

Lest

We

Forget

Andante, sostenuto e semplice

Lord God of Hosts

Musical score for 'Lord God of Hosts' in 4/2 time, marked *p*. The score includes a treble and bass clef with notes and rests. The title is written in a large, elegant script across the staves.

Be With Us Yet

Musical score for 'Be With Us Yet' in 3/2 time. The score includes a treble and bass clef with notes and rests. The title is written in a large, elegant script across the staves.



Lest We Forget

Musical score for 'Lest We Forget' in 3/2 time, marked *mf*. The score includes a treble and bass clef with notes and rests. The title is written in a large, elegant script across the staves.

Lest We Forget

Musical score for 'Lest We Forget' in 3/2 time, marked *mp*. The score includes a treble and bass clef with notes and rests. The title is written in a large, elegant script across the staves. The word 'Forgettop' is written in a smaller script at the end of the piece.

*How blessed we are-
What we have been given and
What is expected of us
in the building of the
Kingdom of God on earth
and the establishment of Zion
in preparation for His
Second Coming*

*First and Foremost in the
Hearts and Homes of our own
Special Kingdoms*

I N T R O D U C T I O N

This is mostly a compilation of some family letters (and excerpts therefrom) written (Volume I) between 1930 and the end of 1949 and (Volume II) between 1950 and the end of 1969.

They give, in proper time sequence, some important family and personal history facts. But, more importantly, as the history unfolds, we find expression of the love and joy and gratitude felt by family members for each other and for the Lord.

Many are written to and by Jennie's parents and give the warmth of their love, the wisdom of their counsel and the inspiration of their testimonies. They tie the generations together. They give us an eternal look. As Grandpa George H. Brimhall once said:

Life at its best suggests:
Respect for the past
Appreciation for the present
Trust in the future.

More family history facts and feelings may be found in our huge family book given to each of our children Christmas 1977, - and other publications given the family. Also in Jennie's and your journals.

Some accounts may bring laughter, others - tears, and often a surge of gratitude that they were recorded as your memory of them is less reliable. i.e. What do you recall about:

Mary Jane composing a lullaby much preferred in her original, childish form than when Mr. Somers (her piano teacher) tried to improve it with his ideas - or others delight as she (age 2) recited the Three Bears and the nursery rhymes - or

Julia covering every store in Laho Falls searching for just the right doll for her baby sister's Christmas - or being the "shining star" because she could whistle -or

John's exquisitely-crafted wooden rocking horse with its Bambi-like appeal - being accidently crushed by a departing family car - or the lesson his mother learned from his beloved gift to her of Ferdinand the Bull (in finest china) or

David - controlling tears - as he rushes his dog "Rusty" to Dr. Allen, our next door neighbor - after it was hit by a car - or calmly announcing he had won first place in the clarinet contest - bringing Larry to see our new baby - just home from the hospital with mother - or

Richard - knee-deep in snow as he magnified his calling to be John's paper-boy helper - but becoming a hero himself as he alerted his mother that "Joe was in the burning garage" - or the way his dimples smiled as he agreeably said "Yesh!" or

Dee's galaxy of oil paintings or creating leather art work - willing to pay the price for excellence - always - but finding time to help others - or

Joe - giving a chalk talk at our big Boy Scout banquet - sitting on the front row of Deacons and the back row watching him skillfully sketch the speaker to the delight of the others but no-one else catching on - chosen to represent our stake as the speaker in the first Youth Conference - all over the Church - or

Beth refusing tranquilizers (teacher insisted on) to help her thru her big recital (superb!) - After all - wasn't she the best girl Seminary president they had yet had? or

Lewis - leaving a wash-cloth in the up-stairs basin - causing, yes - a flood! - and laughing with the others at his brand new glasses - before he was two - or

Gloria in her singing of "Only a Rose" as she also interpreted it flawlessly in dancing - or lifting others with her poetry? herself? or

George - as John Enoch's big hero - or confidently leading all to enjoy the Lettermen's banquet (he the president of the group)-

* * *

Within these pages is much more to bless you than a light perusal can reveal. Rather, it should be a "treasure-hunt" - helping you discover some priceless gems, i.e. Grandma's letter to her 6-yr. old grandson, John H. Groberg, after seeing his picture holding President McKay's hat while he laid the cornerstone of the Idaho Falls Temple.

If, when you receive this, you exclaim: "But I haven't time..." please still guard it carefully for your children and your grand-children may have great need of it and be grateful that you kept it - and will make time to enjoy and profit from reading it - It may help them, as well as you - to record your own precious family history. We hope you will join (if you are not yet a member) the ever-growing group of happy family history workers, and receive the blessings available there.

In the main, the thousand or two missionary letters to and from our homes have been returned to the senders.

At the beginning of each decade a Pre-View (or summary) of what follows is given to aid you in locating what you may some day want to find.

J stands for Jennie; D for Delbert; M for Jennie's mother; F for her father.

* * *

Jacob: 4:13... "for the Spirit speaketh the truth and lieth not. Wherefore it speaketh of things as they really are and of things as they really will be. Wherefore these things are manifested unto us plainly for the salvation of our souls."

1950's

Pre-

View

1 9 5 0

January 19: Gloria Jean born - picture and article about it in Appraisal Journal.

February 21: Delbert receives M.A.I. professional designation - Member Appraisal Institute.

April: Julia in school play - president-elect of Thespians.

May: John and David in marching band. John goes to Boys State.

July: Delbert takes the big girls and little boys down the Salmon River

August: Delbert speaks at Saturday evening and Sunday morning sessions of Stake Conference.

Holbrook Drive (Linden Park project) is completed. Delbert has severe pancreatitis attack and spends 47 days in hospital (more details in our huge family book). All began August 8.

November 26: Joseph is baptized

December 8: Big boys do 100 baptisms in the temple for names in the Groberg line. Delbert is a witness and Maurice baptizes.

1 9 5 1

January: Delbert's health is improving.

February: David receives the Deseret Recognition Award. Mary Jane reports on life at B.Y.U.

March: Jennie and Vera attend the marriage of Robert Anderson and Madge in the Manti temple.

April: Jennie and Delbert make plans for Sina and Fay Holbrook's Golden Wedding. John wins first place with french horn solo and his marching band (he is president) rates highest in the history of the school -

June: Delbert goes to national convention in Cincinnati. Golden Wedding in Salt Lake is big success.

July: (24) - Delbert and Maurice have big assignments in celebration; John is bugler. John is in floor show at tabernacle dance.

August: Delbert speaks, Julia plays a violin solo, Mary Jane helps with flowers at funeral of son of Howard Price (business associate of Delbert)

December 11: John's debate team wins first place in state.

1 9 5 2

January: Delbert goes to Chicago and Washington D.C. for 10 days. Visits Bishop Harold Candland (raised across street from where Jennie was) who married sister of Willard Marriott. Delbert introduced our Idaho delegation to group of 60 senators and 300 congressmen (after taking our group to dinner)

Mother Holbrook sends us a pedigree chart showing how our line runs into Lincoln's. David is cheer-leader at the highschool.

February: Mary and Julia attend the welcome home from France of their cousin Fay Holbrook, in Salt Lake City. Bishop Thomson is released and Bishop B.L. Harris is sustained in our Third Ward. Jennie pins Eagle Scout award on David. Dr. Battles operates on Lew's eye.

March: John takes first place in extemporaneous speaking, radio play and debating. He is asked to not run for student-body president because he is so needed as band president.

April: Julia and Mary Jane leave for California with BYU orchestra. David and John leave for Moscow.

April 26: George Holbrook Groberg is born.

June: David plays a clarinet solo in Church. John goes to BYU

July: Jennie is in charge of the annual Rose Service in the Third Ward. Julia, John and David go to New York to participate in the Hill Cumorah Pageant. Richard goes to the National Boy Scout Jamboree in California. Dee is at Scout Camp at the Tetons. Mary Jane is helping with the 24th of July program.

August: Delbert takes John, David, Dick, Dee and Larry Anderson to Alaska. They visited both N. Eldon Tanner and Hugh B. Brown (Tanner on the way back also) David and John both record excellently their description of the Aurora Borealis seen there. Lew breaks his arm. Heningers move into their 11th Street home just thru the alley from our home.

November: Mary Jane casts her first vote for president of the U.S.

December: Neighbors call - Ardell and Dewena Watts and sons Ardean, Don and Blaine join with us in singing, playing, etc. Jennie and Delbert are surprised with pictures of each child - all framed together with message by John - still cherished.

1 9 5 3

January: John reluctantly reports all A's again, at BYU

February: Julia stars in BYU drama "Papa is All" (later in "Arsenic and Old Lace" and "Glass Menagerie" - etc.)

March: Beth is in a dance review - Jennie makes three costumes for it. Delbert and Jennie attend an Appraisal Seminar in Portland as Delbert is in charge of the North-West area and of this Seminar.

Delbert speaks at the 8th Ward; Jennie and George go with him. Dee comes and tells them Lew is hurt but when Jennie calls David has already called the doctor who has taken Lew and David to the hospital, taken 3 stitches above Lew's right eye and all is well.

May: Delbert speaks at the dedication of the monument to mark the original site of the toll bridge over the Snake River. David, president of the Seminary and speaker, graduates from Seminary. Gives excellent talk.

June: Mary Jane graduates from BYU and her Grandma Holbrook receives at the same time the Distinguished Alumni Award.

July 5: Our family gives the Third Ward Annual Rose Service program.

August: Receive letters from John and David at Palmyra. We attend the Edgemont Ward as Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie Knight and family give the excellent program.

We are alarmed when we lose Gloria but find her - involving our prayers of petition and of gratitude.

Dick and I fix up and spackle the walls of the basement of our Cedar Street Provo home.

October: Delbert and the seven older children attend General Conference and find their picture in the Deseret News.

November: Sample letter from John

1 9 5 4

March: Heningers have us over to birthday dinner for Jennie David is made a stake missionary. His team wins first honors in the state of Idaho for debating. He also receives highest rating on his clarinet.

May: David gives excellent Mother's Day talk in Third Ward.

June: Dee has a non-malignant growth removed from his leg. He has four pictures and some wood-carving chosen for the art exhibit; Beth and Joe each have one.

July: Pipe organ is installed in the Third Ward; Jennie is the organist.

August 15: John's missionary farewell is held in the Third Ward. He is called to go to Tonga.

August 17: Julia and Bob are married in the Idaho Falls Temple by President Killpack. John is best man but ill from shots he had been required to have preparatory for his mission. How our hearts ached for him as we put him on the "midnight" train for Salt Lake City.

September: David starts school at BYU. Delbert counsels him in his responsibility of the Cedar Street home.

October: We are saving John's letters. Received a wire from him that he had arrived in Fiji where he would stay for about three weeks and then go on to Tonga.

November 16: Wire from John he was not in Tonga.

December: David is in the opera and also in the Christmas program at BYU. John sails for Nuatopatapu. Dee begins his excellent leather-crafting. We receive a letter from Pres. McKay.

1 9 5 5

January: We enjoy a New Year's dinner at Heningers. Marguerite Blair (Bob's mother) visits us; we are delighted.

February: Joe brings in the flag and leads the group in the Pledge of Allegiance. He and Dee each get two merit badges. Our "Cousins" group call on us; February 14 - so Delbert is feted.

March: Julia and David active in their ward at BYU

April: New pipe organ is installed in our Stake building. Jennie often plays and accompanies Third Ward choir at first quarterly conference with the organ. Joe is beautiful in his white outfit as he participates in the 5th and 6th grades gym jamboree.

May: We are thrilled with program of the Kia Ora group from New Zealand. Mary Jane wrote the script for the program. We had Dick's friends and their parents to dinner after Church - including the Elison and Felt twins with their parents.

June 7: Julia gives birth to Margaret Jean shortly after walking across the stage to receive her graduation certificate (about a day after)
June 11: Delbert gives Jennie oil painting of "Lady with a Candle" (light) for their wedding anniversary.

July 19: Jane A. Braithwaite loses her second child at birth. We try to help.

August: Mary Jane enjoys summer school at BYU. Delbert and children

on American and Church history vacation tour, attend fireside at home of Elder Ezra Taft Benson in D.C.

September 15: Delbert ordained a patriarch by Elder Mark E. Petersen. Dee and Joe and I are present. Beth helps Joe with his paper route. Dick joins David in Provo and attends Provo High School - wrestles for the school.

November: We receive a letter from John's mission president, (Coombs) that all is well with John. Beth takes violin lessons. Dee re-decorates his room.

December: Delbert gives three more Patriarchal Blessings. Dee helps us with Santa. We invite Bob's mother to stay with us.

1 9 5 6

January: We get another letter from the First Presidency. Lew in charge of Family Home Evening.

February: Mother's tribute poem to Delbert. Dee is Boy Scout Mayor of Idaho Falls for a day.

March 25: David's Farewell to serve in the Southern States Mission is held. Uncle Will Knight dies.

May: Letter from Maude - always dear to us.

August 11: Delbert Wallace Blair is born. Delbert takes Maude and children and ours to Seattle to another conference in which he is involved - they have a great time. Mary Jane goes tubing.

September 23: Mary Jane's missionary farewell is held - she goes to the British Mission.

October 29: We have the Heningers over to celebrate Vera's birthday. Delbert goes to a national convention at St. Louis where he is involved.

November: Our bishop, Art Thomson, dies suddenly. We celebrate Joe's birthday on November 30.

December 3: We have Dee's Priesthood Quorum to dinner to celebrate his birthday.

December 28: Beth and Julia celebrate their birthday at home.

1 9 5 7

January: Jemie again goes thru her father's book at his request -

March: Mary Jane and David send happy reports of their missions.

Joe copies genealogy from mother's book.

April: Jennie speaks at her Aunt Jennie's funeral services in Provo. April 25 - Jean sabin visits us here - we are delighted. She is teaching school at Anaheim, California. Jennie accompanies Third Ward Choir in cantata "Resurrection Morning" by B. C. Gates.

May: Jennie and Delbert have Mother Holbrook talk into their big tape recorder as she and Father Holbrook have agreed to do - giving their life stories, etc. John and Delbert meet at Auckland, New Zealand.

June: Dee and Joe go to Mexico (Yucatan) with Blairs.

July: John tells us about Jean - We are happy but not surprised.

August: Vera has a baby girl - Barbara. Julia and redheads are really enjoyed here.

September: Fine reports from missionary Mary Jane. John and Jean are married in the Los Angeles Temple.

October: Delbert involved in 13-stake Sunday School convention. David made mission secretary. Children back to school after spud vacation. Delbert sends spuds to David's mission headquarters.

December: Jennie gives lesson to "inactive" Melchizedek Priesthood holders on the "Celestial Home" - Dee created a magnificent "Celestial Home" for putting together on flannel board and played "Temple by the River" on his trombone and Joe recited the last 12 verses on Section 121 and the little ones sang "I Am a Child of God" -

December: Beth stars in M.I.A. play. Dick and John and Jean are here for Christmas.

1 9 5 8

January: Jennie's father reluctantly expresses his need for her help to finish his history book.

February: Father Holbrook's young brother Lincoln dies of cancer. Delbert gives more Patriarchal Blessings. Jennie has the MIA Maids and Explorers to our home for dinner preceding the annual Rose Prom.

March: Dee goes to Caldwell, Idaho and wins first place in declamation and debate finals for state of Idaho. As Junior class president, he is relieved to get the Junior Prom successfully over.

April: Dee gets top rating in his trombone solo. Jennie flies to Belfast, Ireland to tour parts of Europe with Mary Jane as she concludes her mission.

May: Our family create a Family Fund to carry on our missions, education, etc. Joe is in charge of the Junior High annual party. Dee is in finals for student-body president at High School. Joe and Steve Heninger are real pals, also Barbara Heninger. Dick is called on a mission to Finland.

July: John and Jean and David and Dee attend the Wilkins Family Reunion. Jennie's sister, Mary Maxwell, receives her Bachelor of Pedagogy degree from BYU.

Dee and David redecorate and build cabinets in basement of our Cedar Street home in Provo. John has challenging experience with BYU over getting credit for Tongan language - handles it like a master and becomes expert on french horn.

September: George begins school. Dee plays football for High School. He breaks his arm (at elbow joint) Dee and Joe tell of their Yucatan trip. Dee in the floor-show of a 3-stake dance.

October 24: Nancy Jean is born to John and Jean here.

November 7: Robert Groberg Blair is born. Mary Jane's one-act play wins at Driggs.

December: Richard and his companion take first Finnish group to the Swiss Temple. David, Mary Jane and Dee go to California to wedding of Louine Berry and John Hunter. David Heninger is born.

1 9 5 9

January: John is in MIA presidency and teaches the adults in Sunday School. Dee is featured as the trombone soloist in big band concert.

February: Lew turns 12 on Feb. 6 and receives the Aaronic Priesthood - Mother H. "goes to X-Ray center for the last time" and assures us she "is allergic to T.B."

John and Jean and Nancy and Jennie visit mother and father Holbrook in Salt Lake. Mother asks Jennie to tell Raymond later (if Jennie is agreeable) that she is certain her father's history will be written. Mother suggests Jennie sends David a copy of her father's talk over KSL "Be Ye Clean."

March: Announcement that David and Lorraine are to be married in the Salt Lake Temple April 2 by Elder Harold B. Lee. I was with David when he asked Elder Lee to do this (I sat in the car and watched David do this as he met Elder Lee walking towards his office) However, this couple were married in Nevada by a Justice of the Peace on March 20. They were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple February 8, 1960)

April: David works at State Hospital in Provo; we encourage him to get involved in BYU singing groups; he has talent in singing.

July: Lew and Dee at Scout Camp where Dee is Scout Master - We move into new office building at Oxford Drive here.

October: Jennie goes to Haymores in Salt Lake for a few weeks; she is needed there.

December 1: Kimberly is born to David and Lorraine.

December 13: Joseph represents our stake in the first Youth Conference beginning all over the Church.
Joe and Dee are trying to get dates for the ward Gold and Green Ball tomorrow.



Back Row L to R: Delbert H. Robert W. Blair, John H.,
Julia G. Blair, Jean S. Groberg, David H., Richard H.,
Mary Jane, Joseph H.,

Front Row: Lewis H., Jennie H., holding Delbert W. Blair,
Gloria Jean, Elizabeth, Delbert V. holding Margaret Jean
Blair, George H.

1950

1448 Browning
Jan 11 - 11/50

Dearest Jane:

Just a line to tell you that yesterday I received word that the test in question proved to be negative so that decides the question as to having any condition of contagious* . As you know I consider you have all given me your faith and tell the children I love them for being so good that Our Heavenly Father heard and answered their prayers. He does direct affairs for our good if we live right and seek His help no matter what help ^{we} need that is for our good. So ~~now~~ when prayers are said ^{now} you can all say "Thank - You" to

Helen.

Helen surely enjoyed her visit with you all and was deeply impressed by your home life.

There can be no harm in suggesting that should any thing come about wherein you should need more assistance ^{and} I can do anything worth-while, you will know I can help out. ^{However,} I feel that your plans as you have them will be successful & know the little one to come will be as glad as the others have been to ~~you~~ join so happy a family & that you will be ever strong and glad -
All send love & prayers
with.

* Dr. had found scar on her lung and wondered about T.B.

January 15: Dearest Jane - Glad you enjoyed your sister's visit . . . When she told us about Delbert's experience at Pocatello and the insurance man, we smiled and said at once "How like Delbert!" - He "Stooped to Conquer" (name of popular dram of the day).

She is quite a promoter of the book "Child-birth Without Fear". Glancing through it I too see how the author is almost an answer to the mothers of mothers as they have seen their girls uselessly suffer - not through pain but through the baby's arrival being second to the doctor's convenience. In other words, when the baby is ready to come all help should be there and ready to receive it. So it will be with you on your tenth visit to the hospital. I told Helen and Elaine to remember to have Elders administer to them and the Lord would take care of them as they plan to cooperate with the doctor and feel more of the joy of another gift from God.

Our prayers are for you and your family once again and we are assured all will be well.
(Mother to J)

January 19:



GLORIA JEAN GROBERG
BORN JANUARY 19, 1950 AT
IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO U.S.A.

January 19: ...Another date for the record. I am sure it will have many happy returns as the years give added interest and meaning to the birthday.

We are indeed thankful for the safe arrival and that Jennie is able to take it in her stride.

David and I went up to the hospital tonight and were thrilled to see mamma and the baby looking so wonderful. David's first comment, after a few moments of complete captivation, was "Our baby looks older than she is". She was less than one day old and while girls are sensitive about their age, she didn't seem to mind if David thought she looked two or three times her actual age. She is really a little fatty and she looks like one of us.

We called the Bishop about 8 o'clock last night and we administered to Jennie. Then we called the doctor and the hospital. Dr. Walter West said he appreciated the one hour sleep we gave him. He came back to the hospital about 12:40 and young Miss Groberg arrived just 20 minutes later.

To hear the first cry of a new baby is one of the great thrills given to parents. Jennie is so wonderful and so well prepared for her motherhood assignment, it just makes me want to express and live to show my gratitude to her and to you and to the Lord for our great blessings. Truly, "Our cup runneth over!"

Little Elizabeth is the most excited. She just can't contain herself.

Lewis is growing and developing rapidly. (Delbert to folks)

Addition; It is quite interesting to catalog our family on the activities of today. The birth, of course, was first place. And Dee went to the Temple and was baptized for 16 who couldn't do it for themselves. John and Julia spent the entire day at Rexburg to a music clinic and band concert. Dee and Richard took their paper route besides their regular school. David left a scout meeting (where he was working with some professional men on a merit badge for his Eagle award which he hopes to get this summer) to go with me to the hispital. Then he returned to his meeting.

Joe said he stood a whole bunch of big guys in a snowball fight after school and Elizabeth and Joe have been little song birds of the happiest kind.

We talked to Mary and you by phone to connect up our family ties. It has been more than just another day wasted away.

(Delbert to folks)

January 22:I was very thankful when Daddy called and said all was well and I had a new little sister....I'd like to go up to Salt Lake and spend at least Sunday afternoon and have Grandma tell me about my genealogy and her own life. I'd also like to hear about Grandpa's family from him. It's not right to be so close and not take advantage of the opportunity this brings to visit with you more often... I have lots of decisions to make and problems to face..but our problems are usually just our size- not bigger - so we can face them and overcome them and then be stronger for so doing....I need to be humble too for only in humility can we see things in their proper scope. Brother Clifford E. Young spoke tonight and Elder Moyle spoke Tuesday. We can't help but learn a lot about the Gospel here at B.Y.U. That is a very grand thing. ...

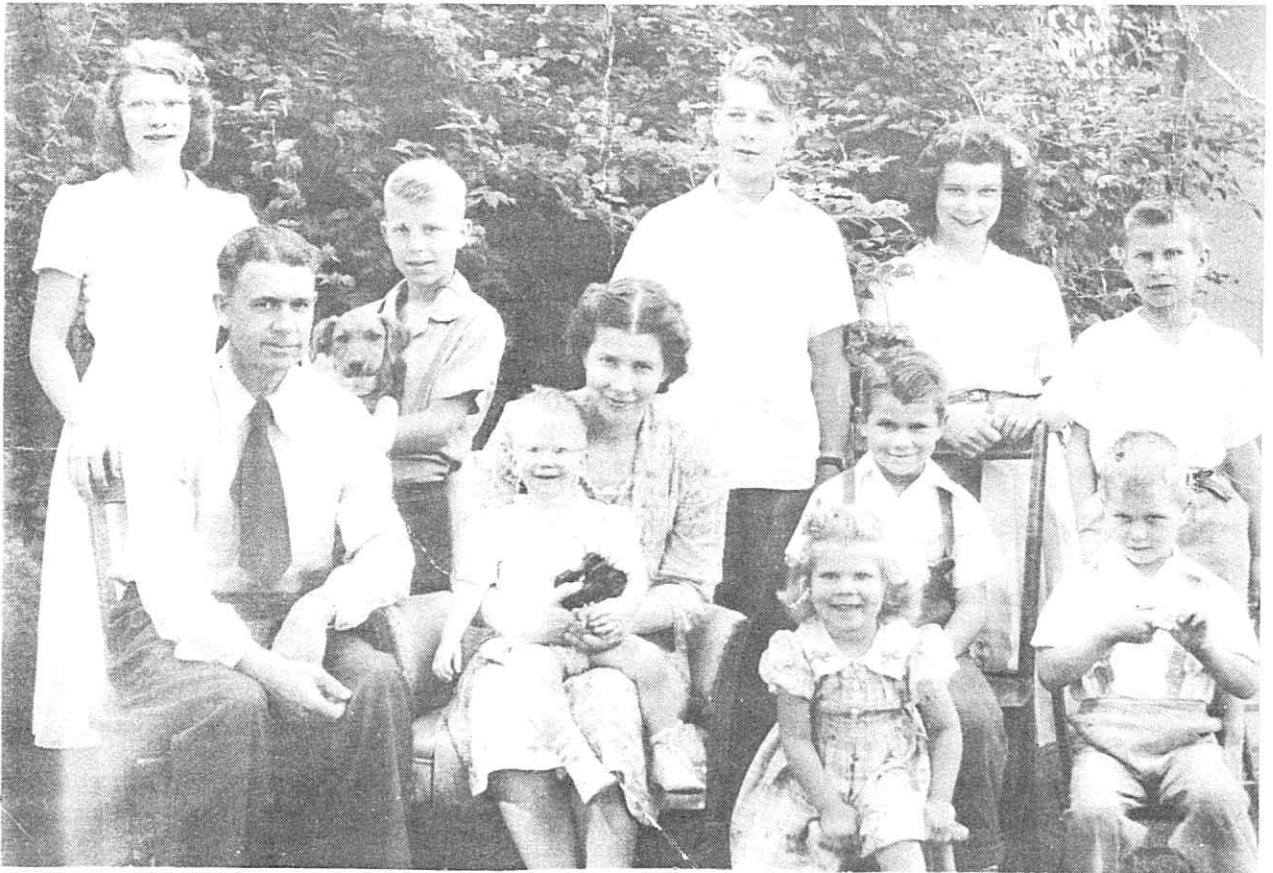
(Mary Jane to Holbrook grandparents)

THE APPRAISER

SOMETHING OF AN ENVIABLE RECORD

In November 1949 Delbert V. Groberg of Idaho Falls, Idaho, became an M.A.I. We first met him in 1944 when he attended the first farm appraisal course at the University of Illinois. Owner of the D.V. Groberg Company, Realtors, President local board three terms; Idaho Falls Chamber of Commerce 1943; Kiwanis Club 1944; Idaho Real Estate Association 1948-49; officer in Boy Scouts and a host of other business and community activities. Took both of the Institute's Urban Appraisal Courses and has qualified in court as an expert on values.

The point is, however, that along with it all, he is something of a family man and has done quite a job on the home front as indicated by this family picture:



L to R, Front: Delbert V. Groberg, Jennie H. holding Lewis H., Delbert H. holding Elizabeth and Joseph H.
Back: Mary Jane, David H., John E. Julia Gay and Richard H.
(new baby - Gloria Jean - not shown in picture)

P.S. You might be interested in the following communication we received on January 22, 1950:

WE ARE NOW TWELVE

WHETHER WE DESERVE ALL WE HAVE
IT REALLY ISN'T KNOWN.
WE STARTED TWENTY YEARS AGO--JUST TWO OF US
AND MY, HOW WE HAVE GROWN!

THE RECENT SPECIAL, BIG EVENT
WHICH CAUSES US TO TALK THIS WAY
IS THE ARRIVAL OF OUR YOUNGEST DAUGHTER,
JANUARY 19th WAS HER BIRTHDAY.

SO, HERE ARE THE STATISTICS FOR
OUR FOLKS -
WE HOPE NOT TO MISS A COUSIN -
WE WERE COUNTED TWENTY YEARS AGO
BY TWOS,
BUT NOW IT'S BY THE DOZEN!

MARY, OUR ELDEST, IS AT THE BYU,
MOTHER AND DAUGHTER ARE AT
THE HOSPITAL DOING FINE--
BUT IT'S KINDA LONESOME AT OUR
HOME
WITH NO ONE HERE BUT JUST US NINE!

*in "appraiser"
Journal*

Poem
(written by Delbert)

* * * * *

January 22: Dear Grandma and Grandpa:

(then follows a copy of the above poem)

Then: Jennie feels fine and plans to come home Wednesday.

Little Martha or Maude or Anne - is doing 100%.

I wrote the above in a letter to THE APPRAISER and also to Helen.

Just thought I'd send you a copy.

(Delbert to folks)

* * * * *

January 23: Dearest Mother and Father: Those daily bits of inspiration from your household truly are uplifting and appreciated. I have been tempted to take the letters around and read them to some of the other mothers here in the hospital but modesty checked me.

This experience of giving birth to.....(Gloria)... has been so natural and easy it is difficult for me to believe it is over and I am to go home tomorrow. The baby is plump and nurses well and very much a Groberg in looks, favoring Julia and Elizabeth.. I just took the elevator down stairs and phoned the three little ones at home. They didn't want to hang up. We all feel tip-top. I didn't even go to bed until after I had walked into the delivery room and after the little miss came I was walking to the bathroom within five or six hours. I did have some pains before climbing onto the delivery table but pretty limited in number and in pain. (J to folks)

January 24: It seems like a short dream that Jennie has come home with the lovely new daughter. The week at the hospital passed so fast and everything at home went along so well. Your letters and prayers were doing the good intended and we have surely been blessed.

Tonight I had to speak at Conference and I used some choice material from LONG AND SHORT RANGE ARROWS by Grandpa Brimhall. I became captivated by the rich wisdom and broad range of Grandpa's teachings. - I can see him in his prime teaching great truths with matchless ability....
(D to folks)

January 25: Dear beautiful daughter-mother:

Nineteen years this coming July since your first little daughter came. Lots of memories twixt then and now that your fourth little daughter is here and six growing boys in between and two more sisters.

The thing is that you and yours are so different from just being numbers - you are numbers plus - you are intelligence, culture, feeling, industry, ideals, love - all the virtues are companionate with the Groberg personnel ..It's only those who see "dimly from afar" that can philosophize upon the glory of your state - yours and Delbert's-

We do love you for your constancy in noble living, your courage in stress and your faith in the coming years so full of promise. Our Heavenly Father wants more like you here upon the earth.

Once when another "little girl" was born in our home, Aunt Jennie said, "I think the reason for the many girls is that the Lord knows they will have families." You know your girls will too and you will bless that day as I have always done in very deed....

Maybe you will need to only try to do what you want to for a while and watch how well they get done anyways. (Mother to us)

* * * * *

NOTE: UNDER DATE OF JANUARY 26, 1950 - IS A POEM WRITTEN BY JOHN. AT THIS TIME JOHN WAS IN THE TENTH GRADE AND HAD A LARGE SCRAPBOOK OF POETRY - IN JANUARY OF 1982 I COPIED SEVERAL POEMS FROM THIS SCRAPBOOK COLLECTION OF POETRY BY JOHN AND THEN GAVE IT TO HIM.

THIS POEM BY JOHN UNDER DATE OF JANUARY 26, 1950 SOMEHOW SHOWS UP RIGHT AT THIS TIME - RIGHT IN THIS COLLECTION SO I SHALL INCLUDE IT HERE.
THE DATE PROPERLY FITS IN RIGHT AT THIS POINT.

January 30: Sorry to say we have not as yet decided on a name - maybe I should say we have decided on too many and no one wants to give up - so - Joey always calls her Kathy and Julia and Beth always refer to her as Martha Ann and Mary Jane writes that it must be Rachel Anne, but Daddy has a secret wish to name her Maude after his mother; Dee likes Carolyn--I have hesitatingly suggested one or two others, such as Ruth, Sins, etc. Well, she is extra special so we want her name to be but whatever it is she will grow to fit it, or it to fit her. Mary may come up next week-end to pass her approval and see her named.

The children made valentines today and Joey picked out one and said it was for Grandma because it had five hearts on it and all his others had only one or two and he wanted to give Grandma the goodest one.

February 5: Our days are well-filled. Today (Sunday) little sister was named Gloria Jean Groberg. Mary was home so all of us were able to attend. We did hold things up a bit the family not being fully united on what name - but we feel she was given the right name. We are sure the little lady will love it and that is what we want most.

In the morning Lewis is all set for some extra attention. He has looked forward to three candles on his cake. He is well prepared for Gloria Jean and has moved into his new, bigger bed.

Daddy and the boys helped in the scout program tonight. (D to folks)

February 12:The baby has gained two pounds so we are very proud of her. She seldom leaves her room or even her bed except to be fed and changed. She tries to smile for us and we all adore her so much that we wonder what we did before she came. The older children help with the dishes, etc. and have decided it is really quite fun.

Julia gave a testimony the day the baby was named that was such a thrilling tribute to her parents and particularly to her mother that it really gives us something to work for and feel joy for. Many have remarked about it.

I really wish that I had copies of the blessings our children have received from their father who has named all of them except John and we wish we had a copy of that one too. (Grandpa Holbrook gave John his). (J to folks)

February 15: Dear Joe: You sent me a valentine that filled my heart full. If all those little hearts should start to beat, it would make sweet music. Thank you Joe. You are such a happy boy and I guess it's because you are so good in school and at home.

On daddy's 44th birthday (February 14) I went to the Temple. I know he would like me to do that. We are looking forward to your going with him some day. Your little sisters are surely nice. We are so glad Gloria Jean is growing so well. Love to all in your beautiful home. (Joe from Grandma)

February 18: With a few days of spring it makes us look forward to a trip to see you and show our newest Glory girl. We took her up to Rexburg to Leadership one day. I had a meeting there and Jennie wanted to go to some of the classes. Little Gloria Jean was about the youngest student there.

David played a clarinet solo and John accompanied him on the piano tonight at a fireside.

Dick and Dee are taking piano lessons. Dee is quite proud of his first stars. Jennie said (after she took little Glory girl to Sunday School) "Other folks have babies too - but everyone sure makes a fuss over ours." Lewis was very helpful in his Sunday School class. "The teacher said he answered questions and sang the songs.... (D to folks)

February 21:As you will recall, I spent one two-week session at the University of Illinois and at Champagne, Urbana, then two weeks at the University of Michigan, and two weeks at the University of Washington, then the time with you at the University of Utah. I am enclosing a copy of the Journal which gives some information on Member Appraisal Institute (Delbert is now an M.A.I.) (D to folks)

February 24: The professional announcement card reached us day before yesterday. It was really a welcome arrival, - not quite so much so as the 19th of January had to tell us but nevertheless a goal reached, representing a reward for services rendered and hopes realized. No one seemed to realize that a course in higher education was being pursued and you all went along as if Daddy was in the usual way, providing for and enjoying a great family, always seeing to it that no goal any of them were striving for, should be unattained. Now he is an M.A.I. Congratulations - Grandpa sends his congratulations and gratitude also, with this message.

Baby Gloria Jean is one month old - Seems she is a sort of little dream person - a constant joy and a constant blessing to a very deserving and loving family. (Folks to us)



*The American Institute of Real Estate Appraisers
of The National Association of Real Estate Boards*

ANNOUNCES THAT

Delbert V. Groberg

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

HAVING MET THE PRESCRIBED REQUIREMENTS

HAS BEEN AWARDED THE PROFESSIONAL DESIGNATION

M. A. I.

Mother copied from the Appraisal Journal sent her the following and sent it to us: (noted that she received the announcement and Journal on February 23, 1950)

"Delbert V. Groberg, Idaho Falls, Idaho. Born Idaho Falls, Idaho February 14, 1906. Owner-manager the D.V. Groberg Company, Realtors; started a general Real Estate office in 1929 and has operated general real estate brokerage, loan and management business since that time; ten years experience appraising real estate, specializing in farms and residential properties; professional territory covers eastern Idaho and western Wyoming; has appraised for First Federal Savings and Loan, Standard Oil, and various life insurance and investment companies; has been a licensed Real Estate Broker in State of Idaho since 1929; has qualified in court as an expert on real estate values. Completed AIREA, Real Estate Appraisal I and II; member Idaho Falls Real Estate Board, Idaho Real Estate Association, National Institute of Real Estate Brokers and Institute of Farm Broker; President Idaho Falls Real Estate Board for three terms; President Idaho Falls Chamber of Commerce, 1943, Idaho Falls Kiwanis Club 1944, and Idaho Real Estate Association 1948-1949; Secretary-Treasurer Idaho Radio Corp., Treasurer Teton Peaks Council Boy Scouts of America; Secretary-Treasurer, First Street Water Co.; Director and Secretary the Greater Idaho Falls Development Corp.; co-owner and manager Avalon Apartments and store building and Director, Idaho Falls Multiple Listing Bureau, member Bonneville County Selective Service Board and Idaho Falls Zoning Commission.

Page 130 of "The Appraisal Journal"
January 1950

(Mother to us)

* * * * *

February 25: ...I had just started to write you when Mary Jane came. She had come on the bus to visit us. We had such a pleasant time. She looked so well and seemed to enjoy the Sunday services with us. Mary Jane is surely a person that grows on one - lucky the man who wins her. (Mother to us)

February:Jennie has been assigned to give a talk at Conference next Sunday on "My Responsibility as a Mother for Providing Leadership for my Children"... She would like me to send a request on this first mail for your suggestions...

John is to speak at one of the sessions on Ward Teaching - And Julia is to play a violin solo at another so we are pretty well interested in this Quarterly Conference....
(D to Mother)

Undated: ...Thanks for the fine thots on parental responsibility. They came rather late Saturday and I had pretty much worked out my talk but I appreciate all the thought and time you spent as much as if I had made immediate use of the material - I will personally apply your ideas....

If I could have had a few hours entirely to myself my talk would have been much better. John did a great job and Julia played beautifully at the evening session.
(J to Mother)

February: We are writing to see if you could spare your very best dress for a few days for Julia to wear in the first act of the play. She is to be a middle-aged, aristocratic English lady and her teacher wants a black (or any suitable color) dress but very fine looking and a good fit and we thought yours might be about the right size. This is a strange request but it is rather difficult to find a dress small enough. The play is next week. She wears a gown and robe and bed slippers for the last act. (J to Mother)

* * * *

J. Jrnl: The problem was bigger than I - but I wrestled with it hopefully -- Shall we dig up roots and move to our college town? - - Which would really be best for the children? What would the Lord have us do? Prayers seem unanswered as yet.

From every angle I figured - the contentment and success of their father, so loved by all of us - the effect of the move on the family- Will college-age children get the best development away from home, entirely on their own - or do at least some of them need more supervision and help - As we give our all to rear them to be true Latter-day Saints - our deepest desire for them is that some day they will take their choice of an eternal companion to the temple -one who is prepared likewise to carry on as our children will be - their home to be gospel and Christ-centered - During my growing-up years I had learned the advantages of living in Provo while our children attended B.Y.U. - but my dear husband had not - and he is everything right -Still he did wonder about Arizona-

On and on and on it went - quite maddening I confess. At times the calculations occupied my sleeping hours - still all the while my daily duties and routine schedules, etc. must go on - children must be fed and their clothes cleaned and their problems aired and their home chores and school assignments done, and their piano practicing - their needs supplied - and especially their minds and hearts must be guided aright - - family and personal prayers must be felt and desired-home living and teaching joyfully and always in the light of the Gospel -Home nite.

Now it has slowly dawned on me that the answer to the big problem might lie in just doing much better the daily, required tasks at home - forming the characters while still at home - to know and love the Savior and gratefully live His gospel plan each day so well that whether we go or stay they will be fortified and able, sons prepared for their missions, etc. etc.

Of course the big problem is still there unsolved but somehow it doesn't seem so big - maybe it isn't so important whether we go or stay - But certainly it is important that each day we have more love and appreciation and gratitude and more industry - and dedication to do our part in building His Kingdom (first in our own hearts and home) - than the day before -

These are things we can work at - problems we can and will solve - these many tiny challenges and problems right here close at hand - right in our home -

March...: We really had a great conference. Jennie and John and Julia gave their parts to perfection and so did several others.

Bishop Richards is so full of experience and fine spirit. He just thrills with the Gospel messages. David said he smiled and nodded approval all the time mama and John were speaking. Sister Richards was here too. She spoke at the same meeting mama did.

Bishop Richards quoted Grandpa Brimhall's "Song of the Tithe Payer". He said it by memory. We should have told him Jennie had written music to it.....

Little Gloria is growing and doing 100% as far as we can see....

You asked about Fort Lemhi. It is 150 miles North of here on the Lemhi River, about 20 miles South of Salmon City. We spent Saturday there and made some plans for a parking area and a monument. We hope to get it ready for this summer.

One of the owners was not home so we didn't complete our job. We called on our old friend, George Shoup, who told us about some writing found on a tree. I may try to take the boys up and see it some time. He said it was written by Lewis and Clark when they came into the territory. Dr. Davis is a Botanist and said writing would last o.k. They verified one message written in 1810. Some of the Indian writings could have been much older.

If the weather stays so good we will soon find an excuse for making a trip.
(D to folks)

March 2:It would be good history to keep talks or outlines given by each and all of you. I am sure you all did wonderfully.

Grandpa said last night's Church Section said Uncle Kay Berry was 2nd Counselor in the new Pasadena Stake just created...

I think the "Tithe" song is about the best literary analysis of tithing there is...

Mary Jane was telling me something about two concerts of different grades and confessed she could not enjoy the one. I gathered the other was on a higher plain to which she had risen in music life. How true that is.

Last, but not least, we send our greeting to her who is more dear to us as the years come and go. May the ones ahead give full measure and that means much, and of good quality. May you all continue happy together and apart as the future holds both. (Jennie's birthday March 3) (Mother to us)

March 11:I am sure you will not regret the many fine things you enjoy because Mary Jane is at school at the "Y." That's just a beginning of your future in following your children into "bidden" treasures of high enjoyment. The three little boys and girl were just as lovely as any children could be and that one evening with Gloria Jean was what I wanted...

(Mother to us)

Elizabeth is happy with Kay's new appointment. The General Authorities told the wives that their part was to rear a fine L.D.S. family.

March 12: When I wrote the above date I felt a sort of uneasiness as if I was forgetting something important. I took my little record book up and looked thru it and sure enough I found it: "David Holbrook Groberg, born 12 March, 1936."

Now you are fourteen and almost seem older since you are fast becoming an Eagle Scout. I take it you are still a Deacon, perhaps president of your quorum. I notice by the record that you were 43 inches when 6 years old and weighed 86 lbs. in 1949 - chest size 23 inches.

With your scout work, health program, and home-cooked meals - "Early to bed and early to rise" habit, and success in school opportunities, and the suggestion "Work while there's vigor, then rest for a gain,

Fasten your pleasure to Temperance's chain" - you are probably about the most natural, good-looking, pleasant lad that could be found in your fast growing city. (couplet by Grandpa Brimhall)

There was a young man from Sweden, a convert, just over. He bore his testimony last Sunday and said, "I wish I had work. I am not used to not work. I want all my time when not working to be for my Church."

Thus he recognized his fun to be within the pleasures the Church offers. I notice Church recreation is temperate and always gives more than it takes from any individual. Sometimes commercial entertainments take from people only. I have watched young and old file out of picture houses in large and in smaller cities and universally I observed a sort of a drooping shoulder, languid posture, minus buoyance and hopefulness of the countenance. You watch and make some discoveries too.

You are a boy full of promise and bright in mind, humble in spirit and kind in disposition. We all send greeting and love to you. (Mother and father to David)
(David's birthday March 12)

March 27:

Before I forget, the Hinckley Reunion Committee asked me to invite all our children to the reunion - April 7, 7:30 p.m., at First Ward Chapel - 760 S.-9th E., S.L.C. Uncle Bryant Hinckley is president. If anyone comes to Gen. Conference it would be nice to go...

As the weeks roll by no doubt it is telling on the growth of little Gloria Jean - bless her little heart. She surely does bring a lot of sunshine to many hearts.

Vera and Maurice are in the throes of trying to decide important questions as to their future place and position. I think they have in mind Lethbridge or Vancouver for a while.....
(Mother to us)

April 3: Gloria Jean is a beautiful darling. Julia is in another school play and in constant demand for most everything. Mary plays in a recital tomorrow. She will be here next week with the band. Dad and the boys will come to Conference Saturday and Sunday and return Monday if plans work out. The rest of us will try to get most of it on radio...I am playing at the Temple again on Tues.
(J to folks)

April 4: Just finished a spiritual feast...If I could only let you know how my heart wells up to overflowing with what I read in the papers you left for me to read. Go on dear. You never did hide your light under a bushel,- and your light is needed! It is true that the well you are drawing from is deep and full and will rise to your needs.

I have not read critically, just lovingly, and the spirit whispers it is being called for by many who need it.....

May the Lord bless you in your memories of your rich and inspired life to the making of them shine to guide others.

I have not spoken of this to anyone. You have my prayers in this.....

God bless you both and those you have been given to make up your kingdom...
(Mother to "Dear Jane")

April 6: I plan to bring the older boys down to Priesthood Meeting Saturday. ...Richard will not come so am sending a snap of him hitting a ball so you will be able to keep track of him. He is now called "sure-hit-slugger Dick."
(D to folks)

April 23: John rated first on his french horn solo. He brought home another straight A report card too and is on the High School baseball team. David is getting to be quite a charmer but was defeated at Junior High for cheerking."
(J to folks)

April 23: The years are fast to bring to pass many important events for your family. I note Mary Jane will soon reach her 19th anniversary and during the year Julia her 18th. Seems like John has moved so fast he ought to be going on a mission instead of being only 16 in June. Of course David and the younger boys are climbing.

We received an interesting letter from your Daddy from Seattle, a few days ago with a folder of "Linden Park" - It surely looks like a winner.....
(Mother to us)

May 9:When the Lemhi affair is over and school is out, we will have a little time for "catching up" on ordinary things. Julia practically requires a personal maid and private secretary with all her extra invites to play or read or act or take charge or decorate, etc. etc. I know we must get a better control over affairs and learn to give a tactful "no" occasionally.....

As you may have read in the papers, Delbert is the power behind the Aaronic Priesthood outing and monument dedication at Fort Lemhi this Friday and Saturday. I would hardly dare mention my extra assignments...but I have learned to write it down and take it as it comes and not let it worry me.

Lewis is recovered from the measles; others will probably take them from him.. Hope Mary Jane was able to attend Grandma B's (Flora's) service - she always seemed very sweet. I don't know some of her children at all. John and Jean are going on a two-weeks trip to Arizona and California.
(J. to Mother)

May.....: Dearest mother: Thanks for being the best mother in the world and for having me. Whenever problems arise I try to think what you would do and say and maybe wish a little that I had your ability.

Delbert has gone to Salmon country....to arrange for the Priesthood outing there.

The children are counting days and almost hours until school is out. Mary won the highest rating at Twin Falls yesterday and was chosen the one to play over the radio. Our orchestra was the highest in the state. The bands play today. Julia returned this a.m. Mary returns tomorrow.

Happy Mother's day!

(J to mother)

May.....: ...Uncle Bryant Hinckley said he called to tell you he was going to the Lemhi dedication but no one answered. You were in Manti. He substituted for Pres. George Albert Smith as speaker and did a great job. He came with his daughter Caroline and her husband, Tracy Y. Cannon.

We would love to be in Provo tonight to Mary's symphony orchestra concert...

It seems I am hardly my own boss any more, especially with a nursing baby but of course that's exactly how we want it and we are very happy and grateful for all our blessings. She is 15 lbs. and when we take her out she so captivates people that it is almost embarrassing.

Did we tell you she was in the last high school play and each night we dressed her up and took her over for her part. Lewis has called her "little Princess" for some time so it was quite a coincidence that the play was "The Royal Family."

John and David played and marched in the band display tonight. Julia proved a charming mistress of ceremonies at the Thespian Banquet - she is the new president-elect. Her original poem, entirely her own, got a real response. Some grandchildren you have!
(J to folks)

May (last part) I just saw our big son off to Boys State. He looked so handsome and strong and thrilled - I wish you could have seen him too. We packed everything last night and just added a few items this a.m. The shirt you sent was the big extra treat. He just beamed when he opened it...David and Dick have been pretty good workers. We planted some garden - corn and beans, and rebuilt Charlesworth's fence. While in S.L. I took some pictures of Fort Lemhi to Uncle Bryant S. Hinckley and also saw Maude and Roi about the old home, etc...

(D to "Dearest Jane" in Provo)

LITERATURE

To know and to read good literature has been the aim of the Literary Lessons this year. Our ward leaders have very capably guided us on a journey of literary enlightenment and inspiration. We have fought with Beowulf, traveled with King Arthur's Knights, been introduced to Shakespeare, visited with Francis Bacon, rekindled our appreciation of the English Bible, walked with John Bunyan, thrilled with

the 17th Century Poets, and been challenged by the works of Milton.

We feel that we have developed a sense of discrimination and a determination to enrich our lives in future through further study of great writings.

-- Jennie Groberg

South Idaho Falls Stake
Relief Society Conference

MAY 23, 1950

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HOWARD P. PRICE

L. C. LARCH
AND ASSOCIATES

June 6 - 1950 -

Dear John -
Mamma & the group arrived home OK on
about 11 P.M. and fine. The painters were not
there yet so I had to have Dave & Dick
help & we made room for everyone. It
was fun to have Gloria & Jack Lewis
& Elizabeth in bed. I know you would
be thrilled to see them all - and when you come
home they will all be thrilled to see you.
I told Mamma we might take a trip to
Baird Friday - don't expect us too much
but we may make it. She had called
to see if you were ready - the engineers
called to see if you were going to work
and the check came from Benton. The
scouts are leaving in the A.M. for Rexburg.
The little copy of 2nd Nephi is enclosed
we received your card OK - glad you are
meeting new friends - Be your best self
and write again. Love -
Daddy

June 11: To My Sweetheart - who is twice as old and twice as dear as when I first met and fell in love with her. (D and J wedding day)

The twenty years have been filled with ten major events and many minor ones.

Love and Kisses, DAD

* * * * *

June 26:The little boys and the big girls figured out the 3d and 4th of July could be used going down the Salmon River so we did. It was the first time for Mary, Julia, Dee and Joe. Dick went once last year. All enjoyed it very much. We saw a lot of scenery and even caught a few fish. We camped at a forst camp at the mouth of the Middle Fork.

The big boys will be home this coming Thursday. Today they are visiting with the president of the Southern States Mission and attending Church in either Georgia or Florida.... (D to folks)

.....: We have several cards and a letter from the New Yorkers. I am sure they have written to Provo too, but am enclosing David's letter.

The Primary is having a conference next Sunday night. Mrs. Larson called and wanted Elizabeth to tell a true pioneer story from the experience of one of her pioneer grandparents. I told her Elizabeth could sure do it but wouldn't be here.

The National Public Service meetings at Seattle are Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. I wish it were easier to make plans and work them out.

I'll try to be down with Lewis and Joe on Thursday. There will be no one to leave them with and if we come home we will not have time to get ready to go. I may have to just fly over from Salt Lake Sunday night.

I have hoped we could go over together without it being such a sacrifice for you to go.

Kiss the little guys for me and love and kisses to you -

(D to J)

July 15: I think I shall make a resolution to always write you a birthday letter on Mary Jane's birthday (July 13) -and then it will arrive on time.

You have been a wonderful fether to me and to all of your children and a dear grandpa to our children and we all do love you.

John and Julia are planning on attending the two-weeks music clinic at Provo which begins on the 31st. John and David are full of wonderful experiences to relate from the Boy Scout Jamboree. It was well worth their savings and time but they both say the best part of it all was the fine friends they

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1951

July: - Dearest Jane -

I just saw our big son off to Boys State. He looked so handsome and strong and thrilled. I wish you could have seen him too. We packed everything last night and just added a few items this a.m. I told him if you were not too tired from your "vacation" we may try to go over for Friday. This would be an opportunity for you to see Boise - We'll see.

The shirt you sent was the big extra treat. He just beamed when he opened it. I think we got everything he needed.

David and Dick have been pretty good workers. We planted some garden - corn and beans - and rebuilt Charlesworth's fence, etc.

The house is going to look swell inside and David is doing some more outside painting.....

There were several things I planned to do while in Salt Lake. I was to take some pictures of the Fort Lemhi to Uncle Bryant S. Hinckley and see Maude and Roi about the old home, etc. We will do some by letter and maybe make another trip.

Best love to each of you - (D to J)

* * * *

1951:

John H. was elected as Seminary vice-president but when the president decided to not function, John became president and was very successful. (High School)

September, 1951: Joseph, soon 9, came from his music lesson mother asked: "Can you play your piece o.k.?" Joe answer: "O.K.? Why I even know it by remember!" Bth is a happy first grader. She said: "Our teacher is so good; today she loved us just like a mamma does." "Everyone?" "Course not the boys, but all the rest."

made and the best thing they saw was their folks smiling at the home depot when the train pulled in. (J to father)

July 18: To the Grobergs - Steady Climbers to Greater Heights:

Mama's birthday letter to grandpa was such a treat. It is good to know the scouts have returned to the best place on earth, after a rich experience on the ground of Washington's example of endurance for the cause of freedom.

It looks to me as if our youth are foremost now in preparation to bring about another peace of lasting endurance which cannot be found in physical force.

I see the Groberg boys as missionaries - 6 of over 5,000 in the short few years it will take to bring it about....

The last we heard Vera and Maurice were putting forth super effort to sell their home so they can purchase one in the city where you have made such solid history...

Grandpa is bringing in his gleanings from his raspberry patch and I must set the breakfast.

Hope John and Julia know where the key to Holbrook House is in case we happen not to be in at the moment of their arrival. Loving you all..
(Mother to us)

July 23: I am at the hospital with Lewis who had his tonsils and adenoids out about an hour ago. Asael Tell was the doctor...We hope this will really help little Lewis to pick up and put on a few pounds and really feel better. He is way too thin and quite nervous. He is such a precious darling.

Frankly, I have never been thoroughly converted to tonsilectomies even when we had Mary's and John's out at doctor's insistence - I still wonder if it had to be - I hope we never feel it necessary to have any of the others go thru this.

Lewis is really just fine. He was administered to just before and that means so much. But it's so tough on him and he is so dear to all of us. Well, I guess it's natural to want to protect and shield our children from pain but to experience it seems to be part of life.

Mary, Julia, David and Dick have spent this week at camp up in the Tetons. Delbert was supervising the boys scouts for Wednesday and Thursday and last night and went up again with John, Dee and Joseph.

Mary helped supervise the Beehive girls.

John is getting valuable experience helping surveyors and making fairly good money. He will be down to the music clinic on July 31. Julia isn't sure she wants to go but I think she will.

We'll get more vegetables and fruit and meat, etc. for our deep freeze.... a year's supply of food for our dozen - is a big supply.

Gloria Jean is perfection - 18 lbs. and beautiful.

August 1: We had no visiting brethren at Quarterly Conference but Delbert spoke both Saturday evening at the Priesthood-Welfare session and also Sunday morning. It was so good to have Mary home; we had lots of fun with her.

(J to folks)

August 3: We are so glad you keep us posted on happenings in Salt Lake.....We called Eva Tall (Esther's sister) - her husband, Dr. Asael Tall said he thot it was less serious for the stones to be in the tube than in the kidney...We do hope you are all getting your rest, particularly Raymond of course. Is there anything we can do to help out?....

Our children may be coming down with something--Beth is starting to show signs. ..Joseph is perfectly well. Gloria and Lew and Beth have had shots for diptheria, tetanus, and whooping cough,- but on the way to the doctor's Beth began to cough and is still keeping it up....

Bishop Larch's youngest daughter is being married tomorrow so Mary and I picked out some dishes for her set.

Neeleys called while we were away so we missed them. (J to folks)

August 5: Holbrook Drive has cement curb and sidewalk and is the address of 15 families here. I expect before the end of this month the first division of it will be completed. When the lawns and trees are green it will be a very beautiful place. (referring to Linden Park area of excellent brick duplexes, etc. developed by D.V.G. McAbee and Hykes) -

Little Joe Ho is a quick-changer; he went to sleep and woke up feeling well and happy....

In a couple of weeks we will have an added family to attract attention to this wonderland....(referring to Heningers moving here) (D to folks)

August 8: (Mary Jane called Alva to tell folks Delbert was very ill with pancreatitis.) - ..We went to Raymond's and found him trying to do a few things (following surgery to remove kidney stone)--It was heavenly to see him on the road to a perfect recovery. At 9:30 I phoned Jennie. (Mother's account-continue..

August 9: At 7:30 we met in family prayer circle to petition our Father for Delbert as Jennie requested in her answer to my telephone to her yesterday evening at 9:30. This was her only request. She did not wish us to come up however, but to kneel in prayer for him as a family. It was glorious to have Raymond with us... Arnold and Elaine, Mary, (Alva could not come) Raymond and Esther, Delbert's brother Roy and wife, and father and I. Roy spoke our petition for us to the Father. This was about 8 o'clock. Shortly after received phone call from Jennie. She said Delbert was much better. She wished me to try and contact Aunt Jennie Knight in Provo to find Julie and John and tell them not to come home as daddy was so much better. She had phoned them about seven to come home on the morning bus or if grandpa wished, to come up with him. As soon as Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will could bring them they were with us, saddened at the illness of their daddy. When I told them of mama's latest message they were almost bewildered yet gratitude in the hearts of all of us was sincere and inspiring. Uncle Will suggested he felt the children should still

go on home as they had finished up their music course all but the concert part for which the teacher could find substitutes. Julia told me on the side that the young girl whose place she had taken in promotion to sit on first row, could have her place and feel better. So we left as soon as we could and called on our way to see our beloved son who came out to the car to say goodbye. (Mother's account -

August 7: Be assured our faith for Delbert's speedy recovery is great. Surely he has great claims as you all do for it to be so.

Also be assured if you do wish any of us to come up, we are ready.

I know you can maintain calmness born of trust in our Father that will see you thru this sudden illness. You and yours are winners and will win again - Love deep and tender (Mother and father to us before their decision to come to I.F.)

August 15:these acute pancreatitis cases are really ill and some of them unto death. But we had a really good talk with the Lord about how you've got your own family brood to look after as well as an adopted one in two more weeks. So we think now you're good for a long time yet. You will surely be remembered in our prayers. We've had pretty good success with our prayers lately, with exams, licenses, home for sale, Raymond, and now Delbert. We sincerely hope and pray you'll be all right.
(Maurice Heninger to us from 3595 Puget Dr., Vancouver, B.C.)

August 15: Pres. and Sister David Smith just came in, also two business associates. I am insisting he have a good rest now and he admits he's had enough visiting. The many prayers offered in his behalf are surely answered and we are very grateful.

The boys are really working hard in the yard. (J to folks)

August 16: Delbert is going home today. The room is full of elaborate bouquets again which we are giving to the nurses for their banquet tonite.
(J to folks)

August 24:..I hate to write this and yet you would want to know...we took Delbert back to the hospital last night - he shouldn't have left it when he did. Amylose test revealed danger - he was in much pain which increased until we had to return him. Treatment same as before.(J to folks)

August 27: ...this is a little slower process than we thot at first but he is coming o.k. Surely glad Maurice and Vera and family are here... Everyone except mama and the little ones (and daddy) are to Church. When they return I will go to the hospital. Delbert is looking forward to having the stomach pump removed and the intravenous discontinued. Dr. Steve Hatch wants the gall bladder test which requires a dye which cannot be taken with the pancreas as it is. If this test shows stones in the bladder then there is possibility of some stones from the bladder having

got in the pancreas opening or valve which could be the cause of trouble, altho not likely.....Delbert says it was quite a treat for a few days, at least, to have his "digestive system for his own private use" - also he enjoyed his "temporary cessation from hostilities" - so he still maintains his delightful wit.
(J to folks)

August 29:

Please don't worry about me. I get my rest every night and come to the hospital only during the day and at other short periods. We have a room fixed for Vera and Maurice until they decide about moving directly into the duplex.

We are really doing fine now. Delbert is quite enjoying himself with no aches or pains. The stomach pump is out and he takes some liquids by mouth, some thru veins.

Before Delbert leaves the hospital this time the doctors want to be sure he can eat normally and keep normal blood amylase. They admit this should have been done before.

The count is down to 180 (it was 565 when he entered) - must be down to 140 before we leave. My how he longs to go home.

The little children are ailing a bit so John has taken them out for a while. I think Julia fixed them a lunch - and went too. Mary is getting her eyes checked.

Delbert's Aunt Eliza Catmull died Tuesday and the services are Saturday at Rupert. Julie and maybe David will represent their daddy at his request.

"Hives" from penicillin has pretty much disappeared since they have discontinued giving it to him.

Delbert thinks, and may be entirely right, that his activity didn't really bring on another attack but that the infection had never been really cleared up.
(J to folks.....)

The following in Delbert's handwriting might be of interest to those desiring to know more about this unusual illness:

- August 4 - Hard hit in my abdomen with car door while alighting from car.
- August 8 - Had severe attack of pancreatitis or pain (returning with children from Mack's-had to have David drive-stopped in Rigby at Dr. Asael Tall's- who gave him morphine for pain (Dr. Hatch said too much) David got Jennie.
- Aug. 8-12-in Hospital - had tests for heart, ulcers, blood amylase-enzyme elevation of blood over 400.
- Aug. 16-25- home, feeling pretty good but not able to eat.
- Aug. 25-Sept 10- back to hospital- ran high blood amylase count-for duration
- Sept. 10-17- Stayed at Uncle Geo. Brunt's - rested, took medication, stayed on diet but did not change. Came home.
- Oct. 8 - back to hospital and spent 7 hours in operation - cyst size of small grape-fruit removed -formed because "hard hit" had shut off pancreas drainage- (culprit) -
- Nov. 1: came home-had pancreas drainage for 10 weeks

Dear Dad -

I sure hope
you can come
home soon,
It sure isn't the
same without you -
I guess you have
to go with out
the best things
you take for
grante before
we appreciate
them. But we
all have learned

even more how
much we need
you, Please
rest and get
well soon -

John -



BETH,

I HOPE

BETTER

DAD

YOU GET

SOON

Drainage was stopped from 1st of January until 1st of April when the area became inflamed - Dr. opened it up and put in tube again - then on April 16 I went to Los Angeles by plane from SLC and by car from SLC to LA. On trip I became nauseated and on the 20th had to be opened up again and kept a fair volume pancreas drainage until 1st of June - All during June everything o.k.

(Delbert V. Groberg)

DEAR DAD,

Sunday 9-

He going to get better right now. Daddy is going to get better.

Love
LEW

Dear Grandma & Grandpa - I am sure Jean & Vera are keeping you posted. I feel fine - This is a little slow process than we thought at first but is coming o.k. - Surely God, Mom & Vera & family are here. Love
Delbert

Dear dad, We are getting Lonesome for you, everybody is calling us up asking about you, and soon of the people asks if they can help, and soon bring over bread and cookies. Come home soon.

Love

A

August...: Delbert and the little ones are all asleep, except Gloria who keeps me company until I retire.

John is leaving to participate in the floor show at the tabernacle. Mary and Julia are wishing they had dates for it but keeping busy on various home assignments.....

Our home is like a florist shop altho we left the hospital bedecked too. I took him for a short ride this p.m. Visitors are pretty considerate but I had to tell one in certain words he would have to leave so Delbert could have his nap but he could return later. It is hard at times to control things but he must be careful for some time yet.

The boys have a beautiful fancy picket fence across the back and other improvements they have not finished yet. And are they ever working.....

The girls are wonderful help.

Everything is really swell but we will all be glad when we are entirely back to normal again and our dear daddy is really o.k.
(J to folks)



*DELBERT V. GROBERG, M. A. I.
Address: 599 Shoup Avenue
Idaho Falls, Idaho
Phone: 417

Realtor and appraiser. Born in Idaho Falls, Idaho, 1906. Owner, Manager, D. V. Groberg Company, realtors, since 1929. Offices: Idaho Falls, Idaho, and Afton, Wyoming. Appraisal courses completed, University of Illinois, University of Michigan, University of Washington, and University of Utah. President Idaho Falls Real Estate Board, three terms; President Idaho Falls Chamber of Commerce, 1943; Idaho Falls Kiwanis, 1944; Idaho Real Estate Association, 1948-1949; Secretary-Treasurer Idaho Radio Corporation; Chairman Boy Scout Committee; Treasurer Teton Peaks Council of Boy Scouts; Director and Secretary Greater Idaho Falls Development Corporation; Co-owner and manager Avalon Apartments and store building. Property manager Linden Park, Inc.

* Accepts appraisal work on a fee or contract basis.

WASHINGTON CHAPTER NO. 8

AMERICAN INSTITUTE
OF
REAL ESTATE APPRAISERS



AUGUST 1950

To David,

Sunday 9/5/52
D.D. Hoop

So you want to be a Tr. - I -
I have seen quite a few over
the past few weeks. My one
bit of advice to you is be sure
you want to go to all the
studies it requires - you know
it won't be quick or easy -
then after being well trained &
experienced through your training
period - be humble &
thoughtful. If you know
95% of the sermon point to
as result - have a prayer in
your heart so you can not shut
out the inspiration that tells you
in the scriptures - ~~from God~~

O. E. BELL JUNIOR HIGH

Certificate of Award

This is to certify that David Groberg
has participated in District Festival - Clarinet Trio during
the school year 1950 - 1951 and is awarded this
Certificate in recognition of outstanding achievement.

Emm S. Crowley
Principal

A. L. Gifford
Director

Dear Mom,
I think you are
very wonderful and
I wish you a very
happy birthday
David

P.S.
let's not
have your party
untill tonight

September 2-6: Maurice, Vera and girls look fine. He is going thru all Delbert's records, reports, X-rays, etc. and talked to Asael and says Delbert is receiving excellent care....He gets around some. We are thrilled over your letters - such a special one from father.... (J to folks)

September 5: Jennie brought your letters to me today. I enjoyed reading the messages from Grandma. She always leaves you feeling better...

I did appreciate your letter and have always felt a support from you in anything worth-while. I recall when the first kiddies came you would always ease the burden for us and do it as though you really enjoyed it and I am sure you did even though it took means that you could have used for yourselves.

The family seem remarkably well and willing to join in our little trial - We are all happy to have Vera and family here....

Jennie seems made of super fibre for she comes here every day and does about her regular schedule too and is always so full of faith and cheer and sunshine. I just marvel at her ability. I hope she won't overdo.

Everything seems slow to me but I am sure it will be thorough and accurate. I am sorry I am not out where it seems so natural to be, and helping others more....

I think today will be 23 days of rest in the hospital. That is quite a vacation. Love to all - (D to father)

October 10: It was a fitting ending of a lovely Sabbath to hear Jennie's voice over the phone, especially to learn of the spiritual feast you had prepared for you by the brethren holding the Priesthood.**

It is very certain that our Father is directing all that's being done; how could it be otherwise? And He will not leave you alone and will continue His assistance after health is returned and then on, always.

Robert's home-coming service is Sunday nite. We will attend it in Manti only on one condition and that is that you prefer us to be ^{there} with ^{than} you. Please let us come if it will help you in any small way. We know all will go along because, as above, there is an over-ruling power behind this long testing experience and whether by operation or any other procedure there are no fears to reckon with and wherever we are we could not forget to pray for you.

There are many adversities so I guess we are not the Lord's forgotten ones, Delbert. Love and thanks for your good cheer in the midst of it all... (Mother to us)

October 11: (all in Delbert's hand-writing) This was written while I was recovering from an accident that put me in the hospital for 47 days and nights - the nights seemed longer than the days....

To my beloved and wonderful family -

** (Stake presidency and High Council had a prayer circle and special administration for him)

Through the years we have grown in numbers - and as each one arrived the place in the hearts of the rest of us became filled with love and gratitude. Our hearts' capacity to love and be thankful has had to increase. Now, with each of us forgetting himself - we have eleven beautiful, natural family members to love and serve and watch with pride at each accomplishment.

And, in return, as "casting bread upon the waters" the loving interest of eleven others is with each of us to sustain and strengthen - where needed and when needed - always.

As our family unit moves into the second score of years, I see great need for perfect unity and support, - for during the next twenty years all of you children (with the possible exception of Gloria) will have to make the most important decisions of your lives. In a sense, each has to make the choice for himself, but feeling a perfect unity and family support - you will not be alone.

In our family prayers and in our secret prayers we always ask our Father in Heaven to bless and protect and direct each one. Our Father in Heaven is very wise and wants us to help Him build up His Kingdom and actually He selects and inspires parents and children to help Him answer the prayers of each other. Indeed, as we go about serving and helping each other, we are serving the Lord and assisting with His work.

Of course, our character and our attitude towards following counsel and being obedient to the advice of those in authority over us, is formed day by day and experience by experience. We make the important decision as to whether we will be honest and dependable very early and on this choice practically the rest of our life's course depends.

We must always tell the truth - even to ourselves. Some people make the serious mistake of trifling with their own wellbeing with a kind of rationalizing process which is just a form of dishonest reasoning. . They go with a friend who has no grounding in the ideals and plan of life and he or she seems free and happy without any apparent need for Church or discipline or controls. He can drink a little or smoke and come and go as he pleases, etc. You just have to be solid in your convictions that the great fundamentals just can't be changed by a sudden gust - that the old, false philosophy - "Eat - drink - and be merry for tomorrow we die" isn't going to suddenly become true - even tho you come head-on to one, or some, who believe in it and seem to be happy. They are deceiving themselves and will try to fool you. It may seem hard at times but it will prove wise to not keep company with those who live in constant, frequent, or even occasional violation of our code. Some of these violations are: idleness - telling unclean stories - smoking - drinking - staying out late - not attending Church or responding to calls of the Bishop or authorities - not honoring parents - being morally weak or corrupt, etc.

The reason you have to avoid the association of these is quite well stated in the impressive poem quoted so often by President Heber J. Grant - as follows:

Vice (sin) is a monster of so frightful mien,
As to be hated needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

I suggest you all commit this to memory, especially the truth of it in relation to your friends and habits - for (as before stated) three important decisions are going to be made by each of you during the next score of years. These are: 1. What am I going to be, 2. Where am I going to live, 3. Who am I going to marry?

They may not come in this order but they will come and all have to be decided.

If you choose for your associates idlers, you might be satisfied to be a day laborer or a loafer. If you have kept frequent company with wanderlusts, you might be a wanderer with no particular home. And if you have kept close company with outsiders or those not valiant in the Church, you might marry out of the Church or out of the Temple and have a broken home.

On the other hand - the positive is just as true and much more attractive than the negative: If you keep yourself busy and industrious, you will achieve a profession and be somebody, finding joy and challenge and opportunity - always plenty of room at the top. You will have a definite place to live where you can be active in the Church and community and you will marry a companion who will be like you - one with the same ideals and righteous ambitions as the friends and associates you have had - Your life's companion - who will also be your eternal partner and companion - will very likely be one of those associates. That is the reason it is so important to not have bad or questionable friends - they get you into trouble.

Your loving companion will always be a help to you in bringing out the best in you and this will be mutual. Your family will be grateful to you - when you make these wise and proper choices - both your parents and your children.

I am thankful for each one of you and love you each with all my heart.

Sincerely,

DADDY (Delbert V. Groberg)

* * * * *

November 9:We may get a fair portion of our hospital bill paid through accident policies which we are carrying. We have not yet received the doctor bills but we feel so good toward the fine service the doctors and all gave that we won't feel too bad as long as we are able to pay them even if we don't get the coverage from insurance and it is pretty hard to anticipate every need and be fully covered for it. The last thing in the world about, I thought I would ever need would be sickness or hospital insurance for myself unless it was through an accident and for quite a while they about had me convinced that the cause of this trouble was not accidental.....
(D to father)

J. W. KNIGHT
P. O. BOX 37
PROVO, UTAH

Nov 16 1950

Dear Elbert, - You have been uppermost in our minds during the many days of your illness and we are so happy now that you are improving in health, may you continue until you are fully recovered. It seems that faith and prayers, also skilled and untiring interests has brought you through one of the most difficult ailments that could come to afflict any person.

Your devoted wife and all the fine children, together with Aunt Sina's perfect faith and all other relatives and friends you are still with us. and such a joy can best be said we thank the O! Lord for this great blessing.

How wonderful it must seem to you to have this great change come to bless your home.

Doubtless it must seem hard to you, who had so many things ahead to be slowed up so suddenly.

but it pays to be careful after
such a critical period which
you have passed through.

How wonderful it is to
feel the power of your family
and friends in critical times as
you have passed through.

When you get to a point when
you can get around in safety
we hope to have you come and
pay us a visit.

The war situation keeps
us all very unsettled we are
wishing that our boys might
in Korea ^{very} soon be released. It
seems the U. S. is taking on a great
load in trying to protect so many
vital places.

Well the last storm reminds
us that Christmas is approaching, how
time flies.

We join all your friends
in wishing you health & happiness
with all our love
I Will Aunt Jane

November 26:

.....Joseph was baptized Saturday, November 25, 1950 - the young man officiating has dated Julia several times and she was there so when he came to Joseph he mixed up the prayer so that he had to repeat the ordinance. He said afterwards he guessed it was because it was someone he knew. He was very sweet about it all and is a fine young man.....
(Guy Poulsen, Jr.) (J to mother)

.....Joseph is always a joy to be around and so understanding and helpful with the little ones. We all wish we had his patience and sweetness. As I have said before, he is much like you....
(Mother to David)

.....Thanks for the genealogy sheets....Just who is the genealogist or family recorder for the Holbrook family? I would like to get in touch with that person and see how much of the work is done - if possible. Maybe you already have all the Holbrook information we should have in our individual books.

Good news from Dick again in his regular weekly letter- everything is fine and he is really challenged and enjoying his mission...Elairs report all o.k.
(J to folks)

December 8:

Sorry we missed the dinner and Robert. We had a safe trip home....

Delbert witnessed and the four boys did nearly a hundred baptisms on the Groberg line at the Temple tonight. Maurice did the baptising...
(J to folks)

December 15: (copy of father's letter to us)

Dear Idahoans: I am writing this note on the eve of Sina's 74th birthday.

We felt it would be o.k. for us to concentrate on one family this time and let Christmas cards or letters express the love and appreciation we have for you and all of yours.

We truly feel we have been greatly blessed in our children, in their marriages, and in the grandchildren, and attitudes of all. There is little we would alter if the power was ours to change.

We shall be entirely happy if our Christmas is reciprocated in the same manner.....

As some of you know, the Haymore's two cars are wrecks. They cost Arnold less than a hundred dollars. He has been working very steadily in building houses. He also has the assurance of building others...He must have an auto.

You know we have a new car like the old one but ten years younger. The old one is in real good condition so I bot it back, had it thoroughly tuned up and overhauled and defective parts we could detect, replaced. It cost just a few under \$600. Haymores are delighted with it.

I am also working to shape up the promised book, including both father and mother and some genealogy, but will not have it ready at best till later in the year.

We are sure you will all be happy and endorse our decision.

(Father to us)

December 16:(and in same letter -note from Mother)

Elaine said: "We have an unusual family because they love to do just that kind of thing." No doubt this expression was born of a meditation about what the other families would think.

May your Christmas be merry with the warm feeling we had when the Haymores drove home from here last nite.

(Mother to us)

1 9 5 1

January 7: Mary returned to Provo today; the rest are nearly ready for bed and to begin school again tomorrow. We had dinner at Heningers today; they had Christmas dinner at our place.

Delbert feels about normal altho Dr. Joe Hatch put in a tube yesterday and this a.m. we couldn't find it....Dr. Steve will be back in the a.m....We are told that within a week or so it can all be entirely removed.

Gloria has six teeth and is the object of much affection and admiration. She never crawls any more. We thot mother's letter to Julia and Elizabeth was a real masterpiece....Val Pratt has been a pretty frequent visitor during the holidays to see Mary Jane but she is pretty definite about giving only friendship encouragement and she seems just as romantically disinterested in the missionary boy friend who leaves on the 20th for his Canadian mission. Undoubtedly she has yet to meet her real sweetheart.

January....: We think it is your faith and prayers and example which is the outstanding reason for our prayers being answered and we are all grateful that they have been answered and for you and your life.

Last night Julia and I were asked to give a dialogue of a daughter showing her mother her Book of Remembrance at next Sunday evening's meeting. It is pretty late to ask such busy people but we said we would try. We are to tell (among other things) some pioneer hardships or Indian experiences of our forefathers... What was that about Indians - about one of your forebears traveling on a raft, etc. - any stories of crossing the plains? They want us to take 20 to 30 minutes.

We think Delbert will lose his last tube in a week or so. Did we tell you we located the lost tube so we know it is not inside him....

I am putting the buttons on Beth's coat today so it is finished at last. I had to undo quite a bit of it to make it look and fit right and I inserted a blue edging along the seams and around the collar and pockets to match the buttons so it is really very nice..

(J to folks)

January 30: Delbert seems almost normal except for a very slight drainage from two holes which are actually nearly healed.

Joseph and I are trying to help Susan have less regard for "cowboy" activities. She thinks Joseph's approval is to be greatly desired.

(J to folks)

YOUNG MEN'S MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION



ELBERT R. CURTIS, GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT
A. WALTER STEVENSON, FIRST ASSISTANT
DAVID S. KING, SECOND ASSISTANT
ALMA H. PETTIGREW, SECRETARY-TREASURER

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

50 NORTH MAIN
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

February 2, 1951

David Groberg
255 - 12th St.
Idaho Falls, Idaho

Dear Brother Groberg:

Congratulations on the completion of the Deseret Recognition Award. You have now distinguished yourself by completing the requirements for this Church Award as an Explorer.


You are eligible to wear the Deseret Recognition Award, which is an attractive 24 carat gold-plated emblem with the M.I.A. insignia and Deseret Recognition imposed in gold letters on a background of green, carrying out the M.I.A. colors, or you can wear the new Deseret Recognition Ribbon Pin, to be worn on your Explorer uniform.

The pin features the Bee Hive for "Deseret," which means "honey bee," and is an emblem of industry, as taken from the Book of Mormon, Ether 2nd Chapter, 3rd Verse. The temple spirals suggest spiritual strength, while the mountains with the sunrise, a spiritual and physical strength, looking for better and higher things.

Deseret also typifies the strength of the Pioneers, who trekked the plains from the middle west to the Rocky Mountains, and there raised an ensign to the world. It is hoped that their spirit of industry and perseverance will be carried on by every wearer of the Deseret Recognition Pin.

We ask the Lord to ever bless you in righteousness.

Sincerely,


Kenneth H. Sheffield
Chairman - Explorer Committee
Y.M.M.I.A. Board

February 17: ...Say Grandpa - I talked with Mr. Sardoni (orchestra leader at BYU) and he told me about how grand your family was. He told me how he used to step my aunts, how he goes hunting with my Uncle Arnold, how he goes to games with my Grandpa, etc. He really told me what a loyal BYU sports fan you were, Grandpa. That talk gave me a lot of renewed confidence about playing my flute in the orchestra this quarter.....

(Mary Jane to Holbrook grandparents)

February 24:I read everything in our Holbrook souvenir booklet again this morning...I enjoyed everything, particularly yours and Grandma's little piece about "Our Yesterdays, Our Today's, Our Tomorrows."

Some of the things I want to get out of college are: 1. a testimony of the Gospel. This the Leaders recognized from the time BYU started. Other things I want to get out of it are: the peace of mind and the security and surety of what I do (which comes with the testimony),- the ability to take my place in the world and use my talents best for the world. I don't want a career; I don't want fame. I just want to be useful.

Daddy told me the thing he wanted me to get out of college was ease with people and the uplifting of them by my presence. So that's another thing I want to get out of it.

By the time my college life is thru I hope I may seal its fulfillment with the seal of me and a mate taking each other in the Temple. I re-read my Patriarchal Blessing this morning...it promises me all these blessings if I will live for them. It promises me I will obtain an education and the finer things of life.

P.S. I notice this letter is all about myself.....how vain youth is! I still love you. (Mary Jane-Knight Hall BYU-to Holbrook grandparents)

March 12: David dear: So you are fifteen today! And as I look back over the fifteen years of your life, I feel a surge of pride and joy in my memories.

It was about 2 p.m. when you made your entrance into this world. The doctor and nurses and your parents had quite a lot of concern because the schedule said you should arrive many hours sooner. In fact, mama spent seventeen hours in the hospital assuring you a safe arrival and much of that time was painful and exhausting. But when they brot me the tiny little man all fresh and rosy in spotless clothes, I looked down and thot I had never imagined being the mother to such a perfect baby (I confess I have experienced a similar feeling upon the birth of others of your beloved brother and sisters)

And as I lay in the hospital bed trying to regain my strength I thot to myself: This beautiful little boy will grow to be someone very important and loved by all. And above everything, he will understand and honor and dearly love his Priesthood and Church and his part in it. That will be my very biggest responsibility, to see that he is highly educated and trained in righteous living as set forth by our Church leaders.

And then I think of other memories - of your fright and head injury when you were tiny and of the agonizing moments when you fell from a fast-moving car. All these experiences made us realize how very dear you were to us and I knew I had to guard you very closely because I have always believed you had it within you to be someone truly great.

I have been so proud of you when I've seen you act loyal to your friends and when I've seen your concern over others' troubles and injuries - you really have a great heart.

I have been very proud of you as you have administered the passing of the sacrament and dressed up to go ward teaching. I have been so proud of you as I have listened to you do your part in giving talks, etc. Of course the things I remember best are those connected with the Church. But you have made us very proud on other occasions - your Deseret Recognition Award (and, of course, your Priesthood awards) - and to think you are nearly an Eagle Scout!

I have been especially proud and satisfied when there have been difficulties arise and when you have come to me and said, "You needn't worry about that any more because from now on I won't do it." That happened yesterday - when we talked about being cooperative and good in Sunday School and you said, "I told the Bishop it wouldn't happen again and that I would be good in class from now on" - I just felt a surge of relief. I knew that if David made such a promise, that was that - there was no more need for concern - he just simply was so dependable that if he said he would, he would. And I have been very concerned, I must confess, over reports which have come to me about Sunday School behavior - when a teacher, wanting so much to help you, along with the others, says that you are so bright and fine and full of knowledge, but that he is bewildered because you cater to some who appear to be not so bright nor so full of knowledge, and this teacher that you actually influenced them not to be quiet and helpful but just the opposite - and that really hurt me. Yet I really knew that you would open your eyes and your heart and soon see that you must be the leader, to always help and lift, never the weak one to submit to temptation. I knew that this would happen if I waited and continued to remember you in my prayers and thots and efforts. And then when you said you were through with that "disturbing Sunday School" nonsense - you see why I felt so happy. There was a problem and now it was solved and by you.

And I have been proud when I have known you were at class or Church where you would be when some of your so-called "friends" were not. And yet you must always have friends and always be so strong in the right that you can always influence your friends to also be strong in the right. I was glad you heard the Bishop say that playing cards was evil and wrong. You may tell some of your best friends that you will not play with playing cards - how Larry and some others could admire you for that! And what a far-reaching service that could be - to even the parents of your friends.

Life is so full of glorious opportunity and what joy in using every minute of it working, thinking, studying, determined always to rise to the top. Of course we always make time for just having fun too! Righteous fun!

Remember what President Kilpeck said last night: "It is so easy to be a nobody - but the man everyone admires and loves - the man who is truly somebody, what a

tremendous job he has! - climbing, fighting for, achieving, struggling" - but David, it is within you to be that "somebody everyone loves and admires." Joy will come to you in nothing less than that.

Now, as you go to sleep on the eve of this important day - the day when the childhood past is set aside and real young manhood, noble manhood, begins - take a few moments and take an inventory of yourself, your own thots and dreams and aspirations and determinations - and maybe some faults (we all have them) and then with prayer and thotfulness, chart your course ahead and set your sails for a glorious adventure in greater living in this wonderful life and with the only perfect plan of life, as explained and given in the Gospel of the Master.

Whenever we can, we want to help - please always remember that. And remember that we all - you and I, and others, walk much of the time by faith - do what we have been asked by those over us, to do - when sometimes we do not yet understand.

Well - sweet dreams - and may you grow in goodness, in dependability, in desire to utilize all energy and time in great achievement - but also wisely interspersing social and relaxing experiences that you may carry on in good health - and enjoyment and uplifting of those about you - which is part of all our greatest achievements -

And now you are soon to be ordained a teacher in the Priesthood. What a deep joy for all of us.

Love, Mother

(J to son David)

March 21: The ride home was pleasant for all. Vera slept most of the way home and so did her baby. Maurice says she seems really fine.....Susan and Joe were out "redoing" the yard - maybe for a garden or it could be a "fort" - they both look dandy.

We are all happy we came and think the big wedding was really super. We are glad we let you folks get your rest last night. Will send money for phone calls when I write a letter.** (J to folks)

(**Vera and I had gone to the wedding in the Manti Temple of Robert and Madge-Anderson March 19,- We stayed at our folks but in the night Vera had an attack with a kidney stone-very painful. I called Maurice and he told me to call a certain doctor friend in S.L. which I did - Later I called Maurice back. After returning to I.F. Vera had the stone removed by surgery.)

April 26: The plane...arrived here in just 90 inutes from the time we took off at the Salt Lake Airport...Jennie and the little guys were at the landing and Dr. Steve Hatch waiting at the hospital - quite a reception! Dr. Steve said Dr. Lee Berry (Kay's brother in California) had done just the right thing- that it probably would take a little longer to stop the drainage - but that there was nothing to be alarmed about....

I always feel a little better equipped to decide things after attending an

appraisal conference...We have four houses with the roof on and a few others all ready to go. We will not get out on a limb....Thanks for taking me to the plane.....** (D to folks)

(**Delbert went to an appraisal conference in California but while there his incision began forming a "balloon" which caused alarm but after returning home complete healing began to take place. The houses referred to were build in the Linden Park area - mostly duplexes.)

April 29: ...We will be so glad and grateful when everything is really and truly o.k. with Delbert and no more pads, drainage, etc...He and Vera attended a Sunday School convention in Shelley today. Vera is on the stake Sunday School board and Delbert represented the High Council.

