

The Memoirs of

Bernard Elden Knapp

Family Christmas Letters

NOTES

This file contains Bernie and Louise's annual family Christmas letters from 1978–2014 as found in Bernie's personal files.

However, there are some missing years and even pages.

Missing years: 1979, 1989, 1990, 1993, 1995, 1997, 2002, 2003, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013.

The years 1984 and 1996 appear to be missing pages.



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Shelley, Ida 83274



The Knapp family wishes to inform you of our change of address. At the same time taking the opportunity to bring you up to date with a little family news. But most of all to just let you know we appreciate you and at this joyous time of year remembering with you the true meaning of the Christmas occasion. Remembering the birth of our Savior as the justification for celebrating let us reflect upon the purpose of his life and its relation to each of us. A solemn thought upon which each should reflect.

This year several things happened to dad. He visited Idaho in early summer and greatly felt the urge to return to the state where he was raised. The college where he taught gave him a year's leave of absence. So he started to haul horses, tractor, household goods to Idaho. He rented a home in Shelley near his sister Claudia. The children moved up Aug 16, and started school the next day. In October they were out of school two weeks for spud vacation. Shelley has an annual celebration called "Spud Day" and the high school team goes by "the Russets." The shop where dad works is on Center Street and Spud Alley. Dad works for Barry and David South, his nephews. Their business is spray-on insulation (eurethane) mostly used in connection with potato and other storage buildings. But they are presently moving more into the area of construction of a unique storage building, a dome. It is made by inflating a balloon attached to a cement foundation. then the pressure of inflation is held by a large fan with a diesel engine while crews work inside. Insulation is sprayed directly to the inside of

the plastic vinyl skin. Later structural steel and steel wire mesh are attached to the insulation with wire. Then cement sprayed onto this. It is applied in 3-4 applications on successive days. After the cement cures for a day or so the fan can be turned off. Then the plastic skin is peeled off and can be used again on a building of the same diameter. It is a very interesting process. For a simple structure it has great strength from an engineering standpoint. With cement inside and super insulation outside it is virtually fireproof and the cement forms a heat bank which in this time of energy conservation is very good since it requires little cooling in summer and holds heat extremely well in cold weather. It has been adapted to use as a home. Dad's sister, Marj, has such a home and it is very nice inside. Dad expects to build a home for the Knapp family designed from this basic structure. Dad wants to have an art studio built into the home.

The kids like school in the small town of Shelley, they like the town too, its playgrounds close by and a neighborhood full of children their own ages. Also many cousins in this area. Soon after arriving here the boys got bikes of their choosing which they have enjoyed riding even in the snow. Lisa was very happy when her coaxing finally prevailed and dad allowed that she could have her ears pierced. Our youngest son, Jess is doing fine. He recently had a week long bout with the flu. He's doing well again now, however. In the summer of '77 he fell and fractured his skull severely but now no trace of a problem seems evident. We are grateful for this. Lisa has many opportunities to baby sit in this ward and she likes having some spending money of her own. (for earrings of course)

At the state fair in Blackfoot dad was pleasantly surprised when as beginners luck would have it he entered two oil paintings and got a blue and a red ribbon in the landscape categories. During the month of October a bank in Provo sponsored 18 of his black and white pictures along with some more recently painted oils. A portrait of one of his students, among the best, of those displayed. is shown.

Louise really hasn't committed herself to the Idaho move yet. She's never been unwilling. She certainly enjoys having the rest of the family happy. She will know in January if the stork can find the right address in this North country.

We all wish you a very Happy New Year and hope your holiday season will be pleasant too. Hope we'll see you next year in Idaho.

All the Knapps Bernie, Louise & Kids



1978

Well ! Here we are in good ole Idaho! The weather welcomed us with a lovely fall. There was a record grain and potato crop here in eastern idaho. And in November we were initiated with one of the record cold spells for this time of year. However it has since moderated and only a skiff of snow came at the first of December... it's interesting how kids get so wrapped up in their playing that ~~they~~^{they} don't seem too concerned about the weather. our kids haven't complained about the cold or the wind. in fact Shaun couldn't wait until snow came so that he could build a show man and an igloo. So far we haven't had the snow for those projects. but they run out without coats, boots, mittens and even shoes if you don't watch them.

Dad's working for David and Barry. Working as they do with insulation of potato storage and construction of storage the harvest season becomes their busiest time of the year as farmers wait until near harvest to decide whether to sell from the field or store their spuds or so it seems. their business is shifting toward construction more however since they have geared up to producing their dome storage units. It's pretty unique as construction goes. Blow up a large plastic vinyl balloon any where from 40' to 105' with large air fans. Then hold the pressure constant while the crews work inside. First spraying on the foam insulation; then fastening stickers to it, add another heavier layer of the foam insulation and fasten structural steel and steel mesh to the stickers. Finally applying cement which is also sprayed on from the inside in three or four layers usually spaced a day apart. Then as soon as the last cement is cured about 1 day the pressure is no longer needed; the fans are turned off and the outside skin of balloon is peeled off ready for use as a form for the next dome of the same size.

during the first few trips to idaho moving horses and other things dad, Willis, Justin, Shaun stayed with marj in her new home which was an adaptation of the dome into a residence. Windows were added and the inside features an open upper deck which is very inviting. We hope next year you can visit us. And we'll probably be living in a dome or an adaptation of a dome. dad thinks that is just what this family needs.

our kids are really becoming citified with all the sidewalks and paved roads, close neighbors with lots of kids their own ages, paved streets every direction and playgrounds and lawns on every hand. They also love the close proximity of the sand dunes where their mother has taken them on several occasions. Also there are lots of cousins in idaho. The two oldest boys got the bikes of their choice and love riding them even on the snowy roads. Lisa got her most desired wish when dad finally gave his consent to having her ears pierced. This was done during the spud vacation. The kids began school here the day after their arrival with mom in the car. Dad made several trips before and after. They started school here Aug 17th. Early? Yes but in October 2 weeks they are out of school for the harvest. The Knapp kids like most grade school age kids didn't work in the harvest. but they did go out to a farm and glean some spuds which the mechanical spud harvesting equipment left in rather abundant supply at certain areas of a field.

Claudia (dad's eldest sister) Lives a few blocks away. Two of her daughters live in Shelley also. Cherie next to her mother and Nikki lives thru the backyard and a couple of houses down. She has a red head daughter named Lisa. And she and our Lisa have become fast friends and so around here you about have to specify if it's Lisa which one. (Lisa Knapp or Lisa Bauer)

Ever since we left Provo we've been waiting for our ship to come in. So far it has not. The 15th of this month our earnest money agreement on our Provo property runs out. If the party doesn't arrange their payments by then the sale terminates and we will be free to re-negotiate with someone else. When we selected the buyer it was difficult because three came at once. The choice was made after a lot of deliberation even though both of the other parties were very dissatisfied and one even attempted to offer a substantial increase. So selling property in the fast growing Provo area is no problem. It's a seller's market. If the sale fails, even now after 5 or 6 months the price will have increased there in real estate so we are not hurting except we had expected to have received some money by now and had the sale gone on the expected schedule we would by now have purchased some property here in Idaho and maybe been a little less pressed for cash as the year ends with all its bills, taxes etc. since the property is still ours. Well we anticipate the future will be brighter!

I guess one is seldom ready for winter. Not enough boots to go around or the anti-freeze hasn't been checked. Louise helped the kids out by sewing them some mittens recently. Louise took Ruth to one of those department store photo specials. When she and dad went back to pick out the photo of their choice it wasn't easy. You pick out on 8 by 10 for a dollar or you can get a package for \$20 or all for \$50. It's always hard to walk away leaving all those nice colored pictures behind knowing they will wind up in some garbage heap but it's also a heap of money.

Jess seems to be doing very well. He doesn't appear to have any after effects of the skull fracture of a year ago when he came to Idaho in the summer on a visit. He's a skinny little kid compared to our other robust bunch but he's getting taller. His hands are as big as Ruth's already. We suspect he's still catching up due to his arrival over a month early. Louise is feeling pretty good. When Joseph came he got here before Christmas but this time the stork is not due until after January so Louise can expect more than just Christmas and the holiday season as the next weeks roll along.

We have enjoyed this house, the ward, the way the town is laid out our kids are close to about everything kids could like. They can ride their bikes to town or school or they can find a ride across town to school on a school bus by walking thru the block to the high school. The boys spend a lot of time playing on the high school athletic field. Joseph and Ruth were off getting acquainted as soon as the other kids left for school the first day. They found kids their ages next door and across the street and two houses away they discovered 3 little girls and that seems to be their closest stopping off place when they head up the street afoot or on trikes. That happens to be the bishop's home. So by the time he read our memberships in the ward he was at least quite well acquainted with three of the family. Joseph is so outgoing that the entire neighborhood knows him. He's probably been in every house on the block.

It's been nice being near Claudia. Dad often visits there on his way home from the shop after work. It was especially nice to visit there in late summer when all of Arch and Claudia's kids came for a visit. It was good to see all of them again.

We attended Marj's farewell in Sept. Also Warren's girl Maureen sent her oldest son on a mission at the same time. We saw Warren and Steve at his farewell also. He was going to Boston. She to Lansing, Mich.

For Thanksgiving Louise had planned to have her family come see us in our rented house. but dad, Lisa, and Jess came down with the flu during the night and so the next morning found Louise calling and asking family members to go to Lava to the home of her parents. She sent the two turkeys already cooked with a nephew to the Thanksgiving dinner at Grandmothers house. She cooked a third turkey for the family but no one here had any appetite for it until the next day.

When we had only been here a few weeks we attended the state fair in blackfoot. We were pleasantly surprised when we attended the fine arts exhibits to see the beginners luck that dad had upon entering two oil paintings in landscape he got a blue and a red ribbon. During the month of October a Provo bank hung 18 pictures for him in a one man show. Some were black and white, others were oils. A fine brochure was also made up by the bank featuring a cover with a picture of dad by one of his paintings, his only portrait. The portrait was one of his former students from Japan.

We've enjoyed this house. The kids refer to our former house as the ugly house. We are getting an idea of what we want and don't want in the house we build. It will probably be some modification of a dome with a studio built into it. We hope things work out so that our friends will be able to visit us in it next summer. We plan to rent here until school is out, however. Louise's sister Edith came to Idaho to visit and while here came to Shelley to see us and stay over night. She attended church with us Sunday before returning to Lava and then back to Provo where she works.

now from all of us Knapps we wish you a very happy holiday season. As a family we have many many blessings to be thankful for as this year draws to a close. We are trying to be patient. It's not easy. We are renting temporarily and as a result have many many boxes and things unpacked waiting for a permanently proper place to stay. As well as money for catching up on bills. And at this time Louise is waiting for that day in January when the stork is due to arrive. I guess like Santa the stork will be able to find us here in Idaho. We will be glad to have a place for our horses. We brought a Welsh pony to Louise's nieces place in Iona. That is Linda. The pony is still there. The mare and colt were at Warren's most of the fall. We have had two fillies in the past from our mare and Warren's fine Morgan stallion. We hope next summer to get another after this fall. Then in December we took the two Morgans from Linda's to an 80 acre farm where they have full run for the winter. This farm is just on the next road south of the Shelley cemetery and below the old sugar factory. Our house is on the first street east and west lying north of the factory in a new subdivision. So we are close to about everything in Shelley.

May the Lord bless you all throughout the New Year
We hope we'll be seeing you soon.

Bernie Louise
Lisa, Willis, Justin
Shaun,
Joseph, Ruth, Jess

Fear not, I bring you
good tidings of great joy To all people St. Luke 2:10



Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year 1980

1157 East 640 South
Provo, Ut. 84601



Here we are in Provo. Dad's back teaching after 2 years leave from the school. During the summer dad made several forays to this area looking at places. But about a week before school started mom came down also and there was this one particular house and everytime we went back to it, it had more to offer than any of the others and usually much more considering terms and price. It does seem different being in an affluent sub-division rather than surrounded by trees and acreage as our other places were. About the week school started dad used South's diesel and leased a 43' trailer and the Jameston high priests and home teachers helped load it. When he pulled into Provo the family was waiting for him there. They had spent several days visiting mom's sister in Manti. One of the nice things about the house which is a split entry home is the many built-in cupboards and storage cabinets so there was a place to put things. And it was a big van and it was filled. It has a play house in the back yard with a deck on top with a fireman pole. In addition to the lawn and shrubbery there is also a large fenced off garden plot. It has a double garage and a deck above that. Dad has closed in the deck with studs and siding and placed three large windows on the south and west and two larger ones on the north end. This is his studio. From every window in the house one can see the mountains. When a carpet is added and a stove it will finally be ready.

