

In 1976 we had a Cyril and Mary Kearl Family Reunion down at Lake Cumberland in Kentucky. We were reminded of the many happy years we spent in Kentucky and of the times that we had gone to the Lakes there.



Gary and Mims on Lake Cumberland in our little sailing pram.

In 1985 we had a family reunion at Nauvoo, IL. We gathered from all over the United States and camped in a park up above Nauvoo. We rented a large mobile home and used it as our headquarters.



The whole family at the site of John Loveless's farm at Warsaw, Ill.

We visited the site of John Loveless's home in Warsaw and his property in Nauvoo where he was going to build after he was driven out of Warsaw by mobs. Edward dressed up in a costume. He pretended to be John Loveless and told us about his life. The little kids loved it but he didn't fool us adults. Mary and I made a pioneer type toy as a gift for each child given to them on each day of the reunion (one hundred and twenty toys) and then I had the added assignment of taking a good long nap each day.

We visited Hannibal, Missouri and saw Tom Sawyer's home and his cave (the cave he and Becky were lost in.) We then went down to St. Louis and finally to Columbia where many of Mary's ancestors had lived at one time. We Thomas Turner's old home and visited the grave yard in which many of her ancestors were buried.



Thomas Turner's home in Columbia, MO.

We were able to go through the home that Mary's ancestor Thomas Turner built

capture it next time. We seek the great forgotten language, the lost lane into heaven, a stone, a leaf, an unfound door. So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past."



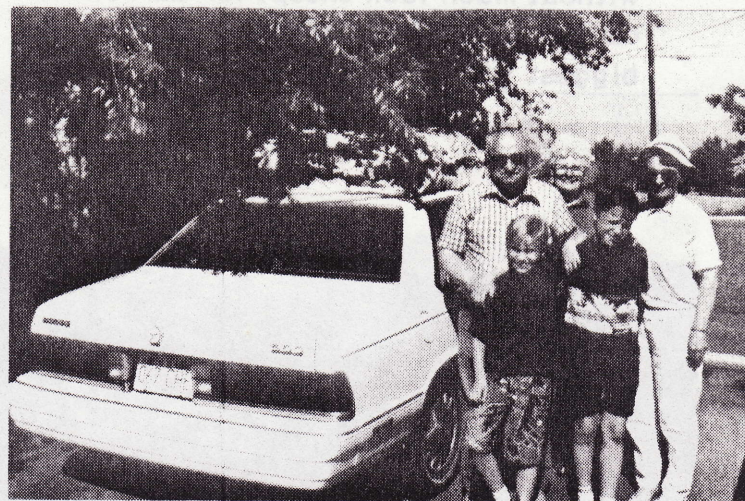
Mary and I in our OFFICE at the Church Office Building while we were on our mission.

In May of 1988 we accepted a one year call to serve in the Family History Department of the Church. We worked from 8:00 to 4:00 on the 4th floor of the Church Office Building taking care of correspondence with people who had made errors when they submitted Family Group Sheets to have temple ordinances performed.

It was interesting. We met and made friends with many nice people. We learned some of the details about processing the paper work to have temple work done but it was also frustrating. The church does not change it's ways very readily and does not accept suggestions. Much of what they were doing was inefficient and time consuming but with all of the free help that is available to the church in the form of missionaries there was no incentive to improve. We enjoyed the year we spent there but we were happy when our year was over.

In March of 1986 I had a routine physical examination and found that I had Cancer of the Colon. It had not become invasive but it was real. I had an operation that removed all of the Polyps, the cancer cells, and half of my Colon. President Ronald Reagan had the same operation at about this time. I had some concern about the prospect of death but was pretty well resigned to whatever would be. I have now had several colonoscopies and so far it appears that all of the cancer cells were removed.

