

Douglas
MacKenzie
Scribner

An Autobiography

Three Years in Scotland:

*M*y time in Scotland was divided between work, church service, ancestral research, family activities and the friends who came to visit us. Since we were sent to the U.K. by the Hewlett-Packard Company, as a work assignment, this topic is covered first. Today we live in an age when there is considerable criticism about American companies moving their manufacturing jobs overseas just to benefit from low cost labor in other countries. Doing this was never our objective! It is true that the wages in Scotland were lower than in the U.S., but many of HP's test and measurement customers were European companies. We moved only that portion of American production that went to these customers. By being located in Europe, we were able to get much closer to these customers and were better able to modify our products to meet their needs.

The first step in starting up a new manufacturing operation was to select an excellent management team. The Queensferry Telecom Division (QTD) had already existed in South Queensferry, Scotland, for many years so they served as the *host* division for our new Queensferry Microwave Operation (QMO). The QTD General Manager, Finlay MacKenzie, was



Finlay and Agnes MacKenzie

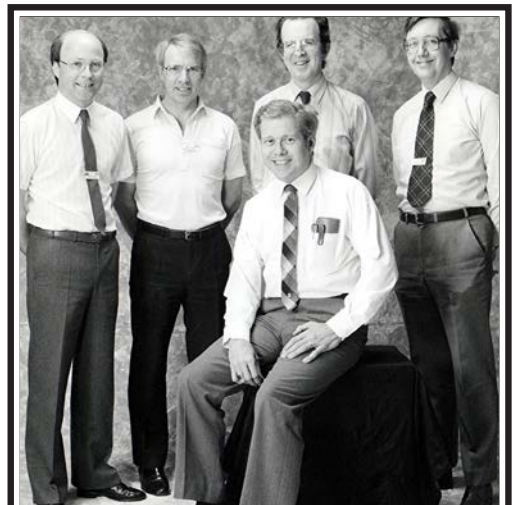
very helpful in handling community affairs and in suggesting some of his best people as candidates for promotion to be on my staff. I have to admit, it seemed a little weird to have a Finlay MacKenzie and a Douglas MacKenzie (Scribner) heading up the two operations. Finlay's team soon

told me that they would not call me Doug because in Scottish that means *dog*. Instead they called me *Doogie*. The people selected for my staff were: George Taylor (Finance), Jimmy Queen (Manufacturing), Lawrence Lowe (Product Development), Peter Rigby (Quality Assurance) and Jeanette Campbell (Administrative Assistant). One additional manager, who reported to Jimmy Queen as the Manufacturing Engineering Manager, was Bill Savage. A few years after we left Scotland, Bill Savage became the first Scottish person to take over my job as general manager of QMO.

As a management team, we decided that we had a unique opportunity to establish modern concepts in manufacturing excellence because we were starting up a fresh new operation. We were to transfer the European portion of instrument production from several different HP Divisions, so we could establish the process first, and then adapt the transferred products to our process. We decided to apply *Just-in-Time* production concepts, which had previously only been used in high volume applications, to our *Low-Volume/High-Mix* assembly lines. To do this efficiently, we had to invent very fast *Set-Ups* for all our automated equipment, like printed circuit board component-insertion. This concept worked out very well. In fact, it worked so well that we



Jeanette and Alistair Campbell



George Taylor, Jimmy Queen, Peter Rigby and Lawrence Lowe made a great team.



Dick Anderson, Vice President and General Manager of the Microwave and Communications Group of HP

Banquet for the QMO Customer's Manufacturing Seminar at Hopeton House in Edinburgh, Scotland



decided to invite some of our customers to come and see how it was done. This became quite popular with our European customers so we decided to hire a Product Marketing Manager, Bob Bridges, to create a week-long customer seminar so we could teach these manufacturing concepts, with thorough detail, to the manufacturing managers of our customer companies. These seminars were very successful and the first one brought over one hundred top level customers, as well as my boss, Dick Anderson, to Scotland.

In addition to our marketing program, we also started up a product development lab with design engineers who were assigned in small teams to work with each of the U.S. divisions. Each team was to design one product at a time as an extension of the corresponding American division's lab. Our first new invention was the 8505A Vector Voltmeter which replaced an older version that had been invented twenty years earlier. The Microwave and Communications Group R&D Manager, John Page, and Division R&D Managers like Steve Holdaway were a big help



in getting this new product lab going. They made several visits to Queensferry to advise and give suggestions to our lab team. Marketing Managers from the U.S. divisions were also frequent visitors to QMO. Some of these were close friends like Larry Stratford who was the Product Marketing Manager for my previous division in Santa Rosa. Larry brought Carolyn with him and both Cecile and I were excited to see them. It was fun having them spend time with us in our home at Kirktonhill.



*Steve and Nancy Holdaway
R&D Manager - Spokane Div.*



*John and Ann Page: R&D
Manager - Microwave Group*



*Larry & Carolyn Stratford
with us at Kirktonhill*



*The
Hewlett-Packard
Co. facilities were
located in South
Queensferry next to
the railroad bridge
that crosses the Firth
of Forth. The
modern building in
the foreground
housed the Micro-
wave Test Instrument
Manufacturing
Operations starting
in 1989.*

During the three years that we were in Scotland, QMO grew to several hundred employees. We were running out of space in the existing buildings, so we began the design of some new buildings to hold our operations. These buildings were constructed and occupied after our family returned to California to live. Don Summers replaced me as QMO General Manager in 1987 and was there to oversee the new building project. Finally, when Don returned home, Bill Savage became the General Manager.



Spencer and Russ at airport

The biggest challenge in moving to Scotland was the adjustment for our children. Russ only stayed with us for the first summer and then entered BYU as a freshman. It was hard to see him leave us and especially hard for his younger siblings. Gina had the biggest adjustment because she had just completed the tenth grade in Santa Rosa, but found out that she had to take that grade over again in this new country. Scottish students are required to take a nationwide examination at the end of the tenth grade and must pass it in order to continue going to school. Teachers spend the entire tenth grade year preparing their students to take this *O-Level* exam, and Gina wasn't ready to take it when we first arrived. The other complication was that a U.K.-wide teachers' strike took place in the beginning of 1985. Gina, Craig and Scott were attending the Bolerno Public

High School and liked it there but, by June, they were only in school three days a week because of the strike. There was a private high school in Edinburgh named the George Heriot School, but it was very expensive. Fortunately, HP agreed to pay the tuition expenses for us so I could continue to work there. Gina did pass the *O-Level* exam so she, Craig, Scott and Christy all started their second year in Scotland at the George Heriot School. Getting them there and home again each day was not easy!

These four would get dressed in their uniforms, have a quick breakfast and drive with me to the HP plant in South Queensferry. Then they would catch the train at the station by our plant as it came across the railroad bridge.



Gina and classmates at the George Heriot School

The train took them to downtown Edinburgh. Then they had to walk up many flights of stairs and around behind the castle to reach their school (about one mile). At the end of school, they retraced their steps until they returned to the HP plant. Finally, they had to wait until I finished work so I could drive them back home.

With all these challenges, the children needed the support of their new friends from church. There were two wards that met in the Edinburgh Chapel and there were great young members who welcomed our family with open arms. There were also some wonderful young people being taught by the missionaries who joined in with us in the ward youth activities.



Christy, Scott and Craig leaving for school



Elly, Michelle Jensen, Marion, Gina and Sadie



*Back Row: Shaun, Roland, and Jose
Mid: Lisa, John, Marion, Gina, Craig, Scott
Front Row: Andrew and Charlotte*



Jose and Elly Morlin with Craig

Several of the young single adults and young married couples in the ward served in leadership positions with the youth. Elly Morlin and her brother Jose, Louie and Louise Giboin, Trish Irving, and Peter Thompson, were among those who made a real difference for our family. Especially good friends for Gina were Maureen, Sadie and Charlotte Stirzaker. They were taught

by the missionaries, converted to the Gospel of Jesus Christ and baptized while we were living there. Sadie and Gina were especially close friends during our second year, before Gina headed off to college at BYU in Provo, Utah.



Jose Morlin and Peter Thompson with Scott

Each of the children developed an area of special interest in Scotland, which helped them make the transition of living there. Jim and Spencer joined a local soccer team. They called it *football* because it was the national sport all over Europe. As a result, even young boys became very skilled at playing this kind of football. They would play in rain, fog, and snow. The only game I ever saw being cancelled was a bright, clear winter day because the ground was frozen. Both Jim and Spence improved their skills and became very good players. Gina loved soccer too, but it was considered a sport for men and boys only, so she didn't get to play much in Scotland.



Jim and Spence on the way to a soccer practice



Christy and Claire at the Gymnastics Center

Christy made a special friend in our neighborhood named Claire Laidlaw, who was quite interested in gymnastics. So, Christy actually gave the sport a try. It wasn't really her first choice, but she went just to be with Claire. The really big event for Christy was turning twelve. Finally she could be part of the Young Women at church instead of being in the Primary. For Christy, this was an important step in growing up, and she loved it.



Christy turned Twelve

For Scott, turning fourteen meant he could start going to stake dances and other joint Young Men and Young Women activities. In short, Scott discovered girls, or more truthfully, girls discovered him! He was still very active in Boy Scouts and we went on a number of scouting activities, like *hillwalking* (hiking) up the Munros (hills over 3,000 feet elevation). At school he even got into rowing the lightweight racing shells. Scott always loved to have a *good time*. He made friends!



Scott turned Fourteen

Craig loved action and he loved getting a reaction. He always *pushed the envelope*, which would sometimes get him in trouble. I remember several times the headmaster from school would call me in frustration over one of Craig's antics. For example, he had to wear a uniform to school, but he would wear a bright colored tee shirt under his thinnest white shirt, so you could see it easily. He often wanted to debate an issue with the teacher. This is acceptable in the U.S. school system, but not allowed in the U.K. system. Other times he would get into pranks with some of his school friends.

Still, Craig loved drama and so we encouraged him to sing and act in roadshows, and a variety of performances at church. His favorite thing after one of these performances was to celebrate by going to Mr. Boni's ice cream parlor for a *Knickerbocker Glory*. When Craig turned sixteen and was old enough to go on his first date, we asked him who he wanted to take out. His reply was, "*The most beautiful girl in Scotland - Elly Morlin.*" Of course Elly was twenty-five, but that didn't matter. She was such a good

sport about it. She dressed to look as young as possible and met him at the train station in Edinburgh. We had packed them an elegant dinner so they went to the Princess Street Gardens to eat it by candlelight. The Gardens were locked so they settled for Saint Andrews Square and had a wonderful evening together.



*Gina doing the Highland Fling
Below: The Sword Dance at
Waverly Market, Edinburgh*



Stake named Elder and Sister Butters. They had been in our home for a missionary activity so we knew them well. In November of 1984, I was required to make a business trip to California so I stopped in Utah on the way so I could spend a weekend with Russ. He wasn't quite sure what time his ward met, but he thought it was quite early in the morning. We found the place where his ward had their 8 AM sacrament meeting, and we sat at the back of the large BYU lecture room where it was held. I was silently praying to know what I could do to help. At the end of the meeting, Russ and I went down to the



Craig celebrating at Mr. Boni's

For Gina, her passion became Scottish Dancing. She had loved dancing before we moved to Scotland

so it was not too surprising that she wanted to learn the cultural dances of these wonderful people. On September 19, 1985, Gina performed her dancing at the International Arts Festival. It was a multi-stake youth conference as well so more than 100 youth sang as a choir while Gina and several other Mormon girls performed Scottish dances. There was even a picture of Gina and Andrew Cunningham's sister Marion in the *Church News* as they were performing, and it was titled, "Two Scottish girls perform folk dance during the Edinburgh International Arts Festival." Even the newspaper thought she was a local Scottish girl.



Russ and me at BYU

Meanwhile, Russ had some big adjustments to make at BYU. His roommate was Ethan Steever, who was a less active member of the church from Santa Rosa and who loved to go to rock concerts. As a result, Russ started missing a lot of his church meetings. His grades also suffered and he was coming close to flunking out of school. We were so far away that our only hope was to pray fervently and hope that Heavenly Father would find a way to bless our son. Such a miracle came in a most unex-

pected way. We had a missionary couple in our Edinburgh



*Elder and Sister Butters
Scotland Edinburgh Mission*

front so I could meet the Bishop. He was busy with another student so I approached a counselor in the bishopric and introduced myself and Russ. When I asked his name he said he was “*Brother Butters.*” I mentioned the missionary couple by that name and he said, “*Those are my parents.*” My response was, “*Such a deal I have for you - if you will take care of my son, I will take care of your parents.*” He did reach out to Russ and helped him improve his activity in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. With this attention, Russ started preparing himself for a mission, and I did pay extra attention to the needs of Elder and Sister Butters. I know that it was only through the guidance of the Holy Spirit that this connection was made. The probability that it was a coincidence was virtually impossible. If we do everything we can, and pray with faith, miracles do happen!



Cecile, Russ, Doug at London Temple



Elder Russell G. Scribner

In December 1985, Russ was called to serve in the Colombia Bogota Mission. He took out his endowments on January 12, 1986, in the London Temple so we could be with him. We took him to Santa Rosa, California, for a gathering and farewell there, and then he went on his own to Provo where Joyce Ridge, Cecile’s sister, took him to the MTC.

Visitors from America were also a great help in bringing happy memories to our children while they were living in Scotland, so far from home.



Alice, Doug and Gina in Holland



*Alice &
minister of the
Dalkeith
church where
William &
Bella
MacKenzie
married in
1870*

Family members were great and many of them made the trip to come over for a visit while we were there. Grandma Scribner came to celebrate her 82nd birthday, so we took her around Scotland and over to Holland while she was there. Grandpa James made several trips over to see us. My brother Ken and his wife Doreen and even Ken's son Dan Scribner made a flight over to the UK. Dan brought his bicycle with him and rode it all the way from London to Edinburgh. My brother Steve and his family also came to see us and we had some fun times with them, both in London and also in Scotland.



Lara, Mary, Emily, Steve, Ben, Chad and Troy



Jim, Spence, Lora and Christy with Cecile and Uncle Ken



Dan Scribner at Kirktonhill

Grandpa James at the London Museum with Elly Morlin and our family - Jim, Scott, Spencer, Christy, Doug



Some of Cecile's brothers and sisters also came to stay with us for a while and to travel with Cecile around the UK. Joyce and Alf Ridge came when their daughter Michelle Jensen was completing her mission in England. It was exciting to have them stay with us. Of course, they went all the way to the south coast of England looking for ancestral homes and castles. Then they went to Ireland. At another time, Cecile's sister Lois and her husband Ernie Winfield and our niece, Richelle Snow, came over as well. Each time someone came, Cecile would take them to a different spot so she could constantly see new places herself. Lois' son Ron Hirschi and his wife Beth also spent time with us. Sometimes I was able to get away from work to join in on the sight-seeing trips. Near the end of our time in Scotland, Tom, Roberta and their son Philip came to Edinburgh to see us.



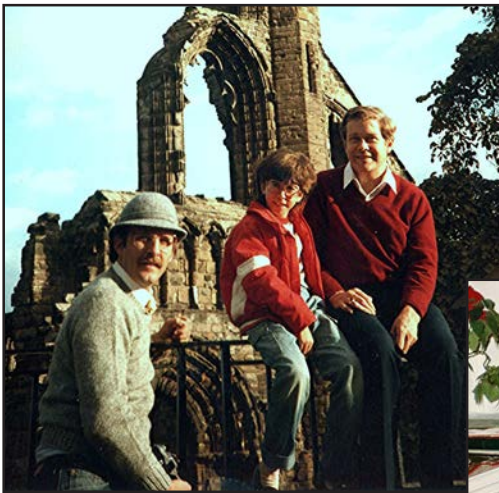
Sister Michelle Jensen



Lois and Ernie



Becky Ashton, Lois Winfield, Richelle Snow



Ron Hirschi with Christy and Doug

*Scott and Philip by
Steve's award-winning
picture of a Porsche*



*Lora, Scott, Alf, and Christy at
Kirktonhill*



Lora in 1985



*Cecile, Tom and Roberta at Benbow
Farm, England*

Joyce Ridge and Gina at George Heriot School



In addition to family, many of our friends decided that if they were ever going to make a trip to the UK that they ought to do it while we were there. We were delighted to have them come. It always brightened our day when these folks came to stay with us. One of the first to come was my previous secretary and friend of our family, Jean Bachowski. In addition to enjoying our family,

Jean wanted to tell us she was seriously dating Bill Martin. He even called her while she was with us. Jean and Bill Martin were married while we were still in Scotland and now have two children. Jean left the Hewlett-Packard Company when they married and now lives in Huntington Beach, California. She was a great help to me at HP in Santa Rosa and has continued to be a wonderful friend.



Craig, Jean Bachowski, Scott at Kirktonhill



Jean and Bill Martin

Another special friend who came to see us when we lived in Ratho was Delma Forsyth. We had known Delma for a long time. Cecile and I first met her when I was Bishop of the Santa Rosa First Ward in 1978. Her name then was Delma Bott. She and her husband, Leroy Bott had served a mission in New Zealand, but in 1978 he was very sick and soon died. She later married Cleon Forsyth and they continued to be some of our closest friends. They visited us in Scotland while I was

on a business trip to the U.S. so Cecile took them around. They were especially fond of Lora. Unfortunately, Cleon had a heart attack during their trip and died in Scotland. I returned quickly so Cecile could go home with Delma and participate in a funeral there for Cleon. Delma was an adopted grandmother not only to Lora, but to all of our children - they all loved her as if she were family.



Cecile, Delma and Cleon



Scott, Christy, Delma, Jim, Craig & Spencer

The other close friends to visit us were Dee and Susan Humpherys. It was great fun to have them there and to show them around Scotland. Dee was also a big help to the engineers in our new R&D Lab group working on Spokane Division products. Cecile and Susan had plenty of time to goof off and visit all kinds of historical spots where Mary, Queen of Scots had lived.



Lora, Cecile and Susan



President and Sister Dunn with us at the Mission Home

One of the great things about our experience living in Scotland was the opportunity for church service. We arrived the very same month that a new president came to preside over the Scotland Edinburgh Mission. His name was Joel Dunn and his wife's name was Jackie. We met them at church on their first Sunday because the mission home and office was in a large, lovely home next door to the Edinburgh Chapel. At first Cecile and I did not have a church calling. After about six weeks, we made an appointment to meet with Bishop Wilson to ask what we might do to serve. He seemed surprised and said, "Oh I thought you would be too busy with your big family to have a calling." I explained that

we could never be happy without some kind of a opportunity to work in a church calling.

He didn't say so but I suppose something was already under consideration because, on July 25, 1984, I was called to serve as second counselor in the mission presidency. This was a wonderful chance for us to associate with all the missionaries, and especially the Dunns whom we grew to love like members of our own family. The first counselor in the mission presidency was a Scot named Ross Horne so we also became friends with him and his family. In fact, when we returned to America for a vacation a year later, we took their daughter Tracy Horne with us.



President and Sister Horne, Tracy and their younger children

Our assignment as counselors to the mission president was to work with the Stake mission leaders in the five stakes of Scotland including Paisley, Glasgow, Aberdeen, Inverness and Edinburgh. Thus, we had the opportunity to travel around the country to meet them and occasionally to speak in their stake conferences. President Dunn said, "You think you came to Scotland to work for Hewlett-Packard, but the real reason is that the Lord wants you here to serve in the leadership of the mission." Shortly after this, Cecile was called to become a counselor in the ward Relief Society Presidency, which turned out to be a great challenge for her.



President and Sister Dunn Thanksgiving at the Mission Home

We were frequently invited to the mission home where President and Sister Dunn would host a big dinner. On Thanksgiving Day they would round up all the Americans around the country. They would ask us to bring our friends who were interested in the church, so Mary Paton, Odette Kemp, the Stirzakars, the Waters, Lorraine Paterson and others were always invited. On other days they would have firesides for investigators or zone meetings for the missionaries. Occasionally, the missionaries would come to our home and we would invite non-members as well. One of these was at



Christmas time when sixty people came to sing Christmas Carols, eat orange rolls, and share their testimonies of Jesus Christ. Then we went out to sing to the neighbors around Ratho and take them plates of food. Our involvement with the missionaries in teaching the gospel led to some beautiful conversions.



Missionary Home Night - Maori Stick Game!



Elders Perkins & Kemp at baptism of Ken, Maureen, and Suzanne Waters



Elder Greg Kemp & Elder Kendall Topham



Craig Scribner baptized Alison Barnett with Elders Cook and Sampson



Elders Smith, Sampson, Cook and Olson singing at Christmas Party



Elders Perkins & Collins at baptism of Maureen, Sadie and Charlotte Stirzaker



Elders Sampson & Cook with Lorraine Paterson



Edinburgh Stake Presidency: (Center) Richard Van Hagen, (right) Jake Beveridge

After a year-and-a-half in Scotland, Cecile and I were both called to different church assignments. In January of 1986, she was asked to become the Relief Society President in our ward. Then in March, I was called to serve as first counselor in the stake presidency. Elder Joseph B. Wirthlin, Area President for Europe and the United Kingdom, came to Edinburgh to reorganize the stake presidency. When he interviewed me, he asked who would be a good choice as the stake president, and I responded, “Someone who will be here longer than the next year-and-a-half.” He laughed and agreed. I was excited to learn that Richard Van Hagen had been selected as the new stake president and that I was to be his first counselor.

We had some great experiences as a stake presidency. Blessings came as we worked diligently together and saw improvements as the saints developed a renewed enthusiasm for the Gospel of Jesus Christ. We sponsored a wonderful youth conference in Edinburgh for all the young members in Scotland. This included a performance for the public in Waverly Market with dancing, singing and talks about the gospel. We also saw the reactivation of some great people like John and Jess Hunter and the Barnetts. A real highlight came in June of 1987, just before we returned home. It was the 150-year anniversary of the Church in the U.K. and many General Authorities came to participate in the celebration. Elder David B. Haight, who had previously been a mission president in Scotland, came to be with us and speak in a large conference at Usher Hall in Edinburgh. The night before, he and Ruby had dinner with the five stake presidencies and their wives. Then, after the Sunday program was over, he stayed and spoke again at a fireside in the Edinburgh Chapel. I had reminded him the night before about having been in his home for dinner before I was baptized, so Sunday evening he asked me to tell that story to those at the fireside and to bear my testimony. It was a great way for me to say goodbye to all the church members in Scotland that we had grown to love so much.