Lisa and Willis and Justin each have a bedroom. There is a large family room on the lower level where mom puts up her quilting frames. Another room for laundry and sewing. The other kids shuttle between the king-size bed in the master bedroom and an adjoining room that is the nursery. So we are all settled to that degree at least. This week we finished refinishing chests of drawers for the boys and a bookcase for the living room and its nice to unpack the boxes of books from the deck and begin to see the end of packing boxes. There are a few still left in the garage which we'll work on during the holidays.

The grade school is less than a full block away. The church is in between that. Not much excuse for being late. Lisa rides the bus to the new high school which is on the north end of town where we used to live. Willis pedals several blocks to the Jr. High. Joseph still collects keys and takes an interest in kindergarten $\frac{1}{2}$ day. The school speech therapist referred him to a doctor. Turned out the problem was one that's usually out-grown and the prescription simple less yelling around the house. Apparently strains the vocal cords being teased by so many especially bigger brothers and sisters. Little ones too can tease. I suspect the same symptoms will likely occur down the line. At least I don't see any point where the yelling automatically stops. But we're working on it.

The boys say they would rather live in Idaho. Lisa likes her freshman year here. Shaun complains that there isn't enough snow to play in. Mom loves the sunshine and the latitude. WE've had visits from several former Idaho neighbors and ward members. We do miss them. We sure won't see our cousins so often. Some of Louise's family have stopped in and her folks have stayed over a night or two several times. Claudia is the only one of dad's family that's been here so far. Candy has come to baby sit a couple of times during the semester. Before leaving Idaho Claudia, Marj, Natalie and dad did get some records copied and some pictures. Natalie is doing a book. Sure hope everyone will help her however they can. She's taken on a big project with her history of Grandpa and Gramma Knapp. She deserves our support and anything we do to help her will benefit us too in the final book.

We wish to share our holiday greetings with all of you and hope that the coming year will be a good one for and to you. May we all reflect upon the real meaning of this season and why really we celebrate it. With out that feeling coming from within there is hardly peace on earth in this old world. All around is confusion and hustle-bustle. We hope you can shake loose from it and have the peace within your self and among your families that is spoken of; My peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you. It can be had. But of course it must also be sought.



HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

Another year has rolled around. We're still in Provo. Some things here we like and some things we don't like. And some like some things and some like other things. If you happen to like warm balmy weather for the middle of December this year is the year to be in Provo. If you like living in a subdivision; that's where we live, less than a block to church and a block to the grade school. That's nice for the smaller ones. Ruth goes in the morning to kindergarden where she likes it most days. Some days turn out bad even for Ruth. Joseph is in the first grade and is doing well. Then

Shaun is in the 3rd grade. He has liked school better this year. But poor Shaun he hates the weather. He'd like to be out in the snow with boots and mittens. In Idaho he'd be out when the other kids came in cold and wet and he'd stay out and play and play in the snow. We did have a little snow storm recently and he hoped it would snow more. But just a skiff.

Up to now We've only had snow on about two occasions. One of those had enough snow that they could play fox and geese in the back lawn. Joseph found a friend in an old man in Springville who cut up an old Chevy car in his back yard and gave the front end, steering column, windshield, and firewall including the sides where the door hinges mount. He just cut it in sections as you would slice bread. One day two fellows showed up and unloaded it in our driveway. It is now sitting along next to the fence in the sandpile and the kids enjoy turning the steering wheel and playing with the signal turn indicator and pretending they are driving.

Ruth- plays with the boys in the family in their games. She sort of has to be a tom boy without Any other girls close.

Lisa reports that she enjoys school at Rigby High. She has friends there that treat her genuinely as a friend and she feels a mutual sharing. She and Nanette South do a lot of things together and seem to get along well. Judy enjoys her being there and that's been good for Lisa. We appreciate Judy's interest. I'm sure it helps Lisa to be happy. Last year she had a rather unpleasant year in the high school here as a ninth grader. She is taking piano lessons from Alan Knapp's wife, Ellen. Shaun's in cub scouting. Justin was made a deacon first part of Nov. So he and Willis are in the same quorum. They have a good leader. He has taken each of them with him surveying property on several occasions. When he does he pays them quite well. Louise takes the kids out on a little paper route twice a week. This gives them a little spending money. Our kids got a little better acquainted with Sharlene and her two youngest girls this summer while she was in Provo working with sculptering.

Kathy had scarlet fever a month ago. Seemed to be a light case at the time. Sometimes lately she gets a good case of hives, we have been trying to find out from the doctor if they are related in any way to the earlier infection.

Tim, the littlest is the roundest and roly-polly one of the bunch. So we are struggling along. It kind of isn't easy but I guess no body ever said it would be easy. Our bishop has eight children, the stake president says we have the largest family in the stake. That's almost hard to believe. This is the first ward we've ever lived in where that was the case.

So from all eleven of us we wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

HARK!
Herald

Angels Sing Peace on Earth 1982

HI ! HOW THE SEASON'S ROLL AROUND! And with all the inflation it seems we are kept busier than ever just trying to keep up. And last year we didn't think we could possibly be any busier!

The old saying, "The hurrier I go, the behinder I get" seems to be becoming a truism. Well this year has given us a lot to be thankful for. Grandpa Andrus recovered and is doing well. They visited with us for the Thanksgiving Holiday.

With Jess starting kindergarden we have only two pre-schoolers at home to keep tract of their mom this year.

Lisa is enjoying school and the social activities at Rigby High school again this year. She enjoyed cheering their B B ball team to the state championship last year in a triple over-time. During the summer while there, we went with her to see her schoolmates in a summer theatre production. It was good and she seemed to enjoy some good friends among the cast.

While in Idaho we saw many of our relatives, on the Knapp side, when getting together for Claudia's send-off to the mission field in Oakland.

Also in Sept. we attended Grampa and Grandma's Golden Wedding Celebration, at Lava. After Claudia came to the Mission Training Center we saw her several times. once at the temple.

Justin and Willis spent the summer in Lava moving pipe, fixing fence and helping chore. Louise's brothers, Ken and Jim, run a sheep ranch and also have some cattle there. So the boys helped with the work and learned to drive a tractor and a three-wheeler. They incidentally got pretty good on a trampoline also. They even mowed a lawn or two. And they lived in a sheep camp part of the time and helped brand some of the calves.

Now they are hoping to get up there during the Christmas vacation and get to ride a snowmobile. They took their dirt bikes along but they traded them in on racing bikes when they got back to Provo with all their summer wages.

They were able to buy some personal items that they had been wanting and also some clothes.

Lisa worked on a potato combine during the spud vacation this fall. It helped her earn some money for a change, and she had plenty of places to put it also.

She turned 16 this year and since has become a part of the church's missionary effort-by sending off her first missionary. In Nov. he entered the MFC.

Thelma's husband, Ken Johnson was in the VA hosp. in SLC in Nov. and part of Dec. We were able to see him a few times there and also Dee and his wife. Shirley came down and Thelma for the last while. Then he slipped into a coma about the last week. Dad spoke at the funeral and again we saw some of the family. Ann and Slim and Billy Walker and his wife. Claudia's four Idaho girls were there. Warren wasn't able to get down over the bad roads. Barry sang one of the solos. Dee Snowball was a speaker also. Everyone was relieved that Ken didn't have to suffer any longer.

This cancer is so agonizing. Ken was an inspiration to all. He was only concerned about Thelma and others and the last little while talked about the good that might come of his suffering. And it really did bring the families closer together. He quoted "In-as-much as ye have done it unto the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me." And he expressed love for his family and friends and how they had done things to help his suffering to be less painful. So he left a family with much closer ties than before. If only the world could accept, REALLY ACCEPT, the message DO UNTO OTHERS AS YOU WOULD HAVE OTHERS DO UNTO YOU. Then there could TRULY BE "PEACE ON EARTH-GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN"

So as Christmas time comes we can remember Ken and the charity associated with the last days of his life. For us at least, we saw the great unselfishness of Mike and his wife Carol, whom we all learned to love for all the time she devoted to being near his bedside and caring for every need possible and taking care of Thelma while she was home alone and also at the hosp. And Dee and his wife and the many hours they spent also. And Shirley coming down to be with the other members of the family the final days. And Diane got to come also although unfortunately after Ken lost consciousness.

We all admired Ken for his courage. He prepared himself to accept the inevitable early on, when the evidence was, that the cancer was terminal and progressing rapidly.

KNAPP'S



The real light in the world
and the hope is Christ, the Lord

1983

Another year will soon be here. WE send our wishes out to you for hope and cheer, not only for the Holidays but for the coming year!

We've had a bundle of things happen this year. As we look back over the year we have a great deal to be thankful for. The kids have had a good year in school. The boys are skiing and already have been out one time with their scout master to Alta. They are both preparing for their Eagle rank now and should be ready soon after the first of the year. They have to wait so many months for eligibility.

Justin loves basketball and about any kind of sport. He got into the city league tackle football this fall and loved it, playing a variety of positions. Both raced their bikes in the BMX races this summer. Mostly in Provo near where we used to live in the North end of town. They came home with a room full of trophies. They spent a lot of time practicing at the track and at vacant lots near our place. Willis did bang up an elbow and a knee during the season. He couldn't compete for several weeks. Willis started later than Justin. He had to race in his age group which was made up of older and larger kids as well. It wasn't easy. They both had their share of spills. But all the money they can get their hands on mowing lawns, etc. goes for entry fees and bike parts to streamline the bikes and make them better for racing. *on his little bike* Willis tried jumping on the sidewalk in front of our house and landed on the neighbors cement driveway and knocked himself out. We were pretty concerned about a possible fracture. But in a few days he was back to being his own daredevil self.

Louise was called by the BYU film studio casting director and took the kids to audition. As a result Joseph was cast into a university standards film on hair-cutting styles. It was shot at a local barber shop. Louise and Ruth walked by pushing a baby buggy. A few seconds later Shaun sauntered past bouncing a rubber ball on the sidewalk. It was a cute idea. "He begrudgingly spent his time getting a haircut on Saturday when he would have rather been playing." *that was the theme.*

Later all the little kids were asked to audition in SLC by a TV advertising *and* company. They did this and again Joseph was chosen for a commercial there. It was filmed in a firestation and he enjoyed the ride on a real fire engine. It was a hot dog commercial for Falls Brand weiners out of Twin Falls and he certainly got all the hot dogs he could eat for one day plus feeding a Dalmation dog until it was stuffed. We now have copies of each on a video tape and it is fun to watch it. The BYU time was spent "gratis" but the 8 hours spent in Salt Lake netted Joseph \$200. He's put most of it into savings for a mission fund. He has stock in the Portland Power co.

During the Thanksgiving Holidays we saw Lisa perform in a play at Rigby High. She did a great Job. It seemed like she was made for the part. Even before we went to see it, When Shaun learned the play took part in a mental institution he said, they sure cast Lisa in the right play. Well, we never had any trouble hearing her say any of her parts. *Joseph & Shawn are in a ward Christmas play now.*

Shaun's movie filmed last year has still not been completed. He spent part of a week of two redoing the audio at the studio this summer. The last we heard his student director had gone on a mission. But the university is still planning to complete the editing of the film story. We wish they would hurry. We'd like to get a video copy of it also. We did see an unfinished run of it and it was very impressive.

The rest of the kids are doing great. Kathy and Tim are at home, ^W and with Jess in the first grade makes quite a change around the house for most of the day. Our kids love the cable TV. The Disney channel is their favorite and does have a lot less violence and some good old fashioned movies as compared with a lot of the the local programming.

Love from all the KNAPP'S

Dec 1984

MERRY CHRISTMAS! MERRY CHRISTMAS! EVERYBODY, This is the first time I've ever used a computer. This is the Christmas present Louise wanted for the family this year. She felt she didn't want the kids to grow up computer illiterate. Since she was taking a class in computers at my school in the evenings two nights a week she needed to be able to practice for her homework assignments. So the present got opened before Christmas. She was able to work out some arrangement with the teacher who is over all the computer operations for a local manufacturing firm to get a personal computer from him. It is a Franklin which is an apple look-alike and compatible to their wide range of software. He gave her loads and loads of software. She has a lot of discs with programs on and also one for graphics. Also a mouse is connected and some things that program games so the kids can have some things to fool around with as well. He made her a good deal on paper and the printer he picked up is an especially nice one with some very nice features. One of which is near letter perfect printing with various degrees of darkness. It will type or print onto regular type paper inserted into it or it will run the regular computer paper from the continuous supply in the box which he also got for a reduced price for us.

He came and set it up one night after her class and then spent several hours going over it with her and some of the rest of us watched. He said he'd come back again and spend another session and I suggested after she had some time to work with it then she'd have a lot more questions and be a lot more familiar with the processes and he agreed. In the meantime she has completed that class for the quarter and taken her final exam. Some of the things that he will include in the package sale will be withheld until Christmas so there will still be some surprises. SO NOW YOU KNOW WHAT SANTA BROUGHT US. Shaun loves this word processor called WORDSTAR .