In September of 1991 I found I had Cancer of the prostate glands and I had them removed. Russ's son-in-law Ryan Larsen, his brother, and his father did the operation and did a great job. Gary came out to lend his moral support to me, for which I was thankful. It also did not appear to have spread to other parts of the body. I seem to heal easily from operations but I do seem to be susceptible to this sort of thing. Mary continues to have excellent health but she refuses to have an annual physical.



Mary with Marge, Garret, and Joseph starting out on our Alaska trip.

Shortly after our mission was over we made a trip to Alaska. We took Delmar's widow, Marge, and Joseph and James with us. It was a long trip. We drove

over 7,000 miles and went about 2,000 miles on the Alaskan State Ferry.

We drove to Vancouver and took the ferry over to Victoria and then made the long drive up to Prince Rupert. There we boarded a ferry and went up the inner passage to Skagway. We drove another long trip over to Anchorage.



Garret's big Salmon.

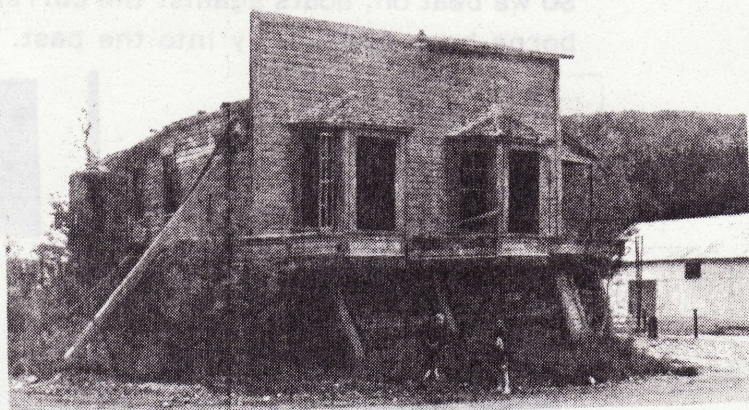
We fished a couple of times without much luck except for Garret who caught a 25 pound Salmon. One of the biggest fish I've ever seen.



Mt. McKinley viewed from Denali Park.

I drove up to Denali Park while the rest of our group took the train. There we saw the few animals we saw in Alaska.

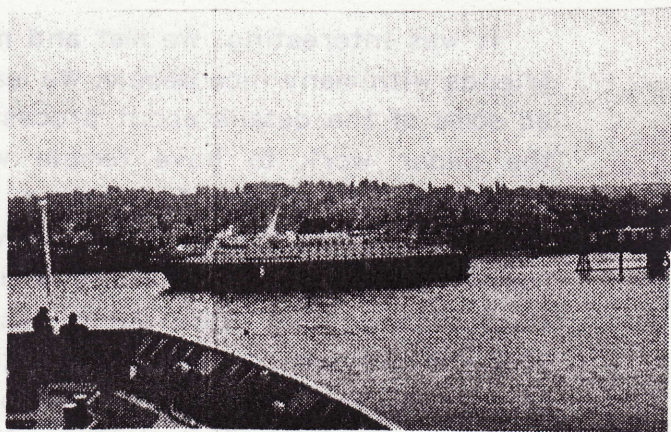
The weather was good and we had some spectacular views of Mt. McKinley.



Dawson City.

We then drove on to Dawson City and saw the remains of that Gold Rush town of '99. The history and the stories about the Gold Rush are fascinating.

Then we made the long and rather boring drive back to Utah. We stopped in Edmonton and spent a lot of time at what they claim is the largest Mall in the World. In Calgary we saw their famous Stampede and then we went on to Cardston and visited with cousins Arminta, Russell, and Lawrence. They were very hospitable.