David Burns and I led the Youth Conference of traditional dances and songs at Waverly



Elder David B. Haight and his wife Ruby in Edinburgh

After living in Scotland for two years, Gina was prepared to enter BYU as a freshman student. She actually didn't meet the entrance requirements because she hadn't graduated from an American high school and she hadn't taken the U.K. *A Level* exams. However, she had passed the Scottish National Higher Exam and had completed twelve years of school with good grades. Gina and I flew to Utah and discussed her situation with the admissions office at BYU. They agreed to let her enter as a summer school student with the provision that she could stay in the Fall if she did well. Then we returned to Ratho and began the preparations for her to leave home and go to college. It was time to buy clothes and

say good-bye to friends. Probably the hardest good-bye was for Christy. She had spent many hours in the bedroom listening to Gina describe her life's experiences and now it was going to be a very lonely time without Gina there.



Gina's bedroom at Kirktonhill



Goodbye to friend Sadie

The other life changing thing that happened that year was the passing of my mother, Alice Jane Scribner, in San Diego on February 12, 1986. We had visited her at the Beach Cottages the previous summer and she didn't even mention that she had been diagnosed with

cancer. We learned about it after we returned to Scotland. I did have another business trip to America later that year so I was able to visit and spend some quality time with her. She was a generous person and a good mother. I loved her very much and felt good about assuring her that God loved her too. I flew over again in February for the funeral.



Goodbye to Christy, (Lora and her brothers)

Scotland has a special place in my heart because it is the land of my grandmother Ella MacKenzie's birth and the nation of her ancestors. Isabella Livingstone MacKenzie came to America when she was four-years-old in 1882. She was accompanied by her younger brother Will (2), her older brother Allan (6), her father William, her mother Bella, and her uncle George. It was because of Ella that I received the name *Douglas MacKenzie Scribner*. Living in Scotland for these three years was a chance to immerse ourselves in the culture and history of that great land and to research the homes and lives of my Scottish progenitors.



Alice Jane Scribner (her last year of life)





Haggis being prepared and served at Ward Burns' Supper

In terms of culture, I have long been intrigued by the life and writings of the Scottish Poet, Robert Burns. We enjoyed the ward celebration of his 1759 birth on January 25th each year. It is a national tradition to have a *Burns' Night Supper* with *haggis*, turnips and brussel sprouts.

We made a trip to Robert Burns' home in Ayrshire. There we toured his home and also saw the bridge over the River Doon, which is pronounced Brig-O-Doon. This reminded us of the American musical *Brigadoon*, even though the Scots don't particularly like that show.

Robert Burns wrote several hundred poems, but my favorite one is *To A Louse*. The setting was one Sunday in church when he saw a louse crawling up the back of a proud young woman's hat without her realizing it. The last two stanzas are the best.

*O Jenny, dinna toss your head,
An' set your beauties a' abroad!
Ye little ken what cursed speed
The beastie's makin'!
Thae winks and finger-ends, I dread,
Are notice taken!*

*O wad some Pow'r the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ithers see us!
It wad frae monie a blunder free us,
An' foolish notion.
What airs in dress an' gait wad lea'e us'
And ev'n devotion!*

Robert Burns



*Brig O Doon in Ayrshire,
Robert Burns' Country
Below: The Tatoo at
Edinburgh Castle*

Another Scottish tradition was the annual Edinburgh *Tattoo*. Each August, on the esplanade of the Edinburgh Castle, Bagpipe Bands dressed in tartan kilts parade and play for a large audience. We loved being there to watch them. We also made family outings to places like Glamis Castle, Loch Lomond, the home of Mary Queen of Scots, and even Loch Ness to look for its mythical monster.

Still, the greatest thrill for me was to discover the very church where my great grandparents were married, and the homes where they and their parents lived. These old buildings are



mostly still standing. My friend David Burns, a member of the stake high council and a professional genealogist, was a great help in locating these places. As we saw them, I imagined myself going back in time and seeing my ancestors there in their beloved homeland. It made me eager to research their genealogy and do their temple work that I might somehow be a blessing in their lives as they have been a blessing in mine. Truly, "... he shall plant in the hearts of the children the promise made to the fathers, and the hearts of the children shall turn to their fathers." (Joseph Smith History 1: 39). A few years after we returned to America, I was able to write a book titled, *The Scribner Family Scottish History*. This alone was worth the time and effort we spent there.

As we prepared to move home, it was the people we had grown to love that we would miss the most. Of course there are too many wonderful Scottish friends to mention them all but some of these have had a lasting effect upon our lives.



Strathbran Lodge and the Gledfield House where William MacKenzie was Gamekeeper



Louie and Louise Giboin and of couple of their children



Jean Bachowski in front of a home of Mary Queen of Scots



Doug, Eloise Morlin, the Dunns, Elly Morlin, Odette Kemp



The Bridge Inn (right) by our home, and a parade through the streets of Ratho. It looks like they came to give us a send-off!



Santa Rosa Once Again:

In July of 1987, we left Scotland and returned to our home on Bridgewood Drive . Craig came earlier so he could enroll in summer school at Santa Rosa High School and take the American History class he had not been able to get in Scotland. By fall he was ready to enter his senior year and was excited to participate in the school choir and drama programs at school and at church. His academic training in Scotland was good enough that he could fit into the courses required for graduation and college entrance. Scott entered the tenth grade at the high school and Christy went to Rincon Valley Junior High. Jim and Spence were at Binkley School in the Rincon Valley.

It was a great feeling to be home again and we were busy unpacking the shipments of furniture sent from Scotland and the many items we had left in storage in the U.S. There were a few surprises, like the fact that the Mustang had been stored in a damp place and the motor had to be replaced. Still, for the most part, we adjusted well to being back in our old neighborhood. As Cecile and the children were settling back into home and school, I was beginning a new job as Manufacturing Manager for the Microwave and Communications (Test Equipment) Group of HP (MCG).

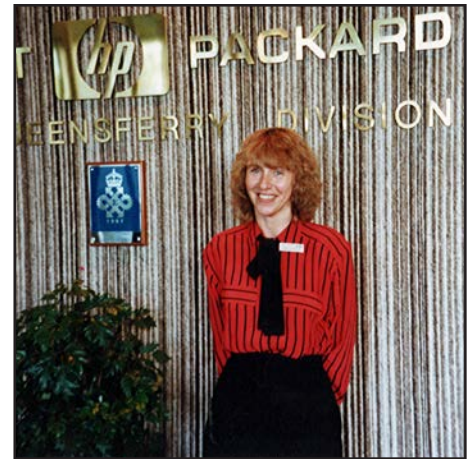
I was a member of Dick Anderson's staff along with MCG managers for R&D, marketing and finance and all the division general managers. I had direct responsibility for two group-wide fabrication centers. The one in Palo Alto included plastic part molding and aluminum diecasting, while the one in Spokane was a *surface mount printed circuit assembly* process. In addition, I had indirect responsibility for all the manufacturing employees who worked in eight

different locations, including the US, Scotland and Japan. In order to continue living in Santa Rosa, I needed two offices. Julie Monson became my secretary at the Santa Rosa site, but

I commuted once or twice a week to the Santa Clara office, which was the location of the group headquarters. It was a two-and-a-half-hour drive each way, so it was best to stay overnight in a Palo Alto motel each time I drove to Santa Clara. Basically, my job was to share the best manufacturing processes between sites and to come up with a production strategy to which all our divisions could adhere. Once a



Our family in Scotland right before Craig left for Santa Rosa in June 1987 - . Spencer, Christy, Cecile, Craig, Scott, Doug, Lora, and Jimmy



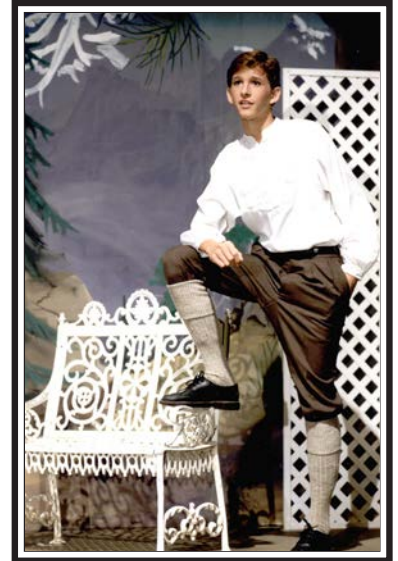
Jeanette Campbell at MCG Manufacturing Council in Queensferry, Scotland



Dinner after Manufacturing Council in Tokyo, Japan

year the group would host a worldwide *manufacturing council* meeting to develop and refine this strategy. In 1988, the meeting was at Queensferry, Scotland, so Cecile and I were able to return and renew our friendships there. In other years, these council meetings were held in Japan and the U.S.

Shortly before we moved back to Santa Rosa, the Stake President (Reed Ogden) decided to have the stake put on the Broadway Musical, *Sound of Music*. Craig had already secured the part of *Rolf* and practices had begun. It was a perfect part for him with singing and acting, and he loved doing it. Once we arrived, Cecile was called to be the producer for this production, which was a little awkward since they already had a director. Still, it worked out well and our whole family became involved.



Craig as Rolf in church musical, *Sound of Music*



Jeanette, Craig, and Angela

Craig's senior year of high school was filled with musical programs. He was in the Santa Rosa High School Choir and Chamber Singers. He definitely started dating a lot of girls that year, but his two best friends were Angela Stratford and Jeanette

Kratofil. Because of this association, Jeanette became interested in the Church and was eventually baptized. We were eager to have Craig attend a church college so he could prepare to serve a mission, so we agreed to sponsor his friend Andrew Cunningham to attend Ricks College (now BYU Idaho) and to be Craig's roommate there.



Andrew Cunningham
1988

Meanwhile, Scott dove into scouting in a big way. He had to start over because the scouting program was so different in the UK, but he caught up fast. He loved the camping, hiking and swimming as well as all the merit badges. At the high school, Scott joined the choir and took a particular interest in the swim team, so much so that he eventually lettered in that sport. He was also excellent at mechanical drawing, as well as building and fixing things, especially cars.



Scouting Uniform
half Scot - half Yank

These first years home were an excellent chance to get reacquainted with our extended family. My aunt Florence Neergard and Cecile's father were still living when we returned so we arranged to spend time with them. I'm so glad we did, because they both died the next year. We also spent time with my brothers and their families. Ken and Doreen lived nearby in Livermore so we got to see them with Ken's two children, Dan and Julie. Steve and Mary were also living back in the Bay Area so we could get together easily. In Utah, we got to see all of Cecile's brothers and sisters as well. The part of the family that was too far away to visit easily was my brother Dave's wife Marion and her children. Both Laurie and Mark and also Leslie and Jim lived in Phoenix, while Ron and Kay lived in Texas. Fortunately, Marion and her family all got together in Phoenix in 1990, so Cecile and I could get to see them all.



*Julie, Dan,
Gina and
Troy at
Christmas*



*Craig,
Alicia,
Lara and
Scott*



Grandpa James, Spence and Jim



*Florence
Neergard , with
her daughter
Karen Jones
and grandkids
Alicia & Scott
plus Lora*

Elwood and Ileen Barlow



Left to Right: Ron and Kay Scribner and their children: Jonathan (16), Alyse (7), Bethany (2); Grandma Marion holding Micki Cole (2); Mark and Laurie Ficarra , Phillip (7) & Joshua (2); Jim and Leslie Cole and Micki's twin Katy.

Not only did we reunite with family, but we also got to visit with some wonderful friends whom we had not seen for many years. Elwood and Ileen Barlow and their family came down from Corvallis for a visit.

While we were living in Scotland, we were unable to do anything with the land we had purchased in Santa Rosa. Occasionally we would visit the lot and take a few pictures, but basically we had to leave it alone (and pay taxes on it). So, a big project after returning home was the building of our new home in Montecito Meadows. We had placed the architectural drawings in stor-

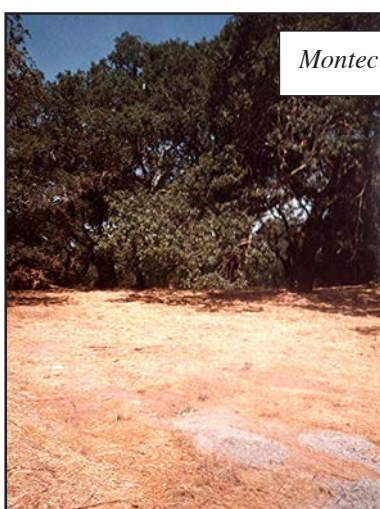
age while we were gone, so we reviewed them with Warren Hedgpeh and made a few changes. Then it was time to select a general contractor to build the home. This was an important decision because it was a custom home and we needed someone who was both skillful and honest, so we made it a matter of serious prayer. Then Warren and I each went out separately to investigate candidates. I went to other HP managers who had experience building their own homes. Warren went through his professional contacts and then we met to discuss the results. I had a short list with Don Hannah of Star Construction at the top. Warren only had one person on his list that he felt could do the job. It was also Don Hannah! We concluded that Heavenly Father approved of this decision and that the home would be dedicated to the blessing of many of his children as well as our own. The construction took a year to complete.



“Grandma” Delma and Spencer checking out the foundation



Scottish Friends: Colin Merry, Andrew Cunningham (with Lora), Allistair Nielson



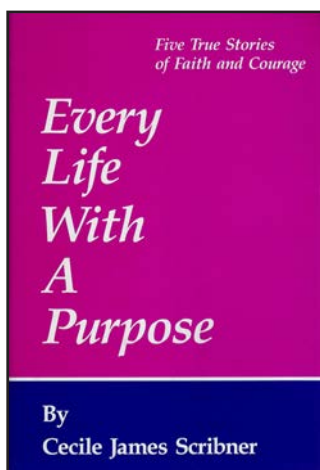
Montecito Building Site

Another member of our family who made a lot of progress after coming back to California was Christy. She turned fourteen in 1988 and became a Mia Maid in the Young Women’s program, started attending stake youth dances, and began the ninth grade at Rincon Valley Junior High School. Christy was a bit reserved, but a very determined girl. She was inquisitive and loved to ask questions that had no answers (at least none that I knew). Gina and Christy were really good friends and Chris loved having Gina home for the summer to share her bedroom. Christy loved to read!! Given half a chance, she would be curled up on a bed or a couch with a book in her hands. Another one of her talents was art with projects that ranged from sculptures to porcelain. She was a loving and compassionate girl. Having overcome her own speech handicap, she was extra sensitive to the feelings of others. After two oral surgeries and years of speech therapy, it was amazing how clearly she spoke.



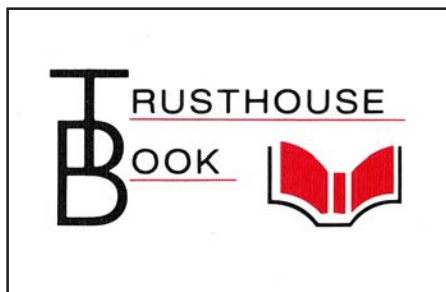
Gina, Cecile and Christy

Another major project during this period was the publishing of Cecile’s book, *Every Life with a Purpose*. She began writing short stories before we ever went to Scotland and completed five of them during the three



years we were there. The five stories were: *Rochelle* (the inspiring story of Rochelle Barlow); *Benjamin* (the short but effective life of Benjamin Ashton); *Lucie* (the life story and poetry of Cecile’s mother); *Roots for Strength* (an account of Cecile’s grandmother, Drucilla Howard); and *Wings for Joy* (an entertaining version of Cecile’s own life). When it was finished, I took the completed manuscript to the Deseret Book Company in Salt Lake City. After reading it through, they concluded that they liked the material and that it was well written, but they were not willing to take the risk of publishing it because Cecile was an unknown author. Deseret Book did say that they would carry the book in their stores if we found someone else to publish it. This was a moment of truth!! I decided we should create our own publishing company, which would be called the *Trusthouse Book Company*. After

praying about the decision, we felt the peaceful assurance that it was the right thing to do. Our friend Joel Dunn owned a printing and newspaper company in Tooele, Utah, and he agreed to print five thousand copies for us. However, I had much to do first. This included obtaining a copyright and a corresponding Library of Congress number, and an ISBN number. Our son Scott even designed a logo for the company.



Scott's venture into Graphic Art

I also had to register the *Trusthouse Book Company* as a legal business in California. Finally we were ready to have the book printed and to take copies to the Deseret Book Company for distribution.

As mentioned earlier, I had always wanted to start up a new company. When Harry Schenck, Jerry Lawrence and I laid the plans for creating an acoustical measuring instruments company called Acoustilabs, we made an extensive collection of correspondence and business plans. However, we shelved those plans when we learned that the German Division of HP was inventing the very product we had been designing. Now Cecile and I decided to use some of the same business concepts in starting our own book publishing company. We researched the

company name, Trusthouse Book Company, to be sure we were not violating anyone's copyrights. We carefully prepared a financial cash flow plan and finally we were ready to go ahead.

Now we were starting our own company on a *moonlighting* basis so it was exciting. We eventually sold nearly all of the five thousand copies, but it was not a great financial success. Were we to have followed it up with more books, it might have been a business success, but we were off doing other things. Still, it was a great experience and hopefully the book was an inspiration to all those who read it.

In the midst of all this activity, Russ came home from his two year mission to Bogota, Colombia. What a wonderful change had taken place in his life as he had taken on a leadership role in his mission. Instead of the laid-back, go-with-the-flow person of earlier years, Russ had a strong desire to achieve and to make a success of his life. During the few weeks that he stayed with us before returning to BYU, he touched the lives of several less active and non-member friends we had been working with for some time. They were impressed by his mature and well stated thoughts about the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I also benefited from his insight and advice before we went to press with Cecile's book. Russ said that the stories of Rochelle and Benjamin were so personal, that we needed to get the express permission of the Ashtons and Barlows before the book was printed. This delayed the project by a month, but I was so glad that we did it. Both families gave their permission and greatly appreciated us asking. They also recommended a few slight corrections which we were happy to make. Once back at BYU, Russ earned nearly an *A average*. What a change from his grades before!



Elder Russ Scribner and Lora at SFO

For Gina, these were the years of her participation in the BYU Folkdancers. She qualified for the *Spring Pack*, which put on seventy-two performances in May and June of 1988. Then, as she turned twenty and returned to BYU for her Junior year, Gina was selected for the *Tour Pack*, which toured internationally. She even performed in Tokyo, Japan. She was also a good student. More important than all this, She had a wonderful enthusiastic spirit and a great deal of faith in God the Father and in His son, Jesus Christ. In my journal I recorded the following:



“Gina was my speaking companion in the Santa Rosa Fifth Ward two weeks ago and told about the power of testimony. It was wonderful! She isn’t ready to settle down and get married yet, but she is both spiritual and fun loving at the same time. During the years she was in Scotland, Gina made a great impression on the people there. Several, like Heida Arnadottir, were touched by her spirit. I believe she will be a great missionary all her life. Sadie Stirzaker and Lorraine Paterson both joined the church partially because of Gina. She is a noble daughter of God and I love her dearly!”



Gina



Dee and Susan Humpherys with Steven, Kristen, Eric and Cindy - 1989

With Russ home from his mission and the others not yet old enough to receive mission calls, we were able to get our family together for reunions in the summer and at Christmas time. We also got to take them with us to visit our close friends Dee and Susan Humpherys in Spokane, Washington.

*Our Family in June of 1988
 Back Row:
 Scott, Doug, Russ
 Middle:
 Lora, Cecile,
 Spencer, Jim, Craig
 Sitting:
 Christy and Gina*



Having lived in Scotland for three years, and having traced my MacKenzie progenitors around their ancestral homeland, I became very interested in locating the places where they settled when they came to America. I knew that my great-grandfather, William MacKenzie, and his family came to the United States and lived on a farm near Oshkosh, Wisconsin, when my grandmother was just four-years-old. William's Uncle Roderick had come forty years earlier and had established a business in Oshkosh. Roderick also purchased a farm in the nearby township of Algoma when he retired, so this was the place where William's family lived when they arrived in 1883. Roderick died three years later, leaving part of the farm to William and part of it to William's younger brother.



Gina, Russ, Scott and Craig

In March of 1989, the HP Manufacturing Council scheduled a business trip to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to visit the Allen Bradley Company, which was one of HP's suppliers of electronic components. I was a member of that council because of my job as Manufacturing Manager for the Microwave and Communications Test Equipment Group. The other council members had similar jobs to mine for various parts of the company, like printers, computers, etc. We traveled on the corporate jet and our meetings ended on a Friday afternoon, so I decided to stay over the weekend while the others flew home. I rented a car, drove to Oshkosh and located the main library. There I found a 100-year-old almanac which had an article about Roderick MacKenzie and his nephew William MacKenzie as prominent members of the community. With this information, I spent Saturday going to the local cemetery, the church where my grandparents were married, and the nearby towns of Algoma and Omro, where William's father settled with his family. Not far from the gravesite of Roderick MacKenzie was another headstone for William MacKenzie's wife, Bella. She died there in Algoma in 1906 at age sixty-six.



Roderick MacKenzie - born March 30, 1817, in Rothshire, Scotland. Died July 24, 1886, in Algoma, Wisconsin



Plymouth Congregational Church, Oshkosh, where Irvin Scribner married Ella MacKenzie in 1899

My grandmother, Isabella Livingstone MacKenzie (Ella), grew up in the small town of Omro on the outskirts of Oshkosh and attended the Congregational Church in downtown Oshkosh. It was this same church that was near where Jeremiah Banker Scribner and his family lived. There she met my grandfather, Irvin Aldridge Scribner, when he was home from his jewelry apprenticeship in Green Bay. They courted and were married in this church on August 24, 1899. My father, Gordon Raymond Scribner, was born the next year in Green Bay, Wisconsin.

This experience had a dramatic effect on my life! I realized that my discovery of this Scottish family history was no accident. Heavenly Father wanted me to learn and



Creating the Scribner Family Scottish History

write the history of my ancestors for the benefit of my children and future grandchildren. He also wanted me to begin to do the temple work for them, that they might accept the Gospel of Jesus Christ in the Spirit World and benefit from having been baptized into His Church vicariously. Shortly after returning home from this trip, I conferred with my



Jim and his cousin, Ben Scribner

brother Steve and began to write the *Scribner Family Scottish History*. Eventually, Russ and Kari used new computer technology to create the final version of this booklet.