Tonight we gave a full program at the First Ward.....In our ward the children participated in Primary conference, Joseph as a Dutch boy--all in costume with a flag--and Dee as a letter carrier and Beth as a member of a select chorus. Gloria and I participated for a while inside the chapel and the rest of the time in the hall adjoining where she could have more room to run around and less dark glances when she jabbered and squealed - she is such a darling! (J to folks)

April.....: ...In regard to the Golden Wedding - we are surely glad you are considering having the Relief Society prepare the luncheon. If they can't do it, there must be some caterers who would..As for the program - let's encourage the "short" idea and ask each family to be represented--hope to hear from the Californians soon. Let's keep it easy and simple and each do our part so there is no burden on anyone but a grand time for all. By all means, yes, you must have your picture in the paper....

Julia and John returned from the state music festival held at Twin Falls at about 5 a.m. pretty tired. John rated a first on his french horn solo. The marching band received the highest rating of any band in the history of the school - 99.4% perfect! Julia didn't enter a solo.

Next Sunday John is to represent the Idaho Falls Seminary in a talk at graduation of four seminaries. Sunday after that will be Julia's baccalaureate and the following Tuesday - her high school graduation....

Gloria is a bit pugilistic much to the delight of her brothers--but do we ever love her! I simply hate to be away from her at all. Then, of course, she is so active and watches the door so closely hoping someone will leave it ajar so she can escape and run for the road - because of the children on the opposite side of the road. We do see that she gets outside a lot, under supervision. Heningers took Beth and Joe on a picnic yesterday afternoon. The rest of us were invited but had too much Saturday cleaning to do with Julia and John absent.. The house is really improved with a new coat of paint and when the nursery man installs the new shrubbery, we will feel quite dressed up. (J to folks)

1951

The Golden Wedding of Sina and Fay Holbrook was held in the Wasatch Ward (their ward) in Salt Lake City in 1951. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple May 15, 1901.

The following is recorded from the tape Jennie and Delbert had father Holbrook speak into:

"It was there - the B. Y. Academy that I met for the first time President George H. Brimhall and his daughter, Jennie, and at once became very interested in the Brimhalls. Pres. Brimhall was possibly the most popular teacher at the Y at the time and I'm sure Jennie was among the most liked co-eds, beautiful and attractive, at my time, in the school. She was older than I was or I think I, like all the other boys, would have fallen desperately in love with her because she was the main topic of talk with the older boys all around me, rather than their lessons. But I was anxious to know and wondered if she had younger sisters.

Next year we moved up to the new campus and one day Jennie came with her sister, smaller but equally attractive, to register at the fall session of school. Immediately I was immensely impressed with her and before I ever really got acquainted with her, a feeling came to me as distinctly as tho it had been spoken, 'Some day this young lady will be your wife.'

It was more than a year after that before I really became acquainted with her although I kept my eye on her and kept track of her without her maybe knowing it. One of my closest schoolmates was dating her rather steadily and that gave me an opportunity to get acquainted but I never tried to press my suit. I tho I was young and I wanted to be loyal to him and I still felt that the time was coming when it would be proper and right. And it did - and it worked out in a way that was best for all of us. And after that we were dating quite steadily.

She went on - a very good student - and graduated in 1897 and became a school teacher in Springville. And in 1900 I went to fill a mission to New Zealand.

In the graduation of her class, the class of '97, her class had written an original play in which she was the sweetheart and they'd given it in the old city opera house, or theater as we used to call it, in Provo. She did her part so well that I wondered at the time, (could not keep from wondering or feeling) that this may be more than just a play. The play seemed to be patterned more or less after our lives because it told the story of a young, hard-working young man, that came to school with very little money but a determination to get somewhere educationally, who was doing well in school and finally won the hand of a charming young co-ed whose former suitor had been the son of one of Provo's wealthy men.

Well, at that time, my father filled those qualifications at least, but it turned out to be only a play.

In my missionary experiences, Sina and I had left without any engagement altho we had been dating for a year. Her letters were a wonderful inspiration and after sufficient time had elapsed and I felt it was proper now, - she had had an opportunity to meet other young men and I had been away a long time, we became engaged....."

Now to mother's account, given in an article written for one of our L.D.S. magazines which had almost a world-circulation; we read:

"My first heart's desire was to be made sure of my life's companion. An anchor to which I clung was given to me by my patriarch-grandfather. He, with prophetic vision, made certain the finding of a choice companion who 'should be like unto King David of a rudy countenance and for his faithfulness, wise in teaching the children of men the ways of life and salvation in the gospel.'

While attending the great match-making institution, the B.Y.U., I met my likeness of David. His departure for a New Zealand mission brought the test of time. Among the box of treasured letters can now be found the one wherein he asked my hand in marriage. One of his missionary companions said; 'with stick in hand he wrote my name upon the sand and ruthlessly the waves washed it away. With confidence secure, they could not efface the one engraved upon his heart.'

With this proposal came the desire to know of a surety that my parents approved. In answer to my inquiry came these words: 'I think your choice is a good, clean Elder in Israel, full of fidelity, worthy of the love and companionship of one of Zion's daughters. And you are a fit lady in every respect, to become his wife. You can both always be lovers, wedded as well as before. Answer him with your heart; your head has done its part.'....

On the last night before meeting him in London (after a separation of more than three years) I arose from my bed and asked my Heavenly Father to tell me beyond any doubt whether or not we were for each other. The answer came unmistakably that it was all right and also that the path we should trod would not be all roses.

I slept with satisfaction born of gratitude and joyfully the next day met my future husband with a knowledge that has never known the shadow of a doubt thru the 27 years that hath fleeted by since our wedding day....

Our pre-marriage honeymoon about over, we sailed for home, with the president of his mission accompanying us on board. We could have culminated the romance with a wedding in mid-ocean. The ideal of a temple marriage was not to be so easily set aside. Not quite one year later, we were introduced to the keeper of the temple door as 'a young couple who had come to start a kingdom.'

Looking back 57-plus years - - following the temple marriage by Apostle George Teesdale - the festivities that completed the day surrounded by our families and friends, now form sweet memories. The wedding dress made by sister Jennie, with its ruffled skirt, with its fifty yards of baby ribbon, was folded away with the delicate baby shawl, a gift from my missionary sweetheart until it should be used as a christening shawl when our babies came....

Ten months from that day the king and queen welcomed their first subject. Their promised son received his earthly tabernacle...I recognized that never before had I known real joy. That first little cry called forth a spontaneous prayer of gratitude that I would have been glad to have all the radios in the air catch for was he not as his grandfather Brimhall expressed later:

'A star of the morning, heralding day,
A planet of promise on its orbit way,
An ego eternal onward to soar
Up to the God's state and then evermore.'

One night in early December this little two-year-old was sitting on his Uncle J. William Knight's lap taking in the anxious faces and subdued voices of relatives and nurse. He suddenly broke forth with a shout of glee and clapping his ready hands. He had heard a tiny cry and seemed to feel a companionship that he had known before. Sure enough, she had followed him, - his little sister.

A little while before she came, my father placed his hands on my head and blessed me, saying, 'By the power of the Priesthood which I hold, I recognize that your mission here upon this earth is to be a mother in Israel.' The testimony came to me at that time that not only were we to have the two spoken of by the patriarchal blessing, but there were many more waiting to come.

This was a new solace to me for so sweet, so thrilling, so joyful were these two experiences that I wanted to be assured that our kingdom would be enlarged according to our righteous longings and our prayerful, purposeful manner of living."

* * * *

The following was found with the above - it seems to be a journal entry or perhaps a letter - written by father Holbrook's brother-in-law, Clarence Jarvis in Salt Lake City, Utah on June 24, 1951 - but refers to the reception of Sina and Fay on their wedding day and also the Golden Wedding of this couple - 50 years later - Clarence Jarvis apparently attending both functions:

"On May 15, 1901 I, a lonely, hard-working student at B.Y.A. at that time, was among the guests at the brilliant wedding of Lafayette Hinckley Holbrook and Alsina Elizabeth Brimhall....The numerous relatives of both bride and groom and other special friends made a large throng for even so spacious a home as the Holbrook mansion. But father Holbrook kept the lines moving in strict order, as I later had occasion to learn in business enterprises with him - and as soon as one group was fed it was ushered into the First Ward Social Hall, just a half-block eastward, for the notable program of music, singing, original poem by Miss Aretta Young, and felicitations generally, and dancing.

A year ago the offspring of that union, with the in-laws, began planning for the Golden Wedding of Fay and Sina and what a thorough job they accomplished as proved last evening at the Wasatch Ward chapel two blocks south of their home. The luscious dinner generously provided by the younger generation for the 69-member group and many more who were not exactly Fay and Sina's descendants but keenly interested in their welfare and proud of their accomplishments was near if not at the peak of perfection. And just as we were being served there came a bevy of little ones equipped as newsboys to shout: "Extra! Extra! read all about it." Delbert and Jennie Groberg (and others) had worked up a pictorial history of Fay and Sina and their 11 fine children...such valuable souvenirs for this and other generations!

Talk about home talent! Whole orchestras can be organized from these family groups and tuneful voices of children, etc. made pleasant entertainment. Then the off-hand speaking (bearing the hearts of each speaker) with interesting reminiscences from Fay, Sina, Jennie B. and Uncle Will Knight and Clara's and Uncle Bryant S. Hinckley's memorable and pithy remarks.....

Equipped with all that information and enjoyment, do you wonder that we adjourned to the Recreation Hall eager to see more? A fine serenade by Nora Mae Brown, artistic dancing by Louine Berry, and fine musical numbers that were followed by a historical script that swept us off our feet literally.

Diminutive members and some nearly grown took the parts of Fay, Sina, their parents, the doctor, that grew almost monotonous in announcing the arrival of 9 girls to only 2 boys, as the years rolled along....Imagine the home scene when 8 young girls at various stages of maturity, or immaturity - seemed to be lined up expectantly when 8 fine young men, graded likewise according to age, came to the home. They were cordially received and made comfortable. Then the one representing Fay, the father of the group of charming girls, asked them to state their business. And here is where we and the house nearly fell down. The 8 young men spoke in unison: "Lafayette, We have come!"

Not to the chapel for final heart-outpourings, music, felicitations, a moment of silence in memory of the three departed, Jean, Blaine and Rachel - a fitting benediction by Uncle Will Knight, and home by 11 p.m. - happy, satisfied - not too weary, but bewildered lest we might lose some of the details of that wonderful evening....."

Couple Note 50 Years Of Marriage

A Salt Lake City couple, parents of 11 sons and daughters, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary with a week end picnic, dinner, and reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Hinckley Holbrook were honored by their large family and many friends at an outing at Fairmont Park and a dinner and reception in Wasatch Ward, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

All nine living sons and daughters and their families attended the festivities. Later, many members of the family at-



tended sessions at the Salt Lake Temple.

The Holbrooks were married in Salt Lake Temple, May 15, 1901. Mrs. Holbrook, formerly Alsina Elisebeth Brimhall, was a native of Spanish Fork, while Mr. Holbrook was raised in Fillmore.

Both were early students at Brigham Young University. Mr. Holbrook served a mission for the Church in New Zealand, and his wife taught school in Springville and Spanish Fork. After their marriage they lived in Raymond, Alta, Canada, later moving to Provo, where they spent most of their lives.

May....Sunday....I have a table covered with appropriate activity for Sunday and around it are about six little boys, busy and happy; three are friends. Our new records are being played in the front room.

John is working on a talk to be given tonight in Stake speech festival. Julia is to rehearsal and Delbert has the three little ones. (J to folks)

May....: Thank you so much for such a thoughtful and valuable graduation gift. I shall always treasure it. (Julia to parents - received a wrist watch for graduation - but when we took her down to pick it out herself, she wished instead it had been a surprise! So did we then.)

June 1: Thanks for the grand time, taking me to Provo, chauffeuring me around, etc. Father, I read over the history page about your mother (it was on top near the typewriter). I rather marvelled at your ability to write well; in fact, I don't believe I was ever aware what real talent you have in that line. Surely hope you continue and that all of ^{us} can have a copy when you have finished. Sometime I must let you read some of the things our children have written. They get talent from both you and mother as they seem to have it. Delbert is a capable writer too.

I am sure we will all enjoy planning for the big party if we take it easy and laugh at differences of opinion where they merit only being laughed at. It sounds to me as if it will be successful whoever comes. If the group wants to keep the evening affair for grownups and older children only, we will all be happy that way; we really will. If they decide otherwise, we will still be happy - even those left to be tended will have a big time. The only thing that will make us unhappy is for argument to upset feelings. I would make a different approach to the program if more children were to be present but that doesn't mean I'll feel badly if they are not or that it will affect the whole fun and success of the party. There is such an abundance of program material that we can't use it all no matter who participates. (J to folks)

June 26: We reached home in good time after the very impressive Golden Wedding. We are so thankful we were able to feel so much a part of the family. As the final words of response came from your hearts we were especially grateful that the children were eagerly listening. It is said "truth is stronger (stranger) than fiction" - as we saw the group of teenagers listening spellbound the thought came that "the experiences and impressions of our parents and grandparents are of greater interest than any other stories...." (D to folks)Delbert will probably be here for a couple of weeks and then off to Cincinnati for ten days or so to a national convention at which he is a sort of officer in two capacities....He agrees with me that I am more needed here at home. I enjoy staying with the children better than anything else.

We have had snow and now it is raining. Friday and Saturday we are harvesting 30 acres of beets at our welfare farm; the boys will work Saturday all day and the men when they can. Relief Society will furnish hot lunches.

We expect Uncle Will and Aunt Jennie Knight to go to Canada soon and hope they stop here enroute.

SOCIETY

Well-Known Former Provoans Hold Anniversary Festivities



MR. AND MRS. L. H. HOLBROOK

A series of events commemorating the 50th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Hinckley Holbrook, now of Salt Lake City, but former well-known Provo residents was culminated Saturday evening with a turkey banquet served for family members at the Wasatch LDS ward recreation hall in Salt Lake City.

All living members of the family and all grandchildren, with the exception of one who is serving an LDS mission in France were present. Other guests present were immediate relatives and their families, including assistant Apostle Thomas E. McKay and Pres. Bryant S. Hinckley.

Musical numbers were furnished by grandchildren and toasts given by Mrs. J. William Knight, sister of Mrs. Holbrook; Mrs. Clarence Jarvis, a sister of Mr. Holbrook; Mrs. Elaine H.

Haymore, a daughter; Dr. A. K. Berry, a son-in-law; and L. Robert Anderson, oldest grandchild. Raymond B. Holbrook was master of ceremonies and special remarks were made by Pres. Hinckley. A highlight of the program was a skit presented by grandchildren under the direction of Mrs. D. V. Groberg and Mrs. Carlyle Dahlquist, depicting the married life of the couple.

Other events of the anniversary included family attendance at the Salt Lake LDS temple on Friday evening followed by a buffet supper at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Holbrook and a family party at Fairmount park in Salt Lake City prior.

Lafayette H. Holbrook and Alina Elisabeth Brimhall were married in the Salt Lake LDS temple May 15, 1901. They are the parents of 11 children, nine of whom met their husbands or wives at Brigham Young university. The couple have 44 grandchildren.

Mr. Holbrook is the son of Lafayette and Emily Angelena Hinckley Holbrook and was born in Fillmore, July 15, 1877. He attended Millard Stake academy, BYU and spent one year in the east furthering his studies. He filled a mission in New Zealand and upon its conclusion completed a trip around the world in company with his fiancée and other members of his family.

Mrs. Holbrook was born in Spanish Fork, Dec. 16, 1876 to Pres. George H. and Alina Elisabeth Wilkins. Upon her graduation from BYU she taught school in Springville and Spanish Fork.

As a young married couple, the Holbrooks pioneered in Raymond, Alberta, Canada, where they took an active part in the first LDS ward and stake organizations. Their oldest son, Raymond B., was the first male child born in the town of Raymond. The major part of their married life was spent in Provo where the family was prominent in church and civic activities.

Family members include, Raymond B., Mrs. B. Alva Maxwell and Mrs. A. J. Haymore of Salt Lake City; Mrs. D. V. Groberg and Mrs. Maurice K. Heninger, Idaho Falls, Ida.; Mrs. F. Ray Brown and Mrs. Carlyle A. Dahlquist, Alhambra, Cal.; the late Mrs. R. C. Anderson, Manti and Mrs. A. K. Berry, San Gabriel, Cal.

July 10:You can be sure Philip and Mary Jean Maxwell are in our thoughts and in our prayers....our united petition for guidance and help will surely be granted. Give Mary and Alva and the children our love... (D to folks-Maxwell children stricken with polio)

July 14:John and David were having a little consultation over their work last night. John had many sheets of maps and several scales and figures and was carefully pouring thru an advanced engineering guide book. John said: "I may not sleep very well tonight because I am responsible for all of Flock #6 - to be sure all the angles are right and all set blocks are in line and all water and sewer measurements

are correct, etc. etc. He kind of sighed with the extra load. Then David, who could catch on quickly and who was just physically tired and not worried a bit about his work after he left the tract--commented: "John, do you know, I don't think I am worth a bit more than I am being paid." I thot it a very interesting little act, entirely unrehearsed. They didn't even know I was listening.

Grandpa, it reminded me of the story you told about Uncle Jesse Knight hearing all the snoring in the bunk room of his employees and saying: "Oh, how I wish I could just go to sleep!" (D to folks)

July 25: We are all well and happy after a big 24th of July celebration. It was very successful partly because of Delbert and Maurice who had big assignments and also John had a big part on the program at night - as a bugler.
(J to folks)

July 30: ...Delbert has a convention in Seattle on the 6th and he is going with Larch's and taking Mary and Julia with him. They will leave here Friday a.m. and be there to spend Sunday....Convention will be Monday and Tuesday and they will return Wednesday and Thursday. I shall stay here with the small children.

John and David must be in Provo at 9 a.m. on the 6th so they plan to come down Saturday.

We shall probably have guests on Thursday as Maud's daughter, Lenore Nealey, is being married Wednesday in the Salt Lake Temple and honeymooning up this way and we are entertaining for them here.....

David is out ward teaching and John is arranging a Sunday School class social. Mary and Julia and the two babies are going to bed....Dad has the others and Susan out to the Motor-Vu theatre...

Seems like a dream that we had such a grend time at B.Y.U. recently.....
(J to folks)

August 28:We have been concerned about mother's finger..wish you were here so we could be sure you are o.k. Father had left to go fishing about an hour and a half before the mail came but plans on being back here Wednesday night.

We had the Price funeral today.** Julia played "The Lord's Prayer" on her violin with mama at the piano; Mary Jane helped carry flowers and Dad gave one of the best short talks I have ever heard - appropriate, concise, and well delivered. The four boys went to the service so we were well represented. Aunt Vera watched the little ones and John had to go to work.

At Church Sunday the Bishopric installed a whole new Relief Society corps of officers and teachers and for the very last one announced (with apology for having not said something previously) that I was to be the Theology

(**Howard Price, father of the boy accidentally killed, is Delbert's business partner)

teacher. It is on the Book of Mormon.....Be sure to have Valerie write and let us know that you are o.k. We surely don't like to think of our darling mother getting hurt....
(J to mother)

August 28: The boys and I enjoyed a three-day trip and visit with Grandpa. We caught a few fish, saw a lot of Idaho country and saw a band (10) of wild sheep.....Maud is to come up this week to go through the temple here with her daughter Joanne who is marrying Walter Bushner, nephew of Carl Bushner.....

Julia played at the funeral for the young teen-age son of my partner, Howard Price, and after the service a man came up to me and said "I enjoyed your talk but your daughter's music was sublime." (I was a speaker. Julia really has a fine talent and is so sweet about serving with it.....John is back on his engineer's job.
(D to mother)

September 8:So glad to get the cards assuring us you can use your hand to write and you are doing well... The big girls are checking and repairing and replenishing their wardrobes....Beth wishes she could go to school all day instead of just a half day...We bought Daddy a new suit today - a rare experience to go shopping with my husband.

Tomorrow is quarterly conference and as I am now the newspaper reporter for the stake and the girls have quite a part in the evening session, we shall have a busy day.
(J to mother)

September...: We had a grand stake conference. The girls took leading parts in the music for the evening session. Grandpa went with us to all of the sessions. We do hope you are not having any complications with your injury.
(D to mother)

November 29: We had a big Thanksgiving with one of Mary's room-mates as well as both Mary and Julia and one of John's friends. We are glad to get the girls safely back; transportation is of concern this time of the year....

We had the Sixth Ward chapel dedicated Sunday. Because President Hart has given me the assignment to be the publicity director for all stake events -this proved to be quite a job but it is all done now.

John is working on debating and David is practicing a road show act. Dick and his Dad are checking his scout requirements and the next two are reluctantly going to bed.

Joe and Dee are celebrating their birthdays together on Saturday.
(J to folks)

December 11: ...John is debating for the school and seems to be the outstanding representative to date....(team won 1st place in state as did David's later)

Several have already called to ask about some of the Grobergs helping out with Christmas programs, etc. but in most cases we are declining....

Vera really get things done - a fine housekeeper, lovely mother, does much sewing, etc. and does an excellent job on the Sunday School stake assignment. We really enjoy Heningers. (J to folks)

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

Music Department

presents the

Seventh Annual Summer Music Clinic

CHORUS - ORCHESTRA - BANDS

Band Concert, Friday, August 17, 1951, 8:00 p.m.

Orchestra and Chorus, Saturday, August 18, 1951, 7:30 p.m.

Bb CLARINETS

Andersen, Vonda; Chandler, Ariz.
Bastian, LaRee; Richfield, Utah
Belliston, Jerry; Pleasant Grove, Utah
Benson, Kaye; Blackfoot, Ida.
Boswell, Joe; Orem, Utah
Clyde, Jane; Provo, Utah
Coolay, Eugene; Kanosh, Utah
Davis, Dorothy; Provo, Utah
Done, Bob; Provo, Utah
Gardner, Janeene; Afton, Wyo.
Groberg, David; Idaho Falls, Ida.
Hemenway, Arvel; Provo, Utah

FRENCH HORNS

Avery, Sue; Provo, Utah
Cheney, Karla Dawn; Provo, Utah
Fallon, Kenneth; Spanish Fork, Utah
Groberg, John; Idaho Falls, Ida.
Hier, Jo Ann; Idaho Falls, Ida.

DATE Aug 21 1951 T - 18070

Third WARD Idaho Falls STAKE

THIS CERTIFIES THAT David Groberg
HAS VOLUNTARILY DONATED TO THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
Eight DOLLARS \$ 8.00
IF IN KIND DESCRIBE (AS TITHING)

CASH FAST OFFERING	CASH WELFARE	\$ <u>8.00</u> TOTAL AMT. OF THIS RECEIPT
MISSIONARY FUND	BUDGET AND MAINTENANCE	

FAST OFFERING AND WELFARE CONTRIBUTIONS IN KIND DESCRIBE IN TERMS OF WEIGHTS AND NUMBERS

OTHER EXPLAIN

257-12 BY William D. Thomas BISHOP

DATE 7/2 1951 RECEIPT - D = 71140

Third WARD Idaho Falls STAKE

THIS CERTIFIES THAT David Groberg
HAS VOLUNTARILY DONATED TO THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
Ten DOLLARS \$ 10.00
IF IN KIND DESCRIBE (AS TITHING)

CASH FAST OFFERING	CASH WELFARE	\$ <u>10.00</u> TOTAL AMT. OF THIS RECEIPT
MISSIONARY FUND	BUDGET AND MAINTENANCE	

FAST OFFERING AND WELFARE CONTRIBUTIONS IN KIND DESCRIBE IN TERMS OF WEIGHTS AND NUMBERS

OTHER EXPLAIN

257-12 BY William D. Thomas BISHOP

1 9 5 2

January 7:

.....We are all anxious to see Fay - home from his mission to France - we are glad he is going down to school.

Delbert is with little Delbert to the Court of Honor where young Delbert will be formally inducted as a scout - he is really handsome with his uniform on, even tho it is one of Dick's and he was dubious about wearing it.

The girls report a safe trip back to Provo. Mary's room has been shifted and she is next to Julia's room and with new girls. I wish the cousins could arrange to see each other more often.....

Delbert is going to Chicago and Washington D.C. for about ten days. Then on February 5, Lewis is to have one eye operated on. The doctor is said to be one of the very best in the west. He will be bandaged for about five days and one of us will be with him most of the time. The doctor claims it is essential that it be done now....

We treasure the Christmas gift of the Lincoln pedigree chart - showing how our line runs into his. It is a gift of real value as few of the gifts actually are.
(J to folks)

January 13: -

The Post-Registe

Idaho Falls, Idaho, Sunday, January 13, 1952

TO LEAD TIGER HOOP CHEERS



"RAH, RAH"—you can almost hear them now. Top center, Idaho Falls leaders include, left to right, Douglas Snarr, JoAnn Telford, David Groberg and Carol Stanger.

January 31: I have seen quite a few of your old friends here in Washington D.C. Sunday I had lunch with Harold Candland (who married Willard Marriott's sister) They have six children. He is the Bishop.....

In a few minutes I am meeting with the appraisers. Tomorrow I am having our congressional delegation to a banquet and then head for home. Saw Senator Watkins....
(D to father)

February 3: I returned home from D.C. Friday evening. Wednesday night I was able to introduce our congressional group to a large gathering - I think there were 60 senators present and close to 300 congressmen.....One day I sat next to John L. Lewis - here for some hearings...The best thing about the trip for me is getting back home.

In the morning we take Lewis to the doctor for a check and to make final plans for his eye surgery. We surely are placing a lot in Dr. Battles but we have every reason to have confidence in him and his judgment and ability. We also are united in prayer for guidance and direction of the Great Physician. You, of course, we feel a constant source of support from interest in the faith and prayers of our loved ones.

Have you and Raymond had a meeting about the farm?.....It will be 2 or 3 weeks now before I will be down. Let me hear from you, especially if you have any further interest in a sale.
(D to father)

February 5:We are glad the girls attended the welcome home for Fay; wish we could all have been there.

Gloria spent her second birthday with the family only. She is beginning to talk a little. Of course Lewis helped Mama fix her a cake with two candles which she blew out three different times to please the family. Sister Ball (wife of our Stake President) made her a yellow silk dress out of some material I had donated for her to use for doll clothes for the Relief Society bazaar.

The funeral service of the son of President Merrill (in our stake presidency) was today. He was 34, had two children, cause was cancer...They asked for Delbert to speak but he was gone.

We have a new bishopric in our ward. B.L. Harris, who handles insurance for Delbert, is the new bishop. His daughter, Martine, is a good friend of Mary Jane.

John is wishing he could be twins to get thru his semester exams and take care of all his other assignments. The others are also very busy in school and trying to do some scout work on the side. David gets his Eagle Scout award at the banquet this month. Dee is a scout now and we tell Dick he will really have to hurry to keep ahead of Dee.

Vera and I each received a copy of "Workers of Utah" by George Washington Brimhall from Aunt Fawn Brimhall McKay. We hope the family can go to Manti for Jane's wedding in June as they did for Robert's - all except me.... (J to folks)

February 12: Here is a news picture and story in which our David appears. He is surely getting big and he has many friends- sometimes we think too many - of course we wonder if some are really friends.

Dee received his 1st merit badge, -Dick his first class award - along with David getting the top rank. Mama pinned the Eagle on David.

Maud and Kenneth stopped in for a visit last night...Lewis slept good last night, the first night he has since the operation...Today the doctor said he was very pleased and we think he is doing grand too, but we will be glad when he moves his eye and find for sure it works o.k. It is "stiff" now.

Joe is still taking piano lessons and I must stop and pick him up now.....

I am surely glad we sold the spuds we did out of the field because they just sorted the few that were taken to the warehouse and less than one half were saleable... (D to folks)

February 20:the doctor says he will change Lewis's glasses within a couple of weeks and thinks everything is just right with the eye operated on.. We will be glad when the sun shines more and Lewis can get out and play without getting a cold. He has stayed pretty well but is white and doesn't eat too good. Gloria is getting almost as heavy as Lewis.....

Both John and David are out Ward Teaching tonight. I took Dickie with me Monday night so we have had four who have done Ward Teaching in our home.... Lewis wanted me to take him to buy some clothes for the little new baby. He said we should buy for a girl "cause he thought we would have a baby girl.." Then he said: "I wish we would have twin girl babies then we could name one of them a cuter name than 'Maud' - I asked him what he thought was a cute name and he said, "Kathleen or Louise or Gloria Jean" - so little guys have ideas.

Tomorrow night we are having a party for Bishop Thomson who has been released. He has surely been grand. Our new Bishop is B.L. Harris who works with me in the Insurance business so is a close associate week days as well as Sundays. (D to mother)

March 20: I received your letter and the check for \$1750; I will be glad to have you advise how you want this set up....we will have the accounting for tax purposes completed in plenty of time for tax returns...

I am enclosing a snap and the negative of John...it may be the photographer who is going to do the work would like to take a picture of the three. John can go down, if necessary...

Some ladies gave Jennie a stork shower today. Lewis was quite excited about it. Glad Julia was there to wish Raymond a happy birthday... (D to father)

March 23: We are all fine, busy and happy....Lewis is a good sport about keeping his unoperated eye covered for a month but it takes special entertaining at times to keep his mind off it...

Gloria and Beth went shopping with me today and both look classy in new coats and hats.

The four big boys and their dad went to Pocatello to see the basketball game last night when Idaho Falls took the state championship.

Vera and her little ones come over very often. She has more invitations to do Church and other outside jobs than she can do because she does them so well. She is the new president of P.T.A. in her district and substituting in Relief Society Theology lessons and regularly on Sunday School stake board and also helps in her ward..

The girls will go to California with the orchestra next month on a spring tour. We are glad you see them occasionally.

John will be a real asset to the school - at least he rates very high here. He has never taken a speech class but took first place in the district and now goes to state on extemporaneous speaking, radio play and debating. Being president of the band he insisted on being released as drum major so someone else could have the fun of that. The teacher in charge didn't like it when John first approached him but he finally consented. (Mr. Gifford, the band teacher, told John he was not to run for student-body president because he really had to be the president of the band which traveled all over the state and being president was really where he was needed most) The band seems to always take first place in state contests...

David is cheerleader at the games and dresses up to look much like a handsome dandy. He thinks right now that social appearance is tremendously important and with two cars in the family, this sometimes creates a problem but it will all work out o.k.

Dick has friends here at our home almost too often but he is so fine in every way and is such a good influence and needs that association.

Dee and Joe are both fine students. All of them (except John) need to work harder but they are pretty classy kids. Beth is tops in school and has more books to her credit than anyone else in class. Gloria, of course, is a doll and Lewis is doing very fine and such a dear. This sounds like fond parents bragging a bit. Delbert is coming early to conference-business(J to folks)

April 23:Understand from John that you and grandma really had a big party- John said it was fun....Julia is in class politics--she and Mary leave for California this week..(D to father)

(Dear Mother: We truly appreciate your wonderful correspondence. Your letters are so uplifting and helpful and how very much at times we need just such letters. Problems with boys are probably normal-typical - but John has never in his life given any concern or been a problem - but he is the super type. He and David

both have many friends. David has much promise and we have every confidence he can master things that come to confuse him. I wish I were more capable to help him but that may develop with experience also. Most of the children at times offer problems...we must just keep trying each day to do our best, with faith that our prayers and sincere efforts will eventually be rewarded with the outcome we desire.

Lewis is a bit pale and thin and nervous - all of which will be overcome...

The history sounds wonderful. How much longer must we wait to read it?
(J-note to mother)

May 4: To a Happy Family: When you are all home and little George can sit in the high chair, you will surround the table with 13 places three times a day. Now who could wish for more of a heaven on earth than that? I am sure it was to us.

To think of the best gift for Mama on Mother's Day, that is it - already given - and Father's Day is likewise provided for and also the grandparents and great-grand-parents best gifts were they here to receive them.

We had a fast meeting full of appeals for help for those who are homeless because of floods.

The daughter of a recently ex-president of the Holland Mission - with her parents, sat behind us. She told us they had come to her to be sheltered until they can be restored in some way to a home again. The President spoke but could scarcely do so because of emotion.

I saw something I never saw before: One father led each at a time, two sons and gave them each a name and a blessing. And then carried two smaller children, each at a time, and blessed and named them, - the last one was a babe in arms.

It was interesting but also recalled a neglect somewhere - for you take yours at the time when the baby can have the benefit of the blessing thru those younger years. How easy to live the gospel as given us - one step at a time until life is one sweet song - -

You have a future ahead fuller of joy than the past -

Father joins in gratitude and love,
(M to us)

26 Apr. 52

Dearest Wonderful Mother,
Daughter -

We are rejoicing with you &
giving you all we have of love
& faith in ^{the coming of} your new son -

The same story of recovery
and victory on every way are
for you as in ten times
past. There is no work so
great as you have done &
are doing -

How well love you

Mother -

I'll feel you are the wife
of a great man -



GEORGE HOLBROOK GROBERG

BORN 26 APRIL 1952

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

U.S.A.

April 27: Dearest New-Mother and Father of our Family of Parents;

"GEORGE HOLBROOK GROBERG"

"26 April, 1952"

Looks just right in our family record!

I think the little fellow got permission to come a little early to do some very special work. "G. H. Groberg" - I am sure he will enjoy the initials of a great man - his great-grandfather.

Our assurances and prayers are for the recuperation and growth of the principals in this most recent announcement.

Mary Jene said once: "Why don't we have a baby? Nothing important happens any more." With her heart's desire projected into "now" she can leave to the land calling for B.Y.U.'s music and have this greatest of all events as a home-ward lure for happiness.....

All were made acquainted with the arrival of darling "G.H." and were very jubilant!

We surely enjoyed John and Julia; they were so considerate and helpful with each other.

"Eleven million dollars" our Bishop Mabey said to us the day our 11th child-Elaine - was blessed. What thinks Bishop Harris?

It's strange how much the coming of our little ones lifts us all to "Higher Levels"
(Mother and father to us)

April..........It appears that the grandmother has about exhausted all the eulogies essential in the arrival of the latest, which now makes your family number the same as ours. Will all be anxious to greet the young man and trust that both he and his mother will have the special blessings that are most essential at this time.

Your check received o.k. covering John's emergency loan and telephone calls which we do not personally remember but feel sure this covers any that may have been made...

With respect to the farm described, it sounds like it may be a good buy....our present sale has not progressed far enough to be absolutely sure it will be completed and never come back to us.....As much as I love land and a farm, at my age, the thought of becoming a sole owner of one is overwhelming....

We were greatly honored with Julia's invitation to their Social Unit party. She and John sure looked swell which added to our pride. (Father to us)

April 28: I have been comparing today with when Mary was born and I am certainly thankful my daughters can have their families the new way. I have truly felt so well that it seems almost unnecessary to spend time and money at the hospital.

The baby is getting stronger each day and is now nursing some. The doctor thinks he was only two or maybe three weeks early. He hadn't dropped into position and because of being "high" it took longer to get him here. I wanted to tell you on the phone that I'd caught up with you and probably would pass you up - He weighed 6 lbs. 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ ozs. so he is really o.k. He looks like the other boys. I had sort of dreamed of a dark-eyed, auburn-haired girl (like Delbert's mother) but I wouldn't change one tiny thing about little George. He is really a darling and are we ever grateful for him!
(J to folks)

(on back) I took your letters up to mother and son. They both are perfect. We are very thankful and happy.

This is a busy world - Mary and Julia in California; John and David are leaving for Moscow - we are just beginning to see the start of our family's travels. All the details have been just about ideal - doctor, hospital, attendants, Vera and Maurice being here and our neighbors, etc. etc. (D to folks)

May 2: Mama and baby George came home Friday. Sunday Vera and Maurice and family had dinner at our home. Maurice said: "Dinner tastes better at Grobergs." So we invited them to bring their meal and eat at our place often.

With Mary, Julia, John and David away, and little George asleep, the five Heningers just made up the five of ours not at the table. The boys reached home this a.m. - had a good time and the school won honors.

Julia lost in the school election but she feels o.k. about it; she was not at school for the campaign....

I hope the flood does not bother you at all and doesn't do any more damage in Salt Lake, etc...

I am to show some Life Insurance Company officials our entire mortgage-loan area during the next two weeks...They are thinking about investing at least five million dollars in Utah during the next five years. I have my foot in the door a little way....

We think little George is perfect! (D to folks)

June....: Well, here we are back home and to work....we found everything fine here - the boys had really enjoyed their freedom but had done nothing amiss. They had a big time showing us the chocolate cake they had made, etc.-the house looked o.k. so we feel they are coming along classy.

David played a solo in Church tonight which was excellent. Dick and Dee were the only ones from our troop to receive scout awards so it was worth getting home to go to the meeting.....

Father - we are so glad you tell us what you think is for your best good end especially are we happy over your concern for our wonderful mother. I am sure you both love to see us all - your children, grandchildren, in-laws, etc. but certainly not when we swoop down all at once and in such numbers. - Actually, each of us was quite unaware that so many would be there and thoughtless in accepting too much - mother has always given so freely and what she gives is so desirable that we must not impose on her strength and time. Please don't be over-concerned that you might have given offense....

As for training the children, I am more convinced all the time from results that Delbert's idea of patiently working with them and encouraging and loving them into doing and being what we all want them to be - is the only guaranteed way to success altho at times it may seem very distracting and difficult. Of course there are always special occasions when a child must be aware of quick, physical punishment - but that must be when the one who does the punishing is in complete control of her own feelings and does it thru a feeling of helpfulness and love and not because, as a parent, she is angry or tired or discouraged - ..I believe the only way to get permanent and desired results - love, patience, encouragement and understanding --(see last 12 verses of D & C 121)

When you go to Provo be sure to call on the girls - duplex is 764 North on 9th East John is at the Adolph Broulim home-728 North 5th East- (J to father)

July....:We were disappointed that father did not stay to our Rose Service- everyone said it was the best yet. Of course it is a bit uncomfortable for some when we try to crowd over 500 into a chapel built for 300 but quite a few used the hall and loud speaker - and the choir seats, etc. The decorations were so extensive and elaborate that I have felt a little guilty at not having a photographer present to retain it for us and others, but other factors at the last minute made that very difficult. The artists were about perfect...It has such a tradition now that it is quite a responsibility but I have excellent help always..

Regarding our family doing it - we do consider it - but it would require hundreds of hours of work during the year - improvement in all talents to a finished state-- and it might be quite presumptuous on my part (the chairman) to feature my own family - and we wouldn't know until a month or two before - so let's not even mention it - Of course it would be worth working for just to have you both come up to it -

Mary and Elizabeth both have parts at the wedding - Beth is going to pass napkins or candy - we found her a beautiful dress (on sale) which she felt was very necessary for such an important assignment....

Mary is giving a weekly program for youth on KID. She does an excellent job of it. (J to folks)

July....: Here is the ramblings of the Groberg flock; it is most amazing how scattered we can get. Mama and Elizabeth and Gloria and George are in Provo remodeling the house (980 Cedar Ave.) -and are plenty busy canning apricots, etc.

Julia, John and David are off to New York to spend a vacation helping put on the

Hill Cumorah pageant. Dick is swimming in the Pacific Ocean and participating in the National Scout Jamboree in California. Dee is at Treasure Mountain Camp of the Tetons- scouting. Joe is out picking peas with Andersons and shelling them at the Drive -In. Mary is at the 24th of July chorus practice and Lewis is in bed, having gone to the chorus practice for a while. Not very many are here nor at any one place.

Tonight D.F. Richards (principal owner of American National Bank) -said he read about our program and that it was grand to have so much interest in the arts and music. I said, "You have now quit work and don't have any worries." He replied: "And I only have one child to love and enjoy so you are much more fortunate." Dr. Hatch (senior) came over to me and said, "D.F. would give all his wealth for just one more child". I thot how really poor he is and how really rich we are. We must never let ourselves get too tired or confused that we mistake our work and problems for penalties for they are blessings to us.

Mary has sold a lot of tickets to the evening program so we will go to it.
(D to "Dearest Jane")

Brigham Young University

Provo, Utah

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that

David Grechery

was a member of the 1952 Summer Music Clinic CHORUS of the Brigham Young University.

John R. Halliday
Head of Music Department

Lawrence Sardon
Clinic Director

John R. Halliday
Guest Conductor

August 9: ...You remind me that I must register to vote..which I did the day after my birthday...Whom we elect is very important.

....I wrote and produced another radio show today. It was sixth,with five to go.....Val Pratt came over last night and we discussed the Book of Mormon class, etc...I've produced a skit for M.I.A. It is on the political convention but in the form of an Indian pow-wow. They choose a new chief from among the chief's sons. When the son, Running Water, says "I do not choose to run" the chief (ironically) says, "Running Water is supposed to run." So, that's typical of the puns we use. His wife is named "Battle Axe." I enjoy seeing old friends..
(Mary Jane to her grandmother)

P.S. You must hear about the boys--with Daddy they're heading for Alaska!

August....:It is a very cold, clear day. We are in Alaska about 20 miles north-east of Tok. As I look again into the sky, I am carried away with the wonderful sight that I beheld last night. Let me tell you about it.

I was preparing supper in the small cabin we had rented for lodging that night when John called from outside to come quick. I ran out and followed his finger up to the sky where I witnessed the most unbelievable phenomenon of my life. Great men contend that this is the most beautiful sight nature offers and, while viewing it, you are carried away with the thought that this masterpiece is made available by the greatest Master of art, our Heavenly Father, for only from Him could such beauty exist.

I shouldn't, perhaps, make an attempt to describe something that is indescribable. You have seen exquisite sunsets but this far excels even the wildest dream of a perfect sunset. What I saw in the heavens, I will - inadequately - put in words:

From the south there appeared a greenish mist; it arrived in a ghostly wide-ness, never ending but the end visible. The whole sky became a great screen for the awful splendor of nature's display. This mist covered the whole horizon. We were much amazed and stood gazing at this sight - when from the center of the sky came a movement that changed the magnitude and beauty of the display as the rising of the sun changes the night to day.

In circular movements, a purplish-red shot across the arc,(the red a deeper red than blood and the purplish more purple than the most royal purple) and danced back and forth on the huge arc in uniform patterns. Then the arc changed colors, first to a brilliant yellow, then to a dim red, and then to various shades between these colors.

This variety amazes and exhausts color scientists who try to duplicate them, for this task has never been accomplished.

A new arc formed and passed thru the original arc and with wild gestures of motion, intermingling with the original dancing of the red and purple patterns, seemed to sway the whole universe and command respect from all living things under its influence.

This panorama of color and action continued thru the night and we wasted little time sleeping and forgot about the supper I was to prepare.

I shall never regret this experience; however, in a way I almost wish I had not seen this sight while young, because now things I used to think so beautiful will seem so dwarfed and insignificant as to be almost dead alongside the inspirational and fascinating display of Aurora Borealis, known commonly as Northern Lights.

We tried to take a picture of it and not only did it come out blank on our photograph but also on everyone's photograph who has tried to photograph it as if it refuses to be captured by mere men.

(David to Dear Mom:
20 Miles North of Tok
American Entrance to Alaska)

(John also recorded in a wonderful way this experience in Alaska--wish we had a copy of it to include here. He described it in a sort of essay for a freshman class at BYU but the teacher had never witnessed this wonder and could not understand therefore did not fully appreciate as she might otherwise have done.)

August 24: We are all interested very much in the forthcoming family book--let us know if we can help...

Lewis goes to have his arm checked Tuesday and might get the cast off.

We had a lovely Sabbath and we are sure the boys and their Dad had an interesting one in Anchorage, Alaska which they will tell us about later. They seem very far away!

Carol and Marilyn Neeley are going to stay with the girls in the duplex. We may be able to make room for Ruth A. and friend also if they have difficulty finding a place. Won't that be fun! Julia and Mary both have to be to school early so we shall just have a few days to furnish and equip it before it is occupied. Diane is evidently going to the U which will be fine with Fay there also and her home so near.

The Heningers will move into their new home about the middle of October--It is really a wonderful place--just thru the alley and on the corner from us - worth much more money than they are paying - that is, it would cost much more to build it today. Maurice seems so pleased with it (Delbert got it for them)

When you get thru California - land of earthquakes--why not call on the Idahoans in the land of sunshine and good fishing?

(J to folks)

August?...: This poem was found among some of my old papers - no date- George must have been the baby. Shall we title it "CONFESSION"? or can you think of a better one. Maybe it isn't quite complete.

I am enclosing it because I believe it has two important messages:

1. the great and grave importance and even necessity of often expressing gratitude to others, sincerely and without delay -

2. the recognition that as much as we strive and desire to be otherwise, there seems to be times when we are more vulnerable to temptation than other times and need to always be on guard. My weakness, expressed in these lines, is not serious and I am sure there was immediate and sincere regret, also determination to never "blow up" again. I sincerely desire to be more constantly aware of how greatly blessed I am - especially with such a great husband and wonderful children -- I think my repentance qualified me for forgiveness, perhaps immediately.

Well, anyways, here it is - and you may have a good laugh with it:
(as I include this - we have just read of the suffering of the Prophet Joseph when his weakness (?) of giving in to Martin Harris and allowing the 116 pages of precious material to be lost, -maybe a valuable learning experience for him as he prepared for the tremendous experiences that were ahead for him)

MAYBE 'T WAS GEORGIE WOULDN'T SLEEP AGAIN
AND KEPT ME UP HALF OF THE NIGHT;
MAYBE 'T WAS THE KIDS LEFT THEIR BEDS UNMADE
AND THEIR ROOMS A DISHEARTENING SIGHT;

MAYBE 'T WAS CAUSE LEWIE BROKE HIS GLASSES AGAIN
AND GLORY WROTE WITH CRAYON ON THE WALL;
MAYBE 'T WAS THE HIRED HELP DIDN'T COME
AND I JUST COULDN'T DO IT ALL - - -

AT ANY RATE WHEN THEY CAME HOME AT NOON TO EAT LUNCH
AND STARTED TO TEASE AND TO FRET,
I JUST SIMPLY SCOLDED 'TIL I FINALLY BLEW UP,
DISCOURAGED, WEARY, UPSET -

THE BOYS SLIPPED OUT QUIETLY AND WENT BACK TO SCHOOL
BUT BETH SAW THE MAIL ON THE PORCH
AND HESITANT, BUT HOPEFUL, SHE GAVE IT TO ME
AND I OPENED A LETTER FROM YOU.

IT SAID: "DEAREST MOTHER, I'VE BEEN THINKING TODAY
WHAT A WONDERFUL PERSON YOU ARE;
I'D LIKE TO PATTERN MY LIFE AFTER YOURS
FOR YOU ARE MY GUIDING STAR!"

August.....:

Your letters are always so uplifting and helpful - they always make me more determined to be more like you and wish I were a better mother. You probably had difficult times like the rest of us when your children were all at home, but you seem to have always been able to never give evidence of anything but serenity and faith and assurance.

Of course we shall always welcome you and beg for you to come when you can to visit us. And if we can actually help on the book in any way we always have time for such important things.

I was quite surprised Saturday when Raymond and family walked in on us with father. They hardly did more than walk thru the house - We were torn up trying to get things ready for the return of our tourists and maybe they hurried on thru because it reminded them so much of home. But if they should return today they would find things looking really nice.

Delbert and the boys plan to be back Tuesday. They called from Edmonton today and I suggested, if necessary, they take an extra day.... (they visited Pres. N. Eldon Tanner there both coming and going - also Pres. Pres. Hugh B. Brown at Calgary - Uncle Will Knight had asked that they visit Br. Brown - Of course at that time neither was in the First Presidency)

We had a lovely wedding for Earl Brunt's daughter who was married in the temple here Wednesday, to a fine returned missionary.

Julia has a young man who came clear from Provo today hoping to date her but she is quite disinterested altho she went to Church and to the fireside with him. He just isn't for anything more than a friend.....

(J to folks)

October 14: Dear Son David:

I have given careful and thoughtful consideration to your request to go deer-hunting. I have tried to give you the answer you have every reason to expect from your father - the right answer!

It takes a strong character to receive a different answer than one seeks and I am depending on you to be a strong character.

There are two main reasons for the decision: 1st: it is not good to miss school when you want to be an "A" student and really prepare for entering college with a good high school record. 2nd: It is not good to borrow or go in debt for non-essentials and it will cost \$8.00 or more, to go as well as missing school.

So, David, my son - the answer is NO dear.

Now this may be a really good opportunity for you to check on yourself and see what kind of stuff you are made of - Are you strong? loyal? able to take disappointment - with a teachable, understanding spirit?

Do you count yourself blessed that you have parents who love you and plan and pray and decide for you while you are still one of our children in our home? Or, do you think you would be better off if you didn't have parents and didn't receive the benefit of their planning and praying and deciding?

Think it over. I am sure you will see the wisdom in the right answer.

But, if you can't right now, have faith that it must still be right and that when you are able to think clearly, that you will see that it is right and for the best.

Good night - DAD (Delbert V. Groberg)

* * * * *

November 6:

The election was a great expression of the power of the people. Gen. Eisenhower is surely their man of the hour. We were among those who joined in the hope for a better way.

Mary Jane cast her first vote for the new president.

I enjoyed the way one paper summed up the election:

"Things get pretty bad in this country now and then and people begin to fear no clean-up is possible. Then along come the voters in their might and majesty and boost the rascals out - it's as simple as that and as sublime."

I am sure the General will be able to find the way that we should go....

.....We thot Stevenson's humor was in good taste when he said in the words of his fellow townsman, Abraham Lincoln - "I am too big to cry but it hurts too much to laugh."

Greetness is often shown in defeat as well as in victory.
(D to folks)

November.....: Lewis is getting new glasses....Since his eye operation he seems to feel much better all over and is growing so well and the doctor says he is doing very well with his eyes.....

We are happy to hear about Elizabeth...I don't know of anyone else except Elaine who has such good news. Vera has promised to tell me first if she has anything to announce. Of course Georgie is too young for his mama to be planning for anything else except just loving and caring for him for a while....I'll be 45 in March but I still hope to have one or two more but it's o.k. if I can't....

Paul Brunt (Delbert's cousin) is our Republican County chairman and Bill Brunt (also a cousin) is the Democratic state chairman so the family isn't exactly united politically.

Delbert's Aunt Mattie is up doing temple work for a while. She is surely a good genealogist and temple worker, a really fine person and she and delbert really think a lot of each other..

Delbert will probably come down to bring the children home for Thanksgiving and that isn't far off... (J to folks)

December 5: Dear Earnest, Self-Reliant, Talented Dee - our Grand-Son:

I haven't forgotten you have reached an important year in your life because you will be ordained to the Priesthood. Enclosed is a card for you to make a record of it for me to put in my book.

I have the following information about you:

Name: Delbert Holbrook Groberg

Born: L.D.S. Hospital at Idaho Falls, Bonneville County, Idaho, Dec. 3, 1940
Blessed by his father, Delbert V. Groberg, High Priest, in Third Ward chapel,
January 5, 1941

Baptized- father December 4, 1948 (Third Ward font) in the Idaho Falls stake.
Confirmed by father - December 5, 1948

Now, on a clean sheet of paper, I wish you would copy the information I have on this one, with corrections, and add to it your ordination to the Priesthood and send it to me for my birthday (Dec. 16) If you could get a personal record sheet to put it on and make one for yourself also, that would be better.

No boy has been more blessed than you and none more loved than you in your family and by us all. Just keep being "Dee" each day the "Better Dee" and life will be so happy, as you know. I can just see Georgie smile... (Dee from grandparents)

December 12:

Some time ago when I read a little ditty to you about Gloria talking-- which I called "Conversation" - you remarked you would appreciate a poem of something similar for your birthday or Christmas instead of a gift that cost money. I have written a poem I think you might enjoy reading and I am sending it for your birthday but with the stipulation that it be read by you and perhaps father but please not passed on to the family...Some time I will attempt to perfect it...

We are planning to welcome our next daughter about the first week of next June but I feel so well it is hard to believe....

We hope you have a very happy birthday and wish we could be with you...

I am glad Mary writes you; I am sure you can give her much encouragement and help as you do all your loved ones. (J to mother)

Christmas 1952:

Delbert and Jennie were very happily surprised to receive from their children for Christmas this year- individual pictures of each in a large, genealogy-size booklet with the following written in John's youthful handwriting (now framed and hanging on our wall here) - these words: (on brown poster board)

FOR PARENTS WHO HAVE GUIDED US
WITH PRAYER AND LOVE,
WE GIVE OUR THANKS TO OUR FATHER
ABOVE.

DEAR FATHER, FOR THIS WE PRAY:
WHEN WE ARE ALL GROWN
UP AND GONE,
WHEN ONLY TWO MAKE
THE REGULAR THROG,
MAY OUR DIVINE PARENTS
IN THIS BOOKLET SEE,
THE CHILDRENWHO ARE JUST
WHAT THEY WANTED
THEM TO BE

Christmas 1952: In the giving to you of this gift you are bequeathed with what was purchased for and used at your wedding reception. Further investigation would show also that at most of the sisters' receptions it was used, adding more value to it as a reminder of cherished occasions.

You were both "well-bred" and "well-wed" - It came about by your following the teachings and example of our Savior.

The record of your reception speaks many times of "baby breath" for decoration. You are still using it but not exactly for decoration. To you it is the very essence of life eternal.

May your children also be "well-wed" as you. With love, (Father and Mother
to us)

December 26: We had a merry Christmas; all were home and happy. On Christmas Eve the Heningers and Brammers came over. After they left all the Watts family came over and we had Christmas music deluxe; with their family added to ours, we really made music.

Mary has been out with Vel Pratt who is home for the holidays from Carnegie Tech (Pittsburg) - John and David find they are nearer the same age than ever before.

.....I have been thinking so much about the building business Arnold is in and am sure I should be of some help other than just a little financial....While I appreciate the problem of adding monthly payments to Arnold's obligations, that is the only way I can see to really help him out for even if someone gives him the needed funds - he must want to return them before he will feel like accumulating for himself...
(D to father)

December 29: Dear Birthday Girls-Julia and Elizabeth:
Julia twenty and little sister eight - Julia beginning her citizenship year and Elizabeth her year of baptism, or entrance into the Church.

If the rest of your years are as beautiful and successful as your past, we will continue to grow in pride and happiness because of you.

No doubt friends and loved ones came to greet you. Certainly it was a sweet way to do to offer to care for the younger ones while mama and daddy took a jaunt to see us. It was really helpful in so many ways - their coming - as well as joy-giving.

They tell us that Elizabeth is "tops" at school and, in fact, everywhere, and also they tell us Julia is the same. Haven't yet seen the write-up from the "Y"-
.....

Tell everyone we wish for them the happiest New Year of all. Keep well and growing and sweet.... Grandpa joins in love to you especially and to all the family -

(Julia: Tell me when and by whom and where you got your Patriarchal Blessing)

(Mother to us)

December 31; Last evening from 5 to 8 the entire Groberg clan held an informal Open House at their home at 255-12th St. in their newly-decorated front room and dining room. The whole family was home and did the preparing and the presenting.

The children and parents were all cleaned up and gave program numbers every few minutes. It was really glorious! Over 150 neighbors and friends called and visited and listened to the current numbers, had a light refreshment and left to make room for others altho some folks seemed loathe to leave which, at times, made it a bit congested. At the peak, about 7 p.m., there were over 50 people in the home.

The children were the attraction and the purpose of the Open House. They all played and sang and visited. We wished you could have dropped in to enjoy it with us.

Julia wondered if it would look as if we were boasting to have all the family on display but we felt it was largely a pattern and an example you had set for us in giving opportunity of expression and unity and solidarity to our family.

We had a big printed program covering the full evening - It was hand-printed by Julia and while lots of people talked about the flute and violin numbers and the piano selections - I believe the top feature to me was David and Julia in vocal duet, singing "Home Sweet Home".

Dee and Dick kept the frappe mixed and served and guarded the individual cakes. Beth and Lew passed the Happy New Year napkins and refreshments. Julia and David kept the program going. John and Mary kept the folks introduced and welcomed. Mom and I "overseed". Gloria kept everyone intrigued by her affectionate charm.

We won't soon forget this family project.

We were all pretty restless when no one came the first thirty minutes or so and were properly seated in the front room all cleaned up in a cleaned-up house when Richard burst in with his empty paper-bag a few minutes after 5 and gave one comprehensive look and quietly observed (finding no one had yet arrived) - "Well - business is kind of slow, isn't it?"

He had delivered his papers in his Sunday-dress-up clothes.

Happy New Year to All!

(D and J to folks)

ADDITIONS to 1952:

January 19: Darling Gloria Jean -

Sure enough it is you who came two years ago today. Mamma says you have talked for a long while, at least she has heard and understood you and she has done for you all that needed to be done altho you didn't always talk with your lips or tongue or teeth. Now you will be talking like the rest of us and on January 19, 1953 you will be taking part on home-night like a big girl. You won't be the baby then.....

(M. H. to Gloria)

March 30: Dearest Jennie - Mother-to-be:

....I can just see Lewis with each of the family devoting some time to helping him see better.Beth and Gloria with mamma all aglow with forecasting spring by new coats and hats.....the brilliant girls starring in BYU orchestra enroute to other states. John includes so much that it will need another sheet and setting....I often think of the home nite when David was sponsor. It was superb! "Honesty" was his theme and his point was that unless honest with one's self other honesty was not sincere.....I see you believe what Uncle Ed Hinckley said while in charge at the State Industrial School - "These growing boys need parental caresses more than our babies."

September: David is doing the lead in a three-act drama and Dick is to be initiated into the Honor Society on Monday and Dee is painting and the others are making mischief and awfully cute - George is wondering why his little gums hurt - he has four teeth and some more nearly thru - he is a bit fretful but cuter each day. We are going to Provo to set up the new house and rent out the duplex to others.....

(J to her mother)

* * * *

November: Dear Delbert Jr.:

You know, when I decided to write to you I wasn't sure what to say - I thought that you were kind of young and that maybe you couldn't understand what I wanted to say. But then I remembered about Jesus - going into the temple when he was twelve years old and confounding the priests gathered there. So I decided that you really were old enough to understand and see the things I would like to say to you.

I remember when I was about your age I used to think it was pretty smart to go around with the big bulleys and kind of be one of them. But it didn't take long for that to change. I remember one day after school these big guys caught one of the little kids and were going to beat up on him. I asked them what for? They said, Oh, he's just too smart!...When I saw that little guy about to be beat up on for just being too smart, my sense of justice rebelled so I told the big guys to let him go because he hadn't done anything wrong. They started to call me a sissy then and so they took us both on. I fought as hard as I could and they finally left us. I remember that little boy saying, "Gee! thanks a lot."

That was about the first time that I realized that being kind was really what our Church teaches us to be and is the thing that really brings happiness.

You're big and strong but you're also smart and there will be a struggle as to which of these two gifts you will let exceed the other. The devil will continually tempt you to use your physical force to get what you want or to push others around. That is the devil's way of doing things - appealing to a person's physical self. So every time you are tempted of the devil to hurt someone smaller than you, or use your physical force in doing anything unjust - just say to the Devil - "Get out of my sight; you have no claim on me - and I won't yield to your temptations."

You see, Dee, God gave you both a superior mind and a superior body, knowing that you would be strong enough to subordinate your physical self and to use your body only to help others. He realized that a person who is going to be as big and smart as you are would have to have a strong body so you could build and help and assist the weak. So you could help your younger brothers and sisters and your mother and father. And He realized that your mind would be the strongest and that you will be able to rebuke the Devil when he comes and trys to make you put first importance on your physical body. Remember God made your body and can take it any time, but you make your own intelligence and have it with you eternally.

Dee, your position is one in which only the strongest of men can survive. In a few weeks you will turn twelve and will be able to be ordained to the Aaronic Priesthood. When you get that power always live so you can justifiably use that power. Remember that that power is in your mind, not your body. And you must think and live right in order to use it.

I know that at times it will seem hard not to kick someone or slug someone, but just don't ever let the Devil have his way, will you? Remember when I took you to Swan Valley and we tracked through the brush and trees? Remember when we got to the river and wanted to get back? We didn't quite know which way to go. So what did I do? I climbed the tallest tree and looked the whole situation over. I charted the easiest path and we got back very quickly.

That is the way in life often-times. When we get into confusion and stress and don't know which way to turn - we'll never find out if we just stick to the earth. But if we will climb into God's heaven - through prayer - we can get an overall picture and see the best way out.

So remember - be strong and never yield to the Devil - pray often that you might have knowledge. Help your brothers and sisters and parents. Set an example for them and for your friends by always attending your Church meetings and by living according to the promptings of the Holy Ghost.

I know you will be strong and courageous.

Your admiring brother,

John Groberg (signed)

1 9 5 3

January 1:It seems so sobering that, regardless of all that is in the past(except as it affects our inclinations and attitudes), the all-important concern is what we do today and tomorrow, from now on.....When today is used well, we will be ready and anxious for tomorrow.....

We are making our main new year resolve to be more thrifty and careful so our worthwhile needs can be more secure and we can set a fitting example to our own and also those about us.... (D to folks)

January 9: I reached home okay, - had some slick roads and left the car at McCammon but did not have any trouble. Gloria was very much better, almost like a miracle.

I had to come over here to Boise for a meeting - just one day - and will pick up the car on the way back.

I did not get to see Arnold. It seems to me some one should do a good job of selling on that new house while the weather is good.....It is likely that Arnold's Quorum might help with some details and assist in working out of the problems.....

Jennie and all the family at home were well.

John reported his grades - he modestly said he passed in each class. He said some of the others must have had as hard a time with chemistry as he did - or harder. His grade was "A" - not bad for a beginner - (D to folks)

B. Y. U.

The Department of
Speech and Dramatic Arts
presents

PAPA IS ALL

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mama Lorna Erickson
Jake Stan Porter
State Trooper Brendle Wally Bruce
Emma Patt Mann
Mrs. Yoder Julia Groberg
Papa Calvin Evans

Joseph Smith Auditorium
February 4-7, 1953

March....: We have had a big Sunday. Mel Anderson's boy reported on his Australian mission tonight...

We had all the children home for the week-end so had a big dinner with turkey (in our deep freeze) - for us and Heningers. Kids at school are fine but with many problems for which we are glad.

Jay Keeler came up last night and we took him over to see one of our new pipe organs in a new chapel. He may give a concert on it.

Beth is in a dance revue next week, requiring three costumes which her busy mama is hiring made.....

Tell Elizabeth and Kay we are looking forward to seeing them and the new baby. It is so wonderful to have the blessings of loved ones about you in time of need.

Last nite Helen and Aubrey Andelin had their family on one bench at Church and we had ours on one (except for the Deacons, Teachers and Priests) but before the meeting was over, Aubrey and I, with two each in our arms, were in the hall.
(D to folks)

March 26: Vera and I both gave parts at the Relief Society party-I used these (enc) --they might prove entertaining. This one of Lewie's ideas actually happened almost exactly as described - it was just dashed off to send to the kids at Provo. The other was a "thank you" note from Mom to David on a certain occasion about a year ago when feelings were too on edge for a spoken "thank you" - ...

I am going to Portland with Delbert tomorrow -Thursday p.m. and return early Sunday a.m. He is taking charge of a seminar on appraising, for the northwest area. I confess that I go rather reluctantly but it is such a quick trip and Vera is taking George and we have a fine lady with the others and I know it is right for me to go for once and be with my husband on these occasions - I hope I don't back down at the last minute.

We have had a diptheria scare here so all the children have had booster shots.

Delbert and I and George went to the 8th ward to hear Delbert speak Sunday and just before sacrament Dee came in and said Lewie was hurt. We called home and Dave had got the doctor and taken Lew to the hospital but all was o.k. Lew hardly fussed when 3 stitches were taken over his right eye on the side of his head. Dave surely has what it takes at such times. Lewis is quite proud of it all...
(J to folks)

(Poems included are:)

IMAGINATION

My little boy is just half past five
But if you could hear him talk
You'd think him the queerest thing alive,
You might even get a shock!

He tips over the rocker and jumps on top,
Then whoops and yells to say,
"This jet plane is going too fast to stop,
You guys all get out of the way."

Then, quick as a wink, he is out of the door
But returns with his arms full of wood:
"I'm going to build jet planes for my big store,
Mommy, don't you think that will be good?"

A hammer and nails he takes from the shelf,
Then he settles down to work on the floor.
"I'll make a jet plane my very own self,
And sell it in my very own store."

Then he stacks the lumber with utmost care
And pounds in the nails with glee.
"This plane goes fifty hundred miles an hour,
And it's going to be bigger than me!"

He asks me for ideas as to what he should charge,
"A million? or twenty-thirteen?"
"My store in Alaska is really quite large,
My jet plane can easily be seen!"

"And I'll sell so many it won't be funny!
In my store there's just lots of room,
And I'll raise the price if I need more money,
Watch out, here we go, Zoo-oo-oo-~~mmmmmm~~!"

(February 6, 1989--before copying this next verse I shall copy from the series of lessons I called "Home Living in the Light of the Gospel" which gives the background of this verse- in order for the verse to be understood) (I had written these lessons around this time - 1953 - I think - each begins with scriptures, commandments):

- Commandments: a. Honor thy father and thy mother...(Exodus 20)
b. No power or influence can or ought to be maintained by virtue of the Priesthood, only by persuasion, by long-suffering, by gentleness, and meekness, and by love unfeigned; by kindness, and pure knowledge...reproving betimes with sharpness when moved upon by the Holy Ghost and then showing forth afterwards an increase of love towards him whom thou has reproved....that he may know that thy faithfulness is stronger than the cords of death...(D.&C. 121:41,43)

* * *

The family members were arranging themselves for the regular Saturday Home Evening when Dad and Mother both sensed something was wrong. Steve had

helped Dad at the office that day and had been quite irritable but Dad had decided it was the usual reaction to the movies and a late date the night before. But Steve seemed overly restless tonight. And when a loud, persistent honk came from outside, apparently he was expecting it. He dashed out at once and returned to announce that his friends were here to take him to the movies.

Dad said: "Did you forget our home rule of only one movie a week, Steve?"

The children all looked at Steve and at Dad. Some were thinking: "Now Home Night's ruined!" Some were thinking: "If Steve can go twice a week, so can I!" Some: "Steve won't give in! Neither will Dad! Who'll win?"

The stakes were too high for Dad to be angry. He said quietly, kindly, but firmly: "Steve, please tell your friends you went to the show last night and that you want to be loyal to our home rule that says only one show a week."

"That's the dumbest rule I ever heard of. Do you think I want them to know we're that dumb? I've already told them I'd go and you can't stop me! Don't go again tonight. He went last night too and his folks don't even care!"

Steve's words were increasing in tempo and in volume. "You'd better wake up and discover I'm no longer a child and I'll do as I please. You act as if you don't even trust me!"

"Yes Steve," said Dad, "We do trust you; we trust you to know what's right, and we trust you to do what's right."

"Well, I'm going! And if you try to stop me I'll never come back here!"

The crescendo rose to a climax as the departing Steve banged the door.

After a moment of awkward silence, Mother suggested that Dad and the others go ahead with Home Night but she slipped out. This open rebellion was a new experience and had certainly caught them unprepared. Surely they should have been wise enough to anticipate and to avert it. Paradoxically, parents should always expect the unexpected and be ready for it. She said a secret but vehement prayer for Steve, and for herself. Then she sat alone in her room determined to figure out the right thing to do next. She was not going to let it upset her. Actually, it was quite funny, but she'd laugh later.

Then, after a moment, she heard the back door open and saw Steve slip upstairs. So, after all, he had told his friends to go without him! A wave of gratitude and relief surged over her. Then she too slipped upstairs. But when she opened the door to Steve's room his look told her more eloquently than the words he refused to utter, that she was definitely an intruder. So she retraced her steps, hiding a smile.

Later - Steve gave no response when invited to join in family prayer so they had it without him. Then the children all went to bed and Dad went to a meeting.

Mother returned to her room unsatisfied. Somehow she had to let Steve know not only that they appreciated what he had done but that they loved him very much.

Yet, to penetrate thru that wall of independence, injured self-righteousness, needed expression more pointed and forceful than to merely say, "Thanks Steve; we had to do it because we love you."

Then an idea for a poem came to her and she found putting it into words was easy. While Steve was taking his bath she typed it out, laid it on his pillow, and left. Here is what she wrote:

"To Steve from Mother:

Tonight, I lost my little boy,
My little lad so dear,
So full of adventure and mischief and fun,
So free from care and fear.

Tonight Temptation met my lad!
The fray was quick-tempered and hot,
But Temptation slinked from the battle-field
When my boy firmly said, 'I will not!'

Tonight my very heart held its breath,
As only a mother's heart can.
Tonight I lost my little boy,
But I found instead a MAN!"

The next day Steve still maintained a dramatic silence. But that evening he opened up a bit and by the next morning he was his usual sweet self - maybe a little more than usual.

When Mother did the weekly cleaning the following Thursday, she found the poem on the floor of Steve's room. Could it be he had tossed it on the floor and not even read it? Disappointed, she folded it carefully and filed it away.

That night Steve came to her, definitely disturbed:

"Mom, where's that poem you wrote me? I left it right up in my room and it's gone!"

"I put it in your scrapbook folder, Steve."

"Boy, I'm sure glad. You know, Mom, that's the slickest thing I ever read and I was afraid it was lost."

That was all. But it was enough.

"Thank you, Steve," said Mom.

Some day Steve will say more. He'll say: "Thank you Mom; thank you Dad. Thank you for firmly holding to the right because you loved me. Thanks for keeping me from slipping when I was weak and needed the strength of your love." Don't you think so?

(an experience with David-"Steve" a pseudonym)



DEDICATION SPEAKER—D. V. Groberg, Idaho Falls realtor, speaks at dedication ceremonies for the Mat Taylor's Bridge Monument on the west bank of the Snake River. Monument is at speaker's back.

Toll Bridge Monument Dedicated at Idaho Falls

IDAHO FALLS — A monument to mark the old Mat Taylor toll bridge, which spanned the Snake River at Idaho Falls in the early days when it was known as Eagle Rock, was dedicated and unveiled by the Daughters of Utah Pioneers.

Offering the dedicatory prayer was John R. Sayer, former member of the presidency of the Idaho Falls Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Speakers were Mayor E. W.

Fanning and D. V. Groberg, Idaho Falls realtor. Both complimented the Daughters of Utah Pioneers for preserving the rich history of the area through the erection of monuments "on which our descendants may also be reminded of the important part played by the pioneers in developing this country of ours."

Representatives from the Central D U P company at Salt Lake City who spoke briefly were Mrs. Eva H. Luke and Mrs. Ivy Towler.

GRADUATION EXERCISES

OF THE

Bonneville & Idaho Falls

Senior Seminaries

OF THE

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST

OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

MONDAY, MAY 18, 1953 8:00 P. M.

L. D. S. EIGHTH - FIFTEENTH WARD CHAPEL

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

PROGRAM

THEME: "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you" —John 14:27

Exercises conductor by	Almon L. Brown
Processional	Winifred Purcell
My Testimony	Bonneville Triple Trio
Marjorie Switter, JoAnn Judy, Sonja Stosich, Gail Wilkins, Karen Holman, Marie Phillips, Marlene Ward, Janice Olsen, Lue Parkinson Accompanied by Carolyn Lott	
Invocation	Carolyn Smith
Scripture Reading	Peggy Nelson
Student Talks:	
Peace Through Preparation	Neil Sargent
Peace Through Prayer	<u>David Groberg</u>
Peace Through Service	Ellen Bodily
Peace Through Obedience	Arlene Anderson
King of Glory	Idaho Falls Girls Trio
Bonita Andrus, Barbara Roberts, Margie Sudweeks Accompanied by Sally Englis	
Address to the Graduates	Elder Jay Christensen
Director of the L. D. S. Institute of Religion Pocatello, Idaho	
Presentation of Graduates	B. Harrison Barrus, Louis O. Turley
Presentation of Diplomas	Pres. Cecil E. Hart
Presentation of Scholarships	Pres. Lloyd Mickelsen
Hold Thou My Hand	Bonneville Triple Trio
Benediction	Jack McMillan

*Free +
graduate*

L. D. S. SEMINARY GRADUATES

1952 - 1953

May 29: Dear Ones - (this is written from Manti)

Will very soon be home.

Father wishes me to dress up to rival Queen Elizabeth! (to receive the Distinguished Alumni Award from the Brigham Young University on June 8.

Mary Jane and I both in the limelight on this 8th of June - 1953 -

I told Brother Skousen I would like Raymond to present the award....

Will see you soon! **

(Mother Holbrook to us)

** Mary Jane received her bachelor's degree from B.Y.U. at this same time.

Cleon Skousen was president of the B.Y.U. Alumni Assoc. Raymond was either president-elect or immediate past-president of the B.Y.U. Alumni Assoc.



Mary Jane Groberg

Our very first B.Y.U. graduate - but the rest followed - all graduated from B.Y.U.

May....: David was president of the Idaho Falls Seminary and gave a talk at the graduation. The following is not exactly the finished production as I do not have that but it is a general outline in his own hand-writing and typing - and may be close to what he gave:

My dear brothers and sisters - It is indeed an honor to address you at this time. I believe this is the largest audience I have ever addressed and I need the faith and prayers of every one and the help of the Lord so that I might not mar the wonderful spirit which is present with us this evening.

My topic is: "Peace Through Prayer."

There was once a little orphan boy in the hospital for an operation. As he was wheeled into the operating room he said to the doctor: "Before you begin to operate, won't you please pray for me?" The doctor, embarrassed, said, "I can't pray for you." The boy asked the others present and received the same answer. Then he said: "If you can't pray for me, will you please wait while I pray for myself." They removed the sheet and he knelt on the operating table, bowed his head, and said: "Heavenly Father, I am an orphan boy. I am awfully sick. Won't you please make me well? Bless the doctor that he will operate right. If you make me well, I will try to grow up to be a good man. Thank you, Heavenly Father, for making me well." Then he lay down and said, "O.K., I'm ready."

His doctor later said: "Never, until I stood over that little boy have I felt the presence of God as I felt it then."

This child found perfect peace thru prayer. We can all find peace thru prayer.

What is Peace? Peace, to me, is a feeling of my soul being in harmony with the will of God. If we have this peace, no matter how much physical suffering we are subjected to, we will be happy. And we will be progressing towards a(page missing here)....

I feel that prayer - prayer to our Father in Heaven, is the way and probably the best way to find peace. I know that in this day and age, as much as ever before, we need divine guidance. We are sorely dependent on God, for our destinies, and we depend on him for our lives.

We have never been able to combine the right elements in the right way to produce life. It is beyond us - Yet it is us - we are part of the great plan of salvation. We are the children of God and He is our watchful, loving Father. Doctors and scientists have combined all the elements in a kernel of wheat and planted it - it didn't grow. Life is God's agent; it works for Him and for no one else.

I think that when we pray we should pray for love, pray for guidance in your life and pray for understanding. In so many cases we see man, in high places and we wonder what made them great. So many times they are only great in wealth - but they have no peace of mind, very limited love and completely failing morals - humility towards God and man...

If you had the blues or a problem too great to solve, what should you do? First - keep the commandments of God for He says "I am bound if ye do what I say" - then go to Him in humble prayer. He created you; He loves you; He knows what's best for you. And, as you pray you will have peace - and your problem? Well, it wasn't so bad was it? With a clear mind now you can solve it yourself. I challenge you to pray always and see if it doesn't bring peace.

Christ is the Prince of Peace. He said: "Learn of me and listen to my words; walk in the meekness of my spirit and ye shall have peace in me." To find peace thru prayer, know God. Read about Him; keep His commandments, and, brothers and sisters, pray to Him and you will know Him and you will have peace in Him.

We are not victims of circumstance. It does do us good to plan for our future and even if the world conditions sometimes look awfully bad, we can have peace within. You know, if everyone kept the commandments and loved his neighbor and prayed, there would be peace in the whole world.

I'd like to express my love and gratitude for a wonderful mother and father for teaching me to pray

I'd like to bear you my testimony. I know that God lives, that He hears and answers prayers.

I'd like to express my love and gratitude for my wonderful mother and father for teaching me to pray and to the Seminary for its teachings, and to my Church and to my Heavenly Father for hearing and answering my prayers and giving me peace.

And I do this humbly and in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

June:We are all fine and the children very good. David has been very cooperative in simply telling Don Packer and Jim (when they come over too frequently) -that he has to study or work on his talk or something - so they sort of wait around outside and then finally go off together. I hope this keeps up.

Julia and John called about 10:30 Sunday night. Julia sounded very happy and quite her old self; John was as grand as ever. Julia said that after she had realized how she had been fooled on the magazine subscription and that she had actually signed an order for certain magazines (but no check or money order) she said she immediately wrote the company - the name was apparently on what she had) and demanded full cancellation. She seemed amazed that a check had been cashed. It will be interesting to see how things proceed in this matter. John said he would take care of it and let us know.

Julia said the orchestra gave three appearances in Southern California; the Berrys came to one, the Browns to one, and the Dahlquists to one, but she had no chance to visit any of their homes. At one concert they had over 2,000 in attendance with tickets at \$3 each....

Mrs. Charlesworth, in a firm but very kind manner, informed me that I must find her a Herbert Hoover rose bush and replace the one she had such a good start on, that the little guys broke down. Also her fence must be repaired very soon - piece by piece she has watched the children break enough off to make a hole large enough to go thru. Well, I shall see what I can do for her this morning.**

Dee is a bit upset at receiving only two of his merit badges with no explanation as to why the third one was ignored but he will talk to Mel about it tonight and, if necessary, I shall call Mr. Harward and find out the difficulty.

D.vid is going to work on his talk with me this morning at 8 a.m. Dick is ready for his breakfast and while he is eating I shall mail this.

The plumber came and fixed everything inside. No plasterer as yet and I guess I don't remember his name but shall try to find out who it is and call.

.....Dick is doing some work on scouting - he and I went to the scout office and to the library and brot home some pamphlets. What a neat guy he is!

Do you think the bishopric intends to inform me I am no longer the Rose Service chairman?...I am glad I did accidentally find out that I am no longer to do it because it might have been embarrassing to have two services ready for presentation - I have been it for quite a while - (J to D)

June 11: My dearest Jane - You seem so young and are so charming and full of ideas that it is hard to think of you as any older than about 30 - Yet when I look upon your accomplishments and your family I know you must be very close to the age of your mother when I first met you - 26 years ago. It is true in 27 years from today we will be recalling events of the 50 years of married life That makes today our 23d anniversary. I'll give you a full set of sterling by

the silver date and for now the association with the school and the majority of the children at Provo - I love you so much - I love to have you where you are happy - Always - (D to J)

June 11: Dear parents of a graduate with ten more hastening on.

Your twenty-third anniversary is quite a forecast of what is coming for your future Commencements for twenty or twenty-five years.

Think what a monument you are building. Doesn't it sometimes cause you to pause and reflect concerning the talents your children can each one show forth? You had better straighten up for there's no escape for you on the award program.

For your wedding anniversary is the award as framed.

(then in mother's handwriting a copy of the award she received from BYU -

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE AWARD

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION B.Y.U.

This certificate of appreciation and award is presented to
Alsina Brimhall Holbrook in recognition of outstanding service -

As a friend and neighbor, as a daughter and a wife, as a mother whose wealth is the lives of her children and her children's children, lives fashioned by the high ideals and principles that have dominated her own life in the home, the Church, and the community.

Through your achievements you have enhanced the name and honor of the school which is proud to claim you as one of its outstanding Alumni and honor you with this award for distinguished service.

W. W. Brockbank

President

W. Cleon Skousen

Executive Secretary

* * * * *

There will be many awards for you and for your family, - "As parents" will be your highest - You surely as children have worked for my award - Love from us both and prayers every day - (Mother to us)

June....: Dear Julia - I have been thinking about "Humoresque" (on violin) - Mischa Elman plays it very nicely but his interpretation is sort of like him - easy going - smooth - finished, but somehow I don't like to hear you play it that way as well as the way a young, vibrant, imaginative 18-year old would interpret it - light, expressive, lovely. It is one thing to be able to copy someone else very expertly - play just that way - it actually sounds very fine. But

who wants to be a copyist when within herself she has her own interpretative powers and feelings? It could be that the playing of an artist is so exactly the way you interpret that you feel justified in doing it just that way. Bud, do you know I have never listened to a familiar selection on record or thru radio, or in person - but what, at certain places, I have felt, "Oh, I wouldn't do it that way if I were doing it" - and believe me I wouldn't. It would be me, doing it myself, if I were able - not me trying to do it as someone greater than myself - or acknowledged as such, doing it. You know Shakespeare's "Above the rest to thine own self be true!"

It has been my experience that whenever I am asked to play music I much much prefer working it out and studying it and doing it all myself as I see or hear it or feel it - It always bothers me when I am forced to hear it done by an expert and then told to do likewise. Of course, we often hear it played thru casually to help us see sort of how it goes - sometimes I even wonder about that.

Well, however you do it, it will be lovely but I hope it will be your own particular brand of loveliness always --

Please, please, plan for the boys each p.m. and always know where Beth and Joe are - always - It is wonderful to feel so confident in you two young ladies that I can go away for days and know that all will be well with my children in Provo.

We have been tidying the house and also doing phoning about the Rose Service. I wish I were back with you. Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will may be here Wed.

I hope a letter came from Golightly and that you sent it air-mail, special-delivery to me. I need it to make up the program for the printers. If no letter came, ask Sperry's if one was left there..

Mary dear, it's good to have you there but being in school you can feel free to let Julia be the "mama" and you the student. We will be down Thursday. Can you leave Friday at noon?

Dick and Dee and Joseph - Hope you each make the team at the Park program - each p.m. - Julia - if Primary is in the p.m. the children should go Wed. Lewis is ill - surely hope none of you are. Don't hesitate to call if it's needed ...
(J to Julia)

(on other side of sheet)

Mary and Julia: Be sure to take good care of our little Elizabeth and Joe. We miss you all. Here are some pointers on the operation of the Provo business: 1st: Always keep the doors locked at night.
2nd: Always keep the Nash off the street and never use it unless absolutely necessary. Never leave the key in it and never leave it parked without having the brake on. Never leave the lights on, or radio on when not using the car or it will run the battery down. Never let anyone get in the back unless it is closed and the lock fastened.

Be thoughtful, careful, and prayerful - Love, Daddy (D to Mary & Julia)

July 5: Talented Family - I am sure the angels are rejoicing at the prospect of hearing an unusual rendition today from some of their acquaintances not yet out of their memory from when they used to sing and play together. You have certainly used your talents and been added upon. We're praying for each one of the actors from George to Daddy. May it be a glorious victory!
(M to us)

Sixteenth Annual Rose Service

of the

L. D. S. Third Ward

SOUTH IDAHO FALLS STAKE

* * *

Sunday, July 5, 1953 - 7:00 p. m.

L. D. S. Third Ward Chapel

* * *

"Roses bloom beneath our feet,
All the earth's a garden sweet,
Making life a bliss complete,
When there's love at home."

* * *

Under the direction of the Bishopric:

B. L. HARRIS

LEONARD WARDEN

LORAN SUMMERS

HARRY BENHAM

* * *

DELSA C. HATCH, General Chairman

Congregation: Singing, Page 170 "Love at Home"
 John H. Groberg, Conducting
 Vocation Delbert V. Groberg

F E A T U R I N G

THE D. V. GROBERG FAMILY

Delbert V. John H. Elizabeth
 Jennie H. David H. Lewis H.
 Mary Jane Richard H. Gloria Jean
 Julia Gay Delbert H. George H.
 Joseph H.

PRESENTING: A BOUQUET OF ROSES

Infinity Mary Jane
 Singing Delbert H. (Dee)
 (Copied from photographs of the following roses:
 Rose: Elle, Goldilocks, Volcano, Enchantment, Better Times,
 Indulgence, Valiant, Serenade, Peace, New Dawn, and White Swan)

— PART I —

Lightly Lak Stanton & Nevin
 Flute - Mary Jane - Violin - Julia - Reading - Elizabeth
 Conversation" Jennie
 Reading - Jennie
 Imagination" Jennie
 Reading - Joseph
 Miss Lullaby Hopson
 Piano - Elizabeth
 Christmas Hymn Schaum
 Piano - Joseph
 The Lord is My Shepherd Ensemble Koschat
 Piano - Jennie, Trombone - Richard, Clarinet - David,
 French horn - John, Violin - Julia, Flute - Mary Jane.

— PART II —

Indian Love Call from Rose Marie Friml
 Clarinet - David, Trumpet - John
 "Awakening" Mary Jane
 My Wild Irish Rose Olcott
 Vocal - David and Julia
 Romance from Concerto II Wieniawski
 Violin - Julia
 Kammernei Ostrow Rubinstein
 Piano - John
 Reading from "Family Portrait" Coffee and Cowan
 Julia
 Le Cygne (The Swan) Saint-Saens
 The Last Rose of Summer Von Flotow
 Flute - Mary Jane
 Where'er You Walk (Aria from "Semelè") Handel
 "Where'er you walk, cool gales shall fan the glade,
 Trees, where you sit, shall crowd into a shade,
 Where'er you tread, the blushing flow'rs shall rise,
 And all things flourish where'er you turn your eyes."
 Vocal - David
 Panis Angelicus Franck
 French Horn - John
 Meditation Herman
 Flute - Mary Jane, Violin - Julia

— Floral Arrangements —

MRS. A. D. THOMSON MRS. JOHN M. COLLETT

— Co-Chairmen —

* * *

— Ushers —

MARY KNIGHT - LOIS SCOTT - CAROL OBREY
 GARY FOGG - LOIS BOYCE - LARRY DAY

Benediction John H. Groberg
 Prelude, "Rose Melodies", and accompaniment by Jennie
 Postlude, "Claire de Lune" Debussy
 Piano - David



Rose Service: Mary Jane, Julia, David, Joe, Beth, John, Jennie, Dee,
 (front:) Lewis, Delbert, holding George, Gloria - Dee's oil
 painting of roses on wall at back

July 12: To Mary Jane- First Born of a Noble Couple:

You are a jewel rare
 Knowing joy,
 Accepting care

You are a flutist too,
 Like the birds,
 Your tones are true;

They lift to higher realms
 Like the breeze
 Refreshing send.

You have your yearnings deep
 Known to you,
 Their vigil keep

Your well of confidence
 In loved ones
 Brings recompense.

