



Family Reunion Officers

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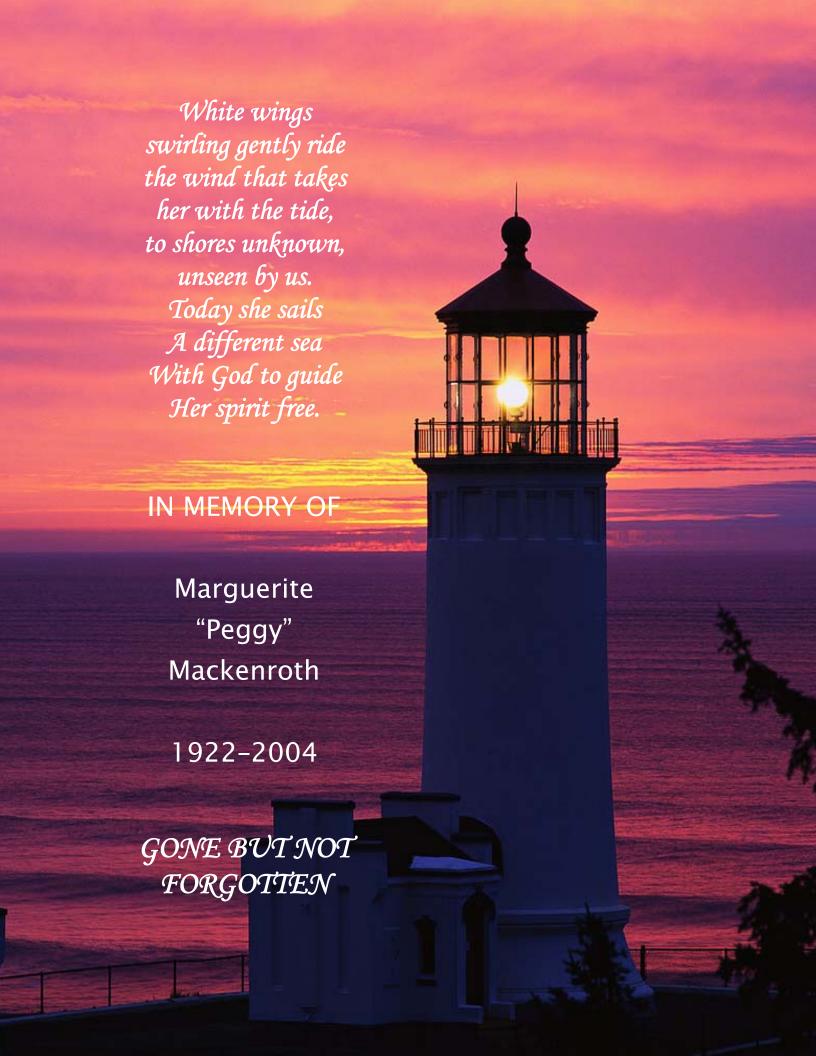
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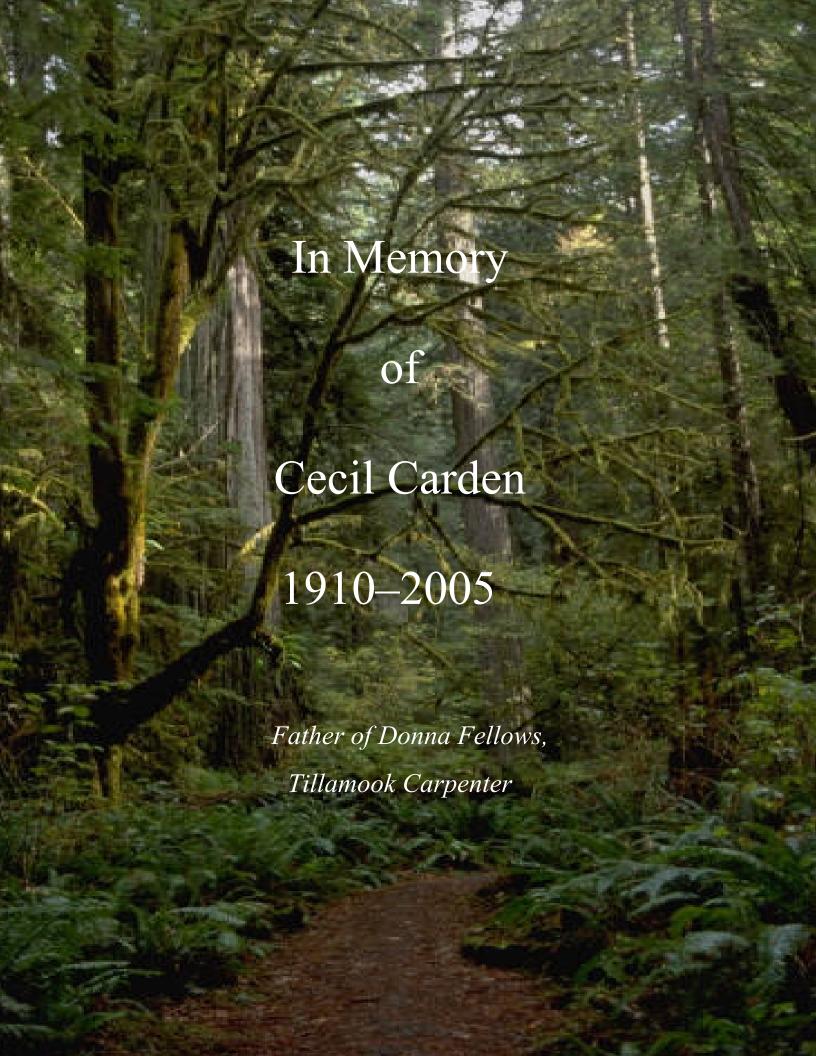
Family Reunion Website

www.millsfamilyreunion.net

Family Reunion Email Address

millsfamilyreunion@earthlink.net







Mills Family Vital Statistics

Ruby's Family

Born: Ashlynn Jade Hamilton, April 29, 2004

in Tillamook, Oregon

Parents: Kelsey and K.C. Hamilton Grandparents: Chris and Beverly Griffin Great Grandparent: Betsy Griffin

Gr. Great Granddaughter of Ruby

Born: Max Albert Wright — Jan. 10, 2004

Parents: Carrie and Brent Wright

Grandparents: Candice and Dennis Stauffer

Great Grandparent: of Betsy Griffin

Gr. Great Grandson of Ruby

Born: Maggie Anne Farr — Sept. 21, 2003

Parents Will and Julie Farr

Grandparents: Rebecca and Bill Farr Great Grandparent: Betsy Griffin Gr. Great Granddaughter of Ruby

Fred's Family

Married: Jeff Dorland and Rebecca Deny,

August 16, 2004

Parents: David and Janet Dorland Grandparent: Darnelda and Ed Scoggins

Great Grandson of Fred

Albert's Family

Born: Sophia Louise Hills — October 22, 2003

Parents David and Debby Hills

Grandparent: Marsha and James Anderson Great Grandparents: Albert and Anna Mills

Gr. Great Granddaughter of Albert

Ellen's Family

Born: Leonard Trey Schumer, September 6, 2004

Parents: Sandra and Vern Schumer Grandparents: Ann and Doug Peterson

Great Grandparents: Vivian and Duge Roblyer

Gr. Great Granddaughter of Ellen

Born: Killian Grey, Oct, 22, 2004 Parents: Jill and Rory Kostman

Grandparents: Jim and Cheryl Robyler

Great Grandparents: Vivian and Duge Robyler

Gr. Great Granddaughter of Ellen

Born: Eleanor Ann Quingard, November 19, 2004 Parents: Karen Peterson and Mike Quingard,

Grandparents: Ann and Doug Peterson

Great Grandparents: Vivian and Duge Robyler.

Gr. Great Granddaughter of Ellen

Married: Bradley Dowell to Kerrie, June 22, 2004

Brad is the son Of Herbert and Jan Dowell

Grandson of Ellen

Born: Cameron David Ollah, March 24, 2005

Parents: Nadia and David Ollah

Grandparents: Aaron and Twilla Dowell

Great Grandparents: Herbert and Mickey Dowell

Gr. Great Grandson of Ellen

Esther's Family

Born: Colin Richard Mackenroth — July 27, 2004

Parents: Adam and Shannon Mackenroth Grandparent: Henry and Nancy Mackenroth Great Grandparent: Peggy Mackenroth

Gr. Great Grandson of Esther

"If you look deeply into the palm of your hand, you will see your parents and all generations of your ancestors. All of them are alive in this moment. Each is present in your body. You are the continuation of each of these people".