While Steve and Mary were visiting us, it was a good time to show them the progress on our new home. The Montecito Meadow house was nearing completion and we planned to move in by May or June of 1989. It was also a great time for the cousins to get together. They didn't see each other too often, but they always had fun when they were together. Not everything was complete when we finally moved into the new home, so both Scott and Craig had steady work to do whenever they were home. Craig and Andrew Cunningham were still attending Ricks College working on Associate of Arts (two year) degrees, so Andrew came to our house in the summer to work in Santa Rosa and save money for school and missions.



*Everybody helped to complete our home
Right: Scott, Lora, Jim, Spence, Glen Harris, Christy*

About this same time, there was a crisis developing in Cecile's family because of disagreements over the settlement of Dad James' estate. Cecile even traveled to Utah and spent time with each one of her brothers and sisters to understand their perspective of the problem. Cecile came home in despair, not knowing how the problem was going to be resolved, and it was hurtful to see the family being torn apart. As we discussed it and pondered, a gleam of inspiration came to us. We were selling our home on Bridgewood Drive and had been offered a very good price for it. Most of that money was going



into our new home, but there was some left over. We decided that we should purchase the James Home at the appraised price, sell Joyce and Alf the portion of land that obviously should belong to them, and let our older children live in the home while they attended BYU. The house was only one block from the campus so it would be a perfect place for students, and our children's roommates would pay us enough rent to pay for the taxes and maintenance expenses. Over the years, there were many wonderful friendships made as we met the roommates that would live with our children in that old house. Several family members also had the opportunity to live in the house, including Bill and Geri James and Chad Scribner and others.



*Roommates at the Old James House - 1992
Christine Barlow, Lyn Davidson, Gina, Merrily Hunter*

It continued the legacy of that old home, which has known many many renters, boarders, and even couples who have begun their marriage in the apartment, including Cecile and me, Dick and Lorna, Craig and Robbyn, Scott and Jenny and others. The only problem for us was that it was a 100-year-old house on a large piece of land that required a lot of work, time and money to maintain. Every time we went to visit the kids, we worked on the yard. Of course, we would always ask the children to help do the yard work. Even Lora was old enough to pitch in and do some of the gardening. There is an important gospel principle here. The world teaches that you serve the people you love, but Jesus taught that you learn to love the people you serve. We always asked our children to work and serve us so they would love us all the more! It does not bless children's lives by giving them too much.



Lora working on the yard at the James house, in Provo, Utah



*Christy and Patriarch Mortensen
April 1989*

About this time, Cecile started the production of the stake musical play, *The Music Man*, by Meredith Wilson. As usual, the whole family got involved in various minor parts. The director was Melva Wheelwright with lead parts for Ralph Hoyal, Janette Hoop and Frank Clark. Nettie Clark was the masterful costume director. Cecile even got our Stake President, Reed Ogden, to take a small part as the railroad conductor. The rest of the train scene was filled with high councilmen and bishops! What an amazing talent Cecile has for persuading other people to take parts in dramatic productions. She is definitely the driving force that makes these wonderful things happen, even though she won't get on stage herself.



Cecile, Doug, Martin McOmer, John Philpot, Jim, Andrew Wheelwright, Scott (in heaven), Ralph Hoyal, Reed Ogden and make-up artists.



Also about this time, Gina received a mission call to serve for eighteen months in the Argentina, Salta Mission. She was to enter the Mission Training Center following her twenty-first birthday in August. There she would spend eight weeks learning the Spanish language. Since we had a little time before she left, we took the whole family and traveled to Los Angeles. June 2, 1989, was our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary so we took the family to see two Broadway plays, *Les Miserables* and *Phantom of the Opera*. Then we went to visit Bill and Pat Ashton and their family in Agoura. Finally we went with Gina to the Los Angeles Temple so she could receive her temple endowment. After returning to Santa Rosa, she left with the BYU Folk Dancers for some final performances before having her mission farewell. Farewells were hard, especially for our younger children who were going to miss her so very much.



Bill and Becky Ashton with Russ and Gina



Spencer saying his farewell to Gina



Bill Ashton, Gina and Russ at the Los Angeles Temple

After completing her language training at the MTC, Gina was scheduled to fly from Salt Lake City to Los Angeles on Tuesday afternoon October 17, 1989, and then on to Buenos Aires, Argentina. The final leg



President Vinas and family with Gina

of the journey was then to fly northwest to the city of Salta. Her Mission President, Francisco Vinas, met her there and she began her mission. What Gina didn't know as she was flying away was that just four hours after her plane left Los Angeles, California experienced the worst earthquake since 1906. The epicenter for this devastating 7.0 quake was near Santa Cruz in the San Francisco Bay Area. Freeways collapsed in Oakland. A portion of the San Francisco Bay Bridge fell down. Over 200 people were killed and hundreds more were seriously injured. Had Gina flown out of San Francisco instead of Los Angeles, and been delayed a few hours, she too might have been hurt. Once word of the quake reached her in Salta, she was desperate to know if we were safe, so her mission president gave her permission to call us. Normally I would have been working in the Bay Area that Tuesday, but somehow I felt I should stay in Santa Rosa. Christy

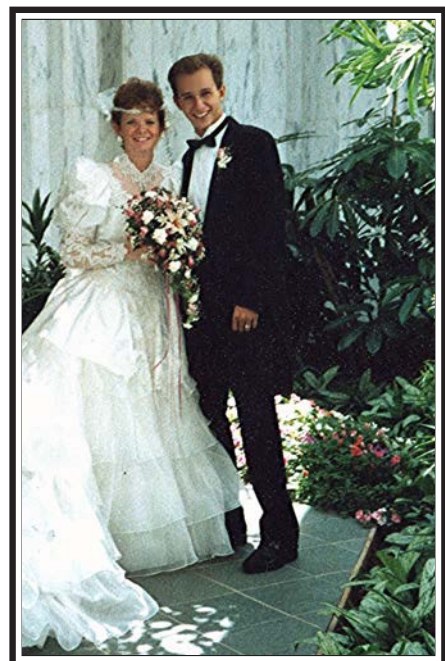
and I were in our home when the quake hit, so we dove to the floor next to a wall and were not injured. Cecile and the other children were visiting neighbors in their driveway when the shaking began, so they were uninjured as well, even though the ground was undulating beneath their feet.

1990 was the beginning of a new decade! In the arena of world affairs, President Ronald Reagan worked with Russian President, Mikhail Gorbachev to end the *Cold War*. Gorbachev even came to Stanford University and made a major foreign policy speech, stating that Russia and the U.S. have a new responsibility, to engage in constructive cooperation. The Berlin Wall had been torn down a few months earlier and the jubilant East Germans now poured into West Berlin. The entire U.S.S.R. was collapsing and the individual puppet states were declaring their independence from Russia. Central communist rule was at an end. It was a time of freedom and celebration for nations around the world.



Russ and Kari

For our family, this decade was a time of graduations, missions and marriages for the older children. For the younger ones, it was a time of growing up in our new home, and spending time with friends at school and at church. Russ became engaged to Kari Gee in February and they were married in the Portland Temple in July 1990. Kari had joined



Christy and Lori Stewart, at sixteen



the Church while she was living in Salt Lake City and later decided to attend BYU where she and Russ met. The reception was at our home in the back yard and Christy was one of the bridesmaids. Lora was a flower girl. Favorite items of entertainment were Lora and Scott singing the *Fish Song*, Spencer playing *The Entertainer*, and Russ' original piano piece.

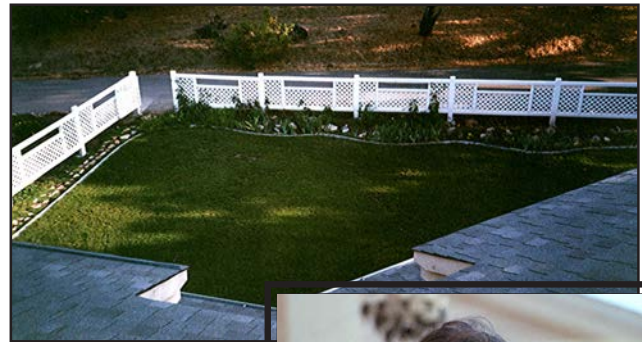
With Craig and Andrew completing their two-year program at Ricks College (now BYU Idaho), Andrew returned home to Scotland and Craig continued preparing for his mission. Part of that preparation was earning money, so he took on the project of building a beautiful fence around our property. It was a major accomplishment and he did a great job making it. When his mission call came, it was to serve in the Peru Lima North Mission, so he was to enter the MTC to learn Spanish, just as Russ and Gina had done before him. Steve and Mary came to Santa Rosa with their children for Craig's farewell. Troy had just completed his mission to Canada so it was the first time Steve's family had all been together for quite a while.



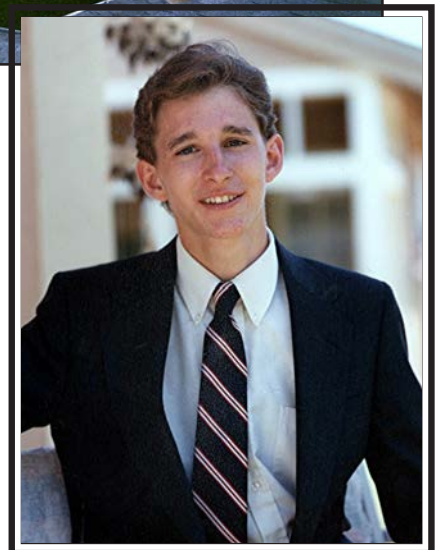
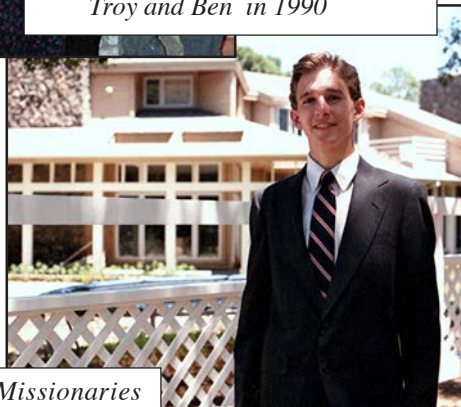
Andrew's Graduation - 1990



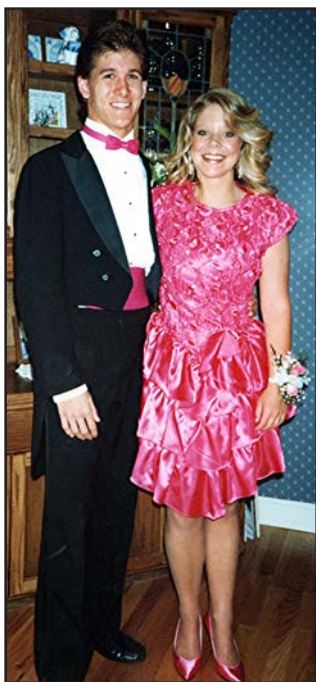
Chad, Lara, Steve, Emily, Mary Troy and Ben in 1990



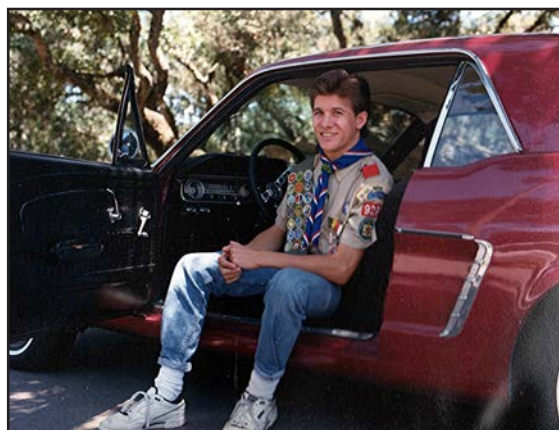
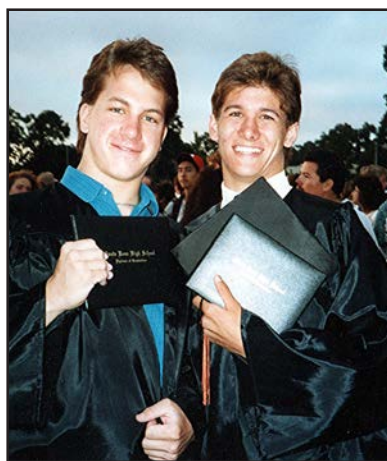
Troy and Craig as Missionaries



These were the days when Scott was at the peak of his glory! He received his Eagle Scout Award, sang in the Santa Rosa High School Chamber Singers under the direction of Dan Earl, drove our Ford Mustang everywhere, went water skiing with his friend Tory Ponsford, was awarded a *Letter* for his participation on the Santa Rosa High School Swim Team, dated lots of beautiful girls, graduated from high school, and attended the Santa Rosa Junior College while he worked and saved (a little) money toward his mission fund. Scott was *Mr. Enthusiasm*, so everything he did, he did with a flair.



Tamera Smith - Scott's Prom date



The famous Mustang with a rebuilt engine after we returned from Scotland



*Scott's Endowment in the Oakland Temple
Left: Tory Ponsford and Scott - SRHS Grads*

Gina was coming home from her mission about the same time that Scott was preparing to go on his. Scott was ordained an Elder and received a mission call to serve in the Minnesota Minneapolis Mission. Before he left, Scott applied for and was admitted to the Utah Valley State College (now UVU) but he deferred his entrance until after his mission was over.

Cecile and I shared a wonderful opportunity for church service during these years as we worked with the Stake Single Adults. For me it was a High Council assignment, and for her, she was a counselor in the Stake Relief Society, but we did it as a team. Together we had an incredible set of experiences and grew to love the people by serving them. To get it started, we moved the activities and firesides from church buildings into our home. The second step was to identify some high powered leaders from among the single adults themselves. Not only did they need to be faithful, spiritual people, but in Celie's words, "*they had to be good looking and a good marriage prospect!*" Some of the single adults we worked with did eventually get married. We had over twenty-five wedding receptions in our home. Others did not marry, or remarry, but they did stay active and involved in the program.

Certainly our social life with them was very active. From regional dances and conferences, to activities and firesides, we were with them in some capacity about twice a month. We formed some very close friendships with them and are still connected now. Most of all, I gained a new perspective of just how difficult life is for faithful church members who are terribly lonely just because they are single adults who are determined to live the commandments of God and be morally pure. In our society there is tremendous

pressure on these members to let down their guard and form sexual relationships without the benefits of marriage. I developed great respect for their faithfulness. It also helped me to develop more compassion for church members in this situation, which made it possible to help Gina when her first marriage ran into similar difficulties, leaving her as a single mom to raise two children on her own for several years.



Randy Sides and Kerry Ann McCartney created a wonderful marriage



Roger and Challise Sessions were one of the first couples in the Single Adult group to marry.



Bill Moffett and Diana Paulson Single Adult Leaders



Win Aker - a close friend of ours from our days in Scotland. He married the same woman three times. They finally decided that they loved each other, but just couldn't live together! He's now remarried and lives in Mississippi. We attended his temple wedding in San Diego.



We introduced Sharon Daly and Brooks Larsen, but they both remarried different people! Both are excellent marriages!



Ray and Kuulani Reynolds were divorced from each other for ten years. They remarried, have united their family once again, and have served faithfully on missions and in the Laie Hawaiian Temple.

Christmas time of 1991 was a glorious occasion, not only for the Single Adults, but for our family as well. Other than Scott and Craig both being away on their missions, everyone else was there. The decorations in the house were particularly beautiful. Lora had just celebrated her eighth birthday a few weeks earlier. Russ and Kari had come home from the East Coast where he was in graduate school at George Washington University. Russ came to baptize Lora. Ken and Doreen were there with their daughter Julie and my cousin, Karen Jones, came with her two children, Alicia and Scott. Steve and Mary were there with their daughter Emily. It was a happy time! **Little did we know that two days after Christmas, everything would change, in a way that none of us could have imagined.**



Our family on Christmas Eve 1991 - Christy, Lora, Doug, Kari, Cecile, Spence Back: Russ, Gina, Jim



Lora wishing Scott a Merry Christmas

I truly believe that we can learn more from our failures than we do from our successes! If the purpose of life is to grow spiritually and become more like God, which it surely is, then we must seek for wisdom from the mistakes we make and the adversity we face. Jesus was our perfect example, not just because he never sinned, but because he faced incredible adversity without losing hope or faith in his Heavenly Father. The prophet Joseph Smith learned wisdom when he made the mistake of allowing Martin Harris to take the 116-page manuscript of the Book of Lehi to show to his wife, even though the Lord counseled him not to do it.

Well, on December 26, 1991, I made a terrible mistake which caused incredible sorrow for our family. It was not intentional, but it was careless and stupid. Without question, I failed in my responsibility to keep my family safe and secure. Russ and Kari left earlier that day to fly back to Virginia where they were living while Russ was in graduate school. That evening, Cecile and I decided to go to see the movie *Hook*, but the children preferred to stay home and watch a video. I cleaned out the wood stove and built a fire in it so the family would be cozy while we were gone. Then, as we left the house, I tossed the paper bag full of ashes into our plastic trash can which was located under the eaves of the house. I thought the ashes were all cold and that the embers were dead. Unfortunately, this was not true! The movie was in a Petaluma theater so we were twenty minutes away from home. Halfway through the show, the film stopped and an usher came through the theater calling my name, saying there was an emergency phone call waiting. When we reached the lobby phone, our neighbor from across the street calmly said, *“You must come home. Your children are safe, but your house is burning down.”*

We rushed home but, by the time we arrived, fire trucks blocked the way. Firemen were dashing around the house with hoses and some of them were on our roof battling the flames. Our children were standing

in a cluster in the middle of the street surrounded by some of our friends. As soon as the fire was put out, our neighbors, Deems and Judy Davis, Joan Demitz and others, took us into their homes for the night. We knelt and thanked Heavenly father that no one had been injured, but we were heartsick about the disaster we were facing. The next morning I walked over to our house early to see the extent of the damage done by the fire. It was overwhelming! I was there alone and it was incredibly depressing. Everything was charred and black with soot. The stench filled my nostrils. I really didn't know what to do, or even where to begin. I was drowning in guilt knowing that I had caused this tragedy to happen.



Firemen battling the blaze - Dec. 26, 1991



The morning after the fire was completely out

Then a miracle began to unfold. People started to arrive in droves. Some had seen the article in the morning paper. Others heard the word passed around at work. Neighbors and church friends came to offer their support and help, and dozens of our single adult members came to be there with us and do whatever was possible. I had never experienced such an

outpouring of love. The neighbor across the street said, "We were leaving on vacation in

a few days, but we will leave tomorrow instead so you can move into our house for the next few weeks." Then Walter and Yolanda D'Costa, our previous neighbors next door to the Bridgewood house, came and said, "We moved to a new home and our old one is vacant. Our home is your home. Please move in there and stay as long as it takes to rebuild your home." This is what we did, so we were back in our old neighborhood where we knew everyone. Cecile has described the events of the following year in her autobiography and mentioned the numerous spiritual experiences that came as we rebuilt and refurnished our house, so I won't repeat them.



Walter and Yolanda D'Costa and their family

I just want you to know that God lives and that He allowed us to have this experience that we might learn from it. The generosity and kindness that was extended to our family from so many people helped me to realize that material possessions have no value except where they are



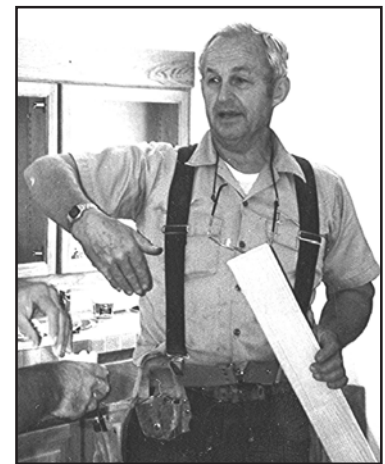
Jim, Spence and me facing the damage

reflections of someone else's act of unselfish love. I also learned the amazing things that happened to prevent our children from being harmed. Bishop McOmber was inspired to cancel his appointments that night and instead visited our home with his son Matthew, even knowing that we were not there. He was the one who first saw the flames and who got our kids out of the house. However, one child was not with the others. Christy had gone up to our bedroom to watch a TV show so she did not hear the family when they left the house. However, the flames burned through the TV Cable so her "show turned to snow." She came out of our bedroom just in time to see the flames, get down the stairs and out the front door before being engulfed in the fire.



Bishop McOmber organizing the Scribner recovery plan

In so many ways, neighbors and friends volunteered hundreds of hours of their own time to help us restore what could be salvaged and to account for what had to be replaced. Our hearts were filled with appreciation and gratitude for this amazing outpouring of love and we were blessed in so many ways, that we have no lasting regrets. My failure became a great learning experience which lasted far longer than the year it took to rebuild and refurnish our house. I hope that my children will be able to discover the hidden blessings that are available to them despite the trials they may face in life.

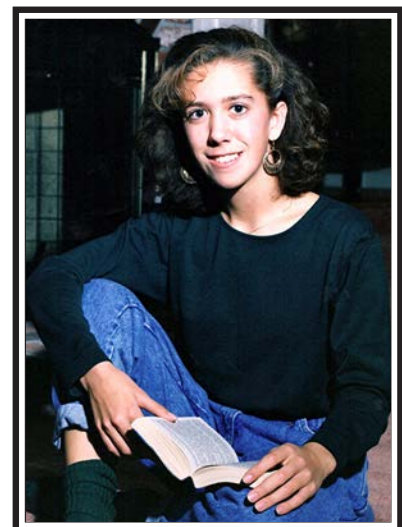


George McCrea, the master builder who restored our home

These come by overcoming our adversities and failures, and by repenting of our sins so we may discover the things about ourselves that God wants us to learn.

With the children safe and our home being rebuilt, we were able to focus on graduation for Christy from Santa Rosa High School. A year earlier, I had written an entry in my journal about Christy and said, "*Christy loves to read. She is artistic and draws beautiful pictures - often of people's faces. She is a sensitive, feeling person who loves to be around home or out with her friends. Christy goes to early morning seminary every day. She is also a very good student, especially in creative writing and other English courses. She plans to go to Ricks College (BYU Idaho) when she graduates.*"

Christy did graduate from seminary and from high school. Her senior year was full of fun activities including a road show and lots of activities with her friend, Lori Stewart. In the fall she left home and began a whole new phase of life as a college student in the church university at Rexburg, Idaho. Here, she explored all kinds of new possibilities for herself - she joined clubs and became an expert in clogging.