Your faith in God supreme
 Will bring true
 Your fondest dream

For twenty years and two
 You've been true
 To good in you

A multitude's been raised
 From some gloom
 Your name's been praised

(M to Mary Jane)

July 15: It is good to have Dee and Dick back. Dee came about 5 p.m. yesterday and Dick at 7 a.m. today. Joe and I met the train. Dick was off with all his equipment and the last lap of a happy experience was on. We have enjoyed recounting of events and it is clear Dick had a big time and Dee was a dependable scout at Teton and received his Brave award. Mary and Lewis and I took Ero. Bowker up to Scout Camp on the afternoon of the 24th and visited with Dee and Kenney for an hour. Mary sang in the big musical at night. We all went - The Hall Park was crowded. It was short and successful. Mary is at Union Meeting. The rest of us are writing.

I am to speak at the 15th Ward tonight and will have to spend a little more time preparing...Mary is playing at the 6th Ward tonight. Enclosed is a Post Register add on Mary's program yesterday. It was good. It is quite a thing to have a kind of lead spot for the national "Let's Pretend."

Joe finished the papers without an error. We helped Vera get a cover ready for Union Meeting..(D to J)

July 22: It has been such a genuine joy to do everything I have been able to do to assist you in getting ready to go to Palmyra to take part in the pageant. I usually have wanted to advise you to do somethings a little different than you have wanted but with this we have been so united and so eye-to-eye that it has been joy and happiness right from the beginning. My "cup is nearly running" over I am so proud of you and so thrilled for you and the opportunity you are having - you can be with the best missionary companion in the world - John. You can do your missionary work in the sacred places where the greatest heavenly manifestations of all time took place. Joseph Smith was just about your age when he first visited with Moroni at the Hill Cumorah. You have a great mission ahead.

God bless you. Be helpful to Julia and obedient to those in charge -
Best love, Dad. (D to David)

July 22: I had planned to be at the bus to "tuck you in" and kiss you "bon trippe", etc. but I guess we are getting to a point where we just can't go physically to every place with everyone and must depend on you being more and more on your own.

I am so grateful to you for your encouragement and inspiration in making this opportunity possible for our three big guys. Mary is so happy too.

You must be wise in your habits to stay well and I am sure you can depend on John and David to help you.

You have been a joy to us all your days.

Write as often as you can and check on John and David too.

May our Heavenly Father bless you. Lovingly, Dad. (D to Julia)

Palmyra, New York

August -1953

Dear Dee:

The past two months have surely gone fast. Let me tell you some of the highlights of it. I believe what I'll remember most is the bearing of about 300 testimonies in the Sacred Grove. Among them were John, Julia and myself. Also I'll never forget when I was called on to speak at one of the meetings at which there were around 480 present and they announced "David Groberg will now speak to us."

Ezra Taft Benson came down from Washington to speak to us, altho he had to stay incognito all the time to avoid newspaper men. John and I had the opportunity to talk to him while he was eating. We were really impressed that he was so great and yet acted so humble and so common. Apostle Moyle also came and talked to us and told us some wonderful stories which I'll tell you when I get home.

While working with the pageant it seemed that miracles were a commonplace thing. One of the most definite ones was the case of rain. In the 12 years the pageant has been produced it has never rained during its production. On Saturday night it was really pouring both before and after the pageant. And boy, it really pours when it rains here. Of course we all did lots of fasting and praying to help bring this about.

Love,

(signed) DAVID

August....: Dear Dad - It's Monday morning; the sun is shining brightly in a clear sky and I feel as though a sun is shining equally as brightly in my soul.

I have had such a wonderful and inspiring time here. Yesterday we had a testimony meeting in the Sacred Grove. I tried in the morning and the afternoon to bear my testimony but didn't get the opportunity. Julia bore her testimony in the afternoon. In the evening session we heard talks from George E. Collard and George Collard Jr., Delbert G. Taylor and Dr. Hansen. Dr. Hansen gave a very beautiful talk and the most inspiring thing about it was the effect it had upon David. When he finished, David turned to me and said, "That is the best talk I have ever heard."

Dad, there have been many marvelous and glorious experiences happen to me, but I think that being here with David - to watch his development, to feel his love, to witness his sweet spirit, to hear his testimony (we have a testimony meeting every morning) - to hear him express himself - and to just be around him - is one of the greatest thrills of my life.

I was just thinking of how much love there is in the Gospel, - how, if we live its principles, we can't help but just radiate love to everyone -

I want you to know that I love you very much and I love mother very much and I love all of my brothers and sisters very much and I love the gospel very much. The part you have played in developing this love in me has been truly remarkable and I agree with the Lord as he spoke thru the patriarch to me: "Thou hast been born of goodly parents, of a choice lineage...thou hast been rewarded with this birthright, worth more than all the riches of the world." I only hope and pray that I might live up to the responsibilities placed upon me by being thus born and thus raised by you. I really wish to thank you for this opportunity and for all of the opportunities you have given me.

You know, because of your splendid example, your love and long-suffering in my behalf, it is really very easy for me to live the Gospel. You have taught me to pray and to live the right kind of life and have shown me the results of a well-lived life so that I should not think of living any other way. As I pray, our Father in Heaven gives me strength and I know that as long as we live thus He will always give us strength to do the right. (When I say "you" I, of course, include mother's sweet influence.)

I played in a trumpet trio for Sunday evening meeting and Julia played in a violin trio. It is really a thrill to stand on top of the sacred hill and trumpet to all the world.

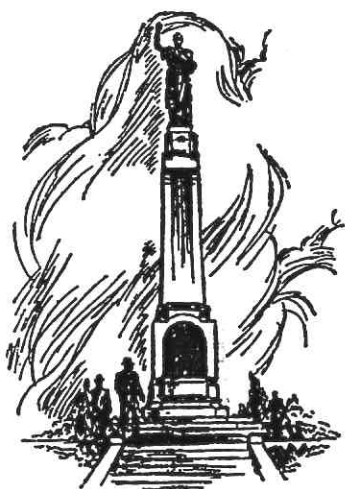
After Sunday meeting one of the elders (married) told me - "If I were looking for a wife - the first person I would try would be your sister." She truly is a wonderful girl.

Well, I must leave now for the sacred hill and another day of work (play)
God bless you in all of your days - Love, John H. Groberg (signed)

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST
OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

presents
A Sacred Pageant

AMERICA'S WITNESS
FOR CHRIST



UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE
EASTERN STATES MISSION

973 FIFTH AVENUE
New York 21, New York

Delbert G. Taylor, *President*

Directed by:

Dr. Harold I. Hansen
Speech and Dramatic Arts
Brigham Young University

Cast:

Missionaries of the Eastern States Mission
and Students of Brigham Young University

HILL CUMORAH, near PALMYRA, N. Y.

August 6, 7, 8, 1953

9:30 P. M.

Please read this program carefully
Copies of the Book of Mormon available

AMERICA'S WITNESS FOR CHRIST is adapted from the BOOK OF MORMON, which is an historical record of the people who inhabited the American continent for approximately one thousand years; 600 years before the birth of Christ to 400 years after.

It is a history of the forefathers of the American Indian describing a great civilization that once flourished here. It tells of their origin in Jerusalem and their migration to this choice land. Like the Bible it is a religious record and contains a fulness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. It dramatically describes the appearance of the Savior to the people on this continent following his death and resurrection in Jerusalem. This sacred pageant depicts some of the events recorded in the BOOK OF MORMON.

The scenery, as you see it here, represents art and customs of some of the ancient inhabitants of the American continent.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

Scene 1. During Christ's Ministry in Jerusalem, He told of His other children whom He must visit: "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold; them also I must bring and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold and one shepherd." John 10:16.

Six hundred years before the birth of Christ, a Prophet by the name of Lehi and his family who were descendants of the tribe of Joseph (who was sold into Egypt) left Jerusalem and came to this continent under the direction of God.

The family split and became two nations called the Nephites and Lamanites. The BOOK OF MORMON is a record of these two nations describing their religious lives, their struggles and wars.

Prophecies in the Bible foreshadow the coming forth of the BOOK OF MORMON in this day. The Prophet Ezekiel said, "The word of the Lord came again unto me saying, Moreover thou son of man, take thee one stick and write upon it for Judah, and for all the children of Israel his companions; then take another stick and write upon it for Joseph, the stick of Ephraim, and for all the house of Israel his companions; and join them one to another into one stick; and they shall become one in thine hand." Ezekiel 37:15-17.

The Bible is the stick of Judah and the BOOK OF MORMON is the stick of Joseph which lay buried in the Hill Cumorah for 1400 years after the destruction of this civilization. Isaiah spoke of the coming forth of the BOOK OF MORMON "And thou shalt be brought down, and shalt speak out of the ground, and thy speech shall be low out of the dust, and thy voice shall be, as of one that hath a familiar spirit, out of the ground, and thy speech shall whisper out of the dust." Isaiah 29:4.

Scene 2. It was the year 1827. The youth Joseph Smith, who three years earlier was visited by God our Eternal Father and His Son Jesus Christ in the Sacred Grove, goes to the Hill Cumorah, by appointment, to meet the Angel Moroni (now a resurrected being) to receive the plates.

Scene 3. Moroni tells Joseph that the ancient records which he is receiving are an abridgement of many records written by Moroni's father, Mormon, on plates of gold and are called the BOOK OF MORMON. He tells him that he (Moroni) was the last recorder to write upon these plates which he buried in this Hill, 421 A.D.

Scene 4. Moroni tells Joseph what the book contains. He reveals that Nephi, a Prophet on this continent, has seen Christ in vision. The vision scenes portray 1. The Virgin Mary; 2. Mary and the Christ Child; 3. Christ Ministering to the people; 4. The arrest of Christ; and 5. The Crucifixion of Christ.

Book of Mormon—pages 17-25

Scene 5. The Prophet Abinadi prophesies concerning the coming of Christ to earth, and King Noah condemns him to death by fire.

Book of Mormon—pages 155-167

Scene 6. Alma the Younger and the sons of King Mosiah, Ammon, Aaron, Omner and Himni, attempt to lead the people away from God. In the presence of the sons of Mosiah, Alma was stricken by an angel because of his wickedness. All of them repented of their evil ways and began to teach the truths of the Gospel.

Book of Mormon—pages 187-188

Scene 7. Alma and his brethren are successful in converting the Lamanites.

Book of Mormon—pages 240-250

Scene 8. A dictator sought to lead the Nephites into bondage and the commander of the Christian armies arose in protest.

Book of Mormon—pages 309-312

Scene 9. There is a long lapse of time, and it is six years before the birth of Christ. The people upon the American continent had forgotten the teachings of their prophets, but there was a Lamanite by the name of Samuel who came to their cities to prophesy of the birth of Christ. He, like others before him, was rejected.

Book of Mormon—page 393

Scene 10. Samuel told the people of signs whereby they could know of the birth of Christ in Jerusalem. He told them that because of their wickedness there would be a destruction that would cover the whole land.

Scene 11. Samuel warned the people that at the time of Christ's death in Jerusalem that destruction would come upon this land. The prophecy is fulfilled. Out of the sufferings of the people comes the voice of Christ and His appearance to them.

Book of Mormon—pages 415-419

Scene 12. Christ's appearance is another witness to the people that he lives. Moroni turns over to Joseph Smith the plates from which he is to translate the BOOK OF MORMON. Moroni gives his testimony to the world as to the truthfulness of the record, and asks them to use the test of prayer to ascertain if the record is from God; He says "And when ye, O people of the earth shall receive these things, I, Moroni, would exhort you that ye would ask God, the Eternal Father, in the name of Christ, if these things are true; and if ye shall ask with a sincere heart, with real intent, having faith in Christ, He will manifest the truth of it unto you by the power of the Holy Ghost."

Book of Mormon—page 520

Scene 13. The Pageant closes with a positive declaration that Jesus is the Christ, that he lives, that he is the Savior and redeemer of all mankind. It declares that God has spoken in our day through Heavenly Messengers to Joseph Smith and has restored His Church in its fulness with the Priesthood and all its blessings. This pageant is presented to acquaint you with this glorious message. We invite you to give studious and prayerful consideration thereto.

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST
OF LATTER DAY SAINTS

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
PROVO, UTAH

DEPARTMENT OF SPEECH
AND DRAMATIC ARTS

August 29, 1953


Mr. and Mrs. D.V. Groberg
255 12th St.
Idaho Falls, Idaho

Dear Brother and Sister Groberg,

May I express my sincere appreciation for your kind letters and for your lovely remembrance of Betty with the fruit and call.

It was a pleasure and a thrill to have Julia, John, and David with us at Palmyra. I can't begin to express how much we value their love and friendship. They made a real contribution to the success of the pageant, and you can feel justly proud of their lives and their faith. Thanks again for everything.

Sincerely your brother,



Harold I. Hansen, Head
Dept. of Speech & Dramatic Arts

HIH:blw

July 6: Our big Rose Service is over and we have been assured it fulfilled its purpose - to demonstrate what one family can do and how important it is to value the family unit. We aren't the ideal family by a long ways but it was a grand experience for us.

Grandpa came to it. Visiting afterwards, he said he really did more temple work than the average person, to which Mary immediately quipped: "In or out of the Church?" How Uncle Maurice laughed!

The girls had problems with some of the "engaged" girls staying at the Cedar Ave. home. Finally Julia told one she simply had to observe regulation hours and rules even if she was to be married this summer. The boy friend came in a while later to really "tell them off" - Indignantly he demanded: "Barbara pays her rent here doesn't she?" to which Mary calmly replied: (Julia not being at home) "Yes, but you don't!" Was he ever deflated.

A "young" man in Campus Branch presidency wanted to date Julia but explained she might think him a little old for her. "Why, how old are you?" she smiled. He said "29" - "Ho" - she laughed - "that's not very old, - my father's older than that!"



John (far right) playing his trumpet on top of the Hill Cumorah at the big pageant at Palmyra, New York -

August..........I suppose you are at Palisades--sometime you must tell me more details.

We are so involved here that I've about decided I need a vacation. Our first real event was Saturday p.m. Gloria disappeared and when we finally did locate Joe and found she was not with him, we were worried. We looked and looked and I had Beth and Joe go house by house on this street and Briar Ave. and inquire at each place. In the meantime I was really frantically aware of the irrigation ditch canal down by Carson's Grocery which was very full and swift.

I had called the police after the first hour and they were doing all they could without success. We finally called all the children in and had a special prayer--then we organized again and went out - I came in about ten minutes later and went to the phone to call you - I just couldn't take it any longer alone - it must have been around two hours she had been gone but seemed two years. But just as I said; "Long distance please" with a desperate effort at voice control - I saw Joe with a big grin on at the front door and heard a man's voice; the policeman had found our darling! He was as sweet and happy about it as if he were one of us - She had gone north block after block, he said.

Well, we decided that inasmuch as our prayers had been answered we'd have another session and thank our Heavenly Father for answering them - which we did.

The second big event happened about 2 a.m. that night. I awoke with a start hearing someone trying to get in the back door which was locked - My heart began pounding and I wondered if Dick could help - Then, not a minute or so later, someone tried to get in the front door - same party - Well - I knew I had to face it so I got up and walked carefully to see without being seen - Sure enough, someone was at the door - and I thot I saw smoke as if from a cigarette - that was wrong -just a mirage of mist from the rainstorm. And the intruder was our own precious Joe! He had gone outside because he couldn't locate the bathroom inside - probably not awake enough - and then couldn't get back in the basement where he slept.

Well - we rested up Sunday - were a little late to Sunday School. Dick had gone earlier to Priesthood. We cooked dinner - Called Aunt Jennie's - back to meeting at 4:30 - then Mom and Beth and Gloria went out to Edgemont Ward where the J. Will Knight family - children and daughters-in-law put on the entire program-very good. Back home to tidy up where the neighborhood boys had congregated and had refreshments -

Dick really is having fun - helped them get fixed to sleep out on our yard and finally to bed - Today - lots of decisions and things to do on this house - pay check to bank, get light for bathroom, spackling and paint - I spackled the bathroom and Dick put on the first coat in basement windows. Decorator didn't come - I called Knudsen. It seemed necessary to get at it because the linoleum might be laid Wed and we want the plumber soon and get finished here. Joe is scrubbing the basement floor. Dick would like to paint it and the walls - a special floor paint and wall paint for just such - total cost for both about \$10. Tomorrow we'll do the new bathroom walls, - ...Dick and I..We must get mattress pads for all beds - also blinds for basement if room is to be used.

After a few applicants to stay here, we called the BYU housing and had our place taken off -

John won the intermountain championship yesterday in tennis -

Our love to all of you - Try to keep Dee happy. Do you think Mary could do a program or two ahead - at least one - and maybe come down for a few days? Also - every night until August 15 - there is a pageant at Gracie Park - at the mouth of Cottonwood Canyon - Story of Nephi - we plan to go Friday night leaving the two little ones, or maybe three, with Grandma and staying overnight there. If you would rather we would not go, let us know.... Keep happy and get your rest and eat well and regularly. The children are happiest when working.... (J to D - J in Provo)

August 26:I wish you could have heard Julia and John make their reports on the pageant. David made one the week before and the people listening have been telling us they think we really have wonderful children to which we always willingly agree.....

John and Julia are helping at the office and Mary is really a big boost at home. Yesterday we went thru the temple and to a luncheon and to the reception for Eleanore Allen -a neighbor girl. Tomorrow we do the same for the youngest Homer boy and his bride. It is really thrilling. The girls and I helped out yesterday with music.

The children registered for school today but don't start until next week.

Dad says John takes to the work here so naturally that he is the best help he has; Julia's contribution lies mainly in charm and personality altho she types and actually does help quite a bit. It's good experience for her. (J to folks)

AUGUST
and
SEPTEMBER
1953

The
PUBLIC
SERVICE
CARAVAN

The D. V. Groberg Family

Someone wrote a book about children being cheaper by the dozen. D.V. Groberg is one who does not know because he only has eleven.

We are pleased to be able to show a picture of this happy family. We are indebted to daughter, Mary Jane, for the following brief account of the family activities:

"With their lives centered around family activities, the D.V. Grobergs and their eleven children enjoy lots of fun together every day. The father, Delbert or D. V., is a mortgage representative for the National Public Service Insurance Company.



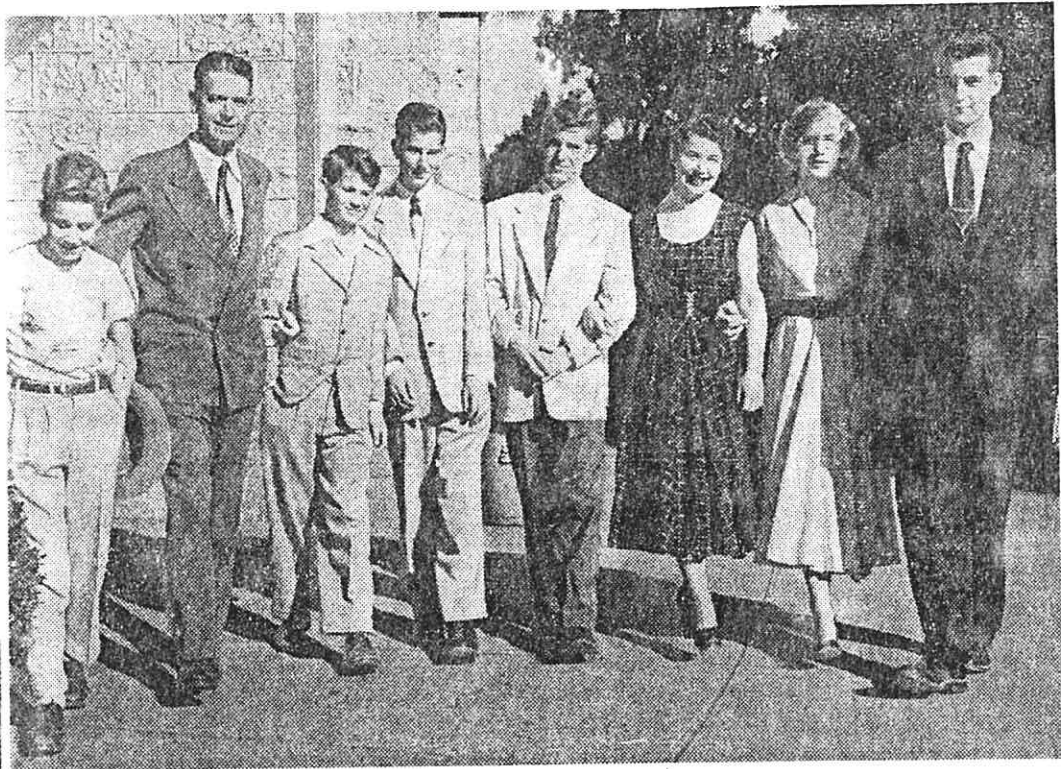
During this past year the three oldest children, Mary, Julia, and John have all attended the B.Y.U. at Provo where Mary graduated, Julia completed her sophomore year and John his freshman year.

If you were to visit their home while all were home having a "family hour" you would probably enjoy a musical program with Mary Jane playing the flute, Julia the violin, John the French horn, David the clarinet, Richard the trombone, and mother at the piano. Then the younger Grobergs would either recite or sing and then all would enjoy a little treat of popcorn or home-made ice cream.

If you would ask any of the children if they would like to have a big family some day, any one of them would say: "Yes, a great big one!"

Sat. Oct. 3, 1953

DESERET NEWS AND TELEGRAM, Salt



CONFERENCE IS A FAMILY AFFAIR—Annual October conference is a family affair for Delbert V. Groberg of Idaho Falls, Ida. Here Joseph H., Mr. Groberg, Delbert H., Richard H., David H., Julia, Mary Jane, and John H., meet on the Temple Grounds. Mrs. Groberg stayed home with the other four youngsters this year. John, Mary Jane and Julia came up from Provo where they are attending the Brigham Young University. All the sons but Joseph (not yet 12) will accompany their father to priesthood meeting Saturday night.

October 24:....Just a line to tell you the good you do is immeasurable. Added to the volume contributed to a lonely sister, you dropped a word to an expectant mother. Not too many hours after, her bouncing baby came. All we knew about it was a late morning announcement of its arrival.

Last evening, before retiring, I phoned to see if our hunter had reached home. His own cheery voice betrayed a smile as he said "The elk were not around anywhere."

Some folks might think these are only little items but they are big in results.

Of course the sum of your deeds is represented in your growing boys and girls whom some might think encompassed all your time and energy.

I decided, Jennie, that I would mention to the lady in charge of the M.I.A. program where formals were exhibited, that there are instructions put out to leaders....

Come again and remember that even our Father in Heaven advises: "Do not run faster than you have the strength."

Father joins in love to you and your closest neighbors.

(M to us)

Autumn...: Dear David: Here is a copy of the school activities for this year. I hope that you can get down to some of them. I'll bet you are sure having a lot of activities up there. And I'm sure you've found out, as I have, that the busier we are in doing good things, the happier we are.

Dave, Friday afternoon and Saturday morning I was up to the M.I.A. Home near Timp Haven in the mountains north-east of here. The whole outing seemed a little "extra-special." I don't know exactly what, but the drive up along the trail was a little more wonderful than usual. A splash of red - tinting the yellow hue of the evening sky, seemed to radiate a soft glow as the cool, autumn breeze languidly whispered thru the leaves - and smoothed the colors into a blended perfection.

The whole panoramic view of changing nature flaunting its beauty in untold brilliance - yet coupled with the air of impending ? all worked together to provoke a mood of such deepness as we seldom experience. Then, as the evening progressed and I sat and listened to men, young men, stand and bear testimony of the truths of eternity - the mood was deepened. As the boys stood I could see you, and Dick and Dee and Joe and Lewis and George, then you again - all standing and telling the world, and telling their friends, and telling me of these truths - I could see the radiance in their faces as they explained those things that were so beautiful and oh - so true - And I thought of the power for good they would (will) be in this troubled world where men are running to and fro seeking for truth but not finding it. Then, as I realized that these were my younger brothers and my actions would influence

them for good or for bad - the deepness of the ever-deepening mood seemed to be almost too much to bear. So, after prayer, I took my mood and departed from the humming crowd and flung myself into the lap of the hauntingly beautiful forest, - There, as the chill night air wrapped its shroud around me and the forelorn wailings of the forest-folk died into oblivious - I found a deepness to equal and surpass mine.

As I gazed into the heavens above, me thought I'd never seen the stars so silent-so true - so awe-inspiring. Here, Dave, - in this silence, I think there was something that, - well, I can't explain. How deep is silence? Who can measure? How deep a soul? And the thoughts therein? Let the answer be your pleasure - for your expression so far exceeds mine.

But, Dave, the thing that impressed me was the responsibility we have - Think of the souls of your younger brothers! I thought of wherein I had failed - how I got angry - impatient, unkind, unwilling to help - Then I thought - I wonder if David feels the same way I do? Then the realization came to me that if my thoughts were good - they certainly came from our Father in Heaven - and He has certainly given you the same thoughts. For I remembered a letter you wrote once-which I copied:

"As I gaze out at the huge mountains to the east with the Y written on it, and the orchestra plays the beautiful song Der Rosenkavilier Waltz, I am deeply touched with a burning feeling of love for life. A chill descends down my spine at the thought that some day, if I live good enough, I can be a God and create mountains and be able to compose music. This thought has grown within me for a long time and now as the chill has died out from my spine, the same chill penetrates my heart and leaves a wound that will never be satisfied until I have accomplished and won a self victory over evil and the said goal (becoming a God) is under my feet and I have beside me my wife - a wife for time and all eternity."

Maybe you don't remember when you wrote this but Dave, I know that you know that these things are true - And you know what we must do to enjoy them..

We often wonder why the world isn't touched by all this beauty - and why they can't see the truths of eternity. But remember it's our job to tell them - to live so that the Lord can use us to help others of His children to see these things - and especially, David - our younger brothers. You are their ideal and their example now. Every time you are disrespectful to your parents that gives them the right to be. But I know that this is not the case but that every time you are obedient and do the right things - which you always do - that shows them the right path. I know that you realize your responsibility to set a perfect example for we have so many souls to answer for. I know that you are and will fulfill this trust so much better than I did - that I don't worry at all about them. Your missionary activity is a great source of comfort and joy to you, to your parents, to your brothers and sisters, and to your Father in Heaven - (Dave a stake missionary)

In closing, I would like to pass on to you a little thing I heard today. A returned missionary from England told us that every missionary when he left said - "I

only wish I had done more."

Well, I too wish I had set a better example but I know that you will help make up for it by setting a much greater one.

Well, Dave, I hope that you don't think that I'm silly in thinking (or seeming to think) that you don't know these things because I know that you do know them. I only wished to try to express in my feeble way - how I felt.

Love always, John (signed)

November 5: ...How I treasure your dear letter concerning the MIA Manual I wrote and also the wonderful program your grand family presented. I would have given a lot to have seen your children perform. I'm always so proud of you.

Recently too, I saw a picture of Delbert and the older children at Conference. Your fame has just started. May the Lord bless you all abundantly... I'm dreadfully busy teaching in Salt Lake and with my General MIA Board work and my family, now including our daughter Carol and her new baby (her husband is a Lieutenant in the Air Force in Korea now) -

.....Do drop in to see us when you come to Provo ...

(To us from Caroline Eyring Miner)
long-time BYU friend-sister of
Pres. Kimball's wife, Camilla)

November 20: It seems like I have an awful hard time being regular about writing you but honestly, it absolutely amazes me when I wake up some mornings and realize that it is a few days later than I ever thought and I can hardly remember what happened to the days in between. I guess it will become increasingly this way as life goes on and we branch out and get in more activities and our time becomes more and more on demand.

You know, when I think about this, I believe I can see in possibly another light - how valuable the training we receive as children is for it seems inevitable that as time goes on we all become more busy and seem to have less time to sit down and analyze just where each step is taking us. But if we have a good and true foundation and are started on the right path, then as we go busily along in life, there is far less possibility of us suddenly waking up with the realization that we haven't been doing the things that bring real happiness and are the things we would have liked to have done if we had only seen things clearly and as they really are.

Well, I think that I have pretty well in mind, because of your teaching, the path I want to follow and the one you want me to (and all who are really concerned want me to).

In fact, every day I see more evidence for the passage "and they shall rise up and call your name blessed." I hope that you get as much joy out of your children as we do out of you. (This really wasn't meant to be too serious of a letter but I'll just say what comes to my mind and hope it's all right.)

I decided that the thing to do about the oration was to just buckle down and try to work it into a position where I could at least give it. But, as things turned out, I found myself doing about the only real work on it between 5:00 and 7:00 Tuesday morning. I skipped a couple of classes in the afternoon and worked on it a while, then I gave it. To be right frank, it just wasn't good enough and I knew it but I was sure going to try. They ranked us and I was up a considerable ways but not in the top. So that is where this particular oration came to a rest.

You know, I think I have learned (from this and many other experiences) a great lesson, viz., that there are certain laws which we must all conform to to get anything in a physical or a spiritual sense. No matter how great one's potential ability is, if he does not comply with the principles upon which certain results are predicated, he simply cannot receive those results. Now I think that too often people think that they should go out in one field, or act in one way, and expect to receive the same results in an entirely unconnected field. I wonder if too often people think that since they are very learned in one field that they should therefore receive the results of that learning in another field. What I am trying to say is, for example, just because a man knows all about bacteria - say, does it follow that he should be wealthy? I think not. I feel that if he is going to be so concerned about wealth he should study the economic system. And in this same way, just because I spend time in school studies or in missionary work, does it follow that I should give a good oration? Well, to the extent that my other activity has had bearing along that line - But what about the person who spends hours and days and weeks preparing an oration - does he not have more right to give the better oration? He has complied more with the rules that make for a good oration.

Now you might wonder what I am trying to prove. I'm not trying to justify myself at all because I don't doubt for one single minute that if a person were called or required to spend all of his time doing one thing, that if it were really necessary for him to do something else for which he had not and could not prepare - that that ability could be given him. And I don't doubt for a minute but what, if I just simply hadn't had the time to prepare (because of doing something else I was called to do) that the Lord could and would give me what was needed to accomplish the task, if I were supposed to.

But what I want to say (for my own sake mainly) is that I simply had no right to suppose that I could equal someone who had been preparing since last year, by just preparing for a few hours when I had all last year too. And I think it's this way in life.

Also, I'll be perfectly willing to do whatever the Lord wants me to do for after all that's what we're here for - to see if we will do whatsoever He commands us. But I know that we have a world to live in and we must learn how to live in it "by the sweat of our brow". So I feel that I should go right ahead and learn about how to make a living in this world until, or unless, I am directed otherwise. (Boy! I'd better write a book on philosophy hadn't I?) No, I've just been thinking about a few of these things and sort of wanted you to know that I have been doing some thinking about school life, major, etc., social life (this follows later) and life in general.

Just to give you an idea of what I've been doing: - Saturday we took an Indian program to Price. It was one of the "most different" things I have ever done. Boy, that country, - and the canyon - I've never seen anything like them; I sure haven't seen much of Utah yet! Well, we prepared and rehearsed the program in Price, then went to a chapel towards Dragerton to put it on. There were about 150 or 200 Indians in attendance. I was master of ceremonies and it was quite an experience to have to talk thru an interpreter. The program went off very well and afterward they had one of the Indian converts speak to the group. He came and bore his testimony to us all. I couldn't understand a word he said but you could sure feel the spirit. Well, I'll have to tell you more about this later.

Sunday, of course, was filled with inspirational meetings and firesides. Monday I had two cottage meetings. Tuesday, Mutual; Wednesday I had a date to an exchange party between the Elders' Quorum and the Relief Society; Thursday - Open House for Phi Eta Sigma - where I had to speak. Then our Tribe of Many Feathers Meeting where I was put in officially as Chief of the "Bear Clan." When we get things rolling, it will really be quite a job - mainly arranging for Indian kids to come here to school. I'll be working with a Mr. Bushman here in Provo and most of our activity will go thru Apostle Kimball.

After these meetings - I am writing this letter. Friday I have a cottage meeting and a date to the Cesta Tie invitational. Saturday I hope to do a little studying and work around here. Then I have a date for Saturday night. Sunday - meetings, maybe a date for Church - then I am in charge of a fireside for the Elders Quorum. If I keep this up I might get as busy as David - I only hope I can do half as well under pressure as he does.

I am enclosing two speeches which I think you will enjoy very much. Cleon Skousen's book "The First 2000 Years" is now out and we will be using it quite a bit in Rasmussen's class.

Dad, the tax bill comes to \$172.39 and there is no provision for paying just half at first. It is due by 12:00 noon November 30 - Monday after Thanksgiving.

I called the roofing company about the duplex and I am going to have them come over here too because apparently Mr. Knudsen simply isn't going to do anything.

It snowed Tuesday but is mostly gone now. I'm pretty sure we can get home for Thanksgiving; I sure hope so. We would come Wednesday afternoon.

Starting spring quarter they are going to teach a non-credit evening course in Swedish. It is mainly for genealogy people - probably exactly the thing we are looking for.

I thought I would finish on this page but I guess I'll have to use another one.

You know, the last couple of nights when I have come home, the skies have been so clear and the stars and the moon so unusually bright - heightened, no doubt, by the crisp, white snow. But, as I have looked at all of this.

- the mountains with a sort of soft, white stillness hushed by the haunting glow of a cold moon which seems to cast a silence of such depth as to make one truly feel a love for life and beauty as seldom before. I sure am falling in love with this place down here.

Well, I really must quit.

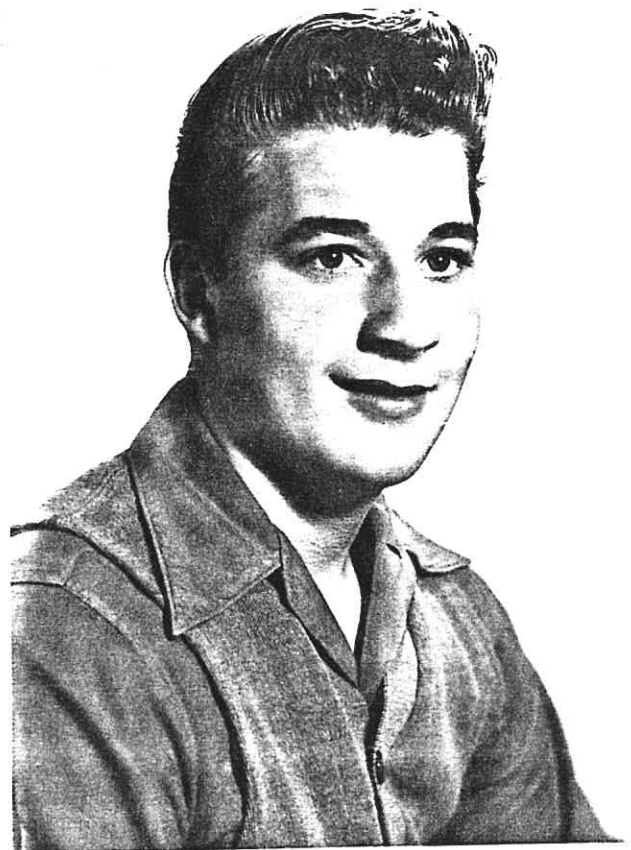
I sure am anxious to see you all - especially David and the boys.

Well, so long for now. Love, (signed) John H. Groberg (all his own handwriting)

P.S. In case you're wondering, I do occasionally do a little school work but too little I am afraid. I'll bet this letter really sets a record - if not in quality - at least in quantity.



Julia Gay Groberg
at BYU



John Holbrook Groberg
at BYU

1 9 5 4

January 3:Tell Elizabeth her poem letter was very easy to read and very delightful....

I have been quite fascinated in my repeated gazing at a daintily-colored birthday card (received December 16-my birthday) -.It reads: "A Happy Birthday!" Such a simple phrase. It means: "May you have gladness thru all your everydays" - signed "Best love as always, - Grobergs." "Gladness thru all my everydays" - that's the way life is - the everydays are so important. My everydays now are gladsome; in fact, they've always been. I like to think of them (the gone ones) for the children were growing and getting ready for the now and the now embraces watching you prepare your children for the tomorrow so they are gladsome still.....desiring to use your ability to help others to be more self-sustaining or building from within a fortress against evil.....
(M to us)

January 15: Lewis: "Mom, is this sore welling up o.k.?" "Yes, Lewis, it's healing fine and soon it will be all well." (J Jrnl)

February....: Sorry we missed you. We brought Joe's drawings home. David is having a splinter of bone removed from his toe. All fine.
(J to folks)

March 3: We just spent a lovely hour with Heningers at their home in honor of Mom's birthday. There were 15 of us there, including 10 Grobergs. We had a wonderful meal and the traditional Happy Birthday singing. We had to dismiss promptly as Uncle Maurice had to do some MIA work and Delbert had a meeting planning a big stake affair at which Cleon Skousen is to be the speaker....

David is out doing missionary work. (called as a stake missionary)

Maurice and Vera conveyed the information of your family council. We received some pleasing letters...one from Arnold in Arizona..He wanted to assure us that he was very grateful for what we and the others had done....happy to be with his mother and witness her improvement.

We just answered his letter and suggested he would probably be so lonesome for Elaine and the kiddies that he would probably not even be there to get our answer....We are naturally concerned about the letter Raymond received... Too often in our dealings with each other misunderstandings arise and what is intended for someone's good becomes mixed up in their minds and they accuse us of only interferring. The Master Himself was accused of being exactly the opposite to what He really was. Often it takes time and a great deal of patience for the full picture to be seen....

We wish you would keep us advised...and if you think it advisable, Delbert would be glad to go to Arizona on a little fact-finding mission...It seems to us every effort to discourage Arnold from taking the risk of losing his mother's estate should be made. It would be so easy to dissipate it and so impossible to replace it..... (Folks from us)

March....: Sorry I failed to answer your letter about the program. I have been so busy with hot packs, etc. that I have neglected several things. David had a toe operation for the removal of a bone splinter two weeks ago...It seemed to be doing fine so we let him go to Utah for a few days..but some trouble developed that has kept him in bed since Sunday with his leg elevated and almost continual hot packs, penicillin shots, pain killer pills, etc. We think he is well on the improve now...He went to the office of the doctor today and they drew out something and filled in penicillin direct..swelling is way down; he eats well, no fever and by another week can probably be up and around.....

Perhaps the older ones could help with the program with their instruments or reading - maybe some of Grandpa B's poems.....

Delbert says his experience at Monticello leads him to believe Robert surely picked a good spot... (J to M)

March....: When George was about two, I was bemoaning the fact that it became increasingly obvious that our child-bearing days were over - no more children in this life - With the birth of each child I had learned so much more - how to do it - the improved health for me and all and the rightness of it - having children as nature, at its best, says to - supported by revelation and truths to rear them in the way of the Lord, also. Now I seemed ready - finally "educated" to do it the way I'd always hoped to be able to do it - of course I had become better and better with each child - learned how - etc. Well, I expressed this to Julia - and she said: "Well, Mom - it serves you right; you should have got married earlier."

This reminded me of how, a few years before, Julia's little friend had called to walk to school with her and said: "Julia- my Mom says your Mom plans to have 12 children and she and her bridge club think it's terrible! They say she already is expecting another one and will keep on until she has a dozen"-to which Julia simply replied: "But why should she stop at 12?" (J Jrnl)

April 10: ...Mr. Jordan was very sorry he had not come in to tell us he would be a little late making his payment but said he would make it in full before the end of the month....

We reached home after a very easy trip - got home in time to meet our lady before she left. The children are all well.....

Central Intermediate School gave a big gym jamboree and Joseph was the bottom rung of pyramids the boys built and did somersaults, etc. He really looked beautiful in his spotless white outfit.

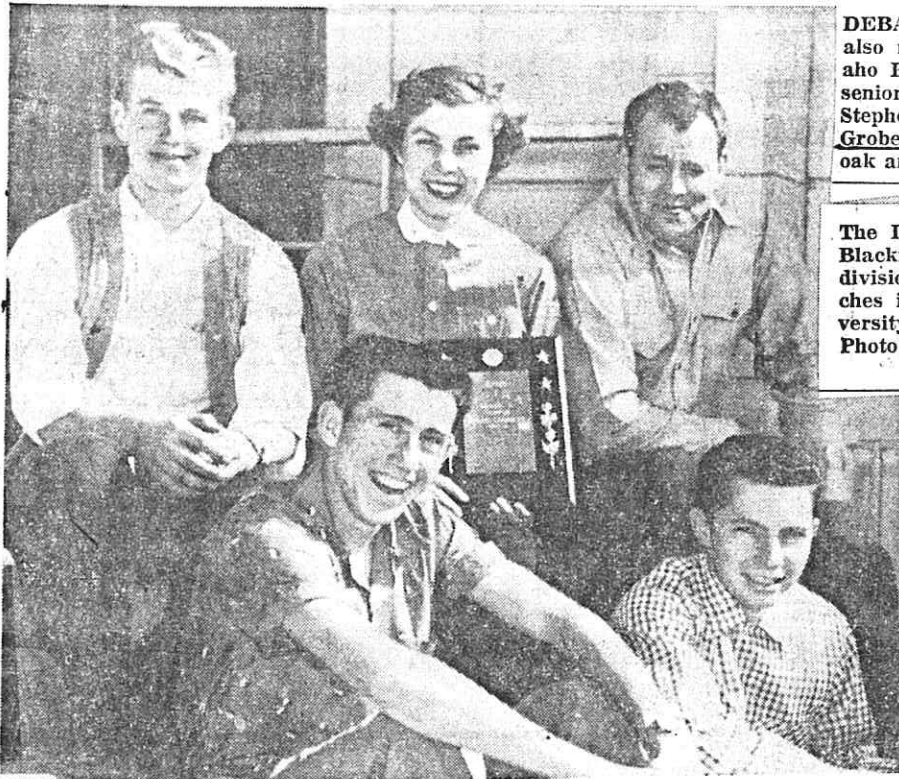
David came home with first honors for Idaho in debating and yesterday he came home with a highest rating for solo parts in the clarinet in the High School band contest. He is our busy one here.

When we think of the pace Julia is going on at Provo we wonder if we are not busy enough or if she is too busy. Did she stop on the way home from Preston?

We are having the BYU band here next Tuesday and hope to have a really good turn-out.

Conference was wonderful. We imposed on you too much but surely enjoyed your home.
(D to father)

The Idaho Falls 1954 Class



DEBATE CO-CHAMPIONS of the state — and also members of this year's all time record Idaho Falls High School graduating class—are the seniors above. Left to right, front row, are Clint Stephens and Jerry Brady; and rear row, David Groberg, Gladys Wilson, who is holding the new oak and gold plaque; and Jed Richardson, coach.

The Idaho Falls debaters tied with Nampa and Blackfoot High School for first place in the men's division. Each team won eight and lost two matches in the recent state tournament at the University of Idaho at Moscow. (Post-Register Staff Photo).

April 11: Dear parents of Julia - Confessing a forgetfulness that chilled the body and spirits of her who came expecting welcome and found it not until her knock for entrance was finally heard (Julia's). She apologized for waking us. We sorrowed because of inability to hear immediately and I for entirely forgetting your telling me she would stop on her way and next day meet her boy friend and his mother and go with them to Kingsbury Hall and overnite here..Now, only one thing is certain - We'll never shut her out of our hearts. Also, we'll once again try a key on the little well for everyone to have access to. With love for the love you have given your children thru the years until now they are gems of culture and forgiveness.... (Mother to us)

April....: Dear David - I certainly was happy to receive your last letter. You are really getting into the Spirit of the "Y" which gives all of us a deep sense of joy in you.

I've always known you were bound and destined to really be a big help - a real source of joy to all of us - to all with whom you associate. Just keep going - keeping first things first. I'm sure you've found that the only really important thing in life is our standing in the presence of our Father in Heaven. You don't have to be clear out here in the Pacific to learn that. But I have certainly learned it more strikingly since I have been out here.

You know Dave - to get sent out to just a little island where there is a strange language - strange faces - different customs - it's really quite a thing. The food is different; the whole way of life is different, but the Spirit of the Lord is the same - Everywhere you go the Spirit of the Lord is the same.

These people really treat me like a king. They don't have too much but they give me the best they have. It has been 6 weeks now ~~Since~~ we have had a boat and everything that comes here has to come in a boat. There is no food to be bought in the stores - everyone has to grow their own - no flour - no sugar - no ovens - no stoves - everything is cooked over an open fire. We eat what the Tongans call "Ufa" most of the time. It is sort of like a potatoe only much larger. Yesterday was really a rare day as I had 2 chickens. The chickens aren't very big but they are sure good. Of course all eating is done on the floor -and with your hands. Sometimes it isn't as fun as it may sound though.

I have been teaching a little English to the kids here. They certainly are fun-loving. It's really hard to keep them quiet. They often bring a coconut to drink, etc. We don't drink water because it's so hard to boil it and it's too dangerous to drink unboiled water. Every once in a while we get an orange or a tava or a pineapple - or some bananas. But they are really harder to get here than they are at home, I think.

Feki, (my companion) and I are still building us a house. It's quite a job -especially when you have no wood and very few nails. I think we'll be finished in about 2 weeks. This mission is certainly different than I ever expected it to be.

You know, the thing to learn from these experiences is that the Lord moves in mysterious ways - mysterious to us sometimes, but still - He moves.

I have been to several funerals lately; they are really different. The people come and howl over the dead body - when it's all over and the person is buried - they forget all about their crying and have a feast. It isn't insincerity, just a difference in bringing up.

I really hardly know how to explain these people. In some ways they are quite childish in that they haven't seen things like airplanes, motor-cars, etc. But in other ways they are pretty much like us.

You know Dave, I'd make it a point to go to every missionary welcome home I could. You can learn a lot. It's sure not where you serve but how you serve that counts.

Ofa Atu - John
(missionary in Tonga)

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

PROVO, UTAH
May 13, 1954

Florence Jepperson Madsen

Dear Sister Holbrook,

Your sweet letters with their words of appreciation have brought such joy to my dear Franklin and to me.

My humble efforts to show a little honor to your wonderful father have been so greatly rewarded. Just to spend some hours of the day reflecting over the outstanding things he did at the University, in the community, and in the Church, has made us realize the great contribution he made to us all.

How he enriched our lives with his strong testimony of the gospel and how, with his philosophic sermonettes, he has pointed out the way of righteousness and success. We have had no one that could give a powerful and inspiring talk such as your dear father could give and the words he spoke have stayed firmly fixed in our memories. He is one of the great, great men we have known and will never forget.

We have never quite gotten used to not having the fine Holbrook family in our ward. We remember those good days in the old Fifth Ward when we knew everybody. It is quite different now. We have many new members, some of them we never seem to get very well acquainted with. The Eighth Ward seems to have retained many of the good folks we were acquainted with and our ward gets the new ones. But that is life. We are supposed to adjust to new conditions.

We are grateful for the contributions you, Brother Holbrook, and your family, have made and are still making. You can look upon your posterity with real pride for they are doing a fine work everywhere they are. Dear Jennie came close to us because of her music and we shall always remember the fine service she gave to us.

Franklin joins me in wishing you continued joy and success with our Father's choicest blessings always.

Cordially,

P.S. I did sing for your Grandmother Brimhall in Spanish Fork. It was when she was blind. I remember how sweet she was and how thrilled I was to do it.***

* * * * *

***Dr. Florence Jepperson Madsen and her husband, Dr. Franklin Madsen, were in charge of Music Department of BYU (choruses, etc.) -also in the same ward with Holbrook, J. Will Knight, George H. Brimhall, etc. families (also Dr. LeRoy J. Robertson and Dr. Gerrit de Jong) - Sister Madsen set to music Grandpa Brimhall's poem: "O May I Know the Lord as Friend" which was widely sung especially by women's choruses. Jennie used to accompany the choruses the Madsens directed at BYU and also was Provo Fifth Ward organist.

May.....: The following appears to be the rough outline for a Mother's Day talk given by David probably in our ward: (It is in his own handwriting & typing)
(Idaho Falls Third)

HOW I CAN MAKE EVERY DAY A MOTHER'S DAY

.....First, let us consider why we should make our mothers happy. Since I am better acquainted with my mother, I am going to use her as the subject for both of the sub-topics of this talk - which are Why I should make my mother happy and How I can make my mother happy.

Now what I am going to say is not only for the ones who are living with their mothers but those who are mothers and fathers and those whose mothers have passed on - for we all have one thing in common - namely: we all have mothers. And those whose mothers are no longer tied down with earthy care will have to be even more careful and mindful of your wonderful mothers for they are not only aware of your actions but of your thots also.

Now my mother has lessons to prepare for classes she teaches, meals to prepare for her family, her house to clean, eight noisy, mischevious children still at home, to keep clean, clothed and fed and to see they get to bed on time - and talks to give outside the home.

She puts on a program every week for our home night and she attends Leadership Week and reads literature, etc. to improve her ability to help us at home. She outlines work for all her children that they may not be idle and may learn to work hard. She gives us opportunities for anything that is good. She goes without special clothes, social functions, etc., that we might attend good concerts, obtain good doctor's care, dental care, etc., and that we might go on to college and further education and prepare for our missions. She is willing and capable to sing duets with us, teach us piano, accompany not only our family but all who ask her to do so. She helps us prepare our school lessons, talks, and any other assignments. When we are troubled she has something to say or do that creates happiness within our minds; she is our motivating power. She is a perfect companion to my father. She is a hard worker - and in the depth of her love she provides spiritual guidance that cannot be matched anywhere. In truth she is a true contribution to the divine purpose of motherhood.

One of the main reasons we should help her and make her happy is that simply provides us with another opportunity to help and be happy ourselves. But the biggest reason we should help her and make her happy is because we love her and want to make her happy.

Let me get a little personal - To my mother I not only owe my very existence but I also owe my accomplishments and any genuine high-level happiness I get, to her. If I have ever done anything admirable, or if I ever do anything in the future that is worthy of giving her credit, then the credit lies with the influence that my mother indelibly impressed in my mind. When I look at the accomplishments and the strong characters of my older brother and sisters, I know that all good in them has one source - yes - it radiates from the divine substance of motherhood of which my mother is full-fledged and which substance contains the help of our Father in Heaven and the companionship of my wonderful father.

It seems that generally there has been a downfall in the accepted responsibilities that constitute real motherhood. Mothers spend a lot of money on themselves and a lot of time (that should be devoted to their children) in social entertainment or working outside the home. But the way my mother accepts her responsibility and the way all true mothers should - to realize that she has been given the responsibility of molding a character, to influence children who are nothing more nor less than spirit sons and daughters of God. Yes, my mother realizes she is a co-worker with God himself and that she is given the responsibility of raising potential Gods in the ways of Godliness

So, Why should I make my mother happy? - Because everything I am or hope to be I owe to my wonderful mother - Because of her sacrifices - giving me life and for her interest in me - Because in my youth she introduced me to the eternal truths that govern the universe. Yes, I owe her anything I can do to make her happy. If I take advantage of every opportunity to make her happy from now to the end of my life I will still be deeply indebted to her.

Is there any doubt in any of your minds whether or not we should make our mothers happy? I know there isn't.

So now I would like to tell you the theory I have established that I know will make my mother happy and you see if the same things will not make your mother happy. Tell her you love her; tell her she is wonderful; thank her for helping you every time she does - it is usually all the time - But most of all, thank her for injecting into you the true eternal principles into your existence and thank her for everything you do which is noble for you never do anything without using something she has given you - whether it be material that is of physical substance or whether it be knowledge - mental substance - It will usually be spiritual.

I had a very remarkable experience of using my mother's spiritual guidance which incidentally cannot be separated by anything physical but only by a spiritual unworthiness of the wonderful gift:

I was in New York helping with the Hill Cumorah Pageant and altho she was nearly two thousand miles away, I could sense her presence as if she were standing next to me - the things she had injected into me when I was very little, seemed to guide and direct and protect me. This guidance is as real as anything there is and we owe our mothers for it.

Exert your efforts to do the things which would make her proud of you. You will be the best judge of what that would be.

These are the only ways I know of to partly repay her for the sacrifices, the pains, the hard work, etc. which has contributed to my existence.

To mother I say: You are indeed a co-worker with God Himself, and in your responsibility, which is the greatest responsibility in the world - namely the molding of the spirit child with the body you have given it - into a strong character, and eventually a God. You are doing a wonderful job. All that any of us do that is good, we owe to you. And if sometimes we do things that are

not worthy of your sustained influence, we are sorry and we will try to do what will make you proud of us.

We all love you more than we can express and when you are no longer with us physically, your spirit and influence will ever abide with us.

Thank you for the things you have established in our minds, for the eternal, righteous principles you have taught us. Thank you mother, for everything.

Now I know that we all have wonderful mothers but I am a little partial to mine.

May we all strive to make our mothers happy all the time for they are a most priceless possession. May we do everything we can to help them - and without complaining.

That we may do these things I pray in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

* * * * *

May 23: To David, our latest graduate:

Your lovely announcement of graduation from high school came and received with joy. Grandpa joins me in congratulations and many, many good wishes for you at Commencement time and to extend through other graduations all through the years from twenty on to a hundred. You see the reaching for goals never ceases. You have gathered their laurels for eighteen years. Your next will, no doubt, be won at the B.Y.U. With your talents and your industry why should we not expect victories almost undreamed of.

Going Life's Journey (by your great Grandpa B)

In going life's journey gain all that you can,
But get not a penny by mortgaging man.
Work while you've vigor, then rest for a gain;
Fasten your pleasures to temperance's chain.

Think of the motive e'er censure you speak
Cherish your honor; be one of the meek;
Dream of the future, dream well as you may,
Leave not for tomorrow the work of today.

Borrow no trouble; load not the today
With woes of tomorrow, just cast them away.
Climb out of failure, the dead past forget,
Throw off the burden of useless regret.

Face the world bravely; trust ever in God;
Treat yourself nobly; on others ne'er tread
Oh may you know the Lord as Friend
And love of him your life attend

David - we love you and want your life to be fully happy for your efforts have been directed to make such come true - (David from his Holbrook grandparents)

6-20-54

Dear Dad;

I'm glad you are going to ^{take} us on
a trip.

Dad

Dear Dad,

I'm glad you are letting me work on
the farm (for money)

Dad

Dear Dad -

(John was born on June 17, 1934 -
Father's Day)

This isn't much, but if effort
has any effect upon value, this
paper becomes a little more significant.
Thanks for Father's Day 20 years ago.
I'm sure I can say this everyday &
thru eternity - Thanks for everything.

John Holbrook Torrey

June.....: We are very anxious to hear further regarding Uncle Will's condition. Julia had written us that he was taken to the hospital....

Delbert is coming to Provo about Thursday on business and John will probably come back with him for the week-end, to be interviewed by Bishop Wirthlin. There is some question as to his age as he will not be 20 until June 17 and the last group enters the mission home a little before that but if everything works out we are hoping he will get to go either this spring or next fall.

Dee goes to the doctor tomorrow for final examination on his leg. He had a growth removed three weeks ago. The tests showed it was not malignant at all and the incision is nearly healed now. It's nice to have an uncle doctor (Maurice) we can call on. We called on him again tonight when Dick got hit in the head with a baseball. Apparently he is fine but will have a little swelling and soreness for a day or so and is still a little shocked. When this reaches you we will all be fine. Dick is such a great guy.

We had a big Mother's Day - the letters from the children at Provo are not only heart-warming but rather amazing in their literary quality; they also sent roses. The family here gave Mom a wristwatch, etc. I suppose the biggest surprise and one of the loveliest gifts possible was the talk David gave in Sunday School to his mother. I surely wish we had it on tape. He is sort of the "pet" of the ward anyways but this time he wasn't funny as he often is but just eloquent and it really did something to everybody. He is quite a remarkable young man. Incidentally, I was asked to be a speaker in the Priesthood meeting in the a.m.; hope it was o.k.

Dee had four pictures, three I guess, and one wood-carving chosen for the art exhibit and Joe and Beth each had one so we were well represented.

Heningers are fine. Vera had her stake board and their husbands over to a dinner party Saturday night. We went for a while and, as usual, admired the unusual graciousness which the Heningers display when entertaining in their lovely home. (Probably when Vera was Stake Primary President).....

(J to folks)

David -

June.....: This afternoon I stole some time to look thru the book "Matthew Cowley, Man of Faith" - Mary had used quite a few excerpts from it in that truly wonderful Kia Ora program which we enjoyed when we were down there Saturday (Mary wrote script I think) Sometime you must be sure to read that book. I am convinced time will prove Apostle Cowley one of the greatest of the great.

From his diary we read of many incidents of self-discipline which seemed to make him able to be so in tune with the powers beyond the veil that he was able to accomplish apparent miracles. When he was translating into the Maori language the Doctrine and Covenants and Pearl of Great Price and revising the Book of Mormon, he had a special room and no one was allowed to disturb him and he said often he would sort of get out of tune and it would take two days of fasting and prayer to have the channels opened again.

Another thing that I marveled at was his keen appreciation of and loyalty to his parents, and I guess as a child in their home, he knew the meaning of hardships. His great love for humanity helped him with his natural gift of humor which won him so many admirers.

Those are two great qualities you have: love for people and a sense of humor. Also, like Brother Cowley, you are so appreciative and loyal to home and to any Church assignment given you. I feel so humble in realizing the great mission which lies ahead of you in which you are already participating as well as preparing for more.

Dad told me of your phone conversation and your concern about the intermission, etc. Making the right choices without hesitancy is very difficult for too many but not for the truly great. They merely say "this is what is right - others can get excellent experience from taking this over and my time and interest I owe elsewhere." We feel sure you will do what is right and will be glad you did. Love from all to a wonderful guy.. (J to 'Dearest David")

July.....:As far as we know David, Mary and Julia will be glad to furnish all the music you wish and a variety, on July 17. Maybe John will be here too and maybe Elizabeth also. The only thing we can think of which might change this is if the Bishop should set July 18 for John's farewell but it has been temporarily set for August 8 unless he is needed too badly at the N.Y. pageant (to help with trumpeting) -

We think the historical reading would be too good to not have - even if character costuming is a problem.

....Apostle Lee was our conference visitor - inspiring, instructive and wonderful. He mentioned four angels coming forth in the last days to bring the fulness of the gospel included Moroni with the Book of Mormon, Moses, Elias, Elijah - stressed the great need for all to get spiritual promptings....Our Third Ward choir sang and I accompanied on the new pipe organ barely installed.....
(J to folks)

July 28: ...We had a lovely affair here yesterday in the form of an announcement and trousseau tea for Julia. About 75 called and helped us celebrate. Everyone is so happy about it all - and especially are we. Bob is so just right.

John's farewell will be held on August 15 and Julia will be married August 17. We are working on the wedding invitations now and John and I will do more shopping for him tomorrow. We are really very busy and spending money pretty freely for two such big events. We are marking John's items; he will use his daddy's old trunk

David is expected back from Provo tonight..then we will all be together for a couple of weeks or so.....

We are to be at the temple Tuesday a.m. at 9 o'clock on August 17 to go thru with the kids and witness the ceremony. A luncheon at the Hotel Rogers afterwards and in the evening a reception here at our home. Please let us know soon who is coming so we can arrange housing, etc. (J to mother)
(more about missions and weddings in big book)

Little George came to me as I was fixing Dick some cheese on toast and said "Me want some." I paid no attention and said nothing. After a moment of silence, without any coaching, he suddenly grinned and looked up and said, "Mama, dear, please, Me want some too." Can you imagine our baby that big!

Please let me know when your operetta is to be put on.

That must have been a thrill to get a deer. You know I have never tasted that meat as I recall and I am sure I have never cooked any kind of deer or elk meat so maybe you will take pity on me and give me a chance.

I told Dad when I picked up the Deseret News the first morning after deer season opened and saw the headlines of how many had been accidentally killed that first day, that I would have been really upset had I known you were out hunting. But now that everything's o.k. we are all enjoying it with you.

Please be a wise and diligent student. Keep your lessons up to date and go to bed early. Be sure to get a meal ticket and eat regularly. It will mean increased efficiency that will astonish you if you give it a real try.

I saw Don Packer yesterday. He broke his foot so is still home.
Love as always from all -

No further word from John.

(J to David)

August....: Dearest Gus: It surely seems strange around here with you gone. Everytime we have corn for a special treat, I think of that wonderful, un-asked-for evidence of your real greatness, in the extra 75 boxes of frozen corn in the deep freeze. Thanks for being you, just as you are. Everyone loves you, trusts you, and rejoices with you in your many achievements. We are sure you will be wise in your registration and accept the best counsel from those most dear to you and worthy of giving counsel.

A young man called to see if he could buy your band pants and I told him I'd ask you so please do let us know....

We shall keep John's letters and either bring them when we come down or have them here for you to read when you come home.

We know you will thoroughly appreciate and completely meet to fullest satisfaction the many responsibilities which will be yours in this new step away from home.

Dad and Dick just returned from ward teaching and are now studying Chemistry. I am sort of taking Miss Neuber's American History class second hand with Dick; he is really a fine student - sometimes maybe he has too many "pals."

(J to David)

Julia Groberg Will Be Temple Bride



WELL KNOWN local miss, Julia Gay Groberg, above, will become the bride of Robert Wallace Blair, in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple, Aug. 17. She is the daughter of local residents, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Groberg.

The Delbert Groberg home on Twelfth St., was the setting this week for an announcement and trousseau tea telling of the engagement of the Groberg daughter, Julia Gay, to Robert Wallace Blair. He is the son of Mrs. Wallace Blair, Santa Barbara, Calif.

The couple will exchange vows Aug. 17 in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. About 80 guests were present for the announcement event.

Attends BYU

Miss Groberg is a graduate of the local high school where she was well known for her dramatic and musical activities. At Brigham Young University she has been a member of Alpha Lambda Delta, Y Calcares, and White Keys, all scholastic and service organizations; also of Theta Alpha Phi, dramatic fraternity, the symphony orchestra, vice-chairman of Student Program Bureau, Banyan Personality, and MIA officer.

Blair is a graduate of the Santa Barbara High School. He has filled an LDS mission in Finland where he served as counselor to the president. He has attended Brigham Young University for three years and is president of the Campus Branch MIA. He is a part-time member of the language faculty and author of articles on Finland which have been featured in the school magazine.

The young couple plan to continue their education at Brigham Young University where they will both receive their bachelor's degree in the spring.

July: Dearest Dave,

How proud you would have been yesterday to see handsome Dick all dressed up in your old suit and his hair just so and to hear him administer to the sacrament in Junior Sunday School and also at Sacrament Meeting at night. He did so well and we were so proud of him. He was ordained a priest yesterday. He has seemed to change almost all at once into a fine man. He really studies (most of the time at least) when he should and is just simply a wonderful guy.

Dee is all set to get his Eagle award. He is growing so rapidly now that you will really notice a change when you come home at Thanksgiving.

Joseph is still a joy to be around and so understanding and helpful with the little ones. We all wish we had his patience and sweetness. As I have said before, he is much like you. The rest are adorable and constantly challenging to their parents.

August.....: Dearest David: Imagine starting to write you Sunday letters the way we have written the other guys at college! Well, it's really fun and we hope you are writing some too.

We had a special meeting for teen-agers tonight at Church and a new man in our ward (Brother Neff) told the young people to be happy and successful they must listen sincerely and obey the teachings of their parents, be firm about saying NO at the beginning of a temptation, that Satan tempts first your virtue, then your ideals, then your thinking - that you should chose something to do and do your very best at it even tho you may change, and to pray always and sincerely.

Dick took Gene and Robert over to a fireside afterwards. Then we went to Hart Andelin's farewell (He is going to California). The family talked and also President Hart. Then Hart and Joe and Gary played "King of Glory" and Barbara Roberts sang "My Faith in Thee.".....

.....We suggest when you have time within the next few weeks, you first contact Philip Knight at his store about a suit before considering going to Salt Lake.....Each week the boys can change their own bed linen and you can send it out to the laundry...boys can make their own beds. I hope Julia will check the bedding and let us know if it is sufficient.

Brother Pearson said you should see him ahead to get his religion class and he surely wants to be your friend. The kids say Bob Thomas is really wonderful for English (brother of Boyd Thomas here)....Julie and Bob can surely be helpful and you will have such fun with them....

That was truly wonderful of you to freeze all that corn - wonderful yet typical - also to suggest Dick and Dee get their share of pay. Such acts and thots are marks of real inner greatness which will work itself out eventually to be recognized by many but you will always stay humble. We surely do miss you but manage to keep too busy to feel too lonesome..... (J to David at BYU)

.....: Mrs. Wasden said last night she had a letter from Barry in which he said John had already achieved what most missionaries hope to achieve by the time they finish their missions but John had when he began his - that John was probably the most outstanding missionary in the Church...But when you go on your mission it will be just as surely said of you - just strictly discipline yourself to do what you know you should; that's all it takes.

How wonderful one feels when he goes to bed early, puts girls where they belong- one date only a week, When you go on your mission you don't want to leave problems, or broken hearts or unwise hopes; - work out a budget of time and stick to it; put first things first - rely on faith and prayer and inner promptings of the Holy Spirit - --then as you unfold you will find happiness so abundant you will hardly be able to contain it- you will also find greater worlds to conquer, -strictly attend classes prepared-MIA, Church, assemblies--plenty of time for other things later...
(J. to David)

Groberg, Blair Vows Solemnized



RADIANT BRIDE this week, above, was Mrs. Robert Wallace Blair, the former Miss Julia Gay Groberg. The bride is the daughter of well-known local residents, Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Groberg. (Photo by Bacon)

In an exquisite, original gown of nylon tulle and lace, Mrs. Robert Wallace Blair greeted her wedding reception guests this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Groberg, 12th St. The couple was united in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple by Pres. William L. Killpack.

The bride is the former Julia Gay Groberg. Blair is the son of Mrs. Wallace Blair, Santa Barbara, Calif.

The gown worn by the bride was designed and made by her aunt, Mrs. Maude Neeley, Salt Lake City. The billowing skirt cascaded to the floor in half-circles of tulle accented with lace medallions embossed in design. The bodice had rounded neckline with pontice sleeves and her short net veil was in pointed tiers. She carried white roses encircling an orchid.

Sixty-three guests were present for the wedding luncheon at the Hotel Rogers, following the ceremony. The Grobergs were hosts for the event. Adorning the table were asters, gladioli and lighted tapers.

Evening Reception

At the evening reception varicolored glads were set in large bouquets in the hall and on either side of the reception line were baskets of pure white gladioli with the center made of a white lattice entwined with white baby mums.

Bridal attendants included Mrs. Carolyn Shumway, sister of the bridegroom, and the Misses Mary Jane Groberg, Nora Mae Brown, Carol Maxwell, Marilyn Neeley and Ruth Anderson. Miss Groberg, maid-of-honor, was in a gown of pale blue and the others were in navy taffeta with white daisy trim and all had bouquets of white daisies and half wreaths of the same in their hair. All the gowns were patterned after the bride's dress. Flower girls were Elizabeth

Groberg, Floria Jean Groberg and Cynthia Shumway, in blue gowns with pink pinocchio roses. Best man was John Holbrook Groberg.

Mrs. Groberg wore a gown of royal blue crepe with white rose corsage and Mrs. Blair was in a rose-colored frock, also with white roses.

Refreshments were served in the garden, from a table adorned with a hand crocheted cloth, crystal candelabra and bouquets of roses and asters.

Those assisting with the reception were the Mesdames Maurice Heninger, Maude Neeley, Robert Nixon, Noall Nixon, Kay Steele, Don Taylor, Wendell Baker, Ezra Ward, Alva Maxwell, and R. B. Holbrook. Also the Misses Nadine Strong, Claranne Nixon, Carol Jean Brunt, Joan Smith, Joy Winward and Janet Buchanan. Ushers were David Richard, LeRoi, Joseph and Dee Groberg, Kay Steele, Gene Shumway, Maurice Heninger, Kay Neeley.

Out-of-town guests were present from California, Salt Lake City, Arizona, Rexburg, Shelley, Ogden.

Those taking part in the program were Mrs. Grant Collard, Mrs. Gene Shumway, Nora Mae Brown, Carolyn Shumway and Mrs. Don Ricks.

When the couple left for a honeymoon in the Jenney's Lake country, the bride wore an autumn suit of light rust wool with matching accessories. They will make a home in Provo, Utah, where they will attend the Brigham Young University.

September....: Dearest David:

I have been thinking of you very much and missing you very much as have the rest of the family. The boys are in the spuds but today at the Church farm. Dad is in Boise where he is in charge of a big appraisal day at the convention. I am writing out checks to pay my bills - feeling a little sick about getting some I knew nothing about...we must be more careful and economical as a family; it is surely the teaching of the Church and completely right.

Mr. Reed Christensen came here last week to see if you could work in his spuds again. He said you and Don were the best workers he had ever had but that you especially were simply wonderful...Bishop Harris told Dad he surely wished you were here to help get some of these young guys organized and going. He said he couldn't think of anyone in the ward that could work as effectively with them as you...How wonderful to leave a place with everyone speaking that way of you and it will be that way wherever you go for wherever you go you will do good and because your superior spirit just radiates the best.

It is good for Dick to be the oldest one at home; he is so handsome and so fine in every way....
(J to David)

September....: I have been thinking about how busy you will be on the campus during freshman week and how much Julia and Bob will need the car for finishing up the house and preparing for and moving, - so here's my advice on how to keep this from becoming a problem with the car as you surely don't want to waste any time waiting for the car or taking it to Bob and Julia. So just let them have the car for this week and you spend your time on the campus attending instructional meetings, assemblies, placement tests, socials, getting your proper meals, etc. It will surely be fun and you won't want to take any time out this week to spend shopping or any place else away from part of the school activities.

Deposit your money by mail and pay the bills by mail as 3¢ is by far the cheapest way to do this. Otherwise you would waste a lot of time standing in line or hunting for the right departments. I am enclosing bill for the irrigation water -(I paid this)- and a bill for the utilities which I neglected to give you when you were here. The taxes will be due next month and so will the insurance be due. It is going to take real and efficient business-like management to make this work out but I am sure that's the kind of business you want to do. It is really going to be a wonderful experience.

I'll send the \$50 deposit payment receipt to you for you to have Dr. Allen use. Talk to him about the phone. If he wants to get his own number he should do it before the new directories are out. See what he thinks..

(D to David)

It surely seems as if there is a big vacancy (in addition to the others we have sort of adjusted to) by your being gone. We all look forward to getting letters from you and hearing of your successes in this, one of the most profitable periods of your life.

September 27: Dear David:

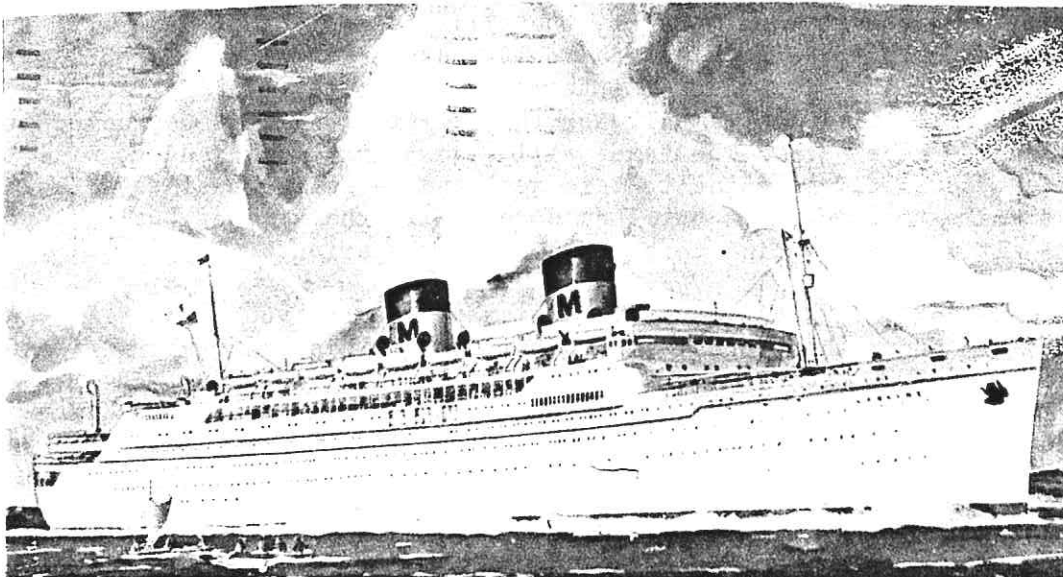
Well, how's school by now? I'm sure you will really get to love school. You will really get to love the buildings and the grounds because you will put so much of yourself into those things. It's like here in the mission field. We work very hard - we pray and study with people. Then when they do come in to the Church we feel that part of us - part of our time and effort is really in them. That's why we love the mission field - because so much of us is left there.

That's why and how you'll love school - because so much of you - so much of your time, your talent, your effort, your energy - are entwined in the very fabric of the school. So do dig in and work hard for that is the only way you can get the most out of it. It may take a little while but as you work hard and consistently joy will come to you.

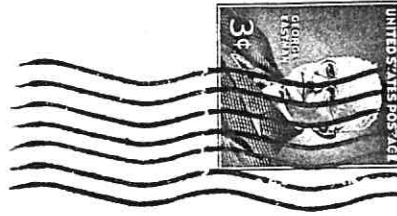
This missionary work is really wonderful! It takes a little time to get on to it but I am really enjoying it now because I am working hard at it. We have had some wonderful experiences so far. Saturday night I confirmed two people members of the Church. It is really wonderful to see the fruits of part of your labor.

How is the Cedar home? How are the Allens? How are the boys? Don't let them tell you what to do but listen to suggestions of course. Have you been able to practice the piano much? What classes are you taking? I hope you get what you want. Try to get acquainted with your teachers before too long - if you can. You're really lucky to be at B.Y.U. I know you'll enjoy it as you work hard.

Well, so long for now David. They told us that the boat probably won't sail until October 11th. I have been doing a lot of tracting and holding of meetings. People are sure funny sometimes but it is really good experience. Write soon. Love, your brother, John. (John to David) John at 9139 Mills Ave. Whittier, California.



Dear David- Keep the good work up in Provo. Wish everyone my best. We leave at 3 p.m. today. There are only 12 passengers on our boat which is smaller than this one. (October 13?) Love, John to David



Mrs. Robert B. Belwood
 1448 Brownrigg Lane
 Salt Lake City
 Utah

Dearest Jack,

We certainly appreciate your generous wedding gift. We certainly appreciate your coming to our wedding. We certainly appreciate your constant kindness and hospitality. We certainly love & appreciate and respect you! Love - Julie

Reception

seven-thirty o'clock in the evening
 at the home of the bride's parents

Two fifty-five Twelfth Street I. F.

Aug. 17, 1954



Front: Beth E., Marilyn Neeley, Cindy Shumway, Caroline B. Shumway, Gloria G. Back: Nora Mae Brown, Mary Jane G. Julie G. Blair, Robert W. Blair, John H. G., Carol Maxwell Ruth Anderson



Bob's mother - Marguerite Green Blair

October 26: We are enclosing copies of two telegrams received from John...We keep pretty close track of him on the map here; we are all very happy over his experience.

Vera and I and the little ones just returned from Relief Society. We have had quite a snow fall but the snow forts are disappearing rather rapidly....

We are so glad you get to see the children at Provo occasionally.....

Delbert is going to Cleveland, Ohio the first part of November to a national convention...

Dee has completed requirements for his Eagle so he and I will both be wearing an Eagle Scout pin - my third one.... (J to folks)

October...: Your letter sounds like many a letter freshmen write home but of course yours is very special because it's from you..

We are so happy you are maturing wisely so that you are determined to have only one date a week and we think you will have the wisdom and determination to do just that... Don't give the girl mix-up another shot - if a similar occasion ever arises, just say frankly: "I have another date for Church but I'll see you some other time." It's best to have only one date with one girl in one evening a week, isn't it? Don't pay any attention to the girl who won't speak; just speak to her and forget it. She must be very young-her actions seem so childish; childish actions are soon outgrown anyways. You are too valuable to us, yourself, and the school to let any such unimportant things even occupy your mind. See you soon.... (J to David)

October...: ...Today in Relief Society Florence Packer sang "My Own America" and for part of it read a verse from "High on the Mountain Top" -and also read the preamble to the Constitution....But I kept thinking of the group of wonderful kids like you who sang "My Own America" in the assembly I went to with you and Julia only last week....Please try to arrange to join one of the singing groups when you can and please let us know when the opera is....I know it is best for you to be on your own and I also know you will come thru with sailing colors on what you attempt....

We had a wire from John today which was sent from Samoa and read: "ARRIVED IN GOOD HEALTH HOT WILL BE IN FIJI FOR THREE WEEKS TONGA NOVEMBER 23 LOVE JOHN"....
(J to David)

November 3: Dearest Grandma:

Bob and I are planning to come to Salt Lake for a special meeting with the Finnish missionaries Friday night. The farewell for Elder Robinson, who leaves soon to preside over the mission is Sunday. If possible - we would like to go thru the Temple Saturday morning. Is there a session ther? We'd love to have you go thru with us.

Don't worry if you don't have room for us but we'll drop by to see you Friday evening.
(Julia to her grandma)

November 5: That was such a wonderful letter that we decided to answer it at once with a box of cookies. They may still be warm! - But don't expect that kind of an answer each time you write!... (J to David)

November 8:Dear David,

....Don't worry if it takes you a little while to get settled down; I don't believe it was until spring quarter that I was really fully able to enjoy school....

I have certainly been having a wonderful stay here in Fiji. We catch the bus into town every morning and go tracting all morning. Then we eat lunch in town and hold meetings all afternoon and sometimes in the evenings. Then we catch a bus back to Lami, where we live - about 3 miles from Suva. Usually the busses are just reconverted trucks.

The Elders here haven't had too much experience in the new plan so they have sort of turned things over to me. It certainly makes me grateful for the opportunity of learning how to present the gospel before coming on a full-time mission.

I have certainly learned that every effort put forth to do good, to learn truth, to increase our understanding of the gospel and our effectiveness of presenting it - is not done in vain for sooner or later we will be placed in a situation which will demand our calling forth of everything that we have learned - and then some.

I know that when you go on your full-time mission that you will really appreciate the things you are learning now, so learn lots of them and learn them well. As Paul said: "Never weary of good works" I wish that I had learned more, now.

As you may know, the Fijians probably have negro blood in them so we are not to go out of our way to preach to them but there are about 30,000 European and Indians here in Fiji so we have plenty of work to do. The Europeans aren't too receptive so we work mostly with the Indians. It is really just like opening a mission in India. Most of them speak a little English so we get along pretty well. Practically all of them are either Hindus or Moslems so we have a lot of fun trying to convert them to Christianity!

There are some Tongan people living in Suva who asked me to bless their little baby girl last Sunday. They also gave a huge feast for us Saturday night. They are really wonderful people.

I will probably leave here this week-end or next week-end. I really love the work - I know you will too. Keep me posted on things -
(John to David)

November 10: Dear David: -

Do you recall when we came to Cleveland in 1948?....Mama said you had to get up at 4 each a.m. to keep up. I think if you go to bed early and get up early you will be able to do all that is required of you. How's the MIA musical coming? I attended some property manager meetings so I have some new ideas - also some ideas about a school building in Linden Park - Will go to St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, and home Sat.... (D to David)

November 18: The enclosed copy of telegram is our good news of the week. It is interesting that it has been just three months since John left and that was about the time we were advised it would take to get to Tonga. There have been some very interesting stops enroute. The stop in southern California was filled with missionary activity and the stop in both American and British Samoa and in Fiji were packed with missionary experiences. John has now arrived where he knew he was called to labor and this will become his mission.

Grandpa, if you were here, Dick and I would take you with us to Boise to see Idaho vs BYU - All well and getting up our appetites for Thanksgiving when all of us except John will gather..... (D to folks)

P.S. Uncle George and Aunt Clara Brunt were ready to go to Cal for the winter but Uncle George had a little scare with his heart. We visited them yesterday and he seemed in good health and spirits.

DOMESTIC SERVICE	
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DAY LETTER	NIGHT LETTER

WESTERN UNION

1206

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE	
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W. P. MARSHALL, PRESIDENT

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Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

1954 Nov.16 PM 7 05

PRA233 CTA610 SYB767

SY RAA656 21 PD INTL - NUKUALOFA CPR 17 1117

LT GROBERGS:

255 12TH IDAHO FALLS IDA.

ARRIVED SAFELY GOOD HEALTH ISLANDS VERY BEAUTIFUL WILL STAY TONGAN GROUP
WITH TONGAN MISSIONARY LOVE

JOHN

255 12th TONGAN

November 21: Dear David -

Mama said you had enough to pay the taxes on the Cedar Avenue home but not enough to pay the \$200 or more on the other property. I wonder if you have the right figure on the other taxes - they were only about \$140 and included with the monthly payment on the duplex.

Be sure everything is in good shape when you leave for Thanksgiving. Have all the outside things put away - hose, lawnmowers, etc. Do you have any extra funds for the new quarter? Do you have a good record of expenses and income? The fire insurance premium on the Cedar place is \$89 for 3 years; we should plan to pay that during the next month. I hope you will have your books with you when you come so we can go over them together and if there are any questions, I can help you with them..

I have a Tuesday night meeting in S.L.C. and if I go to it will plan to come home with you guys Wednesday.

BYU just couldn't push the football over but Idaho only got it over once.

I know mama has enjoyed her day or two with you guys. It is just too bad she can't be close by to enjoy the things you do and help you with your plans and problems more.

Mama and I have never really talked about selling but Dr. Allen sort of asked if we would give him a figure. I don't want you to talk to him about it unless he has brought the subject up. - See you soon. (D to David)

December 5: To an Artist and a Scout: -

I see by my record book that I am two days late with my well-wishes to this unusual person to whom I address this birthday letter. When Mary came this week-end we talked of it being your 14th anniversary...I recall one of your very early birthdays, in fact it was so early that you were in your high chair; dinner was over and gifts presented with interest to you. Then, when our voices pealed forth in "Happy Birthday to Dee!" your head dropped lower and lower until you nearly overbalanced your chair. But there was a coyish look in your half-hidden eyes covered with your baby hands.

Grandpa is so proud of your paintings and of you.

It is a lovely Sunday morning after Thanksgiving and before Christmas. I would surely like to have John's address so I can get a letter to him for Christmas. Would you, as soon as you get this letter, send it to me on the enclosed post card. You might put it in the Post Office on your way to school.

I know you are all very busy. In a home where missionaries, scouts and great men are made we must not ask too many favors for the producing of such products as come from your home all add to our upbuilding and honor.

May our Heavenly Father always be your friend and may you be able to bear a

testimony like John did when you have your missionary farewell.

Grandpa joins in love to you and your brothers, sisters and mama and daddy -
(M to Dee)

December 5: Dear Grandma and Grandpa,

I am just writing to thank you for letting me stay there last Friday night. Tell Grandpa I caught my bus all right.

I felt good, as usual, after visiting with you. Back here, I studied last night then went to Sunday School this morning. The day is going to have such activities as letter writing, visiting with my friends, etc. (Mary Jane to folks)

December 15: Dearest Mother:

We tried to call on our way back but no one answered....David's opera and Christmas program were so wonderful and his part was done so skillfully that it really gave us a big thrill. It was many times worth the trip down.

The ceremony of the dedication of the McKay Building on BYU campus was also very inspiring to us. And we certainly did enjoy our brief but wonderful visit with you both.

I guess we left the black zipper case with all of John's letters in it. Delbert thinks he left it on your mantel. John has asked us to keep all of his letters together so it is important we get this. We have asked the kids to stop Saturday on their way home and bring it to us. If it is not at your place, it must be in Provo but we think we left it in Salt Lake.

Julia and Bob have already found their Bible.

The enclosed can go to John with no additional postage. I have addressed it for you. HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO THE MOST WONDERFUL MOTHER IN THE WORLD! (J to mother)

December...: Dearest David -

Georgie and I have been consoling each other with the inconvenience of a sort of flue but he is asleep now and his fever is down. He is the most adorable little man possible!

We are so thrilled about the prospect of your writing a song. When it is finished please do let us hear it. Your many talents are really coming to the front and will keep you well occupied in their service to others. But we are sure you are developing a mature sense of values and know where time and energy and interest must be mostly in these valuable college years. Brother Pearson paid you a wonderful compliment in a letter he wrote us. (religion teacher) Julia says everyone just loves you. Of course we expected that. Who could really know you and not love you? It's just a natural result.

We had a big letter from John. He sailed for his new assignment in Nuatopatapu when he mailed the letter so we may not hear from him for some time now. His mission is much more of an adjustment than some missions, with such a change of cus-

toms, tongue, attitude, etc. but he will prove to meet every challenge because he has such faith and because he is so loyal to his ideals and really keeps the commandments.

We have such a beautiful snow fall here. We would like to share some of it with John. His new assignment is even nearer to the equator.

Some business friend of Dad's heard President Murdock (who accompanied President McKay to the islands) tell of their experiences. He said he told of several miracles such as a terrible hurricane coming straight for the plane and then stepping completely aside - I won't try to repeat because I am sure the trip will be accurately written and I am not sure of telling it correctly. Undoubtedly John writes you often. We surely do miss you.

It will be fun to hear about the new occupants of both the duplex and the Cedar home. What a fine development you are getting from these added business responsibilities and how excellently you are measuring up. I think Dad will be down before too long. (J to David)

December.....: Dear David -

Well Kid, I understand you have broken my record for the number of different girls taken out. I'll have to admit it wouldn't be too hard of a record to break. But remember it's the quality not the quantity that counts - Right? Well, Dave, I know that there are lots of records of mine you are destined to break - I sincerely hope you'll do better in school, be a better missionary than I, etc. - You've got what it takes.

Please don't try to copy anyone - just be yourself and you'll be a success.

How are things in Provo? Plenty busy I'm sure. How is the business coming? How is school? You'll learn before long (if you haven't already) that the friends you make at the "Y" - the real friends - will be about the best thing you get from the "Y".

If you can learn to become friends with the Lord (and this is done largely by making and being a true friend to His children -) you'll be a success. Be a success? You already are one! Just keep it up. You're preparing for a mission and for life. Build well. I know you will.

