

History of Laurel D. Redd

September 8 1952

For more than ten years I've had the urge to write my life history. Tonight I'm going to try to make a start.

I was born October 3, 1915 — the night my oldest brother broke his leg. My brother never recovered. I was born in Jefferson county, Idaho — On the Mud Lake. At the time the lake was called Crystal lake. My sister just older than I was born there and was named Crystal after the lake. I'm glad they didn't continue to name us after lakes. My name has been too near "mud" to often anyway.

My folks moved to Ephraim after the death of my brother and after some transaction that held up the water rights until they lost theirs, and stayed in Ephraim through the winter. My brother Harold was born there in April.

From Ephraim they moved to the Uintah Basin where my memory starts. We lived in Altonah. I remember boys on horses chasing us into the entrance of the school. We were scared to death the horses would step on us. We lived on a ranch in Altonah and in town. I remember when Eva was a baby. Mother froze her feet at that time. The house was a big room--not much else. I have vague memories of us leaving Altonah and driving cattle to Randalett, Utah. We camped near the hills by Myton on the way to Randalett.

When nearly six I started school in Randalett, Utah. My teacher, Miss Tucker taught us until Christmas. She gave us all a kiss when she left. Mrs Rice taught us the rest of that year--from Christmas on and the next year.

We rode to school horseback. The river was between our house and town and school. We had to get across it. Sometimes our folks took us across the river and we walked the rest of the way. They would come for us at night. Often the moon was shining brightly by the time we had our ride back across the river.

In the spring when the river was breaking up it was frightening to see those huge chunks of ice floating down the river towards our horse.

My second year of school we walked from four or five miles from P.A. Brigham's place.

Indian stories and real live Indians used to frighten me very much. In Altonah I remember hiding behind mother's skirts when the Indians came around. In Randalett, Dad used to give Indians rides with us in our buggy as we drove to town--or home. Papa picked up one old squaw when coming from church. She would use her cane on us when we got to close to her while sitting in the bottom of the buggy. We would get close to the edge and hang on there. She was a hateful old squaw.

Brigham's house was quite a memory. Dad said not to kill the snakes because more would come if we did. Our house was a little 2 roomed log cabin lined with paper. The paper had holes in the ceiling and hung loose there. The snakes got really bad. We'd wake up in the night to hear them rattling the paper as they crawled over our heads. They would stick their heads through the holes and stick their tongues out at us. When mother was away we wouldn't stay in the house if we could get out of it.

One Saturday Alta was making bread. She put her pan on a chair to mix the dough. Mother was Visiting Teaching. The snakes were sticking their tongues out at us so we took the chair, bread, and all out in the yard and finished the job.

One day I went to my drawer to get some clothes and there was a huge snake curled up in it--I didn't learn to like snakes.

On one of our excursions over the country side after pretty rocks I run a rabbit bush thorn in my bare foot. It was a huge thing--about the size of my thumb. I was a coward so I would not let anyone work too hard on getting it out. It stayed there until it festered then one night mother poulticed it with bread and milk and the next morning the operation was to be preformed. I was so frightened I cried myself nearly sick before Dad took his razor and cut it. I turned my face and waited for the pain that never came.

We lived in about four houses in Randalett. One was an old laundry building. It had one huge room and an upstairs. While we were living here June put his hand into some hot candy mother had just made. It was burned quite badly. The weather was cold so we walked him out side for hours to help relieve some of the pain.

We used to go to Roosevelt by buggy to conference. We got up early and rode for a couple of hours. Those were interesting times-riding with the our parents and seeing the country. On one trip there the store man let me ride a tricycle around the store. It was a thrill of a life time.

We moved to the Joe Jensen place at Roosevelt. When we moved there I was in the third grade. Mrs. Effie Jacobs was my teacher. We had a little house beside the big house. We girls slept in the little house. One day while putting wood in our stove mother called to go chase the pigs. I ran and left the lid off the stove. When I got back there was a bucket brigade putting the fire out on our little house.

I was very frightened of wild animals--things I imagined I could see in the rocks on the hills in the many shadows and shapes of rocks. They would be so real to me that they even made noises.

We moved from Joe Jensen's house to a house on the west of Roosevelt-- Colletts house. It was wonderful. It had four rooms in it. I had never lived in such a big house. I remember especially the huge yellow rose bushes. They were really gorgeous. That year at Christmas time we were really thrilled. We were going to have our first Christmas tree. My youngest brother,

June, caught pneumonia and died on the 22 of December. We buried him on Christmas Eve. We never put the Christmas tree up.

Joy was born in the Collette house on my oldest brother's birthday- Horace, the one who passed away right after my birth.

We moved from Collette's house to DeFreeze's. There I was old enough to do my share of tending babies and other things connected with babies--No paper diapers in those days. You didn't just throw the dirty diaper away.

While Joy was still a baby we built our house on our own 20 acres of land down between the rocky hills.

I helped at home tending the little kids during the morning then I went to the building site and sanded molds for the adobes in the afternoons.

We made 18000 adobes in 3 weeks. One of our horses pulled the pug mill to mix the sand, water, and clay. We had good sand and clay right there but had to haul water from the well. We enjoyed it because it was to be our own first real home.

Dad, Jack and George were working on a farm. Roy was only 18 and had had no experience but he did it along with the help of the rest of the family. We had poured the foundation and when the bricks were dry we loaded them on a wagon. One of our horses had died so mother held up one side of the single tree while the horse pulled the load to the foundation. We mixed and carried the mud while Roy laid the adobes. When the walls were up we had quite an experience. Roy needed help to get the first rafters in place. Mother climbed up on the wall to help him. She got hold of the loose end of the rafter and froze there. She went blue in the face. We stood below and watched and prayed. Roy some way managed to get her free from the rafter and off the wall.

While building the house Joy had convulsions or something. She had no more after an administration by the priesthood. That morning Alta and I were at home. I went to pick the baby up when she started to stir. She looked terrible. We ran for mother and for a neighbor for help. She had about 3 convulsion before we got the priesthood.

We moved into our house on the 24 of November. Nov. 25 was Thanksgiving Day and Mother's birthday. It was really an exciting time. The house was not ready but birthdays don't wait. Dad was home on Nov. 25. Dad and Roy laid the kitchen floor enough to put up the stove then we started to cook the Thanksgiving dinner while they finished that floor. They also got another bedroom floor down before the day was done. We put paste board and quilts up at the open windows. Two of the outside doors were hung.

Because of the lateness of the year it was cold. The next day Roy built in the gable ends of the house with adobes. We had no ceilings--Just the joist. The inside walls were just the red adobes. We were in our home about two years before we got it plastered. We laid the floor

boards on top of the rough lumber floors after we had been in the house about eight years. We also hung inside doors about that time.

Our home was wonderful all the time because it was big enough to turn around in.

We struggled to make an orchard and lawn grow. Mother did have beautiful flowers and her gardens were good. I can taste the watermelons and tomatoes now. She sold tomatoes for 75 cents a bushel and had more orders than she could fill, even though others sold their tomatoes for 50 cents a bushel. They said they got more out of mother's tomatoes than others and they were so easy to do because they were so big and nice.

We hauled water in barrels for the use of the house and drinking water. The well was about a half mile away. Sometimes we had a horse to pull the water cart. Sometimes we didn't. Then we kids and mother pulled the cart through the sand to the house. It was hard - mostly just through the sandy part of our place.

About three years passed. Crystal and I heard mother longing to have the corral moved from the front part of the house to the back on a hill so we decided to do it for her. We really labored. Most of the post holes we dug were more than half through sand rock. With a crowbar and a pick we labored away until we'd get the holes 2 feet deep--some only 18 inches. We moved the corral and shed up there for mother. The shed poles were really heavy to raise up in place. We did it. I don't know how now.

The cedars were about five miles away. As the years went by all the older boys left home and it fell our lot to haul the wood for winter, milk the cows and tend them.

We would go to the cedars with a team and wagon. We would hunt for the tops of trees after men had been there cutting posts. We hauled a jag of tops each day until we had hauled 10 loads. It was a tedious days work for 12 and 13 year old girls. We burned nothing but wood so Dad would haul in the winter and when we ran out. I think we only hauled one year's supply then an odd load when it was needed and Dad couldn't get away to do it.

When our brothers went away to work it left the chores on us. We had a mean cow. She may not have been as mean as we were scared. We'd tie her head to the pole then one foot out one way and the other back foot out the other way then we could sit down and milk. The cow would bellow and stick out her tongue and always try to bunt us.

I've herded pigs, chickens, horses, and cows, but the worst of the lot was turkeys. A man in town bought from people bunches of turkeys from all over then hired us for \$5.00 a month to tend them. We arose at day light and ran all day. The bunches stayed together in their own bunch and traveled in different direction. As soon as we got one bunch herded back another would be gone. They didn't stop until it would start to get dark then they would go to roost. Oh, by the way, the man who hired us to herd turkeys was Lorraine Day, the movie star's, father--Mr. Johnson.

We learned to swim in our irrigation ditch. We spent as much time as we could in the water. I'll never forget the shock the first day I really realized I was traveling and not touching the ground. I guess my swimming today amounts to the same dog paddling.

One year the town poisoned the prairie dogs. Now to keep those prairie dogs buried right and tomb stones erected took even more than our spare time from herding cows. Neither mother nor the people whose gardens were ruined appreciated our burial efforts when the cows would stray.

Crystal and I used to be real contractors. We counted 30 play houses we had labored to build. One especially was nice at the bottom of a hill. We built our out house up on top of the hill and could survey the country as we used it. We used a nail barrel for this purpose. One house had rooms on different levels of sand rock. Sometimes we would get a real start when getting rocks to outline our rooms. Often we found scorpions under the rocks we lifted.

One day I was lying on my stomach when I got up and found I had been lying on a scorpion. It took me a week to believe I was going to live--I was so frightened.

When I was in the sixth grade I was in a mixed room- grade five and six. There I made friends with Vonda Griffin. From then on until the last year of High School we were almost inseparable. Our principle said one day in our Civic class: "you play together and eat together and I wouldn't be surprised if you sleep together". We felt that we should have told him that Vonda was staying at my house for the winter but we didn't.

I spent many hours at Vonda's. Her folks did not go to church. They used rough language. Mother worried about me picking up their habits but with the help of the Lord I got over the hump. I remember the night they were having a party. They were smoking and I wanted to try a cigarette. I said to myself "Now is the time. I either smoke like they do or I say "no" and mean it. I said "no" and never had the desire after that. Vonda got rather bad but finally married a good man and is a good woman now.

Her older sister has never got her feet on the ground.

One summer I spent on the mountains in Colorado with Griffins. They were running sheep. Another summer I spent at Neola in a sheep wagon with Vonda. We tended 20 head of cows. That was a glorious summer. We milked the cows and separated the milk. We swam in the creek at 10 a.m. and at 2 p.m. and then after the chores were done at 8 at night up until 10. We especially loved the moonlight nights to swim in. Our hair got bleached in the sun and water. We learned to dive; we rode horses; we discovered new places. We got as close to the Indian Sun dance as we dared. We had our little sisters, Joy Hill and Lois Griffin with us for a week. Poor little Joy got so homesick. Mother said she never was the same after that.

I worked for Nefton Peterson, Vonda's big sister, in Neola the summer I was 14. For pay I got one new dress.

My high School days were full of basketball--after the first year.

One year I went to represent the school at the invitational track meet in Provo. I was on the dash and relay team. The teacher asked me to run in the hurdles. I did and got third place. I never did the dash because the track meet was called off because of snow before we really got going.

Crystal and I did the janitor work at the Seminary when we went to High School. They paid us \$6.00 a month. We felt fortunate to be able to pay for our school rings and pins and get a new dress for graduation.

I discovered how much school meant to me when we were not able to go for the first month of my 9th grade. It cost \$15.00 for tuition. Roy sent us the money for tuition after school had been going for a month.

I spent many hours in speech work. I liked it next to Geometry and Phys. Ed.

The day school was over and I was to graduate that night it seemed the bottom of my world fell out. No more school. I really felt tough about it. For years I had prayed that I could go to college and on a mission. It seemed foolish because Mom and Dad couldn't even pay High School tuition. I was pretty low when I went to bed. The next morning I knew what to do. I had never thought of going away to work, but I dreamed I went to S.L.C. and worked. I knew I could get to school after that.

I received a scholarship to the University of Utah. I went there and met the Dean of Women, Miss Van Cott. One day she was very upset. It was too late to get her hair done and she had this important meeting. I said I could wave her hair for her. She was skeptical but no choice. She was so thrilled with her hair. She decided then and there that I was to go to Beauty school instead of the U. Monday morning she drug me off to the Excellsus Beauty school. My brothers happened to come to visit me. I packed my suit case and left with them for Provo where I would pick fruit for them. They were peddling fruit at that time. I picked fruit most of the summer. Lived with my cousin Alice and her family. Trucks ate up more than they made so I never saw money for picking fruit at that time.

In the fall the boys, my 3 brothers and 3 double cousins decided they would be "Hill Brothers Coal Co". They rented a mine and started to haul coal. At that time they looked up a house to live in. When they left Alice's, she was unhappy about it. I became their chief cook and underwear washer---and I mean washer. Their overalls wouldn't bend--neither would I before they purchased a second hand washer. We moved into Pa Ferguson's basement and stayed there for ten months. They took in 3 BYU students who needed a place to stay. They worked hard at their coal business but didn't get too far.

The next summer we moved to town - 125 East Center. I had stayed away from school a year but still had the wish to go. I mentioned this one day so they gave me \$13.00 to see if I could register with that. I did. The school gave me a note for the rest of my tuition---and because I had a note they gave me a job to work it off. From that time on I worked out all my tuition. I worked cleaning rest rooms. That was hard because I had to be at the school at 4 a.m.

and often at night I was tending babies until 1 a.m. I'd be almost too tired to stay awake in classes.

I got a job during one summer in the press and never went back to the janitor work. I helped in the library for a year or so. I typed diaries and indexed them. I also made a table of contents for the diaries and for the news papers the University had that were published at the time of Joseph Smith's assassination. Some of the diaries I worked on were Hosea Stout and Bushman's. I did three of Hosea Stouts and two of Bushman's.

After a year at 125 East Center we bought the corner on 12th north and bought old rail road ties and started to build cabins. When we had the walls half up we moved into one cabin. I canned peaches in the open air that year. They didn't break either.

That fall I got a job in the cannery peeling tomatoes. We were to stay on till frost came. That's as long as the cannery run. We got a bonus for staying through. I got worried by the time I was two weeks late for university.--Still no signs of frost so I decided to try to get canned. I worked hard at it. One day I walked out in the middle of the morning. The next day I got my walking papers. It was hard to think of giving up the bonus but good to get back to school. When I went for my check I asked if I'd get a bonus. They said "You'd still be here if you hadn't got laid off, wouldn't you?" I said "yes". So I got my bonus. I was able to buy linoleum for the cabin. It made it so pleasant.

In 1935 we spent new years in Los Angeles; visited Tiawana; saw the ocean for the first time--I should say heard the ocean because that's what gave me the thrill; visited Boulder dam; ate ripe, uncured olives and came back and got right into the harness again.

In the fall of 1936 I told the girls at work that I was going on a mission. They got excited and asked "where to". I said I don't know. I haven't been called but I am going." When I went home that day I told the boys what had happened at work. They realized for the first time that I wanted to go. Inside of a month we went to Roosevelt where I still belonged to first ward. In a very short time I had my call to the Canadian Mission. I went home for Christmas and got papers ready to leave on the 1st of February. When I had my physical examination they told me to have my tonsils out before going, so I made an appointment.

I woke up the morning they were to come out with a terribly sore throat. I decided not to say anything and get rid of them anyway.

When I opened my mouth on the operating table the Doctor said: "You have quinsy --go on home and come back when you're well".

I went home feeling pretty low. It was the middle of January. I had to write to the president of the church and tell him my condition. They then called me to come to the mission home on the 1st of March.

In about two weeks I was able to have my tonsils out. They gave me a local. I watched the operation in the Doctor' glasses. I got up and walked the mile home. There was no one at home so I made a fire.

After a few days my throat started to bleed. The night it started to bleed I was really frightened. I thought I'd had it.--I didn't believe they could put a tourniquet around my neck.

They didn't. It just stopped as it had started.

I got to the mission home on March 1st. My throat bled now and then until I was ready to leave for Canada. However before I got to the mission home I broke out with Rheumatic fever spots all over my legs. The Doctor gave me aspirins for this problem.

We loved the mission school. Pres. Heber J. Grant played the piano and sang for us.

Myself and 3 Elders were called to the Canadian mission. There may have been a purpose in my illness--more than the devil interfering with my mission. One of the elders later became my husband.

I left Utah with sort of a lump in my throat as all my family waved goodbye, but still I was very happy about it all.

I think I slept all across the states--morning, afternoon and night until we got to Chicago. We took a sight seeing bus around Chicago. We went to Buffalo, New York where we stayed over night and saw the Niagara Falls. Then we went on to Toronto where Pres and Sister Able S. Rich were presiding. Sis Rich put me to bed for a couple of days to catch up on something.

Elder Redd and I were assigned to Montreal to labor. Elder Gardener and Moser went on East.

I labored in Montreal for ten months - in N.D.G. and Verdunne with five different girls. Had some wonderful times and some heart aches. Was transferred to the Windsor District where I really felt I tried and the Lord more than blessed me in my efforts.

After 21 months my brothers arranged to come to Detroit for a new car and three new trucks about the time I should be released.

I started driving the new car. I was only to drive out of Detroit to Elkheart where they would load it on a truck. We drove to Elkheart and they asked me if I thought I could stay awake all night. I climbed back in the seat and settled down. Tried to kill myself two or three times by going to sleep but managed to drive on through the night and until eleven p.m. the next night when they picked up a hitch hiker and thus had an extra driver. We were trying to get home for Christmas, besides drive through as much as we could at night. Just as we were coming into Denver the hitch hiker decided to hurry away ahead of us and steal the truck. Sherm drove the car pretty fast to catch him. We got in front of him and he stopped. Sherm ordered him out in the cold and snow and we drove on as we had started. But we stopped in Denver, got

rooms spent the night and drove on the next day. We arrived home in the wee early hours of Dec. 26th--just in time to miss Christmas. It was wonderful to be home. I didn't recognize Joy--. She had grown into a young woman.

I got right into school again. I had two quarters and a bit more to get my Normal, so I went to summer school as well.

In the fall I accepted a job in Lynn, Utah, in a rural school. I had 17 students in grades 1 through 8--a real experience for a green teacher. The people were wonderful. They had immigrated from Sweedon. I had a good year--all I felt bad about was I didn't think I had done a good enough job teaching but I had that feeling lightened when the board gave achievement tests and they were at least a grade or two higher than where they should have been. It's good to teach smart kids.

I taught school there for four years. After my first year I decided to go through the Cardston temple. I wanted to have a companion and a family so prayed about it as my patriarchal blessing said to do. I felt as though I heard the name "Elder Redd" when I got up from my knee. I had never thought that way of him. I knew from then on that he was the one I would have happiness with. After the year ended we came to Canada--Eva, Elder Redd, Bill Nalder and myself. We had a good trip through Yellowstone and snow--Rexburg, Idaho--staying at his Grandmother's home--becoming Elder Redd's sisters--Deflating Uncle Allie with our pretending to be his sisters--sprained ankle trying to act like a silhouette while jumping an irrigation ditch and just good fun--even went to Banff with Barbara and Phyllis. We visited the temple. I thought very much of elder Redd and I knew he did not return my feelings so I left Canada with a sad heart.

I went on teaching in Lynn always with the longing to get one letter from Elder Redd. Simon Baker got to thinking quite a bit of me. I asked Sister Rich for advice about Simon. She said "marry him. You'll learn to love him." I finally wrote a letter to Phyllis, Elder Redd's sister, to find out if his heart was already taken. She wrote back and said "Yes". So I took the ring from Simon. I felt pretty terrible. I did not feel right about anything.

That Christmas here came a letter that I had prayed for a year before from Smellie Redd. We corresponded from then until the war was over. He had volunteered in 1941

In 1941 I took my sisters and mother also Cora Lind and cousin Mary on a trip to see the interesting places of the church. (will copy the trip in another place).

I graduated from the Brigham Young University with an AB Degree in Education in 1943.

In the fall of 43 I went to Morgan Utah and taught in the fourth grade. I taught there until January 1946 when one day on hall duty I received a telegram from Smellie Redd saying he'd be in Morgan the next morning. That knocked the wind right out of me. I wondered around in a daze the rest of the day. I tried to teach but my big effort that day was to try to keep my mind some place near the school.

Smellie had arrived home from the war on the 1st of January, 1946. I hadn't heard from him for quite a while until I got this telegram.

He came. I still felt the same. I'm sure God blessed me so very much. I got a leave from school for a week and came back married. When Smellie came on the 18th of January we decided to marry but when?--June? or later or now? We were married January 28th, even before his recommend could come down from Canada. We phoned the church office and talked to David O. MacKay who was then a councilor in the 1st. Presidency. He asked us to come to the church office early Monday morning. We did. He talked with us, then as we stood there he put his arm around Smellie and said he had called his bishop and it was all right for us to go ahead. Apostle Harold B. Lee preformed the ceremony. My brother Jack and LaVetta Carter were married at the same time. Brother Lee's blessings are still with us. He said to come to the temple often. We have been blessed to live near a temple so have had that blessing often.

After we were married we drove to Morgan and stayed a few days. Smellie had to be at his base in Canada in a week or so so we had to move right along. Aunt Lura loaned us her car for a week while we got married.

We packed my things in Morgan then went to Provo and packed my things there and moved to Raymond. Went by train.

We took a honeymoon to Calgary while Smellie got discharged from the army.

In Raymond we fixed a two roomed apartment in Smellie's mother's upstairs. We lived there seven months. Smellie worked with Jerome Platt in a furniture store. They decided he should go to Calgary and learn the upholstery trade so we spent May and June in Calgary.

We saw the "biggest, bestest, rodeo that ever wuz" that July 1st in Raymond. It was really funny. The announcer made every thing the "bestest" you ever heard.

In September we went to Provo so Smellie could finish his degree. We arrived at mother's just a few days before she broke her back falling out of a pear tree.

We moved into an apartment at 55 East 6th North. For some time we took turns sitting with Mother at the hospital. We were so grateful to the Lord that mother was spared because she had been so low.

Smellie worked part time at D.T.R. in Provo to help out our meager school money. He would earn as much as \$90.00 or \$100. a month besides going to school.

Little JO JO finally arrived on January 18th 1947. We named her Hermie Joan after mother. I guess I really started to worry in earnest when Joan was born. She came from the hospital with impetigo. I was afraid she didn't get enough to eat - and she didn't - at first. We finally got her started to grow after six weeks - we added a bottle.

That spring Smellie was offered a fellowship to an Eastern University. I pressed his going so in the fall he left Joan and I at home and went to Madison, Wis. to the Uni. I got a job

teaching grade one and two in the Nebo district- Lake Shore- and Eva agreed to tend Joan for a dollar a day.

We invested in a car and took a trip to New Harmony also to Canada before Smellie left.

At Christmas Smellie decided that wasn't what he wanted out of life so he came home. I drove back and forth to school until he came home then we found a three roomed house near the school. Faun was teaching grades 3 & 4 in the same school so she stayed with us.

Was glad to see the end of that year. I think it was the hardest year but also a very enjoyable year because it was so easy to see the progress those 1st graders made. I worried a bit about leaving Joan though I knew she would be all right.

Smellie then tended Joan until the winter quarter was over. He decided to see if he could get a certificate to teach so went to school three days a week. We hired a woman to come in and tend Joan for two days a week until the spring quarter was over. Smellie then went to summer school. We used to drive up the canyons a good bit that summer for us to cool off and for him to study.

In April Smellie got a phone call from Brother West asking him if he'd be willing to teach Seminary in Cardston. He said "Yes" so we arranged to move to Cardston. We built a trailer to haul our piano that I had bought in Morgan, also our fruit and vegetables. We left Utah with our goods about the 21st of July 1948 - came to the line and couldn't bring our stuff across - tried three ports of entry and finally left our trailer in Sweet Grass Montana and got permission to bring the car over.

We hunted houses in Cardston then wrote Ottawa to get permission to bring our stuff across. We waited a month for permission.

Smellie had to go to Seminary convention in S.L.C.. While away his nephew Hugh Jensen died and he rushed back to the funeral.

My folks came and went through the temple.

One morning we were taking Grandmother Redd with us to the temple. While trying to hurry we got on a soft shoulder and ran off the rode. Smellie drove and Grandmother and I prayed and the Lord did the rest. We came out of what could have been fatal with no scratches and very little damage to the car.

When we received our answer from Ottawa we had to leave our car and trailer in the states, so we sold them and with the money made the down payment on our home here in Cardston, with the help of a loan from Grandmother. She had laid away some of the money Smellie had sent her while in the service.

We moved into our home September 1st--the day school started.

That Christmas time -1948 - our son William was born. He was a surprise and a thrill. I thought Joan would get a sister instead of a brother. We surely feel rich in the blessings of the Lord.

Here in Cardston we have tried to attend the temple once a week. We have not always made it but we have surely felt the influence of it in our lives. We are so grateful for the gospel and it's blessings to us.

In the spring of 1949 Cora Lind and family came to visit us. Also Faun and Roy and mother came to visit us. We went to Provo Utah that year with Aunt Fern Laycock. I had a trip to the hospital on May 18th that year. I didn't feel too good and was under the Dr's care for a while in Provo. It was a good summer. Smellie went to summer school at the Y.

When we came back to Canada Bp. Holland, Ken Wood and Freeda Schow came to ask me to be a councilor in the Relief Society. I worked a year and a half and enjoyed it very much.

In July of 1950 our baby, Ellen was born. Smellie is one of the Seven Presidents of the Seventies. The Seventies have concessions at the stampede so Smellie was helping with that when Ellen arrived.

While I was still at the hospital Pres. Brewerton asked Smellie to help with the first leadership week in Canada. He was really busy tending our two children, Joan and Will. The missionary convention was at Cardston and he had billeted two Elders and was the chief cook and bottle washer, and baby sitter. He was busy getting ready for the Leadership week and seeing that it was a success.

We had Doctor and Sister Ray Farnsworth stay with us during leadership week, also their little five year old boy. As soon as that was over Smellie had to go back to S.L.C. to seminary convention. When he came home from Utah he brought mother along. She stayed ten days and we had a wonderful visit.

Just after school started Smellie met a young man, Bill Brebner from Carlton Place, Ontario. He discovered he was a friend of Phillip had know while on his mission to Eastern Canada. He came home with Smellie to dinner. He called on our neighbors, Quintons. They had offered him a home so he could finish High School and go to the Y and then on a mission. He had known Ruth Quinton in the mission field. He was a recent convert to the gospel. In February he moved from Quintons to our house.

In May we decided we couldn't afford to buy a new car and couldn't afford to drive a second hand one so Smellie decided to get a model T. Instead he bought a model A and worked it over during rainy weather. He was dusting grain during the good weather on the reserve. He got one day in.

We left Cardston the day Ellen was a year old in the model A to go to Utah for the second summer term. We had a wonderful time. We camped and cooked and rode and enjoyed ourselves. In Provo we found Smellie couldn't get what he needed so we just visited around.

We made two trips to Roosevelt to see Crystal; saw Alta in Lemington; went through the Timpanogus cave with mother and our 3 children; went up over Immigration canyon to Morgan and visited my old school friends. Will took sick there. Because Polio was bad in Utah, it gave me a real scare, but he was better in a few days.

We dried apricots and canned a bit of fruit, and came back to Canada just in time for school again.

When we arrived back in Cardston they asked me to be Junior Sunday School coordinator. I have worked at that from then until now--just one year.

One rainy night--Thursday, just before school started we started for Creston B.C. We got ourselves a load of fruit - 4 boxes of prunes, 4 of apples, peaches, and pears and a few tomatoes. We had our whole trip for \$30.00. It was wonderful to have so much fruit after being away all summer. I got my vegetables too. It was late because of the rains--and it continued to rain. People were not able to harvest their crops in the fall of 51. They just couldn't get on the land.

In June of 51 we had a flood come down Lee's creek. They had not had one like that for 50 years.

I had a miscarriage at Christmas time in 51.

In the spring of 52 we again left-June 9, for Provo in the model A. There Smellie finished the work he couldn't get last year. While there we got cherries for nothing and canned 154 quarts of them to bring back with us.

We decided this fall to make a room in the attic. Smellie has been working in the hay and harvesting grain. When it rains he works in the attic. Today he has finished laying the floor.

School was delayed starting for two weeks because of Polio.

Smellie bought the model A for transportation to the reserve. He is a missionary to the Indians. The car has served its purpose. For over a year now I have gone to the reserve with him quite often. We take the children with us.

Since we came back from Provo this year the Indian mission has become part of the stake mission and Smellie has been made a D.P. He has been relieved of some of his ward duties in order to better do his mission work.

At present I am teaching the Guides in Primary, the Gleaners in M.I.A. and have my Sunday School job. I am also a visiting teacher for the Relief Society. I feel that I do a sloppy job of my work at times but know that my blessings depend somewhat upon my efforts to do the will of God, so pray that I may be stronger and more able to serve. I must store more in my mind as my patriarchal blessing says. I received it when I was 15 years old: "Be faithful and diligent in keeping the commandments of the lord for great things shall be required of thee. Therefore, treasure up much knowledge by study, prayer, and supplication - and in as much as

thou shalt do this the spirit of the Lord shall be distilled upon you as the dews of heaven on the earth etc". I know my part of the bargain. I must strive harder to do my part.

September 16 1953

One year ago I started my history.

Last November I became useless as far as work was concerned. I spent much of the next four months on the couch then on the 4th of March miscarried another baby. We talked about whether to go to the hospital for a few hours then realized I was hemorrhaging. Before I went to bed, in the evening we had visited a friend in the hospital then Smellie brought me home and left for a meeting. That night I had a strange feeling. As the children came and kissed me goodnight I heard a voice say: "That is the last time you will kiss the children, I'd be gone in the morning". I said "what does this mean-I'd be dead" I pushed the thought out of my head. At about one in the night I started laboring. At about five we realized I should be in the hospital. I felt pretty low from losing so much blood. The Doctor took good care of me. As I started to go out the Doctor started blood transfusions. When I came around he put me in a room. I started to feel that horrible sensation again and prayed and the door opened. The Doctor was there with a blood transfusion again. It took the month of March for me to get around again.

We went to Magrath on the 6th of April to the Seminary party then spent a few days of the Easter holidays at Barbara's in Raymond.

We tended Douglas Hatch in April while their new baby came. We had him for a week. On the 5th of May Irene's baby Roger was born. We tended Elaine for almost three weeks for Irene--By that time we were hoping for a baby again.

On July 10th we went up to Mt. View and caught fish in a net and canned 80 pints of it.

Smellie called Remingtons about a job. They called him and asked him to come to work Wednesday. He went. They left at 5 in the morning on Monday then came home Friday night. He worked that week. The next week Phillip was married on the 14th of July to Nedra Low. The men were off work because of the stampede so Smellie got to the wedding, but I woke up with trouble. I stayed in bed all day alone while the wedding and dinner went on. The kids were at Gallups so they could see the parade. That night I went into the hospital and the next morning miscarried again. Smellie went to Milo and came back Saturday night.

Beth Hatch baked a lovely birthday cake for Ellen.

Sunday morning, Ellen's birthday, the family all went to church. I stayed in bed. Before they got home Roy, Faun, Mother and Rayma and Myrtle came in. They spent the week with us. It was hard because Faun's children were so little; mother's heart was bad and I didn't have much strength. We enjoyed it thoroughly never the less and hated to see Monday morning come. It came. Smellie went to work. The folks left for Utah. I had a terrible feeling all morning that the folks might have trouble on the way home.

At noon Don Remington called to tell me that the truck taking the men to work had tipped over and some of the men were in the hospital--Smellie was one of them. He was having x-rays. The 6th and 7th process of his vertebra was cracked. They sent him to Doctor Albert, a bone specialist in Lethbridge. He put him in a brace for 6 to 8 weeks.

Before Dad left for work that Monday in family prayer William prayed that his Dad would not go to work any more. Time for the Leadership week came and Smellie felt he should be at that. So with a stiff neck in a brace he was able to help with the leadership week.

We got word the Seminary convention was in Provo. The week after the leadership we packed up and headed for Provo again. We enjoyed our three days on the way. We went to Hazelton, Idaho on the 14th of August I had been to this Doctor in Hazelton before and had quite a bit of faith in him. Smellie had an adjustment. He felt so much better after this. He didn't wear the brace again.

We hurried on to S.L.C. where there was a Hill reunion at Liberty Park. We shopped some. The kids saw their first television show in the store. They sat on the floor in front of it while we shopped. We went to Hogles zoo, rode a train and enjoyed it very much then left to find the reunion. We walked about two hours in the park before we gave up and took a boat ride. The kids really enjoyed that. We drove on to Provo and found Mother feeling well, Sat. night August 15.

Sunday morning Mother woke feeling bad. She was bad. I stayed home from church with her. She was sick about three days then I got that stomach flu and felt rung out for the rest of the stay.

Sat. August 22 the banquet honoring Brother West was very nice.

Monday we canned 5 five gallon cans of tomatoes and left Provo to pick up our check in S.L.C. and shop there before leaving for home. We drove to Brigham that night and stayed with Aunt Alice Rich. We ate breakfast with her than drove to Faun's in Idaho for a visit. We got home August 27, unpacked the car, took a bath and rushed to Lethbridge where we delivered all the messages and parcels and went to Raymond on the way home.

On the 7th of September we went to Creston B.C. for fruit. Went through Glacier and saw a bear who saw us, too. He took a lunch box off the running board and started pulling the dishes out. The kids screamed, Dad got out to get the dishes. I thought I'd die of heart failure but the screams had scared the bear off down the road. We saw a mother bear with two cubs. We drove to Hungry Horse dam and went through it. Got to Creston about 4:30 and got pears at Dewars and peaches and apples at Nicolchucks. Got home the next day. School started after the polio ban was lifted on September 14. Joan was thrilled to pieces. She has a Mrs. Green for her first teacher. She had to pay \$3.00 for books and materials to start.

Tues. September 15 Doctor Sapckman sent me to Doctor Lloyd Johnson, a maternity specialist in Lethbridge who says he can see no reason except a torn cervix that I can't carry my babies. He says my colon is a temperamental thing and gave me exercises for it. I'm too fat. Should diet.

Been canning for a while. Smellie has no brace. He went to Doctor Albert too. We got \$127.00 and \$80.00 compensation on his neck.

I'm starting to teach primary again tomorrow--Co-Pilots this time.

Oct 16 1953

Just one month ago I wrote in this history. One month that can never be the same again. On the 17th of September mother was taken to the Doctor who said she had a tumor that should be removed. On the 24th after building her heart up as much as he could he removed the tumor from her breast. He told the girls her heart stopped beating during the operation and he had to stop and get her under the oxygen. She was not good when the girls saw her. Her fingernails were dark and she was so cold. She finally perked out of it. Then Friday morning he told the girls she could come home so they called the Doctor He'd told them to go home and pray that the tumor wasn't cancerous. When they talked to him on the phone he told them to come down so Wanda and Joy went down. He said he had found a little knob of cancer and felt she should be operated on. If he didn't she would soon die a bad death of cancer and if she happened to pull through she had a chance to live five years and die a normal death. The girls made the decision in favor of the operation and called everyone and let them know. Sunday 27th of September we all fasted and prayed. I decided I wouldn't be able to see mother so didn't go down but called Mom and talked on the phone to her. Sat. 26th Monday the operation went off fine. Mother was in a lot of pain but her heart went fine. She went home that Friday, October 2. The girls stayed with her. She could get to the bath room and table but was weak. The Doctor removed her left breast during the second operation on September 28th.

On Wed. October 7th I felt I would have to go home and take my turn helping. I felt I had to know how Mom was so I called the hospital and found she had gone home.

Thursday night October 8th at about 10 and after I had gone to bed RaOla phoned and said mother had had a bad heart attack and the Doctor didn't give her any hope to pull through. I spent a restless night and the next day at 12:30 Wanda phoned to tell me mother had passed away at 25 min to 12 on October 9th.

We immediately made plans to go to Provo. We borrowed Barbara's and John's car. Drove to Butte starting Sat. October 10 and got to Provo just after dark the next day. Everyone was there except Eva and Alta and they came the next day. Mother looked nice. The girls said she had had a stroke and was paralyzed all on the left side. Everyone felt it was best to let her go since she was in that condition. It was hard. We love her very much.

In her funeral they mentioned her tithing, garden, teaching etc. She was buried in the color she loved--a lavender casket and her temple clothes in Provo, Utah. Friends and relatives were there after for lunch.

We tried to look over her personal things after but it was so hard.

Tues. morning we finally got away to drive back to Canada. We stopped at Eva's and ate lunch with her then made it to Dubois, Idaho where we slept in a motel. Came home the next day. Wed. Oct 14. On the 15 was primary day and we made it to the temple.--Today is Grandmother Redd's birthday and at present I am planning on doing my visiting teaching.

Mother had written me a letter for my birthday that I didn't get until after I came back from her funeral. I'm going to copy it here in case I happen to lose it.

October 4, 1953

Dear Laurel and Smellie and all.

Your lovely letter of the 10 came all OK. Thanks.

I am home now and am so glad. Doctor orders me to do nothing. In fact he made me promise I would not and of course the girls watch to see I don't. I don't feel like doing much but I've wanted to write and say happy birthday all the time but this is the first time I have gotten the materials together and got at it.

Sorry I haven't before.

The Lord has blessed me so wonderfully and I am very thankful. Thank you all for your faith and prayers. You know they go a long way in such slim chances as was mine. Tell the little ones I love them so much and am so pleased they were willing to fast and pray all day for me.

Grandpa is getting anxious to know where I am as I have not been to see him for some time.

Faun and RaOla and Darrell are staying with me for a while. They and all the rest are so good to me.

October 6 --Nearly 9 a.m.

Do you think I'll ever get just a note written to you?

I am so thankful to be blessed as I have been but it is just not much fun to be able to get around and not do a blessed thing for myself or anyone else. I haven't even moved this morning. I feel so much better but these girls are like cats watching a mouse. I guess they are all still for my sake as I haven't been awake very long.

Roy goes to work as usual at 7 and back at 12 then gone again at 12:30 and home about 3:30 or 4.

I go to Doctor today to get bandages changed. He made me promise I would not do a thing. If I didn't I could not go home.

Darrel brought me a cute set of salt and pepper shakers like acorns. RaOla brought a set - two monkeys on a limb. Mrs. Lee - a lovely slip.

Dad seems to be much better.

I love you Laurel, and pray for you to be well. I love you Smellie and pray for you too. I love you Joan and pray for you. Thanks for your fasting and prayers. I love you William. Thanks for fasting and prayers. I love you little Ellen and thanks for your fasting and prayers. In fact thank you all for your faith, fasting and prayers. It meant a lot.

First time they say my heart stopped and the second Doctor gave me one chance in 1000. See what faith, prayer and Divine power did for me. Thanks to all and Heavenly Father.

I love you. Ever Mother Grandma

Will try and get a small gift of to you today, Laurel. Hope you feel better.

I hope your Birthday was a happy one and you have many, many more.

I received the brown plaid blanket later for my birthday from Mother. I treasure it.

Nov 1 1953

Last week William had a bad siege of the flu. He still isn't eating right. Tonight Ellen has a fever. For the past year she has had spells of fever about every six weeks. I'm hoping this tonight isn't the same old trouble.

The temple here is lovely since they remodeled it.

I've been tending Maureen MacPhee now for a week while Barbara is in the hospital with a new baby. Maureen is cute. Don't know how long we will have her.

A little note about Ellen's fever- We had her administered to. She passed some worms. The fever stopped.

Jan. 5, 1954

Christmas is past. This year brought its sorrows as well as joys. On Dec. 19, 1953 John MacPhee, Maureen's Dad, went up for a joy ride in a plane. He didn't come back. By the time they missed him it had begun to snow. Search planes couldn't get off the ground so ground crews hunted that night and the next day. Finally the next day was clear enough to get planes up. At 10:30 a plane spotted his plane and by eleven the ground crews had got in and found both men had been killed instantly.

Smellie was with the crew that hunted along the river east of Cardston and on the Indian reserve.

They had a double funeral for John and Ray Heggie on Dec. 23. We went down intending to spend Xmas, but because of flu in the family we stayed home all during the holidays except for attending the funeral.

After keeping Maureen for three weeks I started to paint the house. I did my church duties and painted until Smellie's birthday. We had a Seminary meeting here then. Since then I've just caught up on a few odd jobs. Just finished lining William's snow suit.

Joan is back in school again.

Barbara was grand. She lives the gospel every day. She comforted those who felt bad about John. We called her Christmas day. She said they had a nice time. The kids were too busy to miss a thing.

I'm trying to lead the singing in Junior Sunday school right now.

May 24, 1954

Not much to write about. Haven't done much.

Smellie received his discharge from the Seminary job on the 17 of April. We've talked and wondered for a month what we'll do next winter--still wondering.

The children had the German measles - Joan April 26 and Will and Ellen May 13 and 14.

Feb 19, 1955

Smellie helped Laurence Vance move a house out on his farm after he finished Seminary.

We wrote letters for jobs and looked for work for a few days.

Smellie was hired by the Canadian Gov. to do some seed inspection. He spent 2 weeks in Corination inspecting Brome grass seed then had a week off before he started inspecting seed grain, beans etc. here in So. Alberta. He finished the last of the seed on the 3rd of September, then took William and Ellen to Creston B.C. and brought home a load of fruit. He went on the 7th. They found a good load of fruit.

On the 12th of September the Doctor put me in the hospital for an induction.

Our second son, Thomas John, was born at 10:30 on the 13th of September. Smellie and the kids had a big job putting up fruit while I was in the hospital.

The killing frost came on the 20th of Sept.

The day before I went into the hospital Smellie went to work on the Pool Elevator annex here in Cardston.

Last June a missionary companion of Roy's came here and went to the temple- Gunner and Mozelle Newman. The children loved them. They took them with them to see the country. Gunner played the saw.

Just before the end of July Burris and Minnie came and visited the temple. It was nice to get acquainted with their boys and nice to have them with us.

Smellie went with the boy scouts to part of their camp. When he came home he packed up the kids and took them on a camping trip. They had a great time. They wanted to have a tent so we sewed up sheets and they had their tent.

The kids from Raymond took our kids on a trip to Waterton for over night.

My three older kids are finally all interested in the radio. This is the first time Ellen has been quiet so they could enjoy listening.

Smellie went with the Elevator builders to Grannum when they built an elevator. He batched there in a tent. He took Will and Ellen for three days. They had a wonderful time. Ellen got a fever on the first of Nov. She had a fever the 1st of June also the 1st of August I've been giving her mineral oil about once or twice a week since Nov. Sure hope we are going to get past that fever.

Will has had trouble with his joints throughout the past winter. He runs a little fever now. The Doctor said the sed rate of his blood was normal so doesn't figure he has rheumatic fever but can't tell what keeps that little fever running.

Tommy had his smallpox vaccination at three months. He's had two of his whooping cough, tetnes and diphtheria shots now. One more to go when he is six months old. He got the flu last month. He really suffered. He'd sweat every few minutes from pains in his stomach. He ran a high fever and was sick for a week or ten days. He lost a lot of weight but is doing fine now, though he breaks out with a rash a lot still. I haven't found out what has happened--what causes it. I've changed from corination milk to pasteurized but that doesn't do the trick.

Laurence Vance went to the hospital about ten days before Christmas. He came home a couple of days before Christmas to find his house on fire. Smellie had helped while he was in the hospital and put a stove under the floor so we worried about it. The kids had put gas in the stove to start the fire though. Since then Smellie has stayed at Vances. I guess he'll spend the spring with him now.

He helped unload an elevator. Mr. Worth said there would be more of it. So far he has helped fix a seed cleaner.

When Tom was born, I had a bit of kidney trouble but I am much better now.

Aug 16 1960

When -in 1955- Laurence Vance finished his seed cleaning machine he took it out himself to make the big money and wanted to hire Smellie to stay around the place as a chore boy etc. While making the machine they had planned to take it around together. At about this time Marvin Torrie, Smellie's brother in law in Grassy Lake had returned from his 70's mission.

We looked into the prospects of homesteading in the peace River Country but through everything we did "Grassy Lake" seemed to stick out, so one day Smellie got in the model A and went to Grassy Lake to look for work. He enjoyed a nice visit with Guinevere, his sister and started to build a ward robe for her. In a couple of days Smellie phoned and said they had offered him a job driving a cat and scraper for the summer months until freeze-up. He asked me if he should take it. I said surely. We immediately packed our things and rented our house to Bob Sachley and came to Grassy in Brother Torries big truck.

We moved into Stanley James' old house about 3/4 miles east of Grassy.--No lights, no water, no bath--plenty of nothing. We stayed there six weeks and by that time Smellie and Marvin had made arrangements to buy Bill Tardiff's quarter section. Bill wouldn't sell it to Smellie so Marvin signed up to buy it and Smellie paid for it.

Smellie worked hard on the cat all summer. He'd get up at day break and quit at dark.

We traded houses with Bill Tardiff. He moved into the house east of Grassy and we moved onto the quarter section. I went to work cleaning the shack. It was really black--in fact people kept coming out to see the egg that had been on the ceiling for 30 years. It was like scraping paint off to get it off. I was afraid of bed bugs. Smellie rigged the exhaust into the closed up house. We ran it in there for about three or four hours. All the bed bugs we ever saw after we moved in were dead bugs.

That summer I was in town and heard Marvin worrying about how he was going to feed us in the winter...this got my ire up so I went right over to the restaurant where Shorty Rushford was eating. He was the school Trustee. I asked for a job teaching. He told me I could have grades 3 & 4.

In the fall with fear and trembling I went back into the school room to teach. Tommy was just one year old--Ellen five, and Will ready to start school--Joan was one of my Grade Three students.

I dreaded starting the winter in those two rooms with no heat or lights and because I had to be away at school, so I suggested that we dig a basement and move our house over close to the gas line. Smellie scraped out a hole with the scraper. We got the gas people out and marvin put up the \$530.00 to make the payment on the gas. We moved the house over and bought a stove from Alex Walker for \$15.00. It was a coal stove converted to gas.

The house was too cold so we put insulation in the attic. That helped but it was cool in the bedroom so Smellie cut a hole out behind the stove through the wall into the bed room. From then on we were comfortable. We had too many things in the room to put a radiant in it.

That school year was a little rough. I felt bad leaving Tom and Ellen - However they were in good hands. Rachel Woodruff took care of them.

Tommy kept getting sick. I took him to Doctor Enman in Taber. He diagnosed his troubles as Celiac. He put him on a diet of bananas. He about lived on them for the next two years. He began to be better right away. Never refused a banana like he did everything else.

School in Canada was new and different. I made it through and decided to stay on and teach the next year.

We had gas installed in our home in Cardston for Sachleys. Soon after that we decided to sell our home there to get money for the down payment on our land here.

We started right out getting machinery around us so that we would be independent. The first few years Marvin took much of the load of our farming.

Smellie was helping Brother Torrie load cattle in the spring of 56 when a calf kicked his leg and broke the cartilage in his knee. He had to go to Calgary and have the cartilage removed from his knee. He went right on driving the cat as soon as he came from the hospital. He spent ten days in the hospital.

Dawn Broderick, Crystal's oldest girl came up and stayed with us for four months. She was here with the children when I was driving back and forth with Smellie in the hospital in Calgary. She stayed on until that year was over.