Christy at age 17



Seminary Graduation with teacher, Rhonda Thompson



Christy's Graduation from Santa Rosa High School and Gina's Graduation from Brigham Young University



Russ and Kari at his graduation from George Washington University



Back: Spencer, Jim and Craig Middle: Russ, Kari, Christy, Michael, Gina Front: Lora, Doug and Cecile.

1992 was a year of graduations. Gina completed her requirements for a BA degree in Psychology from BYU and Russ finished his Masters Degree program at George Washington University in International Relations.

The other major event that happened that year was Gina's marriage to Michael Gines in the Oakland, California Temple in November. Unfortunately, this marriage was not a happy experience for Gina and it ended in divorce. However, Cecile and I gained two beautiful grandchildren from this union, Zachary Hunter and Bella Bryn, whom we love very much.

Other interesting things were happening in our family during this period of time. Spencer was now fourteen and was keenly interested in sports. He played on various teams ranging from Little League Baseball to City League Soccer. He attended the Santa Rosa Junior High School because we were then living in our Montecito Meadow home, even though all of his older brothers and sisters had gone to the Rincon Valley Junior High. As a result, Spencer formed a different set of friends who influenced him substantially. He was still close to his church friends, particularly Matt Davis and Matt McOmber, but his new friends pulled him toward a different kind of life style. Fortunately, he was still close to his family to give him a sense of stability. One of his favorite people was his adopted grandmother, Delma Forsyth. Delma had married, and later buried, three husbands. Cleon Forsyth actually died in Scotland when he and Delma were visiting us while we lived there. Delma was also losing her hearing but had learned how



Delma & Spencer

to read lips very well. Lora and Spencer could hardly remember their own grandmothers, so Delma filled that role as if she were a member of our own family. Grandma Delma was in our home a lot!

Our first grandchild, Benjamin Douglas Scribner, was born to Russ and Kari on February 18, 1993. Ben had some physical problems at birth because of the *Sticklers Syndrome* gene that was evidently passed on from me to some of our children and grandchildren. For Christy it came in the form of a cleft palate, and for Ben it was the same. In fact, Kari had to put Ben on oxygen at every feeding. For Scott, Christy, and Russ, the syndrome manifested itself with severe nearsighted vision, which has been passed on to other grandchildren.



Russ, Kari and baby Ben at the time of his blessing

Despite all these issues with our children, Cecile and I still made time for each other. One of our favorite activities was dancing. As a member of the Stake High Council (again), I was assigned as chair of the Activities Committee, and Cecile was always close to the Cultural Arts events. These wonderful stake dance parties were her favorite thing to plan and carry out.

New Challenges:

Then in April, 1993, my life was changed significantly by a new calling in the Church. Elder John H. Groberg was the General Authority assigned to our stake conference to make a change in the Santa Rosa California Stake Presidency. He was assisted by Elder Eldon Speed. Our long time friend, Reed Ogden, was to be released as Stake President along with his counselors, Richard Wiseman and Jack Hershey. Elder Groberg asked each Bishop and each High Council member to come in for a brief interview and to be prepared with the names of two men who might be a good choice as the new stake president. I wrote the names of Alfred Lavoy Daley and James Hunt on a sheet of paper and handed

it to Elder Groberg during my ten-minute interview. It was then 3:00 PM on Saturday afternoon, so I went home to relax with the family until the evening meeting of conference. We were invited to the home of Dave and Jeri Goepel for dinner, but at ten minutes before five, the phone rang. It was President Ogden asking for Cecile and me to come back for a second interview. Cecile had gone shopping with Christy, but I located them and we arrived at the stake president's office by 5:30 PM. It was overwhelming to hear a general authority say, "*Brother Scribner, we have prayed about our decision and the Lord has directed us to call you to be the new stake president. Will you accept the call?*" As Cecile and I looked at each other, our emotions ran high. Tearfully we both nodded, *yes!* Elder Groberg's next question was, "*Who should be called as your counselors?*" I immediately thought



Elders John Groberg & Eldon Speed

of the two men I had already recommended, but Elder Groberg said, “*Now you need to pray about them again, in your position as their stake president.*” I left the room and went to an empty classroom to pray. The Holy Ghost bore witness to my soul that Alfred Daley should be called as my first counselor and James Hunt was to be called as the second counselor.

I have thought about that moment often. This was a calling like none other that I had ever received. In Spencer W. Kimball’s book of his life story, he referred to his calling as a stake president as a ministry. That is what it felt like to me. For the next nine years, I devoted my heart and soul to serving the members of my stake. After one year it was necessary for James Hunt to be released from his calling, but that year was a blessing to both of us and to the people he served.

Ray Smith was then called as my second counselor, which position he held for the next eight years. President Daley and President Smith were a great strength to me. I greatly appreciated the wisdom and counsel that I received from them. Also, when I had to travel internationally with my work at HP, they stepped in and directed the affairs of the stake with great skill and compassion. There was an *Appreciation Party* held for the outgoing presidency and their wives recognizing their years of service.



*The new Santa Rosa Stake Presidency
1993
President Daley, myself and President Hunt*



Left to right: Donna and Ray Smith, Cecile and myself, Donna and Alfred Daley



Left to right: Rick and Sherri Wiseman, Reed and Beverly Ogden, Jack and Virginia Hershey

Then, six months after Reed Ogden was released as stake president, he and his family were traveling on vacation to their cabin on Buck’s Lake in the High Sierras. They were going east on Highway 70 when an oncoming pickup truck with an inebriated driver and his friend sped around a corner, crossed the dividing line and crashed into Reed’s van, head-on. Reed’s father, John Ogden, was killed as was the driver of the pickup truck. Beverly had severe injuries to the face and legs. The children, Jeanette and John, received minor injuries compared to everyone else, but Reed had broken bones everywhere - both arms, both legs, his jaw, ribs, pelvis. He was unconscious in critical condition in the intensive care unit of the Chico hospital when Cecile and I arrived to see him.

It took several years of time and numerous operations, but Reed did eventually recover to the point where he was called to serve as the Bishop of his ward, a position he had never before held.

At Hewlett-Packard, John Young decided to retire as President and CEO of the company. His replacement was Lew Platt, who wanted to create an HP Manufacturing Council with responsibility to develop a company-wide manufacturing strategy. Each business group within the company was to have their group manufacturing manager as a member of this council. Since I was the group manufacturing manager for the Microwave and Communications Test Equipment business, I became a member of the council. Other managers with similar responsibilities represented the Computer Group, the Medical and Analytical Test Product Groups, the Printer Group, the Components Group and the (lower frequency) Electronic Instruments Group. At first our leader was the Vice President of Manufacturing. Then, the council felt they should elect a leader from among themselves and, for some crazy reason, they decided I should take the assignment as chairman. Since our manufacturing operations had a global presence, we decided the council would travel to and review each of these operations before concluding that we knew enough to develop a strategy that would be supported worldwide across all business units. We started with Europe and went back to the Queensferry Microwave Division that I started ten years earlier.



Craig with Elly, Mark and Sariah Taylor

Knowing that I needed to go to Scotland, Cecile and Craig decided that they would go along and see old friends. Then they would fly home while we went on to Germany. President Daley and President Hunt agreed to take care of the Stake Presidency responsibilities while we were gone. Of course, we stopped to see friends along the way. We saw Elly Morlin Taylor who was living in Hull, England with her husband Mark Taylor and their daughter Sariah. We also stopped in Glasgow, Scotland, to see Craig's college roommate at Ricks, Andrew Cunningham, with his wife Hannah and their baby Rebecca.

Once in Edinburgh, I went to work at HP. The EIG Manufacturing Manager was Dan Bechtel and we spent a lot of time together because his product lines were similar to my own. While I was at work, Cecile and Craig went visiting to see old friends in Edinburgh. Cecile saw many including a visit with Louie and Louise Giboin and Odette Kemp and others. Craig got together with his school and church friends, Roland Axten and Jose Morlin. On their way back to America, they stopped in London and even got to see Maureen and Sadie Stirzaker.



Andrew Cunningham with his wife Hannah and their baby Rebecca



Odette Kemp



Craig with Andrew Cunningham, Roland Axten and Jose Morlin



Cecile with Sadie and Maureen Stirzaker (in London) and Louise Giboin (in Scotland)



Dan Bechtel and me at QMD

As the other HP managers and I completed our European factory tour, we began to see more clearly the areas where a common manufacturing strategy would have great value. There was a real need for a single set of data standards for our information systems. This was the only way the various business groups could communicate effectively with each other and obtain meaningful consolidated manufacturing information. This set the direction for our council's work for the next several years. In 1997, for our efforts, I received the following very nice recognition from CEO Lew Platt. It is etched in glass.

***Presented to
Doug Scribner***

by Hewlett-Packard's Manufacturing Council

In recognition of his leadership as the Council's first elected Chairman, his contributions to the creation of HP's Manufacturing Strategy, particularly in the areas of Information Systems and Data Standards, and his deep caring for Hewlett Packard and its manufacturing community.

March, 1997



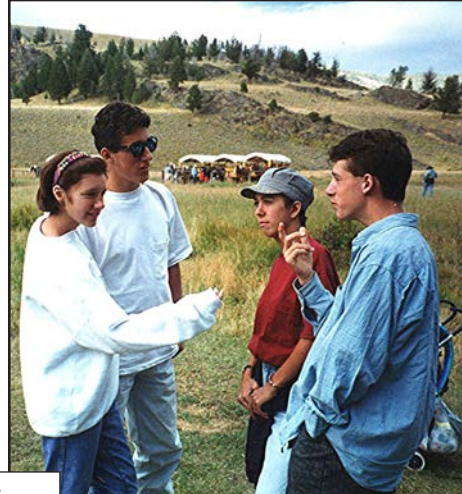
Christy the College Coed

Despite all this, my top priority was our family, so we planned a big family reunion for August 1993 in Yellowstone Park. Scott returned from the Minnesota, Minneapolis Mission just ten days earlier so we had everyone together for the first time in four years. Thirteen members of the family were there includ-



Scott and Cecile at the airport

ing our eight children, Kari and Benjamin Scribner, and Mike Gines. After getting Scott registered at UVSC (now UVU), Craig at BYU and Christy at Ricks College (now BYU Idaho), we had three children in college at one time. Russ and his family had flown in from Virginia, so the family was complete. All three days in Yellowstone Park were wonderful. This was the first time that Jim, Spence, Christy and Lora had ever been there. We saw deer, elk, coyotes and a giant



*The Yellowstone Park
1993 Family Reunion*

buffalo up close. We also saw geysers, hot springs, waterfalls, rivers and forest. Best of all, we stayed in some cabins at Roosevelt Lodge in the northern part of the park. It was a western setting that included a two-hour horseback ride with Benjamin, Cecile and me following along in a covered wagon. The ride was followed by a western style bar-b-que dinner.



Most memorable of all was a family church service on Sunday in our cabin with a testimony meeting, assigned speakers, Sunday School classes and special music. Gina led the singing, nine-year-old Lora spoke about honesty, telling us to avoid lies of omission as well as lies of commission, and Scott spoke about living a Christ-like life. Russ, Craig, Scott and Jim sang *I Need Thee Every Hour*, and we ended with testimonies. This day was the highlight of the whole reunion.

Shortly after the family reunion in Yellowstone Park, Jim began his senior year at Santa Rosa High School. It was a year filled with his music and friends. He was actively involved in Dan Earl's Choirs, but also spent hours at the piano in our home. Jim would walk through the living room past the piano and then suddenly stop and sit down to play. It was as if the piano had a magnet.



*Jim, Rob Abell
& Tizzy
Faulkner
--
The Awesome
Threesome*

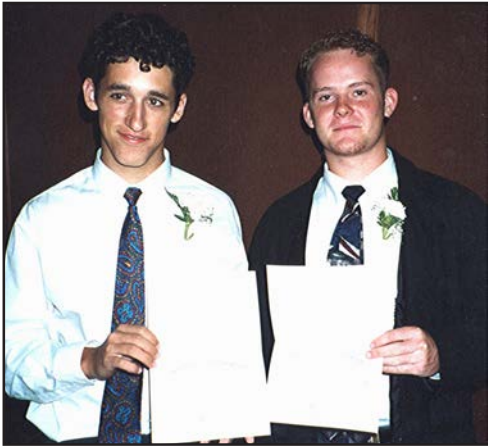




Eagle Scouts with Jake Davis



Senior Prom with Tizzy Faulkner



Seminary Grads with Glenn Harris

Scouting was also high on Jim's priority list so he and Jake Davis finally received their Eagle Scout Awards on the same day. Graduation was also a big deal, both from seminary and from school. The Senior Prom, the march for a diploma and the parties that went with it were all special. Jim's application to BYU had been accepted so he planned to go there for a year before leaving on a mission.



At the same time, I felt anxious to hold Spencer close to the family and to the Church. I loved Spencer deeply and he had many fine qualities. He got good grades in school, especially in math and science, and he was very musical. He sang in the Santa Rosa High School Choir, as Jim had done, and he taught himself how to play the guitar. However, many of his school friends had very different life-styles than the teachings we held dear, and he was loyal to those friends. I firmly believe that true and lasting happiness can only come through faith in Jesus Christ and keeping His commandments. I wanted that

happiness for Spence, but I also knew he had to make his choices himself. The last spurt of church activity for him was right after his sixteenth birthday, when he was ordained a Priest in the Aaronic Priesthood. He was surrounded by people who loved him, and they all hoped he would stay active in the church, including the young people his own age, but it was not to be - at least for now.



*Spencer's ordination as a Priest
Matt and Jonner McOmber, Spencer, Bishop
McOmber, Me and Hal Taylor (back)
Deems Davis, Jim Moore & Dave Platt (front)*



*Turnabout: Spencer, Jonner McOmber
Rachel Parker, Matt McOmber, Torey Davis*



Snowboarding in Winter and Cave Speelunking in Spring



Still, I was determined to keep him close to the family, so we planned many family activities doing things he enjoyed and invited some of his friends to join us.

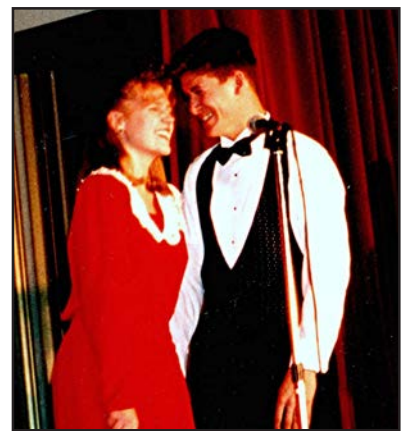


Troy and Michelle Scribner



Ken, Julie, Kathryn, Dan and Muriel

These years were also a time of family weddings. Steve and Mary's oldest son Troy married Michelle a few years earlier and was now finishing his residency in medical school. Then, in May of 1994, my brother Ken's son, Dan Scribner, married Kathryn Krotzer.



Scott & Jenny announce they are engaged at Instute Choir performance in Santa Rosa



Craig and Robbyn's engagement . Marriage in the Logan Temple. Doug, Cecile, Craig, Robbyn, Carolyn and Paul Thompson



This was soon followed by our son Craig's wedding in July of 1994 to Robbyn Thompson.

Nine months after Craig's wedding, our son Scott married Jenny Rebecca Wilks in May 1995. All of these marriages brought a lot of joy and happiness into our lives. Craig met Robbyn while they were both singing in Max Wilberg's Chorale at BYU. Scott and Jenny met while they were both singing in the UVSC (now UVU) Institute Choir. Music has always been important to our sons, and it was a blessing that they both married girls with beautiful voices.

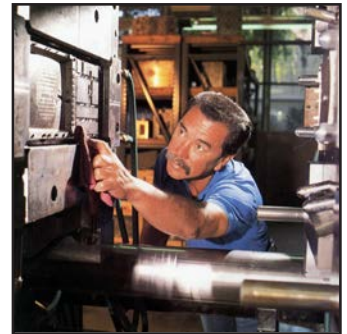
Scott and Jenny's engagement



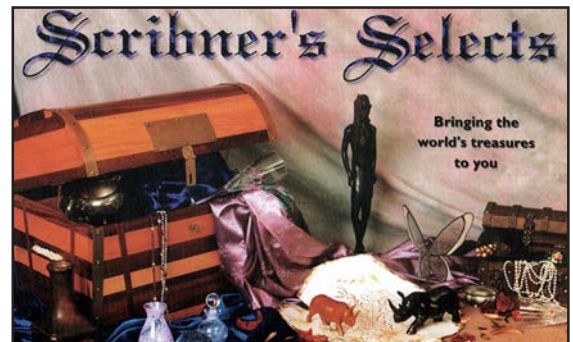
Wedding Reception with Grandma Delma - May 1995

During his period of time, my work at HP included the management of a fabrication center in Palo Alto. In fact, it was located in the same set of buildings where I first began my employment with the company back in 1959. At an earlier time the manufacturing processes in this center were critical to the electrical and mechanical performance of our products. They included thin wall die-casting, precision plastic molding, sheetmetal folding and machining of tiny metal parts. However, the technology had moved on. The fact that we were the best in the world at doing these processes didn't change the reality that the parts they made were no longer critical to the performance of our current products. It was the end of an era! I decided that this fabrication center should be closed. The question was, "What is the most humane way to do it, especially for the hundreds of long time HP employees who worked there?" Rather than just outsource the work, I decided to sell each process to a different company, one which was already proficient in the same skills. Our employees would then be able to make a choice. They could go with the work and become employees of the new company that purchased that center, or they could stay with HP and transfer to Santa Rosa where they would be retrained in other manufacturing processes, or they could retire with a special *package deal*. These were good people, many of whom had worked for HP for twenty-five to thirty-five years, and I was committed to find each one of them a good job.

The September 1995 issue of HP's employee magazine, *Measure*, wrote an article about this transition. They interviewed me to get management's perspective and also interviewed many of the affected employees. For many it came as a shock because they assumed things would never change. Still, the consensus was that they were being treated fairly and were able to choose the next step that was best for them and their families.



About the time all this was going on, Kari and Russ made one more attempt to start up an entrepreneurial family business in catalog sales called *Scribner's Selects*. This was to take the place of the *Trusthouse Book Company*, which by now was closed down. They made a gallant effort, and we invested in it, but it never really got off the ground. However, we all had a wonderful time making purchases for the catalogue! The days of the internet were starting to take over sales from *snail-mailed* catalogues!





Jake Moore's Mission to Uruguay



Jake Davis set apart for his mission

One of my favorite activities as Stake President was the setting apart of missionaries before they would leave for the Mission Training Center. This was usually done in our own home. During these years, there were many young men and some young women leaving on missions so I had this privilege often. Jake Moore and Jake Davis went during this time, but there were many others as well. The most special occasions for me were the setting apart of Christy and Jim. Christy was called to serve in the France Marseilles Mission and was set apart on September 15, 1995. Jim received his call a short time later and was set apart to serve in the Tennessee Nashville Mission in January 1996.



Christy with Bich and Nhon Tran prior to receiving her mission call - she was "their" baby when they first arrived in America!



Christy set apart to serve in France



The whole family gathered for Jim's missionary Farewell - Doug, Cecile, Bella, Hunter and Gina, Craig, Lora, Kari, Danny, Jim, Russ, Ben, Spencer Jenny, Scott



Cecile and I were in our mid 50's at this point and one of the most important aspects of our lives was enduring friendships with other couples our own age. I believe these relationships can last into the eternities. Pictures of a few of these friendships flowed from visits made during these years.



*Farrell & Blanche McGhie
(Salt Lake City, Utah)*



*Bill & Pat Ashton
(Southern California)*



*Joel & Jill Dunn
(Tooele, Utah)*



*Phil & Clipper Maxfield
(Tacoma, Washington)*



*Warren & Lee Powell
(Utah and Arizona)*



Sam & Helen Atoa (Samoa)



*Al & Donna Daley,
Ray & Donna Smith
(Both Counselors in Santa
Rosa Stake Presidency)*

*Surrounded by
some of our
wonderful friends
during the 1990's*



*Judy and Deems Davis
(Lake Forest, Illinois)*



*John & Denny Battye
(Australia)*

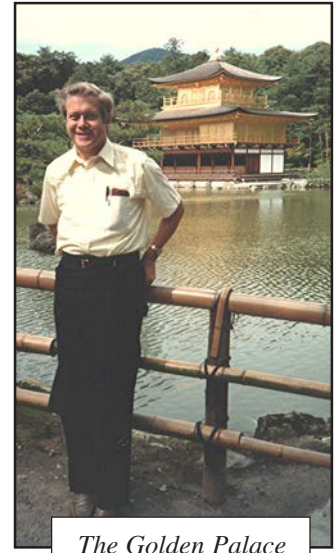
Having completed the closure of HP's Palo Alto Fabrication Center, my next assignment was to select a location for a microwave group manufacturing site in Asia. There were several possibilities. We already had two sites in Japan and a joint venture with MTI in Taiwan. Now we thought we should be in more of a developing nation, somewhere on the mainland of Asia. To start the project I first visited our operations in Japan and Taiwan with several division Manufacturing and R&D managers. This gave us a benchmark to compare costs, resources and technical capability available to us in other locations. In Japan we stopped for a recreational visit at Kyoto because it was half way between our plants in Kobe and Hachioji (Tokyo).



John Page & Jeff Gould



In Kyoto, a group of Japanese School girls wanted to be in a picture in front of the Samarai training fortress.



The Golden Palace

In Taiwan, China we visited the manufacturing plant of a company which had been started by a previous Santa Rosa HP manager, Pat Wang, and now was under the direction of a CEO named Chi Hsieh. The plant was located in the Hsinchu Industrial Park near the capitol city of Taipei. I was amazed how many people in Taipei rode motor scooters, while only a few rode in cars.