The work goes well here. The language begins to come slowly. You know there is no electricity here - no stores - as we know them - you just sort of live off the land. The oranges are just becoming plentiful. We have a stalk of bananas all of the time. The Tongans catch us fish - lobster, etc. quite often. I haven't cooked a thing since I came here. The Tongans bring us all of our meals. They have one house to live in and one house to cook their meals in as all the cooking is done over an open fire. They are good cooks though. The food is different but I am getting used to it. I haven't been sick at all.

We are having the rainy season now so Feki (my companion) and I, have to spend a lot of time in the Fale (house) There are lots of mosquitoes here too so

we spend a lot of time under a mosquito net. We read and study and visit with the various people. We have made quite a few friends now too.

I have certainly learned a lot since coming here. There really isn't very much of importance in the world except our standing in the sight of our Father in Heaven. These showy things of the world - cars - fine clothes - etc. don't mean a snap of the finger. When you are away from all of those things you realize that they don't mean a thing - not a single, tiny thing. Well, you know that.

You learn to do a lot of things on a mission. I have really been playing my trumpet a lot. It's the only trumpet on the island. I have had to patch up a lot of minor cuts, etc. too. My bottle of iodine is about all gone.

The people sure like to hear about America and Idaho. I'm sure a lot of them think Idaho is America. Well - so long for now. Ofa Atua (John to David)

Christmas..: Dear Jennie and Delbert - Heroic Parents:
You came Monday night. It was a bit of heaven to see you and your two littlest. We have been recalling much about your course of life since your union. It has been so steadily a move toward the attainment of the goals set by the Great Architect of Lives.

Thirstily we drank the contents as you read your missionary's letters. He, the one white man on the island, felt that the one urgent necessity was to learn the language. With this instrument once obtained, physical protection would be assured and the spiritual service he was there to render, would be accomplished.

As we followed the story of his first effort to talk, of his appreciation for the audience on the floor before him with their wide-open, expectant eyes, revealing a sympathy deep and powerful, amounting to a mighty faith from which he drew strength, we were calmed of any fears. He bore his testimony by recalling the words formed in their native tongue by an elder who understood. He knew he had not failed in his first effort.

With a spirit of whole-hearted desire to waste no time in mastering the language and acknowledging the presence of the promised power, he closed his letter to his beloved parents at this Christmas time.

You have already had the uplifting influence of your missionary as felt in your home. We too, as you recall, were thus sustained. You already have seen the beginning of the kingdom of one of your children bringing a prince to join your household. Having these additions is all a part of the vitality of the home as the missionary continues his appointment as ambassador for Christ.

The traditions carried on because your forebears believed the Prophet's voice, you have held to. I often recall the praise Rachel gave for the way you got response from any of your family when they were asked to "say the family prayer" and the substance of their petitions. She said a child uttered a prayer that carried over into her consciousness like a new revelation as to the truth and beauty of this way of starting every day - this as she joined in your family devotion before breakfast, after spending the night with you.

Yesterday when we listened to the dedicatory exercises of the David O. McKay building at Brigham Young University, and knew that you and yours were there, we were more glad than if we ourselves had been there. You always represent us well..... (Mother to us)

December 31:This has been a very eventful year in our lives- John's call and beginning this mission in the far off Tongan Islands - Julia's marriage to Robert and our having the Blair interest so naturally and happily joined in our family thinking and planning - David's leaving for B.Y.U. and Mary completing her teaching preparation and starting to teach at Greentville - Dick's needs for our greater and more thoughtful interest - Dee's Eagle, Joe being ordained a Deacon, - Elizabeth's music accomplishment - Lewis's interest in school - Gloria's dance and George's shy shile and learning to talk -- these and many other events made 1954 one of the great years in our first 24 -.....

Happy New Year and I think you are wonderful and beautiful and I love you.... (D to J)

* * * * *

Mama visited school. Beth was all smiles after school when she came home and said; "A boy in my room said something and it's true - he said that you were the prettiest lady in the world, Mama -"

* * * * *

Mama repeated Barry Wasden's comment that John leaving for his mission had already what other missionaries hoped to attain - probably the most outstanding missionary any place. Dee listened and said: "John is just like a General that's put at the beginning the army career."

(J Jrnl)

* * * * *

SPECIAL NOTE: On pages 484-485 reference is made to "Matthew Cowley, Man of Faith" - In the January 1989 ENSIGN - on pages 69-73 an article by Elder Glen L. Rudd - confirms and adds to what is said about Elder Cowley.

.....: Dear Grandpa:

When Dee came from school Wednesday p.m. a big package of leather he had ordered was waiting him in the hall. He called to me: "Mom - it's come!" Then a few minutes later he asked me what your initials were - I told him: "L.H.H."

After his paper route he began working --Then Thursday after school he worked some more and before supper he brought me the wallet he had made for you and asked if I thot it would be o.k.

The inside part he had ordered along with his leather and I told him I thot it looked a little inferior to the rest but he assured me it was also genuine leather and would wear well. He did all the designing and cutting and tooling and lacing, etc. etc.

Delbert told him he wished we had had the Holbrook Coat-of-Arms to put on the one side but it was all done up so fast we had no time to even suggest.

He asked me at noon today if I had mailed it yet so I am mailing it now. He surely likes to get things finished up and checked off. We all hope you will enjoy it.

The last thing he said when he left for school at noon was: "Figure out something for me to make for Grandma now." So watch out Grandma -

The leather is cowhide I think and the lining is suede; the lacing is leather too.

All fine.

(J to her father)



DEE

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
47 EAST SOUTH TEMPLE STREET
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

DAVID O. M^cKAY, PRESIDENT

December 28, 1954

Mr. Delbert V. Groberg
599 Shoup Avenue
Idaho Falls, Idaho

Dear Brother Groberg:

We were pleased to receive your letter of December 22nd with which you enclosed your check for \$1,000.00 as a contribution to the Church.

We note it is your desire that the \$1,000.00 be divided into four equal contributions of \$250.00, to the erection of the temples in Switzerland, England and Los Angeles and to the Missionary Fund for use of a local missionary in the Tongan Mission. We appreciate this contribution and commend you for the faith and interest it evidences in the work of the Lord and you may be assured that the funds will be used for the purposes you suggest.

It is our prayer that the Lord will bless you for your faith and devotion.

Faithfully yours,

David O. McKay

1 9 5 5

January 2:the groceries we left are to supplement your food supply which so many draw from.....We had a big but modest Christmas. We all had gifts from John accompanied by personal letters. And it was wonderful to have all the rest of the family here....

Bob's mother (Marguerite Blair) has been with us since Tuesday; we really enjoyed her.

Dad and the boys will be home from California tomorrow.....
(J to folks)

January 7:.....We are coming to Salt Lake to meet President Mattis' train- don't know that Bob has ever before been so excited about anything. (Mattis was his mission president in Finland) We forgot and brot Grandpa's tie with us but we'll bring it up Tuesday. Bob certainly appreciated borrowing it.

I'm taking a class in genealogy so may need Grandma's expert help. Thanks for a wonderful visit and bed and always the example you so nobly set for us.
(Julia to Holbrook grandparents)

January....: Dearest David and Dick,

I am still walking in the clouds after coming from the basement! How could you possibly do such a perfection job? It's more than amazing - it's just another expression of what wonderful guys you are. Uncle Raymond and his family looked it over and Uncle Ray said he would like to hire you two to finish his basement. He couldn't quite accept the idea that you guys just got in and did it - Dad says "with the help of some pals - 'Tom Sawyer' style." What tremendous effort and I guess a considerable number of hours - quite a considerable!

Well, It's so thrilling that I choose to believe it - that's just evidence of of how capable and reliable you are. And that Cedar house was such a thrilling surprise also. But I'll have to be careful not to brag to anyone outside- they might think I was prejudiced.....

It was such fun for all of us to have you big ones home. We are really proud of you and of course there would be little to stir real, genuine pride if it were not first of all your loyalty to the right ideals, the things that will eventually make you recognized by many as made of the stuff of real greatness.

Aunt Vera had our family over to New Year's dinner. Uncle Raymond and family spent it with Aunt Esther's mother and sister who is Dr. Asael Tall's wife.

We are anxious to hear of Aunt Jennie's improved health..it was an important and satisfying experience to spend time with her and with Uncle Will and fortunate there was a real need at the time I could best help. Love and

appreciation and understanding between family members makes everything (even serious illness) easier to bear (if it is pain) and if it is the good things of life such feelings make them full of meaning - makes sense to the whole reason of life. "Man is that he might have joy." We all know that real joy comes in great self effort, sincere and genuine self discipline, and in obedience to and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and in giving of self in mighty service to others. Just imagine the real service you guys have given during the holidays and that you continually give, and just imagine the real, challenging, vital service you will give when you bring the gospel and spiritual understanding to many in need, on your missions. I guess we are all missionaries each day, when you think it thru clearly.

Dad is scheduled to give another blessing. I wish I could more fully express and share the deep, abiding joy that comes to our home thru this very special and humbling privilege. As you both mature, you will understand it more fully for you will live so that you actually will have understanding of spiritual gifts - you do now in a large measure - but after once experiencing these special experiences, other things which are just of this world, seem trite and stale and unimportant in comparison. As John said in his letter - all real joy is spiritual, but until one experiences spiritual joy, that is neither easy to understand or accept.

Dick - did you hear the game Friday where we lost 79 to 80 and a chance for a basket right at the last? Oh well, think how tickled the other guys were to win!

Next Sunday will be a red letter day for both of you with the new stake organization down there. Let us know all about it pronto when it happens.

Love and appreciation, (J to David & Dick)

February 1; Dearest Grandma (mother): -

When your letter about the case for your glasses came yesterday noon, Dee had just finished the design on a purse he had cut out, drawn a pattern and initials on and was tooling. It really takes hours to put in all those hundreds of tiny impressions and raise the design, etc., but he is getting better about leaving it for a while to play around a bit, deliver his papers, etc.

I realize your letter was to catch him and give him a little assignment before he tackled a big one himself but Dee is always a jump ahead of all of us so when he punches the holes and laces the zipper in and laces the whole thing together-- (I see he put the suede lining in before he left this morning) - you will receive a really choice handbag. He was done before I was able to suggest he put in another H in the initials.

He just thrills over the finished products and it was his own idea and desire to make these so we are sure you will thoroughly enjoy it. You will probably get the glasses case too as that will be so simple and take only a few minutes of time.

Dee is growing rapidly and is just a joy to have around. He often has two or

three friends here who come in for help with this or that. He has fun with them too.....

John wrote again and reports he did see President McKay but would probably soon leave for his island assignment.... (J to mother)

February 6: Dearest David:

We have had a big Sunday with regular meetings and a scout meeting tonight in our ward at 6 p.m. and then a Court of Honor at 7 at the 8th Ward. Dee and Joe both received awards. Joe brot in the flag at our meeting and led the group in the Pledge of Allegiance. He is quite a big guy all dressed up in Dee's scout uniform. He gets two merit badges each time. He will be First Class as soon as he gets the Morse Code learned.

Lewis was baptized yesterday and confirmed today by his Dad. Daddy also stood up with him and helped him bear his testimony. He is a very happy little boy. He had a birthday party yesterday which made us resolve to help him be a little choosy about his friends--at least the special ones who come to his birthday parties. We had 13 of the wildest little guys possible and when we could not take them to the movies as planned (because, being especially for children it was sold out) we really exhausted ourselves trying to keep them happy for a while and sending them home, each all in one piece.

We are anxious to hear about the big move. We know all these extra responsibilities make bigger men out of you boys and because they do, we know also they are difficult and take time and thot and preparation.

This will be quite something to have all those young men in the house but you can control them all - first by your wonderful personality and charm and strict adherence to high ideals. We are so interested in the quartet and all your musical experiences - maybe just a little lonesome and wishing we might take some of the performances in but actually sharing them with you because we feel so appreciative of you and so intensely interested in all of your successes.

We really keep a busy schedule going here. Dick had a gang in last Sunday after Church for lemonade and popcorn so today Dee took his turn but we must say goodnight to them now and all get to bed. Sweet dreams to our precious David. Love as ever, (J to David)

February 13: To the family that includes our missionary:

I am always glad I kept writing letters thru the years. Now I consider it a great blessing because in its measure it substitutes seeing your faces and feeling your presence which is always joyful. So you can always know that on one Sunday, or another, and frequently on another day (if not Sunday) there's a measure of contentment with the outside shut out as memory's door opens and I revel therein and venture, between the lines, a little philosophy of what is worth while for all of us as we journey back from whence we came. We all make both journeys; we came alone and go back alone. In both cases there are those that are dearest of all others, to us, - to greet us. How fortunate to have had this idea firmly rooted, making a feeling of security that robs the partings of much that might be termed pain.

You are in the noontime of life. Enjoy its warmth and unconsciously, as it were, you will pass on to where we are now, with even more of the grace and calmness of your parents.

This is just reflecting, while still active and well, with the exception of a little leaning toward the reasonableness that these bodies of ours are naturally, gradually, changing, preparatory for the finish of their usefulness. To us this may be many years or few years. But be assured you have and always will be known as sources of happiness. With loving appreciation in which father joins,
(M to us)

February 16;.....

....Dad sometimes tries to do too much and has to rest up but he really takes good care of himself. He is quite involved in city politics again, not as a candidate but as one of the powers behind. Of course business and decisions to make about expanding, etc., make many demands on him. He is first of all, our husband and father, loyal to all church callings and does them excellently. He is head of the genealogy work now. It is challenging and fascinating. He is going to Seattle in March to give three lectures and lead discussions at a big Appraisal Convention.

The cousins group called to see if they could come over so we had them Saturday as he has High Council meeting on his birthday (Monday)-Then Sunday evening President Homer had us over as his birthday is also February 14. Monday we had Heningers over to dinner and used our new dishes which we gave Dad for his birthday. He is supposed to also give them to me on mine. They are the first "best" dishes we have had and are not very expensive but will be helpful in having special occasions. At the High Council meeting they sang Happy Birthday and had lemonade and cupcakes to celebrate. The office force sent out a huge and elaborately-decorated birthday cake. Lewie studied it for quite a while and then went and talked to his D-d about it and then came and confided to me that Dad agreed that it would be all right if we just ate one piece each for his birthday and put the rest away in the deep freeze.

Lewie gave a talk Sunday which was very good. He is growing rapidly in every way and is an important and very loved member of our family.

Vera is carrying right on as Primary Stake president - doing a wonderful job. Maurice is head of our Stake Mission... (J to folks)

February 20; To Delbert - six days late...

We want to retell our love and ever-increasing gratitude we feel for the privilege of claiming you for 25 years.....

When your Golden Wedding day arrives may you and Jennie have a gathering like unto the one you helped make glorious for us.

We probably will be near by looking on with a love that can reach to earth I often think, when I go to the temple and all I have to do is ask for a name,- how easy that is in comparison to going to the library and digging in the mines of names for the purpose of doing their temple work....

(M to D)

March 2: Our Beautiful Daughter:

Tomorrow you will be forty-seven. In days past, fifty was not so young as it is today. So it is, the years are flying and you still bearing the banner of "Truth and Beauty."

Today you will receive gifts from him who is the companion of your life, from her who is carrying the torch of motherhood, from him who is your missionary and from each one of your "rarest jewels." We have had you the longest, to love and appreciate.

....May this anniversary be joyful and the many to come - each more blessed than the last. Ever grateful for what you and Delbert and your wonderful family mean in our lives.
(Mother to us)

March 6: To the Groberg Family:

.....Julia borrowed the Mayer Diary and based a genealogical story upon some incidents therein (from Aunt Jennie) It must be nice for May Jane to be with them.We keep up our remembrance of John, the missionary, and always feel a security will always be his. How glad you must be for the "bringing up" you gave him.....

Let's live the gospel and we'll be fortified against evils of every form. Father joins in love and gratitude
(Mother to us)

March 21: Dear Jennie and Delbert:

Today we received a letter from John of Feb. 24. He is grateful for letters, likes his companion, lots of work to get the language, beautiful country, good people, some mosquitos and heat, thirty saints, hasn't been ill - "I have really been blessed no end." He loves the work and the people.

It surely is a treat to receive word he is fully engaged in the greatest work he could be doing right now....

Apostle Kimball stirred his audiences yesterday at Stake Conference to renewed vigilance (at this age in the world's fears) - to the gospel living and teaching.
Love to each and all
(folks to us)

March.....:

Dearest David: Yesterday our thots were - guess where? With our freshmen, 19-year old. It hardly seems possible. We are so interested in the 300-voice chorus and, of course, all your activities and responsibilities and achievements. We know you are too busy to write often and do not expect you to ever neglect your lessons or duties but we appreciate hearing from you when you can write us. You are doing very well in that regard.

Dad will be home from Seattle tomorrow. I am sure he will have interesting accounts to relate, both of his visit to Seattle and his very important part in the conference and also of his visit to Provo of which, as yet, we have heard very little. We hope you are as busy doing important things when you are Dad's age as he is and of course you will be; you are already proving your ability to cope with responsibility and challenges.

....Aunt Vera has a darling little 6 lb. baby boy. They are coming home from the hospital tomorrow so there is much excitement both at Heninger's and here. We have had the children part of each day; they are darling and we really enjoy them.
(J to David)

March....: Dearest David:

How we would love to have been present at your Sunday School last Sunday but I guess we were well represented. Julie reports her usual pride in her younger brother. They all really think you are about tops. If it is possible, please try to remember your talk and record it on the tape recorder over to Bob's and then we can hear it sometime. Of course we won't get the thrill of seeing you give it nor of watching the conducting, etc. Isn't it amazing how much one can actually accomplish when real determined effort is put into it? And isn't it a thrill to do so...

Dick is going with Don Elison over to the youth singing group that is to perform in June Convention. I hope it works out for him. He really is developing a very good bass voice.

Thanks for the dear letter. Those are the things that really make birthdays happy. I bought the family an inexpensive record play for the kids to use upstairs (to celebrate my birthday.)
(J to David)

March....: Dearest David and Dick:

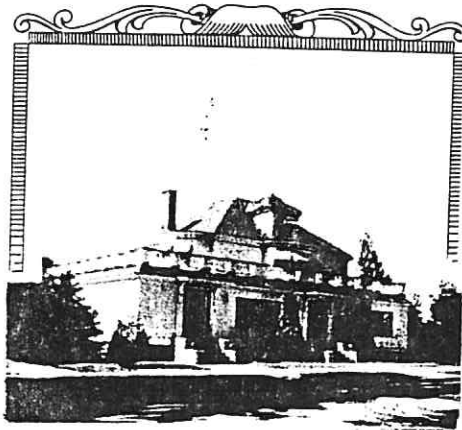
We still have some socks and shorts to give evidence you were actually here but more than that, we have the most wonderful feeling that has just stayed around here as a result of your visit. It seems to me, however, that I hardly saw you and hardly heard anything about your missionary interview. Maybe I wasn't exactly supposed to hear too much about that. Anyways, it seems difficult to believe that there is a really wonderful prospective missionary leaving our home before long --difficult to believe but so thrilling and joy-giving that we are glad we can believe it. And Dick will be next.

In the p.m. session of our Quarterly Conference, President Jennings Scott was the first speaker and he said President Joseph Fielding Smith had remarked that it was a real joy to be able to interview a young man who would just look you right straight in the eye and you'd know how fine and clean and able he was, or words about like that. Anyways, it was very humbling but not surprising to us, his parents. We think both of you boys are everything the greatest desires of the most deserving parents in the world, could ask for - and we surely do love you.....

Dad has spent the last two days home in bed but is much improved and may go back to work for part of tomorrow. It has been sort of nice to have him around but we don't ever like to have him ill.

We had a grand letter from John today which you can read later. Love & gratitude-
(J to David and Dick)

I can still visualize you handsome guys sitting on the front room couch with Gloria snuggled up to David and Georgie snuggled up to Dick and my thinking: "How come anyone as ordinary as I, could be the mother to these beautiful, intelligent, children?" (I should have thought "fabulous!")



"Little Chapel of The Pines"

FUNERAL DIRECTORS
 Mr. and Mrs. Jack A. Wood
 Jack A. Wood, Jr. and Ralph M. Wood
 Wood Funeral Home
 "Little Chapel of The Pines"



LINDA JOAN COOK

Date of Birth - October 17, 1948
 Passed Away - March 23, 1955

Family Prayer Kaye Humphreys

Services at

L. D. S. Third Ward Chapel

Saturday, March 26, 1955 — 2:00 P. M.

Leonard Wasden, Officiating
 Member of the Third Ward Bishopric

Prelude Organ Music Phyllis Stanger

Vocal Solo "Hold Thou My Hand"
 Barbara Anderson

Accompanist, Phyllis Stanger

Invocation Lorán P. Summers

Obituary Joan Barnes

Speaker Jennie Groberg

Violin Trio "Brahm's Lullaby"

Jean Collard, Ethel Stanger,

Blanche Russell

Accompanist, Lottie Hemsley

Speaker Seth Jenkins

Remarks Leonard Wasden

Vocal Trio "Peace I Leave With You"

Pearl Wasden, Bernice Roueche,

Connie Summers

Accompanist, Phyllis Stanger

Benediction Jesse Larsen

Postlude Organ Music Phyllis Stanger

Dedicatory Prayer Alton Roueche

Interment Rose Hill Cemetery

PALLBEARERS

Bruce Stanger

Hoyt Woolley, Jr.

Terry Jorgensen

J. C. Hart

Delbert Groberg, Jr.

Marvin Larsen

FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS

Third Ward Relief Society Presidency

Floy Harris

Julia Felt

Iris Collette

April....: Dearest David;

We had such a big day yesterday with quarterly conference, etc...Apostle Lee was our visitor and he was really inspiring and instructive and wonderful. He mentioned that the four angels referred to in the scriptures as coming forth in the last days to bring the fulness of the gospel included not alone Moroni with the Book of Mormon but also Moses, Elias, and Elijah who appeared in the Kirtland Temple and restored the keys which are also a part of the gospel. He stressed the great vital need of Church members living so they can get spiritual promptings and help and told of incidents he had experienced where spiritual experiences and promptings were very real.

Pres. Clark of Ricks College was also present and spoke and encouraged young people to attend Church universities. Elder Lee said the ideal in most cases would be for folks around here to go to Ricks for the first two years and then to the Y for the last two but said there might be some justified exceptions of course.

Our Third Ward choir sang in the p.m. and the music for the entire conference was enhanced greatly by the new pipe organ which has just barely been installed and which Delsa Hatch played. I accompanied our Third Ward choir on it.

Joseph and all the members of the Central Intermediate School (5th and 6th grades) gave a big gym jamboree last Friday which was excellent but it was way too crowded in the H.S. gym where it was held. Joseph was the bottom rung of pyramids the boys built and did somersaults, etc. He really looked beautiful in his spotless white outfit.

We...are anxious to know when the boys can conveniently vacate part of the house, at least the main floor because, if possible, we would like to occupy that for graduation. Love always, (J to David)

April 28:We had a big time with Georgie on his 3d birthday. Lewis made him an Indian suit, complete with wig and head-dress and moccasins and all, (with mama's help of course) but have they ever had fun with it. Lewis and Gloria already had Indian suits so now we really have a wild time.

We had a big week-end last Saturday and Sunday as we had a two-stake Genealogy Convention here and inasmuch as our stake was host and Delbert is the chairman, we had the two brethren from Salt Lake stay in our home. It was fun for all.

We thot you would like to know that on Saturday at 8 p.m. in the Field House the Kia Ora Club (Maori or New Zealand group) is giving a special program. Mary Jane wrote the script for it and has been assisting with it otherwise. It includes native dancing, singing, etc.... We just might slip down and see it...

We are anxious to hear from John again but feel certain he is fine and busy. His mission president was planning to be with him for a time....

(J and D to folks)

Dear Dave

How are you?
I bear my testimony
in Testimony meeting
How's school? Down
here's it's alright,
your rooms always
fall at about 5:30,
just think well,
you see John next
he'll be about
23 year old,
So long love
Beth

Dear David,

We need a new
dog. We ought to
get a big one
and a golden
Not one like
Howard.

Dee

Dear David =
I'd love to hear
you sing - I love
a new dance dress
and I dance in it
to the tunes on the
new record player.

we had a little testimon
meeting of our own
in Jr Sunday School
today - It is fun to
hear your letters
write soon love
Glavia

May 1: Dear Grandma and Grandpa -

We reached home in time for the morning meeting. Had an easy trip. George did not wake up from the time he went to sleep coming from Provo until we drove into our drive-way here - the move from the car to your home and the move from the nice, warm bed into the car again early this morning did not bother him. Lewis slept until we were nearly home. We were glad we stopped and slept a while. Thanks for everything. We were glad you could go down to Provo with us. It was sure fun to see the folks there and see the performance. Mary was glad we attended too. (Kia Ora program)

Lewis, Elizabeth and Gloria were in a Primary Conference this evening. Maurice and Vera and family were there, including young Steven Holbrook...

(D to folks)

May 8: (from 764 North 9th East, Provo) - to Dearest Grandma -

This has been a most beautiful Mother's Day. I just imagine that you really feel a satisfaction on this day that you have been a wonderful mother and have inspired your daughters to be as you are.

Thank you so much for our wonderful mother, for the example you have set for her. I was interested in a tribute to a mother which said: "You are a picture of your mother a few years ago - and me a few years hence."

I find a wonderful challenge and responsibility to be the picture of my mother which you have painted so beautifully.

Happy Mother's Day - Grandma Dear! Love - (Julia and Bob to Grandma Holbrook)
Jennie's mother

May 15: To awake and see the snow begin its steady fall upon the trees and garden was a rather dull surprise. But the Creator of elements that caused it must know what is best for us and if we try to do His will we will be o.k.

It was a happy surprise to have Mary spend one night with us. William was here so they really enjoyed the short time with each other as we did with both of them. She had come with some "Y" people.

I see by the Church Section p. 14 that the pageant will be here in the city 26 May- (Kia Ora Presentation) - To think your family, by Mary, distinguished itself in the production of a script that won so truly the hearts of so many people.

Vera wrote us a sweet letter..I thot the following was an unusual tribute from a younger sister to an older: "I took Jennie over a few daffodils cause (here my heart fills up with gratitude) I think of all the young mothers I know she is the most exceptional one I have ever known. My, she is really super."..... I am amazed at times at the expressions of devotion of all our families to each other.

(Mother to us)

.....: Dear David -

We read your interesting letters when we reached home. I hope you were able to show the young lady you were not dependent on a car nor any crutch to show her a good time. You know, I am sure the truly fine young people are more interested in a friend's ability to make a simple evening outst^{an}d^{an}ding than to make a long, expensive trip! The first takes some good personality and ability to think and act wisely and like a gentleman; the latter only takes a car and some disregard for sound advice. You can see how anyone of worth would be impressed.

I surely do love you Dave, and expect great things from you. (D to David)

May 17: Dear folks: -

....We are all fine and happy - as are Heningers. The baby is doing wonderfully. We check them all regularly...

We hope the family does go to see "The Matthew Cowley Story" when it is presented in Salt Lake. We hope to be in Provo for graduation...We hope Elaine was happy with the purse Dee made for her...We hope all of you will feel welcome and plan to visit us in Provo at least for Commencement and for Leadership Week....We will be there for a few weeks anyways.

You are all invited to a luncheon at the Cedar home the day of graduation - for Carol and the Blairs. (J to folks)

May.....: Dearest David -

Your package and letter made Mother's Day really the best I have ever had. The letter is even more beautiful than the handkerchief which is, incidentally, the prettiest I have ever seen and will surely be treasured. We shall, of course, treasure both, but neither quite so much as the beautiful life lived by our son David.

We had a big time Sunday with Dick's gang and their parents. We had them all over to dinner after Church and had really worked out some appropriate games and stunts which they really enjoyed. We used puppets and picture-guessing games and questions and answers at the table, etc...The parents really were surprised and tickled to see their past life enacted by the puppets, as stories and facts had been given me by their sons. And the sons were surprised when the parents told funny incidents from their lives which they had been asked to prepare. The first incident was one Mr. Elison told on his twins when they were tiny. They liked to run away and their mother finally decided to tie a rope on the pents of each, with the other end tied around the clothes line, giving free play so they could run up and down the length of the clothes line and back and forth under it and not run away. She felt she finally had the problem solved but when she came out of the house to check them a little later, she found only the ropes - on the end of each was just a pair of pants.

Please let us know just what date the Cedar house will be empty - we would like to be there for graduation - but if not convenient-please let us know.

The North I.F. Stake was expanded Sunday. Three new wards were created so we now have 17, 18, and 19th wards. Bill Brunt is one of the new bishops. Zion is really growing here.....

Dick sang in the big M.I.A. 12-stake musical festival last Friday. Mr. Roueche said he also danced at the Jr. M. Men and Gleaner dance. He had two teeth out last night but was a good sport all around. He has gone to Pocatello with his Chemistry class this a.m. He was the only one who got 100% in his semester exam in history.
(J to David)

.....: Dear Mother -

We truly appreciate your wonderful correspondence; your letters are so uplifting and helpful - the one today with the message for David is just what is needed by the lad...These problems are probably typical of teenagers and we think he is just a normal person but John has never in his life given us concern at all or been a problem - but he is the super type....David has much promise and we have confidence that he can master things that come to confuse him -- I only wish I were more capable to really help him --- Actually most children have problems but seem to get thru them all right - or outgrow them. Of course we must keep trying each day to do our best with faith that our efforts (and prayers) will eventually be rewarded with the outcome we desire. I guess that's life, after all.

Gloria may be coming down with Chicken Pox but Lewis is a bit pale and thin so we don't want him to get them yet --all of this will be overcome. (J to mother)

May.....: Dear Dave --

I saw a young B.Y.H. student (Lords) at the stake house today. He said he saw you at the dance last night in Salt Lake. You have lots of friends - every one speaks highly of you and your sincerity of purpose.

Do you think you can finish your stake mission next year. Ask some of the officials about it. It would be better to spend extra time on that than in less important things.

Be sure to have the needed work done in the yard and plan to clean up the trash back of the tennis court. You will have to get a ditch project to going too - to clean out the ditch and get it to take the water to the trees...(D to Dave)

.....: Dear David -

Mama and I just about popped when we read your letter to Mr. S. The comment Mom made was: "Dad, no one will ever take advantage of you as long as David is on hand to protect you."

My thought was: "That is just like Dave - getting right into a stew and setting everything in order when he thinks someone is trying to take license to change the facts from the way they really are or appear to David."

I surely do appreciate you, Dave, and if I were sure I could always have you with me, I wouldn't be afraid of a lion, for you would chase it away.

I am sorry you had to spend so much of your time and thought on this little matter - it is my fault for not giving you a little clearer picture of how to proceed in a case like this.

From the way you reported over the phone I fully expected to get word from the man and I thought his letter quite natural and unoffensive. His letter and copy of estimates was sent to our adjuster in Salt Lake with assignment to proceed and make the adjustment as the facts warranted.

Just a little advice for you, my son: - always go a little out of your way to show extra respect for age, - Wherever you can, get all the facts and then the counsel of someone you know is interested in saving you from ever being too hasty - before you go too far in making statements. For instance, Dave, I find in your item #3 - a mis-statement on your part - about the \$50 deductible - It does not apply to a property damage loss.

It probably will make the good Mr. S. feel bad and even if you should be absolutely right in everything you state - and win your point - you might ask yourself - is it worth it? - Someone said "It is far better to lose the point and keep the friend than win the point and lose the friend." I am sure you won't lose many friends but we all need all we have and all we can get.

Are you getting your eight hours of study each day? Are you going to Oak Hills Ward? Is Dick going to get a job?

Keep the car from being a problem to you and write often even if just a card.
(D to David)

May 22: Springtime is here. The lilacs and tulips are out and the Lillies of the Valley are so fragrant...

Elaine was amazed and thrilled with the gift of Dee's expert workmanship. (hand-tooled purse) - You will hear from her.

The families think it's wonderful that you have planned a luncheon for the graduates we are all so proud of - BYU. What an unusual day for our big family as well as you, an individual group of continuous B.Y'sers - year by year.....

Being Sunday, I can't see why all families don't take seriously the problem facing every family - that of keeping the Sabbath holy by first planning the day as you suggest. Helen said she had been studying your findings thru actual home experience and was very interested in using them to fit her needs.
.....
(Mother to us)

Dearest Grandparents,

It just doesn't seem possible that we are so near the final stretch. We are so excited about our very biggest event that we sometimes forget that graduation is a big event too.

Bob has been given a teaching-assistantship, so he will be able to work on his Master's degree next year and receive the valuable experience of teaching also.

The Doctor said that he thought our little baby would be leaving heaven in about three weeks, but he also said to not count on his word. We will be so thrilled to have the baby whenever it comes.

Grandma, dear, thank you so much for your lovely letter. You and grandpa are certainly precious people and we surely love and appreciate you for what you are and do.

Hope that we will see you at graduation time.

Love,
Bob and Julie

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

80th Annual

COMMENCEMENT



BRIGHAM YOUNG
UNIVERSITY

May 22 to June 3, 1955
Provo, Utah

June 8: Dearest Daughter:

With you, we are so happy at this time...Tell Dr. Cullimore he has had our prayers times before and has them now with gratitude. Sweet Julie and that little, fair-haired darling - I fancy it's hard for Bob to keep away from the hospital...

I once dreamed of my grandmother Brimhall (your great-grandma) she was singing in a beautiful contralto voice: "Keep the sweet flowers blooming near me." Her wish is coming true.... (Margaret Jean Blair born June 7)
(Mother to us.)

June 9: Dearest "Grandma" daughter:

....I fancy Bob has the house all ready for his queen and princess....May the Lord continue to help you in your position as mother of a mother and to a son-her companion, now a father of your grand-daughter. It's fun to think all around these very important events that have eternal values -
(Mother to us -..)



Flora!



I'm just a bare
acquaintance
Of my Mom's and Dad's,
as yet,
But they'll get
to know me better
In a hurry, you can bet!

Dear Grandma,
Mother just got back from
visiting the Blairs when
they had ~~the~~ baby, she
stayed there for two weeks
Idaho Falls won State
Championship. Love
Lewie

P.S. My name is

Margaret Jean

I arrived June 7

weighing 16 1/2 lbs

And Mom and Dad are

Bob & Julie Blair

(open)

Dear Great Grandma Grampa,

Well, I'm here at last! I was ~~secretly~~ happy that I was able to graduate with mommie and daddy and we were all happy that you could come down.

I have ~~red~~ ^{red} hair and mommie says that I remind her of a little old fashioned, ~~coy~~ girl. She thinks I have so much personality! I'm very little but also very strong and I'm going to be a wonderful "Nurse". Mommie can hardly wait until they bring me to her each day.

Hope that I can soon see you. We surely appreciate your precious graduation gift. We will always treasure it.
Much love, Margaret Jean

June 11: - 25 Years after marriage - - Dearest Jane -

You have been so constant and devoted to the great purpose of our union - that after the first quarter I stand in love and gratitude at that which we have to show for our united effort.

Most of the credit goes to you and your clear vision of lasting values. You have kept the candle of truth burning and have never doubted.

I love you for your beauty, your loyalty, your companionship and your great motherhood -

Now that Julia and Bob have honored you with the new calling "Grandmother" - this adds to my love for you - Happy next quarter to my sweetheart -

If you see in the "Lady with the Candle" a study in light - it is for an anniversary gift. (a beautiful oil painting which we both treasure-1989)
(D to J)

July 19: Dearest Jennie:

I have thought quite a lot about our trip to Manti. I am so glad you had a driver for us and that Mary Jane could go. I am sure Jane rejoiced in her heart at your presence.

There is so much to think about now that the sad experience is in our memory. There was much beauty in it too - soul beauty, resignation beauty, hope beauty.

I was glad you talked with the Dr. and told him of the Utah Valley Hospital equipment. I feel this will be Jane's last experience in such losses. I believe the medical science can help her; I know God can. But certainly everything possible must be sought out for her lest discouragement set in.

All in all, it was a sacred Sabbath. I believe Rachel knew about it....

Please take care of yourself. We all need you as well as your very own. Trusting we can always cooperate in every crisis. Father joins in love.
Mother to J)

(Jane Anderson Breithwaite had just lost her second child at birth - both some premature - h...membrane problem- Jane's mother, Jennie's sister Rachel, had died in 1946 - Jane later gave birth to five others-still living)

August 8: Dearest folks:

....Julia's baby is a little butter-ball. We all enjoy her so much that we dislike thinking about going away from her.

Delbert and the boys left Friday at 2 a.m. We had cards from them today from Denver, Colorado. We surely do get lonesome for them and will be glad to be re-united as they will. Delbert and I have really been lonesome for each other with so much separation this summer.

This p.m. we went out to Knights - they both look in extra good health (Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will) - They surely do enjoy Julia's baby.

Mary is making great effort to be thoroughly prepared for her new teaching assignment and seems to really enjoy summer school. Julia and Bob are coming to Salt Lake Wednesday to see Carolyn and Sister Blair off (Bob's sister and mother) They are going to Europe with the choir - Carolyn is a member - (Tabernacle Choir)..... (J to mother sent from Provo)

August 22: Dear Grandpa and Grandma:

It is really hot here in Mount Vernon but green and otherwise beautiful.

We went to Elder Ezra Taft Benson's home to a fireside last night - with the boys. There are lots of young people here in their ward.... (Pres. Benson was then U.S. Secretary of Agriculture) - (D to folks)

September 11:

At Stake Quarterly Conference in the South Idaho Falls Stake I was sustained a Patriarch and was ordained by Elder Mark E. Petersen of the Council of the Twelve.

This has caused me much serious thought and reflection. I am sure I do not understand the full significance of this new call. It has been attended both before and after by a sweet, sustaining spirit of love and uplift that I am sure has given me strength to accept and a strong desire to live and serve in harmony with the high and holy calling. (D's Jrnl)

September 15:

When Elder Petersen ordained Dad to be a Patriarch he gave him the blessings of revelation and inspiration and love and peace and discernment of spirits in case some should come for whom there was no blessing.

He said those in this calling would be nearer to the Lord than those in any other calling (probably exceptions as Pres. of Church, apostle, etc.) -He said there would be even greater love and peace and understanding in our home, that it was important for the family members to fully support their father in this calling, that he must know peace and love to function as he should.

He said that some would come for blessings from homes where there was not as much love and peace and they would leave with greater determination to make their homes like ours. He blessed him with humility, that his prayers would be heard, that he might, at times, find need for fasting as well as prayer.

President Cecil Hart and President Jennings Scott assisted Elder Petersen. Dee and Joe and I were present.

(J Jrnl)

The following is an account written at this time by Dad for John:

"Dear John -

The last two days have been big ones here. Have you had any feeling Dad was going to be asked to be a Patriarch? If it hadn't been for a very special impression which came to me by way of the Spirit, I had such an "at peace" feeling after the message came that Brother Petersen would talk to me about being a Patriarch. I am sure we are able to have these messages if we are in need of them and if we are in tune to get them. I would have been very shocked and probably would have wanted to talk Brother Petersen out of the idea if I had not been sort of prepared. I think so much of Elder Petersen; I am glad I didn't cause him any worry by questioning the judgment of the Brethren.

I'll tell you about the way this happened: I had a very slight feeling I would be asked to take part at Conference. I didn't pay much attention to this as I have always been expected to be on hand and ready to assist in any way. However, when President Hart asked me to be sure to be on hand so I could be reached by phone some time Saturday, I knew something was going to happen. Friday night I had the very clear impression that I was being called to be a Patriarch. I argued with myself about it - I was too young; I was not prepared, etc. etc., - I didn't talk to anyone but I reasoned with myself that if the calling was for me it would be made known to the Brethren for they would be the ones that would have to decide for even if I should regard myself as qualified, that would not mean a thing - neither then (I reasoned) should it mean very much if I regarded myself unprepared, etc. I kept trying to think of some other purpose or some possible reason. I knew with all my heart I wanted to keep myself in readiness both physically and in mind and heart for the phone call.

Saturday morning President Hart talked to me and said "Elder Petersen wants to talk to you; can you meet him at 4 p.m.?" He also asked me to arrange with Bishop Harris to use the 3d Ward for some missionary interviews. The quota restriction on missionaries has just been lifted so all those who were ready and just waiting for the quota were to be interviewed (Gary Fogg from the 3rd Ward).

Again the impression came clearly to my mind as if some one had spoken it: "Elder Petersen will talk to you about being a Patriarch." I didn't ask him what was wanted or why. I just said I'd be there and if he thought I could be of any help to drive Brother Garff (who was the welfare visitor) to see the farm, or anything, I would. Then I had about six hours left to wait and think before 4 p.m. I really kept busy and didn't just sit but it sure was on my mind and just the same as before that it was not up to me to decide on this matter and that Brother Petersen would be the one to say.

At about 3:30 I was ready and I picked up "Joseph Smith's Own Story" - as I read it I was impressed especially with the declaration of the Savior that the "creeds were an abomination in His sight, that those professors were all corrupt, having a form of Godliness but deny the power thereof." And the convincing evidence of this related by the Prophet in the next four paragraphs - and especially the Methodist minister's statement that "There were no such

things as visions and revelations in these days". I was deeply impressed with the reality of revelation from God and the world's denial thereof--as I went over to my appointment. I felt my mind and heart united in calm but powerful thought that I was going to talk to a Prophet of the Lord, that he would have the power of a Seer and a Revelator and if I didn't place full confidence in him I would be like the professors of other religions -"having a form of Godliness but denying the power thereof". This came with such firmness to my heart that I didn't want to deny the truth by saying revelation is done away with, the Lord no longer reveals his mind and will to his servants, the Prophets.

I have thought so much about you, John, and your faith and spiritual growth and even told President Hart I could not argue that age was the only factor in preparation for spiritual assignments for I thought you would be able to take a calling right now and do it better than I could, even if the calling were to be a Patriarch.

Well, the Conference was wonderful; the saints sustained me as a Patriarch and I was called on to say a few words. I stated in about your words - If we do what the leaders want us to do we will be doing what the Lord wants us to do and that's about all that matters.

As you probably know, the order of the Church in selecting a Patriarch is quite a little different than most offices in the Church. It carries on ever a long period -- then when it is decided to proceed, the Apostle who visits the Stake makes a report and nomination to the First Presidency and the Quorum of the Twelve. This is where the matter stands unless there is unanimous agreement by these two quorums (the First Presidency and the Twelve). Then, if they are united, they authorize the next Apostle who is assigned to visit the Stake, to actually interview the one approved and see if he is willing and if his personal feeling and spirit is in harmony and if so, to ordain him at the Conference, the office being one of ordination.

So Brother Petersen ordained me and conferred almost unspeakable spiritual gifts, such as the gift of revelation, and love and peace in our home, the like of which we have never before known.

So now it is up to us to live to use and magnify our calling and blessing.
Love, Dad"

(D to John -)

September.....: Dear Grandparents:

Thanks again for the wonderful hospitality and welcome you provided for Dick and me.

I wanted to tell you that John's new mission president is Brother Stone from California and he hasn't arrived yet as I erringly told you before.

Come and see us soon.

(David to grandparents)

September 14? Dear Dick-

...We are delighted that you came out with an A on your exam. I hope you will write a long letter and tell about your school day and also Sunday.

I went to meetings all day. This new office of mine is still very new. I don't know whether or not I am quite equal to it. I will need your constant interest.

The promise was that we could do it if we had love and unity in our family. I am sure the Spirit of the Lord expects our family to be an example. I am equally sure there will always be temptations to have ugly discords but they will only bring unhappiness and no one enjoys being any other way than HAPPY for very long.

(D to Dick)

September....: Dearest David:

Thanks so much for your letter. We appreciate your confidence in us and that you will share with us your thrilling dreams and desires. We also appreciate your wish to be helpful in financing your own mission or that of someone else. It all shows a great character that is maturing into a fine missionary. You will have future opportunity to provide finances for missionaries - your own sons and others - if you build firmly now.

How is the stake mission coming? That is probably the most practical help you will get for your own big mission. Of course the stake mission is a big mission also. Will they release you from it when you get your other call?....

Dad says you are deferred from military now because you are in school and you will be deferred when you finish your school and become a missionary. You definitely would not be deferred to get a job but could immediately be drafted.

We know that you will accept counsel with your heart as well as with your mind. Plan to stay in school until March and then plan to go on your mission. Dad suggested maybe the June idea because many young men like to fully complete their two years of college before leaving for their mission so that they return and enter again as a full-fledged junior. This is not always necessary and can easily be made up in summer school.

We do hope that you arranged to take only the 16 hours, as was promised, and that you are able to get your rest, your proper food, your studies, and other responsibilities, and still feel that you are not under too great a pressure. When one in college attempts too much, there is often a reaction of dropping it all because the pressure is too great. How foolish to do so instead of just wisely thinking and planning and being consistent and definitely dropping enough so the dangerous pressure is relieved.

You may get a call to some far corner of the earth (that gives me an awfully strange feeling - just to write it!) and you will find great adventure and fulfillment of all your dreams and hopes, wherever your mission call is. The best preparation for it is to stay where you are do your best at what you are now doing.

The Bishop spoke to us about your mission recently. He wants you to come home the first part of March and be interviewed then if possible because we are having a Quarterly Conference about that time. I believe that is about the time the new quarter of school starts so it will probably work out just the way we all desire. It would surely hazard the mission call if there was much of a time lapse between school and the mission - but of course this is not possible anyways so we won't consider it.

Any worthy companion will be more in harmony to a stable, wise, obedient attitude than to anything otherwise - as powerful as are the urges of youth at times to break away and feel "free."

Your friend, J.R., seems to be a fine lad. I am sure you understand that health and other conditions in his family has made it almost impossible for his parents to have quite the stability and firmness of being rooted that they would desire, or that your home life indicates. You can be a power for good in his life and deeply appreciated by his parents if you can prove to him, thru obedience to God-given counsel, the importance of staying put and pushing plans thru and closing your eyes to beckonings from without that are questionable.

Please do all you can to influence all those about you with mature stability and wisdom. Do you think John or Bob would approve of anything other than your staying in school until the mission call? Do you know of anyone more qualified to be ideals or whose success in life is more guaranteed than these two?

David - we love you and we do understand these urges. We also have full confidence in your accepting our counsel with your heart and with faith. If we had to always see things and understand before we went ahead (with faith) - what a sorry plight we would be in! One must walk by faith if one reaches the heights!

If your schedule is too heavy - just adjust it and go forward knowing that you are traveling in the right direction.

We are certain that our prayers in your behalf are heard and answered. We are equally certain that yours are too. Let's be sure we keep in tune with the Spirit so as to hear the right answer.

(J to David)

Daddy Delbert was always loving, helpful, devoted - I do not believe there could be a better husband and father - he is still a bulwark of strength to all his children and grandchildren, to his wife and to other family members, in fact, to all with whom he comes in contact. He is highly respected in this community which he dearly loves. He is a successful business man. He did not take seriously, as I did, a promise he made to me that we would move to Provo at least when the children were ready for college, or sooner, and at this writing I am glad indeed that he did not. The reason I wanted so much, felt quite determined, to move to Provo was that I felt the most important thing would be to make certain all our children married mates who were true L.D.S. and prepared to establish homes and rear their children in the light of the gospel. I was most anxious to be there during their dating years to make certain this did happen. But I wish I had understood earlier how he really felt about this place - that his happiness could best be found right here, carrying on where his dear parents had left off.

We were a happy family indeed, and felt truly honored when Delbert was made a Patriarch by Elder Mark E. Petersen. Delbert is a very natural spiritual leader and beloved by all. He has been bishop, High Councilor, and of course held many other Church positions and also community positions. He is always very kind to others and anxious and very able to help those in need. He always magnifies the Priesthood of God he is honored to hold.

We have been very happy to help Maude and her family since the death of her husband, Kenneth R. Neeley. She is the one on his side of the family that I have known well altho we are very fond of the others and of the Brunt relatives here. They are all fine people. His Aunt Mattie Groberg in Ogden, with whom he lived from about age 3 or so until he left for his mission, is very choice and has raised a family of loyal Church members in spite of many hardships. How good she was to Delbert.



Mother Alsina E. B. Holbrook

and

Father Lafayette H. Holbrook

in front of their home

1448 Browning Ave.

Salt Lake City, Utah

September 18: Dearest Dick,
Dearest David,
Dearest Mary,
Dearest Elairs -

(from Lewis:) I went out and saw the fireworks with Daddy and the kids last night. It was over by the river and given by the Air Corps and it was for Constitution Day.

I dressed up Georgie in his new suit Sunday. It has brown charcoal pants and a brown jacket with pink spots and pink shirt with bow tie and new brown shoes. Beth wanted to dress him up but I got to do it.

We have about 50 little 10¢ guns and just millions of caps and we play Cops and Robbers and Doug and Robert.

Georgie's jacket got losted at Sunday School and Gloria and I went to find it and the 11th Ward was in there and Gloria Jean showed me where her class was. Mama went back with us after it was out and we found the jacket.

I have a leather craft set to make things for Christmas. I also have a crystal set to make a radio. These are both to get gold and silver arrows for Cub Scouts. Dee and Joe and Mama will have to help me though.

We saw a space book at the store that Joe would really like so maybe Mama can get it for him for Christmas. We saw the show of "Lady and the Tramp" by Walt Disney on TV and David came and watched it too and it showed how they made the dogs sing and David got a real kick out of it. That was quite a long time ago. We saw the show of "Land of the Pharaohs" also filmed in Egypt.

I am in the Third Grade and my teacher is Miss Thomas. She is about Mary Jane's age.

Gloria Jean had charge of Home Nite last night and she had me dance like an elephant and Joe dance like a tiger and Georgie like baby Smokey the Bear. Mama and Georgie went to Provo with Aunt Vera and Becky and got a whole bunch of peaches and pears and plums and we have helped her. We also picked corn and beans at our farm and canned some and froze some and we got potatoes there and we give lots of this stuff away to neighbors and folks and friends.

I am an uncle of Margaret Jean. David is the grandest of all grand uncles and Dick and Dee are grand uncles and Joe and I and Georgie are low uncles.

I would surely like to come to Tonga and visit John and all the other guys.
Love - Lewis.

Dear Everybody:

Georgie and I don't want Mama to kiss us so much when she gets lipstick on us. I go to kindergarten over by Kate Curley Park and it's fun. I have a Tinker Bell suit that Mary made me. I have some new socks and underpants. I washed with a polish rag - the piano, and the TV and radio. Georgie and I bringed all the bottles up for mama and I washed a whole bunch of them for Mama. We play with Mama's menagerie. She keeps them in a pillow case. There is a kitty and a panda

and a donkey and a monkey and two teddy bears**and David has a real dog down in Provo. I have a record of the Little Shoemaker. Mama has new crayons and she lets us color but we have to put them up high so Georgie won't break them in two. Lewie burns the trash and Georgie helps and he says, "Lewie, can I match the match this time?" I made Bethy's bed and I made my bed. We like to shoot our cap guns. Love - Gloria.

Dear Everybody: You are not home. I got bread and honey on my face and I washed it off and I said to Mama, "Is it clean now?" and Mama said, "Yes" and I waited and then I said, "Well, kiss me." We're home now. We have ice cream. Dee and J.C. and Bruce had some ice cream in a Sunday nut that Mama made for them (nut sundae). Every night when I go to sleep I say my prayers and say "Bless John on a mission to Tonga. Bless Mary in Salt Lake. Bless the kids in Provo." Love - Georgie.

Dear Everybody: I just passed my First Class today. It surely has taken a lot of time. I was looking in the Year Book about Tonga and saw a picture of the Queen. It said that Captain Cook gave them the name of Friendly Islands.

I got an A on our Science test. I take Social Studies from Mrs. Meppen. She told us how to introduce people and then she told us how to present people to royalty and then she had me and two others get up to show how we would do if we met the King of England, if there were a king. I was to present my friend to the King. We all stood up and made out like here comes the king! I smiled and said "Hi, George, Meet Jim." Everybody laughed, even the teacher. Then she had us do it the right way, "Your Majesty, it is my honor to present, etc. etc."

The paper route sure has problems. Sometimes Beth helps. I sure wish I had a bike to ride down to get my papers. It is too far to walk and carry them but sometimes Dad takes me. Love - Joe.

Dearest Everybody: I am selling magazines for school. Our teacher is Mrs. Christensen. She's very mean but I think she'll get better.

Bonnie calls for me to go to school each morning. When we went to Eastside I always called for her but now we go to Central Intermediate. At Central we get to swim every two weeks and swing for about 15 to 25 minutes each day. I bot some cloth and I'm going to make me a "Lady and the Tramp" skirt and a slip too.

I am going to say the closing prayer in Sunday School next time. Joe has to give part of the lesson in his class. We will be glad to see you all at Thanksgiving. Love - Elizabeth

** Mama made several cloth animals - i.e. "The Five Little Pigs" - tiny but how the little ones delighted in them - they were art pieces. Most were "botten" -

(letter to children in Provo from ones in I.F.)

September.....: Dear President Hart: (sent after conference he was made Patriarch)

At the conclusion of nine years as a member of the High Council of your stake I have many and varied experiences - recollections and impressions. In the excitement and pressure I left many things I had in my heart to say - unsaid - these stood out:

Your steadfastness in carrying out the wishes of the General Authorities and your personal devotion to them, I am sure has been responsible for an increased faith in our Latter-day Prophets in our stake.

Your masterful administration in dealing with individuals, assuring for each a dignity and a personal importance, has built up a strength among the stake membership.

The thoughtful way you have taught me and given me of your understanding with kindness and respect is a shining light to me. I sincerely hope you feel a personal joy in my growth in faith and unity for you have been a real inspiration to me. I have a firm conviction you will see much further service in the Church in this and other positions.

The feeling of wanting to be a humble instrument in the hands of the Lord to bless his "children" in our stake has come upon me and I feel sure this new calling can be a source of strength. Such a sweet, uplifting spirit labored with me for a few days that I was quite wonderfully conditioned for the interview. You may have thought me a bit bold and over-assuming in even stating I had received a strong impression. The labor of the firm but kindly spirit was so real I didn't even want to ignore it by not mentioning it.

Please know my heart (and those of the family too) is filled with love and gratitude for you and for yours. In the phase of work just ended I have profited more than those I labored for. It seems ever thus - in the service of the Master - He blesses us so we can work, then he abundantly rewards us for even a very imperfect job - and we are in his debt the more -

Sincerely, Delbert.

September 28: Dearest Mother:

This morning I awoke and found my mind so busily generating ideas that sleep and rest had no place in it. So, to play Mama and Grandma, I relented and got up to record on paper some of those thoughts. Do you think thoughts are real things which, sent out in the air, have value of themselves? I believe the potent force of prayer helps bear this up.

Thank you, Mother, for being a guiding light to me. Like a star - like the star that was my Beehive symbol, - you have patiently, steadily watched and lit the dark night. Sometime I will write an essay on the stars as they may relate to my life but today is the time for thoughts on teaching.

Realizing fully the practicality, the downright unglamorous plodding school teaching must be, I want to say that does in no way lessen its importance.

What is so fundamental to life as gardening?

I stand like a farmer in the early spring, out in my field. I hold a shovel and with one foot force it into the dirt. My other foot firmly rests on the ground. I will turn up the dirt. While the top crust is hardened and gray, my shovel-full is dark and moistened. Filled with tiny spores of life, little roots and pebbles, the loam comes to the surface. How much like the first weeks of teaching is my digging. In each inch of the soil we would see thru a microscope wonders of the world. How exciting! That's all the gardener does at first - turns over the soil.

What are some of the wonders my shovel-full reveals? We began studying the Navahos. One little girl said to me, "I thot we would put on a play about the Indians." Later she whispered, "I'll start writing it tonight."

Another child, a little boy, this one a recalcitrant for an eight or nine-year old - "In the second grade we did a very large picture. I was thinking we could move the things off the bulletin board on that side; we could fit it over there."

As the scientist knows different organisms live in each inch of dirt, so I, as a teacher, know different germs of life dwell in each child.

In gardening, I am not in a lowly profession. The Savior was a kind of gardener. He told us the Kingdom of Heaven was like a man who sowed seeds in a field and some fell in fertile soil, while others fell in rocks or among thorns. We gardeners are in good company.

Yet this is all seen before I have plented. (Mary to her mother - J)

October 18;

George: "Mama - It's not raining now; it's just wind-ing."

October.....: Dearest boys:

It's the most wonderful feeling to know that wherever any member of our family is he or she is completely loyal to the Church and that on Sunday there will still be the regular attendance and support of all activities as we know will please the Lord.

This has been a Sunday full of many blessings and much activity. I went to visit the Sixth Ward and also the Twelfth Ward Sunday Schools on a stake assignment as I am now on the Stake Sunday School Board. Then we had Uncle George and Aunt Clara Brunt and Aunt Mattie to dinner. Then we had a practice with Jean Collard on her violin. Then we helped Dad as he gave a Patriarchal Blessing (I recording it) - Then we went to the First Ward to accompany Sr. Collard. Then we rushed home and washed faces and combed hair and got all the family to our own ward. Every one of our family was as good as gold altho Dad was speaking in the Sixth Ward. His theme "the secret combinations and oath-bound groups" which Saten instituted with Cain and which have been in existence since and, as per prophecy, are being evidenced today. It is so easy to be fooled if one

does not stay close to the Lord. One quote he is using which is of continuous and real value, is: "Whosoever treasureth up my word shall not be deceived." Dee and Joe are really swell guys about reading the scriptures as our wise and inspired authorities ask us to do so they are in safe territory.

Dick - some fine-looking young man who works at Safeways, asked me all about you and said he had tried to get you to go out for athletics for the I.F. High School; he said you really had what it takes and he sure hopes you go out for athletics where you are going to school now....

Some cute little gal by the name of Betty surely knows our phone number and if she calls and Dee isn't home she just says "tell him Betty called."...He is about the cutest guy you can imagine. He is putting his janitor money and a big spot of his spud money into furnishings - decorations, for the bedroom he's using. He really has good taste. He painted the ceiling yesterday and plans to do the walls tomorrow. It's just a thrill to be around someone who is constantly active doing creative and fine things. We know that's what you guy are known for too. He is getting some new draw-drapes and a floor covering. I am going to pay any over \$100 and have some claim too. He chooses everything - colors, pattern for drapes--and does much better than I ever could - for a boy's room. He may have it finished by Thanksgiving. His carpenter work is nearly done.

Be assured of our constant love and confidence in you. It is a thrill to hear from you and about you....Anything we can help with? (J to David and Dick)

Dear David and Dick: Please bring my trike when you come next time. I have my cap. Julia sent it. Do you have lots of couches down to Provo? Do you have a typewriter? I've been making a puzzle. Gloria and I have lots of books here. We have them in a box. Our records are in a box too...Lewie made a holster for me right now. Lewie made me a great big Indian head-dress, clear down to the floor. Love-Georgie.

Dear David and Dick: About Joey said a talk in Church. Bethie is making me a kimona. She's making her a night gown. Bruce Stanger broke his collar bone playing football. On sharing day in kindergarten I took five records and the teacher played all of them except Robin Hood and there wasn't any record in it. Love-Gloria.

Dear David and Dick: There are two little Indian boys in our school room. They just started about five days ago. I am making two boxes and I already have the padlocks for them. I made Georgie a real slick head-dress, to go with his Indian outfit. I went up town with Mom and picked out two shirts for school and some Sunday pants because mine got torned up. We play football at school. I made Georgie a holster out of some leather Dee sold me. Daddy gave a Patriarchal Blessing today so we went over to Heninger's. Georgie gets 10¢ each week for allowance.

Love - *Lewie*

Dear David and Dick: I am going to start taking violin lessons. I got a little violin Saturday and the teacher over to school gives them free. She is Mrs. Hammond. I am still going to practice piano one hour a day or Mama won't let me

take violin. I take ballroom dancing each Monday. We moved to a different room in school...I'm going to make a cake for our big Halloween party at school. I have to get the kids to Sunday School because Mama has to go early and visit other Sunday Schools. Love,

Elizabeth

Dear David and Dick: I spoke in Church tonight about how to be a good missionary and how to prepare for it. Right afterwards I went over and passed the cooking merit badge. I had to make a project on Reptiles and Amphibians for science and I'm going to try to do a lot more work on this and get a merit badge for it. I went out with the scouts yesterday to pick up spuds for our scout fund. I collected about the most I ever collected on my paper route Friday night - a little over \$50. Love, Joseph

October 31: Dear Dick-

The B.Y. High School must be on the same schedule as I.F. You all seem to have good report cards...It was good to see you for a while and to get to visit with the fellows. They are all swell guys.

I am sure you are proud of David and he is so thrilled you can be with him. When he comes up north to debate you will have a little taste of what it will be like to be "alone" - that is - no John, no David - just Dick. Next year that will be the situation. Do you think you can get the drift of things so you can manage affairs o.k.? I am sure you can.

It is strange so many people just do not learn how to keep track of their income and their expenses and they get all mixed up and cannot tell where they are at...
(D to Dick)

October.....: Dearest David and Dick:

.....We had a big Sunday School Convention which I went to yesterday afternoon. Uncle Raymond was with the General Board group but we had only a very brief visit.....

David - we do hope to see you Thursday and give all the guys a meal or a treat. ..When I contemplate the masterful way you shoulder the responsibility of the Social Unit problems, along with the tremendous weight of debating preparation, and do well in your classes also, it is truly a thrill. It is by actually doing these big assignments that we grow and develop and find we are able to do even bigger ones.

These matters, as challenging as they are, at some future date when you are mastering much bigger ones, will seem not so big after all. As the pressure of responsibility and other people depending on us becomes greater, we find ourselves of dire necessity, doing the things we absolutely must do to maintain health and efficiency. Sometimes we do not fill each day so wonderfully full of living when that pressure is absent although we would really stride forward if we did.

We feel confident you will measure up excellently to all these requirements and will come out of your problems the victor, with deeper understanding and love for people (the most wonderful, precious things in existence) -and with greater ability to express correctly and appealingly and to act more nearly as you desire.

And with all of this effort, the great and rather near aim and ideal of a mission will be greatly enhanced and its real success more assured. For with responsibility of getting people to get along with each other and with responsibility of expressing one's self to convince others - you are truly training wisely and essentially in missionary work. You are destined to be a great missionary but only after the completion of your mission assignment will you fully know the great need you have fulfilled.

The kids are out trick-or-treating. George gave up in just a few minutes and is home giving out the treats.

Dick - it's interesting to see how much more Wyoming beat Utah than she did the BYU and yet at the same time what a trouncing the BYU took from Utah. I hope the predictions for this AC-BYU tiff for Saturday turns out better than is anticipated.. We might still save ourselves - maybe.....You are a wonderful guy, Richard, and we surely do love you. We're truly proud of that report card but not exactly surprised as we know somewhat of the brains in that handsome head of yours.

(J to David and Dick)

November 6: Dear David and Dick:

I was glad to see BYU made the three big touchdowns -...I don't think winning is the only purpose - but what do you guys think?

We may try to get down once before Thanksgiving but not sure. The Tongan couple-want to spend some time in Provo. We may drive them down. (Dr. Peni Mapa and his wife, Tuavavau) -

The Palisade appraisal moves into the final court this week...it is interesting but time-consuming.

The attorneys called on the school deal and wanted to know if we were willing to settle on the basis of the commission finding. We said of course so I suppose we will have that over with altho I would not be too surprised nor care if the school appealed. They will have to pay more if they appeal but they are having to pay more because they wouldn't listen to us in the first place and we had to hire attorneys, etc.

(D to David and Dick)

November 7: Dear folks:

We had such a big Sunday - enjoyable but not exactly restful - lots of company and lots of meetings and participation.

Delbert will be back from Cleveland about Thursday or Friday...I am enclosing copies of two letters from John...You will be interested in reading also at some

time his description of the ocean voyage from L.A. To Samoa. We haven't made copies of that letter yet.

We are all in fine health and so are the Heningers. Leuna is having a birthday party today so there is much excitement among the younger members.

We had a nice Relief Society conference last night. I think my part was o.k. Several have been very complimentary.

I am visiting the schools this a.m. as it is National Education Week and parents are encouraged to do so..... (J to folks)

November 13: Dear Grandpa -

Your letter and check came. I am sure your policy has been issued but inasmuch as the renewal date is November 15th I can see why you are anxious. Bishop Harris has been away and I expect he has the policy in his desk - I'll check and send it on with this letter.

The Hartford has a very good reinsurance program...I don't think because its home office is in Hartford means that a very large portion of its policy liability is right there.....

Just have a letter from Pres. Coombs saying he fully intended to bring John in from the little island but when he and Sister Coombs visited there October 23-25 - he felt impressed to leave him there for a while as he and his companion were just in the midst of some important work. A letter from John says all is well, - it is summer in his island and everything is just perfect....
(D to Father Holbrook)

November 17: Dearest folks:

...I had planned to call on my return to Salt Lake from Provo..but we arrived at the station with less than 10 minutes to go so I just hopped for the train. ...Aunt Jennie was only feeling fair, also Uncle Will...

Dee and Joe both went to Mutual in full regalia Tuesday for inspection. Dee wore his complete Explorer outfit and Joe his scout and their Dad said he had never seen two handsomer guys. They both passed on top.

Dee is redecorating his room and paying half the expense ...when it is finished it will really be something..Both Dee and Joe are doing exceptionally well in school; also the other children. Beth is taking violin lessons as well as piano and hopes she can play a duet with Julia.. We are getting ready for a big crowd at Thanksgiving and a big time!

November 18: Lewis: "Look, Momie - this one is bester than all!"

November 20: Dear Jennie and Delbert:

...We're glad of what news you wrote of your missionary..his attitude and cooperation with leaders will give him leadership in many places. Grandpa still tenaciously holds to the rule of two elders always together. He forgets John's companion would always be his choice.

....I hope Julia remembers how much Grandpa appreciated her help. He said: "She is really good, doesn't need to look at her typewriter even.".....

Our Sunday School lesson on the beauty of the Doctrine & Covenants and other scripture whetted me to wish to get into the "swing" of writing even in letters something of truth and beauty that has come our way in family raising. Keep your talents as in the past... (Folks to us)

November 29: Dear Grandpa:

I am honored and surprised with your letter. I would love to help you complete your family history...but it is impossible for me to come except on week-ends... ..I believe the folks will be down this week and I may be able to come up with them and help you.

Mary said she would enjoy typing for you Saturday mornings. We would all enjoy the privilege.

We had a wonderful Thanksgiving - (Julia to grandparents)

December.....: Dearest David:

.....Dad will probably see you before this letter arrives...We gave three Patriarchal Blessings yesterday - I should say Dad gave them and I recorded them. Do you remember Floyd Williams who played trombone? His dad received one.

We are anxious to hear about the debating...I would be glad to make a special trip down just to hear you debate as I have never yet had this privilege.

Dad is bringing your winter jacket and also your top coat and Dick's top coat. I will try to locate rubbers or boots in case you need them. I know we can all keep well if we keep dry and go to bed early and eat right but sometimes we have such pressure put on us that this is difficult to do.

Dee is helping us Santa Claus for the little ones and I guess the boys will finally, after all these years, have an electric train. Santa is sure interested in one.

We have written Sister Blair a special invitation to come here if Bob decides to work instead of going home. I feel the only right thing for any of us is to let Bob and Julia make their own decision in the matter and not put any pressure on them whatever. I know Bob wants to spend a lot of the time during holidays working and we admire him for this and realize the importance of his so doing.

I am quoting from the Junior M Man booklet some lines many need to read. You do not need to read them but you may have occasion to speak at different groups and may like them for quotes to be used:

A Letter to My Daughter's Friend

Dear Ned: You are a fine young man who takes my daughter out quite regularly and both she and I like you a great deal. Our feelings for you are very different naturally. She thinks of you as a good friend and one with whom she has gay, interesting evenings. You call for her and she dresses in her most attractive clothes and joins you merrily

to depart for a show, dance, or perhaps a party.

I stay at home and think about you and my feelings about you are those of "partnership". I am entrusting to you the most precious thing I own. Perhaps that sounds sentimental but it's true. For years I guarded the tiny person she used to be, fed her the right food, put her to bed for a long night's rest, watched her teeth and temperature and general health and for what? I tried to watch her mental health and the health of the spirit within her as well. I tried to teach her to be fair, honest, and strong, to regard herself as valuable, something not to be neglected or thrown away carelessly.

I don't know how well I succeeded. You'll know far better than I. She'll tell you things she won't tell me - just as I said things to her father I couldn't have said to my mother.

She is something like a "gardenia" to me, the flower so overwhelmingly white and sweet, and I'm letting you borrow that flower for a while. All I ask of you is that you keep it in cool, fresh, clean air, that it might come back to me fresh and sweet and white.

If you have ever seen a gardenia brown and shriveled around the edges of the petals you'll know what I mean.

Take care of her for me - I'm trusting you lad. Her mother.

"A girl is much more popular for what she with-holds than for what she allows."

"Too much petting is like opening up all your packages before Christmas and then getting up on Christmas morning with nothing new to open."

Love, Mother. (J to David)

P.S. Georgie just brot me the enclosed paper and said, "See Mommy, this is a Christmas tree and this is lights on it. And this is a boy and a girl looking at it and this is their toys on the floor." I was able to figure it out easily. How about you?

For three years old I think he gets an S/.

* * * *

December.....: Dear David -

Well kid, I understand you have broken my record for the number of different girls taken out. I'll have to admit it wouldn't be too hard of a record to break. But remember - it's the quality, not the quantity that counts -right?

Well Dave, I know that there are lots of records of mine you are destined to break. I sincerely hope you'll do better in school - be a better missionary than I, etc. You've got what it takes.

Please don't ever try to copy anyone. Just be yourself and you'll be a success.

How are things in Provo? Plenty busy-I'm sure. How is the business coming? How is school? You'll learn before long (if you haven't already) that the friends you make at the "Y" - the real friends - will be about the best thing you get from the "Y".

If you can learn to become friends with the Lord - and this is done largely by making and being a true friend to His children - you'll be a success. Be a success? You already are one. Just keep it up - you're preparing for a mission and for life. Build well; I know you will.

The work goes well here. The language begins to come-slowly. You know there is no electricity here - no stores, as we know them. You just sort of live off the land. The oranges are just becoming plentiful. We have a stalk of bananas all of the time. The Tongans catch us fish - lobster, etc. quite often. I haven't cooked a thing since I came here. The Tongans bring us all of our meals. They have one house to live in and one house to cook their meals in, as all the cooking is done over an open fire. They are good cooks though. The food is different but I am getting used to it. I haven't been sick at all.

We are just having the rainy season now so Feki (my companion) and I, have to spend a lot of time in the Fale (house). There are lots of mosquitoes here too so we spend a lot of time under a mosquito net.

We read and study and visit with the various people. We have made quite a few friends now too.

I have certainly learned a lot since coming here. There really isn't very much of importance in the world except our standing in the sight of our Father in Heaven. These showy things of the world - cars - fine clothes, etc. don't mean a snap of the finger. When you are away from all of those things you realize that they don't mean a thing - not a single, tiny thing - Well, you know that.

You learn to do a lot of things on a mission. I have really been playing my trumpet a lot. It's the only trumpet on the island. I have had to patch up a lot of minor cuts, etc. too. My bottle of iodine is about all gone.

The people sure like to hear about America and Idaho. I'm sure a lot of them think Idaho is America. Well, so long for now - Ofa Atu - John
(John to David)

1 9 5 6

January

Dear Grandpa

....A few years ago John gave me quite an unexpected account of his feeling in regard to our little branch of your large and well-kannered family. He sai: "Dad - you and Mom will never have to worry about any of the physical or temporal things -- Us kids will be able and glad to take over any time there is an opportunity or a need and it will be just the natural thing" -

Then he continued:

"Now with all the problems that beset most of the world completely taken care of, you are free to plan and help in the things of the mind and the spirit" - -

Those are just about his exact thots. He probably stated his words better than I have remembered them. He was so young - yet so mature and manly. He wanted to give us assurance.....

1955 has been the year of the birth of our first grandchild.....I only hope we can stand by and be as faithful and successful and devoted to the true principle of parenthood that so wonderfully characterizes you and Grandma - both to us, our children and our children's children so they too will carry on.

Thanks so much for your constant inspiration and HAPPY NEW YEAR to you!

With love and gratitude -

(D to father)

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE FIRST PRESIDENCY
SALT LAKE CITY 1, UTAH

January 18, 1956

Mr. Delbert V. Groberg
599 Shoup Avenue
Idaho Falls, Idaho

Dear Brother Groberg:

This will acknowledge your very kind and generous letter of December 29th enclosing a check for \$1000, the disposition of which you leave to President McKay, though you seem to indicate a preference that if it is entirely proper and convenient, the check be put into the fund to assist in building the New Zealand Temple.

The First Presidency sincerely thanks you for this generous gift, and President McKay especially appreciates your kindly words about himself and his work, and he expresses to you his grateful thanks therefor. His prayer and the prayer of all the First Presidency is that the Lord will continue to bless you and will give you joy in your generous spirit.

President McKay has decided that since you have indicated, as already stated, that you would like this money to go toward the erection of the temple in New Zealand, we are very happy to inform you that we shall make that disposition of the funds derived from the check.

We pray that the Lord will continue to bless you and give you joy in your work and the keenest satisfaction for having so liberally contributed to the erection of the temple in New Zealand.

With prayers in your behalf, and wishing you the compliments of the season, we are

Faithfully yours,

THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

By David O. McKay
Stephen L. Richards
Heber C. Cook

January 25: Dear David -

This train is about two hours late. A flat tire showed up at Cheyenne and it took about two hours to take the old wheels off and put new ones on. Then I think the fear of excessive speed is quite real in the engineer's mind because of that California train wreck just a day or two ago. It is snowing here in Wyoming.

We will miss the connection in Pocatello and if it is stormy there and the roads are bad I won't want any of the folks to come to meet me and I may have a six-hour delay...

In just another week it will be February and our Stake Conference and then March 12th and all that goes with 20 years old. It seems only a little while since John was entering into the same wonderful situation. It is even going to be more thrilled and wonderful in your new mission than in John's because we understand from a year and a half some of the real joys it brings and we can figure somewhat how much just double that will be.

I expect you can sort of tell how proud and happy Mama and I will be to have two of the finest sons in the world out doing their duty and filling their missions just as we and the Church hope all will do and just as I did and Uncle Roi and Uncle Raymond and Grandpas on both sides and Pres. McKay, etc. etc. etc. It seems so natural and so right to do.

Sometimes when little problems come up and the thought slips into my mind - "What if some one of our own children should seek to live in rebellion and try to upset and overthrow the things we and our parents and grandparents have given their all for - Then I see how happy John and Bob and Julia are and I see how devoted you are - I am sure everything will work out well for the others too.

Have you kept Dick well and out of the way of the smasher guys?

Love and best of everything to both of you. (D to David)

January 26: Dearest Dick:

Arthur was surely right - you are tops in looks and, for that matter, in many things. We hope you spend an hour or two each day on physics and come out tops in your class; it will be an excellent foundation for future learning and accomplishments.

We haven't heard anything from B.Y. High as to your grades yet. But we don't need to hear from anyone to know that you have a superior intellect and great ability and that you can do anything you determine to do as long as you also continue to live close to our Father in Heaven and keep in communication with

Him not only each night and morning but also whenever there is special need or occasion for saying a sincere thank you.

Dick, I've looked for the slacks and can't locate them. I remember mending the one pair you brot home and asked me to mend and send to you; I remember I also sent an extra pair which had been hanging here in the closet - dark blue slacks. Give your drawers and room another look - If you don't find them, I'll try here again.

We still think the wrestling coach should have been close enough to you on that last wrestling to see what really happened and to quickly call off the match rather than allow such a decision when you were hurt, but I guess we won't be able to do much more than to be proud of you and insist that your rib condition be thoroughly healed before you are put in any position where you might be hurt again. After all your health is of first importance. Basketball sounds fun.

That was quite a drive from Bountiful to the Cemetery - but I did enjoy being with all you guys. That's a classy bunch that you have there at the house. And Dick - for goodness sake - sing! You have a bass voice that can match any of them.

George is a real cutie and was good as gold on the train where he went around and became acquainted with several who seemed to really enjoy him. Dad got home last night so we are having a big reunion. Wish you could all be here.

Dee and Joe will have to come and spend a week-end with you. Aren't they about the swelles t brothers you can imagine and boy - do they ever get things done! We're all proud of them - even when Joe wishes he didn't have to walk clear down after his papers but does so anyways.

39¢ bag of candy coming up!

(J to Dick)

.....: Dearest David and Dick:

Last night (Saturday) at Home Evening - Lewis was in charge and he really had a big time planned. First Daddy took over the business. Lewis warned him that he would time him for 10 minutes and then the time would be up. The business was on work - what everyone was to do, his or her definite responsibility in the home and away from hom that was real work and how vital constant and hard work is for everyone to progress and be happy.

Then Lewis had Mama give a lesson found in the Children's Friend on "Testimony" - mostly stories - but the three ways for young people to gain a testimony were (1) to study the gospel every day, read the scriptures, talk to those who knew it, etc., (2) live every bit of the gospel you can and more as you grow to know more, (3) Pray to the Heavenly Father that you would really know that it was true and what you should do about it. Of course the lesson ended with Moroni's quote that if you ask in faith and with a sincere heart if the Book of Mormon is true, that the Holy Ghost will make it possible for you to definitely know that it is true.

Then Lewis asked each member to stand up and bear his testimony. We had stressed that each one must talk about the things he knew and had experienced, not ever put

any pretense, but humbly and sincerely express gratitude, etc. Georgie stood up and said he was thankful for home and the room and Glory and for his big truck and then he ran and sat down. Gloria included a few more things she was thankful for, including Joseph Smith. Each child gave a simple and sincere expression and of course the bigger ones were really fine - everyone with absolutely no coaching.

Then as each one sat down Lewis gave that person a prize he had insisted on buying at the store. The prizes were amazing and most of them were miniature games, about 9¢ each. Then we had games with charades of course and then chocolate malts and cashew nuts, then family prayer and everyone prepared baths and clothes for Sunday.

Tonight in Church Dick Crabtree spoke and said that he had been a member of the Church for 33 years but not until the stake missionaries came to his home to try to convert his wife did he know what it was all about and when he thought how much he had missed by being inactive and not trying to understand and not trying to work in it, and smoking, etc., and thought what it might have meant to his wife and five children if he hadn't finally been awakened why he just wanted to tell everyone to get in and learn the gospel. He had explained at first that he had asked the Bishop if he could please speak..... (J to David and Dick)

February 2: My dear son Richard:

This afternoon a beautiful little widow lady with two sons, age 12 and 13, came to our home for the 12-year old to receive a Patriarchal Blessing on the important date of his 12th birthday, the day he was also ordained a deacon. This lovely little lady and her two sons brought such an abundance of the Spirit of the Lord into our home that I truly wish all of our children could have been here to witness it. When we come face to face with reality of great souls who have mastered unbelievable difficulties and thru this mastering can bring serene and perfect faith and testimony to all about them, surely we feel our own shortcomings and weaknesses.

The understanding and love that this family has for the gospel and for the Redeemer has made me more aware of my own failings but it has also given me a firm determination to exert everything to serving as I should and must serve others, particularly the wonderful spirits whom Dad and I call our children. I cannot be aware of such love and depth of feeling for the Savior, without wanting with all my heart to share that love and joy with you because I love you so deeply also.

It has been given me at times to understand your great worth, your very special abilities, your future promises, your beautiful spirit, and at times also, I have been privileged to sense your obstacles, your desires to solve problems correctly, the weight of challenges that must be met as only men holding the priesthood of God can know and meet them. I have been conscious of frustrations and inner hurts that are so common to all of us,

and at these times I have truly yearned and prayed that I might in some way have you know that my love for you and my complete faith in the fulfillment of your great mission in life. I have wished that somehow I could express my love for you and my desire to help by having something taken from me that would actually hurt me, so that you would know that I would gladly suffer for you if it meant you would be better or happier or see more clearly.

But somehow now I know that Heavenly Father loves you even as I and your earthly father love you but oh so much deeper and wiser and greater and if our love for you and His love for you and your love in return, can always be there, "one candle lighting another"--then only patient waiting is necessary for all of us to realize the only things in life which mean real joy are the things of the spirit

This little bereaved mother told us she knew that the Patriarchal Blessing would be the necessary guide to her son if anything happened to her and the guide to replace the guidance his father might have been had he lived. It seems that the gentle, permeating Spirit of the Lord has lingered in our home ever since they left.

We each have our problems, even as this mother (left with nothing of this world's offerings) but with her sons and her faith, and the restored Gospel, she has everything of importance. I am sure that with them, as with all of us, the real answer is in the many little things we do each day - our taots, our words, our deeds, getting our lessons fully and completed on time, choosing to study the scriptures when we might be tempted to go to a movie.

How precious and limited is your time at the Y. Use it wisely every day; do your best in every class; be anxious to share your "light" with all classmates; be appreciative and cooperative with all teachers. Of course I should say - "continue" to be all this. I think perhaps I myself need encouraging and reminding of these important "little" things more than do you.

Dick, I feel that the lessons I am trying against great odds to write on "Home Living in the Light of the Gospel" may fill a need and be of help to others some time, if I am able to complete them. And I can complete them successfully only on two conditions: first, that the Heavenly Father gives me guidance and second, that my own children exemplify in their daily living, the ideals of the Church that I and their father have taught them.

I can ask nothing more desirable for you than to say to you: "May the Spirit of the Lord be with you". I can say nothing more truly to you than "I love you very dearly; I know your destiny can be the fulfillment of your heart's dearest desires."
(J to Dick)

The Post-Register, Idaho Falls, Idaho, Thursday, Feb. 5, 1976

Post-Register files . . .

20 years ago 1956

When the Boy Scouts take over Idaho Falls city government, Delbert H. Groberg, 15-year-old Eagle Scout, will preside as mayor. Assisting the scout mayor in his duties will be Andrew R. (Skip) Kelly, chief of police; Roger Cook, fire chief; and Gerald Evans, radio operator. This is the 20th year that Bonneville Boy Scouts have participated in this phase of city government.

See pictures, etc.
of this event in
huge family book -

I had to fill a stake assignment in Sunday School this morning which meant I had to go early and return early - which gave me a precious 10 minutes all to myself. Of the many things I could do with it I chose to have a visit with you, my dear choice son. Even as the young people (and others also) at Provo, respond to your beautiful spirit, so are many waiting for you to bring them a message which only you are to bring them, a message they may, at this time, be unconscious of, even unconscious of its need. But as they come close to you, your great capacity to love and understand will call on the divinity planted within the spirit children of our Heavenly Father and they will answer- and as they grow in knowledge and testimony their hearts will be gladdened, their eyes brightened, their understanding deepened, their vision lengthened, their lives given a glorious realization of what is truly meant by eternal life. And their joy in your message and their love and gratitude to you and for you will bring a joy to you as yet unknown, or but guessed at.

Even as sweet Julia said, the family with whom you spent Thanksgiving just simply loved you and would hardly stop talking about you - so will all these whom you are guided to know on your mission, find their lives enriched because of their love for you. And we, humble and insufficient members of your family, will bow our heads in gratitude that we have been privileged for twenty glorious years to have you gently infusing this love into our lives and into our home. Oh, how dearly we, your parents, love you and trust you and how sincerely grateful are we that our Father in Heaven found us worthy of the trust of having you for our son in this brief mortal existence.

I wrote you and Dick the day after our return home but somehow I felt the words on the paper didn't quite say what my heart wanted them to say and it has taken me this long to re-write the letter.

Reid Benkhead's lectures have had the power of a mission call. He really made us aware that only in the abiding Spirit of the Lord can we overcome all temptation and go forward in filling our missions as an all-wise and all-loving Father has called us and can we know the true meaning of joy, which is spiritual.

The real road to success is made up of myriads of details, with control of thoughts, words, and deeds, with self-discipline, but more than that, of living so close to the Lord thru prayer and keeping the commandments that one actually does lose himself in service. And how often and how much we all need encouragement and reminding. Even you young men need it because of the great privilege of bearing the Priesthood of God and also because you were born today in a family where everything might be obtained to prepare you for great callings to which you were fore-ordained before you left the home of the Father and Mother of your spirit.

With prayers of gratitude and assurance of love and trust..
(J to David)

Dad's birthday is February 14. A letter will make him happy.

February 12: Dearest David!

Today is Lincoln's birthday so each of us had a favor with a saying of Lincoln and an American insignia or flag. We each read the famous saying and Lewis told us of Lincoln's life. Like you, David, he was a man of a great heart. We decided his three loves were: 1. love of learning; 2. Love of his fellow men; 3. Love of God.

(J to David)

February 15: Dearest Boys:

Dearest Boys: Here are some letters dictated to you. I shall type them verbatim as given:

Dear David and Dick: Joe has a new carpet. He has a lamp too. Lewis and Bethie and Glorie went to "Peter and the Wolf." We have new dial telephones. Julie and Markie are here. I am going to go on a mission to Tonga in a thousand weeks. I got a baby animal book. Love - George.

Dear David and Dick: We went to "Peter and the Wolf" (musical masterpiece) - I have a book about "God Gave Me Eyes" - I took the book to kindergarten on Sharing Day. We are going to have Daddy's birthday. We have a Stage-Coach valentine on our table and we have flowers in it for Daddy's birthday. I got some money for my birthday. Mrs. Bolinder gave it to me. Love-Gloria Jean.

Dear David and Dick: We put on a Primary Children's Hospital little program. I was the dentist and I wore a dentist costume and I said: "Don't you dare forget about me. I keep my teeth shiny and bright. I fill all the cavities and teach them to use their toothbrush morning and night." Daddy brought me home a big book of Abraham Lincoln and mama gives a book away to each of us each week at home night this month. I have a book about Robert E. Lee and another about Benjamin Franklin and one about Indian Craft, and the Stories of Jesus and Modern Stories to Tell. I got some of them at my birthday party. I had an Indian party and we were all Indians and we all had fun. We all dressed up like Indians and they made tepees and each got a valentine treat and then we ate the cake and each one got an Indian to take home and then we had this game about famous Indians. Maybe I can go on a mission to the Indians some day. - Love - Lewis.