Eva and Dean came up to visit and see our new farm and took Dawn back to Utah with them.

The first year we were here Faun and Grant came to visit us. Joy and Garth and family also came that year.

We decided we needed a cow so bought a black jersey holstein for \$90.00. She gave a barrel of milk. Her udder was so big we had to use little pans to milk her in and pour the milk into the bucket. We also bought us a Mercury pickup for \$475.00.

We decided we should pipe the well water to our house since we had moved it to the gas line so we bought plastic pipe and dug the trench with the cat and scraper. When it was open we decided to make a root cellar on the end of it. So we did that that fall. We put hand pumps on the line. We had been carrying water from the hand pump at the well. Wash days were big days. It was wonderful to have water in the house.

For our Christmas present that year Marvin and Guin gave us gas lights. I never enjoyed anything like those gas lights after battling the colman lights for six months. An hour after the colman light was on my head would ache until I was almost sick. The fumes were really bad.

Guin tended Tommy for me the second year while I taught.

It was 1956 when we bought the cow and pickup. That cow had a little more trouble than we knew about. When her calf came she had milk fever. Her first calf died of pneumonia. We started to worry about animal diseases. We got a book about animal diseases and read all we could about milk fever. We had the vet come and he brought a bottle of calcium and put it in her vein.

When our cow calved the second time we were ready for her. Smellie rigged up some needles and tubes. When she started out with milk fever Smellie put the needle in her vein. I held the vein and the kids held the bottle of glucose. It really thrilled us to see her pick up just as magically as she had done for the Vet. Milk fever is the sudden loss of calcium. We sold this cow in the spring of 1960 after we had purchased a cow from the Smith dairy at Cardston.

I taught grades 3 and 4 for two years then decided to ask for Grade One. I have now taught grade one three years and am in my fourth year here in Grade One.

I went to a summer session at the Y in the summer of 57. Mrs. Hood and David stayed at our home and between them and work, I about folded up - either nerves or heart or a little of both. I felt really rugged in Provo that summer, but managed to get back home feeling better and successfully completed 3 classes.

Smellie helped Marvin build himself a house. He built us a garage.

In the summer of 1958, I went to a library workshop at Missoula Montana. Smellie drove me down and came back to Great Falls with the children to pick me up. I really worried about the children while I was away that time. We stopped on a river and fried chicken on the way home. It tasted so good.

We had hail that summer and lost from 30 to 50% of the crops.

That year in the spring I had a miscarriage during the Easter holidays.

While in Utah at summer school I bought an automatic washer for \$30.00. It cost \$10.00 duty to bring it across the line. It has been a real joy to me since. We have had to do some repair work on it but it has certainly been a blessing.

We purchased parts of a harrow, a drill, a 70 John Deere tractor, a 55 combine, a swather, plow, rod weeder and Johnson blade.

In the spring of 61 we had rented 230 acres of land from the Torries. We planted one quarter section to rye and the 80 acres to barley.

In June we heard Bill Bishop wanted to sell his dry land so we went after it and made arrangements to buy it from him. It cost \$40.00 an acre. We had just made our arrangements to buy when hail came and took about 50% of the rye and a third of the barley. Then on the 20th of July we were completely hailed out on these rented pieces. We had swathed the rye and were ready to combine the next day. With the crops gone and because we had started to buy the land

we had to look around for something more to meet our expenses. Smellie applied for a place to teach. He got a Hutterite coloney in the Lethbridge district (rural). We just got our old truck in running order by putting a new motor in it. With Smellie teaching we had to have more transportation. We looked at a little old ford and decided to try it out. We drove from Taber to Fin Castle and the side of the motor broke out. On the way toeing the car back to the garage the driver offered Smellie a real deal on a Frontenac station wagon--\$200.00 down now and 6 weeks later \$300.00 then \$75.00 a month. Sure hope we make it. Right now it looks like we're in pretty deep but we'll keep trying.

In 58 we planted flax. We had a fair crop. We decided to start to build our new house. We started October 3rd 1959. On the 24th of Oct we poured the cement in the cold. When the floor was all finished we built the walls in the garage. With the farm hand Smellie built, we were able to set the wall studs up in a few hours. We all climbed on the walls and put the blocking in.

Clare Ashton's house got on fire on the 4 of Dec. Smellie went to work on that to get them back in their home for Christmas. After Clare's was finished we went to work in the holidays. We measured the rafters and cut them in the garage then put them up in a hurry and went right to work on the sheeting. We got it on as the winter snows started. With the sheeting on we were able to pipe the gas in and bring the old stove in out of the garage. That way we could take the chill out of the house. Smellie got all the rest of the work done--wiring, gas, stone board, radiant heat, etc., by Easter. We got the furnace hooked up.

The spring crops started. The girls moved out in the new house. Will and Tom went out part of the time. We've used the house for parties. We have the deep freeze in the new house.

We're waiting to have the house plastered then we have to fix the rough cement and build windows and we can move in.

In the fall of the year that we moved to Grassy Lake, they reorganized the Branch, and Smellie was made the first counselor in the Branch Presidency. After three years of acting as the councilor, President Ashton went out to harvest his grain. Latter, the combine was running by itself. Garth stopped the machine, and then found his Dad dead. He had passed away with a heart attack. Shortly after this, our branch was reorganized with Smellie as Branch President. Since then someone has been to Salt Lake City to general conference each time for 2 years. Hope they can keep up the good work.

July 21, 1965

In the fall of 1963 Smellie was released from the Branch Presidency and made a High Councilman in the Taber Stake. Our family life has been different again. He is at home more than while he was Branch President. He has his meetings and visits, but is not always away.

Smellie taught school for two years in the Hutterite colony, then one year at Monarch, and one year he taught Biology at the Meyers High in Taber.

Last year, the Grassy Lake church was built. Smellie and I hauled rye while William worked on the church. Joan spent the summer in Provo with Aunt Joy. Ellen did all the house work.

July 21 1965

When we finished the rye the family went to Utah to pick up Joan. We made a nice trip out of it. We visited Quake Lake, Nevada City music hall. We visited the homes of our Building Elders Bright and Hadlock etc. We saw Crystal, visited Timp cave, went to Spanish Fork and watched them take the Book of Mormon out of the monument of one of the Butler ancestors. We visited Alta then on to New Harmony and went to the cemetery where the triplets were buried. We then drove through Pipe Spring to the Grand Canyon. We went back to the highway and drove on the regular route to the North rim of the Grand canyon and were inspired all the way. Then we went to Lonely Dell and saw Lee's ferry then to Glen Canyon Dam. We then went to Bryce's canyon and drove through Manti saw the temple then on to Provo and then went on to Canada. Eldridges were in Canada when we got there. Brother Eldridge is the building supervisor for the Grassy Lake church. Marilee was waiting for Joan and fell in love with her. Darlene shifted from David Woodruff to Wayne and at youth conference her affection turned to Will for a short time.

Dad spent his time working on the church after Will started to school.

Joan wrote grade twelve exams this year and Ellen wrote grade nine. We are waiting to see their results now.

The past years of teaching Grade one have been very much the same for me. There has been especially nice times and things such as parents programs, festivals etc. generally the same.

We went to summer school in Edmonton in the summer of 1961. We took the family and stayed in Aubrey Earl's basement. Smellie and I went to summer school. The kids did everything for us. While there William and Ellen had the mumps. Joan and Tommy had had them just before we left.

After successfully completing our school we made a pleasant trip through the Mts. for a week on our way home and brought fruit home from Creston with us. We went to Banff and Jasper then - Radium Hot Springs, Creston then down into the states and through Glacier and home.

The following summer I left the family at home and went back to Edmonton to complete a course I needed to get my Canadian teaching certificate. I spent a long six week there. While I was in Edmonton, Smellie got a boil that infected his whole body. He seemed to recover and came to Edmonton to take me home. We slept at Linda's. Smellie's boil started up again. He tossed all night and was too sick to get around the next day. We got him to the Doctor. He had him soak his boil and the day after the soaking he lanced it. By Sunday he could get around again and we hurried home to Grassy where we cut our oats and rushed off to the world fair in Seattle. We drove there and spent five hours in the fair all on the same day then started for Utah. We slept on the Salt Flats and watched a jet car race. We swam in Great Salt Lake. In Salt Lake

City we found Roy, then went on to Provo to see Erma and Roy before they left for Germany where Roy has been called to be a building supervisor. We left Provo without even putting our feet under anyone's table and drove up the Teton way through Yellowstone and home. We did all this from Wednesday to Sunday and Dad was home for his Sunday meetings.

The next year Dad signed up to teach Biology in the Meyers High School in Taber. There was a special class for ten days at Edmonton. We left our children at home and Dad and I went to Edmonton where we camped in the Frontinac down at White Mud. We had a nice time. The children got along OK at home. At the end of the course, youth conference started, so we met Joan with the group from Grassy. I was assigned a group to take care of but my rooms were let out before I got to the place so our gang broke up and I was given a room in the Pembroke Hall where I had roomed the year before while at summer school.

We brought the kids from Grassy home after the conference. William had just left for Provo for the first Explorer Conference. He really enjoyed it.

Now back again to the year 1965.

We completed our school work. Home Evening Programs once a week started in January. Our plan this year was to get to the sacred Grove with our children before Joan went away to University. So we planned--half afraid it was too big of a thing.

We purchased a pick-up from the church when the building project was finished, also a typewriter, bed and chest of drawers. We rigged up the truck as a camper and the day after school was out set out on our vacation. We drove East in Canada through Winnipeg to Fort William and Port Arthur. We were thrilled to see the huge grain elevators and Lake Superior. Next was Sault St. Marie. We watched the boats in the locks. We crossed into Michigan and back then to Sudbury the great nickel capitol and on to Ottawa where we attended our Sunday meetings. We went through the parliament buildings, climbed the peace tower and saw our new church under construction. We slept just out of Ottawa. The next we day drove to Montreal. Saw our old mission places, rode the new subway- went to the St. Joseph Shrine and the wax museum, climbed Mt. Royal and saw the cross then went to St. Helen's Island where the 67 fair or exposition is being prepared. We went to Park La Fontaine and saw the children's zoo and finally went on to Old Quebec City. We drove right through it to St. Ann De Beaupre where we climbed up the mountain and saw the stations of the cross just as it was getting dark. At the top we began to hear chanting and looked down upon a candle pilgrimage from the Catholic church around some buildings and back to the church. There must have been 4000 people carrying either a red or white lighted candle. We came down from the hill and followed the end of the procession into the church where we watched the rest of the ceremony. We watched them take communion then pray at the statue of St. Ann. St. Ann's wrist bone is supposed to be there. After this we went to the cyclorama of Jerusalem. This paid us for our efforts. It was beautiful. It was big huge round room painted on canvass representing Jerusalem. We climbed some stairs in the middle of the room to a platform. There we rented field glasses and studied the pictures for an hour and a half. We felt as though we were under a starry sky right in the heart of the city of Jerusalem. It was about the most beautiful art work I have ever seen.

After this we dropped into a cafe to eat. We enjoyed this because these folks spoke French and we spoke English. We've all dabbled in French all but Tommy, so it was fun trying to talk in French to them. We drove to Mt. Morency Falls and slept. Next to Quebec City to spend the day at the Plains of Abraham and chateau Frontenac. We watched the boats on the St. Lawrence sea way, passed the Lachine rapids on the way to Montreal. After Quebec we headed for Vermont and stopped that night at the birth place of the Prophet Joseph Smith. We thrilled at our visit here and the next day left to see Brigham Young's birthplace. Then on to New York City to swim in the Atlantic Ocean and sleep on the property of a service station then we spent the day in the New York's world fair. I was so tired from walking that day that I could have cried. We saw many sights--Many displays from many countries, our own church pavilion, the bell telephone where we rode in chairs past their most beautiful exhibit - spent some time at the science and space age and the 13 hours were gone all too soon.

We slept at the same station that night then went under the Hudson river in a tunnel and parked our car--took a ferry--the John F. Kennedy! to Staton Island past the Statue of Liberty and back and took the subway to the middle of town and wandered through Macy's then went out and looked at the Empire State building, bought tickets and went up to the 102 floor and looked over New York. After that we took the subway and went past the docks where the United States was in dock. Stopped and 'ohed and Ahed' at it.

July 1965

We started for Harmony Penn. which was so hard to find that we got to Coleville and So. Bainbridge before we wound up in the mountains past Susquehanna. The next day we inquired where the church monument was and found it at Oakland. That was a thrill to walk to the river where the Priesthood was restored and see the place where most of the Book of Mormon was translated and see the grave of an infant son of Joseph and Emma Smith (there eldest). We talked with the man who had made a replica of the house Joseph bought from Isaac Hale. He said he knew the place and had walked on the boards Joseph walked on.

From there we went to Fayette and saw the Peter Whitmer home where the church was organized then through a rose garden at Newark and on to Palmyra and the Martin Harris home..then to Cummorah. It did something to our hearts to climb the hill and stand on the spot where the plates had been buried and see where the angel met Joseph each year.

We next went to the Sacred Grove and felt the spirit there. We read together Joseph Smith's own story and had a family prayer. I'm so thankful for this experience. From there we went to the Smith's home.

Next in our travels was Niagara Falls. We attended Sunday School in St. Catherines. At Stratford we took in one of the Shakespeare plays,"The Merry Wives of Windsor". Next was Niagara Falls. I guess the biggest thrill there was when went under the Falls. From there we went to Erie but missed our sacrament meeting. We drove on to Kirtland--arrived at night but were able to spend an hour in the Kirtland temple. We didn't see eye to eye with the guides in the church places we visited.

We drove through the outskirts of Cleveland and on to Springfield Missouri where we saw Lincoln's home on the river and in town. Went to his tomb then on to Dixon Mounds and on to Carthage. We really enjoyed our visit to Carthage but the spirit was not the same in Nauvoo. (guides again) From Nauvoo we went to Hanibal Missouri and saw the sights of Mark Twain. The hills, the river, his home and a statue on the hill. I think we even played his organ. Our next stop was Independence, Miss. then on to Liberty jail. At this time a house had been built over the spot. In the basement the huge stones that made up the floor was still there. We read the story of Joseph and the prisoners at midnight when they could stand no more of the foul language and Joseph arose and told them to cease or they or he would die that minute.

We saw a fish flopping on the high way it seemed as we drove to Adam on di Ahman. We spent the night at Adam on di Ahman. Next stop was Winter Quarters. I got a shock when I pulled myself up high enough to look down in the grave on the monument and saw the child in the grave. We drove on up the Platte River passed Chimney Rock and visited Rebecca Winters grave then past Scott's Bluff to Ft. Laramie and to Independence Rock which we climbed and thrilled at the names and dates that had been dug into the sand rock. Next through Martin's Cove and stopped at the monument to the Martin Hancock Co. Both Smellie's and my grandparents were in that handcart company. While going past Devil's Gate and over the South Pass we reread the story of Johnson' Army..on to Ft. Bridger and to Echo Canyon then to Provo where we visited Wanda and Joy and found an apartment for Joan for school next winter. Then hurried home Saturday to find our rye crop waiting for us--no hail yet. We will start swathing it Monday.

With Joan starting University we expect our togetherness as a family will have to change so we are grateful for this trip over the Saints trail, together.

Back to the year 61--When we came home from Edmonton we both taught school and that December we decided to have our Christmas in our new house. The girls had been sleeping out there. It was not finished but we had to heat it because of the radiant heating system of pipes through the ceiling, so we moved our bed out for Christmas intending to move it back after the holidays. We liked it so well we just stayed there. We carried what we needed piece by piece from the old house and have loved it. Dad brought the water into the house. We have worked on it. I build cupboards to help take care of books and storage stuff.

Our second Christmas in the house we spent plastering the ceilings. This warmed the house up considerable. It was just cool when it was really cold outside. We started to plaster in our bedroom. Our plastering job wasn't perfect but it improved from room to room.

The next Christmas (63) we spent building windows. We still have some to make. Smellie was busy in the summer so we took advantage of the Christmas holiday each year. The year 64 we just spent enjoying the holidays in our new home and helping build our chapel in town.

When Smellie was made a High Councilman we were both released from all our jobs. At that time I was a councilor in Primary, Sunday schoolteacher, Primary teacher, Relief Society organist, M.I.A. secretary and teacher of Mia Maids and a Visiting Teacher. Lloyd Woodruff

was the Bishop at this time. Marvin Torrie his councilor. I wrote up what happened on a separate sheet.

When Bp. Torrie took over he asked me to be a councilor in R.S. and Sec. in Genealogy. I still have a Sunday School Class and do Visiting teaching. There isn't much to do in the R. S. work and the Genealogy has turned out to be a checker job of the seven sheet program, which will amount to a lot if they get their sheet in. I have really had my mind free lately.

The new Home Evening program has been very nice. We now have a set of standard works for each of the children. I'm so glad for that.

It's raining and it looks a bit like hail. Hope it sends soft moisture instead of hard white stuff.

After our 7500 mile trip we find we love our home and our gospel --We like our kind of life and our way of making a living. We do dry farming mostly--rye and wheat this year. We now have a complete line of machinery. We have 4 steers, 2 cows. We lost the cow we bought from Smith's dairy about 5 or 6 years ago. She was carrying twin calves and because of the hard winter was not able to have them. They were huge. A week after she died our heifer calved.

We have two riding ponies that we don't ride enough. We have chickens and a pig, two sheep. We've raised 5 bum lambs and I've sold about 150 pounds of wool from them. I didn't shear the two sheep this year. (I have sheared with a pair of scissors before) I guess I should shear them so they don't have to carry all that wool all summer.

William placed second in the Grade Nine exams in the Division. Colleen was first and got the Gov. Gen. medal.

Joan and Wayne both got honors when they wrote Grade Nine Exams. Wonder what Ellen will do. She feels fair about it.

Ellen and I are trying to clean out the garden. There has been lots of moisture this year and while we were away the weeds got the best of us.

Aug 1977

Ellen did well in school. Was Valedictorian--won academic awards through High School and loved sports.

William won top honors in the Taber Division in the grade 12 exams and received the cash award for the highest student from the Board of Education, from the A.T.A. and from the Canadian sugar Factories. Mr.McHugh was the principle of the school and taught many Grade 12 classes. He didn't like Will (I guess he had his reasons--) On June 1st he kicked Will out of school. They wrote their Gov. Grade 12 exams about the last week of June. I wasn't too upset because I knew Will could review at home. We were happy that he did as well as he did.

On separate type sheets I have written up the affairs of the branch that upset me so. For those years that was about all we thought of.

Will filled an honorable mission in Guatemala El Salvador. His experiences and letters I have typed in a book with Ellen' and Tom's letters from their missions.

While Will was on his mission, September 5, 1968, Joan married Gilbert Hornberger. They went back to the "Y". Joan graduated in the spring of 69 from B.Y.U.

In September Gilbert took a band position in Raymond. His first day of school September 2, 1969 his son Michael George was born--our first grandchild. We were so happy to have Joan safely through. They spent one winter in Raymond then moved to Wild Wood for three years. Both William and Laurel were born in Wild Wood.

Dad and I took a trip to Winnipeg for the U.G.G. 1970. I missed a couple of days of school for the trip. We bought our first Datsun that year after trying out a smaller car for six weeks.

I tended Michael a week when William was born.

In February 1971 I was skating in the rink with the Grade One kids when I fell on the ice and broke a bone in my wrist.

Ellen received her call to the France Switzerland mission. She was going with Jim Jett. I received her call here in Grassy and phoned her at school in Utah. She asked us to open her call and read it to her. We did. At the time she had spent a semester practice teaching in S.L.C. James Jett was getting fond of her. After her call came he proposed to her. They phoned home and asked us what we thought. I told her I felt she would regret it all her life if she didn't fill her mission, and Dad said "no" to Jim.

She finally got to the Missionary Training school--Jim still trying to stop the mission.

She took sick at school and had to have a foot of intestines removed. She finally was ready to go after two and one half months in the school. We went to S.L. to see her off as we had done when Will left. It was a bit depressing with Jim there but Ellen was so happy to go that it cheered us all up. She had a little trouble in the field with health at first but filled an honorable mission. Her letters are typed and saved in the same book as Will's.

In August 1973 we had a hill family reunion in Canada at our home. It was really a thrill to have the family drive up. We had a family meeting on Monday morning just before they were to leave for home. Tom went to town for the mail just before the meeting. He received his call. We opened it in the meeting after guessing where it might be. Surprise of all surprises-- He was called to Ellen's mission, France Switzerland to enter the training school September 15 just one week before Ellen's release date.

We took Tom to the mission home in S.L.C. and Saturday September 21st 1973 went to Calgary to meet Ellen's plane at 9 p.m. Erva and Gary Reamsbottom and family and Joan and children and Gilbert all went. We all went in the "happy bus". (Dad bought a mini bus at a salvage yard for \$300.00. We called it the "Hippie bus because it looked like a bus the hippies ride in. Little William called it the "Happy Bus." That stuck, and it has been a happy bus since then.) Ellen's plane came in but no Ellen. We waited and watched the planes that night then went to Vulcan where Joan lived and stayed till about nine then went back to Calgary to meet the eleven o'clock plane. When Ellen wasn't on that one I really turned sick. We traced what we could and found that she had been held up because of strikes and stayed in New York then went to Toronto instead of Montreal. She finally arrived 24 hours late. It was so good to see her--little shy Laurel looked at her and loved her. She went to the Y on the block and prepared to teach.

She got a job the fall of 74 in Foremost teaching French.

Tom got off to his mission in 75.

The summer of 74 Bishop Gough called Dad and I into the office. He said Ellen had offered to finance us on a couples mission. The spring of 74 Ed Shimbashie had rented three of our quarter sections of land at \$25.00 an acre so we were well fixed to go on a mission on our own.

We received a call to the South Dakota, Rapid City mission to enter the mission home January 24, 1975. I taught school until Christmas then quit. Ellen asked for my job and changed from Foremost High school French to Grade one in Grassy.

We left Jan 21 for the mission home. The 18 months of History can be found in the mission diaries --1975 to July 22, 1976 when we were released from the mission.

We drove home by way of Wyoming and called on the Chantrills, who had had a serious accident while still on their mission. After we visited with them we called on Carol Michael's (a room mate of both Joan and Ellen at the B.Y.U.) grandfather at Billings, Montana.

Joan and family drove to Great Falls to meet us on our way home.

Joan had had Karen in February 75. They visited us in Flin Flon where we spent the first 9 months of our mission. In January 1976 a baby boy Clark, was born to them. He died April 26 while we were in Macy on the Omaha Indian reservation, still on our mission. Will and Peggy had been in the Western University at London Ontario where he had studied for two years to receive his Master Degree in Business Management. They were on their way home and visited us when the phone call came to tell of Clark's illness. He passed away while they were on there way home so they tried to get to his funeral but weather prohibited them. They came to Grassy and lived in our house long enough to clean it all up for us and plant lawns before he went to work for L.K. Ranches in Calgary.

While we were away, Ed Shimbashie put a center pivot sprinkler on our East quarter section and permanent water on the places.

When we arrived home we went to visit the children. We went to Calgary to see Will and Peggy's home, then to Creston where Joan and Gilbert had bought a home. We went to Idaho Falls to visit Ellen and David. Ellen had married David Eldredge July 24, 1975 while we were in Flin Flon. They made a trip up there to see us before they got married. We drove on to Provo to visit Tom who was at school there.

When Tom finished his mission we were allowed to meet him in Winnipeg on his way home. He arrived home 3 a.m. Sunday morning, reported his mission that day and left for the Y.

When we came back home after the visits Dad started to work for the Canadian Sugar Factory. I had applied at Cardston for a teaching job. They were going to give me one in a Hutterite school. Peggy and I took off for Utah to visit a week before school was to start. We took Kim with us. I had a good time chasing Tom around the campus and visiting my folks in Provo. When I got back I called Cardston about the job and the Hutterites didn't want to change their teacher. He was to have gone into Cardston to teach in the Pod in Grade 5. They offered me that grade but I felt I couldn't handle the noise in the pod so they tried to give me the colony instead. I wouldn't take the Pod job so I had no job.

Seven Persons advertized for a Grade One teacher so I applied and got that job in the Medicine Hat rural district No. 4.

I was pleased with that job. I drove from Grassy to Seven Persons that year. It was a very mild winter and new roads to drive on making it a pleasant experience.

One of our real joys I forgot to tell about before was meeting Will in the Calgary airport after his 27 month mission. He arrived home in May 1970.

In August 1973 Peggy Swenson and William were married in the Ogden temple. On the same day Tom took out his endowments before going to his mission. Dad and I were asked to be witnesses because of our son's marriage and our missionary son.

Will and Peggy had planned on taking out there endowments on the 18 then being married on the 24. They planned their reception for the 24th. We had from the 18 to the 24 to put in in Ogden and Provo. Tom said "Let's go to California" so we left after the wedding on 18 in Ogden and drove to California. We surprised RaOla and Darrell. We arrived Sunday morning. Brother Paul Dunn was there for conference. They entertained him so I helped fix his breakfast. RaOla took us for a day to Disney land. We enjoyed the Caribbean trip there most I think. The parade of lights were really special. We watched Tinker Bell come down from the top of the Matterhorn. The next day we went to Old Mexico and to the beach RaOla and Darrel love. I saw a dolphin in the ocean.

We drove back to Provo for a beautiful outdoor reception, then came home where we decided to have an open house at our own home. We were really happy with it.

Ellen had her reception here at home while we were in the mission field. She also had one in Taber which she made a tape of and sent to us so we could have a share in it. I made flowers in Flin Flon and sent them to her. I learned how to make Wood Fiber flowers so made a box full of corsages for her to use.

Joan and Gilbert lived in Vulcan in 73 & 74. Kathaleen was born in Taber the week before they moved to Vulcan. They lived in Vulcan a year before moving to Creston B.C. where they stayed until the spring of 77. They sold their home and moved to B.Y.U. for summer school. There the children took Fun Festa while Gilbert did his classes. Joan tried to recuperate after Dorthy's birth. She was born one year to the day after Clark died - April 26, 1977.

April 1977

Tom spent the summer of 1977 at home helping on the farm. Will decided to buy the center pivot sprinkler and lease our land. We, Dad & Tom decided to work for Will on the farm. We got the sprinkler started with lots of effort. Tom took the green Datsun and went to Georgia for a three week trip while Dad run the place. He got back just in time for Dad to fly to Prince Edward Island to help with the Canadian Scout jamboree. He was gone just over two weeks. He came home on Tuesday and Thursday I went to Waterton with the Third ward Relief Society sisters. I was going to tend Kim but Peggy only spent one night at camp and Will tended him that night so I took off for the Eugene Hill family reunion and dinner in Provo. I visited Dave and Ellen on the way and Heidi who was born October 19, 1976 in Helena while they were on their way to Canada. I visited Faun and family in Sandy and finally Joan in Provo. There were ten of my brothers and sisters there. I saw Alta also in Lemington. I drove home in time to help cook while the men combined the barley. Will and Peggy spent a week with us.

We have nine grandchildren now: Michael George Hornberger born Sept. 1969--William Gilbert H. Nov. 18, 1970--Laurel Beth Mar 3 1972--Kathaleen Ellen July 11 1973-- Karen Joan Feb 10 1975--Thomas Clark Jan 21 1976--died Apr 26 1976--- Dorthy Clara Apr 26 1977. William Kimball Redd June 3, 1975. Heidi Amiee Eldredge Oct 19 1976.

In January 1973 the Stake president asked Smellie and I to move our recommends to Taber 3rd Ward. We did and have really enjoyed the spirit of the ward here. The past year I have been the Junior Sunday School Chorister and the R. S. Spiritual Living teacher. Now I visit the homes of three widows in the ward as Smellie's home teaching companion--Sister Tufts, Madge Harding and Olive Johnson.

While at Waterton with the R.S. sisters Sister Gloria Dawe sculptured me. Today she asked if she could put it in the Agriculture fair--Whew!!

I left out one experience of our lives

In the fall of 1964 we applied for an Indian child. This was the first year of placement in Canada. They sent us the name of a girl and when we were to pick her up in Calgary. We all left here early to meet our new Indian daughter. When we got to Calgary and saw the children

we heard they had phoned Bp. Torrie to tell us not to come because she hadn't got on the bus. They asked us to take Eddie Russto his foster parents. We took him to Delbert Johnson.

The next year they called us and told us we could have a boy, John Hitchcock. He stayed with us that year and the next 65-66-67. Will departed for his mission. Dad and John took him down. John was 14 when he came to us and at 16 he was anxious to leave and live an Indian life. It was the summer of 68 that we took the scouts to Prince Rupert and Massett and visited John's family on the Queen Charlotte Island. There is a write up of this trip in a Christmas story book Tom made for us as a gift. We really had a good visit and made friends with Gertie and Gordie Lamb. Saw the golden spruce, watched the blow holes (and felt them blow in our faces), climbed Tow Hill and waded to our necks in the Pacific ocean. Had a good trip with the boys. We saw Kitamat and the paper factory at Prince George and slept in Dawson Creek. Besides visiting John we saw Neil White (Torries Indian boy).

School started in the fall and ten days later the placement worker came and asked us to take an Indian boy - Homer Blackhorse, from Glecian). He was eleven years old. Our experience with him was not really pleasant for us. He was a nice kid but never got in gear for farm life. We took him to visit his family on his birthday--Nov. 11. We ate birthday dinner with them. They spread the table cloth on the floor. We had a good visit. We met his 96 year old grandmother. She was a sweet old lady. Homer just stayed one year with us.

In the fall of 69 they asked us to take a little Indian boy from Oliver B.C. He had been in three different homes the year before--Allan Baptiste--We took him at ten years of age. He was a pleasant boy and he and Tom had some good times together. During his stay with us his mother died so Dad took Tom, Allen, and his sister and brother to her funeral in B.C.

The last year the placement worker, Sister Griffin often asked me questions about how Tom and Allan got along. In the spring just before school was out Ellen was to fly to Geneva for her mission.. We couldn't take Allan with us and be back in time for him to catch his bus home. A bus was leaving Lethbridge earlier so we ask Sister Griffin if he could go home on that. She said "no way would she take Allan and a friend of his home on the same bus". We left Allan home alone and he got his bus to his home with Tom's help.

Sister Griffin then told us we couldn't have Allan the next year because Tom would be gone unless we took another Indian student to be with him. I said I couldn't be responsible for Allan training another Indian student so we'd have to let him go.

In the spring she was very emphatic about taking Allan away - but by late summer she had changed her mind and came and asked us to take him back. I had laid carpets in all the rooms of the house--I asked her if she had a place for Allan. She said "Yes, in Rosemary". I said she'd better send him there then. She did. He stayed 3 weeks and left for home. I felt sorry when I found out he had left the program. Three years later, while we were in Flin Flon on the mission, Allan called us. He said he'd come and see us as soon as we got home. Hope he hasn't run into too much trouble. He was in line for Junior rodeo champ when he called--he said.

During the summer of 65 Gary and Erva Reamsbottom spent 6 weeks in our home. They had their first baby and Erva felt better here than where they drank coffee and didn't try to live the gospel. They went to Idaho from here but moved back to Canada after two or three years and lived in Magrath then Cardston then Warner. They have been like part of the family all through the years. I gave a shower for her before she was married and she has always appreciated that little effort.

September 23 1977

Gary and Erva have taken a deposit on their house in Warner--yesterday. They cleared in their interviews and got visas to go to the states to live. They will leave next week if all goes well with house sale.

On the 3rd of September we drove to Vermillion where Joan and Gilbert are renting a house. Gilbert is teaching in Wainwright this year. They couldn't find a house there and church is in Vermilion so they rented there. Friday the 2nd of October Dad and I drove to Calgary and slept at Will's place. Will and family went with us to Vermillion in time to go to Lloydminster for Michael's baptism. Sunday he was confirmed. We drove home Mon.-- Labor day. Hornbergers are in a lovely location. The children have room to play--a city park in front and a provincial park behind. They need their white car to get around in because Gilbert drives to Wainwright and doesn't get home until late.

School at Seven Persons is rather nice. I have 24 students and will have another in another week.

I have been released from my R.S. Spiritual Living teaching job also from Jr. S.s. chorister. They asked me to be the In Service leader. I have given one lesson.

Joan gave me the book "Links of Forever". It makes me really want to do something about genealogy--also the Relief Society lessons this September really gave me the urge --In fact I'm at this history because of them.

When Pres Ashton was still Pres. he had asked Dad to speak in church. Dad was at the pulpit speaking when a voice hit my feelings "that is the new Pres of the branch". I was amazed and stunned and argued in my mind with the idea. Pres. Ashton has the spirit even if his language isn't the best. Then I listed the good things he had done for the branch.

Wednesday we received word he was dead. This was near Christmas. There were things to be done in the Branch and Smellie was his 1st Councilor. It was a funny feeling. I knew who was to be the Branch Pres. but had no obvious reason or authority to say anything. Two weeks later Pres. Woolley of the Stake asked Smellie to be the Branch President.

I have had a few other experiences where I have felt a voice--One I have mentioned already in this history about marriage and prayer. After talking to Sister Rich about Simon Baker I took his ring on the grounds that he would wait to kiss me until I felt like it. This only worried me more than ever. One night I was especially upset and cried to the Lord with all my heart. I

had fallen in love with Smellie Redd on the trip we'd taken to Canada and Phyllis had made me understand he was marrying someone else. Smellie was in Service somewhere in Saskatchewan. I begged the Lord to hear my prayers. I called Smellie several times. I asked why he didn't answer my letters.

I finished that year of school. I had one bad experience that made me know I had to leave Lynn and teach somewhere else. I had decided to leave the year before but the people of the valley got up a petition and sent it to the school board. They placed me in Plymouth, Utah. I wasn't exactly pleased with having another small school so decided to stay on at Lynn. I knew I had to leave Lynn this time so I resigned and hunted myself a new job. I got a contract to teach in Morgan, Utah. I was wearing Simon's ring. I went to Provo to spend Christmas at home. Simon came to see me in Morgan once. It really upset me. He came to Provo to see me and that time I was grateful for the sickness that put me to bed so I was not able to see him. He left to enter the service from there. The very next day a letter came from Smellie. I was walking on air. I think I'll copy the letter that put me in seventh heaven. It's a beautiful poem even if I can't detach myself from it.

Dear Laurel C.D 675 M.D. 135 10 De. 45

Phyll's bundle of joy has come. It's a boy too. Isn't that swell. I have two nephews now. He was born about the 14 by the letters. They haven't sent the announcement yet tho.

There's a loveliness about you,
That is rather felt than seen
For it lingers neath the surface
In your soul, soul of a queen.

God's Royalty shines from you
Warms whomever you are near.
Tis no idle salutation
My op'ning thoughts of Laurel dear.

God sends His spirits earthward
At the time they're needed most.
Laurel, I thank God I've known you
Out of all that heavenly host.

You have turned the key of comfort
For my soul from loved one cleft
Though a parent has ben taken
You Dear Laurel has been left.

Poetry is such small measure given
For treasure dear as you
With His help I'll fill that measure
Laurel Dear with love that's true.

I don't know how I got started on that. God bless you, Laurel and grant your desires. forgive the poor writing and cross-outs. Love Smellie

We burned up all our letters once but I just couldn't burn that one. In heaven I hope he'll forgive me for being a little untrue by not burning this letter.

I sent Simon's ring to him. I continued to teach. We corresponded. In April I was on hall duty and received a letter that shook me so much I couldn't think. I'd find myself off the track all afternoon--I'd try to bring my mind back to the teaching job. Smellie said in this letter that on a certain evening when he was in Dundurn Sask. he was laying on his bed and heard my voice calling his name. He told me the date and time and it was the date and time I have previously told about. He felt impressed to get up and write to me. He didn't. No one knew of my pleadings with the Lord and I knew they didn't. I'm so grateful for the testimony that God does hear us and help us in our distresses as well as bless us in our happier hours. I sometimes wonder how many times the Lord protects that we don't even know about and I wonder how lacking we are in gratitude for this protection. I think of the 10 Lepers--nine went on their way. Only one turned back in gratitude. I don't want to be one of the nine.

Our crops have been good this year. The barley was heavy. We got it about all off by the time Tom left for the B.Y.U. Since that we have had rain about every time it was dry enough to start harvesting again.

The week after we went to Michael's baptism we were surprised to have Dave and Ellen and Heidi come in and spend four days with us. We had four good harvest days. Will and Dave and Dad worked together Fri, Sat. then Dave helped Mon. and Tues.

Heidi is walking. She is so sweet. Really a happy child--good natured.

Both Ellen and Peggy are looking for new editions. I pray they will be blessed.

Dave and Ellen were in Price Utah last year and are going back again this year. Dave starts teaching on Mon 26 of Sept.

July 11 1978

School this year was rather a trial. I started with 24 students. I had retained one- a Dutch boy who could not speak English, another boy, Tony, was in his third year in Grade one. Tony has epilepsy. There is another welfare child who is hypo-active, another boy who had been retained and was brought to our school in hopes of better success and still another boy from Sask. who had been retained. It was rough but with the help of Mr. Regerh we got Tony reading also over the hump with the other problems. Then another real slow child started to school late.

That was only part of the problems. The fall was wet. We got the crop in finally but the weather just slowly got colder. On the 7th of Dec. our school closed for three days because of the 40 below weather.

Christmas we spent in Calgary with Peg and Will, then drove to Vermilion where Joan and Gilbert had just got a Kaiani house moved onto their foundation. Tom was home from B.Y.U. for Christmas. Dad and Tom and I worked through the holiday week on Joan's house. I painted the upstairs rooms twice. Dad Tom and Gilbert kept busy. This house has been a real heart ache to the Hornbergers. They are paying about\$12,000.00 more than it was represented they would have to pay. They became quite unhappy and moved back to Creston where the principal said he would give them a job. The Superintendent wouldn't so Tom helped them move their things back to Wainwright. They had a week there before they left and went to Provo for summer school. They hadn't sold their house yet but want to. They are expecting a baby in September. Joan wanted to be all set up when she got back from school, but she isn't.

On January 24th Peg and Will had a baby boy--Kevin James. Then Ellen and Dave's boy was born January 30. They named him Sean David. They finished another year at Price and are fire fighting again this summer in Idaho Falls.

The winter weather started after I got back to school January 9th. It really howled in. The wind blew the light snow for six weeks. I was never sure I could drive from our house to the highway. In all the year we've lived in Grassy this has never bothered me before. The highway was closed numbers of times between us and Medicine Hat. We always had howling winds between us and Seven Persons but Seven Persons didn't close school once because of winds. Grassy missed 14 days of school because of wind and drift. Forty mile schools were closed down for a whole month at one time. The wind seemed to blow steady across the road as I drove. I stayed in the room I had rented in Seven Persons most of three weeks because of the wind that winter.

At the end of May William resigned his job at Calgary and moved home to help with the farm. We bought 2 more pivot sprinklers. Tom came home in April but decided he could help himself best by going to summer school this year so he went back to Provo on the 26 of June. Together they got the crops in before he left. Dad and Will have been trying to keep the sprinklers going. We've had nice moisture this spring as well.

Dad had a scout camp at Impesa. I knew Will and Peggy would like a little time by themselves as a family so I came to scout camp with Dad. I'm settled in a cub hut. I brought my own food. Dad eats at the kitchen and I try not to eat too much.

In February last year I felt rough. I missed a couple of days of school then the road was closed so I went to the Doctor in Bow island. He sent me for x-rays in Med. Hat. They said I had diverticuli. He figured I could handle it by my diet so I've been eating like a horse and gained a lot of weight. I hope to get adjusted to a little less food while I sit here in camp---beading, reading, writing, sleeping and mending.

William went to dinner with his boss and they asked him to come back after the harvest was in. They feel good about that. They sold their house but will take an apt. if they can find a suitable one for the winter.

There's lots of rain here in the mountains. A little old squirrel won't let me sleep. He keeps trying to get away with some of my food. I've still got four days to live on my rations.

I sent money to the missionary Dept. for Books of Mormons. So far three people have written to thank me for them. I've written back. I gave my school aid a subscription to the New Era. Hope it works on her. It's too dark to see to write. All I can see to do now is sleep.

March 30 1980

The new church schedule went into effect on the 2 of March 1980. This gives us time to do our church assignments on Sunday. Today is the first Sunday we've been home. Tonight we looked through some Genealogy and are beginning to see where to start. (I hope I can follow the council that has been given us and write my history up better). I'll try to catch up on a few things during the past two years.

Peggy and I took a trip to Utah during the summer. Gilbert and Joan were at summer school there. I visited with them.

School was rather uneventful--at least it seems that way to recall now.

We had a cold winter but a good one so far as roads and driving was concerned. In the spring of 1979 Tom got engaged to Cheryl Sims. She was a member of the B.Y.U. marching band. Her home was San Diego Cal. Tom came home at the end of the spring term. We invited Shaunna Lee up for a visit. She came the day school was out. We enjoyed her. Tom and Shaunna went down in a Honda we bought for Tom heading for his wedding in the Manti temple. Dad and I drove our car. Joan and Gilbert drove their bus and Peggy and Will went in their car.

Dad and I spent a night with Dave and Ellen in Price.

Tom was married on the 11th of July. We got together the day before that to have a family reunion. Our family now consists of Joan and Gilbert and their children, Michael, William, Laurel, Kathaleen, Karen, Dorothy and Harold. William's family--wife Peggy, William Kimball, and Kevin. Ellen and Dave and children Heidi and Sean. We organized our family. After that Dad and I drove to San Diego for the wedding reception. We visited RaOla and Darrell at Hemet. We had a good time at Cheryl's home with her family and Aunt Pat and Granny.

We visited Bascoms on the way home from California. We took a motel in Los Vegas so we could have air condition. We needed a rest. That was terrible. The cooler cooled the floor but we roasted. We hurried on home to prepare for the open house for Tom and Cheryl. We had it on the lawn between the garage and house. I was pleased with it.

Monday morning Dad and I started out from home to go to a workshop (reading in Lac La Bish). We got to Medicine Hat and said, Let's go to Flin Flon, so we drove out there and visited the folks we knew on our couples mission. Sister Johnson's husband died Sunday while we were there. I had a knitting school lined up for that week in Edmonton, so we rushed back

and took that in. In the spring of 1979 I suddenly got cold feet about teaching and resigned. I went to a retirement party--received a gift--got information about my retirement and could see another year teaching would make a world of difference. I'd get the magic number--85 to give me full retirement so I went and asked for my job back. They had already advertized for a Grade One teacher but when I asked for the job the Superintendent said: "That's the best news I've heard in a year". I was glad they'd take me back so kindly.. When I resigned I bought a knitting machine to have something to do. After the knitting school we hurried home just in time to hurry to Utah again for Tom's graduation on August 17.

Will took over the farm and moved into the house. We bought the house across from the church in Grassy from Monty Thompson. We came back to Grassy to pack up and move to town. We got mostly in before school started. Peggy and Cheryl did all the packing out there and I unpacked the boxes in here. The men hauled the things in and unloaded them.

Sept. 1980 School this year was good. It looked bad to start with with four very poor children,- one mentally retarded child . His father stepped out on his wife with an Indian girl. When her baby came he brought the baby to his wife to raise. The child had the mentality of a 2 year old. He couldn't talk. After the tests the principle got him in a Special Ed class in Medicine Hat.

The other three children that moved away happened to be the poorest so the last year of my teaching was the best. I retired and gave them notice in February so a few of my tasks with the next year group were shifted to the New Grade One teacher.

This year I did a musical program that I was proud of. I painted a river and did rounds and two part singing - mostly river songs.

The last week Mrs. Busse took the beginners and I taught her Grade Two. It was good to see their progression.

The day school was out- June 30- Cheryl went to school with me. We ate then left for Wainwright. Tom and Dad are moving Tom's furniture up there. Tom has taken a Hutterite school at Irma. Joan's baby was overdue. After we arrived they sent her to Edmonton for an ultra sound scan. As she left and the children sobbed, I wondered if she were leaving for good. It almost tore my heart out. But she came back to wait about a half week. On July 7, 1980 Susan Irene was born in spite of the Drs. being away. The Lord was looking after her. A Doctor and a good one came into the hospital ten minutes before her baby was born. He just got back to town and decided to call at the hospital before he went home. We are so grateful for her care.

Dad and I stayed in Wainwright 2 weeks. We came home at six on the 15th of July and rushed over to the hall to be honored as Senior Citizens. They gave us a lovely meal and a nice program and a Senior citizen plaque as an event for honoring Alberta's birthday.

We stayed home for three days then drove to Flin Flon to be there for a conference. They made the three northern branches into the Thompson District. We spent 10 days there and had a

wonderful time visiting saints and introducing Bro and Sister Shields, the new couple, to our friends and investigators.

We left Cranberry Portage at 4 p.m. and arrived at Hornbergers late Saturday night.

In January 1980 they finished a new heated, lighted shop on the farm so they can overhaul machinery etc. in the cold winter.

The crops are good this year. I surely hope we can get them harvested. It's been raining enough to make the barley tough.

We went to Susan's blessing the first Sunday in August. We have been home for a month now.

I planted a garden and set out flowers but the soil is poor and the flowers look like they did in April when I set them out.

Faun and Grant and Dena came up the week end before school was out. We haven't been to Utah this year.

Ellen and Dave went to Japan last September 1979 to teach for the U.S.A. Army dependent schools. They've been there a year now. They signed up for two years.

Peggy and Will had a baby boy born May 17. They named him Jason David. He had a fever in the hospital. Peggy stayed in ten days. Jason seems to be doing well now. He's almost four months old now.

Cheryl and Tom spent part of the summer with us. They found a house while we were there in July. They left the middle of August to get settled in.

I went to Creston alone to get a load of fruit. I got peaches, pears, prunes and apricots and a box of summer apples. I was really scared because the green datsun wasn't getting gas. I prayed and I'm sure I was blessed as I brought home 850 pounds of fruit.

The ward planted corn. We picked for the ward one night. So much good corn was broken down as the trucks went out. I told the Bp. I couldn't stand to see it waste so we got about 50 pounds of corn frozen for Joan. Later the Bp announced that they'd pick Monday and the ward members could feel free to take what they wanted. I got more for Joan and went back and picked the car full for me. Peggy came in and helped me with the corn till 5:30. I finished cutting it by ten and dried about 16 quarts. I put it in the basement with the fan over it to dry it.

We're trying out the dried corn for supper when Dad comes in. He has been planting wheat on the corners of our land.

Since the school year started I've been getting acquainted with the knitting machine. In the past ten days I've knit about 16 articles--10 scarfs, 3 sweaters, 2 hoods and 2 shawls.

Today I wrote a short history of our family for the Grassy Lake book. Will said he'd read it if I wrote it. He'll have to add his history to it if he likes.

Sept. 28 1980--We're still hoping and praying for dry weather- enough to gather the rest of the crops. We have wheat and flax yet to get in.

Dad and I went to Creston on Wednesday September 24 and got a load of apples from Howard Horn and got back home about 10:30 that same night.

Tom came for his piano yesterday and hauled the apples and dents back for himself and Joan.

I've been called to be a teacher in the S. S. I have the 15 year olds. I've been in the class a month now. I had a pretty good class today. Last time I couldn't compete with Cory Jensen and the time before we went to Irma to celebrate Tom's birthday and stayed up for Sunday.

We had invited Wildes and Goughs to have a fish fry with us so we had to be back as soon as we could get here. We had a good visit with them I don't think the fish was as good as it was for the others we entertained. We had sis Tufts and Pieprasses one time and the first time we invited our four sisters we home teach--Olive Johnson and Grand daughter, Madge and Tina Harding and a friend Shauna Conrad and Geneva Mecham. We have enough fish left to entertain once more. We brought the fish from Flin Flon. Fresh water fish is so good.

