It was truly miraculous how beautiful it was. It was done just in time for the family visits.

Christmas Day was quite unusually calm, since we didn't open any gifts. Garry went after the kids at LAX in the evening. It was exciting to have everyone there. After a refreshing sleep everyone busied themselves shopping and wrapping then we had Family Home Evening in the late afternoon. It was so much fun as well as being sentimental. There was a wonderful feeling of love all day. The program was varied as usual but the most unusual was Corinne playing the piano, laying on her back on the piano bench. After a big delicious dinner we opened gifts. It took a long time since there were so many of us. We received so many thoughtful and fun gifts. I went into the kitchen to help Glenda fix some snacks and I asked her how she felt everything turned out. We both got tears in our eyes when she said, "We really didn't need the gifts" The spirit of love and giving was strong.

The entire family went to church on Sunday. What a wonderful feeling. After another feast we just all relaxed and enjoyed visiting. The kids had a ball watching family videos. On Monday we went to the photo studio and had family pictures taken with couples wearing matching colors either red, white or blue. We then went to El Torito for lunch. Family Home Evening was Glen telling about his trip and Glenda encouraging us to do service the coming year. We were invited to tell what we were grateful for and it was a loving emotional experience.



CHRISTMAS
1998



Great Grandma



Decorations

Beautiful
Oak
Table



Co-Chair



Gen. Rep.



Organized host & hostess

Great
Grandpa



Family together on Family
Home Evening



is singing?



December 30 we drove to Livermore and got to see some more beautiful Christmas decorations Kathie had left up for our benefit. We had a delicious dinner and then watched a fun movie. The next day Kathie took us to a fabric store where they had things for 75% and 90% off. Had so much fun choosing rolls and rolls of ribbon. Also got some decorations, even some for Easter. Kathie made a yummy banana cream pie for Glen's birthday. Glen got to tell about his trip again and we had all kinds of goodies while we watched a movie and stayed up to greet in the New Year.

As the New Year began we enjoyed the rest of our visit. Kathie made some enclosure cards for me with her stamps and scissors. We had a good time going to the buffet Sweet Tomato..eating too much as usual. Kathie took me to Homemaking and I was inspired to organize my closet. We were also excited to be with them when Nathan discovered he had won a contest which meant he got to go to Sacramento on a trip and receive a cash prize too.

On January 6th we went with Kathie and Winslow to a party at her friend Lety's home. Every year she has a party on Jan 6th to celebrate the coming of the coming of the Wise Men. It is a Mexican tradition. She read some scripture then we each wrote on a card what our gift to Jesus would be for the coming year and sealed it in an envelope. It is to be opened in a year. We then had a sweet bread and hot chocolate. There were little plastic "Marys" baked in the bread and the first one to get one was to have a party in February to celebrate leaving Jerusalem. A very interesting evening.

Kathie taught me how to put the titles and authors of the books I have read on the computer. Glen helped Winslow and Drew fix a car that had been given to them. It was very frustrating and they took it apart and did it over many times before finding that the markings on one of the parts was wrong. They finally did get it to run, much to Drew's delight.

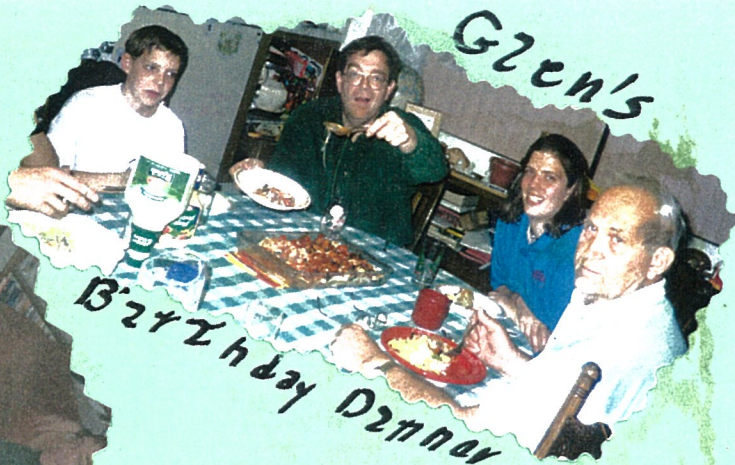
The time came that we had to leave because of Dr. appointments.