Thich Nhat Hanh



2004 MILLS FAMILY REUNION PICTURE

Front Row (Sitting on ground)		Second Row (Middle)		Third Row (Back)	
From 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18.	Collin Wright Nathanial Wright Paul Farr Stephen Stauffer Katie Farr ? Heidi Abresch Sarah McCarn Emily McCarn Katie McCarn Diana Sawan (on lap) Danielle Sawan (on lap) Emden Griffin Anson Griffin Brian DeSemple Rose Mary DeSemple Sarah DeSemple	19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38.	Dennis Stauffer Max Wright (in lap) Lee Wright Carrie Wright Jayden Wright (in lap) Bill Farr Becky Farr Betsy Griffin Kristin Farr Marion Dowell Laurie Dowell Elizabeth Wilson Robert Wilson Vivian Albrecht Marsha Anderson (friend of Marsha) Lucille Mills Donna Fellows Amanda Blatter Jeff Blatter Shar Dorland Darnelda Scoggins	48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68.	Matt Kizerian Candice Stauffer Anne Kizerian K.C. Hamilton Logan Hamilton (on shoulders) Kelsey Hamilton Chris Griffin Bev Griffin Jack Dowell Constance Dowell Tom Wilson Mary Wilson Kathy Wilson Scott Wilson Russ Abresch Michael Rosling Dianna Rosling Vince Rosling Benjamin Rosling Donna Rosling Cassidy Rosling
	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	36. 37.	Donna Fellows Amanda Blatter	64. 65.	Dianna Rosling Vince Rosling
		39.	Shar Dorland	67.	Donna Rosling
		43. 44. 45.	Diane Griffin Terry Griffin ? Friend of Earl Hoover	70. 71. 72.	Jodi Blatter Joshua McCarn Kim McCarn
		46. 47.	Lilly Anne DeSemple Terry Hoover	73. 74. 75. 76.	Rod Dorling ? Ed Scoggins Anita Mills-Sawan
				77. 78. 79.	Panya Sawan Jeannie Mills Richard Mills
This picture can be ordered				80. 81. 82.	Claire Christian Bernie Christian Eric Hoover

Rebecca Hoover

David Hoover

83.

through Anne Kizerian

MILLS FAMLY REUNION MINUTES

White Clover Grange Hall, Mohler, Oregon Saturday, August 7, 2004

Anne Kizerian, president, presiding.

AUCTION-RAFFLE

An auction was held prior to the meeting with \$391.00 being raised, with some wild bids at times. The quilt raffle brought in another \$181.00, for a total of \$572.00.

We had 86 in attendance.

From Ruby's family 30, Fred's 25, Ellen's 14, Albert's 2. We also had a few guests.

Traveling the farthest was Wanda Oxford from Lake Wells, Florida. Lucille was the oldest at 83.

The youngest was Ashland Hamilton at 3 months of age, born April 29.

The meeting was called to order by President Anne.

The minutes were approved as printed. The treasurer's report was \$464.20 in the bank.

The subject of the Newsletter was brought up once again. With a little discussion it was again approved to be put out every other year, in the years we have no reunion. Lucille Mills, Betsy Griffin and Elizabeth Wilson will again do the work on this. Reminders will again be sent out.

All those helping with all the plans and executing them for this years reunion were called to the front of the hall by President Anne and recognized by giving them all potted flowers.

For the family picture identification game Candy announced there were ten awards and five were given to the five who participated. Virgil received an award for naming all of Ralph and Lydia's children.

Discussion of the next reunion was held. A motion was made and seconded that it will be held here at the Grange Hall again. The motion passed.

The meeting format will remain the same. Anne suggested the same reunion-eve bonfire with same contingency plan that was used this year. It was proposed that the agenda for the reunion also stay the same: 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. games and visiting; dinner from 1:00 to 2:00; business meeting from 2:00 to 3:00; raffle and family picture worked in; and disbanding at 4:00 and cleaning up from then to 4:30. The motion passed.

Election of officers was held. The following were elected, uncontested, with unanimous voting. President, Anne Kizerian; Vice Pres. Jack Dowell; Kim McCarn, Secretary; and Donna Fellows, Treasurer; with Becky Farr still in charge of genealogy.

Becky gave a short talk about the importance of sharing family stories.

Donna Fellows related how a fuchsia had been named for Ken but while she was gone on a trip it didn't get the proper care so she was unable to bring it to show us. Hopefully she will have one two years from now.

Members were asked to volunteer for the next reunion, and are as follows:

Quilt assembly Candy Stauffer

Children's Games Carrie Wright and Vince Rosling

Auction Bill Farr Kitchen Oueen Donna Rosling

Newsletter Lucille, Betsy and Elizabeth

Genealogy Becky Farr Registration Kim and Jack

Signs This job involves storing the signs and putting them out Friday night. Chris

nominated Terry and Dianne but someone else nominated Chris so Chris and Bev

will do it.

Clean Up By everyone that is physically able and Jack will be the Inspector General

afterwards

The fee for renting the Grange Hall is \$50.00. Betsy suggested we give them \$75.00 and Elizabeth suggested \$100.00. The \$100.00 was approved.

Matt did all the Web Site work for the Reunion, which was much appreciated. In order to keep it up through the years it takes money and it was moved, seconded and approved for the treasurer to pay the monthly fees.

Names were drawn for the remaining family pictures (awards not used for family picture game) of Ralph, Lydia and their children. These were won by Cecil Harden, Rebecca Hoover, Connie Dowell and Eric Hoover. Doris Mills won the quilt raffle.

The meeting was adjourned at 5:00 p.m. to reconvene on August 5, 2006.

Submitted by Elizabeth Wilson, outgoing Secretary

~ Family Letters ~

Clair Morris Christen Daughter of Georgia Morris Granddaughter of Ruby

Spring 2005

Hello to the family. The publisher of the Mills Family Newsletter has granted me one more time extension. Bernie and I enjoyed attending the last family reunion, second reunion for me and first for Bernie. A wonderful event happened at the reunion for me. At the potluck, found and ate a favorite cookie that my mother, Georgia Wright Griffin Morris, baked for our family. After Georgia was gone, I could never find the recipe; I think it must have been one of the recipes she knew by heart. At the reunion, I put a note in the Tupperware container that held the cookies that said I wanted the recipe. Well, Lucille Mills found me before the reunion was over and said that she had baked those cookies. Lucille sent me the recipe with a wonderful note saying the recipe comes from Aunt Ellen Mills Dowell. I made the cookies at Christmas time when my sisters were here and were they surprised.

Butterscotch Squares

½ cup hot oil or shortening, rub into 2 cups brown sugar and cool.

Add 2 eggs, unbeaten, one at a time

2 teaspoons vanilla

Sift once:

½ teaspoon salt

2 teaspoons baking powder

1 1/2 cups flour

Add ½ cup nuts to flour

Mix well all ingredients

Turn into a well oiled 9 x 13 pan. Makes a thin layer. Bake in a slow oven for 30 minutes.(325 degrees). Better eating 2nd or 3rd day.



My twin sister Carey and her husband Bruce have been adding onto their cabin in the Trinity

Mountains. Bernie and I spent many summer and fall weekends and holiday helping with construction. Bernie helped extensively with the planning and installation of the green metal roof. 2004-2005 has been the year of weddings and new births for family and friends. I have been making baby quilts, baby sweaters and other gifts like crazy with the help of Carey.

I was nominated this spring for the second time to Who's Who Among America's Teachers. The nominations can be anonymous, but in 2002, I figured out who nominated me. This year so far I have been stumped!

Bernie caught the viral syndrome this spring and has temporarily lost what little hearing he had left. He can hear if you yell in his right ear. He uses sound amplifiers on the phone, TV and computer. The ENT specialists said his hearing should return, but 5 weeks and counting.

I don't know if the rest of Georgia's offspring have sent letters, but Carey, Adrienne, Merle, Laura and Claire are having a good year so far and I hope the rest of the family fares as well.

Best Wishes to all,

Claire Morris Christen, Granddaughter of Ruby and Bernie



Betsy Griffin Wife of Albert Griffin Who was a son of Ruby

Hello, Mills Family!

Let's see -- 2003, that was a long time ago! Boy, this is hard! I scarcely can remember a thing. I did sell my Ford Taurus and bought a Ford Windstar Van. Candy bought my Ford 150 Pick-up, thus reducing my car insurance!

I believe it was in April that we had our Griffin Family reunion held at Candy and Denny's place near Yelm, WA. It coincided with the Graham family reunion and the Scottish Games held in Graham WA. The Grahams were my side of the family! We had a great time at the games and then back to Candy and Denny's for Dutch oven cooking, games, music, singing, and just enjoying the great out of doors watching the

youngsters playing with the rope swing, ladders, tree forts, ball games and just playing in the woods that surround Candy's and Denny's place.

My gardening was quite successful that year. I froze lots of corn, peas and canned lots of fruits, vegetables, clams, tuna, and salmon.

I was privileged to go Salmon fishing several times with Chris. He's a great guide. All I had to do was hold the pole and fish. We were quite successful and I'm looking forward to going again.

I made my usual spring and fall visits to Becky's and Candy's. I always enjoy those visits so much.

In December I spent weeks about 3 Candv's and Denny's place, caring for the animals and house sitting. It was an exciting adventure. You might remember that we had a lot of snow that month. About 15 inches fell there in Yelm, and it was a challenge getting out to feed the chickens. rabbits, numerous bird feeders, cat and dog. I was afraid to drive any

place, so I just lived out of her pantry. Patrick made several visits to see if all was well. The Church Priesthood came and shoveled paths for me, and brought a large cart full of wood up to the deck. I was very grateful for that!