Jason has a bad cold. We went to the R.S. conference last night. It was good. I've been called as a R.S. teacher again. I was rather happy for the job. Mary Jensen and I are companions.

Mar 5 1981

I see a fall and winter have slipped away again.

I retired from teaching at the end of the year 79-80.

During the summer of 80 Dad and I planned a trip to Japan to visit Ellen- especially when she told us she was expecting a baby in Nov. I shopped for tickets and finally found what I thought was the best at Korean Airlines.

When I made the trip to Creston for fruit I paid \$100.00 down on our tickets for the trip to see Ellen through the Wood travel Bureau. We didn't really know if we'd make the flight or not, but when it came time to pay for the tickets I wrote out a check for them. We decided to take a side trip to Bangkok from Tokyo while we were there to see Legg, a friend of Ellen's, who was going to school at the Y and came to visit us one summer.

Time went by. Harvest was slowed up with rains. We thought we'd try to leave home about Mon. 27 of October. On Friday we went in to pick up our tickets. Imagine our surprise to

see tickets made out to Seoul, Korea, then Taipei, Taiwan- then Hong Kong and finally Bangkok.

We drove to Irma On Oct 25 and stayed at Tom's that night. We went to church in Wainwright and spent the rest of Sunday with Joan. Slept at Tom's again and while there went to a Hutterite wedding. It consisted of singing and eating--drinking for them.

Tues. Morning we headed for Edmonton to see Gert. We went to Bev's home and some of Linda's children were there. Linda is trying a separation act from Gary for a while.

We headed for Creston to see Jessie Ratcliff before going to Hawaii to see Sydna and Jerry (her brother). We went to the church farm to get some apples for lunch. When we got there Sister Beohmer said her daughter Ruth was in Hong Kong on a mission. She gave us six huge delicious apples to take to Ruth. We visited Jessie a minute at her work then went on to Oliver to see Allan. We met his family. Dad, Debbie and baby, Lewis, Paul, Christine and Uncles. They had good spirits. Allan was shacked up with a girl we met. We drove to Okanogan Falls and took a hotel room Wed. night. Thursday we drove to Phyllis's and found Vic at home. He left about two. We washed and dried our clothes. Phyl came home from teaching and we had a good visit with them that evening. Friday morning we all left at the same time. Them to work and us to Jeannie's. From there to Maureen's where we left our car. Jean took us to the airport, where we caught our plane to L.A. I phoned RaOla. Darrel was in L.A for a meeting and picked us up. We drove for 40 miles in the thickest traffic I have ever seen before we reached Hemet.

In Hemet we tried to see David in his band concert--missed it. Darrel took us up in the mountains to a church camp dedication. Back to the airport just ten minutes before plane time. The plane was a half hour late so all went well.

We flew to Honolulu. We wandered around in the airport for a while before Jerry and Sydna spotted us. They drove us to Laie where they live. We slept in their foster daughters beds. They have 4 foster children.

Sunday morning Nov. 2 we attended church in Laie--a big church filled with black heads. They're building another chapel on the same block. Hawaii isn't really a safe place to live. Sid has the security officer down about every day. A man was killed just out there front door.

Tokyo and Hawaii Trip Gerry took us to the Cultural center where we spent the day. Monday. We really enjoyed seeing the houses and culture of the South Sea Island people. Tongo, Figi, Moiri, Soman, Hawaiian among others. We listened to a musical program then saw the boat show and at five met Gerry and Sydna and ate all we could hold then went to the Cultural Center evening performance--water volcano, an artificial mountain--native costumes and dances. Slept at Bohnets and they took us to the airport. Tuesday Nov.4 at about 4 we crossed the international date line and it was Wed Nov. 5. We flew about 5 hours from Hawaii to Tokyo.

Dave and friend picked us up at Narita and drove for 3 1/2 hours to Dave's place.

Were we ever surprised to find Ira the new baby and Ellen at home. He wasn't due until the 10th. The first night Ellen put the kids in the kitchen on chairs but we found we could sleep in the same room. Dad and I on the top bunk and Heidi and Sean on the bottom. We spent Tuesday around the house. Dad took the kids walking and got himself a bit acquainted.

Hitomi San offered to take us to Machida to the Japanese ward to church. Dad went with Dave to his Ham radio class. At church we met some wonderful people. We experienced our first Japanese train ride. It's marvelous the way they handle and move people on their trains. Ticket machines--through gates and line up on platforms where about 12 to 20 doors open and people rush out and in. Men in white gloves push people onto the trains so the doors can close. During rush hours you are literally packed in. You couldn't fall down. You turn your tickets in at the end of the ride and if you have not paid enough you can pay more then. Dad went to Yokahoma with Brother Richards. On Monday Bro Richards was going to Yakoda airforce base to an electronic place to shop and invited us along. We went to the Tokyo temple on Tuesday the 10th and Bp. Tseushima picked us up and brought us home from the temple. We listened to the session with English earphones--We had a choice of Japanese or English. The temple is small but beautiful. We wandered the streets around the temple for two hours. Shops are so thick on the streets. We bought chicken and some sort of sweet stuffed bread like mince meat, which turned out to be minced beans. They use beans for a lot of sweet things.

Dave drove us to the PX. The kids showed us the play ground--went to church in Machida again. Monday Steve Richards took us on the shopping spree. They were buying a TV before they shipped out. We had some really good ice cream. They said they were in trouble. They had to check out on Thursday and because of useless housekeeper the R.S. didn't offer to help clean their quarters so we said we'd help. We went up Tuesday morning and really worked. For dinner we went to a shop where they ordered dough things boiled in water then fried. Good. Back to work--I came home and Dad scrubbed some more--bedrooms upstairs and halls etc. Wednesday we went again. We really scrubbed the dinning room and front room--bathrooms--. When we went back Thursday we cleaned the yard then waxed the floors and just put the last stroke on as the inspector came. He said it was perfect. Brother Teushima was going to take us to Nikko but it rained. We went to a school to learn to ride trains. Richards took us around some more. They talked in their ward in Zama Sunday. We went to see them off. Took a trip on the train by ourselves...did all right. Had Thanksgiving here.

Wednesday Paul Walters, the sailor, breezed in. He'd been out on the ship, Midway, for five months. He's a character. Took some ebony elephants out of the kids ears for them. I went visiting teaching in Ellen's place at Sagomihara and met six families.

Dave took us with his school to the ballet "Nut Cracker's Suite" downtown in Tokyo. We went to church at Machida with Paul and Heidi. Tues. Dec 2 made our way to town and visited the Canadian Embassy. As we found our way around on trains we found people so willing to help. We had to get Visas for Tiawan. We found the Korean Airlines and the Asian Relations. We had to leave our passports there to get the Visas. We took off for Soeul Korea on the 5th. When we landed a taxi driver took us in.. He got us in his cab to take us to Savoy Hotel then talked like a dutch uncle to get us to stay at another expensive place. He didn't even have papers to drive taxi. He didn't know where the hotel was. We Met Marco Phyyffe from L.A. They

stayed at the same hotel and helped us. Dad had to get a little tough with the taxi driver. We could take airplane busses for less than half the price of the taxi. We spent the night in Seoul. It was cold. There was snow on the ground. It rained and left just a little slush that they were washing off their streets. Monday morning we walked a bit and saw shops--walked down under a street to cross and walked into a huge mall. This was amazing to me. Shopped a bit then caught our plane to Osaka on it's way to Taipei, Tiawan. When we arrived we got a taxi to take us to the Mayflower Hotel. We were quite a while getting there. When morning came we found the hotel across the street from the bus station. The taxi driver knew how to make a little extra money. After we got settled in the hotel, we called Iping Shen, the girl Pam Payne of Wainwright, told us to call. She told us she'd pick us up at the hotel and take us to church the next day. We were surprised she took us to Taipei instead of her Dad's ward in Keelung. Her Dad was the Bishop. Before church was over Iping had to leave but she had arranged for Susan to pick us up the next day at one and take us to Keelung where Shens lived. After church we walked to our hotel through the parks, Chiang Kei Chek monument--ate at a stall--saw lots of Taipei people and shops. Monday morning we walked around and saw how close the bus stop was to the hotel. We ate a bowl of bean milk and had a Chinese hamburger--a long fried thing tucked in a dough pancake type of thing. One guy fried a piece of dough by putting it on the sides of a barrel like thing. The dough stuck on the sides and the fire browned the side that wasn't sticking on. The fire was inside the barrel. Susan took us to Shens then a shrine on the mountain then back to Shens for a Chinese dinner--Iping's cooking. They set platters of all sorts of food on the table and set a plate of rice for each individual. You eat with chop sticks from any plate you choose and from all before you are through. We slept on Bp. Shen's bed. It was like sleeping on a high floor with a comforter over us. The comforter was about 2 inches thick--not feathers.

Tuesday was planned. Brother Shen took us to the fish port. We saw tons of frozen fish, including men trying to saw a shark into pieces. It really had a strong smell. Bp. then took us to the ship building place. He worked there. He got a friend to show us through. We spent about two hours there. We saw them washing the barnicals off the ships to prepare them for fresh paint. We saw ships in the process of building--they sure cut thick iron slabs. After the ship building, we were taken to a Chinese restaurant and ate in fine style. Every where we went in Keelung we went in taxis.

One day in Tokyo Paul took us to his ship, the Midway. It is an aircraft carrier. It carries 100 aircrafts. We saw how they came in and left.

In the afternoon Tuesday Christi, our new guide, took us to the Emperor's Palace Museum. We really enjoyed looking at the old, old pieces of art and carvings. After the museum Christi took us back to Shens where we saw a musical instrument made of bamboo--about 4 feet long with strings up and over a round thing. Iping played it for us. It was interesting. The school kids climbed the stairs to Mrs. Shen's school. They all had orange caps on. The school kids all through Asia are in uniforms, also Japan. Right over Shen's house is a Buddha shrine. There seems to be millions of them throughout Asian countries.

In Taipei we went to the mission home and met a new bunch of Elders just coming in from Salt Lake City.

We saw water buffalo while flying over Tiawan. We arrived in Bangkok early in the afternoon - took a bus to town. The poor people's homes on the edge of the road was a sad sight to see. It was hot and I guess those people really didn't need clothes or much shelter, but I'm sure food was scarce, old men were asleep on benches, children bare--this was not such an oddity after a time in Asia.

We stayed at the Royal Hotel in an air conditioned room. We phoned the missionaries and they said they'd look up Legg's old address. He wasn't in the phone book.

The second day in Bangkok we walked to the river bridge. Under the bridge were women in their clothes in the water doing their washing. They laid a piece of clothes down--rubbed it with soap then scrubbed it with a little brush. I've been surprised all through these countries at the cleanliness of these people. Their clothes are so neat. In Siam or Thai the clothes were generally clean, pressed white blouses and shirts with darker skirts and pants. We finally caught a taxi and found a cheaper hotel. We wandered through the streets--markets - fruit, vegetables- clothes almost piled on top of each other. No way for cars to get through. It was amazing. Most of the transportation was motor bikes and they were plenty noisy. Never was in such a noisy city. We decided to ride the ferry back across the river. We caught it and landed quite a ways from the hotel. We took a bus and got off a half block from the hotel. I looked across the street and there was a huge white Brahma bull right in the middle of a sidewalk, loaded with people going and coming. The bull wasn't tied - just wandered around.

A market moved in on our street. We walked through it. There were some furry plants that looked like monkeys. I decided to slip out and take a picture or two. I especially wanted the monkey plants. While I was looking at them a Thai man took hold of my elbow. I was really startled. I looked at him and said "Legg". He called me "Mom". We went back to Dad.

Later, Legg called and said he'd pick us up for lunch the next day. He took an afternoon off from his work and took us shopping after lunch. This is the first place we have shopped. Bought some Thai stuff for gifts. After shopping we picked up Dange, Legg's wife, and went to their home where they fed us a Thai supper. We had Dange's and Legg's bedroom. No bedding but air conditioned. Saturday Legg took us to a park where people from all over Thailand had set up booths. I bought a few things there- got pictures of the king and queen. We saw the Princess twice in the crowd of people. We then went to Legg's father's store and met his family. Legg took us out to eat in an upstairs restaurant. They had gas piped to every table. They set a steel bowl around the flame--a circular bowl like an angel food pan - the flame came up in the middle. They brought the stuff raw for us to cook. We had little wire strainer dippers to cook the food with. We cooked some food then the water was soup so we ate that. They gave us each a bowl of sauce. Dad took half a bowl and I took a quarter of a teaspoonful. I about choked on the heat--Hot peppers--You can imagine the heat Dad felt. Dange had two bowls of it. It was fun to do. People crowded the place.

Home--we took cold showers then went to the air conditioned bedroom. Sunday Legg wanted us to see the old city so he got tickets for us and put us on a bus. At first it sounded like we were the only two that wanted to go. They got a smaller bus and the girl took us to different hotels until there were about eight people going. We were from six countries---India, England, Thai, Canada, Nepal and France. We had a good ride through the country--bridges, old houses,

fishing etc. On the way the guide said part of the party was going to the crocodile farm. Dad and I decided to split up and take both places in. I went to the C. farm and he to the old city. I saw 30,000 crocodiles in pens like fish ponds with an island in the middle. I saw a gorilla smoking, pelicans, water buffalo, elephants and other zoo animals. A man put on a show wrestling a crocodile. Dad saw the old city and went to the floating markets. Leg and Dange met us and took us to a fancy outdoor place to eat. It was really some style. We had candles--waiters stood over us. The food was good and the place beautiful. After that we went back to Legg's. We travel around the Emperor' estate every time we travel to Legg's house. Monday morning Dec. 15 Legg took us to the airport before they went to work. We flew to Kowloon where we took rooms at the YMCA by the Star ferry and the bus terminal. This was the place to deliver the apples to Ruth. We phoned the mission home and they said they would have Ruth get in touch with us. We walked up the streets in Kowloon and priced a few things. Dad practiced bargaining. We came back to our rooms after dark. We had some pins made for us. The Chinese streets are so pretty at night with their signs all lighted up. Ruth phoned and we made arrangements to meet her just off the ferry in Hong Kong, which we did the next morning and delivered the apples to her. She put us on the bus to go to Victoria peak. Up there by the tower we bought slides from a peddler--also plastic animals, then took the walk for "those who have energy" to the top. There we met some folks from England or Scotland. We rested and talked then started down. Those folks picked us up and took us to Aberdeen where we saw the boat people. Every shack there had a phone in it. Phones are free here. We went part way back to Hong Kong with those folks then caught a bus the rest of the way. The buildings in Kowloon and Hong Kong are astounding....so tall and thin and so many of them. By this time we had learned to ride ferries --cheap--second class.

Taipei was loaded with motor bikes and taxis and buses. Tokyo had peddle bikes and trains and Bangkok the noisiest streets-- no mufflers and so much traffic noise. Bangkok people really like their king. Bangkok is loaded with Buddhas--in every house and yard and there were big shrines all over the city.

Legg took us to the shrine where he was a monk for a few months. He said spending this time learning to be a monk was like the Mormon missionaries. The monks begged for their food.

Dad bought himself some binoculars and calculators in Hong Kong. We found a nice cheap place to eat Chinese food.

Wednesday we went to the Korean airlines where we changed our flight from Wed to Thurs and from Tokyo to Osaka. This gave us another day in Hong Kong. I wanted to see Kowloon Dad wanted to see the waterfront. We picked out two Island to visit. We went to the monastery on the Big Island. We rode on small roads just paved wide enough for one bus, with a few passing pads. We didn't really like that shrine so hurried and caught our bus back in time to catch the ferry to heung Chou island. As we walked on the ferry we saw a bull tied with a ring in his nose to one of the seats. The boat went back to Peng Chang where we had stopped on the way over then back to the lower end of the big island then finally to our destination-Cheung Chou. This was really exciting --not a single vehicle on the island. No cars --no busses and no trains. There were carts to haul stuff from the ferries. The streets were just old paths paved

which would turn into stairs. It was a real maze. Shops, stalls and peddlers filled the streets--ladies and men playing games around tables in the streets -homes wide open to the public--pigs in baskets-- It was something to see. Thursday morning we went across to the Causeway bay to look at the Sampans and Junks. We took a ride in a rick-shaw then went to the boats and rode a sampan back to the star ferry dock and home where we picked up our stuff and went to the bus to catch the airplane. We took the Korean plane to Osaka and stayed over night, then took a taxi to the train station to ride the bullet train 120 miles an hour back to Ellen and Daves. We saw Kyota, Nogoya and Han Atsuki then home.

Japan is a toll road place--there are so many toll gates.

Went to the Christmas party at Machida. It was well prepared. They made a pantamine of the Savior's life with hymns sung by a youth chorus and used slides to flash up for part of the scenes. The Primary children had made gifts for the parents so the children gave instead of receiving. A Santa burst through a T.V screen. Another came out of the kitchen but the one the children loved the best was the one that came down through the ceiling. Sunday we went to Zama branch to the Christmas service. Spent the afternoon at home with Ellen. Monday early we caught the train to Nikko. We had good rides to Shinjuku then Ueano then had to ride in car no. 4 because the front end of the train went a different way. We got to the Nikko station at 10:15 --four hours. The town wasn't too big. It was cold. Snow on the ground. We looked for a cap for Dad but didn't buy one. We phoned the Canadian Embassy about the Owa (Hutterite) colony. Caught a bus after three tries and rode to Kegon Falls up a road with 21 hairpin turns. We walked 5 minutes to the falls--took pictures--stopped in a shop so full of stuff we had to literally turn sideways to get through the isles. After shopping we walked to the lake. It reminded us of Waterton lakes in the early spring.

Coming back we came on around the circle. The hairpin turns were worse coming down than going up. We got off at the circle of shrines and took the walking tour through it. When we finished there we kept on walking down to Nikko. We planned on eating there but had to get ticket first. Had to go to a second station to get them so hopped on the train. It was a local and stopped so long at every cold station. Dad finally talked to the ticket man and he told us to get on the next train so we did. It was much more comfortable the rest of the way to Shimbashi station where we changed for the Hamamatusyo station where we caught the monorail to the Haneda airport. We got off in the middle of nowhere--one stop too soon. Got back on the next train going the same direction and arrived at the airport and caught the airport bus to Yokohama where we caught the train to Ebina then got a local to Subidumai station which was close to Ellens. We had a good day. It was expensive but we had a lot of yen to use up in 3 days. Tues--today I walked to the bank with Ellen to cash a travelers check we spoiled before we went to Bangkok. We cashed it and shopped a bit. A band played Christmas carols in the PX. Today Dad phoned and asked for a new flight time after Ira is blessed. They have room on the 5th of January. Sure glad to stay for his blessing. Dave and Ellen are shopping. Tomorrow's Christmas Eve. Today Xmas. Eve we took Sean and Heidi to machida to the bank with us. It had snowed a bit this morning. The kids scraped enough snow together to make themselves a snowball. When we got on the train Dad had Sean put his snowball down. He put it by a lamp post. We had a milk shake in Machida and came back home. As we got off the train Sean ran to the lamp post: "Someone stold my snowball". The sun had been bright all day. All the snow

was melted as well as the ball. New Year is the big Japanese holiday. We went out walking to see the people. They celebrated at the shrine. We stopped and watched them pray and gong the bell by pushing a log against it. They had a zoo there to entertain the children so we walked towards the zoo. A man picked up his little daughter. We noticed her shoe fell off so we picked it up and caught up with the man and gave him the shoe then went gaily on our way. After an hour or so we went back to the shrine and down the hill. Cars were parked at the bottom of the hill. A couple stopped us and asked us to come to their New Years's dinner on Saturday. This was the man we had given the shoe to. We were delighted. They took us to their home so we could find our way back on Saturday. Saturday morning we went to their home at 10:30. They were ready. They took us into a bare room. There were four mats on the floor in a straight row. We sat on them and had a Japanese tea ceremony--bowing, sipping water, putting our hands on the floor, fans. They helped us do it all right then said we'd eat. They asked if we wanted to sit at the table in the other room. We said we wanted to eat their way. They brought a small table about the size of a card table and about a foot high then moved the mats around it. They put a big comforter over it. We sat on the floor with our feet under the table covered with the comforter. We were toasty warm because they had a heat lamp under the table hung to the bottom side with a basket around it to protect from fires. They then brought a table top the size of the table and put it on top of the comforter. Then they brought the food--first a big platter of Japanese food--fish and small fish wrapped in sea weed--fish eggs--lotus roots--big radish pickles--yam and water chestnuts and other things. I thought that was the meal. There were also sticks with 8 to 10 shrimps on a stick-whole. We each ate a stick of them.----Then they brought in the salad and pickles--after that came a bowl of soup with eggs and seaweed and finally the meal---a huge, and I mean huge, bowl of rice for each of us. I looked at it and thought I couldn't eat another bit But I ate it. Then they brought in the Japanese apples. She would peel them and give them to us. I have never tasted apples like that. They got them from the country especially for us. Finally after 3 1/2 hours of eating we got ready to go home. They offered to take us and we jumped at the chance of having them meet Ellen.

We gave a Japanese Book of Mormon to them.

Sunday Ira was blessed and Monday we left Ellen's about 1 or 2 and started the long trip to the airport. Our plane was to leave at 9:30. We got there about two hours early so had an hour to shop and spend the rest of our yens.

We left Tokyo at 9:30 pm Monday night and arrived in Honolulu Monday the same day on the calendar at 9:am--about 12 hours before we left Tokyo.

We took a bus to Jerry's and Syd's. Their high councilman picked us up on temple street and took us to their back yard.

We were really sleepy. We had stayed awake the short night on the plane...first a drink... then a meal then a decent show... then it was time to fill out declaration slips and it was morning so by the time night came again at Bohnets it had been a pretty long day. We got 6 and 8 sessions at the Hawaiian temple.

Friday Dad and I took off to see the sights.. We took a boat to Pearl Harbor. I had followed the war news really close, but to see and hear the extent of that attack really shocked me all over again. We saw the battle ship Utah, and Arizona. Over a thousand men are still in the Arizona. When they tried to bring them up the rescuers lost their lives so they just built a memorial over the Arizona.

We went to Waikiki beach, to the zoo and to a hugh market where we bought a Mammy Lock machine for me.

Saturday Jerry, Syd and the children took us over the island to see more sights. We saw a sea show with trained dolphins and whales in--very good. We went to the International Cemetery. We ate at the punch bowl. Vicky's husband caught lobsters for us. We boiled them alive and ate them. I think I can get along without lobsters. Vicky's husband took us to the airport to catch the plane for L.A. We arrived there in good time but in the process of leaving heavy baggage in lockers I missed my little over night case. We hunted all over. Even opened lockers. Not a sign of it. We went to the police station. They said to make out a report. It was late when we finally stopped hunting and rented a car and drove to Hemet. We had to phone Lees to find our way to their house. We enjoyed our visit. They took us to Pick and Save where I bought a pair of black slacks to replace the pair I had lost in the overnight case. We bought gifts and nic-nacks. Dad got in touch with his cousin Earl and told him we'd see him Wed. We left RaOla's about 5 pm and found Earls in time for supper. We slept there. In Taipei a girl asked us if we knew Rose Redd. We met her when we met Earl's wife. We enjoyed our visit there. They took us to LA where we turned in our rented car then they drove us around the temple--to Fox studios where we saw the set for "Hello Dolly". Then we went up-town in LA then went back and slept at their house. We caught the plane the next morning for Vancouver. But before we left we checked again to see if they might have any word on my overnight bag. We looked at the shelves where they put bags and there just as real as could be sat my overnight bag. I was plenty grateful to get it back.

We had a new experience in Vancouver. It was too foggy to land so we flew around for a half hour and finally flew to Abbotsford where we landed and had to bus back to LA to come through customs.

We phoned Jeannie and she picked us up and took us to Maureen's--back to our car. It was loaded with mold or mildew. Spent some time with Maureen then a night with Phyllis.

Monday we drove to Seattle or Belview and took a room in a 6 motel at Issaqu. We stayed two nights at the motel and got eight sessions at the Seattle temple.

Wednesday we drove to Portland. We found Eldredges and slept there. They went with us the next day to show us his school. They rode with us all day. We visited Eugenea and family and Ira and family. We left Portland intending to visit Riene Hood but when we got to Missoula we decided to push on home. We came in at 3 am. with drops of rain falling on the wind shield. It was really nice to get in our own bed. When we woke up Saturday morning we were in a blizzard. We picked up the things we shipped from Japan at Eldredges.

Tom's baby Melissa was born before we got home on Jan, 20th. We went to church in Taber then left the next day and spent a week visiting in Wainwright and Irma. Saw Melissa blessed then went to Edmonton and saw Gert then home on February 3rd. We phoned Irene for her birthday and tried to get Crystal. She was away. Just got a letter from her that said she had a lump the Drs thought was cancer but decided it was staff infection instead.

Oct 25 1981

The last day the boys were there was hectic because most of the help had gone home and hundreds of boys ate at the staff mess hall that night. It was the only time the boys had eaten there.

Monday night a knock came at the bus. It was Seaton's. They were leaving and came to thank us for trying to help them. I had popped corn for a Home Evening so we ate and talked and when they went to leave we told them about Mormon Home Evenings and sang "Love at Home". Then we all went in the back in the bus and sang "God Be with You Till We Meet Again". It was a thrilling moment. Eyes were wet.

We left camp the next Monday and drove home. Tom and Cheryl went the other way through the parks and to their house. They got to our place Thursday of that week and put tin on the roof of their camper to keep it dry inside. David Lee was to catch his plane home on the 20th from Calgary. Tom and Cheryl wanted to take us camping so we left here early enough Monday to put David on his plane then drove. We saw the sights in the park, rode the snow mobile on the Columbian ice field and went to Jasper for a swim at Myette pool, then drove towards Edmonton. We camped east of Wildwood that night and got home on the 22. Tom and Cheryl took off for Utah.

Thursday Faun, Grant and Dena arrived to spend a few days with us. I was going to ride to the family reunion in Utah with them and come back with Tom.

Saturday night late who should call us but Ellen and Dave from Seattle so when Tom called to confirm the trip we asked him to go to Seattle and pick up Ellen and Dave because they had no vehicle. He did. I missed the Utah reunion but had one with Dave and Ellen. We went out to the fields to see Dad and Will. In the tall wheat Ira picked a bearded head over Ellen's shoulder and got a beard in his throat. Ellen and I came back and phoned the Doctor He thought he'd be all right so we just enjoyed their short visit. We attended church and left the next day in Tom's bus for Salt Lake City and Provo so Dave and Ellen could be with Joan and Gilbert who were at the Y, before they had to go back to Japan. We called by Cardston so Ellen could visit Grandma. We stayed at Boulder that night. Tuesday while driving down we broke the big front window in Tom's camper. We're grateful Heidi wasn't hurt with glass. She was riding by it. We spent Wed. with Joan and left the next day to get Ellen and Dave to Seattle, McChord air base, to catch their flight back to Japan. We arrived at Portland at 10am Aug.7. There was a plane out at 3 so we hurried and arrived in McChord an hour before plane time but there was no space available--Sunday no seats available. We were camped there in the parking lot. Hitomi San and Micarai San arrived in Seattle on Friday and went to Dave's sister's place for a couple of days. Sunday we drove to Portland and brought them to McChord and spent the night. Monday

morning, August 10th, Dave and Ellen finally got seats on the plane and left. As soon as they were off, we with the Japanese girls, headed for Vancouver. We visited Jeanne and Maurine's and spent the night at Phyllis and Vic's. Showed the girls Vancouver and left for home by way of Hope, Frazer canyon, Banff, the Columbian Ice fields, Peyto Lake and Calgary.

The girls spent the day on the farm--saw a lion (coyote). We called the temple to see if they could do baptism work for the dead--had just two hours to make it. We did. Hitomi San did the work but Mica didn't. We stopped at Ed Shimbashi on the way home. We saw a moose and buffalo.

We attended church in Taber, ate dinner on the lawn. At five Dad and I drove back to Taber to see Flo Pentland and Frank Lanyon from our first mission in Montreal.

We decided to take the girls to Provo and S.L.C. Dad stayed home to help on the farm and to entertain Bohnets when they arrived from Hawaii. I drove the girls to Dillan first stop for lunch. In Idaho Falls we walked around the temple--next stop Ogden at the temple then on to Faun's to spend the night. She showed us S.L.C.--temple grounds, visitor's center, then Great Salt Lake where we had a swim--ate tacos on the way home.

I drove to Provo the next day. Stopped at Joy's, Crystal's, Wanda's and Roy's but no one was home. Found Joan and family home. Went to the Y--looked for the foreign office--went to the Wilkinson center. In the afternoon we went to the language training center. There the girl talked in Japanese to the Elders who were on there way to Japan. Visited the temple, college mall and the D.I. then to a party at Erva's in Mapleton.

I got up early to help Joan get tomatoes in bottles. We finished that job early so Gilbert brought peaches and we canned those while the J. girls walked around the B.Y.U. campus. I took the girls to S.L.C. to catch the plane to Seattle. They left the next day for Japan.

I went back to Provo after seeing the girls off and spent the night at Joan's then back to S.L.C. to get tickets for Joan's family to "The Promised Valley". Got them for Saturday. I was right by the S.L.C. temple so went in and got a session. Lost my recommend after the session was finished. I phoned Dena and she said Alta was in the L.D.S. hospital so I went up to visit her. She had had some lumps removed from her breast and was happy because the report was non-malignant.

Slept at Faun's and the next day saw "The Promised Valley" with Joan and Gilbert.

Monday morning Joan and I shopped then RaOla came. She brought Shaunna up to go to school at Rexburg. I took Shaunna from there to Rexburg with me when I started home. Before I left all my sisters but Eva went to Leamington to visit Alta.

Joan and Gilbert finished school and we traveled home at the same time.

Wednesday and Thursday we got a ton of corn ready for freezing, then Joan and family went on to Wainwright.

Bohnets arrived and visited with Dad while I was tripping around with the J. girls.

On the 16th of August the Baptists, from Oliver, phoned us to let us know Alan had been bitten by a rattle snake and died and his funeral was Wednesday the 19th. Dad, Tom and Cheryl went out to the funeral.

While I was still tripping around Sims brought Scott to stay with Tom and Cheryl. Dad entertained them.

Kathaleen H. was baptized in Lloydminster on the 5 of September. We drove up. Michael was ordained to the Aaronic Priesthood the same day Kathaleen was confirmed.

Hauled flax--got medical papers to be filled out for a mission. Had dental work done and papers filled. Brought Gert to our house for a few days from Raymond.

On October 2nd went to the opening ceremony for the Cardston hospital.

3rd celebrated my birthday by eating out in Taber then listening to the Gen. Con. At night Peggy fixed a lovely birthday dinner for me.

The family celebrated the Canadian Thanksgiving at Joan's this year. We bought some desk chairs in Fayban on our way home.

We celebrated Grandma Redd's 90th birthday in Cardston at the Cobblestone inn. I was to have an x-ray on my gall bladder so didn't eat but feasted on the stories about the family. Two of Grandmother's half brothers came up from Idaho and Utah to help celebrate.

18th. We spent 3 days at Will's place tending the children while Peggy went to Calgary with Will.

Tues. morning I went to Med. Hat to an eye specialist and had that sty removed from my eye.

Hortense and LeDelle Roberts stopped to visit us on October 22. They had been burned out so we gave them some quilts and a couple of dresses.

I met Will at the airport in Lethbridge as he returned from his business trip to Montreal and Toronto.

Custa and Nita fed us an Indian supper.

Today we got our call to the singapore Mission to labor in Malaysia. That's really an exciting feeling. We studied the map and read about the plants and animals etc. It takes your breath away.

Sat. 7th Dad is having a scout party and wants to make it Japanese--food and wants to decorate with the things we brought from Japan and show our slides from there. We had this party down stairs. I made so much food that I had Will and family come in to help us eat up the left-overs.

During one summer I tried to lift a barrel of garbage onto the van and hurt my back. In town I mentioned this to Mrs. Freeson. She said go see the Ft. Specialist at the Hutterite colony in Cardston. I phoned and he made an appointment immediately. I had not talked to Smellie but went to get the apt. He worked me over and when I drove home I could turn my head without pain for the first time in years.

Back to Tues. Nov 10, 1981. Went to Cardston early to go to the eight O'clock session at the temple. Saw Grandma and left her all our letters on our call and went out to the Foot Doctor. He rubbed on a place on my foot and said it was my eyes--He said "Your liver's bad"--He wouldn't listen to anything but liver. I bought some herbs for liver and went to Lethbridge to get my driver's license renewed because we would not be at home later, had my teeth fixed the same day.

I got up on Remembrance day and decided to jump 100 times. I have heard that is the way to make the Lymph glands work. I jumped and got a terrible pain across my body just under the ribs and down the right side. We went to the cenotaph. Dad and the scouts were in the parade. We got home in time for me to go teaching with Mary Jensen. I asked for a blessing from Dad. My side is bad. Spent most of the day in bed. Dad went to the Stake Temple session.

Got a letter from Pres. Jones in Singapore. We don't have to learn a language. 17 Got last of typhoid shots. 18 called Joan. She had a miserable night.

On the 19th the family in Raymond were having a special supper for Smellie and me. We decided to go to the temple at 2 with Will and Peggy then we'd be in Cardston until after the dinner. When we went to the hospital Grandmother had been waiting for Phillip to pick her up for an hour. We took her to the dinner. Phillip was held up by an Indian blockade of the roads across the reserve.

Sunday Nov. 20 Smellie and I will talk in the ward before leaving on our mission. While at church we discovered Joan had had her daughter, Sandra Rose, yesterday morning. Surely hope she recovers quickly and can be with her family to raise her children.

I still don't feel the best in the world. I'm hoping and praying I can be ready to fulfil the mission we have been called to--I'm going to try walking for the mail now.

I'm improving--Thanks to Our Father.

Joan phoned Nov. 20 and told us her veins had collapsed and she had gone unconscious and her heart stopped beating. We can't express our gratitude enough for her life.

My eyes are jumpy. Yesterday we gave our talks. I surely enjoyed Smellie's talk. Had lunch at Peggy's. Grandmother came in to our house for the first time since we moved into town. Barbara and Roger and Joann were here. Tom and Cheryl came on Friday evening and spent the week end. Will and Tom gave the prayers in meeting. I'm so happy for such fine sons. Joan and family would have been here but Sandra did just what we wanted--(arrived) so we could see her and know that Joan was safely through.

On the 24th we got our last Cholera shot in Taber and discussed our wills with Tim. and went on to Tom's at Irma. 25 Went to Joan's. She came home with the baby at noon.

On our way home we picked up a Magrath girl and her guy--headed for Thunder Bay--hitch hiking. Sunday we went to Cardston to go to church with Grandmother in the auxiliary hospital. We visited Marj Moody and Jack Dunn.

Nov. 30 Custa had a farewell party at his home for us.

Tues. we finished up our wills, visited Will's family then rushed to Taber again to be set apart for the mission by Pres. Francis. Went back to Taber to sign wills. Peggy bought me a purse for Christmas. We visited Olive Johnston to finish our Home Teaching.

We moved the piano out to Will's place today--also my two sewing machines and the calculator. I put \$2500.00 back in the B.C. Retirement Savings plan.

Joan wrote a beautiful song for us and Gilbert set it to music. They dressed in their new Christmas dresses and sang it for us. It was so beautiful it made tears come to your eyes.

Tomorrow we are supposed to fly to S.L.C. Faun will meet us at the airport. Wanda will pick us up and take us to Provo.

Mission diary starts here.

July 11 1983

We had a wonderful trip home. We first went to Bombay and took a tour of the city. We "got took" a few times. We got pictures of a cobra, then the man asked if we wanted to see a mongoose fight a snake. We thought "why not" so he turned the snake and mongoose loose. We watched a bit. The mongoose grabbed the snake by the head and twirled it around and around. We started to walk off. That wasn't the way it worked. He asked for a hundred rupees for his snake. The mongoose had killed it. Our driver said sixty rupees was a fair price so we paid that and went on our way a wee bit smarter. Our next stop was Goa. We visited the Gibbs who were laboring there. We were able to find Nita Coriea's father and visited with him. Nita and Custa are our Indian friends in Taber. We went to the Arabian Sea and watched them catch fish and carry them to the market. We went from Bombay back to New Delhi. I really wanted to see the Taj Mahal while we were in India. Our tickets got us into Delhi at 8 pm Saturday night and out again at 5 am on Monday. We had to give up the Taj idea. We spent the day in church.

I had one desire, that was to ride an elephant while we were in India. Here it was the last day in India and I hadn't even seen an elephant. We went out in the afternoon to walk around the streets. We saw the palace and the perpetual flame burning in honor of Mahat Ma Ghandi over his grave then walked on. About an hour before sundown a man came down the street riding an elephant. We asked if we could take a picture. He said, "Get on". He made the elephant get down then held his tail making a step for us and we climbed on his hawk, stepped on the tail and up over the back end on to a platform. Six of us rode. The platform seemed like the floor of a house that swayed and moved slowly from side to side.. It still amazes me that I got my ride.

We flew from Dehli to Frankfurt on a plane with only a few passengers so they invited us to move around and make ourselves comfortable. We did. We each took a row of middle seats and stretched out and slept for four hours at least out of the nine hour flight. From Frankfurt we went to Zurich, Switzerland where we looked around a bit and inquired about a few names of Elder Redd's people then decided to take the train to Berne where we took a hotel for the night. The next day we located the Mormon temple and took one session. It was a day for the Italian people.

From there we took the train to Lausanne where our daughter, Ellen, had labored a few years back. We also visited Geneva. We enjoyed seeing some of the things she had written about. Both Ellen and Tom, our youngest son, worked in Grenoble, France so we decided to see that place. We went up on the Bastille, We hunted up the church where they attended while there. The sea was so beautiful there and the country. We enjoyed it so much thinking of the kids who had walked those streets and ridden the same cars and chair lifts. We took a night train from Grenoble to Paris, where we went up in the Eiffel tower, saw the Arch de Triumphant, wandered around some of the streets, rode street cars, ate and went to the Notre Dame cathedral and then spent the rest of our time in the Louvre. From there we went to Bruxelles, Belgium. Brother Redd had spent a winter in the Canadian headquarters there during the second world war so this was very interesting to us. Our next stop was Rotterdam, Holland. During the war, Brother Redd took an armored car up through Holland so we followed that trail. We went to Nijmegen, Anrham, and Oldenzaal where Smellie had pent eight months in Hotel Stegan waiting for a ride home after the war was over. We were lucky enough to get a room in that hotel. Back to Rotterdam where we took a boat across the English channel through the north sea to Hull, England. It was a Sunday morning in Hull so we found the church. A lady invited us to dinner. I have never seen plates so loaded with food. We had Yorkshire pudding with all the trimmings. From Hull we took the train to Edinburgh, Scotland and toured the city. We stayed in the St. George Hotel. We took the train to Bathgate then a bus to Airdrie, Bath Gate and Midlothian where we found more of Brother Redd's people. From there we went to Dumfries. The couple that took our place in Hyderabad were from Dumfries and they gave us the address of a friend, Nita Ceighton who showed us around. First she put us to bed for a three hour rest then she showed us the sights. We visited Robbie Burns home and grave, we saw the Mentally retarded gardens and other beautiful spots. That evening we spent with the Denard girls, daughters of the couple that took our place in Hyderabad. From Dumfries we caught the midnight train to London. We first went to Woking where Smellie had been stationed before going to Europe during the war. We spent two days seeing what we could of London. This was a choice experience--so many sights--the changing of the guards at Buckingham palace, St. James park, walked in Westminster, saw the Abbey, the tower of London that houses the crown jewels and

for centuries a place of State intrigue and royal murders. While trying to walk from Trafalgar Square to Picadilly Circus we saw the National Art Museum so there went another half day. And that wasn't near long enough to see the displays. We went to Windsor through the Ann Bolyn gate and walked the beautiful grounds!! Went to Runnie Mead where the magno Carta was signed. We passed Eatons' college and saw the young school boys in tails..school clothes. We took the plane to Calgary from Heathrow. We took Timeair to Medicine Hat where the family met us--all but Ellen's. Kim was baptized the day after we arrived home. We all were together for that then Tom and Joan and families took off for Utah to go to summer school at BYU. Peggy had cleaned our house throughout. It was so nice and the grounds had been cleaned and cut. We tried to unpack and get back into the swing living for the next few days. Sunday we attended church then went to Cardston to visit Grandma Redd. She is in her 92nd year. Were pleased to find her as well as she was. We took Michael to the World Jamboree at Kananaskas where we spent a few days. We saw the opening ceremony--which was almost rained out. Scouts are hearty and they stayed with it in spite of the hail in the rain that fell. Which was really new to some of the scouts from the orient etc. After the jamboree we picked Michael up and took him to his folks in Utah where he attended some classes. We spent a day looking for a car. Bought a pick-up to chase back and forth to the farm and are now settled for a while--I guess.

From the Iowa Standard, Vol.111, No.43, p. 3; October 1843

One of Joe Smith's holy clan, as we see by our Southern papers, finding that the late disclosures of Mormonism by Bennett, had the effect of shaking the faith of his followers, determined to set his brain to work to invent a scheme how to recover the lost confidence of his congregation, cost what it may. For this purpose he procured a dove, and taught the bird to fly to him and eat from his ears, in which he placed the grain that served for his daily food. Having, as he thought, sufficiently trained the bird, he gave out that on the next Sabbath, after lecturing, he would prove by a miracle, that he was the prophet of God. The time came--the Meeting House was crowded--one of Erin's unsophisticated sons had been procured under promise of eternal secrecy to hide himself in the garret, and to let the messenger of peace fly at the word of command all was well arranged: with a countenance lit up with confidence of success, the Latter day Saint began his exhortation: pronounced Bennett a scoundrel: liar and imposter: and to prove his assertion he with a loud voice, called on Heaven to send down its holy spirit, in the form of a dove, as it appeared hovering over our Saviour when baptized in the river Jordan. A dead silence prevailed--each eye was fixed with superstitious awe on the excited prophet, who, with extended arms, loudly called for the Holy Ghost. Again and again he called, but still no answer was made. At last, fearful that his Hibernian agent in the loft had not heard him, he fairly bellowed forth, as he frantically clapped his hands, and stamped his feet, "Holy Ghost, appear".

Then lo! and behold the Irishman's red phiz protruded through the crack of the ceiling: and he addressed the discomfited prophet in this wise: "Arrah your reverence, how can the Holy Ghost be after making his appearance? Hasn't the cat ate him?"

While I was attending the Brigham Young University I worked in the Library to earn my tuition. I was indexing old news papers. When I ran across this article I thought it was so funny that I made a copy of it to keep.

Jan 10, 1981 to Ellen trip home

How are you? Now that doesn't mean the same thing it did when I was ten. That was the way to start a letter then. Surely hope all is well in the little house you live in.

Today is a priesthood session at the temple so Dad is there with Gerry Bohnet. He works at the temple and couldn't seem to find someone to take his place. I slept in but kept thinking about you.

We arrived at the airport here at 8:20 Monday morning - wait- I'll go back to Tokyo. We got a slow train when we left you and arrived at Shinjuku about 4:15.--Eno-anyway- Everything went well. We took the sky liner out of there. We had nine hundred yen left when we left Japan--We ate on the plane and the show was good enough to look at. By the time they brought the declaration slips it was breaking dawn and we hadn't closed our eyes. It took from 8:20 to 9:00 for the plane to get its turn to disembark--from 9 to 11:45 we were getting ourselves out of the airport and getting some money. We didn't have to rush and besides it was too hot to hurry.

We took the airport bus to town. We're plenty sleepy. I stayed awake until home evening (which consisted of the first missionary lessons for her foster children) I nearly made it through them.

Tuesday we went to a ten o'clock session at the temple then wandered around the visitor's center until nearly time for the 4 o'clock session just time to rush home and back for the session. We gabbed with Bohnets until late. The next morning at six Dad had me out of bed on the way to the temple with my eyes still shut. Talk about jet lag. It sure hit me. We hadn't slept from Monday morning in Tokyo until Monday night in Hawaii. Crossed the international date line so there was a full 24 hour day in between morning and night.

Vicky and Sam were there. Sam went to the ocean and got a lobster for us. We got the cook book out and found we heated the water--(boiling) then dropped the lively lobster into the pot. That kind of business sort of took away my lobster apatite. Anyway I got to enjoying it more the longer I stayed with it. We put some of the meat in the fridge. Dad cracked all the legs and took out that meat.

Tuesday night we went to a basket ball game--BYU against a Baptist team from Kansas--Got beat---Basket ball in the heat of July--but it's winter anyway.

Saw B.Y.U campus Wed. Tended kids Thursday and took in a temple session that night.

Friday we got up in the rain and started on our adventure alone. We went to the fisherman's wharf and caught a sight seeing boat to Pearl Harbor. We have slides of that. You'll need to see them. The "Utah" and the "Arizona" are there--rusted hulks sticking out of the water. That mess was much worse than it seemed over the radio and it seemed terrible then to me. They had dug a channel for boats to come into Pearl Harbor. After Pearl Harbor we went to Waikiki beach then went to the largest market in the world and bought a machine--It's called Mammy lock. It cost \$360.00.

We have our seats booked to leave Monday at 11:20. We thought about a trip to the other Islands but are too scotch. It would cost at least \$150.00 and we doubt it would be all that different so decided not to go.

Gerry and Sydna may have ideas for today. Sydna is taking a Hula class this semester.

Guess we linger around L.A. for a while then head for Canada. I suppose we'll have duty to pay on most of our stuff but I guess it won't hurt us too much. Surely hope our boxes arrive at Portland before we do.

Feb 5 1981

We arrived home Tuesday the third of Feb to stay. After we had spend Thursday, Jan 22 with Eldredges in Portland--They took us to Mr. Eldredges' school and we just kept riding around the mountains. We ate dinner at Vernion or some such a name then went to Saute Island and stopped at a lumber mill. If I didn't remember the Island right, it was the place Eldredges lived on for a year. After a good day with them we went to their home and got freshened up then went to Eugena's. From there to Ira's house. Sounded like it was the first time your Dad had been in Ira's home.

Friday morning we got away from Portland and drove 898 miles to our door. Little splatters of rain were hitting the windshield as we drove in at three in the morning. We slept in Saturday morning---what a messy blizzard we got up to. No snow any of the way home. We just came in ahead of it. We thought of driving to Tom's because he had called Eugena to let us know Milissa Lou had arrived Jan 20. Ate dinner with Redd's on Kevin's birthday and went to Irma the next morning. Stayed a week--saw Melissa blessed--picked up Sims in Edmonton.

I made a shawl for Cheryl the day of the blizzard. I think I'll make another so she can have a change.

I think I'll start over. After I wrote you in Hawaii we went to church again and Monday Vicky's husband drove us to the airport. We arrived in L.A. in good time and in the process of putting things in a locker we missed my little green overnight bag. We even got the locker man to open some lockers to see if it and been misplaced in there. It wasn't so we went off to RaOla's without one stitch of clothes for me to clean up in. All my stuff was in that bag. We rented a car and drove out to her place. It was late when we arrived. We spent two days at her house then in the process went to a place called Pic-n-save. That's the place to shop. Everything was new and within the range of your pocket book. I bought a lovely oriental jacket to flash around here at home. I paid four dollars for it. We went to thrift stores to buy me some pants. We got black ones like Peggy gave me for four dollars. Peggy paid eight for the ones she gave me for a birthday gift that had got lost in the bag. We spent a night with Earl--Dad's cousin in L.A. He took our rented car back and took us around the temple--it was closed till March so we didn't get a session. He took us to Fox studio around the set of "Hello Dolly", also down town. We stopped at Seattle and got eight sessions there. Spent a night in a Six motel.