THESE LAST TWO MONTHS, STARTING WITH THE VISIT IN LIVERMORE BEFORE THANKSGIVING, HAS BEEN LIKE CHRISTMAS EVERY DAY.

I am grateful to have lived another year and been able to share in all these activities. It has truly been a blessing.



Celebrating New Years Eve



Glen's Birthday Dinner



Drew, Nathan, Grandpa



Winslow + Kathie + Beautiful Tree

JANUARY



Trying to figure it out

1999



Nice Visit





TRUCK TRAVELS OF 1998

My truck travels of 1998 started off with a bang in mid January. On the 16th I flew to Los Angeles where I was picked up and taken to Montebello. I got back to Eugene on the 18th. I had a weeks rest, then I took one to Fresno and brought one back. I call that a round. All the trips to and from Fresno were new Trailer Toters. A special designed truck to pull 5th wheel travel trailers.

I made no more trips until the 13th of Feb. I made another trip to Southern California. This time to Riverside. Of course I hate that because then I have to stop to see Glenda and family. Isn't that a shame? (Chuckle chuckle). I got to spend the night with them then back to Eugene. There was another trip waiting -a flight to L.A. Then a trip back to Eugene. I didn't get to do that very often as most of my trips were to Fresno but I did enjoy the frequent stops at Kathie's. She always fussed over me and made me feel welcome too. It was convenient to send packages back and forth with all the trips.

I had most of March off except for one round to Fresno on the 23rd. We made two trips to Grace; one to take Mother back and another for her funeral. I started again the 1st of May and I made two rounds to Fresno. Then for a change of pace I made a fly down and drive back from Oakland. After that I made three more rounds to Fresno.

Then came the real luxury round. I delivered a fully loaded luxury trailer toter to Kansas city Missouri . The trade I brought back was also a luxury King cab ford pickup. The route went like this:

Eugene- Pocatello Idaho-Sidney Nebraska-St. Joseph, Missouri.-Kansas city . Return was ; Kansas City-Geneva Neb.-Rock Springs Wyoming-Burns Or. Then back to Eugene on the 5th of June.

After that I made two more rounds to Fresno. In July I delivered one to Sacramento, then another round to Fresno. I started August with a flight to Bellingham, Washington & brought one back from there. Then I made two more rounds to Fresno. In September I made four rounds to Fresno. In October I made two rounds to Fresno and 1 trip from Oakland. That ended my driving for 1998 because I didn't drive in November or December as I was preparing for and went on my trip to Australia and New Zealand.

Of the 365 days in 1998 I was away on a truck trip 79 of them. I made 17 trips to Fresno and 11 other trips. I drove 32,200 miles on truck trips. Considering all the other trips to Grace , Livermore, Salt Lake, Livermore/ Riverside on the way to Australia and the South Pacific trip, I was gone another 69 days. I wasn't home a whole bunch but I still found a little spare time to make several clocks. Kathie, her friends, and Glenda bought them for gifts. I also made a console to go between the front seats of the Trailer Toters at Brian's request. That took a lot of creativity.

SOUTH PACIFIC ADVENTURE

This is a brief version of the trip I have been dreaming of making since I was there in the Navy during World war II.

After months of preparation my trip began in mid November 1998. With the van fully loaded, Maxine and I headed for California. We first stopped at Kathie's and after a short visit I left Maxine there and headed for Riverside to see Glenda and family before leaving on my fabulous trip to the South Pacific.

On November 24th Garry was generous enough to take me to the Los Angeles Airport. I left the airport at 10:30 PM aboard a Qantas Airline plane and 14 3/4 hour later we landed in Sydney, Australia. Then it was hurry, hurry to get through immigration and customs and catch a bus to board our next flight to the Australian Outback also called the Red Center. It was another 3 hours and 10 minutes before we arrived in Alice Springs. Only 9 of the tour group went on this extension. We were there most of 2 days. We hiked and saw gorges and gaps that were part of the outback. We had a very unusual dinner at the Overlander restaurant..see menu. We then boarded another flight to the famous Ayers Rock, the largest monolith in the world. We were shuttled to the Desert Garden, one of the largest resort complexes in the area. We then hurried and got settled so we could go see Ayers Rock at sunset.. It took a little over an hour by motor coach to get there. It really was awesome so the group decided to visit it again at sunrise. The color changes so much during this time. On the way back to Desert Garden we stopped at the Aboriginal Culture Center and learned some of the history of these people and saw their handicrafts. Our tour guide was the bus driver for this area and he was a native of the country. He was very well versed on the flora and fauna as well as the history and problems of the Aboriginal people. It was very interesting.

