

The Whiting Tree

Vol. 2, No. 1

Vol. II—No. I 1979

(Picture of Earnest Whiting)

WE HONOR “UNCLE EARNEST ON HIS 90TH BIRTHDAY

February 16, 1889 – February 16, 1979

“UNCLE EARNEST” as he is known to all the family, has just passed another wonderful milestone to his long and most useful life. To help him celebrate this great occasion, an open house was held for him in Mesa, Arizona on February 17th at the home of Jay and Aleen Whiting. There were over 200 friends and family in attendance to express their love and appreciation for him. One week later on February 24th in Holbrook, another outstanding open house was held. Again, more than 250 of his friends and loved ones stopped by to wish him many more of like occasions. He has always had many wonderful friends and part of them had the opportunity to express their love and best wishes.

He received many wonderful congratulatory messages, telegrams and phone calls, but none pleased him more than a personal letter from President Spencer W. Kimball. This included a blessing and appreciation for the support he has given to the Lamanite Program to the Navajo Indians.

He received numerous messages from a number of prominent people. These included Governor Bruce Babbitt, Senator Barry Goldwater, Representative Eldon D.Rudd and other friends who could not be in attendance. He has so many friends from all walks of life.

Uncle Earnest just returned from Salt Lake City where he had his right eye operated on. They removed a cataract and he has a new plastic lens on his eye. He tells us he is able to see better and will be ready to take his drivers license test in February of 1980. This, he feels, will give him the greatest satisfaction.

He is making a lot of plans for the next few years and promises to see all of us at the next reunion and many of you before. Our love and best wishes to you "UNCLE EARNEST" for many, many more great birthdays.

I would like to have Nita express her feeling of love for her father.

Holbrook, Arizona
August 11, 1971

A tribute to Dad

I rather feel like he and Mother really gave me a chance to live. The first time when I was born, and the second when they gave up their way of life to take me to California so that I could get well.

To me their great faith and prayers were the prime examples they gave me. Dad could lay those big hands on my head when it used to ache so badly and bless me and it would really seem to me that the headache would be easier to bear. Many are the memories of him letting me lay on his lap and he would rub my legs and arms when they would ache. Also I remember one time when I had to take this terrible tasting medicine and Dad would promise me if I take the medicine and not cry too much, he would take me for a drive. Then he would promise me if I would stay in bed like I was supposed to, he would tell me the very most wonderful serial stories he would make up. There would be one chapter each night before I went to bed. This would go on for months at a time. In fact, for one year and eleven days I stayed in bed. Then it was Dad who helped me learn how to walk again. He would put his hands under my arms and tell me to walk. He never let go. I felt secure knowing that he was there.

My tribute, of course, is for both Dad and other as they both jointly were responsible for my getting well, being married, having children and now having grandchildren. I guess about all I can say is thanks to you Dad for all you have done for me and mine.

Nita Bushman

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

As you review the first of the New Whiting Tree, I hope you find it to be interesting. I know that it will be difficult to make it all things for everyone. I need your help and suggestions and ask each of you to take time to write me any recommendations and suggestions that you might have. Send them to: 1060 North Alma School Road, Mesa, Arizona 85201. I would like to see this become something that will continue to going our great family closer than ever.

We will have binders made up and will give prices in our next publication. We hope that this publication will be something for you to keep always. If there is anyone in the family with journalism and writing experience that would like to help, it will be greatly appreciated. I feel that a permanent editor is our answer. Please give me your good ideas.

Plans are going ahead on the Homestead Improvements. Money has been received and assignments made for preparing the Homestead for the reunion in 1980. New facilities will be available with more camping spaces, better lighting throughout the camp, a covered eating area, better showers and more water distribution and an improved stage in the recreation hall with some real lights. Many other worthwhile things are being planned. I suggested that some of this work be done this year (1979), but those assigned felt that it would be better early next year, and I agree.

I was delighted at the response I received on all assignments made for the next reunion. There is a great time planned for all of us to look forward to. If there is any that have further suggestions to improve the reunion for 1980, please let me know.

Again, I ask each of you that have been asked to serve as reporters to send your news items to us. The plan now is to publish the "Whiting Tree" twice a year; April 15th and October 15th with a possible "Special Reunion Whiting Tree during the years of the reunions.

This publication will be no better than the information and news that we receive from each of you. Let your news cover such things as missionary calls, special missionary experiences, new marriages, babies, deaths, histories, special recognitions given to any family member, new genealogical finds and research, reminiscing from the past and plans for the future. We would like to have pictures covering these events whenever possible.

We would like you to send these to us the entire year so that we can get them prepared for the next edition of the publication.

I am happy to serve and want to make 1979-1980 a great year for the family. May the Lord bless you all.

Jay

MARTHA WHITING BROWN

November 19, 1886—December 27, 1978

A Graduation

The 92 year old lady who is “Aunt Martha” to most of this family walked down the airplane stairs in San Jose, California with an agility that made on-lookers stare one day last December.

Waiting were Maydene and Jim Bodell. She had come for a visit while the Lewises moved her belongings to an apartment in their new home in Salt Lake City, Utah.

She was a bit grumpy on the ride to Mountain View, partly because of that move (she was unwilling to admit that she shouldn’t stay alone now that Ruth would no longer be next door, and insisted that Ruth and Ray Brown, one-half block away, would be close enough and had also been a big help to her).

She was grumpier still that the doctor, just the Friday before, had given her a clean “bill of health” and sent her on her way. She knew her mind had started to weaken, and she didn’t want to be far behind. She was as disappointed as if someone had cancelled her graduation day.

During her visit, she breathed heavily and had an uneven heartbeat but was able to go to the Ward Christmas party with the Bodells.

Before she left, she begged Jim to administer to her and to say that she was ready to get on her journey into the hereafter, and he did so.

She went alone on the airplane to Salt Lake City. She went to the hospital shortly after, surprised those attending her by going quietly to sleep and then she stopped breathing. Perhaps another doctor on the other side was calling her name.

At a service held in Salt Lake City, Brother Arthur Haycock (personal secretary to President Spencer W. Kimball) spoke. Her six children and beloved family members throughout the West gathered in St. Johns for a funeral where the speakers were Arthur Whiting, Wendell Lewis, Ray Brown and Ronald Brown.

As she was buried by her first husband and her two children, we were reminded of the joyous reunion going on elsewhere.

She completed her mission, and oh, what a mission. A mission mother, actress, practical nurse, specialist in the worthwhile use of time, money and materials, and mother. And now about 230 people rise to call her blessed.

Tribute by Maydene Bodell

In Grateful Memory for the Life of

RALPH EUGENE WHITING

By Katie Lewis

He was six feet, two inches and never looked down on any man. The heart of this great man stopped beating February 14, 1979 at 10:45 p.m. in Mesa, Arizona.

When you have to have two funeral services for a man it must mean something and for Ralph Whiting, it simply meant he had lived enough life to fill the lives of two men. His services in Mesa were of a younger more vigorous man than some of his children and others may remember. While in Colorado, his services were for a Grandpa Whiting everyone loved. He lived every minute of his life to the fullest. He loved his family and the Lord. One was not without the other. His example of living would be an experience in happiness for all to follow. His obituary in the Mesa Tribune said he was a millionaire. He probably made more than a million, but he gave most of it to his children and the Church. For him, giving was as easy as breathing. As Aunt Elda says, for Ralph Whiting happiness was a journey not a destination.

My father was 45 years old when I was born so a good half of his life I didn't know him. However, it was easy to fill in this part of his life after I was old enough to know his brothers and sisters or rather my Aunts and Uncles. Luckily they remembered everything and filled me in.

His early life was typical of him and was filled with hard work. He loved to work and considered being physically able to work up until a few months before he died a blessing. With nine children in a family, life was never dull. In the E.M. Whiting family, life was good. It was a special family. They lived the way the Lord intended families to live and I think the love there has had a profound effect on the lives of their posterity. My earliest recollection of my father's love for his brothers and sisters was when Aunt Gladys had cancer. I remember her lying in the back seat of Dad's car. Mom and Dad were trying to help her get to Seattle for treatment.

When Grandma broke her hip, I can still see my Dad on those crutches trying to show Grandma how to use them. What a laugh we all had. She shared my room for many months at a time. How grateful I am to have been so privileged to know her and share a room with her. I remember Aunt May's Dean come to live with us. I can't remember if he was there because he was wounded in the war or if it was because he was always hungry. Anyway, he sure was fun to have around.

Uncle Lynn died before I ever knew him but because my father loved him so and spoke so highly of him, I knew him too. When Uncle Albert was dying with cancer, he and Aunt Elda stayed with Mom and Dad a few weeks. I asked Uncle Albert one day if he wanted some yogurt and as sick as he was, he really laughed quite hard. When Aunt May was sick, she too came and stayed for a while. We would drive out to the mineral baths which seemed to help her. She was always cheerful.

My father and mother's home was always open to family and friends. I don't think he ever, to my knowledge, said anything unkind about one of his brothers or sisters. We had General Authorities come and stay too, but it was a special and happy time when Aunts and Uncles came. The last reunion he was sick. I'm sure many didn't know how sick he was. He wouldn't miss the reunion. It was the family he loved to see.

He loved his parents and brothers and sisters, but his love for his children was something else. If any of us were ever sick or needed anything, he was always there. No one ever had a greater father or one that would do more for them than my Father has done for me.

His life was a life of service. He served the Lord and loved the Gospel. He served an honorable mission. He also served two Stake Missions in the Snowflake Stake. He was superintendent of the Snowflake Stake Sunday School for eight years. He was a Temple Guide for nine years. He served on the High Council in the Kanab Stake for three years and the Grand Junction Stake for nine years.

Ralph Whiting left a great heritage for his posterity. He left us his testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel. He left us a wonderful Mother. As Bryant Whiting said at his funeral, one of the wisest things he ever did was marry my mother. She is truly in every way his Queen.

He will never die. He lives in the hearts of all of his children and grandchildren. We anxiously await a glorious reunion with one we loved so much.

RALPH E. WHITING NEWS

LESTER AND LOUISE WHITING spent winter in Mesa and a visit to the beach in Mexico. It was a good winter to spend away from Colorado. They have two daughters in Mesa and one in Tucson.

In LESLIE AND WAYNE JOHNSON'S family, Scott received his Eagle and Duty to God awards. Todd was ordained a deacon and Kristen was baptized. Kristen takes piano lessons and loves to practice all the time. They have to stop her. Wayne is still Bishop and Leslie busy with Mutual and plays.

DENISE AND EV POLLARD moved from Las Vegas to Tucson this past year where Ev is in charge of the Indian Placement Program and really enjoys his work. They had a new baby boy in April, which makes five children, three girls and two boys. They live in the same ward with Craig and LeAnn Whiting.

DEANNE AND CHARLIE HOOVER also live in Mesa, moved into a new home. Deanne is in the Primary Presidency. I might add that Charlie holds this job with her—it's a family effort. They have one daughter and two sons.

MELANIE AND GARY GIBSON have been living in Rifle, Colorado and just moved into a new home. Gary got transferred to Grand Junction as an installer for Mountain Bell. They have three children, two boys and a girl. Melanie lost a baby at six months last June. She lived four days. They flew her to Denver in the "Flight for Life" plane. We are happy to have them move to Grand Junction. Melanie had been teaching in the Relief Society in the Rifle Ward.

