

PERSONAL HISTORY OF MARY AND CYNEL DEARB
Chapter Twenty - The Middle Years in Chicago.

Gary, Martin, and Jamie completed some unremarkable years at Wheaton Central High School. Our move from Louisville had changed them from "big men on the campus" to three unremarkable "new kids on the block." They didn't have much social life at school but it didn't seem to bother them very much. Our hard and stable was in Naperville. There weren't many members of the church in the Wheaton schools but there was a good nucleus of them in the State. They were very active in church work and found friends there. Drugs had become a problem. Less in Wheaton than other parts of Chicago and we were grateful the we didn't have that problem with any of our children. All three, Gary, Martin, and Jamie worked at The Jewel Grocery Store. The boys, as stock boys and Jamie as a check out girl so they were fairly affluent teenagers.



GARY AND JAMIE.

During Jamie's senior year, 1980 & 1981, she had a foreign exchange student stay with us. Gensey donated from Costa Rica. It was an interesting year but we didn't think that Gensey used the year too well nor was she as

appreciative as she might have been of the cost and effort her visit caused us. He didn't live the gap life that she was used to in Costa Rica and expected in the U.S. We were probably a clear disappointment to her. We did see that she saw everything there was to see in Chicago and learned what the average American was like. I'm sure our aspirations, goals, and way of life were quite different than hers.



Gensey, returning to return to Costa Rica.

Our culture was different than hers and she didn't fit in too well. I think that her family was reasonably wealthy and had many servants. She had never done any of the household chores that our children were used to doing. With much trouble she cooked Tortilla's for us one night and this was the limit of her home making skills. We're still very good friends and communicate with her at Christmas time.

Over the years, at different times, we kept several German shepherd (Shepherds for pets). Some of them were very good and some not so good. Jamie raised and sold a couple of litters of puppies. She was the wife and was pretty knowledgeable about taking care of them. I don't think that she made much money from them. The cost

of food, shots, license and breeding was more than she realized from the sale of the puppies.



1968 - Al, Princess and a litter of puppies.

When a Dog Show came to town Gary and Jamie tried showing our Sheltie and found out that winning at the dog shows was done by professionals for wealthy people who wanted trophies to decorate their desks with. The pro's knew all of the tricks used to win in the shows.

Hairy and Gary used to tie plastic baggies to the dog's feet, drop R & M's on the floor, and then they laughed as the dog fell on his stomach and slid around on the waxed floor as he tried to pick up the R & M's.

Gary finished High School in Wharton and then went to the Univ. of Illinois at Champaign in 1968. All of our children, because of their academic records, were awarded Illinois State Scholarships. Because of my income it was only an honorary award and had no monetary benefit.



1972 - Gary in his Midshipman's uniform.

Gary took the Navy examination and was accepted on the Navy scholarship program. It paid for almost all of his undergraduate expenses. He took Biology as a pre-med major and did very well being on the dean's list in his Freshman year.

1975 - Gary with his books in Terrell, Delatom, while on his mission.

At the end of his Freshman year he decided that he wanted to go on a mission and was called to the Franco-Belgium Mission. We tried to be careful that we didn't pressure our children into going on missions and I believe that it was entirely their choice when they did go. He spent the summer of 1969 in the language school and in late August was sent to Strasbourg to start

his mission. He then went to Harstad and Liege, Belgium and finished his mission as a Zone Leader in Lille, France. Much of his time was spent near where the Battle of the Bulge was fought in World War II.



James, Al, and Mary loading
La Guardia Field for Europe. Look
at that silk hat on Mary.

When he was ready to come home, Mary, James, Al, and I flew to Luxembourg to meet Gary and tour Europe. We rented a Volkswagen Van and camped throughout Europe during late June and July of 1971.



The sleeping quarters in the Volkswa-
gen Van that we toured Europe in.

The van was supposed to sleep five in it, but we weren't very comfortable. The worst bed was in the front seat so we took turns sleeping in it. We

called it "The Dugout".



The center of the medieval city of
BRUGES, BELGIUM.