The next day we boarded another plane for a flight to the Northern end of Australia, where we joined the other part of the tour group making a total of 25. We were taken by coach to a luxury motel at Cairns. While there we visited the Rain Forest . We also went crocodile hunting....no luck but saw a huge bright blue butterfly the size of a dinner plate . We also rode an 18th century train to the top of the mountain and then took the Sky Rail (cable car) back down over the top of the rain forest. It was spectacular. One of the last days we were there we visited the Great Barrier reef. I took a ride in a glass bottom submersible and saw the wonders of the coral and fish. We were there three days at this fabulous resort. We were bused back to the Cairns terminal and flew back to Sydney.

We were taken to a luxury hotel in downtown Sydney and we stayed there 4 days. We rode the monorail, visited the Harbor, Maritime Museum and Sidney Opera House. Unfortunately I got food poisoning and spent two of the four days in my Hotel room. I managed to get well the day before we departed for New Zealand.



Simpson's Gap

A
U
S
T
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A

OVERLANDERS STEAKHOUSE

ALICE SPRINGS

AUSTRALIA

72 Hartley Street

For the ultimate Australian dining experience -

"The Drovers Blowout"

menu is designed for those with a hearty hunger to tackle Australia's exquisite range of food.

The Drovers Blowout menu includes:



Beef



Crocodile



Kangaroo



Camel



Emu



Barramundi

Better than it sounds



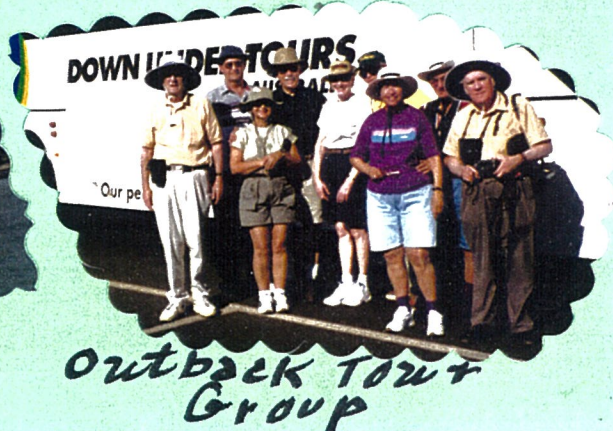
AYERS ROCK World's Largest Monolith



Typical view of Outback



Sydney Opera House + Harbor



Outback Tour Group

We landed in Christchurch on December 7 at 1 PM after flying over the New Zealand Alps. We stayed there another day and then flew to Queenstown. While there we had the pleasure of a boat ride, in an 1890 vintage boat, across the beautiful Lake Wakatipu to visit a 100,000 acre sheep ranch. We saw a sheep shearing demonstration and an awesome sheep dog demonstration. This is also where the Famous Oregon Bull Rider demonstrated his skill on a New Zealand Herford. We visited Milford Sound, a huge bay that has been carved out by a glacier. After riding a boat from land to the ocean and back some members of our group decided to charter a plane and fly back to Queenstown over the the Remarkables Mountain range. They were 9,000 plus feet high and the plane was very small so that was an experience I'll not soon forget. At Queenstown we were taken to the home of one of the residents there and stayed the night with them.

The next morning we boarded another flight to Auckland on the North Island of New Zealand. It is the capital. We were taken downtown to the most luxurious room of the trip. I had been in Auckland during World War II. Of course it has changed much in those 55 years. The city is surrounded by 17 extinct volcanos. We visited the top and crater of one of the larger ones.. We also went to the National War Museum and Kelly Tarltons Under Sea Aquarium. We rode the bus to Rotorua to see the Thermal Springs and mud geysers. We stopped at the Mourie Cultural center (The Native New Zealander). We drove to the top of Mount Eden. When you look to the East you can see the Pacific Ocean and turn around and look to the west and see the Tasman Sea.