CATHY has been singing all over. She had the lead in "Oklahoma" and in an opera at Mesa Community College. Cathy is invited to sing for weddings, church activities and has been asked to sing in one of the leads in "Saturday's Warrior." She teaches Spiritual Living in Young Adult Relief Society and the four year olds in Sunday School. She laid out of school this year working at a music store after attending the Y last year. Cathy also coached the Mutual girls in Volleyball and Basketball and her team won the Sportsmanship award.

LOUISE has been busy with Stake Relief Society the past three years. LES has been working in Sunday School as President and now he's in charge of Bulletin Boards for our Ward Welfare assignment. Keeping busy.

JOHN AND LOIS WHITING are very busy on the ranch. Their children help to keep them busy. They have six grandchildren now. CRAIG AND LEANN have four, two boys and two girls. Craig is a doctor living in Tucson and doing very well. SELINDA AND RICK have one little girl and are living on the ranch. GARY AND VICKIE have one little girl. Gary filled a mission in Japan. He and Vickie are also living on the ranch. RALPH is attending the Y. He filled a Spanish Mission

in California. EUGENE is not serving a Spanish Mission in California. LISA and STEVE are still at home.

The DON AND HARRIET WHITING family has had some very sad times and some good times this past year. On the 20th of October of this past year, we lost our little 3 ½ year old granddaughter, April Leigh Nicoll. She died of Meningitis. She is a very choice and special little spirit. It has been a hard adjustment for her parents, DONNA AND JOEL NICOLL, and for us all. Donna and Joel have two other little girls and she is expecting again. NANCY was married in the Salt Lake Temple on March 2nd to JAY DEE FULLER. Her husband works for the Cotter Corporation and she works for M.B.I. LAURA works for Jones Sawmill as a bookkeeper. ELLEN had her tonsils out the day after Christmas and her throat didn't heal. She has had surgery three times since and is under the care of the head of the ear, nose and throat department of the University of Utah Hospital. DON is farming some 400 acres and is very busy from daylight until dark.

The NELLIE BILLINGS family has been growing older since last reunion. After being away from the reunion for some ten years, it was delightful to be with the family again. We spent the better part of the winter in Mesa with the folks. During the time spent in the Valley, we lost our father and grandfather. We were so grateful to have Aunt Elda close by who was a help and comfort. Besides visiting the Temple several times with me, she also found time to come and tell my children some of the old stories and even sing a few songs.

RODNEY AND DONNA WHITING: There hasn't really been a lot of exciting things happen in our family. Just little day-to-day things helping us grow a little more (either up or out). We were all very saddened with the loss of our dad and grandfather and also April. We are grateful we got to know them. EDDY turned eight this year and was baptized and confirmed into the Church. We are all very proud of him. SANDI and DIANE are very involved in school work and activities. Diane has been in student council and Sandi in the Swing Choir. Rod is serving on a county task force committee trying to help decide the proper use of the land in this area. I generally manage to keep busy trying to keep up with my own family and the Laurel girls in our Ward. We are all glad to be healthy and living here in Colorado where we can usually get the gas we need.

KATIE AND JERRY LEWIS: JERRY is still the Bishop of the 12th Ward and is also County Commissioner. We live in St. George and have six grandchildren and two new daughters, Edna and Ella Noble. We are their legal guardians. We manage to keep busy but love to see relatives when they stop on their way through St. George. Hope to make it to the next reunion for sure.

A TRIBUTE TO OUR FATHER

RALPH EUGENE WHITING

May 19, 1891—February 14, 1979

By John L. Whiting

I find this assignment difficult and hope this effort is acceptable to my dear family.

To me the most important thing that I revere Dad for is that he was my friend. In fact, standing next to my wife, he was my best friend. All of his other virtues (which are many) stand in that shadow.

He was a friend to mankind. I revere the fact that he was always pleased with another man's success if he obtained it honestly and especially through hard work. He was never petty or jealous of another's good fortune, but applauded instead. As I consider my own selfish ways, it seems to me this is the true mark of a man and the way of the Savior.

Dad was not completely perfect, sometimes his temper was a little short-fused. Maybe some who read this tribute have had a personal experience in this area. However, as I reflect over the years, I know every effort or correction Dad gave was done out of his love and loyalty to the person involved.

Dad's commitment to his family is a living legend that will be a blessing to be perpetuated unto many generations, if not unto eternity.

He was a "Father Abraham" to his family.

Dad taught his boys how to embrace the great outdoors. He filled us with a great love for nature and to relish freedom. A fishing trip to Whiteriver or a hunting trip to the Kaibab as young boys will always be a treasured memory. Later, as young men, many a hunting trip to the Homestead with him brought us even closer. He has a special love for the Homestead, which he transmitted to his boys. We gained this in many ways, as a waterline, fence or barn was built or repaired. We would gather our cows there in the fall and then slaughter our own beef for winter, and perhaps have some success in killing a buck. Those autumn days and nights each fall with Dad are priceless memories.

Maybe some will remember a wild turkey hunt after dark.

Dad also took great pleasure in spoiling his daughters. They were very special to him, and he always wanted the best for them. I can still remember Dad's admonishment to love our sisters and how he would explain that he would take his sisters to dances and he even danced with them. This is a fact that my Aunts have attested to. As I have matured and can now understand and appreciate his words, my love is deep today towards my sisters.

If I failed to express my love for my mother, I would be most remiss. Dad would never allow his children to be smart mouthed to their mother (this is probably an understatement). Again the virtue of respect so needed in today's world of mixed values he constantly emphasized in our home.

As a family we will never be able to appreciate or repay our dear mother for the kindness, endurance, and the lonely vigil she kept for her sweetheart through those last, long months. They both endured to the end.

Those memories are so hard to recall, but perhaps bring a strength from within that develops one's character in a way that nothing else can duplicate.

As I think of Dad at this time, what I have written causes me to want to write a few words about our time together after most of us were grown and married.

It didn't matter if we were building a long "Whiting Brothers" sign, east of Wilcox, Arizona, or a service station out at Salome. Perhaps we were planting a citrus orchard or an alfalfa field near Tacna. It might have been getting the cattle home from the Uncompahgre in the fall or just plowing a field (as he was doing just a year ago when his pain was becoming so difficult to bear).

He was always right there alongside his boys to bolster them and cheer them on, to show them the way.

This was his work and his glory, to assist his sons and daughters in obtaining success and happiness in this life, and to bring to pass eternal life with one another in the life to come.

There are many pages yet to be written, for I can only scratch the surface here about this wonderful man.

I close by saying that it is my hope and prayer that we as a family can stay close and be ever true to the honorable heritage our father has left us.

E.I. WHITING NEWS

The big white house in St. Johns across from the Church has been many things to many people. It was first the residence of the LeSueur family, second a dormitory (a rental so it was a home to many), third a store affectionately called "Grandma's House" of DeSpain's Interior, but to us Whittings it was the home of Uncle Eddie and Aunt Ethel. To the grandchildren it was Grandpa and Grandma Whiting's house and to the townspeople it was the Old Whiting Home.

Today it has again earned the title of "The Whiting Home." After two of scraping and sanding off 100 years of old paint, wall papering high walls, painting and varnishing and restoring the beautiful wood that frames windows and doors—completely redoing the kitchen and porches and installing wall to wall carpeting, KEN AND KARMA WHITING have restored it to the lovely home it was, meant to be. "It was a lot of work, but a lot of fun, and very satisfying" they both said, but wouldn't want to do it again. It is wearing a new face, but has the same charming frame. Come see it.

The only bad feature of the move into the big house was that it put them in the Second Ward causing Ken to be released from the Bishopric in the First Ward. Ken is a fuel analyst for S.R.P. and likes his job. He hopes one day that he and Eddie can be in business for themselves.

EDDIE WHITING, Ken's younger brother, was asked by one of his fellow employers at S.R.P. how come he got a brand new home and Ken had to live in the oldest house in St. Johns. With a twinkle in his eye, Eddie said "I'll trade him straight across whenever he will make the trade". Wonder if he would?

EDDIE and his wife, NANETTE, have just moved into a beautiful new home on land once owned by Uncle Lynn and Aunt Gladys Whiting. It is a choice location under the hill and almost straight west of Uncle Lynn's old home. Ed also is employed as auxiliary operator at the new S.R.P. plant. He and Nanette moved from Salt Lake two years ago in January. In that two years, they not only acquired a new job and a new home, but a new son, Jason Edwin Whiting—The Best Part of All.

Pam and Claudia caught the building fever from their brothers and they too went into production. PAM AND KARL BENSON recently moved into a lovely new home in Mesa. It was constructed by Karl and his father, Howard Benson. If you ever have the opportunity to tour the Benson home, there are five words you must not say—"My, what a large home". These five words cause Pam to stammer, blush and bow her head. Maybe guilt feelings or pride, but whatever, she doesn't need to be apologetic. With six children she had need for a lot of room and they use it all.

CLAUDIA AND STEVE LOWELL'S four bedroom house was adequate, but five children in a small family room was just too much togetherness. They have added a large family room, enlarged the storeroom and have added Steve a nice bow room where Claudia stores excess Church posters and visual aids. Steve is a salesman for Laura Schudder, Real Estate, bows and arrows, and the Lord. The best product he has to sell is the Gospel and he does a good job.

You now have the news of the Virgil Whiting children. The nicest thing about these Whiting homes is that the welcome mat is always out and the welcome sign is never turned off to family and friends and the proprietors are the friendliest.

ERMA AND DARWIN GRANT: Darwin is semiretired now. This means he can take time off when Erma urges him so they can enjoy the family, travel a little and spoil the grandchildren who all live here in the valley,

RITA LYON has a full time job at home and is encouraging GARY in his work as a Consulting Engineer for an electronics firm in Mesa and is a Professor in the Electronics Department at Mesa Community College.

MERWIN GRANT lives in Phoenix and keeps very busy with his law practice. He has just moved into a new office building.

HOWARD GRANT lives in Tempe and is working in the electrical and construction business. He also just received his Real Estate License.

ROBERT GRANT has acted like any normal missionary, he was released on a Saturday, was engaged on a Sunday, set the wedding date up twice and was married in the Arizona Temple on May 4th to NAOMI JEAN ANDERSON, from Tempe. They live in Mesa and Robert is attending Mesa Community College where he is working on his Ph. D in Psychology.

Apparently RON GRANT is not quite as fast a worker as Robert. He is still "available". After graduating from B.Y.U. he went to Honolulu, Hawaii where he has spent the last year and a half. He is working as a professional photographer and on his masters degree in communications. He will come back home this fall and start on his law degree.

HERBERT AND MAY BERRY NEWS

The RANDOLPH E. AND NORMA BERRY FIFE family have three of their five children married:

DIANA AND ROGER RICE have six children and live in Walnut Creek, California. Roger wrote an article published last summer in the August 1978 Ensign. Diana is currently filling her leisure hours with Primary, Mutual, PTA, home, gardening and raising children.

JOANN AND BARRY LARSEN live in Marsing, Idaho and have five children. Their youngest was born December 1. Barry has been a Bishop for about a year, called right after they finished building their new home. JoAnn currently fills her leisure hours with supporting her Bishop, landscaping design, home decorating and management (her major at B.Y.U.) and living with four preschoolers and a very bright kindergartner.

BONNIE AND CHUCK MIDDLETON live in Pleasant Hill, California near Roger and Diana Rice. (Roger and Chuck work in San Francisco for the same company. (EDS) The Middletons are expecting their fifth baby in the middle of June. Chuck is Scoutmaster, going to night school, working full-time and still has time for anyone-who needs his help. Bonnie fills her leisure time with nursery co-ops, teaching Sunday School, being a homemaking leader and raising four high language-aptitude children (they all love to talk).