Thanks for the letter to Dad, David. Dad is leaving for Portland this p.m. but will be back for Sunday a.m. He has charge of some meetings over there. We hope he doesn't get too tired. He works such long hours and is on the go so much that at times he seems very exhausted. So many depend on him so much and the joy of his life is doing for others, especially his own, - when they are appreciative and obedient and desirous of doing the right, as you guys and all the others are most of the time.

We read the announcement of the new football coach. We give him our best wishes for a great team for the Y. Love - Mother.

(Family in I.F. to David and Dick)

* * * *

FEBRUARY 14 - 1956

TO DELBERT ON HIS FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

On Tuesday - February 7, 1956
We were your guests at the B.Y.U.
You were a special guest
And asked to stand and you received applause
You sat down and folded your arms.

From my seat a short distance away
The view was perfect toward you and your friends
From you to the speaker I cast my eyes,-
Your hair, leaning to the gray, impressed me.
I became somewhat disturbed in my mind -
Then it came to me that "I had seen you before
just as I see you now."

For the moment I was lifted, transported to your home,
Your living room - on 6th Street.
You - Mary Jane, and I were there.
She with her golden curls was alternately
at her toys on the floor and on your lap.

We were talking over the experiences of the
early morning.
How baby Julia had had to wait
Because the nurses told her to -
Mama had been the heroine -
She wanted you beside her and you were allowed.
It was all such a shame
Just because the nurses got mixed up as to
the time to call the doctor***

Oh well, the baby is here and mama is O.K.
And we are all surely grateful.

Being bed-time I arose, saying good-nite -
A glance at you as I moved away -revealed
You as I saw you at B.Y.U. today -
Except your hair -not leaning to the white, -
It was wholly so - A PATRIARCH - I said.

That was almost a quarter of a century ago -
It was a bi-product of the exercises that day -
But it came to stay - that gladsome day at B.Y.U.

That twice I had seen you with
the calm assurance of a Patriarch -

Loving appreciation for your life -

Mother H. and Father.

* * *

.....: Dear David -

Tonight brother Gary Paxman will report home from his mission to Western Canada. You will have to fill in his place. Do you have a picture to be used in your program? I sent off the papers o.k. but am not absolutely thorough in my part I had to send the money separate. so don't think you are the

only one who misses a thing or two. What do you want on your program? Do you think Mary and Julia will be able to come for it? What about Bob and Grandpa and Grandma? It is quite close to Phil's wedding.

I don't believe I would encourage the fellows to come; it would be quite expensive and quite a hazard for them to come and then get back to school the next day.

Finish up your school in good shape and I'll try to be there for Friday so we can come home. Love - Dad

(D to David)

* * * * *

.....: Dear David -

We are very happy about your mission call to the Southern States. I hope that you can get along with the "coons" all right. Don't let any later-Gaters get you. If you go to Florida watch out for the in-a-while-crosett-ails.

I hope "Thud" doesn't get into trouble while you're gone. In the meantime - HAPPY BIRTHDAY" from me to you.

Besides that gue\$\$ what I would like mo\$t? Bring a\$ much a\$ po\$\$ible a\$ \$oon a\$ po\$\$ible. Love - Dee.

* * * * *

March 3: - To Our Jennie on her Forty-Eighth Birthday: -

To say we love her is an old saying but as true today as it has been true as each of forty-eight birthdays have arrived.

The first one brot a sister to two brothers and one sister. As they looked upon you that day, snuggled down in bed with mama no one knows exactly what happened within their hearts. But whatever it was grew with their years and is still growing for your sisterhood has been enduring.

You went to kindergarten. The teacher said: "Jennie is keen."

You graduated at B.Y.U. You were the valedictorian by the faculty's appointment.

In 1930 you received into your heart the choicest valentine of all.

You together walk in the valley of Peace and Plenty surrounded by sons and daughters and little Margaret. Your missionaries are beginning to wield the sword for righteousness as you taught them that was best. Your daughters have chosen the role of motherhood above all of life's purposes.

I don't know of anything else to say only that we are glad you decided to come to us that cold March day of nineteen hundred and eight - for you brought warmth,

inspiration and helpfulness that has never weakened through forty-eight years.

Father, in his familiar words, says to tell you many happy returns of the day with joyfulness for each one....Love to Vera -M. and family.

(Mother to J)

March.....:Dearest Mother -

I wish you might have attended our ward this evening and have heard Vera speak....She told, in a light, easy and fun way, especially about Sec. 88 verse 124 - in the Doctrine and Covenants - "Retire to thy bed early," etc. And at the end of her talk she said how grateful she was not alone for the wisdom and help of the scripture but for the dynamic little lady who gave her understanding and love of it was she sincerely grateful and that little wonderful lady was her mother...."

We are all thrilled over David's call to the Southern States mission....We feel that our David's big, generous heart will feel right at home with the heart of southern hospitality as we understand it. He is to leave April 11...

John has been transferred to another island closer in....

All of your daughters have you for their ideal as the perfect mother but whether or not any of us will ever quite equal you, we do not yet know. We would really like to.....

(J to Mother)

March 13: Dear Grandpa and Grandma Holbrook -

We could hardly believe the report that Uncle Will Knight had died. Such a short time ago he seemed so much improved and so much better than Aunt Jennie. This change comes as an honorable release to one who has earned a rich and lasting reward for a life and mission well and faithfully performed.

If all the good deeds and all the folks who had been helped by Uncle Will were assembled together, there would not be room enough to contain them. Measured by the standard, "That which you give away you keep forever" Uncle will can be assured plenty of "possessions". He and Aunt Jennie have set a wonderful example of joyful giving. To us they always demonstrated the truth of the promise, "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

We will try to spend some time Thursday and Friday with you and Aunt Jennie. It will be hard for the family to adjust to this great change. We are sure the sweet Spirit of the Lord will minister comfort and peace to the family and they will not mourn as those who have not hope.....

All are well here - hope you are well. Love - Delbert, Jennie & family

(D to folks)

March.....: Dearest David -

It was just about twenty years ago now that I became aware that a new member of our family was soon to arrive. From the first little "twinges" until you finally made your advent into the world was over seventeen hours and both the doctor and I were concerned over this unusually long period of labor. Since thinking it through, however, after knowing you for a few years, I have decided that everyone in the pre-existent spirit world, who knew you well, loved you so much and you loved them so much, that they could hardly agree to the parting, and you may have been reluctant to say good-bye altho, (again knowing you now) I think the prospect of exciting new adventure was the stronger pull and also the knowledge of its essentiality to your progress.

So you finally gave your farewells and arrived safe and sound to make us all happy here. I imagine when you leave the good folk of the Southern States Mission they also will be very reluctant to say goodbye and let you go because they will love you so much. A VERY HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!

If you have anything special you would like at the farewell, please let us know at once - speakers, music, etc. Because of the air-line strike I am wondering if Mary and Bob can come..We know you are very busy with finals, etc. -but please snatch a moment or two and write us -

Dick will have fun working out with some cooks as well as general management - ..Is J.R. going on a mission also? Happy Birthday again!
(J to David)

April.....: Dearest Richard -

Tonight when I read in the paper about some of the tragedies related to teen-agers in Chicago - I felt such a surge of gratitude that our boys are able to hold the Priesthood of God and that they are loyal to the Church. Yesterday I read in the scriptures of some of the terrible happenings to come in the last day and the promise that only those holding and fully honoring the Priesthood will be able to stand - those and their wives and children if they also if they also are true to their covenants and the teachings of the Church. As we all live as we should and truly seek the Lord in prayer the power of this great Priesthood will expand and unfold within and we will be conscious that it is in reality a great power.

Joe is drawing pictures for a science scrapbook. I wish you could see them. They are simply wonderful. He is going to hand them in as a project in the morning. He has been working on them for several weeks, off and on.***

All the little guys are to bed and it is quiet. Lewis is making an animal of paper mache' and has left his paper and paste all out so he can get up early and get at it. Dee is going down to do the office..

It was really great to have you guys here for a while. Did the home-made bread go over o.k.? (J to David)

***Wish we had some of Joe's wonderful drawings - we do add a copy of a sketch he made of Gloria in 1961 for Christmas - Dee also created beautiful paintings, etc.



Joe's sketching of

Gloria Jean Groberg

Christmas 1961 -

543

March.....:

Dear Dave -

In the little sheet to write your acceptance of your mission call - just write a brief letter - something like this:

Dear Brethren -

I am happy to accept the call to the Southern States Mission.

Your faith in me makes me want to do my very best.

Sincerely your Brother -

Return the papers back to me and I will have Bishop Harris sign the one place and then I will send it into the First Presidency.

(D to David)

Missionaries In The Field From Our Ward

ELDER JOHN H. GROBERG
Box 58 Nukualofa
Tongatabu, Tonga, F. I.
(Tongan Mission)

ELDER KEITH C. HART
907 3rd Ave. So.
Virginia, Minn.
(North Central States Mission)

ELDER J. LAWRENCE DAY
Brito del Pino 1525
Montevideo, Uruguay
South America
(Uruguayan Mission)

ELDER GARY RUSSELL FOGG
Rontgenring 5 Wurzburg
Germany
(West German Mission)

ELDER JON I. ANDERSON
910 East 45th Street
Vancouver, Washington
(Northwestern States Mission)

Wherefore, I the Lord, knowing the calamity which should come upon the inhabitants of the earth, called upon my servant Joseph Smith, Jun., and spake unto him from heaven, and gave him commandments; and also gave commandments to others, that they should proclaim these things unto the world; and all this that it might be fulfilled, which was written by the prophets—

Doctrine & Covenants, Sec. 1:17-18

Farewell Testimonial

given in honor of

Elder David Holbrook Groberg

prior to his departure for the

SOUTHERN STATES MISSION

to be held in the

IDAHO FALLS THIRD WARD CHAPEL

13th and Lee

SUNDAY, MARCH 25, 1956

6:30 P. M.

Under the direction of the Third Ward Bishopric

B. L. HARRIS, Bishop

Leonard O. Wasden

Loran P. Summers

Harry R. Benham

Program

LORAN P. SUMMERS, Conducting

Opening Song "Put Your Shoulder
To The Wheel"

Invocation Richard H. Groberg

Sacrament Song "I Stand All Amazed"
Third Ward Choir

Sacrament Service

Flute Solo Mary Jane Groberg

Remarks Delbert H. Groberg

Remarks Jennie H. Groberg, with George H.,
Gloria Jean and Lewis H.

Piano Solo Elizabeth Groberg

Remarks Karl Snow

Vocal Solo Arthur Butler

Remarks Delbert V. Groberg

Response David H. Groberg

Remarks Leonard O. Wasden

Closing Song "Let Us All Press On"

Benediction Joseph H. Groberg

Mary Lou Wetzel, Musical Director



Elder David Holbrook Groberg

Anril 16: Dearest Folks:

....We are planning to come down Wednesday to see David set apart and then bid him au revoir at the station. His train leaves at 5:30 Wednesday p.m. We may bring all the family and return that night. If we bring them we shall return for sure and that is our present plan altho we shall probably leave the car for the kids at Provo, Richard especially, and take advantage of the family rates on the train for our return. It will be quite a lark for the children and a happy experience for all on this important occasion of our missionary leaving.

Lewis gave the 2½ minute talk in Sunday School yesterday. Gloria said they didn't tell her ahead of time to give the opening prayer so the teacher had to help her. Sunday is always a big day but not exactly the day of rest it should be, at least for our family. Maybe we will improve on this matter...

We had a fine letter from John. He really has a big responsibility now as district president with such extensive building and educational programs as the Church is undertaking in the Tongan Islands. He is very happy and thrilled with it all. David seems very happy with his call.....

(D and J to folks)

April.....: Dearest Dick:

Mon cher fils--comment-allez-vous ce bon matin? Nous sont tres bien ici. Voice les numeraux (?) - un, deux, trois, quatre, cinq, six, sept, huit, neuf, dix. N'est-ce pas? Au revoir.

That may be terrible French but you can maybe correct it enough to get it. Somehow I feel that your sweet intelligent spirit will find real joy and challenge in your new experience.

It will really be great if you go out for football next quarter. You are probably getting in some good licks on the practice field now or do they allow that? You can be tops in all your classes; I know that. I think you know it too. You know also that it is wise to get every assignment every day in the best possible way and to do it before anything else is done after school and supper or however your schedule goes. Some students get their work done without others knowing it but no one gets it done without putting in all the required licks, as we all know. Whenever I get some problems which seem too big, lately I have been thinking of Pres. McKay's words: "The greatest battles of life are fought out in the silent chambers of one's own soul.".....

I am taking George over for a haircut. His hair is so long he could almost pass for a musician. Beth made a luscious cake and George insisted on the biggest piece imaginable. I knew he was already too full to eat more than a taste but I gave it to him. He took two bites and then knew he could eat no more. He said: "Beth, this cake is awful! I can't eat it." That was his way of getting out of a dilemma. However, there were several volunteers to finish his "awful" cake.

It surely gets lonesome around here without you.

(J to Dick)

May.....: Dearest Mother:

Vera and I sat together at Conference tonight and she handed me her letters to you to mail so that jogged my memory to the realization that mine must also be written and mailed tonight. These assignments from you are good for us because to fill them we have to really check on ourselves.

Here are some of my thots on the subject you asked us to treat:

I am sure that movies, comics and TV etc. can be no threat in homes where there if previous planning and effort to give the children something much better.

Children just naturally respond to the good and beautiful and creative and the true. There are several programs on TV which our children know they can watch but they also know that other than these particular ones, they are not to turn the TV on. We are strict about this but the children do not object as long as they understand and know ahead. I often put up a sheet of paper above the TV with the programs they may watch for the week. They helped select these programs and agreed they had no time nor real interest in others. With their individual interests and with encouragement and help in creating things themselves, they really don't care about these other things which seem to be problems in other homes.

Our home is usually untidy because they are always making things and sometimes we just don't get these things completed and everything put away before school or bed, etc.

As parents, we try to express appreciation for all their efforts and encourage them. There are certain rewards and recognitions that are given each one for doing their daily work at home, doing something extra very well such as a talk in Sunday School or making up a dance for home night, etc.

Our house is almost flooded with really good books for children and they prefer these books to any comics altho some appropriate comics are welcome.

We plan activities at home such as preparing for Christmas and when their work is done they get to take their allowance and go Christmas shopping and actually there just isn't any time for these other things. Movies up town are practically unknown. The big boys go once a month or less and the little ones hardly ever. We have a little movie "viewer" and we have our specified TV programs. We have their friends here often too.

What they do varies but there are plenty of things to do - such as - a dress-up box in the basement for the little guys, all sorts of toys which allow for creative and imaginative play - things to show such as John's Tongan stuff. We have excellent records for our player which they enjoy. They like to make picture books and scrap books.

For quite a while the first part of the school year, we devoted about 15 minutes a day to studying the Doctrine and Covenants. This required real preparation on my part to make it understandable and also interesting - but we figured out games and fun ideas and often did it right after supper - i.e. little questions, about what we were studying, under their plates, etc. They often would get so interested that it would go on for more than the 15 minutes.

We often get so involved as parents that we don't follow thru on these good ideas and that is unfortunate as our biggest job in the Church and in the community also is our home. No matter how busy I am, I always drop what I'm doing if a child comes in and wants help or ideas. For instance, last Monday night after I had gone to bed (assuming rest were to sleep) Dee came down stairs and said, " Mom - why do you go to bed so early? I've got to give this talk tomorrow and you can type it out and correct the errors at

the same time". So I got up and did that for him and we discussed the needed improvements. He won out in the ward and gave it tonight at Stake Conference along with others who had won in their wards. Of course the folks who told us Dee's was the best found us very agreeable but they were all fine.

Beth is to sing with a trio at a dancing party and while I will help and criticize she will be fully responsible. She must also help fix up her dress for the occasion. We always want them to do themselves what they can do.

Well, this is too much rambling but you may be able to borrow an idea or so from it. Sunday letter-writing to those away from home takes time.

Georgie is nearly over the measles. No one else has come down as yet.....

(J to Mother)

Dear Delbert & Jennie, Sunday -
May 15
Here are the pictures at last.
I hope you haven't despaired of getting them. I also hope they aren't too late. Kenneth wants the large pictures returned but not the small ones. The other pictures are the ones he gave us when we were there the other nite.
On this Mother's day, I want to pay tribute to you, Jennie. Eleven times a mother! There are very few of our generation who can match that record. And everyone of the eleven walking in the love and light of the gospel. What a glorious accomplishment!

Be sure you feel, even now that the joys are more than equal to the efforts ^{over}

But my how boundless will
be the joys to come. There are
many up hill climbs in the
roll of mother and I'm sure
your climbs have been as
difficult as any only eleven
times as great. How high
you are and will be!

I'm proud to have you as
a sister and your lovely
children as nieces & nephews
May this mothers day be a
very happy one and only
be topped by the ones to
come.

With Love & Best Wishes

Maudie.

June 13: Dearest Jene - I love and miss you!

You would have really swelled with pardonable pride if you had seen Dee in his best and at his best, ready to go to the Ball - also if you had seen him as he came from the Ball with a quick change to bed and details for the Exploration in just two or three hours. The 3:30 a.m. hour was set for leaving.

I was up with the son and we really had fun getting equipment and gear ready. By 5:30 Milton Rees, his brother, Don Hill, etc. with the six musketeers were off! Dee said he would try to call if they had a minute's stop at Provo.

The Hewards are pretty well in charge at 255-12th.....I got Dee's stuff together - We'd better make a good-sized spot some place for Dee's possessions.

I am a star boarder at Heningers. Business is rushing.
(D to J)

June 16: To My Dearest Sweetheart Jane -

I just returned after a ten-hour appraisal day. There is a good chance the case will be settled and I will not be required to go to testify in Court next week. Will know for sure Monday.

As I approach the day of June 17th with its impact - my mind goes back to that day 22 years ago when John was born to us. That was the third time you had honored me with Fatherhood - and since then - eight more times! Each child has been a joy and a blessing and a tribute to our home and added Fatherhood and Motherhood.

I am so grateful to you and to each of the children for what you have made of me - a Father! Lovingly always - and missing you too -
(D to J)

August.....: Dearest Jane - (written from Hotel Mayflower- Seattle, Wash.)

Your letter came giving the details about "little boy Blair" - (Delbert Wallace was born to Julie and Bob August 11) - It is wonderful to have him here and to think of Julie being o.k. and so happy! I am glad the doctor was so ready and able to help.

I sent a little gift from us from the big store here. The children are so thrilled they want to buy things everywhere for the little new boy.

Have you had word from John and David? How are Dick and the little guys? Tell Mary to save a tubing trip for us - not to use them all up.

Today President Hart's sister called and said she and her husband (Catherine and Jean Conger) - just must show the children the places of interest. So Maude and the flock went for an expert tour. They came back just thrilled and Maude said she really felt Veda enjoyed it and was truly thrilled to get to help. (Delbert's sister Maude and our older children and Veda Steele, cousin, were to this convention with him.)

My part of the convention went off o.k. - Just the president two vice-presidents and I constituted the a.m. meetings. Several told me it was the best they heard. I am sure Mr. Fisher was pleased so I am glad.

Tomorrow we sail at break of day so all were in bed before 8:30 and asleep. They are excited about the trip. Most of all we will be glad to get home. Let's really stay close together. I love you and miss you and need you.....
(D to J who was helping Julia in Provo)

August 24: Dear Mom -

It surely sounded good to hear from you..There have been two more calls for Patriarchal Blessings - Two are for Sunday and three more are willing to wait until after Labor Day.....

There will be a happy couple of Delberts when Mom and the kids come. Vera Hart said she gave Dee his supper tonight. He has usually gone with me and

I took J.C. and Harvey Hatch with us out to eat.

Dee has really worked here at the office. He has cleaned the windows and the woodwork. He likes his swell new trombone and wants to pay for it himself.....

With the little "boy Blair" to be named on September 2nd - I have wondered just what advantage there would be having more than just Joe coming up ahead. If Bob does not have time to work at the Cedar home to help get it ready - we had better hire someone to do cleaning, etc. You must not get over-tired or sick when we can get someone who will appreciate the work and do it. Please take this advice and don't be tempted to save a few dollars this way. There are plenty of other ways we can save. I do hope you have been sleeping. Vera said she that you looked just wonderful...

(D to J at Provo)

September....: Dear Mom-

I was just about filled to overflowing with the mail - your letter, David's, one from old Dick - and if there had been one from John too the joy would have been complete.....

Dick's letter is factual - he says he needed \$1.00 so he just sent \$28.50. Dick is the most frugal and best saver of any of us. He has put most of his earnings right into savings. He will be home to I.F. on Sept. 10. He is coming to Salt Lake with a friend. When must he be at B.Y.U.? He has had a very good experience and likely will be better able to see thru the plans and opportunities. He says he may want to get his service over. I have written him on this matter too.....

Lewis is so happy to be with Joe. They spent most of yesterday afternoon at the library getting facts. Today we had a work day and do the fixtures shine in the bathroom - that was Lew's job; the windows were Dee's and Joe's - All of the jobs were well done. We will be able to move Saturday or Sunday or Monday. The Howards are very appreciative; it is kind of fun to work with and help those who show some gratitude. They wanted Dee to come over and take his room but Dee said "I don't want to go until you go too"..... Dee is out to football and I let Joe and Lewis go to a show after they got their work done.

Let us be sure to have a letter from John by the end of the week. When is the last one dated? It seems longer than it is, I guess.....

Brother Isaacson is to be our visitor on the 8th and 9th. Do you think Mary will get to talk to him? It is no small matter and it requires our best living and our united feeling to be prepared for our position of helpfulness. As I have pondered the matter it seems so clear to me that Mary would be so helpful and so happy in getting completely immersed in loving, free-will service to others that she would say as so many others have said, "It was the happiest year and a half of my life". She is entitled to this and I have felt a peace and warmth in giving her encouragement and approval as she considers a mission.

September 14: Dear folks:

Delbert and I brought the National President of Realtors and Real Estate Appraisers (Mr. Kniskern) and his wife here yesterday to a Utah-Wyoming Convention. The President spoke last night and Delbert is the speaker this a.m.

Mary Jane is with the family. Dick and a friend are also at home.....
We return via Yellowstone Park. (J to folks - from Jackson Hole.)

September 16: Dear Grandparents:

I have my call to the British Mission. We are very happy about it. That's where Aunt Jennie went isn't it? My farewell will be September 23; we'd love to have you come. Grandma has helped me so much in preparing for a mission. The ladies I've talked with who have filled missions say that until you have your own family the mission is the most wonderful part of your life.....
(Mary Jane to her grandparents)

Missionaries In The Field From Our Ward

ELDER JOHN H. GROBERG
Box 58 Nukualofa
Tongatabu, Tonga, F. I.
(Tongan Mission)

ELDER KEITH C. HART
2219 Pillsbury Ave.
Minneapolis, Minn.
(North Central States Mission)

ELDER J. LAWRENCE DAY
Brito del Pino 1525
Montevideo, Uruguay
South America
(Uruguayan Mission)

ELDER GARY RUSSELL FOGG
Bettinestrasse 55
Frankfurt a/Main
Germany
(West German Mission)

ELDER JON I. ANDERSON
1975 South East 30th Ave.
Portland 15, Ore.
(Northwestern States Mission)

ELDER DAVID H. GROBERG
2055 East Lake Road N. E.
Atlanta 5, Ga.
(Southern States Mission)

Farewell Testimonial

given in honor of

Mary Jane Groberg

prior to her departure for the

BRITISH MISSION

to be held in the

IDAHO FALLS THIRD WARD CHAPEL
13th and Lee

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1956
6:30 P. M.

Under the direction of the Third Ward Bishopric

B. L. HARRIS, Bishop
Leonard O. Wasden
Loran P. Summers
Harry R. Benham

Program

LORAN P. SUMMERS, Conducting

Opening Song "Oh How Lovely
Was The Morning"

Musical Director Mary Lou Wetzel

Invocation Delbert H. Groberg

Sacrament Song "More Holiness Give Me"

Sacrament Service

Remarks Richard H. Groberg

Remarks Delbert V. Groberg
Jennie H. Groberg

Piano Solo Elizabeth Groberg

Speaker Dr. Maurice K. Heninger

Vocal Solo "Feed My Sheep" by Faulkner
Eleanore Engebretsen

Musical Reading Julia Blair and
Jennie H. Groberg

Response Missionary

Remarks Bishop B. L. Harris

Closing Song "Israel, Israel, God Is Calling"

Closing Prayer Joseph H. Groberg



Mary Jane Groberg

October 11: Dearest Folks:

.....I have thought there were probably no more wonderful people in the world than my sisters and brother and their parents who are so very much responsible for their being what they are. Thanks forever for being our parents and for being the kind of parents you are, both in example and in precept. We have a long ways to go to emulate you as we should

We are having a big time now that the kids are back in school and we are running on schedule, or trying to do so. Joseph has made a huge chart with various family assignments on and the kids are remarkable good at accepting them and cooperating. We are going to miss Mary very much and look forward to seeing her again before she leaves. She is to be set apart on Wednesday and her train leaves for New York on Saturday a.m. about 8 or 8:30 a. I think. I may be down early with George and Dad may not come until Friday but we have not decided yet.....

We have a letter from John and one from David reporting all is well. John suggests it would be a good experience for all of us who continually rush around,

to do what he sometimes has to do---go on an ocean trip in a little sailboat and find ourselves stalled out on the ocean, forced to wait for a breeze to blow us in - He says folks there just sing and visit and get to really know and appreciate each other. He suggests we all take more time out to really enjoy living and knowing and loving each other better.

David is really thrilled over some baptisms and confirmations. He has been doing quite a bit of solo singing and he suggests we all take time out to sing - to sing all the time - and to sing happy songs...Love and appreciation.
(J to Folks)

October 21: Dearest family -

Mary's setting-apart blessings are beginning to be fulfilled rapidly and she'll be back again to her beloved family.

As we all go forth in our wards and stakes and realize what it really would mean not to be able to do so, we can but look back to Mary's departure when she made her parting words: "The Gospel is True!" Then she was speedily carried away to tell the world just that
(Mother to us)

Dear Dick,

Last Tuesday Oct. 25
I had my first Violin
lesson. Mrs. Hammond
my violin teacher is
a good Violinist, too.
We had a big
carnival at Central.
Love, Beth

Dear David:

Daddy went to church
+ I went with him. Georgie
stayed home with mama.
He is better.

I caught a fish +
I have a fishingpole.
My teacher gave me
the pole + the fish in
Primary. The fish is
paper but the string is
real + the pole is a twig
I am happy. Love,
Thonia

October 30: Dearest Folks:

...School is out on Thursday and Friday for Teachers' Institute so we may take the family and go to Jackson for the day - and return. I told our artist sons (Dee and Joe) they could take along their brushes and palettes and paint some of the most beautiful scenery in the world but they declined and that they'd take our oil stove to cook some barbecues instead.

Last night we had all the Heningers and two young people from Raymond who are staying with them - all over to dinner to celebrate Vera's birthday. The kids helped fix the decorations and food and that it was a really fun Hallowe'en party. I wonder what the city of Raymond, Canada would do if Heningers didn't have such a big, open house and such big, open hearts - so many from there make Heningers here their stopping place.

Mary should be in England now so we should soon hear from her. We know she will be an excellent missionary and have a fine experience.....

Delbert plans to go to St. Louis to a National Convention next week. He is the regional vice-president. He gave a wonderful talk at Uncle George Brunt's funeral...

We hope having all the kids there overnight was not too much for you to recuperate from. It will be a wonderful memory for them and for Mary - that they were able to see her off.

The children are going thru the old costume box to go trick-or-treat-ing tomorrow. There will be a Primary party also. Beth is invited to another party and isn't sure she wants to be grown up enough to go to a party instead of going out with the others on their Hallowe'en collecting sprees...

(J to folks)

November 4: Beloved family -

We have just returned from Fest Meeting. It is not as cold as when we went this morning. Perhaps it was the warmth of the Spirit of the Lord present in our meetings that we carried home with us.

Had I borne my testimony I would have told of Mary's departure and her last words - "The Gospel is True." That message was the calming of any fears as she went forth by land and sea to proclaim the gospel truths and "bring souls unto Him, our Redeemer."

With full-time duties (which to you become pleasures) and doing so many things that bring joy, such as giving a sister a birthday party, taking the family on a trip to Jackson - sort of a farewell to summer - hoping the lure of the palette and brush would whet their appetites for "placing beauty on a canvass for others to enjoy" - Grandpa Brimhall wrote some lines to a B.Y.U. professor in Paris, France - in which he pays tribute to him as "The man who can capture beauty and keep it to smile on the multitude is more to me than a warrior or wealth-wielder," (B.F. Larson (in letter to him from Pres. B.-April 28, 1930) - He did the very thing that two of your sons (Dee and Joe) manifest talent in. The painting by Dee over our telephone is especially attractive with the light turned on it.

Grandpa is a fond admirer of both Dee's works of art and Joe's - Joe comes naturally comes by his gift from heritage and example of his next older brother coupled with quiet talent and ease of personality that one could almost watch him paint and he not be in the least self-conscious.

We could go on and on with each of your boys and girls - men and women - and at all stages they seem to climb so naturally to "higher levels" and are even now drawing others there through example.....

I often wonder how you are coming with your unexcelled project - on "Home Living in the Light of the Gospel."

With prayers for your happiness and your successes as they mount year by year to the amazement of those who do not know you as we do and have always known your virtues that could not avoid such successes. Father joins in love sincere and tender....
(Mother to us)

November.....: Dearest Folks -

We have had two rather shocking experiences this last week in the death of two of our friends. Of course you remember Bishop Arthur Thomson who was Delbert's counselor and then succeeded him as Bishop. He died suddenly of a heart attack and Delbert had to return early from St. Louis to speak at his funeral. It was like a quarterly conference there were so many present.Then Sister Wilford Christensen was killed in a car accident and I had to play at her service....

We really enjoy the snow and cold weather but hope there is a break in it before Dick comes home for Thanksgiving...

We have had fine letters from all of our missionaries. Mary is at Nottingham, Her address is: 28 Loughborough Road, West Bridgeford, Nottingham, Notts, England. She says they seem about fifty years behind us as far as electricity, cars, telephones, etc., go, but they are wonderful people - very polite and considerate and she is enjoying her work very much.

The children are excited about Thanksgiving and Christmas and already making Xmas presents and figuring out about Santa's gifts.

Georgie is a real pal to me but is much happier when the others return from school than when he is alone here with me.

Maurice Heninger has completed his citizenship requirements and can now vote.
(J to folks)

November.....: to folks -

Mary Jane is really having some great experiences - She has been transferred to labor in Belfast, Ireland and she had to travel thru a long night on the sea and apparently was quite sea-sick so she's happy to be at her new place... David has been left in charge of the Mission while President Bunker and his wife tour with Elder Harold B. Lee for a couple of weeks...

Dee and Joe are giving the preliminary program at the Ammon Ward in the form of a chalk talk and trombone solos.

Dee is participating in a speech contest in the ward and stake and also a different one in school - if he gets them all worked out.

Beth is growing up fast....

(D to folks)

December 2: Dear Grandma -

May you have both a happy birthday and a joyous Christmas season. I certainly appreciate the hospitality in your home and the pedigree chart you worked out. Also - to Grandpa - this representative of his missionaries sends love and yule greetings.

We are keeping busy. Tonight the children put on the program for Church. Dressed in costumes and with memorized lines, they portrayed the first Christmas. Love...
(Mary Jane to her grandma)

December 4: Dearest Folks -

Last night we had the members of Dee's priesthood quorum in for a birthday dinner and afterwards Dee and his companion went ward teaching.

Joseph had a few of his close friends in to dinner last Friday also - to celebrate his birthday. He will be ordained a teacher this coming Sunday.

We have been shocked by another death here - President Reed Blatter was released from our stake presidency a week ago Sunday and died the next Saturday a.m. This series of sudden deaths is rather upsetting to all of us.

David suggests in a recent letter to us that it is probably like his mission president - he is in charge and knows where each missionary can do his best and often transfers them without much warning. He says our Heavenly Father is in charge of the universe - the spirit world as well as this earth - and if He chooses to transfer some, it is because He knows where they are needed most and those called should know that He is in charge and while it is difficult to leave places and contacts and friends and loved ones, we are needed where we are called and when our missions are finished we will again be reunited with our loved ones. We must send you a copy of his entire letter sometime - it is great.

We had a wonderful letter from John yesterday. He plans to go to New Zealand before returning home. His mission president also wrote and said he was doing such a marvelous work that he didn't see how he could ever replace him when he left.

Mary's letters are equally inspirational....

We are all in excellent health and are going to take Christmas easy - We are now organized to draw names in our family and do and make things at home for Christmas..

It is such good news to know that mother is o.k....both of you...
(J to folks)

December 11: Dear Grandma -

In just a few days you will have your 80th birthday. Except for your wisdom and for all the wonderful things you have accomplished, you don't seem near that age. You know 80 isn't as old as it used to be and as far as your appearing older - well, you've just stayed the same age - for years.

Your letters, your visits, your constant interest in the great and important events and experiences have always been a special blessing to us. Your love for children of all ages - has been contagious. I think your close association with your children and grandchildren has been a living story of mother love. Each one has thrilled and been inspired by your wise teachings and example. Happy Birthday! Love-
(D to Mother)

Dec. 15-1956

Dear Grandma,

I wish you a very
happy Birth day
There are lots of us
here who love you -
We are all well
and will be thinking
about you on your
80th Birthday -
Tomorrow -

Love, from

OT ORGE

Holbrook Grobet

July 15 - 1956

Dear Grandma,

So you will be
80 tomorrow, I'll
be seven (7) next
month so I'll soon
be 8 and that is a
good start on 80 -

Does it seem very
long since you were
my age? I hope
I can be like you
when I get your
age - Love & Happy
Birthday GORIS GROBERG

Dear Grandma,
Happy Birthday. you've
lived eighty grand years.
Happy birthday again,
Love Beth (ELIZABETH)

Dear Grandma
I hope you have a
Very happy Birth day
Love Lewis

Dear Grandma, Dec. 16,
1956
Happy birthday!, on your
80th birthday
With Love,
Jol

Dear Grandma,

Happy birthday on your 80TH
Birthday. I am working at the
Idaho Falls Post Register as
a news reporter on sports.

Love,
Hue

Dear Grandma,

Happy birthday — I
was going to call & wish you a
happy birthday while passing through
S.L.C. I was sort of railroaded through
So I'm sending my greetings in writing.
Merry Christmas to All of the family.

Dick H. Groberg

December 23: - Dear Grandma,

Thank you for your letter. Learning about Bramhall was interesting. Dad also wants me to see what I can do about his relatives at Cheshire.

It is Sunday. We have had some visiting and studying and now a sister of the district has come over. She brought us some bread and Christmas pudding. The bread is long and narrow.

My companion, Barbara Barnes, is from Ogden. She's been in Nottingham almost all her mission. The district president, Harold Jacklin, comes from Pleasant Grove. His office is here. That's where this is being written from. There are several lovely young ladies in the branch who support it very well.

Please tell Grandpa hello and I wish I could wish him Merry Christmas in person.

I hope you had a nice birthday. I certainly appreciate what you and Grandpa have done for our family, especially for Mother. Love,

(Mary Jane from Nottingham, England)

December 28: Dear Folks:

....Your picture and one from Blairs are truly appreciated but we appreciate more the wonderful teachings and constant inspiration and help you have been and continue to be to all of us at all times and especially in time of any special need.

We had a big Xmas. David sent a tape for us to play on our machine so it was just like being with him for a good long visit.. He did most of the recording himself with singing, speaking and a demonstration of a cottage meeting -with other missionaries.

We hope mother enjoys the dress Vera and I gave her for her birthday. Vera assures me there never was a cuter little lady in a cuter little gown and that it fits perfectly.

Blairs left for home today and things have quieted down some but there is still plenty of excitement around. I bake whole-wheat bread nearly every day but that seems to help keep us feeling good - that and all the frozen juices - and we try to control and minimize sweets which are constantly appearing - ...

(Grobergs to Mother and Father)

P.S. Beth and Julia celebrated their birthdays with us today (both born Dec. 28) Beth had a party and Julia received a new suit - both are happy and lovely

1 9 5 7***

Idaho Falls, Idaho
Jan. 9, 1957

Dearest Folks:

We regret not arranging matters so we could have stopped for a longer visit. In fact, I think I'll take some time off and come down for just a good visit. We really should do some more on the tape recording too if you so desire. We don't want to press it but we felt there was still a little which was not completed. Also, I have been thinking maybe I could take a day off and help dad edit the book and get it ready for completion.

We hope John is able to see you frequently on his visits to Salt Lake. I marvel at how much he is able to accomplish but he does seem rather especially endowed. Apparently he was top man in his classes last quarter too which is even better than "A" -- He has a wonderful companion and helper in Jean and they both enjoy Dick and the other boys very much. Keith and Floyd and David are frequent callers at their duplex and I understand Louine is really friendly with all of them too.

We are all in good health here. Mary writes of real accomplishment and joy in her work. She seems to be a speaker much in demand and a missionary really appreciated. She is so happy to be in Ireland and feels it is a more fruitful field. David writes wonderful letters too and really is happy to be at headquarters where he meets so many fine leaders and has such a big responsibility.

The Blairs are happy and very busy and think it is a very special privilege to live in the mission field and have their home such a center for the missionaries. The two little ones keep them happy and even busier. They seem to have such a fine attitude of enjoying life and appreciating and just being happy and putting problems where they are just solved and not worried about.

All the kids at home are busy and growing up. Like any family of this size we have lots of things to work out and improve on but we find life in the new year very promising and happy. Weather conditions are about normal and altho we keep the snow in evidence, it is not extremely cold for any prolonged periods.

Vera and I are working out a fireside Sunday for the young people of the ward. We will have it at her place. They all seem very fine. Maurice gave a talk at Dr. West's funeral which is still being complimented. He is an unusually fine speaker and this was one of his best presentations. We hope you are both feeling all right and knowing how much we all love and admire and appreciate you.

Love from all, Grobergs

***These two letters were found after the rest of 1957 was copied but were important enough to be added later.

Idaho Falls, Idaho

Jan. 30, 1957

Dear Father:

I have read through your book and am very happy about it. It makes me feel as if I know you better now than I ever did before. It is surely valuable and will be to more than a hundred people so please get at least two hundred copies. In the main, I think it needs little changing. Actually, I hesitate to make too many suggestions for I am very sympathetic with those who do creative writing and give them to someone else to criticize and find this someone else didn't quite get the viewpoint or understand fully--actually, creative writing is something we sort of hold close to and have a sense of protecting. It is my personal opinion that the condensing or shortening might be done in the part which has to do with mining. I think all the direct quotations of your father as he gave such sound counsel and wise advice in these situations, should be included, but I am wondering if the details about the mines themselves should not be shortened quite a good deal. These details might not be of much interest to very many--details such as how rich the ore is, or the profit or loss. But enough should be given to make your father's analysis and wisdom, really clear and understood and appreciated, revealing how wonderful he really was.

I have found quite a few slight errors, typographical and otherwise, which could hurriedly be corrected and should be.

Right now we are remodeling the back porch room upstairs and redoing much of the rest of the house, cleaning, and papering, and some new furniture, etc., so I find I am under such pressure with this added responsibility that my time is more than used up so I shall do little with the book for a few days. However, if you would like me to give my ideas of condensing the mining part, correcting the little errors, and also making a general outline of the way I think it should be organized, I shall attempt to do so--after a week or so.

We are all in fine health as also are the Heningers. Sr. Heninger and Aunt Ethel (?) stopped off over there on their way to Nevada where Maurice's sister Bernice is expecting a baby. We have fine reports from our missionaries.

Love from all,

Jennie

1957

January 21: Dear Ones -

My sight of you was so short but lasting. It was a great coming - your blessing to Aunt Jennie especially the night you arrived. She had such a good nite and really I felt she was better in general all during my stay.....

I will get the work done on the pedigree sheet and send it to you...

I phoned Julia - she had Margaret to the doctor's and the report was good.... She was cheerful, as always.

Love to Vera, etc. and to your dear selves.

(Mother to us)

February 11: Dear Grandma,

Your letter came as full of inspiration as usual....I got a letter from John in which he discussed some of the things we have in common in our two countries. Dad is hoping to visit New Zealand when John finishes his mission. He is also most interested in getting some of his New Zealand genealogy there.

Last night we went to a district social at Leicester. It was a lively occasion. A dance orchestra played and everyone enjoyed himself. The Relief Society sold refreshments. Altho the missionaries shouldn't dance, there were fun games for them and girls don't hesitate to dance with other girls here. Some of the children danced with their parents....Leicester is about an hour's slow train ride from here....

This morning my companion and I have scheduled a meeting and tonight another. The growth that comes to one through teaching the Gospel is wonderful! I certainly appreciate what you and Grandpa have done for our family - especially for mother.

(Mary Jane to Grandma H)
from Nottingham, Notts, England)

February 11: Dear Folks:

....Becky is here playing with Georgie as she is most of the mornings. Her family are all fine. They had a house full of company from Canada but they have left...

We hear interesting news from all our missionaries. Delbert is making plans to fly to New Zealand the last of May and meet John there and fly home with him after spending three weeks or so at various points of interest.

Mary is very busy with tracting and cottage meetings and helping with auxiliaries, etc. and seems to be well and happy.

David is very involved in missionary activities and seems to speak and sing quite often which he especially enjoys.

Dee is relieved now that the Sophomore Hop (of which he was chairman) is over and was such a big success. Joe gave a chalk talk at our big Scout banquet which really won people's approval. Gloria is making valentines every spare moment. Beth is practicing her accompaniment for Dee's trombone solo which will be given Wednesday at the Talent Assembly at the High School. Lewis is coming fine with his music. He had a birthday last Wednesday and is still waiting for a time to have some friends over for a little party which he hopes will be a surprise "like Joe's"

The children are fixing up their individual rooms with painting and re-arranging and some new furniture so there is much activity here and even more hub-bub but we are all happy and well.

Delbert will probably have to spend a few days in Salt Lake soon so we may see you soon....

(J to folks)

March 6: Dear Folks -

....Julia may bring her babies here for a couple of weeks so Bob can concentrate on his thesis.

Dick is bringing his room-mate up in about ten days (between quarters) and Dad will give them both work for a few days to help them along....

I have had Joe copying the genealogy from the book so we will return it soon. We sincerely appreciate all the wonderful work you have done on our charts and records and shall try to get the older children to do a lot of copying so they will each have for themselves all that is available.....

(J to folks)

March 23: - Dear Folks -

...George came from the park excited to tell us "a picture came and got took of him". Mama took some new shoes out of the cedar chest for him only to discover we had waited so long they were nearly too small. I said, "George - do they feel all right?" George answered: "They feel pretty good all right but not very good all right."

He also asked Delbert - "Dad, can God make the devil die if He wants to?" George is five and a constant joy!..

no date - - Dear Dick:

...A couple of students from Tonga just arrived - they plan to go to Ricks and then to B.Y.U., then back to teach at Liahona College in Tonga. They were with John there just one month ago. John said his present companion would be coming to the B.Y.U. as soon as he finishes his mission. One of these students is a cousin to John's companion.

Please keep up the good work at school - I sure do like those 92's and the prospect for good grades. That will mean quite a lot when you get into college next year.

George is to be the main speaker at Junior Sunday School tomorrow; he has his talk pretty well in mind. Joe is the speaker in Priesthood....

(D to Dick at Provo)

April 9: Dearest Folks -

Thanks a million for the bed and banquets and fine visits. We had a good trip home and are all adjusted to normal living again.

Julia and her babies are the center of attention but I think Julia is getting home-sick. She and I have decided Delbert is the most patient and loving father possible and I am sure that his constant encouragement and understanding is a vital factor in the success of the boys and is the wise way to discipline and get results.

We were so happy that Dick felt free to bring his friends in and introduce them to his grandparents. We are so proud of Dick - he is developing and maturing just as we knew he would..... I am sure you will agree that as parents we do many things and go thru lots of worries and apprehensions which are really unnecessary whereas if we keep faith and hope and helpfulness and love upper-most things work out o.k.

We have a fine letter from John. He has a big job in closing up his part of the mission responsibility. He is looking forward happily to a trip and visit with his father. It will be wonderful for both of them.

David wrote a beautiful letter about Aunt Jennie which we shall either bring or send you a copy of it. Thanks again for everything.

(J to folks)

April 13: Dear Grandpa and Grandma -

Mother wrote about Aunt Jennie's funeral which she said was lovely but too crowded. She also told about her talk. Aunt Jennie's son, Elder Richard Knight, was living at Nottingham for a week when we heard about it. He is companion to the traveling Elder, Elder Firmage.

I just got moved to Peterborough - it probably has the nicest Church building in the British Mission. I have a new companion and a new home. Do you know Brother and Sister Brammer, Joe Brammer's parents? They are here.

Elder Kerr, the President's son, is our supervising Elder. We learn a scripture a day here by memory. The Church is progressing but we find much opposition..

(Mary Jane to Grandparents)

April 24: Dearest Jennie and Delbert -

The sun is out to give re-assurance that spring is on the way so we are all glad for you know John will be home before we know it and it would be too much of a climate change for him.

It was nice to have Sister Blair (Bob's mother) come - bringing a lovely Easter lily plant. I didn't get the Blair-Groberg plans to clearly but you are so used to doing big and many things that it probably seems practically "on the way" already.

Fay and Adeal visited us a few minutes...Pediatrics is his special work and he is surveying the physician prospects about the state.....

I am scheduled for Relief Society block teaching in an hour...

(Mother to us)

April 25: Dearest Folks -

....John is eagerly anticipating a visit with his father soon. His little girl friend, Jean Sabin, who is teaching school in Anaheim, California, motored clear to Idaho Falls with some other teachers during their spring vacation. We had a fine visit with her and her companions. She is a wonderful person and we hope when she and John get re-acquainted, there will be some real courting done but we'll have to wait and see what happens.

Our ward choir presented "Resurrection Morning" an Easter Cantata by B. Cecil Gates last Sunday. I played the organ for it (still the organist here) - Our leader is a daughter of Albert J. Southwick. Brother Southwick was delighted when I told him I was Sina Brimhall's daughter (he was here for the presentation) - No Third Ward choir I've heard ever did as well as this one in this performance.

Mary has been transferred to Peterborough, Northants, England....David writes he is happy and getting results as a missionary and needs some new clothes...

Vera walks over here nearly every day and is feeling much better....

(J to folks)

April.....: Dear Mom -

We reached home in good time, had dinner here and ~~ally~~ pitched into a pile of details. Dee and I went over to Kindred's. I think Edna was glad to see us; in fact, she had many questions and Hal came and we ate supper together. I can see how lonesome she is going to be when Hal and the baby leave. But Jay is being transferred to I.F. and will have Cliff's route so that will help. Dee and John Kindred left for an athletic meeting at the H.S. about 5 min. after we arrived at Kindred's.

We got a nice new trombone. They gave \$75 credit for the old one. Do you recall about what we paid?

I had three calls yesterday for Patriarchal Blessings. One couple said they would just as soon wait until we were in our home but the other one plans to move by about the 1st so will plan to give it Sunday.

Dee had another school meeting at 10 a.m. He sure ^{is} a great guy! I feel so proud to be with him. I think more people know him than do me. We went into the hotel to eat and one of the clerks said, "Hi Delbert" - I looked and Dee went into a conversation with the clerk. Then at the Drive-In a car drove up beside us and the occupants called - "Hello Delbert - when did you get back?" I had to ask who they were. At the office a couple of fellows came in on business and one of them knew Dee, etc. etc.

I have spent most of today on the appraisal that was crowding. I drove with the men from California up above Ashton.

The Utah Realty program is out and we are scheduled to take the National President and his wife from here over to Moran. He speaks at the night meeting and I speak at the breakfast meeting.....

I sent the letter to each of the boys. I hope you get your rest and learn how to sleep better. It is just wisdom that we keep our health and keep some reserve for an emergency --

(D to J)

May 5: Dearest Daughter -

....Father is preparing to do what you so sweetly invited us to do (record on the tape their personal history) - and I believe he will have a contribution when you return...

Well - dear heart - your appreciation of my contribution is so sacred I scarcely dare accept it - but the next setting will please you I feel sure.

With love to the other family (Heningers) and with gratitude for each and all-

(Mother to us)

May 10: - Dearest Mother -

Long ago when you had just given birth to one of my beautiful little sisters, the doctor (as I recall) commented on how regretful it was to have another girl instead of a boy (either your 8th or 9th) - Grandpa Brimhall was there and I do not remember the details but (if my memory serves me right, his comment was - "Is there anything nobler than being the mother of mothers?"

These daughters of yours who are now mothers all look to you for their ideal and example and they do so with amazement and humility and deep gratitude. It is the constant prayer of each of us that we may be worthy of you and also follow your example.

We hope you will care for yourself and that you and father will enjoy the association of each other and your children, etc. for much time yet to come

in this life.

We plan joyfully to get the rest of the recording on the tapes when it is convenient for you both and surely treasure the portion you have already given us.

We are all well and happy and thank you very much again for your recent and usual wonderful hospitality and inspiration. HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY!

May...: David to Grandma H.-

(from Elder Groberg
1329 Forest Ave.
Montgomery, Ala.)



Thanks
for your
faithful
and inspiring
letters.



(J to Mother)

HAPPY
MOTHER'S DAY,

Grandma

THIS BUNNY COMES

RIGHT TO YOUR DOOR

TO BRING THIS WISH FROM ME

"DEAR GRANDMA,

MAY THIS MOTHER'S DAY

BE HAPPY AS CAN BE!"

Love
David

After the completion of John's mission his father, Delbert, met him in New Zealand and they toured there and elsewhere. In preparation for this we assembled a booklet which Delbert took with him. Copy of the cover and first two pages of this booklet follow. The rest of the material is available in a book published in 1978 by Mary Jane Fritzen and Robert Brunt Nixon for a Brunt family reunion.

Brunt - Burnett Family

The Scattering and Gathering

— with Original Accounts Written by

WILLIAM BURNETT

from New Zealand

and by

ELIZA BRUNT CATMULL and GEORGE BRUNT

PICTURES AND MATERIAL

Assembled by

DELBERT V. and JENNIE H. GROBERG

1 9 5 7

Idaho Falls, Idaho, U.S.A.

May 15, 1957.

Three years ago today, our eldest son, John Holbrook Groberg, was interviewed for a foreign mission. He was called to the Tongan Islands in the South Pacific. When he left, I suggested, if it were at all possible, we might plan to meet in New Zealand at the close of his mission.

These years have passed rapidly; John will be released this month, and we will meet at Auckland, New Zealand on June 3rd. In preparation for this visit, we have tried to assemble some history and some pictures of our family. My mother's parents and grandparents colonized in New Zealand, from England, in the 1860's. Two out of eight brothers and sisters of my grandparents came to America. The other six remained in New Zealand. It is hoped this little record, incomplete as it is, will be of interest to their descendents as we visit with them in their beautiful island in the South Pacific.

May the Lord bless this little effort, that all who share with us these restless, adventuresome ancestors, will want to learn more about them, and add to this record.

John has mentioned several times during his mission: "The day of the South Pacific is here", and "Important things are just starting for our family"—. I pray that we can see the vision of our work and be prepared to do it.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Delbert V. Groberg". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above a horizontal line.

Delbert V. Groberg

A

Phophecies and histories tell of the scattering of the seed of Abraham to every nation and to the islands of the sea. They also tell of the gathering. The First Presidency of the Church in harmony with these prophecies sent out their counsel: "Come home; come to the land of Joseph, to the valleys of Ephraim.

The following prophetic declaration by Brigham Young is especially significant in our particular story of the original members of the Brunt and Burnett families who were scattered to New Zealand and from that far-off island, at the call of the church, some were gathered to the "valleys of Ephraim."

"Israel is dispersed among all the nations of the earth; the blood of Ephraim is mixed with the blood of all the earth. Abraham's seed is mingled with the rebellious seed through the whole world of mankind.

(Discourses p. 669)

"We are gathering the children of Abraham who have come thru the loins of Joseph and his sons, more especially thru Ephraim, whose children are mixed among all the nations of the earth. The sons of Ephraim are wild and uncultivated, unruly, ungovernable. The spirit in them is turbulent and resolute; they are the Anglo-Saxon race, and they are upon the face of the whole earth, bearing the spirit of rule and dictation, to go forth from conquering to conquer. They search wide creation and scan every nook and corner of this earth to find out what is upon and within it . . . No hardship will discourage these men; they will penetrate the deepest wilds and overcome almost insurmountable difficulties to develop the treasures of the earth, to further their indomitable spirit of adventure."

(Discourses p. 670)

B

May 16: Dearest Mother -

...Vera usually comes over for a while in the afternoon - she looks fine.

Dee has his arm in a cast but is coming along o.k. He broke the elbow joint in a fall last Friday but Maurice stayed right with Dr. Milt Rees (Dee's choice) when it was set and "pinned" Saturday and he assures us that an excellent job was done. Dee is in school but handicapped as it is his right arm. We surely appreciated Maurice's advice and help. He and Delbert administered to Dee before he was taken into surgery. Dee is a real good sport about it all but is having to readjust his summer's plan.

Joe is in the finals for head of the student-body at the Junior High. We do not have the results yet but Dee coached Joe on a good talk to give to the students this a.m. and he gave it very well.....

The girls from California write that they want our Family Reunion to be June 22 at Aspen Grove. Please notify those in Salt Lake and see if that is o.k. --we want all to be simple and easy.

Joe won the election!

(J to Mother)

May 19: Dearest Jennie -

Give Dee our love - we also know he will yet do what the right hand and arm needs to in a long, successful life...

Greatestly indeed we sympathize with you in the fall that injured your heroic son's arm but as you see the "silver lining to every cloud" so do we through your eyes.

I often think when Raymond had Scarlet Fever when four years old - Dr. Robison came out to our farm - Just then Rachel came in with her little pink bonnet tossed back - She looked up into his face - he looked down at her and said to Grandma Holbrook - "Why don't you take this beautiful child away from here." She did and she and Aunt Jennie alternately cared for her. As Grandma and I sat in the kitchen she said, "You know, since my children died, it's hard for me to have faith." (Gordon and Lucille both died with Diphtheria January 4 and 14, 1891 at Provo and Lillian with Whooping Cough in 1896) - I said, "Well, Raymond will get well" - I knew that of course. His mission had scarcely begun. I can see now how, as years advance, and you see your own children suffer, you suffer much and then when you see them suffer and yet look up with undaunted faith, you know you have been blessed beyond believing and thankfulness bubbles up from your well of gratitude.

You go right on for life is full to the brim for you at this moment and always will be.....

Hurrah for Joe - He'll govern with the idea "of the student-body, by the student-body, for the student-body" -

The reunion sounds perfect.

(Mother to us)

May 30:

CLASS OF SERVICE
This is a fast message unless its deferred character is indicated by the proper symbol.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

SYMBOLS
DL=Day Letter
NL=Night Letter
LT=International Letter Telegram

W. P. MARSHALL, PRESIDENT

1201

The filing time shown in the date line on domestic telegrams is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

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PRA017 SPA032 CTA035 SYA296 :
BY OCA345 21 PD INTL=AUCKLANDNZ VIA CPR 30 1648=
LT GROBERGS=
IDAHO FALLS IDAHO USA=

1957 - May 30 AM 9:21
12M

MET ODAY AT AUCKLAND BOTH WELL EVERYTHING WONDERFUL
LOVINGLY MAY RETURN BY END OF JUNE=
DAD AND JOHN=

June 2: - Dearest Mother -

I know a little how the Prophet Joseph felt in the presence of the Angel Moroni or any other angel - the inspiration and pure knowledge, etc., for so I felt in the privilege of being present as you recorded on the tape - that I was in the presence of just such a personage and receiving the same beautiful experience, greater understanding, etc. Those tapes will be of much value to the future!

We still hope you can bear your testimony, if you desire, and give a message to those who are to come later. What you have already given is so wonderful, much of it being new and much bringing back cherished memories quite vividly --

And we do hope father will be ready and desirous of talking into our record (on his tape) when we return next week. When he replaces what he has already given, we shall rub out the old, (if he still so desires) but I think it is excellent and wish he'd let us keep it and just add to it. What fun we will have some time taking these recordings off and making and giving copies to the other families for their treasure chests. (We did this - about in the 1970's)

We had a fine trip home... We do love to visit but know the children cause confusion and we certainly can deplete your food supply in a hurry. It might be wiser to have all of us call but briefly and not exhaust or disturb either of you.

Delbert sent a letter from Fiji so I guess he went there first from Hawaii and from Fiji on to New Zealand and he just made an error or we mis-read his words when he said he would fly from Hawaii to New Zealand in an over-night trip. Tomorrow he meets John and that will really be something.

David plans to have his tonsils out in the a.m. as he says they have been bothering him. Maurice thinks it's o.k. so we wrote him special delivery just giving counsel and expressions of love and confidence -

Mary had a letter waiting for us - very fine and is so happy in her work....

Dee wants so much to help but is quite limited in what he can do - just now.

Love and appreciation and will see you soon.

(J to Mother)

June 3: Dear Grandpa -

We just made a tour of the caves - very interesting.

John and I looked over the New Zealand mission records and found where you and Pres. Stevenson had left for home via Palestine, Egypt and Europe. You didn't over-sell us on either the rain or the cold, but we have seen some of the most productive dairy beef and sheep pastures I have ever seen anywhere.

It has been thrilling to be with John. Today is the Queen's birthday (or it is being celebrated) so everything is closed except the entertainment. We are going to a Maori program this afternoon.

Our friends who are building the school and temple here have really shown us the place. It is beautiful...

(D to father Holbrook - sent from Hotel Waitomo - New Zealand)

June 11:

CLASS OF SERVICE
This is a fast message unless its deferred character is indicated by the proper symbol.

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1957 JUN 11 AM 7 39

SY OCA055 16 PD INTL FR=CHRISTCHURCHNZ VIA CPR 11 1440=

MRS GROBERG=

980 CEDAR PROVOUTAH=

LOVE AND GREETINGS ON THIS ANNIVERSARY ALL WELL=

DAD AND JOHN=

our wedding day

During the summer of 1957 both Dee and Joe went to Mexico with Blairs. Following are some quotes from Dee's account of this experience, also a picture of Joe with some Maya indian friends. (after the completion of Joe's mission to Lima Peru South in 1965 - Dad met him and they toured Peru and Ecuador, etc. and returned via Piste' in Yucatan where many natives were excited about Joe's return as they remembered him well and with love)

"History of Delbert Holbrook Groberg, p. 15 - written in 1959 -

Between my junior and senior years at high school I went to Mexico with my sister Julia's husband, Bob Blair, and my brother, Joe. Bob's mother and a man named Ermel Morton came along also. We drove all the way to Mexico City where we left the car and flew by plane to Merida, the capital of Yucatan. We set up camp at a small village named Piste' where Bob began his study on the Mayan language. I learned a little Spanish and longed to get back to the states. I left after five or six weeks and flew across the Gulf of Mexico. I landed at New Orleans and took a bus from there to Provo."

From another account by Dee (also in their school paper and in more detail elsewhere) - the following:

"Life changed! Everything was different! Strange jungle growth, huge pyramids and other ancient and beautiful buildings, primitive grass huts still being used, a strange people speaking a strange language, eating strange food and living life differently than I had ever seen before. This was Yucatan, Mexico, as it first appeared to me. I didn't laugh at the strange people and customs because they laughed at me. I was the 'strange foreigner.'

On June 16 we left ... We traveled for ten days by car, bus, and plane, over 2500 miles to a small Mayan Indian village called Piste' where we spent most of the summer.

We lived in a 'bar' (very different from American bars) for about 50 cents a day. We got our meals there but we had to keep a close eye on the bartender as he was always trying to 'liven up' our tomatoe juice or soda pop with a shot of Tequila.

At night Joe and I slept in hammocks in a small cement building. I had heard that hammocks were very comfortable but the first night was very discouraging! I sat on the hammock but I sat too far and thud! there I was!- sitting on the cold, cement floor with my knees looped over the hammock.....I switched positions and slept diagonally from corner to corner. This was comfortable only as long as I didn't move a muscle.....After an hour or so I was so worn out trying to get comfortable that I fell asleep.

I was suddenly wakened by what sounded like every dog in Mexico barking and howling outside.....Just one stray dog had wandered into the room. I chased it out. As I was about to get back to sleep, a sudden bellow like a horse in terrible agony, rocked me right out of the hammock. I looked out the window and saw a burro innocently sounding off in the night....

The next thing to wake me was a cool breeze blowing in the window...I moved over to one side as far as I could go and pulled the other side of the hammock over me. It wouldn't reach all the way so I gave it a yank and "flop" - I was on the floor again....The crowing of the roosters kept me awake most of the rest of the night.....Soon church bells clanged and cows paraded ringing their bells...

We visited the famous ruins at Chichin Itza where some of the greatest archaeological sites in America stand, lasting symbols of the Mayans, one of the mightiest empires existing in its time. We saw the sacred "senote" where hundreds of years ago sacrifices were made to the planet Venus by throwing a maiden into the huge pool....

The day after we arrived the "modern" Mayans wanted Joe and I to show them the rules of basketball. They were playing on a cow pasture and had only one very rough basket and a small, under-inflated soccer ball....when two got hold of it there was really a fight even if both were on the same team...when a person was about to shoot, all ten of the opposite team and two or three of his own team would jump on top of him...Joe and I finally left them fighting.....

Most of the men, old and young, could play the guitars and rhythm instruments. ...It was fascinating to see the dark hands, dirty fingers and untrimmed nails create such beautiful music - their fingers were like delicate tools, flying smoothly and exactly on the instruments, with every movement perfectly coordinated.

It rained every day at 4:30 and it was so consistent that you could almost set your watch to it.. Every day started out clear but at the same time each day clouds would form in the distance and move gradually overhead until they overswept like an ocean in the sky, drenching everything. Then they would pass over and soon disappear.

Many things were very impressive in Mexico. A 3-course meal cost 32¢, a bottle of pop 2¢, a shoe-shine for a penny,.... I came home a month before the others.

During the time we were in Yucatan, 2 or 3 satellites were launched, war broke out in the Middle East and Alaska became the 49th state but while we were in Yucatan we were almost isolated from the rest of the world.

Joe and I got on a bus at 7:30 to go to Merida for mail..We went straight from the station to the Hotel Merida where we picked up our mail...Then we did some shopping and took the first bus back...At 2 p.m. we got on the bus. the driver started loading baggage on top such as horse-feed, chicken coops, hevoqa, hogs and chickens in with the baggage, also bananas, sugar, wood, etc. Dirty Indians ride with you.

June 31: About 15 minutes before the bus leaves beggars start thru - a blind man blessing those who give him money, an old man singing and crying, two boys come thru with pop and coconuts to drink - a person buys a coconut and he cuts a hole in one end and sticks a straw in it for him. A naked baby starts crying in the rear and its mother nurses it right there. As the bus leaves an old, blind man gets his guitar out and plays, then passes his hat. We traveled 3 hours and then arrived in Piste.

As clouds gathered overhead the bus stopped and the driver and his helpers got out and put all they could of the top baggage - underneath - then the downpour came - just like stepping into a shower,

* * * *

To look at our bathroom you would think we were living in luxury - almost all the conveniences of home, even a wash basin and towel - but wait - the electricity is off or blinks on every once in a while...the handle on the water faucet is wet with insects...the pump is off this night and no water comes out. But a basket of water in on the floor and a glass to dip it with -- every kind of bug you can think of is there -

* * *

Guitar Players

At about 8:30 two typical Mexicans walk in the restaurant, one dressed in white pants, quite ragged, with a white tee shirt and sandals - a typical Mexican moustache. The other is dressed in ragged, faded, blue jeans and a blue jacket-shirt combination - a wide-brimmed sombrero makes him typically Mexican. Both have broad smiles showing their white teeth.....

One starts playing a rhythm and the other comes in with melody. Then the first one begins singing and the other harmonizes....A mayan boy and girl get up.. the boy starts dancing,..kicking his heels and toes and doing swaying, complicated steps...the girl picks up the edges of her white dress and joins...her dress is embroidered around the edges with bright-colored flowers and leaves - a short, white apron around her waist and a red ribbon in her hair...Everyone is smiling and keeping rhythm....Then in walks another native - a duet is played then a solo. I cannot understand anything but it is still beautiful, maybe more so than if I could understand.....

Natives crowd around doors and windows and standing around outside,-keeping time.

I got my bongos, moracas and sticks and the natives took part of them and we began playing rhythms and melody. We really went at it - guitars, voices,

bongos, morecas, sticks and feet keeping time. We played different rhythms and used different instruments. The two men who danced and played before played and sang then we took them to the room to record....

They tuned with each other then stood and started out, one playing rhythm and the other playing big, melodious chords and runs, twanging very fast on one string, a perfect vibrato, while the other fingers played the harmonious notes to a chord - the bass rhythm continues...then a run from high to low and a continuous vibrato ends the number, - beautiful music!.....



This is a picture of Joe with some Mayan ladies in their native costumes. The boys brought back an exquisitely-embroidered Mayan gown (white with added embroidery) - we still cherish it - also the apron.

July 7: Dearest Folks -

Here we are at the end of another beautiful Sabbath. Vera just left with little Stevie...We do enjoy her frequent visits....

John is in California attending to his "next mission" or at least having some brief time to become further acquainted with Jean. Dick is there also and enjoying his work and Lewis is there visiting Dahlquists. John's Welcome Home is set for July 21st..... (When we met John first - it was in California - he didn't know Gloria - at first - and wanted to soon tell us his deep interest in Jean) - We weren't at all surprised.

Elizabeth and Susan returned after a week at Beehive Camp and both report a glorious time.

We hope on our next visit down we can take some more recordings on the tape, especially from father, and from mother too - as much as you feel it wise to do - even tho just a bit at a time.

Wasn't that a fine article about Uncle Bry Hinckley in the News? ...

(J to folks)

July 19: - Dearest Daughter --

Your kindness and patience with us is superb. We think you had better not try to bring your recorder for a while - perhaps we have already recorded our voices in large measure... You will have "oodles" of this from your very own family - a great occasion is at your door after the Welcome Home... We have no preparation at present. If there is anything in our contributions you would cut out - please do so.

We do love you all dearly and hope John knows we would be at the Homecoming did we feel it wise - Love to each and all - and the other family

(Mother to J)

August 25: - Dearest Folks -

Vera's little girl came about three weeks early but is plump and fine - Vera said it was her easiest delivery yet; she won't stay long in the hospital - I think Grandma Heninger is coming to help but Susan is also excellent help.

The wedding plans are progressing. We will soon have the announcements out. ...Delbert took the family to Jackson for Friday and they had a visit with Arnold Friberg, the artist who did the pictures for the movie "Ten Commandments" and all those famous Book of Mormon pictures. Dee, knowing how wonderful I think his paintings are, said afterwards: "Let's see if we can take him home to meet Mom" -

We certainly enjoy the little Blair red-heads.

(J to Folks)

August,... - Dear Folks -

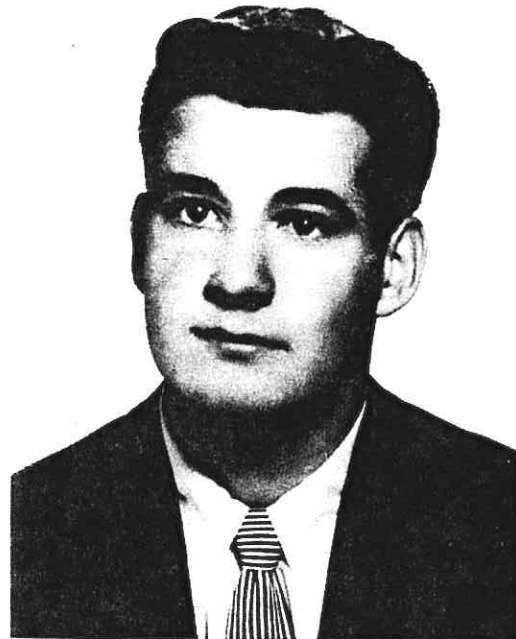
We had a big time here last night listening to Dee play and attending a wedding reception at which Jean was a bridesmaid.

Today we are caring for business on the two places (Cedar Ave. and 9th East) - outlining and assigning work which must be done to have them in top shape for rental this fall. John and Jean will be in a duplex and Dr. Armin Hill from Pasadena, the new Dean of Engineering at BYU - will be in our Cedar home.

We leave for home very early in the a.m. as John is to speak at I.F. at 2 p.m. and again at 7 p.m.....

(J to Folks)

John Holbrook Groberg,
Missionary to Tonga -- David
Holbrook Groberg, Missionary
to Southern States, U. S. A.
Mary Jane Groberg, Mission-
ary to England.



John



Mary Jane



David

*Mr. and Mrs. Merrill R. Sabin
announce the marriage of their daughter
Jean
to
Mr. John Holbrook Groberg
son of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert W. Groberg
of Idaho Falls, Idaho
and request the pleasure of your company
at a wedding reception
on Friday, the sixth day of September
from eight until ten o'clock in the evening
10837 Collins Street
North Hollywood, California*

Married in Los Angeles Temple



September 14: Dear Grandma and Grandpa -

....Our train has a $2\frac{1}{2}$ hr. wait-over between Nottingham and Peterborough. Our district conference was held today in Nottingham.

Thank you for your letter, always so encouraging - at times so needed. I remember once reading in a discussion of greatness, that one felt himself a better person when in the presence of someone great. I've thought that when around you and also President and Sister Kerr here.

President Kerr spoke today on revelation, the conference theme. How emphatically he pointed out the inadequacy of the Bible to answer all our real needs of today! - the mistakes in the years of copying it by hand, parts left out, the fact that most of it is about local happenings - all indicate that we need more word from God - also the fact it is hard to understand indicates the need for God to reveal more - yet most Christian churches teach there can be no further scripture than the Bible.....

(Mary Jane from Peterborough,
England)

October 8: Dear Ones -

We had a rather refreshing ride down - Vera and I slept quite a bit.....A meeting at the Doctor's brought forth the reaffirmation given to her by our Father's delegated authority that Vera would be all right.....

Your goodness is beyond expressions of gratitude for your great love manifested in actions to render help -- we feel some good will result from the present adventure now in process.

May our Father bless you each hour as you go forth on your life's mission for your own and ours -

(Mother and father to us)

October 20: Dearest Folks -

Another big Sunday with Dad attending Sunday School Convention being held here for 13 stakes - 14 members from the General Board up for the occasion...Vera looks good and will soon be fine again...

A young lady talked in our ward tonight who returned from a mission where David Berry was and spoke highly of him to us, - a really wonderful young man she said. She is a friend of Mary Jane.

Children are all back in school after spud vacation. Blairs report everything great at Indiana University and David and Mary send reports of activity and happiness in their missions. We understand David is being groomed for mission secretary.....

(J to folks)



PLANNING A SEPT. 6 wedding in the Los Angeles LDS Temple are Jean Sabin and John Holbrook Groberg. Miss Sabin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill R. Sabin of North Hollywood, Calif., and the bridegroom-elect is the popular son of Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Groberg of 255 12th St.

John Groberg To Claim California Bride

Announcement of the approaching marriage of Jean Sabin to John Holbrook Groberg was made recently at a reception at the Sabin home in North Hollywood, Calif.

Miss Sabin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill R. Sabin and her fiance is the son of Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Groberg of 255 12th St.

The bride-elect is a graduate of Brigham Young University where she was affiliated with Phi Kappa Phi, national scholastic honor-

ary. She has been teaching school for the past year in Anaheim, Calif.

Mr. Groberg was graduated from the local high school and attended BYU where he was tapped for Phi Eta Sigma, honorary scholastic fraternity. He recently returned from an LDS Mission in the Tongan Islands.

After their wedding on Sept. 6 in the Los Angeles LDS Temple, the young couple plan to live in Provo, Utah, where Mr. Groberg will continue his studies at BYU.



*Mr. and Mrs. Merrill R. Sabin
announce the marriage of their daughter*

Jean

to

Mr. John Holbrook Groberg

son of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Groberg

of Idaho Falls, Idaho

and request the pleasure of your company

at a wedding reception

on Friday, the sixth day of September

Soon to be honored at an open house reception in Idaho Falls are Mr. & Mrs. John Holbrook Groberg, who were married in the Los Angeles LDS Temple last week. Mr. Groberg is the son of Mr. and Mrs. D.V. Groberg. The bride is the former Jean Sabin, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Merrill R. Sabin of North Hollywood, Calif.

The parents of the bridegroom will host the couple at an open house reception at their home Sept. 20.

Nuptial rites were pronounced by Pres. Benjamin Bowring of the Los Angeles Temple, in the presence of 35 relatives and close friends. A luncheon followed at which Mr. and Mrs. D.V. Groberg were hosts.

In the evening the young couple was honored at a reception in the North Hollywood LDS Stake Center hosted by the parents of the bride.

The bride wore an original creation of nylon tulle and lace, accented with lace medallions and tiny seed pearls. The bodice was fashioned of lace, with a round neckline and long, pointed sleeves. A flounce of tulle accented the front of the skirt. A lace bonnet-style cap held in place the elbow-length veil. She carried a bouquet of white jaffet orchids and stephanotis.

Matron of honor was Mrs. Robert Parsons (sister of the bride) with Gayle Cutler and Jeanine Nielsen as bridesmaids. All were attired in princess style gowns of pink taffeta and carried bouquets of maroon and pink. Julie Ann Berry served as flower girl.

Best man duties were performed by Richard Holbrook Groberg.

During the reception program an unusual note was created by the Kia Ngawari Club which sang Polynesian love songs.

The couple also received congratulatory cablegrams from friends in New Zealand and the Tongan Islands, (including the King of Tonga)

After a honeymoon in Balboa Beach, Calif., the newlyweds will make a home in Provo, Utah where he will attend the Brigham Young University.

from eight until ten o'clock in the evening

10837 Collins Street

North Hollywood, California

September 6, 1957



John and Jean were married in the Los Angeles Temple on September 6, 1957. Reception was held that evening in Jean's ward - cultural hall. She wears the dress Aunt Maude made for Julie.

L to R: Bob Blair, Julie G. Blair, Jennie Groberg with young George, Delbert Groberg, Richard Groberg, Jean and John Groberg.

October 28: - Dear Mom and Dad -

.....Dick wrote me a real nice letter last week - so enthused about such wonderful and important things - the fine, handsome young man you always knew he would be - Julia also wrote me - that living in the mission field is really an eye-opener for her - Every Latter-day Saint ..should appreciate the benefits of the full and perfect organization of the stake-ward status. We should all

strive to retain the closeness and humility of these small branches in our large wards too.....That Dick and Julia are a couple of the greatest people in the world but they are no more fabulous than my other brothers and sisters...Wouldn't it be wonderful if each of your children could do as well as you have done both in quality and quantity.....

A mission is such a fine training for the missionary as well as the greatest way to spread the Gospel. One day in the near future I will be saying good-bye to all the Southerners - it will be so hard I don't dare think seriously about it...the only consolation is that I will be able to say hello to all my family and friends out west.

We are busy preparing for Brother Lee's visit. He will arrive here Friday, Nov.1, 1957. I will have the responsibility of taking over here in Atlanta while President Bunker and his wife and Elder Hyde travel with him.

Please find enclosed herewith an invisible essence of love and gratitude for you, my parents, for giving me birth and opportunity, with the complete Gospel of Truth and a perfect example to help me and such beautiful companionship.

(from David -Atlanta, Georgia)

October...: Dear Mom -

Tell Deldo and Marky I will make another book for them. I am so glad they enjoy the ones we sent. I might send a Hallowe'en picture that I cut out.

We all went to John's ward to a dinner tonight. Johnny Sabin went to Primary with me. His Mama called me and I went to the Avalon and picked him up and we walked over to the 3rd Ward.

Tell Deldo we are going to have a Halowe'en party at school Friday -

Love,

George H

November 8: Dearest folks -

We appreciated mother's letter with the analysis of John's mission release. It is nothing less than a literary masterpiece but more than that, it is inspiring and we shall treasure it as we do so much of her counsel and expressions and also of our wonderful father!

....Yesterday Vera had a permanent (hair) and I took over the two little ones for about four hours. Tomorrow they are having a birthday party for Launa and Becky so that is exciting for many of the neighborhood....

Mary writes telling of her transfer to Ireland. It was quite an experience for her. She had to travel thru a long night on the sea and apparently was quite sea-sick so she's happy to have arrived at her new place. Her new address is: 32 Summerhill Avenue, Knock, Belfast, North Ireland.

David has been left in charge of the mission while President Bunker and his wife tour with Elder Lee for a couple of weeks.

Dee and Joe are giving the preliminary program at the Ammon Ward in the form of a chalk talk and trombone solos. Dee is participating in a speech contest in the ward and stake and also a different one in school - if he gets them all worked out.

Beth is growing up fast and beautifully - right now she is interested in cosmetics...

(J to folks)

November 8: Dear Mother and Father and Family -

....So many wonderful things have happened since I received your last letter.... the most wonderful was the visit of Harold B. Lee....We were all blessed with his presence at four meals here in the mission home. He is about the most inspirational person to be around that I have ever known. I felt a great pride in the Gospel because it produces such great men....He seemed to always be the master of the situation no matter what the situation was.

I have been teaching an investigator class in Sunday School. We have been studying from LeGrand Richard's "A Marvelous Work and a Wonder"..I can't think of a better book, outside of the Standard Works, for investigators. Last Sunday four new investigators came to Church because in their Methodist Sunday School class they were studying Mormonism and they decided they had better look into this "amazing" religion. We were studying the Word of Wisdom and I did a little research on the glorious promise of "great treasures of knowledge, even hidden treasures." I felt the response from the investigators was exceptionally good.

This work is sure the most satisfying work I have ever undertaken. I suppose after I have done all the complaining I have in me and after I try and rebel until I don't have anything left to rebel from, and after I say all that I can say about what is and what isn't...after all this - the greatest, and most priceless jewel I have come upon is that inner peace and joy that comes from companionship with the Lord. How I wish I could stay in tune with Him all the time. I don't know whether all my desires are satisfied or they are all done away with but something happens in the core of existence that is true and I know that it being true, can never be destroyed but will endure for all time. I always feel so unworthy.

Please see that Dee sends a note off to the girl I told him about--it would make her very happy.

(from David -on his mission)

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APPRAISALS
D. V. GROBERG, M. A. I.

B. L. HARRIS
ARNOLD OSWALD
L. C. LARCH
A. S. GREEN
L. NICHOLS

Nov 3-1956

Dear Grandpa -

My mind has engaged in some very helpful exercise, - that of recalling many of the events in the past 29 years. It will be 29 years the first of the year since I met Jennie and her family.

One of the items of interest and somewhat startling to me is the fact that I am now the same age you were then. Also, our family now is somewhat like yours was then, just one married and the youngest in your family then, little cheerful Elaine; in our family now little happy George.

I remember so well how I was impressed and how I marveled at what you and Grandma had accomplished and the great devotion you had for your children and they, in turn, had for you.

It seemed, too, that you were all united - parents and children - in a lovely and deep-rooted respect and sincere interest in so many other wonderful relatives and close friends - to just name a few: Grandpa B., your mother and father, Aunt Jennie and Uncle Will, Uncle Wells and Aunt Fern, Uncle Alma and Aunt Angie, etc., and Pres. Harris and John C. Swensen. There are numerous others both among the family and the friends - but all seemed to form into a unity of strength and reserve strength from which each member could draw and to which each one contributed.

Needless to say, I was very impressed and thrilled with what you were doing with your family - and my rare opportunity to mingle with them and the choice circle of relatives and friends was indeed an inspiration right from my first date with Jennie.

Now as my recollections have flowed through the picture-frame of my mind's eye, and I see the many times you have pointed the way and outlined the problems and have been ready and willing to assist with each and every one, at all times and in all situations, I just simply marvel at what you have accomplished since you were my age. This is a challenge to me and to all of us.

As I review the timely lifts you have given me, both materially and morally, and as I attempt to estimate the value and influences of your perfect honesty in both example and precept, I begin to realize how much indebted

I am to you. Your constant faith in us and your encouragement has been vital to me.

I would, if I could, wipe out all the times (and they are many) when, through thoughtlessness or selfishness and ignorance, I have failed to add to your comfort or show and express appreciation. We can make a lot of improvement and it will be good for us to do so.

We thank you for your interest in us in this regard also. Best love,

(signed) Delbert

* * * *

November 7, 1956: Dear Delbert and Jennie:

The day after election finds us sympathetic for those who tried so hard and lost but happy that the President of our choice received such an overwhelming vote of confidence.....the strength of America and our freedom may derive from our two-party system, our right to express our choice at the polls, our willingness to accept the verdict of the majority and the day after election to lay aside partisan biases in the interest of again being good and united Americans. So much for yesterday's verdict.

I am indeed grateful for the attitude expressed in both your letters, for your ability in not allowing trivial irritations to, in any way, dim the love or strain the essential ties that enrich family relationships which have been characterized our families and brought so much happiness and satisfaction....In your ideals, your achievements, and your exceptionally fine children, and your devotion and love for each other, your children, and all of us, you have out-distanced my fondest expectations and become incentives and inspirations to me and all of us. I do not know how any daughter, or son-in-law, could be more or do more for us than you have always done.....There has been no lack of expression of appreciation and love on the part of our posterity for the contributions we have tried to make. Our big question is: Are we worthy and can we merit and retain the love and confidence we feel assured they have for us. We are receiving all and more than I, at least, may have given.

I confess it is harder for me to react and behave as I should with a group of children within the home than when I was younger. It is not that I think the children are different, and emphatically not that I love them less - it results from being unable to set aside the ills that sometimes accompany aging.

Now Sina lives in an entirely different world and numbers seem to have little effect on her equilibrium.

We appreciate the history of the Brunts...Sorry we missed the funeral of Uncle George.

Love always,

Father Holbrook (Salt Lake City)

November 17: Dear Ones --

Mama's letter of ten days ago was such a treat - to know you are all well and constantly drinking at the fountain of knowledge and service - David in the Mission office - Mary in far-away Ireland where Catholicism has a good hold. She will go about her work planting seeds of a true form of religion which will be the beginning of ripened fruit for the future - Dee in speech contest - probably in Church - ward and stake ..Beth will probably exalt the cosmetic situation. I want to write Mary soon so thanks for her address.....

Parents: Please put in writing how you have managed to rear such a first-class family in the face of T.V., Radio, Movies, Comic Books, and other literature - - this is to be my response to the class leader - to find out from my grandchildren's parents how they did it - your help should arrive here before 26th of November - for Social Service lesson - -

We love you all dearly and look for the future to be equally as shining and substantially exemplary as the past - so our love -

(Mother and Father)

November 30: Dearest Jennie -

It was a pleasure to have John and Jean and Richard come on Thanksgiving Day....Ruth's sons were the car guests of your children who later called for them at Mary's to go back to Provo....

I surely did feel happy to get your explanation of how it can be done - for it has been done in your home....
I expect I stole some time but after I listened to some items on the problems of the aged of our day - I was surely glad I stole some time for the future of our children and grandchildren is vastly more important than to try to figure out how to help the aged use their time profitably which to me is borrowing trouble. I wish I had more time than the 24 hours of each day for finishing so many things and enjoying so many and marvel more and more at the fact that all things are ours if we walk the path the Gospel points to and shows us the way - day by day. This you clearly brought out in your letter,- "children just naturally respond to the good and beautiful and the creative and the true."

Many, many thanks for your time and effort...We are very grateful for all you do all the time - and now I am sure we all feel that there is nothing too hard if God is in it each day and He wouldn't probably feel justified unless we work and pray too - Lovingly -

(Mother to us)

December 7: - Dear Mother -

Next Wednesday I am giving a lesson for the "inactive" Melchizedek Priest-

hood group of the stake and their wives. I am using the children in presenting the lesson on "Celestial Home" - I just read what I had prepared over to Delbert and he said he had never heard anything finer so I really feel quite elated. I only hope the class and all of us can have the spirit which is so essential in putting anything like this over. Sometime maybe we can present it to you. Dee has made me a magnificent "Celestial Home" which we shall "build" on a flannel-board as we give the lesson. The little ones are singing "I Am a Child of God" and Dee is playing on his trombone - "Temple by the River" and Joe is reciting the last part of Section 121 - to do with the Priesthood ***

(J to Mother)

December 15: Dearest Jennie -

Vera said your lesson was superb! - Keep on sparkling as you make the Gospel shine through all the darkening spots of life whenever you come to them.....

Uncle Tom McKay is in the hospital - unconscious.....

(Mother to us)

December 19: - Dear Folks -

...Mary wrote us - she is not at all inclined to complain about the weather in North Ireland altho she had to spend one day inside....David really enjoys his new assignment - he says he'd rather be in his present position in the Southern States Mission than in any place else in the world - says he especially enjoys the educational opportunity afforded by the regular meetings with his mission presidency. I am sure the mission president is very wise and thoughtful in his relationship with David as David really thinks a lot of President Bunker and enjoys the responsibility of helping the new missionaries get oriented to the Southern States Mission policies.

David called us on the phone last week and said they were having all the supervising elders in during Christmas and not a potatoe in Atlanta fit to eat so we sent some Russett potatoes to supply this serious shortage.... He will call on Xmas.

The enclosed letter gives a little of our family information which we are sending to some of our friends and relatives...We look forward to seeing you during the holidays....

John and Jean and Dick plan to come up this Saturday and will be here until after Christmas...

(Delbert to folks)

*** - A couple of years later a sweet sister who had helped her husband arrange for this presentation we gave, confided in me that after the presentation she and her husband had changed their plans about "no more children" - and that was why now they were rejoicing over the safe arrival of their new baby girl!

December 21: Dear John, Jean, Richard and others of family, also Heningers--

Well, I never saw anyone put a neatly wrapped parcel and a sweet wish inside a lovely card showing the stars in the sky above a small city where there is a chapel and people and children making their way to it, - so I hasten to say thank-you twice, the other for coming on your way...