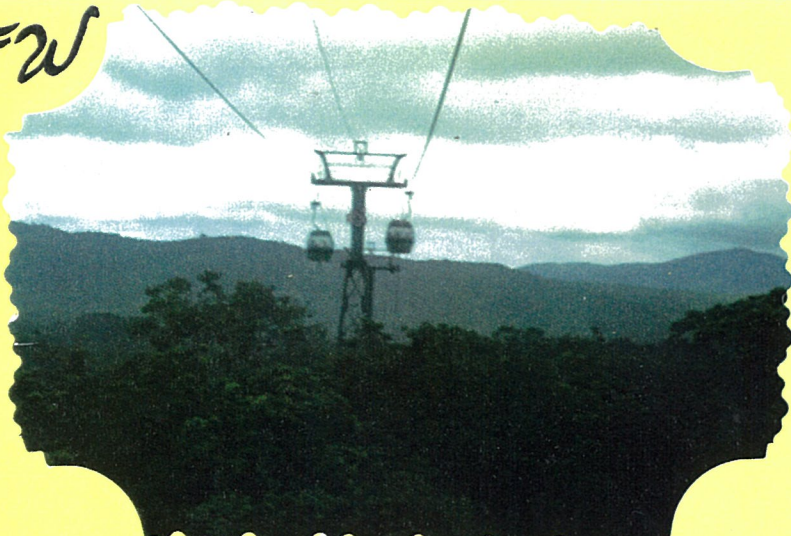
The next day we boarded another flight. This time to Fiji Islands where we landed at Suva, the capital. I had also been here during the war. After struggling through poorly managed customs we got aboard another coach and toured the city. We stopped at the huge Governors Mansion and grounds with colorful guards, then went to our fancy resort hotel on the west coast of Vete Leva Island. We spent three restful unscheduled days there. I took a little bus and visited a little town about 25 miles north of the hotel. I was especially interested in a visit to a native school, watching a class sing and dance. It made me really appreciate the luxuries of our school system when I heard that some of the students walked 2 ½ hours each way to school, then working at the school for an hour before school started to earn their tuition. We also visited a native village, going into a bamboo hut where the Chief of the Village lived. The rest of the time I spent laying by the pool, eating or sleeping. It was great to have some unscheduled time in a tropical paradise.

The time came too soon for us to leave this life of luxury and we went to the air terminal at Nadi. After waiting for hours for our delayed plane we were finally on our way. It took us 10 hours and 15 minutes to get back to Los Angeles. After the usual confusion of customs I started up the ramp to the waiting area and there was my faithful Garry waiting to take me to their home to spend the holidays with my wife and the entire Winn family.