RANDY and BRAD FIFE, although not at all alike, are in pretty much the same category these days. They are returned missionaries in search of the girls of their dreams. They use Provo as their home-base and sort of branch out from there. They are working, going to school, and doing nice things for their sisters like looking for new sister-in-laws.

RANDY and BARBARA FIFE are still living in Fullerton, California. They are looking forward to retirement years, but of course, that means retiring from occupation and working at all the things they have wanted to do for years.

KAY AND ELIZABETH BERRY and Family:

For the past year all of the Kay Berry family and children have claimed California as permanent residence. The first time in years we have all lived in the same state.

DAVID AND SHARON BERRY: Dave was recently the honored guest at a surprise "This is Your Life" banquet planned by his Ward. After six years of serving as Bishop in Hacienda Heights, this was his Ward's way of expressing thanks. Also 60 families in the Ward contributed an original quilt block to complete a beautiful quilt presented to their family that night.

LOUINE AND JOHN HUNTER: Their oldest son Robert is currently serving a mission in Uruguay. Although he is greatly missed, he is setting a great example for his younger six brothers and two sisters.

ALAN AND BETTY BERRY: Alan and Betty have sold their dental practice in Baldwin Park, California, and are setting up a new one in Seneca, Missouri. Alan will be the only dentist in this small town. They are very enthusiastic about this exciting step they are taking.

ROSIE AND DENNIS BYERS: Dennis and Rosie recently returned from Minneapolis to settle in Walnut Creek near the Bay area in Northern California. Dennis has a good position with the Wallpapers-to-Go. The family is really glad to have them closer.

JULIE AND TRES TANNER: The Tanners returned a year ago from 2 years in Puerto Rico, a unique experience. They have settled in Tustin, California. Tres teaches for California State

University at L.A. and works as a Marriage and Family Counselor. They have three daughters.

DOUG BERRY: Doug played in the band when the Young Ambassadors from B.Y.U. traveled to Poland and Russia last summer. He has given several slide programs of his interesting experiences with the group. He continues his studies at B.Y.U.

MAREE BERRY HAMBLIN'S branch of the family:

JOYCELL AND JACK COOPER moved from Fresno, California to Pierce City, Missouri in July of 1978. They live on a beautiful 80 acre farm five miles out of town. Jack has opened his dental practice in Pierce City, a little community of about 1000 people. They have renovated an old Victorian home and made it into a beautiful and unique dental office. Dr. Cooper was made Second Counselor in the Joplin Missouri Stake Presidency not too long after they arrived. Joycell is deep into a play on the Prophet Joseph Smith. She was called to write and direct it for the regional meetings that will be held in Springfield the first week in June. It's going to be a first class production. Angela and Valene love being with their cousins in Missouri.

JANICE AND JEROME FALLS still live in Fresno, California. They have six children and Janice is kept busy with a Health Food Store in Clovis. We are looking forward to a visit from them this summer.

MARTY COOPER is working in Provo, Utah for a very successful electrical company.

SHAWN AND LINDA COOPER are living in Fresno, California and expecting their second child later this year. Shawn is becoming highly skilled in several areas: brick layer, pizza maker, salesman kinda sounds like your normal, everyday bridegroom, huh?

LANCE COOPER returned from the Michigan Mission last June and has been attending Fresno State College. Our All-American football player has also been playing for FSC and had some outstanding games this last fall.

LEILANI and nine of her ten children moved from Merced, California to Monett, Missouri two years ago, August, 1977. Her family has been enjoying all of their cousins for the first time in their lives. Missouri has been very good to Leilani's family.

Marilyn and Joe Heff live in Anchorage, Alaska and have five children. Joe works for the Telephone Company there. He will be here in Missouri next month to look for property so we are excited about the possibility of having their family with us permanently. Valerie and Wanda have been working as Nurses' aides in a rest home here and have their own apartment. They seem to be adjusting well to the cold, cruel world. Thomas, David, Sally, Lucinda, Anna May, Jacob and Rebecca all live at home with their mom. They actually have three homes—Grandma Hamblin's and Aunt Jeannie's included.

MARKAY HAMBLIN and his four children came in 1977 with Leilani's bunch. Markay has a new teaching position at Pierce City High School as head of the Math Department. His children all love Missouri.

Genette graduated from Monett High School in May, 1978. She's working at the Pizza Hut now saving for college.

Leo, Daylynn, and Timmy are doing well in schools here. Daylynn is Markay's one musician and plays the piano and violin well.

JEANNINE AND KEITH LARSON moved from Snowflake, Arizona to Monett, Missouri last August, 1978. After teaching school for 20 years, Keith decided to become a dental Lab Technician. He is still getting established but already knows that he enjoys the work and has the ability to do it well. They bought a home in the town called the "Blue Castle" by the neighborhood. It is certainly that and more. The cousins have had some great times getting together in the "Blue Castle".

Shane Larson was called to the Korean PuSan Mission and is now in the MTC. He will fly to Korea in June. He's excited and thrilled with his new calling. Shane graduated from Snowflake High School last May, 1978. He was chosen by the faculty as the outstanding athlete and the outstanding boy of his class.

Troy, Brian, Darin, Jennifer, Amy, Margaret and Sara are all adjusting well to the trauma of moving and leaving their beloved Snowflake. The young people here are extremely friendly and have accepted all the cousins well. Matt is our caboose and he's about as healthy as they come.

We all love Missouri and feel the sweet and loving spirit of the Lord here. We went through much fasting and prayer and feel that the Lord has brought us here. For what purpose we cannot say, except that we know we are here to make friends with and gain the love and trust of the Missouri people. They are a good people.

The Church is strong in this area so our young people will not lack for activities and companionship.

For the first time in 29 years, Mother, Joycell, Leilani, Markay and Jeannine all sat down to the same table on Thanksgiving Day. It's been wonderful being close to each other and being able to enjoy each other's families. We have 16 teenagers who are beginning to discover the joys of being cousins. This past week eight of our young children began lessons on the violin. By the end of the summer, we will have our own family orchestra.

The land is beautiful and green and peaceful and we have yet to see a chigger. We send our love to all the Whiting Family and we are looking forward to the next great Whiting Family Reunion. (Jeanine Larson)

HELEN AND AUBREY ANDELIN: Aubrey and Helen are living in Pierce City, Missouri. They too are getting a number of their family close by. Lane is working for a mobile home building company as a co-manager. Brian is an Attorney, but is involved in several businesses also. Robert Forsyth is a doctor of Psychology and doing well in his field. Steve Hales owns a graphics company in the Salt Lake area. John is in Missouri State Medical School and will soon be a Junior. Paul is in Pre-med at B.Y.U. Robert Leavitt is a Mechanical Draftsman by education, but at present is farming and operates heavy equipment.

LANE Berry Andelin, Jan. 16, 1947 Married Dalene Baker

Children: Amy -January 6, 1973, Michael-March 14, 1974, Heather-August 12, 1976, Brook -January 5, 1979

BRIAN Berry Andelin, Jan. 6, 1948 Married Helena Punkanin

Children: Karina-October 22, 1972, Tami -December 17, 1973, Clark -April 5, 1975, Tanya -January 24, 1977, Todd -March 12, 1979

DIXIE Andelin Forsyth, Feb. 3, 195-Married Robert D. Forsythe

Children: Tiffany – May 30, 1970, Melisa – November 26, 1971, John – February 25, 1974, Richard – February 18, 1976, Amanda -January 5, 1979

KRISTINE Andelin Hales, May 15, 1951 Married J. Steven Hales

Children: Matthew -January 18, 1972, Kathryn -April 15, 1973, Melinda -November 18, 1974, Jennifer -March 28, 1976, Johnathon-August 10, 1977

JOHN Berry Andelin, Nov. 7, 1951 Married Cynthia Forsyth

Children: Emily -May 15, 1975, Samuel-February 4, 1978

VIRGINIA Andelin Leavitt, Oct. 1, 1953 Married Robert Leavitt

Children: Benjamin-April 15, 1974, Bonnie -July 7, 1975, Sara-May 28, 1977, Casey-April 4, 1979

PAUL Berry Andelin, April 23, 1956 Married Judith Baldwin

Children: Jessica-September 28, 1978

MERILEE Andelin, February 4, 1962

EARNEST J WHITING NEWS

BEULAH AND JOHN HEWARD are active as can be in Church assignments. Beulah is on the Relief Society Stake board and John is choir director. They both teach a Seminary class on the reservation each Tuesday night. MARION AND MARY HEWARD still live in Phoenix and are active in their talent of arts and crafts. Crystal will graduate from Glendale Community College this year. BERYL AND BOB FISHER'S family have had a full year. Hip surgery for Bob and two weddings. Their new son-in-law, Doug, was baptized on January 20, 1979. Sam graduates from High School this year. LORAIN AND JIM VREEKEN are still in Salt Lake and are relaxing after Jim's release from the Bishopric. He served for seven years. RICHARD AND DIANA HEWARD have just opened a new Real Estate business. EARNEST AND ALAINA HEWARD are now in Holbrook and have set up his Veterinarian office. They are enjoying his practice there.

JAY AND ALEEN WHITING moved into their new home in February of 1979. Jay has been called to the High Council and Aleen is working in the Relief Society. They are also busy being Grandma and Grandpa. JOYCE AND SCOTT ROBINSON are busy in affairs of the Ward. Joyce is in the mutual and the kids are busy in school and sports. GLENNA TINGEY is the new Primary President and DELBERT TINGEY has been called to the High Council. MYRNA AND DALE BORDEN are busy with two darling little boys and are also active in Church. DEBBIE AND BOB LEWIS are doing great in their new home in Mesa after moving there from Colorado. They were made busy in the Church right away. TERRY AND LARRY SCHNEPF are busy in their Ward and loving their baby boy. TREY AND TAMMY WHITING are all graduated from B.Y.U. They have moved to Glendale where Trey will start school in June at the Thunderbird International School of Trade to get his masters.

HAROLD AND NITA BUSHMAN have really been busy and having fun visiting their children during the month of May. Nita is a Visiting Teacher and Harold is a High Priest Instructor in the Ward. EARL AND EVELYN BUSHMAN live in San Jose, California. Earl has just started work as the head Controller of the Exxon Corporation and has just been put in as Bishop of his Ward. Evelyn is still Relief Society President and their youngsters are busy in the Church too. LINDA AND RON HALE live in Georgia and are enjoying Army life. Ron. is on the High Council and Linda is Stake Primary President in addition to being a new mama to that boy and his three sisters. KATHY AND TOM BOGART have just been discharged from the Navy and are living in Los Alamos, New Mexico. They are busy with a new baby along with their other children.

BETH AND AUSTIN SIMPER are busy helpers in their Ward. Beth is the Visiting Teachers Message Leader and Austin is the Bishops Executive Secretary. DAN AND ELLEN SIMPER are busy being perspective parents along with their Church callings in Mutual and Primary. Dan has also been made Assistant to the Dean at the Northern Pioneer College in Holbrook. BILL AND TRINA SIMPER are on the go with Trina as a Counselor in Mutual and Bill as the Financial Ward Clerk. Their children are growing fast too. SHERRI AND CHUCK MAUTE will be moving to Chino, Arizona as Sherri has just been made Head Range Conservationist at Chino. Chuck is also just about recovered from his leg surgery in January. LAURA SIMPER has been living with the Dastrups in Mesa and has been going to Mesa Community College this year. She plans to return next year.