Last year Louise got tired of our VW bus and traded it off for a VW Rabbit. I said at the time anyone that gets a VW with a radiator is asking for trouble. And that has been the case pretty much. It did get her through the summer. Hauled kids here and there and to the bike track where Justin and Willis raced and took Justin to football practice. They put a bike rack on the back bumper. It did get fairly good mileage but the repairs and parts cost us a lot more. Also the clutch went out twice and the last time it took the flywheel. So it has been expensive. We decided to put an ad in the paper and see if we could sell it. Before the ad came out, however, a good looking buy came along and I bought a Datsun stationwagon. The first trip I made in it was to go see Thelma on Dec. 7th at Dee's place in Draper. It ran fine and just probably needs a tune-up and a little carburetor adjustment. Today a real nice buy on a Toyota stationwagon was in the paper. It is a much nicer car. Louise said the other day. Why don't you sell your Toyota truck and get a car?. You don't need a truck now. Well it's true most of the time. It really is a good little truck. It always runs fine. It starts really as good as anything I've ever driven. It has dripped a little oil ever since I got it. It seems to have gotten worse and lately especially at highway speeds. Then about



"And ye shall find him wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

1985



We should think of Him today
as our Savior and as our friend
and thank Heavenly Father for that knowledge.

ANOTHER YEAR HAS ALMOST PAST - TIS SEASON TO RETURN AT LAST - TO THOUGHTS OF HOME AND LOVED ONES DEAR - TO SHARE THE SEASON OF JOY AND CHEER - AND WISH AGAIN THE WISHES OF SEASONS PAST - AND LOOK AHEAD -- A BRAND NEW YEAR -- THE LAST HAS GONE SO FAST!

Many things have happened in '85, a few of which we shall be pleased to pass along to you. We hope to find all of you well and happy as our 1st wish of the season. In most of your lives there are new things happening, new experiences and challenges and hopefully with good endings.

We certainly waited and wondered about the problems Slim encountered with his very serious accident. But in a recent telephone conversation with him and Ann both sounded great and he's made great strides in his recovery. Although he may have not been fully conscious, having priesthood blessings in the hospital certainly must have had a great effect and no one should doubt the faith of Ann. She's been a jewel during all of this ordeal. And he told me that in all sincerity and with a thankful heart.

We all watched the glimpses of the Miss America pageant on TV and wished they would have shown some reruns as we watched Nanette South. Kathy was watching the TV and suddenly turned to Louise and with wide eyes exclaimed, "Mom, that's our cousin"! Later we talked to Marj who had a memorable time going to the pageant with David and Judy. So they have some experiences on video to look back on over the years ahead and some indelibly imprinted experiences in their remembrances. In October, I, Jess and Joseph went to Idaho for a few days and visited Lisa and attended a stake conference in Menan where we heard Miss Idaho give a great talk. We wish her special success throughout the rest of her reign as Miss Idaho.

During the summer Willis worked in a paint store for our bishop. He works there in the afternoons, now school has started, and gets some school credit for the time spent on the job. This has been a good deal for all of us and especially him during his senior year. He has spent a lot of time skateboarding this past year. But now he is waiting for a little more snow to try out his new skis.

Justin played football this year again. It started out poorly for him as the other quarterback on the Soph. team was the coach's son. The head coach at the school finally moved Justin up to the JV squad near the end of the season and he scrimmaged against the varsity in practice. This helped a lot. In one earlier Soph game where his team had not scored with about 2 minutes left in the game the coach took his son out and put Justin in. Justin made a series of successful passes and went down the field and passed for the only score in the game. After that some of the

cheerleaders and parents at the next game chanted they wanted Justin and quite a lot of noise was made about it around school. Justin said he felt sorry for the coach's son, he took a lot of heat over it in school. After he was put on the JV's he had his season extended. He was used in practice sessions nearly a month as they went into the state playoffs up thru the semi-finals of the state. He would have liked to have been free to practice basketball during all those weeks - but as it turned out one of the starting guards on the varsity BB team had a football injury near the end of the season and so he has been brought up for scrimmage with the varsity/jr. varsity squads. He still practices with the sophomores each day following varsity practice. So he should at least have a chance to learn a lot. He got his driver's license soon after his birthday, so he was driving early in November. He thinks driving is great. As it appears to me -- he will probably never ride a bicycle again, except in extreme emergencies. Over the past several years Willis and Justin have really had a great deal of fun with their racing bikes and did really well. Willis can do some amazing things with his skateboard also.

Shaun is having a great time as a twelve year old. He's in Jr. High. He changed from playing a trumpet to a tuba in band. He enjoys scouting, especially camping out. His enthusiasm after returning from Yellowstone in early summer led to our entire bunch taking a trip there in August, except for Willis who stayed to work at his job.

We spent several days in Rexburg. We saw the plays that Lisa had been involved with during her summer school there. After the last play she went with us to Old Faithful Lodge where Louise had made reservations if you can believe for less than most motels outside the park such as Jackson. It was fun to relax there. We were going to attend church at Macks Inn. We arrived a bit late and found they have a new church, bigger than the last and it was full. We joined an overflow in the older one, the A frame church. But the piped in sound was so poor we left after the first part of the meeting, we couldn't hear the speakers and it was rainy and cold. We were in Yellowstone during a cold snap. After we got home it turned warm again.

WE saw no bears in the park. We saw elk of course. Only one bull close, lots of buffalo and a few moose. the kids were excited over some coyotes that were not very concerned we were even there as they hunted a meadow, for squirrels or mice I assume. We found that Old Faithful is off schedule a bit. It varies up to 15 minutes now so sometimes you wind up waiting to see it. Not far away however there is a small geyser on a side road that shoots continuously. The kids enjoyed it, they could just stand on the blacktop and feel the mist from it. Some of the buffalo in that area walked leisurely across the road and we had a close up look. We saw some new snow on Lionhead as we came out of the park from West. WE got a drink of the nice cold spring water at Howard's Spring, just inside the state line from the divide. Then we went to The Big Springs.

What a disappointment. With all the cabins gone along the river it looks so vacant. Lots of trees died out from bug kill & clear cutting. As a result not many big fish are left and those

that are there are pretty fussy about what they will eat. The old cabins by the spring and the water wheel have been preserved. At least the forest service and environmentalists left them.

We went out from Parker to the white sand dunes and enjoyed a few hours there. Sheila who used to baby sit Warren and Beth's girls drove us there in her truck. We visited Warren. He seems to be doing quite well, not just what he'd like to be doing but he looks good. He's got one leg that gives him a little trouble and he hurt one arm so he can't raise it very high. He showed us his stallion, Silver. He's a beauty. Palomino, good size and action. I suppose he's all Warren ever expected in a horse and likely the last stallion he'll raise and train. MoNee's back from Cal. Good to see her again. All of their kids went down the Buffalo River this summer in canoes. At the Wallin's cabin Marj and Randy and Susan were there. Quite an interesting coincidence.

Warren has a great dane that has become accustomed to taking off Warren's socks. The older kids heard Warren talking about it and so when Tim was outside in his stocking feet one of the kids, Shaun I think, took Tim over near where the dog was chained up to his barrel and sat him down on the ground. The dog sure enough came over and pulled off his socks, to Tim's amazement. He didn't really know what to expect and for a moment didn't suppose he'd see his socks again. "He's eating my socks"! Later in the house he tickled Warren as he stood there wide-eyed telling Warren what his dog had done. Then he said it tickled.

I remember when I was 4 or 5 and we went to Montana to see Warren. Maureen was little and we went in the Model T. I played with some dogs Warren had. One would try to pull a gunny sack away from me. I think they called him Kickapoo. (maybe Smoky)

This year Tim is going to school in the afternoons. Louise just got her state insurance license this fall and stays quite busy trying to set up appointments and invite people to attend sessions at an office where they present their programs. She's been told it takes a while to build up a clientel in that business and so she goes about it and undaunted at the slowness of the start. She's enthused about whatever she sets her mind to it seems. If that would rub off on me, maybe I'd get some painting done. My teaching partner retired the end of May and it is different without him there. I have to spend a little more time at the school particularly in the mornings as a result. So I have a little less time at home. I do have a part-time helper but he is also a teacher at a jr. high and so is limited to late afternoons or evenings to assist me. So I lose part of the mornings that I had free a year ago.

WE still haven't built that new home yet. And we haven't bought another house. WE keep looking always in the paper, and now I guess we'll pursue the course of refinancing this one so the payments will be less each month and have a single mortgage with lower interest than our present 12% contract and hope that it will make it easier to sell perhaps sometime in the future. This year our governor vetoed the early retirement bill but news is he is in favor of such a bill but wanted the funding program in the one he vetoed changed. So all we can do is wait and see. I hope it will come soon. That would help with a few decisions with this household. Lisa was home for Thanksgiving from Ricks.

She will have one semester left there and then I think she will attend the tech here for a year. She can get tuition free here because of my working there.

One day this fall I saw Sharleen's van parked in Provo. It had some paintings stacked inside and the Idaho plates with 4-B. I thought she was here visiting her son, Forrest, but it turned out he had her van here while she was in Calif. where two of her daughters were expecting. I haven't heard anymore since he talked with Louise on the phone. We saw her in the hospital in SLC after her operation but didn't know where she was until finally someone told us she had spent the summer in Jackson. We hope she continues to do okay. I was told it was a high risk operation she had and that is very scary. *Fortunately she is doing well.*

I'm still hoping some of you that didn't have a picture of your families last year will remember us and send us a picture of you. If you didn't receive one from us or if you need another one let us know. We would like to have a family record book complete with all of your pictures in it so our kids can at least see their cousins and other relatives pictures. They certainly don't see many of you often and some (many) are complete strangers.

1986 -- THIS HAS BEEN QUITE A YEAR for us!

It's not quite over yet. And we have quite a bit to look forward to in '87. Willis graduated from Timpview and seminary. He's been working at a paint and glass store for our bishop. He is in the last week of fall term at my school. He's been in Calif. for several days on a field trip with his scuba diving class. Should be back today. He's planning to just work during this next term.

Last spring he wanted a skateboard ramp. We were able to locate an abandoned one in Provo Canyon. The owner gave it to us for removing it. Most of the plywood and 2x4 bracing we were able to reuse after it dried out. We bought plywood to cover the top layer. The kids have all enjoyed it. Especially Willis and Shaun who became pretty skillful. The little kids loved it and spent a lot of time playing on it this summer. We surely had the neighborhood kids in our back yard this year. Now that we have rain & dew they don't use it much. The ramp is 9' high on one end and a foot or so higher on the other.

Lisa came home from Ricks and after a few weeks at home left for New Jersey. Then a few weeks later Louise flew out to attend the wedding with John Briggs and Lisa. Now they are in Provo, where he plans to attend school next term at BYU.

The same day Lisa had her wedding Nanette South had hers in Menan where Justin and I attended. It was great to see so many of you there and a lot of friends as well. Nanette certainly was impressive. She didn't seem to let being Miss Idaho and going to the pageants go her head. Justin enjoyed being around her, and said, she's not like the girls in Provo, if you find a cute one their heads are so high in the air you can't talk to them.

Joseph and I went to Idaho in July and when I went to Als place and no one was home I was surprised to find I had to talk with him on the phone --but he was in his hospital bed. And we learned about his unfortunate accident where his young horse came over onto his leg and broke it. The next time we were in Idaho he was up on crutches and doing well.

It was good to see Marj had recovered so well also. After Justin saw Barry's Honda dirt bikes he was all for moving back to Idaho. Justin played soccer in the spring and football this fall after going to a summer camp to practice quarterbacking. But when school started he wound up playing mostly on kickoffs on the varsity and some limited playing on defense. His big thrill came in the state championships where he heard his name over the loud speaker as he was in the large astro-turf arena at the U of U. His team won and all the players got some sort of trophy and mimentos. At his school you don't play basketball for the bb coach if you play for the football coach unless you are exceptionally good or have some pull. So he's looking forward to skiing this year. Last year he was not allowed to ski since he was on the JV basketball squad.

Shaun has one more merit badge to complete and then just wait the few months to get his Eagle scout award. He got his life award recently. He's in the eighth grade and plays the tuba in band. He got his patriarchal blessing this summer. He goes hometeaching with me. Justin was assigned to someone else.

Joseph went to Idaho with me one trip and really enjoyed

driving around on the back roads. His Uncle John Andrus also let him drive some while he was riding the ditch in Lava.

Ruth was the high scorer on her little league basketball team last year and is eagerly awaiting her season to start after the holidays. She likes all sports. She and Jess played soccer this fall also. Jess played flag football and Justin was his coach in the city league. They enjoyed that. Justin was certainly patient and seemed a lot like a mother hen around her chicks. In that league the coach can remain on the field between huddles. All the kids liked him and they won the majority of their games.