Phil Chen & Dr. Chi Hsieh



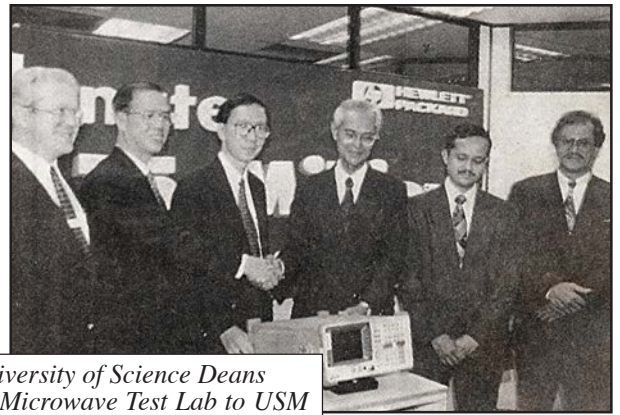
The HP and MTI manufacturing management teams

After leaving Taiwan, some of the team went on to mainland China. We went to Shanghai, Beijing, and Tianjin. HP was already making printers in Shanghai so we visited that plant. In Beijing we went to a small R&D lab, where printer product development was in progress, and a small Chinese company that had built some of our simpler products. Neither of these were capable of doing what we needed. In Tianjin we only visited one of our larger customers, Motorola's cell phone manufacturing.

With these benchmarks complete, I made a separate trip to Hong Kong, Singapore and Malaysia. It was very clear that Penang, Malaysia, was where we should set up our manufacturing operation for Asia. Penang, which is north of the capitol city, Kuala Lumpur, was called Georgetown during the British occupation during the Nineteenth Century. There is still a strong British influence there with the English language being well known. Bill Hewlett had personally started an HP operation on Penang Island for the Components Group twenty years earlier. When I arrived there, I found a thriving HP plant with a strong infrastructure already in place, similar to what we had in Scotland. They also had plenty of room for expansion.

High frequency electronics was a new discipline for them, but they did have an R&D lab, which had a good relationship with the local universities. With the help of Yoon, their R&D manager, I began visiting three Malaysian universities to meet the engineering faculty to see if they would be willing to begin an engineering curriculum in Microwave Electronics so we could hire graduates with the knowledge we needed. Over the next two years, I traveled to Malaysia every eight weeks for a two-week stay to develop such a program. The most responsive school was *Universiti Sains Malaysia* in the city of Ipoh, about a two-hour drive from Penang.

An effective way of teaching high frequency electronics is through a laboratory course using HP test equipment and simulation software products. We often did this ourselves to train new sales engineers. So, I persuaded Ned Barnholt, Test & Measurement Operation CEO, that we should donate such a laboratory full of equipment and software to the University of Science of Malaysia if they would be willing to use our course curriculum and make it a required course for graduation. Both parties agreed. The list price of the donation was 15 million Ringett (\$5,000,000) but the actual factory cost was only about \$300,000 because so much of it was software. I was there for the donation and it made headlines in the Malaysian press. More importantly, it enabled us to move ahead.



HP Asia Management & the University of Science Deans to acknowledge the donation of a Microwave Test Lab to USM



In 1997, I was given a recognition called the *Tunas Waja* Legion of Merit Award for my contribution to the success of our Malaysian Microwave Manufacturing Program. Eventually much of our manufacturing was moved there. The symbolism of the award was a new plant growing into a mighty tree. The only memento that I brought home from all these trips to Malaysia was a 24 karat gold chain for Celie, which she wears all the time.

Meanwhile, Lora was growing up fast. No longer was she a little girl in Primary. We had enjoyed daddy/daughter days together, and her musical performances with Scott singing the *Fish Song*, but now she was

entering Young Women and a whole range of new activities and new friends. She was also starting out at the Rincon Valley Junior High School in the seventh grade. In April of that year, Lora requested an appointment with Brother Mortensen to receive her Patriarchal Blessing.



*The "Fish Song" with Scott
- 1990 -*



*Halloween Table Centerpiece
- 1995 -*

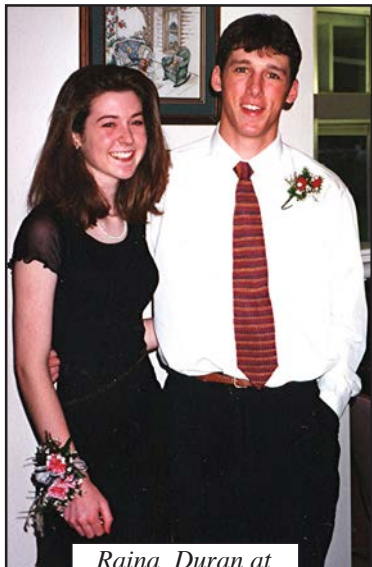


*Special Friends
Miji McOmber & Rebecca Davis*



*Patriarchal Blessing
- 1996 -*

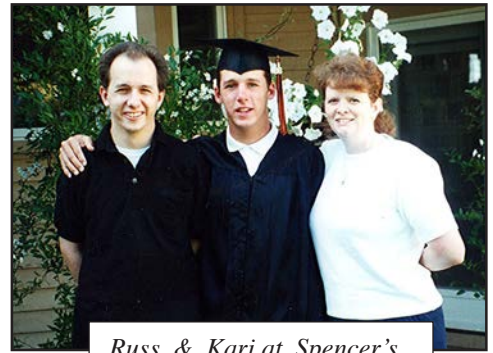
When Lora began junior high school that fall, we began something we called *pre-seminary*. Every morning before school, Lora and I held a forty-five-minute study class to read the Book of Mormon out loud. It was a wonderful time together and it increased our knowledge and love for the scriptures. When she turned fourteen, going to seminary was easy for her because she was already in the habit. It was one of those good ideas that made me wish I had thought of it earlier and done it with each of our children. I notice that now, years later, Lora is still quite diligent about studying her scriptures and enjoys discussing them.



*Raina Duran at
Turnabout Dance*



This was the year of Spencer's graduation from high school. He filled the time with numerous activities including soccer, choir concerts, dances and parties with his friends as well as keeping up with his studies. Since he had lost interest in the church, he did not want to attend BYU as some of his older siblings had done. Instead, Spencer applied for and gained entrance to California Polytechnic University (Cal Poly) in San Luis Obispo. It is an excellent engineering school, which is what he wanted to study, and the tuition was no more than BYU, so I was content with his choice.

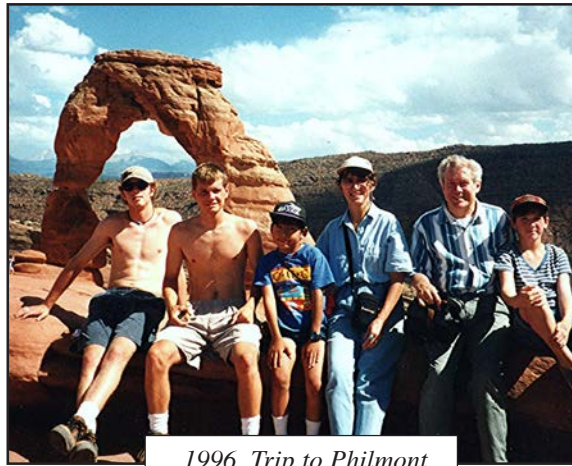


*Russ & Kari at Spencer's
SRHS Graduation*

A few years earlier, Spencer had been quite active in the Boy Scouts and two of his friends, Matt McOmber and Matt Davis, were getting their Eagle Scout awards. I was also involved in scouting and wanted to go to the Philmont Scout Ranch in New Mexico for LDS Stake Presidents' training. So, I invited Spencer and the two Matts to go with us and to participate in the Philmont high adventure camp while I was in training. We went and all had a great trip together.



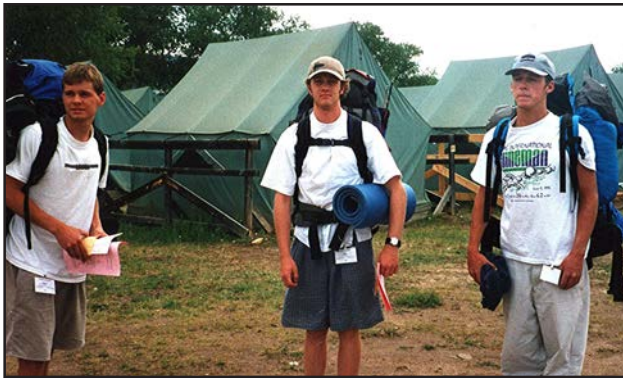
Spencer off to 1991 Scout Camp



1996 Trip to Philmont - Utah's Delicate Arch -



Matt McOmber & Matt Davis 1996 Eagle Scouts



Matt Davis, Matt McOmber & Spencer leaving Philmont for High Adventure Camp

While all this was going on, Christy was serving a mission in France. Learning to speak the French language was a huge challenge for her because, during her years of speech therapy, she had been taught not to speak nasally as the French people do. She also had some hearing loss which made it difficult to hear their words clearly. Still, she was coping with this alright. The real problem came when she was assigned a companion who was a French girl. This particular missionary had originally been called to serve in Scotland, but had caused such problems there that they transferred her back to France to finish her mission. She was brutal with Christy and belittled her constantly.

We began to feel a sense of despair in Christy's letters home. As I pondered these feelings and prayed for guidance, a strong impression came that I should telephone her mission president. It was a unique situation and a blessing that I was both her father and her Stake President, so I could make that call. He informed me that he was now aware of the situation with this French companion and that it was a case of "companion abuse." He had by then given Christy a new companion, but acknowledged that emotional damage had been done. I told him I felt I needed to see her and, since I had an upcoming business trip to Europe, I requested his permission to visit her in Rodez where she was assigned. He agreed, so I changed my flights to land in Bordeaux and rent a car so I could drive to Rodez. We spent a wonderful weekend together, and I was assured that she would be able to complete her mission.



Christy in Rodez, France

Her new companion was Sister Blumenhauer from America, who was a great support and help for Christy. It was their *preparation day* when I was there, so they took me around to meet members and see the sights. This part of France is full of grape vineyards and wineries with beautiful scenery. However, the people are very set in their ways and the only converts seem to be immigrants from other countries.



Sister Blumenhauer & Sister Scribner



Meeting Christy in Marseille 1997 - Lora, Doug, Christy, Cecile

Nine months later, we went to France with Lora to pick Christy up from her mission and to go back to Scotland for a visit. This was a fun way to get reunited and see many friends back in Edinburgh. Neither of the girls had been back since Lora was three-years-old and Christy was fourteen.

One of the greatest opportunities facing the Santa Rosa Stake in 1997 was the chance to celebrate the 150-year anniversary (Sesquicentennial) of the Church in California. The 1847 entrance of Brigham Young and the Mormon Pioneers into Utah was well known, and celebrations there were extensive. However, that same year is when Sam Brannan brought a shipload of Mormon pioneers around the Cape of Good Hope and eventually landed in San Francisco Harbor on a sailing vessel named the *Brooklyn*. As a Stake Presidency, we felt this should be an entire year of jubilation in a way that would boost missionary work in the Santa Rosa area.

Cecile was called as the producer of the celebration, which consisted of a Sesquicentennial Ball, followed nine months later by a Sesquicentennial Pageant. The celebration also included the making of a beautiful float for the Rose Parade in May. After the script was developed, other people were called to be the directors of various segments of these events. Ray Smith, Second Counselor in the Stake Presidency, was asked to be the Priesthood leader for celebration year. The Ball had an extensive floorshow and our daughter Gina choreographed a dance routine called *Cindy, Cindy*. Shane Goepel, Gina and Lora danced in it.



Ray Smith in costume with a descendant of a "Brooklyn" pioneer



Cindy, Cindy - one of the floorshow numbers for the Sesquicentennial Ball



A stake in Monterey built a replica of the ship *Brooklyn* and sailed it into San Francisco Bay so we encouraged our members to go watch it come in.



Since the story line of the Pageant was the beginning of the Church in California, the first act described the sailing of the ship *Brooklyn* under the leadership of Sam Brannan in 1847. It included the previous conversion of some of the passengers in Scotland such as William Glover, and some of their trials at sea during the six-month journey around the Cape of Good Hope before finally landing in Yerba Buena, later named San Francisco.

One of the highlights of this story was the arrival of the Mormon Battalion. After completing their historic march from Winter Quarters to San Diego, many of the battalion members made their way to the San Francisco Bay Area before returning to Utah to meet their loved ones on the pioneer trail. Many of our Ward and Stake leaders participated in the battalion scenes. Cecile wrote the words of their theme song and Lora created the melody. Lora, Christy and Robert Jones were dancers.



Martin McOmber, Michael Ginn, Robert Jones, Doug, David McOmber - Mormon Battalion

A highlight between the first and second act was a 110-voice choir singing a newly written anthem titled, *Faith in Every Footstep*. It was truly inspiring! Then, the second act was about modern pioneers. The stories included Rosa and Michael Rice's courtship; the conversion of the Tran family in Saigon; the Hernandez Family migration to the United States from Mexico; and the conversion of Mona Lisa Hoyal's ancestors in Denmark.



In addition to missionary work, one of the greatest blessings of the pageant for our family was the courtship of Christy and Robert Jones. Within six months of the completion of the pageant, Robert and Christy were married in the Oakland Temple. Jim returned home from his mission just in time to be at the wedding. It was a family affair.

December 27, 1997 - Wedding of Robert and Christy Jones



Back: Bella, Craig, Hunter, Jim, Doug, Cecile, Spencer, Lora, Scott, Russ
 Front: Robbyn, Gina, Rob, Christy, Josh, Jenny Ben, Kari, Danny - 27 Dec 1997



Robert and Christy, Robbyn and Craig
 at BYU Graduation time - Summer 1998

Once Jim was home from his mission, he returned to BYU to pursue his studies. His dream

was to become a professional teacher of young children but the degree he was first seeking was a BA in Psychology and Liberal Arts. Several other family members were graduating from BYU that year so Jim had lots of support. Christy received her BA Degree in English and both Craig and Robbyn were granted Masters Degrees at the same time - Robbyn in English and Craig in History.



Reed Ogden, Larry Stratford, Jed Cooper,
 Gary Bunnell and Doug Scribner

Back in Santa Rosa, I was continuing to serve as Stake President. Reed Ogden, the previous Stake President, had sufficiently recovered from his terrible automobile accident that he could be called as the Bishop of the Rincon Valley Ward. This ward had previously

been named the Santa Rosa First Ward when I was the Bishop there many years earlier and Reed was one of my counselors. We were fortunate to have all of those who had served in this position from 1974 to 1999 together at one time so we got this remarkable picture. These were all men who had served valiantly and whom I loved dearly.



Old Scribner Home - Plattsburgh

An experience we had with Jim and Lora in 1999 was a real highlight. We had applied to participate in the Hill Cumorah Pageant in Palmyra, New York and had been accepted as part of the *crowd scenes*. At the same time, I wanted to do some family history research in upstate New York, so we combined the two activities into one trip. With my brother Steve's help, I had traced the arrival of Benjamin Scrivener (Scribner) who arrived in America in 1679, and who settled in Connecticut and Long Island, New York, down to the Revolutionary War of 1776 - 1779. I also knew that my great grandfather, Jeremiah Banker Scribner, was born in the area of Plattsburgh, New York on the edge of Lake Champlain. I just couldn't seem to connect the two generations together.



Gravestone of Elijah Scribner
Veteran of the War of 1812

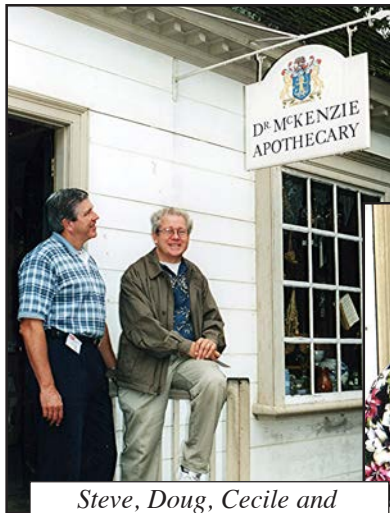


Cecile - Lake Champlain



Fort Ticonderoga remembers 1812 War

When we arrived in Plattsburgh, we learned that the Clinton County Historian was a lady named Addie Shields. As we met with her, we learned that she had the missing links we needed. She had even lived in one of the old Scribner homes herself and had a wealth of information about our family. A critical battle of the War of 1812 was fought on Lake Champlain near Plattsburgh, so we visited the old graveyard and found the grave stones of some of the Scribners buried there. There was a lot of American history preserved in the area, so we also visited Fort Ticonderoga at the south end of Lake Champlain. Armed with this new information, I was able to work with Steve and publish the Scribner Family American History. Even though it is just a

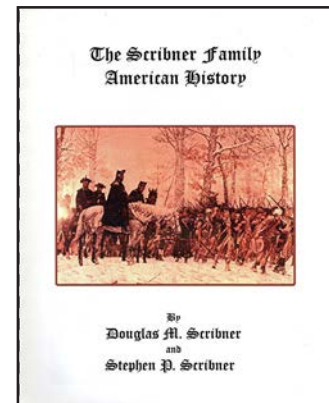


Steve, Doug, Cecile and
Mary at the Scrivener Store

desktop publishing, it should be a great blessing to our children and grandchildren so they will know that their ancestors were patriots and participants in the creation of this great nation, the United States of America. About the time this book was being completed, Steve and Mary invited us back to see some of the preserved places where our



early American ancestors lived. The first generation in this country was named *Scrivener*, but the second generation changed it to *Scribner*.



When we first arrived at Palmyra, New York, for the Pageant, they gave all cast member tee-shirts. Then there was a week of selecting cast parts, obtaining costumes, rehearsing, church history tours, testimony meetings, and even a young single adult dance where Lora taught swing dancing to about 200 cast members her age. The sets and technical equipment were amazing. We set up 9,000 chairs and were finally ready for performances to begin. We met the audience each night for two hours before the show to proselyte. The performances were absolutely incredible.



Lora, Doug, Jim, Cecile at Pageant

The Spirit was so strong that those who attended and those who participated were having an unforgettable experience. The story line of the Book of Mormon was presented in a way that all of our hearts were deeply touched.

We returned from New York just in time for a big Scribner Family Reunion at Morro Bay near San Luis Obispo, California. By this time, we had eight grandchildren of our own, so they were there with their parents. Also, the children and grandchildren of my three brothers were there as were my two cousins. All together there were fifty-two people at the reunion. We had a wonderful time together for three days.



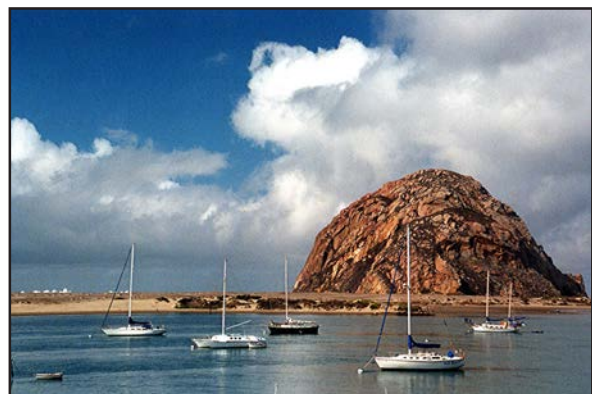
Jim, Lora, Cecile, Doug in Costume



*Dave's Family: Ron & Kay plus three; Mark & Laurie plus two; Jim & Leslie plus two.
 Ken's Family: Dan & Kathryn, Randy & Julie.
 Steve's Family: Troy & Michelle plus one; Chad & Danielle; Lara plus one, Ben, & Emily
 Doug's Family: Russ and Kari plus three, Gina plus two, Craig and Robbyn plus one, Scott and Jenny plus two,
 Christy and Rob, Jim, Spencer and Lora
 Cousins: Karen Jones plus two; Phil & Grace plus two.*



Our Eight Grandchildren in 1999: Josh & Matthew, Bella & Hunter, Maggie, Ben, Danny and Jacob



Morro Rock and Morro Bay - A great place to play

The last six months of the 1999 year was a huge effort at work to get the Hewlett-Packard Company and Agilent Technologies completely ready for the Y2K event. The greatest concern was the unique special test systems that had been delivered to customers at various spots around the world. I traveled to South America for the first time to see customers and sales engineers in Brazil, Argentina and Mexico. Then as the new century began, we watched every region, starting with New Zealand, where January 1, 2000, appeared first. Fortunately, it all went very well and there were no major problems. This then became a pretty good way to wrap up my career. In February 2000, I turned sixty-two and was offered an early retirement package, which included a years' salary, so Cecile and I decided to sever our ties with HP and Agilent. Ned Barnholt, CEO of Agilent Technologies tried to persuade me to accept another position with the company, but it felt right to wrap it up. My actual retirement began in April, and the farewell parties were great. It was the end of a thirty-seven-year career with the best company I could have ever hoped for. The retirement parties were full of friends and memories. Of course, the family celebrated as well, with food, gifts, fun and a huge two-hour *roast* - but mostly by just making the effort to be there together at an important junction in my life.



Dick and Moonyeen Anderson



Byron Anderson



Don Wolfe and Irv Hawley



Ned Barnholt and Dick Moss



Cecile with Hal Edmundsen



My Support Team :



Julie Monson and Ian Band, Scott Conrad and Pat Collins



A fun day for the family and close friends!



Retirement and Another Mission:

Shortly after my retirement from HP/Agilent Technologies, Gina was graduating from BYU with a Masters Degree in Teaching Spanish. It was quite an accomplishment considering that she was a single mom with two small children. Fortunately, her brother Craig and his family were living in Provo and were able to give her support by watching Hunter and Bella while she was in her classes. Scott and Jenny were also a big help. It was a difficult degree that required a study of Hispanic culture and history as well as the language itself and teaching methodology. We were proud of her achievement.

Gina now had to leave the safe environment of the university to begin seeking for a job. She hoped to find something in the Bay Area but the housing was far too expensive. Her second choice was Santa Rosa and she was blessed to find a teaching position at Cardinal Newman, an all-boys Catholic high school. She lived with us for a while and then moved into our rental property in Skyhawk.

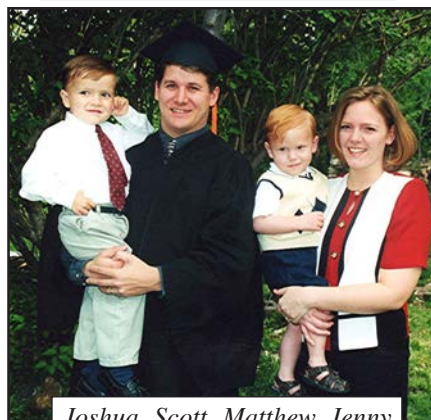


Gina with Bella and Hunter



April 2000: BYU, UVU & Cal Poly Graduations

This was a season for graduations as Scott completed the requirements for his degree from Utah Valley University. He also had two children at the time of his graduation so it was a real celebration for both Scott and Jenny. Scott's degree was in the field of Graphic Design, which prepared him to eventually begin *Dialect*, a translation and graphic design company.