EDWINA AND TOM DASTRUP are trying to stay young by running to keep up with the youth in Mutual as Young Women's and Young Men's Presidents. DENETTE AND GARY DAVIS are living in Mesa, and adjusting to married life like they like it. Come December, they will be expecting numero uno. SANDRA AND BOB WEST are busy in the Ward in Sunday School and Primary and tending to two lively little girls. They also moved into their new house in July of 1978. JULIE AND DALLAS PETERSEN have moved into a new house (new to them) and are expecting number one in July. Julie is a Mutual teacher and Dallas is a Sunday School teacher. SUSAN DASTRUP has enjoyed having Laura here this past year and has also completed her first year at Mesa Community College. She received a music scholarship this year for her tuition. In February she placed second in the Miss Tri-City Pageant. TOM E. DASTRUP is finishing up eighth grade and moving on to High School level and will receive his Eagle rank advancement in the next few weeks. We also have to include David Farr since we adopted him for the winter while he attended Mesa Community College. He has been a special addition too.

EARNEST AND ZINA WHITING: Dad will have surgery on his eyes, May 15, 1979 to remove cataracts and receive some treatment for the deterioration of the retina. His health in other ways is fine. He is especially happy about the very special 90th birthday party that was held in his behalf at Jay's new home. Many friends and family came both here and in Holbrook to an open house for him to wish him well and visit and express their love and appreciation for him. Of course, the highlight of the event was a very special letter from the Prophet, President Spencer W. Kimball. A very special HAPPY BIRTHDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1979. Mother Zina has recently had a cyst removed from her throat and is doing fine. The stroke she had in October of 1978 has passed and left no ill effects. They love their home and enjoy being down here in this nice warm weather in Mesa.

Weddings since last Reunion;

Julie Dastrup and Dallas Peterson-June 16, 1978

Lillie Fisher and Douglas Rutter-November 11, 1978

Denette Dastrup and Gary Davis-March 9, 1979

Bob Fisher and Roxie Kockerhans-April 6, 1979

Births since last Reunion:

Terry and Larry Schnepf—Jeremy, May 23, 1978

Loraine and Jim Vreeken—Cindi, September, 1978

Myrna and Dale Borden—Bradley, October 3, 1978

Kathy and Tom Bogart—John Earl, March 4, 1979

Trey and Tammy Whiting—Tonya, March 16, 1979

Linda and Ron Hale—Jeffery, March 24, 1979

Babies on the way:

Julie and Dallas Petersen—July, 1979

Debra and Bob Lewis—May, 1979

Lillie and Doug Rutter—October 1979

Glenna and Delbert Tingey—October 1979

Dan and Ellen Simper—June 1979

Denette and Gary Davis—December 1979

ELDA W. BROWN NEWS

Mom, ELDA, has moved back up to St. Johns. We here in the Valley are going to miss her so much, but she had to go home and get going on all the things that needed doing there. She says she isn't going to have a garden this year. Anyone want to bet?

GERALDINE AND WILLARD SAGERS are busy as usual, she teaches school, he works at Dugway, then runs cattle, has a farm at Erda and over sees a Flower Shop. They have eleven grandchildren who visit them often.

CAROLYN SAGERS has bought a home in Salt Lake. She teaches and is so busy with Special Interest group, you can never find her at home. She is enjoying fixing up her new home and also works in the Ward music.

KENNETH AND DEBBIE SAGERS manage to keep busy with their four beautiful daughters. Ken still works at Stanfield, but had to stay home from work because their third daughter, Jessica, was sick and wouldn't let anyone else tend to her. She has always been such a Daddy's girl. They are both busy working in their Ward.

LARRY AND DIANE SAGERS live on the farm in Erda and keep busy with their three children and Larry helps run the flower shop in Tooele. Don't try to call or get ahold of them on a holiday or when the prom is near, they are far too busy to even talk. They are expecting their fourth child in a few months.

JOEL AND ROBIN SAGERS are on the run all the time as their Justin never stops. Joshua doesn't go quite as fast, but does his share. Joel also helps run the flower shop in Tooele and they both help out in the Ward so haven't much time for mischief.

NORENE AND WAYNE SOUTHWICK think they must be the busiest in the family and I do believe they could be. They have their eight month old baby, the Ward they live in is helping pattern Melynn. Over 70 people come into their home each week and help with her. It's slow, but all who have seen her say they can see improvement. We do appreciate all they are doing. Wayne just changed jobs and seems to like this new one very much. Norene still manages to hold several jobs in the Ward as well as Wayne.

KATHRYN AND MIKE FAUDREE are happily married. Kathryn also helps in the flower shop when needed and Mike drives to Bountiful to work. They are trying to decide if they should buy a house now or not.

DEANA SAGERS has just finished school at B.Y.U. and has gone with a group from the Y down to Guatemala. She has been studying her Spanish a lot and hopes they don't talk too fast for her. They were going down by bus so should be there by now. We are anxious to hear from her.

ELMA AND WAYNE SMITH---Well now they are a problem; at least Elma is. Wayne went to Idaho in March but Elma didn't go as she was in the hospital. Her blood calcium had gone so extremely high that she was put on an emergency basis. She swears that stay was no fun. She had an I.V. put in as soon as she got there and had it for six days with 21 bottles running through her in that time. Her roommates were a scream. She says it would take many pages to tell you about them, so she will have to do that some other time. Wayne came home the 7th of April and has been here since. He is getting ready to go back to Idaho. They still aren't sure if Elma can go or not. The doctors are running every test possible but still haven't found why

the calcium went so high so fast. She may have to stay home again. Needless to say, she is not too happy about that. Wayne bought a house trailer 14 x 70 for them to stay in when in Idaho and Elma swears that was true love to let him take their hard earned money and buy the trailer without her even seeing it. Well, good luck.

CHRISTINE AND GEORGE SOWBY manage to have their time occupied with their four children. George teaches school, is in the Navy Reserves and teaches a Spanish class at night while Christine spends her time tending the children, teaching the Beehive class, singing and helping out wherever needed. Ask them about their chicken venture!!!!

STEVEN AND PAM SMITH are enjoying Mariah and, of course, not spoiling her a bit. Steven changed jobs a few months ago and seems to like it fine. He was just made Elders Quorum President so am sure he'll be busy. Pam is working in the Relief Society.

DARYL AND JOHN LEE have been in California all winter living in one of Aunt Myn's apartments. John has finished his first year at Pepperdine Law School. They are going to St. Johns to work this summer. Daryl insists that Ammon is our cutest, smartest, most adorable grandchild, and we agree he is one of six. Of course, Wayne and Elma are so proud they doubled their grandchildren in five weeks.

NATHEL AND RUSSELL BURDICK now have nine grandchildren and all but one live in St. Johns. Nathel still works for the Food Stamp Office and she went back to Washington, D.C. when Ann had her baby. It was her first time on a commercial plane and you have to talk to her to really appreciate how excited she was. She had a good visit with Lee and family while back there.

RUSTY AND SUSAN BURDICK are still in St. Johns. Rusty works with the County Attorneys Office and helped build a sandwich shop which he also helps run in his spare time along with being in the Elders Quorum Presidency. Susan tends the four children, fixes peoples hair and works in the Church.

QUINN AND KATHY BURDICK are expecting their second child in June. Quinn is building with his Dad and helping to spoil Michelle. Kathy is working in the Church and helps in the show house and sandwich shop when she can.

ROB AND DENISE BURDICK are having fun watching their identical twin boys, Jacob and Jared, grow up. With baby Shayla they don't have much free time. Denise works at night in the sandwich shop.

ANN AND TOM PERRY live in Virginia. Tom works in Washington, D.C. They are enjoying their baby boy. They plan to come out this summer for a visit so we can all get acquainted with them and the baby. From what Nathel says, they are also busy in the Church.

BRIAN AND MAREN BURDICK have completed another year at the Y. Brian hurt his back so is going to doctors and hopes it's all better by the time he is to get married. Maren is working in the sandwich shop. MARTY will graduate from High School this year. He is busy with his photography class and also does long distance running, which he has taken some honors with. JEANINE is a Junior and is busy with her social life. LYNETTE graduates from the eighth grade this year and IRENE will be in eighth grade next year. They are both kept busy baby sitting and working in the sandwich shop.

GUS AND LOUINE SHIELDS are busy with weddings this year. ERIC'S was April 6, 1979 and JULIE'S is June 29, 1979. That is called getting rid of kids fast. Gus is still working at the Y.

SCOTT AND CHRISTY SHIELDS are in San Diego where he is a tax accountant. Their two children manage to keep them busy. They are very active in their Ward and would like to get closer to Utah.

JEFF AND PATTY SHIELDS have been thrilled-they are expecting their second child most any day and Jeff just graduated from B.Y.U. Law School. They had the graduation ceremony on his 27th birthday, April 20th. He thought that was a pretty keen present.

JULIE teaches first grade at Wasatch school in Provo. She is getting married in June so her time has been taken up. Louine says she can hardly get her to stop having fun to plan and work on the wedding.

ALAN AND BECKY SHIELDS live in Provo. Alan goes to the Y and got a 3.9 grade point average last semester, so married life agrees with him. Alan is on the B.Y.U. high jump team and is planning on being a high school coach with a minor in Math. He also works in construction-building houses. Becky also works.

ERIC AND HEIDI SHIELDS just got married. They couldn't go on their honeymoon until school got out guess where they are now. He will work in construction this summer and will go back to the Y to continue his studies in the field of Counseling.

GREG SHIELDS got his mission call to North Carolina and will enter the mission home on his Mom's birthday (she won't say which one). He has finished one year at the Y and is also on the high jump team. He took 5th place at the WAC meet in Pocatello where he jumped 6'7".

The Shields boys; Jeff, Alan, Eric and Greg, along with Norman Brown and Brian Burdick had an Intra-mural basketball team called the Shields Clan. They made it into the quarter finals where they lost their last game.

ZACHERY SHIELDS won a scripture excellence award in Seminary last week. LISA AND KATHY SHIELDS are busy baby sitting, dancing, practicing piano and enjoying life. Soon these three will be the only kids left home.

JACK AND ANNA VEE BROWN are doing their best to keep things in tack. Jack is still Bishop and runs his Real Estate office in addition to the farm and ranch. He is on the run most of the time and Anna Vee is close behind him, especially with two weddings coming up soon.

David is finishing up his first year at Law School and has really been studying. He is getting anxious to go home and do some farming, ranching and preparing for his wedding.

Norman graduated from B.Y.U. in Agriculture Economics and is going into Real Estate school in Phoenix. He is busy preparing to be married soon.

Cynthia has finished another year at the Y and she has gone to Mexico City with a group from the Y. She will be back just in time for Norman's wedding. We are anxious to see how she gets along with her Spanish.

Douglas is our only missionary right now. He is in the most southern part of Japan and writes such good letters home. Greg will be joining him soon.

Michael won the spelling bee from Apache County and came to Phoenix and won fifth place in the whole state. We are proud of him. The next week in the local paper they had his picture that covered a fourth of the front page. He will also graduate from the eighth grade this year.

Carol will graduate from High School and go to the Y next year. She is busy playing the piano and organ in Sunday School and Church and is excited getting ready for the Y.

Janna is still in grade school and keeps the whole family on their toes. When the Y let out this year, no one came home. David was still in school here, Norman came here for his Real Estate School, Cynthia went to Mexico and Doug is on his mission. Janna said "Last year we had four come home all at once and this year no one".