We spent a week touring Belgium and Northern France, the areas where Gary served his mission. It was difficult getting away from the people he served with and who were anxious to be hospitable to "their" missionary's parents. Then we went through Germany, down into Italy and back through Switzerland, France, Luxembourg and home.



Looking at an tower and a street
gate in the wall around the ancient
city of Rotterdam.

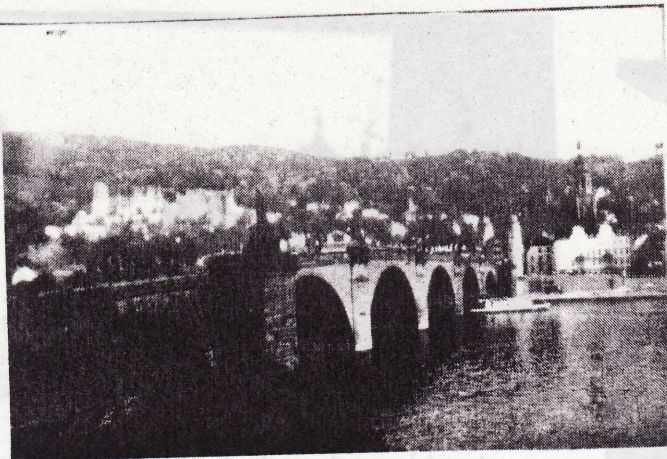
It was a great trip. We ate breakfast and lunch most of the time, eating at restaurants only enough to learn a little about the native cuisine. We learned to like crepes and Pizzas and have not found their equal any

eating at restaurants only enough to learn a little about the native cuisine. We learned to like crepes and frites and have not found their equal any place in the U.S. At nights we slept in the van at campgrounds. Most Europeans had a one month vacation each year and they spent much of this vacation camping.



Waiting for the boat to cruise up the Rhine River.

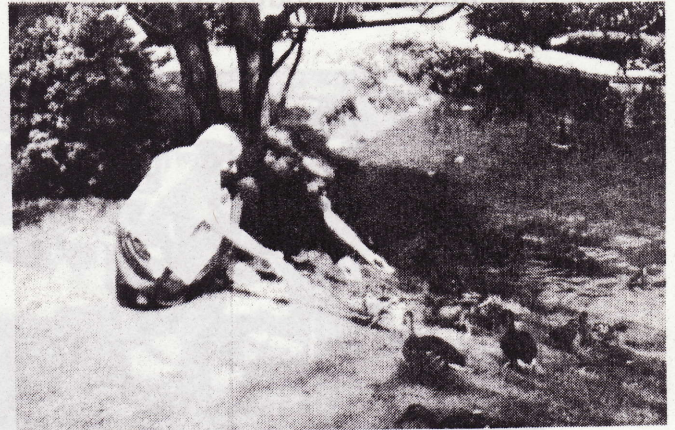
Both Gary and I had cameras and we took over 700 pictures during our 2 month tour of Europe. The centers of the medieval cities were usually lighted at night and Gary would walk around them taking pictures.



Looking across the Wesser River to the University City of Heidelberg.

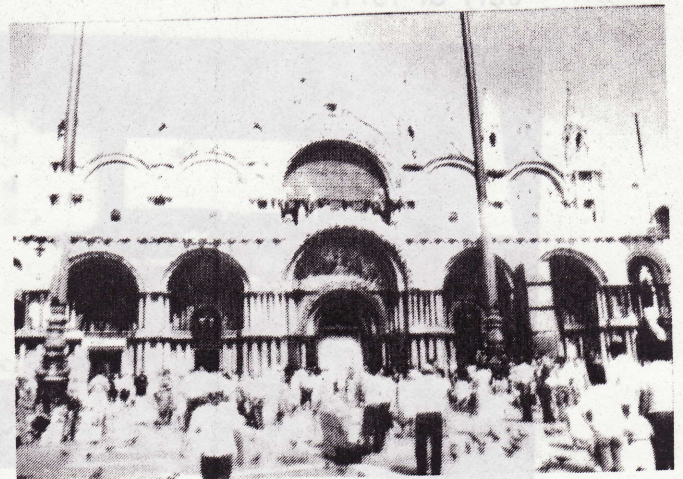
On the trip up the Rhine I drove the VW while the rest of the family were on a

boat. He and I took dozens of duplicate pictures of the castles that we saw as we traveled up the Rhine from Bonn to Coblenz. We loved Germany and Switzerland the best of all the countries we visited. The Germans were a friendly and helpful people.