The year 2004 was a bit different. We had good spring weather and I planted my garden early. Unbeknownst to me an underground spring was working it's way under the garden. The ground stayed wet all summer. The potatoes didn't like it and the corn was a complete failure. I had two good picking of beans and that was all. The carrots thrived. It appears to me that my gardening days might be over.

I enjoyed the Mills Family reunion held in August. There are 89 people in our composite picture of the gathering. I hope everyone enjoyed it as much as I!

Chris and I did some fishing, successfully again.

Terry, Chris, Diane and I cut several cord of wood, enough to carry me through the winter. I appreciate my family so much...

During 2004 my knees began to tell me that it was time to have them replaced. They were so bad that I opted to have them both done at the same time. On Nov 3rd., Dr. Ballard and Dr. Stevens of Salem, did the operation. I received therapy at the South Salem Rehab center for 3

weeks. Candy and Becky were there every day. stayed several Candy nights in the Center, administering "Healing Touch". practically It eliminated the pain. I had 3 more sessions of therapy at the Till. Hospital and they dismissed me as "healed" I am happy to say, the knees are doing great! And I was home for Thanksgiving!

Dennis checked out my house to see that I was comfortable, raising chair and bed heights, installing hand rods in the shower, fixing squeaky doors, checking the roof, and

may other things that I don't even know about. I have a truly wonderful family.

Beginning 2005, things are quiet. Lots of good weather but my garden still stays sodden. I might start some raised beds!

It's almost time for spring Chinook fishing again. I can hardly wait. We went to the Yaquina Bay at Newport and jigged for herring so we'd have lots of bait! I think I can get into and out of the boat by myself now!!!

This letter seems awfully long--maybe we ought to go back to writing every year instead of every other year!!!

Love to all,

Betsy



Candice Stauffer Daughter of Albert Griffin Granddaughter of Ruby

Hello, family!

Between grandkids and a new kitten, we have found that we don't move as quickly or smoothly as in earlier years! It's the general consensus that Carrie's youngest, Max (14 mo. now) and a 6 mo. old cat have about the same ability to wreak havoc – and that it's a good thing they aren't in the same household!

On the home front, we enjoyed our usual garden, berries, and henhouse fresh eggs all year, along; with some treats like smoked salmon (thanks, mom and Chris!) and crab (thanks, Terry and Diane – what an adventure!).

Our five acres give us lots of quality living, from

woods to walk in, birds to enjoy, and just the right amount of isolation from neighbors!

It's always fun have to the grandkids come. they have forts and trails and swings and a boat full of sand (literally) to keep them busy, besides helping pick berries and making strawberry (Collin's pie specialty).

Grandpa Dennis can be counted on to set up a target range for shooting b-b guns (we have 4, and that is just not enough!), and even a gray day will end up around the fire pit with hotdogs and s'mores. You haven't lived until you've played croquet in a downpour; just ask Tina and Collin...

Carrie and her boys (Than -9, Collin -7, Lee -5, Jayden -3, and Max 1) were our summer guests, spending time at the beach house we rented at Nedonna for the reunion, and taking in the Tillamook Co. Fair (the boys monopolized the Reptile exhibit, and now have a snake of their very own - ew) before heading for Washington. A couple more weeks of

fun and visiting, then I headed for Wisconsin with them, camping all the way with the tent trailer.

We had a glorious trip, so much to see and do, and the boys are great travelers! They are home schooled, and decided this was their "longest and greatest ever field trip" !! Daddy Brent, thanks so much for letting them all loose for 3 whole months – what a summer!

After flying back home, there was just enough time to catch up with massage clients, then repack to head for Green Bay again, for our annual Christmas trip to Carrie's. We were so excited, to have snow from the time we got there to the time we left (mid Jan., for me) - a real white Christmas! Carrie and gang flew back with me, to spend a few weeks which will be their last trip out until summer of 2006 for the Reunion again. I flew back with them, to help with the logistics of 5 boys and airplanes, returning 4 days later – as you can see, we burned the miles this year!

In Nov., Dennis' job was terminated, so he and Pat have continued their side work building homes and remodeling and "fix-it" jobs as a full-time enterprise. Takes a lot more time, as Pat noticed. because there is not only the actual labor, they have to do all the planning, and running



around involved with permits, etc.

The market remains strong here, and the guys turn out a good product with high praise from buyers. We are grateful to have them busy!

I continue to enjoy working with my massage clients; I am also in the last stages of achieving a several-year long project of becoming a certified Healing Touch practitioner. There is much innovative and encouraging work and research being done in the field of energy medicine. It is a joy to participate, and bring that modality to folks who can benefit from what I have learned.

At the height of baby nettle season a few weeks ago, I taught 4 classes on harvesting and cooking with these spring treats. Ladies came to our home, we tramped in the woods enjoying the sun and birds, then made like Julia Child in the kitchen. What fun! The last group was a family with cub scouts; they had such a great time, now every time they see me they ask when are they going to get to come make soup again?!

We have just returned from spending 4 days in Milwaukee, WI, where we had the adventure of babysitting the 5 boys while Carrie and Brent attended a business conference from 7 a.m. to midnight for a couple of days.

We had adjoining rooms at a nice motel, what a riot! One day for the Zoo (we only lost one of them, and it was appropriate – in the monkey house :->!!), another day for the wonderful children's museum.

The pool was top priority when we were actually at the motel, but we got in some cribbage (Than and Collin are getting quite good!), some checkers, movies, and pretty much kept them fed. Lee has decided that when he grows up, he wants to live in a motel.... Sure was quiet, coming home!

We are so blessed, in our wonderful kids and grandkids, our peaceful land, our warm and welcoming home, and our extended FAMILY. We give thanks and gratitude to our Heavenly Father every day, for the love and unlimited gifts showered upon us.

We look forward to next Reunion, c-ya in 2006!

Blessings,

Candy and Dennis



Carrie Wright Daughter of Candice Stauffer Granddaughter of Albert Griffin Great Granddaughter of Ruby

Dear Family,

Life is so hectic from day to that I didn't have time to write a dedicated newsletter. However, I thought you might enjoy reading a recent e-mail about a typical day!

Well, today was piano lesson day. I couldn't think of anything more pressing to do than clean out my closet. (more on that later.) Lessons start at 1:00pm, at 12:00 I surfaced from the closet and realized I had 45 minutes to do lunch and get to piano lessons!! So I decided that it would be fast food. So we threw clothes on the babes and bolted out the door. Got lunch and the older two boys to the lessons. After dropping them off, I had two cranky babes to drive to sleep, so we went to the library, did the drive through book drop off, went back home so I could pee and get Max's shoes I had forgotten (which I couldn't find, they were on the counter by the micro that's waiting for a new home, and by the way the shoes never made it on his feet while we were out.) went and got gas, trying not to wince at the gas I had just used to get Max to sleep and returned to pick up the boys. Jayden never did fall asleep. You'll never guess when he did fall asleep. :)

Some time in all of this, I realize, oh my heck....I'm not going to be around this afternoon as we want to go to the library and on a bike ride, and I have to have a clean house when I leave it tomorrow morning and I have to get a birthday present sometime between now and tomorrow at 4:30!! Not only do I have the above to do, but I have an Imax film that I'm going to and I have to drop Max off by 11:30 and then go to the show. So maybe I had more pressing things to do than clean out that closet!! The main floor is all that needs picked up and taken care of, but that will require an hour or so of steady work!! When the heck am I going to do that now??!!!

From piano we went to the same library I just dropped books off at (all these places are within 15 mins from my home) loaded kids into the stroller, did the library thing, loaded kids into the van and went back home.

Now the fun begins. :) We want to go on a bike ride, now you'll have to stop laughing if you want to be able to read the rest of the story.

When we pull in we have to clean out the van, we had eaten fast food, which with 5 happy meals you can imagine the garbage just from that, plus we had a trip this past weekend and hadn't cleaned out totally from that. So we get that

done. Then I tell the boys we can go on a bike ride right after I pee, change my jeans and put air in my bike tire. Simple right??? Ten minutes flat right?? WRONG!!!! (of course those of you reading who have been in my shoes and beyond are still laughing your heads off that I thought I could go on a bike ride!!)

So I head in and pee and change and head out. Heading out the door I remember that Jayden (who is potty training, well we're bribing him to sit on the singing toilet and pee) needs his underwear changed as he had a bowel movement at the library. I had put a pull-up over the underwear as we're in the first 48 hours of bribery....) mean potty training.. and I anticipated that he might forget. So I track him down, get him in the house and change him. Take the dirty

duds to the bathroom to rinse out, go ahead and change the laundry around (the washer/dryer are connected to our downstairs bath.) and pick up the pieces of potty chair we didn't use (it's the fancy kind that can go on the big people toilet if you choose), put the tissue rolls toilet that I had awav

thrown down the stairs earlier, and that Max had so thoughtfully started, every single one!! And got the bathroom to the point that it looked liked someone cared in this house!!