Grandpa came from the clinic and as soon as dinner was over he turned the TV to the ball-game - everytime I glanced at him he was sound asleep and the game went on -.....

Arnold and Elaine came in - Arnold presented to us a pie he had made - in appreciation for his good wife, our gift to him. The Salt Lake Clinic will put braces on the vertebrae that at time gets out of its socket causing the pain which originated when he and two other workmen lifted a huge - 200 lb. something while at work...

The last contribution for Xmas joy was Daddy's letter of Christmas greetings from all his families - which was decidedly inspiring.

Please convey to Maurice and Vera I am now on my 3rd cartridge for the delightful pen they gave me. We will enjoy John soon. Had sweet letter from Blairs.

(Mother to us)

December.....: Dear Grandparents -

I am going to be in our MIA play and I am the star. It is really a challenge and I sure hope I do the part o.k. School is getting rather boring and many times I find myself not doing my home work but I am going to catch up on it.

I am enjoying skiing quite a bit now; so far I haven't had a serious fall.

We sure do all love and appreciate you and what you both mean to us....

(Beth to her Holbrook grandparents)

December 22: - Dearest Folks:

Here's wishing you a very happy Christmas! We may extend personal greetings in a day or two, as we pass thru there and leave you a sack of Idaho spuds which will be our Christmas gift to you.

Mother, the pictures and hand-written additions are invaluable, as your gifts always are. We shall all treasure them. We shall keep the Blairs' here until we hear from them and shall deliver the others to the Californians. Vera was in with Stevie this evening - their whole family are well and happy and excited about Christmas.

David will call us on Christmas. Mary's last letter was cheery and hopeful after a little illness. She is very happy with her assignment in Ireland. It is good to have John and Jean and Dick here.

(J to folks)

1 9 5 8

January 13: Dear Grobergs -

.....John and Jean came from the Temple assignment and spent the night, (Saturday) with us. John again went back to the Temple and Jean with us to our quarterly stake conference. They are certainly an ideal young couple and one in which parents and grandparents can have just price....

Jennie, I am taking advantage of one allusion you made in your ever-welcome letter. Because of your tremendous home responsibilities, I have refrained from expressing a wish long felt but which you voluntarily mentioned....If the book is ever finished in a worth-while and presentable manner, it will be a tremendous relief and I fear can only come about with some capable assistance.....There is no one whose help I would sooner have, if it can be had without over-loading parents already commendably doing a tremendous job. I mentioned it to John and he thought his mother would like to spend a few days here and that the diversion might be restful and that the family is so well-organized it could carry on. There you have it...

(Father and Mother H.)

February 3:- Dear Grandpa and Grandma -

Though at the time we told you thanks, we want to mention again to you how very grateful we both are to you for the most generous wedding gift you gave us. We applied the check towards the completion of our china and crystal sets, so we would always have something to remember the occasion and the people by. Thanks ever so much; we really do appreciate it. And your sweet letter of congratulations and timely advice will be treasured always by us both.

Especially are we grateful for the loving acceptance you have shown us. Speaking for myself, it is a wonderful thrill to have grandparents again. And to have such fine ones and be near to them - well, it is truly wonderful.

John and I both send you our deepest thanks for everything. Love -

(John and Jean - 764 North 9th East
Provo, Utah)

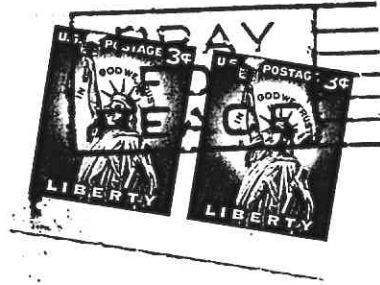
February 4: Dear Jennie -

Realizing your tremendous home responsibilities I feel almost guilty in having you spend time on my unfinished efforts...I am sure a lot of correcting, cutting and arranging must be done.....It will be a relief and a joy to have it finished..

Lincoln is home -- all we can do is hope and pray for the best. (father's young brother died with cancer after this letter was received)

(Father H. to Jennie)

February 12: - David to grandparents -



MR. & MRS. L. H. HOLBROOK

1448 BROWNING AVE

SALT LAKE CITY
UTAH

The two of you will always play
A very special part
In the happy childhood memories
I cherish in my heart,
And Valentine's Day
brings to mind
Just warmest thoughts of love
For my very dear grandparents
That I think the whole world of.

Happy Valentine's Day
Best love
David Groberg

February 14: Dear Jennie and Delbert -

.....We did not entirely forget the birthday of a great man - a Patriarch who has arrived two years past his half-century mark. Gloria's beautiful valentine to both of us is on display with Georgie's. What a lovely family thru all the years.

We note that Delbert is one of the committee on the Destiny Fund which is an asset to the committee and another opportunity to help fulfill the prophecy early that BYU is a school of destiny. Father said at a banquet in 1928:

"Thy all-needed money
Like dew-gathered honey
In streams shall continue to flow -

Our Zion desires thee -
The World - it admires thee -
And Providence says thou shalt grow."

(this memory guess may not be perfect.)

Father wishes me to impress you not to let the book in any measure be a hindrance to your present duties.... Be assured of our love which you can pass on to the other family...

(Father and Mother)

February 19: - Dearest Folks -

.....This afternoon Dad gave two patriarchal blessings - ...It is a real joy to give these blessings and for me to record and type them. We never begrudge a minute of the time it takes but consider it a valuable and humbling experience.

...We are getting the house ready for the return of our missionaries - both due to be released in April - David about the 21st so he can get in the spring quarter of school - Mary about April 30 but she will tour for a few weeks.

Bob Blair may be in Yucatan studying Mayan languages this summer and Joe may spend part of the time with him. - may be in Flagstaff, Arizona for part of the time - Julia and babies may be there - plans yet indefinite.

...Last night Susan was among the 20 young people who came here to a buffet supper preceding the annual Rose Prom for Mia Maids and Explorers - I am the Mia Maid leader.

We are anxious to get things under control here so we can go thru father's book again - evaluate part that maybe should be reduced...

(J to parents)

Dear Grandma + Grandpa - 3/15?

At this time 50 years ago - your home was prepared to welcome your second daughter - I am sure she proved to be a source of joy right from the first.

The past 30 years, it has been a blessing to me to be a part of most of the events in her life - it

was 30 years ago - Aunt Jennie and the family and a few friends met in a 30th birthday surprise -

Jennie seems more beautiful, almost as young and much more wonderful with the years -

The family are all well - We all join in thanking you again and again for being the parents of and giving us Jennie - Love Debbie



BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
PROVO, UTAH

March 3, 1958

Dearest Mother -

Amidst the rush of life and the making of plans, I have stopped to consider just how all of this came to be. The missions, the schooling, the music, the marriages all with a basic love for good for truth and for eternity. The unselfishness of a life - the instilling of love into a brood to be disseminated in ever increasing velocity and luminance as the brood cast upon the waters. Again the proverbial waters of time become more than proverb and time more than time.

I can think of scarcely a deed with but love, tenderness, and a deep rooted desire for the eternal welfare of charges at the depth or fountain of the deed. Mother, know that I appreciate ever so greatly all that has been done and all that will continue to be done.

Health, strength, a mission, a love for a people, a tongue, a culture, love for a way of life - the gospel - love for others - love for a wife - the promise of a family - the promise of eternity - all of the great and glorious blessings stemmed from a mother with a pure heart of gold - golden love - Golden as the purity of the life which this day marks as Golden in that life.

Mother at Fifty

Thou art fifty years old

Mother dear,

Each year with achievement bold
Is crowned in a pure spotless gold.

The noblest of callings - Mother
Thou hast been. With patience

And love and unselfishness too
Thou hast reared near a dozen
and begun anew.

With gifts not a few
Thou hast tendered and cared
for all in thy charge

Oh Mother -

Be cheered!

Generations unborn shall rise
to thy name,

Eternal thy glory and endless
thy fame.

Be comforted now
in this fiftieth year

Know that from all
we send you good cheer.

Students and wives, missionaries afar,
Grandchildren, friends -

Oh endless the array
of those who remember
this memorable day

Dodder in purity, Spotless in acclaim
Mother we honor you
Blessed by thy name -

March 6: - Dear Delbert -

Your ever faithful letter of gratitude as it comes from year to year is always a source of gratitude for you who have been a companion to our Jennie for 32 years and every one of these years has been the assurance in our hearts of your head, hand and heart devotion.

May the Lord, your friend, be such to the end.

With sincere appreciation and love -

(Mother and father Holbrook)

March 30: - Dearest Folks -

Aunt Fern Brimhall gave us a small box of things from Grandpa Brimhall which we shall bring to you at General Conference time...

School is out Friday so we shall bring the family down for the week-end - we are "renting" Elaine's upstairs for the occasion....

Dee is leaving in the a.m. for Caldwell, Idaho - debate finals for state of Idaho. We will be glad to get him home again as it is very stormy out tonight but I guess they just have to get out and away from the protection of home and be on their own. He has done very well in debate and also won top place in declamation - reading poetry (William Tell Among the Mountains) - Also after his return he is entering a trombone solo in the music festival. Last night was the big Junior Prom and as he is the junior class president that was a really big job for him. It will seem good to have him home and relaxed and resting more but he seems to be very happy and keep quite well with all these activities.

We are all in fine health.

(J to Mother)

April 10: - Post Register - "Music Fete Draws 1500" - Superior ratings: Trombone - Delbert Groberg....

April 11:-Dearest Folks -

....We are going ahead with pretty definite plans for me to go to Europe and tour for about three weeks with Mary and some friends and then fly home together. I would take the plane from S.L. to New York on April 22- and after a four-hr. rest in N.Y. fly to London, arriving April 23, - home May 24. Murdock's will work it out for us.

Delbert thinks I should certainly do it and it would be good for the family to be on their own without mom for a month. And it would be wonderful to be with Mary. Delbert feels it would sort of even the score as he flew to New Zealand to meet John.

We will have a big summer with Blairs here part of the time and Dee and Joe going to Yucatan with Bob for part of the summer and Dick leaving for his mission and Mary and David welcomed home from theirs.

The General Conference was really wonderful and its inspiration still lingers with all of us.

(J to Folks)

April 22: With Dad's encouragement - almost insistence - I was privileged to fly to Belfast and meet Mary Jane at the conclusion of her great mission and tour parts of Europe with her (and her companion and companion's fiance) - Following taken from my Diary of this European Trip -

Delbert and I drove to Salt Lake and visited Haymores and my parents and then we went to Provo and stayed overnight at John and Jean's and then back to Salt Lake and Dad returned home.

I went to Apostle Moyle's office and waited while Dick and his friends, Phare twins, were interviewed for missions. Dick wished Elder Moyle a happy birthday and Elder Moyle wished happiness to all of us and "God bless you."

Mother read to me from her European trip diary back in 1900 - Ray and Esther took me to the airport in a blizzard. My plane left Salt Lake at 2 a.m. and arrived in Denver at 3:45 a.m. - Left about 6 a.m. for Chicago - arrived New York about 2 p.m. - Taxi driver kept the change when I paid him - too much for tip.

April 24: - Dearest Folks -

After a good night's rest here at the Hotel Wellington - I am ready to go to International Airport and take off on S.A.S. for London - Thanks for the thoughtful note attached to my book, also the tiny bottle of oil and the way you shared your own diary of your own European trip with me - and thanks most of all for just being my mother - and the same for father.....

I called Jennie and Newell Bown and also Bill and Dixie Snow. Sina and Gordon Stevenson were gone. Bowns said to give you their love....

Called Delbert last night to report before taking off - all fine at home.

(J to Folks)

April ...: - Dear Delbert and family -

....Your family is surely expanding in many directions for the benefit of themselves and you and the world at large....

When Raymond and Esther reported snow was flying in all directions (when they took Jennie to the airport) it gave us temporary wonderings - but we knew the plane would be perfectly safe with her on it.....

Today, no doubt, the branch of the Church somewhere in the British mission will be surprised at what goes on in Zion to see a real mother and daughter and probably hear inspiring words from them....

I like to look at the little princess Gloria - thank her for the picture.

When you get their itinerary write it to us. Father will get the addresses of Florence's girls in Paris and send to Jennie...**

**Father's sister, Florence, had a daughter, Elna Jean, who had a daughter, Heidi, both married Frenchmen and were living in Paris. There is more about them in the Holbrook Heritage book we put together for the 1982 L.H. Holbrook family reunion held at BYU campus.

Friday - Apr - 25 -

Dear Mom:

We took out the invitations yesterday except 2 - I will take them today - I have about 5 new friends in morning ^{Kintergarden}
Did you get scared when your plane flew over the big Ocean? - We figured when we were eating supper last night that you were getting nearly there - Is England Green? - It has snowed here every day since you left - Dee got up early and went to Band in the snow today - Did you see the Statue of Liberty? We have a record about the Liberty Tree - I brought a note from Kintergarden saying - we would go to the library today - I took the cookies to my Kintergarden - we each had one and there was one for Mrs MSQ - They said, Thank you! - Steve Heninger came over yesterday - we had all the Heningers here for Dinner and Supper - It was fun - When I am 6 - I will go to school won't I? When you get to Ireland you will give Mary a big Hug and Kiss for me want you? - Will you send us a picture of the big plane? - We all love you - I will give you a big Kiss and tell you all about my Birthday when you get home -
Love #6099

Dearest Mom -

Dee and Robert Appgood spent the evening here - Dee is getting ready for his State Music Meet - He is sure a good student on his Trombone - He has practiced hours the past couple of days - we are trying to figure out a good name for his political party - "Going with Groberg" -

↳ "lets Go - lets Grow - Vote for Dee Groberg"

Every thing is really going swell here Lewis is just taking a real interest in the party for George - He wants to have every thing perfect he has made out a list of things to get -

Gloria was so excited this morning she got 5 stars - she took her letter with her to school - so will send her letter with Dees - we sure are with you each day figuring out where you are and what you are doing - Be sure to take good care of your selves Have a good time and come home safe and sound -

We all love you very much and Miss you more - only we are glad you can have a big trip with Mary - Love Dad

April 30: Dearest Folks -

Mary and her companion are tracting and holding cottage meetings. I have been doing it with them but this p.m. I am getting things ready for both of us to leave and fly to London in the A.M.....

My first Sunday here we were sitting in S.S. participating with the rest at their little branch meeting place when the chorister announced they were going to learn a song for the Primary conference and as Sr. Groberg senior was here from America would she please come to the stand and sing it thru for them to show them how it goes. I was flabbergasted but Mary smiled and said she would fake an alto so up to the stand we went and sang a duet. Then, at the re-assembly, we each spoke briefly. Yesterday a sort of farewell party for Mary and two elders who are also leaving, was enjoyed. (J to Folks)

May 7: Dear Grandma -

....I think Mary and Jennie are speaking at a mission conference near Manchester - a year ago John and I spoke at one in New Zealand....

We run a pretty busy schedule from early a.m. when Dee goes to band at 6:30 until late when we finish -

(D to folks)

May 11: - Dear Grandma and Grandpa -

...Friday will be the big election for studentbody officers, at Idaho Falls H.S. Dee is in the finals for president. Last week Joe had charge of the Junior High annual party and was so busy we could hardly catch him long enough to feed him. Beth will be one of the principals in a piano recital and George has to furnish part of the transportation for the big kindergarten party at the park. Lewis is trying to keep on the baseball team and Gloria got five stars on her music...

We are in the process of developing a family fund. John is leading out with David and Dick and we hope we can set up a little program that can be used to carry out and carry on the missions, education, and other opportunities that need some means as well as desire and other preparations.

Julia and Bob are planning to return to Indiana after the summer project into Mexico for which they are giving him a grant. He will be a full teacher there next year. They look forward to the close association with John and Jean there next year too....

(D to folks)

May...: Dear Grandmother,

As I watch little Markie playing with her dolls and pretending she is "mama" I have to recall the many happy childhood moments which I spent playing "mama"-- "Mother" was the most sublime of all my childhood dreams.

Now I am a bit frightened when I realize how time waits for no one. For now I am, in all reality, a Mother and before I will be able to believe it, little Markie's childhood dreams will begin to be fulfilled and she will be a mother and I will be a mother and a grandmother --then a great-grandmother too. Certainly each experience will be richer than the last - for each is so important.

I only hope that I can stand near to the two who have set for me the perfect example of "Mother" - "GrandMother" - and "Great-Grandmother".

On this special day, we send to you Dear Mother, GrandMother and Great Grand-Mother the best wishes of all of us for a lovely and happy day.

We appreciate and love you.

(To Grandmother Holbrook from Bob,
Julia, Markie, Delbert)

May 12: - Dear Bob, Julia, Markie (cute nickname) and Delbert -

With your mothering and fathering,
With your school,
With your planning for the summer,
With your future expectancy (best of all) you still remember us on Mother's Day!

Your distinctive expressions concerning the future of titles ahead for you, and your gladsome spirit with it were all food that supported the exceptional Mother's Day of 1958. We thank you and love you for it.

A card from mama and Mary purchased at Bramhall Hall, Weshire, England, came on time. It is the family earliest seat of the name in England. It was surely a bit of adventure to be a part of their story of their trip abroad.

I wonder what your children will accomplish in their day and how will they travel? Heavenward, of course, and perhaps that abode is on this earth.

Grandpa B wrote to his first great-grandson thus: "You may go to the moon and the stars and even to the sun, and that, too, without a machine, if you learn to know the Lord as friend, and right with might your life attend."

Life is wonderful with 11 children, 58 grandchildren, fifteen great-grand-children - each a link in our appreciated posterity -

May the Lord bless you every day of your wonderful lives together -

(Folks to Blairs)

P.S. Julia dear - don't try to answer. How can you?

May 15: - Dearest folks -.....

When we saw Faust at the big opera house in Paris I told Mary I thot Grandpa got lost in it when he and grandma were over here - or was it in the Louvre?
We are more grateful each day that we belong to the true Church. (J to folks)

MAY...: (recorded by Joe)

I was born on Nov. 30th, 1942 in Odessa - Kalla Odessa.
I was given a name and blessing by Dad on Jan. 3, 1943.
Twice in my childhood I was saved from fire by members
of my family. I entered kindergarten in 1948 and went thru the first
four grades at Eastside School. I especially liked the second grade
under Mrs. Anderson. I was baptized on Nov. 25, 1950 by Guy Paulson
Jr. Dad confirmed the following ^{Spring} by Dad. I completed the 5th and
6th grades at Central Intermediate School. I was confirmed
a Deacon in the Aaronic Priesthood on Dec. 26th, 1954 by Dad.
I completed my calling as a Deacon with a 98% attendance
and individual award. I went to P.O. Bellvue High for the
seventh and eighth grades where I was nominated and elected to
the office of Student Co-ordinator. I was ordained a Teacher
in the Priesthood on Dec. 9th, 1956 soon afterwards I received
a 100% award for attendance.

Dear Mother,

I hope you had an enjoyable flight to London.
If you have time you should go to the British Museum.
It is one of the places I have always looked forward
to visiting.

Bob sent Dec + Me a book on travel in Mexico
and Mrs. Hale wants me to read a book *Mexico Today.

I have one more appointment with the dentist
to have my fillings polished and one little cavity filled.

The Talent Assembly tryouts were quite
successful. Some of the teachers complained for a
while but when they came into watch the
tryouts they decided we had a more talented
school than they thought.

I have written to Alfred about you coming
so if you do have time to look him up I am sure
he would enjoy meeting you and Mary. Also when
you see Mary try to convince her of Athens.

Love
Joe

P.S.

Be sure to send me lots of Post cards and
pick up some souvenirs.

May 21: Dearest Jane -

....George is getting to be a real vacationer - he says he likes it better to have kindergarten out. I sure enjoy him - so do Aunt Vera and Steve. I think Steve is right fond of George --

President Hart said Dick's call would come in the next day or two...I may send you a cable to tell you about Dick....

Dee is getting ready for his state music meet. He is sure a good student on his trombone - he practiced hours the past couple of days.

We are trying to figure out a good name for his political party - "Going with Groberg" - "Let's Go - Let's Grow" - "Vote for Dee Groberg."

Lewis is taking a real interest in the party for George. Glo was so excited this morning; she got 5 stars!

We figure out where you are and what you are doing each day.....

(D to J)

May 22: - Dear Mama -

I got two loose teeth - they might even be out by the time you get home. I just accidentally put my finger in my mouth and found a loose tooth, then I felt and found another one. I was so thrilled and excited that I came running to tell Dad. He said "Let's hurry and tell Mom and Mary the big news."

Lewis told me I might get a half a dollar when both teeth were pulled out. If they don't get too loose I might not pull them til you come. When will you be home? "Dad said, "They will leave from Sweden in about one week" and I said, "Oh boy!"

We are all fine. I play with Steve and I sure like to see the guys come home from school. Dee has gone to a Seminary party; Joe is still to his Spanish lesson; Lewis is on the ball team; Beth's recital is next Wednesday.

Be sure you send me another card; I have kept all you have sent; they are good.

Best love, (

George

Dear Mom: - This may be the last letter you can receive before you leave..Everything is just perfect here except we miss you so much...You will likely hear that Dick's call has not yet come.. It has just been a month today since Dick was interviewed.

You have really had a busy and eventful month; next month will be busy too getting Dick - Dee - Joe - Bob off and welcoming Mary home. Won't every month and every year be full.

It seems both President McKay and President Richards are not feeling well and President Clark is holding the First Presidency's signing, etc.. Sr. Allen is improving; so is Bishop Knapp. All join in love -

(D to J)

May 24: - Dear Mom and Mary -

...you might make a slight detour and call on the mission president at Helsinki inasmuch as Dick has his call to Finland.

I called Dick. He said "I was just waiting to find out where I was to go so I could start bragging up the place." There are lots of good things to say about Finland.

I called Bob and he said it was just the place for Dick and Dick was just right for Finland.

With Bob's interests and now Dick's, it might be wise to spend a day in Helsinki even if you miss a day somewhere else or come home a day later - as much as we want you to hurry home we can see some added interest in seeing Finland. I'll write President Robinson and tell him you might call.

I take from your letter that home looks more important than anything..but the added ability you will have to talk about the customs and conditions and places over there will make your part in home even more important...

Dee was defeated in his campaign for studentbody president but feels o.k. - It was very, very close. He made a very good showing --

(D to J and Mary)

May 30: - Dear Delbert and all -

.....I think Dick will fit into that peace-loving people with a composure and a response to their natural environment. We have learned to think well of that mission thru Bob - where he served also.

Jean held John's award from the Commercial Department, which is a beauty. We looked upon it with pride. No person would prize it more than John unless it be Jean. Her little brother was with them....

Dee is bursting with talents and has inclination to use them - so many victories beckon him -

Aunt Vera says George is Barbara's best boy friend....

(Mother to D)

Following are excerpts from Jennie's journal she kept while on her trip to Europe where she met Mary Jane at the conclusion of her wonderful mission.

It begins on page 593 - April 22 - when I and Dad arrived in Salt Lake but found had to change dates to leave Salt Lake on April 23 and New York on April 24. In checking in at SAS changed ticket to route me to Belfast and then later to London instead of vice-versa as planned - saved me \$40.

Walked to Radio City Music Hall and heard pipe organ program - great. Stayed at hotel. Flew next a.m. S.A.S. - stopped first at Scotland which charmed me - as we drove from one airport to another leaving for Belfast. At Belfast the driver charged me only half what was shown (as opposed to N.Y. driver)-but instrument giving time was askew - "Irish are honest" I concluded. After driver left I discovered to my dismay I was at Summerhill Park and not Avenue - but a lady came running to help me and with help of others saw that I became located correctly. I thot: "Irish are friendly and kind." As the Irish women with their baskets hurried in and out of stores with smiles and laughs I thot: "Irish are happy, out-going, expressive - so Irish!"

Mary hugged me every few minutes for a while after we met and I hugged her. We went to a cottage meeting at Stewarts where Sister Stewart said she wanted to be baptized before Mary left because Mary had brought her the message - Mary is elated! (Mary and companion had knocked at her door as a last chance as all others had refused to listen that afternoon-and Sr. Stewart said she had been given a Book of Mormon two or three years before and had read it and been unable to locate missionaries to hear more - until Mary and companion came. I think Dallas Burnett had left it - a relative of Dad) Elder Hodgson, district leader, set up the baptism. It was humbling and impressive - As we walked back home Sister Stewart said of the Elder "There is a glow o him" - We agreed - and also that there was "a glow o her"-

Elder Hodgson told me privately that Mary held the top record of any other missionary in his district - a truly effective missionary. Mr. Stewart (husband) drove us to the airport - (he was baptized later and last I heard of him-he was branch president) -

In London we went to the Mission Home and were warmly welcomed by the Kerr's- had a fine dinner with the family. Pres. Kerr said Mary had been a joy and a blessing - he had never worried about her a minute but regretted that there had been other missionaries who had been problems.....

Mary and I went to Stratford-on-Avon by train - saw Twelfth Night and Romeo and Juliet (both perfection but I stood in line for tickets as Mary was a bit ill)- The Shakespeare Memorial Theatre, river, church, hotel, everything here maintains a charm and appeal of Shakespeare - his birthplace.

Sunday in London - Mary still not too well so I went to conference at 1:30 p.m. with Kerr's and was asked to speak. Mary came for the next session. Kerrs were excellent speakers. Here are some of President Kerr's instructions to the missionaries (given by Mary and by Pres. Kerr): "Avoid appearing as if you know it all - Ask, 'Have you ever thot of it this way?' then present your viewpoint. Never let the sun set on unsettled differences or grief - drain off your grievances, - Work to eliminate 'scratchy' elements from your personality - i.e. your laugh, your clothes, etc.- Practice liking people and soon you will like them naturally. Take an interest in the other fellow's interests. Practice being a comfortable person. Don't be critical of others. Look directly at people who speak to you and listen. Never yawn in public; if you cannot stifle it, cover it. Always let older people go first and assist them if there is need. Always keep a loving, agreeable attitude towards others."

Visited Stockport (grimy place) - and took bus to Bramhall Hall as mother had asked

us to do. Very interesting estate - probably Bramhall was an ancestor of our Brimhall relatives here. Took train from Manchester to London - visited Victoria And Trafalgar Squares, Westminster Abbey, Parliament, Buckingham Palace, Big Ben, 20 Downing St., many parks, etc. Saw change of guards at palace. Mary was always very confident and wise and very sociable with people. She is amazing in her ability to understand and follow directions, i.e. subways, so she takes the lead and I gratefully follow. Mary's companion, Sr. Lloyd and her fiance, Rulon Dye were fine company altho she wasn't yet certain about marrying him (she did)

We all went to the London Temple. Pres. and Sr. Kerr were interviewed for TV program by BBC (British Broadcasting Company) for Panorama Program which Pres. Kerr felt was a real highlight for the Church there - Mary is so confident and so friendly with everyone and a constant joy to be around - she has her father's knack of ease in making friends.

We flew to Paris -toured old and new; saw Faust - bought Mary two dresses- At Sunday School met Pres. Milton Christensen family and also Curtis family - Swiss-Austrian Mission - president- from Maude's ward in Salt Lake; they all love Maude. Took tour of Nice and Monaco and Monte Carlo- Flew to Rome by Pan Am after visiting Louvre in France - and attending a French service where we both did pretty good in understanding the French. Received wire from Dad "Happy Mother's Day" -

Rome very interesting and old -saw Pope- at St. Peter's Cathedral- with many thousand others - I was close enough to touch him - had to cover head in his presence so I used my hankie. Visited Vatican, etc. Glad to leave Rome for Milano - plane late but still saw last two acts of opera Madame Butterfly - exquisitely done-at La Scalla Theatre- Next a.m. toured La Scalla-largest opera stage in world-1000 can play on it - whole stage can move - perfect acoustics, etc. Operas we saw in London, Paris and Mileno had full orchestras - as great as singers. Saw Da Vinci's painting of Last Supper - original - restored as wall on which was painted had been damaged during war and by weather, - in small and simple chapel. Not so historic as Rome (Rome has 400 fountains and 400 churches-only 4 non-catholic) Visited Milano cemetery where only wealthy buried-paid for before demise- Elaborate monuments, etc. Given "imaginary" stories about cathedral-

May 19 - Had best time of all in Switzerland-went to Temple - Alpine wonders truly a fairyland - Swiss cottages picturesquely nestled in green laps of glorious mountains- Went to Church at Bern in a.m. and at Zurich in p.m.

May 20 -- Visited Heidelberg, Frankfurt, Dusseldorf, etc. etc. in Germany Hotel man said thousands still pouring in from East Germany - Russia bad.

May 23-24 - Copenhagen was a delight - Visited Tivoli Gardens, etc. Met Hatch's and three elders from Idaho Falls at Church. Saw marvelous ballet- "Les Sylphides" and "Napoli" - Dye and Lloyd left us. Visited Thorvaldsen Museum -

May 25 - Wire from Dad about Dick's call to Finland - Flew to Stockholm

Told 98% were Lutheran but never went to Church. Had fine visit with Pres. and Sister Oscarson - He showed us file of Dr. Hausler's work for Dad's Aunt Mattie - Said there was much to be done on colateral lines but had gone as far as he could on direct lines. Elder Bood from Rexburg walked us home from Church picnic - Sweden has a general air of self-sufficiency -

Worked out getting tickets to Helsinki - Visited engineering student, married with two children who said some day they were going to U.S.A. where they could have more family than they could in Sweden and raise them better. Pres. Philemon Robinson told us later people were encouraged to stay in their homelands and have their families and struggle and grow in faith and ability, etc.

Toured Stockholm and visited Riche's noted restaurant - but too elite for us - Waiters in swallow-tail coats, silver trays, etc. - After the "hors d'oeuvres" - we cancelled our order on main course, paid for what he had and left -

May 27: Flew to Helsinki and went to hotel - Pres. Robinson took us to last part of Relief Society where we both spoke and he interpreted. They have a 6-weeks old boy and girls 2, 4, 5 - Their example will be a big part of their mission success. Excited about our Dick and 4 other elders coming to Finland. Toured Helsinki.

May 28: Flew to Stockholm - required to pay \$36 for excess baggage - 5 minutes before departure so no time to discard, etc. Upset me greatly - About 10:30 p.m. arrived in Copenhagen but informed flight would be delayed due to technical difficulties - this report repeated until 4:50 a.m. Mary said she was certainly glad her ancestors had come out of Sweden - Pres. Oscarson had said Swedish people did not believe in God and due to the government doing too much for them - felt too self-sufficient but we both realized our visits were too brief to judge at all - shouldn't)

(insert - May 21 - Visited Holland - Amsterdam - visited Ryksmuseum and saw Rembrandt's home, paintings, etc. diamond factory -

May 29: Flight over ocean difficult as man next to me smoked all night - about 15 hrs. flight.

May 30: Called Dad from Hotel Wellington - Said all well at home - Dee had lost the election but was o.k. Bought Mary some shoes at Macey's - saw major places in N.Y.

Climbed to the top of the Statue of Liberty which really challenged Mary but we made it. She is thinking realistically and wisely about her immediate future and she considers each sight as related to her career. She thought the sound effects demonstrated at N.B.C. would be very helpful if she went into the great field of Radio and Tv - either as a teacher or professionally. She analyzed the play "Jane Eyre" (which we saw) as a possibility for H.S. drama department if she chose to teach speech, etc... It will truly be a joy to us as well as to her when she is in her own lovely home with her husband and children who will love and adore her. Our love for her needs better expression - and the man she will marry needs to express his love. She is truly a jewel of great worth. One of the best experiences on this trip has been when she has given me the missionary lessons! When the guide on our New York tour was pointing out famous buildings he said "look to the left - right there - that's a Mormon Church - The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints" - that was really a thrill to us.

We saw "My Fair Lady" and Mary left her kodak there so we called Newel Bown (who married my cousin, Jennie Brimhall, and he retrieved it and later mailed it to us. How we appreciated that - quite a huge effort. We ran into Diane Holbrook and friends near Time Square - small world! Dad met us at airport - all children dressed up - Great reunion - best part of trip.

Finland



ELDER RICHARD HOLBROOK GROBERG

"And ye shall go forth in the power of My Spirit, preaching My gospel, two by two, in My name, lifting up your voices as with the sound of a trump, declaring My word like unto angels of God."

— Doc. & Cov. 42:6

Program

- Song Congregation
"Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel"
Chorister, Sylvia Petersen
Organist, Jennie H. Groberg
- Invocation Joseph H. Groberg
- Sacrament Song Choir
"God Our Father, Hear Us Pray"
- Sacrament Service
- Speaker Robert W. Blair
- Musical Ensemble Groberg Family Members
"Findlandia"
- Speaker Bishop B. L. Harris
- Remarks Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Groberg
Parents of the Missionary
- Vocal Solo David H. Groberg
"I'll Walk With God"
- Response Missionary
- Remarks Bishop Wayne D. Conrad
- Song Congregation
"I Stand All Amazed"
- Benediction John H. Groberg

A Farewell Testimonial

in honor of

Elder Richard Holbrook Groberg

of the

L. D. S. THIRD WARD

13th and Lee



SUNDAY, JUNE 15, 1958

4:30 P. M.

at the

L. D. S. THIRD WARD CHAPEL

Prior to his departure

for the

FINNISH MISSION

— Missionaries in the field —

ELDER H. RAY HART

French

SISTER LOIS JEAN SCOTT

Brazilian

ELDER RENDEL J. LARSEN

Gulf States

ELDER ROBERT L. SUMMERS

Argentine

Under the direction of the Third Ward Bishopric

WAYNE D. CONRAD, Bishop

GRANT E. COLLARD

DONALD E. LEYMASTER

July 13: - Dearest Mary Jane -

As I wrote the date of this letter..I remembered whose birthday it is. Nothing but the piling up of years could cause me to forget that day!

Now, see what one little blond, winsome baby can grow to be - See how much she has meant to her guardians, her brothers and sister and to the world! Think what she yet has to give as she develops her talents -

As grandparents we look for another kingdom with all its reality, its promises and its fulfillments.

To know that you are really home again! It might be the last period of living in that abundant home as a regular member of the family for it might be you will be getting one of your own for why should he "the lucky man" delay his coming - To know you is to love you and that's the kind of companion that must claim you.

Many there are who would seek your closer acquaintance but stand a distance feeling their impossibility - and yet you are most friendly and understanding with all people.

Congratulate your father and mother on their first love together when you came.

(from her Grandpa & Grandma Holbrook)

July 13: Dear Mary -

It has been a most beautiful day...as the magnificent mountains look calmly over the peaceful Sabbath, I feel a deep pain of gratitude for this valley and the inspiration and joy that have been given to me by these mountains. I have felt closer to all that is good in life while I have been climbing "Timp" and during those few priceless moments I have been aware that all that is good in life is centered in the ability to love the family, the church, the country and the Lord... and every person in this world.

These thoughts and the complete joy that has followed frequent my mind often and I know that nothing will ever be too big or too hard for me if I always remember my family and my church and my country and our Father in Heaven. I have often wondered if any other with a different family and a different church and a different country could ever feel as deeply...what do you think?.....

You must have been very beautiful and impressive as you gave your welcome home talk. I will always remember what a hit you made with your Salt Lake ward two weeks ago...and the other times that I have been privileged to hear, and especially see you talk...

(David to Mary)

July 14: Dear Grandpa and Grandma -

The date looks mighty close to Grandpa's birthday - Happy Birthday! (July 15)

Thanks a lot for the good time a couple weeks ago when we stayed at your home - You helped make the homecoming speech in Salt Lake a proud occasion.....

(Mary to her grandparents)

July 28: Loved Ones -

Just a line to tell you that John and Jean, David, and Dee swelled our numbers at the Wilkins Reunion Sat....They, with Harold Maxwell, sang at the program which gave spirit to the gathering...

Mary's plans for teaching sound perfect because she can be much at her dear Home Sweet Home.

Mary Maxwell has finished for her Bachelor of Pedagogy degree. She's really happy its all over...

Our love is big and tender and appreciation is constant for you all are so dear.

(Folks to us)

August 10: - Dear Ones -

...I remember once you went on a boat party and brought the message home that so often I think about: "No suffering is ever lost." And, in connection with it, comes the picture of our Heavenly Father looking upon His Son at Gethsemane. How He must have suffered to see His Son suffer so.

So we find as earthly parents it is the same. I remember a letter my father wrote to us in Canada after he was told that Wells, his son, had been lost in a Canadian blizzard and of his suffering at the time and after and he wrote: "I would rather suffer myself than to see one of you suffer, if it could bring about the same purposes." So, altho life was meant for joy, we all do suffer.

I have never found a time when prayer did not bring relief and when we do as He says, that is, "Take upon us His yoke and He will make it light" - or, put our full trust in Him, we find the rest always that brings relief.....

Right now you must know that we are all with you and pray for your health and your faith to be added upon and we know your responsibilities will become more monuments to your unusual lives.

Your presence here is always supporting for there is a spirit divine enters with you...
(Folks to us)

August 18: - Dearest Folks -

...Heningers came over to visit last night and took Gloria back with them to sleep on the lawn with the girls in their sleeping bags. Today Maurice is taking George and Gloria out to see their new colt...

Our travelers in Mexico will be in Provo about the 29th and do a couple of days work before returning to I.F. Dee and David are doing redecorating and cabinet building in the basement of the Cedar Home. Mary is staying with Jean and John... We certainly enjoy Julia and her children and sort of wish she would stay and have her baby here but she doesn't want to. Jean and John are moving here soon and want me to help out with their new arrival so if I make both appointments it will really keep me on tip-toe.

It will all work out fine.

Georgie said the $2\frac{1}{2}$ min. talk in S.S. (Jr) yesterday and Markie is so anxious to do the same thing that she slipped away and went to the Jr. S.S. room and practiced saying a talk on their little pulpit. Julia said she would do a good job giving the talk but it might be difficult to stop her.

We will be down for John's graduation. He would have made an excellent valedictorian but is not being so honored ** but he never did expect it.

(J to folks)

** As I recall - Dr. de Jong, Dean of the College of Fine Arts at BYU, told John he could have credit for speaking the Tongan language and wrote him a confirmation of this as he (deJong) was leaving for Europe. This meant John could graduate in August. But when John took this note to claim the credit it was denied him because BYU did not teach Tongan - John arranged to get the same amount of credit in the same required field by qualifying on his french horn - which he did in an unbelievable way - Dick Balou was amazed but admitted he had more than met the requirements and granted him the credit in music so he could graduate - But ^{he} said, altho his performance merited an A he could not give him one simply because he had not taken lessons, etc. earned the credit in the usual way (Imagine! - Why didn't he give him an A for doing it this most special and exemplary way!) - Had this grade been an A - my understanding is that he would then have qualified academically, to be the valedictorian -

* * * *

September...: Journal -

George began school a week ago. He says - "Three kids got translated to a different room." Then, putting his finger on a tooth at the back - "My six-year old boulders really do hurt!"

Last night as he wrote Dick, he said, "In fast meeting today I buried my testimony."

Markie, looking at our car which was loaded to the top, said, "Grandma, let's go in the other car - this car is too busy!"

September 7: - Dear Grandparents -

Greetings from Finland! We're back in the swing of things after a big trip to London for the temple dedication. Besides the dedication I was able to go thru the first session. They both were wonderful.

We spent a few hours at the Worlds Fair as you can see by this card - on our return trip. (Fair at Brussels)

(Dick to his grandparents)

September 22: - Dearest Folks -

..Dad and I plan to come to Conference and may bring George. Dad is in Boise today and will go to Seattle next week to assist with a convention.

Mother - about Delbert's record - he was blessed by his father (?) April 1, 1906 in Idaho Falls. He was ordained a patriarch by Elder Mark E. Petersen, Sept. 11, 1955.

Little George came in and as it looked stormy I said, "George, is it raining?" He said, "No, it's just wind-ing." He and I walked over to the football field to watch Dee play half-back for Jr. High against Ucon. His team beat 26-6. Beth is busy sewing; she wants to have as many slips under her dresses as any of the girls; she is growing up. Dee is helping Lewis do leather work. Joe and Beth each have been doing a little selling in the neighborhood. Beth is selling magazines on a school project and Dee is selling Xmas cards to make extra money....

(J to folks)



D.V. Groberg Company employees - last of September 1958- (with spouses)

Top L to R: Mrs. Eldon Westergard
Mr. Herbertson and Mrs. (secretary

(Sec) Renee Hansen; Jennie & D.V. Groberg,

Jean and John H. Groberg, Bonnie
& Gene Kelley- (appraiser)

Bottom L to R: Eldon Westergard,
(Real Estate salesman) Bill and
Virginia Cole (accountant) B.L.

Harris (Auto and Fire Ins.) & Floy
Alvin Green (Life Ins. & Real Es-
tate Loans) John & Jean married
Sept. 6, 1957

x Farnsworth

Dear Grandpa + Grandma -

*Sorry we didn't see you
Last Saturday. We saw a
friend off to France Sunday
morning & then drove on to
Provo. We stayed at Uncle
Roi's Saturday night. Eat*

*607 The fish in the ice box - Love.
John + Jean -*

September, 1958:



The original "Cousins Club" at B.Y.U. - Provo, Utah:

Front row (L-R) Marilyn Neeley, Louine Berry, a Brown cousin, Mary Jane Groberg

Second row (L-R) David Berry, Richard Groberg, Jean and John Groberg, David Groberg, Phil Eyring

Back row (L-R) Floyd Brown, Rex Lee (now president BYU) Phil Brown, Keith Brown

We had two young ladies from Tonga here for a few days. It was fun. They are attending B.Y.U.

Idaho Falls, Idaho

Sept. 24, 1958

Dearest Folks:

Sorry we missed the fishermen on their return trip home but they may not have come this way. Vera says you are both fine and it was fun to see you canning fruit together. She is fine too. She gave a fine but brief lesson at our M.I.A. officers last night on teaching techniques. It was quite an interesting meeting. The Stake Board was all there so our leaders were anxious to make a good showing and when we checked up afterwards we found that Beth had played a solo, Joe given the opening prayer, David taught the Special Interest Class, Mama given a talk at the prayer meeting and taught the Mia Maid class and announcement that Joe and Dee would tell about their trip to Yucatan at the next Special Interest Meeting. We are not often so much a part of the program.

We are having really cold weather here and hoping it will not be here to stay. Spud vacation will be in about another week or 10 days so we can expect weather nippy enough to freeze down the potatoe tops.

Mary seems to be doing fine with her teaching but finds it a bit wearisome, at times. She has a Mutual Assignment too. I should have listed her part above, as she has part of a production they are putting on in Mutual called "Praise Ye the Lord" --I will be glad when it is over. She really enjoys this contact with the young people and doesn't put any effort into it except on Tuesdays so it is really a recreation for her. She has had some young people here too and is working out a social program along with her work.

David is here for a few days but will soon return to school. It is great to have him around as he always makes folks happy. Dick had a big experience at the London Temple dedication and also visiting the World's Fair on his return trip to Finland. He is happy in the work and seems to be doing very well.

Julia reports all is well and they are getting settled in their apartment and all set for their big event which should be in about a month. I am planning to go back to help her out. She will really need a boost. I hope Jean has her baby within the next week or 10 days as she expects, so we can get both of them taken care of. It was really fun to see Aunt Angie and Aunt Florence.

Love to all, Jennie and all

October 5: Dear Grandma and Grandpa -

...We heard from Dee and Joe as well as Daddy and me at our testimony meeting today.

Last week Elizabeth, Gloria and I attended a play "She Stoops to Conquer" and then at home night we studied Shakespeare and did a little acting ourselves -enacting little scenes about ourselves and our friends. You would have been amused especially at Mom and Lew characterizing Grandpa and Grandma! Dee performed at the floor show at the three-stake dance last night. Mom and Dad and I attended the program.

In M.I.A. we are putting on "Praise Ye the Lord" - a combined music and speech and drama program. My job is drama director. Maurice agreed to being the narrator.

Jean and John will be glad when their baby is born. The two babies are due any time now (Julie's too).....

I am happy with my teaching - often profiting from mission or travel experience.

(from Mary Jane)

October 18: - Dear Ones -

Karl Keller is singing over to our meeting with Ruth accompanying - I am enjoying little Kristen

Maybe Gloria could write me and tell me the day she was baptized and the place and who did it. Then I need David and Richard's endowment dates and where. I naturally suppose it was in the Idaho Falls Temple. I wish also to have Mary Jane's endowment date and place. These are items I must add to our family group sheets I placed in the Church Archives as these things have happened since I put them in.

You know it is said that when King Henry's charter was written they made 100 copies. When the time came to form the Magna Charta there could be found only one so many records do no harm. I believe both Gloria and George both made a Book of Remembrance so I thot maybe Gloria would have her baptism in it.

(Folks to us)

October 29: - Dearest Folks -

Every one here at Blairs is fine. It is good to be here with them. It makes me appreciate anew how much mother did for all of us on these great occasions. We hope Julia has her delivery as normal and fine as Jean did. Jean's and John's baby girl is a beautiful baby and Jean was an ideal patient. When we feel it is safe to leave here I will be glad to return home. Bob and Julia are wise and maintain a splendid attitude. Bob had his class of foreign students who are learning English interview me for 20 minutes today and then write about it. There are 28 from about that many countries...

(J to Folks)

October.....: -

...John said he was a little concerned about not having help in the apt. but he knew it bothered Jean to have some one there. I told him we would talk to you as I was concerned about Bob and also mighty anxious to find how you and Julie and the beautiful little red-heads were, etc. So the call. Your voice sounded so good. It is wonderful you can be so helpful and beautiful and sweet. We all miss you but are getting along just fine. Mary helps with breakfast, Beth with dinner and Joe with supper. Lew and Gloria and Dad fill in. Dee is just too busy but even he helps some. Mary feels good about school.....We see much clearer how much you do and are needed to make our home complete....

Jean and little "Nancy" are 100%. We do their laundry here.

We are sure Bob will be able to have his choice of places to contribute his talents.

Bro. Moyle says the Church property in Florida is worth "over 100 million \$!" so the Church has plenty of interest in Florida....I would keep the BYU advised at each step. I will have at least two other major campuses besides Idaho Falls and Provo within the next five years. They have been offered a site for a campus in one of the eastern states. The years ahead are going to be "fabulous" as David would say.....Tell Bob we will write more in answer to the details we are getting set up on the "B" account for higher education, home financing, cars, etc. Let us know if financing for your needs are adequate....

(D to J) J is at Bloomington, Indiana where Bob works towards doctorate-
Julia soon to welcome #3.

November 2: - Dearest Folks -

...All fine here at Blairs but no news yet. We really enjoy the little branch here. The graduate students and their tiny children (several just like Julia and Bob) are important members and it is stimulating to be around them. They are very fond of Blairs and the Blairs of them.

Mother, I am beginning to realize just how much you did for all of us in helping out when we had our babies. I feel I can never be as expert or wonderful as you were but I recall what you did and the way you did which is constantly helpful. We are so blessed to have such wonderful parents as you and father.

(J to Folks)

November 5: Dear Mom -

I just returned from the 2nd day in Pocatello court case - I think it is settled. Smylie was the only Republican on the state line to be elected...Moss and King were elected in Utah. The Right to Work bill was not passed. Sorry we didn't get you an absentee ballot.

Here is Dick's new address and David's letter- It will be good to get the Pocatello deal over - I have been there 4 days....I have not taken John with me to Pocatello any more. He has been very helpful at his home and Jean is feeling about perfect....

Sleck Winburn, the big architect from S.L., will be here in the a.m. so I will try to get a time for Dee to talk to him...He is interested in building a nice big apartment...With the college coming it will be well to be prepared.....

George likes to read to me and Lewis has me check his problems. Give all the Blairs our love....

(D to J - in Indiana)

(here is a rough translation of a Finnish newspaper article Dick sent us)

TWO MORMON CHURCH AMBASSADORS (REP.) IN JARVENPAA

"It may seem strange to many people that Missionaries would come to this type of a Christienland like Finland but our message concerns the restoration of the Authority of God to earth in these latter days through a prophet whom God chose for this purpose."

These are the words of Richard Groberg and Robert Gardner who are young American men and represent the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. They also called in at our newspaper office. They are the previously mentioned Church representatives who have come into our country where the Church has been in operation from the year 1946.

So that they can serve their own Church they sacrifice from their own time $2\frac{1}{2}$ years which is the time that their stay in our country demands, then they will return to their homes in order to continue their studies which have been interrupted. These young men are from the Western United States. Mr. Groberg is from Idaho Falls, Idaho and Mr. Gardner is from New Port Beach, California. They have been in Finland for 2 years and have just come to Jarvenpaa to be here in their own behalf about $\frac{1}{2}$ year. During this time they will reside privately with a family.

Their purpose here is to meet Finnish people in their homes and tell them about the Restored Gospel of Jesus Christ. May it be mentioned that in Finland there are about 1400 members and 17 branches throughout the country. Last year new chapels were built in Lalti, Pou and Hameenlinna. In addition to these, four more modern chapels will be ready for use this year in Kuopio, Joensuu, Oulu and Lappeamanta.

November 6: To a Watchful Grandma -

We are quite mindful of you as each day passes. That the hours are filled with much enjoyment and ever-present duties is assured. It would be pleasurable to read of the reports of the students Robert is teaching. Someone had a double thot of value in that sort of an assignment which extends to our pursuit of happiness. Do not try to write much, however, until leisure time pops up.

That you will sometime know that just what you are doing now is what a dear, educational friend wrote father in answer to a letter he received from him. Brother Forbes, of American Fork, put it this way:

"To you and yours I would humbly say that the aged Pedagogue loved his work and pupils. He believed that this blessed hour is but a glorious response and result of that condition ('For as ye plant so shall ye reap')

"To live (even after you have left this world) in the hearts of our loved ones is an elevating, divine, glorious feeling and this can only be purchased by fervent, honest devotion to a worthy cause."

He closes his letter: "May heaven bless, prosper and grant unto you your soul's righteous aspirations, is the prayer of your affectionate friend..."

That's our wish for our girl-mother with her girl-mother many miles away-yet deep in our hearts. We are well and rejoice in your expectancy once again. Love to your blessed little group -

(J from her parents)

November 7: -Dearest Mom - (date of birth of Robert Groberg Blair in Indiana)

The good news has been spread..Surely glad you are there and that you have such a good capacity to help and also to be happy!...Some of our little problems are indeed very, very tiny compared to our rich blessings and rewards. We must have great demands upon us to justify our blessings.

I am so grateful to you for your love and loyalty and for the devotion of your might, mind and heart to our only real and possible treasure - our family! All the children are writing too but their letters will be sent separately. Give all my love and know I love you dearly -

(D to J)

November 13: - To All at Blairs end to Grandma -

..A little bird has been chirping in our ears that they heard there was a wee baby at your home. He flew away so fast to continue his message that we hardly knew whether to believe or not....Expectation is a delightful state to be in but never is so wonderful as the feast of good news which we have partially enjoyed already.

The first few days are those of oblivion of all outside its charm and then work and sing praises to a good, kind Father.

One of the questions in a Book of Mormon course of study was: "How did the Jaredites cast out boredom while on their long ocean ride?" "They did sing praise unto the Lord...and when night came they did not cease to praise the Lord." Ether 6:10

(Mother to us)

.....Last night we attended a Stake Special Interest Group offering in the form of recordings from Prof. LeRoy Robertson's Oratorio (Book of Mormon) - and the talk he gave of the story of his rise to his winnings (\$25,000 as outstanding US composer-Reingold? award) -He told of his boyhood - making violins of horse-hair and discarded screens - of meeting his boy friends, each thus provided, to make music for the community and Church gatherings which were really one. He, with wise parents, improved upon his chances to create. (You were easily brought into the picture of a parenthood that held sacred the freedoms of your children. Much of necessity was in his experience but somehow your children started with a plentitude of material but have been allowed the time and privilege of creating according to their several talents as soon as they have been recognized. The eleven pictures on our side-board have always given amazement to people who visit us.....

We have decided to make our Christmas gift to you children - a letter....the lines may serve as an index to the love and appreciation for you that you may feel in between them. This is not momentary or fleeting, it is abiding. You are part of our happiness and always will be. Once when Grandma Holbrook was leaving for California for the winter, she kissed me goodbye and said: "I would like to take you and the baby with me - I love you and always will."

Delbert - that's the way we feel about you. Jennie's Patriarchal Blessing says: "Thou shalt enjoy the good things of life and the power and authority of the Holy Priesthood in connection with a lovable companion and thus guarantee unto thee the desires of thy heart in righteousness by constant prayer and humility." This she has not failed in. Her ability to convert clouds into sunshine was added upon when she met you. Once, when I scolded her, she moved from me and said, "Mama-you are so cute!" and I surely smiled.

You are still a great team on the highway of eternal life. Some day we'll find ourselves expecting you and your kingdoms to arrive with radiance, to help us be our 'better selves'. There is no reasonable reason why your children shouldn't be as sweet to you as you have always been to us.

The lure of Heaven would lose its pull if we are not all there.

(Mother and Father to us)

November 26: - Dearest Folks -

....You will probably be visited by the two Davids (Groberg and Berry) and some of their friends. They plan to spend Thanksgiving with us here....

Mary took a one-act play to contest at Driggs and was surprised that she won and was to go to Blackfoot for finals. Then she came home with the first-place trophy

from Blackfoot so she is very happy altho she insists it was all the work and loyalty of the kids who helped. She is way too busy right now helping stage a musical "The Desert Song" and the ones in charge insist it be done in just barely over two weeks which, of course, is not adequate time, but she says it will go on all right and be fairly good. She had charge of "Praise Ye the Lord" in our ward and it was really excellent. She will appreciate a rest during the holidays. She says she has never felt better and it is all really fun because everything is going so well. I had to smile as I watched the performance - to see Beth and Joe and Dee and John all with fine parts. Of course there were many, many others also.

Bob (Julie's husband) has been down a few days but is fine now. He gets so engrossed in his work, (which he dearly loves and really excels in) that he sometimes (it seems to me) neglects his health a bit. He has some splendid offers waiting when he completes his P.H.D. His greatest desire is to return to the Y but be able to realize his desires in his field. It will all work out about as he desires.

We have fine word from Dick in Finland. He is now senior companion and is handling the language very well and his attitude is very fine.

We are all well, busy and happy - including Vera and little Barbara who is really a darling - and so are they all. Happy Thanksgiving!

(J to Folks)

December -

Richard and his companion are assigned to take the first Finnish group to the Swiss Temple next week. We are very happy that Dick can go and help and that he is so thrilled about his mission...(see p. 611 about Dick's mission)

John came through his semester with his usual straight A grades. He is getting anxious to get home and try out some of the things he has been studying and see if they will work o.k.

David will likely be moving to Salt Lake for a few years.

(D to Folks)

December 12: - Dearest Folks -

It was a joy to be with you and note you seem to be well and happy...We are so glad father is going ahead with his book...We want to be helpful -

Julie tells of a trip Bob made to Chicago for an interview; they really want him to do research there when he gets his doctorate but he has several excellent offers. They hope to complete his dissertation by September...

The children are starting to put Christmas decorations about - Our family has decided to spend about \$60 to convert our HiFi record player to a

stereophonic - Dee doing the labor and that will be our main Xmas. We hope we can keep it simple enough to actually sense the real purpose and meaning of this very special day. Dick is fine.

(J to Folks)

**Jouluyö,
Juhlayö
Stilla Natt
Silent Night**

Mohr Franz Gruber

1. Si - lent Holy night All is calm all is bright
 2. Joulu - la - ilta - yö Päättynyt kaikk' on työ
 3. Stil - la - ilta - ga natt Allt är frid Stjärnan bjöd

Round you vir - gin mother, so - lely infant, so tender &
 kaka vain valveill' on lapsen herttainen nukka
 skiner på barnet i stanska sköden och de vakande tron-ka

mild. Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.
 -essa, seimikätysään, seimikätysään.
 två. Kristu till jorden är kommen, Usa är en fröjd och fröjd.

**Hyvää God
Joulua Jul**

*greetings from Finland
Richard H. Groberg
Temppelikatku 2B 33
Turku, Finland*

Dear Grandma and Grandpa,

I went skiing to Taylor Mountain last Saturday. Its pretty fun. We go ice skating too on a place on 9th street. I always have to take care of my paper route so I can't stay too long. In scouting I'm ready for my Life now. I'll probably get it in March. Dee was the best scoutmaster we've had though I would like to see you more.

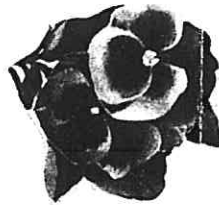
Love, Lewis

Dear Grandma

I hope you had a merry Christmas
and a happy New Year. I hope you
had a happy Birthday.

Love Lewis

(Dear Grandma: We asked each child to write you a birthday and Xmas letter combination as we didn't get around to letter-writing for your birthday. Of course Grandpa is included in all expressions. Some have mailed their own. -Love, Jennie) Vera is doing very well and so is the baby.



Dear Grandma
Merry Christmas and a
happy new year to you
and Grandpa. Becky and
Lanna are sure surprised
about the baby, I Terry is
so happy cause it's a boy
and so am I.

Love
Gloria

Dear Grandma,

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. I imagine this greeting is an old one to you, but I am sure, that you, like me, never find the meaning old. It has express a different meaning to me each year but still I remember the old meaning.

You are a wonderful grandma and have been an example to me and to many other people. Thank you for mother and ^{the} other things you and grandpa have given me.

Love, Elizabeth

THE D. V. GROBERG COMPANY

599 SHOUP AVENUE

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

Dear Grandmother,

It has been a joy and a privilege to know you and have you as a grandmother.

By being such a wonderful mother to my mother and a perfect grandmother to us, just look at how many people your example is influencing already, and how many people it will continue to influence in the years to come.

We have been taught that if anything is praiseworthy or of good report we should seek after these things, Thru our mother and thru our direct knowledge of you by being near you many times, we can easily see that a life led such as yours is surley praiseworthy and of good report.

With love I would like to wish
you a Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year.

your grandson

Joseph H. Groberg

* * * * * ANOTHER YEAR IS ALMOST SPENT * * * OUR FAMILY UNITES AGAIN TO
EXTEND TO YOU AND YOURS OUR BEST WISHES FOR PEACE AND JOY DURING THE HOLIDAY
SEASON AND THROUGHOUT THE COMING YEAR * * * * *

1958 has been filled with interesting and happy experiences for us. We want
to share some of them with you . . . and we express our gratitude for:

***** David's return from his Southern States Mission in March. He is back
to B.Y.U.

***** Mary Jane's return from her mission to the British Isles in June. Mom
met her in Belfast, Ireland. They toured Europe together and made a stop at
Helsinki, Finland. Mary is now teaching here at Bonneville High School.

***** Richard's call to the Finnish Mission in June. He arrived in Helsinki
just a month after Mom and Mary visited there. Richard is now at Turku, Finland.

***** Dee's and Joe's unusual opportunity to join Bob and his mother in an
important linguistic expedition to Yucatan (June, July, August.) They have a
keen interest in the good Mayan Indian people.

***** The pleasant summer with Julia and Markie and Deldo as our guests, while
Bob was in Mexico. We surely do miss those little red-headed grandchildren.

***** John's graduation with high honors from the B.Y.U. in August. John and
Jean have moved to Idaho Falls where John is helping in our family business.

***** Our youngest child, George, having turned six, started school in
September. It makes us realize time has wrought a great change.

***** The safe arrival of little Nancy Jean Groberg to John and Jean,
October 24th at Idaho Falls -- our third grandchild. Mom was happy to
be on hand.

***** The safe arrival of little Robert Groberg Blair to Julia and Bob,
November 7th, at Bloomington, Indiana. Mom was happy to be there too.

***** Joseph reached sixteen and was ordained a Priest
December 7th. Our five older boys are all about the same
size -- a group of men.

It seems that each year gets more exciting and more
purposeful. Life is wonderful!

* * * * * MAY THE CHOICE BLESSINGS OF
HEAVEN ABIDE IN YOUR HOME THIS SEASON AND
ALWAYS * * * * *

Sincerely,

THE D. V. GROBERG FAMILY



December 14: - Dearest Jennie -

It was wonderful to get your letter, busy as you are and yet so adept at discarding non-essentials and keeping the essentials....

Received a very sweet letter from Julia who seems to have fully recovered as if little Bobby hadn't come...I wouldn't be a bit surprised to see Bob and Julia accomplish all the big things they plan....

Father says he has all he wishes to put in his book completed - in a way.... Probably will leave it until after Christmas -

Among my father's writings is this about forming talks:

Get at it -
Stick to it -
Finish it -
Stay away from it

That is probably a good nerve-tonic.

(Mother to us)

December 16: - Dear Grandma (and Grandpa) -

...We wish you many happy returns of today - your birthday - Like our Julia and Elizabeth, you find that to have your birthday right close to Christmas has both advantages and disadvantages....

All thru the years you have been so good to give us of your thot and help and inspiration. In a way we don't like to see the birthdates come and add to your years even tho they make you ever dearer to us.

As we jotted down some events in our family during the past year we thot you would enjoy it in this little greeting letter. Best love and prayers for your health and happiness...

(D to Folks)

December 20: - Dearest Folks -

David and Mary Jane and Dee are going down to Louine Berry's wedding (to John Hunter in the L.A. Temple) - and with them we are sending a sack of choice Idaho spuds for your Xmas.

Vera and new baby boy look wonderful. He weighed 5 lbs, $13\frac{1}{2}$ ozs. and is a darling. They may come home for Christmas.

(J to folks)

December 21: - Dear Grandma -

George just finished making you two big snowflakes so if you don't already have some snow there, then here's some for you! Aunt vera has a cute little new baby. The rest of the Heningers came to our home for dinner..We hope you enjoyed a happy birthday.

I am so happy with my teaching job. It is certainly the best place to teach I have had experience with. Some days I just feel thrilled to be in the teaching profession....so whether I stay a single girl for a longer period of time or else get married, teaching can provide interest and service, as in the MIA.

...
Right now some Christmas Carolers are singing in front of the door. Are you enjoying a Christmas tree this year? Did you listen to the Tabernacle Choir on T.V. today? It was beautiful!.... With sincere love and appreciation -

(Mary Jane to Folks)

December 24: - Dear Jennie and Delbert -

You did better than you know when you encouraged those delightful sons and daughters to send for Christmas their heart-messages. Long will they be cherished.

We will expect the wedding party to stay overnite if they have that planned... What a glorious event when cousins get together on such rare events...

The potatoes "are the things" - Thanks for the lovely gift that has the givers' heart -..

What a glorious gift for Heningers - and Mama and brother home for Xmas!

The Day Before Christmas 1958

To Joe - That winsome babe - now arrived at the stage where his signature makes one stop and meditate - it's up-to-date - yet legible. It looks twice familiar; Joseph Holbrook is written early - even before Utah's history - He was captain of the 2nd company of pioneers organized to start the trek across the desert plains to build our Zion in the "Tops of the Mountains" - one of the earliest great men in Mormondom -

Then Groberg - I was sitting in your chapel one Sunday morning. A brother next to me, shook hands and asked my name and to my answer he replied: "You see I know the Holbrooks through the Grobergs."

To be classed by a grandson as one fulfilling one of the ideals of our great Church is no small matter.

Thank you dear - I'll try to not disappoint you.

Love to you in which Grandpa joins -

(Joseph from his Grandma Holbrook)

January 5: - Dearest Folks -

Happy New Year to All! We are all happy to be back on schedule again and have the California visitors back. They had a big time and said everyone was very happy with the marriage of John and Louine (Berry Hunter).....

Vera and baby are doing remarkably well...She nurses him and feels so well herself it is simply wonderful...She went thru the Caesarean with no complications whatever but says she much prefers the normal way of bringing babies into the world. Little David is the center of much joy at Heningers.

We hear good reports from Dick and also from Blairs. We appreciate your responses to the children's letters. If you do not receive Mary's and George's they will turn up here some place and we will forward them. I remember once you said you often just "waited for things to turn up" rather than spend time looking for them" - I find that is good counsel.

Mary is happy with her school and seems to be doing very well.

Bob went to New York to a Linguistic Convention but is home now. Their new baby is growing and captivating all their hearts.

John and Jean are doing very well here. John is in the Mutual presidency and also teaches the adults in Sunday School. He said yesterday that they had a problem in Sunday School as the other two teachers of adults were losing their classes and lately all adults were coming to his class and also the two teachers and it really shouldn't be that way as they were supposed to have three groups going.....

Plans for Ricks College are going forward very well. Ben Lewis and Fred Markhem have both been here making arrangements and Delbert is helping them...

(J and D to Folks)

About February: Dear Dad,

Besides all the regular things that I and all other members of the family are thankful for, I would especially like to thank you for making my trip to Yucatan successful.

I think that I learned to appreciate you more than ever before also when you set me apart as a Priest last december. It was a partial climax in all the teachings that you have given me from the time that I could understand, and which I hope will end in my exelation if I can just remember and keep them all.

Love, JOE

Sunday, October 12, 1958

The Post-Register



LOVE OF MUSIC and family participation in music is a way of life, as the family of Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Groberg, 255 13th St., will tell you. Every member of the well known family plays an instrument of his or her choice. Pictured above from left are Lewis, who plays trumpet; George, ukelele; Delbert H., trombone;

Elizabeth and Gloria Jean, piano; Joseph H., drums; Mary Jane, flute; and John H., french horn. Family members not pictured besides the parents are Julia Blair, violin; David H., clarinet; and Richard H., trombone. (Post-Register Staff Photo).

Idaho Falls, Idaho

March 25, 1958

Dear Phyllis: (LeRoi and Nell Groberg's daughter)

We just had the wonderful news that you were coming home soon and planning to be married this summer. During the winter I met Al. He surely is fine looking and seems so much at home with your mother and father and Karen. Your mother and father have told us how they have been attending Church with Al, part of the time in their ward and part of the time in his ward and we understand the plan in your coming home now is to help him in his Church activity so he can be prepared to be married in the temple.

It will be worth all your effort and thought to have this blessing of temple marriage. Last night one of John's very best friends reported his mission. Before he left he had been engaged to marry a non-member. He said he had seen enough unhappiness resulting from marriages by L.D.S. outside the temple to convince him the gamble was too great. He quoted from one of the General Authorities that if your mate does not think enough of you to take you to the temple at the time of your marriage when your bargaining power is greatest, how can you expect him to do so later, when you've lost your bargaining power?

We would like you to feel that we are very interested, along with others of your loved ones, and will lend you full support in your desire to be married in the temple and have this wonderful blessing.

David just returned home from his mission Tuesday night and we went to the temple with him Thursday morning. When President Kilpack called on David to speak, he stated among other things, that the beautiful spirit of the Lord in the purity of the people and their love for one another, made the temple in reality the very thing that he'd been teaching people down South about. The temple is indeed beautiful.

David stopped and visited Bob and Julie in Indiana and brought a picture of each of our two red-headed grandchildren. John and Jean are in California for this week. Mary will be released in North Ireland on April 30.

Love from all,

Aunt Jennie Groberg

TELEGRAM

NY555/PRC523 IDAHO FALLS IDA 27 23 915P



LT MRS D V GROBERG

HOTEL VESTERSCHUS COPENHAGEN

Telegrafstation
Hovedtelegrafkontoret,
København
24 Maj 1958
Dato: 24 Maj 1958

RICHARD CALLED TO FINLAND JUNE 23 WHILE CLOSE YOU MAY WANT TO VISIT PRESIDENT ROBINSON ALL WELL LOVE DAD

received at airport flew to see beautiful people in Finland

1 9 5 9

January 5: Dearest Folks -

Happy New Year to you!...Vera and baby are doing remarkably well...She says when others say how tough Caesareans are, she realizes she was especially blessed. Little David is the center of much joy... Rob went to New York to a linguistic convention but is home now. Their new baby is captivating all their hearts.. John and Jean are doing very well here. John is in the Mutual presidency and also teaches the adults in Sunday School. He said yesterday that they had a problem in Sunday School as the other two teachers of adults were losing their classes; all were coming to his as also were the two teachers and it really shouldn't be that way - they were supposed to have the three groups going.

Plans for Ricks College are going forward - Ben Lewis and Fred Markham have been here making arrangements and Delbert helps them.

31st ANNUAL BAND CONCERT

IDAHO FALLS SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL BAND

January 28, 1959

c. Concerto for Trombone & Band . . . Rimsky Korsakov

Delbert Groberg, Soloist

The Post-Register

Idaho Falls, Idaho, Sunday, February 1, 1959

Here Is A Page From Your Past .

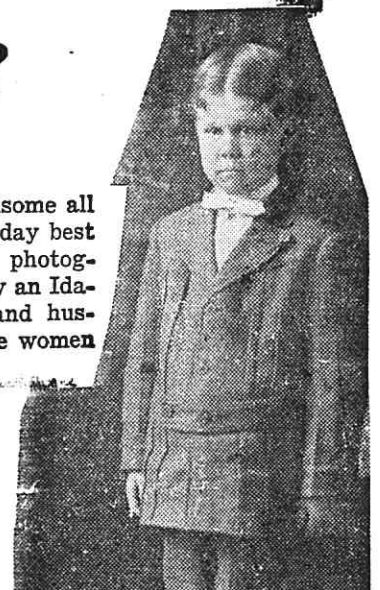
Can You Identify Local Residents

Pictured Here?



2. Noted for her musical talents is this city woman, pictured while in her girlhood days. She now has a family of 11 fine sons and daughters.

5. Isn't he handsome all dressed in his Sunday best to pose for the photographer? He is now an Idaho Falls realtor and husband of one of the women pictured here.



February 3: - To Loved Ones -

A new month brings some new birthdays - I see by my record that Lewis has an important birthday three days from today. Perhaps he will write me about it when he receives his first ordination to the Priesthood. All his other dates are complete.

It will be interesting to see him grow by leaps and bounds. Of course he has done that ever since he was born but it will be more noticeable.

Dated February 6, 1947: Phone - "A boy - baby Groberg - arrived early." Most stirring event of the day is the above from father Delbert. They had gone to the LDS Hospital in Idaho Falls at 1 a.m. Baby came at 3 a.m....

This migration to and from Heaven was noticeable because Uncle Wells Brimhall and Grandma Holbrook both went back right at this time.

The many, many big events have happened since and that of grandsons and Mary as missionaries prominent. Of course Lewis has quite a while to prepare and George still longer but they will be ready all right. I have a great-grand-nephew laboring in Finland - Jennie and Newel Bown's son.

My brother Mark told me that all the Temple names now are in the mission file here and many distributed to different temples - some having gone to Idaho Falls recently....

A kiss for Lewis by proxy of Elizabeth, his faithful sister and Gloria too and Mary...

(Mother to us)

Note: I went to the X-ray Center for the last time yesterday....It indicated that at some time (most likely early in life) I had contacted T.B. like the Dr. himself had as his arm had shown like mine. We are allergic to T.B. Just be assured that everything is o.k.

February 5: - J. Journal -

Jean and John and Nancy and I went to Grandma and Grandpa's - Mother seemed deeply profound in her wisdom with every word she uttered--she seems to sense it won't be too long until she walks thru the veil and she is prepared. She told us of the time when Reed Smoot (Senator and Apostle) "prophesied" to the group at the burning of the first B.Y. Academy building - that some day Temple Hill would be covered with wonderful buildings of B.Y.A. (or U) - also how Eva Maeser Crandall (daughter of Karl G. Maeser told her how Brother Maeser saw the completion of some buildings on the lower campus and said, "I taught in a cottage but my boys have built a palace" - how Pres. Cluff (who succeeded Maeser) went east for a while and then again went to South America on an expedition to find Book of Mormon evidences - married a woman on the boat and even tho some considered marriage on the sea o.k. after the Manifesto just as some tho marriage in Canada and Mexico o.k. - there was confusion in the expedition - during his absence Grandpa Brimhall was acting president. Grandpa was recuperating from a breakdown - and in Canada when he was asked to take over BYU as president - he said yes - his health improved - Grandpa and mother were always loyal to President Cluff...She commented on Nancy just from Heavenly Father -beginning

this phase of her life and herself just finishing it - She said it was hard for her to understand how folks were called to work out something for old folks - entertainment, etc. - her concern was getting done all the things she wanted to do - ..She said she wished she was as absolutely certain about several things as she was that Raymond would write the history of his Grandpa B and she wanted me to mention this to him later (if I thot it wise) just remind him or encourage him to try to do it. She also said she thot it best that he had waited to write it because there had been some criticism of the way Grandpa died and a few years were needed to erase any negative feelings and let the important things stand out.

She said it was a most wonderful thing that Maude (Delbert's sister) had found and sent her a copy of "Long and Short Range Arrows" because she wanted to give it to Raymond. Diane's boy friend had regretably lost their copy but now everything was o.k.

She said for me to get at things now because at her age I might find my memory not too dependable....Grandpa was resting a bit from his book but she thot that o.k. because it helped crystalize and clarify ideas - a time-lapsing when we divorce self completely from the work - and came back renewed -

(I hope to return with our tape-recorder and get some of this repeated in her voice).....

February 7: - Jennie Dear -

On the way is a copy of "Be Ye Clean" by Grandpa - of years ago. If you wish to read it and send it to David as appreciation for his kindness in getting what Bro. Butt thot that might be where he thot...I will need to have the copy back. Use your wisdom about sending to your boy.

Thoughts that are kind at the close of day
Mystically bear us away and away -
To the land of sweet slumber, the dreamland of love-
A dreamland that borders the Heaven above -
(by Grandpa B)

So we were blessed when you went away -

Little Nancy takes loads of cheer along with her too.

(Mother to us)

February 12: - Dearest Folks -

We have a machine at our office which photographs anything we want so I had John photograph the enclosed talk and sent a copy to David and kept one myself. If you have documents, pictures, news clippings, letters, etc. we will be happy to copy it for you and return the originals at once.

Thanks for the inspiration and help of our visit with you... Dick writes that everything is going well in Finland and Julia writes the same from Indiana. She lined up for a "free" picture of her baby but too long so she decided

no photographer could do him justice anyways - he was too adorable. Heningers in excellent health - little David weighs $10\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.

(J to folks)

February 16: - Dear Grandpa and Grandma -

I received your thoughtful birthday letter and just marvel at all the wonderful things you do! When I realize how few of the important things I get done I am amazed at how few worth-while things you leave out -

All our married life Jennie and I and the children as they joined us - have had support and encouragement and loving interest - letters - visits - helps from you regularly. I hope we can show our love and appreciation both to you and by trying to carry on for those who may look to us as we have looked to you -

(D to folks)

Dear Grandmas:

Feb.

I went skiing last Saturday. It was a lot of fun. We're going to celebrate George Washington's birthday. The Heningers are going to come over. We're going to dance the minuet. I think we'll have lots of fun.

Love, Gloria Jean

March 3: - Dearest Folks -

This is the day I should express my real gratitude to my parents - first of all for having provided me with a mortal body and then having given me such care and love that I have a rich and full life - and above all, that I have such a real appreciation for and testimony of the gospel and of its importance to all of us, especially to my children whose testimony can be strengthened much by their parents and others.

Mother, we were certainly glad to hear you were somewhat improved. We always remember both of you in our prayers ...it is surely a privilege to be able to fast for anyone so wonderful as our beautiful little mother....

(J to folks)



Lorraine and David at their wedding reception in Linden, Utah, -John, as best man
Mother and father Holbrook are greeting them. Father had been ill in bed but forced himself to get dressed and come to this affair.

An Open House was also held at the home of the groom in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

March 1: - Dearest Jennie -

Happy Birthday to you!! The third of March is very near. This gift of letters will surprise you- some of your accomplishments as wife and mother - it's good family history...

We so enjoyed having Mary Jane a few hours.

Your father sends tender love too in appreciation for the day you were born and today - 3 March 1959 -

(Mother to J)

March 26: - Dear Folks -

We hope you can make it to the temple ceremony at 8 or 8:30 a.m. Thursday, April 2 - as Elder Lee has another appointment at 9 a.m. Breakfast will be at Harman's Cafe on N. Temple at 10 a.m. ...Open House will be here Tuesday March 31. David and Lorraine will go thru the Temple here on Wednesday and then we will come right to Salt Lake.....

(J to Folks)

March 28: - Dearest Jennie and Delbert -

..We will be at the marriage ceremony in the temple and thankful for the privilege. I want to be present at the breakfast but not specially to dine - you understand.

When you come Wednesday, if it pleases you, we will have dinner ready...It is going to all be wonderful. Wish we could take in all the events...You are wonderful. We love you truly ! -

(Mother and Father to us)

April 6: - To a Beloved Patriarch and his Companion in all that's noblest in life - companions in joy and in distress and most blessed of all in parenthood. The "darkest hour is just before the dawn" - and then comes the new day of hope and courage to know that its mellowing light is yours to again shine on that your way will be clearer even than before the dark hour - came to temporarily cause you to droop in the weight of its suddenness.

Our love is sorrowing lest we have failed much in giving of what bounteous experience has come thru long years of parenthood - to help you with your problems by being more exemplary to them - May you be blessed as you need it most -

(Mother and Father to us)

April 8: - Dearest Jennie and Delbert -

....It was a gradual adjustment to the emptiness of home for Delbert to be here for two nights to sleep....It was a great help, we are sure, for Delbert and David to have a visit as they drove from Provo to here. No doubt Lorraine dropped off at her folks and joined David on his return...It comes more forcibly to mind that their loyalty and devotion to the Church and much prayer will be the path, the one they have easily trodden thru their lives - is to be the one to walk by and then they will go to the Temple with great gratitude and we can all accompany them. That you know all this is true but we surely do want to

not get absorbed in many things too far from our loved ones. There is no danger as we are of the lay members but you are the leaders.... Do get rest and built up for we all need you much. Never did we love and admire you more and our prayers are for you: that your prayers will be answered -

(Mother & Father to us)
conscious of a need to be more
exemplary --

April 12: - Loved Ones -

Every word of your letter is a sermon - food for contemplation by all who know suffering and willingly bear it and also courage to press on with the faith that will open up the way for helpfulness to one you loved as 23 years have come and gone... You will win in this for you have always won.

Being unable to quite dare to fully try to express our feelings of appreciation for your high resolves and intelligent expressions of it all, we will not now say too much. I am enclosing some left-over letters (if you feel like reading them) that tell the beautiful story of David coming - in 1936...

I have been thinking of the..scripture.."Anything that moveth to do good and believe in Christ is right" - Surely that has been your method of parenthood always - Your family is a perfect example of being reared under the guidance of our divinely given Church so, as you say, to understand is hard but your prayers will be answered and David and Lorraine will, and are even now working to the end of having their union become one eternal in the Temple....

Father is touched much with your present method of mastery... Our united love for you whom we love dearly -

(Mother and Father to us)

April....: Dearest Jennie - a heroine mother -

I've always felt, since the time little Jean was taken, that behind or after grief must come a recompense as a compensation. Time will reveal it. When the vision of all is clearer and judgments "without flaw" - it will be like the birds singing again.

...I believe right now even you are working out a plan that will help to direct your couple to the day when they will face the temple many times and say "we will go there as fast as we can."

I feel this time (as in times before) we all have a lesson to learn - unless it be you and Delbert - in this awakening experience. We love you with every thought and word and action and prayer -

(Mother and Father to us)

(David and Lorraine were married March 20, 1959 at Mesquite, Nevada; they were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple February 8, 1960) (Unable to eat or sleep for a week J was fighting collapse-when her father took her by the shoulders & strongly told her if she were to save her son David and her others she was to get hold of herself at once- She did and stayed on top- how grateful for her father she was, D also suffered but both totally loved and forgave - & knew the Lord would help them help this beloved couple)

1959 - (no monthly date)

Dear Delbert and Jennie -

I have been wanting to add a few words to Sina's family letters for so some time but when I read what she has written but when I read what she has written there is little I can add to better it...

As respects our neighbors - he was formerly a teacher at Snow College - but they have asked to have their names removed from Church records - they are good neighbors - but we both feel they and their boys would be happier back in Church activity.....

When I came into the front room last evening I was happily surprised to see David and Lorraine sitting on the couch smiling and talking with the grandmother. We can think of no one more welcome at present.

Our conversation was confined to their Idaho visit - schooling and the hospital job. They declined having a meal. Our impression was things are working out for the best and that they are still intent on attaining the goals they have always had.

Now may I be personal with a hope of being helpful and not otherwise. In a recent letter Jennie said you were still in a state of semi-shock and groping to find your mistakes and correct them. Jennie wondered if you could find the trouble and perhaps alter some things for the better.

How commendable your attitude in comparison to so much parental indifference. Please do not curtail your ability or change your course as a result of unwarranted self-censure. All who know you also know that the major aim of your parenthood has been proper guidance and welfare of your children. I recall no parents in my life who have surpassed you in unselfishly and devotedly giving your best to this end. I am sure (and all who know you will agree) that what you have accomplished to date is truly remarkable.

The fact that you have done so well makes any infraction more noticeable and the wound more keen. Even in this (the more noticeable because of the exceptional high standards which are yours) - it was an unavoidable shock and to all a surprise. To a tremendous percentage of parents this would have caused no loss of sleep or self-censure. You have always done the best you knew. Can anyone do better?

Looking at what you have accomplished I would be apprehensive of any material alteration in your methods. I know no family in which some sorrow and pain has not occurred. It is (or at least may be) wasted time to always try to find an answer for all that occurs. Could it be to broaden our understanding and sympathies? I am hoping that crushing or damaging remorse will play no part in this drama but that a better understanding, courage and strength, will be the end result - and that we all try to keep our young people smiling.

Love to all,

(Father to us)

Nancy Jean

Idaho Falls,
Idaho
1961

The Sleep of a Child

There is something beautiful
In the sleep of a child
The quiet peace
And that look so divine
So fresh from the presence
Of God above
Still shimmering + glowing
With the radiance of love
Are you thinking now
Of homes far away
Where you will guide me
Safely someday?

Oh, little daughter of mine
Hold fast my hand
And, in the beauty of thy sleep,
Soften my heart,
Strengthen my soul
Divine me the love
That from thee freely flows
Help me in all ways
To see + to know
That through His love
To our Lord we'll go

Oh Little Daughter of mine
As I carry you now
To your waiting bed
So - carry me
To our waiting head.

John H. Groberg

April 26: Dearest Folks -

...David and Lorraine spent yesterday and part of today with us...David really enjoys his work at the State Hospital in Provo - it is mostly schooling right now. Lorraine is finishing her freshman year. She is really a lovely girl.

Last night at our home evening we had a genealogy theme--the children took stories from the biography book mother had written for us about our forefathers - and Mary showed the Lincoln genealogy chart - then we played for a few minutes the tapes we took from you. So you see you were both a big part of our enjoyable evening....I am trying to get copies of the family group sheets made for each child...Just want you both to be in comfort and peace and know we dearly love and appreciate you...

(J to folks)

May 9: - Dear Grandma

David and I often think of our sweet Grandma Holbrook and often pray for her health and happiness. You, of all women, deserve to be honored today because of all the time and work you've spent in raising such outstanding children. May you always be as angelic and sweet as you are now -

(from David and Lorraine to Mother)

May 9: - Dearest Jennie -

I just phoned the Genealogy Library. They said if you could bring the Holbrook sheets in to the Service Dept. of the Gen. Lib. they would check them..... They were very nice about it as I told them it was my daughter who was trying to get her children started on their genealogy....

Father joins in love to all, especially on a wonderful Mother's Day -

(Mother to us)

May 13: - Dearest Jennie -

All thru the years your messages have come on Mother's Day, bearing the same sweet story. And now it comes from your children and always from Delbert too.

David and Lorraine came in the morning and told us how you were being honored in your ward. They gave me a sweet, tender card which Lorraine had written. They brot with them a brother Pratt, grandson of Parley P. Pratt. He came to see his wife and children. He seemed all right and no doubt will soon be released.....

And of course your children, each one, has been so thotful and appreciative. Well really the things I remember are everyone a blessing, very noticeably so now...

I noticed an old letter written by you eleven years ago that said "Our family furnished the program for the 2nd Ward Sacrament Service - we get too much publicity but just what to do about it, I don't know."

You know the Prophet Joseph said it was useless to try to stop the Lord's blessings from coming to those who keep His commandments. Your children and theirs and on down, will enjoy the same. Rejoice in these things and keep moving upward as is your way of life....

Gloria's picture is with Launa's and Becky's where I can see them from my bed. I will write you soon Gloria dear -

(Mother to us)

May 15: - Dear Jennie and Delbert -

To awake and see the snow begin its steady fall upon the trees and garden was a rather dull surprise. But the Creator of elements that caused it must know what is best for us and if we try to do His will, we will be O.K.

It was a happy surprise to have Mary spend one night with us....I see by the Church Section p. 14 that the pageant will be here on 26 May...To think your family, thru Mary, distinguished itself in the production of a script that won so truly the hearts of so many people.

Vera wrote us a sweet letter...I thot the following was an unusual tribute from a younger sister to an older: "I took Jennie over a few daffodils because (here my heart fills up with gratitude) I think of all the young mothers I know she is the most exceptional one I have ever known -My, -she is really super!"

My father used to be so happy that my sister and I were of a sisterhood type that was helpful and never hurtful. I am amazed at times at the expressions of devotion of all our families to each other.....

(Mother to us)

May....: - Dear Mom and Dad -

Thanks for sending the things so soon. The primary elections start tomorrow and a week from Monday we have the finals. I'm quite sure we'll get thru to the finals. ..We have our signs about done but we ran out of glow paper...I would appreciate it if you would go to Fred's Sign Shop and get - 3 yards of pink and 3 yards of fire-red. It costs 50¢ a yard. I won't need that much but I will need it to do Bob's linguistic signs and for other things. I need it by Saturday...I'm sure not even the candidates for student-body president will have as nice of posters as we will have.

...I get so obsessed with designing and building neat posters that when I set out to build some, almost sub-consciously and effortlessly I dream up the ideas for the posters, while I sleep, while I eat, while I listen to concerts - during every spare minute I'm dreaming up ideas. Not only ideas but ways to construct them - colors, sizes, proportions- all this without ever touching a piece of paper. When

I put them down on paper they don't really look like what is in my mind but are sort of symbols of it. Then, from the drawings, I can construct them quite easily and usually they will be better than what I had first dreamed of -

If I can do that with posters, maybe some day I'll be able to do it with buildings.