NEW
ZEALAND



Milford Sound

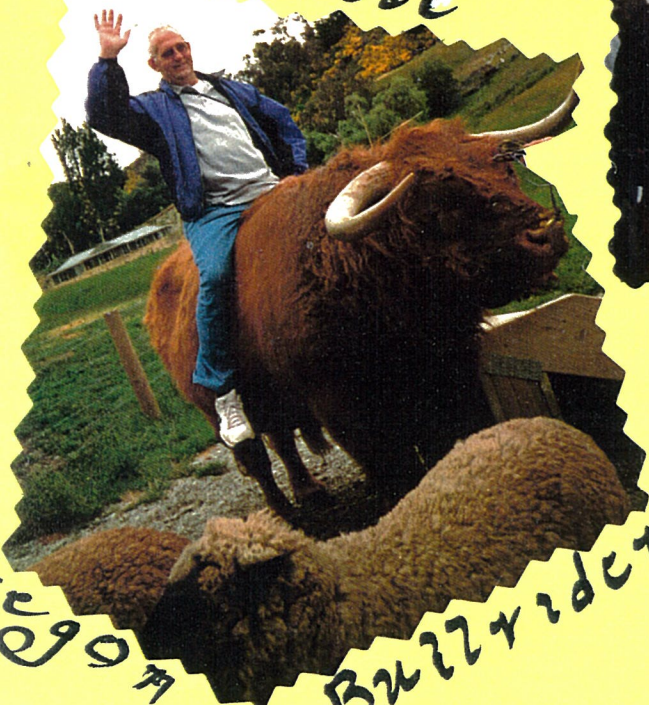


Ride over the Rain Forest

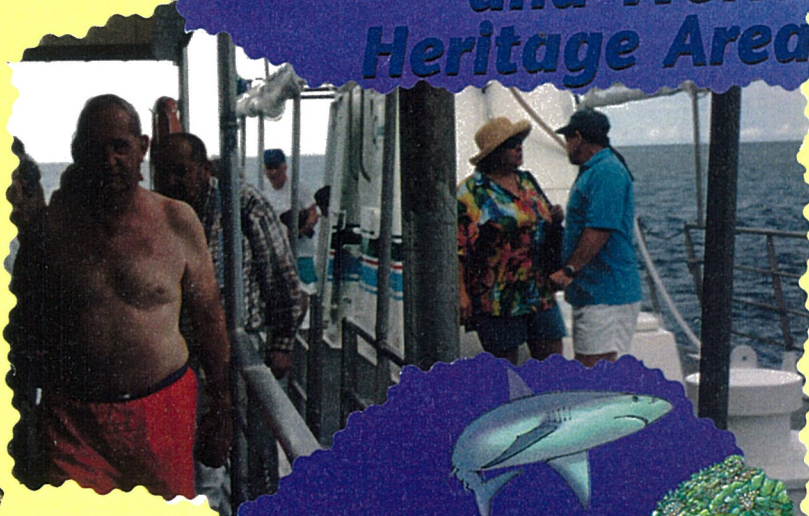
The Great Barrier Reef

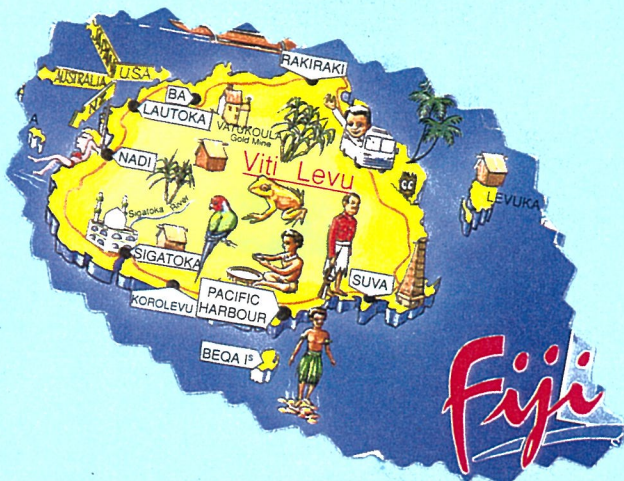
Marine Park
and World
Heritage Area

The Great



Oregon
Bull Rider





Guard at Governor's Palace



Village Chiefs' Grass Hut

Some of tour group



Fiji Paradise



Fiji dinner

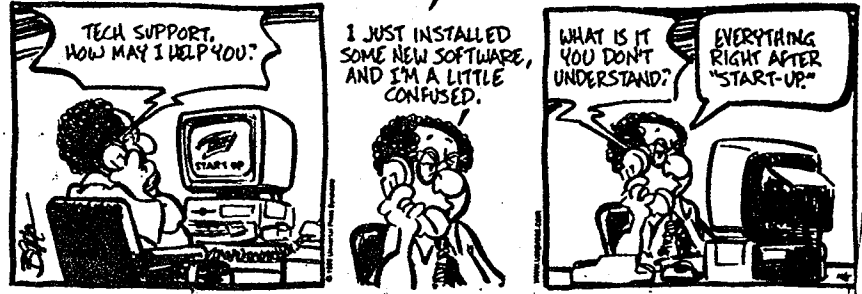
MISCELLANEOUS

Erma Bombeck said it perfectly for how I am about directions. She said "I don't speak compass. When someone says North or South the only thing that comes to mind is the Civil War"



GEECH

COMPUTERS



MAXINE & GLEN

GEECH



MAXINE

DENNIS THE MENACE

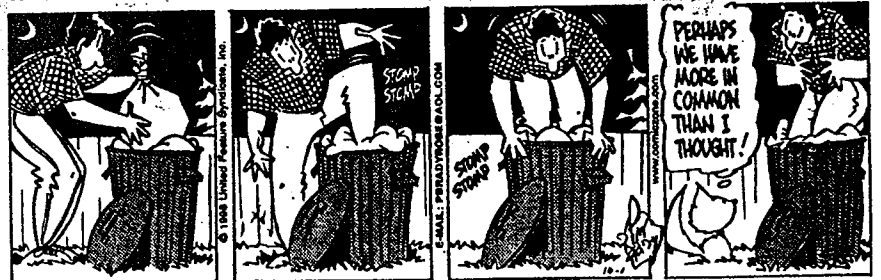


GEECH



DRET

ROSE IS ROSE



Winslow

THE RULES OF CHOCOLATE

or

DECEMBER IN RIVERSIDE

If you've got melted chocolate all over your hands, you're not eating it fast enough.