Kathy is doing very well in school and enjoys it. I guess her favorite things lately have been hula hoops and games such as crokeno. And teasing Tim. Tim likes basketball and plays with Jess a lot. He's got a boy across the street who is here usually in time to get Tim out of bed to play. They have their karate and other kids his age are here and were here all summer in the backyard. We put a roof over the playhouse which had a flat top and it made an upstairs which we built sort of like an old fort. They played there most of the summer when they were not on the skateboard ramp. Tim has turned out to be a pretty good little artist. He can sketch something out in a hurry. It's amazing how fast he is and he's pretty accurate with details. Justin does well in his art class at school also. Jess tries to do about all that Justin does in sports and drawing. He draws well also. He wrote a cute little story for school also.

Joseph was interviewed yesterday to become a deacon. His 12th birthday is next Sunday the 14th. And Kathy is looking forward to being baptized in Feb. So you can see we are all kept busy around here.

Louise just finished and passed a federal exam last week in SLC for a securities license. Now this Wed. she will go back up and take her state exam. She would like to have the security license to tie in with her insurance license to help her in her sales for the A.L. Williams company. She is also planning to go to a national convention in San Diego this month.

The future of our family staying at this address is a little uncertain at this time. The governor has called for a percentage cut at all educational institutions and my job was one of those dropped. I still think that after the legislature meets there may be some other options possibly. So I haven't panicked yet. WE'll just see how it goes in a few months. Early retirement incentives are one of the alternatives I'm being offered now. It just is going to take a little time to work it all out. If I should leave the school I'd like to look at getting out from under this mortgage and with some equity pool our other resources and build. Probably in Idaho.

We get to see Sharleen every now and again since she moved here. But she stays pretty busy. She's been teaching some art classes for a craft shop in Provo. WE went to her son, Forrest's reception in Springville. And we understood that Berdett's boy, Shane, had his reception the same night. One of those things where both occur in such a way that you have to go to the closest one. So we hope them well, both couples.

We want to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We certainly hope that all goes well for all of you. WE were glad to see Billy Walker when Joseph and I were in Idaho for a couple of days this late summer. WE are always glad to hear from you. Any of you and we'd love to have a picture of your family to put in our album. After all we don't get a chance to see most of you any more and our kids are growing up without knowing their cousins. We are glad that we have the pictures from wedding invitations for Steve and Shirleen's boys and their brides.

Dec. 1987

DEAR FAMILY and FRIENDS,

We certainly hope it finds all of you well. We have enjoyed a year of health for all of our family. We are starting another winter with very little snow even in the mountains. It may turn out to make the water pumping project from the Salt Lake look very foolish if there are two short water years back-to-back. We've had lots of nice sunny days. Yesterday there was a little hail and some snow flurries. Today it is sunny again and there is some heavy frost. The sun is just hitting the tops of the peaks and there was a little snow laid down on them with the storm. There has not been any snow on the ground here yet.

Willis left on his mission in October. His biggest ordeal was having his wisdom teeth out before he left. He seems to be adjusting to things in New Jersey pretty well. I'm sure all missionaries need encouragement from time to time at least. We feel he has had a good start anyway and enjoy getting his letters.

Justin anticipates he will be on his mission before this time next year. He gave up his football a bit reluctantly this fall. But as a senior he was pretty well relegated to the bench and so after he'd left the team a few days he was relieved. No more worry about whether he would get to play or not and instead of going through all the grueling practices, he got into cheering which is more fun. He's the head cheerleader and in their group they build these pyramids where they throw the girls and catch them; it takes a lot of time to practice all the routines. But the Saturday following Thanksgiving we watched his team win the regional championship match at the U of U in SLC. So they will be going to the national finals in Florida next Feb. They are all excited about that. Last year their school got 4th place there. From now til then they'll be busy with fund raising.

Shaun has decided he likes tennis and woodworking in high school. Joseph likes his metal shop where he made a couple of nice little tool boxes. The other kids enjoy their grade school this year and play about every sport that comes along there. They are all looking forward to basketball season. Justin is on a good intramural team this year. They all seem to look forward to playing soccer both indoor and out.

John and Lisa left New Jersey and came back here. They have settled in Rexburg where they are buying an apartment house for boys. He seems well suited for sales. We saw them last month and their baby, John David, is growing and walking now. He's a cute little guy with his large dark eyes. He's our kids favorite nephew so far. Lisa is expecting Mar-April.

Louise enjoys driving her Lincoln except when she stops at the gas station. Her insurance selling and recruiting is picking up and she's encouraged about that.

Being retired hasn't been much different. I've been doing the same thing pretty much as I did before. There has been a change in the program brought about by the new administrators which has been a big disappointment to me. I taught on an hourly basis during the summer and fall but now they are paying me \$60.00 per student. With a small class like this month, with only 8 students that lowers the hourly rate quite a bit. But mostly just all the senseless changes and resulting hassle, from the administration bugs me. I hate changes when there is not benefit from them. Just changes for changes sake to make it look like someone is doing something.

Bernie and all

THE KNAPPS OF '88 PROVO to IDAHO

THIS is the year that it finally happened. We put out the FOR SALE sign once too often. Someone took us seriously, got a loan and came up with the cash. It took a while for their loan to be approved and there were at least two postponements of the closing date. This turned out poorly for our kids and school since we wound up moving into our home in Idaho on a SUNDAY the day before school started. The first day of school I went with Shaun to the high school and Joseph and Ruth to the jr. high. to register. As they registered the other kids were in classes having preregistered. Some of the classes were filled that they would have liked to take. Some were not available, such as Spanish for Ruth in the 7th grade. and advanced woodworking for Shaun in the 10th. And Joseph who had hoped to take driver ed. was told that it was only taught in the 9th grade. This was one of his incentives to come to Idaho and a big one. Since it is taught after school and this school district requires 70 hrs. of classroom instruction rather than the 30 hrs. required by the state.

The kids ride school buses. The older ones catch the bus at 7:00 about a block up the highway from our house. At 8:45 the same buses come back and pick up the grade school kids, then the older ones get home earlier and the same buses make another run to the grade schools. After the first couple of days of school all the kids were ready to call it quits and move back to Provo.

I went back to Provo for two more trips moving things. Jim, Louise's younger brother came down with their large stock trailer and truck and hauled the first two loads. I drove it down for the third and final load and Justin helped me load. He stayed in Provo where he was working for a fellow doing landscaping and he arranged to get off a few times to help and also used his boss's truck to haul a load of junk to the dump and one to the DI.

After seeing Shaun's reaction to the schools here I had a lot of second thoughts about the move. Well, we couldn't buy or tie up any property here until after the closing. And then we had one final week left before school started. I had ran an ad in the Rexburg Journal, wanted: acreage where I can watch the sunsets. We had several phone calls on it. Shaun and I looked at some of these properties. One was well located on the north east bench of Rexburg on a dry farm across from some very large, nice and exclusive homes. But they wanted \$12,000.00. About a week later Louise got a call advising us they had dropped their price \$2,000. A bit discouraged we were on our way back to Provo and stopped in I.F. where I called Doug Knapp. He's bishop of the Coltman 3rd ward. We had looked at an acreage on the Fairview Rd. just 1/2 mile east of the Lewisville Hwy. 4 1/2 miles north of Idaho Falls. We talked with the owner. earlier in the year and he had told us he would sell one or two or as many acres off three different parcels he owned as we wanted. But now when it came right down to selling and we had been to the county and had the property cleared by the zoning people to build; his wife decided they would not split the acreage up but rather would sell it only in one parcel. One on the Lewisville

hwy was 8 acres and the other, a pasture across from the grade school we measured out to be 7 acres. Well that made it a bit prohibitive to spend that much on land. Although there were two building permits for it from the county.

Our plan was to probably take it and try to sell off one parcel and get our money back out. It was an excellent location and it pleased Shaun. The school was only a little more than a block away. There was an unobstructed view to the west, north and south. The school and the next houses were at least a block to the east if we were to build on the west end. There was about 900 feet of frontage and around 200 feet deep of nice level land. at \$2,000.00 an acre it was by far the best buy we had seen..

The only reservation I had about building there was that the zoning laws here are so much more restrictive than in Madison Co. But later on I was glad that we were close to town. When I called Doug to ask about a vacant house in his ward as a possible place to rent while we built; he told me to look at a larger house which was vacant over on the Lewisville Hwy. He told me who to see and we did. After Shaun and I had looked at the place we got Barry to look and also Al. Both told me that it was a really well built home and with all the doors, windows, etc. starting out on bare ground I'd really have a long ways to go to get that much of a house under way. It was large enough and had a built-on porch on the back to provide the storage we would need for all of our junk plus 2 acres. There are about 6 brick homes in a row with about 200 feet of frontage and running back 600 ft or so. It also had a shed just off the back porch with corrugated sides and roof. It had been used as a barn and coop. I cleaned it out and with a wheelbarrow made a pile of the contents out back of it and we stored Joseph's VW in it and also the '53 Ford we brought up from Utah which Shaun has taken a liking to. The fan came loose on it and tore up the radiator so we are looking at finding some new parts for it. We'll do that in the spring. It's a neat car.

After the kids arrived they ran to the back of the property and then back to the house. Holding finger and thumb about 2 " apart they said. From back there the house is only this high!

We found the house was built in 1956. It had real plaster walls beneath the dirt and grime. The carpets worn and soiled covered an oak floor. Louise immediately began to paint. Shaun helped. She was going to pull up the old carpets but Barry suggested that she paint prior to removing the carpets to protect the floor. So we did that. We painted the walls in the 4 upstairs bedrooms and the kitchen and large living room. The living room has two large picture windows, it's long and narrow..

After pulling up all the carpet we went to a paint store and got help in finishing the hardwood. It took a lot of work. We had to tear off some of the rubber carpet pad and scrape it from the floor. We rented a large polisher and with a screen pad cleaned the floor. We sanded in only a few places where the floor had been damaged from water stains where there had been a potted plant. After each coat we applied; we used a steel wool pad to clean it and put on the next coat. Finally, we did come up with a beautiful dark brownish-reddish floor.

The kitchen floor and utility room we had tiled with a square tile. There were plumbing problems, leaking taps, broken pipe in a crawl space. A 500 gal. propane tank had been used. It had a broken pipe underneath the cement patio and required trenching to put in a new line. THE gas range was no good so we had to have an electrician come in and wire for our electric stove. We had no hot water. So David let us use a 100 lb propane tank. A member of the bishopric came and hooked up the water heater and later after the lines were in hooked up the furnace which worked. One night we had a backup from the septic tank. What a mess! We got that fixed late on a Sat. night in Oct.; then took a borrowed van from Souths and spent an overnight in Island Park.

We didn't hear any elk bugle but heard a few coyotes. In the morning we drove up to a pair of moose and watched them. When we drove away they were still there watching us.

We went to the Island Park siding. It's unreal that a place where I'd spent so much time could appear so changed. A big wind has taken so many trees down that you have to step over windfalls every few feet to get around. The stockyards and the big old tree in the center of camp are about the only real landmarks. It's amazing what little sawdust is still left of the piles that used to be so large.

We went to Big Springs and saw one of the largest rainbows I can remember seeing in years. We stopped at the Mesa Falls on our way back. It has been sold from private owner back to the government it seems. That is, the adjacent property with the lodge on it. It was a cold day and with our energetic little kids I didn't stay around very long. There is always one running or pushing and it's not the place for that, with its steep trails..

We had to show proof of residency thru utility bills or property records to get Idaho drivers licenses. And since the resident hunting licenses are not given until having been in the state six months, I didn't attempt to hunt this year and it also cut Justin out of doing the same. He would have loved to hunt so we did go up to Maarjorie's and shoot one day with the big rifles which surprised him and pleased him. He didn't realize the power and their kick. I told him when you shoot at game you don't even notice that. We had the 3.08 and the 30/30. He is a good shot!

Willis is doing well in New Jersey where he now has only 10 months to go. In his last letter he said he had had his best week since being there. He has just been transferred and expects this new assignment to be even better.

Justin received his call just the last week before we moved. He's going to Bolivia and is excited about that. His farewell was in Provo and there were about 500 people showed up. It was like a stake conference. All his brothers and sisters spoke except Willis of course. They did a good job. Louise sang in a trio with a lady and her daughter whom Justin stayed with when he was working in Provo and again up until the time he went into the MTC. Her husband is bishop of another ward in that stake He went in on the 29th and will be there 6-8 weeks working on Spanish. Everyone has a great deal of confidence in him and we are sure he will do a good job. The capitol city, La

Paz is the highest capitol in the world, over 12,000 ft. It may snow there rarely but still has the reputation for being cold.

The Sat. before we left, (in fact Jim left late that night for Lava) we attended the state Cub scout fitness finals. Tim won the ward, stake, and regionals. He did it by doing 64 push-ups in 60 secs. and 67 sit-ups in 60 secs. This way he built up a lot of points and though he didn't throw the softball so far or jump as far and run as fast as some of the larger boys his age he really racked up points in these other events and came out in the top 10 and maybe 5 we were never able to learn that for sure.