I go out to the dining area and Max has gone through the open gate into the kitchen area and pulled the box of Krispy Kreme Doughnuts (hmmmmmm wonder why I'm not loosing those 15 lbs.) off the counter, some how maneuvered it through the very narrow gate and is proceeding to pick one out. I let him go off with his doughnut, knowing of course that when his brothers spot him they'll be in for theirs. I pick up a few more things, try to find some water for myself, only to find the water bottle already in the bike trailer! And finally get to putting air in the tire! Sometime in alf of this the boys did get their doughnuts.

Now to get a full picture of this, think about a 14 mth old with a sticky doughnut in his hands, yes both hands, and he's "helping" me to put air in the tire. He's grabbing the air compressor, the hose, the bike, me, everything and he's sticking to everything!! Yuck. So after the airing up is done. I grab a wipe from the container in the living room and try to clean him up with that. Well I had to go get a washcloth because the sticky was too much. While getting the washcloth he makes for the door, which is open, I snag him, and while cleaning him up get a good whiff of Ode Diaper. Haul him kicking and screaming into the living room, sit down on the floor only to realize that I left the wipes in dining area when I grabbed one to clean him up. Get the wipe, wrestle him to the floor again, am taking

his pants off and look out the window, to see my 3 yr old running after his brother's bikes in the cul de sac two houses over!! Say a prayer under my breath that he'll safely follow them back home and continue to wrestle with Max.

Finally the diaper's done, and we're on our way,



maybe....

I haul Max out to the garage and the boy's are all back. I load the three youngest boys into the bike trailer and wheel it out into the driveway. Collin, the 7 yr old proceeds to tell me his bike is broke. So I ride it, the pedal is definitely sticking. We're planning on riding to a park 20 minutes away, no way is he going to make it. I get off my bike, and everyone promptly bails out. I drag out his old bike and he grudgingly agrees to ride it and thank goodness I aired it up the day before when I was doing everyone else's, somehow I didn't do the job on my tire the first time around. Kudos for Collin, I didn't hear another complaint the entire trip after he agreed to ride it! I load up the three youngest again and are we on our way yet???

No, it's warmer than expected and Collin's

hot in his long sleeve shirt. So I send him in to change his shirt, real quick, there's laundry in the living room, he doesn't even have to go upstairs!! I pedal around, hoping that Max doesn't start screaming because of the tight quarters, and I pedal around some more, and some more and finally I send Than in and just at that moment, Collin comes out. So Than closes the garage door and this time we really are on our way!!!

We had a beautiful ride, a lovely time at the park and another beautiful ride home, during which both of the youngest fell asleep and then stayed asleep when we got home at 5:45, so they then had no desire to go to bed at 7:45!

It only took me an hour to leave on the bike ride and all I had to do was pee, change my jeans and air up the tire. :)

Carrie and Brent Wright and 5 Sons (9yrs, 7yrs, 5yrs, 3yrs, & 14mths)



Terry Griffin Son of Albert Griffin Grandson of Ruby

Another two years have flown by. I'll give a try at remembering what we have been up to.

Emden is now almost 22 and has been living in Bend,OR, just under four years. She has been practicing massage therapy for about 2 years and enjoys it a lot. Both Terry and I feel that she gives a great massage, although it's a four hour drive either way to get one. She has a location in downtown Bend where she does her massage, as

well as going to people's homes. She also is the massage therapist at The Inn of the Seventh Mountain. If you travel to Bend, look her up and give yourself a treat by getting a massage. She is currently undergoing the training to work with massage on cancer patients. In October she also got a job at Wild Oats, a huge natural foods market. She recently got promoted to shift manager and got a nice pay raise. She has a small amount of free time during which she likes to go hiking and bicycle riding. We miss having the opportunity to be with her as much as we would like, and make the most of the time she comes to Bay City or our time in Bend.

Anson just made a move from his mobile home in Tillamook to a house out near Melino, Oregon. With the help of Mom and Dad his mobile home sold quickly and he was able to purchase a more reliable vehicle with the equity. He left his mill job of two years and got a job out in Canby at Roth Heating and Sheet Metal. He will be 20 next month and is learning about how expensive it can be on the threshold of adulthood and all of its responsibilities. He is also finding out about how much it costs for young men to insure nice vehicles. We're glad he has gone on to experience living in another location so that he allows himself a broader view of life's possibilities.

As for Terry, he continues to lay brick, stone and block.... He has a very busy workload all the time now and finds it relaxing when he can take some time to ride his motorcycle up in the woods

or take his boat out on the bay. Some of our free time spent in the woods cutting firewood to feed all the wood burning appliances the home of a mason contains.



But it is work that is good for the mind and body in the outdoors. His masonry contracts nearly all seem to be for great contractors on beautiful, large homes, in great locations. A number of years ago he built us a small greenhouse. He enjoys planting and growing pineapples. The whole process from start to finish takes about 16 months so it is with great pleasure that we enjoy eating a homegrown pineapple. With the space left over from the pineapples, we put in some peppers and tomatoes as well.

I am still teaching at Garibaldi, in the sixth grade. 1 just finished taking 25 graduate credits in education for my own personal growth. There is so much to be learned about teaching children even after 30 years of experience. I still enjoy teaching very much but at the same time look forward to the time in the near future when my days will be spent on some of the other things I enjoy as well. Many evenings and oh, so many weekends, have been spent doing schoolwork.

We were able to get away twice last summer. We went up to Leavenworth, Washington for about 7 days and enjoyed fishing and going up Lake Chelan to Stihekin in the middle of nowhere. I was able to get my fill of Scandinavian music, which I love so much. Then we spent 4 days in Oceanside enjoying the beach, the boat, the bay and clamming before I had to get busy getting ready for another school year.

Our good old garden provided lots of good vegetables for fresh eating, canning and freezing. It is one of the major things I spend time on in the summer. I appreciate the fact that when he is home, Terry is always a willing and able garden produce helper with the canning and freezing. We also got about 20 five gallon buckets of Asian Pear Apples. i juice fresh juice every morning and they add a great flavor.

Seems like we're busy all the time, but we strive hard to always appreciate this earth and live close to it in our simple ways. We try to stay focused on eating a pure and healthy diet and work hard to stay in good physical shape.

From Terry, Diane, Emden and Anson Griffin



Christopher Griffin Son of Albert Griffin Grandson of Ruby

Thanks to Beverly being a Board member of "Oregon Association of Water Utilities" and the Director of Oregon for the "National Rural Water Association" we have been able to go to some places we probably wouldn't get the opportunity to go to.

We go to SunRiver each March for a week. Beverly has her responsibilities each day which consumes most all of her day. I somehow have to entertain myself while she is busy. This *year* I took my 4wheeler over with us to ride. I enjoyed riding there but I find our riding in the coast range a lot more challenging.

Beverly had a National Convention to attend in Biloxi Mississippi. Of course I was asked to go again for a week in October to tag along and try to entertain myself. We rented a car and saw a good amount of the coastline of Mississippi and Alabama. We saw some of the damage from hurricane Ivan; I'm amazed they allow building homes on silts on the beach. We enjoyed Dolphin Island in Alabama. The way they harvest oysters there is completely different than the way they harvest oysters here. It was interesting to watch that process. I really enjoyed seeing all the fishing fleet in Forrest Gump land. We saw an oil derrick being constructed there also. Neat stuff. Oh yeah there was a car show going on while we were there. Lot's of Hot Rods and Classic cars strolling the street. I wandered into some people catching 20 to 30 pound Red Fish off a pier. Saw some locals tossing their nets into the water to catch bait fish to sell at the local bait shops. Bev and I went to New Orleans to see the French Quarters. We watched a really good blues player on the guitar, enjoyed that too. I had trouble entertaining myself but somehow I managed. He He He...

We also went to Washington D.C. for the National Water Rally. Once again I was left to myself to find something to do. Hum. Oh - there are the Smithsonian's to see, memorials and monuments, the White House, and the Capital Building. Beverly got through with a board meeting early one day and went looking for me out on the National Mall and she actually found **me** out there. Wow! We enjoyed our experiences there also. We

are leaving for Washington DC again this April. I will find Dad's name at the new World War I I memorial. I am looking forward to that; I will video tape that for Mom to see.

Other than that romping around we have been hanging around close to home. Catchin fish, riding the 4wheeler and now and then shootin an elk. Until next time we wish all of you happiness and good health.

Christopher and Beverly Griffin



been shrinking AND

Rebecca Farr Daughter of Albert Gríffin Granddaughter of Ruby

Our family has expanding. In the fall after our last family reunion (which was a lot of fun), daughter Megan left for Utah to attend college at Brigham University Young (BYU). That left my husband and I, our son Paul, and our daughter Katie here at home. However, we have acquired 3 more cats, making a total of 5 who keep us very entertained. They sound like a herd of elephants upon entering the house each morning! They each have very different

temperaments and habits. It certainly keeps life interesting.

Megan has enjoyed her year at BYU and will soon be returning home for the summer. She is interested

in elementary education as she enjoys young children and has always established a quick rapport with them. She has had many wonderful learning experiences while away from home and looks forward to her next year in an apartment with some close friends she has made.