Chocolate covered raisins, cherries, strawberries all count as fruit so eat as many as you want.

The problem: How to get 2 pounds of chocolate home from the store in a hot car. Solution: Eat it in the parking lot.

Diet tip: eat a chocolate bar before each meal. It'll take the edge off your appetite and you'll eat less.

If you can't eat all your chocolate, it will keep in the freezer.

But if you can't eat all your chocolate, what's wrong with you?

If I eat equal amounts of dark and white chocolate, is that a balanced diet?

Money talks. Chocolate sings.

Q. Why is there no such organization as Chocoholics Anonymous?

A. Because no one wants to quit.

If not for chocolate, there would be no need for control top pantyhose. An entire garment industry would be devastated.

Put 'eat chocolate' at the top of your list of things to do today. That way at least you'll get one thing done.

Date: Thu, 05 Mar 1998 22:25:48 EST

Subject: My Poem

Hello Sticker Grandma,

I have already done the poem. Daddy says I have to go to bed right now because it is 10:25 pm. I will send you a picture tomorrow.

In the springtime plants grow,
pulling weeds and planting seeds.
Wonderful smells fill the air,
Comes in like a lion and out like a lamb.

A season after cold,
A season after snow.
A season after sneezing,
A season after frozen toes,
A season after oh, who knows?

The flowery smell in the air,
Lots of kites might bear a tear.

Some people like it when things grow,
Some people look forward to hoeing and mowing,
Some people look forward to love,
And some people enjoy looking at the clouds above.
The about spring I like most of all,
is that spring is warmer than winter and fall.

E-Mazz
from
Ashley
Her
Poetry

NOTES

Brother & Sister Glen R. Johnston
411 Durham Ave.
Eugene, OR 97404-1959

Missão Brasil Rio de Janeiro Norte
R. Dos de Dezembro, 78 Salas 703/704
Rio de Janeiro - RJ - Brasil
CEP 22220-040
Fone. 556-2662
Fax: 205-9883

Dear Brother & Sister Johnston,

Dear Grandma + Grandpa Johnston -

I'd just like to say thank you for the card and the money. I'm so glad that you'll both be coming down for my Young Womanhood Award. Thanks for all the times that you have given me support and encouragement. It really means a lot to me.

Love,

April Bryk

We wanted to write and thank you for the beautiful wooden Nativity you sent for Christmas. We really enjoyed it during the holidays and we'll keep it as a cherished memory of our great missionary, Elder Jordan Brough.

He is doing a great job here. We love him dearly and are grateful for the opportunity and great blessing of serving with him here.

We appreciate your sharing your wonderful talents with us and we thank you for your thoughtfulness and generosity.

May the Lord's richest blessings be yours.

With love,

David, Rev. Chas. Jeff Ryan, Barbara

The Beck Family

Bro. & Sister Johnston,

Thank you so much for the beautiful myrtlewood candle sticks. They are just ~~so~~ lovely. I collect candle holders so they are especially dear to me.

I am glad that you were comfortable here and that the wedding went so well. We were sorry to have missed it.

Thanks again
Carol & Larry Klein

Dear Grandma & Grandpa ~

Thank you so much for the beautiful angel ornament and the money! Both are much appreciated! The angel is great because it has a stiff cone shaped bottom and will probably be my tree-topper in years to come, since we usually get a small tree. Thank you again... I hope you had a Merry, Healthy Christmas too! Love, Heather

Marilyn & Glen

Thank you so much for the beautiful white mum plant. It will be planted a little later on. More thanks for the food and for being a pallbearer. We appreciated all these -

Love,
Lucille, Grant, Lisa & families

THANKS FOR ALL YOU DO, AND YOUR LOVE AND CONCERN. YOU ARE A GREAT GRANDMA!

LOVE,
Elizabeth
Gladi

RECEIVED

SHE HAD TO HAVE A BIT OF HELP DOING HER NAME

THE GOSPEL TRAIN

Many of us take blessing of the gospel for granted. It is as if we are passengers on the train of the Church, which has been moving forward gradually and methodically. Sometimes we have looked out the window and thought, "That looks kind of fun out there. This train is so restrictive" so we have jumped off and played in the woods for a while. Sooner or later we find it isn't as much fun as Lucifer makes it appear, or we get critically injured, so we work our way back on the tracks and see the train ahead. With a determined spirit we catch up to it, breathlessly wipe the perspiration from our foreheads and thank the Lord for repentance.