Ruth's knowledge of basketball from playing in Provo for the past several seasons gave her some edge in spite of her petite size and she made the starting line-up of the 7-8th grade team. She is quite a site along side their teams center who is almost 6'. But she has been a real hustler on defense and seldom as a guard is shebeaten down the floor on defense. But it is hard for her to shoot over the tall girls around the basket. She causes lots of turnovers with her heads up play and she gets quite a few steals. I wish the coach would set up some picks and screens for her and she could do them a lot of good on offense. She only has 5 games left. Justin really enjoyed going to watch her play. He observed in watching that their teams are out-coached by the other schools. JoLyn is usually there. Lois comes quite a bit to watch Amy play. She's Doug's oldest girl. She's on the 9th grade team. It's been nice being in Doug's ward. One time before we moved Louise was talking about how cold it gets here and I said yes, but the people are warm. They have been. They are very friendly and each Sunday morning she knows she will be picked up to go to choir practice.

Going back to Provo for few days for Justin's farewell sort of made all of us a bit homesick I think. But generally we like it here. We got to see Lisa and John and their babies in the fall. After moving to Rexburg in October, where John attends school; they come to our place regularly. Seeing their kids is a high-light for our own and especially Justin enjoyed them the short time he was here.

We have two finished bedrooms in the basement. There are 2 fire places which I closed off with plexiglas. We have a ping-pong table set up in the family room section which is one end of the basement. It is unfinished. Last week Barry foam insulated the crawl space at the north end of our basement. In the last of Oct. I had a fellow come and clean out our south bathroom sewer line from the basement clean-out and he located the septic tank which was something we had not been able to do before and we got it cleaned and pumped out. It was a relief to get that done before the cold weather hit us.. So we have had many blessings this year. We have had a lot of gracious help from the Souths, from Al and the people here in our ward.

Louise's sister, Erma and her husband Keith began serving as the directors of the Idaho Falls visitor center in March. It has been nice having them here. We see them quite often. We often stayed with them in the summer when we came up looking for a place. We had the Andrus reunion here in July and also the Knapp. A lot of people put a lot of effort into it. Not all came but many did and we had a good time. The two reunions over-lapped on

a Fri-Sat. WE are still waiting to get all the film developed.

Willis has been good to write and so has Justin. I enjoyed going thru the I.F. temple with him and we also went to the Salt Lake temple when we went down to take him to be set apart prior to going to the MTC. Erma stayed with the kids two nights while we were there.

We don't know what this next year will bring. We hope that we will be able to keep our heads above water, financially. I can work at Souths shop part-time or full time, I intend to try it on a part-time basis for a while and see how it works out. If I can make it okay doing that I can still spend some time on our place. There still is a lot to be done. As finances permit, we will keep working. I just replaced a broken window pane in the basement this weekend. The basement could use sheetrock. There is a lot to do with unpacking. We had no time for a final garage sale before we left and we have a lot of junk that we should eventually plan to get rid of. We also have a lot of sorting to do. Hopefully, we'll get that done. This is a nice old home and it has a lot of good features. BUT it isn't the house that we want to be our dream home. Maybe it can be a stepping stone. We tried to bargain and get the price down but the owner claimed she had another buyer and wouldn't consider lowering her price even for cash. But with some work and Shaun's ability to do landscaping we hope to have it marketable perhaps for enough to get what we really do want.

We have come to realize after moving here that a smaller home is going to be our goal and then an adjacent building which will serve as a garage and a shop. Shaun does some great work with the lathe and that's his lifelong ambition. (right now) He got a good start in Provo and with a place to work he'll do well. He went out in the cold garage the other day and in 30 minutes had the lathe hooked up, put on a piece of cherry wood he'd brought from a branch we'd pruned off our tree in Provo and made a very nice looking item. A small toy top. But in that wood it also had a very decorative look.

We hope everything will go well with all of you this coming year. We pray for you and yours. So we hope to see a lot more of you, the ones in Idaho this year. It's been nice seeing Billy, Al and his family and Marjorie. Also we've seen Warren, Beth, Steve and MoNee and some of their family members. And Louise's family too have been to see us several times. Some we haven't seen for a while.

LET US send you SEASON'S GREETINGS for a MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
a HAPPY NEW YEAR

We are easy to find about 3 miles north of Idaho Falls on the Lewisville hwy. or stop at Visitor's center and they can tell you how to get to our place. Call us from there also 523-8942

DEAR FRIENDS

1991

SEASON'S GREETINGS

WE REALLY MISS SEEING YOU. ALL OF YOU FRIENDS that we gained over nearly 10 years of living on 640 South.

Circumstances over the past few years have greatly blessed our lives. We are living in a home that we needed to fix up from stem to stern, so to speak, and perhaps has caused all of us to be consciously more appreciative of it.

This ward seemed to be waiting for us. When we moved in the sacrament was being cared for by the elders and high priests and then Shaun as the only priest in the ward and Joseph and Jess to help pass changed that and activation of some other young men in the ward has changed that situation around.

With a great group of young women led by energetic young ladies, our ward's youth program for girls has been a sweet experience for our girls, Ruth and Kathy, and gives them opportunity for service among their peers that is very satisfying.

Our older boys, Willis and Justin, are at home after completing their missions. Willis has a wedding date set for Mar. 7th. Justin is working and attending UVCC. Shaun turned his papers in last week thru our bishop and is now anxiously awaiting that very important letter that will designate where in the world he will be going on his mission.

At the time we moved here we bought an old piano. Shaun began to play and soon was called upon to play in our ward priesthood meeting. At first he was restricted to certain numbers that he practiced at home. But the number of hymns soon multiplied and he has learned to play some difficult numbers such as Oh Holy Night. Recently he played at a stake youth fireside on the pipe organ. He loved that experience.

Back in the same schools they had attended prior to our move to Idaho, the kids took to school like ducks to water, and they have loved being back. Good old Provost...one hardly realizes what good schools we have here in Provo until they go elsewhere. Shaun made two outstanding wood projects at Timpview from cherry wood. A kitchen table with drop leaves mounted on pedestals turned on a lathe and in his senior year a poster bed turned on a lathe with canopy that was spectacular...along with the accompanying drapery and spread, which he also designed and supervised and helped put together.

So we've gained a lot of new friends by moving and we hope we haven't lost any old ones. WE just want you to know that.

Dec 1991 Season's Greetings Provo, Ut -
from the Knapps

Another year is almost gone. Provo seems to be the hub of activities for the Knapp family, except for Lisa who is living in New Jersey with John and their three little ones. About a year ago they left SLC and moved there where they are living with his mother.

Last summer Louise took the family in a van which she leased from her nephew, Kim and with her brother Doug and his wife and their station wagon they went to N.Y. and attended the Hill Cumorah pageant. Willis had left earlier in June and traveled to several concerts in the south east and east and visited Lisa in N.J. and met Louise at the pageant and then traveled home with them stopping at historic points in D.C., visited with Lisa and stopped at church historical places along the way home. Audrey, Doug's wife had made reservations in KOA parks along the way and they also had the Nauvoo House reserved for two nights. Other than seeing Lisa and her children the highlights of the trip for them definitely was Nauvoo. A place they would love to revisit.

I stayed home with Justin who was working. And picked up Shaun at the airport after his tour. He had left on a tour of Hungary, Czechoslovakia, and Austria earlier in June with his high school chorus accompanied with their orchestra, arriving home about a week before the family returned just before the 24th of July. So the three of us spent some time holding down the fort. The first stop on Shaun's tour was a performance at Carnegie Hall in NYC where he was able to meet Willis.

Justin and Willis work at Sundance, a ski lodge located about 20 minutes away, up the Provo Canyon. Sometimes it requires shift work and week ends but they were able to have enough flexibility in their schedules to allow them to go to the college on Tues. & Thurs. and carry a full course. One of the advantages of being in Provo is the college where our family can attend tuition free. At the present time there is a strong movement to change the 2 year college into a 4 year institution. If that happens will provide even greater schooling opportunities for our kids. Shaun was not interested in school this fall so he therefore worked at a piano repair place for a member of our bishopric. He's stripped pianos and refinished them, put on new keys and many other kinds of repairs. He's helped repair player pianos and obtained one from his boss which he works on after hours redoing bellows and everything that needs to be done to put it in top condition. It has a beautiful oak cabinet which he is refinishing. He took the old organ stool which the folks had from our old pump organ and he's not only refinishing it but last night I saw the claw feet that had just been refinished. They look nice. They were redipped in nickel and look so good. Also he had the pedals on the piano redone also in nickel. Last spring Shaun received a very nice award for a bed that he made in school shop. His senior year was a big one for him. Being in the Acapella Choir and in several plays and then the year long project of the poster bed with a canopy made entirely of cherry

wood and turnings on the lathe.

Shaun has just completed his paperwork and the bishop will send them in this coming week for his mission assignment and then the exciting wait will begin for the mail carrier to bring the news of where his call will be. A wait of 2-4 weeks. His birthday is Feb. 24th. So I expect he'll go into the MTC in March.

We enjoyed Melinda South's visits while she was here at the Y last term. We had some nice times with her here playing the piano and giving Shaun a few pointers in playing and singing as a group with Louise and the other kids around the piano in our living room. That's something our family hasn't done much of. We haven't had a piano until we moved in this house and Shaun taught himself how to play. He's been the official piano player for our priesthood meetings during the year.

Before and after the church history tour Joseph spent his summer in Lava with Louise's brothers, Ken and Jim. He is a natural born farm boy. He takes all the auto mechanics he can get .. 2 periods a day, at the high school. This year he is loving chorus and seminary is still his favorite subject. He's been working on the tech crew at the school and runs spot lights and sound at all kinds of events from pep assemblies to dramatic arts and musical presentations. With the rehearsals there are some weeks that we rarely see him on school days. He leaves in his most prized possession, a silver VW bug for early morning seminary at 6:00 and comes home after 10:00.

It seems we run a taxi service here. There are trips to soccer games all fall and we'll begin our basketball season soon; practice has already started for Ruth. Last spring she got into softball. We've been greatly blessed healthwise as a family this year. As a family we've had a lot of enjoyment going to the church and playing b.ball in the cultural hall. Willis and Justin have gone some of the time when they were available and that's been fun. Our friends in the ward, the Youngs have 2 daughters that play extremely well. The youngest has played on the ward team with Ruth and she's about like on of the family. We seldom go to play without her...for one thing..since her father has a key to get us into the stake center. I guess playing with the kids keeps me young. I'm often reminded how much I've slowed down but my endurance has improved and I guess I can shoot better than I used to shoot.

A few nights ago Willis came in with a young lady he has been seeing a lot of lately and said he had something to tell us. When the kids were called up from the family room and came in seeing him sitting on the couch with Jennifer Lyons, his friend. Jess said, I thought you said you weren't ever going to get married.?. Well she was wearing a ring alright and they wanted to tell us that on Feb 29th they were setting the date. But that has been changed since her father has an assignment with the BYU that will take him to Central America on that date. They plan to go to the Manti Temple for the ceremony Saturday, March 7th.

Hopefully, Lisa will be able to come out at that time for a visit. Possibly for long enough to also attend Shaun's farewell.

Now this takes us into 1992. HAVE A HAPPY NEW YEAR !

Dec 24, '91

I've delayed writing, until now, knowing that my handwriting has deteriorated to the point that it is much easier on the reader to have the advantage of the typed page in order to have the computer. One of our Christmas gifts this year. We didn't wait until Christmas to use it; but we did tell our family they would have to wait until Christmas to use certain games that came with the software package. But they could use some of the games and they did. The reason I'm able to use it today is that some have been on a sleep over at their cousins..otherwise I'm not so sure it would be available to me now. And also I'm the last one to catch on to using this critter.

This is going to be a sort of generic letter and I will attach some scribbling to personalize it and you'll still have some handwriting to figure out.

For some of you I had intended to send some of the contents of this letter your way quite some time ago but put it off for reasons mentioned above.

The southern Far East Mission reunion held near conference time in SLC resulted in a very nice turnout. It was wonderful for me seeing so many that I had not seen for such a long time. I haven't attended one in perhaps 10 years. But those that came from far away places, Nora Koot, Kenneth Fong, all three elder Walkers, Smart, Durrant, Barben, Crossley and another Idahoan, Tom Evans. I'm sure Tom Evans can remember coming into the mission calling everybody, Hey Dad! Until President Heaton confronted him, Elder Evans, there's only one dad in this mission and I don't want you calling me that. And many others attended that do not live in this area. Much of the work that went into the organizing was done by the same dependable people such as Dezzie Clegg Probst and Ron Payne, Kent Johnston and Sam Lower and their wives and others as in the past.