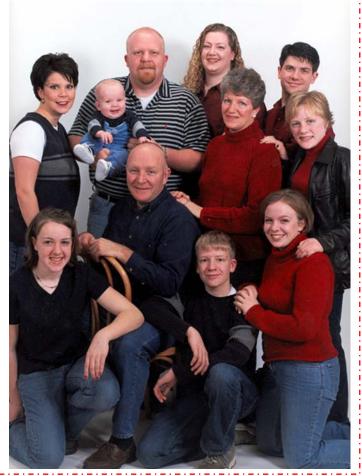
Paul is finishing his senior year in high school. He is working on his Eagle project for his Eagle Scout Award. He has been involved in scouts for many years and has enjoyed that association with his fellow scouts and leaders. Paul has also been working during the school year at Roth's IGA, a grocery store here in Salem. It has been a good job for him as he is required to do a variety of things there. His experience in the bakery and the occasional meals he cooks at home will help prepare him to be on his own one day ...

Katie is in the school concert choir which just toured Seattle. They sang at several schools there. She continues to develop her artistic talents which bring her a lot of satisfaction. We

> enjoy watching progress as she takes on new projects. Right her favorite now subject to paint is The Beatles and she has done some extraordinary pieces involving them. Katie also enjoys reading and getting together with her friends.

> Bill continues to manage at RAMS Security, private security business that contracts with Bonneville Power. He commutes to Portland which takes up a good portion of his day, but he enjoys his job and those he works with. Somehow he managed to accomplish a major "face lift" on our house this last summer in

spite of so little extra time. He replaced all the



windows in our home, finished the deck going around the front, put new siding around the house, and painted everything (with my help, of course ...).

I have been going back to school to work toward my degree. It has been very demanding but also refreshing and stimulating. I picked up where I left off at Western Oregon University (WOU) almost 35 years ago! I have enjoyed most of my professors and I have made lifetime friends. It will take me a while to finish as I am not going full time, but I believe the time and effort will be worth it.

We take every opportunity that we can to stay close as a family. We enjoy getting together, especially if it involves being out-of-doors or going to the beach. We still hike the trails at Silver Creek Falls State Park or ride bikes there when we can. We also enjoy the bike trails at Minto Brown Island here in Salem. We look forward to camping and exploring tide pools at the beach during the summer. Mom and I recently flew to Salt Lake City together to spend time with my son Will and his family, and my husband is going with his brother to England this spring. Soon there will be a wedding on my husband's side of the family which we look forward to. It will bring Anne and Matt here from Tri-Cities, Washington, and it will bring Will from Ogden, Utah. Our daughter Kristin lives here in Salem, so we may actually be all together for a short time. We are also planning a family reunion on my mom's side this summer. We look forward to these activities and any others we can squeeze in!

I am glad the Mills family is strong and wellorganized. It is a good feeling to be connected to so many special people. I hope this finds everyone doing well.

Sincerely,

Rebecca Farr



Anne Kizerian Daughter of Rebecca Farr Granddaughter of Albert Griffin Great Granddaughter of Ruby

Dear family,

We have kept busy this year with work and school, but have enjoyed a few trips to the coast and visits with family.

The reunion this past summer was a very rewarding experience for me. I appreciate everyone's help and willingness to participate. I love the old grange building and it was fun to build even more special memories there. I found the bonfire to be a really fun way to get to know people better as well. I now have many more faces associated with names!

I am still pursuing a degree in Biology and am currently attending my last full-time quarter at Columbia Basin College. I am enjoying the undergraduate chemistry research opportunities, and the feeling of conquering organic chemistry! I will be transferring to Washington State University full-time in the fall, although I will still be taking some courses at CBC part-time. I plan to graduate with my B.S. in Biology in two years. In addition to attending school, I also tutor for the English Department part-time. I enjoy being able to work on campus, and find tutoring very rewarding.

Matt recently changed jobs from Bechtel to a company called AMEC. Both companies are working on vitrification methods (making radioactive waste into glass for storage purposes) for the Hanford clean-up effort. Matt is a chemical engineer and in his new position conducts test research for the 'in-situ vitrification' apparatus designed by AMEC for radioactive waste. Matt enjoys his work, although recently he was moved from an office space in Richland proper, to the actual Hanford site, making it a one-hour commute each way. However, he did get to return to the 'Hanford Schedule', which means working nine hour days, and getting every other Friday off, which almost makes it worth it!We have both come to appreciate the outdoor opportunities in this area, and make an effort to spend time outdoors together. We like to take our yellow lab, Tillie,

to the park for romps on the weekends, and usually work in at least of couple of hour of bird-watching each week. With spring finally upon us, we plan to dust off our tandem kayak and get back on the water again as well!

Both Matt and I also enjoy photography and other areas of artistic expression, and we have made an effort to make more time for these things in our lives this past year. Matt has spent



some time refining his filming and stop animation skills, and I have continued to work on my photography abilities. The Washington Department of Ecology recently saw my work at an adjudicated art show and asked to loan six pieces for display in their offices. I have also had fun experimenting with other art media (the most recent being Chinese brush painting) and find that my school work actually improves when I make time for creative outlets!

Our 'family' is still extensive, now consisting of the dog, (Tillie), two cats (Hobbes and Linus), a White's Tree Frog (Penelope), two rats (Dash and Delilah), two toads (Oscar and Ferdinand), a canary (Mr. Knightly), four parakeets (yes, they are all named), and approximately 30 finches (no, they are NOT all named). We enjoy our animals and I am particularly excited about my new(er) Heck's Grassfinch and three Orange Cheek Waxbills. I am hoping the orange cheeks will procreate here soon...they are picky little

buggers — you have to provide them with live food (bugs) for them to hatch a clutch and keeping bugs corralled is a frustrating experience!

I am looking forward to summer break when I can take some time off from classes and organize all the messes I've made during the school year, enjoy more 'outside time', and be creative! I hope this letter finds everyone well and that the coming year is filled with happy memories.

Best Regards,

Anne & Matt Kizerian



Donna Fellows Wife of Kenneth Fellows Son of Ruby

HOLIDAYS 2004

We were going after Christmas to Brent's but heard of a storm coming in so we left on the 22nd. Stopped in Salem to see Ken's sister Evelyn who had had by-pass surgery. Stayed in their drive that night and was. in Red Bluff Christmas Eve. We were in Hayward for Christmas, but Brent and Julie had Christmas with Julie's brother. We had Christmas dinner in a restaurant, which was a first for me. If we had waited we would have been in the middle of a snowstorm. It was good to be in the warmth and listen to all the bad reports. We traveled around Arizona in January and came back and stayed for a while with Brent and Julie. Brent's job was very stressful before and after Christmas especially with the bad weather up North. He was promoted to a new job with Swift Company and it is close to home for him. He works on the computer and talks with the drivers all the time. It is stressful but seems to be enjoying the job. He still drives truck some to keep his license up. Julie is still laid up with her back from the injury many years ago. The doctors shove her from one doctor to another and Labor and Industry pays through the nose. She was just in the hospital for

10 days with a pancreatic infection. She is doing better now.

Dad and I spent lots of time down at his home moving things up to my home. We had many offers on the house and one even put a deposit down and we do a final when we got back from our trip. Well when we got back they said there was too much to do on the house, but really they hadn't sold their home.

We started our 9,000 mile trip to Massachusetts on May 23 in our motor home van to visit Brian's family and attend Celine's graduation. The weather was lovely and we seen some lovely things along the way. We took our time and zig zaged the Northern roads covering some areas that I haven't traveled before. Dad

was doing so good and enjoyed seeing the countryside. We arrived about a week before Celine graduated from high school. Celine and her class had so much going the last week before graduation and having no school for She had them. her senior prom on Tuesday, then the class activities the rest of the week. While she was doing that we were enjoying Ryan and his activities. We went to his baseball games and

school music programs, his 4th grade classroom presentation of what they did that year. It seemed like we were going everyday and it was just great. It was the first time I got to do any of this with the grandchildren. It is so hard being so far away from them.