While on the train we can see the world and some of our own members outside laughing and having a great time. They taunt us and coax us to get off. Some throw logs and rocks on the track to try and derail it. Other members run alongside the tracks, and while they may never go play in the woods, they just can't seem to get on the train. Others try to run ahead and too often take the wrong turn.

I would propose that luxury of getting on and off the train as we please is fading. The speed of the train is increasing. The woods are getting much too dangerous, and the fog and darkness are moving in.

Although our detractors might as well "stretch forth (their) puny arms to stop the Missouri river in it's decreed course, or turn it upstream" as they try to derail this train, they are occasionally successful in coaxing individuals off. With all the prophecies we have seen fulfilled, what great event are we awaiting prior to saying, "Count me in"? What more do we need to see or experience before we get on the train and stay on until we reach our destination?

The Station

by Robert J. Hastings

Tucked away in our subconscious is an idyllic vision. We see ourselves on a long

trip that spans the continent. We are traveling by train.

Out the windows, we drink in the passing scene of cars on nearby highways, of children waving at a crossing, of cattle grazing on a distant hillside, of smoke pouring from a power plant, of row upon row of corn and wheat, of flatlands and valleys, of mountains and rolling hillsides, of city skylines and village halls.

But uppermost in our minds is the final destination. On a certain day at a certain hour, we will pull into the station. Bands will be playing and flags waving.

Once we get there, so many wonderful dreams will come true, and the pieces of our lives will fit together like a completed jigsaw puzzle.

How restlessly we pace the aisles,

dramming the minutes for lingering, waiting, waiting, waiting for the station.

"When we reach the station that will fulfill our dreams."

"When I buy a new 150 SL Mercedes-Benz."

"When I put the last kid through college."

"When I have paid off the mortgage."

"When I get a promotion."

"When I reach the age of retirement, I shall live happily ever after."

Sooner or later we must realize there is no station, no one place to arrive at once and for all. The true joy of life is the trip. The station is only a dream. It constantly outdistances us.

"Relish the moment" is a good motto.

especially when coupled with Psalm 138:24. "Think I have my own mind and will make, we will rejoice and be glad in you."

It isn't the burdens of today that drive men mad. It is the remembrance of yesterday and the fear of tomorrow.

So stop pacing the aisle and counting the miles ahead. Climb those mountains, eat more ice cream, go dancing more often, swim more rivers, watch more sunsets, laugh more, cry less.

Life must be lived as we go along. The station will come soon enough.

A guest on Oprah Winfreys show shared an inner soul feeling. He said that the soul is like the Mother Sailing ship. It knows where it is supposed to go. There are lots of other little ships in the group that are different aspects of our lives and they take off here and there. When we follow the Mother Ship, all goes smoothly but when we turn away or back, the seas are rough. May we all have calm seas in the years to come by making right choices.

A TRUE STORY++++REMINING US NOT TO JUDGE

A lady in a faded gingham dress and her husband, dressed in a homespun threadbare suit, stepped off the train in Boston, and walked timidly without an appointment into the Harvard University President's office. The secretary could tell in a moment that such backwoods, country hicks had not business at Harvard and probably didn't even deserve to be in Cambridge. She frowned.

"We want to see the president" the man said softly. "He'll be busy all day" the secretary snapped. "We'll wait" the lady replied.

For hours the secretary ignored them, hoping that the couple would finally become discouraged and go away. They didn't. The secretary grew frustrated and finally decided to disturb the President, even though it was a chore she always regretted to do.

"Maybe if they just see you for a few minutes, they'll leave," she told him and he sighed in exasperation and nodded. Someone of his importance obviously didn't have time to spend with them, but he detested gingham dresses and homespun suits cluttering up his outer office.

The President, stern faced with dignity, strutted toward the couple. The lady told him, "We had a son that attended Harvard for one year. He loved Harvard. He was happy here, but about a year ago he was accidentally killed, and my husband and I would like to erect a memorial to him, somewhere on campus."