PHILLIP AND NETTA BROWN don't seem to have much free time. Phil is on the High Council and that takes up his time. He still works for the B.L.M. and is head appraiser so has to travel some. Netta keeps busy with nine children, teaches the Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School, has a boys class in Primary and sees to it her children all practice their instruments. Most of them play two instruments: the piano and something else. They are all busy in sports; tennis, baseball, swimming, etc.

DEBBIE has taken the top tennis award for the last two years. She will graduate from High School and has been accepted to go to the Y. She is very excited. BECKY is in Junior High and sang in Patriette chorus at Powell Jr. High. She also won the mile race in the Stake Track Meet.

JOE plays the violin and went to All State. He is President of his Deacons class and won a high jump contest in the Stake Meet.

BUFFY is an honor student and Secretary of Powell Jr. High. She represented her school at an all city track meet.

JACKIE takes dancing and piano lessons and loves both. She is an honor student and class representative at school.

TIMMY is a good student and loves reading, baseball and singing. His singing either has to be loud or it's no good. He knows all the Bible stories and if the teacher forgets or gets mixed up, he can always help her.

JEREMY is an oversized kindergartner and love to read.

MICHELLE AND NIKKI are the family delights and they keep Mom on the go. They are growing up so fast. All the family is involved with sports; tennis, baseball, swimming, etc. The whole Phil Brown family is going to St. Johns in a while to help drive cattle to the mountains. They all went last year and none will miss it this year.

BRENT AND MARILYN BROWN: Brent still works as Director of the Office of Economic Planning and Development of the State of Arizona. He is busy and travels around lots. He and Marilyn just got back from a week in San Francisco and Tahoe. Her mother flew down from Idaho to tend the children. Marilyn is Home Making Counselor in the Relief Society, teaches a pre-school part time and helps pattern a child in their Ward.

DESSIE is in Junior High and is an honor student. She is President of her mutual class and a very popular babysitter.

MORGAN is an honor student, takes piano lessons and milks two cows.

DANIEL takes piano lessons. At a contest at school he took second place for his original composition. He is in second grade.

ANGELA goes to pre-school and helps her mother. AMANDA thinks she is the princess of the world and is loved by all.

Births since last Reunion:

Kenneth and Debbie Sagers—Monica

Norene and Wayne Southwick—Nathaniel

Christine and George Sowby—Dawn

Steven and Pamela Smith—Anna Mariah

Daryl and John Lee—Ammon John

Rusty and Susan Burdick—Carrie

Robert and Denise Burdick—Shayla

Ann and Tom Petty—Tommy

Scott and Christy Shields—Matthew

Marriages performed:

Kathryn Sagers to Mike Faudre—August 11, 1978

Eric P. Shields to Heidi Brinkerhoff—June 6, 1979

Marriages announced:

Norman Brown to Karen Knudson—June 28, 1979

Julie Shields to Douglas Ahlstrom—June 29, 1979

David Brown to Roxanne Bowman—July 12, 1979

Brian Burdick to Lynette Casey—August 23, 1979

ARTHUR WHITING NEWS

ARTHUR AND BETTY WHITING: Fifty-three years ago, my four brothers and I ventured in a small way into road construction, automobiles and service stations. It has been a pleasant and happy association all of these years and there has never been any dissension of consequence between any of the five brothers. Three of the five, Lynn, Eddie and Ralph have passed away. Now after 53 years, Earnest and his family and I and my family have had a friendly dissolution of all phases of the business.

Our lawyers seem surprised that we were able to divide motels, stations, farms, equipment, cattle, etc. without contention. I think Earnest and I are closer that we have ever been and I am sure I appreciate him more each year.

My ambition is to retire by degrees and with Betty have hope and dreams as we accomplish this goal. We are both working in the Church.

FARRELL AND IRENE LEWIS live in Provo. Farrell is a skilled Clinical Psychologist. He directs out-patients at the Four-County Medical Health Center and teaches neuropsychology at B.Y.U. Irene loves Utah mountains and dislikes long, cold winter months. She is Relief Society President. A young 14 year old boy lived with them this past year.

STEVE AND LYNETTE (LEWIS) PETERSON live near Mesa on their mini-ranch--one horse, one cow, one goat, two ducks and 15 chickens. Eleven year old CHERYL sings, rides her horse and helps mother with four younger brothers. DAVID (10), BRIAN (6), JEFF (4) are typical boys--sports, animals, noise and fun. Eight month old MARK is a delight. Steve is a Trust Vice-President at The Arizona Bank and teaches the Young Adults in Sunday School. Lynette is busy in her home, is Relief Society Homemaking leader and has just discovered her talent in oil painting.

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JOHN AND PEGGY (LEWIS) KENNEDY live in Mesa and they have three beautiful children; COREY (4), AMBER (2 ½), and HEATHER (14 months). John is in Computer Sales and is a Counselor in the Bishopric. Peggy loves Arizona and is busy with her family, likes out-of-doors and sports, and works in the Primary.

KAREN LEWIS lives in Salt Lake City and teaches 39 sixth graders in Bountiful. She has a special relationship with young people. Twenty-two of her class members are in her disco dance group and have performed all along the Wasatch front and were on television in April.

HAL AND KRISTINE (LEWIS) HOLLADAY live in Tooele, Utah with four year old TRICIA, 20 month old KARI DEANN (our little "angel visitor") and six month old BRYCE. Hal is Assistant Manager in retail clothing and is the Young Men's President. Kris is busy with her family, being creative and is Primary Chorister.

DEEANN LEWIS lives in Provo and is a Junior at B.Y.U. She loves life, people and music. She is on the Stake Young Adult Counsel over service activities. She plans to be in Hawaii for four weeks this summer.

STEVE LEWIS is 16 and is over six feet tall. He likes sports, girls, the out-of-doors and earned his Eagle Award last year.

JERRY AND MARGARET KEE (our foster daughter) have two sons and two daughters

MICKEY AND LORANA WHITING: Our family news must be done in sections since the kids are all married except for Barry who is still at home. We'll give a sentence or two on each one.

After graduating from the charter class of B.Y.U. Law school, BRUCE has been practicing law as legal counsel for Kaibab Industries. He and GAIL, with three year old EMILY live in Mesa, and in February added little LORI to bring them to four in all. Bruce is Elder's Quorum President.

GORDON, number two son, with wife NANNETTE and 1¹⁻² year old JACOB are now ranchers in the Graham Mountains of Eastern Arizona. It's 35 miles to the nearest town, but they have over 600 head of cattle to keep them company on their 20,000 acre ranch.

Only daughter, JANIS, with husband, GORDON HALL, reside in St. Louis with little AMY and ADAM. He's a second year dental student there and a Counselor in the Bishopric. Janis serves in the Primary Presidency.

Foster son HENRY REDHOUSE, wife LISA, and three children live in Mesa.

At home, 15 year old BARRY lives for football, girls, basketball, girls and just earned his Eagle Scout Badge.

LORANA, after her serious illness in 1978, is now recovering and still serves as Relief Society President. MICKEY, High Counselor-businessman, just goes, goes, goes.

MERL AND ANNETTE FARR: We haven't any pertinent family news to report. It will be very select and limited.

Merl and Annette are busy in the Church. Merl is on the High Council. Annette is a Counselor and Teacher in the Mutual. JAY is enjoying his work with Whiting Brothers. DAVID has completed his first year at Mesa Community College and will leave for his mission after his birthday in July. COLLEEN just won Junior Varsity Cheerleader for her sophomore year.

GORDON AND ARMINA BENTLEY: Everyone at the Bentley's is busy. JOHN graduates from High School this Spring. He is a fine young man, ready for his mission too. He has two jobs and is looking forward to the "Y" this fall. GALE had the lead role in our Ward's Roadshow. He was fantastic, Mr. Cool. He has a full social calendar, including plenty of girls, volleyball and tennis (between snow storms).

SUSAN was a beautiful dancer in our Roadshow. She is making a small fortune baby sitting (nights too) during school vacation,

DIANE is a budding home maker, learning to cook. She enjoys her piano and loves tending babies.

KAREN is our creative artist around the house. She is also an excellent gymnast—look out Nadia.

ARMINA BENTLEY has kept the Stake Presidency honest during the recent Young Women's MIA reorganization. Tonight, as often is the case, she is off to Ward MIA to help them. She keeps our home on an even keel and fills all our lives with love and enthusiasm for life. She always seems to have fun in all she does. Or, at least with three teenagers, to see some humor in it all.

GORDON BENTLEY just went through a reorganization at work and may have a ways to go before he gets out of the woods. He spent two months in West Africa this fall. It was very interesting living in the 16th century. He came home with a beard, which all the girls demanded he shave off immediately. He did. No one around there really needs ERA.

NORMAN AND SHERRI WHITING, four sons and a daughter keep busy with school, lessons, and many Church activities. Norman is the Ward Executive Secretary and Sherri is Chorister in Primary and Junior Sunday School. They are all excited about the Arthur Whiting Reunion the first part of July at Brian Head near Cedar Breaks, Utah.

GARY, SUNNI AND ROY WHITING are getting out a lot more since weather is nice and Gary has to look after the cattle. He still has his responsibilities in the company, but has to hurry so he can do both. Gary works in the Sunday School and takes Roy with him. Sunni's health is much improved and she looks well and happy.

ERIC AND ALICE FRASIER (our foster daughter) and their four children live in Oklahoma. Eric is a chemist with a large company. Both he and Alice keep very busy in the Church. Anjanette(2 ½) has her own critical health problem and we all send her and her family our love.

MINNIE WHITING PRIESTLEY NEWS

BRUCE PRIESTLEY: Last week was a busy one for Bruce. He spent three days at Cherry Valley with the Scouts in Catalina, and from his report, it was his best trip yet. Also things look like his team will win the Gold Cup for about the third year in his baseball league.

THEN THERE IS ANN PRIESTLEY: Ann is graduating from High School and Seminary this year. She is getting ready to go to B.Y.U. summer school. Friday night was her last High School Prom, and she did look beautiful. She and her date made a handsome couple as they left for the Biltmore Bowl for the dance. She also gave the only musical number they had on the program for her Seminary graduation. She has done real well with only a little more than a years piano lessons.

NOW FOR THE BIG NEWS: ROBERTA PRIESTLEY is excited and so are we. Hopefully she is going to adopt a baby from El Salvador to be born the last part of August. She will need to go and

pick it up and do the paper work there so she can bring it back without problems. This is her busiest time. As head of the Department, she needs to be all ready for the next year.

Then there is AUNT MYN: am not making many waves these days. It seems I feel busy, but I do get a lot of time to talk and visit. I do have a lot of good people who come to visit. I manage to keep a small job in the Relief Society once a month and I enjoy that.

Blessings to all of you, Aunt Myn

A REPORT TO THE FAMILY

GRANDMOTHER'S (ANNA MARIA ISAACSON WHITING) MISSIONARY TRUST FUND

You are all aware of the great benefit that has come to many of Grandmother's Grandchildren, Great Grandchildren, and Great, Great Grandchildren along with many of our family friends and other relatives. Literally hundreds of missionaries have received needed help from this wonderful missionary trust. We feel that you would like to know those that are being helped at the present time. We are grateful to her for her great love and concern that has helped so many in the great missionary work of the Church. We will send each of these a copy of the new "Whiting Tree".