Joshua, Scott, Matthew, Jenny



Christy completed her Teaching Certificate at Cal Poly that same April. She considered getting a Masters Degree in English, but felt she could complete her certificate at the same time that Robert finished his AA work at nearby Cuesta College. This paved the way for Robert to transfer to BYU Hawaii and pursue a degree in Information Technology while Christy worked to support them.

During the fall, Jim began a courtship with a wonderful girl named Stephanie Miller. He brought her home to meet our family at Thanksgiving time and we loved her. More importantly, Jim loved her and they became engaged. Jim and Stephanie were married in the Oakland Temple on January 13, 2001.



Rob and Christy



The Courtship, Temple Marriage and Reception for Jim & Steph - Married January 13, 2001 -



Cecile and I went to the temple with Stephanie when she took out her endowment because her parents were not able to do so. We were there again for the sealing of Jim and Steph and their reception was held in our home. We were delighted when her mother, Barb Lorie, and her father, Lance Miller, were with us on the temple grounds and in our home for the reception.

After their honeymoon, Jim and Steph returned to Provo so Jim could complete the studies for his degree from BYU.



Doug, Stephanie, Jim, Cecile



Dave Goepel, Russ, Scott, Spencer, Doug and Lora

In the first couple of years following retirement, my life hardly slowed down a bit. *My definition of a good retirement is that you work as hard as ever, you just don't get paid for it.* My first attempt to engage in some new enterprise was a small management consulting company called TechZecs. Some other previous HP execs started this LLC and asked me to join them. However, I was pretty much on my own to generate new business. I really only made one presentation. It was to Jed Cooper's company and several of their managers wanted my consulting services, but a couple of them blocked it. Since this didn't seem to be going anywhere, I decided to try teaching. I prepared a course outline for the Sonoma State University Business Department in the Process of Technical Management. It was a business school approach with case studies based on my experience with Malaysia and Y2K. The department head was interested in trying it, but couldn't get approval from the Dean's office, so it never materialized. Finally, I applied and became qualified as a substitute high school mathematics teacher. I did this for two years and enjoyed the teaching, but learned that substitute teachers don't get much respect from the students unless they are in the class for a week, or at least long enough to grade the class on their work. I even had one girl in Sebastopol's Analy High School storm out of my class saying "You aren't qualified to be a math teacher, so I'm out of here." Little did she know (or care) that I had a math minor in graduate school.

TechZecs, LLC

Douglas M. Scribner
Principal

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One thing that you often hear about retirement is that it is the time you travel and go on cruises. Well, in 2001 we actually did some of that. Once Jim's wedding reception was over, we took Lois and Ernie on a trip up the California Coast. Then, in February we went to visit Robert and Christy in Hawaii. In March we were off to Australia to see Craig and Robbyn because his company closed their office in Provo and moved Craig to their headquarters in Sydney for three years. Finally, in May, We joined Steve and Mary for a one-week cruiseship tour of the islands of Tahiti. This was enough traveling to last us for a long time!!



*Mendocina, California, with Lois and Ernie Winfield (Cecile's sister)
With Christy and Rob in Hawaii*



*With Craig, Robbyn & Maggie in Australia
-
With Steve & Mary in Tahiti*





*Lora dancing in a Floor Show
(Mark in background) - 2007*



Keros Lowder and other Concert Choir friends

During these years, Lora was enjoying her experiences at Maria Carrillo High School in Santa Rosa. She made it into the Concert Choir and they put on many performances both at school and around the community. However, her greatest passion was *swing dancing*. She was very good at it and even before she was old enough to drive, I would take her down to a local swing dance club on Friday nights and then go back again to pick her up afterwards. Girlfriends were very important to her but she also discovered that boys made pretty good friends too.



*Piper Davis, Lolly Thompson,
Rebecca Davis and Lora*

2001 was the year of Jim's graduation from BYU. He got his BS Degree in the field of Psychology and became employed at the Provo

Mental Hospital where he worked while Stephanie pursued her Master's Degree in the field of Art History and Museum Curatorship. However, Jim's real ambition was to teach children in the public schools, so he later enrolled at Sonoma State University for a teaching certificate, and then began teaching in Sonoma County.



Jim's Graduation from BYU - April 2001



As I was nearing the completion of my nine years of service as a Stake President, there were many ways that our family had been greatly blessed. One of those ways was our association with the General Authorities of the Church. Some of these connections were at leadership meetings, but many of them occurred as Apostles or Seventies would come for our Stake Conferences. At these times, the Brethren would generally stay in our home one night and spend some special time with our family after their meetings were over.



Elder Neal Maxwell and Sister Maxwell



Elder Dennis Nuenschwander and Cecile



*Elder Francisco Vinas with
Gina, Hunter and Bella*



Elder Loren Dunn with Lora



Elder David B. Haight and Doug

The conclusion of this experience came in April of 2002. Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles came to our stake conference with the express purpose of releasing the Santa Rosa Stake Presidency and calling a new one. We enjoyed having Elder Oaks in our home.



*Elder Oaks in our home with Kari and Russ
(Kerry Ann and Randy in background)*



*Elder Elder Merrill F. Higham, Ray Smith, Doug,
Al Daley, & Elder Dallin H. Oaks*



*Lora - Senior Prom Night
May 2002*



*High School Graduation Day
with Jerilynn, Gina, Kari and
Cecile*



Lora the Swing Dancer

This was Lora's Senior Year in high school so she was preparing for graduation by having lots of fun (along with some study). It was especially filled with music, in both singing and dancing. She also received the Young Women's Award from church and graduated from seminary. There was the senior prom, swing dance events, and eventually the graduation itself. Rather than going on to the Santa Rosa Junior College, Lora decided to attend the Utah College of Massage Therapy in Lindon. It was a kind of work she really enjoyed and was very good at doing, but the college course was difficult. Some of the classes even included going up to the University of Utah's Medical School labs to dissect cadavers.



Spencer and Lisa with Elder Dallin Oaks



During these years, Spencer was dating a wonderful girl named Lisa Castro. They met each other at Cal Poly University and had a lot of similar interests. They both played soccer and both majored in technical fields. Spencer majored in Electrical Engineering, just as I did many years earlier.

Lisa studied Micro Biology. Eventually they both graduated with Bachelor of Science Degrees. They relocated to San Diego where Spencer pursued a Masters Degree in engineering from San Diego State University.

Meanwhile, Christy's husband, Robert Jones, graduated from BYU Hawaii in Information Technology, which gave the whole family an excuse to have a brief vacation in Hawaii. After graduation, Robert flew off to Colorado





Robert's Graduation - BYUH

to apply for a job at IBM while Christy and Cecile remained behind in Laie. This was a critical time in Christy's life because she was pregnant with twins through invitro fertilization and was in a lot of pain with her pregnancy. Fortunately, Cecile was there because Christy's pain became unbearable and Cecile drove her into Honolulu to the hospital. Sadly, Christy lost the twins and we almost lost her too. However, there were some miracles in her behalf. Before trying invitro, Robert and Christy put an application into LDS Social Services to adopt a baby. Later, an unmarried pregnant Utah girl and her grandmother came to Hawaii and decided to review the Social Service files to find a couple who might adopt the girl's baby. They chose Christy and Rob, which is how they got Ethan. The other miracle was that the people performing the invitro process froze some of the fertilized eggs. Later, in Colorado, they were implanted, which is how Christy and Rob got Austin and Alaina. We will be forever grateful for these miraculous blessings.



A BYU Graduate at last



Scott, Gina, Lora, Cecile, Russ, Christy, Jimmy

In August, 2002, Cecile graduated from BYU with a Bachelors Degree in General Studies. It was an amazing accomplishment. Most of the courses she was able to take *on-line*, but the Spanish language classes had to be taken at the Santa Rosa Junior College. At age sixty-one, she was the oldest person to graduate that summer. The whole family was proud of her achievement and most were there to celebrate with her in Provo. Randy and Kerry Ann Sides also came from California for the event.

Doug, Cecile, Steve and Mary's visit to Southern Virginia University to visit Emily



Meanwhile, Steve and Mary's daughter Emily was attending Southern Virginia University in the small town of Buena Vista. We went



back for a visit to see if this college would also be a good match for Lora. The school is not owned by the Church, but it is owned by church members and maintains LDS standards. We were very impressed and decided to encourage Lora to go there after completing her course in massage therapy in Utah.

Later in 2002, Cecile and I were called on a part-time Church Service Mission to work in the California Santa Rosa Mission Office under President Steve Knudson. We worked eight hours a day, four days a week, and then had to return home to keep everything else in our lives running. I was assigned to be the Mission Finance Secretary and Celie was in charge of Referrals. Though I knew quite a bit about finance, I had never been an accountant, and this assignment was definitely a nitty gritty accounting job. I had to pay all the rent for the missionaries and open or close rental agreements as the missionaries frequently changed locations. I also had to pay all the utility bills. I did it the best I could, but it wasn't perfect. At the end of our six-month mission, President Knudson said, *"I think you were a lot better Stake President than you were a finance clerk."* I had to agree. Still, I learned a lot from the experience.



Cecile, Doug, John and Vicki Grinceri, Craig and Robbyn and family - Perth 2003

In May of 2003, we returned to Australia to see Craig and Robbyn one more time before they finished their three-year work stint in Sydney. This time we took them to Perth, Melbourne and Hobart with their two children, Maggie and Tommy. Perth was a special visit for me because I spent over a year of my mission there. It was also special for Cecile, partially because she served there for a few months, but mainly because her parents built the Dianella Stake Center while they were on their mission. I had known and loved these people forty years earlier so seeing them now was an incredible emotional experience. John Grinceri, who was the chairman of my youth missionary committee, has since served as a bishop, a mission president, and an Area Authority Seventy and is now President of the Perth Temple. Herb Dawson was president of the Dianella Branch and Steve Palm was his counselor when I was a missionary there. Later Herb became the bishop of the Dianella Ward. I taught Joyce Gummery the gospel and saw Barbara Hansen join the church and go on a mission. I treasure our connections with these wonderful saints.



Joy Gummery and daughter



Steve Palm & Herb Dawson



Craig and Robbyn with their good friends, The Peglers - Sydney



A group of old friends gathered at Phil Baker's home for a grand reunion!

Back Row: Phil & Bethwyn Watts, Albert Grinceri, Barbara Hansen, Joy Gummery, Lindy (Gummery) Howell, Derek Spencer, Iris (Richmond) Cooney, Tony Cooney, Doug, Steve Palm

Sitting: Gail Grinceri, Herb Dawson, Margaret (Dawson) Passehl, Karl Passehl, Cecile, Daphne Palm,

Front: Phil Baker, John Evitt, Trish Baker



Scribner Family Reunion in San Diego June, 2003. Ken's, Dave's, Steve's and ours were all there.



Ken and Lora



Steve, Ken and Doug

Shortly after returning home from Australia, we held an expanded Scribner Family Reunion in San Diego. Steve and Mary were the organizers of the event and did a great job. My brother Dave's daughter Laurie and her husband Mark Ficcaro own a condo on Mission Beach, only a few feet from the sand, so we ate meals there. It was lots of fun watching the kids and grandchildren playing in the surf and digging in the sand. A highlight of the event was when Spencer and Lisa announced their engagement.



Spencer and Lisa's Engagement

Earlier in the month of June, I had received a phone call from Elder Charles Didier of the Seventy asking if Cecile and I would be willing to accept a mission call to serve as Directors of a Visitors' Center. I explained to him that we wanted to serve a mission, but that we had not submitted our papers because Lora was only nineteen. He asked what she wanted to do and, when I said she had always wanted to serve a mission, he said, "Oh that's easy. We'll send her early!" I explained that she was just entering SVU in August to which he

replied that we would not leave until January, so she could complete her school year after we left and then submit her mission papers, even though she would just be twenty instead of twenty-one. With this we agreed to accept a call, realizing that we would not know which Visitors' Center and where we would be located until August. He mentioned all the Centers where new directors would be called and the last one he mentioned was New Zealand. A feeling went through my body like an electric shock, and I mentioned that we loved the people in that part of the world because of our missions to Australia and Cecile's love of Maori culture. It was the end of August, after I had taken Lora back to Virginia to school, that





Stephanie, Jim & Yve

the call came to be the Directors of the New Zealand Visitors' Center. We had just over four months to get everything ready before entering the MTC for two weeks of training in January 2004. This was to become a life-changing experience for us.

Preparing to leave our home and family for two years was a big challenge. The first question was, *Who would live in and take care of our home?* Stephanie had just graduated from BYU with her Masters Degree in Art History, and then gave birth to their first baby. Jim wanted to now get a Teaching Credential. He applied to Sonoma



Dave, Shane, & Julia,
Jeri & Rachel Goepel

State University using our home

address and was accepted, so they moved in with us and agreed to stay there for the two years we were to be gone. Shane Goepel also moved in.



Our Children, with Spouses, in 2003

Our children and grandchildren were all home for Christmas and our farewell. When January came, we had said all our good-byes, but we didn't know how all the family problems were going to be solved while we were gone. Three of our sons were out of work, and Gina had no one to take care of her children while she taught school. We simply had to trust Heavenly Father to bless our family while we were gone.



Elder Quentin R. Cook set us apart at the MTC

The Mission Training Center held a two-week session for a combined group consisting of new Visitor Center Directors and MTC Presidents. We quickly realized that we were nearly the only couple who was on their first mission together. For most of them it was their second or third mission as a couple. All of the instructions were helpful but the biggest impact was an evening we spent as a group with Elder Boyd K. Packer. He empathized with the difficulty that he knew each of us was facing by being away from our children and grandchildren for two whole years. For me, one of the most painful parts of this separation

was knowing that I would not be able to be a part of Spencer and Lisa's wedding. We had permission for Cecile to return for the wedding, but I would have to remain behind to supervise the eight full-time missionaries and eight more part-time elders and sisters in the Visitors' Center.

How can I write about the two years of experiences and the hundreds of wonderful people we met and grew to love during our mission? Cecile has covered much of it with pictures in her autobiography and has four binders of more pictures in addition. I don't want to repeat what she has already done. However, my perspectives may differ from hers, so I will describe a few incidents as I saw them. As the

Director, I learned that missionaries are wonderful, but they are not perfect. Many of them had problems that we had to work through together. Our Mission President was Dirk Smibert from Brisbane, Australia. He and his wife Kerry were terrific and he was very supportive of us and what we were trying to achieve. At the Visitors' Center, we were assigned two sets of full time, young sisters who would alternate between working in the Visitors' Center and proselyting so that one set was always there. It was important to keep their spirits up so they would not become discouraged. Occasionally they would become upset with their companion and stop working. A couple of them became attracted to some of the elders and had to be watched closely. In addition, we had two full time senior missionary couples who would alternate shifts. Since the Center was open twelve hours a day, seven days per week, we also needed part-time local missionaries to cover all the shifts. On one occasion, I had to restrict one senior couple who were taking advantage of the schedule to allow themselves extra time off for recreation and travel. They were very upset with me and complained to the Mission President, but he supported my decision, and we finally worked it out. On another occasion, Cecile was accused by a senior sister of giving her husband too much attention while she was teaching the Maori stick game at a home night at the center. Cecile had her hands full working through that one. Still, all considered, we loved all of our missionaries and were very proud of the great work they were doing.



President and Sister Smibert

Our job was to get more people coming to the Visitors' Center so the missionaries could give them tours and teach them the Gospel. To do this, we decided to have drama events and firesides. The year 2004 was the 150-year anniversary of the Church in New Zealand, so we decided to create a Sesquicentennial Pageant as we had done in 1997 in California. There were many spiritual experiences that helped us realize that the Lord wanted this pageant to happen. One was the music! We got permission from Melva Wheelwright to use some of the music she had written for our California pageant and apply it to the New Zealand pageant, but we needed a powerful soloist to sing it. It turned out that Eddie Owen, the son of our local missionary, Pei Owen, was an opera singer and was willing to take the part. A choir was a critical element, and we were blessed to find Lil Kershaw, a superb conductor, and her choir, *The Tones*, to fill this role. A huge part of the pageant was dancing, and we learned that Lil's daughter, Esta Metakingi, had taught dancing at the Polynesian Cultural Center and already had a team of cultural dancers. The biggest miracle was finding a place to perform the pageant. There was the beautiful Founders Theater in

downtown Hamilton, but it was booked solid a year in advance. The auditorium at the Church College was in disrepair and had several broken seats, but we could use it for two days as long as we could rent the sound and lighting equipment from the Founders Theater. However, we needed another venue for more performance nights. Then I received a phone call from the Founders Theater saying that they had a cancellation and that we could use the theater for the very week we needed it! To us, it was a miracle! In the end, four thousand people attended the four performances of the pageant. The cast of four hundred, the technical crew, the dancers, the choir and the costumes were excellent and those who attended were deeply touched. Though Cecile wrote the script, she was greatly helped by Rangi Parker who had an incredible collection of pictures of the early missionaries and church converts. The name of the Pageant was *Legacy*



Gill Ballard (costumes), Renata Kahuroa (orchestration) & Lillian Kershaw (choir)

of Faith which aptly described both the early New Zealand Church pioneers, who were mostly Maori, and the more recent ones, who have come from many different lands. Several of the nonmembers who attended the pageant were eventually taught, converted and baptized. One of these converts was fourteen-year-old Anya Gladstone-Gallagher, whose father, Martin Gallagher, was a member of New Zealand's Parliament.



John Meha, whose father was a translator for David O. McKay

While we were preparing for the pageant, there several very important things going on at home, which, under normal circumstances, would have required my participation. In our family, during the year 2004, there were two weddings, two funerals and the birth of twins, and I missed them all! Our son Spencer and Lisa Castro were married on May 22. We got permission for Cecile to leave the mission for about two weeks so she flew home to be with them and help with the wedding activities. Many other members of our family also came to help and support the newlyweds. Meanwhile, I had to keep the pageant rehearsals going as well as supervise the missionaries. I wanted to be there for Spencer and Lisa, but it wasn't possible.



Ranghi Parker (historian and friend)



A huge gathering of family: Russ and Kari and family, Gina and family, Craig and Robbyn and family, Scott and Jenny and family, Jim and Stephanie and family, Lora and Cecile, Lois and Ernie Winfield, Joyce Ridge, Jeri Goepel and family, Michelle Ashby, Ken and Doreen Scribner (right before Ken died), Steve Scribner, Karen Jones, Spencer and Lisa



Alaina and Austin - b. 30 May 2004

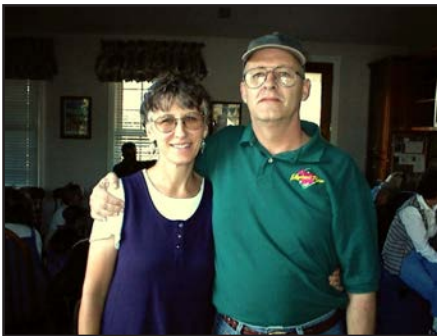
Right after Spencer's wedding, Cecile (with Lora) also visited Christy who was in the hospital in Denver, Colorado. They were trying to keep her rested so she wouldn't go into labor early. Cecile and Lora stayed for five days, and the very day they flew to New Zealand, Alaina and Austin were born. Lora turned in her mission papers to President Bingham in Santa Rosa and came to New Zealand with Cecile to take out her temple endowments and wait for her mission call. It was great having Cecile back and having Lora there too. It was very special for the three of us being able to go to the temple together. Of course while we waited for her mission call to come, we enjoyed taking



New Zealand Temple, where Lora took out her endowments (picture taken by Gill Ballard), and Lora and her Dad at Rotorua (geysers) - 2004



Lora around to see some of the beautiful sights of New Zealand's North Island on our *preparation days*. Since she was already in New Zealand, and since we had a missionary training center right next to the Visitors' Center, Lora thought she would surely be called to serve somewhere in the South Pacific. Imagine her surprise when she was called to serve her mission in Texas. She had to return to Provo to attend the MTC there and then travel to Fort Worth to meet her new mission president, President Crockett.



Above: Cecile and Ron in 2000
Right: Doreen, Doug, Ken in 2001



I was saddened by the unexpected deaths of Cecile's nephew, Ron Hirschi, and my brother Ken. Ron was hit by a truck while riding his bicycle. Cecile had always felt close to Ron because there was only a six-year difference in their ages. Ron, Beth and their children had come down to Santa Rosa several times to visit us and see the ocean. He will be greatly missed. Ken's passing was more natural because his lungs gave out. He had cystic fibrosis and was only kept alive by an oxygen tank. When I learned of his illness, I phoned him and we had a good

conversation. Then, one week later, Ken passed away. We would have gone to both of their funerals if we could have, but again it was not possible. Both of these deaths occurred during the final weeks before our *Legacy of Faith Pageant* opened.

On a happier note, Gina wrote us about her engagement to Shawn Whiting. She had been a single mom for seven years, so this was a great blessing in her life. Shawn's wife had died because of kidney failure a couple of years earlier, so this became the merger of two families into one. They were married in



Nov. 2004 - Shawn, Tessa, Gina Bella, Bryant, Hunter & Thatcher

December, enjoyed Christmas together with the children, and then came to New Zealand for a honeymoon. Shawn found a job in the Santa Rosa area so they all settled into the home where Gina had been living.

We had many spiritual experiences while on our mission, which are recorded in my journal, but one needs to be mentioned here. In August of 2004, we were informed that a young sister missionary from Tonga had been called to serve in the Visitors' Center. Her name was Enna Taulanga, and she was already in the New Zealand MTC by the Church College. I also received a phonecall from President Arthur of the Tamaki Stake in Auckland who had scheduled a busload of investigators and new members to

come to Temple View for a tour of the Visitors' Center. One of these investigators was Sister Taulanga's own father. Evidently he had left his wife and nine-year-old daughter Enna twelve years earlier and had moved to Auckland. Soon after he left them, Enna and her mother met with missionaries to learn about the gospel and were baptized in Tonga. Once her father heard that Enna was called to serve a mission in New Zealand, he decided to investigate the gospel himself. Now he was coming to the Visitors' Center and hoped he might be able to meet the daughter he had left so many years before. I know that Heavenly Father wanted this reunion to happen. When the bus arrived, the MTC



Sister Taulanga & Sister Nuttall

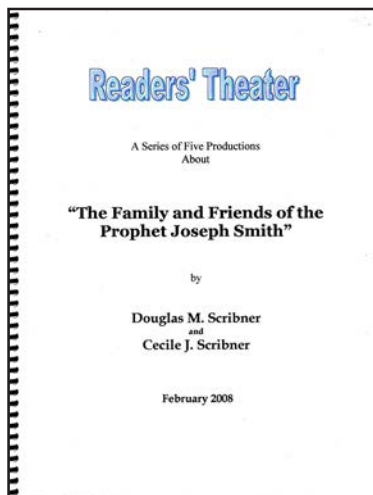
missionaries sang to them and Sister Taulanga bore her testimony. Then she embraced her father whom she had not seen since she was nine-years-old.