Elder Kent Johnston decided there were just too many from Hong Kong to give the minority present from Taiwan the chance to really tell their THING so he decided we should have another one soon. He began calling me within a few days and along with Dezzie and Mark Freebairn obtained a stake center in Bountiful and we started sending out invitations. After several phone calls from Kent usually in the mornings at prime time and listening to him reminisce until I worried about his phone bill; he called a final time to make sure no one in this area had been left out and the event was finalized and sent me programs to get out.

On the particular night we had a wedding reception in our ward with a close family that we could not miss attending. We were however, at the front of the line. We headed north into a blizzard at the point of the mountain. But beyond that the roads were good and returning home the weather pattern was the same...only at the point did we encounter snow flakes. We arrived a bit late but it was great. President Taylor was there. Kent was in charge and turned some time over to Pres. Taylor to tell about getting the church registered in the Philippines and also about Taiwan and the problems of land acquisition. Sort of like which is first the chicken or the egg? To register you had to own land

Happy Holidays'

1992

from the
Knapps
in Provo

"And they used
to laugh and
call him names"



Another Year ..Another Holiday Season Rolls Around

Here in Provo things aint changed a bunch! Still running to sports events, soccer and football in the fall and B.ball in the winter is just getting underway again. Spring is softball for Ruth. And Joseph and cars keeps us going all the year around. He keeps our cars running pretty much. And he's worked on or fixed up 3 or 4 VW's this past year and is still working on restoring a couple at present.

He'll be 18 this month and is looking forward to his 19th one in another year, because he's been excited for a long time to get off on his mission. He's even taking extra seminary classes this year. He loves that part of school and his auto classes. He started work in a car dealer garage last Saturday. He'll get apprentice credit at school for the time he works. From 1:00pm.

Louise teaches reading skills mainly. Starting in the morning at the county jail which is nearby for the first 2 hrs., then to the college for adults working toward a high school diploma and then to the high school in the afternoon for classes in reading. Teaching under three programs however, doesn't qualify her for insurance benefits. So next year she may have to look for a change and try to get a contract with health & accident insurance. Mine will run out in June since it's been 6 years since my retirement from teaching at the college. I still teach part-time with limitations on salary imposed by social securtiy.

Shaun seems to be doing well in Spain. He learned with a great deal of disappointment at first that the Spanish learned and spoken here in the MTC isn't what you hear from the common person on the street in Spain. In fact, some children speak a different dialect at home than at school. Northern Spain, his area, has the Basques, the ones that made shepherding in Nev. Ida. there profession. But he likes his mission and gets more excited the longer he is there.

Justin is sort of playing the field, he doesn't have any trouble finding fun things to do. He still works at the ski resort as a host and other duties. Willis and Jen have been married over 6 months now and just moved into a larger apartment in Orem where they are nearer the college. They all go to school part of the day and work the rest of the time at Sundance.

Lisa hopes John will decide to come back to the west. She is tired of living in N.J. With their 4th, now 4-5 months old she has her hands full and would like to get into a home of their own as living with his mother makes things a bit strained..& crowded.

We are all surviving and hope things are well with all of you. We are still in a drought here. Ski resorts opened early from a heavy early snow. More snow is predicted this week. Dec. 7

To begin: Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.
To continue: We hope that this year has been a good one for you.
Some highlights: Joseph left on his mission in January going to the MTC for about 1 month. He spent an extra 10 days there in the tele-center. He was able to call people throughout the U.S. and discuss with them such things as getting active again in the church or answering questions they might have and referring them to missionaries in their areas whenever it worked out positive. He arrived in Sacramento, CA. in Feb. He loves his mission president, a retired Ricks College religion prof. Jerry Roundy, from Escalante, Ut. He was placed into the Spanish speaking part of the mission after a couple of months due to an elder going home after an injury that created an odd number of elders. It was difficult with no Spanish background. After making the most of it and doing fairly well for about 2-3 months, another elder went home, again creating a three-some in the English speaking district so he was placed back into English. It is definitely less pressure on Joseph. He ran across an old Underwood typewriter. He cleaned it, worked on it, and found a new ribbon that would fit it and ever since his letters although containing many misspelled words are much easier for all of us to read. He writes great letters. He never misses a single week. He loves his mission even though it's hard and slow but great members.

Early March, Shaun returned from Spain, Bilbao mission. He has grown a little taller. He has been going to school at UVSC this fall along with Ruth. He is presently building a large round oak dining room table for Louise. Something she's always wanted. And he is making it large and grandiose as he seems to enjoy with all of his wood projects. The legs are turnings from a lathe as you might have guessed. It will have an elaborate Lazy Susan. His shop teacher is amazed at its lack of simplicity.

Jess, a senior, loves driving a Toyota 4-wheel drive pickup. He got his Eagle scout award in October. Willis is ward scout committee chairman. He had a BYU prof bring a live eagle to the award ceremony in our church. Tim now just needs to do a project and he'll have his eagle.

Kathy was on the Frosh-Soph volleyball team. She just completed dr. ed. Now she can't hardly wait to take the keys.

Tim didn't make the Freshman b.ball team. Though his dad KNOWS the coach picked some less talented players. Tim is being recruited for some other competitive teams outside of school by the dad of another boy that got cut from the school team. He was Tim's Jr. Jazz coach last year and knows how Tim can play. Ruth, Jess, & Tim all played soccer. Now they're playing indoor soccer.

Justin seems happily married. He discovered he will have to spend another year or two here at BYU before going on to dental school. He hopes to get into a school in Portland, Ore. He has been playing flag football with kids he went to school with at Timpview High. They went thru the season with only one loss. Then in the tourney playoffs they had some bad luck, after going undefeated to about the semi-finals, had 2 back-to-back losses.

A grandson was added in July when Jen had Morgan Willis. He is

just starting to cut teeth. He is a cute little guy, BUT what grandson isn't? Willis both attends and works at the Y. He works on props for the drama department. He has to carry a beard card in order to wear one. He keeps it trimmed pretty well.

Lisa and John added a girl in Nov. Kimberlee Anne is a petite little gal that gets most of the attention now. Michael is talking and picks up new words each day. The other 3 all go to school. John is attending UVSC and works there as the Ombudsman.

We left on the 24th of July for Nauvoo. We went in caravan with Doug and Ken, two of Louise's brothers and their families. It was a nice trip. We learned something about our ancestors that lived there. We saw on maps which part of the city they lived in. It was very interesting. We found some couples working there that we'd known here, making it sort of special.

Carthage, Adam-ondi-aman, Liberty, and Independence were all interesting. Driving back thru Kansas I thought how my father, Justin Willis Knapp, used to often say, he wished he knew his home state of Idaho as well as he did east Kansas. He walked over a good deal of it in the 2 years he was there. How different it would have been to him now crossing on the freeway? I thought about him a lot as he drove along. My first time on a toll road. We saw a coyote along side the freeway. It was amazing! It looked like it had just come out of a Road-runner cartoon after being ran down. It was scruffy looking, hair all standing up on end. It even had a bewildered expression just standing there as we sped past it. Seemed so FUNNY...seeing a live cartoon.

It will certainly enhance all of our church history lessons from now on having been there. As we came across Colorado, I think the thing of greatest contrast to me other than high mts. of course, was the crystal clear streams of the west as compared to the muddy brown slow moving water in the streams I saw in the midwest. It's always nice to get home. Isn't it?

Now it's almost the end of this year and we can start looking forward to the next. The holiday season is upon us. We have a lot to do. Then the dreaded tax time is coming. The tax bite is not something we look forward to but we do have to plan ahead to meet it's financial impact, which seems inevitable. We all hope this year's turn-around election will bring some promise of bettering this old country. If some good things don't soon happen to turn things around; the future doesn't seem too bright.

Well, the bright side. We have had great blessings this year with good health and we have been blessed to meet our needs with Joseph out and two in college. Our married kids all live nearby. Willis is only 3 houses away. The others are all in this end of Provo. We're getting our mortgage paid down. What a good feeling!

We had record breaking hot weather here last summer. When we were on our trip to Nauvoo we were told it was unseasonable cool. We loved it. It was just right. It made the trip great. Then we returned to our own heat wave. Now we've had one of the wettest Oct. and Nov. on record and cold. But it's now turned mild again, normal for this date, hovering around freezing. So we don't have to scrape windshields each morning, the past 3-4 days.

We'll sign off, AGAIN wishing you all the best. We are always glad to hear from you, hope more often than just annually.

Dear Family,

Dec. 1996

? Can you believe? Another year has flown by! Well we're all still here and doing fine.

Joseph came home in Feb. He's still trying to adjust from life in the missionfield...it isn't easy.

Jess worked up until a week prior to going into the MTC in mid-October. He's learning Spanish, spends some time in the tele-center. He's enjoyed it. Tues. Dec. 17, he'll leave for Argentina. He's anxious to get out as were all the others.

Ruth has her papers in process...expects to leave near her birthday in March. She landed a nice job in drafting as a designer. Her company makes oil well drill bits using artificial diamonds which they also manufacture. After graduating as valedictorian she has worked full time and saved her money.

Tim has maintained his 4 point and is a junior this year. He was cut from basketball after the 1st day tryouts. He's still his dad's favorite player to watch as he plays ward and Jr. Jazz ball. The coaches don't know what his dad knows...heart and skill isn't measured in how many inches tall one is. I thought when he was in Jr. high his grades had something to do with the teachers thinking what a cute boy he was. Now it seems there must be something else involved. To Kathy's chagrin however, he gets the grades without too much obvious time spent on homework, while she spends considerable time at it just to get good grades.

Kathy loves being the representative from our stake on the seminary council this year. She loves that as well as being in young women in our ward. She is her married siblings chief sitter

This year another granddaughter came in late June from Willis and Jen. It's a pleasure to have the opportunity to visit with our little ones since each of our married children live nearby and we often do some tending or pass it off on Kathy, Tim or Ruth

Lisa and John got into a nice large new home about a mile south of us in October. What a change to move with their 5 kids from a small cramped apartment. Their little girl, Kimberlee is doing well now. She is very tiny...probably will always be petite but her heart condition seems to be much improved and she's much happier than she's ever been before.

I haven't taken students out in a car since March. I thought, well I've driven all these years and haven't had a serious accident...why push my luck any further? So I'm considering some other things to do that will still supplement our income.

Louise is at the county treatment center. Willis has joined her there also this summer. Justin, Shaun, and Joseph have all been involved in insurance and financial planning along with Willis. They went to a convention for a week during autumn to Daytona Beach and this month to Mesquite and all are pumped up with the expectations being nothing but GREAT. I sit home and wish them well. I believe in their cause though not enough to get into sales. But I'm convinced they have a good service...but most people don't realize what is facing us financially today. And aren't anxious to take advantage of this type of service.

Louise's mother came to Provo this summer; had another hip

FROM OUR HOUSE TO YOURS...DEC. 1998

Another year has about rolled by. One more closer to the year 2000. One final one before 2000 arrives. Wonder what it will bring? But this past year has been a good one for us as we recently enjoyed the return of Ruth and Jess. Tim is waiting in the wings, working this year rather than attending school, and saving his money for his mission. He'll turn 19 March 29 and send in his papers. We are proud of Tim working and saving as his primary interest has been to save for his mission. Many of his friends have gone to college the first year while awaiting their 19th birthday knowing their parents have the means to send them to school as well as their missions. It would be nice to do this but in the long run perhaps things that come thru work and sacrifice are remembered longer and hopefully build character.

We know there are many members of our family now in the mission field. We hope all is going well for them. On Louise's side of the family there are also 4 or 5 missionaries out now. One just returned since Jess came back. These missions served among cousins seems to cement a relationship between them that is good and I only feel sorry that my kids don't know their cousins on my side of the family as well as they do the Andrus side.

Shaun returned the last of November from Calif. where he and Joseph shared an apartment. Joseph is still there where he is managing a Pizza take-out. Shaun was hired on his first job interview after returning to Provo. Quite a change after job searching for many months in CA. Almost every job offered him there required working on Sundays and he didn't want that. It's nice having him home also. You might think we'd hear nothing but Spanish around the house...but it hasn't happened, yet.

Healthwise we're doing good. We hope the same for all of you this Holiday Season. I appreciate all the work that went into getting the reunion organized. Personally, I was able to go down the Buffalo River in a canoe. Something I heard Warren talk of for so many years. I watched carefully as we went along for places that looked familiar. Though things change a great deal over the years, I was able to recognize many of the old haunts that I knew as a boy while fishing and wading the river with my father. I anticipated seeing familiar places as we rounded bend after river bend along the way. Then there was the familiar Railroad trestle as we came to the old Simmon's Ranch and the river ran wide and shallow. Once I was there with Charlie South as we waded catching bullheads with table forks from beneath submerged pieces of logs and chunks of driftwood to use as bait for fishing on the Coffee Pot or Buttermilk Rapids.