The night before Celine 's graduation dad got sick. He wouldn't go to the hospital and suffered the rest of the night. That day wasn't any better, but he wanted to attend his great granddaughters graduation. So he suffered and went through the Hawaiian lays presentation in the back yard. We all presented her with a lay from Hawaii that had arrived that morning from there. It is great to think you can: get flowers from

so far away and they looked so nice. Dad made it through the graduation and then went to the He was finally diagnosed with hospital. pneumonia and congestive heart failure. He was in the hospital for 13 days and came out of it with being on oxygen all the time. While in the hospital he was a very sick person and at times given no hope of recovery. He had lost 25 lbs which was horrible since his weight before hand was 139 lbs. This year his lowest weight was 105 and now going up some. While dad was in the hospital I continued to do things with the family in between visit to see him. Claire, Celine and I took the subway down to Boston to visit Wentworth Institute of Technology where Celine is going to school now. She is taking up Interior

> Design and doing very well and liking what she is doing. It is lots different living in a dorm in downtown Boston that living in the country of Chelmsford. After dad got out of the hospital we stayed close by; and then dad wanted to go to Nova Scotia. He was doing well so off we went. The first night was beautiful in Maine and the woman at the campground told us of a lighthouse to see so we went and saw it and then had ice cream at a place

that was recommended. The next day it started by being misty, and we drove on to New Brunswick to see the high tides on the Bay of Fundy. It was a disappointment. Dad started getting short of breath and we headed back to Brian's. Dad went to the doctor and was admitted to the hospital with excess fluid. He was in the hospital for 3 more days. After that we had to head back home seeing at least one attraction a day. One of the big attractions was in Dayton, Ohio the Dayton Aviation Heritage National Historical Park. I didn't know that the Wright brothers invented the airplane here. We spent a good amount of time here since we were heading for Indiana to see Laura and she was working that day and it wasn't very far to



her home. It was great to see her and her home with the amount of work she did on the house and yard. She is so talented in anything she does. The weather was lovely the afternoon we arrived and had a back yard dinner with and the neighbors. The next day it rained heaps and lightning and thundered. She had done wonders to her home and yard since I was there in 1998. Dad did great going home. We were gone about two month and seen so many wonderful places. All in all America is a beautiful country. You can find something spectacular in each state.

We got home to a yard waist high in weeds. So depressing but with the help of friends and 2 young men I hired we got things done and more that had been put aside to get done. I started redoing the greenhouse, which still isn't completed maybe next year. The students went back to school. So the work has slowed down.

In September we went to California to an International Fuchsia Convention held in Foster City just south of San Francisco. We visited with Brent and Julie before we went to the convention. It was nice and enjoyable to be with them. We drove down to a nursery on the coast and bought more fuchsia starts. Oh the fuchsia bug got me again to buy. Before the convention was up dad wasn't feeling well and had diarrhea. Came home and tried everything went to the doctor and he sent him to a digestive specialist. He wouldn't do a scope on him because of age and health and just talked and to keep doing what we were doing. They said it was from all the medicine dad had gotten in June. It took dad two and half months to get over it. Boy what a mess for him. He is a survivor at least for now. He is doing pretty well now.

Laura has come to Seattle and Portland to work on two different pop symphonies since we saw her. I have the pleasure to be able to see the performances each time she comes. In October I had to be her chauffer to Portland to work on one. She has helped me on her numerous trips mostly electrical.

Brent and Julie came up to help move the big items from dad's home. Brent had talked one of his owner operator driver and the driver trainee to help that with the move. The driver's has a load coming to Washington every week so he delivered it and then came to Netarts at 4pm and loaded the truck and was done by 9:30 pm. Julie stayed with dad here so it was Brent and I that sorted things out.

Brent took lots of thing back to California in the truck to have a garage sale there with lien sister's things. It was so great having the big things up here or gone. My spare room down stairs is full. We still have things in the house to move that was forgotten, but at least it isn't large things.

Rick and Penelope are still raising their King Charles Cavalier dogs and it is a full house. We went there for Thanksgiving and they had 12 dogs. They were boarding 2 dogs for someone and two for sale. He is hoping to get his barn started in the spring. It takes so long to get a permit to start building it. I guess the building code changed in July. It is always good to see Heidi and Dan and children and especially for Thanksgiving. Victoria and Clinton are getting so big. Penelope has a new granddaughter that was born in September in California. Quinton and family moved from Atlanta this year.

I have managed to stay involved in the Good Sam camping group which dad and I both love to do and with my new motor home van it is so great for the 2 of us. I will continue as president of the chapter again this year. There will be some good places to go next year.

My other activities are still fuchsia groups and volunteering with the extension service in clothing Textile Advisors. I have back off on doing as much volunteer work since dad has been so ill this year and he is my first concern.

Well you have had a peek into the life I have lead this year as a traveler and caregiver.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO ALL FROM

Donna and Cecil

Just a continuance of my Christmas newsletter

April is a usual Spring with lots of rain. Thank goodness we didn't have any this winter.

On Jan. 9, 2005 my father Cecil died. He was with me at the last family reunion. He had attended the last 2 reunions and was pleased so many talked with him. He had a very peaceful day. My son Rick asked us out to dinner at my favorite restaurant by his home, to celebrate my birthday which was the 10th. When we were through with dinner Rick helped Dad into the

car. As he got situated dad told them "Good-by, kids." On the way down the road I looked over and dad didn't have his seat belt on. I told dad about it and he didn't answer me. I felt he was either asleep, unconscious or dead. When I got home I called my neighbor and she brought a stethoscope over and said he was dead. I called Rick and he helped me through all the commotion. I had to call a place to have him cremated and boy is there a difference in the cost. We were at full speed answering questions and thank goodness I had the Living Will handy. If I hadn't had one the medics would have had to use artificial machines even if he was cold and going stiff. So please think about it and please get a Living Will.

After Dads death, my son Brent and wife Julie came up for two weeks from California. We spent the first week working around my house getting it ready for the remaining stuff from dads. We went to Tillamook and took care of the memorial and cleaning the house and moving things out to get it ready to sell. We rented a u-haul and it was almost full so that means half of my garage is full of stuff I haven't had time to go through all the things yet, but will have a garage sale or ... estate sale and confuse the neighbors on whose estate!

I have the house in realtor hands and have one offer that is trying to get a loan. Also have 2 back up deals so it should be sold this month. It has been a long haul getting it to this point.

Have a good year. I will be doing the usual redoing the house and yard and a trip to England!

Donna Fellows



Earle Hoover Son of Anna Etta Griffin Grandson of Ruby

Dear Mills Family,

This has been an eventful year. I've finally been retired on disability from the Post Office and started back to college at Warner Pacific. If all goes according to plan, I will graduate with a bachelor's degree in Pastoral Studies in May of 2007. The Veteran's Administration's vocational rehabilitation department is paying for my schooling. They even paid for the computer I'm using to send this to you.

I started working with the Latino Ministry at our church almost nine months ago. I am teaching a few of them how to do puppets and they are teaching me Spanish. I've been working with there children as well. We all have been happy with this arrangement and have some big plans for reaching the ever growing Latino population in this area and even down in Mexico.

Terry is still working at Bonneville Power Administration's flight hanger, but she almost has enough years in to retire herself. She likes what she is doing and is practically the glue that holds the place together. She has started to sew skating dresses again, because Sarah's girls, LillyAnne and RoseMary have started to skate. Also, Cassie (Lynette's daughter) and Becca (Sarah's husband, Brian's niece) are skating too. Be cause of work schedules, Terry has been taking the girls out to the rink that Sarah teaches at on Saturday mornings. So, she has been busy.

Brian started a new business, Cleaner's Supply Warehouse last November to supply products to carpet cleaners (the business he has been in for quite a few years.) His sister Alysia (Becca's mom) is doing the office work for him. He has some good ideas for improvements in the business when the time is right.



David is getting ready to graduate from the University of Idaho with a degree in Computer Science. He has a job lined up with the Department of Defense after that. He will be moving to the East Coast, though. That's going to be hard for all of us. But we couldn't be any prouder of him if we tried.

Rebecca has been down in Orlando at Disney World this last term on an internship. They work in the park part-time and attend classes as well. She will be graduating from the University of Idaho next year in Animal Science. Terry will be going down to the Florida Keyes to attend her nephew's wedding. She will be able to spend some time with Rebecca while she is down there.

If you remember from the Reunion, Eric and Linda decided to move out here from Florida last April. They were going to stop and spend some in Los Angeles with Kaysey on their way up, when Linda got ill. That was a real touch and go situation for several months there, and at one point we thought we might loose her. She finally came out of it after several months in a coma. It really was pretty scary. When we were sure Linda was on the mend, Eric moved up with us in mid September. He flew back to L.A. just after Thanksgiving and brought Linda up. They have been about getting their lives situated so they can get their own places.

Well, that's all I can think of from the Hoover and DeSemple clans.

All of our Love to all of you,

Earle and our whole family



David Dorland Son of Darnelda Scoggins Grandson of Fred

We've had some big events in our family. Our daughter, Dianna graduated from High School and is attending Northwest Christian College in Eugene, Oregon.

Our son, Jeff, got married to Rebecca Derry on August 16, 2004 in Los Cabos, Mexico. Jeff is a 4" year electrician apprentice, and Rebecca is in Nursing school.

Our youngest, Samantha is going into 11th grade in 2005-06 school year. She is very involved with our church youth group and goes on Mission trips each summer.

Grandma Dee is coming to visit us in Alaska in July 2005. We will have so much fun while she's here.

David and Janet are celebrating their 25th Wedding Anniversary in October 2005, by taking a trip to Australia. We hope to have lots of pictures to show when we get back.

Update: marriage 8/16/2004 Jeff Dorland & Rebecca Deny



Bob-Mills Son of Albert Dale Mills Grandson of Albert

This might be too late to be included and if so, I understand!! Life continues to fly along at breakneck pace it seems and my good intentions (along with a reminder from Lucille) didn't seem to get this done on time.