When we flew into Vancouver it was foggy. We flew around trying to find a hole in the fog for a half hour then went out to Abbotsford and landed there. They bussed us back to Vancouver airport so we could go through customs.

We spent most of our time at Maureen's place. She is expecting twins in April. Her husband and Tiffany were in Salt Lake City.

Oh, by the way--when we got back to the airport in L.A. to come to Canada we found the lost bag. Someone had taken it by mistake and returned it to the airport.--So I have two pair of black slacks--nothing had been touched in the bag.

After this trip we spent the summer and received a call to the Singapore mission. We entered the M.T.C. in December.

Dec. 19 1981

Dear Ones, I'm sure it's time to write. This morning we went to the temple then walked to the Wilkinson Center for Dad to get a hair cut. We wandered in the book store and heard someone say "Uncle Smellie". A girl came up and introduced herself as Robert Miller's wife. It was raining and Robbie brought us back to the center just in time for dinner. Our call was to serve in the Singapore mission in Malaysia. Read an article about Malaysia in the National Geographic.

I met people from Roosevelt who say they have 2 wards in Neola. It was so small before you didn't know which farm was called the town. They knew people I knew when I was a teenager.

Yesterday morning when we went into the administration building to get breakfast we could smell smoke. The day proceeded with a seminar on "Alcohol Intervention" from eight to four--at 15 to eleven the fire alarm started ringing. They evacuated the building. We walked around and looked at the fire trucks then into our apartment. Our teacher of the discussions came along. He started us out on a few phrases of Indonesia. He said it was the same as the Malaysian. Now I have that to worry about. At one we got back to our seminar. some cuke - well crazy fool- had tried to burn the building down. The seminar was wonderful. It was to help anyone work with people with alcohol problems-sort of tried to point the way-I don't think I've felt the spirit stronger, in a class than that one--It seemed so silly to sit and cry over a lesson but lots of us did.

We met Elder Streeter in the hall and he was glad to hear of you and Tom, Ellen.

Christmas is coming so soon--That's the day we fly to Tokyo--26 we arrive at 4:30 p.m. We leave there on the 31st of Dec. I'm excited--I'm scared--I'm happy--I'm humble--I'm a jumble of feelings. I want to be well and be where the Lord wants us at the right time.

Sure love all of you...Happy Christmas,, Mother and Dad

July 26 1983

We received our releases from the Singapore mission on June 9th, 1983.

Aug 29 1983

The family--Hornbergers--Sandra the youngest were in Medicine Hat to meet us---Also Tom, Cheryl and Melissa--William, Peggy and Kim, Kevin Jason and Steven--It was a thrill to have them there. Tom had his camera. We spent the night together opening boxes etc.

Kim was baptized the next day, June 25th and Sunday confirmed. Joan, Cheryl drove to Provo to summer school, with all the children but Michael--Tom Gill and Michael went back to Wainwright--where they finished school then came back on June 30th and left Michael with us. We took him to Calgary to meet his scout troop on July 4th then went on to Edmonton to see Gert. We stayed with David Redd then went out to the opening ceremonies of the World Scout Jamboree at Kananaskis. When we came home hail was piled up like snow banks. We had no serious damage. The wind carried a 500 gal fuel tank a half mile away. It tore the big door off the garage but no crop damage. When we got home Peggy had cleaned the house all through. It was so nice.

On 15th of July we went back to Calgary to pick up Michael and take him to Utah to his parents. He had a computer workshop on Monday so we drove all the way down on Saturday and stayed at Roys. Back home to talk in Grassy Lake ward.

Gerry And Sydna Bohnet were in Calgary. They were to go back to Hawaii on the 8th so on the 7th of August we drove to Calgary and spent the day with them. When we got home we got word Aunt Pauline had passed away. We went to Cardston and spend Monday evening with Jack Humphries and Waltons who have been called to India. Leavetts were there also. We were supposed to talk to Stake Priesthood--report--I had an eye appointment also more on the dental canal (root) We did the dental work and left for Utah for Pauline's funeral. Drove hard, cleaned up at Faun's and went to the funeral. It was a good thing we had a new car for this fast drive, we also got a second hand pick-up. After the funeral we went to a party at Hazel Gibbs. Pres. Bishop of the Rapid City mission was there. We spent the night at Eva's then to Provo. Ellen and Dave arrived in Portland the 8th of August to go on to B.Y.U.

We made at least three appointments with the stake Pres. before we reported to him on September 6th.

Went to Raymond and gave a fireside to the special Interest group. On 25 of September, we talked in church at Bow Island then rushed to Raymond where we had a gathering of Smellie's family

They finished combining on September 24.

Peggy's brother was to return from Kowloon off his mission to S.L.C. on October 5. With conference on the 1st and 2nd of October, we decided to go down and spend some time

with Ellen and Dave. We missed seeing them in August so September 30 Peggy farmed Kim and Kevin out and Will, Peggy, Steven and Jason, Dad and I started for Provo. We slept at Aunt Nellie's at Pocatello both going and coming. Listened to conference on the way and were at Ellen's and Swensen's to see the afternoon session. Ellen's stuff is still packed in boxes. She made the children's beds on the boxes--makes it nice. Will and Peggy took the car part of the time. Sunday we saw Gary and Erva. Monday was my birthday so we spent the day visiting my folks. Peggy and Will met Gary in S.L.C. on Wednesday.

Friday my brothers and sisters had the family dinner. We had to rush home to give a fireside--when we got here both Guin and Barbs phoned to say Grandma Redd had been quite ill during the week but was better and eating and drinking Saturday morning.

We decided to go to Cardston Sunday morning and see her.--If all was well we would drive home again and on to Wainwright for Thanksgiving dinner on Monday 10th. We picked up Barbara and were really shocked when we went into to Grandma's room to find them giving her oxygen. We stayed there. Tried to phone Will--no answer. He left after church for Wainwright. We phoned Joan and found out his plan.

We took shifts sitting with Grandma night and day. She passed away on Wednesday morning about 3 minutes to seven. Tuesday night at midnight we were all called in to the hospital. The family stayed until 5 in the morning then went home to get some rest. Dad and I stayed on. She passed away on our shift. We did all the heavy planning during the night we were at her bedside all together before her death. After they took Grandmother away we all went to Leth. where we made funeral arrangements and picked out the coffin. Went out as a family for a meal then separated for our homes. Dad worked on the farm Thursday. Friday we went to the viewing in Leth.

Saturday we all left at 9:30 for Raymond. Joan and Gilbert arrived here on Friday night. The family gathered at 11:15. The public followed and the funeral started at one. There was really a sweet spirit at her funeral. She was buried beside Grandpa Redd in the Temple City Cemetery.

Sunday our family was together in Grassy for a meal. 22 people fill our little house full. We gave a fireside in Medicine Hat that night. Hunters from our other couples mission was there.

Monday I went to Taber for more teeth work. Saw Joan and family off for Wainwright. We rested a bit then hopped in the car and went to Hunters just in time for a Home Evening--singing hymns.

Oct 23 1983

Hunters didn't make the temple trip. We did and stayed over night with Gallups. We visited Ormus Bates, Helma Barten, Lyle and Iona Piepgrass and Marj Moody before we went to Karl's and Fern Williams for dinner. We stopped in Taber on the way home and had a new tire put on. Did Home teaching before coming on home.

Dad helped at the farm Friday . I had my tooth fixed. We went to the closing out sale of the Co op. Dad helped put up the garage door at the farm.

Tuesday we spent the day at home. Dad was called to a meeting at 6 at night so we packed up and after the meeting went on to Lethbridge. We figured we'd beg a bed at Maries', but they weren't home so we drove on to Nanton and took a motel. Slept in Wednesday so we could call on Murray Wilde at Calgary hospital at 11:am. We visited with Brenda on the way up there. Visited with Vonda and Rex Saunders. He's leaving tomorrow for London for a special heart operation. Bp. Saunders will go with him. We visited a Bullock after that we started to Wainwright. We didn't make up our minds which way to go until we picked up an Indian couple who were trying to get to Red Deer so we went north to Camrose then on. Tom said the builder told him he just as well have the key to his house. The men moved all the heavy stuff to the house then Tom and family slept there that night. That took the pressure off to hurry back from Flin Flon to help Tom move. Thursday we went to Flin Flon and stayed at Angells for four nights. Friday Gerry took us out in his plane to Sturgeon river to fish. We did with poles and each of us caught 2 big fish. We had at least a couple of fish on the line that got away. I caught no 3 that was a snake fish and Gerry threw it back in the water. We visited the saints and attended District conference. We went to the beach and watched and helped a little. MacDarmots were stretching 8 moose hides--also softening them. While there I took Gerry Angell's appointment with a foot specialist. She worked me over then we bought some fried chicken and rushed home to eat before the Angells had gone a dozen different ways. Dad and Gerry went to hockey. We saw Janet swim, Dawn play volleyball and Carol on skates and Karen went to Brownies. Tuesday Nov. 1st Gerry flew us up north to his camps. He has four camps of four men each working up in the islands. We'd land on the lakes and leave groceries and pick up orders. We picked up mail tied to a post in plastic bags then fly again and land and do the same things again. When we got home William had been trying to call us. They wanted to know if we could baby sit while they went on a U.G.G. meeting to Regina. We did. They got home Friday night. Friday I got an impression of my teeth. I'll have a crown on the tooth I had the root canal on.

On Nov. 11 we went to a wedding reception for Bruce Mendenhall, Alma's youngest son. Stayed in Raymond over night then went to the temple the next day. Nov. 20 Joan phoned that she was in labor. We drove to Wainwright after church. The baby, Hermie Kay was born about 10 am. It was so nice to find Joan feeling pretty well and the baby looked so good. Cheryl had the children when we arrived there.

The branch sent supper in every night. We had so much food. Joan got along fine and came home Friday at noon. We left Sunday and went to Pincher Creek to see Vibert and Retta Woodruff before they left for their mission to India. We went to Raymond but found that Alma had left for Provo the day before. Did a few things at home then rushed back to Wainwright so Dad could help in the basement and I could help with the cooking.

Sun Fu and wife will be here tomorrow, 17th.

I have been knitting scarfs and sweaters. I have a hard time getting toques out of the machine now. I'll keep trying. Went to Grassy Lake Christmas pageant December 15. It was

"The Best Christmas Pageant Ever". They did a good job on it. I just read the book while at Joan's.

We phoned Cannons and Sun Fu had to change his trip to the 16th. We met them in Calgary. They about froze walking from the airport to our parked car. We bought extra clothes to keep them warm. We went to the farm and Sun Fu went on the skis behind the tractor. It was -30 degrees--they really felt the cold. Leavitts came to visit. We saw the pageant. Monday Leavitts left for home and we started to Great Falls to put them on the plane to Salt Lake City. By the time we reached Gr. Falls Dad and Sun Fu had decided to drive and let me ride the plane with Geok Lee. David Gessel met us and took us to his home where I intended to stay because Clark Gessel wouldn't be home until the next day but he phoned about nine that he'd arrive home that night so I called Faun and asked her to come and pick me up. She did. Dad phoned from Pocatello that they would stay there over night because of bad weather and drive on the next day. At two the next day I began to worry so phoned Gessels and they had good news. Dad and sun Fu had arrived and Dad was on his way to Fauns. We drove on to Provo and visited with Dave and Ellen. Thurs. morning we went to the temple--I had forgotten my recommend but they let me go in to witness Geok Lee's and Sun Fu's sealing. After the sealing we went to Rex Niensens home where they were entertaining the Singaporians. We really enjoyed that. Dad and Sun Fu brought Aunt Nellie down with them. We stopped a minute at Provo then on to Leeds to visit Pres. and Sister Jones. We went on to St. George to sleep. Friday 23 we drove to Mesa and left Aunt Nellie at Marie's home. Stayed at Robin's then drove to Palm Springs, looked around there a bit then went over 74 to Hemet--stopped on the mt. to change oil. Christmas Eve 3 cars took 100 gifts to deliver around the city. It was raining. They would put the present down and ring the bell and run. We went with Dales mother in law.

We opened our gifts on Saturday night. Sunday we went to a short church service, ate dinner with RaOla then started out for Oceanside where we met Peggy's cousin who gave us the key to the apt we were to stay in while Swensens went on a family boat cruise to Mexico. We had the children for four days.

Tuesday morning we went to San Diego where we met the boat and visited with Peg and Will. The children went on the boat. We went to Sims. Sims took us to the Price Club to shop. We traded Joan's blanket in, bought food chopper and pop corn popper also food. It was fun to shop there. Prices were so low.

Wednesday we got away fairly early to meet Sun Fu at Disney land. We saw Knotts Berry farm. We waited until nine o'clock to take the monorail ride to see the lights of the parade. We left Sun Fu at our apt. and took the children to go to the beach but decided to see Susan instead. We picked up Sun Fu and wife and went to Old Mexico. I stayed in the car with Steve while they looked around and bought a few souvenirs--small violin--.

In our apt. the children wrote "Welcome Home, Dad and Mom" and put Christmas lights around it. Then they had a birthday treasure hunt for Will. Dad got back from L.A. about 6:30 or 7:00 then we left for Hemet. The Swensens came to that apartment to stay that night so we decided it would be better if we stayed at RaOla's. On Saturday, the last day of the year, RaOla took us to see a market and a movie set of the old town.--shooting fight etc. then to

RaOla's where we watched a Video of the family reunion last April. Sent the old year out with noise and snacks.

Got up Sunday and went to church with RaOla and Darrel. At home we wrote out New Year's resolutions and were reading them when Vern took a seizure. We went to L.A. to find LeChamants and Chongs to see them off on their plane for Hawaii. We slept at LeChimenants - watched the Rose bowl parade for a while on T.V. then started to find Eugene's place. We looked for an hour or two before we parked and watched the tail end of the parade. Found Eugene's and visited then to Jan Snyder's where we spent the night. Visited Aunt Mary then headed back to RaOla's and Wednesday drove to Mesa to pick up Aunt Nellie. Had a good visit with loved ones in Mesa before leaving for Tuba City and points in Southern Utah which are connected with the Redd family. Utah was really piled with snow and the fog was bad but the roads were good all the way home. When we stopped in S.L.C. at Elaine's place they were having a "cousin's get together" at Jean's place. She is Uncle Athol's daughter. Bonnie, Uncle John's daughter was there. Emily a granddaughter of Aunt Ruth, Virginia and Elaine daughters of Aunt Mary Cooper and Smellie of Irene--Only Aunt Gunivere was not represented. Stayed over night with Aunt Nellie on the way home.

Feb 8 1984

Monday we rushed to Lethbridge to get some things Dad paid for at Vazaries. Ladders etc.. We went to Lethbridge on Saturday to May Dell Palmers funeral also Maurice Cooper. While there paid for the stuff so took the pick-up on Monday to get it. We saw a tub that should be good for Tom's basement. We called Tom when we got home and found we had the wrong tub. Had to take it back and exchange the right for a left hand tub. We took two of our mission book "The Great Canadian Mission" with us and went to Diamond City and gave one to Mac Russell and wife and to Irvin Olsen and wife then after a good visit we went to Picture Butte and looked up Florence Bradley--we used to call on her in Cranberry Portage. We tried to see her while we were in Flin Flon in October but found she had moved out here.

On Jan 11 we went to Wainwright for Joan's birthday also Melissa's. Tom took Cheryl to Edmonton for an exploratory operation. Dad and I took Melissa with us to Ken Batemans. he told us all about his recent heart operation.

Will and Peg came home from their extended stay in Utah and Cal. We went to the line to meet them then rushed a radio back to Lethbridge then hurried to Raymond in time to pick up the tub and basin for Tom and Cheryl. Made arrangements for the trip to the Vet's reunion at Vegerville. The reunion was on the 24,5,6th of February. We took that in and dropped in on Joan a minute. It was good to see how those vets cared for each other. We left Sunday morning and had church in Calgary. Got a radio number of our own now.

Went to Raymond and brought home their scraper to help with the land leveling. We attended a Senior Citizen's party while there which was very nice.

I bought a mini trampoline and used it about 10 days then my back and insides got to hurting so much I couldn't lay down or get up. Went to the Doctor He said I had a partly crushed vertebra. I've been lying around groaning with that for a week or so now.

Angells phoned they couldn't come 'til Monday because of storms. They went horse back riding at Eugene's. They went to Lethbridge to swim. Borrowed Will's truck and went to B.C to ski. They had first planned to go to S.L.C. to ski but the weather stopped that. I had to let Ellen know I couldn't come down because of my back. Dad and Will are fixing machinery for Spring work. They are moving some dirt to make ponds form spring run-off. We gave firesides in the First and Third Taber wards--also in a primary in Taber.

April 23

On March 30th we phoned Ellen and Dave and found they had a hew baby boy born March 28th Cameron Scott.

Cookie Odagaard's wedding was to be on the 5th. We missed it. Rains came Friday, 6th at noon we left for Utah. Took Aunt Nellie to Idaho with us then on to S.L.C. Heard most of the conference and attended the Jones Singapore reunion. Visited Reamsbottoms and Ellen and headed back home. Joan was here with the little ones when we got home.

I went to 7 Persons on May 8th to talk to the elementary school. Had a real good time there talking to the children and renewing old acquaintances.

On the 10th of April Dad and I drove to Idaho Falls for Ruth's(Indian girl) wedding. Her mother Grace who is the Relief Society president was there with her husband John. I was really surprised to see Sunita and Santosh and Sanjay--all from Hyderabad. We visited a bit then hurried to the temple for the wedding. The Idaho Falls temple President had Grace and John come into his office while the wedding went on. After the sealing we all went out to the Coltman church across the street from Randolfs(the in-laws) and had a big feed---wedding breakfast. We bought groceries and cashed a money order. Left money for wedding presents. Went back to the church for an open house reception. After congratulations and a light lunch we left to get a few miles behind us on the road towards home. About as soon as we got on the highway we picked up a hitch-hiker who was on his way to California by way of highway 90 through Butte so we drove until 1:30 and reached Butte--let the hitch hiker out and got us a room for the rest of the night.

After Dad had gone to the farm Monday morning Tom phoned and asked me to come and stay with Melissa while he took Cheryl to the hospital for a D & C. I phoned Dad to tell him--grabbed a few things and took off. Stopped in Medicine Hat and picked up some over ripe fruit etc. for Joan. Cheryl wasn't in the hospital long. Wednesday I painted pictures with Kathaleen, Laurel and Karen until ten at night and I had to give up. We got up early the next day to finish the pictures. We all got a thrill out of their pictures. When the kids had left for school I took off for home. Got home in time for Jason's birthday dinner.

Sunday May 20 Kevin Torrie gave his mission report in Grassy and Torries invited us out. We went to church in Grassy then out to Torries for dinner. We left there in time to get to

Sterling to see Leon and Edna Cahoon before they left for Provo to go to India on their 3rd Couples mission.

21st day of May Joan ran a digging fork through her foot. She phoned and told me about it. I told her I'd come up to help the next day if it was OK with Dad. She said she felt so much better. My back was bad so I decided not to drive up.

Elizabeth Strong phoned and invited us to a dinner honoring Marie on Fri 25. We got to her place before we realized it was Marie's 72 birthday.

They finished the seeding this week and did a bit of reseeding because of wind.

Evening of 26 we had conference-- on keeping our covenants. Peggy rode up with us. We went fasting to that meeting and again to conference Sunday--fasting for rains for the dry lands. After conference we saw Pam Edwards. She invited us to her place for supper. Wes and Hazel Jensen were there also Cheryl and Gary Hega and 3 children. We had a lovely dinner.

June 1st 1984

Rain enough to stop dirt moving. We left about one for Provo to be there for Scott's blessing. We drove to Boulder and stayed in the hotel we used to stay in years ago. I think we paid \$12.00 for a room. Went to Aunt Nellie's for lunch and to Faun's for supper then on to Ellen's. About ten we went to Wanda's to sleep. Visited Gene the next day on Roy's lawn. We heard about his accident on the motor bike. He says he isn't riding them again--broke his arm and is really skinned up but is grateful to be alive. He was in the hospital one week(was brought to Utah Valley by helicopter). Sunday went to church with Dave and Ellen where Scott was blessed. Spent that night at Roy's and the next night at Aunt Nellies. June 5th we were at Randell by six. We ate a bite there. John, Grace, Sunita, Santosh and Sanjay and Dad and I all piled in our car and headed for Seattle to try to get visas so they could come into Canada with us.

We drove past the Boise temple. Today June 5 was John's and Graces 32 wedding anniversary so we celebrated in a MacDonalds--"Big Mac and two ice creams--sunday and malt". We found a room in Ellensburg. The price wasn't a high a most places.

June 6th we found the Canadian consulate in Seattle and ask for visas after we had waited our turns--after a while they told us to come back early in the morning so we went to the six motel where we stayed while attending the Seattle temple. We stopped at the temple and saw Brother and Sister Johnson who had been our District presidents in India. They stayed with us five days in Hyderabad. Dad and Brother Johnson attended to business while Sister Johnson and I enjoyed ourselves and visited investigators and saints.

We spent a leisurely afternoon at the motel. The next morning rushed to the consulate and got visas for the folk to come to Canada. We bent up the front corner of the car in Seattle. As soon as we got visas we headed north. Had no trouble at the line. Went to Jeannie's then to Phyllis where we spent the night. We decided Grace should cook the rice. She would know how

much her family would eat. Plenty. It turned into 3 big kettles full. One burned up. We ate most of the biggest kettle and took the other pot on our trip with us and ate it at the motel.

June 8th got on our way up the Fraser canyon--saw we were headed for Salmon Arm so visited Rosses who had been in India. Got a room at Golden for \$51.00 and ate our rice.

June 9--Got out early so we would get to the ice fields and back to Grassy in one day. We drove to the Athabacan Glacier. They climbed on it. Got cold and sick--Saw snow falling out of the sky--built two snow men--waded in snow--saw 2 mt. sheep, a moose and quite a few elk--no bears. Decided to drive through Calgary----Got lost getting out of the city and finally on our way home. We bought Kentucky fried chicken....The day before we stopped at a dairy Queen. We got to Grassy before too late on Saturday night. Cleaned clothes and went to church in Grassy. Peg and Will ate dinner with us then we went to a benefit supper for Ken DeCuna's blind daughter. Met Ferros and Custa and Nita. Monday morning the kids went to school. At 4 we all went to the farm to ride horses and tractors. Sanjay tried to stop a horse by grabbing a pole. He fell off and hurt his arm. We went to Leavitts for a supper. A companion of Ruth came from Calgary to meet Ruth's parents. Brother Leavitt took Sanjay to the hospital to see about his arm. We came on home. Leavitts took the Indian folks back to S.L.C.

We tended Will's kids at the farm while they went to the temple. About six I got a phone call from our house from Faun and Grant so I rushed in to town to fix a meal for them. Peggy invited us out for dinner Friday. Faun said she would like to see Joan. I was anxious to see her because of the report on her pituitary gland. She had phoned me earlier. As we finished eating I told them I'd like to take Faun to Joan's. Will said for Dad to come so away we went. Stopped in Med. Hat for a bit of food. About half way to Shuler a lady was stopped. The lugs had come partway off her car. Dad and Grant worked on it for about an hour then we shepherded her into Shuler. We got to Joan's about nine. They had waited supper for us. Tom and Cheryl were there too. Joan's oldest girls and Dena went to Tom's to sleep. Dad had tire trouble so bought 2 new tires, and a permanent for Faun to put in Joan' hair. We came home on 36. Attended church in Taber. Dena is still excited about her mission. She's as good natured as her Dad. At noon on Monday Faun and Grant decided to leave and visit Dena's companion in Lethbridge then go to Cardston to the temple and leave for home from there. I'd have gone with them to the temple but I didn't want them to have to drive me back home and miss Glacier National Park. Spent an hour at Chamberlain school showing the kids pictures of U.S. and Canada.

Dad was at home all day so we moved the little fridge downstairs and the big one off the porch into the kitchen.

Grassy Lake sports day. Peggy and Will invited us to watch. We went over after we had worked around the place putting screens on and transplanting flowers etc. We dressed for town--Asel Palmer's funeral was in Lethbridge so after watching the ball game a few minutes we went to his funeral. As we left the church we stopped to speak to some people. They were Indians from Hyderabad. They invited us to their home. We went to Jack's and Marie's after the Indian visit. 29th of June I drove Dad to Taber to ride to the scout camp with Ray Sheen.

I made quilt blocks to exchange at the reunion. Gilbert and Joan came. G. and J. and Michael went to Cardston. Laurel tended the cross baby. Michael couldn't make contact with his friend about computers until five so they were late getting home. Joan and Gilbert got a session at the temple. Monday we had a Home Evening down at the river. Joan and Gilbert shopped at Lethbridge the next day. They took the kids to Waterton for an outing. They saw goats, rode in boats and canoes and climbed the mountains then went to the scout camp at Bird's Eye ranch. We drove up for the campfire from Grassy and helped bring the children home. Tom and Cheryl came. Dad and Tom tried to fix things at the river for the family reunion July 13 14 & 15. Everything went well until Saturday afternoon when Tom went parachuting and broke his leg--small bone and an ankle bone. Marj and Reed took him to Taber hospital--Dad went with them. Cheryl and I followed in my car. We stayed with him picking out cactus until they took him into the room at about 5:20 to set his leg. We then waited in the T.V. room until about time for him to come out. We visited with him a while then went back to the river in time to hear part of the program. Sunday had a testimonial with the family at the river then part of us came in to Grassy to church. Everyone left for home but Will and Peg and Dad and I. Dad and I stayed at the river over night. Brought the bus home and cleaned it so Will and Peg could take it on a vacation.

We brought Tom home from the hospital on Monday--Rented crutches. Saturday morning Tom got in the back of their camper with Cheryl and Melissa in front. They drove past Med. Hat. then parked and waited for the wind to let up before they drove on home. Erva phoned they would come tomorrow. We have our July 24th party at the Legion park tomorrow.

I decided if I were going to Utah I'd better get on the way. I went through Butte to Pocatella where I spent the night with Aunt Nellie then took her to S.L.C. with me. Friday morning we picked cherries at Joy's place. Got 80 qts. We got 21 qts. processed then drove up the canyon to the Hill reunion. We thought we were an hour late but we were the first ones there. Had a good visit with Roy's family. Hermie Jo, Harold and Zella, Joy and Garth and family and Alta and Welby came. All the brothers and sisters had some of their families there. Ellen and I left about six to go home and finish processing the cherries. We were delightedly surprised to find David had finished them.

Visited the families there. Dave is helping with services at the state mental hospital. Ellen had chicken for supper and the kids were all packed for the trip to Canada. Monday July 30 we left and saw Sydna and Liz and Danielle a minute. They were in Provo for the summer.. We stayed at Faun's an hour or so then picked up Aunt Nellie at Elaines. Jay wasn't too well. We started home. First lap-Pocatello where we spent a hot, hectic night. We left Pocatello early, ate lunch at Cascade and were home by 6 or 6:30. Ellen spent about a week around here. August 7, we drove to Wainwright. Stopped in Oyen by a tree made of welder's scraps.

On August 9th Laurel and I drove to Edmonton for bread and stuff for the reunion. 10th Will and Peggy arrived. August 11. Had a good time--breakfast all together--the men made breakfast. We had a treasure hunt--good clues---Had fish pond. Then a scavenger hunt. In the afternoon at three we had wiener roast out front. All we could eat---marsh mellows and two freezers of homemade ice cream. Sunday church in Wainwright then all of us including Colleen's family went to Joan's for dinner. There were about 34 of us.

Monday we had a meeting at Tom's. Ate lunch of hot dogs and fruit salad and ice cream. We left and picked up our stuff at Joans and headed home. Sean and Heidi rode with Will. Michael and William came to Grassy so Dad could go to Provo with me to take Ellen back and be there for Dave's graduation. Tuesday July 14 I got away from here by 5:30 and went to the temple to meet Sister Hood. Dean and Joyce Litchfield were at the temple so I made an apt to see them in Woolford. Met Riene Hood after the second session, went to Blaine's and Minnies but missed them. The car had the lights on all morning so it's battery was dead. I walked to Blaine's. Boyd Roberts was there. He's building a home next to Blaine. Saw Boyd and Dorothy. Boyd took Bill Tanners' jumper and got me started so I ran out to Leavitts to charge the battery. Had a good visit with them and got back to the two o'clock session. I picked Riene Hood Brinkerhoff up at the Flemingo motel and drove to the church ranch where De Ray Jensen lives. He married Cheryl Litchfield. Visited about two hours--answered all the questions I could about India --visited with Reine all the way home. Went to the field. She rode the tractor. I took her in to visit Lloyd and Rachel. The next day saw slides, went to the farm and got away to take her to Med Hat to put her on the 6:30 bus for Regina. Got the H.P sauce Erva phoned for and came home.

Tom planned to surprise Dave and Ellen and be at Dave's graduation but he changed his mind and came here to help take some of the family back to Provo. That night Dad decided he'd better not go because Swensens were coming for a visit and the crops needed swathing.

Aug 16 1984

Piled into the car and truck about 4:am and headed for Utah. Sean and Heidi with Tom and Ellen, Ira and Scott with me. We went by White Hall. We arrived there in good time in the evening. Tom and I went to Wanda's to sleep.

Aug. 17

Tom and Cheryl and Dave and myself went to the nine o'clock convocation. After that session Tom and Cheryl left for San Diego. I decided to see Jack Brinkerhoff receive his degree at one. Heidi went with me. We found him before the session started and wished him well then stayed until he received his diploma then left and went to Dave's which was at 3.

After Dave's graduation I rushed to the ice cream place and got some for Eldredges to celebrate on. Then hurried to Mapleton where Erva had a corn supper for me. I gave her the H.P. sauce. Sheila was having a party for a friend and was having trouble.

The next day I shopped for soap and a bible, hard buns for our family dinner. Went to Dave's and Ellen's. They took my car and went to the zoo in S.L.C. and left the car at Faun's.

I caught a ride to Faun's with Wanda and RaOla. We had a good gab fest. Faun had photographers come out and take pictures of the family. The twelve children of the family were there and Erma, Welby, LaVetta, Nila, Zella, Dean, Garth and Grant were there. Just Smellie, Max and Darrel were missing. We ate and enjoyed each others company for about two hours. Then Dave and Ellen came and we spent the night there.

Sunday Aug 19 we went to Faun's ward. After dinner went to Provo to load the car to go home. I called Tim Wheeler and told him I'd pick him up in the morning at 5 am. We had plans to see Litchfields off at the airport but I gave that up and had Faun call to let them know we would not get there. Came home in good time. Michael and Tim spent the evening summer following.

Aug. 21 Stephen and Valoy Lai were to arrive today but they phoned they would not get here until tomorrow. Gilbert and Harold came to pick up William, Michael and Tim. They stayed over night then got off for Wainwright. He only took half his soap home.

Aunt Fern, Lura, and Vilo came to Guins for dinner. Marie, Barbara and Gertrude also. They invited me out. I told them I was waiting for Lais. They suggested to pin a note on the door so I did and ran out and ate and heard Kevin play one of his own pieces. It was nice. I left to be here when the Lais arrived. They phoned that they had had car trouble, by Taber(I thought) so I called Dad and got the truck from the farm and went to Taber. Phoned from Taber and found they had been stalled in Warner. I met them about ten miles this side of Warner and followed them on to Grassy.

The next day they wanted to make Chinese food for us. We went to Med. Hat and shopped. They spent the day on the farm. The next day we went to Taber and got the chinese food to cook. Also did some shopping for the farm. Got an Alternator belt for Lais. Then I drove to the colony for them to see it. A nine year old boy had drowned and they were having his wake. He was to be buried on Sunday. Dad swathed for 19 hours.

Sunday 26 we got out fairly early and went to Raymond to visit Lura and Vilo before they left. Irene says Brenda is not good right now. We went to Leavitts to their meetings and had dinner with DeVere and Marguritte, saw their farm and came back to the hutterites to visit with the folks. Dad taught Paul whose son had drowned.

Tues. Tom and Cheryl stopped for an hour on their way home from San Diego. They picked up Joan's soap and took it up to her. Thursday I spent in the church cannery in Leth. helping can corn.

Brenda died on the 27th.

Friday we went to Brenda's funeral. Peggy rode with us. After the funeral her body was taken to Raymond for burial. It rained in Raymond for one of the few times this year. The country has been very dry this year. When we got home we had had some rain too.

Sunday the bishop gave us some papers to fill out for a mission. Tuesday had my dentist examination for the mission. I made my reunion quilt up.

Thurs 6 Peggy took me to Bow Island where we picked corn and husk it then brought it home to freeze by 5:30. We got 100 pounds of corn for Joan. I couldn't have done that much without Peggy's help. We both worked hard all day. After that I canned plums.

Friday September 7 we canned apples then got everything ready for making ice cream. Then we went to Bow Island and had our physicals for our mission. Hurried home and froze the ice cream then hurried to Taber for the High Priest party.

We missed our temple session on Wed, so got up early and went to two sessions. met Hunters and Marples from our Flin Flon mission. We ate together at the temple. Met Burt Boysen at the supply center. Got home in time to hurry back to Taber for Logan Pahl's wedding reception. Sunday we had a phone call inviting us to witness Pius' baptism. He is from Sri Lanca. After his baptism we went to Leth. for a regional conference with Pres. Dunn, Hunter and Nielsen. Dad had a scout meeting in Taber at four so I sat in the car and waited for that. Monday September 10 we went to Bow Island and had T.B. tests to finish our medicals. We went back to Bow to have our T.B. tests read. Because of blood in urine they had Dad take more tests. Dad worked on the combine all afternoon and I canned chicken and soup. Tended Peggy's kids while they went to the temple.

Thurs. September 13 Dad's tooth appointment in Leth. After that we visited Marie and Jack a bit and came home and Dad went to the farm again to help. He phoned about 2:30 that he'd go to Wainwright with me. He got 660 pounds of potatoes and we loaded the beans from Peggy and some canned carrots --Picked up the corn in Bow Island and went to Joan's. Unloaded the car and hurried on to Tom's before his birthday was over. The next day we visited around, ate at Tom's, gave Joan a perm and came home by 10:20.

Day spent canning and fixing. Letters too.

Church in Taber then went to Gough's for dinner. Piepragras or going on a mission to Tampa, Florida. Cliftons were there too. It was fun listening to those Raymondites and Magrathites talk. I was the only stray there.

This has to be a journal or I can't remember what happened. When I try to think seems like I'm just recovering from a bong on the head. Takes a little time to sort things out. Yesterday it seemed like both June and Helen reacted the same way to what was said to them. Guess we're all about the same age.

A busy day--writing letters, visiting teaching and Eddie Prices' funeral. Baked crackers and read the Ensign.

I was really going to clean house but when I walked outside I saw the car needed it worse. We were on our way to Carlyle Litchfields funeral. We visited in Raymond then dad came back to the farm and worked until 3 am. Got up early the next morning to try to finish the rape. I canned the pears.

On September 27 Gilbert phoned and asked me if I would go to Edmonton with Joan while she waited for her twins. I drove by Med. Hat and picked up 3 boxes of pears. On the 28th Saturday we canned the pears and the next morning Joan was having labor pains so Gilbert took her to Edmonton. I stayed with the children. I drove to Edmonton in the evening and met Joan and G. We went to the hospital and she was admitted that night.

I took a room at the Pan Am Motel close by for \$35.00 for the night. Gilbert came over later and slept in the car. The next morning they dismissed Joan. We phoned Michael and Lorraine and they invited us over. They gave us their guest room. We liked it so well we stayed a month. My visiting teachers phoned on the 3rd to wish me a Happy Birthday. Lorraine got busy and fixed up a beautiful dinner. Got phone calls from Home, Tom, and Faun. While in Edmonton Joan and I looked up the best route to the hospital in case we had to take it in the night. We drove to the malls and bought some food nearly every day. We went to the parks. We read and slept. I read about 15 books. Joan's family came in for the weekend that Millers were in Toronto. We went to West Edmonton mall and later to the park. They stayed over night. Thanksgiving Day. We went back to the Doctor each week. Finally he decided to admit Joan to the hospital on the 30th. We decided since that was Tues. we would ask him if he could change it to Monday so Gilbert could be there. e did and I went to Wainwright to stay with the children while Gilbert was with Joan. Monday 29th she was admitted and the twins arrived at 2:08 and 2:49. They were identical boys. Tom, Cheryl and I took the kids to have a family home evening with the new brothers. I stayed with Joan two more days. We had winter weather from the middle of October on. I drove to Grassy. Dad went after the mail. As he left I told him to bring two white envelopes home from the post office. He did. They were our calls to the Philippines.

We went to Lou Brandley's funeral and on Saturday drove back to Wainwright to be there to help when Joan came home. Joan came home that night and Sunday I stayed with her and the little ones and Gilbert went back to Edmonton with the older children for stake conference.

Will and Peggy came up for the babies blessings on Nov. 11. We left Joan's on Tuesday and went to Edmonton to visit Michael and Lorraine, Beverley and Ken and stayed over night with Gert. On Wed. 14 we drove to Calgary and visited Allan and Emma Shaw. Got home and read the mail and had to go right back to Calgary to get our passports on the way to Murdocks. We had to get passport pictures and have a notary public sign some papers. I took the tax envelope of Peggy's to the Taber town hall and forgot it. When we finished in Calgary we went back to the town hall in Taber after 8 p.m. and with some other help managed to have their tax money in on time to save interest on it. I was sure grateful for that.

Friday and Saturday we spent around home doing odd jobs. Sunday church in Taber and dinner at Wills where we spent the afternoon. The kids came here in the evening to watch T.V. with us. We are trying to straighten the house and leave it for Kevin Torrie and wife to stay in for a while. We've emptied drawers and closets. Will and Peggy are remodeling the kitchen at the farm. The last meal we ate here before the mission was in their new kitchen. I had the family in here a few times while the kitchen was torn up.

Two Patriarchal Blessings

Roosevelt, Utah January 24, 1931

A blessing by Ephraim Lambert, Patriarch upon the head of laurel Hill, daughter of Chancey Eugene Hill and Hermione Jackson Hill, born at Crystal Lake, Jefferson Co. Idaho, October 3, 1915

Laurel Hill, in the name of Jesus Christ I lay my hands upon thy head and give unto thee a patriarchal blessing. Thou art also of the House of Israel and a descendant of Joseph through the loins of Ephraim and art an heir to all blessings promised unto the daughters of Zion among who thou art numbered. Therefore, I say unto thee, be very faithful and diligent in keeping the commandments of the Lord, for great things shall be required of thee. Therefore, treasure up much knowledge by study, prayer and supplication, and inasmuch as thou shalt do this, the spirit of the Lord shall be distilled upon thy mind as the dew of heaven upon the earth, and thy mind shall be enlarged that thou shalt be able to see and understand the gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in its true light and shalt be able to promulgate the same to the nations of the earth, for if thou art faithful thou shalt be called to travel much and to preach to many people and to declare unto them the word of the Lord and to call them to repent before the destructions shall go forth to destroy the wicked, for the Lord shall inspire thee what to say and direct thy course in life and shall stretch forth his hand and save thee from the hands of the destroyer and raise thee up at the last day, for thou shalt be able to accomplish a great and mighty work, for the Lord loveth thee and shall not forsake thee in the hour of need. The Holy Ghost shall be with thee to direct thee through life and to warn thee what to do. Yes, it shall be thy constant companion and all these things will the Lord do for thee through thy faithfulness. Therefore, pray always that ye may not faint or fall by the way for through thy faithfulness all things shall be done unto thee that shall be for thy good and for thy exaltation and for the work of the Lord. I also say unto thee that thy desires shall be granted insofar as it shall be for thy good and I bless thee in thy body and mind that thou shalt become physically strong and mentally bright. Therefore, seek the Lord and all shall be well with thee. These blessings I seal upon thy head. I also seal thee up to eternal life to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection. Even so. Amen.

Place Provo, Utah July 2, 1939

A blessing given by Patriarch Amos Newlove Merrill upon the head of Laurel D. Hill Daughter of Chancey Hill and Hermione Jackson. Born October 3, 1915 in Crystal Lake, Idaho Jefferson Co.

Dear sister Hill.

I lay my hands upon your head and give unto you a blessing which shall be a guide to you and a source of comfort and guidance as you pursue your journey of life. I give you such promises and blessings and seal upon you such power as the Spirit of the Lord may direct. You are of Israel -- a noble and true spirit, held back until this, the dispensation of the fullness of time, to come upon the earth as a representative of the House of Joseph. The Lord is well-pleased with you and with your devotion to Him and to His great work. He is pleased that you have sought out the services of a Patriarch in the church and thus given evidence of your faith in the ordinances of the Holy Priesthood. The angels of your presence rejoice over you this

afternoon and, in the future as in the past, they will draw near to you and you will feel their Holy Presence and they will whisper in your ear that which is best to be done. Cultivate the power to hear and the disposition to yield obedience to that which they inspire you to do. The Holy Spirit of the Lord also will rest upon you and, in the time of your need, these great powers beyond the veil will come to your rescue. During the silent watches of the night your mind will be touched and quickened by the Divine Presence and the visions of the night will be unfolded to you and you will see a course that you are to pursue and you will be given wisdom to interpret the dreams that come into your heart.

You have been valiant thus far in the work of the Lord. You have magnified His name among those who know not of Him. You have demonstrated also that you can walk by faith and not by sight. Continue to give these evidences of your faithfulness and devotion and the joy that will come unto your heart as you continue your journey of life, shall be beyond expression. When the vicissitudes of life draw around you and seem to hedge up the way, go into your silent chambers and call upon the Lord in humble prayer and you will enjoy the revelations of His Holy Spirit and the way will clear and that which seems impossible will be cleared out of the way and you shall go forth with joy and rejoicing in your heart.

You have a noble mission of teaching among the children of the Latter-Day Saints and others who may come may receive the benefits of your instruction. I seal upon you the power and ability to become a great teacher, that you may have influence among those with whom you labor and that you may lead them in the path that they should go. You will be given the spirit to serve, for the Lord has a great work for you to do. You will be called to responsible positions. Be faithful, therefore, in the discharge of every responsibility and you will be magnified in the eyes of those who labor with you and for whom you labor.

The time will come, dear sister, when your hand will be sought in marriage. if the one who thus seeks your companionship is worthy--if he is the one whom the Lord designed that you should be united with in the Holy Bonds of matrimony, he will desire and will be worthy to take you to the temple of the Lord and there be sealed to you, and you to Him, for time and for all eternity under the New and Ever-Lasting covenant of the Priesthood. Choice spirits await in the presence of Our Father upon you, that they might come through your loins to tabernacle in the flesh. Cherish these thoughts in your heart. Call upon the Lord in humble prayer and these blessings will be yours to enjoy for it will be your privilege to enjoy and receive every righteous desire of your heart, inasmuch as it is for your soul's salvation.

I seal upon you power to resist the evils of your day for many of these evils will come among this people and the Evil One desires to lead away the choice daughters of Israel--to lead them into temptation and unto the evil, but you shall have power to resist these temptations and stand clean and pure before the Lord continually, and your body will be a fit receptacle for the Holy Spirit of the Lord to dwell in. Reflect upon these things and your heart shall be filled with joy and satisfaction.

I bless you that you may have health and life and peace, that your days may be lengthened on the earth, that you may live until you are satisfied with days, and that your latter-days shall be happy ones for you may reflect upon the fruits of a well-spent life. I bless you with

power to come forth in the morning of the first Resurrection, clothed upon with a body Celestial, glorified and beautiful. It will be your privilege to come with Christ when He comes in the clouds of heaven with His mighty throngs of the faithful, to dwell upon the earth. You shall live and reign with Him during the Millennium and you will see Him present the world and all the faithful who dwell in it to the Father and say to Him, "These are the ones that you sent me forth to redeem." He has bought YOU with the price of His own blood and He loves you and He will call you by name and you will know then that He has been mindful of you. Your testimony shall increase until you shall know, without a shadow of a doubt, that Jesus is the Christ and that this is His great Latter-Day work, designed to save to the uttermost, the children of men. Be of good cheer, Cultivate happiness and gladness. Speak words of cheer to those who are in need. Lend a helping hand and the blessings of the Lord will rest upon you mightily.

To this end, dear sister, I bless you and confer upon you every blessing that it is my right and privilege to bestow at this time and remind you that all good and gracious gifts of Our Heavenly Father come because of faith and faithfulness unto Him. I seal upon you these blessings with every other blessing that will be for your soul's salvation and I do it in authority of the Holy Priesthood, and in the name of the Lord, Jesus Christ, Even so, Amen.
Summer 1984

When Pres. Francis interviewed us he asked me if I had written a testimony down that I received in the summer. I will write that now.

When Joan had her ninth baby here hemorrhaging became worse. The Doctor was late and by the time he arrived her heart had stopped--With Priesthood blessing and the Doctor her life was saved. We were so grateful. I ache all over when I think her children might have been left without a mother. Then Hermie Kay came along. Within two months she was pregnant again. I felt so disturbed and afraid. I went to my knees in earnest prayer. When I got up a felt a warm feeling surge all through me that she would be all right. I thanked God for that assurance.

As time went along the Doctor said that she was carrying twins. We have heard the Doctors say this with nearly all her pregnancies, but the results of the ultra sound agreed with the Doctor. Again I let myself think I need to pray hard for her. We had a Relief Society lesson--What I remembered from it was not believing the Lord when he gives you an answer--I decided again to thank the Lord for that assurance that all would be well with her even though her own Doctor refused to take her case. He said he would send her to the best Doctor he knew in Edmonton. She was considered a high risk on three counts--twins, having had eleven births before, and she was a bleeder and to add to that her blood is A negative which made it hard to get transfusions.

We waited the time out. She took anti contraction pills until the last of August when the Doctor said the babies were big enough that he didn't worry any more about saving them, but at the first labor pain she was to get to the hospital. On September 27 she called to let us know about her visit to the Doctor She asked me if I would come up and go to Edmonton with her. We, Dad and I said sure- The next morning I packed a left for Wainwright. I knew she hadn't felt well enough to can much fruit so I packed up some pears in Medicine Hat as I drove through. I canned the pears in the afternoon. Sunday morning September 29 we all work early to unusual

noise. Joan was in labor. Gilbert and she got off to Edmonton in my car. I stayed with the children and took them to church. Gilbert was to phone later. About five pm he called and told me where to meet them. Her pains were still going but a bit irregular. When I got to Edmonton we went to the hospital where they admitted her. I found a motel just a ways a way. Later Gilbert came over to be near my room and the telephone. When we got up at 5:30 am the next morning we found the telephone was out of order, so we rushed over to the hospital. Joan was so well by then that they dismissed her. Gilbert hurried back to Wainwright so he wouldn't miss a day of school for nothing. I took Joan and went to Michael Millers to start a long wait. We waited 30 days me hoping our trip to the hospital across the city would be in daylight hours. Millers were good to us. We ate with them then spent the days reading and sleeping. In the afternoon we would go out for some air. We went to the mall for our walks and would buy a bit more food. Joan was so big he could hardly walk. Her leg muscles would give out on her. After a month the Doctor said to come in and he would induce the babies. He set Tuesday. We decided it would help if it were Monday so Gilbert could come and not miss so much school. We called and I traded places with him. I went to Wainwright to be with the children there and he drove to Edmonton. The babies were born on October 29 after the Doctor broke the water--not easy--the hardest births she had had. 7 lbs 8 ounces and 7 12 oz. Gilbert called and said to bring the children in for a family home evening with Joan that night.. Joan hemorrhaged and was still sort of out of it until she received a priesthood blessing 15 minutes before we arrived at 8:30 pm with the children--Her body started to function after the blessing.