MISSIONARY	MISSION	RELEASE DATE
Terry Szink	Guadalajara, Mexico	June, 1980
Camp Greer	Missouri	June, 1980
Doug Brown	South Japan	June, 1980
David Neeleman	Brazil	October, 1980
Mark Dastrup	England	October, 1980
Eugene Whiting		January, 1981
Robert Riding	Okayama, Japan	January, 1981
Nancy Briggs	Florida Tallahassee	March, 1981
Shane Larson	Korea	April, 1981
Tim Dastrup	Iowa	June, 1981
John Neeleman	Ecuador	July, 1981

Greg Shields North Carolina Greensboro July, 1981

David Farr New Zealand Wellington July, 1981

Tom Pheleps

Pat Ballejos

ITEMS TAKEN FROM THE FIRST "WHITING TREE"

Vol. 1 Number 1 Jan. 1, 1950

A Message from Grandma (Anna Maria Whiting) By Special Request

TO: My children, grandchildren, great grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren.

I thank the Lord for every one of you, and my prayers are that you may always be faithful in living the gospel.

I am learning to like to be where-ever I find myself, as long as I can still see those families--those handsome people. I will never be able to see them enough.

I often think how wonderful it is to have such a large family, with not one of them that I would want to change if I could. How can I ever be thankful enough?

Grandmother Whiting

OUR GRANDMA-----Stories from Aunt May Whiting Berry while Grandma Whiting was staying with her.

Ma has been on a rampage about these crazy nylon and silk stockings ever since she came to visit us this time. She kept saying, "thank goodness I have three pairs of good cotton stockings, so I'll be O.K. anyway."

The other morning she started to put on a pair of those cotton ones. "Good heavens, May", she said. "Come here." I went to see. She looked dumbfounded. She said, "Now I know they never used to make cotton stockings that ugly." No arguing convinced her in the least. "Don't you think I know?" she said. "I can't even wear such looking stockings around the house."

I tried to tell her that it was because she had become used to the nylons, but no sir. She guessed she knew. Those ugly stockings were not even fit to wear, so she bundled them up and put them back in the bag.

Ma went back up to her old Jew friend where she got a spool of thread with six thousand yards of thread on it and so many quilt pieces that she said, "May, I know I'll never get those done in ten years". Next morning she said, "I believe we better go back to L.A. and get more thread. That's the most fun I've had in years".

Aunt May Whiting Berry

Sunday, May 9, 1948

To my Beloved Family on Mother's Day:

I don't ask of my children that they raise my grandchildren in a mansion, not that they have many things that are luxuries that other children cannot afford. Because I'm afraid that if they receive all this, it will deprive them of humility and charity for others, and even good well balanced judgment. Neither do I want them raised as the poorest children in dress or a house to be ashamed of. Because I'm afraid that they would become self-conscious and lose some dignity that rightfully belongs to them.

I do expect my children to teach my grandchildren righteous living and faith in a living God. Charity and kindness. I don't believe it's necessary for children to form a habit of quarreling or selfishness. Don't expect the Sunday School and Primary teacher to do this teaching for you, because no one can take the place of the parent in doing this. I don't want my grandchildren to grow up believing that home is not a place to have fun. It is the grandest place in the world for children to play with parents and have fun. All hours of the day families may keep cheerful and in the right spirit so no contention need ever arise. I expect my children to see that my grandchildren never impose on other people in their homes by asking for food, or asking other favors, no matter how young or how hungry. They need never spoil a fine personality by such poor training.

To my children let me say, place your children's spiritual welfare first, not tomorrow, but today. Develop character and good judgment and when you have extra time left after that, seek after other things in righteousness.

I have learned much from all the many missionaries who come to us here in this mission. One of the finest Elders we've ever had here is terribly handicapped because his home training was neglected when he was a child and asks for food to eat here and at other homes. No one admires him.

We have other Elders who are just wonderful except by spell when they feel so sorry for themselves. Then others who are struggling pitifully to learn the things that should have been learned at home. All of these fine missionaries could put a lot of the blame on their parents. Then there are all these fine ones who come with such well-balanced judgment, such wonderful personality. They draw everyone to them. They are the ones who have had the teachings from the parents who gave them all instead of too much money.

So I ask you, my children, to give them the training first then the rest after. I'm glad now that we did not have too much money while you were all young. I'm glad for the times it was necessary for you to work hard. Selling papers, cleaning apartments, planting beans, and many other things. Give your children the same opportunity if you have to make the opportunity by paying the man who takes the trouble to put them to work.

You'll never gain much by making a child a flunky. No man, woman or child likes to be a flunky. But if you can, give him interesting work, that he can finish with pride, he'll love to work. And unless he loves to work, you've lost out anyway, and he or she is doomed to a life of unhappiness to the extent it should be.

If I had my life to live over again, I would do many things differently and still I am thankful to the Lord that He looked after our children where we fell down. If I had my life to live over again, I would be more persistent in getting my children to Primary and Sunday School and M.I.A. I would spend more time having fun with my children and less about money and finances. I would work more with them and less by myself, but I just figure we were blessed. You meant more to the Lord than anyone else, so where we fell down, he did the rest through inspiration and because of the intelligence you all brought with you from the other world. But you've all got a long life ahead and the very part of your life that can be of the most value, the most interesting and the happiest if you know the secret of how to use it. Now go ahead and keep looking for it. You'll find it, and it will be wonderful for both our children and our grandchildren.

One of our fine members here, son of an ex-Baptist Minister and a G.I. Agent said in fast meeting today that he believed that parents had the power and authority if they would seek and pray, to inoculate their children against evil by constant regular teachings on the same plan you have then inoculated for Small Pox or for Whooping Cough. So they may become immune to evil. A wonderful thought.

It's not the easy things that make you grow. Do not pray for an easy life. Pray for stronger men. Get strength on your knees. No matter how fine your scholastic record is, how handsome, how talented you will fail without humility.

I would never want my children, my grandchildren or my in-laws to feel sorry for themselves. Because I believe it takes away self-pride and leaves in its place discontent.

Today is Mother's Day. Several of the missionaries came to see us and gave us lovely cards and gifts. One young Elder on his way home from the Eastern States Mission bore his testimony in Church and said he had only spent a few days with his Mother in the last five years, but he bore a most wonderful testimony of how, in the middle of his mission, his Father was disabled and lost his job, but his Mother had kept on with all her Church duties and home duties and had taken additional work to send him money to finish his mission. His companion also said he had seen his Mother only a few days in the last five months. Of course my mind went to Dean, and how little time I've seen him in the past five years, but I don't feel sorry for myself, nor for Dean. I know the Lord has blessed us so much in this separation, how could I complain. Dean is where the Lord wants him. I'm only his Mother. The Lord is his Heavenly Father. After all, he is the one who can lead him, and guide him. I can only pray for him, and I do know that the Lord will take care of him and inspire him to do his will. That's all I ask on this Mother's Day for my children, is that they will lead my grandchildren into righteous paths.

I'm proud of you all, but I guess to the day I die, I'll be concerned about all of my children and grandchildren, but so was Adam and so was Abraham, and poor Sarah. How she worried over her Isaac. So why shouldn't we worry over ours. They are as good as those in ancient days, and just as important in the eyes of the Lord, and brought with them that same fine intelligence so why shouldn't we worry. Thanks all of you for your remembering Mother's Day.

God bless you all,

Mother, on Mother's Day

MAY WHITING BERRY

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A TRIBUTE TO THE FIVE WHITING BROTHERS

ROY WILHELM

ST. JOHNS, ARIZONA

It has been a slight disappointment to me that there was not included in the "Whiting Book" one chapter dedicated to the personal humor of the Whiting Brothers and the humorous circumstances that were a basic factor in their lives.

Some of the humor is being kept alive today by a few of the people who were fortunate enough to have known and worked with the Whiting Brothers in those days when "Whiting Brothers" was more than just a company name. Therefore, at the request of "Aunt Elda Brown", I will write down a few of these things as I remember them.

Some of the humor surrounding them was not of their making. Here is one: Uncle Eddie was on some kind of trade with two of the good old brethren in Round Valley. The nature of the deal was such that he felt that it would be to his advantage to move the thing he was trading for immediately, so he told me to be in Round Valley with my truck when he met with these brethren. At the appointed time I was there, but Uncle Eddie did not show up. While waiting, these two got to talking about Uncle Eddie. "My, my," one of them said. "I wonder why Brother Whiting is accumulating all this wealth. He can't take it with him, you know." "I don't know about that", said the other one. "Brother Whiting pulls some mighty funny deals sometimes."

This really amused me and while I was in the barber chair the next day, I told the gang in the shop about it. They all got a big bang out of it, and while they were still laughing, Uncle Eddie came in. He asked what was funny, so Jim Shreeve told him the story. I was a little worried about how he would take it, but to my relief, he really appreciated it, and told Jim he'd get his shave later as he wanted to go over to the garage and tell them the story.

The Whiting Brothers were hard working men, but it wasn't all work. Sometimes they played, and they played just as hard as they worked.

Noah Connolly told me a couple of these about Earnest and his mill crew. When the Whiting Mill set was at Thompson Park, Earnest decided it would be a lot of fun to ride a sled down Sierra Trigo. In preparation for this, he cut out a wide board, steamed the end of it, then tied it to dry. When the snow got deep and crusted on the mountain, they shut down work for the day, and Earnest and his crew set out to try their new sled. Once on top of the mountain, they were all reluctant to try the sled, but finally Earnest talked Noah into going with him. As Earnest instructed, Noah sat behind with his legs around Earnest and his feet stuck down between Earnest's legs and then hooked out under Earnest's knees. Thus it was that they were pretty well locked together.

When all was ready, the crew shoved them over the brink where they began gaining speed like a falling rock. Earnest was not expecting such a fast run and so to hold things down to a more reasonable rate, he started sticking his feet over the side into the snow.

Suddenly his feet broke through the crust and Noah flew over the top, taking Earnest with him, whereupon, they went "cart-wheeling" down the hill with their legs locked together. About the third round they came to rest when Noah broke through the crust. There they were, Noah head down in the snow with Earnest sitting on top of him with their legs still locked together. Noah stated that he almost smothered before Earnest could get their legs untangled and pull him out.

That seemed to cure their interest in winter sports, but when summer came, Earnest decided it would be fun to roll one of the wheels from the log wagon off the top of "Trigo", so the crew worked most of the day getting the wheel to the top. This was in the days before the little forest in "black jacks" had grown up around the foot of the mountain, so the slopes were clear except for a few big ponderosa pines around the bottom, There was one especially big tree, and Earnest suggested that they see how near they could come to that tree. When they let the wheel go, Earnest's aim proved to be a lot more accurate than he had thought and with the wheel going at express train speed, scored a direct hit on this big tree. According to Noah's account, on contact the wheel literally blew up and Earnest had a little trouble explaining the whole thing to the other brothers.

The winter that I spent in California as a guest in the Lynn Whiting Home (I guess it was the Lynn Whiting home. It was a seventeen room house and served as the Los Angeles terminal for all the Whitings) was one of the most enjoyable periods of my life.

Sometimes this big house would be full with Whitings who had come to the coast, and when this family got together they enjoyed each other's company more than any other family I have ever known. Sometimes they would stay up until long after midnight, just laughing and telling funny stories about each other. Fortunately it was my privilege to be allowed to join the party, just like one of the family.

I will group together some of the stories they told, along with some of the interesting happenings that took place during this California experience.

Lynn told a story of the old days when the family would all get together and drive to the coast just for the fun of it. It was during one of these trips that they found an unusual mercantile establishment known as "Cheap Charlie's". "Cheap Charlie", the Proprietor, stood in the front door and received goods from a bunch of characters, whose job it was to gather stock for him from all over the city, some of which was not exactly acquired in a legal manner. As they handed the stuff to Charlie, he would pay them for it, and then throw it back in the store as far as they could, Thus it was that his stock of goods was leveled off about counter high., from wall to wall.