Jamie. Gary. and Alan feeding ducks in Geneva, Switzerland.

Switzerland was very clean and prosperous country and the people seemed honest. We came home from Europe with Val St. Lambert Crystal for Jamie, Ed, and Gary, and linen for Jamie from Belgium. Mary and Jamie bought Swiss Dirndl Dresses and Gary bought a Revox Sound System from Switzerland.



St. Mark's in Venice.

In Italy we camped across the bay from Venice and went on the Vaporona to

see the city. I think that none of us were too impressed with Italy.



The Volkswagen Van that we camped in.

We had made out our own itinerary using the Michelin Green Guide books and I think that we saw most of the important places in the parts of Europe that we visited.

Martin went to the University of Utah when he finished at Wheaton Central. Mary's mother was getting older and we thought it would be well to have someone nearby to visit her and take care of any problems she might have. Marty started with Geology as his major since that was what was recommended on an aptitude test that he took.



Martin on his mission in Argentina.

When he finished his Freshman year

at the U of U he decided that he too would like to go on a mission and was called to the Argentine Mission. He spent most of his mission in the interior of Argentine and served in Resistencia, Cordoba, and other northern cities. His experience was different than Gary's, having the benefit of a maid/cook.



Martin in Mexico City.

When he finished his mission we decided to meet him in Mexico City and then drive back to Chicago with him. We had a wheel bearing go out on us about 50 miles from Santilla, Mexico. I didn't know how fluent I was in with my two Semesters of Spanish and my sign language. I got the bearing replaced in an alley that served as a garage for a competent Mexican mechanic but we were late in meeting Marty at the airport in Mexico City.



Mary at a street market in Pueblo.

All of us had our share of Montezuma's revenge. Only Marty seemed to be free of the bugs you find in Latin America. He often cleaned up our plates at meals because the rest of us were too sick to eat. We saw lots of beautiful country and the ruins left behind by the Indian Cultures of Mexico.



Three serpents at Tetiohuacan.

We visited the pyramids at Tetiohuacan and followed the route that both Cortez and we Americans took from Veracruz to Mexico City to conquer the Mexicans. We visited the silver city of Toluca.

We were hit broadside by a Mexican bus in Monterey. After I paid my \$15.00 fine for letting a bus run into the side of my car we limped back home to Chicago. Fortunately Marty's Spanish was better than mine and we made it through this disaster. I'll never again drive my own car in Mexico. I'll rent one and let the Mexican Rental Car have the wreck. We had a good time, enjoyed the scenery but probably won't go back again soon. The trip was spoiled by the depressing amount of poverty all over the country. There were beggars at every corner and it was difficult to know who was in real need and which ones were a carefully rehearsed act.



Marty and Jayne.

Marty had been dating Jayne Redd while was at the U. They had a kind of understanding during his mission. Jayne came to Chicago for her vacation those two summers to get acquainted with us. They corresponded regularly while he was on his mission.