We enjoyed a while in the hospital with her then Gilbert took the children and went home. Tom and Cheryl were with us. I decided to stay for a couple of days. I spent Tuesday and Wednesday in the Hospital. Joan tended her own babies so I was a bit of help to her during the day. Thursday I phoned and she was better so I decided to go to Grassy that day. I drove home on the 1st of Nov. When Dad went for the mail I said: "Bring home some of those big white envelopes". Sure enough he did. Our calls to the Philippines Cebu mission had arrived. We went to Lou Brandley' funeral that day and the next day both Dad and I drove to Wainwright to be there to help a little when Joan came home from the hospital. We stayed ten days. I did the cooking. It is a big job. Dad did some fixing up around the house.

We were to be in the mission home on the 12 of Dec. We left on Nov. 13 and drove to Edmonton to visit Millers, Batemans, and Gert.

When we got home we had to hurry back to Calgary to apply for passports. On our way we carried a check to Taber for Will. We forgot to leave it at the town office..This worried me. After applying for passports we hurried home and managed to get his check in on the day it should have been even though the office closed at 5 pm and we didn't arrive there until 8:30 pm. We knew we had a little extra help that night.

We decided to let Peggy and Kevin Torrie used our house for a while. That meant that we had to clean out drawers and closets. That kept us out of mischief for a while. =Attended church in Taber on the 18th and on the 20th hurried back to Calgary to pick up our passports and get money and papers off to Murdocks. The next Sunday was a Fast Sunday in our ward because of Stake Conference the next week. The Bishop asked us to talk in the fast meeting. We went to Raymond to say our goodbyes and see Aunt Lura who had been missing and had just turned up in Lethbridge. Angells were going to meet us in Wainwright but because of storms they turned

back. On Dec. 8 we drove to Edmonton with Joan and her oldest girls. Tom and Cheryl came along where we said goodbye and caught a plane at 12:45 to Calgary where we had to change planes.. On to Salt Lake City where it was all fogged up. We had to wait for a half hour before we could land. Heidi and David met us and took us to Provo. We visited around about three days before Ellen delivered us bags and all to the M.T.C. Our room is again in the Matthew Cowley building. Had a spiritual, uplifting time in the training school with the added joy of Ellen and Dave at the Wymont Terrace. They waited for Heidi's baptism until Dec. so we could be there. Brother and Sister Talmage Jones ate dinner with us. They are going to England to be in charge of a training school there. Bro Wahlquist sat with us at the devotional. He and wife are going to the Cebu mission. They go at the same time we do. We found they knew Roosevelt. He had gone to high school there, and was in a grade behind me. When I met him I asked him if he knew anything about the Unitah Basin. He said yes, and asked my maiden name. Hill--Then He asked if I knew Laurel. I am Laurel. "She was a real basket ball player".

Pres. Ryser asked us to talk in Branch meeting tomorrow night. It's funny how much of my life has gone before my eyes.--Seems like my life is one long blessing that I see after the events have passed. Will and Peggy spent Will's birthday, Dec. 29 at Ellen's. We were able to be with them.

I'm continually amazed at the faith of some of our people. One lady is paralyzed from polio. Her husband pushed her around in her wheel chair to the classes. Another man had a motorized wheel chair. He gave a talk in church this morning. He had a fall from a roof and was not expected to live. He had three strokes --yet he's on his way to a mission.

Monday Dec. 31 Departure day. Will and Peggy, Tom and Cheryl and Ellen took us to the airport.

Aug 25 1985 Cebu

Is August the end of summer and is it really going to start getting cooler--Maybe I won't be happy with that. I think the typhoon season starts about now. I'm sure I won't like that but I guess it will be cooler when they come.

Each week seems the same and yet it has its differences.. The new discussions are so good. I have given lesson one two times and have worked on lesson two and am starting lesson three. There are six lessons instead of seven.

On Tuesday last week we went to Bay Bay (said by by) to have a district meeting with our new leader. We go through the lessons together before we teach them. It is about 45 Ks to Bay Bay in the opposite direction to Isabel. The country is beautiful. Seem more vegetation than to Isabel--if that were possible. The Ag University there is the best on the Island--they say. The way they describe it, it sounds like a city itself--stores restaurants, entertainment of all kinds along with a beautiful beach and all that goes with that beside the educational buildings.

We tried to see a family in Albuero. They were in the mountains. We missed them. It is not safe to go in the mountains. They shoot without even asking question. There are plenty of

people in the city. The district had planned a picnic in the mountains but were told it was not safe so we didn't go.

This week in Isabel we first called on the houses at the relocation where they listened to the lessons last week. We couldn't find anyone at home. This often happens here. Since they don't have solid doors etc. we just call, "My own" Don't know how it is spelled but that is how it sounds. They answer if they want to see you, if not all is still unless some child blunders and lets you know you are not wanted. No second discussion there, so it felt so good to come to the next one who was so anxious to learn.

Thursday when we went to teach Jerry (one of our special investigators,) he had been changed on his job so his shift was different. We hate to miss him when we go out. We met about four new people and gave a lesson and made an appointment for this week to show filmstrip--so along with another good teaching it was a worthwhile trip.

Friday is Cargo day--that's always a good day. When we went to teach Mr. Tadia he was pretty upset about his son. He has contracted malaria. The report was they were sending him to Manila. He didn't want him sent there so he was on his way to Capbalogan to see him and see what should be done.

September 2 1985

Yesterday Dad was trying to give a lesson. A rooster underneath the bamboo floor didn't let Dad outdo him. I've heard the devil in swine--not roosters---which reminds me of last Wednesday at Isabel. We were teaching the new discussion to one of our contacts. A pig walked under a curtain and through the front room where we were sitting and into the kitchen where he did some very loud grunting as we proceeded with the discussion.

Thursday we went to Isabel early to hear the band play. They played for the opening ceremony for the school. All the children gather out in front of the school and salute the flag and sing their song. They had put their instruments away by the time we arrived. This band is only four months old. The ceremony we had come to hear had been postponed, but they got their instruments out again and played for us. We met a teacher who has a stuffed bird shop and eating place close to the hotel we stay in, so we ate there and talked gospel.

When you ride a jeepney you just knock on the roof to tell the driver you want to get off.

Yesterday when we went to Bay Bay we counted the bridges and culverts. 64 bridges and 89 culverts in 28 miles.

Funny how things happen. We have looked for two members for a long time and finally gave up. Saturday night after dark as we walked down the street this member spoke to us and took us to his home where we met the other member.

The Pres. is sending some missionaries to work in Isabel. We spent 3 days there house hunting for them.

Yesterday we had a special teaching. We have been teaching a young man we met at his father's burial. That was about in March. He had been away for a month or two. We finally got back on the job. We had given him the first three discussions. Aldon had friends in. He asked us if he could let his girl friend sit in with us. Of course we were delighted to have her. The topics of the 4th discussion are [pre-earth life, mortal life, and the spiritual world--death , resurrection and the judgement, Celestial glory, temple work for the dead, eternal families, Word of Wisdom and Chastity. We suggested that Elder Redd had lost his father at about the same age as Aldon did. They then told us this girl was the sister of the girl who had been shot and killed not too long ago. They felt they could hardly show enough appreciation for that discussion. She took my arm four or five times to squeeze it and show her appreciation. I hope and pray they can receive the comforts of the gospel. My heart is still warm from the lesson. The Holy Ghost can teach her and I pray He will. We told you before about her sister being shot. We heard the shots just after we had gone to bed. We went to the home to show our respect. We didn't know when we taught that lesson that she was the sister of the girl who had been shot.

September 16

Sister Ablen is very sick. Her Doctor told her to go to Cebu for a check up and treatment. They weren't going for a few days because of pesos. We urged with pesos and voice. They left that night and returned Monday as happy as could be with nothing wrong.

I was a little surprised when we went to a family to teach. We arrived at their meal time. No table, just sat with their plates on the bamboo floor. Push the spills through the cracks to the animals. Another day we visited a saint family. The mother had a plate of rice heaped up. She sat with it on her lap and the children stood around her and they all ate with their fingers from the plate.

We've had lots of rain lately. The trails are slick but not like ours would be. The soil has long since been washed to the sea, only pebbles and rocks left. One of our members lives across the creek and up a steep bank. He built his Nipa hut here because he could get land free. Now because of his poor health, he would love to get close to the church.

Tuesday night we went out to the airport to visit the father of a member in Isabel. We rode to the airport road and had to walk 2 ks off the road and back. We hoped to catch a jeepney or trike. No luck. We walked 3 more miles before a trike came along. I was plenty glad for a ride that night. My legs didn't want to take orders from my head.

We decided to take Fe out to celebrate her birthday. She is to be baptized on Sunday. There were 3 other saint girls at her apartment so we invited them along.--The numbers grew. We had nine of us at the ice cream shop. Instead of ordering an ice cream cone they ordered a chocolate parfait--four times as much as a cone. When Dad went to settle he had not brought that much money. The next night after we got in bed we remembered our debt so got up and went to town to finish off the birthday party--pay for it.

September 13, The new Elders who will work arrived today so we went with them to Isabel to help them get settled. They took rooms in a hotel, temporarily. We spent the day

introducing them to our friends but decided not to take them to a family we had been teaching. They had to hurry and make a call to Cebu to the President.. We came home to Ormoc. Saturday was a regular day. Sunday we went back to Isabel for Fe's baptism. We went with our sisters. it was their first trip to Isabel so we went on into the town. We had an hour and a half to kill before church. We introduced them to some friends then went down to this little home we missed on Friday. This is the place we sat on the bamboo floor with a rag candle and taught. We should have gone on Friday. That day their baby died. They were terribly upset. We felt really bad. The baby was buried on Saturday. I guess our work is through in Isabel so I surely hope the Elders will comfort this couple.

Our travel has not improved with the Elders in Isabel. They have a district meeting there every week we have to travel out for. The District leader asked Elder Redd to interview a girl for baptism on Saturday. We did but had to hurry back for contacts in Ormoc. We decided not to go to her baptism Sunday. Then got to thinking--She had contacted us on the streets of Ormoc. She had again talked to us on the bus and asked us to visit her. She was living with her Grandparents in Ormoc at first but got a job at Genesis at Isabel. We told the sisters of Isabel about her. Sister Nelson of the R.S. contacted her and she has been going to church every since. About 2 weeks ago her grandmother told us she had never been baptized. We spent some time trying to find her membership but found none. So traveled back and forth 3 times instead of one. It is cheaper to ride the bus than stay at the hotel. She was baptized Sunday.

One of the members invited us to his home for a party for his Grandmother. It was to be a five o'clock. That day we hurried around and got to his home just before five--as we came up we saw a jeep loaded with people pulling away. We didn't quite understand that. We went in. Two people were there. They fed us a hot meal that was cold. It really was a surprise party--for us. It had started at ten in the morning and the guest of honor had gone home at four. It was a strange feeling but we really like the people and are glad they invited us. Maybe they didn't want to interfere with our days work and yet wanted to share the treats with us. Sister Perez invited us to her eating place and really put on a spread for us--Chinese food.

They announced that the Ormoc chapel will be dedicated in Nov. or Dec.

Last July we were teaching a lady, Bebe, her husband and sister-in-law. The couple went to Villaba to work in the rice fields for two months. We told them we'd try to come and give them another lesson while they were away. The day we planned to go to Villaba from Isabel it got too late to catch a jeepney home so we didn't go. It's two months now since they went away. We decided to call on the sister in law and inquire about them. She said Bebe had been there and had said she was praying for us to come. We opened our eyes and decided we'd better keep our promise even if it was late. We got out early the next morning and went to Villaba. We got off the jeepney about a 1/4 mile too soon so started to walk. The word had been passed along that we were coming. Bebe came out to meet us. We had breakfast with them then started a discussion. We had six members of the family from around there. We felt the spirit very strong. We promised to come back the next week. I said I'd celebrate my birthday that way. Now we are in a bind again. We have to be in Ormoc for a missionary fireside. We went to Villaba on Wednesday back to Ormoc for the fireside and out to Isabel for the meeting the next day.

We have one little family we are teaching. They want the gospel but it is a little hard to "Give away all his sins" as the king did that Aaron taught in Alma. It's not easy to give up smoking and drinking. It's always possible with the help of the Lord and a sincere desire.

Last Sunday I got us into a dither again. We borrowed a white dress from Branch Two for the baptism in Isabel. We had a good day. When we got off the jeepney in front of our house I hopped off without the bag that held the wet dress. I was worried. We had already lost two umbrellas that way. We waited until Monday then went down to the terminal to see if there was a lost and found place--none. We watched the jeepneys until we saw the one we had ridden home in. We found out where the home of the driver was. Tuesday morning we went again to the terminal then decided to go to his home. They had the dress---What a relief. It had some red stains on it but they all came out in the bleach. We are now ready to return the dress as good or better than when we borrowed it.

Got the tape of Harold's funeral. I have listened to it once. Will borrow a cassette from the girls and listen again sometime.

In the Philippines they celebrate birthdays a bit different. The person having the birthday does the treating.

Our new schedule from the Pres. We do exercises and study between 6:00 and 9:00.

One of our member's non-member husband was shot through the head. We went to her place when we heard about it. The next day we followed the procession to the cemetery. It was a long walk. We visited a saint. She gave us boiled bananas. They tasted a bit like potatoes. They are a different variety than the ones we usually eat.

I've broken my watch open two different times. We have some super glue. Dad glues it back and I'm in business again. We watched a ship loading. The stores ship their empty cardboard boxes back to Cebu to be refilled. While they were loading one big bundle of flattened out boxes fell into the sea. It took six men to get it out and on the boat. It got soaked with water. One man had to get in the water to get the ropes on it. The other five helped lift.

I was waiting for Dad yesterday at the District Pres. place. I saw a funny sight. A young man came from one direction and a young lady from the opposite direction. They stepped out of their thongs and into the other person's and went on their way without a word. I wasn't smart enough to figure the reason.

I've already told you that they seldom put a diaper on a baby. Seem proper to cover the top half of a little boy up. He can wear his Dad's old shirt or anything. They don't go with just a string around the middle like the Indian boys did. They start school at seven and then they are dressed.

Tuesday morning before we got away a lady was here to collect money for the school. They are trying to make a new water supply for the children. The money counted for votes for the king or queen for the day. That went over like a lump of lead with Dad. He wants to help

the scouts but he refuses to make a king out of one child and make 99 losers out of the rest of them..

We walked to the orphanage and gave some money so the children could buy neckers so they could take part in the scout affairs.

We had a visit with an artist. He had lots of work to do. He was painting the hotel's name on shell necklaces that would be given to patrons. He had folks in Alberta.

We got across the creek to visit a saint and his little grandson. We sang "Do You Know Who You Are Little Child of Mine". It didn't bother the child but the grandfather just sobbed. It wasn't the rendition of the song, but the words that touched him.

Yesterday as we walked through the trees people were out cutting down bunches of bananas. We stopped and talked. They said the typhoon that was coming would blow them down and they would be stolen before they could get them in so they were gathering them ahead of the storm--(It didn't reach us.) We love you all so much and miss you so much when we are lazy, but when we're busy we don't have time to think of home. Beth and Tom Hatch are in the Philippines on a mission.

Oct. 25. We got home from Cebu this morning. We should have made it yesterday but the elder that bought the tickets forgot that we had taken a saint girl to be interview for a mission. He bought six tickets instead of seven. It was too late to get tickets when we went there at night. There was a huge crowd waiting. The tickets have to be purchased the day you ride. We always go early in the morning to be sure we get tickets. Anabel had to go home so one set of missionaries had to stay. It was Dad and I. We had to wait till the next night for the boat.

After our meeting we went out to visit one of the saints that hadn't been well. We started for the trail across the rice paddies that we had used before. Some people advised us to go around the paddies but we thought we could handle it.. Lots of rain. It was bad. We started and as usual one of my feet slipped off the trail and into the mud and water. I had a little better luck than Dad did. His shoe came off in the mud. He dropped his glasses while trying to rescue his shoe--next was his comb--then his glasses again. We finally got moving again. Just about the last step off the dike his feet slipped again--one on one side and the other on the other side. That threw him and he fell in the mud. Before we got to the sick man's place we came to a spring where they wash clothes and bathe, so Dad washed as much of the mud off as he could. By this time the sister came out to meet us and greeted us with "Why did you come? you shouldn't come at night". We got the same caution when we saw the man. We only stayed a minute or two then the sister led us back to the road on another trail that didn't cross the rice fields. The moon was up. She had her flash light. As we walked along she said: "The moon sure is sunny".

Last week we went to a hut to teach a young man. There was too much excitement in the air. The neighbour had just delivered a pair of twin boys. We had to go see them. She was in the hut next to us. We went in and on the floor on a mat were the two baby boys. The mother

was sitting on the mat beside them. She was ready to give them to us then and there. We didn't follow that one through.

We learned about Halloween. The 1st of Nov. is all saints day. October 31 didn't seem to mean a thing. Nov. 2 was all soul's day. This was really new and different for us. Everybody spent some time at the grave yard. The tombs of the families that can afford it are covered over like a house. In this it was rather pleasant to sit and visit and play games during the day. The amazing thing to me was the number of people who spent the night of the 1st and the day of the 2nd there. When we went up to see, it seemed like the whole city was there. I didn't know there were so many vehicles in the city. On Saturday there was a rather sad accident. The jeepneys are so loaded-inside and outside. One was coming to the cemetery with people hanging all over the outside. The driver got in a tight spot. He avoided a head on collision but came close enough to wipe the people off the jeepney. Four were killed outright and ten were brought to the hospital.

October was scout month. We visited a school just north of us and watched some of the competition. That night there was a scout parade. 3 or 4 thousand scouts were in it. They each had a torch made of a bamboo stick filled with some flammable stuff. With the torches lighted it really made a sight.

There is a white man here who had retired from the U.S.army and married a Philippina girl. They have invited us to talk gospel with them. He knows his Bible quite well and is interesting to visit with. She is a good cook.

Yesterday two sad sights met our eyes. First there was an adult in a coffin made of rough lumber just room enough for the body and only a handful of mourners following the coffin. Later on in the day another procession came along with a baby coffin. It was so small it hardly seemed real. It was made of cardboard and decorated with crepe paper. Only about four people followed it to the grave.

Nov. 11

One of our members said they had heard on the radio that Pres. Kimball had passed away. The dedication of our chapel is set for Dec 8. We are busy preparing for it. I have been asked to accompany the choir and the Primary chorus.

It has been announced that there will be a snap election for the President of the Philippines on January 17, 1986.

One of our members here is a farmer. He invited us months ago to visit his farm. He has worked hard--turned a gravel pit into rice paddies doing all the dirt moving with a home made scraper and an animal that looks like a water buffalo. It is called a caraboo

We went to a member's house and saw his pet yesterday. It was a 2.5 meter python in a barrel. He said the snake had not eaten yet. It was curled up in the bottom of the barrel.

Today an old investigator came in. He and Elder Redd are having a good discussion. I won't have to look for shells while they talk. Wish I could send the shells I collected in Isabel while they talked. The kids would really enjoy them.

In Cebu at the conference Nov. 18 we were handed a note telling us that Rebecca Kayleen was born on the 15 of Nov. and no blood transfusions. I was so happy I hardly knew what to do with myself.

It was funny when we went to Cebu we bought tickets with the Elders but found we were a half the length of the boat away from them but when we got our cots we were next to our landlord and landlady. When we left the boat they took us in their daughter's car to the lovely hotel that had been arranged for us. It had rambling rooms, beautiful tropical gardens all over. It takes my breath away to think of all the beauty.

2 Dec 1985 Cebu

The creek in the back of the house is fun to cross--It' a place where people bath and wash clothes. Stones are piled across the stream. Sometimes the water is so high it runs over the stones. Most of the time some of the stones are under water. We haven't had the luck to cross yet without getting into the water either one or both of us. Always in midstream the stones are a long way apart..scares me to try to make the step or jump.

The other day we visited a friend who had just returned from Manila where she got medical care. The trip from Manila is a 36 hour one. Five bad guy were on the boat. Those five started some trouble with another person. The lone person killed one of the bad guys and wounded another before he was killed. Having ridden those boats it sure gives me a frightened feeling. Thank goodness we have always had peaceful rides. Looks like our boat rides will be changed to bus rides. The Pres. is making a zone here in Leyte and attaching the Ormoc City group to that zone. It's only a 2 hour bus ride to Tacloban. Sunday our building will be dedicated. Pres. Boulter asked us to reserve rooms for him at the hotel. We've done that. I am to take up five minutes on music in the conference. Sister Nelson did that last conference. She was on the board with Barbara Smith in the general Relief Society.

Christmas is on it way. The unusual thing here is the carolers. They start as much as three weeks before Christmas and come singing every night. They are singing for pesos. We bought candy to give to them. They say the older groups send you a notice of when they will be singing and you are expected to be home and ready for them. Christmas was different. They did not give gifts. We only saw one family that give two of their small boys one present each. --No other gifts. One home had a tree with beautifully wrapped packages under. A week after Christmas we went back and there was the tree and the packages--just the same. They were only decorations.

Our cook was away for a two day convention. We told her she need not come until it was over. We surely had an "Old Mother Hubbard" cupboard. It was really bare. The cook shops every day. She had nothing on hand. I guess the moisture and insects is the reason for that.

9 Dec Our big day is over. It was a beautiful day. We must have had two hundred people at the dedication. I have never enjoyed a Relief Society meeting more. After our little Philippina sister and given a heart felt talk on the atonement we sang "Oh It Is Wonderful" with tears streaming down all our faces. I don't think I will forget that meeting. After the services Sunday, 12 of us piled into a member's jeep along with Pres. and Sister Boulter and went to Isabel to look over the situation there. The elders are still in the hotel--not good. Brother Nelson is a consultant for the smelter in Isabel. They were hired for three years. Sister Nelson said it would be her three year mission to help build the church there. They started from nothing. They have a branch of 40 or 50 members and growing. It's a thrill to be in the branch and feel their spirit. They carry out the church program and you can see it work.

One thing we see often is huge piles of rice hulls. Women work all day trying to blow the hulls away and get what broken rice they can salvage. They work all day for a pound of broken rice. The hulls are burned.

Elder Redd and I had a lunch put up for the people who were to go to Isabel with us after the dedication. It was really good. We went to the Elders apt at the hotel. The Branch President came along so Dad and I decided to ride with him to lighten the load and leave room for the missionaries with the President.. They started off and we were to follow. Pre. Miole couldn't start his jeep. We worked for over an hour before we got started. We were to look at the site for the new church there. We could not catch up with the other car.. We finally decided to phone Nelsons. We are all to have dinner there. Sure enough they were there. They had had a flat and thought they had had all the trouble and we would be ahead of them. We had our share too.

We had a good visit and dinner and started home. Had a flat--changed it and were on our way. Another flat. This time --no more spares. There was almost no travel on that lonely road after dark--I could then see how the president really has something to worry about with 200 missionaries on his hands in that strange land. We were concerned about President getting back to Ormoc in time to catch his boat back to Cebu. The men stopped a jeepney driver who lives out there and was just quitting for the night. They made the pesos look interesting enough for the driver to take us back to Ormoc in his Jeep. Everybody got where they needed to be with no problems. That week end we had missionaries all over the floor for three nights.

16 Dec. It doesn't look like Christmas but it sure sounds like it. At 3:30 this morning they were playing carols. Now at six it is quiet. We should learn to sleep in the day like the Philipinos. At about four to four-thirty the boat busses start going by. They wait at the terminal for the boats and take the people to their destinations for about half the regular bus fares. We have a meeting in Tacloban at 5 pm. I doubt if we will get up at 3 in the morning to save 10 pesos. Besides it would make a long tiring day in a strange city waiting for the meeting.

One of our members, a security guard was shot. Our mission leader suggested it might not be good for us to go to the funeral unless he brought us word differently. The brother of another member was killed last week. The Elders are being moved out of Isabel and into our apartment today.

We decided to set a baptism date for a family and a young man we have been teaching. We are almost sorry already for that. The father has not conquered his smoking habit yet. They have been asking for baptism for a couple of months now.

Dad had sort of a nice birthday. The fun part of it was that the first person we had the privilege of teaching and baptizing had a birthday the same day. She came with a friend to watch a film strip then invited us to her house to have their special treat--spaghetti with catsup on it--and meat balls. meat is expensive so it had to be a real treat.

Yesterday a lady with seven small children came across this creek behind us to church so we tried to help them back across the creek--same luck.

23 Dec. 1985

The member who was killed about the 14 of DEc will be put in the tomb on the 27 of Dec. Sometimes they keep the bodies for a long time waiting for part of the family to come from the middle east or the states. Yesterday as we were coming home from teaching Mrs. Olasko we stopped at her brother's house. He had been drilling. The drill had come loose and caught him on the shin. It had cut the cord that lifts the foot. He was pretty miserable. The Doctor sewed it up. He was trying to take care of himself by putting a string on his foot to lift it with his hands.

Our Sunday School teacher had some extra things to do this morning. He looked out and saw a man building a nipa hut on his lot. When they brought him in and talked to him he said it was only temporary. The Military had told him to leave his home in the mountains on the east side of Ormoc. He said there was going to be fighting there and it would be his own fault if he got shot. They expect some trouble before the election on the 7th of February. Today Sister Perez told us of an acquaintance who had been shot 32 times. This man was running a lumber company not far from the City High School. He was a good honest man. They have dealings with him.

The Isabel Elders who were told to move into the empty room in our house did not come. Sunday their luggage appeared and they went on to spend Christmas with the Maasin Elders. Just had the privilege of teaching one of the college students. We have saints and investigators coming in on New Years Eve to help us mark Book of Mormons. We'll see some slides also.

Jan 7 1986 Cebu

This is Book of Mormon month. We are encouraging the saints to help mark the books and give them away. In order for them to count they have to have a discussion with each one that is placed. We hope it also encourages the members to read the B. of M.

Because of the holiday we invited three families to our house. The banker's children had so much fun performing for us. They keep asking their folks to stop at our place again. One family we asked in had children about 2 and 4 years old. They were about wild running through the house. I didn't realize what was happening until their mother commented on their being able

to run around in the house. Yes, it would be difficult for children to run in a house about 7 ft. X 8 ft with all the people owned in the same room. Bamboo floors and the strips set from 1/2 inch to an inch apart. One couch and two stools--that's the furniture.

So many people have asked us for gifts during the holidays. A minister whom we had given a Bible asked for another so we just smiled.

New Years was the big thing--meal, noise and fireworks. We went to bed as usual but about midnight were awakened by the fireworks. A war must sound something like that.

A school burned down by one of our members house. While visiting out there I picked up a plastic homemade wallet. We took it to the school teacher nearby. She looked it over and said it belonged to the Barrio captain. We took it to her and have an invitation back.

Sunday we visited in Caragara and spent the night there. Monday morning we went to Tacloban for a Zone meeting. We stayed with the Wahlquists, the couple we came to the mission with.

Today we got on the bus to come home. I had my first real taste of pick-pocketers. A lady got on the bus with some boxes (substitute for suitcases). She had a sick child in her arms who needed a Doctor in Cebu. They had to go to Ormoc City to get the boat to Cebu. The lady sat down and held the child. When it was about time for the bus to pull out she started crying and talking --I could make out the words "pickpocket", "hospital," "Cebu". Her husband got on the bus. some one had stolen his purse. They lost 500 pesos. They had to get off the bus. I wanted to badly to give them the money they needed. The bus pulled off and left them amid their boxes and tear.

I'm sending a copy of my Dr's last report: Marshfield clinic/st. Joseph's hospital
Doctor Gallenberg Date 1-30-89 Age 73
Wt. 168 1/2 lbs. Blood Pressure 150/90
P. 64 T 97.8

Over the past two months Mrs. Redd has in general felt well. She has been riding an exercise bike seven to ten miles daily. She admits that she has not been watching her diet with regards to calorie or sodium intake. She has had fewer headaches than in the past. She has had no new bone or joint pains. She denies numbness, nausea, vomiting, bowel or bladder dysfunction.

PHYSICAL EXAMINATION;
MOUTH; No oral mucosa lesions are apparent.
LYMPH NODES; No cervical, axillary or supraclavicular lymph nodes are palpable.
LUNGS; clear to auscultation.
CARDIAC; Normal sinus rhythm without murmurs or gallops.
LEFT CHEST WALL; NO LESIONS APPARENT.
RIGHT BREAST; No masses or nipple discharge.
ABDOMEN; Bowel sounds active. No palpable masses, tenderness or organomegaly.

EXTREMITIES; No peripheral edema.

Chest x-ray is unchanged from the study of 10-17-88 and shows no evidence of mastitic disease. Her hemoglobin is normal at 14.6, white blood count 7.7 and platelet count 268,000. A chem 19 is within normal limits with the exception of an AST of 53 units/l. (normal range 8 to 36). Nonfasting blood glucose of 200 mg./dl. and cholesterol 202 mg./dl. (normal range 100 to 200).

IMPRESSION;

1. no evidence of recurrence of breast cancer.
2. Mild hypertension.
3. Hiatal hernia.

I have encouraged Mrs. Redd to continue to have her blood pressure monitored at about two weekly intervals. I have advised her to follow a no added salt diet and to decrease her caloric intake. She will return in three months for a follow-up evaluation.

Signed Mary M. Gallenberg MD

Thoughts I Have Loved

Most folks would make good friends if we only knew them better.

A man is poor not because he has nothing but because he does nothing.

Promise Yourself

- To be strong. That nothing can disturb your peace of mind.
- To talk health-happiness and prosperity
- To make all your friends feel that there is some good in them.
- To look on the sunny side of everything
- To think only of the best, to work only for the best, and to expect only the best.
- To be just as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are about your own.
- To forget the mistakes of the past and press on to bigger achievements in the future.
- To give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you have very little time to criticize others.
- To think well of yourself and to proclaim this fact not in loud words but in noble deeds.
- To live in the faith that the world is on your side so long as you are true to the best that is in you.

Success lies not in achieving what you aim at, but in aiming at what you ought to achieve, and pressing forward sure of achievement here or if not here, hereafter.

Burdens become light when cheerfully borne.

Chop your own wood and it will warm you twice as much.

An ounce of performance is worth a ton of complaint.

success comes in cans, failure in can'ts.

Two Foot Paths to Peace

To be glad of life because it gives you the chance to love, to work, to play and to look up at the stars, to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them. To despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness and to fear nothing except cowardice. To be governed by your admiration rather than disgust. To covet nothing that is your neighbour's except kindness of heart and gentleness of manner. To think seldom of your enemies --often of your friends and every day of Christ and spend as much time as you can with the body and with spirit in God's out-of-doors. These are the little guide posts on the foot-paths to peace.

It is better to not know so much than to know so much that isn't so.

Be pleasant every morning till 10 o'clock. The rest of the day will take care of itself.

OPPORTUNITIES LOOK FOR YOU IF YOU ARE WORTH FINDING.

MORNING PRAYER

Today let me live content, be clean; refine; worthy; act frankly; go slowly; listen well; think quietly; fear nothing; Do my full share of the world's work and rest tonight knowing that I have injured nothing that exists.

I WOULD LOOK UP AND LAUGH AND LOVE AND LIVE.

For all the troubles under the sun, there is a remedy or there is none. If there be one, try and find it: if there be none, never mind it.

Thoughts I Like

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his place and accomplished his task.

The night has a thousand eyes, the day but one, yet the light of the night would die with the dying of the sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes, the heart but one, yet the light of the whole life dies when its love is done.

Take this proverb to thine heart. Take, oh, hold it fast. The mill will never grind with water that is passed.

We are all blind until we see that in the human plan, nothing is worth the making, unless it makes the man.

As one lamp lights another nor grows less, so nobleness enkindleth nobleness.

I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore, that I can do or any kindness I can show to any fellow human being let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it for I shall not pass this way again.

I made the cross myself, whose weight was later laid on me.
This thought is torture as I toil up life's steep calvary.
To think my own hands drove the nails. I sang a merry song, and chose the heaviest wood I had to build it firm and strong.
If I had guessed--If I had dreamed its weight was meant for me,
I should have made a lighter cross to bear up calvary.

I will be what I will be. I am free. no temptation from within or without can cause me to deviate from my ideals. I will not be selfish. I have perfect control over all my impulses. I am master of myself. I do not get angry. I am free--I am master of myself.

The fear of being laughed at keeps you from living up to the best in you. don't be afraid to express yourself.

By our thinking we are molding the character of the soul, forming brain paths and determining our future possibilities and tendencies. Truly "as a man thinketh in his heart so is he."

Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free.

Every man is building for himself a prison cell or a palace wall.

The thoughts of today become the dreams of tonight, the actions of tomorrow and the characters of the future.

Right thinking, right desires and right resolves, oft repeated, will make possible for any man to resist temptation.

An agreeable, polite cordial manner is one of the best weapons with which to fight the battles of life.

Few things are more destructive to health and happiness than the habit of complaining, finding fault, looking sour and saying disagreeable things.

Every smile that flashes across the face becomes a part of the inner soul and tends to light it up with joy: while frown and scowls soon make one sordid and melancholy.

Let us teach the better way and struggle for the higher life until love rules in every home, honor is written on every brow; kindness beams from every eye; chastity blooms on every cheek; purity bubbles from every lip; joy springs from every heart, and Christ reigns in every soul.

Simple living is a delight, and care has as yet, no need to cast her anchor in the harbor of our dreams.

Life cannot be found in its highest sense in us if our hearts are not throbbing responsive to that higher sunlight of the spirit.

The giving of God's sunlight is that we lose nothing ourselves, we share it only.

Pins have saved the lives of many people by their not swallowing them.

I asked the Sabbath for some motto sweet,
some rule of life with which to guide my feet;
I asked and paused. She answered soft and low;
"God's will to know".

Will knowledge then suffice, Sabbath, I cried
and ere the question into silence died--
Nay but remember too--
God's will to do.

Once more I asked "Is there more to tell?"
and once again the answer softly fell.
Yes, this one thing all other things above--
God's will to love.

Don't look for the flaws as you go through life, and even when you find them. It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind and look for the virtues behind them.

For the cloudiest night has a hint of light somewhere in its shadows hiding
It is better, by far, to look for a star than the spot on the sun abiding.

Sow a thought reap an act, Sow an act reap a habit; sow habit reap a character; sow a character reap a destiny.

THE HAPPIEST AND WISEST PAIR WILL FIND OCCASION TO FORBEAR, AND SOMETHING EVERY DAY THEY LIVE TO PITY AND PERHAPS FORGIVE.

Love is the only power that will conquer a child a people or a nation, all things won by force are but battles deferred.

CHOOSE A SAFE PATH. I'M FOLLOWING YOU.

The joy of life is in the work that we do.

No one cares to hear your troubles, just the joyful things in life--always keep your face a smiling--that's your duty as a wife.

What ever is in our lives we have built into them by thinking of it, visualizing it, dwelling on it, hoping or dreading it and above all expecting it.

Thought is another name for fate.

The secret in life lies in living the best you ever knew.

A smile, a word, a touch--and each is easily given,
Yet one may win a soul from sin or smooth the way to heaven.
A smile may lighten the falling heart.
A word may soften pain's keenest smart,
A touch may lead us from sin apart--How easily each is given.

It's only timber straight and sound that passes through the mill.

Just for Today

Just for today I will take care of my body. I will exercise it care for it and nurish it and not abuse it or neglect it so that it will be a perfect machine for my will.

Just for today I will try to strengthen my mind. I will study. I will learn something useful. I will not be a mental loafer. I will read something that requires effort and thought and concentration.

Just for today I will exercise my soul in the ways to wit; I will do somebody a good turn and not get found out --if anybody knows it, it won't count. I will do two things that I don't want to to do.

Just for today I will not show anyone my feelings are hurt. They may be hurt but today I'll not show it. I will be agreeable. I will look as well as I can, dress as becomingly as possible, talk low, act courteously, be libral with praise, criticize not one bit nor find fault with anyone or thing and not try to regulate or improve anyone.

Just for today I will have a program. I will write down just what I expect to do every hour of the day, I may not follow it exactly, but I'll have it. It will save me from two pests--hurry and indcision.

Just for today I will have a quiet half hour all by myself and relax. In this half hour I will think of God.

Just for Today I will be unafraid, especially I will not be afraid to be happy, to enjoy what is beautiful, to love and to believe that those I love, love me.

Be thankful, be happy, be glad you are alive.--Just for a few minutes at a time. A few minutes won't rob you of the delightful misery of worrying about things that are never going to happen. You'll have hours to do that later.

The world is full of a number of things. I'm sure we should all be happy as kings.

You are the handicap you must face.
You're the one who must choose your place.
You must say where you want to go
and how much you'll study the truth to know.

Courage must come from the soul within. The man must furnish the will to win.

True culture is sympathy and the measure of my culture is the circumference of the circle of my sympathy and my concern for the welfare of others.

Forbearance would decrease our cares.

Just a little prayer will lift us from the darkness to the light.

It isn't the work that kills a man or woman; it is worry. Work is healthy; you can scarcely have more of it than you can bear if you love it and bring it to a happy willing heart.

Just be glad that you are living and keep cheering someone on. Forget your troubles just set aside your victories and keep cheering someone on. The world hungers for the fellow that cheers someone on.

Do we think a little straighter? Do we feel a little nobler, are our hands a little more willing to help than they were a year ago? Do we hunger for betterment? Are we living in a higher atmosphere than a year ago.

Let's have pleasant expectations of one another. It's surprising how regularly the other fellow will smile, if we confidently expect him to.

To err is human -- to forgive is divine.

You will find those who dislike the most people are most disliked by others themselves and they have many disagreeable traits. Whereas those who like the most people are those who are best liked.

Be pleasant and mean it.

The best thing to give to your enemy is forgiveness; to an opponent tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; and to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.

Don't be a human lobster waiting for something to come to you, instead launch out into the deep where life is abundant. Just a little effort is all that is needed.

I have closed the door on fear. he has lived with me too long. If he were to break forth and reappear, I would lift my eyes and sing aloud and run lightly by. He will never follow a song.

TRAINING DECREASES PREJUDICE

Tom Stagg---that's all
Died at 30---buried at 60.

Let your light so shine before men that others seeing your good works will be led to glorify God.

Achievement is not an outcome of chance. It is earned through years of fidelity to principles.

So few meet with success because so many expect success to meet them half way.

There's too much unused thought milage in each of us.

Trouble? No just life coming at you to be tackled.

When one door closes another opens; but we often look so long and regretfully upon the closed door that we fail to see the other.

Defeat is nothing but education. It is the first step to something better.

The Lord does not look upon sin with the least degree of allowance.

The way to live well, is to work well.

Don't procrastinate. You have the same spirit in the next world.
A man imagines the woman he marries is something set apart.

Your offence she may blot from her mind
When a woman's forgiveness you crave.
Yet though she forgives you, You'll find
She'll never forget she forgave.

Thinking about the load makes it heavy.

Take advice but do your own deciding.

Capitalize your personality.

Let me keep myself free to think and to live.

A CREED

To live, be loved and to love mankind.
To smile when things may hurt you most.
To speak no word of scorn of men.
To praise all good but never boast.
To listen another's story through.
To measure faults with liberal rule.
To never say "I told you so", or judge the other man a fool.
To say the things you'd like to hear, remembering that praise is sweet to measure,
That deeds like doves return to roost.
That a friend is life's most hallowed treasure.

SUCCESS

Who, battling against some seeming wrong,
Can meet disaster with a song,
And rise refreshed the foe to meet,
Who only lives the world to bless
Can never fail--He is success.

If you were busy being kind,
You'd soon forget someone was unkind to you.

If you were busy being glad
You'd soon forget the heartache you had.

Don't let glad thoughts go to waste.

Vice is a monster of so frightful mein,
As to be hated needs but to be seen;
yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

Effort

The heights of great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

Humility

When we are humble the Lord, our God, will lead us by the hand and give us answer to our prayers.

I've felt to take the opposite side to those who have preached that we should not do a thing because it was our duty but only for love. I feel no greater feeling in my soul than the gratitude I have that My God has given me a "duty". I love a duty from God. I need no other excuse to try to do the thing that has been given me to do by the Lord. I love Duty.

Will you be ready for the place when it shall fall to you?

Of gossip let it pass three gates. 1. Is it true. 2. Is it needful. 3. Is it kind?

If you can't hop out, keep swimming around.

Cheer up, chase those useless cares away. Cheer up, things will be alright, Your smiles are more adorning. Old Sol himself is sunk each night but rises every morning. The sun is down and out each night but rises every morning.

Laughter wipes out the differences of birth. Age is forgotten and pangs of earth, cast, creed and places are all leveled out by mirth.

Put by a little for it always rains.

Three roads to paradise: The road of faith. The road of hope so broad and fair that anyone may journey there. The road of love the last of all. These roads are never very far apart and each is in the human heart.

No great effort is required to give birth to a habit, and it will raise itself. Just give it a good start and the forget it. It blossoms and bears fruit without pruning, spraying or watering.

Remember your heart, soul, and body search for happiness. Your mind alone denies it.

THE ONLY THING A PERSON NEED ENVY IS A LARGE, RICH, GENEROUS SOUL WHICH ENVIETH NOT.

Where love is, God is.

Don't try to please but instead give pleasure.

After you have been kind, after love has stolen forth into the world and done it's beautiful work, put a seal upon your lips and forget what you have done. Go back into the shade again and say nothing about it. Love hides even from itself.

THERE IS NO HAPPINESS IN HAVING OR GETTING ONLY IN GIVING.

No form of vice, not worldliness, not greed for gold, not drunkenness itself does more to unchristianize society than evil temper. For embittering life, for breaking up communities, for destroying the most sacred relationships, for devatating homes, for withering up men and women, for taking the bloom out of childhood, for a sheer misery producing power, this influence stands alone.

To enter heaven, a man must take it with him.

Bad temper is a fever which tell of a disease within. An occasional bubble escapes to the surface which betrays some rottenness underneath. Tis a sample of the most hidden product of the soul, dropped involuntarily when one's off guard. A need of patience, kindness, generosity, courtesy and unselfishness are all instantaneously symbolized in one flash of temper.

It is better not to live than not to love.

Truth includes the self restraint which refuses to make capital out of others faults; the clarity which does not delight in exposing the weakness of others, but covers all things; the sincerity of purpose which endeavors to see all things as they are and rejoices to find them better than suspicion feared or calumny denounced.

We love because He first loved us.

You are what you think, not what you think you are.

Be brief-- for it is with words as with sunshine--the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.

To wish is of little account. to succeed you must earnestly desire, and this desire must shorten thy sleep.

Son, the key to success doesn't fit the night latch.

Unless you bear with the faults of a friend you betray your own.

I could not pray as one should pray,
Or trust as one hould trust,
Until sin took my boasted strength
And dragged it in the dust.
I could not pity those who fell,
Until as they, I fell
God has so many different ways
To save a soul from hell.

The thing that goes the fartherest to making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most,
Is just a friendly smile.

The man who has nothing to boast of but his ancestors, is like a potatoe. The only good belonging to him is underground.

Don't aim to be an earthly saint with eyes fixed on a star.
Just try to be the fellow your mother thinks you are.

So neigh is grandeur unto dust
So near is God to man
When duty whispers low you must
The youth replies "I can".

Politness is to do and say the kindest things in the kindest way.

Every outstanding success is built on the ability to do better than good enough.

The way to get ahead is to start now.

To obey is better than sacrifice.

THE GREAT CLOCK

The clook of life is wound but once
And none has the power
To tell just when the hands will stop
At late or early hour.

Now is the only time you own
Live, love, toil with a will
Place no faith in tomorrow
For the clock may then be still.

The timberline tree is crippled and bent by eternal blasts,
Winning life's battles by holding fast.
Timberline tree I'm ashamed of the fight I've made in the world of men.
I'll go back to the valley to fight again.

If I Could

If I could speak by any means
The thoughts that wander in my heart.
If I could tell the vague and laughing dreams--
Of youth, of pride--the glory of the silver moons light spell,
I think I would be happy and content
However poor the house wherein I dwell.

If I could make the human race more king

and confer some true and lasting benefit
Save something from the awful wastes of time
Help someone to the hilltop from the pit.
Ah, then, I think my heart would be content,
Though none but God cared anything for it.

If I could find my spirit could endure
The thought of standing face to face with God.
Should yet go gladly to a trifling task
Nor fret because my pathway wasn't broad.
Ah, then I think my heart might feel at last
That I was treading where Christ's footsteps had trod.

Insist on yourself. Never imitate. That which each can do best, none but his maker can teach him.

If any little word of ours
Can make one life the brighter;
If any little song of ours
Can make one heart the lighter;
God help us to speak the little word,
And take our bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale
And set the echoes ringing.

You Don't have to Tell It - They Know it.

You don't have to tell how you live each day.
You don't need to say if you work or play.
A tried true barometer serves in the place
However you live, it will show in your face.

The false, the discreet, that you bear in your heart
Will not stay inside where it first got its start.
For sin and blood are a thin veil of lace
What you wear on your heart you wear in your face.

If you've gambled and won in the great game of life
If you feel you have conquered the sorrow and strife
If you've played the game fair and you stand on first base
You don't have to say it, It shows in your face.

If you dissipate nights till the day is most nigh
There is only one tattler and one that won't lie
Since your facial barometer is right in its place.

You don't have to tell folks. It shows in your face.

If your life is unselfish,--if for others you live--
For not what you get, but what you can give
If you live close to God in His infinite grace
You don't have to tell it, it shows in your face.

You can never be nobler than when you resist to say something mean about someone you don't like.

If there is some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be
Let me guide him nearer thee.
make my mortal dreams come true
With the work I fain would do;
Clothe with life the weak intent
Let me be the thing I meant,
Let my find in thy employ
Peace that dearer is than joy
Out of self to love be led.
And to heaven acclimated;
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.

Guard well within yourself that treasure -kindness. Know how to give without hesitation, how to lose without regret, how to acquire without meanness.

Never use a weaker brother's soul as a stepping stone for my most eager feet;
Not by another's loss to reach my goal. Success thus won would be my soul's defeat.
Never to gain an inch along the way,
For which in honesty I did not pay.

If you're in hot water up to the neck,
Be like the kettle and sing.

When you're down in the mouth think of Jonah--He came out all right.

You are not Christ's disciples unless you can get along happily with your brethren.

To labor with zest and give of your best, for the sweetness and joy of giving.

To help other folks along with a hand and a song--There's the real
sunshine of living.

The easiest thing to find is fault.

The hardest thing to keep is still.

If you have hard feelings, use one ounce of common sense and a little bit of love and they will dissolve.

MY ONLY PLEA

Smellie sent this little poem to me when he was in the service and it means so much to me. I've treasured it through 45 years.

Still laugh, "said I," "when I'm away,
And gather all the flowers of May;
Still keep my room, the pictures all,
That I have loved, upon the wall;
For I shall want them every one
The moment that the war is won.

"Still play the records, dance and sing,
And spread no fears by sorrowing;
Be happy every time you can,
For victory, work and pray and plan;
For I shall want you looking well
When we have fired the final shell.

Still bake the pie as it might be
That I were coming home to tea;
Still plant the garden round about;
Still grub the sturdy thistles out
And stake the blue delphinium,
As if this war had never come.

For if this struggle shall be long,
At home there must be mirth and song.
Since these are what we fight to keep,
So hide away when you must weep;
And be as brave at home, as we
Who fight in sky, on land and sea.
Author unknown

Prejudice is opinion without judgement.