(Dee to us)

June 6: - Dear Grandpa and Grandma -

It is fishing season in Idaho - memories return of the excitement and joy at our home when you would stop to see us as a part of one of your fishing trips. I recall the time you stopped when I was at Grandma Brunt's (before my marriage) and we visited over a glass of milk from the dairy where I worked..

Time has passed very rapidly for then you were not as old as I am now and during these years, over 30, that have come and gone, we have always felt a comfort and strength in your every letter and visit. They have been rich years for us to always cherish. Each of our children has felt the inspiration of your counsel....

(D to folks)

June 8: - Dearest Jane -

Twenty-nine years ago now we were getting ready to meet and attend June Conference and then be married in the Salt Lake Temple.

On June 11th, 1929 if we could have looked into the future and seen the events between then and now I wonder how many events we would have tried to alter.

The years have made me more sure that you were lovelier and more understanding and more devoted to the tasks of home-making and more precious as a companion and mother than I had the ability to even dream of.

There are many things about my part I would change and do better but I would not change my choice for a sweetheart, wife and mother of the children who bear our name. I loved you with all my heart then and I have an increase of love for you now. Some of the hard experiences have been some of the most valuable. A week ago when you said "we must plan to go some place together because I love you so much" it made me realize how little we have been away together to just enjoy the thrill of expressing our love for each other. I know you have felt it in your heart for working with and for our family is our chief interest - it is a work of love and expressed in our daily pursuits.

Each day you are away seems vacant except for the assurance of the joy of the reunion and the new day of greater understanding and love. I just went to the Post Office to see if there was word from you and when I felt the disappointment of no letter I looked at myself and realized you would not have a letter from me unless I wrote one and sent it.

Dee and Hans go to work at 6 in the morning, helping to shear the sheep. They have been very busy and happy. Dee plans to go to the Scout sessions of MIA Conference....John and Jean plan to go Friday....

Pres. Ben Lewis stopped in to see me for a few minutes..He asked about David and Lorraine and said he planned to get in touch with them as he is very interested in their welfare. Good night, sweetheart -

(D to J)

June 15: - Dearest Jane -

My how lonesome it is without you but how happy I am to have you with David and the children in Provo. I do hope David will take some music and get his feet on sound soil.

I have written to each of the children and to Richard's contacts in Finland.

I hope you don't get over-tired in trying to do so much; you are so dear and so needed.

Gloria and the Heningers are showing their Salt Lake cousins a real vacation.

I love you dearly.

(D to J)

July 14: Dear Grandpa -

Yesterday was Mary's birthday and tomorrow is yours.....I sincerely admire you and congratulate you for all the worth-while work and example you have set. Our family has always looked forward to your visits to our home and our visits to yours.

Lewis and Dee spent last week at Scout Camp, Dee as the Scout Master and Lewis as a first-year camper. Joe reports riding the range is a job as well as an outing.

I told our neighbor, Mrs. Sternke, it was your birthday. She said, "I want to send him a greeting."

We hope Grandma is feeling better...

(D to father)

*Dear Grandpa
Happy birthday
Love, Lewis*



THE D. V. GROBERG COMPANY
REALTORS

P. O. BOX 46 IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO
PHONE JA 2-3571

COMPLETE REAL ESTATE SERVICE SINCE 1929
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REAL ESTATE APPRAISALS
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MEMBER: AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF
REAL ESTATE APPRAISERS

D. V. GROBERG
B. L. HARRIS
ARNOLD OSWALT
L. C. LARCH
A. S. GREEN
JOHN H. GROBER

July 18, 1959

MEMBER:

- Idaho Falls
Real Estate Board
- Idaho Real Estate
Association
- National Association
of Real Estate Boards
- National Institute of
Real Estate Brokers
- National Institute
of Farm Brokers
- National Association
of Home Builders
- Idaho Falls
Chamber of Commerce

Mr. L. H. Holbrook
1448 Browning
Salt Lake City, Utah

Dear Grandpa:

I am enclosing a little brochure which we have published on the occasion of moving into our new office building. Also commemorating our first 30 years. I thought you would be interested.

Best personal regards,

THE D. V. GROBERG COMPANY

D. V. Groberg

DVG:rh

Enclosure

FOLLOWING ARE EXCERPTS FROM

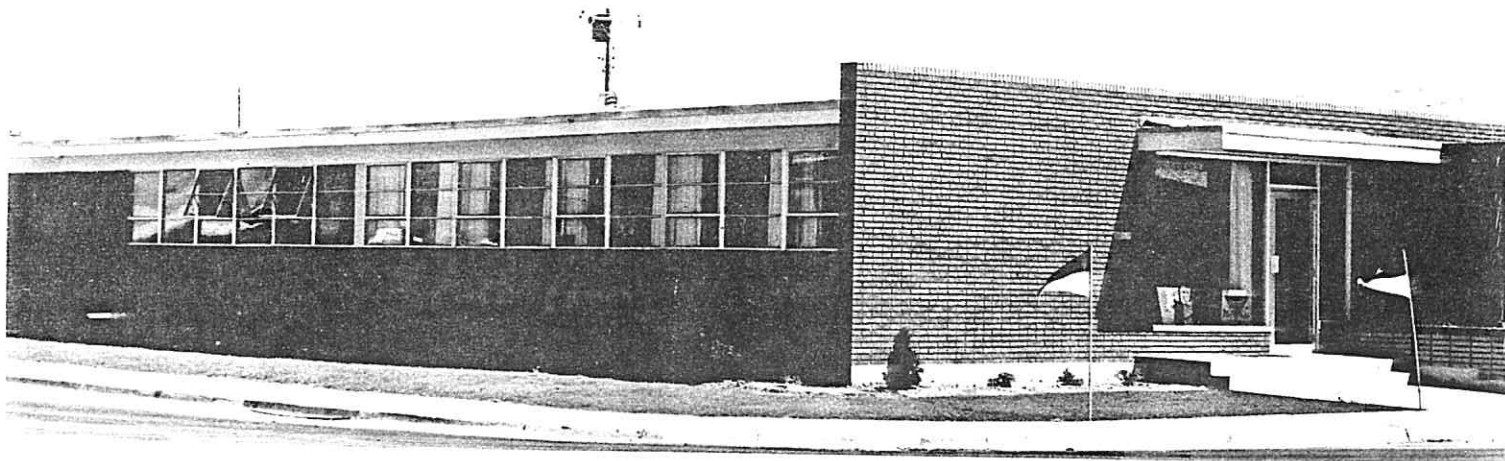
THIS BROCHURE:



Since 1929 our firm has been dedicated to giving prompt and efficient service. The slogan we adopted early was "The Firm of Action and Results." These have not been just words to us. Now as we look to the future we pledge our best efforts to render even better service to give more Action and Results.

This brochure gives a brief outline of the services we offer you:

APPRAISING — FINANCING — INVESTING
MANAGING — INSURING — SELLING
EXCHANGING — NEGOTIATING — BUILDING
DEVELOPING — SUB-DIVIDING
LEASING and COUNSELING
COMPLETE REAL ESTATE SERVICE



New D. V. GROBERG COMPANY Office Building

Our new office building, with increased facilities, will provide for more convenience and for even better service. We invite you to call. You will be welcome. We believe you will be pleased with all the features of our new headquarters, including ample parking, fire-proof vault, all weather air conditioning, private offices, etc. We believe you will en-

joy the plantings, including trees, shrubs and flowers, as well as the beautiful lawn.

Other beautiful professional office buildings surround our new building and add to this central location.

Idaho Falls, Idaho
June 22, 1959



REAL ESTATE APPRAISALS
D. V. GROBERG, M. A. I.
MEMBER, AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF
REAL ESTATE APPRAISERS



D. V. GROBERG
Owner and Manager

The D. V. GROBERG COMPANY

Growing With Idaho Falls:

Idaho Falls, Idaho
June 22, 1959

Dear Friends:

In 1885, my grandparents brought their young family into Idaho. Grandmother felt Idaho offered work and growth opportunity. It required great faith and vision in 1885 to see the future and be willing to work to make the "dream" a reality. James E. Steele had told Grandmother, "The area around Eagle Rock (now Idaho Falls) looks good to me."

Tragedy, hardship, sacrifice and tireless uncomplaining labor were sown as seeds into the "soil and climate" of this Idaho home.

When we established our real estate and insurance business in Idaho Falls in 1929 the work and growth pattern had been clearly set. The task and the desire was to proceed.

During the past 30 years it has been a thrilling experience to have our family, our business, our friends and our hopes grow and prosper with Idaho Falls. So many have helped us. We are grateful to each one.

Now, as we face the next 30 years, we must continue to sow as well as harvest, and give as well as receive.

With Grandmother and James E. Steele, I feel there is plenty of work and growth opportunities ahead, and the future looks good to me. May we keep the "faith and vision," and always have the willingness to work to make the "dream" a reality.

Gratefully and Sincerely,



A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "D.V. Groberg".



LOUIS C. LARCH
Manager
City Sales



GENE E. KELLEY
Manager
Farm Sales



B. L. HARRIS
Manager
Insurance Department



ALVIN S. GREEN
Mortgage Insurance
and Loan Department

DEVELOPING



PAUL C. HOLM



JOHN H. GROBERG

It is the goal of every property owner to develop his property to its highest and best use. This naturally takes a great deal of study, planning and experience. During the past several years we have completed seven subdivisions,

and have five more in the planning stages. We are proud of the favorable acceptance of these developments. We have found a property well planned will conserve value and develop pride of ownership.

Our experience and our degree of success in this department is a further assurance of our preparation for competent service in the future. Call on us at any time in connection with problems or opportunities in this important department.

Appraising

High professional standards are required in appraising real estate. Wise standards plus experience and judgment, coupled with special training, have built a strong appraisal department in our organization.

Counseling

Real Estate Counseling Service is needed by many. The evidence of this need is often realized only after a costly mistake has been made. Proper counseling is very valuable if it is available before the damage is done. This is a relatively new phase of real estate service. It will grow in importance as well as in need.

Service

Almost daily prospective customers call on us with about this introduction: "My friend told me you took care of his needs in such a helpful way he suggested I come and see you." We hope to continue to merit this kind of pleasant referral, and will endeavor to add to our ability to serve.

Insurance is essential for the protection of real property and improvements as well as for assurance against many losses and claims. Mortgage lending is also a vital part of practically all real estate transactions. Over the years we have been able to obtain mortgage money for many hundreds of property owners.

We are able to give prompt attention to loan requirements. During our years of experience in arranging insurance and loans we have developed long standing relationships with some of the best companies in the industry. These companies know us and help us give

the service we want to give. In the future as well as in the past, we are prepared to serve promptly and efficiently.

We maintain an active, reliable selling department. There are two important parties to be considered in the real estate sales department, namely, buyers and sellers. We keenly sense our responsibility to these important people. They are the folks we are

working for. Needless to state, a high degree of integrity, and experience is required. We will con-

tinue to maintain the very highest standards in all of our transactions. We

want our most valuable references to be the folks with whom we have dealt.



VIRGINIA B. COLE
Reception - Bookkeeping



RENEE HANSEN
Reception - Secretary

August 17: Dear Mom -

Joe is out with the boys; he is sure a good guy to have! George and Lewis are real good travelers but will be glad to get home and report and tell you how much they love you. We all love you very dearly even if we don't know quite how to show it at times.

The earthquake is the big news here. It was felt here in Seattle but must have been a real blow in Montana. I called the office - John said the apt. stood the shock o.k. I guess our kitchen had about everything done to it an earthquake could do.....

We attended Church meetings Sunday - Priesthood, Sunday School and Sac. Meeting. Will be home Friday -

(D to J -from Seattle)

August.....: - Dear Happy Gloria-

What a very nice letter you wrote us. Your teacher must be very proud of the way you write the words - not one is mis-spelled. Then you told us much of what we were glad to know, only that precious little Nancy had been ill, -also about Margaret, Delbert and Bobby. They are lucky little folks to have such wonderful parents and grandparents and, of course, nieces and nephews. You are quite young to be Aunt Gloria but I noticed when you were here last, how well you held Nancy and how contented she was while you had her.

When you write Julia, give her our love and tell her we have their family picture that mama and daddy left us - Julie is talking to her baby and daddy looks as if he has his left arm around them all.

Now that I have Elder Richard H. Groberg's address I will write him a letter - Sunday is a good day to write a letter, especially to a missionary. I was also glad to get David's and Lorraine's address....

(Mother to Gloria)

September 9: - To Elizabeth -

Twelve lines of great worth came to us by Daddy - little and yet big in your thoughts and gratitude you express. Did you see Valerie's picture in the last Era? She is walking thru a Seminary door. You are fast walking there too. My heart leaps with joy when I see you. I knew you when you were a baby girl -

Our love - Grandma.

To Joe -

on

The President you spoke about has been to my parents home many times. He was a great home-man, loving his children beyond all else in life, just like your parents love you. Your choice of a subject is very wisely made - keep up enjoying what you have chosen to do. Our love and confidence - Grandma and Grandpa

To Gloria -

We can almost hear your bluebirds sing as they swing on the apple-tree boughs. Your way of pasting them on to be seen is different and better.

On September 6 Sunday you were found doing just the right things - Thank you for your prayers and your dear, childhood self. You have a joyous life ahead for you because you are following the "strait and narrow path" Jesus gave us. Our love and thank-yous -
Grandma and Grandpa -

September 10: - Dearest Mary Jane -

That beautiful picture of the blue sky, the approach, and the Temple itself, filled me with joy. You did well to go to the cousins and we hope you go often.

The following I decided to pen for you after Uncle Clair's visit and rehearsal of the pleasure they all had in it:

There was a young man living in Manti, by birth a native, - Berkley Larsen by name. There was a young lady in Salt Lake City, a Miss Cannon I believe. She finished her course in Education at the U. of U. and decided she wanted to go to a smaller town to do her teaching. Her brothers said, "Yes, go down to Sanpete and marry one of those Danes." That is what she did.

They went to Shelley, Idaho. There they lived and prospered - a huge farm and lots of Church and community work. He became the president of the stake, etc. He used to call Aunt Rachel (a young teacher there) a little rose-bud.

Times have changed some but true values never. That's why I connect it up with you and a young man you rode homewith. I fancy he is of the same calibre. Anyways, he is probably possessed of the same desires as all loyal L.D.S. young men - a life companion his first goal.

You must forgive me but I couldn't help but do this - write a few lines to you because we love you so much.
Grandpa and Grandma Holbrook -

September 29: - My Dear Jennie -

It's cute of Becky and Gloria to get together and write to me - ..Have Gloria tell Becky I enjoyed her letter and the patriotic picture and I thank her... I have just written Aunt Vera.

We are waiting for the doctor to arrive on his regular visit. I owe Mary Jane a letter and will soon write her. I love her correspondence.

Father has fixed up a hearing aid for me to try out and feels quite encouraged. It may be the beginning of better hopes on that score. You see, as Raymond says - "to not hear is not only a misfortune to the one so afflicted but also to all who are trying to talk to one who can only half hear.."

Your visits are always like stars darting in and out - leaving comforting rays of light behind.

(Mother to J)

October 6: - Dearest Jennie -

Ruth came to conference today- ate dinner with Mary. Elaine is up and down. Maybe you have put her name in your temple.

Lewis wrote us a very good letter. It's surprising how each one grows in mind as well as in body - and their spiritual growth is always a little above -

(Mother to J)

October...: Dearest David -

...When we heard the a-capella choir on the broadcast yesterday, I did so wish your sweet voice were helping swell the strains. There is so much good can be done thru music that all those with such talent as yours would surely be remiss to not stay right in there - preparing to use it better and doing so as they go. At the farewell for the lady missionary going to Tonga, Don Harris sang, "Teach Me to Pray" - and again I thot of you and how beautifully you could sing it.

It seems to me it is wise to get out of college what you know you can directly find use for and then chose next the things that, even tho required, may or may not be directly useable in later life. And I think it is best to start out insisting on what you know is right (when you do know what is right) to take.

The kids have just come in from picking spuds because there is too much wind. We must work with them on getting involved in more projects, hobbies, creative interests so they won't think of leisure time as a time to go to movies instead of doing something creative and good. Dad may see you soon.

(J to David)

October 13: - Dear Folks -

We have had Elaine's name placed in the temple and you can be sure we always remember her in our prayers as do many others. There is a great power in prayer and we are all mutually benefitted thru this experience. We feel that these prayers for her will be fully answered --

...The boys are happy with their checks for spud picking altho they just one week of work and did not work full time on account of stormy days. Joe made \$60 and Lewis \$15 (Lew has a paper route so could only pick part time)

We feel Elaine will be all right after a good rest - it will be fine for me to go down and help out in her home for a while as our children often carry on very well here without me - they enjoy our new kitchen - cooking - washing dishes - Dad and the big ones measure up very well.

We know all family members want to help and we could get Elaine's house fixed up inside- new paint jobs, carpet in front room - furniture...We may wait to tell Arnold our plans until we decide how to handle it all - perhaps go thru their bishop - Anyone as wonderful as Elaine deserves expression of our love and appreciation -

We spent time with David and Delbert had another really good talk with him. We are determined to stay close to him and Lorraine until things work out for them. We know David has been taught the truth and this confusion must be just temporary - he is really very fine - and Lorraine seems choice ...

We appreciate your correspondence to Mary - others can be helpful in helping her make faster progress towards her goal of temple marriage, etc.

I have a Church Welfare handbook here - it says: "All Church welfare workers will urge to the utmost caring for the needy by their kin if they have sufficient funds or supplies to enable them to do so - ...hospitalization is to be confined to worthy Church members who are not able to pay their way or do not have relatives who are able and willing to care for them..."....

(J to folks)

October 22: - Dear Ray and Ruth Brown - (sent also to other sisters and brother)

I am sure you are all very concerned about Elaine. Jennie is going down to be with her for a while to see just how things really are. Arnold called and said the doctor felt it was much better to have Elaine at home than at the hospital, but it would be necessary to have some care.

We may bring the two children that are not yet in school, up here for a while but haven't decided yet. We will keep you advised on this also.....

(D to Browns)

October 31: - Mother and father to J -

Today you are where I could not be. May God bless every moment, hour, day and weeks you have been with our baby girl - What a comfort, a lifting, you have wrought, dear, noble Jennie - We thank you forever -

(Mother and father - shaky handwriting)

November 1: - Dear Folks -

On this beautiful Sunday while the inspiration of the fast service still lingers I am sending you this report on the Haymores. When I mention to people here and there that we are decorating Elaine's front room as a Christmas present from her family I really get a response - They think it so wonderful that they want to do likewise - for some one or another..

The folks here in the ward think Haymores are tops and marvel with pride at the children; they love and admire the parents too.....

Note: Altho I have detailed recording of this experience - it is sufficient to say here that the real problem (which Elaine had nobly tried to handle alone)-necessitated her getting a divorce. The greatness of her character has continued to be obvious since then - (note dated July 13, 1989)

* * *

December 9:

Dearest Folks:

Joseph and I planned to call on you but arrived late Friday and had to stop at Maude's on business and leave a sack of spuds at Elaine's so we went right on. Then returning we came by Redwood Road--went to Church with Maxwell's and rushed on to Ogden to attend Fast Meeting as Joe wanted his 100%. We had a meeting here at 5:30. We are always happy when we can call on you. I guess we will be coming to bring Elaine's children before very long. We had planned to bring them this time but I called her and she thot maybe they should stay a while longer. They are having a big time and feel fine. All the Heningers are fine. Delbert has gone to California on business but will return Saturday night.

You have probably received a notice of the birth of David's and Lorraine's baby girl, last Tuesday evening--about 7 lbs. I think. They look fine. (born December 1, 1959)

John and Jean and Nancy are coming for Xmas. The Blairs want to come up too but Mether Blair will be with them for part of the time and may not want to come. We will probably bring them up here for a few days and try to have a family business meeting. David and Lorraine have two days off so they will try to come if possible.

The enclosed letters were found in my purse. As you see they are far over due.

Today is Grandpa'B.'s birthday. I am so grateful that I was privileged to work closely with him. Did I ever tell you that I left word with the Second Hand Book Store (Cottage Book Store) in Provo to send me Long and Short Range Arrows if any ever came in. So far they have sent one copy for which I am thankful.

Love always, Jennie

December 13: - Dear Folks -

.....Today is Aunt Jennie's birthday so it is a very important day for all of us. I guess we'd look the world over and look in vain to two more wonderful sisters than our mother and her sister Aunt Jennie.

Joe has been chosen to represent our stake as the speaker in the first Youth Conference beginning all over the Church - it will be on January 3. He and Beth are over to the Civic Auditorium tonight to hear the MESSIAH. Beth played in an organ-piano duet in one of the other wards. Next Sunday she is singing with a quartette in a couple of the wards. We expect John and family and also Dee for the holidays. David and Julia and families plan to spend part of the holidays with us.

Delbert will return soon from California.

We wish you could see our lovely new kitchen** It is really wonderful how good it makes us all feel and how happy we are to keep it always neat.

Mary Jane's high school play, "The Diary of Ann Frank" was superb! The principal said it was the finest they had ever had since he has been there - quite a few years.

(J to folks)

December 14: - Dear Mama, Lewis and Gloria -

...Lewis - grandpa studied your poem and I hope he tells you that he liked it. It has lessons for all of us to learn and live them.

I am not wholly well but when I am I will try to concern myself with just today and grasp it and teach it to obey.

As you grow - there is great profit in often learning by heart some poem that you like and then when you write a letter write that poem from your memory. Pretty soon you will have quite a store of choice thots that have been put in beautiful language to enrich you and me and others who love young boys while they are growing up. Of course the poems you create are the choicest.

Gloria dear - yours was a love-letter. I could feel it popping out of the paper. Your picture that you drew is much better than I could do.

Dearest Mama Jennie - ...Your Xmas plans are always perfect. I think little Miss Groberg (Kim) says a lot in her announcement card - another little joy for another new Kingdom to add to your fast-growing one, that is every most wonderful -

(Mother to us)

December 21: - Dear Mother and Father -

...Heningers are all fine - Maurice did a wonderful job as the reader on our big Sunday Evening Christmas program last night --

**the cost of our remodeled kitchen was about same as original cost of house

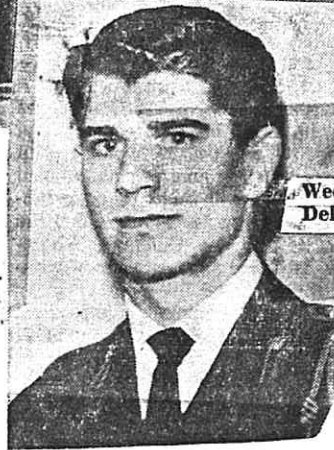
ADDITIONS TO 1959:

January 26:

Post Register

ALL POISED FOR THE SIGN FROM DIRECTOR'S BATON

Monday, January 26, 1959



One of the features on the Wednesday concert will be the trombone soloist, Delbert Groberg, left. (Photo by Melville)

November: Dear Delbert -

This is probably not the promised Christmas letter but one in recognition of the recent ones written at the office of "D.V. Groberg Co." with full information and "We look forward to 30 more years of success" - This long isolation has gone far in its bewilderments which have always been so much relieved with your home calls and letters. Your lives are twined closely indeed to ours and ever will be.....

(Mother H to Delbert)

December 31: Dear Pres. Wilkinson:

Kindly accept the enclosed check for \$1,000 from Alsina Brimhall and Lafayette Hinckley Holbrook, as a token of our love and gratitude for what the B.Y.U. has done for us and is continuing to do for our posterity. Please use it wherever you think it will serve best.

My wife and I met while attending the Y. The nine of our eleven children that grew to maturity and married all found their life companions while there. All were married in the Temples. Our only living son and eight sons-in-law have all filled missions for our Church and they and all their families are thus far active and faithful members. All grandsons arriving at the proper age have filled honorable missions. Four are at present in the mission field. Most have gone from high school to the Y. All love the Y, and are interested.

With us, all are sincerely and genuinely grateful for the wonderful support our Church is giving this truly great institution and for the fulfillment of our fondest dreams with this generous support taking place under your outstanding leadership and direction. We love and honor you for the tremendous part you are taking.

Our fondest hopes are that our succeeding generations, with the families of others, can go on enjoying even greater blessings than did we at the Y.....

Sina joins me in love and best of wishes for you, yours, and the Y.

As ever,

(signed)

Alsina B. Holbrook and
L. H. Holbrook.

Please excuse my personal signature. I have partial pen paralysis.

1960's

Pre-

View

1 9 6 0

January: John and Jean and Nancy at University of Indiana - Blairs back in Provo. Bob's mother and a Finnish girl stay with us. Mary Jene successfully produces "Diary of Ann Frank" at Bonneville High School. Delbert's Aunt Mattie and Uncle Charlie Groberg have Golden Wedding at Ogden. (Delbert lived with them 15 years before going on his mission). David tells us he feels better when around us than when he's around anyone else.

February: David and Lorraine and baby Kimberly are sealed in the Salt Lake Temple. Julie writes a tribute to her Dad via her small son, Delbert - and to us.

March: (8) Jenette Blair is born in Provo. Delbert goes to a radio meeting in Salt Lake then to Seattle to give a talk. He has been very involved in KID, at times Chairman of the Board.

April: We have the Glenn Stanger family to dinner. Their daughter, DeAnne, crippled in a car accident.

May: Joe runs for student-body president at the high school. Defeated by 7 votes. Smiles.

July: Jennie's mother dies July 26. Accounts and tributes given.

August: Farewell for Elder Delbert H. Groberg who is called to serve in the Northern Far East Mission, (August 21)

November: Delbert is chosen as Realtor of the Year for Idaho - He and Jennie attend the National Convention at Miami Beach, Florida.

1 9 6 1

January: Delbert flies to Helsinki, Finland, at the conclusion of Dick's mission and the two visit Finland, Sweden (visiting with Anna and Adolf Larsen, Delbert's father's cousin) and other fascinating people and places.

July: Jennie's MIA class have a special fast and prayer for Nancy Pickett's father (a non-member but Nancy is loyal) - who has heart surgery. Nancy is very grateful.

December: We received father Holbrook's family history book for Christmas, also a beautiful oil painting by Lorraine, an original poem by John, an account of past Christmases by Julia, etc. etc. Joe created out of celophane and his special talents, a mosaic Nativity Scene and attached it to the window panes in front- the effect of the sun shining on it gave a truly ethereal look-which hushed and slowed down all passers-by. Jennie carefully stored it to use again-but in vain.

1 9 6 2

May 5: Delbert flies to Chicago - as a vice-president of the National Association of Real Estate Boards.

May 27: Farewell for Elder Joseph H. Groberg - called to serve in the Andes Mission.

September 6: Richard H. and Barbara Jean Colby are married in the Los Angeles Temple.

September 26: Funeral for four dear friends (John Kindred, Norma Hammond, Bill and Kathy Norton) - held. Jennie speaks, also Elder Franklin D. Richards, Elder Howard W. Hunter and President Marion G. Romney (relative) Private plane accident.

November 9 - 15: Delbert attends the National Convention of the National Association of Real Estate Boards at Detroit, Michigan. He is the national vice-president in charge of Alaska, Idaho, Montana, Oregon and Washington - and spends time in each place - appraising the earthquake in Alaska, etc.

December: Beth writes the theme song for the Senior Ball. She had written one for the Junior Prom the year before. She is involved and busy also as Seminary president.

1 9 6 3

March: Dee assigned to prepare a language-learning program for missionaries all over Japan (his mission) - He develops a manual-tapes, and purchases recorders and travels all over - very successful.

April - May: Delbert and Jennie join Dee at the conclusion of his mission and the three visit 27 countries on their way home including Hawaii where they met Feki (John's "companion" in Tonga)

June: Jennie and Delbert teach in BYU Education Week.

November: Joe reports great missionary experiences.

December: Father Holbrook gives each of his children \$1,000 for Christmas. We use ours to construct our "Holbrook Room" in our new Red Barn lane home - created, decorated, etc. entirely by Dee.

1 9 6 4

January: Delbert attends Washington D.C. Appraisal session.

March 3: Letters to Jennie on her birthday from Dick and John and Jean, etc.

May 15: Dee and Sharon are married in the Idaho Falls Temple.

June 11: Gratitude letters from Julia and John and Jean on this, our wedding day.

October: Dee and Sharon put on a Japanese program for the Idaho Falls Music Club - super! Jennie gets tape from Dee's friend in Japan of real Japanese music.

November 30: Mary Jane helps father Holbrook again. Again he gives us \$1,000 for Christmas. It is Joe's 22nd birthday and he is to stay an extra month in Peru.

December: Choice letters to and from father Holbrook. Jennie and George read the Book of Mormon together during year -twice. Our family puts on Christmas Storyland for neighbors and friends. Post Register claims 200 called - participated - then left for next group.

1 9 6 5

January: Mary Jane has New Year's dinner with father Holbrook. John and Jean also call on him. Delbert leaves to meet Joe in Peru at the conclusion of his mission and they tour parts of South America together. Joe was assistant to President Nicolaysen.

February 10: Dad and Joe safely home. Birthday for Delbert. Then Groberg Family Organization meeting held. Then Family Council meeting called for all the family.

February 11: 26th Ward chapel is dedicated by Elder Gordon B. Hinckley. John was the bishop of the ward - members participated greatly and it *(building)* was completed in record time. Father Holbrook comes to the dedication.

February 16: Delbert writes Elder Spencer W. Kimball about the Otavalo Indians in Ecuador.

April 11: Kari Lynn is born to Dee and Sharon but lives but $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours here on earth - beautiful but kidneys not fully formed but will be in her resurrection. We are all aware and grateful for the Lord's promises.

August: Jennie writes Joe expressing gratitude for privilege of reading his diary, etc.

November 5: Elder Kimball reports to Delbert about his visit to Otavalo.

1 9 6 6

March: Father Holbrook (and mother Holbrook deceased) to receive from BYU the Joseph F. Smith Family Living award.

April 7: Delbert James Groberg is born to Dee and Sharon.

May: Gloria is editor for the Third Ward Bulletin

June: Gratitude letter to Jennie from Julia. Gratitude letter from John and Jean to Delbert.

June 19: Farewell for Elder Lewis H. Groberg called to serve a mission in the Southern Far East -

July: Third Ward choir honors Jennie.

October: Delbert conducts funeral for Leonard G. Ball, our former stake president.

November 2: Joe suggests we buy 1/2 season BYU basketball tickets and he asks us to give him counsel on whom to vote for.

November 22: Stephanie Ann is born to Dick and Barbara.

December 5: Joe reports on dates with different girls, says Bobby Blair was confirmed and the testimony meeting following was all about Bobby.

1 9 6 7

January: Joe applies to attend law school at Duke, Yale and Chicago universities. He was favored by BYU Economics Department. He starts dating Jeanne Pratt.

David receives his PHD in Clinical Psychology from the University of Utah.

Father Holbrook writes his thanks for "Cox honey, Idaho russets, and Star Valley cheese" - which we try to keep him supplied with.

April 3: Delbert and Jennie involved in Saul Fullmer's funeral.

May 26: Joe and Beth both graduate from BYU.

July: Dee and Dr. Bob Blair in Paraguay working on language projects. Del and Bobby ride our horse, Frolic.

August 4: Beth and Barry married in the Idaho Falls Temple by President Arave.

September 15: Joe and Jeanne are married in the Salt Lake Temple.

October 21: Delbert counsels his children.

1 9 6 8

February: Jennie to go to Tonga to help welcome John and Jean's new "missionary".

Delbert to appraise the urban renewal in Twin Falls, - also Rockefeller's Jackson Hole property, Dupont's Pocatello property. He reports the big Indian case (helped as appraiser) was settled for \$15,100,00 - half for the tribes at Fort Hall - David reports on real problems at Sonoma Hospital for emotionally disturbed where he is employed. Says he has had to "throw out the window" nearly everything he has learned to get his PHD and jus try to remember what he learned in our home during his growing-up years.

March: Jennie reports on conditions in Tonga.

March 17: John Enoch Groberg is born in Tonga (detailed account is found in our huge family book.

May: Delbert records other important events related to John Enoch who is to stay with Sabin Grandparents in Orem - as Dr. Steve Hatch (our neighbor and friend from here) performs surgery on him - then he is to live with Jennie and Delbert until his family arrives home from Tonga.

1 9 6 9

January: President N. Eldon T, nner reports to Delbert

February: Jennie reports on John Enoch to John and Jean. Dick and Barbara go to Boise - Dick speaks at the state convention. Jennie helps care for Stephanie. Delbert meets Lewis at the conclusion of his mission in the Philip-pines and they tour the area together.

March: Dee is in charge of Career Development for Mobil Oil in Japan - also helps with the mission here.

April: Elder Howard W. Hunter reports to Delbert.

May: John and Jean and family write Jennie.

July 23: John and Jean and family return to Idaho Falls and are met by Jennie and Delbert and John Enoch and Dick and Barbara and Stephanie. John Enoch is returned to his family - (but given back next morning for a easier adjustment for all - completed in about a week - when returned for good)

August 6: Father Holbrook dies - Jennie's sister, Mary Maxwell and husband Alva living in his home and caring for him - Messages about his passing.

August 9: Joseph H. Groberg family hold Memorial Services for father Holbrook at Seattle, Washington where they were living.

August 17: -Dee and Sharon report on activities in Japan - said they enjoyed reports of the first Groberg family reunion. Bank of Commerce (delbert chairman of the board) mark 10th anniversary of its founding. Tom Tecumseh (18-year old Indian lad) spends school year with us.

August 25: James G. Blair born. Again Jennie goes to Blairs to help.

September 4: George plays lineman for Idaho Falls varsity football - also attends Medical Post -

October 8: Delbert expresses gratitude for special meeting for patriarches and also reports to the Council of the Twelve - (he is a patriarch)

* * * *

CORRECTIONS:

Pages 672-3 should be in the 1940's -

Page 654 B should be in January 9, 1957, not in 1960.

We have found a repetition or two but don't mind re-reading

We sent the little Haymores home on the plane with Gladys Andelin as chaperone - she was going to S.L.

....I have had the Heningers here most of the time for several days - sort of an excuse for not getting your birthday letter written - but we certainly thot of you and marveled again at what a wonderful mother you have been. In fact, as I tried to handle the extra family for a while I realized more fully than ever how far I must go to even begin to equal mother's ability and patience with children and also with unexpected situations suddenly confronting me....

We are expecting John and Jean and Nancy to spend a few days with us. Blairs may come also. David has to work Christmas day but may come up for a day before.

We have been delayed in getting Christmas ready but decided it is actually a good thing to be unable to do so much - keep it more simple.

Dee is here and we certainly are happy to have him around. He and Joe are trying to get dates for the ward Gold and Green Ball tomorrow.

(J to mother)

1 9 6 0

January 2: - Gloria dear -

I checked off the old year all right. Now it's up to us all to start with our clean, white pages of 1960 and do a little better work improving ourselves and others by living right and loving life every day.

All of you at home for the holidays are now bidding good-byes for a little while. May health and more happiness be yours the coming 365 days. We love you all and know you love each other and the Truth.....

(Mother to us)

January 6: To our Grobergs -

....The letter I saved to answer is full of classy interests of the ever-sweet story of the continued work of your dear family in the Church program..... Of course we had no way of hearing our handsome and noble Joe. That Elizabeth is surely a sweet girl to always be so willing to use her talents and they are many.

It is a joy to us to realize that your families came for part of their Christmas cheer. This will always be so until by and by each one will feel that their own growing group will enjoy the tree and stockings in their own cozy nest -best. The little folks especially, I believe are more free in their own habitat. Then, of course, the love ties and longings never die and a day of reuniting will come. Mary Jane is wonderful and will have her heart's desire for sure. It's good you are related closely to Lucy Jane and Sina for they both love you dearly -

(Mother to us)

January 7: - Dearest Mom -

The modern miracle of transportation brought me here on schedule and I met Dick and the other Elders as they returned from Russia exactly on schedule also. Dick looks and is "just wonderful!" - much like he used to be "friendly and thoughtful" but added upon with poise, reserve and confidence. Pres. and Sr. Warner had told me how grateful they were for Richard's help and how 100% loyal he had been and that his mission had been a real blessing to Finland and a source of great accomplishment for Dick. His health is perfect...

Today we are going to Pori and tomorrow to Conference in Helsinki. Monday we will go on to Sweden and try to find our Swedish ancestral home and relatives. Dick has many friends and admirers among the Saints and missionaries. He is so likeable and fine it is a joy to be with him.....

Hope you got the cable message. There are 9 hours difference in our time... Friday was called Sunday because it was the last day of Christmas. Then today has been a holiday because yesterday was and the day before yesterday was a holiday because the next day was going to be - ...

Tell Julia and Bob that Dick would like to try Ricks for one term. Have them send a transcript so it can be there when he gets home. We miss you and love you all.

(D to J - from Helsinki, Finland)

Salt Lake City, Utah.
Jan..18,1960.

Dear David, Lorain, and Kimberly:

The grandmother here, has already told you how happy we were to welcome what was then our newest great grand daughter. Until a few days ago Kimberly was the latest. That title right now goes to the recently born daughter of Philip And Carol M. We were more than pleased to receive your always welcome Xmas card and Seasons Greetings. In re-turn with apologies for being so tardy, we hope Christmas was your happiest, and the present New Year will be the best in your budding lives , Now that you are a family of three instead of a couple it surely will be. I still remember vividly the tremendously uplifting joyful surge that came into our home with the cry of our first born. It opened the door to a new and better world. These inspirational thrills have been added upon and multiplied in the arrival of the Grand and now the Great Grandchildren. Above all it is the most satisfying, compensating, and exhilarating experience buoying our advance toward the setting sun. You are all doing so well, and we so desirous to share your developing years, the final summons may find us endeavoring to postpone rather than accept it.

We are so interested in you, can we be pardoned if we tresspass in what may be your parents sole prerogative. The Bible says something about, "The aged for council" and Youth for doing things. If what I say seems out of place, I hope you and both your parents will overlook and forgive. and know that it is motivated because of my love and interest. David I shall never forget, how after some months of hesitation, you came and played the piano, and just a little later both played and sang for me; the first that I recall that did both. You may have never known what an uplift it gave both of us, and how we looked forward to your return. I hope you both will always enjoy good music and continue to sing, not only to each other but for friends and relatives. It is a choice means of clearing the atmosphere and driving the mists and clouds away. I often long for the ability to really sing during our present shut-in experience, and lacking the musical touch still hum the heaviest hours away. (Sina has become very deaf, and escapes the boredom by humming could bring)

Of all the vocations, I have always been partial to Teaching and Medicine. The first ^{not} has always brot financial security or even just compensation. Thank goodness, it is now better. Medicine, in the main, has meant temporal security, but for the good and successful Dr a lot of self denial and sacrifice. Both are in a position to do immense good to others. Early in life David told me he was going to be a Dr., and I smiled approval. Not too many parents can finance a Medical qualification course. I am constantly amazed at what Delbert and Jennie have done and continue to do for their children.

Later Delbert said, "David thinks he prefers specializing in Psychology" I became perplexed. We all should know considerable about that subject. It can hardly be called an exact science, there are so many unknown factors, it can become confusing, and often does upset sustaining fundamentals and anchorage in life, without compensating things. None have all the answers to life's questions, but I am sure religion is the most basic and safest guide. Four of my close associates, all good characters and high I.Q. were unsettled after majoring in Psychology, and to me still seem less happy than before. Of course the individuals concerned must make the final choice. Yours parents are the most interested and best advisors Love to all Grandma and Grandpa

January 7: - Dearest Folks -

...Beth is going to try out some skiing and the others like to go skating and sleigh-riding...John and Jean and Nancy are back in Indiana and the Blairs and David's and Dee back in Provo. Dick writes all is well in Finland and he is glad the holidays are over so they can really get back to work...I will plan to spend a few days with Julia when she has her baby sometime the latter part of February. Bob's mother was delighted to see you again and report how well you look. She and the Finnish girl came up too so we really had a house full - such fun-!

Sometimes our problems seem pretty big but if we keep on really trying we believe, with the blessings of the Lord, they can all be solved. We appreciate the example and counsel you always give us and it is really great to be receiving letters and card messages again.

(J to folks)

January 10: - Dear Ones -

...You would never seem in a natural environment if the nippy cold weather didn't pay you a visit; perhaps you have inherited a liking for it. Prof. Harrison R. Merrill said that Pres. Brimhall never let the weather interfere with his plans, - the wind or snow could do its best but he would go....

It will be a trip when you come thru on your way to Julia. No trips so well taken as the occasion to welcome a new grandchild. When Markie gets older she will be a help.....

It seems so satisfying to hear of Mary's success in her profession - i.e. "Diary of Ann Frank" - Mary, of course is classed with the 95% of women who prefer to be a helper to her husband and his career than to have a career of her own. She'll surprise us all some day....

No one is braver than you to watch and pray thru the years to come as in all your past and no problems will be too heavy, not one. In fact, as in Romans; "And we know all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose."

(Mother to us)

January 13: - Dear Grandpa and Grandma -

...We have always felt so good when we could be with you to visit and get counsel and encouragement. We are so glad Grandma is feeling so well. There is no one who has the ability and insight to help with some of the needs than you have - Grandma!

We want to go to Ogden next week for the Golden Wedding of Aunt Mattie & Uncle Charlie

We sure do love and admire you and pray always for your health and happiness.

(D to Folks)

January 14: - Dear Father -

Night before last I awoke thinking about you and very wide awake. I recalled how wonderful you had been thru the years to guide and counsel with great wisdom and how unhesitatingly you had corrected with firmness when you felt that was what was needed. I recalled vividly how you took me by the shoulders at the time of our disappointing experience and told me to get hold of myself and that was exactly what I needed.

...We are going to Provo to the christening of David's baby the first Sunday in February. They have talked to their bishop about going to the temple in March. When he was here at Xmas time David said he felt better when he was around us than around any one else....We know he and his family are very precious and worth everything we can give them to bring them the only real happiness there is - thru understanding and desiring to truly live the gospel....

It is always a joy to call on you and feel so welcome and get your views and good humor and feel your love and interest. We truly do appreciate and love you and want very much for you to be well and happy and to know that all of us, our family and all the other families, are far more grateful and far more blessed by having you for our father than we take time to express to you.

(J to Father)

January 16: - Dear Delbert and Jennie -

We are always pleased to get your letters and happier still when you visit us. You have both gone so far and done so remarkably well in all respects that I feel we should be recipients of your advice rather than to be giving you advice..I cannot envision how you could have improved on being parents by being in anyway different.

I have often wished my disposition was as easy and smooth as Delbert's. I have never heard an unkind word uttered by him. He has certainly gone a long ways in the business world and done a lot bigger things than most of us. Sometimes I hope the bigness and extent will not cause him undue anxiety and worry...I am oftended reminded: "nothing ventured nothing gained."

We can never forget the wonderful help and tremendous part Rachel and Jennie played in helping to rear our own family - as our oldest daughters, - they set a pattern the other girls happily followed.

(Father to us)

January 30: - Dear Family -

Such a delightful thing just happened - David and Lorraine and Kimberly and Grandma Herring came. The baby is beautiful. They were going to hear Senator Kennedy in the tabernacle.

We all enjoy hearing of the doings of each other because we love so much. We are finding our hearing-aids come short of real ears...

(Mother to us)

February 14:

Written on the 5⁴th birthday of Grandpa Delbert Valentine Groberg

To our dear little Delbert:

Precious little boy,

For three and one-half years now you have been a great source of joy to us, your parents. When you were born (the first grandson on either side of the family) we knew you were a very choice little boy. We named you after each of your grandfathers. We knew you would be proud of your name and that your grandfathers would be honored to have such as you carry their names. We hoped (and still hope) that you would be like these noble men.

Now we know that you have a contribution to make to this world - a contribution different than that which anyone else will make. We have no desire to have you duplicate or imitate anyone in the contributions which you make. We know that you are a precious child of God - a separate, individual personality. We want you to be just yourself. But there are some qualities, some virtues - which mark the difference between a happy, useful life and a sad, wasted one. These virtues a wise man will acquire.

When we named you Delbert we hoped (and to always hope and pray) that you would be like your Grandfather Groberg in some very important ways. (I, of course, have never known your Grandfather Blair)

Let me name just a few:

Be patient - even long-suffering when the need arises. Don't make unthoughtful decisions.

Be firm - do not waver in your own decision for the right.

Be prayerful - then you will know the right.

Be kind - kindness need not imply laxity.

Be industrious - love to work; work with a purpose.

Be unselfish - never be too busy for kind words, an encouraging smile, a helping hand or a consolatory letter.

Be obedient - no matter how learned or successful an individual, he is foolish who disobeys the Eternal laws of God.

Be clean - only the pure can hold their heads high; only the pure can know and love the truth.

Be faithful - With these other virtues - be faithful and "endure to the end."

These are some of the virtues which you are obliged to carry with your name. These are some of the virtues which your Grandfather Groberg carries with him always. These are some of the virtues which bring him the respect and love of all with whom he associates. These are some of the virtues which make his life a happy and useful time.

Be wise our little Delbert.

Your Mommy and Daddy

JULIA and BOB BLAIR

February 13: - Dear Delbert and Jennie -

The 3d of March is not far away and the 14th of February is tomorrow. These mark your birthdays for 1960.

The gift of what came to pass Monday night is a supreme one. (David and family were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple)

What a great light it brought when to the boy Joseph Smith it was revealed - the gospel and this great Church of ours.

Now David, Lorraine and dear little Kimberly are united for eternity and the links in your family chain are none missing. Where could a greater joy be found than in that surety.

Perhaps the longest prayer ever uttered was the one by Enos, the Book of Mormon prophet - that was all day until night - and he still prayed - for eternal life. Were all your prayers put together as you prayed for what was done Monday night how long would that be?

Well, now the hundred sheep are in the fold. May each one of all our families continue to rejoice with you in this great blessing we all share.

(Mother to us)

March 3: - Dearest Dad -

It was wonderful to hear from all of you. We hope each does his part...it is such a necessary discipline for the best development of each. With your full interest and ability functioning they can indeed reach the heights!

I went to David's today after he had gone to work and visited with Lorraine. She said David had been desperately tired for too long and felt he simply could not continue going to school and working....She told me one other thing--that David told her he had always felt he had a special calling in this life but for the last few months or so he had felt quite lost - and that feeling had sort of left him - and now he just didn't feel sure what he wanted to do..... they are both in need of a real long session with you. He does look overly tired... I talked quite frankly to her about going to movies - with rare exceptions that was tiring and gave wrong impressions, etc. She seemed rather surprised.....

Julia is very tired and rests some each day; we are both anxious for things to start...

Dee is all registered but needed \$35 more for fees, books, etc. Julia wonders about your keeping \$45 for Dee's room and board and applying it on the house payment...

(J to D)

M I N E

March 3, 1960

My darling, - My sweetheart - My lovely lady -
Mine -

My dream come true, - My happiness - My faithful lady -
Mine -

My beloved wife - My heart's desire - My natural lady -
Mine -

My home's true queen, My confident, My beautiful lady -
Mine -

My children's mother - My home-maker, my true-blue lady -
Mine

Our exemplary - Our inspiration - Our devoted lady -
Still mine -

Years have added to your loveliness

Years have proven your faithfulness

Years have saluted you for remaining natural

Years have made you even more beautiful

I have no quarrel with passing time -

And on this natal day that crowns you with another year

I present my gift of love and happiness -

Which I learned about

from you

All my love forever -

Delbert

TO MOTHER AND DAD

(a birthday letter)

(1)

A kiss mends a wound
A child notices the sunset
A little "elf" cleans the bathroom
A big brother lovingly cares for a "wounded" little one -
A big sister willingly forgives

A big sister willingly forgives
The house-work is done in record time
A baby snuggles down at Mother's shoulder and sleeps
Little cowboys frolic and laugh with "bucking bronco" Dad
A child's lovely thought is added to the prayer -

I think of my dear parents. How many beautiful
memories they have. How many more than I can
yet know.

(2)

A child must be punished
The day's schedule is frustrated
The noise is unbearable
The ink is spilled
A child is ill
Company comes - the house is untidy
The baby fusses most of the night
A hundred things need to be fixed
We are disappointed.

I think of my dear parents. Over how many
difficulties they have triumphed. How many more
than I can yet know.

(3)

The house is quiet -
The children sleep -
 so beautiful
 so sweet
 so small

I think of my dear parents - I hear them say:
How grateful you should be for such treasures -
Things are never too hard -
Have faith and love always
Get your rest

I think of my parents -
 how patiently
 how carefully
 how lovingly
 they are leading their children
on the road of life -
How I love and appreciate them -
How that I, with my dear husband - lead little sons
and daughters -

I begin to understand how much my parents know.

A very happy birthday - sweet Mother
And a belated but very happy one Daddy dear -

With love,

JULIA

* * * * *

I am constantly amazed, as new vistas are opened to my heart and mind,
how often I ponder: "Mother and Dad have understood this all along!"

I am constantly inspired, as new problems confront me, by the lucid
example of my parents who have sought first - and uncompromisingly the
Kingdom of God. -

On this special day we want you to know how grateful we all are to our
beloved parents

for life
for faith
for love

JULIA and ALL THE BLAIRS

* * * * *

Dear Dad -

I could list and list the special little things which make my Dad so
precious to me. Yet many, many would be omitted.

Suffice it to say these little acts of kindness, little words of love,
are simply a part - a most remarkable part - of my Dad -

With love, JULIA

*That best portion of a good man's life -
His little, nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love...
- WILLIAM WORDSWORTH*

3/3/60

Dear Mother -

We thought this would add to the sparkle of evenings when you so willingly prepare for some of the children to have their friends over.

We know it is dull compared to the sparkle of your happy helpfulness, but it at least is a step in the right direction.

Happy Birthday to you from all of us. We hope you will be in Idaho Falls in September or October to help us with #2 - Birthday wise and countwise both - Love, John, Jean, Nancy



March 10: - Dearest -

.....I am sure you have had many talks with our Father in Heaven for your own sweet Julia.....To be the mother of a mother includes a growing joy for years to come. Of course to be a mother of a grandmother you will know by and by - and Delbert too has it all to share and the whole family. Bob's kingdom, with Queen Julia is beautiful to behold....

(Mother to us)

March 12: - Dear Grandma and Grandpa -

The past ten days have been quite eventful over the years - In 1908-1910 Jennie and Mary came to your home. In 1935 - twenty-five years ago - David arrived, our second son - and just before midnight on the 8th little Jenette arrived - the 2nd daughter of Julia and Bob. They report all is well. We are so glad Jennie can be on the job; she is such an inspiring help as well as a real help to the three little "big" brothers and sister....

Richard is just thrilled with his mission. He will only have about 8 more months. John is anxious to finish his year at Indiana. He said 30% of the graduate students in the Masters of Business Administration flunked out the first semester but you know John - he got straight A's. He says the school and lecture room is hardly the place to really teach the Real Estate business but they do pretty good at the history and economics, etc. I expect John knows something about the practical phases that the heads of the departments do not know. Some of them asked him what he planned to do. When he told them he planned to go into the business at home they asked "Then what are you doing back here?"

I am sure John has real talent and can make a great contribution to the Church and as Clair used to say "he boosts our stock" -.....

(D to folks)

March 20: - Dearest Mother and Father -

Our fireside group just left. Elizabeth had arranged for it and she made the preparation and cleaned the house, fixed the refreshments, etc. She is fast growing into a capable and popular young lady. We had about 30 here...

We enjoyed every minute of having the boys here. When they were ready to leave Alan Berry came in and found me wrapping some hurried sandwiches for them - He put his arms around me and gave me a kiss and said he had really enjoyed every minute of it. Brent Brown from St. Johns was also here; he is one of the cousins.

...Delbert will be down to a radio meeting Tuesday or Wednesday and then fly from Salt Lake to Seattle where he is to give a talk at a convention....it usually seems best for one of us to be at home to see that things go as they should so we don't go too many places together.

Joseph is having real pressure put on him to run for student-body president but so far he isn't too interested.

Lewis is delighted that his mother (me) is one of the Boy Scout counselors and will pass the troop some very early morning on bird study...

I would be glad to come and help father with his book - maybe he could then finish it...

(J to folks)

March 20: Dear Grandpa and Grandma -

...It is good to have Mama home again. Julia and little Jenette are both doing fine....

Dee's main plan now is to get ready for his mission. Joe asked him if he was taking a language for his mission and he said "Yes, English."

It is interesting to note the Church is putting a new stake in England and one in Australia. The cords of the stakes of Zion are lengthening as well as strengthening.

(D to folks)

March 21: - To Daddy, Lewis, Gloria Jean, Beth and George -

...To Gloria we say: "It's good to be a 'dear grandma' to such a smiling little girl as you. There seems to be a twinkle in your lines about the minuet to be danced at your home Washington party with Heningers as part of it...We both love you, Gloria Jean."

To Beth: "Your lines bespeak an amazing step from girlhood almost to young womanhood. There is a consciousness of a ..sure desire to do better at the little daily tasks but a 'star' can be a little excused if she detours a little occasionally yet in a long life true repentance must walk with us every step."

To Lewis: "Your letter shows enthusiasm for all good sports. Your scouting brings you up to the 6th in your family. Your family loyalty would put your scout-toastmaster as your brother, the best - you keep in mind your work no matter what the lure. We admire you as we see you climbing to higher levels right along.."

To George - growing to be like the other one - the first father of America - a letter of a full page with illustrations of the main idea and the 3-cornered hat and red-white and blue - Hurrah for President George Washington the second! Do you know of any other presidents by the name of George?...Have lots of good dreams about what you'll be....

I'm off my medicine for experiment.

(Mother to us)

March 27: - Dear Grandma and Grandpa,

It is a lovely spring isn't it? Tonight Mom is playing the organ for Church, Beth is singing with a trio and Joe will give a talk. Gloria will sit in the audience...

Dick writes good tidings from Finland.

Hope to see you during Conference next weekend..

(Mary Jane to folks)

April 23: - Dearest Folks -

We have had a beautiful, white Sabbath --awoke to a fairyland of snow this a.m. Gloria Jean gave the 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ minute talk in S.S. without aid of notes and it was her very own talk - very fine. We have had our usual teaching assignments, stake meetings, dad's talk and one blessing, etc. We also had a family over to dinner which we do every once in a while. It's a rewarding and enjoyable experience. Today we had our friends who have the girl who was injured about six years ago in a car accident and is now helpless in most ways. It was good for all of us to have her here with her family. They are wonderful people. (probably Glen Stanger family)

I took the children from Beth on down to Old Faithful Friday to study nature and birds with Lewis for scouting merit badges. We saw many interesting things and were back home in time for his paper route. Lewis had quite a fall at Mutual on Tuesday but seems o.k. now. It's great to have Dr. Maurice in our family.

We may go to New York in August and see the Pageant on the Hill Cumorah and maybe see John graduate with his Master's degree in Indiana U. That would mean a new car also...

(J to Folks)

April 27: - Dear Happy Family -

Happy because you are all, every one, valiant in the Lord's work which includes helping the sorrowing and unfortunate. Your finding joy in nature is so stimulating in body and spirit. We are so glad your young scout, Lewis, is all right... I fancy David often recalls his experience at the Palmyra Pageant which stirred his being to higher levels.

With us, you will be glad to know the latest TB test was negative..

(Mother to us)

May 11: - Dearest Mother and Father -

It is good to hear from Esther that she is doing well and the doctors are optimistic about the outcome. And also that mother has a comfortable reclining chair which means she can spend much time outside now.....

We will soon have the outcome of the high school elections. Joe was running for president - three were in the finals so there must be a run-off.....

(J to Folks)

June 2: - Dearest Jennie and Delbert -

....From my chair on the porch I see flowers everywhere -...

If Joe won he will be proud; if he didn't - he will have a good rest this summer getting ready for more honors for he is a personality that can take defeat and understand there are many tomorrows -

(Mother to us -shaky handwriting)

Mothers are so
dear and sweet
They buy us presents
that are really neat

When Christmas time
is around the bend
For our presents,
our mom we can depend

When it is just
about show-time
Our mother will give us
the extra dime

I won't get mad when
you tell me to make my bed
Because I know you
have the smartest head
(over)

Mother is great
in every game
She should go down
in the hall of fame

So mother dear
we love you alot
But good you
are not

Your Wonderful!!!

LOVE FROM

George



THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE FIRST PRESIDENCY
SALT LAKE CITY 11, UTAH

January 9, 1957

Mr. Delbert V. Groberg
255 - 12th St.
Idaho Falls, Idaho


Dear Brother Groberg:

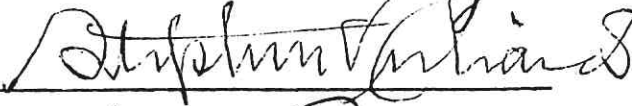
We acknowledge the receipt of your check for \$1,000.00 which you sent as a contribution from you and your family to be used for the "Joseph F. Smith Family Living Center at the Brigham Young University."

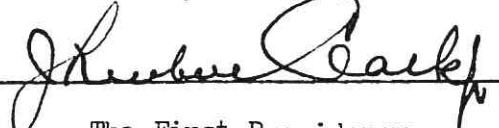
We appreciate this contribution and commend you for the faith and devotion it evidences in the work of the Lord. These funds will be turned over to the Brigham Young University to be used for the purpose you desire.

We pray that the Lord will continue to bless you and your family.

Faithfully yours,







The First Presidency

654-B

June 12: - Dear Grandpa and Grandma -

Yesterday - June 11 - as we reflected on our first 30 years, we gratefully acknowledge they have been happy, eventful years. 7 of the family were away. We are glad we have these younger ones - four of them - they will not be leaving for a while.

Joe is helping Dee with some work at Provo but after next year he will be leaving for school. The family are our main source of joy and anticipation. When we count our next 30 years we hope we can feel some of the satisfaction you now feel in your great posterity...

(D to Folks)

July 22: -Dear Jennie -

Mother has rallied this morning... She was so low last night they thought the end was near but Father says she shows some spunk this morning which really pleases him.....He is so sweet with her it's beautiful to see.

Tuesday Mother said to Vera "Pray that I might go. It's best." When Vera repeated this to Father, Mother opened her eyes and said, "Yes." It's astonishing how much she comprehends.

I feel as if I am in the presence of a Celestial being - almost - this morning. She smiled and asked me about my family. Her love is so strong.....

The Salt Lake Tribune, Wednesday, July 27, (Elaine to J, her sister)

Death Takes Salt Laker, 83, in Home

Mrs. Alsina Elizabeth Brimhall Holbrook, 83, 1448 Browning Ave. (1410 South), died Tuesday at 1:30 a.m. at her home, of natural causes.

Mrs. Holbrook was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, having served as the first president of the Young Women's Mutual Improvement Assn. in Raymond, Alberta, Canada.

She also had been active in the Relief Society auxiliary, serving in the presidency of that organization in the Utah Stake. She was an active genealogist and temple worker.



Mrs. Holbrook

MRS. HOLBROOK was born Dec. 16, 1876, in Spanish Fork, a daughter of George H. and Alsina Elizabeth Wilkins Brimhall. Her father had been president of Brigham Young University in Provo. She married Lafayette H. Holbrook, May 15, 1901, in the Salt Lake LDS Temple.

She was valedictorian of the graduating class of 1897 at Brigham Young Academy. Following her graduation she taught school in Springville, Utah County and Spanish Fork.

IN 1953 Mrs. Holbrook was presented a distinguished service award by the alumni association of BYU.

She is survived by her husband; one son, Raymond B. Holbrook, Salt Lake City; seven daughters, Mrs. B. Alva (Mary) Maxwell, Mrs. J. A. (Elaine) Haymore, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Delbert V. (Jennie) Groberg, Mrs. Maurice K. (Vera) Heninger, Idaho Falls, Idaho; Mrs. F. Ray (Ruth) Brown, Mrs. Carlyle (Helen) Dahlquist, Alhambra, Calif., and Mrs. A. Kay (Elizabeth) Berry of San Gabriel, Calif.

ALSO SURVIVING are 56 grandchildren; 27 great-grandchildren; 6 brothers and 3 sisters, Mark H. Brimhall, Dean R. Brimhall, Paul R. Brimhall, Burns Brimhall, G. H. Brimhall, Aroo Brimhall, Mrs. Julian Cummings, Mrs. Thomas E. McKay, Mrs. Gene Crandall.

Funeral services will be conducted Friday at 12:15 p.m. in the Wasatch LDS Ward Chapel, 1455 Emerson Ave. (1500 South). Friends may call Thursday from 6 to 8 p.m. at 260 E. South Temple and Friday prior to services at the chapel.

Burial will be in Provo City Cemetery with brief graveside services at 2:30 p.m.

(Mother was always petite weighing about 100 lbs. But at her passing it was estimated she weighed about 60 - a welcome release-)

I was the one privileged to be with mother at the time of her passing. I had arrived the day before to try to be helpful and to be near her and father. Father was totally exhausted. Raymond had gone home, also greatly in need of rest. It was about 1 or 1:30 a.m. when father came into mother's room where I was alone with her. Father insisted I go down stairs and to bed as I had had no sleep the night before and it was very late. I said I would like to stay with her but he wearily insisted I go down stairs and to bed. The doctor had said it might be 2 or 3 more days. So, just to please him I said good night and started down stairs - to where he could not see me and waited. It took him a few minutes to prepare for bed and while standing there waiting, I very briefly dozed. He finally turned off the light in his room but left the one on in her room.

I quietly and quickly slipped up to mother's room. She was gone! I called to her - no response. I tried to get her pulse - in vain. I worked with her a bit and realized she really was gone - had slipped away during that very brief time she was alone when we had all faithfully tried to keep vigil by her side -

I went into father's room. He was snoring - so exhausted. I turned on his light but that didn't arouse him. So I touched him - At once he fairly jumped out of bed, "What? What?" I said: "Father, I think she's gone." He grabbed for his hearing aid but I had to help him put it on. Then again I said, "Father, I think she's gone. Come with me." We hurried into her room - He looked at her and then began sobbing as he called, "Sina---Sina--Oh, Sina--" I almost felt like an intruder - Oh, how deeply he loved her - how difficult for him was her actual passing. For a while he seemed totally unaware that I was even there. Then I suggested I would call the doctor and Raymond, and he agreed.

When I asked the doctor to come I was totally shocked when he refused to do so - saying for me to call the undertakers - if she was gone. I told him I felt strongly he should come and see but he again refused. I called Raymond - he seemed to be waiting for my call and told me it was all right for me to call the undertakers and the sooner the better. This really bothered me - not to have the doctor come and verify she was really gone.

I called the undertakers and they too were very surprised that the doctor had not come to make it official or something. When they took her body away I was bothered for days simply because the doctor hadn't come. As I recall, Raymond came just before they left.

Larkins had me come the next day and answer questions for them to fill out a form; they were very helpful.

All close family members have been given copies of her wonderful funeral services -

At the time of our Mother's passing I invited my sisters to record any impressions or experiences or messages, etc. that they felt might be significant and of value to others. Following is a compilation of these expressions from the sisters:

Jennie: I cherish the sacred time I was privileged to be with mother at the time of her passing. Always her concern seemed to be for others - her beloved eternal companion, children, grand-children, etc.

Mother knew, loved, and lived by the scriptures. She was also an authority on Church history. So when the doctor gave her something to "relax her mind" it also

made her unable to recall familiar historical facts that were dear to her because everything about the Church was dear to her. i.e. struggling to complete the name of the place where the Church was first organized, she kept saying: "Seneca County...Seneca County...Was it New York? Oh, why can't I remember!" She seemed so disturbed - Others present thought her mind was giving way...so near the end -

I quickly found two sheets of typing paper and taped them together and took a black magic marker and in huge letters wrote on the big sheet - "FAYETTE, SENECA COUNTY, NEW YORK" -

It took a few moments for her failing eyesight to make out those words and I also said them slowly and loudly (failing hearing also) - But I shall long remember that sweet smile of great relief and how her body relaxed when she said, "Yes, of course - Fayette -" - And very soon she was able to fall asleep.

A few days before she left us she said Rachel and other loved ones seemed near - she could visit them.

She knew me to the last it seemed. She told me when I first came that she had received some great calling - so big and important she couldn't quite understand why she was the one to receive it but if Raymond would call the family together and see if all were willing for her to accept the call, she would do so - but it was important that he do this very soon as they were waiting for her decision. I told Raymond this and he was aware of it but directed me to tell her (if and when she mentioned it again) - that her family would all support her in her decision to go. The going idea was so real to her that she asked me if she should wear her coat and hat.

I feel sure that she did accept the call and that it was indeed a great and glorious call - one that she alone was to accomplish. I also feel sure she is doing a magnificent job in fulfilling that call.

I asked my sisters to write their experiences with mother's passing. They follow:

Mary: In regards to Mother's passing - three things stood out with me: One was her intense desire that no one be unduly burdened with her illness regardless of her suffering. Second was her dependence on and her devotion and gratitude to father for his untiring efforts. She seemed to want his companionship so constantly and felt great strength in having him near her as he was so constantly. The third (and perhaps the one she would be most desirous of our remembering) was her undaunted faith. Certainly the gospel was uppermost in her mind during her last illness as it was thruout her life. She knew her life here was near an end.

As she became so very ill she said to father: "I will not be here long" and then, as if discerning his great loneliness and wishing to lessen it, she added: "And you will not be much longer."

She said to me: "Dear Mary - you have had many trials. It was very hard for you and Alva when Mary Jean and Phil were so ill (both had been stricken with polio)- but you will carry on together and your faith will always guide you."

Carol had a baby when mother's end was near - Mother had always looked forward to the beauty and importance of such an event -and heard the good news that all was well and she said: "Bless their hearts; Isn't it wonderful!" -Repeated this.

Then she said: "Oh, it is so wonderful to be able to live."

Even in Mother's great suffering in passing and knowing she had a great mission or calling awaiting her, she still felt that life was beautiful and full of joys and I'm sure wanted us to feel that.

Ruth: I will always be thankful for the last visit I had with mother when she was quite well - in October of 1959....

I quote from one of her recent letters to me: "So many things are wanting life to lengthen but note the following from the Era: 'Grandpa, "What is the matter with this generation?" Grandma: "The main thing is that there are too many of us here that don't belong to it any more."' "

In this same letter she speaks of Grandpa doing some housecleaning with the comment: "The only question is 'How much will it need to be duplicated when we are set free?'"

The last letter I received, dated June 10 was in answer to a question someone had asked me about genealogy and an Amos Holbrook they wondered if we knew about. Mother's answer was prompt, in detail, and just what was wanted.

Her marvelous attitudes of loving life expressed in "so many things wanting life to lengthen" and yet her faith and confidence in life beyond the grave was beautiful too, and should be a testimony to all of us.

When she was too ill for hardly any conversation I felt her love and knew she was aware I was there even when she was so sick.

Elizabeth: There is so much in our relationship with Mother that is just felt and difficult to express....I thot you would probably tell of her strong feeling about the "Church call" and so I haven't mentioned that.

When I think of the ten days spent with Mother (about a week before her passing) I think of one of the most highly spiritual experiences of my life. This would be rather hard to explain to anyone outside of the family but those who knew her best and loved her most know that to be in Mother's presence was always to absorb some of her spirituality. This was especially true in her final illness.

While I flew from California to Salt Lake to be with Mother hoping and wanting to do something to ease her suffering and to let her know how very much I loved and appreciated her - it seemed that in reality I was the one who was receiving the love and encouragement and appreciation from her. While I wasn't permitted the pleasure of caring for her, it was truly an inspiration to see the love and devotion with which Father administered to her needs and to see her love and appreciation of him. I thought this was truly an example of eternal love.

As always, Mother found great comfort in prayer and asked that we pray that the "Father's will be done." She seemed to rest more peacefully after being administered to. She had great faith in these administrations and was especially happy to have her husband and son and in-laws, etc., bear the Priesthood honorably and be able to officiate in this ordinance.

I often heard her express her love for our Heavenly Father, for the Gospel and for her family. I believe it was her love for her husband and children that made it such a struggle to let go of this life for she did love life and was most desirous of filling all of her obligations here. Though she was so spiritually minded, she was very much aware of the importance of taking care of the physical body. Eating and taking medicine was quite a labor for her and one day after making a valiant effort to eat she said, "I must take care of my earthly body."

I had the feeling that the veil separating mortality from immortality was very thin for her and at times that she was actually communicating beyond the veil. I especially felt this the afternoon I was to leave and, upon stepping to her door, she asked me "Are you in Heaven or on earth?" This rather startled me and I tip-toed away as I felt that I was an intruder.

Many times while I was there Mother very firmly and with great conviction testified that "The Gospel is true." I am sure this is the thought that she would like to leave with all of us - her eternal love for us and the truthfulness of the Gospel and her desire that we all live it.

Helen: Each daughter tried to spend time with Mother usually coming from a distance and so happy to do so. She knew the doctors wondered about what she had might be contagious so, happy as she was to see me, she said, "Oh dear, I don't want you too near me."

Once something was said and she couldn't hear it and she said: "I'm sorry if I've offended you; I didn't mean to; forgive me."

Again she said, "If the Lord wants me to go, It's all right; if he wants me to stay, it's all right, but my blessing said "ripe old age."

Vera: I recall her saying "Pray for me that I can go; it's best." Before this she had said "The old can't live forever - there would be no room for the little new ones."

Father fed her with a spoon and a dropper near the end. They talked about their early life together. Once she teased him and said with a smile: "Father, you don't love me any more!" They both smiled at that.

Elaine: Mother lived so courageously and in dying she didn't change. Thru pain and suffering her courage and testimony never failed. With high thoughts all her life her unconscious utterings were the same. She spoke of President McKay, Church dates and events, her father, her husband, her children and her posterity. I never stayed long in her presence without feeling in the presence of a heavenly being almost celestial already.

There seemed to be certain steps to go thru in dying and she felt the responsibility heavily of "setting aside" her children and accepting the big "call" beyond. The steps she went thru (tho much longer and more difficult) reminded me of the steps necessary for birth and that the joy was as great as she entered the Spirit World as when a child is born - I do not doubt.

When she recognized me and could talk she would say "Don't stay too long; don't come too near; go home and take care of your wonderful family. When this is over let it be over!"

Isn't that typical of her unselfishness! Her testimony to her posterity was the same as it has always been - to raise our families in the Gospel.

One day she gave me a blessing for our family that was her message to us all. She seemed at peace; her speech was slow and low. It was Friday morning, July 15. -

"You have a wonderful family. I'm glad, so glad you can raise them in the Gospel. God loves them; they will do a great work." Then - "I don't know what to do about my call, Elaine; my body is very weak." (on with the blessing) "Keep up your faith and courage. Teach your children the Gospel. The Lord loves them; the Gospel is true; it's true! Keep in touch with your children. I thank the Lord for your wonderful family. Never forsake a child. Love him; love him; love him! Little Carolee --isn't she darling! She'll be such a help and comfort to you. Do the boys go to their quorum meetings? They do! (she sat right up in bed!) Give them a big kiss and tell them how happy I am!"

I left feeling glorified. I knew this was but a shadow of the glory and radiance that would fill her over yonder.

Father and Mother's devotion to each other was beautiful to see - and so rewarding and satisfying. It seemed a perfect climax to a story of real love. Father seldom left her side night or day. She needed and wanted him and he fulfilled that need with wisdom and love. He made her passing as easy as it was possible to do. This has been a source of real comfort to me.

I'm grateful for a heritage of courage and love.



Lucy Jane (Jennie) and Alsina
- sisters - as young girls



Alsina E. B. Holbrook-may be last
picture

It was July 26, 1961 about 2 a.m. while I was standing vigil by our beloved mother's bedside, alone, that she slipped from this life to the next, prepared to go and happy. The reunion on that side of the veil must have been happy indeed, and on this side, not sad, just grateful. What a sacred and treasured experience for me that was.

I have often thought since - why was the life of my mother such a glorious success? Why did all who knew her love and desire to emulate her? Why is she the motherhood ideal of all her daughters? To me, some of the reasons are:

1. She loved the Lord with all her heart, and his work, and she loved her family and all and put those two loves together in a never-fail formula.
2. She lived with a sincere, constant prayer on her lips and in her heart - she was always in tune with the Holy Spirit and knew and followed that guidance. She seemed an unexcelled authority on scriptures --they thrilled her-inspired her -
3. She was always happy - even though she had tragedies come to her they were accepted in the light of her faith - opportunities to prove herself worthy - recognized as being "testings" - but one could always see thru the dark, the real light and it was always there. She interpreted life in the "light of the Gospel" -and helped others at all times, to do the same.
4. She was completely selfless --very reluctant to even mention her own needs or problems (and some were deep and severe)-but she knew others had theirs too. Her desire was always to help others --which she always did greatly.
5. Mother always saw the good in others and spoke only of that -never of their faults - We felt mother believed in us implicitly-that if we had need to make changes, of course we would--her deep and real confidence in us brot the only possible result --we became what she expected and knew we would become.

As her father wrote of her mother, so we acclaim her: "

" ALL RADIANCE NOW OVER YONDER
SHE SITS ON THE THRONE OF HER WORTH
AND SMILES IN THE MIDST OF HER SPLENDOR
WITH A LOVE THAT REACHES TO EARTH."

Jennie

"Some Thoughts About Grandma"

My dear brothers and sisters and members of the family and friends, I have enjoyed the sweet spirit that has always been associated with my wife's mother, affectionately called by my wife and I and the children, "Grandma Holbrook." The Lord loved her. He endowed her with queenly beauty, keen intellect and spiritual insight and rare talent, and she put these gifts and blessings to work with a conviction and a passion that her life has been and is a guide and an example to all of us.

In her life, the high position and calling of motherhood has been exalted. She knew it was divinely established and that it was a mission. She prepared for it. She worked at it. She fasted and prayed about it, and she fulfilled it, as far as this mortal phase is concerned, with excellence and with high honor, and as one of the beneficiaries of her goodness, I, too, know that the Lord loved her, but I have thought the special thing about Grandma was not that the Lord loved her; He loves us all; but the special thing about her is that she loved the Lord. She loved his servants. I am sure the Bishopric and Ward Teachers and all, as Robert has said, and members of the family knew how greatly she loved the servants of the Lord. She loved the Lord's children. She loved to obey and serve. The purpose of life to her was for joy. The Gospel to her was "glad tidings." She studied these glad tidings; she lived them, radiated them. Her dominion was her home, but her influence extended everywhere, especially everywhere there were loved ones. One of her grandsons, while on a remote island, wrote, "I remember one period when I was most depressed on my mission, then a light from Heaven came, I got a letter from Grandma and Grandpa, which buoyed me up and helped me so much I knew it was nothing short of a "God-send." These letters from Grandma have gone out everywhere and as neighbors have seen her go up the street to post letters, on the other end have been some--like this missionary--who needed that message. Not a small part of her faithful, tangible record is still to be used for the blessing and inspiration of her posterity. Each one to her was special and each one had a special mission, a special calling. She caught the spirit of that mission and that calling and wrote about the promises and opportunities for each one. Her messages are inspired. They breathe of the Dispensation of the Fullness of Times. As Robert has said, her faith was strong in the prophets, in the restoration, in the Priesthood. Each one will be blessed if he will read her records, her diary, her particular inspiring message to him for it will help him fulfill his divine purpose.

Every child and grandchild and in-law and member of the family of Grandma would like to do something for her. They have all asked if they could. The thought about her that I would like to leave is THEY CAN live the Gospel, obey the commandments, uphold the standards of the Church. In her words, she said, "It is much easier and more rewarding to obey the truth than to depart from it." "How Gentle God's Commands" was manifest in her very being. Her loved ones and the loved ones of her family were her admirers. They admired her inspired life. Her father, "Grandpa Brimhall," Aunt Jennie, Uncle Will Knight, Uncle Wells, Father Holbrook's parents, Uncle Thomas McKay, Uncle Lon and Uncle Bry Hinckley, and many others, bore testimony of her sweet and

divine spirit. They told of her devoted and dedicated life and of her greatness, and those who are partakers of that inheritance are indeed blessed.

Another missionary grandson said, "I believe I could write a whole letter just thanking Grandmother and Grandfather for bringing my mother into the world and raising her the way they did." That is shared by all of those who share this posterity. Life to Grandmother was a concourse of comings and goings. She had eternal spiritual vision. Each new arrival was a message and she understood the message. Each new arrival was a messenger and she loved the messenger. Each departing was a missionary and a reunion, and she knew it would be sweet, and hers will be, and is.

In the words of her father, written for her mother, so appropriate now, I would like to read:

"All radiance now over yonder
She sits on the throne of her work
And smiles in the midst of her splendor,
With a love that reaches to earth."

May God in His loving kindness, bless Grandpa and all of those who will mourn and miss this lovely mother, grandmother, companion and friend, I humbly pray, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

--Delbert V. Groberg, Son-in-law

* * *

All of Mother's families received copies of her inspired funeral services. We have a few extra copies in case you do not have access to one. All who read it will be blessed by so doing.

* * *

In Delbert's address at her funeral he mentions "...and many others bore testimony of her sweet and divine spirit,". Two of the many others which he includes are Uncle Lon and Uncle Bry Hinckley. Both wrote eloquent tribute letters to Mother which I regret I cannot right now locate. But as both "uncles" (really brothers of Angelena Hinckley Holbrook but near the age of our father) were near and dear to our family, I include brief messages from both- also from their mother's (Angeline Wilcox Noble Hinckley) Patriarchal Blessing:

Uncle Lon (Alonzo A. Hinckley) received a Patriarchal Blessing in 1903- in which he was told "If you continue to labor with the zeal...you will be numbered with the Twelve Apostles of the Church of Jesus Christ Of Latter-day Saints..." He became an apostle 30 years later. When his father, Ira N. Hinckley, was released as president of the Millard Stake (after 25 years service) Lon became the stake president there and served 27 years as such. When he was made an apostle he said he had told no one about the promise in his Patriarchal Blessing -

Several of his special spiritual experiences are recorded in the book "The Faith of Our Pioneer Fathers" by his brother, Bryant S. Hinckley. Because of our Mother's experience regarding "a call" a few days before she died I will relate one of Uncle Lon's shortly before he died - (recorded in Uncle Bry's book, pp.238-9)

"....he was pondering the fact that his health had not permitted him to discharge his duties as an apostle in a way that was satisfactory to him. While in this mood his fether, Ira N. Hinckley, who had been dead for more then thirty years, appeared to him and told him that he greatly needed his assistance on the other side of the veil...Alonzo explained there was so much here to do, his health had retarded him and he would like to stay and finish it. And so they talked face to face with one another. The experience was repeated the second time, and with the same results. Then his father appeared for the third time and told him he would have to have him. That was the final word. Soon after, Alonzo returned to Salt Lake City and died, but not until after he had fought a brave and gallant fight for his life, did he pass away in peace to his great reward." (See some similarity in this to mother's?)

Uncle Bryant S. Hinckley, stake president, mission president, prominent author and speaker, etc. etc. -father of Pres. Gordon B. Hinckley - gave an address at B.Y.U. on December 7, 1932- The subject was: Dr. George H. Brimhall (Mother's father) We give but one brief paragraph from it: (it seems to fit Mother also)

"George H. Brimhall had a sublime and flawless faith in God, a faith inherited from his mother. It was the silent and propelling force in his soul. It was a rational, radiant, dauntless faith, a faith which enabled one to walk with confidence thru mists and shadows, trusting in the wisdom and goodness of God, to lead where the light of reason cannot penetrate - a faith which sees a divine purpose running thru the stern and bitter vicissitudes of life. No one ever questioned George H. Brimhall's faith in God...."

The mother of Alonzo and Bryant Hinckley and grandmother Emily Angelena Hinckley Holbrook was Angeline Wilcox Noble Hinckley. In 1895 (August 8) at Fillmore, Utah she received a Patriarchal Blessing from John Ashman, a brief excerpt from which is here given:

"You have borne the burdens in the heat of the day and passed through many scenes of trials and sorrow for the sake of the gospel and the testimony received in your youth. You have had great anxiety for your family and their welfare and have watched over them. Now let your heart be comforted Sister, for none of your children are lost for in the due time of the Lord they shall all be gathered in the folk - them, their children and their children's children for you and your husband have laid a foundation upon a rock that never will be moved.....Your sons and your daughters will be honored, even some of your sons will bear the apostleship and your name will be honored among all nations, kindred, —tongues and people for you have been honored to be the mother of great and mighty men...."



IRA NATHANIEL HINCKLEY



ANGELINE WILCOX NOBLE HINCKLEY



CHANDLER HOLBROOK



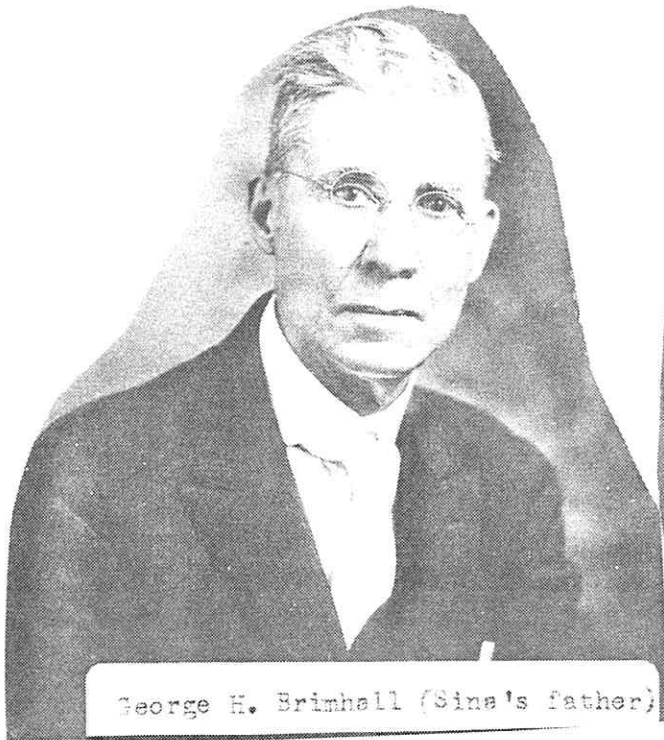
EUNICE DUNNING HOLBROOK



LAFAYETTE HOLBROOK



EMILY ANGELENA HINCKLEY HOLBROOK



George H. Brimhall (Sina's father)



ALSINA ELIZABETH WILKINS BRIMHALL

A TRIBUTE TO MY MOTHER

by Julia G. Blair

Friends have often flattered me by saying that I looked a great deal like my Mother. I have often thought that if some day someone would say, "You have a spirit just like your Mother's," I could ask for no more.

Mother is an aristocrat, yes in the most desirous sense of the word. She is every minute and every inch a lady. I doubt that many women are invited to as many social functions as Mother is - and I confidentially doubt that many women enjoy them less than Mother does. Her whole life is her family and her Church. But she loves us to have lovely parties at our home.

Right along with the story of the Three Bears we learned the stories from the Bible and the Book of Mormon. Right along with our piano scale practices, we learned to play the hymns. Along with the nursery rhymes we learned: "Think of the world as a hill, my lad, look where the multitude stops. The crowd is at the bottom; there is always room at the top" - "Anything which is worth doing is worth doing well," - "The reward for a thing well done is to have done it."

Mother is ambitious and determined for her children. The girls are to be outstanding home-makers and inspirations to their husbands and the boys are to be missionaries and be the best in whatever they do. This Christmas our big gift was to be a T.V. set. But one of the little boys came home with a "D" on his report card and the T.V. was out of the picture. (I thought it best that I not report my grades.)

Mother is a constant inspiration to Dad and to all her children. In times of darkness and doubt she brings a glowing light; in times of sickness she keeps a constant watch; in times of discouragement she brings hope; in times of despair she brings courage.

Mother is not an ordinary woman in any way. She seeks beauty in its pure form in all things. The most beautiful thing to her is a life unmarred by anything which defiles. She is the most beautiful example of beauty that I know.

Mother is loving. She is not very strong and many times she has been told that she should have no more children. She just smiles and says: "We'll take the counsel of the Lord." Childbirth has not been easy for Mother, she is a very fragile and delicate woman. But with each spirit which has come directly from Heaven into our home we have received unnumbered blessings. Their sweet influence seems to keep us right near Heaven. That's where Mother is all of the time. To us she is an angel.

A TRIBUTE TO MY DAD

by Julia G. Blair

I am very honored to add my tribute to those which have already been given to my Father. Altho I am sure Dad is thrilled with the flattering things which have been said about him as an outstanding civic, church and business leader I am also sure that he is very sincerely and humbly embarrassed and I promise you that none of it will go to his head.

When President Homer said he had never seen a more loving father nor a more perfect example of an ideal L.D.S. home as the Groberg's have, Dad and I both wondered when he had visited our home. We are sure there have been times when that impression, wonderful as it is, would have been rather startled. Although, in my opinion, the loving father never changes. I have never seen or heard him do or say a thing which has not been loving and kind and extremely high-class.

Whether he has been explaining the importance of sticking to a budget to his lovely wife, patiently leaving his seat on the Church rostrum to try to quiet his noisy boys during the sacrament, tactfully reprimanding a careless tenant farmer who has let alfalfa over-run the potatoes, listening to his wife and older children give him a chamber concert of hymns and occasionally classics (Dad prefers music with words) or receiving recognition as the most specialized appraiser this side of the Mississippi - - Dad is the same, sweet, generous, wise father.

When I was a sophomore in High School I accompanied my father and brother and sister on a trip to the Eastern Coast. It was intended to be a vacation but all Dad's vacations are planned to cover every point of business which we did most thoroughly. We traveled in our brand new oldsmobile. At that time very few people had new cars and we really thought ours was classy. When we were in West Virginia, going around those exciting curves, Dad was explaining to me the use of the low gear in the "hydromatic" drive. We came suddenly to a most dangerous and unmarked curve and our car went absolutely insane. We mowed down railposts; we weaved in and out of the road; we started tipping and it seemed forever before we stopped. I had been so frightened that I had not moved a muscle and when we investigated the cause of the accident which almost demolished our new car, Dad noticed that my foot was pressed along with the gas pedal, firmly to the floor, putting the car whose "hydromatic" guide was in low, into the super speed. I remember Dad shook his head and very softly and kindly said, "Julia - did you know your foot was on the gas?" That was all that was ever said.