Sister Taulanga worked in the Visitors' Center for nine months and was then transferred to Auckland in the very stake where her father lived. She and her companion continued teaching him while the Tongan Ward members fellowshipped him. He was finally converted and desired to be baptized. It was a tender moment when we drove to Auckland and, together with Enna, watched her father enter the waters of baptism. Toward the end of 2005, Sister Taulanga was reassigned to the Visitors' Center, where she completed her mission. She was released shortly before our mission was over so we agreed to visit her in Tonga on our way home to America. During that visit, we also agreed to sponsor her at BYU Hawaii to pursue a BA Degree in Mathematics.



Paea Taulanga's Baptism

Once the pageant was over, we needed something new to bring people to the center during 2005. Of course we had Christmas Lights at the Temple, and this brought thousands of people there over the twenty days of the Christmas Season. It had become a national event and generated lots of referrals as people who saw the lights then came through the Visitors' Center. However, we needed something more to last for the whole year. In my study class, I had been reading Lucy Mack Smith's book, *History of Joseph Smith by His Mother* and had outlined the movements and action of all the members of the Smith Family. Cecile read my outline and said, "I could write a script from this!" Thus was born the Readers' Theater script titled, *The Family and Friends of the Prophet Joseph Smith*. It ended up as a series of five dramas, each one covering a different period of Joseph's life. The things that make these readers'



theater presentations unique are: (1) they show Joseph's life in the context of his whole family and many of his friends; and (2) they use hymns, sung with gusto, that were written by Joseph's contemporaries, making them eyewitness testimonies of the restoration of the Gospel. Participants were drawn from all three stakes in the Hamilton area as well as the missionaries. Those who participated were deeply moved by the experience and the audiences were thrilled as well. One person that was particularly affected by the readers' theater productions was Freddy Beijerling from Holland. He was in almost every one of the productions, usually in a lead part. He made a great Joseph Smith, especially in the final production, which was the martyrdom.



Above: The Freddy Beijerling Family
 Right: Cyril Gudgeon as Hyrum, Freddy Beijerling as Joseph and Ryan Thomsen as Samuel Smith



20 Nov 2005 - Spencer at Keri Keri

In November of 2005, Spencer made a trip to New Zealand to visit us. Lisa was unable to come with him because she had used all her vacation time on a trip with her parents to Sicily. We had fun showing him around the North Island and even held a good old American Thanksgiving dinner that Spencer attended along with the VC Missionaries. When we were on duty at the Center, Spencer and one of his friends went surfing. After he returned home, we were in full swing with Christmas Lights. Once they were over, we were near the end of our mission. Saying good-bye to our missionaries and many



friends in New Zealand was a difficult task. We had grown to love them all! We often gathered the Visitor Center missionaries in the Christus Room for pictures. There was a very nice farewell gathering and Brother Bill Gudgeon (a member of Parliament) spoke and then gave us some beautiful gifts. They included a Maori blanket and two gorgeous Maori robes. Gill Ballard then took us out into a church grove near the temple to take this picture of us in the robes.



New Mission President - Carl Cook and family



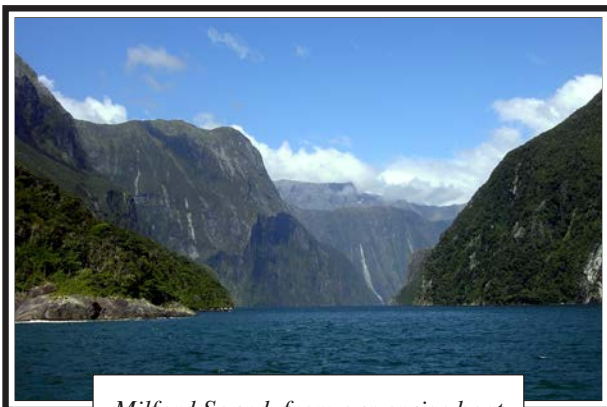
Last Zone Conference with President and Sister Smibert



P-Day with our missionaries to Kauri Grove in Coromandel Peninsula - Shumway, Belnap, Whitneys, Elizabeth Bunkall, Kaho, Hales, Shumway, Merkle, Scribner



New Zealand Temple at dawn



Milford Sound from our cruise boat

Once a replacement couple arrived to take over as Directors of the Visitors' Center, Cecile and I flew to the South Island and landed in Queenstown. The terrain of South Island is totally different from North Island. Instead of rolling green hills and lush pastures, there are jagged mountains and breathtaking views. A highlight was the drive from Queenstown to the west coast to see Milford Sound in the Fiordland National Park. Mitre Peak stands 1,700 feet above the surface of the water and drops another 1,000 feet below the surface. We took a cruise boat through the sound to the ocean and back to see the spectacular mountains with waterfalls on both sides.

From New Zealand, we proceeded to Tonga with Rachel Mailangi from the MTC. The plane from Tonga to Los Angeles only flies once per week so we had time to see the sights of this island kingdom. A special day was spent with Enna Taulanga and her family. They held a feast for us and cooked pigs on a spit. Tonga is a poor nation and most of the wealth is in the hands of the royal family. Still, there is a temple there and an excellent church college. One beautiful attraction was the coast with a long series of *blow holes* so the incoming waves create a long line of water spouts. After leaving the islands, we proceeded to Los Angeles and went to San Diego to visit Spencer and Lisa.

Our Last Years in Santa Rosa:

The two-and-a-half years we spent in Santa Rosa following our mission to New Zealand were filled with events of major significance for our family. The first priority was to visit our children and grandchildren! The family had grown from thirteen grandchildren before our mission to twenty while we were gone. Two more were added shortly after we got back, and before we moved away from Santa Rosa, we were up to twenty-five. Meeting the new ones and getting reacquainted with the others was a wonderful experience. Each grandchild is a huge blessing in our lives. Every one has a unique personality. In each family they may have the same heredity and environment, but their individual spirits come from God in the preexistence and each one is different from the others. We have grown to know and love each one as an individual, and not just as a group of cousins.



*Craig & Robbyn
Maggie, Tom, Lucy*



***The Utah Scribners**

Scott & Jenny with Gracie
Joshua, Aaron & Matthew*



*Russ & Kari with
Danny, Jacob & Ben*



***The California and North
Carolina Kids**

*Bryant, Hunter, Bella,
Thatcher and Chey
Yve and Tessa
Ethan, Alaina and Austin*



*Spencer & Lisa
with Myles*

A special thrill was picking Lora up from her mission. We were visiting Christy's family in Colorado at the time that Lora's mission ended so we flew to Texas. There we met President and Sister Crockett and several of the people Lora taught as a missionary. Earlier in his life, Dennis Crockett had served his own mission in New Zealand. He is very musical and was kind of a legend among the Maori people for his musical performances. After leaving Texas, we flew with Lora back to Colorado, then stopped in Salt Lake City, so she could also see family there.



Lora with President & Sister Crockett

After her mission, Lora decided she wanted to attend BYU Idaho, so we helped her apply and get established there. Of course, she immediately got on their Swing Dance Team and started performing with them. They even put on one performance in San Francisco in December, 2006, so we got to go down and watch her dance. By this point, it was apparent that she and Mark Spencer really liked each other. I was feeling an urgency to sell our big home and downsize to a smaller place. When I mentioned this to Lora she said, “Dad ... all my life I have dreamed of having my wedding reception in our big home so we can dance on the hardwood floors, like my sisters did!” So, I agreed to wait until she and Mark were married, which happened in March 2007.



Mark Spencer and Lora



The men who watch out for Lora - her brothers and Dad



The Swing Dancer

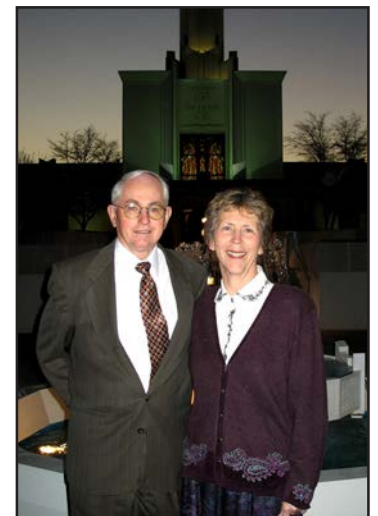
On a more solemn note, there were several deaths

among our family and friends during these short years. Lorna James, wife of Richard James, died within a month of our arrival in America. Then Jack Hershey and Reed Ogden passed away within a few months of each other. We were able to have a nice visit with Reed and Beverly in their Alpine, Utah, home while he was still able to do so. Then we returned for his funeral a few months later. Also, our friends Danny and Karen Davis were on a mission in Athens, Greece, and Danny was suddenly hospitalized and died there. Fortunately, his children were able to fly to Athens and see him before he passed away. Danny Davis and I



Reed, Beverly and Jeanette Ogden

worked together as missionaries in Australia many years earlier. Then Cecile and I saw them at the Denver Temple just before they entered the MTC. Finally, the big surprise was that Bill Sullivan also died. Bill retired from his medical practice and was scheduled for a surgery of his own three weeks later. Evidently he died from a heart attack while recovering from the operation.



Danny & Karen Davis

When we first came home from New Zealand, Gina and her family were bursting out of the little Skyhawk home where they were living. Eight people in that little house just no longer fit. Since Gina was equity- sharing that house with us, it needed to be sold before she could get the money for a down payment on a larger home. However, we did not want to sell the Skyhawk house until we found another rental property to buy as an exchange. So, after visiting Christy in Colorado, we drove to Utah and began looking for a place to buy. At first we got discouraged because homes seemed to be overpriced in St. George, Cedar City, and Alpine. Knowing that I no longer needed to commute, I drove south down the I-15 from Provo until I ran out of people. This was Payson. Then I drove east toward the mountains and discovered Elk Ridge. It was beautiful and far less expensive than Alpine. I took Celie there and we found a home for sale by the owner. Our friends,



Danny and Karen Davis, had told us about the tax benefits of a *1031 Exchange*, so in making an offer, we made it contingent upon the sale of the Skyhawk house. Fortunately, it all worked out. Eric and Michelle Brady sold us their home and agreed to stay and rent it back from us for a year. When they finally moved out, we remodeled the basement into an apartment and only rented out the main part of the house for another year. Thus we had a place in the basement to stay whenever we came to Utah.



One of the most memorable trips we took that year was an excursion with Robert, Christy and their three children to the Black Hills of South Dakota. Neither Celie nor I had seen Mt. Rushmore, and we were both anxious to see the American Presidents *carved in stone*, but we also learned that there was a nearby Indian commemoration for Crazy Horse being carved in another mountain. This trip was a great opportunity to get acquainted with Austin and Alaina, who were born while we were on our mission, and to renew our relationship with Ethan. Mount Rushmore was inspiring. The four presidents are George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Theodore Roosevelt and Abraham Lincoln. Their likeness in stone is a masterpiece of art.



Robert and Christy Jones with Austin, Ethan & Alaina and Grandpa and Grandma



The Majesty of Mount Rushmore

The Crazy Horse Monument has been in progress for many years and there is much left to do, but it is impressive to see. However, we had the most fun in the Custer State Park. A herd of wild buffalo roamed the grassy plain close to the road and other beautiful animals like gazelles were nearby. Best of all there was a shallow lake where the children could play in the water for hours. There were also the spectacular *Cathedral Spires* surrounding Sylvan Lake.



Crazy Horse Monument in Custer State Park



Ethan & Austin at Center Lake



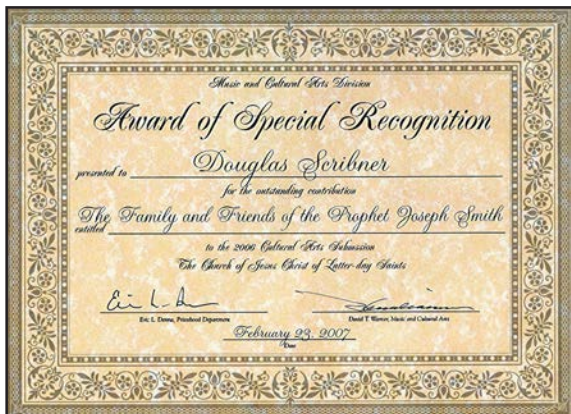
Robert, Christy & Alaina at Sylvan Lake

Jim and Stephanie had done a wonderful job taking care of our home while we were in New Zealand. The first year, Jim was completing his teaching credential at Sonoma State University, and the second year he was teaching sixth grade in Forestville. Jim then accepted a position as a third grade teacher in Phoenix, Arizona. It was expensive for them living in an apartment in Phoenix, so Cecile and I decided to invest in a piece of rental property which would also serve as their home. We were blessed to find a piece of property that had two duplex buildings, one of which had been converted into a home. This way they were able to live in the home and manage the rental of the other duplex. We agreed to equity-share the property with Jim and Steph so they could eventually build up some ownership in their own home.



Jim, Stephanie and Yve - 2007

In January of 2007, I experienced a mild heart attack and had to have a stent put into my heart. When I went to my doctor, Bill Sullivan, and showed him the symptoms I had been experiencing, he wouldn't let



me even go home. He sent me directly to the hospital emergency room and I had to phone home to tell Cecile where I was. Fortunately, the operation went smoothly. In February we went to a performance held at the Assembly Hall on Temple Square. *The Family and Friends of the Prophet Joseph Smith* was selected among the top ten Church Cultural Arts submissions in 2006. Not only did we get invited to an awards ceremony luncheon, but they performed a sampling of each of the top ten submissions for two nights with a team of outstanding actors and singers. This was a real thrill for us. We were both given awards of recognition.



Mark and Lora Spencer

March 24, 2007 was an exciting day for all of our family! Lora was married to Mark Spencer in a beautiful ceremony in the Oakland Temple. This was followed by an exciting reception in our home, with dancing on the newly refinished hardwood floors, just like Lora had always dreamed.



"The Boys" singing to Lora! Bryant, Craig, Jim, Shawn, Scott, Mark, Russ, Dad, Spencer

Once the wedding reception was over, we continued various projects on the Montecito Meadow house to get it ready for sale. Our nest was now empty and we needed to live in a smaller place. Still, it was hard because there were so many wonderful memories in this home. With Warren Hedgpeth's skill, it had been designed and built to fit our family's needs. After the fire, it was rebuilt by George McCrea with tender, loving care. It had been a home for the Stake Single Adults as well as for ourselves. Letting go of all this was hard for our children as well as ourselves. Still, selling the home turned out to be a spiritual experience. The following is an excerpt from my journal:

"I had planned on selling the house myself because we have so many good friends who are real estate agents that we didn't want to offend those whom we didn't select to represent us. Finally I realized the project was too big for me to do myself. Jackie Bunnell had been looking for a new place for us to live and, as I pondered what to do, I had an overwhelming feeling that we should ask Jackie to also sell our home for us. I believed that she was competent, but more importantly, I felt that she needed the work and the money. Her husband, Gary Bunnell, died shortly before we went on our mission to New Zealand. I felt like Gary was intervening in her behalf and asking me to let her do it. . . Celie agreed to let Jackie handle the sale, so we met with her and signed the contract on Friday. By the next day, Jackie found a good place for us to buy."

"Then, today (May 6, 2007) at church, I was talking to Larry Stratford and he told me that he is Jackie Bunnell's home teacher, and that he has been trying to help her . . . She really did need the work and the money, and the Lord knew it. It is a great, but humbling, feeling to realize that you have been the person through whom God has answered someone else's prayers. With this realization, I now believe that our home will sell quickly, because the Lord will send Jackie a buyer."

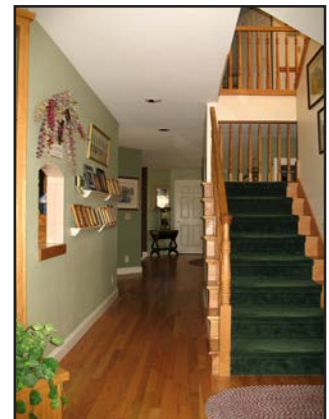
"Today (May 7) our home hit the Multiple Listing. Jackie Bunnell made the flyer and tomorrow we have Real Estate Brokers from all over the county arriving for a tour. The weird thing is that a real estate agent and his client showed up today. The client liked the house so much that he gave us an offer in writing before the end of the day - and it was for the asking price!..." Though we had to negotiate on some of the terms and conditions, the sale went through. Basically, our home sold in one day! We and Jackie Bunnell were all blessed that day.



Jackie Bunnell signs us up



The front of our home in Santa Rosa



Refinished floors and walls

From several perspectives, the Bennett Valley townhouse was an ideal place for us to live once our big home sold. It fit the description of *downsizing*, being half the floorspace and half the price of our Montecito Meadow home. It also gave us access to a clubhouse with swimming pools, a hot tub, ping-pong and pool tables, and a close proximity to church, a park and a dog run. We enjoyed the year we lived there, even though it was a lot of work to repaint and fix-up the entire interior of the house. However,

financially, it was a disaster! In retrospect, I should have just rented a townhouse for that year. We kept this house as a rental for another year after we moved to Utah, but in that two-year period of our ownership, the house lost twenty-five percent of its value. We did fix it up beautifully, so when it came time to sell it, it sold quickly despite a poor market condition. Hopefully I learned to be careful about timing with our future investments.



Our Townhouse on Spring Oaks Drive in the Bennett Valley of Santa Rosa

In the Summer of 2007, we held a family reunion at the Payson Lakes in Utah followed by a get-together at our Elk Ridge home. Unknown to me, Celie had planned to make it a seventy-year birthday celebration for me. How could I have guessed it when it was six months early? I was so surprised when tons of people showed up for a party, I didn't even know what was happening. A highlight was a *readers theater script* written by Christy where the kids acted out a bunch of my old experiences that they had heard me tell them over and over again while they were growing up. Lots of old friends came as well as the families of Cecile's brothers and sisters.

Also, about the same time, Cecile's oldest brother, Richard, decided to remarry. Lorna had been gone for a year-and-a-half, and he was very lonely. Dick married Tommy Tratt in September, and she was a wonderful addition to the family. Her home was in Spanish Fork, very close



Doug and Cecile at 70th - 2007



Cecile's brothers and sisters

Back: Tommy & Richard James, Lois Winfield, ,Cheril Snow, Tom & Roberta James, Joyce Ridge, Front: Ernie Winfield, Cecile, Alf Ridge

to the house where Dick's son, Don James, and his wife Rita live. In fact, Don was her home teacher.

Richard and Tommy James





Musicians & Directors - Brush Creek Ward: Ray Smith, Dianne Gamblin, Kirsten Skabelund, Cecile and Doug



Smith Family Members - Santa Rosa Stake: Donna Smith (Mother Smith), Bella (Little Lucy), Kerry Ann



Singers - Bryant, Christy, Cecile, George McCrea, Kerry Ann McArtney, Jack Reisner & others

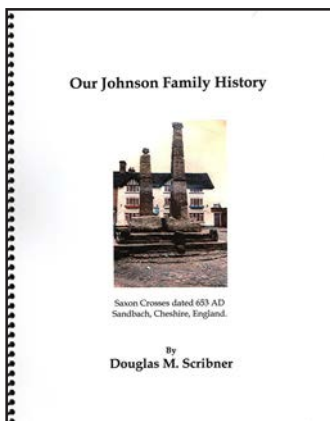
During 2007 and 2008, we managed to put on three of our Readers' Theater productions in Santa Rosa. The first one, which covers the Prophet Joseph Smith's life in New York, was done in the Brush Creek Ward with Calvin Willison and Beth Eckles as the young Joseph and Emma. The second one, which takes place in the Ohio, was held on a Stake basis with a more mature Joseph and Emma played by Kyle and Sally Holzer. In this one, Christy and Bryant participated as Restoration Singers and Bella took the part of Joseph's youngest sister, Little Lucy. Ray and Donna Smith were Joseph's parents. Finally, the last one, which includes the martyrdom of Joseph, Hyrum and Samuel, was portrayed by David Stockton as Joseph and Deborah Gilmore as Emma. In this one, our grandson Hunter was one of the newspaper carriers.



Wendy Busch, Bishop Freebairn, Christy, Kerry Ann



Newsies & Others - Hunter



In the midst of all these activities, I was also completing the family histories for my mother's ancestors. On her father's side it was the Johnson family and on her mother's side it was the Stumms. The Johnson's came from England and the Stumm family immigrated from Germany. Since my brother Steve had spent a great deal of time and effort researching the Stumm line, he coauthored that booklet with me.

With these productions and books complete, we were ready to pack our belongings and make the move to Utah. Several of our sons and our daughter-in-law Kari came to help us pack, move and drive two truckloads of our furniture while we drove the van to our new home in Elk Ridge. We were sad to leave, but excited to begin a new phase of our lives close to the homes of Celie's brothers and sisters. We arrived in Elk Ridge, Utah, on June 1, 2008, and moved into our new home. The last remnants of snow were still on the mountain peaks surrounding us. It felt like we had settled in a Swiss chalet and we loved it.

Move to Elk Ridge, Utah:

The hardest part about leaving Santa Rosa was the realization that we were also leaving Gina and her family. They had settled into a home in the town of Windsor, a few miles north of Santa Rosa, and Shawn had an excellent position with an engineering firm in Rohnert Park which manufactured high tech electrical connectors. I was saddened that they had chosen to become less-active in the church, but our staying in Santa Rosa would not help that situation. Cecile and I love doing things with their family. With the birth of a new baby girl, Shyden Rome Whiting, they have six of our grandchildren living in their home. We miss the fun times that we often had with the children, so now we have to pack the fun times into just a few days when we visit every year.