When anyone wanted to buy from Cheap Charlie, he allowed them to wade back and find what they wanted, then he would check them out at the door. On this occasion, according to Lynn, several members of the family were searching in Charlie's stock for items of interest when Uncle Eddie came by to see this wonderful store they had discovered. When he saw them digging through the rubble, he was disgusted and tried to appeal to their sense of pride to get out of there and to do something on a little higher level. Now, according to Lynn, Uncle Eddie wore a very unusual shaped shoe, and while he was chastising them, his eye caught sight of one new shoe that was just what he had come to the coast looking for. He then stopped talking and started looking, and three days later you could just see his feet sticking out of the rubble as he continued his search for that other shoe.

Another story Lynn told of those days was a trip when only part of the family went along. They had about three car loads and one of the vehicles was Lynn's old 1917 model "T". While looking around downtown Los Angeles, Lynn left his old car parked along the curb. Shortly after he left it, a Bulldog Mack truck came around the corner and before the driver could straighten out to go up the street, the tie rod fell off and the truck scooped up Lynn's old car and bent it in a "U" shape around a steel lamp post.

The trucking company, of course, had insurance, but the company was trying to give Lynn the run-around by playing a sort of waiting game, hoping that he would give up and go back to Arizona and forget about them. When he realized what they were trying to do, he decided that two could play that waiting game, and for one week he sat in the lounging area of the insurance office telling everyone who came in what this company was trying to do to him. Finally, the company, finding it was fighting a losing battle, decided to give Lynn a brand new "Model V just to get rid of him. It was, he said, the first model that featured an electric starting system, plus a lot of other extras.

Back in St. Johns, Lynn proudly parked his new car in front of the Cash Store where Uncle Eddie came out to see it. Uncle Eddie said, "I see you bought yourself a new car." "No", said Lynn. "I just had the old one fixed up". "Where did you ever find anyone who could fix an old car up to look like that?" asked Uncle Eddie. "It's a new outfit out on the Coast that can make them look just like new, and they even have a way of putting an electric starter on them, and then when they are all done, they spray them all over with some junk that even makes them smell new and the best part of it all is that it only cost me \$29.75".

As Uncle Eddie looked around to see who might be within hearing, he lowered his voice and said, "Keep this under your hat, Boy, and we'll ship them a car load".

On one occasion we all decided to go to an outstanding theatrical production in downtown Los Angeles, It was a kind of "Dutch Treat" affair and on account of a long ticket line, we all gave our money to Art, who offered to sweat the line for us. This worked out pretty well, only when he got the tickets, we still had a long line leading to the ticket taker. We all fell in behind Art to sweat out this new line. In those days, it seems that Art had a kind of nervous habit of nibbling on pieces of paper just to kill time, and by the time we reached the ticket taker, he had eaten all the tickets. When we went back for more tickets, the booth was closed, so we all had a good laugh and went home. As it was Christmas time, we, the loyal employees of the Whiting Brothers who were attached to the Coast, presented Art with a large bale of scratch paper for his nibbling pleasure during the Holidays.

At one of the family gatherings, someone told this story about Ralph and Lynn.

It seems that Ralph was the "Diamond Jim Brady" of the Whiting family, a really smart dresser with a kind of worldly bearing, while Lynn never wanted to impress anyone along those lines. In fact, he seemed to be more comfortable in just plain, everyday clothes, and as often as the occasion would permit, he preferred to wear his high topped lace boots. This was the case when he talked Ralph into going with him to the Grand Central Market,

Instead of steps, this market had a long concrete ramp. After they had made the rounds of the market where Lynn bought a long loaf of French bread, they started down the ramp. Lynn was in front with Ralph following close behind jawing at him for looking up at the tall buildings. About half way down the ramp, Lynn's hobnail boots slipped on the cement and in his effort to regain his balance, the French bread flew out of his hands in a long spiral pass and came to rest in an open trash can. With several people looking on, Ralph thought it best to disclaim Lynn so he turned his head the other way and passed on down to the end of the ramp to wait for Lynn to get himself up and limp down the ramp to join him.

It was a lot of fun to be around Lynn for he had a very unusual sense of humor and was always clowning. He was a gifted actor and on occasion would spontaneously assume the role of some "Slim Summerville" type of character just to amuse those around him.

On one occasion, Lynn and I were out in his old Model A Ford truck, gathering up small shipments of freight from over the City, When noon came, we pulled into a little service station-restaurant. After Lynn asked the station attendant to "check the gas and filler with oil", we went in the restaurant to eat. When we came out Lynn asked the attendant if he would mind checking the oil for him. "I just filled it with oil when I put in the gas", answered the man. "Yes, I know," said Lynn, "but she's probably used a quart by now."

Not knowing what else to do, the attendant pulled out the oil stick to show us that he had indeed filled it up to the line. "That's funny," said Lynn. "It seems like she's getting so she uses a little less when the motor's turned off."

Lynn was so serious and convincing about the whole thing that the poor attendant lapsed into a sort of shock, and the last time I saw him, he was scratching his head and staring at us in disbelief as we pulled away.

On another occasion, Lynn and I had stopped in at a little station to fill the tanks on our long-haul truck. The tanks, all together, held a little over 50 gallons, which was a really good sale for a small station to make in those waning days of the Depression. Understandably, the operator was overjoyed, so in the hope that he might get us back sometime for repeat business, he cut one cent a gallon off the price. Well at this point, Lynn just couldn't refrain from lapsing into one of his roles as a hillbilly.

"We are from back in Arizona", said Lynn, "and it's kinda hard to get gas out there, so sometimes we like to take a little back with us. If we can find ten or fifteen barrels, would you be willing to fill them at this same price?"

At this, the station attendant was almost deliriously happy. As we got into the truck to leave, he was on hand to show us the courtesy of closing the truck door, and to tell us how pleased he was with the prospect of more business.

Now those old 1933 Ford Trucks had a few booby traps built into them. One of these was the rear view mirror which was fastened to the end of a long steel bar. This, in turn, was fastened to the leading edge of the truck door. Thus it was that when this happy fellow shut the door for us, the mirror hit him behind the ear and knocked him down.

All this produced one of the most unusual scenes one could imagine. One instant this fellow was the happiest man on earth, bowing and scraping to his new found friends, and the next, he was down on his knees shaking his fist at the truck and abusing Henry Ford with all the foul language at his command.

A story that has been told many times by the men who worked for Whiting Brothers, was of two of the brothers on their way to Utah. They dropped in on one of the Whiting Stations to get serviced. The service station attendant was a new man and did not recognize them as two of the brothers. These two didn't feel that they were getting the kind of welcome due to those who stop at Whiting Stations. They got so carried away in straightening this fellow out on the proper respect due to customers, especially if these customers happened to be two of the Whiting Brothers, that they forgot to gas up their car.

Well, of course, the inevitable happened in the middle of the night on a long and lonely road--they ran out of gas. The first car to come by, as luck would have it, was Uncle Eddie. Recognizing these two of his brothers, he stopped. One of them approached his car and announced, "We are two of the Whiting Brothers from down in Arizona."

Uncle Eddie's answer was simply, "I've never heard of you", whereupon he shoved his car in gear and made as if to leave them stranded in the desert.

Here is one of my favorite Whiting stories. Whether or not it happened, I cannot say, but it very well could have. After Ralph was separated from his first wife, he took up heavyweight boxing to occupy his time. He did a great deal of partying around, and was generally recognized as the leader of the "younger set".

Well, all this did not agree with one of the good old, nosey brethren of the town. He felt that Ralph, who had been a run-of-the-mill family man such a short time ago, should go around with a pious look on his face and leave the funmaking to someone else.

So, in accordance with his feelings, this meddling old man went to Earnest and tried to engage his help in getting Ralph back on the track. He said, "Earnest, what are we going to do with Ralph? What are we going to do with Ralph?"

Now, the Whiting Brothers have always had the knack of terminating an unwanted conversation with a few well placed words, and to me, Earnest's answer was a classic. "I don't know; he's my brother and I can't kill him."

Another story involving Ralph happened when a crankshaft fell off a shelf, hitting him on the back of the head and cutting a deep gash which was bleeding quite badly. He was rushed to the only Doctor available at the time--old Doc Wilson, who had a reputation for tampering with alcohol.

Old Doc wasn't as careful about cleaning up a wound as most doctors, but he did sew the back of Ralph's head.

Back home, Ralph kept complaining that it didn't feel like the Doc had done very much for him. Next day his wife decided to clean up the cut and see what was going on. To her horror, she found that old Doc had completely missed the cut and had sewed up a wrinkle on the back of Ralph's neck. Well, I guess even a Doctor can't win 'em all.

I guess all things considered, I enjoyed my association with Mr. E. I. Whiting more than any man I have ever worked for.

Most of the people who worked for him addressed him as "Eddie". I thought he deserved better than that, so I addressed him as "Mr. Whiting". In later years, I have more and more referred to him as "Uncle Eddie" and I do this with the greatest respect.

Mr. Whiting was the most unusual person I have ever met. Therefore, I would like to dedicate the remainder of this account to him.

When Uncle Eddie was Bishop, he called a group of the brethren to join him in a Prayer Circle to see if they might petition the Lord for rain to break the drought that was gripping the country at that time.

They prayed on Sunday. Monday morning Uncle Eddie had his men go out and mow down forty acres of hay. On Tuesday the rains came. On Wednesday he appraised the situation. "It serves me right", he said. "I asked for it."

Wayne Davis tells a good story of when he used to work in the store.

According to Wayne's account, Uncle Eddie had a habit of taking him out of the store occasionally to ride over the country, open gates, and be with him just for company. On one of these occasions, a family get-together was being held at Whiting Homestead. Uncle Eddie was late, and when he got ready to go, his car wouldn't start, so he asked Wayne if he would like to use his own car and take him up to the reunion.

When they arrived at the homestead, Mr. Whiting asked Wayne to take him and Ab Brown up to check the water at Little Giant Spring. When they got to the spring, they found a bobcat in a trap that had been set by a government trapper. Uncle Eddie was trying to figure a way that they might take the cat down to the homestead so that all the kids could see what a live bobcat looked like. While he was pondering, the trapper came by. He told them that he knew just where to hit the cat behind the ear with a piece of pipe so that it would stun him for about an hour. This would give them time to get him into some kind of cage, and when he came to, the kids could see a live bobcat.

The trapper stunned the cat and helped them get it into the trunk of the car. Then after extracting a promise from them that they would destroy the cat when they got through looking at him, he went on his way. About half way to the homestead, they found a large rattlesnake coiled up in the middle of the road. True to his interest in the children, Uncle Eddie decided that they should see what a live rattler looked like too, but he was afraid to carry the snake in the car. He asked Ab if he would watch the snake until they could get back with a box to put him in and they went to the homestead.

When they started to remove the cat from the car, they found that the trapper had misguessed, and that the cat was very much awake. After taking a tiny peak into the trunk, Uncle Eddie slammed the lid shut and turned to Wayne. "Boy," he said, "how on earth will you ever get that cat out of your car?"

After a due lapse of time, they devised a way to get the cat out and into a makeshift cage of net wire. But this all took time, during which, a flash rainstorm had come up in the vicinity of Little Giant Spring. At this point, Uncle Eddie began to think of Ab and the rattler.

When they met Uncle Ab, he was soaked to the skin and was sloshing along in about four inches of water. "What did you do with the snake?" asked Uncle Eddie.