The President wasn't touched, he was shocked. "Madam," he said gruffly, "We can't put up a statue for every person who attended Harvard and died. If we did this place would look like a cemetery."

"Oh no," the lady explained quickly, "We don't want to erect a statue. We thought we would like to give a building to Harvard."

The President rolled his eyes. He glanced at the gingham dress and homespun suit, then exclaimed "A building! Do you have any earthly idea how much a building costs? We have over seven and a half million dollars in the physical plant at Harvard".

For a moment the lady was silent. The President was pleased. He could get rid of them now. The lady turned to her husband and said quietly, "Is that all it costs to start a University? Why don't we just start our own?" Her husband nodded. The President's face wilted in confusion and bewilderment. Mr. and Mrs. Leland Stanford walked away, traveling to Palo Alto, California, where they established the University that bears their name, a memorial to a son that Harvard no longer cared about. The President made a mistake of prejudging people and it cost him dearly.

Sometimes first impressions are wrong. Someone might look like a chunk of gold and quickly rust or we might turn away someone with drive, loyalty, ambition, determination etc.

We hear that what goes around comes around so if you have ever felt under appreciated, then you might consider taking advantage of the next opportunity to look a little deeper to the goodness in others. It's lots of fun, and if you share it, it makes others feel better about themselves. Happy hunting.

GLEN'S HEALTH REPORT

Glen started out the year with a case of gout but did pretty well otherwise until April when he was having stomach problems. Tests showed he had a hiatal hernia and Prilosec was prescribed. He didn't take it very long and is not often troubled with it.

April 10 he had angina and Dr. Abel ordered Norvasc for him and made appointment with Dr. Gory. Couldn't get tests scheduled until April 28th and finally saw Dr. Gory on May 7. He did not seem very interested in Glen's health. He said the tests showed no new damage and even some improvement...nothing diet and exercise, and medicine couldn't take care of. Prescribed Hyzaar and aspirin. On June 20th Glen called Dr. Gory as his blood pressure was 150/80. He never returned his call so he called Dr. Abel and he took him off Hyzaar and put him on a diuretic. He did pretty well except for occasional angina. It got worse in October so Dr. Able prescribed propranolol. He started taking it in November. He seemed to do alright on his trip.

In August Glen had another bad gout attack that was in both feet and lasted the whole month. It was still bad on August 26th when disaster struck another part of his body. While Glenda was here, Glen rushed to the Dr. as he suddenly lost peripheral vision in his left eye. He was put on high doses of prednisone (80 mg to start with) and had a biopsy to rule out arterial enteritis and it did rule it out but then they didn't know what caused the problem. His prednisone dosage was gradually reduced so by the time he went to Australia he was taking 10 mg a day. Fortunately his vision only got a little worse and then stabilized. The Dr. had warned it could result in total blindness.

MAXINE'S HEALTH REPORT

I had a short overnight visit April 6th and 7th to the hospital with symptoms of heart problems but everything was negative. I'm sure it was just the result of stress. I went all winter without a lung infection and therefore no antibiotics but had to break down and have some April 30th. Started out with Cefzil but finally had to resort to my emergency friend Zithromax.

My endocrinologist, Dr. Musa started me on cortef to wean me off prednisone in March. By the end of June I was down to 10 mg which is the equivalent of 2 1/2 gr of prednisone. A far cry for a few years ago when I was on 60. The first week of June I was able to be off oxygen for 2-3 hours when I was mostly sitting. It gave me a great feeling of freedom but was not able to keep doing it very long as decreasing my prednisone bothered me. I was feeling very well.

In August we were in Utah and around Grant who kept saying he had a cold in which case I would have been very cautious but we were all sure it was allergy. It was a cold and I caught it and so did Glenda. I started getting sick on the 18th and by the 27th I almost had pneumonia. Had to increase prednisone to 40 so both Glen and I were on high doses of prednisone at the same time. Dangerous for relationships. I was also on Zithromax and a shot of Resoperin and when that didn't do it was on Cefzil. A short time of recovery, then Trovan on Sept 21 and again October 8. I was congested all October, trying to reduce prednisone dose. I was suddenly very ill November 4, Almost went to ER but waited until I could see Dr. Abel. He gave me a shot I was better for a while but by November 21 I had to take Trovan for 11 days then again December 18 for 12 days. I was on Trovan again in January and a few months ago they took it off the market as there had been deaths and kidney failure from it.