A year before our move to Utah, I was recruited to serve on an advisory committee for the BYU Department of Engineering. It was called the *Advancement Council for Engineering and Technology*, or *ACET*. A friend named Doug Clifford, whom I had known at HP, was chairman of the council. We had known Doug and his wife Sharon clear back in the early days of my career in Palo Alto. The council works closely with the Dean's office to enhance BYU's program for engineering students. Alan Parkinson is the Dean of the College with Spencer Magleby and John Harb as associate deans, David Anthony as an assistant dean and Krista Tripodi as Communications Director. I really grew to enjoy and respect these leaders for the work they were doing in behalf of the students and faculty. During my first ACET conference, Spencer Magleby asked me to be the chairman of a *Globalization Committee*. The objective was to expand opportunities for BYU engineering students to gain experience working with technical companies, engineers and other students in foreign lands. Today, engineering education is incomplete unless it develops student competency in working globally. Excellent work had already been done to provide tours of companies in Europe and China as well as doing joint projects with international universities. Our focus was to create student internships overseas that are financially viable for students.



*Hunter, Bella, Shawn & Gina,
Thatcher, Chey, Shyden & Bryant
at baby blessing of Shyden Rome*



*David Anthony, Manish and Ketan Kothari, Spencer Magleby,
Doug, and Sister Parkinson*

The first issue was to select which country would be the center of our attention. We spent a year researching this question and concluded that our greatest opportunity was India. We made our case for selecting India to the Deans and the full ACET in September 2008, and gained their approval to move ahead. Two members of my committee were brothers, Manish and Ketan Kothari. They and their wives were from India but the men both graduated from BYU in engineering and were dedicated to supporting the school. With their help, we planned an extensive two-week trip for the deans and our committee to visit specific companies in India during February of 2009. Eight of us visited nearly a dozen



HP Research and Development Lab in Bangalore, India



Young Women's Class at Church

companies in the cities of Mumbai, Pune and Bangalore. It was especially exciting for me to visit HP's Research Labs in Bangalore. They had a lab of 500 engineers developing new printer applications as a team with the Vancouver, Washington, Printer Division. For me it was like going home. In fact I had one Indian engineering manager come up to me and say, "I've seen you on one of our training films showing the history of the company."

Since we were in Bangalore over a weekend, we had a cultural experience at a remote dance studio on the outskirts of the city. This was a school for the Nrityagram Dance Ensemble to learn the intricate cultural dances of their country. Then we returned to have a dinner with the Mission President, Mel Nichols, and his wife. He was also a previous ACET member. At church on Sunday, we were impressed how well the Indian members conducted their meetings and taught the classes.



Ketan Kothari, David Anthony, Doug, Spencer and Stephanie Magleby, Alan Parkinson



Movers and Shakers: Jim, Spence, Craig

All considered, it was a successful trip. HP agreed to accept two BYU students as interns the following summer. With this beginning, it became possible to develop similar opportunities at Cisco the year following. I was glad to have served for three years and turned over the chairmanship to Ketan Kothari. It was time to move from the *pathfinding phase* to the *pioneering phase* and Ketan was the right person to lead it.

When we moved from California to Utah, Jim, Spencer and Craig came to Santa Rosa to pack the moving vans. Then Jim, Kari and Craig drove two moving vans to Utah for us.



Finally, when we arrived, Scott, Russ and Jim unloaded it at our new home in Elk Ridge. We love the beauty of this place and do not want to ever move again. It took two years to feel like we were truly moved in and adjusted to living in Utah with the snow in the winter and the hot sun in the summer. The spring and fall are the most beautiful times of year in Elk Ridge, but we love the winters and summers as well. Once we dig our way out of the winter snows, we know that warm weather is coming once again. We get through the winter cold, and now feel that we are true Utahns with a snowblower and a four-wheel drive truck.

As nice as it is to have a new home and exciting, successful experiences in life, our greatest spiritual *growth* can come from the trials and afflictions which confront us. Even our failures and mistakes can become part of that growth if we are willing to learn from them. For some people, a severe and unhappy experience can destroy their faith in God and their trust that Heavenly Father will protect and preserve them. However, I believe that faith is a choice which we make each time we endure a trial. We can choose to rededicate ourselves to learning God's will for us and following it. The Book of Mormon prophet Enoch said, "*You receive no witness (from the Holy Ghost) until after the trial of your faith.*"

For me, some of these trials have been physical, related to good health. On many occasions I have entered a hospital for some kind of surgery. When thinking of the various body parts that have been removed, they include: tonsils, appendix, gall bladder, the lens of each eye, and both knees, as well as having to repair a detached retina and having a stent placed in my heart. There are so many artificial parts in my body that I sometimes feel like a *bionic man*.

We've also seen physical trials with our children as they were growing up in our home. Still, none of these kinds of trials were as severe as some of the emotional traumas that Cecile and I have gone through as a result of problems arising in the lives of our adult children. Sorrowfully, there have been several. Some have been individual struggles, and others have involved other family members. One such struggle resulted over the care of our granddaughter, Tessa. Each person involved in this heart-rending situation has their own interpretation of what transpired. The purpose of my including this example is to declare my testimony that family relationships are eternal and that healing wounded family ties is one of the most important things we can do. This is true for my own children, but it also applies to their spouses and children as well. There needs to be a willingness to forgive, forget, and move on with reconciliation, which is true for all the problems that arise in a family.

Tessa was officially adopted by Shawn's sister Amber and her husband John Meek, and lived with them in Stansbury Park, Utah. This situation (briefly) provided Tessa with the blend of stability, security, individual attention, love and discipline that she so desperately needed, and gave her the support of Shawn's extended family as well as our own. Tessa had six different mother-figures before she was eight-years-old. Amber and John have since divorced, and Tessa is now living with Amber near the Whiting Family in Arizona. Nevertheless, I hope and pray that the final result for this beautiful little girl is a good one and that she will now mature into a well balanced young woman. Only God can now provide the *Balm of Gilead* that brings peace, confidence and feelings of self worth to all those who were involved.



Tessa's baptism in 2010. Tessa with her collection of grandparents: Doug & Cecile Scribner, Sandy & Buz Whiting, Sister Meek, Wally and Bonnie Bryner



Living in Utah (other than at BYU) has been a totally new experience for me. The beauty is breathtaking. We enjoy Elk Ridge and now consider it to be home. Traveling to several of the national parks like Zions, Bryce, Canyonlands and Arches has given me a greater love for their splendor, but also a greater appreciation for the sacrifices made by the faithful Latter-day Saints who accepted Brigham Young's calling to colonize this vast terrain.

Living in a community where almost all of our neighbors are members of the LDS Church and active members of our own ward still feels strange.



The Smith Family - In New York - Elk Ridge Fourth Ward - Josh Scribner as Don Carlos



The Smith Family - in Ohio Elk Ridge Fourth Ward

Yet, we have found ways to serve the Lord. Our calling as ward missionaries presents new challenges considering that there are only about a dozen nonmembers in our ward boundary. However, we have found numerous opportunities to lift others and bless their lives. One such opportunity was to put on the Readers' Theater productions. To this point, we have done two of them. Another opportunity was to involve the members and nonmembers together in a community service project. The key has been to fervently seek for the guidance of the Holy Ghost to find those who need our service. I will relate only one such experience:

In December 2009, we left Elk Ridge to travel to Arizona and California visiting our children and grandchildren. The night before we left, one of our ward members, Don Weeks, was traveling home on the back road from Spanish Fork with his sixteen-year-old daughter Michelle in a pickup truck. The road was covered with ice and the truck slid off the pavement on a curve and flipped upside down in a water and snow filled ditch. Don, a large, muscular man, died on impact. Michelle was only bruised. We didn't learn about this accident until we returned home in January, when the funeral had already taken place.



Moko with Myles Scribner

One day in February I was walking our dog, Moko, past the Weeks home when I received the very strong impression that "*Liz Weeks needs a fence around her yard.*" There was no privacy or security for her family. She had five children still at home and the dogs were just tied up on ropes. Over the years I have learned to take action when prompted by the Spirit, so I brought up the issue with the Bishopric and Elders Quorum President. At first they were not convinced so the Elders President went to visit Liz. When asked what the ward could do to help her, she replied, "*I think I need a fence around my yard.*" With that, I received priesthood authorization to organize and lead the project. We went through a design phase and selected a fence contractor to supply the material and guide our volunteer efforts. I had never installed a vinyl fence before, but there were ward members with experience to help me. Not only did the men in the ward turn out to help, but so did the youth and two nonmember neighbors. By June the project was complete and Liz said, "*Even my dogs really like it.*" God often answers prayers through other people. The most humbling feelings I have had in life were those times that I felt I was the person through whom God has answered someone else's prayers.

Grandchildren (as of 2011):

We have been blessed with a large family. At the present time, our eight living children have given us thirty grandchildren. They have become the central focus of our lives and we love each one. It is always tempting to treat them as a group, but I feel connected to each one individually. Every single grandchild has become an integral part of my life, and I treasure the relationship that I have with each one. I see them not only for who they are now, but for whom they have the potential to become. I hope and pray that my faith will help them lift their perspective to see themselves as sons and daughters of God as well as the children of their parents. Each one has the potential to become a man or woman of faith themselves. Here is a small glimpse of how I view them.



Benjamin Douglas Scribner
born: February 18, 1993
son of: Russ & Kari Scribner
likes: drama & graphic art



Zachary Hunter Scribner
born: September 14, 1994
son of: Gina & Shawn Whiting
likes: drama & creative writing



John Bryant Whiting
born: June 29, 1995
son of: Gina & Shawn Whiting
likes: sports, math & trombone



Daniel Jerry Scribner
born: November 30, 1995
son of: Russ & Kari Scribner
likes: mechanics, piano,
trombone



Isabella Bryn Scribner
born: December 3, 1995
dau of: Gina & Shawn Whiting
likes: dance and science



Joshua David Scribner
born: June 13, 1996
son of: Scott & Jenny Scribner
likes: music, guitar, movies,
water-skiing



Thatcher Porter Whiting
 born: July 13, 1997
 son of: Gina & Shawn Whiting
 likes: Star Wars, video games,
 little babies

Jacob Russell Scribner
 born: January 16, 1998
 son of: Russ & Kari Scribner
 likes: archery, band, games

Matthew Scott Scribner
 born: June 24, 1998
 son of: Scott & Jenny Scribner
 likes: books, piano, games

At the time of this writing, nine of these oldest grandsons and two granddaughters are attending high school or junior high. The oldest, Ben, is attending his first year of college, and has already been given the Melchizedek Priesthood. They are starting to think seriously about their futures. They are finding areas of study which interest them in which they feel confident that they can do well. Several have learned how to play musical instruments and others are involved in sports and drama. They could probably form a family band if they only lived closer together. It is my hope and prayer that they will all make the effort to stay connected to each other even though there are long distances between their homes. It is time for them to consider preparing for college and missions. I am very proud of each one, and I believe they can all draw courage, strength and faith from the high standards and integrity of one another. The next group of grandchildren are those in elementary schools. As such, they are tied more closely to their own families and homes, but they do love getting together when they can.



Magdalena Faith Scribner
 born: June 3, 1999
 dau.of: Craig & Robbyn Scribner
 likes: volleyball, piano, music

Aaron Jeffrey Scribner
 born: November 28, 2000
 son of: Scott & Jenny Scribner
 likes: gymnastics, art, dancing

Tessa Kaye Whiting Meek
 born: February 23, 2002
 dau. of Amber Whiting Meek
 likes: people, humor, laughter



Thompson MacKenzie Scribner
 born: April 25, 2002
 son of: Craig & Robbyn Scribner
 likes: soccer, basketball, piano



Ethan Isaac Jones
 born: March 5, 2003
 son of: Christy & Robert Jones
 likes: baseball and reading



Yve Brooke Miller Scribner
 born: June 26, 2003
 dau. of Jim and Stephanie Scribner
 likes: drawing, writing, reading



Lucy Noel Scribner
 born: August 4, 2003
 dau. of: Craig & Robbyn Scribner
 likes: gymnastics, track, piano



Austin Kade Jones
 born: May 30, 2004
 son of: Christy & Robert Jones
 likes: legos, computers, reading



Alaina Jade Jones
 born: May 30, 2004
 dau. of: Christy & Robert Jones
 likes: sewing, being creative

The rest of our grandchildren are younger and, in most cases have not yet started school. Some of them are in preschool or kindergarten situations and others are just at home. Even as young as they are, it is delightful to see their personalities emerge. Every one is different. They brought their interests, and aptitudes with them from the preexistence, as well as their talents and wonderful natures. We love drawing close to them and feeling their love and responsiveness. It is a great joy to be a grandparent.



Grace McKenlee Scribner
 born: September 27, 2005
 dau. of: Scott & Jenny Scribner
 likes: music, singing, art



Chey Douglas Whiting
 born: November 19, 2005
 son of: Gina & Shawn Whiting
 likes: dressing-up, alphabet, maps



Myles John Scribner
 born: February 17, 2006
 son of: Spencer & Lisa Scribner
 likes: soccer, legos, cars



Jack Nelson Scribner
 born: March 8, 2006
 son of: Craig & Robbyn Scribner
 likes: daredevil tricks, sports, kisses



Noah James Scribner
 born: May 21, 2007
 son of: Scott & Jenny Scribner
 likes: wheels and Mustangs



Oliver Scott Miller Scribner
 born: November 7, 2007
 son of: Jim and Stephanie Scribner
 likes: books, puzzles, drawing

Finally we come to our babies. Some are already growing out of these stages and consider themselves as big kids, but for now we still get to hold them and smother them with hugs and kisses (if they let us). At the time of this writing, there are only three or four of them. We consider all of these grandchildren miracles. Most have come in a natural way, but others have come through adoption, through marriage, and our twins through invitro-fertilization. ALL of them have come in answer to prayer, and now our most fervent prayers are for their health, physical and spiritual development, and happiness. Another miracle grandchild is due either in December 2011 or January 2012. It's a boy (yes, another boy) and will be born to Christy and Robert Jones - their first time to have (conceive) a baby naturally. We are blessed! As soon as he arrives we will publish this autobiography!!



Shyden Rome Whiting
 born: December 22, 2007
 dau. of: Gina & Shawn Whiting
 likes: Climbing, make-believe, stories



Ellie Therese Scribner
 born: July 23, 2008
 dau. of: Spencer & Lisa Scribner
 likes: dancing, everything pink, stories



Porter James Spencer
 born: November 2, 2008
 son of: Lora & Mark Spencer
 likes: puzzles, baseball, swimming, reading



Penelope Rose Scribner
 born: November 5, 2008
 dau. of: Craig & Robbyn Scribner
 likes: singing, girly princess things



Naomi Rebekah Spencer
 born: September 29, 2010
 dau. of: Lora & Mark Spencer
 likes: Porter, soft animals



Peter Andrew Scribner
 born: September 22, 2011
 dau. of: Craig & Robbyn Scribner
 likes: to be held and fed



Jason Robert Coby Jones
 born: December 21, 2011
 son of: Christy & Robert Jones
 Likes: his big extended family

Sometimes I wonder, "What will all these grandchildren remember about their grandpa after he is gone?" Certainly I hope they remember how much I love them, and believe in them. I also hope they will know that I am a disciple of Jesus Christ with faith and hope that we will all be united in heaven as one celestial family. On the fun side, I hope they remember some of the activities we did together. Maybe they will even remember the crazy songs that I taught to them. Just to be sure, I will conclude my book with the words to some of these songs. They may not be just as they were originally written, but they are the way I remember them.

The Fox

*Oh the fox went out on a chase one night,
And he prayed to the moon to give him light.
He had many a mile to go that night,
Before he reached the town-O, town-O, town-O,
Many a mile to go that night,
Before he reached the town-O.*

*Well he ran 'til he reached a great big pen
Where the ducks and geese were kept therein.
Said, "A couple of you gonna grease my
chin,
Before I leave this town-O, town-O, town-O,
A couple of you gonna grease my chin, Before I
leave this town-O."*

*Well he grabbed the gray goose by the neck,
And threw a duck upon his back.
He didn't even mind with the 'quack, quack,
quack'
And the legs all dangling down-O, down-O,
down-O,
Didn't even mind with the 'quack, quack, quack,'
And legs all dangling down-O.*

*Ol' Mother Flipper-Flopper jumped out of bed,
And out of her window she cocked her head.
Said, "John, John, the gray goose is gone,
And the fox is on the town-O, town-O, town-O,
John, John, the gray goose is gone,
And the fox is on the town-O."*

*O the fox he ran to his own den,
He could count his little ones, 'eight, nine, ten.'
They said, "Daddy, Daddy, go back again,
It must be a mighty fine town-O, town-O, town-O
Daddy, Daddy, go back again,
For it must be a mighty fine town-O."*

*Oh the fox and his wife without any strife
Cut up the goose with a carving knife.
They never had such a supper in their life,
And the little ones chewed on the bones-O,
bones-O, bones-O,
Never had such supper in their life,
And the little ones chewed on the bones-O.*

Jamaica Farewell

*Down the way where the nights are gay,
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
I took a trip on a sailing ship,
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.*

*But I'm sad to say, "I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day,
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave my little girl in Kingston Town."*

*Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out, as on their heads they bear,
"Aki-rice, salt fish are nice,
And the rum is fine any time of year."*

*But I'm sad to say, "I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day,
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave my little girl in Kingston Town."*

*Sounds of laughter fill the air,
and the dancing girls swinging to and fro,
I must declare that my heart is there,
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.*

*But I'm sad to say, "I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day,
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave my little girl in Kingston Town."
(repeat)*

Froggie Went a Courtin'

*Froggie went a courtin' and he did go, uh-huh,
Froggie went a courtin' and he did go, uh-huh,
Froggie went a courtin' and he did go,
To the Coconut Grove for the midnight show,
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh.*

*Molly Mouse was the hat-check girl, uh-huh,
Molly Mouse was the hat-check girl, uh-huh,
Molly Mouse was the hat-check girl,
He thought he'd give that chick a whirl,
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh.*

*Sauntered up to Molly Mouse's side, uh-huh,
Sauntered up to Molly Mouse's side, uh-huh,
Sauntered up to Molly Mouse's side,
He said, "Hey Molly, won't you be my bride?"
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh.*

*"Not without my Uncle Rat's consent, uh-uh,
Not without my Uncle Rat's consent, uh-uh,
Not without my Uncle Rat's consent,
I wouldn't marry the President,
Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh."*

So she said,

*"That's it Clyde, better hit the road, uh-huh,
That's it Clyde, better hit the road, farewell,
That's it Clyde, better hit the road,
You ain't no frog, you're a horny toad,
Farewell, good-bye, adios.
Farewell, good-bye, adios."*

Waltzing Matilda

*Once a jolly swagman, camped beside a
Billabong
Under the shade of a Koolabah Tree.
And he sang as he sat and waited till his Billy
boiled,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."*

(Chorus)

*"Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me,"
And he sang as he sat and waited till his Billy
boiled,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."*

*Down came a Jumbuck to drink beside the
Billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him
with glee.
And he sang as he shoved that Jumbuck in
his tucker bag,
"You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me."*

Chorus

*Up rode the squatter, mounted on his
thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers, one, two, three,
"Where's that jolly Jumbuck you've got in
your tucker bag?
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."*

Chorus

*Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the
Billabong,
"You'll never take me alive," said he.
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by
that Billabong,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."*

Chorus



Sloop John B

*I sailed on the Sloop John B,
My grandfather and me,
We sailed on south to Nassar Town, we did go,
Drinkin' all night, got into a fight,
Oh, I feel so break-up, that I want to go home.*

*So, hoist up the John B sail,
And see how the main sail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home,
I want to go home, won't you let me go home,
I feel so break-up, that I want to go home.*

*The first mate, he got drunk,
And broke-up the people's trunk,
The constable had to come and take him away.
Sheriff John Sloan, won't you leave me alone,
Oh, I feel so break-up, that I want to go home.*

*So, hoist up the John B sail,
And see how the main sail sets,
Call for the Captain on shore, let me go home,
I want to go home, won't you let me go home,
I feel so break-up, that I want to go home.*

Mariah

*A way out West they've got a name, for rain,
and wind, and fire.
The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe,
And they call the wind Mariah.*

Mariah, Mariah, they call the wind Mariah.

*Mariah blows the stars about,
And sets the clouds a flyin',
Mariah makes the mountains sound,
Like folks is out there dying.*

Mariah, Mariah, they call the wind Mariah.

Three Bears

*Once upon a time, in a wee little cottage,
There were three bears,
One was the Papa Bear,
And one was the Mama Bear,
And one was . . . the Wee Bear,*

*While they were out a walkin'
In the deep woods a stalkin'
Came a little girl . . . with blonde hair.
Now her name was Goldilocks,
And up on the door she knocks,
But no one was there.*

*So she went right in and had herself a ball,
For she did not care.
She ate some porridge, and she went upstairs
Then home, home, home, home,
Home came those three Bears!*

*"Someone's been eating my porridge,"
Said the Papa Bear,
"Someone's been eating my porridge,"
Said the Mama Bear*

*"Buh, buh, buh
Bear-bob-a-rebear," said the little wee bear,
"There's the girl that's broken my chair,
Right there!"*

*So Goldilocks woke up,
And broke up the party,
And beat it out of there.*

*"Bear, bear, bear, bear," said the Papa Bear,
"Bear, bear, bear, bear," said the Mama Bear,*

*"Buh, buh, buh
Bear-bob-a-rebear," said the little wee bear,
So goes the story of the three bears. . . . Yeah!*



Our Teenage Grandchildren, July 22, 2011 - Jacob, Ben, Danny, Bella, Bryant, Thatcher - Front: Hunter, Josh, Maggie, Matthew



These pictures, taken in July 2011, were from the celebration of Celie's seventieth birthday. All of our children were here together with their spouses and our grandchildren. Counting the babies not yet born (Robbyn and Christy were pregnant) our family had forty-nine members at the party. It was a great time to remember. I am still in good health so there is much of life left to anticipate. Hopefully, there are more new paths yet to find. In closing this book, I simply want my posterity to know how much I love them and how great is the joy that they have brought into my life. Cecile and I have high hopes and expectations that you will have happy and successful lives. My testimony is that your lives will be greatly blessed if you will fill them with faith in God and kind acts of service for others. Jesus taught us and set the example of how we should live. I know that you will find peace of mind if you pattern your life after His. May this be your lot in life is my prayer, in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