Things are pretty much status quo at the Mills house--there will be more and big news to report in 2005, I think!! Bob continues to work and fish and fish and work. He did really well with Spring Chinook last year. We had a phenomenal run and I even ended up canning some, which I have not done for YEARS. He gave up coaching softball after many years and finds that he has time for something else in the spring months.

Beth moved to Bend over a year ago and is working and going to school. At this time, she is close to finishing her Associate's degree in Criminal Justice. Not sure where that will take her--more school?? She would like to get a "real" job. She was with the RiverHouse for most of the time and recently changed jobs to McGrath's. She has a newer very nice boyfriend--long time Bend native.

Jenni will finish the nursing program at Clatsop Community College in June. She will take the state boards for her RN license in July. She has already put an application in at St. Charles in Bend and thinks she would like to join her sister over there. She can eventually work on her Bachelor's degree through the OSU Cascades. She is looking forward to being done but has enjoyed all aspects of her clinical training to date.

I am in my second year as principal/special education coordinator. It has been an even busier year than last year and I am not quite sure why!! I enjoy the work--the teachers, the kids, the community. I do not think that I will have to go to summer school this year!! We do have other plans so I am hoping they won't get interrupted.

We were sorry that we could not make the reunion but heard good things about the switch to Wheeler. We hope to make it the next time around. Bob continues to work every 3rd weekend, so we can't plan too far ahead.

Bob enjoys playing "river guide" so if you want to come fishing, give us a call or drop us an email. He is anxiously awaiting sturgeon season, too! Hope this finds all of the Mills family well and happy!!

Bob and Paula Mills



Debbie Hills
Daughter of Marsha
Granddaughter of Dale and Lucille
Great Granddaughter of Albert

Hi, Everyone!

Two years sure go fast!

We bought our house in Damascus 2 years ago. This last November we voted to incorporate, so Damascus is now the newest city in Oregon in 22 years. (And yes, our property taxes will be going up!) We are happy about the incorporation and look forward to all the changes that will take place in the next 20 years. They estimate the population will grow by 60,000. It definitely won't happen over night!

My son Jake just turned 9 and is looking forward to summer already. He likes to draw, play video games and playing army men.

Samantha will be 4 at the end of May, and she is looking forward to preschool in September. She wants to have "friends," and living out so far, there are not many kids around. Sam likes to play dress-up and spends most of her time packing her "treasures" in her backpacks. This age is definitely one of my favorites.

David and I had another daughter on October 22, 2003. Sophia Louise Hills, was born at 1:27 p.m. and weighed 8 lbs. 5 oz., 21 inches long. She is now 17 months and just loves her big brother and sister. She has also learned how to throw tantrums. She loves to watch "Barney" on TV, and loves to play outside.

And yes, we thought we were done having kids. Until October last year when we discovered we were pregnant again! We expect to have a son on June 23, 2005.(Grandma's birthday)! We plan on naming him Gabriel James. Well now we'll have 2 boys and 2 girls! Jake was happy that he wasn't going to have to put up with another "sister"! We are looking forward to his arrival.

I am still working at Rough Cut barber shop in NW Portland. I've been there 13 years now. I like the neighborhood but not the drive (25 miles one way). I'm working 3 days a week, but will cut back to 2 days after Gabriel's here. Luckily we don't have to deal with day care. Dave and I have schedules that allow both of us to have time with the kids. I need to work 2 days a week to keep my sanity!

David still works for the vending machine company canteen. His accounts are at Intel, so he does a lot of driving! We were lucky enough to have Or. Grandmother Mills,(Lucille), and my Mom and Dad out for Christmas. The kids love their visits. More people to play with! Well, better go now, the kids are all actually in bed, that hardly ever happens! Hope all is well!

Debbie



Elizabeth Wilson Daughter of Ellen

Our last two years have been uneventful. The usual activities at home and visiting with our children and grandchildren. They all come home

at Christmas time. Vivian's and Scott's like to stay at one of the motels so the girls can go swimming. Tom and Mary usually set their tent up in the back yard, rain, sun or snow.

We have visits from Jack Dowell and his family, too, sometime during the year.

Usually spring break. We enjoy those visits, seeing how the girls are growing and meeting one of their foreign exchange students.

I did have surgery in the spring of 2003 to have one of my parathyroid removed. It was eating the calcium in my body faster than I could produce it. In 18 months my bones went from a 50-year olds to a 76-year olds. Now I get to take calcium and Vitamin D supplements every day.

In July of 2003 Tom and Mary planned a party for our 50th wedding anniversary. It was held in the Community Hall in Oceanside. We enjoyed visiting with family and friends. A small gathering and a wonderfully sunny and warm day.

Doug Peterson, Ann's widower, came out in May of that year to visit and to spread Ann's ashes, as she had requested.

And Bob went back to work for about 16 or 18 months managing the apartments at 1010 Main in Tillamook. I'm sure some of you remember them. They were located on both sides of the street and were there since time began, just about. He proceeded to move tenants out until there were none left and then quit the job. The owner has since sold them and they were torn

down in March of this year.

We bought another car in October of 2004. Our other one needed \$500 in repair but was only worth \$400. Another Buick, of course. Enjoyed driving it to Everett, Washington, the end of October to visit Scott and his family and

help Nichole celebrate her 10th birthday. And a new foster child Scott and Kathy are caring for. He is Nichole's half brother. They are hoping they will be able to adopt him. He is almost three now. Guess that is it for another two years.

Y'all take care and have Happy Birthdays, Merry

Christmases, Happy Anniversary's (if applicable) and Happy New Years.

Elizabeth & Robert Wilson



Jack Dowell Son of Herbert Dowell Grandson of Ellen

Dear Family and Friends:

Another year has gone by, and we find that God has been faithful to us in all things. We hope you also see this in your lives.

First of all, update your address list – our zip code is now 99354. Richland is growing fast, all in the south end. In a fit of logic that only those who work for the government can fully comprehend, those of us in the north end got the new zip code.

The year started with record snowfall, much Rachels delight - school is never cancelled in Korea, but we got 5 days off! The accompanying record cold (OF; -18C) was not necessary. Marion learned that minivans DO NOT make good snowplows. We took Rachel to the Oregon Coast and Seattle over spring break. She also saw Los Angeles and New York City (without us — darn!). We said goodbye in June and within weeks both girls are asking for another exchange student. We did host a Thai boy for a month until he got a home in Yakima, and now Connie wants another big brother. July found us camping and helping a friend whose house had burned. August found us back in Oregon for a family reunion. Then back to lots of regularly schedule activities in the fall.

Laurie has been creative this year, writing a couple of stories and a bunch of songs with strong bass contribution — which is to be expected from a bass (guitar) player. She made the transition to a big, strange, unfriendly and scary public school more or less successfully, and is finding lots of new friends.

Connie continues with ice-skating and participated in an exhibition in June. She is still fascinated with history, particularly the American Revolution. She has also discovered the kitchen, and makes wonderful pancakes (from scratch!), snickerdoodles and (of course!) the ancient family recipe for chocolate chip oatmeal cookies. She started coming to ESL with Marion on Tuesday nights and helps prepare snacks and make coffee.

Marion continues to learn from the exchange students. In addition to French fries are not French, German chocolate cake is not German, Chinese food is not Chinese, and Danishes aren't either, this year she learned that Arabic numerals, which we use, are not used in the Arab peninsula. They use Indian numerals — which are not Indian. On the useful side, she has also learned what is the same between here and any other country (even Europe!): You still deal with human beings and make friends the same way.

Jack continues to putter around the house, yard, Ingalls creek and work. Work is a dichotomy: his project was scheduled to end about now, but reality sank in and it should go another 2 more years (job security!). In Sunday school Jack (and the rest of the class) is finishing reading thru a 1-year

chronological bible. It has been interesting putting different books in order historically.

Much love,

Jack, Marion, Laurie & Connie



Toni Aprill Daughter of Peggy Mackenroth Granddaughter of Esther

Hi to everyone,

Gary didn't have that much time off in the 2002-03 winter. The company decided he could get some much needed maintenance and servicing done to the paving equipment since they didn't do much the year before. It seemed like each piece of equipment had more broken pieces than first thought, so it took longer to get everything done. But at least, he was busy.

Most of the paving this year was done on the Sunnyside/Sunnybrook and 205 freeway exchange. And the biggest amount of paving was done at night. He did get in some sight seeing as there was a job in La Grande. That one cost the company a bit more as the transmission went out in his service truck on the way back to Wilsonville while hauling his roller. It was on the 102 degree day just west of Pendleton when the day fell to pieces.

In April (2003) Glen's daughter, Tonia, gave birth to Adrienne Lynn.

I spent my time working around the place. Gary got us a couple of used riding lawn mowers. So we got a good start on cleaning up the acreage. We ran chippers, a brush wacker (heavy duty weedeater), mowed some tall grass, picked rocks, trimmed some tree branches, put up some more fencing and kept the irrigation going. We enjoyed the work as it has been a very long time that we've been feeling well enough to do that kind of dirty work.