"I killed the s.o.b." answered Ab.

It took a great deal of diplomacy to finally get Ab and the dead snake into the car and back to the homestead.

They say that all is well that ends well, and the score for the day was that the kids got to see one live bobcat, one dead rattlesnake, and one wet uncle. Just another routine day in the life of E. I. Whiting.

In his dealing with others, Uncle Eddie was a man of few words, but when he did say something, it usually had the kick of a mule. One day, I was in the garage while someone was talking to Farr long distance on the telephone. While he was talking, Mr. Whiting came in. Farr said, "Dad, I just got word that Ray wrecked his truck over on the Kaibab last night."

"How much damage to the truck?" asked Uncle Eddie.

"Total wreck," answered Farr. "How about the load?"

"Broke every sack," replied Farr. "Well, how about old Ray?" asked Uncle Eddie.

"Never got a scratch," said Farr.

"Good old Ray," said Uncle Eddie. "Any other damned fool would have killed himself."

In another phone conversation, one of the brothers from Holbrook called to tell Uncle Eddie that one of the boys in the front had been stealing money from the register, and that it had been going on for years. "What shall we do," he asked.

"Hold him until I get there, answered Uncle Eddie. "I want to go in partners with him."

Another thing that Wayne Davis tells happened in the Triple A office, which, at that time, was housed in space rented from Whiting Brothers. Just prior to the start of his

fiscal year, Wayne received a letter from his superior asking him to spend everything left of the old budget; otherwise, he feared that the appropriation wouldn't be as large for the coming year.

Wayne showed the letter to Uncle Eddie to see what he thought about it. Mr. Whiting was very sympathetic about it and told Wayne he sure would like to help, but the only thing he could think of was to double the rent.

An example of how Uncle Eddie could put volumes into just a few words was told to me by Jay M. Patterson. He said that he was in a small group huddled on the sidewalk in front of Whiting's garage. The group consisted of Darwin Grant, Bert Farr, and a couple of other would-be greats. This group was in earnest discussion of some weighty problem confronting the businessmen of the town.

Uncle Eddie dropped by to listen in, but didn't say anything. Finally, Jay asked, "What do you think about it, Mr. Whiting?"

"All I know," said Uncle Eddie, "is that I've got to hang around you young fellows and learn everything I can." Later Jay summed it up by saying, "We all know he's smarter than we are, but why the hell does he have to rub it in."

There are probably a few inaccuracies in some of these stories, but this is the way they are being told over and over as 'Whiting Fans' get together.

It has been a pleasure for me, an admirer of the Whiting family to jot down these stories for Aunt Elda.

WILLIAM WHITING'S WILL

This is a copy of the will of William Whiting, Grandpa's 5th great-grandfather, one of the original settlers of Hartford, Connecticut. It was later changed several times by codicil.

March 20th, 1643.

Whereas by the Providence of God, I WILLIAM WHITING doe intend a voyage presently into sea, mans life being allwayes incident to change, but so much the more in regard of my voyage, therefore, I did thinke good, if God should not returne mee with safety, to leaue some lynes in generall, as my last Will and Testament. And whereas that estate I haue doth lye in such a manner as it is vncerteine what it will bee, therefore my will is it should bee thus deuded: I giue vnto my loving wife, halfe my houshold stuffe of all kinds, and one fourth parte of my whole personall estate; and her widdowes estate in my now dwelling howse and

lands at Hartfoed, vntill my sonne William bee the age of twenty and one yeares, and after, if shee continue a widdow, I giue her the one halfe of my said howse and land for her life. I bequeath vnto my sonne William, one hundred pound more then I giue vnto either my sonne John or my sonne Samuell. I bequeath vnto my sonne John one hundred pounds more, and my sonne Samuell, one hundred pounds more a peece, then I giue vnto my daughter Sarah or vnto my daughter Mary. The fourth parte of my estate being taken out for my wife, one hundred pound for my eldest sonne not being accounted with the rest, hee hauing an equall proportion with my two other sonns in the estate, my other two sonns and hee taking one hundred a peece, I bequeath the rest of my estate thus; first, to haue 20 1.(pounds) paid vnto Mr Hooker, towards the furtherance of setting forth for the benefitt of the church his worke vpon the 17th of John, with any else hee doth intend. I desire Mr. Stone may haue added vnto the 5 1. I did promise him, 5 1. more. Allso, I bequeath 5 1. towards the mending of the high wayes betwixt my howse and the meeting howse. Allso, I giue 5 1. to some godly poore in the Towne. These sums being taken out, I doe bequeath the rest of my estate vnto my fine children to bee equally deuided amongst them, that is, euery one a like proportion; and this my said estate to bee improued vnto the best advantage for the breeding vpp of my children in learning, to schoole, and in the feare of God; and their portions to bee paid before the age of twenty and one yeares, as the providence of God shall giue occasion. And my will is that if any of them dye before the said tearme of yeares, the portion should bee deuided among the rest of my children. And that this my will may bee performed, I doe earnestly intreat my much honored friends and beloued in the Lord, Mr. John Haynes, Mr. Edward Hopkins, Mr. John Webster, with or Beare and louing Pastor, Mr. Thomas Hooker and Mr. Samuell Stone, to bee ourseers of this my last will and Testament, not doubting they will indeauor the performance of the same. The testimony of my lone to them, I doe bequeath, out of my whole personall estate, 10 1. a peece. Allso, I doe bequeath vnto my Father and. Mother, 20 1., and if they bee dead my minde is it should bee giuen vnto my brother and his children. My meaning is, my land and howse shall be accounted a parte of my sonne William, his portion. And my will is, if those my ourseers ase thinke my second sonne fitt to make a schollar, for his naturall parts, and allso in the gifts of his mind hopefull to keepe the fire vppon the Allter, my will is hee should bee sett aparte for that seruice.

This is my last will, as wittnes my hand, the day and yeare aboue.

WILLIAM WHITING

(NOTE: The obvious errors and misspelling are not typographical errors. That is the way people wrote in those days.)

Sierra Trigo 3000

Meter

GET READY!!! DONTMISSIT!!!
IT WILL BE BETTER THAN EVER!!!

In 1978, "143" completed the race; our goal in 1980 is "200".

In 1978, six trophies were awarded; in 1980, twenty-seven trophies will be awarded.

- trophies for each of the first three finishers in male and female Open Divisions;
- trophy for each Division winner;
- trophies for oldest and youngest runners;
- trophy for fastest family as a group;
- trophy for fastest couple;
- trophy for family with most runners.

Certificates will be given to all who complete the race PLUS each family, as a group, who completes the race will receive a special family certificate.

We have a better numbering system, starting system and finishing system.

Ribbons will be awarded to each 2nd, 3rd and 4th place finisher in each division.

In all, 75 trophies and ribbons will be awarded.

GENERAL INFORMATION

1. There will be t-shirts available for purchase again in 1980.
2. A \$1.00 entry fee will be requested. Also, due to the additional trophies and ribbons being awarded, the cost of the race has gone up substantially and we are accepting contributions from anyone who would like to help us defray costs.
3. If you would like to help with the race, or if you have any questions or suggestions please write to

Bruce Whiting
P.O. Box 20506

Phoenix, Arizona 85036

Just remember those immortal words of Jim Bodell when he received his Sierra Trigo 3000 Meter trophy last year, "I've been comin' to the Whiting Reunion for 25 years and this is the first trophy I have ever received." You can be a winner too. Just put on your jogging shoes, start training and we'll see you at the Whiting Reunion in 1980.

SIERRA TRIGO 3000

METER 1978

WINNERS

OPEN MALE

1st place - NORMAN BROWN 10:26
2nd place - SHANE LARSON minutes
3rd place - MARTY BURDICK 10:34
11:07

OPEN FEMALE

1st place - DIANA LEE 2nd 15:07
place - LISA SHIELDS 3rd 15:15
place - WENDY LEE 15:54

YOUNGEST RUNNER - BY WHITING 4 yrs. 11 months

OLDEST RUNNER - JIM BODELL (You all know')

DIVISION	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD
Kids - male Under 8 yrs. old	Wade Hamblin 15:10 minutes	Steven Whiting 15:54 minutes	David Benson Dennis Tingey Steven Shumway 19:01 minutes
Kids - female Under 8 yrs. old	Kathy Shields 19:04	Shelly Hoover 21:12	Valerie Brown 22:45
Boys 9-11 yrs. old	Todd Johnson 14:15	Morgan Brown 15:08	Mike. Tingey 15:54
Girls 9-11 yrs. old	Wendy Lee 15:54	Susan Shumway 17:00	Buffy Brown 17:20
Bantam - male 12-15 yrs. old	Barry Whiting 13:12	Michael Brown 13:40	Scott Johnson 14:00
Bantam - female 12-15 yrs. old	Diana Lee 15:07	Lisa Shields 15:15	Diane Whiting 20:16
Jr. - male 16-19 yrs. old	Shane Larson 10:34	Marty Burdick 11:07	Greg Shields 12:05

Jr. - female 16-19 yrs. old	Debbie Brown 18:19	Helen Benson 22:31	Ann Priestley 27:05
Young Men 20-25 yrs. old	Norman Brown 10:26	Eric Shields David Brown 11:13	Ralph Whiting 12:08
Young Women 20-25 yrs. old	Julie Shields 15:20	Donna Nicoll 25:50	Selinda Landes 26:39
Men 26-34 yrs. old	Merwin Grant 13:28	Van Ellsworth 16:25	Fruce Whiting 17:54
Women 26-34 yrs. old	Charlotte Grant 18:00	Cheryl Ellsworth 22:41	Janice Falls 24:00
Senior - male 35-48 yrs. old	Rex Lee 12:01	Delbert Tingey 18:45	Gary Ellsworth 20:07
Senior - female 35-48 yrs. old	Netta Brown 24:04	Joyce Robinson 26:24	Roberta Priestley 27:14
49'er - male 49 ---	Jack Brown 19:57	Jim Bodell 20:38	
49'er - female 49 ---	Louine Shields 29:00		

NOTICES

The most difficult thing in the publication of our "Whiting Tree" is to keep our address file current. If your address is wrong, if we have inadvertently overlooked someone or lost someone's address, please help us by sending in the card at the bottom of the page. If there is any member of the family that you know has moved and has failed to get his copy of the "Whiting Tree", please fill in the card for them and send it in.

If there are any that would like extra copies, please let us know.

As you are aware, there are some expenses in the printing and mailing of these. We have decided on a suggested price of \$2.50 per year (two publications per year) for your subscription. We will try to keep it as interesting as possible with your suggestions.

IT HAS BEEN FOUND:

Aunt Elda brought to me one of the original copies of the script for the famous production of the "TWO ORPHANS". This was still wrapped in an oil cloth that was put on by Grandpa and Grandma Whiting. It has been copied and will be distributed to those that have been assigned to put this on for our 1980 reunion. This will be exciting for all of us. I am sure that some of the younger ones have not heard of this as much as some of the older nephews and nieces of Grandma and Grandpa. It will be something with some of the original advertising and many of the original

characters in attendance. It will be well worth planning to attend the next reunion to see the "TWO ORPHANS".

If there has been a change in your address, or some other family member that didn't receive the publication, or if you want additional copies, please fill in the card below and mail it to our Editors.

WAYNE AND ELMA SMITH--Editors
3509 North 35th Place
Phoenix, Arizona

Your name _____

Your new address _____

Requests from the Editors _____

Suggestions for making this a better publication