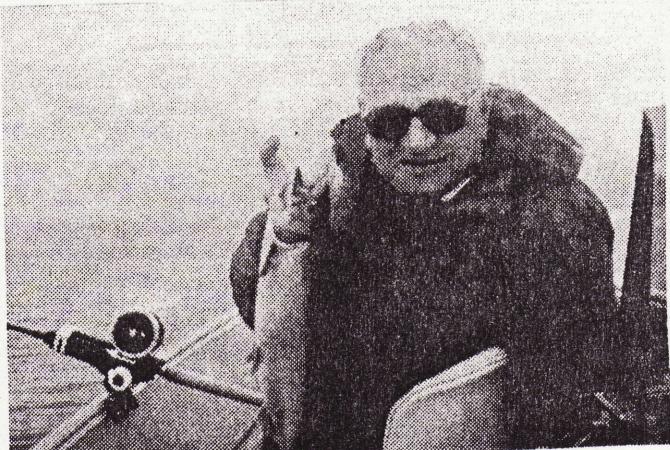
The ferry Columbia that we left Bellingham, WA on for our 2nd trip to Alaska.

In 1990 Ruth and Ray Wilson asked us to go with them to Alaska so we flew to Seattle, took the Alaska Ferry to Skagway and then came back the same way. We stopped at several towns on the way to Skagway, staying overnight and browsing around at each town and then catching the next ferry to the next town. One of our favorite stops was Juneau.



Mary and I in front of the Mendenhall glacier.

They have a great museum and at an old gold mining camp they have a fabulous Halibut and Salmon bake.



Me with a Salmon that I caught.

Ray and I did some very successful fishing in Ketchikan as the guest of one of the ferry pursers whose wife cooked a delicious meal with a halibut we caught.



Ruth and Mary on the Ferry.

We enjoy the trips we make with these old friends from Utah State and the mid-west days, the Wilsons.

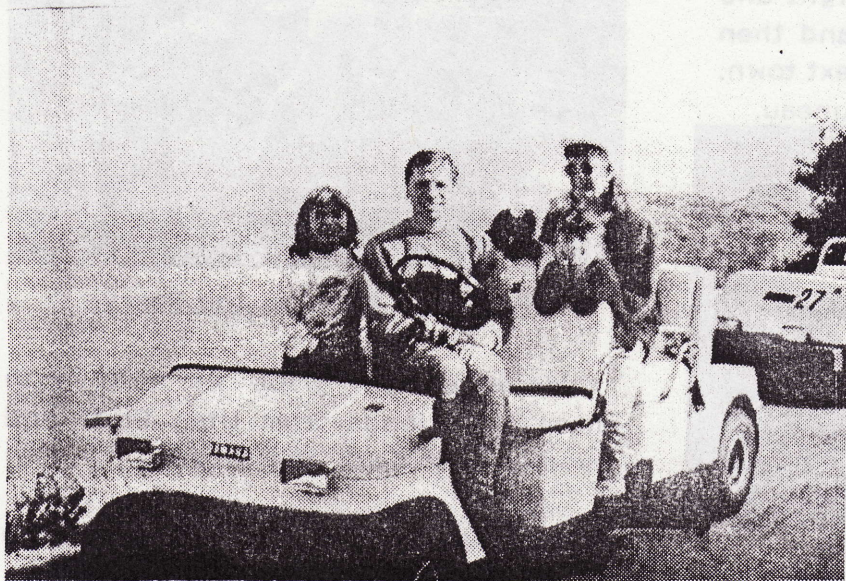
It seems like all we do is travel. In the fall of 1991 we visited the Maritime Provinces of Canada and took Mima's mother, Fern, with us. The leaves were just turning and that area was beautiful.



Mary and I on the docks of Quebec.

In 1991 Al was given a special assignment from P&G of supervising the merger and move of Max Factor from LA. He spent 9 months at The Pacific Palisades and we made a couple of trips there to see the area and to visit with him. I hadn't seen California in 40 years. Henry and Renee Lowenthal live in Santa Monica

and we spent a day with them talking about old friends and memories of Louisville where they lived only a block from us on Indian Ridge Rd. and I car-pooled with Henry.



Touring Catalina Island in a Golf Cart.

We saw a lot of California while Alan was there. California had had tremendous growth since we were there many years ago and was a bustling place. I found it tiring and was glad to get back to our quiet and restrained Utah.