Those who raise flowers find that if they pick them lavishly they will continue to bear flowers all summer. If they save them they will quickly wither, go to seed and die. Flowers aren't the only

pleasures multiplied if shared. The many great joys of life will shrivel up and die if we try to keep them for ourselves. Life is happiness to those who share it with others.

Four things a man must learn to do if he would make his record true.
To think without confusion clearly
To act with honest motive purely
To love his fellowmen sincerely
To trust in God and heaven securely.

Following the line of least resistance is what makes rivers and men crooked.

A heart full of truth is better than a head full of facts.

A fool is the fellow who trades the prospects of an honorable happiness for the reckless fun of today.

Absence of occupation is not rest. A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed.

People may talk but never teach unless they practice what they preach.

Why should I start up this highly complicated machinery of digestion for just a single cherry.

What you are is God's gift to you. What you make of yourself is your gift to God.

Happiness is a habit. Cultivate it.

It is best not to tell all you know. You may have to respond to an encore.

Learn to be a private thinker. Then you can become a public speaker.

Modern petting has made many girls resemble rock salt put in a trough for cattle to lick.

Don't judge a man by the clothes he wears. God made one and man made the other.

It's today that I'm living, having, loving, taking, giving. Yesterday a cloud of sorrow fell across my way. It may rain tomorrow, but ain't it fine today.

If There's Ever a Time

If there's ever a time you suffer alone
Lest the knowledge might add to my woe
And to spare me you smile through unshed tears.
God grant that I may know.

If there's ever a time when a word from me

Would help you on your way.
Would give you the courage to carry on
God give me that word to say.

If there's ever a time when a lift from me.
Can ease your load of care
And make your burden a little less hard,
God grant that I may be there.

Dear Lord, kind Lord,
Gracious Lord, I pray
Thou wilt look on all I love
Tenderly to-day.
Weed their hearts of weariness;
Scatter every care,
Down the wake of angel wings
Winnowing the air.

Bring unto the sorrowing
All release from pain;
Let their lips of laughter
Overflow again!
And with all the needy,
Oh! divide, I pray,
This vast treasure of content
That is mine today.
James Whitcomb Riley.

God let me be aware.
Let me not stumble blindly down the ways
Just getting, somehow, safely through the days
Let my hand - groping- find other hands.
Give me the heart that devines-understands
Please keep me always eager to do my share.
God let me be aware.

Most of our sorrows spring from our follies.

If any little love of mine
May make a life the sweeter
If any little care of mine
May make a friend a little fleeter
If any lift of mine may ease
The burden of another,

God give me love and care and strength
To help my toiling brother.

A smile is the key God gave to thee
To enter the hearts of others,
To help them smile, to help them see
The friend that a smile discovers.

When wealth is lost, nothing is lost.
When health is lost, something is lost.
When character is lost, all is lost.

Happiness is great love and much service. To love is to serve. This world was made for
lovers and servants.

The joy of rendering service is the purest, least diluted, most permanent, divine and abiding joy
of which a human being is capable.

You say the world is gloomy;
The skies are grim and gray,
The night had lost it's quiet--
You fear the coming day?
The world is what you make it,
The sky is gray or blue
Just as your soul may paint it,
It isn't the world -- it's you.

Clear up the cloudy vision
Clean out the foggy mind;
The clouds are always passing,
And each is silver lined.
The world is what you make it--
Then make it bright and true,
And when your day is gloomy,
It isn't the world, it's you.

He who looks up to God continuously never finds time to look down upon his fellow men.

Thinking of You

I think about you often,
And I'd write you every day,
But there's so very little
That is worthwhile to say,

It's whether it rains, or it doesn't
It's either hot or cold
The news is all uninteresting
Or else it's all been told.
The only thing that matters
Is the fact that you are there
And I'm here without you
And it's lonesome everywhere.
I think about the way you smile
And I recall your touch
Distance lends enchantment
And I miss you very much.

All things come to him who waits,
But here's a rule that's slicker;
The man who goes for what he wants
Will get it all the quicker.

Do you wonder sometimes how you could really know if you had had an answer to a prayer?
"Did I not speak peace to your soul?"

DISILLUSION

I crept far out to the edge of the world,
And then looked back to see,
The horrible, yawning chasm
In the place once filled by me.

But lo, and behold, in the world's great scheme
I had filled such a little crack,
That even it was filling up,
So I gladly hurried back.

Happiness is like a kiss. It isn't any good until you share it with somebody else.

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.

Before you ask advice explore your own head; there may be something in it.

Don't be discouraged; even a carpet tack is of no use without a knock or two on the head now and then.

Troubles are like babies--they only grow by nursing.

Flattery is like bootleg liquor--It won't hurt you unless you swallow it.

SWEETHEART

I thought that you would like to know,
That someone's thoughts go where you go,
That someone never can forget,
The hours we've spent since first we met
That life is richer, sweeter far,
For such a sweetheart as you are,
And now my constant prayer will be,
THAT GOD WILL KEEP YOU SAFE FOR ME.

What ever you get you will pay the price,
'Cause you can't be naughty and yet be nice.

The greatest of faults is to be conscious of none.

Learn to listen, and listen to learn.

Receipt for a long life; "Be careful not to exceed the feed limit."

Mud thrown is ground lost.

He knows so little and knows it so fluently.
Theodore Roosevelt once said the reason fat men are good natured is they can neither
fight nor run.

Silence isn't always golden---sometimes it's just plain yellow.

Many persons call a Doctor when all they need is an audience.

Drinking does not drown your sorrows--it only irrigates them.

There is not illegitimate children, only illigitmate parents.

The cure for anything is salt water---sweat, tears, or the sea.

The difference between stumbling blocks and stepping stones is the way you use them.

Somehow the people who always say what they think have a mania for saying
disagreeable things.

MY CREED

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;

I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would be a friend to all--the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble for I know my weakness;
I would look up--and laugh, and love, and live.

Ghosts

It isn't the things you do dear,
It's the things you leave undone,
Which gives you the bitter heartache,
At the setting of the sun.
The tender words forgotten,
The letter you did not write,
The flowers you might have sent, dear,
Are your haunting ghosts tonight.

Everyone should have a fair sized cemetery in which to bury the faults of his friends.

THIS IS FRIENDSHIP

I love you not only for what you are,
but for what I am when I am with you;
I love you not only for what you have made of yourself,
But for what you are making of me.
I love you for the part of me you bring out.
I love you for putting your hand in my heart,
and passing over all the weak things that you cannot help seeing;
And drawing out into the light all the beautiful radiant things
That no one else had looked quite far enough to find.
I love you for ignoring the possibilities of the fool in me
and for laying firm hold on the possibilities of the good in me.
I love you because you are helping me to make of the lumber of my life
Not a tavern but a temple.
And the words of my everyday not a reproach; but a song.
I love you because you have done more than any creed could have done to make me happy..
You have done it without a touch, without a word, without a sigh.
You have done it just by being yourself/
Perhaps that is what being a friend means after all.

Heritage

Faith

In this day of fulfillment of prophecy the world is running a collision course with God. More than a century has passed since the angel flew in the midst of heaven and cried with a loud voice "Fear God and give glory to him for the hour of his judgement has come===We are living in that hour....but instead of hearing and giving head the masses of people of the world are both ignoring and denying him/ instead of worshiping him they call him a myth. INstead of fearing him they make disobedience a way of life. Even there is no God/ Eat Drink and be merry etc. Pleasure seeking has become the principle aim in life.

What God teaches — the world, in ever increasing numbers — seems determined to deny.

The 10 commandments, long considered the basis of all law now are being reversed by modern thinkers. Where God said "thou shalt not kill" waves of sentiment in the opposite direction appear. Many killings are being condoned in some areas. and advocated in many more. Abortions are equaling the number of live births.

widespread restrictions of conception now dashes the of God to Multiply and replenish the earth. Permissiveness in sex dashes the divine injunction against it.

Where the Lord commands modesty, the world advocates near nudity.

where the Lord teaches sobriety the world advocates the social drink

Mixing of liquors with food recipes.

Where the Lord commands observance of the sacred sabbath the world made a three day week end devoted to anything but worship.

And so we might go on. It is a collision course. God has said he will not be mocked.

His coming will be a glorious day for the righteous whom he will save. But for the rebellious it will be a time of destruction.

Can rebellious man in collision with God==expect anything else.

We must face facts — There is a God. Shall we accept Him or ignore him or defy Him? God has placed us here on earth to become like him...We sort of attend a school There is a course of study — The gospel. The curriculum makes specific requirements of us. WE must meet those requirements. We can neither change or cancel them.

Some do not complete the course. Drops out. God's course of training has many specifics.

As we sow we shall also reap

We are expected to work in God's kingdom with whole heart and soul and strength. No shortcuts — This is the way walk ye in it" is the eternal rule

Be valiant is the command.

Our purpose in life should be to live by every work that proceedeth forth from His mouth.

We cannot take him or leave him as we happen to feel.

The sabbath provides a glaring example of those who believe in Him and have the courage to obey . His laws are strict and demanding and carry a penalty for not obeying.

In spite of this who really obeys the law as the Lord laid it down. Don;t we put our private interpretations on it and keep it "here a little and there a little" to suit our own convenience? As we do this don't we take him or leave him.

We will live to see the day when our attitude towards the Lord's day will determine our worthiness to receive protection during future tribulations.

How do we rate in other matters? What about honesty? Isn't dishonesty a form of uncleanness which is despised by the Lord. If no unclean thing can enter his presence can a dishonest person do so?

Lying, deceiving, "saving face", malicious gossiping, no payment of debts, thievery, and cheating have become a way of life with millions of people. Yet they pious in their actions==attending church meeting with a fair degree of regularity. Can an appearance of piety mask the real condition of the heart?Does God judge by the mask or what is deep within?

God commands human beings to clothe themselves to avoid personal exposure.

The Lord has taught us that we should love righteousness for righteousness' sake. If we loved righteousness for righteousness' sake Would we ever be enticed by wickedness? Would be try to make an easy dollar by being dishonest /would we be tempted to lose our virtue, or contaminate our bodies with the filth tobacco, drugs or liquor? All such would be distasteful in the extreme.

To love honesty, just because it is right to be honest; to love cleanliness because we love the strength of being clean; to love justice because it is elevating; to be pure because purity is diving — are not these the traits that make us Christ like.

Is it any wonder that Jesus is called the king of righteousness? How can he be otherwise — And he invites us to be come like him. The Savior spoke of those who love darkness rather

than light — They love evil for the sake of evil we do we stan? Can we now see why the Savior said we cannot serve both God and Mammon — Why we cannot serve two opposite masters?

Can anyone be clean and dirty at the same time. Can anyone revel in worldliness and at the same time be saintly

But some try.

How many businessmen make a pious appearance on Sunday and act otherwise during the week?

How many women pretend to be spiritual and good and at the same time display their femininity with short skirts, low necks and tight clothing which puts an evil emphasis on sex.

How many Latter-day saints raise their hands to sustain the brethren but fail to keep the commandments, refusing to follow the admonition of the very men they publicly pretend to support.;

We must love righteousness because it is righteous.
We must love cleanliness just because it is clean and free from the filth which will keep us out of his kingdom.

We must love virtue because to be chaste is to be obedient to God and to be like him.

We must love Honesty because lit is one of the traits of Godliness.

To have righteousness for righteousness sake then is a divine quality, just as love of sin for the sake of sin is devilish in every respect..

God is clean and pure and just — He is righteousness personified. Let us love righteousness because it is God like — and because we love God.

I love my heritage of the Gospel — faith in the prophets. I must try to live according to what I have been taught.

Dec. 9, 1992

I think this is my Christmas card to you;

Today I'm thinking of you.
There are many things to say
How can I show my feelings
Of love and gratitude today.

May your life be filled with joy
May your home be full of cheer,

And may God bless you with hope
And love throughout the coming year.

You'll always be remembered
For the lovely things you do
From my heart I want to say,
I really do love you.

So have a very merry Christmas day and a
Happy New Year too.

The Plan of the Master Weaver

My life is but a weaving
Between the Lord and me.
I may not choose the colors,
He knows what they should be.
For He can draw the pattern
Upon the upper side.
While I can see it only
on this the underside.

Sometimes He weaveth sorrow
Which seemeth strange to me;
But I will trust his judgment
And work on faithfully.
'Tis He who fills the shuttle
And He knows what is best.
So I shall weave in earnest
Leaving to Him the rest.

Not till the loom is silent
And the shuttles cease to fly
Shall God unroll the canvas
And explain the reason why
The dark threads are as needed
In the weavers skillful hand
The threads of gold and silver
in the pattern he has planned.

17 Points of the True Church

1. Christ organized the church Eph 4:11-14
And he gave some apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors and teachers, for the perfecting of the saints, and the work of the ministry for the edifying of the body of Christ. Till we

all come to unity of the faith and to a knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ; that we henceforth be now more children tossed to and fro and carried about by every wind of doctrine by the sleight of men and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

2. The true church must bear the name of Jesus Christ. Eph. 5:23

For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church: and He is the saviour of the body.

3. The true church must have a foundation of apostles & prophets Eph 2:19-20

Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; and are build upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone.

4. The true church must have the same organization as Christ's church Eph 4:11-14
Quoted on No 1 above.

5. The true church must claim divine authority. Heb 5:4-10

And no man taketh this honour unto himself but he that is called of God as way Aaron. 5 So also Christ glorified not himself to be made an high priest; but he that said unto him. thou art my Son, today have I begotten thee. 6 As he saith also in another place, Thou art a priest forever after the order of Melchizedek 7. Who in the days of his flesh when he had offered up prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears unto him that was able to save them from death and was heart in that he feared; 8 Thou he ware a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered/ And being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him/ 10. called of God an high priest after the order of Melchisedec.

6. The true church must have no paid ministry. Isa 45:13 Peter 5:2

I have raised him up in righteousness and I will direct all his way. He shall build my city, and he shall let go my captives not for price nor reward, saith the Lord of hosts. Feed the flock of God which is among you, taking the oversight thereof, not by constraint, but willingly : not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind.

7. The true church must baptize by immersion/ Matt 3:13-16

therefore speak I to them in parables, because they seeing see not; and hearing they hear not, neither do they understand. And in them is fulfilled the prophecies of Esaias, which saith by hearing ye shall hear, and shall not understand; and seeing ye shall see and not perceive. For this people's heart is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes they have closed; lest at any time they should see with their eyes, and should understand with their heart and should be

converted and I should heal them. But blessed are your eyes for they see and your ears for they hear.

8. The true church must bestow the gift of the Holy ghost by the laying on of hands Acts 8:14-17

Now when the apostles which were at Jerusalem heard that Samaria had received the word of God they sent unto them Peter and John. who when they were come down prayed for them that they might receive the Holy Ghost. for as yet he was fallen upon none of them, only they were baptized in the name of Jesus Christ. Then laid they their hands on them and they received the Holy Ghost.

9. The true church must practice divine healing Mark 3:14-15

And he ordained twelve, that they should be with him, and that he might send them forth to preach. And to have power to heal sicknesses, and to cast out devils.

10. The true church must teach that God and Jesus Christ are separate and distinct individuals. John 17:11 and John 20:17

And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one as we are one. Jesus saith unto her, touch me not for I have not yet ascended to my Father, but go to thy brethren and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father and your Father, and to my God and your God.

11. The true church must teach that God and Jesus Christ have bodies of flesh and bones. Luke 24:36-39 and Act 1:9-11

And as they thus spake, Jesus himself stood in the midst of them, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you. But they were terrified and affrighted, and supposed that they had seen a spirit. And he said unto them, Why are ye troubled, and why do thoughts arise in your hearts? Behold my hands and my feet that it is I myself; handle me, and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have.

12. The officers must be called by God. Heb 5:4 Ex. 28:1 Ex 40:13-16

And no man taketh this honour unto himself, but he that is called of God, as was Aaron. And take thou unto thee, Aaron thy brother, and his sons with him from among the children of Israel, that he may minister unto me in the priest's office, even Aaron, Nadab, and abihu, Eleazar and thamar, Aaron's sons.

And thou shalt put upon Aaron the holy garments and anoint him and sanctify him; that he may minister unto me in the Priest's office. and thou shalt bring his sons and clothe them with coats/ And thou shalt anoint them as thou has anointed their father that they

may minister unto me in the Priest's office; for their annointings shall surely be an everlasting priesthood throughout their generations.

13. The true church must claim revelation from God. Amos 3:7
Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secrets unto his servants the prophets

14. The true church must be a missionary church. Matt. 28:19-20
Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

15. The true church must be a restored church. Act 3:19-21
Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord. And he shall send Jesus Christ, which before was preached unto you. Whom the heavens must receive until the times of restitution of all things, which God hath spoken by the mouth of all his holy prophets, since the world began.

16. The true church must practice baptism for the dead. 1st Cor. 15-16 & 29

For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised. 20 But Now is Christ risen from the dead and became the firstfruits of them that slept. 29 Else what shall they do which are baptized for the dead, if the dead rise not at all? Why are they then baptized for the dead?

17. By their fruits ye shall know them. Matt 7:20

Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

Place Provo, Utah, Date July 3, 1939 A blessing given by Patriarch Amos Newlove Merrill upon the head of Laurel D. Hill Daughter of Chancey Hill and Hermine Jackson born October 3, 1915 in Crystal Lake, Idaho.

Dear Sister Hill:

I lay my hands upon your head and give unto you a blessing which shall be a guide to you and a source of comfort and guidance as you pursue your journey of live. I give you such promises and blessings and seal upon you such power as the spirit of the Lord may direct. You are of Israel — a noble and true spirit, held back until this, the dispensation of the fullness of time, to come upon the earth as a representative of the house of Joseph. The Lord is well-pleased with you and with your devotion to Him and to his great work. He is pleased that you have sought out the services of a Patriarch in the church and thus given evidence of your faith in the ordinances of the Holy Priesthood. The angels of your presence rejoice over you this afternoon and, in the future as in the past, they will draw near to you and you will feel their Holy Presence and they will whisper in your ear that which is best to be done. Cultivate the power to hear the

disposition to yield obedience to that which they inspire you to do. The Holy Spirit of the Lord also will rest upon you and, in the time of your need, these great powers beyond the veil will come to your rescue.

During the silent watches of the night your mind will be touched and quickened by the Divine Presence and the visions of the night will be unfolded to you and you will see a course that you are to pursue and you will be given wisdom to interpret the dreams that come unto your heart.

You have been valiant thus far in the work of the Lord. You have magnified His name among those who know not of Him./ You have demonstrated also that you can walk by faith and not by sight. Continue to give these evidences of your faithfulness and devotion and the joy that will come unto your heart as you continue your journey of life shall be beyond expression.

When the vicissitudes of life draw around you and seem to hedge up the way, go into your silent chambers and call upon the Lord in humble prayer and you will enjoy the revelations of His holy spirit and the way will clear and that which seems impossible will be cleared out of the way and you shall go forth with joy and rejoicing in your heart. You have a noble mission of teaching among the children of the latter-day saints and others who may come may receive the benefits of your instruction. I seal upon you the power and ability to become a great teacher, that you may have influence among those with who you labor and that you may lead them in the path that they should go. You will be given the spirit to serve, for the Lord has a great work for you to do. You will be called to responsible positions. Be faithful, therefore, in the discharge of every responsibility and you will be magnified in the eyes of those who labor with you and for whom you labor.

The time will come, dear sister, when your hand will be sought in marriage. If the one who thus seeks your companionship is worthy — if he is the one whom the Lord designed that you should be united with in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony, he will desire and will be worthy to take you to the Temple of the Lord there be sealed to you, and you to him, for time and for all eternity under the New and Ever-lasting covenants of the Priesthood. Choice spirits await in the presence of Our Father upon you, that they might come through your loins to tabernacle in the flesh. Cherish these thoughts in your heart.

Call upon the Lord in humble prayer and these blessings will be yours to enjoy for it will be your privilege to enjoy and to receive every righteous desire of your heart. In as much as it is for your soul's salvation.

I seal upon you power to resist the evils of your day for many of these evils will come among this people and the evil one desires to lead away the choice daughters of Israel — to lead them into temptations and into the evil, but you shall have power to resist these temptations and stand clean and pure before the Lord continually, and your body will be a fit receptacle for the Holy Spirit of the Lord to dwell in. Reflect upon these things and your heart shall be filled with joy and satisfaction.

I bless you that you may have health and life and peace, that your days may be lengthened on the earth, that you may live until you are satisfied with days, and that your latter days shall be happy ones for you may reflect upon the fruits of a well-spent life. I bless you with power to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection, clothed upon with a body Celestial, glorified and beautiful. It will be your privilege to come with Christ when He comes in the clouds of Heaven with His mighty throng of the faithful. to dwell upon the earth. You shall live and reign with Him during the Millennium and you will see Him present the world and all the faithful who

dwell in it to the Father and say to Him, "These are the ones that you sent me forth to redeem."
He has bought
you with the price of his own blood and He loves you and he will call you by name and you will
know then that He has been mindful of you. Your
testimony shall increase until you shall know, without a shadow of doubt, that
Jesus is the Christ and that this is His great Latter-Day work, designed to save to the uttermost,
the children of men. Be of good Cheer.
Cultivate happiness and gladness. Speak words of cheer to those who are in need. Lend a
helping hand the blessings of the Lord will rest upon you mightily.
To this end, dear sister, I bless you and confer upon you every blessing that is my right and
privilege to bestow at this time and remind you that
all good and gracious gifts of Our Heavenly Father come because of Faith and faithfulness unto
him. I seal upon you these blessings with every other blessing that will be for your soul's
salvation and I do it in authority of the
Holy Priesthood, and in the name of the Lord, Jesus christ, Even so, Amen.
Amos N. Merrill

Roosevelt, Utah January 24, 1931

A blessing by Ephraim Lambert, Patriarch upon the head of Laurel Hill, daughter of Chancey
Eugene Hill and Hermione Jackson Hill, Born at Crystal Lake, Jefferson Co. Idaho, October e,
1915

Laurel Hill, in the name of Jesus Christ I lay my hands upon thy head and give unto thee
a patriarchal blessing. Thou art also of the House of Israel and a descendant of Joseph through
the loins of Ephraim and art an heir to all blessings promised unto the daughters of Zion among
who thou art numbered. Therefore, I say unto thee be very faithful and diligent in keeping the
commandments of the Lord, for great things shall be required of thee. Therefore, treasure up
much knowledge by study, prayer and supplication, and inasmuch as thou shalt do this, the spirit
of the Lord shall be distilled upon thy mind as the dews of heaven upon the earth, and thy mind
shall be enlarged that thou shalt be able to see and understand the gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter
day Saints in its true light and shalt be able to promulgate the same to the nations of the earth, for
it thou art faithful thou shalt be called to travel much and to promulgate the same to the nations
of the earth, for it thou art faithful thou shalt be called to travel much and to preach to many
people and to declare unto them the word of the Lord and to call them to repent before the
destructions shall go forth to destroy the wicked, for the Lord shall inspire thee what to say and
direct thy course in life and shall stretch forth his hand and save thee from the hands of the
destroyer and raise thee up at the last day, for thou shalt be able to accomplish a great and might
work, for the Lord loveth thee and shall not forsake thee in the hour of need. The Holy Ghost
shall be with thee to direct thee through life and to warn thee what to do. Yes, it shall be thy
constant companion and all these things will the Lord do for thee through thy faithfulness.
Therefore, pray always that ye may not faint or fall by the way for through thy faithfulness all
things shall be done unto thee that shall be for thy good and for thy exaltation and for the work
of the Lord. I also say unto thee that thy desires shall be granted insofar as it shall be for thy
good and I bless thee in thy body and mind that thou shalt become physically strong and
mentally bright. Therefore, seek the Lord and all shall be well with thee. These blessings I seal

upon thy head. I also seal thee up to eternal life to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection.
Even so . Amen.

Mar 2 1992

Dear Heidi,

Your letter of February 13 came this morning. I'm trying to get an answer back there before it is too late for you. The length of time it took to get here scares me. Wonder if it will arrive before your paper goes in.

Yes I'd like a copy of your paper if it isn't too much trouble.

Your first question — Do I enjoy being a Mom? I wouldn't want to be anything else. — That desire had to be instilled in me as a child in a home filled with boys and girls with responsibility in order to make necessities for life come out right.

I started out with the best man in the world. I wanted one with faith in God and strength to help me become what I should be. No swearing, No dishonesty, An honorable man in the sight of God and man, One with the potential to be a perfect example of faith and love to the children I hoped to bear. I never had classes — Just a mother who taught correct principles and saw that they were carried out.

Discipline the kids just seemed to fall on us. I remember the surprise I got when Joan was about seven months old and she sort of threw a tantrum. Her dad pounced on her so fast. I really startled me. I thought she was too young to slap that hard.. She wasn't and she learned from it. When she got to yelling to have her way by the time she was eight months old I found a method. I'd tell her to stop. When she didn't I stuffed her mouth full so that she couldn't make that noise. Soon she knew stop meant STOP. I really don't think any mother was more concerned about the needs and joys of her children. I never put them out of my sight for bad behavior. I just worked on it with them.

We had a nice yard. We noticed when our children were out playing that the yard was full. One day I heard one of the neighbor kids telling lies — this really worried me. Dad and I talked it over and we decided that no matter what was to be done — the children came first so we made the rule that when they were outside I would be out with them. That really took care of the neighbor kids training our children.

We never had to decide about school for them. The government had already done that. No I never wondered what I had gotten myself into as they grew older. I might explain that the kids helped us from the time they could sit on the table and mess around in the dishpan. We washed dishes then in a dishpan and Joan at ten months used to help wash the dishes. At a year she helped mop the floors. We had one rule. We accepted any effort they honestly made. I used to get the mop rag and wipe the water off the floor where Joan had mopped after she had gone. I accepted her efforts with appreciation and Thanks. We always had jobs to do and worked

together. We had understandings of what they were to do and we saw that it was done. I remember Aunt Guin said let the kids fight out their own battles. I didn't accept that philosophy. I knew God had given those children parents for a reason and I was there to help with problems and I did.

No...I did not ignore my kids. I was there to help in trouble or fun.

No — Once I started to feel bad because I was not with the kids so I talked it over with Dad. Guess what??? I was feeling I was not doing what the church ask and first in our teaching to our children was the church. Dad told me that I was where he wanted me to be. The children were at school while I was teaching there. We went to school together and came home at night together. During the day I was there if they had any need of me.

I got a broken heart one day when I walked down the hall. There was Will just sobbing his heart out in the hall not far from the Principals' office. I walked down to his room and asked why he was being punished by the principal. They said they had been running and playing in the room. When the teacher walked in Will just kept on. He didn't run to his seat and pretend to be good. Then I felt even sadder than to see him cry. He was being punished because he had not tried to be deceitful. That about broke my heart.. What would that do to him in the long run. He wasn't hurt like I thought he might be. Another thing I was grateful that my kids were not boobies and running to their mother all the time they were at school.

I tried to teach the kids that if something went wrong they were to talk it over. Ask your mother if she remembers when she broke one of my special dishes.

"How did you keep from going crazy when they were teenagers — taught them before they got to that stage. They knew their responsibilities and did them. For instance. They had turns washing dishes. Will suddenly was on the farm and his father's helper. Never even thought about him having a turn doing dishes then. Just knew he had his work and we had the inside work. We used to do the chores during seeding and harvest times to try to lighten the load for the men.

Yes, After Joan was married I thought I might tell her a bit about raising her children but I was wrong. She felt hurt so I stepped out of the picture. I have to amid that she has done a better job than I could have helped her do. While the children were in our home we were considered their parents still and still held the position of parents until they married and left the home. We tried to be councilors and helpers — not bosses.

The part on teaching cooking and sewing and house keeping. That was part of the teaching from day one — I mean house keeping. I demonstrated to Ellen that it was as easy to put her lip stick in the drawer when she was through with it as it was to lay it on top of the dresser — I just had children that learned easy and quick. Tom had a time learning to keep his room straight. One day I decided I had had it. I told him I had decided he could keep his room as cluttered and dirty as he wanted to. The only request I made was that he always kept his bedroom door shut. That somehow worked for both Ellen and Tom. They kept their rooms clean after that.

Our system for getting the work done. We did it before we left for school in the morning so we could feel pleasant when we came home tired at night. When ever we had canning to do there was work for all the hands — little or big. They helped from almost babyhood. Tom and Will weren't excluded from helping. If there was work and there were hands around we used them. The girls started to learn to sew on doll clothes. About eleven or twelve I bought material and a pattern and had the girls make themselves a dress — that was the beginning of the real sewing. Tom wanted to so he did. He surprised many people with the things he sewed. He liked to cook. I had to make the rule that he could not cook unless he cleaned up after himself.

I remember your mother coming from her room tired out from studying and stir up a cake. Once I asked her why she did that. She said it was restful to her to cook after studying so hard. I tried to take care of the washing, ironing and bread baking. The cleaning jobs were divided up. The girls shared the cooking more and more as they grew older. The boys worked with their father outdoors more and more.

The most important thing in our lives was the church and we wanted that to be the most important thing in our children's lives. There never were discussions that had to be made about the church. They were already made before we were married in the temple for eternity. Our life's mission was to give our children the desire to always follow the prophet and serve the Lord.

Here's a little funny thing. One day when Tom was in the 6th or 7th grade a kid came to my room and told me that Tom was out of hand and his teacher wanted me to come to the room to help him. I think it was the first of April and I thought it was a joke so I filled my pocket with hard tack candy and went charging into them room and yelled I'd throw rocks at them. I did. I threw the candy. The hurried for cover until they discovered what the rocks were.

Having a testimony of the truthfulness of the gospel and wanting more than anything in this life — to have my children have that same strong testimony — was the root of Dad's and my teaching. Knowing this was God's will and the church was directed by a prophet of God was all we needed to know to help us try to life the gospel and try to teach it.

"Would you do it again?" Right now I'm too lazy to try but subtract 55 years off my life and Id be delighted to have some more of the children of God to love and teach.

Are you pretty satisfied with the outcome of that little venture we know as raising a family — Heidi, I have no greater joy than looking at my children right now. There is no pleasure on earth like that of seeing your children trying to teach their children to live the gospel. I just fill up almost to the point of bursting when I look at my family. I love them so much. They are my reward.

Questions answered=====

Grandpa is about like new. You would hardly know he had had an accident. We are so grateful.

Kim doesn't get too much of my cooking. He comes in late and goes after breakfast. We have spent a few days away and he went up north to his parents during the teacher institute time.

Glad you are doing well in school. Congratulations on your basket ball letter.

Now that is all over let me tell you something more. Before I was married I read the book "As the Twig Is Bent". It is really good on rearing children. If you like any of my ideas try reading that book sometime. It is really good.

The first chapter is "Control Your Children for Happiness" Another: Spank if you must. Another "Bad Habits live on Dividends"==Good Companions include parents===And No Work Makes Jack Duller==From Such Comes the Kingdom of Liars===Illness -real and Otherwise===How can Sex Truth be kept true?===A leash for the Green-Eyed Imp===Let's encourage Healthy Decency=== Your child's Future is in your hands..... and more but you can see where I got a few ideas from.

I've just received a phone call to come to the church to help someone in the library. So I'll quit. I love you. Give my love to your mother....My baby girl. and the rest of the Family. Love Grandmother

Dear RaOla,

I'm sure this is not what you really wanted but I'll put down a few ideas. Hope they may do a little good because I think the thing you are doing is great.

I'll number them as they come to my head. You can rearrange them if they are any use to you.

First I must say that when I was young I read a book called "As The Twig is Bent". I was very much impressed with it and I'm sure I made use of what I liked and could remember —

So — "As the twig is bent so is the tree inclined". That is what it meant. Get them young and bend them in the right shape. I remember when Smellie slapped Joan really hard at Mother's place when she was about six months old — It shocked me and Mom. But it did something for Joan too. She was throwing bread around in a tantrum..

2. Important to us was the fact that we loved each other — I mean Smellie and I and we wanted the children to know of our love and respect for each other. I thought and still think that came before showing love to the children. WE had to have happiness between us then reach out to them.

3. I know playing the PollyAnna game helps to make a home happy. Do you know that one? No matter how bad a thing appears find something good about and say "I'm glad etc. etc.

4. Organize yourselves and family.

Work I guess was about first on our list. We worked together. I remember when Joan was a year old and down on her hands and knees with me mopping the floor — I appreciated it and waited until she was gone before I wipe up the puddles she left...Accept the efforts that are put forth and enjoy the work together.

There has to be rules about work — They have to be understood by all. The results of a good job and the results or punishments of a job not done — Let them suffer the consequences of their acts — good or bad. This rule is a wonderful one to live by. Kids get smart as soon as they think they are outsmarting their parents or their leaders and teachers. They know when you are protecting them from the consequences of their own bad acts.

5. Be fair but firm...

6. You be what you want your children to be. Honest, fair, considerate, sincere, happy, helpful, kind, thoughtful, prayerful, faithful, tender, loving, etc! etc!

7. I felt I wanted to teach honesty so much to my children.

8. Only good books should be in the home. Even lessons should be censored. Do not use a bad story to make a good point. The children learn from the bad story as much as they do the good point. I had to watch this.

9. While you are teaching honesty you will see some efforts to cover up something that is not right unless the children understand that you love them more than your valued treasure they have just accidentally broken.

10. Be unselfish. Teach children to be unselfish. Look for the good in others. Forget self and self glory.

"Selfishness is self destruction in slow motion"

11. Never cater to demanders. Teach the children that is not the way to get things...Do not reward demanding by giving the child what he demands.

12. we didn't have music in our home — instead we made music in our home. — Joan piano, Will cornet, Ellen french horn, Tom clarinet — Thus we were the choosers of the music.

13. Scriptures and gospel. The essential thing in life is not conquering but steadfast commitment to righteous patterns.

The scriptures and gospel is full of righteous patterns. Learn them. Use them Be what you want your children to be.

Remember that more children are punished for mimicking their parents than for disobeying them.

I hope you can use a few of these ideas.

Now if I can just print it.

We love you. God bless you in your good work.

Love,

Laurel and Smellie

Here is a little poem that Ila Young sent me. It is so appropriate now days.

A Little Mixed Up
Just a line to say I*m living,
I'm not among the dead;
Though I'm getting more forgetful
and more mixed up in the headl

For soemtimes I can't remember
When I stand at foot of stair,
If I must go up for something,
Or if I've just come down from there.

And before the trip so often
My poor mind's filled with doubt
I I kjust put food away
Or come to take some out?

And there's a time when it's dark out
With my night cap on my head,
It don't know if I'm retiring
Or just getting out of bed.

So if it's my turn to write to you
There's no need in tetting sore.
I may think that I have written
And don't want to be a bore.

So remember that I do love you,
And I wish that you were here.
But now it's nearly meiltime
So I must say "Goodby dear."

Where I stood beside the mail box
with face so very red.
Instead of mailing you my letter
I opened it instead.

Sept. 9, 1991

Dear Joy and Garth,

This morning I woke up and got some breakfast for Smellie then went back to bed after he had gone to the farm. I slept for a couple of hours then decided to clean the house a bit and get the mail. Your letters were there. I put them on the bed then went to the Library and fixed up the packets for next Sunday — Never know when we will be away. We expect to go to Cardston on Friday for Tom's birthday. We can see that far ahead — when we come back will be anyone's guess.

After the packets were finish I had the treat of reading your letter and my letter. I will but that with my history now. Your note on the back caused me to get down my history. I'm going to copy some of it then comment on it later.

"We moved from Collette's house to DeFreezes'. There I was old enough to do my share of tending babies and other things connected with babies — no paper diapers in those days — and you didn't just throw the dirty diaper away.

While Joy was a baby we built our house on our own 20 acres of land down between the rocky hills.

I helped at home, tending the little kids during the morning then I went to the building site and sanded molds for the adobes in the afternoons.

We made 18,000 adobes in 3 weeks. One of our horses pulled the pug mill to mix the sand water and clay. we had good sand and clay right there but had to haul water from the well. We enjoyed it because it was to be our own first real home.

Dad, Jack and George were working on a farm. Roy was only eighteen and had had no experience but he did it along with the help of the rest of the family

We had poured the foundation before and when the bricks were dry we loaded them on a wagon to haul to the foundation. one of our horses had died so mother held up one side of the single tree while the horse pulled the load to the foundation. We mixed and carried the mud while Roy laid the adobes.. When the walls were up we had quite an experience. Roy needed help to get the first rafter in place. Mother climbed up on the wall to help him. She got hold of the loose end of the rafter and froze there with fear. She went blue in the face. We stood below and watched and prayed, Roy somehow managed to get her free from the rafter and off the wall.

While building the house Joy had convulsions or something. She had no more after an administration by the priesthood. That morning Alta and I were at home. I went to pick the baby up when she started to stir. She looked terrible. WE ran for mother and for a neighbor for help She had 3 convulsions during that day before we got the priesthood.

WE moved into the house on the 24 of Nov. Nov. 25 was Thanksgiving that year and Mother's birthday. It was really an exciting time. The house was not ready but birthdays don't wait. Dad was home on Nov. 25. Dad and Roy laid the kitchen floor enough to put up the stove. They did that and we started to cook the dinner while they finished that floor and another bedroom floor before the day was done. We put paste board and quilts up at the open windows. Two of the outside doors were hung,

Because of the lateness of the year it was cold. The next day Roy built in the gable ends of the house with adobes. We had no ceilings — just the joist. The inside walls were just the red adobe. We were in our home about two years before we got lit plastered. We laid the floor boards on the rough lumber floors after we had been in the house about eight years. We also hung inside doors at that time. We built on the house as we had the money. Our house was wonderful all the time because it was big enough to turn around in.

I Just keep thinking I should go on typing. but it is time to quit or I will really wear you out.

Now your question on the back of the letter. We put sand and clay in the pug mill and water. WE used the same mixture of sand and clay for mortar. Only it was mixed with a hoe — not in the pug mill.

Guin just called me to talk about plays we put on and were in during the early days of our branch etc. She's at her computer writing up her history.

We hope this day will finish the harvest. We have had rain predicted for so long and still had dry weather. We are really grateful for it. There was only about 20 to 30 acres of canola left this morning to harvest. The weather is still holding.

We want to go and watch the Mounted Police Ride with Tom and Cheryl on Tom's birthday — Sept, 13. We want to get up to Joan's place. We have hardly been there this summer. Seems like other things have kept us on the go.

We have mentioned going to Utah for conference and for Mission reunions — We will wait and see what happens.

Thanks for your letters. I'll try to get this off. Hope I have no trouble printing it.

We surely love you,

Smellie and Laurel

Jan. 19, 1989

Tom — I wished to the right person — Thanks so much for the addresses.

We had a note that the plumbers would be coming in sometime this week to check plumbing and faucets. It will likely happen when I'm asleep. That's where I'm headed after written letters is finished.

We met some different people. One said he hated the Mormons because they wouldn't take people of the records once they get them on. We explained that wasn't right and that it could be done.

One old fellow is going to prove the Bible is true through archeology. We just grinned. He's getting the help of the saved people.

WE have had good discussions too. Sometimes we get the queerest things from our less active people.

I have been asked to speak on the Holy Ghost at our next baptism. I feel humble. Seems so much easier for the Priesthood to do it but I'll try — and pray for the same help.

Our District leader will likely be transferred on the 3rd of February. He has done a real good work here and we'll miss him before we get acquainted with his replacement. The weather hasn't been too bad yet. Of course for our sakes we enjoy it this way but the farmers need more moisture.

WE have invited a mixed family for dinner Sunday. Surely hope the husband comes. He doesn't like crowds etc. he has a lovely wife and 3 daughters. We also want to invite our new member.

I'm glad it's P day because I'm so sleepy. Dad started to read at 4 a m. One of our investigators gave him a book to read. It's about as big as the Bible so he has some time to put in if he gets it read.

Feb. 11 1989

Worrying about you Cheryl. Don't remember your time. Is it in Feb? Wonder how the school business is coming along. I think those strikers — I mean the boards must make money at your expense. They wouldn't have turned a good deal down.

We had our baptism last Sat.. He was confirmed the next day in church. The fun part of it was that a lot of inactive members came out

They have a Priesthood meeting in Wausau. I'd sure love to stay home but then I wouldn't be with my companion, so I'll find a room in the church to study, write or sleep.

We went to the Knapp Mormon Cemetery the other day and found John Hill and Harriet Hill's graves. 1809 and 1810 to 1979. I can't remember the other but I have a picture of it.

We bought two boxes of grapes. I'm really enjoying them
.I cook a real dinner when I get home at nights.

We met some new interesting people up north yesterday. We had a referral for a girl. She and her mother are listening. I hope the Holy Spirit teaches them. We want to meet her father too.

We're on our way to the church to return borrowed chairs. Then on to Lloyds — the wife is a member — We hope to get him interested so far he has resisted.

It's been cold here -20. Today it is about -32, but more cold is on it's way.

Feb.22

We're excited about your parents mission. Hope they get just what they want — I'm sure they will because the Lord will know..

I've eaten some candy and pill and my stomach is complaining. Wonder how your blood pressure is behaving, Tom. I think I'll take mine today when we go out to mail letters and do the washing. It could be up by my complaints.

The sun has been shining so beautiful today... In fact all week we keep getting predictions of cold weather, but it really hasn't been bad yet. We still have time to have some real cold though.

We have a D.D.Meeting they have asked me to speak at. The subject they have given me runs me around in circles. I'm not prepared — I've got to get that way real soon. My subject is "How we can increase our teaching by working with the less involved." I start on a thought and come back to the same old thing — love them — like you do everybody else — be concerned about them etc — etc. Dad is about ready to leave — got to go.

I went to the store to get a gift for the baby. I refused to pay the price so we went out to the Catholic D.I. We picked up these few things — acari for Heather, blue hood for Aaron. If you want you can throw them into the Mormon D I. At least they all didn't cost as much as a sweat shirt would have cost.

We're getting some pretty good vegetables by going into the store early and looking at the discount shelf.

We had our snow storm over the week end. In fact we had a Zone Conference on Friday. One of the less actives ask us to give her a ride into the hospital for an operation that day. We were in a bind because we had interviews with the president at the time she needed to come in. It all worked out. Pres. Green called the conference off because of the weather. We got her to the hospital and just got nicely back home and the four Elders and the couples from Wausau knocked at the door. They had gone about seven miles toward home and rolled their car. No one was hurt and the van was hardly touched.

The couple stayed with us over night. The next day the Pres. phoned to stay in again — Already there had been three small accidents due to slick roads.

Elder and Sister Whitten stayed here until 5 p m Sat. then made it safely home.

To make it marrier at home here Dad and I both had the flu last week.

So happy for the new daughter.

So glad your parents could be there Tom and Cheryl. We ar thrilled with their mission call.

March 23

Just think it is only six months until we will see you all again. The sister who was baptized on January 28 gave us an anniversary present yesterday. She asked me if we could go to the court with her to hear her daughter's hearing. I told her we would if we could. We have to phone for permission to go out of our area.

We were invited out to a place in Neillsville, 30 miles away for a meal last week on Wed. Night. We went up north that day. When we're up there we try to do all we can. We tried too hard. We forgot our dinner invitation. We surely felt bad when we woke up to the blunder we'd made. She has tried again. She asked us out tonight — She said jokingly, "I won't be home when you come." She'll bull some sort of a joke on us. If we should forget again it would be unforgivable.

Snow storms have cancelled two zone conferences and a D.D. M. for us.

We got a phone call telling us to be at the church at 9:30 a m on Tuesday morning at about eight. We got ready and arrived there to Pres. Green. They gave us about 15 minutes of their time and rushed on to the next zones.

We were enjoying the grapes so much here when they were called off the market because of cyanide poison being found in two grapes — I'll be glad when California grapes come on.

dIn the storm that called off the zone conference the roads were closed for about 24 hours. It's warming up now.

Yesterday we were to have a discussion with the family we have been bragging about. We went to their door and they said they didn't want to have any more lessons. It serves us right. I have felt many times the Lord says; "If you're so smart — go ahead and do it on your own" and that is the end. We cannot teach without the spirit. as soon as we start talking about what we are doing we get left with it and it always turns out this way.

We are having our R.S. birthday party and March 10. They have asked each one of us for some talent. Wish I had a poem or picture. We have to sing in the choir if we don't furnish some talent. It's a shame for folks to have to suffer at a party with some of us singing — but then I can always just move my lips.

We are working hard on a member program — where members invite nonmembers into their homes for the missionaries to teach. It's hard but it works.

Happy Easter — We hope all is well with the new baby and mother and the other kids and the daddy — can't leave any out. We love you so much.

This was a meeting week. We went to Steven's Point on Monday for a D.D.M. Worked on Tues. Had a Zone Meeting in Wisconsin Rapids on Wed. On Sat. a District conference in Wausau and Sunday went back to Wausau for the rest of the meetings. I guess war are caught up

with meetings we missed because of cold weather. We have a correlation meeting here in town. That won't take so long.

On Monday I'm going back to the Doctor for another check-up. I hate to. They are so darned expensive but maybe in the long run it's a small amount to pay for more good years in this life. Two of our contacts had serious operations. We have been visiting the sick a lot this week.

Dad helped one of the poor saints here fix his car.

Faun sent another batch of Book of Mormons today. I should get them marked today. I haven't even ridden my bike — I know — the days must be getting shorter — No — I can't use that excuse until the last of June.

We seem to have reached a climax with lots of less active people. Ten families have been out a few times. Another is coming on Sunday. We invited them for dinner.

Did you ever get that letter that maybe I shouldn't have written?

Apr. 1 1989

We tried to phone you on the 24th but you must have been on your way to California by the time we called. Hope the ride wasn't too hard on the children.

We are at a sister's house. her husband is a non-member. They are putting two new floors down in their house. Dad came out to help and I brought unanswered letters so I could catch up on them. I've got seven written — and still time to finish.

We have a correlation meeting tonight before the Priesthood broadcast. We found we could hear these two Saturday sessions later so Dad decided to help. I'm glad he did. We want to teach this man. His friends have just driven into the yard. We can meet them too.

A lady from Manistique phoned that he had brought her boy down and kept him in the hospital for tests. She asked us if we could help. Sure —

The Elders were having a progressive dinner on Friday evening. They asked if they could use our house. Group No. 3 was to come to our house for appetizers at 6:45 Saturday. We hurried and cleaned the house for the party, did our washing and rushed off to the hospital to sit with the boy while his mother checked things at home in Wild Rose where they have moved. We tended that child for 3 and ½ hours then rushed home to meet the Elders Pres. and wife and give them a snack and take the food they would bring for the party. They arrived at 9:30. We ate and dropped into bed. Just then the Elders let us know there was a D.D. Meeting in Adams Friendship Friday.. That seemed like a big day. We had the meeting and helped the missionaries tract there in the afternoon — rushed home in time to slice cheese and meat for the dinner. We were ready on time — Just 3 out of 20 came — We waited until we had to leave to get to the main course. When we left there to meet the rest at the church there were 7 of us. The other two groups had 10. We had a good time. The Elders felt it was a success, and were happy

with it. I felt sort of bad. One young girl asked if she could help me get ready for it. I said "sure". She didn't show up. I hope she didn't have real trouble.

The nerve of this weather. It has been snowing for the last two hours. I thought spring had come. The snow had nearly all melted. The fields are beginning to look green. — Oh!! it's an April Fool joke.

Don't know where to start. Dad has gone to bed but I can't sleep. I have just thought of something that I think really helped me raise my kids.