Later on in the summer, I spent most of my time on the road traveling between Gary at Wilsonville and Redmond. As he started working the 6 to 7 day shifts, I did the support work for him, which is shopping, laundry, erruns, and so forth. Some of the time, I only had a day to two at home, so the mileage really added up on the pickup.

We did work in some trips to see our "Moms" when he had a day off. That seemed to be our other main focus. It was always good to see the family.

I had ear problem this early spring and ended up going to the doctor on Easter. He gave me some nasal spray, and later, I had to make a return visit, then go to the specialist. He took out some ear wax and said that I have a very petite canal. In short, between my allergies plugging up the inside of my head and the ear wax taking care of the outside of my ear, it was driving me bananas! Hence, all the medicines to take care of the allergies helped me feel better so I was able to get more of the dirty outside work done and enjoyed doing it.

On Gary's regular doctor visit this last spring, it was decided to check on how his heart murmur was doing. After various tests, the cardiologist sent him to a heart surgeon for an evaluation. It was decided that on a scale of 1 to 4, Gary was at a 3.5, if it was a 4, he would have done surgery that very day. As it was, he said Gary could work the season, but it had to be done this winter.

So we went through the summer knowing that he was going to be having heart surgery in the off season. We did not know if it was going to be a repair or replacement of the valve. His co-workers watched over him and kept him from over doing during the season.

In August, Henry's son, Adam, and his wife, Shannon, gave birth to a still born on August 13. It was a blow to our whole family.

On September 23, I got a call from Joyce, saying they had taken Mother to the Newport hospital the night before. To make a very long story short, Mother had a perforated colon from a bad case of impacted bowels. Within the first two weeks, she had 5 major surgeries, two colostomies, and almost died twice. At the end of the third week, they transferred her to a rehab place in Corvallis on a Friday and by Monday, she almost died again. She was taken to the Corvallis hospital where she was there for about

3 weeks. Then transferred to a different rehab where she was for about 3 weeks before returning to the Corvallis hospital (due to infections) over the Thanksgiving weekend, and then back to the rehab.

She had reaction to medications (which is not new to her). The worst seems to be to the antiboditics. She had developed swelling, water blisters, and her whole skin - from head to toespeeled off and new replaced it. Her abdomen wound dressing was called a wound-vac dressing, which uses a vacuum to cut the healing time in half. Fascinating. Colostomy bags have been leaking and having to be replaced upward to 4 times a day. A very painful procedure.

She has been on some kind of feeding whether it is a tube down her nose or an IV because she has not been able to eat very much. She had to re-learn how to swallow, walk and just do the basics. It took her 3 months before she got her first real bath and hair washed with real water.

Glen was in charge of mother's care while Henry, Nancy and I were there off and on for support so he could have some time off. He attended to her care from September through the time she got home in February.

I was commuting to and from Redmond, Newport, Corvallis and Wilsonville almost daily. There were a few weeks, when I was at home less than 24 hours, before hitting the road again.

So as soon as Gary's work season started to slow down, he had another test on October 31 to see if there were any plugged blood vessels. There were none. BUT the heart had started to enlarge.

So on Monday, November 17, Gary had his open heart surgery to repair the mitral valve. He got home on the following Monday (the week of Thanksgiving), had trouble with a fast heart rate on the Friday after Thanksgiving. I took him to ER, where they used some medicine to reset the heart rate by stopping it and restarting it. It did not work so they transported him to Bend, back up on the heart floor, where they had to use a low voltage dosage to stop the fast heart rate, and it worked.

One of the blessings that came out of it is we now know how well his heart is doing, because they had to do an echocardiogram and we could see and hear it beat like a normal heart. Now, he is on medicine to keep it steady. His comment is how, a 60 year old man looks to other people as he holds onto a Teddy Bear (named Sir Koff-A-Lot) and hugs it when he coughs!

In January 2004, Mom Hill (Gary's Mother) spent a week in the hospital. Gary and I stayed at her house for that time to be with her. She spent several weeks at Riley & Carlene's (Gary's brother's) recovering then went back to her house. She is doing well.

Mother did recover enough to go home in time for her 82nd birthday, in fact the day before, February 7th. I came down with a cold a few days before that so I had to wait a few extra days before I went over to Toledo. And Gary was feeling better from his heart surgery.

So we packed up and "moved" over to Mother's place in Toledo. She did very well the first three weeks, and I was wondering if I was going to be needed much longer. She had improved to where she was walking around the house without hanging onto things and had started to do basic household chores.

I, on the other hand, had a relapse the week after I got there, plus my allergies kicked in to the paper mill smell and the water made me sick. I had to take allergy medicine and drink only distilled water for the next 2 to 3 more weeks before those things settle down and I felt ok.

I got to go home about every 3 to 4 weeks for a weekend. On that first weekend home, Kity, our cat, had died. Gary had to go back to work on the first of March. So, for the next three to four months, he would go home on Friday, get his washing done and do whatever household chores that had to be done, come to Toledo by Saturday night, then back to Wilsonville on Sunday evening for work on Monday morning.

Mother seemed to have started developing one problem after another. Her back was hurting and the back doctor could not seem to make it better so he had her go get x-rays, and a couple weeks later, we found out she had fractured disks due to her osteoporis (we don't believe he did it since she had been hurting for a long

time).

Then by *May*, her white cell count went up high, and more tests and doctor appointments. The doctor called to say that mother had liver cancer and about one month to live, very likely caused by the bowel problem. Wow! Five days later, she passed away on June 7th.

On July 27, Henry & Nancy were grandparents to Adam & Shannon's new baby boy, Colin Richard.

So, I spent the rest of the summer cleaning the east pasture, doing the irrigation and traveling to see Gary on the weekends as the season progressed.

Gary has spent some of his free time "playing" with the various riding lawn mowers, and I had to clean up the garage so we'd have room to put the working ones. Now, if we can get a dump trailer that will work with them, we'll be in business in moving our great crop of rocks.

We had a great Thanksgiving Day dinner at Gary's bother's house. Christmas was spent here in Redmond this year. Who knows what the future hold for us! Whatever it is, we'll muddle through and hope that your "next year" will be great for you and yours.

Gary & Toni Aprill



Laura Schnyder Daughter of Maris Granddaughter of Georgia Great Granddaughter of Ruby

Greetings from the Midwest!

I am still living in Indianapolis but I spend about half the year "on the road" touring with orchestra concerts. I have had the joy of visiting Seattle, Portland, Edmonton CA, Ottawa, Toronto, Detroit (not so joyous), Nashville, Pittsburgh, Naples FL, and Salt Lake City just to name a very small portion of the cities I have traveled to this year. I will have a concert in

New York City (at the City Center) in September.

I purchased a kayak last summer and I have been paddling the lakes and rivers of Indiana as much as I can. I rented a Kayak in Naples, FL and paddled around an alligator and played with dolphins in a bay. I am trying to spend as much time "communing with Nature" as I can. I plan to camp quite a bit this summer (my version of camping includes a roof, running water, and screened windows to keep the critters out — in other words, "cabining").

I plan to visit Eureka this summer to catch up with Aunts & Uncles. I'm hoping my Father will consider a trip up north as well. If he can't get to Eureka, I will get to Lake Tahoe near the end of the summer. Between family visits and work travel, I'm not home very much.

I'm glad my yard becomes self-sustaining, after I get it set up each Spring. I am in the process of restarting the yard, right now. Eventually, all the watering is done by timers, and the pond maintains it's own water level, so that I can sit back and enjoy the peacefulness (and I don't have to worry about it when I'm gone). I think my yard will be included in an Indianapolis "Garden Tour" in June. They asked me last year, but I wasn't available. It will be fun to show off my yard. I hope everything is flowering and looking nice the week of the show.

I hope everyone is doing well, and can enjoy the summer!

Best wishes,

Laura Schnyder



Kim McCarn
Daughter of Lonnie Crane
Granddaughter of Darnelda Scoggins
Great Granddaughter of Fred

Hello Family,

It was very nice to meet everyone at the family reunion in August. I was very honored to

be voted in as the new secretary. Elizabeth sent me the family reunion minutes for the last 30 years and I was so overwhelmed with a feeling of family history.



Since August, my husband Dennis has been working in California. The kids and I miss him lots but he has a great opportunity with his present company. He comes home a couple of weekends a month to visit. Which is how the kids see it since he lives more away than home.

The kids are growing fast, my youngest Emily will start kindergarten in the fall, Sarah will be in 1st grade, Katie in 8th and my oldest, Josh will be a sophomore in high school.

Our daily lives are filled with challenges on how to get everyone where they need to be while I work 50+ hours at my job, and am a single parent for the time being. Nothing new to all you mom's that have done it before me, just sometimes a little stressful.

Which leads me to a huge apology. I volunteered to get our family newsletter copied and sent out which should never have been a problem. But as circumstance turned out, it has taken me a little longer to get it formatted and completed. Please accept my apology and hopefully when it is time for the newsletter to be printed again, I can get it completed more quickly.

Take care everyone! I hope you have a loving and prosperous year.

Kim & family



~ The End ~