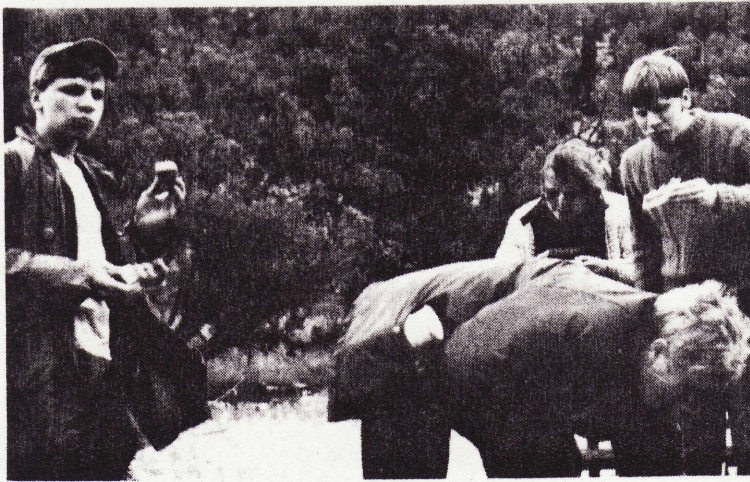
Marty and Jayne at their wedding in the Salt Lake Temple.

In December, after his mission, Marty went back to the U of U . He and Jayne continued to date, in February were engaged to be married, and were married in the Salt Lake Temple in June of 1973. They lived in Student Housing at the U. and Marty finished his education.



Going through the "Big Hole" in the Yampa River.

Marty's honeymoon was an interesting one. Jayne's father, Wayne Redd, did a lot of river running and so the Redd's and the Kearl's and the newlyweds went down the Yampa river from Craig, Colorado to Vernal, Utah for their honeymoon. It was a good way to get acquainted with your in-laws.



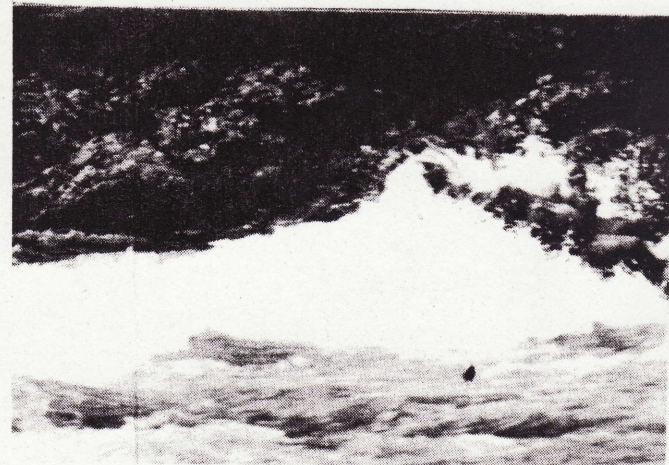
Eating a meal on the honeymoon cruise down the Yampa.

We all slept out under the stars except for Jayne and Marty who had a tent, the honeymoon cabin, pitched for them some distance from the rest of the group.



Our camp on one of the trips down the Middle Fork of the Salmon.

It was our introduction to River Running. During the following years we went on other trips down the middle fork of the Salmon and the Yampa. When we went over Ruby Falls on the Salmon one of our rafts broke a seam and another flipped over but we managed to get them reloaded and repaired to complete the trip. The Salmon is in a wilderness area with no roads in it. Once you leave Challis, for five days you have no way to get out. Cy got washed overboard on the Salmon but Mary didn't let him drown.



Going through a bad rapid on the Salmon. Mary is on that raft someplace.

During these years we witnessed the "Days of Rage" when the counter-culture was popular among the young people. I remember the day when Martin Luther King was killed. That evening when we went home from work the Negroes were burning and looting Chicago's inner city. Between Hotpoint and the city you could see the fires and the smoke from the fires the Negroes had started in protest to his murder. No one dared to go into that area. For weeks after that Negroes were selling loot they had taken from the stores that had been broken into. I went into town the following weekend and a Negro approached me with a paper bag full of jewelry that might have been junk or maybe expensive jewelry.



Going through the "Big Hole" in the Yampa River.

Marty's honeymoon was quite nice. Jayne's father's house was a lot of river running and so the kids and the kids and the kids went down the Yampa river from Clear Fork to Verbal Utah for their honeymoon. It was a good way to get acquainted with your in-laws.



Eating a meal on the honeymoon cruise down the Yampa.

We all slept out under the stars except for Jayne and Marty who had a tent. The honeymoon cabin pitched for them some distance from the rest of the group.



Going through a bad rapid on the salmon. Marty is on that raft completely.