When Joan was a year old — something like that she got to crying and screaming to get her way. One time I grabbed a dish towel and stuffed her mouth full and held it there until she quit trying to yell. I explained to her that I couldn't stand the noise and if she wouldn't stop then I'd have to plug her mouth. About all I had to do after once or twice was say "I'll get the dish towel — or start for it and controlled the yelling. That didn't hurt her but I had control. I didn't think of that when you were on the phone.

Remember the time Ellen let a pole fall on you and cut you. It about killed me but because I felt Ellen was a little malicious with you, I made her walk to the house holding the cut together. I thought she needed to suffer a bit for a bad action. She says to me now that she didn't do it deliberately but I thought she had. She felt so bad as she helped you to the house before I took you to the Dr.

Back to that other little trick of mine — I don't think I used it on our kids but it surely helped me with bad kids in grade one. I mean grabbing and pinching the chord on the shoulder and neck. That way I could get control of the child. It didn't take more than once or twice before they had had all they wanted.

I think if I told the girls to clean the bathroom and they hadn't I'd help them back to the job by grabbing that chord and walking them back.

The thing that is important is to see that the children understand what the punishment will be then do it. You'd better not try to straighten them out until you have time to really watch it. Maybe summer vacation. They must understand that a certain punishment will follow certain behavior. If you can tell them and really follow up it should make them begin to take responsibility for their own actions. Be firm when you need to — But like the D.& C says afterwards when they behave show forth love by playing with them or do some nice thing. You can judge what to do.

Tom I know I have no business writing these things to you but I still love you — If I can suggest something that would help, I'd be so grateful — So all I've said you can throw in the fire and do as you judge best. You know that, don't you?

I think the towel treatment would work on the younger ones and the chord on the older ones, until they can listen to you and do it without some special treatment.

If you talk to the kids and make them understand the punishment and be sure to follow through — Not in anger when you punish them.

Don't let yourself get angry before you take care of them. You do this and this happens...

Is that kind of talk any help? Don't get angry. It's so important to have an understanding and be consistent. So don't be impatient and don't start if you can't put some time on it.

Now I said on the phone that the kids learn so many bad things from T.V. Just dawned on me that they learn all the bad things from TV. Other kids influence them and we know they are influenced by TV. So your job is still bigger. Make them respect and love you so much you can get past the bad they will face. Oh, Tom, I am glad the Lord saved choice spirits for the last days. I wonder if I could have made it in your generation — I mean as a parent.

I know the times and laws are different — child abuse — etc — What ever you do keep that love and sweet spirit between you and Cheryl. Do what you have to. Let us know if ever we can help. Find some ways to relax. We don't expect anything back from helping you with your house. All we expect is you to love your wife and kids. Rest and don't get so stressed out.

I couldn't rest so I wrote you last night. I wanted you to get it so fast. It will be back here because I put the wrong postage on it. It will take a week longer. We want you all to have good health.

We were teaching a man who had an attack of appendicitis. His lady friend sits in the hospital with him. His report isn't too good.

Dad worked on conference Sat. so today we borrowed the tapes to listen to them. I can hardly wait for the Ensign to read them again. I rode 12 miles on my bike while reading the Ensign. That makes the time go faster. Wonder how the trip for the sealing turned out. Please don't worry about money to Dad and I. We didn't intend it to be a worry.

I'll ask for some the day you become a \$100,000,000.00 aire — Is that OK?

Happy Birthday

I was trying to take a job off Sister Papple. She ask me if I wanted to knit an afghan for Joan's baby. I said "no." I didn't feel good about putting that much time on knitting. The next time I went over there she had about four inches done on an afghan for Joan. I knew what she had planned to do for her family so I took the thing and finished knitting it this week. It is ready to box up and send off.

I think I'll mail all this stuff to you. Will you see that Joan gets her package. It's tiny baby dresses we picked up at a garage sale for \$1.00. Hope she can use them before the baby grows out of them.

Dad had your girls in mind so I'll try to package them. If you want to change anything feel free to do so.

We hear both you and Will have had your other parents to visit you. I'm glad they could come and enjoy their families. We usually have an advantage over them because we're closer.

We were at Christmas on the way to zone conference. I took a picture this time of Santa Claus himself. I didn't get one before.

There was a Mormon from California sick in the Munising hospital. We were glad to hear about him so we could make a call on him.

We surely do love you Tommy Tucker — No — Thomas A Becket. I think those were the terms years ago. We love you our stalwart son. We love the life you lead. God bless you.

Oct.

Hi, there all you dear ones. We have a new house in a brand new state. Our house is pleasant. I was afraid it would be really small. Only the kitchen is that. It's hard for both of us to turn around in it. In fact it is too small to have a table in it so the entrance will serve for a dining room. We'll have to be fancy and set the table to eat. Our front room is nice. Not as big as Germfask but nice. The bedroom is some bigger than the one in Germfast but there is no spare bedroom. The house is freshly painted. We have new carpets all over the place and a new stove and fridge.

I guess my birthday present this year was a new apartment and new place to work. We love Germfask and the people there so I wasn't too appreciative of the thoughts of leaving Germfask. Now we are here I feel it will be a great place to do the work of the Lord.

On October 4, the day after we arrived, they had District Development meeting. We met the ten missionaries in the area. I am constantly impressed with the spirituality of the young people in this mission. I felt a difference in the training in MTC too. Our phone number is 715 387 0536.

Our District president is one of the medical Doctors. Now I'm here I'm supposed to have a check-up. I guess I'd better get started on it soon. I really am a great one. I hate to go to Doctors. That means you are sick — doesn't it?

We are close to the middle of the city. We shopped yesterday for groceries. It was great. We didn't even have to carry our bags to the car. Things were cheap. Guess we should get a year's supply in. By looking at the cupboard it looks like we almost have that except we like fresh stuff. Can't store fresh stuff for a year. I guess that storage is a hot house and a little gardening on your part. We have met ten members of the branch already. They have come to the house to greet us. Hope we can be of service here.

I think the phone is on now. We want to get in touch with you.

Oct. 14

I'm sending this so I can send your picture. It is such a good picture of you. One you don't often see and appreciate. The soles of your feet. I don't think you saw it. It was on U.S. 2 from 77 highway to Manistique. I got a kick out of it every time I looked at it. Hope it tickles you a bit too. We're having fun today. Dad lost his wallet last evening at the Laundromat so we are calling to cancel visa etc.

It just seems there is no way to get it. So many people go and come and so many would be glad for a little extra money.

Dad says it's time to get on our way. I have an appointment with the Dr. Mon. 17.

This is the last one I can take today — I mean letters I can write. I've had it. I felt I had to get birthday "thank you"s off my mind. With the transfer letters didn't get on the top of the list of things to be done. Besides they sort of got misplaced and weren't where I could see them to remind me of the job.

This past week was a little hectic. Monday I went to the clinic. Yesterday I got a schedule of appointments for next Monday — Oct. 24 at the Clinic. Thursday we went to the laundromat and lost Dad's wallet. That was a worry. Thank goodness I had just received my new driver's license. Peggy had arranged it for me. We set out to find the wallet. — no luck. We blocked the visa — phoned banks to not cash checks and got to work on getting a driver's license for Dad. WE called the police on four different days. Monday they told us they had the wallet so we hurried off and got it then hurried around to let all the people know we had found it. WE didn't lose one thing out of it. We looked up the girl that found it and went out to thank and reward her. On the way I saw a lake that was red — really red. It was about two acres of water with cranberries floating all over the top. They dig the land down about 2 feet on 2 acres. They raise their berries then fill this artificial lake with water when the cranberries are ripe they drive a special tractor through and knock off the berries and float them to their elevators and load them on trucks like we load wheat — well, that's the way it looked to me. Dad could give you the details. It was really something to see. The people we talked to had over a hundred acres of cranberries in 2 acre plots that turn into lakes. I've got the writer's cramps but I've caught up on my letters.

It's raining today. We have had frost every night for a week now.

Faun said they were having ice on their car at Hemet, CA.

I wonder how the old hurricane, Joan, is blowing now. We heard a report that it was still over the water. We love you and hope all is well — school kid and teacher and home maker and little ones.

Your letter is here so I guess I haven't answered it yet. I always throw them away when they are answered.

I had one apt. on October 17 with the Doctor our branch member recommended. She did an x-ray of chest and cardiogram and mammogram then suggested I come for more on October 24. I did and had a cat scan and bone scan and inspection of the colon. Spent the day there that day. Doctor said she could see nothing to worry about on the cancer. She said my blood sugar and pressure were a little high and colostral. She said she could give me pills or we could try a diet. We went for the diet. She said to take my blood pressure every few days then bring it to her on the 28 and see if we should get on the pills. I should loose a little weight and get exercise.

It's hard to walk here. That's what I want to do. I can't go alone. I think it hurts Dad's knee to walk much. I'll have to get a plan. Come and walk with me, Cheryl.

We phoned Peggy today for her birthday also Barbara. We were in Wisconsin Rapids yesterday for a D.D. meeting. Today I've baked bran muffins and roasted some pine nuts Elder Ray gave us.

our muffler on the car needs a bit of repair. Dad is working on that right now. our driveway is too steep. Hope they fix it before snow comes. I'll have to write to Pres. Green then I can rest for a bit.

Dear Ones,

We got your letter Melissa Thank you. Did you use the computer all by yourself? Today we are going to Wisconsin Rapids to listen to a missionary broadcast from Salt Lake City, Utah. We will go early enough so we can enjoy lunch with the rest of the missionaries in our zone. We'll take pot luck treats.

Tom and Cheryl, Thanks for the pictures We got them mailed off yesterday. WE met a lady in Medford who was interested in Indians so we took those pictures for her to see also the ones Joan sent. He has one of our books of Mormon. I'm afraid it is just tucked away in the rest of her historic stuff. We'll call on her again soon. Dad is figuring out expenses. WE have spent our share. I'm sure there won't be a car waiting for us in the bank when we got home this time. This will be pretty well worn. We fill it with gas every other day. We're enjoying it. Hope we are doing some good.

We had a Baptist minister come to our door. He knocked. The first thing we heard when we went to the door was;"I'm not a Mormon and I'm not a Jehovah' Witness. We invited him in and he told us who he was and what he was doing. I Dad said, "I am a Mormon" He felt quite foolish. We invited him back and he declined the invitation and went on his way.

Dad had the mole cut off from behind his ear also the one on his high right cheek. In Germfask a wartish looking thing grew on his head just above his forehead. the Drs. here recommended that he have it removed so yesterday Doctor Koltz our District President removed them. He'll have them checked. Dad has another appointment on Dec. 6 to have the stitches out. I guess we'll get the report on the warts then.

My report on my blood pressure wasn't as good as I'd hoped it would be. It was down just a little and only 2 pounds off. I've been riding my bike about 5 or 6 miles in a half hour. I really get a work out on it.

I haven't sent your Christmas presents yet. I'll send money for your birthdays and for Christmas so I won't have to remember them. I surely appreciate doing birthdays this way, since my memory is back on the shelf.

Say — I was thinking of that house cleaning you promised me. — Now that you hope to have a new edition to the family — Please forget that. It's too much — PLEASE.

Boy you surely made my day. I wanted a picture of your family here. Here it came. Those Christmas stories arrived so fast I was surprised. I copied three of them and gave them away. I'll be glad for them for us if I don't use them on someone else. WE are invited to Choucairs for Christmas Eve. I'll take them along. WE got to Windchesters for Christmas dinner. I want to copy "Far Far Away" and give it to the chorister. I love that story. Thanks for sending more than I asked for.

I know this will not arrive before Christmas. But my love is present all the time. don't think for a minute that it hasn't been. My baby, who I loved so much and caused trouble with his health. Wonder if you and the Lord will lever forgive me for that. Or might it have been the Lord's plan? I can't crawl out of it like khat — but this much I have always known. — I love you and your precious wife and children. I pray for your health daily.

I got that Christmas letter ahead of its time in this typing.

Nov. 3.

Legg — you remember him? He was Ellen's Bancock Thailand friend. he wrote last week and said he was writing about the American Indians and asked if we could send him any pictures of Indians. I've kept my eyes open and haven't found any here yet. Would you look for some for me. Post cards would do. WE left Legg a Book of Mormon. He attended BYU. I hope he is getting some real ideas about the gospel.

Barbara just sent a packet of stuff from the Ricks reunion at Rexburg. If we ever have time to kill we can enjoy a few of the games. That Betty from Ohio wrote and sent me a Halloween card. Hope she finds some Mormon missionaries right soon and hears the gospel.

The time is sneaking away and we have some appointments tonight — One is with some people they call "perpetual investigators" I have a few thoughts but am no worried. We don't try to be Bible bashers"

WE got a letter from Aunt Mary Snyder today. I guess she'll be back in Kansas for Christmas. She spent 2 weeks in Canada after Aunt Vilo's funeral I sent both Joan and Will a copy of my Dr's report here.

We bought cheese curds the other day. They are good but I'm afraid they are not for my stomach.

We are going with the Elders to a member family so we have an hour on our hands. We had a wonderful Christmas. Will and Peggy and family here just before Christmas — Ellen phoned from Germany — We talked to Joan and Tom on Christmas Day. And other added joys.

You are all wondering about Smellie. The moles were removed and checked. No cancer cells appeared. Two Doctors suspected the one on the top of his head. Hope we can keep ourselves in tune that we may have the blessings of the Lord continually with us.

Happy, Happy, HAPPY New year to all of you the whole year through. Our hearts are full of gratitude , prayer, and hope. We are so grateful for all the blessings showered down on us and for the blessings we feel you are receiving. We pray that God will give you strength to do all the things that have been places on your shoulders to bear. Our hearts are filled with love and hope in the gospel we share. We want to bless others with a knowledge of it too. Thanks for the Christmas gifts, cards and letters.

May God bless you with peace, love, and happiness. We pray for health for you and your family. Have a prosperous New Year. Love from the Marshfield Redds.

We just got word this morning of Gertrude's death in Halifax on Dec. 27, 1988. Wonder if you'll make it to Gert's funeral. It would be hard with the children.

I have to prepare a talk for Sunday Dec. 31. They've hit the bottom of the bucket. Well, I'll try anyway. Dad is fixing up the records we have been working on. Guess we'll be on another tack after the New year starts. WE have an appointment to show "How Rare a Possession"

I always wanted to write a colorful letter. Now watch this ink change colors. Not all pens will do this. I have to squeeze it just right. Ha! Ha!

We've had a different week. Our District President, Lee Kolts is a top surgeon in the hospital here. he operated on Bonnie Johnson, a lady about 60 or 70 years old — Maybe less. he said he wanted her to have a B of M. So he sent the book to her through us. She wasn't too well the day we took it to her so we left it and went back yesterday. she had read 17 chapters and was anxious to talk. She was especially struck with the place where Nephi said :Have you ask God?" Well, her four kids sing well together and they were singing in the Lutheran church tonight. She invited us to hear them. We couldn't because of District conference tonight. She said they would practice at her house last night so I had the nerve to ask if we could come and listen to them practice. She invited us so we were there listening to a beautiful quartet. The music words were sort of saved or something. They had a different feeling than our music of course — When they were finished Dad suggested we sing "Do you know who you are" and "I Am a Child of God". It was a really good evening. Hope we can keep in tune with the spirit and it can teach that beautiful family.

In a couple of hours we'll start for conference at Wausau and hope to visit o less active member on the way. The missionaries will ride with us. We have two Elders together here who are 6ft. 5 inches tall. They are as good as they are tall. We really enjoy them.

Dad is working on the car now. I should get in the tub so Dad can have it as soon as he is through.

May 27 1989

Looks like I have a minute. Dad is looking at cows that are on the road. I decided to keep my paper and pencil close and make use of each minute since we used all our p. Day without getting letters done. We had to go out early that day so took our wash along. As soon as we finished that, the day really was started. It was a sunny day so we picked up a couple we are teaching . They are about our age. They don't get out much. The Elders are having a branch party on Memorial Day in the Eau Plaine Park. We decided to drive to it to sort of scout out the route to it. We had a good ride and got home later than had been planned. by the time we got home we had to hurry to Auburndale to help a family pack to move to Nauvoo. We got home at 9:30 so that was the story of P.Day.

Yesterday we drove to Steven's Point for a zone conference. Pres. and Sister Green will have one more zone conference with us before they go home. They really have been good leaders. The young people do so well under their leadership. They shocked us yesterday. They gave out awards. The first one was for us. Maybe it is something to get us to work harder. Anyway it was a real surprise. We got home after six and had the Elders over for supper. They brought a big bouquet of flowers: six red roses, 12 white coronations, 10 white and red coronations, 12 mums-yellow, and six lavender coronations. It was huge. The big flower semi had dumped the remainder of its load in the Elders garbage. They said there were baskets full of them.. They are so pretty.

We stopped at two places out in the country and the people were away. Must be because of the holiday on Monday.

We were in Medford last week. They had tornado watches there. but we only had warnings in Marshfield. The people we helped in Auburndale spent an hour sitting in their basement until they gave the all clear signal. When they announce watches they aren't dangers but when they announces watches they are. They have spotted the tornado when they warn people.

I'm eating some jicama — that's that big turnip we liked so much in the orient. They raise them in Mexico and ship them in. They cost quite a bit here but we like them. Dad is talking to some man in the field running a John Deere tractor.

Bet each day that passes now in school is exciting. I guess Sims are in MTC right now. They won't be there long. I bring a lunch along with us. I'm snacking and writing. The country is really beautiful after the rain.

June 6th

I'm stuck with letter writing. We drove to Curtis to see a family. he had some car trouble so he and dad are in it up to their eye brows. Surely hope they can fix it. The people aren't too

wealthy. They work hard to make ends meet. His wife is a nurse that takes care of home bound people. Today she is taking care of a minister's mother. It's really hard to care for some of these helpless people

A thing that gets to me is the baby talk these people do to their cats and dogs. Dad's working his head off while he is talking baby talk to their cat Susan. I left your letter home. I didn't expect to be writing here.

Did we tell you we came across another snapping turtle? Dad put it in a box in the trunk of the car so the Elders could see it. Also we had the notion of having some turtle soup. I don't want to fix it, besides we don't know if it is legal. One person told us you had to have a fishing license to take a turtle. WE surely don't want it that bad. We have it in the trunk right now. I think we'll take him back to the area we picked him up and turn him loose.

Turtle meat and bird's nest soup. We're missing our golden chances? ?? Hurrah!!

The Whetten couple that rolled their car in March are coming to Marshfield tomorrow to go to the Doctor She has some problem. After they see the Doctor they will have dinner with us. I'm sitting too close to the men repairing the car. It sounds like it will take forever to fix it. I'd shut the windows but it is too warm for that. The mosquitoes are getting bad too. Yesterday we visited a woman who is taking four adults into her home to care for them. They are babies — diapers and all — It must take a good person to do that job. I suppose the government pay makes it worth while for them.

The snapping turtle.

We were arriving about 15 minutes early to an appointment. We were driving from Medford back to Marshfield. Thought we'd have to s wait but a funny thing appeared in the middle of the highway. We turned around and went back to investigate. WE found a turtle about 14 inches across. dad got out and soon found his name. He was a snapping turtle. His front foot was as wide as my hand, with claws that looked like bears to me. He had big jaws and big teeth. He could reach his neck out about 12 to 15 inches. His teeth and jaws were vicious. He snapped sticks into. They say you could lose a finger and I believe it. dad got a shovel and a stick and turned him over. — He could surely flop back in a hurry. pushing with his head and neck. His tail looks like a dinosaur to me. WELL, we weren't early for the appointment. We snapped a few pictures of the turtle. Hope they're good.

Mr. and Mrs. Josef Frounholz, from Germany arrived in Marshfield on Thursday. They wanted to stay at the hotel and we persuaded them to put up with us. We slept on the couch while they used the bed.. He was very interested in stones. We have a member here with a collection. Josef has a diamond mine in Venezuela. He carried some small ones in his wallet. he speaks Spanish and German. His wife speaks English and three or four other languages. We took them to see as much of the U.S. as we could which wasn't much. We also were interested in them seeing what Mormons are like.

They went to fast meeting with us and felt the spirit there. They were so appreciative. Yesterday they called to let us know they had arrived safely home in Germany and will go and see Ellen and Dave

The rest of our week was pretty much the same.

May 1 This letter should have been typed before the last one.

We are staying in waiting for a phone call.

I went for my check up today. My sugar count was still higher so she asked me to come in fasting next Tuesday.

The cards you make on the computer are nice. I guess I'll have forgotten how to use my computer when I get home...I can learn again. I'd forgotten Kari's name was Kari Ellen. I'll bet things look different around the temple. Here school will be out about May 20th. The Amish kids are out now until September. Wonder how they work that. Seems they'd have to put as many days in as the rest of the kids.

I feel sick when I hear how Adamsons feel. It's me that brought that feeling on. Shyrl. I thought had forgiven me, and she was the one I hurt. I wonder if there is any way to make it right with Thora. I'd surely love to.

Ellen phoned that here landlord and wife would be flying to the U.S. today. They are coming to a place about 75 miles from us. They can fly from Chicago to Oshkosh and we have permission to meet them there and take them to their destination at Wautoma. If they don't phone us tonight, I guess that will be the end of it. If they do we'll meet their plane in the morning at Oshkosh and take them to Wautoma. If we can do anything else to help ;we'll ask permission. Pres. Green called this morning about it. We've hung around all afternoon in case they would call. WE really want to help if we can.

The last few days have been cool — 40 to 55 degrees. Before then we had a taste of spring — I suppose it's on its way.

Sister Papple phoned us last night. I hope they can come to visit us this summer. He was very ill two weeks ago but is home now.

July 13th

Today our plans have changed again. Where shall I start? Maybe with the couple we were teaching. Mr. Blackburn took sick and was put in the hospital. Mrs. Blackburn finished the lessons and was baptized on the first of July. He came out of the hospital but was back in by the fourth. He passed away on the eighth. Yesterday was his funeral. The family published in the paper that Brother and Sister Redd would sing a duet at his funeral. I knew we could with the help of the Lord. I'm afraid I wanted too much. I really didn't do too well and felt pretty sick about that. We left the grave yard and went to work.

The lady that helped the Blackburns and the Sharon families the most received word that her father had passed away. We went to the viewing last night and have been asked to represent the families — Sharon and Blackburn families — today at the funeral. We'll leave in a few minutes. It's about an hour's drive from here. WE have to hurry back. We have an appointment

with three ladies this afternoon and a discussion with a family tonight. This is our P. Day, Our P. Days have been filled for a month. I miss them. WE just sneak a wash in and go right on.

Later

The day is nearly done. The discussion fell through giving us time to wash. It was a good day. Dad is changing the oil in the car. We need to shop a bit, then we can sleep.

August 3rd.

Dear Ones.

It's so muggy I'm sticking to the paper.

Yesterday when we came home a family — less active people had been trying to get us. Our Elders were both being transferred — new ones coming. We haven't been in touch with them yet. The Elders left at 5:45 a.m. We got to their place to say goodbye to them. At seven there was to be an operation on a baby born to this less active family. We hurried up there and found the operation was cancelled. The Doctor they had told them the baby wouldn't live then got real angry with them when they decided to get a specialist. The operation is over now and the baby is in it's room. The family were in the café when we called. I hope it is as good as it looks. The Elders administered yesterday to the baby.

After we left the hospital we had promised to take an old man to look at a place for older people to live. We gave him a ride to Niellsville. We got home after two and still had all our P. Day work to do. This letter is first and foremost.

Sounds like there's fun in Canada — Edmonton and its tornado, crops dry, gardening, canning, pioneer day and missionary boys off for Denmark and Montreal — Also two sisters to New Zealand

Faun, You felt the devil was working hard. He'll have too — There are some really spiritual Elders and Sisters — well prepared and ready to follow the spirit and worthy to be directed by it — coming into the fields. We surely feel their spirits.

We are on the August 31st release list. We haven't made any plans yet. I'd surely like to get to a temple on the way home — especially since Cardston is closed. September 13th has a special attraction for me but we may let other things interfere.

We heard something about fires in the west — Idaho — makes us worry a little. Guess the W.S. Redd family will have to wait a year to enjoy the reunion again.

July 24, 1943

Dear Mom,

I'm waxing sentimental this morning. Forgive me if you don't like it — but if you do then this will take the corners off some of the blows I've delt you.

Some day when we're rich and happy
And our dreams have all come true,
We are going to do for mother,
What we've always longed to do.

Some day we're going to tell her
When we feel in proper mood,
What she's meant to us her children
Of her wondrous power of good.

Someday we shall see that mother
Comes into her rightful own
To quiet ease and beauty
That her life has never known.

Someday when we're not so busy
In this busy life of men
We'll spare and guard and keep her,
But will mother be there then?

This mission, Mom, has been and is the greatest experience of my life. I'm beginning to thoroughly appreciate my parents. When I was a child I worshiped you. More than just love — I know I sat back and worshiped you. As all kids do, I grew away from that. I want you to know that I truly appreciate you. Expressions of love in our lives have been superfluous. This is once I am overstepping the bonds —

I Love You, Mother.

Laurel

P.S. We broadcasted over the radio yesterday in Roanoke. We were surely thrilled and excited. Sis Christley, Sis Bray and I sang a trio of "Ye Wandering Nations Now Give Ear" Then Elder Bray gave an eight minute talk. WE ended up by singing "Come, Come Ye Saints"

We haven't talked to anyone that heard it yet except the people in the radio station and they complimented us on it and asked us to come back.

Right after the broadcast we caught a bus and came out here about 80 miles to a little place called Gretna. We're going to stay here about five days then move on to another little town. Our job is to get all the primaries and relief Societies functioning in the district. I think we will be about a week at each place. I suppose we won't get our mail from Roanoke for two or three weeks, so don't expect answer to your questions. Just go on writing to that address (1525 Patterson)'
The country is grand — the folks are lovely.

Love Laurel

Laurel H. Redd

Laurel Darpha Hill

Born Mud Lake, Idaho, USA.
October 3, 1915

Parents: Chancy Eugene Hill
Hermione Jackson Hill

Siblings= Horace Eugene Hill, Iran Roy Hill, Alta Hermione Hill Lovell,
James Jackson Hill, Return George Hill, Clara Dinah Crystal Hill Broderick,
- Harold Wayne Hill, Lester June Hill, Eva R. L Hill Ford, Wanda Maybeth Hill
Daily, Izora Faun Hill Bosworth, Wendlyn Joy Hill Adams, Gloria RaOla Hill Lee

I was raised in the Uinta Basin — Altona, Randlett, Roosevelt.

I first met my husband in S.L.C. when preparing for a mission.
We were married nine years later, after the war on January 28 1946.

Our children
Hermie Joan Redd Hornerger
William Harold Redd
Ellen Redd Eldredge
Thomas John Redd

I have enjoyed trying to write a bit of poetry also oil painting,
crocheting and knitting.
I filled a short term mission to Roanoke, Virginia during my summer vaation
from school teaching.

Missions :
Canadian 1937 —
So. D. Rapid City.
Singapore
Wisconsin, Milwaukee
California, San Jose

I think I have answered all your questions Thanks, Laurel Redd

April 1, 1982

The Elders came in while we were having breakfast. They ask if we'd seen the paper and told us a big building (they named it) was gutted by fire. An April fool's joke on us. I took a nap before lunch then Smellie and I went up for an afternoon nap but must talked. We saw the film

"Christ in Ancient America" and the best of the Home Front as Elder Chong showed it to his investigator. Went to bed about ten.

April 2 Fri. 1982

Got up and ready to go with Ivan Ho to Immigration at 7:30 a.m. He came almost 8:30. We got right in and spent a hour with them but were told to write a letter putting forth our projected plan. Ivan brought us home and Brother Cannon, Dad and Ivan worked on the letter. Ivan took us to the bus station to catch a bus back to Ipoh. We got tickets for a 2 p.m. bus so had two hours to kill.

A fellow had us follow him to the place to catch the extra bus. we got it early. Made good time on the way home. It was pleasant with the windows open. About 25 miles out of Ipoh we got slowed up with road signs and traffic. Got to the station about 5:45 p.m. and caught a bus on home. The girls were here to welcome us. Sis Woo will be transferred either Sunday or Monday. I guess a Singapore girl will come to work with Sister Ho.

We don't know what we will do. We didn't get any extra time to stay in Malaysia. We ate and went to the shop and found it closed so called on Jane Voom for a few minutes. We met her little seven year old girl, Mayling — and Eleen — the baby. I'm washing now because we intend to go with Khongs to the cemetery tomorrow morning early.

Sat April 3, 1982

Khongs came early and we drove for what seemed like miles on a little road in the cemetery before we came to the grave site. each grave has a big cement front then a little raised semi circle around the back where the body extends from the tomb stone. It has another semi circle platform in the front. We cleared weeds out. Two boys were there with big hoes to get work. Sister Khong hired them for \$15.00 to clean out the weeds and brush. There are small monuments for the underground demons. They set us a grand meal for the grandparents and some food for the demons and still another sumpous feed for Mr. Khong. They put tea out for him — six small cups, rice, fish, and some other Chinese food that I didn't recognize. They set up three jaws sticks 1 1/2 inches in diameter and at least 18 to five feet long. Candles — I lighted one of the big jaw sticks. They had dozens of small sized sparkler sticks of incense. They placed some small ones with candles about a yard from the cement all around. I burned my leg a bit on one because I hadn't noticed that bunch. They brought piles of paper to burn — a pile at each grave. The Dad had a box that was sealed with his name on a yellow strip so it would get to the right person in Hell. It measured about 2 ft. by 1 ft. by 10 inches. They had paper strips about 2 by 8 inches.

They had literally billions of dollars made on the Hell bank to burn so it would get to their loved ones.

I tried to steal 5,000,000 dollars but lost it on the way. Too bad. I want to show that money made on the bank in Hell to the family. I didn't get away with that robbery. They had bills in piles an inch and a half thick.

Sis Khong knelt in front of the incense and prayed, she shook numbers out of can. She got the same number she did last year — supposed to be a lottery number.

Honey had borrowed a car from her boy friend. We rode to town with her and her mother follow . We went to the bank then up to St. Michael's school from there to the municipal office to see about getting a grave yard for the church.

We stopped at a high school and watched a tug of war and races. From there we caught the bus and came home. Tuck came with us.

I washed the bedding and fixed a lunch. Rest. Just at dinner time Marzita and Zinodine asked us to go for a ride with them. I found an apple with a big seed outside on top of the apple. It turned out to be a cashew nut. The fruit was good. Now I have two nuts to dry and roast.

They are oily and white green in color.

I took a picture of Rasence. Roseleeze's boys name is Bahasa. We've just come home and Sister Woo is ready to fix dinner over again.

Sun. Apr. 4

Brother Tan didn't come to church until 11:00. that made Doreen miss her R.S. lesson. She rides with him. Doreen was the teacher. Maybe I'll miss next Sunday. Sister Hoe has been in bed all day with the same trouble Dad had, it seems.

Choong's baby was born yesterday at eleven. Sister Khong came to church even if she didn't feel too well. She went to the kitchen and ate something during the meeting to help her feel better.

At six still fasting went to catch the bus to Our Lady's Hospital to see the new Choong baby. She's a tiny bundle of black hair — 5 lbs 9 ozs. While there the rain came down in torrents. Mr. Choong brought us home in his mother-in laws Mercedes Benz. We ate with Sister Woo. Sister Hoe still doesn't feel too well. Sister Woo is packing to leave for Singapore tomorrow.

April 5, Mon. 1982

Had breakfast then Simon came to take Sister Woo to the station. We arrived in time to see her off. Simon brought us home. We fixed lunch and he ate with us. Watched Sister Hoe's clothes through the wash and played the organ. Walked to the store for a treat for home evening. WE went to the station to meet Sister Teh. The train was an hour and a half late. we were to be at Toh's for home evening at 7:30 so we caught a taxi and went straight to Toh's. Had a good evening. I surely like those Toh girls, Anna, Annie, and Doris. Brother Tan brought us all home then went back for Doreen and Brother Ong. He's home from Singapore at last. Showed Sister Teh around her new home then went to bed.

Tues. April 6

Today we went to pay the water then came out to wait for the bus to take the rent over. Maureen Tai's mother saw us and offered to take us to town. We stopped at the bank and post office then walked to Neveradnams home, then got to our landlady. Her brother brought us home. After lunch I went to Marzita's to sew. I made most of the red blouse. Their little boy

was surely talkative today. We couldn't understand him but he didn't give up on us — just kept talking.

We came home and got ready for Simon Sims big 25th birthday party. It was nice — the most Chinese food I've ever eaten. Simon's Amway friends were there also.

The sidewalks here really give me some jolts. A sidewalk is not a long stretch of cement — instead each store pours some cement in front of his building — the highth and size he wants it. So each store front walk is different. You have to watch where you are stepping. You can't just windowshop and daydream as you walk along. Some places there are no walks at all so people walk in the street among the cars. It's a really dangerous business being a pedestrian here.

Wed. Apr. 7, 1982

We walked to our shopping center and shopped for a wedding gift to take to the Malaysian wedding we are invited to. WE took the kids a small gift and gave Marzita and Zinodine an album. Not much of a gift but a little remembrance.

We wrapped the package to send to Joan.

Ong and Tan came and stayed about 3 hours discussing big money deals etc. etc. We phoned the young folks that were going to the convention in Singapore.

This pair of girls want to cook their own meals separate from us. We waited for 3 hours for a turn at the kitchen.

Apr. 8 Thurs.

Got out to the bus stop at six and waited a half hour for the bus. We went to Scout louse to visit with the boys and found they would not leave until one. We stopped in Ipoh Gardens and found gummed paper to wrap our parcels. Wrapped the parcels and caught the bus back to Scout hall. They were just eating so they gave us a plate of rice, a curried egg, and potato, sprouts and a fried fish. They boys said you eat with your fingers so I did. When we are invited in to sit they give us a spoon and fork. Two bus loads of boys left for camp. WE then went to mail our packages and have our films developed. WE were really tired at the bus stop. We've waited hours for busses today. Just then Mr. Kasi came along and gave us a ride home.

Apr. 9, Friday

WE couldn't get Pres. Jones. sister Woo phones and said he was in Singapore — so because we couldn't talk to him and tell him what we had about scouting — that we felt we should stay home — we decided to go ahead as planned before. We decided to take a taxi to Penang and fly from there to Koda Baruh. WE waited until after two to find we couldn't get reservations on the plane. WE decided to wait until Monday.

We had some films to pick up in town so decided to get there before five. Smellie couldn't find his belt so we were delayed hunting that when Pres. Cannon phoned us. He told us to try the immigration again in the morning. We feel good about it all now but were so undecided before. We started to catch the bus to pick up the films — after 15 minute's waited we decided to do it in the morning so walked and mailed letters. visited Marzita and Zinodine on the way home. Chon

Kasi called us over. He and Dad have gone to the Baptist show. The girls are out so I'm trying to hold down the home front.

April 10 Saturday

Went to the scouts at 7:30. after an hour or two with them we went to immigration (imergeratn) and spent 2 or 3 hours. Finally got an extra two weeks on our stay in Malaysia. If our Visa comes through that should take care of us. They expect to hear the end of this application for Visas on April 20th.

We walked to New Town and shopped in the fresh food market. We went to the place to get our pictures. We saw a sad specimen of poverty — a man with his leg in a cast. He had his mouth stuffed with a hanky. He was dirty and ragged. The boy who was all twisted up caught sight of us again at the bus stop and crossed the street. he stepped forward with one leg then put his other leg around behind that one to take the next step. the bus came so Dad didn't dig up another dollar for him. WE got our fresh food home and in the fridge and now we are leaving it there to spoil while we go to Kota Baruh tomorrow.

I washed the whole house but the girls room. I put terrasa stuff on the floors.

April 11

Up and ready for the scout trip. We packed. Toh's arrived and we left to catch a train for Penang. We are flying from there to Kota Baruh. We waited for two hours in line for tickets on the train to be told there were no seats available. WE decided to try for a taxi. A fellow took us to a corner where we picked up a Chinese couple. That made \$10.00 for each couple to go to Penang. These folks were really nice. They own a plantation, rubber, cocoa, and palm oil. They made the journey short with pleasant conversation The taxi driver said he would take us on to Penang for \$35.00 more. We went to Butterworth ferry and rode it across for nothing. It costs 40 cents to come back from the island to the mainland. The couple took us to their business place, a little five year old tried his English out on me. He was good. Dad made phone calls. they told us where a hotel was by the bus to catch to the airport. They hailed a tryshaw and put us on it. With instructions to the peddler. The hotel was only \$22.00 for a double room with fan. We went out and bought food and stayed in for the evening.

Fri. May 126

Went to the Rotary club to show films Johnny Lingo and John Baker.

March. 27 Sat

We rushed off to town without breakfast in order to catch the scout commissioner at the St. Michael's school. Dad gave him a Flatlands patch, then he asked him to sing a letter asking that we stay in Malaysia to help with scouting. He took the letter and had it translated into Malay then had it typed and signed. It was kind of him.

We came home and ate the hot cakes the girls had prepared. I baked five loaves of bread and we caught the bread man too so we have plenty of bread.

The home movie had about 14 people besides missionaries. Chong, Gary, Honey's boyfriend and two member families. We practiced a bit on "How gentle God's commands"
March 28, Sun. We had just got started on the R.S. lesson when one of the sisters saw Cannons. We went out on the porch to welcome them, then Sister Ann finished her lesson on Pakistan. WE ran through "How Gentle God's Command". We were happy with it. Bro Cannon talked then S.S. We had lunch that the sisters had fixed. The cannons and Turners left. Honey came and she and I finished the visiting teaching. Hope we get it done earlier next month. Mr fowler is worrying about an L.D.S. person can be buried in Malaysia.

March 29 Mon.

We went to town to make a deposit at church bank. honey said her mother could come to the home Evening. We shopped at the grocery store and bought chicken at Kentucky Fried Chicken. Had one piece of chicken and a roll for \$1.80. Came home and ate lunch with the girls. Walked to the market for carrots. Course they didn't have any. Met Elder Sam on one of the girl's bikes. He had just got into town. Made a cake and set some jello. Made some lemon jello for ice cream and cake. Cooked potatoes and eggs for potato salad. By this time Elder Chew phoned. Elder Chong had run over some big rocks and made a hole in his oil pan and gas tank. Bro and Sister Cannon waited an hour and a half in the hot sun then Elder Chong sent a taxi out to bring them in. They all arrived here in time for Family Home evening. Anna and Doris Toh came with their dad and mother. Sister Toh fell as she got out of the bus. We introduced ourselves then read a chapter of the Book of Mormon. Played Simon Says and 1-7 and Multipliers — ate lunch. It looked rather skinny. I got my poor crackers and cookies. Toh's brought a drink. We also had a pomelo. I think they were satisfied with the lunch.

Everyone got rides where they had to go. Cannons are coming at 8 in the morning for breakfast. Honey and Tuck arrived late. He brought chili sauce for the chicken tomorrow.

Tues 30

I think I've been awake all night long. I thought the night would never end by 2 a.m. when I got up. I've been up since. I went down stairs at 3 a.m. Someone banged the back door real loud. I was scared but I went about my business which was peeling eggs and potatoes and adding another package of jello to the jello that didn't set, It's 7 a.m. I'll go down and see if the jello set.

It rained for an hour this morning and still is raining. The lightening and thunder has played around all night. The thunder sounds like the thunder in the Catskill Mts. Just keeps rolling.

Cannons came and had breakfast with us at eight. The Elders arrived at nine and meeting got underway. At 10:30 Elder Chong said they'd like to eat at eleven so I jumped up and started to warm the chicken and make salad. The other salad set enough to eat. The lemon dressing wasn't too good and the not too good cake. After eating we went on the bus to town. Cannons and the Elders caught their bus and we just barely caught our bus. we rested a bit this afternoon. It's raining again. I washed some clothes to take to KL tomorrow with us.

WE ate left overs from dinner. There's lots more of those to eat.

Wed. March 31, 1982

Got up early and walked to the place to pay bills. — paid Electric and telephone. Mr. Kesi gave us a ride over there. Caught the bus to the bank and took care of church affairs. WE walked to the travel agency and looked at the possibilities for travel to the Asian Scout Jamboree at Koda Boru. Caught a bus to KL just outside the tourist place. It was an air conditioned bus. WE stopped half way there for a snack. When we arrived at KL we took a taxi to Cannons. Rather he TOOK us. He ran \$10.00 up on the meter when it only takes \$6.00 at most.

Sister Cannon fixed a good supper and we went to bed early.

Ivan wasn't prepared to go to immigration with us Thurs.

Got out early. I Caught the six o'clock bus to the airport. It was muggy so I hated to go inside. we waited an hour and a half before we could buy tickets..we phoned..they had reserved them for us before we left Ipoh. Had our tickets checked and waited until boarding time. Bus to airport cost \$.85 while the taxi would have cost \$12.00. A girl I talked to who works in K.L. paid more for her taxi from Penang to the airport than for her plane ride to K.L.

We had a seat by a girl who had been sent to Kota Bharu for a day's job. A land rover had been sent to the airport to pick her up. She took us into the city and directed us to Hotel Aman the took us there. We got a room for \$26.00.

Saufi invited us to ride to the scout jamboree program at 8 p. m. with him. We told him we would ride home from the program with him. We had to go to the bus depot and get tickets to K.L. we did and while there we met a couple of girl scouts who tried to direct us to the camp. WE took a taxi. Had a good time visiting the boys camps. We walked pretty well though the camp for seven hours. Then hunted a place in the dark to lie on the ground and rest. WE rested on a Malaysian bamboo table. They sold us bananas and a drink. We got near the stage and rested on the ground. After a while the boys started to gather. WE watched the Ipoh boys do their number then heard another show was going on. We walked to that place and watched a Malaysian wedding and several dances. Then found Saufi and he brought us home.. He said he'd take us sight seeing in the morning at nine.

April 13 Tues.

Nine came. We waited. 12p.m. came Time to check out so we went down then Saufi came. He and his friend took us back to the camp where we visited and had dinner with the boys. We left there about 3:30. Saufi drove us to see the Imperial palace. We couldn't go past the gate. Then they took us to see the airport and a Batik selling shop. Bought Dad a shirt and a Batik picture of India — Sita. We bought some silver pins from the scouts. Saufi then took us to the hotel. We watched "Popeye the sailor man" then it was time to leave to catch the bus home. WE took a trishaw and waited for our bus. At 8:10 we were on our way to K.L. We rode all night.

Apr. 14 Wed. Woke up often during the bus ride through the night. The driver worried me because he was so dozy. WE stopped two different times to get snacks, rest and change drivers.

About six in the morning — before light — the bus door was open as well as the windows as we drove through a small town.

Suddenly lit looked like the lady dropped her purse. Dad got up to help and found a chicken had blown into the bus. They caught him and put him in a plastic bag. When we left the bus we handed the driver his chicken.

The taxi driver tried to get the best of us. We decided to ride a mini bus to Pudaraya where we'd catch the bus to Ipoh. We couldn't catch a bus. they were so crowded they wouldn't stop. WE started to walk. A young fellow walked with us until we were in sight of it. He took us through the back way. We caught a bus at 8;30 and slept until snack time. We tried a toilet at the stop but decided to use the bus's facilities instead. Boy, toilets are something else here — stinky and dirty — 10 cents to go in and no paper to use or dry hands on. We bought snacks and met a French speaking man from Cambodia. He said seven of them started out from the prison camp and five of them were dead now. Just he and another man escaped. he's been out four years. He looked lean and hungry. The girl just arrived from Cambodia. They got off a town just before Ipoh.

Received a letter from Joan telling us that Uncle Phillip was coming to Hong Kong. Then we got a letter from Phillip this afternoon telling about his CES assignment.

April 15

The clothes were soaked with rain so tried to get them dry. Packed and got ready by 11 a. m. to go to Taiping with Zainodine and Marzita to the Malay wedding. We enjoyed their company in their car on the way up. When we arrived they drove out to the new school. We went through their house. It is nice. Saw the new school set up. Dad talked to the builder while I walked over and took a picture of an elephant. They took us to the museum. It was really cool in there. We got a room at the Hong Kong hotel. They fed us lunch at a stall as soon as we arrived in Tiaping. They left us at the hotel — planning on picking us up in the morning. We decided to find our own way around the next morning.

April 16.

We paid \$12.00 for a tryshaw to haul us around all morning to see the sights. First we went to the zoo. All around the place were monkeys — not in the zoo. We got our bananas and started watching. The monkeys came right up and tried to take the bananas out of our hands. We went in the tryshaw to the gate to the falls. We started walking and a lady picked us up and took us to the falls and brought us back to the tryshaw.

When we got home we started to go to the market and met a strange looking sandy haired girl. She said she was German but she sounded Malay. She took us to the supermarket. When we got back to the hotel we invited her up to lunch. Zionadine came to take us to the wedding so she had to go and we had to rush..

At the groom's place they had beautiful decorated gifts laid out for the bride. We ate yellow rice and curried prons — took pictures of the grandchildren then helped carry the gifts to the bride's place — where it was much more elaborately decorated than the grooms'. The brides gifts to the groom were food made into different shapes etc.

The bride was in the bed room and the groom is the beautiful room on the throne chair.

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Then about six or eight men in white clothes like pajamas with towles wrapped around their middles — a little man talked quietly to the groom and had him sign papers and books. That was the wedding ceremony. Then they put lunch clothes up the middle of the floor, the set dozens of big trays of food on them. Through the meal all sat on the floor. Ladies on one end of the room and men on the other. We had glass plates. They poured water over our hands then we

took the rice from the bowl with our fingers. The food was beautifully made and served with our fingers.

The bride was beautiful in a gold and green over a dark green velvet shirt.

After we'd eaten all we could we each threw rice on the groom also another weed' We said goodbye by putting our hands together my hand then his hand then mine then his and pulling them apart and putting them on our chests.

WE went back to the grooms where we ate lunch again. WE then spent two hours at Marzita's brother's house. WE then went back to the brides for more ceremony and pictures. Marzita's sister took us to the station where we caught the mid night train to K.L. We had a berth. That didn't solve all our rest problems. We rolled and turned on the cot and got to K.L. at 8 a.m. an hour late for our meeting.

April 17

Took a taxi to Cannons where zone conference was already in session. It was a Book of Mormon conference. After conference and lunch Elder Chong took us to catch a bus. We got tickets to Ipoh but the other Elders didn't get tickets. Elder Chong took them to busses and trains until they got a ride.

WE drove through some heavy rain on the way home. The roads were flooded. Reached Ipoh about 8 p.m. and caught a taxi on home. UNpacked, ate, and a really ready for bed. We left last Sunday morning and haven't slept in the same bed twice since we left. We're glad to be home.

We spent two night on the road traveling.

The girls left for their new field of labor while we were away.

April 18

A good Sunday. Sis Koay was sustained as Mother Education teacher and set apart. Brother Ong brought a crippled lady to church. It rained a lot today.

Apr. 19, 1982

Sopped at market after doing the wash — some for Honey. Made cookies that taste like they have dust in them. Made the button holes in my red blouse.

Dad took the film to town and went to visit the scout camp. He came home from town about six. We had home evening. Read B. Of M. then worked on the baby quilt for Choongs.

Apr. 20 1982

Woke early. Took covers off chairs. Went to Khongs and to town with Honey. Stopped at the market and bought fruit — papaya, pineapple, mango star fruit and bananas, also potatoes and turnips.

Sister Khong brought us home to leave groceries then we rode to Chongs, the Thonga family and Elder Chong's brothers' place. Then home to wash. Dad made lines in the vacant room up stairs. We went to town to get our jamboree pictures. Stopped at Whimpy's — home and organized pictures.

Two letters from Ellen. Zionadine family home after the wedding.