Fortunately, before we were out of sight of the head of the Buffalo a bull moose crossed the river in front of us. All the kids were with me, except Lisa in our 4 canoes provided by Natalie and her husband, Terry. Now I find myself wishing that Ruth and Jess could make that trip in the near future, perhaps.

Let us just wish all of you the very best for this New Year. I always wish and hope that next year I'll be seeing more of you. Again, we hope this finds all of you in good health and happy.

LOVE from all of us in Provo.

Season's
Greetings!

IT'S STILL 1999 and counting down

We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy 2000 New Year from the Knapps of Provo. We were all able to come together for the Thanksgiving Day except for Tim of course who is writing letters home that entertain us by making us laugh with his own brand of wit and funny stuff. But on the serious side...he is enjoying his mission in Seoul, Korea. His mission president and wife from Idaho Falls have really been great and have sent us several photos of him. He looks good in all the photos so far. The Koreans see Tim as being fat. He says. Aint so. They're skinny.

We enjoyed our second canoeing trip down the Buffalo River in July. Kathy and I went back in Aug to the South reunion. It was really fun to see the family from Wyo. Burton, Dan, Donna, Glenna and Gene as well as the younger family members. It was fun to hike to the old millset and enjoy the quiet surroundings in the Split Creek Canyon. As far as going back to the Island Park Siding, It was really a disappointment to go back to a place that had been like home and find only one distinctive landmark that was still familiar...the old large tree that was in the middle of camp. It is dead now and surrounded by jackpines and the other old trees in the camp are strewn about as criss-crossed windfalls and surrounded by so many new jackpines that they obscure anything else that should look familiar. Even the remains of the sawdust pile was difficult to locate. And Charley's or Gene's mill was likewise gone. The road past the mill going east is so obscure now that it is like a trail and a wire gate across it does not help to identify the past. The stockyards are still there and the Island Park west of the railroad tracks seems much the same as it used to be.

A highlight this year has been the copies made of family albums by David and Melinda with their scanner and the discs they have made to preserve them. Jolyn has been busy following up on genealogy records left by Grandma Knapp. Let's all keep up on the family history programs.

In early July, Kathy and I attended the 50th anniversary of the Southern Far East Mission on the date commemorating 50 years since Elder Matthew Cowley dedicated China to the preaching of Gospel from atop Victoria Peak in Hong Kong. It was well attended and fun to see so many people there, many I hadn't seen for a lot of years. Some were missing and I also have come to realize that I have fewer cousins than I once had by quite a few. A report of my High School class reunion (1948) also shows diminished numbers.

This January, Ruth plans to go on the BYU study abroad program to Jerusalem. She'll be there for one semester. In Feb. Kathy, Louise and probably Joseph will go there on a private tour with a group from Lehi. So that's why Kathy is working 2 jobs and saving in order to make that trip. Jess plans to marry in Jan.

We are all fine. We hope all of you are enjoying things at this time of year. We hope the new century will be a good one for you. We are looking forward to new and greater things. This year our number of grandbabies as Shaun calls them increased to TEN. We send our love and best wishes to all of you, our family and friends. We always enjoy hearing from you.

Bernie and Louise & family

Dear family,

December 2000

This special year has come and nearly gone. A lot has happened and is still happening...some good...some bad, I suppose.

It has been a good year for our family. Some members will have a more special appreciation of the Christmas season this year due to a visit to Bethlehem by Ruth (she attended the BYU/Jerusalem semester starting in January.) Then Louise, Kathy and Joseph went on a tour there with a nice tour group from Lehi. They were able to spend a night and a day with Ruth. They also went to Egypt and had some good travel experiences. A nice way to spend 17 days in Feb. (best time to visit the Near East, during cooler weather)

In January, Jess was married. It's been nice getting to know Lindsay since that time. The more we see of her the more we love her and with all the kids living near we often are able to have cake and ice cream with all the grandkids present. Willis and Jen had another girl this year, making 3 sisters for Morgan. Lisa has 5 and Justin's 2 give us 11 grandchildren, all healthy and noisy.

Ruth is due home from BYU/Nauvoo the 16th of this month. Kathy has worked several jobs during the year and also attended school. She presently takes a few evening classes and works in the temple cafeteria where she has learned to bake, serve and act as cashier.

Joseph is still tied down in California teaching early morning seminary. He loves that. He does not want to give it up. He has several church jobs which he loves and finds jobs here and there to work around his seminary job. He has visited us several times during the year when he could afford the time and the trip. He'll be home for Christmas. It will be a highlight for the rest of us.

Jess has taken the aviation course at UVSC. It's a full course and he enjoys it. He's been fortunate to fly a lot. He's been with one instructor that lives in our ward to Ontario and other places in northeast Canada and U.S. He recently went on a 10 day trip to Calif. (saw Joseph there) then to Vancouver...on to Calgary and back thru Montana and Idaho. Flew over Ken's place in Lava and over our acreage on the Lewisville Hwy in I.F. Landed in snow for the first time. Got a lot of experience getting in and out of air ports from little ones along the way to larger ones with air traffic controls. So it will all help him toward a commercial license. Perhaps it is coming at a good time. Seems there's a demand for pilots and it will likely increase.

Utah's freeways have become a maize. Some sections finally have been completed but others are now under re-construction. It all takes time and I stay off them as much as I can. But I will be happy to drive to the airport in May to welcome Tim home from Korea. He is happy there. He hasn't seen a lot of baptisms but he has been to the Korean Temple to the wedding of one of his local companions who married soon after competing his mission. He is fortunate also to enjoy the food (most of it anyway). He enjoys the people. Under a new president in July they are teaching lots of English classes and going to homes more than before where they met people on the street. So many contacted on the streets didn't keep their appointments. He seems to enjoy what he is doing. His most recent letters express his concern that time is flying and soon it will be time to say, Adieu, Farewell, Auf Wiedersehen, Good-bye!

From Provo



December,

2001

As this very eventful year in our new Century nears its close we wish to extend Seasons Greetings and a Happy New year to all.

Some highlights of the Knapp family of Provo are:

In May, Tim returned after nearly 2 years in Seoul, Korea. There he experienced eating many different kinds of strange sounding and probably strange tasting foods, which none of us at home are not envious. He appears healthy and seems to be his old self, teasing his mom, Kathy and bantering with Shaun. Joining Jess, Justin and sometimes Willis on the basketball court at church has fun entertainment for me, with Tim and Justin making lots of tricky passes and moves and circus shots and Jess's treys.

One outstanding event this year was of course, Ruth's and David Calebro's Aug. 1, wedding. Our family were all home. David is from VA. He attends Vanderbilt U. in Nashville, TN. He's working on a Master's Degree in Biblical studies. He speaks Hebrew and Arabic and after graduation in the spring hope this fall to be teaching Hebrew at the BYU. We are hoping to have Ruth back here.

Kathy spent about a week this year in Nauvoo with some friends had some good experiences there; got to see the temple going up. She has been teaching seminary half a day this year at A.F. The few students she has in 2 classes are severely handicapped. They are at the state school there. The seminary is just across the street from the Mt. Timpanogos Temple. She attends UVSC mornings, teaches in the afternoons, and takes some institute classes in the evenings. She is always busy it seems. She worked at the Provo Temple cafeteria until school started. After that she became an ordinance worker on Saturdays. She seems to like her classes and activities.

Shaun continues to amaze all the rest of us with his talents. He comes up with some pretty interesting and bizarre creations on his computer, with his digital camera, etc. From Sasquatch to having Kathy fly across the screen like Mary Poppins. She said he left out the broom. He keeps all the grandchildren (he calls "stickies") wondering what he will do next. He works (on call) at the recovery center where Louise works. She says the people there love Shaun. He seems to get along well with clients as well. He still attends a singles ward in Springville.

Of course we'll never forget and some may never quite forgive his April Fool joke. He gathered all the family here; handed out nicely printed wedding announcements after introducing the future bride in our living room. Then a week later, both of them called all our family together again in the same living room and handed out small envelopes, inside the announcement was April Fool. After even the most suspicious finally had gone along with it. Louise's comment took place right on the spot. "If I had a shotgun."

Justin moved to Wenatchee, WA in Sept. He rebuilt the rack on our old tandem trailer, put a new floor cover, lights and tires and took a good portion of his furniture. Upon arrival there with his family they rented a house in a country club setting. They can look down over the greens, Columbia River and part of the city. It was furnished, so much of their furniture ended up in the basement. Brady and Kenzie love the large house after being in their town house in P.G. for a few years, which they were finally able to sell.

He likes his new office there and things are going well with his business. He can't keep up with all the work there is to do. He came back recently and spent a week here, staying with Willis and helping him and Louise with their programs here. He also helped Jess.

Jess is working more with mortgages right now. Lindsay has really been kept busy by her dentist, as office manager, she has to spend long hours getting things together as he is expanding his practice to include surgery there instead of at a hospital. We certainly have grown to love her, the more we see of her the more we appreciate what a great, kind and sweet person she is. They attend our ward. He works with the YM and she teaches a teen class. Her grandmother's funeral was in late Nov. She'd been in a care center for a long time. Seeing her family again was special. Her parents are certainly genuine people, caring and friendly. Her father sold his business in late summer. (An optical center near the hospital.) They spent some time in Switzerland. They arrived in New York Sept. 10. They decided to leave on a late flight that night rather than to wait over 'til the next day. It turned out of course to be great timing for them, considering the events of the next day, a sad day for our country.

I was reminded of the Sunday morning in Dec. 1945 when I rode with my parents and Al to visit Claudia. She lived in lower Presto, just south of Goshen. When we arrived her kids came running from the house to tell us they had just heard on the radio about Pearl Harbor. I remember the next day, Monday at my school, Emerson Elementary, of the excitement among the students. We heard all kinds of stories about Japanese students around our country being confronted by other students.

Between my school and home there was a Japanese school. I don't know just how soon it was closed down, but I'm sure quite soon and it must have been hard for the few that continued to attend our school. I don't think the ones in our area had to leave their farms. I think it was mainly those from the coastal areas that were moved about and placed in camps. I don't think that school was ever reestablished. It was built in a typical Japanese architectural style. I can remember walking past the school and hearing kids inside. all talking at the same time. I suppose it was a form or recitation. But we used to hear the saying that referred to Chinese students where they all talked at once. We supposed they all did that and when you passed the school and heard all the voices at one time, that's what you thought about. Occasionally when a classroom was too noisy it was mentioned it was like a Chinese school.

We had a nice Knapp reunion in Island Park in July, thanks to Natalie and others that helped her run it. She arranged for the KOA campgrounds at Last Chance. Beth shared her nice cabin with Kathy, Louise, I and Ruth and David. A few days later David's parents stayed with Erma. Then we met at the Manti Temple. They had a nice reception held at the Springville Art Museum the night before going to the temple. It was well attended. Many friends came that they had known in Nauvoo and at the Jerusalem Center.

We've had more snow so far this year than about all of last year. Looks like the our drought is about over.

Dear Friends,

Dec. 3, '04

Another year has come and almost gone. Getting older makes me better understand what Pres. Hinckley stated about the Golden years being laced with led. It's amazing the little changes that come and the various places where aches and pains come intermittently.

Where our concerns used to be with getting kids off to school on time and to other various places and wiping dripping noses, now it's giving support to wondering parents of ails and concerns for the little ones...called grand babies. And they are certainly that, Grand. We've been blessed with some wonderful spirits in our home and the homes of our children. Seems the new generation are an improvement over the older ones. Where we used to wonder about learning to swim...now it's learning the new technology, which we don't understand and YET this new generation seems to take to it like a duck to water. Lucky for them that they do. I sure don't!

I had this old Word Perfect reinstalled on this new or updated computer just so I could still write a little something down once in a while and also have spell check to help out.

I have been greatly blessed. I can't complain about the added aches and pains that come along with other things unexpected due to aging. It's been nice to see several healthy grandchildren arrive this year and another is anxiously awaited in Feb. making 17 in all

NOW, I wish to all of you happiness and joy in your lives at this Yule season and throughout the new year. May the peace spoken of in the scriptures be with you and yours. You are always in our prayers. We appreciate the many good and kind things that you do for us. Many go by, I'm sure, unannounced and unproclaimed, but not purposely so. So thanks for all you do for us, your support in letters and thoughts and acts of kindness. Sending our love!

Bernie and Louise

Dear Family and Friends from the Knapp's in Provo for 2005

We've had a great year thus far. The Andrus reunion at Martin's Cove was nice. All of our children were there. Following that we went to the Winterton House in Woodland. Justin had it reserved. Sunday July 3rd all of our family met there for a sacrament mtg. Following that meeting the younger children all played in the house tended by some of the older grandchildren while the rest of us sat in a circle beneath a spreading willow tree and held a testimony mtg. which was really nice.

Louise's nephews, Roy and Jay and their wives were also there. It was fun camping in the campgrounds in Wyo. The kids enjoyed being in tents, the weather was nice. The missionary couples there told us it was less windy than usual and it didn't storm on us. We heard a lot of pioneer stories about the handcart companies and those that pulled carts over a course of between 4 to 6 miles all came away with a better appreciation of the pioneers and their hardships. Some of them even waded the Sweetwater River below the bridge where the handcarts crossed with the supplies and small children. Some of our boys pulled Louise in a cart the last mile or so which was uphill and through sand. So they got the real feel of it.

We bought several Geo Prisms this summer. One we drove to Wyo and back and were really impressed especially with 38 mpg in both directions, one was on a windy day. But we didn't exchange it for Louise's '90 red Prism because when Joseph learned of the mileage he just had to have it for Calif. and the high gas prices there. Later Tim took Louise's car to St. George and it came back with a serious engine problem...so we had a Japanese exchange engine put in and it's running fine now. We also had an engine put into Tim's '91 Prism earlier in the summer. Soon after Joseph returned to CA, leaving his Toyota Forerunner here for Willis. I saw several Prism's in the paper later that month. Louise and I drove out to West Mt, south of Utah Lake and looked at a '94 for \$500. It belonged to a BYU prof. It was a 5 speed also. The next day bright and early we were that at daybreak and I towed it home driving on the back roads, while Louise steered it. A Japanese engine was put in it. It's a pretty nice car. Then Jess informed us he was interested in it so after the engine was installed and a new windshield we brought it home where it sat for 2 months until Jess got it licensed. The other Prism, a red '90 hatchback was in SLC and a girl sold it for \$400. It needed a starter. A 5 speed also, we were able to push start it (that's what she had been doing) and I drove it to Provo. The 5th gear was out otherwise it drove very well. The air conditioning was better than any of our other cars. I bought a used tranny at a wrecking yard and our mechanic got it going. It needed some radiator work and new spark plugs and wires and a distributor cap.

Now just this week I sold the "green machine". Datsun. I hadn't realized I'd driven it for so many years. In fact I've been back to the new owner and driven it on

3 different occasions since, even last night and this morning. He flooded it really bad while trying to start it on a cold morning. I towed it to our mechanic and he got it started. I drove it home from the garage last night and this morning went down and showed him how he must start it. If he paid attention he shouldn't have any more trouble. It has never sat and idled after starting on a cold morning. You have to keep it running. Usually I just drive around the neighborhood a few blocks until the choke opens up and then it's good for the day. I drove it to Yellowstone and on to Cody, Wyo the summer Joseph worked there. Kathy went with me on one trip and then Justin forbade me to park it on the same block at his reception in Springville.

We've had fun with the grandchildren this summer. Seeing Justin's girl in Wyo especially was fun. We hardly knew her, Ella. But she was cordial and friendly and it was fun watching her run at the campground. She's really athletic. She runs with her back straight up, but she's fast. Seeing the others from out of town was nice also. Ruth's two girls, Willis' two youngest boys. And then Jess and Lindsay's little Jessica. Recently she has been spending 2 days a week with us each day and she's really active and is learning to get around well. She will be walking soon and talking as well. At Thanksgiving Mary came with their newest one which I had not seen before. He's a solid little bundle and they named him Gordon B. The B is for his grandpa Knapp's nickname, for one thing.

Someone said, there are just no children as cute as your own grandchildren. I have to agree. Usually grandchildren come and GO. So when one stays all day it is a bit different, fun to watch but more intense tending. It changes our life style a bit but we don't mind and look forward to her visits.

What a pleasant feature of life to see these little bright spirits as they come and bless our lives. We've been fortunate to have such great little ones come to the homes of our married children. Recently Justin was telling someone over the phone that he visualized going along the street where we lived after first moving into Provo and how many families in that ward have had sad experiences with some of their children, even some have committed suicide. So we really need to be thankful and we are! I guess our kids keep us on our toes.

Now we do want to wish all of you the best of the holiday season and really and especially a happy and successful New Years. Merry Christmas, Everyone !

Dear

It's that time of the year again. I shall start off with a quick travelog. We have had some of the family in Provo for a visit. Ruth last Christmas. Some came from CA this summer for Andrus family reunion in Lava. Then our family drove to Shelley and Goshen. We saw the place in the townsite where I once lived when I have my first memories. The old house is gone. It was moved back on the property several years ago. Today it's gone. There is still a small ditch in front. The huge tree in front must have been much smaller when I lived there. There is no longer a fence across the front of the property so that it isn't being used for pasture but there are out buildings on each side and livestock is kept in the adjacent lots. We went from there to Shelley where we lived in '79 and out to Taylor where we lived when Tim was born in '80. Kathy was born while we were in Shelley. It was one of the coldest January's they'd seen there for several years. They were born in I.F. in a new wing of the hospital. So it seems strange to go there next to the temple and realize that hospital is now completely gone.

Then Louise and I followed Justin and Megan on to Montana and over to Spokane, taking Morgan and Sage with us (Willis's) and Michael (Lisa's) . We enjoyed staying with them in their new home a few days. He took us to see Shirley and Clive in Coeur'd lene . Had a nice visit (July 4th) Also Louise's nephew Dan Andrus in Post Falls, in between the other 2 towns. Justin lives just about a mile from the temple. Clive is now the stake patriarch, having been a bishop and stake president. Both work in the temple. Justin just began training there the week we were there. Kathy was with us. She flew back to Sacramento from there.

We drove on to Boise and stayed over night with Ann and Slim. We were all impressed with her energy and both seemed to be doing well.

About a month later we went to Idaho Falls to Marie Andrus and Jason Dalling's wedding. Then on to Salem to their reception. We stopped to see Susan at the Menan Butte. Barry took us to his place. He showed me a relief sculpture I had done when we lived in the Taylor trailer of shotcrete left over from a batch used for a dome. I'd forgotten about it. I had done it with chicken wire on a sheet of plywood I thought it would be hauled to the dump and left it in our yard in Taylor. Barry had saved it and placed it in the concrete wall of his home on the rim of the butte. He asked if I would do a favor for him...paint it. Later that month Louise went to see our kids in Sacramento and I went to Menan. I attended my high school class reunion. I found out it was a good thing to have name tags. Out on the street many of us would have walked past on the street without any recognition. Had a good turnout, filled the conference center at the Inn across the river from the temple.

I stayed about a week. Stayed with Susan, Barry, Steve and Al. Al and I went

to the care center in I.F. and visited Beth. She seemed quite happy and looked real good. She has lost quite a lot of weight. She does well except after being on the dialysis machine it takes a day or two to get back to normal energy and feelings.

I used acrylic paint for the first time. Susan loaned me her palette and got me started. I had a book with colors and proportions indicated so I could mix the same colors for each batch and after a few days I got it done. It was interesting painting on concrete and I learned to use a big brush, fortunately. I was quite pleased and hope Barry was. From his deck one can see the Rexburg Temple on college hill.

I came home and finally followed thru on getting a studio here. I bought a 32 foot motor home in Salt Lake. I've taken out a bench, a hide-a-bed and a double bed. I had it towed into my backyard. The engine is shot. It's quite roomy and nice inside with lots of cupboards and shelves. I've started putting in tables, desks, easels and books. I'll be able to get away from the telephone and other distractions. I am looking forward to getting out there and painting a few pine trees and mountains ..

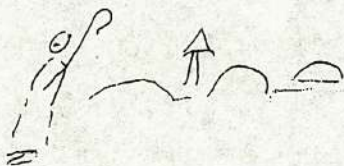
We got our 21st grandchild Oct. 3rd when Jen and Willis got a boy. Ruth also had a boy in May or June. Louise went back to Chicago for that event. John and Lisa went to the Salt Lake Temple recently. She had been before. They seem much happier now and he has a job again as a computer programmer for a new small company starting up near Provo. At thanksgiving time Joseph and Mary came with their two. Kathy came up also. We hope to see Ruth next summer. Shaun graduated this spring from UVSC in multi-media. Tim is in an apartment with his cousin, Brent Andrus who is attending BYU. They have lots of fun together. Brent is elders quorum pres. and Tim his 1st counselor in a student ward.

On a Sunday afternoon whenever there is a birthday in our family that month we usually have everyone over for ice cream and scones which is getting to be about every month. Jess and Lindsay went to Switzerland to visit her parents (there on a mission) and toured the Mediterranean on a cruise ship. They took Jessica with them. She's going to be 2 in Feb. Louise tends her about 3 days each month. So we've gotten quite well acquainted with her. She's a bundle of energy and motion. Jess has been gone a week tomorrow to New Zealand and Australia. He'll be there one more week and then be back here. He works for company that sells airplane parts world wide and he's assigned to that part of the world. Most of his work he can do by computer but several times a year he flies to that area to meet with their company's representatives there.

This summer we got a headstone placed over the unmarked grave of Silas Knapp's wife, Lydia Ackerman Knapp Coulson here in the Provo cemetery. Her son, Albert was my great grandfather who was in the Mormon Battalion. Last year his gravesite was discovered and a monument was placed there in a small cemetery in CA not far from San Jose. Everyone: Have a Happy New Year Bernie



Have a Merry One



Christmas 2014

Journal Entry from Bernie Knapp: This year Dec. 7th came on Sunday. As I sat in fast meeting, my thoughts went back to Sunday Dec. 7th 1941. In 1942 I was old enough to be a Deacon and a Scout. Back then, Priesthood meeting and Sunday School were both held Sunday morning. Sacrament meeting was held in the evening. Relief Society, Primary and MIA were held week days. At that time my father was working for the church on the construction of the Idaho Falls Temple. He purchased a 1936 two door Chevy sedan. After our church service that morning, my parents decided to go visit my oldest sister, Claudia Hess. Al and I went with them. Claudia lived about 7 miles south of Shelley. Her house was at the end of a country road where a long lane went back to a house surrounded by trees. As we drove down the lane, the children heard our car coming. By the time we stopped the kids were all out to the car. They could hardly wait to tell us the news. They had heard on the radio about Pearl Harbor.

On Monday when I went to school, every one was talking about the news. I remember some stories that were circulated. One story had it that a group of first graders at one of the grade schools took a little Japanese girl out on the play ground and put a rope over a limb of a tree with a noose on it. Adults intervened. There were many many other stories circulated over the next few days.

I have often thought about that day. Sharleen was probably Claudia's youngest then. So December 7th has always been a day I remember. This year, since Dec. 7th was also on a Sunday. I sat through fast and testimony meeting recalling the events of 1941 Dec. 7th. That day really changed our lives. Rationing was soon established by our government. Citizens were given ration cards. They had coupons for sugar, gasoline, and many other products. KBYU TV has an historical documentary. It points out that tires were rationed. Also in 1941, less than 300 cars were manufactured in the US. Two kinds of tires were manufactured. One was a low quality tire for civilian use. High quality tires were made for government use; trucks, airplanes etc. Nylon socks were taken off the market in order to make parachutes. Women had to plan ahead in order to have enough sugar to can their fruits. I remember Mom would use her sugar stamps along with Marj's sugar stamps and Mom would can raspberries in the summer for Marj and Barney.

Between our home and our grocery market on First Street there was a Japanese school. The play ground was surrounded by a high wrought iron fence. The school closed down. These are the things I remember most about the changes Pearl Harbor brought on.

Our love for the navy is

Bernie & Louise

Bernie's Fall. Dec. 9, 2014

I was home alone because Louise had gone to Tooele, Utah to help Kathy with her twin babies.

My blood pressure was a little high so I walked up to our neighbor, Deloy Young's house. He was not home so I walked down his back stairs. When I reached our driveway, Shaun was there. He stared at me and said, "What is wrong with you?" I had blood all over my face and hands. I had fallen and had not realized it nor remembered the fall. I also had a big gash in the back of my head and an abrasion on the top of my head.

I blacked out and did not remember the fall or even getting up. I do remember walking across the lawn and getting to our drive way.

Shaun called two InstaCare places in Provo but they were closed. He took me to an InstaCare in Springville but they said it was an hour and a half wait so he took me to Payson. There I was told I needed to go to the Emergency Room. Shaun then took me back to Provo to the ER.

Shaun had called Louise and Tommy told her to go home so she did. She got to the Emergency Room soon after Shaun and I did.

The staff at the Emergency Room did a CT scan, gave me a tetanus shot, an antibiotic shot, and put 8 staples in my scalp to close my wound. The scan showed no broken bones nor cracked ribs. They thought I did have a little fracture in one of my upper vertebrae. I had pain when I stood up or sat down that shot through me from front to back and hurt in my rib cage.

I used Tylenol for a couple days and the pain is OK now. The fall took the starch out of me. I was stiff and sore. I am feeling pretty good now.

Deloy noticed a pool of blood at the bottom of his cement stairs and wondered if a cat had killed a small animal. When they found out it was blood from my head because of my fall, he and Ranny really felt bad.

Because I blacked out with no warning and no memory of it, I have decided not to drive any more.

Bernie