April 21

Went to Khongs early for Dad to look at her car. They took us out to breakfast — fish balls and Meehon, a noodle dish. Went to scout camp. I spent the biggest part of the day sewing at Khongs. Brother Ong brought me home at four. Honey came and we did our visiting teaching. Sister Koay wasn't home but we got the other two. I got home at 8:30 p. m. and beat Dad. He spent the whole day at the scout camp. Elder Chong called. No word on Visa probably until next week because of elections.

April. 22, 1982

Dad is off on a bicycle to the scout camp. He'll come back before I go to Toh's. Washed at one I left to help sew on the baby quilt. when I got there it was all finished. I visited an hour or two. Toh walked back to the bus stop with me. When I got home Dad was home. We went to town for pictures. Visited Kasi on the way home.

April 23 — Washed. Did my hair then cleaned the church. Dad worked in church books. 4:30 we went to town. To save time I went to Angells for material while Dad went for pictures. We didn't make things too definite. After waiting at Angells for 25 minutes I decided I'd better get look somewhere else for material. I found some. Angells jumped the street and got on a different block it seemed. When I found the Cathey, I didn't let it get away. I caught the bus there and came home. No key. I sat on the steps there until Marzita saw me and invited me in to her house. She worried more than I did. Finally Zionadine came home and went on his motor bike to find Smellie, still hunting me. They came home on his bike. Thank goodness for such wonderful neighbours.

April 22

Washed clothes and was ready to go to the market at ten with Sister Khong. We bought groceries to make a good Chinese dinner, came home and started the soup. Sister Khong came back at four to prepare the dinner. I helped a little but watched mostly. The R.S. arrived at seven to a good meal. Ann gave a good Visiting Teacher's lesson before we left the table. The men folks cleared up the dishes. We came up stairs and had home management lesson on artificial recusitation and wounds.. We made decision on quilt. Tohs will finish it for us and we'll deliver it early in the week.

We visited Zionadines a few minutes and came home to do more work on the photo book.

April. 25 Sunday

Usual — All but Sister Koay. Ann gave a good lesson. Annie's talk in church was good and so was Brother Ong's. After S.S> I cooked dinner and Brother Ong stayed and ate with us. Gene came to invite us to get together at his house this evening. We later learned it was his birthday party. When we arrived at his house it was full of young people. We ate Chinese and curried foods. Simon took a lot of pictures. Gene gave us a selling pitch. Get your own business, for \$50.00 you can set up your own Amway business. Simon brought us home.

Apr. 26 1982

Washed, went to town to see the church bank. Saw Choonge for a while. came home and stopped at Ipoh Gardens at our own bank. Heard someone from behind say "Hand over your money". It was Gary , Liong wok wai. We visited and rode home on the same bus. He had already boughten his own dinner so we asked him to bring it over and eat with us. He took his worms in the plastic bag home while I put our dinner on. We ate together — each our own food. He visited with Dad for an hour or two then went home.

Got a ride to Toh's for Family Home Evening. Elder Tan gave us a ride there and back. Pres. Jones phoned. We arranged to stay in the mission home in Singapore while waiting — Before we left he told us where to get the key. We said we'd go down and re-enter if we couldn't get our visas taken care of in K.L.

We told Zinodine we'd ride down with him at 4:45 in the morning.

April 27

Woke early and were ready to leave at 4:45. Zionadine was ready a bit later. We had a good ride down together. Marzita kept our key and took care of lights and windows for us. We surprised Cannons at about 8:30 walking in on them. After a few minutes talk we decided to go to immigration to see if our visas went through. We sat waiting in the waiting room for hours before they told us they refused the visas. They gave us two weeks to come back up to Ipoh and pick up our things to get out so we now have until May 12th.

We rested then ate hot dogs uptown then went to the Canadian embassy and registered. We then went to the mission home and rested until time for the in service lesson. It was good.

Elder NG's grandfather died so they transferred him to Singapore and Elder Wu back with Elder Chong.

April 28

We listened to the Priesthood session of conference then ate lunch and Elder Chong took us to the train to meet Elder Wu. We got tickets and came on to Brewster Ave. and picked up the prints we had ordered. Caught the bus home and Marzita was Waiting for us with the key. She had the lights turned on. she is so good to us.

April 29

Did regular P. Day chores. sent pictures to Joan and Will. Got the coins off to the scouts we had promised them. Sent off applications for drivers licenses. — Also sent for forms to get some of my savings out of the B.C. Teacher's Retirement savings. We decided after dinner to go to town and see Fowlers. it rained and we waited it out in the new library. It was about meal time by then so decided to come home. At the bus stop we met a girl who told us how to get to Lim's place. We found the house — no one home. Threw the pictures into the house and inquired of a lady where Timothy's house was. she took us to his place.

We visited and bit then He took us to a stall and fed us Chinese food. They drove us to meet his mother at Thomas's place. We also met his sister next door. Went back to Timothy's where friends dropped in. They had been in Iowa. She's expecting a baby in four days. They brought us home. They seemed like good people. They are not attached to a religion. They were in Iowa four years getting his education in Industrial engineering.

Apr. 30

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April 18

A good Sunday. Sis Koay was sustained as Mother Education teacher and set apart. Brother Ong brought a crippled lady to church. It rained a lot today.

Apr. 19, 1982

Sopped at market after doing the wash — some for Honey. Made cookies that taste like they have dust in them. Made the button holes in my red blouse. Dad took the film to town and went to visit the scout camp. He came home from town about six. We had home evening. Read B. Of M. then worked on the baby quilt for Choongs.

Apr. 20 1982

Woke early. Took covers off chairs. Went to Khongs and to town with Honey. Stopped at the market and bout fruit — papaya, pineapple, mango star fruit and bananas, also potatoes and turnips. Sister Khong brought us home to leave groceries then we rode to Chongs, the Thonga family and Elder Chong's brothers' place. Then home to wash. Dad made lines in the vacant room up stairs. We went to town to get our jamboree pictures. Stopped at Whimpy's — home and organized pictures. Two letters from Ellen. Zionadine family home after the wedding.

April 21

Went to Khongs early for Dad to look at her car. They took us out to breakfast — fish balls and Meehon, a noodle dish. Went to scout camp. I spent the biggest part of the day sewing at Khongs. Brother Ong brought me home at four. Honey came and we did our visiting teaching. Sister Koay wasn't home but we got the other two. I got home at 8:30 p. m. and beat Dad. He spent the whole day at the scout camp. Elder Chong called. No word on Visa probably until next week because of elections.

April. 22, 1982

Dad is off on a bicycle to the scout camp. He'll come back before I go to Toh's. Washed at one I left to help sew on the baby quilt. when I got there it was all finished. I visited an hour or two. Toh walked back to the bus stop with me. When I got home Dad was home. We went to town for pictures. Visited Kasi on the way home.

April 23 — Washed. Did my hair then cleaned the church. Dad worked in church books. 4:30 we went to town. To save time I went to Angells for material while Dad went for pictures. We didn't make things too definite. After waiting at Angells for 25 minutes I decided I'd better get look somewhere else for material. I found some. Angells jumped the street and got on a different block it seemed. When I found the Cathey, I didn't let it get away. I caught the bus there and came home. No key. I sat on the steps there until Marzita saw me and invited me in to her house. She worried more than I did. Finally Zionadine came home and went on his motor bike to find Smellie, still hunting me. They came home on his bike. Thank goodness for such wonderful neighbours.

April 22

Washed clothes and was ready to go to the market at ten with Sister Khong. We bought groceries to make a good Chinese dinner, came home and started the soup. Sister Khong came back at four to prepare the dinner. I helped a little but watched mostly. The R.S. arrived at seven to a good meal. Ann gave a good Visiting Teacher's lesson before we left the table. The men folks cleared up the dishes. We came up stairs and had home management lesson on artificial recusitation and wounds.. We made decision on quilt. Tohs will finish it for us and we'll deliver it early in the week.

We visited Zionadines a few minutes and came home to do more work on the photo book.

April. 25 Sunday

Usual — All but Sister Koay. Ann gave a good lesson. Annie's talk in church was good and so was Brother Ong's. After S.S> I cooked dinner and Brother Ong stayed and ate with us. Gene came to invite us to get together at his house this evening. We later learned it was his birthday party. When we arrived at his house it was full of young people. We ate Chinese and curried foods. Simon took a lot of pictures. Gene gave us a selling pitch. Get your own business, for \$50.00 you can set up your own Amway business. Simon brought us home.

Apr. 26 1982

Washed, went to town to see the church bank. Saw Choonge for a while. came home and stopped at Ipoh Gardens at our own bank. Heard someone from behind say "Hand over your money". It was Gary , Liong wok wai. We visited and rode home on the same bus. He had already boughten his own dinner so we asked him to bring it over and eat with us. He took his worms in the plastic bag home while I put our dinner on. We ate together — each our own food. He visited with Dad for an hour or two then went home.

Got a ride to Toh's for Family Home Evening. Elder Tan gave us a ride there and back. Pres. Jones phoned. We arranged to stay in the mission home in Singapore while waiting — Before we left he told us where to get the key. We said we'd go down and re-enter if we couldn't get our visas taken care of in K.L.

We told Zinodine we'd ride down with him at 4:45 in the morning.

April 27

Woke early and were ready to leave at 4:45. Zionadine was ready a bit later. We had a good ride down together. Marzita kept our key and took care of lights and windows for us. We surprised Cannons at about 8:30 walking in on them. After a few minutes talk we decided to go to immigration to see if our visas went through. We sat waiting in the waiting room for hours before they told us they refused the visas. They gave us two weeks to come back up to Ipoh and pick up our things to get out so we now have until May 12th.

We rested then ate hot dogs uptown then went to the Canadian embassy and registered. We then went to the mission home and rested until time for the in service lesson. It was good. Elder NG's grandfather died so they transferred him to Singapore and Elder Wu back with Elder Chong.

April 28

We listened to the Priesthood session of conference then ate lunch and Elder Chong took us to the train to meet Elder Wu. We got tickets and came on to Brewster Ave. and picked up the prints we had ordered. Caught the bus home and Marzita was waiting for us with the key. She had the lights turned on. she is so good to us.

April 29

Did regular P. Day chores. sent pictures to Joan and Will. Got the coins off to the scouts we had promised them. Sent off applications for drivers licenses. — Also sent for forms to get some of my savings out of the B.C. Teacher's Retirement savings. We decided after dinner to go to town and see Fowlers. it rained and we waited it out in the new library. It was about meal time by then so decided to come home. At the bus stop we met a girl who told us how to get to Lim's place. We found the house — no one home. Threw the pictures into the house and inquired of a lady where Timothy's house was. she took us to his place.

We visited and bit then He took us to a stall and fed us Chinese food. They drove us to meet his mother at Thomas's place. We also met his sister next door. Went back to Timothy's where friends dropped in. They had been in Iowa. She's expecting a baby in four days. They brought us home. They seemed like good people. They are not attached to a religion. They were in Iowa four years getting his education in Industrial engineering.

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I will just write one page. Can't think of anything to say on that page so I won't let it go over. We surely love and appreciate you. May God bless and keep you and yours.

Love,

Smellie and Laurel

Thanks for the pictures, and letter. It's so good to hear the news of everyone. Of course we wish it could all be good news. Nov. 23, 1992

Grassy Lake, Alberta

Jan. 25, 1995

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Love,

Smellie and Laurel

Dec. 19, 1991

This is a Christmas Card letter if you don't recognize it.

It is also a thank you note. I hope to get another off after Christmas but right now I want this on its way.

Thanks for the Merry Christmases over the phone. It is a real joy to lhear your voices especially when the message is sung — We love the children's voices.

Thanks for the cards you have already sent us. Thanks for the family picutre.

I wonder if that is all lthe "thanks" for now. They'll be more come later.

We have had the pleasure of bing with one of the girls we knew in the mission field. Annie Toh came to Cardston on Monday. We spent yesterday with Annie and the Leavitts. She is visiting them. We went to Waterton and saw the scenery and the deer. They were no other wild animals out this time but it was a thrill to see them and the snow etc. Annie has never had the pleasure of cold winter and snow. She was having the time of her life. The thing that surprised her most was the feilds all brown — not white with snow and not green. The trees standing bare with no leaves were a sort of a surprise then to see green pines in the midst of it all. Well we just had a good time then had a great meal before we left waterton. We found some stir fry dished and other things that reminded us of the east. We just had a good day. We will likely be with Annie again before she goes back to school in Hawaii. She flies on the 4th of Jan. We may take her to the plane.

We went to Cardston last Sunday to stay at Tom's and Cheryl's. Heather had her tonsils and adnois out on Monday. Tom had his teaching to do and Cheryl stayed at the hospital with Heather. We had a good time with the children. The baby is so sweet. She was no problem at all. She is just a year old. Doesn't walk yet but she surely gets around, up and down etc.

Today we are taking Kim, William's oldest son to Edmonton to put him on the bus for Fairview. His parents and family are there. He will spend Christmas with them then we have in

mind to go up for New Year and bring him back. He is going to school in Taber this year. Will has a job in Fairview for four months. He should be home by the end of March. Kim and Dad are looking after Will's affairs here. Dad hauled his grain to the elevator and filled a train car of canola seed for him.

We may go to Wainwright and stay there until after Christmas. We expect to sleep there tonight before putting Kim on the bus in Edmonton to go on up to Fairview.

I'm having visiting Teachers this morning. Putting up a lunch for us to travel with.

We want to wish you the very best — Merry, Merry Christmas and a kHappy New Year.
LOve Redds —

Laurel D Hill Redd

Born — Mud Lake, Idaho, U.S.A.

October 3, 1915

Father — Chancy Eugene Hill

Mother — Hermione Jackson Hill

Siblings — Horace Eugene, Iran Roy, Alta Hermione, James Jackson, Return George
Clara Dinah Crystal, — Laurel Darpha, — Harold Wayne, Lester June, Eva R.L.,
Wanda Maybeth, Izora Faun, Wendlyn Joy, Gloria RaOla.

I was raised in the Uinta Basin Altona, Randlett, and Roosevelt Utah.

I first saw my husband when we were in Salt Lake City preparing to go on a mission.
nine years later — after the war we were married on Jan.28, 1946.

July 29 1991

Hi

I guess it's time I answered your letter.

I'm good and lazy right now so this won't be much of a letter.

On the 25 of July I went to the St. Michael's hospital in Lethbridge and on the 26 — A special birthday — I had that skin cancer removed from my nose. The Doctor told me the longer I was under the anesthetic the worse I would feel. I had three hours of it.

Yesterday I went to church. It was tiring. Then Barbara invited us to Raymond to eat dinner with Dave and Ellen and family there. I couldn't resist but I was plenty tired when it was all over.

I was too tired to rest very well last night. But I'm trying to do the usual things on Monday.

Tonight our ward is having a party at a park. I think I'll stay home this time. It's the mosquitoes that scare me away. I surely don't want to battle them right now.

Tomorrow we are to go back to Lethbridge to have the stitches taken out of nose. MY nostril is pulled up on one side so I'll be pretty snooty the next time you see me.

I hate to go out in the hot sun but I want to get this letter in the post office and I want to take a little walk. I haven't done that for a few days.

We don't know when we will be down. We wanted to come to the reunion but We don't know right now what we will do. Joan has a seminary convention there and the girls would like to go to the Education week. We might be involved with that. We forgot to talk about it when we were together last.

I think I will go downstairis and see if I can find some sort of a hat for shade. I should have a rice shade down there somewhere.
We want to get to Wainwright right soon. Course the trip to Lethbridge is first.

I want to have Tom come and help me get my new programs in the computer. They planned on coming today once but that might be changed now.

I'm only writing one page and I guess it's about time to say Goodbye.
I love you and appreciate your letters.

From

Smellie and Laurel

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Love,

Smellie and Laurel

March 6, 1995

I've forgotten how to write it has been so long since I tried.

We are in the act of moving to Cardston. We have an apartment rented there and will be on the way this week. In fact we are packing up now. If we go up there to live I hope we can sell our house right away. I don't want to rent it. I don't want it sitting here empty hoping for the right people to come along. I guess you don't always get all you want.

We have had some really cold weather here the past couple of weeks. It is bright today but still a bit cold. I except we will be seeing warm weather before too many days have passed on.

We have had several funerals here lately. I mean in Taber not Grassy.

We went to the basket ball game in Taber. Kevin was on the team. It was like the good old days. I've gotten to the place where I really enjoy my bed at nine o'clock p. m. and in the morning too — I like to lay in bed and play with circle a wordbooks or some other time wasting thing. My eyes are lazy and don't want to read as much as I used to.

Sounds like Wanda's trip will be really fun. Hope the weather treats her nice.

When we move I'm afraid we will miss the church right across the road. We might even have to walk a few blocks to get to church but the distance to the temple has to be much shorter than it is from here.

Forgive me for taking so long to answer your letters. I'll try to do better next time.

Hope you are all keeping well and happy.

I feel older. I guess the years are sneaking up on us.

May God bless and keep you.....Love.....

Smellie and Laurel

Aug. 21,

Dear Ones,

WE got to Pocatello and spent the night with Aunt Nellie. We woke about 4:30 the next morning and hung around until about six before we left for Rexburg. Got to the temple at seven. The wedding party had just started on the session so we waited two hours and went to the sealing. After the sealing we went to visit one of Dad's cousins. He told us a couple of names of people to look up in Mud Lake. We ate dinner with him then went to Mud Lake.

We found the Furness that had been recommended to us. He told us to talk to the Mayor so we did. He said he was thinking some of talking to the council and having the log house put on the lot with the museum and attach it to it. He wanted to know how the Hill family would feel about it. What our response might be. I think he wanted some feed in on it before he goes to his council meeting in September. I don't know what might be involved — money or not — It is all in the "if" stage now.

MOVing it at this stage might involve some money. It would have to be lifted instead of skidded.

I guess if you write about it you should address the letter to the town council and the envelope to Mayor Don Wilde Mud Lake, Idaho Box 41 Terreton, Idaho 83450

Mildred Staley met with us for an hour or more asking questions. She wanted everything she could gather about Dad. My memory hadn't started then and it has stopped now. She asked a few questions I thought I remembered someone telling me. I'll send a copy of Dad's history to her.

We got away from Idaho about nine Friday and drove all but an hour of the night to get to Barnwell for the rest of the wedding ceremonies. Sunday we went back to Chin Lake to see Jerry Angell take off in his plane. He was loaded too heavy and had to make four starts before he got off. He unloaded luggage and finally his son before he got away. His wife was here in the car so all went well. They home now in Flin Flon.

I'll quite now and write more later if this printer works.

Thanks for everything. Love, Laurel and Smellie

Oct. 15, 1991

Hey, We're home at last and what fun it has been to have another birthday opening the birthday card. You remember my birthday is October 3. When I wrote for my birth certificate

they sent it to me with the date October 10 — I didn't mind that I have just celebrated that day to be sure to get the right one — Ha! Ha! Now I guess I'll have to at the 15th to the list. It has been so much opening my birthday mail today.

We went to Utah because we had four mission reunions in a row. Not at the same time like they have been so often. We went on October 3rd so had a birthday dinner every place we stopped. We had our Wisconsin reunion that night at Provo. Friday we went to the Provo temple then to the Singapore reunion in S.L.C. that night — There was a really high spirit in that reunion. Our R.S. President from Hydrobad was there and about six other natives from India. We went back to Provo after that reunion to listen to conference with Roy and Erma. After the afternoon session we hurried to see Eva and Dean at Bountiful and to get the Priesthood session and be there for the Old Canadian Reunion. We were in that mission about 55 years ago and it has grown old along with us. There were only about two people we knew there. Back to Provo to listen to Sunday conference with Roy and Erma. Then to our last reunion in S.L.C. The Philippine reunion. I almost guess the most fun of that was our memories of Isabelle. WE used to work in Isabelle once a week. We'd go to the gate of the Smelter plant and phone Nelsons. They would pick us up and take us to their home. We'd spend the night then he'd take us to the gate on his way to work where we would catch a ride into town to do our missionary work. - Well They took us to their home again and we had a wonderful visit. From there we did our work in S.L.C — church office, distribution center then Elaine Losee. Their son Jay, Smellie's cousin, died in July.. Then we headed for Huntsville to see our missionary friend, Elouise Ernst who has the little boy with Lime's disease. It was such a joy to see the improvement in that little boy.

WE had not invitation to the Rapid City, So. Dakota mission but our President lived in Bountiful so on our way home from Huntsville we called on him. It was a great reunion with them. I really only missed the Roanoke reunion and I knew both of the people I worked with there were dead so I didn't feel too bad about missing that. Then the fun started all over. We went to Santa Clara and visited Smellie's niece who had moved down there about a year ago then to Faun's to sleep and have a wonderful day. New Harmony, Smellie's father's birthplace etc. Chicken dinner in St. George with Faun and Grant is always fun. We visited Alta on the way home from Fauns.

Friday we worked at the temple on the genealogy Wanda has prepared. That was a joy. WE did sealing with Joy and Garth — Max and Wanda on Saturday. After that we visited Crystal and Joy .

Sunday we attended church with Erva and Gary Reamsbottom, friends of ours who had moved to Mapleton from Canada. Then our last special visit with Wanda and Max. Monday morning we picked up Peggy and her daughter whom we had taken to Orem to visit with their family and started home about 6:30 am. We stopped in Salt Lake City to see Phyllis and Irene. WE had a good trip home. And surprise. It was Canadian Thanksgiving. We took Peggy home and there Will and the boys had a Thanksgiving dinner on the table. They said they would wait until 8:30. We arrived just about five minutes before they were going to sit down so we had a Thanksgiving dinner to cap the climax.

I am thinking we should take some potatoes to Joan before the weather turns cold so we may leave today for their place. Dad is busy out around the place while I try to get a letter to send. Wish I really knew how to bundle up all our Thanks to all of you. Roy and Erma went on Tuesday the eighth to Boston to Visit Erma's sisters. WE made our home there. Hope they find everything in order when they get home. Thanks, Roy and Erma. I hope your missionary companion and son, Erma got the right things out of the garage. I was a little afraid at first about taking strangers into your garage to help themselves — But felt like everything was all right after they arrived. Was it???

Please accept our thanks for all the nice things you did for us.

And I want to put a great big thanks in this letter for the Birthday remembrances..I won't try to list everyone and everything. I feel like I am surrounded by your love. Thanks from my heart.

Love,

Smellie and Laurel

When William received his call to fill a mission, Dad and I went into the Bishop's office and got him to read the letter the church had sent out the year before so it would be fresh in our minds so that we could be following the instructions sent out by the prophet of God. It asked for no invitations or fuss. No family parties—just a talk in sacrament meeting. We told the Bishop we would follow this instruction. We were rather hurt and angry when we had Grandmother (Redd) tell us that the Bishop's councilor had told her to spread the word in Raymond and Lethbridge that William's Farewell was to be on a certain day, so Smellie went over to Marvin about this.

The next thing I knew, we were rounded up on the Bishop's office and accused of trying to run the Bishopric. At this time, the Relief Society President told me how bad it made her feel for me to come to Relief Society tired. Well, I made up my mind if I was tired, I'd still go to Relief Society, but would try harder not to show how I felt. I decided then to try to keep my mouth shut and not disagree with her. If she wanted to believe that her first great job was to love herself, I was not going to quibble. I knew my weakness was to try to get out of myself, and love my neighbor. I still don't like twisting the scriptures.

When the Bishop asked me to be the President of the MIA, I asked him who I'd have to work with. He said Leonard Sanderson. I asked him if he was sure Leonard would work with me. He assured me he would. So I accepted the job. About the first month of MIA, I was all prepared for the executive meeting. We were there for it and he told me we should not try to have that meeting. It was foolish to have so many unnecessary meetings. I was not entirely responsible for calling that so I stuck with my own Evaluation meeting and held it faithfully. I tried to get over the necessary business for my Young Women in Prayer Meeting and at the once a month Evaluation Meeting. I thoroughly enjoyed this. In January the Bishop asked us to put on "All In Favor." I had decided there was no way we could cook up people for characters so

we couldn't do it. We had about 23 people to work with which was not enough to take care of the character parts. He said he wanted us to try so I did. Leonard had become angry from two things before. The boys were left without a teacher. He was their teacher. They were interfering with girls' classes. I walked into their class and spent the class period with them. Later, I told Leonard I had, and he blew a fuse. Yelled at me in Council Meeting. Then Kathy, his wife, was my councilor and Laurel teacher. The stake sent me tickets for \$1.50 for each of my Laurel girls for their MIA in Taber for the next week. I decided I'd have to look into that because my girls were not to be charged to attend MIA. I called the stake who sent the tickets and asked some questions about it. I called my Young Women together to discuss this, and Kathy said she planned to have MIA in Grassy for the girls and go on Thursday to this affair. I told her she would go with my blessing then, if the girls had a Mutual to attend that they did not have to pay for. This made Leonard angry. He said I went over his head. It never occurred to him that I didn't start this, nor that Kathy hadn't counseled with her President about the affair. As far as I know these were the first two things that made Leonard angry with me and MIA. Back to "All In Favor." I went ahead and assigned parts out the best I could. I asked Leonard to announce that we would like all who were concerned with Mutual to meet with me to make the final arrangements for parts. He changed the announcement and asked all those who were concerned about "All in Favor" to meet with me, and he didn't show up. He was the only one that I called the meeting for so that I could get him in a part.

In the first of April we were notified that the Stake would visit us. I went to a Home and School meeting and found that the community was having a band concert on the next Tuesday (Mutual) night. I met with my officers and the Young Men at school and they said we'll have to do something about it. All the boys played in the band and only four girls were left to hold mutual for. I asked if we could hold it on Wednesday, but they said no because they had a school badminton tournament in Taber that night and some of them were to go to that. Thursday was taken up and the Easter Holiday. Monday was Primary, so I said I would look into it and let them know what I found out so they could announce it Sunday. I asked the Primary President. It was hard but she said she'd try to make it. She did. I called the Stake to see if they could arrange to come on Monday instead of Tuesday. The manual said if we had to change we should hold MIA the same week or make it up in August, so we were following our manual. The stake said they could come so I left that message with the Young Men and went to Magrath for Sunday. The YWMIA was to announce the change on Sunday. Everything went well. Everyone was out to MIA that usually came. We had 100% girls attendance the two years I was President. We went to work really hard and had "All In Favor" ready to go on as scheduled on April 23. We put it on with Bow Island in attendance and a lot of the Stake officers there.

I knew the young people would like to see it so one day toward the last of April, the Bishop was in our home, and I said, "I think the young people are going to want to see "All In Favor" when they do it on May 7, in Barnwell. What's your feelings on this. We could go and call it Mutual if it is OK by you. He said that would be fine with him. So when they suggested it I was ready to say we could go. We took them and thoroughly enjoyed it. 100% of the MIA was there again, except for Leonard.

The next Council Meeting was a hot one. We seemed to get along fine. The Bishop had asked me to meet with Allen and the Bishopric some time to discuss MIA. That was fine with me. After the Ward Council Meeting, they asked Allen and me to stay. We did.

The first thing that was said was, "Oh, are you changing MIA from one night to another again?" I didn't understand what Leonard meant. Finally it dawned on me and I said, "Oh, I can explain that." I started to tell him why we had changed Mutual from Tuesday to Monday for one night and read from the manual the instructions on it. He said I ran off to Barnwell with the Mutual without letting him know. I said if he had been at Mutual or meetings, we should be holding, he would know. He blew. He yelled, "You either resign, or I will." What was there to do? I didn't want to interfere with the Bishop's councilor in a job. I wasn't bossing the job. They asked me to take the job and I felt it was their responsibility to release me when and where they pleased. I got up and left the meeting (mutual meeting to him). He followed me out headed for his car. I said, "You big boob. I left so you could have your meeting. There was nothing else for me to do." The Bishop felt really bad about this and called me in to make things right and pointed out that I was not following authority. I explained my position. I could not get him to meet to do things together so Allen and I carried on. Allen was the Superintendent anyway. The second year, we worked in harmony all year. At least as far as I knew we did. He gave us the manual and we followed it.

Allen said I had made one big blunder. I had assigned a Young Woman to be Era Director. I said, "That's funny. I just followed the manual and got the officers it called for so we got the manual and sure enough I was to have a Young Woman Era Director.

The Bishop asked me if I would meet with Leonard and discuss the problem. I said sure I will. He asked me if I could meet with him Thursday. That was nice because we were holding our art exhibit for three days and I had to be at the church for that. Leonard came. He wandered around waiting for me to direct the Bishopric and call him into a room to meet with me (I think), and I waited from seven to ten for him to ask me to come into a room to meet with me. He never even said "Hello." When he had gone home, and we had most of the artwork down, I asked the Bishop when he was going to meet with me. He said, "Oh, haven't you been meeting before now?" That was the way that one went. He said he had gone home so I left the church then and went home.

I worked hard for the MIA and loved every minute of it. We took the girls to Expo 67. We had a big New Year's Eve program in the ward that we all loved but I guess it caused trouble because Leonard didn't come out to see what it was and after the Bishop had been to it he asked if he could show the papers we made of the year's proceedings to his councilors. Neither of them came out. I felt quite bad that I had worked with my whole soul for the MIA and the only contact I had with Leonard was yelling at me and causing trouble and I told the Bishop I felt bad about it. He said, "I want you to know, that no matter what I had heard from the other part of the Bishopric, your Bishop is pleased and happy with your work. I want you to know Your Bishop appreciates what you have done and are doing."

After six weeks waiting to act on things that needed doing in MIA, waiting for Leonard to show up to approve and direct things, I packed up an envelope with it all in and sent it through

the mail and told him these jobs needed to be done. Some of this stuff came back to me for me to handle. We had our honor night. I suggested the year before that the Bishopric give the seven-year medallions for the girls that earned them to show their appreciation of their work. They did.

I suggested that all the officers go to June Convention together. This was gladly accepted by the people I was working with. I sort of drew back from this after this fuss and the Bishop came and asked us to take the trip as we had suggested. We wanted to get the Scout camping in at that time of the year. It is easiest for us to get away since part of the scouts were officers and Dad was the scout master, we wondered if we could go to convention and take off from there for a scout trip. I wondered about the rightness of me going along, and the rest of our family. We enquired around and the Bishop did, and answers were in favor – that things had to be done for scouting. Dad waited for weeks for the OK from the Bishopric. He got it passed through the scout heads. He couldn't tell the boys they could go and get them all excited. Tuesday night before we were to leave on Thursday, the last chance for the boys to plan, he asked the superintendent what the word was on the trip. He said, "Go." So plan they did in high excitement. Allen wanted to go along too. When Dad got home that night, we decided it would not be right for the boys and girls to go together so we planned to take the car and follow somewhere on the same route the boys and scouts took in the truck. I only had Joan and Ellen with me in the car so Wednesday morning early, I went to Stearns and invited their girls to come along in the car and make the trip with me. They said they would. We came on home and in drove the Bishopric and said the trip was off. We were still to take the officers to convention and we had invited Stearns, a non-member family to go along. We then went back and asked if they would still like to go with our family in just the truck without taking two vehicles. They wanted to so we went ahead with plans leaving the heart-broken boys behind. Dad promised them a trip of some sort before the summer was over.

We went to convention and then took off on the same trip we had planned for the scouts. Smellie asked the scout committee to suggest what and when he should go with the scouts but they gave him no help. Two weeks before school was to start, Dad planned to finish his harvest and then take the boys camping the last week. One day of harvest and we woke up to rain. I said you better get off with those boys this week. He said I will. We'll take the trip we planned to Massett and invite the scouts to come along. It can't be planned as it should, so it may not be a scout trip. I said just take the boys somewhere and show them Alberta. There's lots of sights to see here. We decided that would be good. We went and invited the boys and asked the parents if they could go with Smellie and I and Tom. They gave their permission. Smellie told them they had the right to wear their uniform anywhere—to bring them along but he made it clear that it was not an official scout trip. We started out. When we got past Taber we stopped and had prayer and got properly off and asked the boys where they wanted to go. They said the ocean. We explained that would be a long grind with nothing but riding, where seeing Alberta could be a lot easier and fun. But they begged for the ocean and Dad had promised himself he'd take the scouts out to see the rest of the troop—John Hitchcock and Neil White—so he wasn't hard to convince. We counted all our money and thought we could make the trip. The boys donated their \$5.00 spending money. We made the trip. We chartered a plane to fly from Prince Rupert to Massett that cost \$144.00. This peeled us down to \$0.39 when we got home. We pinched pennies and had a good trip.

The Bishop told me in July, he'd give me the Mutual manuals as soon as they came. The mail strike was on. One Sunday the first of August, the bus station asked us to take the mail up to the church. It was the supplies. We said we would tell the Bishop. We did. I knew they were there, and I knew he had told me he would get them to me but he still hadn't given them to me on the 20th of the month, so I knew they were looking for a new president. When I got back from Massett, just in time for school, here sat the supplies. I went to work and worried. Then after a week, the Bishop said they were releasing me. I carried on for the opening, and for the Leadership Meeting in Taber.

In one session in the Bishop's office with Leonard, he said, "There is not room in the church for Redds and Sandersons." I said you can release me from my jobs, but I can still come to church.

I still worked in the Primary, Relief Society, and Sunday School. A year went by. The World Conference on Records came. We thought we would like to go to that so we registered. We took it on and enjoyed it very much. When we got home, the Bishop asked us to speak about it. I shivered, but did. When Marvin conducted, he didn't invite us to sit in front, but got up and asked Dad if he'd like to come up in front. Dad didn't like to but went. That was the straw that broke the camels back. We were asked to come to the Bishop's office again. This time we wondered what it was all about, but it surely didn't have a good feeling about it at all. We finally went in and they told us that there was not harmony in the Ward and they had to have it. They were going to release us from everything unless they could have harmony in the Ward. What can you say to that? They said because Smellie had said he didn't like to come up in front, he was not recognizing authority. I said, "Is it fair to release me from my jobs because Smellie said he didn't like to go up in front and talk?" Got no answer.

Smellie said, "Come, now. You didn't call us in for just that." Then they said they were releasing him from scoutmaster because he took the scouts on a trip out of Alberta when they told him not to. Dad told them that he had made it clear to the parents that it was not an official scout trip. They were invited to go with our family. Marvin said, "You didn't tell me that." He told Richard and Guinevere and I heard him. I was impatient that he fussed so about it.

Before we left with the scouts for Massett, the Bishop came to our home and with tears in his eyes, told us how he appreciated the fact that we were taking the boys on an outing. He sent us on our way with his blessings and this really meant a lot to us as we made that trip.

I asked them what I had done in the past while to make them kick me out. Leonard said, "I've been trying to get you out for the past year and a half, and Marvin will vouch for that, won't you Marvin." No answer.

So on September 7, 1969, I was released from Primary, Sunday School, and Relief Society. Time came to do the visiting teaching. I said I wasn't going. The word got to the Bishop, so he came and asked me if I was going teaching. I said, "No. I can't. You've released me from Relief Society." He said, "Would you go?" In the face of causing all the disharmony in the Ward, I said, "You better give me a few days to think about it, and talk to my husband.

I've had about all I can take." He rushed to the Torrie residence and he is still giving me days to think about it. It is about three months later now.

I feel bad that I do nothing to carry my share of the load, but it is really pleasant to sit with the adults in the Sunday School class and have nothing to worry about. I'm getting a lazy habit.

I've worried so about it all—They say while your son is in the mission field is the happiest time of your life. I must be awful. These past two years have surely been full of heartaches for me as far as the church is concerned.

The things we have always disagreed with Torries on are:

We think church should come first—they think different. Torries first. Then they can better serve.

We think if we could follow God's commands that would take care of everything. They like their scientific reasons for everything, and don't want to be tied to anything.... I don't want to try to say what they think. I just want to point out the place we appear to stand.

I hate rationalizing and the GRAY.

I hate to be told every time I move what I think and have it come from all over the country what we think.

We have sincerely felt our time was as important to give to the service of the Lord as our service or means.

We feel we take people's free agency if we do not put before them instructions for them to decide if they will follow when we are in a responsible position to do this.

We feel the laws of the land are worth trying to obey. I mean by this—I don't like mutton, the name Torries give to deer shot out of season.

I hate being told how perfect I think I am every time I get near a certain person.

I hate insincerity. I hate the loving arms of someone around me so they can reach my back with a knife.

I don't like to hear people say how much they love me. I guess my idea of love does not mean the same as theirs. I'm afraid love is handled so carelessly on tongues it almost takes on the notion of lust.

I guess what hurts the worst is the fact that the children can't see me helping in the church. I've always believed that it was actions toward the service of God that counted. Not long fancy words and impressions. There is nothing I can do but go to church and every time

listen to someone give a big sermon about serving the Lord. When the Bishop has released you of all jobs, how can you help in the church and still follow his direction? What if our children follow their mother's example of not working in the church? My heart aches with the thought. And I asked the Bishopric if they were not concerned about our family as a ward family—No answer. Who do I turn to? Where can I go? The word has been passed around from here that we are disfellowshipped and that is the action of the Bishopric toward us. I feel so low and need to go to the Bishop, but haven't one.

Finally -- Five months after I asked the bishop for a few days to make up my mind about visiting teaching, the Bishop came to our house to have a meeting with us. He told us of Tom—He might be asked to sing in the choir that will travel to Salt Lake City in the summer and would we support him in it and get him to practices. We said we had done so so far and we thought we could continue to do so. Then he said he had come as our Bishop to ask us to say three little words to two men. "I am Sorry." We talked over all the things that were on our minds from about eight or nine until about one. We hadn't solved the problem when he left. If we say we are sorry, we are lying. We are not sorry for trying to do the work of the Lord and the Lord knows we are not. Should we in spite of our consciences, and the work of the Lord, be sorry for what we see. We have certainly not had anything pointed out to us that was brought on for any other reason than holding to instructions and standards of the church and in that case, it is hard to say, "I'm sorry," unless we say we are sorry that this feeling exists. We can do that with a clear conscience. When the Bishop left, I told him I'd go to these people and say "I'm sorry," if he would bear the lie that was in it and be responsible for it if he asks us to do it against our consciences. He said to let it rest. Not to do anything about it. Just hold tight.

It was a good spirit to talk over our problems with the feeling of the spirit of our Bishop. When the meeting came up last September, I knew nothing about what it was to be but I felt so awful about having to go to it. It was a relief to hear their intentions toward us. We spent a lot of sleepless nights over these differences.

December 1972

Another call in on the red carpet of the Bishop's office... He said he had received a note and there was nothing he could do about it but call us on to a Bishop's court. We asked if we could hear the complaint so he got out his note and read, "We had offended someone and were not Christ-like," so he had to take us to a church court. We felt upset and decided it would be one of his councilors that had passed in the complaint. We said we felt we couldn't have a fair trial with his councilors on the jury. We asked if we might have it some other place. He said he'd find out. We came home and decided that we had enough faith in God to have it done the way it naturally should be, so we went back and asked the Bishop to go ahead with it here in our Ward with his councilors. He then said he had been in touch with the Stake President, and the President asked to meet us at a certain time. We went in and the Stake Presidency met with the Bishop, his wife, his councilors and wives, and Claude Adamson and wife. It was Claude's daughter that had asked the MIA to take care of the wedding of their daughter in Taber and I had gone to the Bishop and told him how I felt about setting precedents for MIA to handle big affairs like that in a different town. He, the Bishop, made the decision that I shouldn't and asked me

not to talk to Adamsons. If they brought it up, I was to send them to him. I didn't realize how much trouble had brewed for us from this.

After the President of the Stake had met with these eight people for a long time, then they called Smellie in alone to talk to him. After an hour or so with him, then they called me in alone to talk to me. I told them as honestly as I could all they asked me. I didn't come home that night and write it up, because I promised to try to get along and forget it. I have forgotten it and can't write it down now and I'm sorry because the kettle is boiling again. Marvin, who instigated most of the trouble, is now the Bishop, and he is not letting things rest.

Claude told us in the meeting that he had written the complaint against us. Last Sunday in our Sunday School Class, the teacher asked Smellie a question. I don't remember it, but will try to add it later. Smellie's answer was that the Lord was just and would consider the intentions of the heart in the case. Marvin said the road to Hell is paved with good intentions. Smellie said that is an old worldly saying. He said what he had said was scripture. During the class the teacher asked Marvin to read from the scriptures. He read it and inserted in the middle of the reading that the Savior acted rude. This made us angry as well as the teacher. He handled it nicely and said that he couldn't say such a thing about the Lord.

This was Sunday. One week later, Smellie was called in on the carpet again. This time because he was challenging the Bishop last Sunday. Marvin was made the Bishop last summer. We feel that the challenge came from Marvin about Smellie's statement that the Lord considered the intent of the heart.

Our Ward has assigned women to do the Home teaching. There are four of the sisters doing home teaching. Smellie has not been asked to do home teaching. Our home has been visited about three or four times in the years since this trouble has come up. I'll put that more exact—a few times.

In reading over my notes, I didn't finish telling about William's call to a mission. When Smellie went to Torries to have this thing out, they started to talk. Marvin pushed Smellie and he brushed him back. This had to be demonstrated in the meeting with the Stake Presidency and they both agreed that that was what had happened. Marvin yelled at his wife and she flew to the bishop's place to have him in on it. He came. We have been told several times not to set foot on Torries place, by Marvin.

This stupid affair came all because we asked the bishop if he would read the letter again to us from the general authorities and said we would follow the letter.

We started the trouble here I guess when we declared that we were a family and would make our decisions as to what we would do as a family. When we first came here we tried to do the things Torries asked us to do, but when they decided that we were breaking the fast because we fasted on Sunday, instead of Saturday, it made me angry, and I told Guinevere that I would fast on Sunday. Then when Christmas came on Sunday, and they ran over and told us we were to celebrate on Saturday so all the kids would be the same, I told them I could celebrate the

Savior's birth on Sunday and not feel bad about it and we didn't make Christmas on Saturday. These were the beginnings of the differences.

Another thing that has made this almost an impossible situation is the fact that when there have been differences and Smellie has gone and asked to have it out between him and Marvin, Marvin's stock answer is, "I WILL NOT TALK to you without witnesses." Smellie's strong faith is that the thing should first be talked over man to man.

I was dreadfully hurt in one of the meetings with the Bishopric when they told us that there were 29 families in the ward, and 29 families in the ward hated us. That is a lie. We don't hate ourselves, and we have friends in the ward that don't hate us and didn't at that time. Why do Bishoprics lie to people?

On William's mission... Grandma did invite the relatives from Raymond... We did have a big family party. Marvin, because he was a councilor, knew when Will was to talk and people in Raymond told us when the date had been set for William to talk—They told us this six weeks before William was notified when he should talk. That's their business, but inviting them here was not the thing the letter asked us to do. We fed about 30 family members that Sunday. We enjoyed them, but we would have felt just as good if we had followed instructions.

This same business happened at Ellen's last meeting here. They invited the folks in Raymond. Six weeks before they asked Uncle Kay to come and be the speaker at the meeting. Then the week before it, they asked Ellen, myself, and her dad to bear our testimonies. You feel funny having your relatives ask questions and then think you are being impudent because you don't know the answers they know about your own children.

Now because of this Sunday situation a week ago, the Bishop said he would not recommend Smellie to ordain his youngest son to the priesthood. Because he had proof from that Sunday School class that he was challenging the bishop. How long can this kind of a mess go on?

At the present time, Smellie is the Stake Scout leader, and a Stake Home Missionary traveling with Jerome Platt. In the Ward, they have only asked him to do one job since they took all our jobs away from us. That was to be the chorister of the ward. He said, "before I say yes, may I know what will be expected of me." That was as far as that went with the Bishopric. They did nothing more about it but spread the good word that he refuses to work.

He was assigned to visit the Bishopric families home teaching after they had relieved us of our jobs until we promised there would be harmony in the ward. We couldn't make a promise like that for the ward. Well he went to Marvin to ask what he wanted him to help teach his family. He said, "Repentance. I want you to teach repentance by your actions." Smellie said I asked you what you wanted me to help with. I didn't come for you to give me instructions as to what I was to do. This was a few years ago. Smellie went to the bishop's home but didn't feel good about going to the Torries with all the requests to stay off his property.

They relieved Smellie of the High Priests job. When he tried to give the record books to Claude, who was to take them over, he asked him if he wanted him to come to the meeting with the books or if he would pick them up as he passed our place to go to church. He said he would not take a chance on meeting Smellie alone on a road.

This terrible thing of calling us disfellowshipped went all around Southern Alberta. My daughter went to her in-laws home, and they met her at the door and said they didn't know about her coming in because they wanted the spirit of the Lord in their home. This story had been carried to Rosemary where they lived by a high Councilman from there. This breaks your heart when the children have to suffer—Not because of any evil we have done, but because of jealousy of the efforts we have tried to put forth to help build up the kingdom. Nothing of this could have happened if we hadn't the earnest desire all our lives to do the work of the Lord at all costs.

Is it right to sit back and see and know that if you try you are hindering the work of the Lord because someone can't stand it.

I am trying to be the Relief Society President, Ward Chorister, Primary Chorister, Teacher of the Targeteers, In-service Leader for the ward, and a visiting teacher. It hurts to see Marvin so determined that he will not rest until he has Smellie out of the church. He stated he'd see him out.

As councilors to the Bishop Lloyd Woodruff, Marvin and Claude Adamson said that Smellie should be excommunicated.... What can I think? This in my presence during a ward council meeting.

This is noted because Leonard said I did things without permission from the Bishop.

Service projects

Church farm work

Helping Edra

Relief Society Baby sitting

Candy Stripping

All discussed at ward council meeting.

OK on producing plays for the sake of the M-Men and Gleaners who are working toward Golden Opening Social at Island and play Leonard Oked this.

Discussion of Mutual Marrieds at Council Meetings more than once.

Invitation to Foremost Ward for Halloween discussed before accepting invitation.

New Years Eve Testimonial before council at least two different times.

Discussed Ward Music Festival and had permission for treats.

Dance on Valentine Permission for dance orchestra, etc.

Council discussion of "All In Favor" Two different occasions.

Council discussion on ward Creative Art Exhibit...Use of Non-members in this and advertising it Oked.

Dates for any affair have been brought before the council and cleared.

Badminton

Volleyball for two girls was brought up before the council...Stake Beehive Christmas Activities were presented to council...Barnwell Dance, Taber Christmas Dance and advertised often so that young people would not miss them. Taber New Year's Eve Dance

Discussed ward speech Festival and had permission for treats at council.

A discussion with Leonard came out of the Badminton Tournament. The young folks using school property. A request was made to Leonard for badminton rackets and we were advised that this would be a good thing. And we could have four rackets after going through the channels.

Met with Leonard and discussed a new councilor...After Kathy's release Didn't feel right about taking the MIA organization to cater to a non-Mormon wedding. Counseled with the Bishop...after his council with councilor, was advised not to do anything. If any discussion came up was even to refer this to Leonard or the Bishop. Followed directions implicitly.

Discussed a Christmas project and had permission to go ahead on one Christmas caroling in the ward discussed.

Discussed and asked for permission to count service hours for Edra's funeral and was turned down.

An early Honor night for the girls has been before the council and request for expense from the Bishop.

Reminders of seven-year medallions at Council meeting.

Fireside with Ray Evanson was brought up to council so they would know what was coming. Almost every council meeting our inactive young Marrieds have been brought up and discussed. Girls' program and leaders service hours have been brought up before the council. I asked Leonard for a special award for Linda Furman. This was also discussed with the Bishop.

Reminder Grassy Lake had no Young Men's Mutual organization in the ward during the first four and a half months of the year. We carried on and worked with Allen discussing our problems and felt good about the work. Our Superintendent resided in Taber during these months.