During the three months when Dad was critically ill we never heard a word of complaint. The first week he received approximately 70 beautiful bouquets of flowers; our telephone rang continually, and so did the hospital's. The Elders were the most welcomed guests of each day and Dad's trust was in them altho he knew he had the best medical help possible. As soon as visitors were allowed the office secretary spent several hours helping Dad make business transactions from his bed. He never failed to show sincere appreciation to anyone who did anything, especially to his loving and faithful wife who left his side only to nurse a very small baby.

An orphaned child with the name of some relatively unknown faithful Swedish Saints, Dad has brought greatness to the name of Groberg. The first thing in his life has always been the Church, then his family, then his business - and I don't believe he ever thinks of himself. Because of this, though it be a bit boastful, I am sure his seven handsome, intelligent sons will add only more greatness to their father's name.

I know truthfully that Dad has sought first the Kingdom of God and all things have been added unto him, because he has always put first things first. I'm very proud to call him my Dad. Thank you.

June 11: - Dear Mother and Dad,

As I sat in Church Sunday and listened to the testimonies of your friends in the Third Ward - most of whom I knew not - my heart was bursting with gratitude for the memories and beauties of my childhood days. For a moment time flew backwards and I sensed the security and happiness which were my constant companions.

I'm sure there was sin and ugliness in the world but I remember none. Life was beautiful; people were good; love and kindness were prevalent.

I have left the fantasy world of childhood - I accept reality with gratefulness for life and its challenges. But I shall never forget the lessons which my Mother and Father have lived and taught.

Life is beautiful
People are good
Love and kindness prevail

For this and so much more I shall always be most grateful

How much you have helped me grow
How much you have taught me
How much I love you

(Julia to her parents J and D)

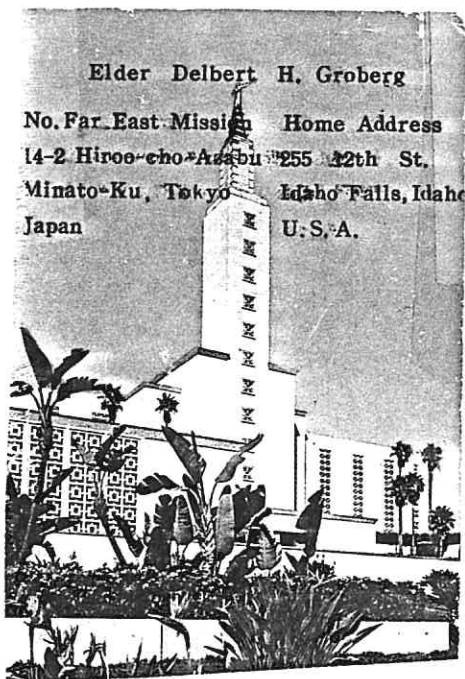
Honoring
Elder Delbert Holbrook Groberg

prior to his departure for the
NORTHERN FAR EAST MISSION
14-2 Hiroo-Cho, Azabu,
Minato-ku,
Tokyo, Japan

FAREWELL TESTIMONIAL
to be held in the
IDAHO FALLS THIRD WARD CHAPEL
13th and Leg

SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 1960
4:30 P. M.

Missionaries in the Field From Our Ward
ELDER RICHARD H. GROBERG
Finnish Mission



Program

- Organ Prelude Harriet Woolley
- Opening Song, page 196 "We Thank Thee
O God For a Prophet"
- Invocation Joseph H. Groberg
- Sacrament Song, page 8.... "God, Our Father,
Hear Us Pray"
- Sacrament Service
- Tributes Lewis H. Groberg and
Julia Groberg Blair
- Flute Solo Mary Jane Groberg
Composed for Delbert by Joseph
- Speaker John H. Groberg
- Remarks Jennie H. and Delbert V. Groberg
- Vocal duet "Sayonara" Japanese Goodbye
Elizabeth and David H. Groberg
- Response Missionary
- Remarks Bishop Conrad
- Closing Song, p. 13 "Come, Come Ye Saints"
- Benediction Robert W. Blair
- Organ Postlude Harriet Woolley



"Send forth the elders of my church unto the nations which are afar off; unto the islands of the sea;" . . .
"For it shall come to pass in that day, that every man shall hear the fulness of the gospel in his own tongue, and in his own language, through those who are ordained unto this power. . ."

—Doc. & Cov. 133:90.

October 18: - Dear Grobergs -

Mary and Alva both give me many happy surprises with the ease in which both do the things they do. I seem to be hungry all the time and Mary has unusual ability in selecting and preparing always tasty and relishing meals....

Elaine reported Arnold is now cooperating in every way the best he can and that she is feeling better. She is making a heroic effort to stay where she is needed most and we are hoping for the best.

For years the one wish uppermost in my mind is for them to really own and have clear title to a home. I feel it would help both parents to a happier outlook and have been anxious to try to bring this about....Raymond and I and Elaine feel the only sure way to realize the desired end is to put it in a trust where it cannot be touched until their youngest child is twenty-one. To do this it will be necessary to reduce the loan to eight thousand and clear the title....

Jennie, the foregoing is rather private but you and Delbert have cooperated and done so much and are so interested I felt you should know the details..... With Sina's departure life can never again hold the charms of the past or be quite the same.

Congratulate John and Jean for me on their new arrival and tell them that all our girls have been real blessings to us but that it may be o.k. to put in an early request for a few sons. Variety is the spice of life.

You and Delbert do so much that I question the wisdom of even adding the finishing of the hoped-for book to your already too numerous responsibilities. I can think of no one more capable than you Jennie to make the dream come true....My two uppermost present objectives is first a home for the Haymores they can call their own and second a book of stimulating memories of their progenitors for our posterity....

(Father to us-Mary and Alva
Maxwell live in his basement
apartment.)

November 9: Dearest Jane -

I just finished a most interesting session and after-session conference about our Real Estate license laws and the educational requirements. It will be interesting to see how well some of the ideas will work. I hope we can up-grade our profession.....

I called the stake president here and told him John and Joe and I would be here Sunday. He gave me the address of the two Dallas wards so we will be there o.k. Joe can go to the Priests group and meet some local boys and may be able to go to a school with one for a day. The city is big; the people are very progressive and there are some ideas we can use.

I miss you and keep making resolves that we must do these trips together but for this long a trip it is likelywise for us both not to be away from George and

Gloria and Beth and Lew.....Tell Lew I plan to check each item and if he does his job well I will be very happy and will likely feel he is mature enough so we can get a gun to hunt with.

(D to J-sent from Statler Hilton hotel at Dallas Texas)



D.V Groberg

notice handclasp

This magnificent letter collection
is in the small metal box of precious
things-One copy of them has not yet
been returned(to my knowledge)

1 9 6 1

January 4: Dear Dick -

A very full and intriguing envelope recently came from Grandpa. I opened it and was amazed to read: "These letters were written by Alsina E. Brimhall Holbrook and put in a box by the Utah Stake Relief Society when she was a member of its presidency - to be opened 50 years later. For a reason not known to me they were opened at 30 years and given to Aunt Fern Brimhall who forwarded them on to us." (signed L.H.H.)

Of course I began to read at once. It seemed as if mother had just written them. I will send you bits of them at various times. Right now I will just include a bit of the beginning. You will see how deep the joy that you have brought to Grandma thru your worthy missionary efforts:

At home. Wed. Oct.22/30

"Beloved Children:

First - may I thank the little Post Office box that assures a fifty-year free storage for my little love letter and with not even danger of being sent to the Dead-Letter Office for want of return address - because by a long line of claimants, the keeper of the treasure-chest guarantees a special delivery to one of them.

What I may say now, will you enjoy fifty years hence? Have I to give what you may need when half a century more will have added its galaxy of Light and Truth to this lovely earth? Perhaps not but as I, in mind, go forward that span, I am inspired by the smiles of expectations on your faces when the Jubilee Box is unsealed and messages from loved ones are distributed.

I discover that you trusted I would write even as a matter of daily habit. You will have remembered that each day of life to me was part holiday and that was when I wrote letters to one or more of you. Why? Because it made me feel near you. I could vision what you were doing, what you might need and in what way I might help you. I seemed to understand you better, could sympathize with you in solving your knotty problems. "Memory's fog seemed to clear" and I could see myself again in your lives and prayed for Divine Guidance for you.

This time I have no expectancy of an answer in the ordinary way of pen and paper but --

I will be listening up there
For your whispered prayer
To the Father above
Who remembers with love
Your devotion to Him
Your aversion for sin

And then when all's o'er
And your spirits would soar
He'll say, "Carry the pack"--
As each journey back,
That to me would be
Immortality.

More later---

And if Heaven it be
Some work He'll give me
That will help you to climb
And find joy sublime
On this beautiful earth
That's made glad thru your birth

Love always - Dad is just leaving for Europe- We are taking him to the plane.

January 8: - Dearest Mom -

Dick and I attended Helsinki conference all day and visited Bob's friends and Dick's until about 10:30. Conference was about like stake conference at home. Everywhere we turned folks said "We want to thank you for Richard" - He has made lots of friends and is surely a joy to be with. We will send his suitcase tomorrow and get our travel bags packed and leave for Stockholm in the afternoon.

It has been a glorious two days in Finland. Many remembered you. The Warners are very serious and under a great program they just returned from Copenhagen where Pres. Dyer had given some goals. Finland has 800 for 1961 (goal) They had 366 baptisms in 1960 and 161 in 1959. Dick helped interpret for me and I understood or got much of the conference which was 100% in Finnish. There is indeed a wonderful spirit in Finland.

Monday a.m. Dick and I started at 6:30 and went with a city building inspector to see some apartments and office buildings. We shopped at Paavo Nurmi's store. He is doing some building here in Helsinki so it was interesting to visit with him. He was in the U.S. 28 years ago and, of course, won the Olympics for several times. I told him Lewis would like to have him sign a card for him so tell Lewis this is direct from the fastest man on earth in his day - for most events. Have Lewis look up his records.

We are just leaving for Sweden and will look for word from home.....we hope our trip will be good for everybody.

(D to J-from Hotelli Vaakuna
Helsinki)

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF REAL ESTATE APPRAISERS

OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF REAL ESTATE BOARDS

DELBERT V. GROBERG, M.A.I.
599 Shoup Avenue
Idaho Falls, Idaho

Vice-President, NORTHWEST REGION STOCKHOLM 9th JANUARY 1961



EXECUTIVE OFFICE
22 WEST MONROE STREET
CHICAGO (3), ILLINOIS
RANDOLPH 6-1351

TILL HERR ADOLF LARSSON OCK ANNA BOX 459 - KÄRRGRUVAN

VI HAR JUST ANLÄNIT TILL SVERIGE OCH ERHÖLL DITT BREV MED ANVISNING-GARNA
VI KOMMER NY PÅ ONSTAG. KL.11.10- VI VANTAR FÖR TILLPÅLLET, ATT TRÄFFA E.R.

Will arrive 11:10 January 11th at Kärrgruvan hope to find you well.

Delbert V. Groberg

January 10: - Dear Mom -

On schedule - we are now in Sverige. We called at the Mission Home and received a letter from father's cousin in Kärrgruvan giving us directions and inviting us to be sure to visit him. We sent a telegram we will see him tomorrow. Dick and I are studying Swedish as there are no missionaries close to Kärrgruvan and we will have to try to make our own conversation.

Lest night we spent some time with a Finnish friend of Dicks who lives here and speaks both Finnish and Swedish. He is head of the Sunday School here and also invited us to a Stockholm gathering Saturday. We will go if we get thru in the country.

It is quite wintery and we may be slowed up when we get off the main lines. We want to go to Uppsala today. Dick is the best companion as he is so interested in the language and our people. We sure had a good sleep last night.....

(D to J - from Hotell Stockholm
Norrmalmstorg 1)

January 13: - Dearest Jane -

You can't imagine how well Richard gets along in Swedish. It just pleased the folks to have him able to talk Finnish. All the Finns here can speak Swedish but the Swedish cannot speak Finnish and to have an American who can speak Finnish just delights the Finns and is a marvel to the Swedes. We had no trouble going from place to place. Most folks can speak some English and Dick is about as good a linguist as they come anyways.

We are staying at the home of Adolf Larsson, father's cousin. It is a beautiful place in the forest and quite comfortable altho no plumbing. They have lived here over 50 years and before that Adolf lived next door in the house his father had where my father visited 62 years ago.

Yesterday we rented a Swedish car and drove to Hedemora. We found a bank clerk who had been to California last year and she went with us to see the old Hedemora of 200 years ago. One street was named Gråberg Street and a house of eight rooms in excellent state of preservation still was occupied by the last surviving (foster) son of the original Gråberg family who have owned the farm for 200 years. We went thru the house and found a kind of a family register on the wall with most of our old family names so we had it photographed. We also got a Swedish book with the history of Hedemora, etc. At a restaurant Dick asked if any of the waitresses spoke English - they answered "ney". He said, "Does any speak Finnish?" "Yea!" but they had the look of "Boy! if you can't speak Svenska you will really be in trouble with Finnish!" But they just beamed when Dick entered into full-scale conversation with the Finn who was just all smiles!

We called at the Swedish Mission home before we left Stockholm for word from home - none! We will be back Saturday and hope to have our first word from home then!... We love you and miss you and are getting very anxious to get back home...

It was interesting to find pictures of Roi and me as well as father and Aunt Ellen, etc. here. We plan to take Adolf with us today to find where Grandpaw was born in West Farnebo. There is a Finnish-speaking family over there that we are going to talk to also.

Adolf called someone on the phone and while he spoke in Swedish we could follow pretty well. He said, "My cousin's son and his son are here. The younger one can speak Finnish just like a Finn and they are going to go over to West Farnebo to find the birthplace of my cousin's father." I guess the man said, "Can the young man speak Finnish better than Swedish?" Adolf said, "Yes, he can also speak Swedish

but my how he can talk Finnish!"....

(D to J - from Sweden)

January 22: - Dear Mom -

We are returning from the old city of Bishops-Stortford. This is the place Great Grandfather William Burnett says he was born in. We had an interesting visit with a young advertising executive who lives in the next town. He said in the early period the Bishops coming into London to the Church con-claves had to ford the river Stort at this place so the name Bishops Stortford or where the Bishops forded the Stort river.

We went thru the records at the old church but did not find Wm. Burnett. He, of course, could have been entered in another church somewhere else.

We walked up and down the old streets - found the birthplace of Cecil J. Rhodes - founder of Rhodisia and the Rhodes scholarship.

We also visited the old hotel where King James stayed. It is an old, historic town. It was so dark we didn't get pictures but I engaged a clerk at the hotel to send us some. We brought a few things from the church.

On returning to London I called Stan Bird and Niel Bradley. They arrived safe and are located o.k.

The new Hyde Park Chapel is about like a temple and will be a great boon to the saints in London. There are just 140 members of the Hyde Park branch now but it will double soon.

The experience of speaking at the temple and at the Hyde Park branch is choice. Sister Florence Jepperson Madsen is in London and is helping the local Singing Mothers prepare for the big dedication of the Hyde Park Chapel next month.

We went out to Clinton Dinwoody's. His wife, Annette, is to be a soloist with the choir. About 50 or 60 are coming from S.L.C. and the rest are to be made up of the local Singing Mothers in England. I didn't get to see Sister Madsen but I told the Dinwoodys to tell her hello!

It is the hardest thing to get stamps...so I'll add to this -

Wednesday - in Studgart, Germany. We spent Monday at Somerset House and St. Paul's and called at the Mission Home and got your letter about Bruce and reached Paris at 4 p.m. - back on Finland time - I don't change mine but Dick keeps local time. Paris was a rush and an overwhelming big city. We saw more big crowds than in London. The highlight of Paris was the French missions - both still headquartered in Paris. We visited with Henry D. Jr. and with the Brosards. Sr. Huskinson (who taught with Mary) is secretary at headquarters and was especially glad to see us, also Kay Walker's brother. We had a letter from John there.....John said Pres. Moyle said to give him a report.

We are thrilled with the spirit in the missions. They expect stakes soon everywhere. They hope to have one in London when Pres. McKay comes in Feb....

(D to J - from London)

July 3 -

5 - July - 1961
10:30 p.m.

Dear Sister Proberg,
My father had his operation today. It took 4 1/2 hours and in it, they replaced about 4 inches of his aorta with a synthetic material tube. He will be in a room with special nurses on duty all of the time for 24 hours.

I know that your wonderful prayers were a big part in the success of the operation. Thanks you so much, and may God bless you.

Yours truly,
Nancy Pickett

* * * *

NANCY WAS IN MY MIA-MAID CLASS IN THE OLD THIRD WARD.

THE CLASS HAD A SPECIAL FAST AND PRAYER FOR HER FATHER

PRIOR TO THE HEART SURGERY. HER FATHER WAS NOT A MEMBER.

July 29: -Dearest Richard -

I wrote a letter of gratitude to you at Lexington, Va. after hearing Pres. Kennedy alert us to the cruciality of the world situation.

I never think of your unswerving loyalty to truth and righteousness but what I feel a prayer of gratitude. It means more than life to feel confident our children will live the gospel fully and sincerely for on this "giving our whole souls to God" lies the eternal success and joy of our children. Whatever the future holds, please know your mother's prayers that you may always be true, and gratitude for you and your example - shall never cease. May your hand always hold tight to the hand of God as it has done.

This trip has really opened our eyes to the greatness of our Founding Fathers and to a fuller realization that the hand of God directs the affairs of this nation. The inscriptions on the memorials at Jamestown and Williamsburg - Jefferson, Lincoln, Washington memorials - are all expressions of men inspired of God. I have copied several new ones. Honor is strongly emphasized too, - Jefferson's words keep ringing: "Give up money; give up fame; give up friends; give up life itself rather than do an immoral act."

When Virginia was torn between deciding to stay with or leave England, Jefferson arranged a special day of fasting and prayer to unite them. It did! Today, as yesterday, those who stay really close to the Lord are not deceived. It is essential.

Tonight Dad has the boys to Coney Island and the girls are to "My Fair Lady" all paying their own way.

We will be tickled to see the cabin. Who won the beard-growing contest?

We go to Church here tomorrow - so grateful that we can.

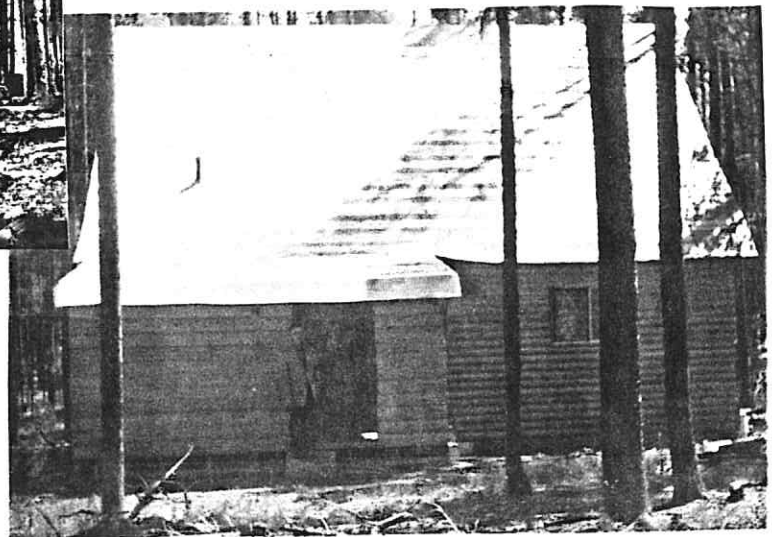
Strength of manhood - power of the Priesthood - is all translated actually into what we do with our time. We are glad you three are together to build character and manhood and most of all - representatives of the Kingdom of God.

(J to Dick - from Hotel Wellington, N.Y.)

David - Dick and Joe built this cabin - We were amazed at how professionally it was done - Work on the fireplace was done by professionals - We were really proud of the boys - Cabin is at Mack's Inn -



Cabin from Front



Back view of Cabin

December 27: - Dear Grandpa -

The most treasured gifts of this Christmas time are those representing the thought and heart of the givers.

The book is tops on our list. Each of the family will be grateful not only now but as the years advance. It is such a thoughtful thing to preserve a faithful record. I hope we can carry on....

We hope you had a happy time and that the New Year will bring rich rewards.....

Other special gifts we received were: a Nativity mosaic scene created by Joe who attached it to the window panes in front so the effect of the sun shining on it gave a truly ethereal look which inspired all.

A beautiful oil painting by Lorraine
An original poem by John
An account of past Christmases by Julia

(2nd page of this letter missing - hence others are not listed)

(D to father H.)



Front row: D.V. Groberg (Patriarch), Jennie above, Dean McCl~~er~~an (Stake Clerk) with his wife Fern, R. Jennings Scott (Counselor in Stake Presidency with his wife Ruth, Cecil E. Hart (Stake President) with his wife Vera, Delmer J. Simpson (Counselor) with his wife Ione, Mark Purcell (and wife) Clerk, Br. Oler (wife to far right)

Second and Top Rows: (High Council and wives) Steve Hatch and Marjorie, Karl and Marjorie Homer, Ray and Beth Jacobs, Leonard and Pearl Wasden, Lawrence and Zola Ricks, Robert and Kathryn Harrison, Loran and Lucille Anderson, Maurice and Vera (my sister) Heninger, Leonard and Margaret Manwaring, Lavelle and Melba Crapo, Richard and Sr. Corey, *Artel and Julia Switzer*

May 5: (Post Register)

PERSONAL DEPARTMENT

Delbert V. Groberg, Idaho Falls realtor, and vice president of the national Association of Real Estate Boards, left by plane Thursday for Chicago, Ill., to attend the executive meeting of the national realtor convention. Groberg is in charge of the license law committee which will act on a model subdivision law and on an appraisal certification being developed by the association.

Delbert Groberg Given Honor

Delbert Groberg, Idaho Falls, has been honored by his admission into the honorary fraternity of Omega Tau Rho (Old Time Realtors), according to word received here Monday from the National Association of Real Estate Boards, Washington, D. C.

The local man, who is a director of the National Board, is one of four persons throughout the country who are being so honored. Medallions are to be awarded to the honorees in local ceremonies as symbols of their service to the real estate profession and as evidence of their membership in the fraternity.

Missionaries in the Field from our Ward

ELDER DELBERT HOLBROOK GROBERG
Northern Far East Mission
1-34 HACHIMAN DORI
SHIBUYA KU
TOKYO, JAPAN

Farewell Testimonial

in honor of

Elder Joseph Holbrook Groberg

prior to his departure for the

ANDES MISSION

to be held in the

IDAHO FALLS THIRD WARD CHAPEL

13th & Lee

SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1962 4:30 P.M.

Under the direction of the Third Ward Bishopric

WAYNE D. CONRAD Bishop
GRANT E. COLLARD First Counselor
RUSSELL FOGG Second Counselor
JESSE R. LARSEN, MYRON E. ALLEN Clerks

PROGRAM

Russell Fogg, Conducting

- Prelude Elizabeth Groberg
- Opening Song, p. 62 Congregation
"High On The Mountain Top"
Don & Elaine Watts, Chorister & Organist
- Invocation Lewis H. Groberg
- Sacrament Song, p. 68 Congregation
"How Great The Wisdom and The Love"
- Sacrament Service
- Piano Solos Gloria Jean & Geo. H. Groberg
- Short Talks Richard H., & John H. Groberg
Robert W. Blair
assisted by Carlota de Yalibat



ELDER JOSEPH HOLBROOK GROBERG

Mission Address:

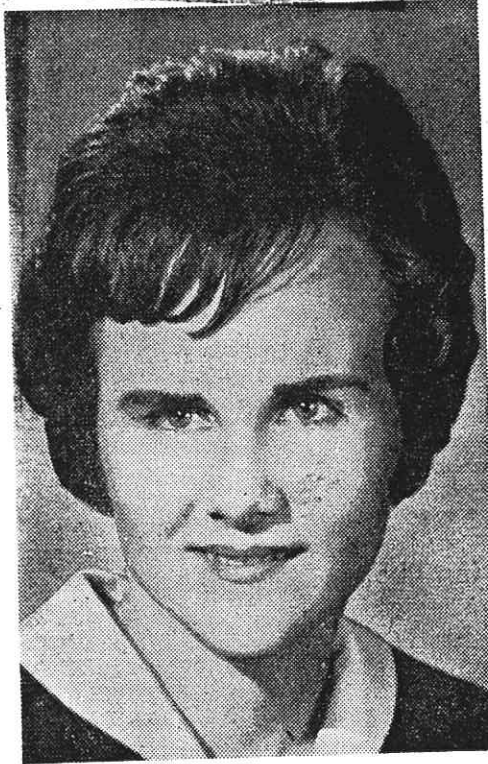
Aven. Orrantia 1210, San Isidro
Lima, Peru

"Wherefore, be faithful; stand in the office which I have appointed unto you; succor the weak, lift up the hands which hang down, and strengthen the feeble knees."
— D. & C. 81:5

- Guitar Number David H. Groberg
- Remarks Jennie H. & Delbert V. Groberg
(Parents of Missionary)
- Vocal Duet Elizabeth Groberg & Diana Call
Flute obligato, Mary Jane Groberg
Accompanist, Elaine Watts
- Response Missionary
- Remarks Bishop Wayne D. Conrad
- Closing Song Family Ensemble
- Benediction Julia Groberg Blair
- Postlude Elizabeth Groberg

September 6:

Barbara Jean Colby Will Become Bride



Miss Barbara Jean Colby is engaged to Richard Holbrook Groberg.

Announcement is made of the engagement and approaching marriage of Miss Barbara Jean Colby to Richard Holbrook Groberg.

Disclosing the nuptial news are parents of the bride-to-be, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Colby of Oceanside, Calif.

Parents of the prospective bridegroom are Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Groberg, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Temple Rites

The betrothed couple are making plans for their marriage Aug. 25 in the Los Angeles Temple.

A wedding breakfast at the Versailles Room of the Beverly Hilton Hotel in Los Angeles will follow the rites. The families of the bridal couple will be hosts.

The couple will be further honored Aug. 27 at a reception at the home of the bride's parents. An open house will honor the newlyweds Sept. 7 in Idaho Falls.

Bride-Elect's School

The bride-elect is a graduate of Brigham Young University, where she was a member of Phi Chi Theta. She is currently doing graduate work at the Provo school.

Mr. Groberg is a senior at BYU where he is affiliated with Athenian social unit. He has attended Ricks College and completed an LDS mission to Finland.

Miss Barbara Jean Colby Marries Richard Groberg

The Post-Register, Idaho Falls,

Idaho Thursday, September 6,

1952

Miss Barbara Jean Colby and Richard Holbrook Groberg exchanged wedding vows in a ceremony solemnized recently in the Los Angeles LDS Temple with President Benjamin Bowring officiating.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Archer Colby of Oceanside, Calif. and a graduate of Brigham Young University. Mr. Groberg's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Groberg, 255 12th St. He is a senior at Brigham Young University and has fulfilled an LDS mission to Finland.

Following the ceremony, 34 close relatives feted the couple at a luncheon in the Versaille suite of the Beverly Hilton Hotel in Los Angeles.

The evening of Aug. 27 a reception honored the newlyweds in the garden of the bride's parents in Oceanside. As she greeted the guests the bride wore a gown of flowered brocade with an oval neckline and long pointed sleeves edged with pearls. The fitted

bodice tapered to a natural waist line which set off the bouffant floor-length skirt with a full chapel train. Her queen's crown topped a double pouf veil of illusion. She carried a cascade bouquet of phalae nopsis orchids, pink roses and stephanotis.

The attendants were her twin sister, Mrs. Robert Ward of Lansing, Mich., Miss Najine Brown of Oceanside, and the bridegroom's sister, Elizabeth Groberg, Idaho Falls. Their gowns were of azalea pink peau de soie featuring overskirts of organza. They each carried two giant white glamelias formed as roses with leaves and stems of green velvet which reached the length of the skirts.

Attending the bridegroom as best man was his brother, John Groberg, Idaho Falls.

A pink and white decor was used throughout the garden. Framing the bridal couple as they received guests, was a large heart formed of white and pink gladiolas from which white satin streamers and

doves formed an arch for the wedding party.

Out of town guests attending the reception were Mrs. Thelma C. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Rouse Hinman, Mr. and Mrs. Louis C. Larch, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. John Hansen, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Hansen, Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Dahlquist, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Brammer, Mrs. M. K. Heninger, Mrs. J. R. Hansen and Dr. and Mrs. A. K. Berry of the Los Angeles area. Miss Mary Jane Groberg and Mr. L. K. Holbrook, grandfather of the groom, of Salt Lake City, Utah; Mrs. Robert Blair of Provo, Utah; Mrs. Martel Marler, Idaho Falls; Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Carl Johnson of Logan, Utah.

Friday, the bridegroom's parents will honor the newlyweds with an open house reception at their home at 255 12th St.

Following the honeymoon to Yellowstone National Park the couple will make their home in Provo, Utah, while Mr. Groberg completes his schooling at Brigham Young University.



Barbara Jean Colby and Richard Holbrook Groberg
married in the Los Angeles Temple August 25, 1962.

676 A

IN MEMORY OF



William H. Norton

Born November 13, 1925 at
Sugar City, Idaho
Passed away September 22, 1962 at
West Yellowstone, Montana



Kathleen Kindred Norton

Born August 5, 1928 at
Idaho Falls, Idaho
Passed away September 22, 1962 at
West Yellowstone, Montana



Norma Jensen Hammond

Born November 16, 1904 at
Heber, Utah
Passed away September 22, 1962 at
West Yellowstone, Montana



John R. Kindred

Born January 29, 1939 at
Idaho Falls, Idaho
Passed away September 22, 1962 at
West Yellowstone, Montana

Family Prayer C. Jay Kindred

SERVICES AT

Eighth and Fifteenth Ward Chapel

Wednesday, September 26, 1962 at 1:00 P.M.

Bishop Wayne Conrad of the Third Ward, officiating

Organ Meditation Delsa Hatch

Hymn 3rd Ward Singing Mothers

"The Lord is My Shepherd"

Edna Johnson, director

Grace Karstad, accompanist

Invocation President W. Grant Ovard

Life Sketch of Norma J. Hammond .. Pres. F. Carl Day

Life Sketch of William H. Norton Donald K. Harris

Life Sketch of Kathleen K. Norton Jennie Groberg

Life Sketch of John R. Kindred Leone Homer

Vocal Duet "Peace I Leave With You"

Marian Crowley and Florence Bowman

Jack E. Bowman accompanist

Remarks Bp. Charles E. Rigby of the 16th Ward

Remarks Bp. Owen D. Thornock of the 5th Ward

Remarks Bp. Wayne Conrad of the 3rd Ward

Violin Solo "Meditation"

Jean Collard

Elaine Watts accompanist

Speaker Elder Franklin D. Richards

Assistant to the Council of the Twelve

Speaker Elder Howard W. Hunter

Member of the Council of the Twelve

Speaker Elder Marion G. Romney

Member of the Council of the Twelve

Hymn Singing Mothers of the 3rd Ward

and Idaho Falls Stake

"Abide With Me" arranged by Florence J. Madsen

Edna Johnson, director

Grace Karstad, accompanist

Benediction Bishop J. A. Thompson

Postlude Music Delsa Hatch

INTERMENT

Fielding Memorial Park

Dedicatory Prayers

For William H. Norton Kay Madsen

For Kathleen K. Norton Patriarch D. V. Groberg

For John R. Kindred .. President Joseph D. Armstrong

All dear friends - victim of a small airplane accident - Kathy Norton and John Kindred lived in our ward - their mother was Edna Kindred, a sister of Norma Hammond and sister-in-law of President Romney.

November 9-15:

55th

American Institute of Real Estate Appraisers 12

ANNUAL CONVENTION

OF THE
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION
OF
REAL ESTATE BOARDS



Detroit, Michigan

NOVEMBER 9-15, 1962

DELBERT V. GROBERG
Vice-Pres. Idaho Falls, Idaho
responsible for
Alaska, Idaho, Montana, Oregon,
Washington

D. V. GROBERG
599 Shoup Avenue
Idaho Falls, Idaho

Owner-Manager D. V. Groberg Company, Realtors, since 1929; President Idaho Falls Real Estate Board, 1941-42-47; President Idaho Falls Chamber of Commerce, 1943; President Idaho Real Estate Association, 1948-49; President Idaho Falls Community Chest, 1954.

Developer of Linden Park, choice subdivision, east side, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Special Training: Appraisal course at University of Illinois, 1944, No. I, Farm; Appraisal course at University of Michigan, 1946, No. I, City; Appraisal course at University of Washington, 1948, No. II, Commercial; Advanced Appraisal Course at University of Utah, 1949.

Appraisals made for: New York Life Insurance Company, Occidental Life Insurance Company, National Public Service Insurance Company, Pacific National Life Assurance Company, Bank of Eastern Idaho, Idaho Bank of Commerce, Utah Oil Refining Company, The Texas Company, Standard Oil Company, State of Idaho, City of Idaho Falls, Veterans Administration, Estates, Individuals, etc.

December 15: - Dear Father -

I thought you would be interested in the enclosed copies of letters received about Dee and Joe - pretty classy! Also - two air letters in case you want to write to our missionaries for Christmas....

Yesterday Delbert and I went thru the Temple with a business associate from Seattle who had stayed with us overnight, and his fiancée. He had lost his first wife some time ago.....You can imagine my consternation when we assembled previous to the Temple work and I was called up to speak to the entire group of missionaries, brides and grooms, etc. etc. I had a very fast and very big prayer in my heart and I guess it was answered for I got by all right.

Then last night Delbert and I went to our annual KID banquet, etc. Vera was just over to take me out to see a Knabe grand piano they were interested in buying but after trying it out and comparing it with the Baldwin we were "raised" on - we both preferred the Baldwin so she is waiting. They are all fine. Launa is often asked to go on a date by doting young men but is wisely restricted by her parents as she just turned 14- but she is going to the Senior Ball with a fine young man.

Beth is writing the theme song for the Ball and will direct and present it at the intermission. This and the Junior Prom are their big dances. Beth also wrote the theme song for the Junior Prom when she was a Junior last year.

Beth is also president of the Seminary. She said they had ^{hundreds} of kids out to their big Seminary party last night so she feels relieved that that is over.

We are all fine and always send our love and gratitude,

(J to her father)

1 9 6 3

March 3, 1963:

There isn't much I can give to you that would be worthy of you on your birthday but I would like at least to send you this brief note of appreciation for what you have done for me and meant to me for the past twenty-three years.

I guess that for the first few years I didn't really know, let alone appreciate, what you did for me - the many things that a mother must do for a baby and young boy. But as I got in school I began to appreciate more and more how lucky I was to have you for a mother. Sometimes during high school when about the only thing that kept me going was your encouragement I couldn't understand how you could tell me that things would get harder and not easier in life. But I soon found out that you were right - college - and then a mission. Nothing before had touched these difficulties. But because of the training and preparation you had caused me to go through, I was able to not only get through these trials but also to accomplish some worthwhile things too. I think that you deserve the credit much more than I do.

Even though this is your birthday, Mom, I can't really express appreciation to you without including Dad in it. I think that on any occasion - your birthday - his birthday - or any other time, both of you, not just one, deserves to be congratulated for all you have achieved - together.

Love, DEE

To my own
Dear Wife
& Mother
of our children
who loves
the good, the
true and
the beautiful
and sees these
in the lives
of her loved
ones. Love
Dad

1 9 6 3

March....: - Dear Mom and Dad and Family -

The tape recorders are still turning around and are rolling off tapes as fast as we can get them from the other branches. I've really had some trouble with the tape recorders, the tapes and the master tapes, etc. I had to resize every tape and after I had done over a hundred of them I discovered how I could get a better way so I redid all of them! ***

I really don't think that all of the branches will send their tapes in on time so I'm showing some of the elders here how to finish them up if I don't make it.

Things are going pretty well here. Our three baptisms for Sunday all put it off till next Sunday but some of the other elders had some up for baptism so we had a baptism.

I got my visa for Hong Kong and also visa applications for Egypt. I'm going to check on the Yellow Fever shot today and get all of that taken care of as soon as possible.

Time is really running out but it's sure going to be good to see you again. I'll tell you what I have planned for Japan:

March 16 (Sat) fly to Hokkaido
17 (Sun) attend Church in Asokigawa
18 (Mon) return to Tokyo (take care of business in Tokyo)
19 (Tues) leave for Osaka (evening)
20 (Wed) See Osaka - Kyoto - attend Kyoto MIA
21 (Thurs)-take train to Nagoya-attend Nagoya MIA
22 (Fri) leave for Hong Kong

Does that sound all right?

Well, I guess the fastest way to answer this letter will be in person. Sayonnara,

(Dee to J and D)

*** Dee had been assigned by the mission president to prepare a language-learning program for all the missionaries in Japan (then part of the Northern Far East Mission) - He wrote an excellent manual which he called "Teaching the Gospel in Japanese" - a Language Study Guide Prepared Especially for the missionaries of the Northern Far East Mission - by Elder Delbert H. Groberg.

He also prepared tapes to go along with the guide - and purchased recorders and personally organized, instructed and followed thru with unbelievable success - an almost impossible assignment but with the help of the Lord this dedicated and amazing young Elder did it. He traveled and did this all over Japan -

The following is an experience which we, his parents, had - related to this:

(latter part of Dee's mission);

"Being the mother of missionaries I have been privileged to be blessed with some beautiful and treasured experiences. i.e.

I was washing dishes when I felt a strong, impelling urge to write Dee and to assure him of our love and faith and gratitude and especially tell him how pleased his Heavenly Father was with him. The impression was so urgent that I dried my hands and wrote the letter at once almost feeling dictated to - to assure him how grateful we and his Heavenly Father all were for the great work he was doing in Japan.

Among other remarkable responsibilities he had set up a language-learning program and gone all over Japan putting it into effect, -marvelous!

After writing the letter I knew I was to get in the car at once and go mail it, which I did.

A few days later I felt impelled to go down by the furnace and after voicing gratitude for this great son of ours, pleading with our Heavenly Father that Dee would be blessed to accomplish all he desired because his desires seemed always right. I felt impelled to really pray for Dee and as I did so I felt that instead of my prayers going to "heaven" (or wherever) I realized they were being "air-waved" or something, right directly to Dee, speaking to him, telling him of our love and gratitude and faith and confidence - how happy we were with him - that everything was simply wonderful - wonderful - and he must sense this truthfully. I felt I was speaking directly to Dee and he was listening.

It was some time later that he wrote and said he had had a very unusual experience. He had returned from touring the mission, overly exhausted - eager to report to headquarters - someone there who did not know him had a message for him - mixed up - the message was not for Dee - and this was all cleared up soon. But at the time it was just the opposite of what he deserved and expected and so upsetting to him that he went to his "home" to try to figure things out - rather ill from it all - felt even his prayers weren't getting thru - felt he had about had too much - when there on his little table were two letters - one from Mom and one from Dad, --he was shocked as mail from home didn't come on this day - He opened and read the letters - how desperately he needed their assuring messages which went right to his heart - needed them right then! He knelt to pray - but was very weak when he felt his mother was talking directly to him - just visiting with him and telling him how wonderful everything was - how he needed that visit right then also - He could now relax and rest and be restored to go on and complete his great mission.

I hope I still have his letters telling about these experiences from him.

I find it wise to record correctly these special experiences as soon as possible."

* * * *

Another i.e. - Dad and Dee and I went to a Church meeting at Kyoto after touring Japan with Dee - The place was packed with the Saints - knowing Dee would be there again - Also Pres. A. Ray Olpin, president of the University of Utah, his wife and a friend were there. He had been a missionary under Uncle Alma Taylor who went about 1900 with Apostle Heber J. Grant to open Japan for missionaries - and had stayed nine years - translated the Book of Mormon-been

mission president, etc.

Those in charge, of course all speaking Japanese, invited Pres. Olpin to speak, briefly. Then they called on Dee. Their response to Dee was truly thrilling., very different from the polite respect they had given Pres. Olpin - Listening to Dee they just sparkled and smiled and at times laughed and at times their eyes filled with tears. It was really speaking to their hearts and we all wished this would go on and on it was such a joy.

But the special thing was that after it was evident how they loved Dee and he loved and responded to him - I became aware of my Uncle Alma O. Taylor's presence - he was so happy with Dee and what was happening - and he was saying (to my spirit at least) "he's one of us - he's ours - our kin -" the way he used to say when he was alive and one of our family was being honored and he expressed such joy in it - Uncle Alma seemed so deeply proud and grateful and happy with Dee and so pleased with the response these Japanese gave Dee just as they had given him when he was so beloved by the early saints there. Uncle Alma stayed right there for some time, and I felt such sweet joy in his presence and especially in his deep feeling of gratitude and joy for Dee and the way he was speaking as he did to the very heart of these people the great message both had been privileged to declare there, under inspiration.

It seemed so natural and so right to have Uncle Alma there that as soon as the closing prayer was given I turned at once to Pres. Olpin and asked him if my Uncle Alma had been especially known and appreciated in Kyoto. He said: "Your Uncle Alma was known and appreciated all over Japan by the saints when he was mission president and wherever he went and whenever, places would be jammed, just packed. The people adored him. He was a marvelous missionary and president and a great power for good among them. I'm sure he was often here in Kyoto and was adored and loved and honored and followed. And how he loved these people and rejoiced in their growth and testimonies of the gospel."

I said: "Pres. Olpin - I felt Uncle Alma's presence here this morning. He was right here and he was so pleased and so happy with Dee and the way Dee was talking to the people and with the spiritual communication between them." He replied: "He could have been; yes, he has been here many times." Pres. Olpin and his wife I had known at BYU.

I wanted to linger in that room - I had always loved Uncle Alma as had all his nieces and nephews, etc. and I was quietly peacefully happy about his happiness and soul-felt gratitude and joy because of our Dee one of his "very own - kin" -and his people in Kyoto.

It was in 1968 when I was in Tonga when John Enoch was born and had gone with John and Jean and the children and the new baby to the airport when John and Elder Monson were leaving and Elder Monson spoke to me privately about the baby might need to be rushed to Primary Hospital in S.L. and I must see there was no delay (a different story-told elsewhere) -I told Elder Monson about this experience in Kyoto - he listened carefully and said "Sr. Groberg-if Pres. Olpin's casual 'could be' bothered you at all - I want you to know that what you experienced happened just as you related it. Pres. Olpin was a fine president and person but not especially spiritually minded."
u. f. u.

NEAR ATHENS, FASCINATING ANTIQUITY

Wednesday, May 8, 1963



MRS. DELBERT GROBERG, in foreground, and son, Delbert Jr., are pictured above while visiting ancient ruins at Delphi, Greece, where remains of the ancient Greek civilization are preserved. Together with Delbert Groberg Sr., the Idaho Falls trio has just returned from a "round the world in 55 days" tour.

Dad and I met Dee in Japan at the conclusion of his wonderful mission and toured "round the world" visiting 27 countries, visiting many fascinating places including the tense "wall" cities of Berlin and Jerusalem and the big gray cities of Russia. We first visited Japan then went to Hongkong, Thailand, Burma, India, Iran, Lebanon, Egypt, Jerusalem, Jordan, Israel, Greece, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, France, England, West and East Germany, Denmark, ~~Denmark~~, Norway, Sweden, Russia, Poland, Austria, Spain and Portugal.

We were with Castro and Krushchev at the Bolshoi Ballet in Russia.

Delbert, representing the National Real Estate Board attended meetings in several capital cities of International Real Estate Federation, to develop interest in attending the International Conference in Chicago this year.

Local Trio Sees 27 Countries In 55 Days

Through 27 countries in 55 days, including the tense "wall cities" of Berlin and Jerusalem and the big gray cities of Russia, is the rich tapestry of an unusual round-the-world trip by Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Groberg of Idaho Falls and their son, Delbert.

The three arrived back in Idaho Falls this week after visiting virtually all the major capitals of the world.

Mr. and Mrs. Groberg started their long, fascinating journey at San Francisco when they boarded an airliner to fly to Tokyo, Japan. There they met their son, Delbert, who was just completing a mission for the LDS Church in Japan.

After an eight day tour of Japan, the three then successively visited Formosa, Hongkong, Thailand, Burma, India, Iran, Lebanon, Egypt, Jerusalem, Jordan and Jerusalem, Israel, Greece, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, France, England, West and East Germany, Denmark, Norway and Sweden, Russia, Poland, Austria, Spain and Portugal.

Friendly Japanese

"I guess we were mostly captivated by the Japanese people. They were most friendly and courteous," Mrs. Groberg recalled.

Delbert Groberg Jr. pointed out that "you will find the people responsive and friendly throughout Japan, even at Hiroshima, where, in fact I found them most friendly."

Tense Jerusalem

The Grobergs said of the two "walled cities," Jerusalem was the most tense.

"Ten days after we were there, the situation became so tense the tourists had to be detained in their rooms. The Arabs claim that Israel took their country away from them and the Israelites say that the Arabs did not have to move, and that some stayed and are living well. Jerusalem is one of the most modern countries we

saw, with shining new buildings and new freeways. A curious contrast was observable even at Nazareth where we travelled. On a hill above the old Nazareth, impressive new apartment buildings and other modern facilities rose in contrasting modern profile," the elder Groberg noted.

See Leaders

While in Moscow, Russia, the Grobergs had an opportunity to observe both Premier Khrushchev and visiting Fidel Castro of Cuba at intimate range. The two were also guests of the Bolshoi Ballet, the world's most famous ballet service.

"The audience divided its attention between the ballet and enthusiastically demonstrating for Premier Khrushchev and his visitor. An acquaintance, a doctor from the University of Vermont who was doing special medical research in Russia, and who spoke and read Russian, made special note that Castro seemed "in the middle of something" and was not very demonstrative," Groberg Senior related.

They found Russian cities surprisingly large, with wide streets, and with many modern facilities. It was May 1, the revolutionary celebration day, and large banners and two and three story high images of Russian leaders, adorned store fronts. Advertising on the outside of stores was virtually non-existent, "mostly just banners of Lenin marking the fronts."

Visit Church

"We also visited a Russian Orthodox Church while in Moscow. It was a beautiful church. Practically all of the people we saw in the church, however, were very old or very young. Our Russian guides, commented that 'they have not yet been able to accept the modern way.' The guides, incidentally, were frank in saying that the aim of Communism is "total commu-

nism over the world," Mrs. Groberg said.

In Berlin, they said, the wall divides not only East and West Germany, but noticeably the Germans themselves.

Part Business

The trip was part business for Mr. Groberg. He attended meetings in several capitals of the International Real Estate Federation. Groberg, a prominent realtor here who serves on both state and national real estate boards, is a member of the international organization's membership committee. He was particularly interested in an assignment in developing interest in attending the federation's international conference in Chicago later this year.

"The airports and airlines of the world do a tremendous job in promoting world understanding with their courteous and understanding helpfulness. Incidentally, one is aware that Europeans particularly are much better linguists than Americans. Of course, they live closer to each other with various languages exposed to each other, but English is spoken just about everywhere," Mrs. Groberg noted.

The Grobergs took a tape recorder with them and expect to edit it to treasure the enriching "round the world in 55 days" trip.

Other highlights included poking around the ancient ruins of Greece, listening to United Nations deliberations at Geneva, Switzerland, visiting the high provinces near the towering Himalaya mountains, and touring Japan. Young Delbert acted as an excellent interpreter in Japan.

a banking experience in Russia (written by Delbert V. Grober)
 we flew from Helsinki Finland to Leningrad, Russia
 at a bank in Leningrad I exchanged Finnish marks
 for Russian Rubles. The bank made a written
 transaction slip which stated how many marks
 and how many rubles. I figured the exchange
 rate and thought I should have received more
 rubles. When we arrived in Moscow I showed
 the slip to the cashier at the big hotel and told
 her I needed more rubles and that I thought
 the bank at Leningrad had not given me the
 right amount. The cashier seemed to agree there
 had been an error. I exchanged the same number
 of Finnish marks for rubles and was given more
 rubles than had been received from the bank in
 Leningrad - again I was given a complete slip
 showing the exchange transaction -

With these two slips showing different
 amounts of rubles for the same number of
 Finnish marks - we felt we could present
 the matter to main bank in Moscow - we got
 the address from the cashier at the Hotel and
 gave it to a taxi and were taken to a very
 big banking office. After explaining to a series
 of women, about 50 or 60 we finally were
 received by an official looking man who
 could speak English - He smiled and said
 there had been an error and all we needed
 to do was go back to Leningrad and the
 bank there would make up the shortage -

I said - we don't plan to go back to Leningrad
 and we will leave you our name and address
 in the U.S.A. and you can take care of this for
 us. He looked a little shocked but said
 "I will see what I can do" - shortly after we
 returned home we received the letter and
 the 50 Finnish Marks - This was a most
 interesting banking experience

STATE BANK of the USSR
Leningrad City Office

Telegrams:

BANK

Your Ref.

Please mark your reply:

Leningrad, May 16th, 1963

Mr. Delbert V. Groberg, 255, 12th Street,
Idaho Falls Idaho, U.S.A.

3009

Dear Sir, Please find enclosed 50 Fin. Marks for which you did not get Soviet rubles 14-07 on the 27th of April in Leningrad Air-port.

We bring you our great appologies.
Kindly acknowledge receipt of this sum.
Our address: Leningrad, State Bank of the USSR
Leningrad City Office.

Yours truly
State Bank of the USSR
Leningrad City Office

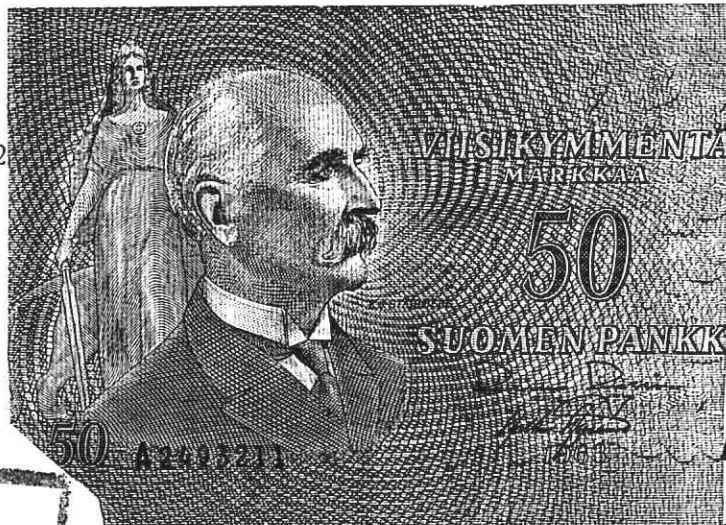
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envelope

ГОСУДАРСТВЕННЫЙ БАНК СССР
Ленинградская Городская Контора
Ленинград, 38, наб. р. Фонтанки, 70/72



PAR AVEN

U.S.A.

225, 12th STREET

IDAHO FALLS IDAHO

MR. DELBERT V. GROBERG

С. Ш. А.

ИДАГО ФОНДС ИДАГО

225 12я СТРЕЕТ Идаго

Mr. ДЕЛБЕРТ В. ГРОМБЕРТ



MR. DELBERT V. GROBERG

envelope



In Laie, Hawaii, with Feki, missionary "companion" of John - Feki is 2nd from left. He smothered me with hugs and kisses - repeating: "You are his mother - his mother - oh - you are his mother" -heart-felt love for John was truly expressed.



In Tokyo- brother of this beauty operator was Dee's friend. She had just given me a shampoo and hair-do.

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
IDAHO FALLS TWENTY-SIXTH WARD BISHOPRIC
AMMON STAKE
IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

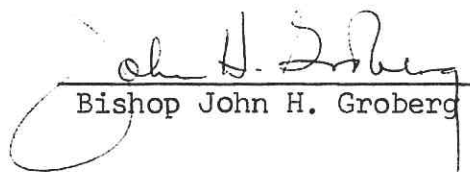
June 27, 1963

Dear Mom,

Your classes were wonderful! You are wonderful! I'm sure that you can feel good about the time and effort you put into the lessons -- they did a tremendous amount of good to all who came. I for one was extremely impressed and touched by your sincerity and by your quotations from Church leaders as to the extreme importance of the family unit. We'll all have to do better.

Thanks for everything.

Sincerely your son,


Bishop John H. Groberg

BYU Education Week - presentations made here on
"Home Living in the Light of the Gospel" - Dad
also gave one on "Family Finances"-excellent
(Jennie also featured in BYU Ed.Wk-"Family Fun")



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REAL ESTATE APPRAISALS
D. V. GROBERG, M. A. I.
MEMBER: AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF
REAL ESTATE APPRAISERS

October 8, 1963

D. V. GROBERG
B. L. HARRIS
L. C. LARCH
A. S. GREEN
JOHN H. GROBERG
GENE E. KELLEY
ELDEN WESTERGARD

Dear Son,



Real Estate Management
JOHN H. GROBERG, C.P.

At the conclusion of the great Conference, "the best ever," I was impressed by the blessing given by Pres. McKay. I made the resolve to write to each of my sons and express my gratitude and love.

"Be the father of a man" still rings in my ears and swells in my heart for I have the honor of being father of seven men. "I bless each member in all the world that you might have God's peace in your hearts and in your homes everywhere."

My thoughts were also about my father, John Enoch Groberg, who died when I was three but whose life and works have been a beacon light to me. He left me a heritage of faith in and love for the living prophets. Father was an associate of Pres. McKay both at Weber Academy and in the Weber Stake Sunday School. Every person I have talked to who knew father has told me how much he admired him and has encouraged me to try to be as good and noble as my father.

One day while eating dinner in President Hart's home with Pres. McKay I noticed the soul-searching eyes of Pres. McKay had fastened upon my face. After a moment he said, "Brother Groberg, you look like your father." I have always wanted to be like him, for I want to be worthy to be the son of a noble father and worthy to be your father, the "father of a man."

Here is a poem quoted by Pres. McKay:

"We have never seen the Father here but we have known the Son,
The finest type of manhood since the world was first begun.
And summing up the works of God, I write with reverent pen -
The greatest is the Son He sent to cheer the lives of men.

Through Him we learned the ways of God and found the Father's love;
The Son it was who won us back to Him who reigns above.
The Lord did not come down Himself to prove to men His worth
He sought our worship through the child He placed upon the earth.

How can I best express my life? Wherein does greatness lie?
How can I long remembrance win since I am born to die?
Both fame and gold are selfish things; their charms may quickly flee
But I'm the father of a boy who came to speak for me.

In him lies all I hope to be; his splendor shall be mine;
I shall have done man's greatest work if only he is fine.
If some day he shall help the world long after I am dead,
In all that man shall say of him my praises shall be said.



Visit Idaho Falls
Gateway to Nature's Wonderland

SINCE 1929 THE FIRM OF ACTION AND RESULTS

- Idaho Falls
Board of Realtors
- Idaho
Association of Realtors
- National Association
of Real Estate Boards
- National Institute of
Real Estate Brokers
- National Institute
of Farm Brokers
- National Association
of Home Builders
- Idaho Falls
Chamber of Commerce

It matters not what I may win of fleeting gold or fame,
My hope of joy depends alone on what my boy shall claim.
My story must be told through him; for him I work and plan,
Man's greatest duty is to be the father of a man."

(by Edgar A. Guest)

With love,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Edgar Guest', written in dark ink.

This letter was sent to all seven sons on this October 8, 1963.

It was sent again to all seven sons as a HAPPY FATHER'S DAY message

in 1977.

LA IGLESIA DE JESUCRISTO DE LOS SANTOS DE LOS ULTIMOS DIAS

DAMA DE MOLLENDO

23 - deAgost de 1963: Dear Lew -

I would like to tell you about a boy just your age. (He will soon turn 16). He had been taught by other Elders but was judged rebellious and lacking in faith. Several weeks later my companion and I had a meeting scheduled in the same neighborhood where the young man lived. The meeting fell thru and so we said, "Let's go see if Hugo is home." I had met him on other occasions and thot him well defined by the other Elders but we thot we should drop in.

He was busy studying when we came but quickly ushered us into the house. He put away his studies and set down with us and began to ask questions. One after another he asked basic questions and hard questions and questions we couldn't answer. He didn't argue one point and an hour and a half later we told him about faith, repentance and baptism and he told us what had happened the day before.

He was in school and had brought a small edition of the Gospel of John with him to read. The teacher noticed it and asked him if he was Catholic (he was) and he replied, "no." "What are you?" said the teacher angrily. Puzzled by his answer the boy nervously said, "I'm Mormon." A long "chewing out" commenced by the teacher in front of all the students.

When class was out everyone began calling him names and throwing things at him as he walked home. He was now quite puzzled by himself. He finished his homework and crawled into bed taking with him a Book of Mormon that had been left in his home. He read and read and read. "This can't be so bad," he said. "It talks about God." He read more and liked it. Far into the night he continued until the unpredictable lights went out. He was tired but he had to try something; quietly he slipped out of bed and on to his knees. "Is this book true?" he asked in prayer and as he described it a certain "faith" came into his body, touched his heart and made him feel good. He climbed back into bed and went to sleep. The next day we came.

Last night we went again and gave him the third lesson. The Spirit was so strong that when we finished I said, "We had better let you get back to your studies. Time is limited." "What does time matter" he answered - "When you are listening to the word of God!" He wants to be baptized as soon as possible and asked in his prayers that his parents be touched to give him permission as I am sure they will.

11 de Nov. de 1963: - Dear Parents and others,

This has been a hectic week and I have come out with mixed feelings of success and failure. We sincerely wanted to get several baptisms, among them one very special young man named Hugo. He has been attending Church and studying for some-time now and has a testimony that would challenge any that we elders have but he is not 21 yet so he needs his parents' permission.

Last Saturday he decided to travel home (he's from a small village away from Mollendo) to ask permission from his father. He and all the Elders in Mollendo fasted for two days before he went and just before his bus left we knelt down in his bedroom to pray. He offered the most beautiful prayer I have ever heard an

investigator offer. He thanked the Lord for the restored Gospel and asked that he might have a good spirit with him as he spoke to his father and that his father's heart be so softened so that he would give permission for this baptism and, if possible, that his father also be converted to the Church. He ended his prayer so remarkably saying, "We ask these things in the name of Jesus Christ because He Himself has told us that we must ask Thee all things in His name, having faith in him, and Father, I do have faith in Him and His restored Gospel. I doubt not at all."

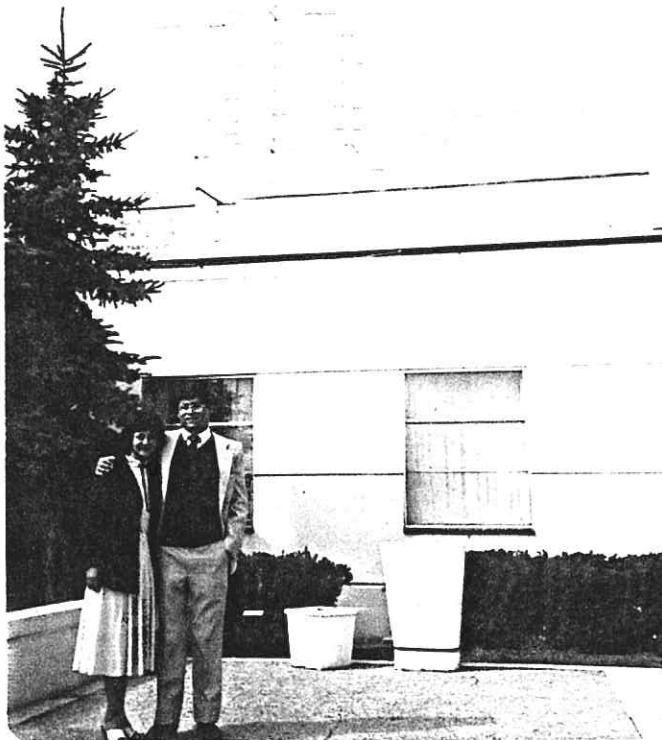
He told me later that he arrived home with the complete faith that he would receive permission. He spoke with his father all that afternoon and the next morning and was denied permission to be baptized. His father said that it didn't make any difference whether one was Mormon or Catholic and since he was born Catholic he could stay that way.

Hugo was disappointed and could hardly believe that he could not be baptized but still has a great desire and faith that he will soon receive permission somehow. He is a very special person and the Lord will not let his faith and honest desires go unnoticed I am sure.

(from Joe)

Note: When Joe completed his first mission to Peru, Hugo could not be baptized. But when he returned as Mission President of Lima South, Peru Mission - he heard at once from Hugo who was then the Stake President in Arequipa - and a successful banker.

We arranged for
After ^{to} the April 1982 General Conference in Salt Lake, President and Sister Hugo Gamarro fly from S.L. to Idaho Falls and spend two days with us - meeting all the families, etc. They brought copies of these two letters which Joe had written us on the dates indicated. They had left their four little girls in Peru. As I recall, Hugo was later called as Regional Representative.



Hugo and wife in front of
Idaho Falls Temple

December 1; - Dear Jennie and Delbert -

I have talked with some of our children the matter of making a small token distribution to the nine families of our children and they have approved it. For that purpose I have sold a stock at about a \$900 loss but the price has gone from \$48 to \$18 and it will be partly offset by one that I sold at an even larger profit.

To eight members of the family I am making a token distribution of \$250 per family and the balance for the other family which I am sure meets the approval of all of you. This makes a total of \$2500.

Kindly accept the enclosed check with love and appreciation of both Sina and myself for she has been a full-time partner in anything we have had or saved.

If it meets with your approval I am sure both of us would like some of it distributed among your older children who would remember both of us, as you see fit, as a Christmas gift.

I hope to be able to make some later distribution but the future is, in a measure, uncertain. Most of it may be retained for those needing it in education.

With our love and appreciation for the lives you are living and what you have done.

I am sending a similar letter to the others.

(Father Holbrook to us)

(Note from Jennie: "Father later gave each of us \$1000. and we used ours for the construction of the Holbrook Room in our Redbarn Lane home - the room created entirely by Dee -- design, intricate lighting effects to show off paintings, etc., just right all the way. One of our real regrets in leaving this home when we moved into the Temple President's Home - was to leave this fantastic room - we enjoyed it so much and were so grateful and admiring of Dee for doing it.

Father was always so pleased that all of our sons carried my maiden name of Holbrook.)

Note August 14, 1989 - Father left an L.H. Holbrook Trust Fund for family members (especially for Elaine's family because of her possible need altho her divorce took place after his death - she had 13 children and is admired and loved by all of us as are her children) - Raymond was in charge with Delbert and Alva Maxwell as also trustees. The trust was (in the main) distributed about a year ago with all of us eager that Elaine receive double. Delbert's banking experience and business expertise made his contributions in administering this trust of special value.



Christmas Greetings

AND SINCERE WISHES

FOR A JOYOUS

NEW YEAR



*We three and the rest of the D. V. Groberg family
bring gifts of love and gratitude to you and yours*

*Jennie, Delbert and Dee
overlooking Jerusalem*

1963



February 28: Dear Mom -

As I grow older it becomes apparent that the extent of one's life cannot be measured in terms of years nearly as adequately as in terms of one's friends... in terms of relationships that are mutually productive and comforting.

As I consider your life, the outstanding characteristic seems to be the power you wield in stimulating others to be productive and this, primarily, by the contagion of your own productiveness.

You are loved by many. All of us look forward to moments we can share with you. We also hope that we can learn to better reciprocate in our relationship with you and to become a source of comfort and joy to you for many, many years.

You are an artist. Many of us are touched by your unique style. Perhaps we can best serve ourselves and others by becoming artists in human relationships and by creating new and contagious ways of making others happy.

As we differentiate from our past and seek our own styles, ask our own questions and test our own solutions, we are grateful for you and Dad for the warmth and happiness and stimulation of our relationships with you.

Happy birthday!

Love,

(David to J)

March 1: - Dear Mother -

As your birthday draws near, as one of your children I'd like to send you a note of appreciation. With a minimum of regrets and a maximum of hope in my life, I indeed have much for which to be thankful.

One of the greatest things you have taught us and striven hard to teach us - is love of one another. Critics may abound outside it but within the family circle we feel love, approval, acceptance. This is felt in our immediate family and in yours and Dad's families as well. Because of this our home is a happy one.

For a fine, healthy body I'm thankful. And for the gifts of understanding and blessings referred to in my Patriarchal blessing.

The happy times we had with music, both at home and attending concerts together, playing together, studying it - good times - I thank you for.

And the basic skills of home-making - for good literature, speech training, teaching techniques - all of these things you taught me.

So we admire you for your own personality, social skills, courage - and so on - and wish you a happy birthday. Love,

(Mary Jane to J)

.....Dear George:

YOU DO SO MANY WONDERFUL THINGS SO WONDERFULLY WELL AND ARE SO FRIENDLY AND FINE!

My dear son -

You are young and sweet and growing! We love you too much to let you grow anyways but straight and tall and strong and good!

How would you like to talk to yourself - just find a mirror - look in it - and ask yourself: Why don't I always wash my hands spotlessly clean before each meal without anyone reminding me? Why don't I get my bed made and that 5-minute vacuuming done on my own - what a happy surprise for others! Why don't I smile and say O.K. when I'm given NO for an answer?

You are, in a very real way, of those "reserved to come forth in the last days to fulfill great missions" - Your own inner strength and conviction and desire and faith and love are what count most. Of course parents must guide and encourage and love and help - but you can learn that Morse Code - get your Home Repairs and other things - And above all - DO EVERYTHING YOU ARE ASKED TO DO BY THE PRIESTHOOD AND THEN GO FURTHER AND DO MUCH MORE!

LEADERSHIP AND ABILITY don't come just by wishing - they come by joyfully, consistently working! T.V. is such a waste of time most of the time - now really, isn't it? Can't you always think of something that will give you much more of what you need and really want nearly all of the time?

REMEMBER: IT'S WHAT PEOPLE DO WITH THEIR TIME THAT MAKES THEM DIFFERENT! You have five minutes right now - are you going to vacuum that TV Room, vacuum it in corners and cracks and all over, and then again - so you and all others are proud of the way you vacuum it?

Or - are you going to toss away those precious five minutes?

GOOD CHOICES MAKE GOOD YOUNG MEN! Love,

(J to George)

P.S. AND REMEMBER: - I LOVE YOU MUCH AND ALWAYS!

1 9 6 4

January 28: - Dearest Jane -

This is just the finest kind of an appraisal session. Everyone has ideas and are willing to share. Most of the top appraisers are here and it is a real education to us to share ideas and learn from each other.....The head of the Indian Affairs appraisal section and of the Bureau of Highways appraisal division are here, also the General Services that handle all government buildings and Real Estate.

Give Lew and George and Gloria a kiss and tell them to let me know how their report cards look....

(D to J from Sheraton-Park Hotel
Washington, D.C.)

March 3:

Come my children, listen well,
For a story I shall tell
About your mother's natal date -
The third of March in nineteen eight -

Grandpa and Grandma and young Rachel
Welcomed their second baby girl
In the farm house down the lane -
Fresh and gentle as the rain.

She filled the home with radiant beauty,
Jennie Holbrook saw her duty -
Not much time was used to sing -
Jennie brought the song of spring

She is filled with truth and love;
Mom's an angel from above -
She's my sweetheart, wife and friend -
Always - ever - without end.

She's your mother, loving and true,
Always helping each one to do
The important things along the way
So each can very truthfully say -

Thank you Mom on this day
And every day, early and late
For being born on March third
In nineteen hundred and eight!

Dad



Miss Sharon Kay Nelson

Announcement Reveals Spring Wedding Plans

Plans for a May 15 wedding were announced this week by Mr. and Mrs. James D. Nelson, Roy, Utah, when they announced the engagement of their daughter, Sharon Kay, to Delbert Holbrook Groberg. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Valentine Groberg of 255 12th St.

The bride-elect is a graduate of Weber High School at Ogden, where she was selected as "Most Typical Graduate." She has also worked as a secretary for an Aircraft company and at present is a sophomore at Brigham Young University.

Mr. Groberg is a graduate of the Idaho Falls High School where he was active in debate, music and student affairs and was Junior Class president.

He has completed an LDS mission to Japan and at present is a student at Brigham Young University. He is studying civil engineering, preparatory to taking architectural training.

The wedding will take place at the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. The couple will be feted with

a luncheon following their marriage at the home of the groom's parents and an open house the same evening.

A wedding reception will be held at the Hain's House at Ogden, Utah, Saturday, May 16.

The couple plans to make their home in Provo where they will continue their studies at the university.



Dad and Dee at reception

*Luncheon served
by 26 Ward (John's)
Relief Society -
Japanese -*

*Below (being served)
Bill + Amelia Brun
+ Maxine Steele*



THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
IDAHO FALLS TWENTY-SIXTH WARD BISHOPRIC
AMMON STAKE John- Bishop
IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

March 1, 1964

Dear Mom,

It is difficult to put in writing one's feelings for those who mean so much that they are practically life itself. You are certainly such a one, - vibrant, enthusiastic, always working hard.

Our family wishes to pay tribute to you on this your birthday in three ways: - First, by my expressing a son's love to you - my mother. As Lincoln said - "All that I am I owe to my mother." I repeat those words with deeper meaning every year.

Second, by Jean and I, as a family, expressing our appreciation for your constant counsel, guidance and help. We often pray for our Father in Heaven's guidance in many matters and feel that our prayers are answered in you many, many times.

Third, by expressing the feeling of Nancy, Elizabeth and Marilyn and others as they say, "O goody, we get to go to Grandma's."

How can we really express our appreciation? Only in these actions may you know of our love for you and of the influence of your life of service on our family.

With sincere love,

(all in John's handwriting)

John H. Groberg and family

* * *

June 10, 1964
(June 11 his parents wedding day)

Dear Mom and Dad,

Tomorrow is a great day! All great things have a start somewhere - and what a wonderfully great and marvelous thing your life together has been and what unfathomable promises the future holds.

I don't know how one expresses appreciation or shows love other than trying to say a few words, convey a few feelings, and living as one hopes is correctly.

It is impossible to completely demonstrate in any of these way that feeling that swells within me when I momentarily catch a glimpse of the fleeting - yet unreachable truth - that all I am I owe to you and, in fact, is yours.

I hope some day to understand these things better and to be more capable of expressing my love for you.

Sincerely your son,

(again-original all in John's
handwriting)

John H. Groberg

March 3, 1964

Dear Mother,

For your birthday I would like to express my gratitude for all that you have given me and for all that you have done for me.

Life was the first thing you gave me then came my brothers and sisters which I enjoy so much.

From birth to present you cared for me and were always there when I needed help. When I was sick or sought after advice you were always available and happy to help.

Thanks for the encouragement and humor which is always necessary for a well balanced life.

Thanks for the help and encouragement in school and various church positions.

Thanks for your letters when I was away. They were always filled with love and answers to that which I sought after.

Thanks for seeing fit to marry Dad and establishing such a fine example of how a couple should live.

Since Barb and I have been living in I. F. we've spent many enjoyable times visiting and (of course) eating at your house!

Barb and I hope that we can in some way be like you -

Happy Birthday and many more.
Love, Dick and Barbara

June 11: Dear Mother and Dad -

As I sat in Church Sunday and listened to the testimonies of your friends in the Third Ward - most of whom I knew not - my heart was bursting with gratitude for the memories and beauties of my childhood days. For a moment, time flew backwards and I sensed the security and happiness which were my constant companions.

I'm sure there was sin and ugliness in the world - but I remember none. Life was beautiful; people were good; love and kindness were prevalent. I have left the fantasy world of childhood--I accept reality with gratefulness for life and its challenges. But I shall never forget the lessons which my Mother and Father have lived and taught:

Life is beautiful

People are good

Love and kindness prevail

For this and so much more I shall always be most grateful!

How much you have helped me grow

How much you have taught me

How much I love you.

JULIA

Idaho Falls, Idaho

Oct. 7, 1964

Dear friend Mr. Kondo,

Greetings from U.S.A. We hope you are well and happy. Because you are our friend we ask that you do a favor for us. We need a record of typical, traditional Japanese music --played on Koto or Samisen or Shakuhachi, or Biwa --or maybe just one or more than one Japanese instrument. We do not want a record of western music as we play here, but just that which is very much Japanese. We need this record to be sent to us air-mail at once --255-12th Street, Idaho Falls, Idaho. Our son, Elder Delbert H. Groberg, a missionary in Tokyo for the Mormon Church, who is happy to be your friend--he asked that we write you and said you would buy this record for us and send it air-mail at once. We are enclosing a foreign money order for \$3. We hope this will be enough money.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. D.V. Groberg

We need this record very very soon. Please send it air-mail.

Note:He sent the record - indeed a treasure. Dee and Sharon gave a wonderful afternoon on Japanese music - for the Idaho Falls Music Club. They came ^{from} Provo just to do that - the record was used - especially at the beginning - background of real Japanese music -

(We found out later the cost of record and air-mail mailing was \$9 but Dee said Mr. Kondo much preferred we send no more money--)

Mr. Noboru Kondo
% Tachikawa Sou
No. 26, 3-chome, Sugama,
Toshima-ku, Tokyo, Japan



Mrs. D. V. Groberg
255. 12th. Street.
Idaho Falls, Idaho
U. S. A.

Tokyo, October 16, 1964

Dear Mrs. Groberg,

Thank you very much for your letter of Oct. 7th. It is always pleased to hear from you. According to your request letter, I have tried to find some Japanese classical records but could not get good ones like you mentioned. However I tried to buy one and sent it by air yesterday. So please let me know how do you like it.

We were sorry not to be able to attend your sons' wedding but here again let me say "Congratulation" and thanking for the invitation.

My wife and I are getting busy these days but are both fine. As a matter of fact, I left Y. K. Shokai last July and doing the same business by myself.

Hoping give my best regards to Mr. Groberg and your son.

Please give us your sons' new address as you write me next.

Sincerely yours,


Noboru KONDO

The Post-Register

Idaho Falls, Idaho, Sunday, October 11, 1964

"Harmony In The Family"

Program Of I.F.

Music Club

Given Amid

Japanese Garden

Mrs. D. V. Groberg, program chairman of the day, introduced Mr. and Mrs. Dee Groberg who used narrative dialogue to introduce the Japanese musical program of the day.

The Grobergs explained that the Japanese people are lovers of beauty and have great perception and sensitivity pertaining to things of nature which is expressed in their cultural life of music, dancing and other types of art. They also said that many of the Japanese people have absorbed many of the Western styles in art, fusing the traditional with the western, resulting in a smooth blend.

The Grobergs introduced each number of the program with a Hiku, a three line verse. Mr. Groberg, who had spent several years in Japan, explained and demonstrated sounds of several musical instruments native to Japan which included the samisen, gongs and a drum. Demonstrating the Kotoa which dates back to ancient times was McArthur Whitelock.

Elisa Sealander and Cindy Marten, dance students of the Rasmussen School of Dance gave two traditional dance interpretations of the "Umbrella" and "Flower Dance." The students were taught the dances by Michiko Nirita Whipple, who also performed two classical dances called "Spring Rain" and "Bird Dance." She used fans, umbrellas and colored scarves to interpret the mood of the dances.

Mrs. Chizuko Nii, accompan-

ied by Mrs. Kay Chandler, presented two songs of the Japanese people. The program was completed with Mrs. Nii singing an ancient song 400 years old as Mrs. Whipple gave the interpre-



Of the 11 children of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Groberg, 225 12th St., four are left at home, but that's enough for a family musicale either the jam style or classical style. Assisting her mother at the piano is Gloria, 14. Left to right around are, Lewis, age 16; George, 12, playing the drums and John, standing by his father.

November 24: - Dear Delbert and Jennie -

I have already mentioned to you that I was hoping to make a distribution this year of \$1000 to each of our families. I had hoped to get at it before now but my eyes have kept me from doing it....Mary Jane is here now helping me and we'll do the best we can....As with the past smaller distribution, I would like the present one to be received as a gift from Sina and me as she is an equal partner in all we have ever saved during our life's journey - and, if it meets with your approval, some of it to be distributed at Christmas time as gifts from us to our eleven Groberg grandchildren.

It is certainly a very generous and lovely thing that you are doing, inviting the students at the Y up to your home for their Thanksgiving dinner. It has been a wonderfully satisfying thing to me and to Sina, while she was alive, to witness and experience the love and interest existing between all our families and the readiness with which response came to any in need at any time.. It is a wonderful thing and I hope remains thruout your lives...

I feel greatly blessed in every respect and shall always be happy for the love and consideration that has been shown to me and the lives and the way our respective families are meeting life...I feel I am very fortunate...Some activity and personal interest are almost a necessity for happy living and the home and garden and correspondence..furnish that to me....I wish all of you a very happy thanksgiving and successful, happy lives and success in all of your righteous undertakings.

Jennie - Rachel and you were almost like second mothers in helping Sina with our family responsibility and the way they all responded made the rearing of our children a real pleasure with Sina's wonderful ability and your cooperation. And, as the other girls came along they followed the pattern you two older ones had set. Both you and Rachel also set a wonderful pattern in music and your families and some of the others have followed it beautifully.

I am still hoping to get a reading glass and then try my best to have something for your tape record... (recordings were finished for Sina & Fay and copies given (Father to us)all our children)

November 30: - Dear Father -

We are nearly overwhelmed with the beautiful spirit and thotfulness expressed in your recent letter and the accompanying check for \$1,000...We are calling for a family council meeting during Xmas holidays to decide how the members of our family want to use it.....I guess the only way we can be worthy of this gift, and the giver, is to live far better lives and be more determined to carry out the ideals and teachings which you and mother have always given us.

Today is Joseph's 22nd birthday. He has been asked to stay an extra month in his mission field as there are important expansion projects he is much involved in. We are happy for this. He plans to be at the Y in February for the second semester

November 9, 1964 - Dear father -

.....Delbert and John and his family are in California this week to a NAREB convention. Jean's parents are there and she will enjoy a good visit with them and show off her four wee daughters. The new baby is healthy and beautiful. She will be called Jane.....

We had lots of fun at the Japanese music program for the I.F. Music Club.*** Enclosed clippings about it may be of interest.

Joe reports he is training two men to replace him as counselor in the Mission Presidency - one of them a native (perhaps both of them). The work is progressing marvelously and he is truly thrilled with the attitude and efforts of the saints. He is rather reluctant to leave as I'm sure most dedicated missionaries are. He plans to be here in January. Delbert may go down to meet him but this is not fully decided.....

(J to father)

*** Dee and Sharon came from Provo to put on an all-Japanese music program. We had sent for a record of real Japanese music - to Japan to one of Dee's friends there and had received it - a real treasure. This friend was reluctant to be compensated. The program was excellent plus.

571-168
Dearest Gene -
It is wonderful to have
you home after such
an eventful "mission"
to Tonga - Your mothering
is a blessing to us all
and will add continuously
to the lines of
each generation.
Because you are
you
YOU MEAN EVERYTHING TO ME,
DARLING Love, Lee

of school. His health continues excellent and his love and vision of the work and the people in Peru and elsewhere in South America, are a real inspiration to the rest of us. But it will be great to have him home in February..... Delbert may go down and meet him and tour in South America for ten days or so.

...We hope you will soon be ready to record on the tape - let us know when and we will come.....

(J to father)

December 4: - Dear Grandpa Holbrook -

.....Your letter with the check was most generous and just like you and Grandma have always been - most willing to share and most anxious about your loved ones.

As long as I have known you your life has been devoted to helping and giving of your counsel and means to worthy causes, especially to your wonderful family. It is natural they all love you and are so proud of you.

As I count my many, many blessings, the one that I count as the most important is your daughter Jennie - my wife. All the other worthwhile gifts and blessings circle around her and are largely because of her.

I can never thank you and Grandma enough for the influence of love and patience and companionship and true beauty Jennie has brought into our home. Our children are also grateful to you. I am sure they have good stock.

We will do as you suggest with the \$1000 and thank you very sincerely for this and all other gifts you have given us.....

(D to father)

December 9: - Dear Grobergs -

Both of your choice letters are sincerely appreciated. Even if we fall short of meriting all the nice things others say about us they are stimulating and helpful in trying to be what others think we are. I remember Uncle Jesse Knight's answer when a business associate asked him how he managed his children so well. He said: "I may not always refer to them as they really are but as I would like them to be."

You, with your eleven fine children, are doing a tremendous job in the opportunities provided and the ideals implanted in preparation for meeting life in the best way. I can think of no other achievement of comparable value. I assure you we are all happy in your success in this life's greatest mission and the rewarding dividends that will continue to follow as a result, in the lives of your children and posterity. Today a reply came from the Y Alumni with receipt of the \$500 sent them.....

(Father to us)



ENTRANCE



ELIZABETH



DAD (D.J. PROBERG)



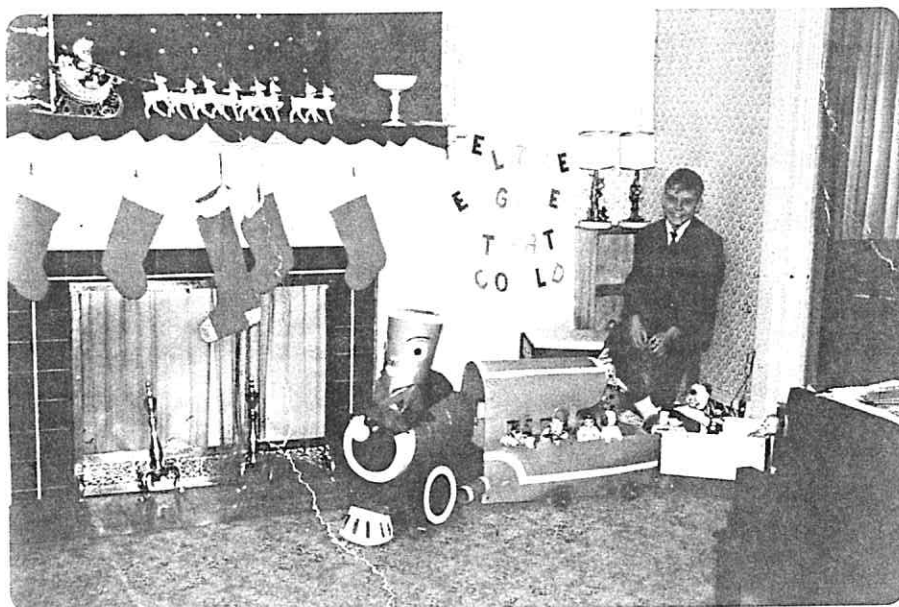
LEWIS H.



MOM (JENNIE H.)



GLORIA



George H.

The Post-Register

Dec. 30, 1964

Approximately 200 people called at the Delbert Groberg home on 255 12th St., during the holidays to observe a Christmas Story Land pageant. Scenes were placed about the home and their children entertained by telling the story of them. Featured was a Christmas storyland tree with decorations depicting storyland characters.

Note: It was about this time that George and I read the Book of Mormon together - after he was ready for bed - he would read a chapter one nite and I the next night - etc. I think we went thru it completely once and nearly thru it again. What a joy! What a special and beloved lad!

I was amazed at how interested he was in it. After he was ready for bed and said his prayers, we would read and then I would kiss him goodnight and turn off his light. But once or twice I would try to talk him out of reading all the sometimes awful details of battle but after turning off his light and leaving - a while later I would see the light on in his room and he would explain he simply had to find out who won the battle!

1 9 6 5

January 1: - Dear President Tanner -

As we finished reading the Book of Mormon (in response to your thoughtful request) I was filled with the desire to thank you for your leadership and inspired counsel.

Our 12-year old son became so anxious for the Book of Mormon reading time (even though this is his second reading) that he convinced us that young people are able to understand and enjoy the beautiful simple teachings of the Book of Mormon prophets as much or more than the T.V. serials, etc.

The fifth of our five sons in a row will complete his mission in the Andes in two weeks. (These sons also have a missionary sister) While in Peru he has felt and been impressed by the pleadings of the Book of Mormon Prophets for the remnant of their seed in that land. If plans work out, I will meet Joe in Lima about January 15 and will thrill with him at the work that is going forward there. Should there be anything I can do while in South America to be helpful to the program in any way, it will be in keeping with my sincere desire to serve.

We assure you of our love and appreciation and our desire to lend constant support to you and to the Church. May the blessings of the Lord abide with you and your loved ones throughout the eventful year ahead.

Sincerely your brother,

(signed) Delbert V. Groberg

January 2: - Dear Jennie and family -

....Richard and Barbara were here for a few moments. They brot a big box of presents....the love and presents from all our families about overwhelmed me.. The best presents of all are the wonderful letters you all write me.

Mary Jane dropped in and I was glad to have her eat the New Year dinner with me. She had a date to go see the wonderful new ski resort in Park City...

John and Jean, with their newest daughter, and two friends, called for just a few moments. The baby is a little beauty and her parents a truly fine and lovely young couple that helps to boost we relatives. The present and anticipated new homes will be a real treat to see when summer comes.

You are already a well-traveled family. Now when Delbert joins Joe and tours S. America and then with Lewis and George still to come,.....

(Father to us)

January 16: - Dearest Jane and all -

....Mom and Mary- Gloria, Lew and George took me to Salt Lake airport then they left for skiing at Park City.....We called on Maude; David expects his mission

call about February 6...

Called Arch Madsen - he said he enjoyed Peru more than any place and felt South America would have more members of the Church than North America in 35 years. We called on President Sharp. He said to tell the Nicolaysons, etc. hello and "God bless you." He felt Ecuador and Bolivia could easily be new missions...

David and Lorraine and children came out to the airport and we went to a hamburger stand and had something to eat. I had a pretty good visit with David. We must stay close to them. The children seemed really fine and sang songs they had learned in Sunday School.....

There is a bright Chicago moon and the brighter lights of the big city came into view about $2\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. from the time we left Salt Lake...At Chicago called Julia and Bob and talked to each of the children. Bob said to tell Joe to plan to stop at missionary headquarters in Merida. He would send some material for him to try - also to mention to Joe and Pres. Tuttle about Sr. Hansen who is willing to stay in Central America and do some special work with the language at BYU...

The stewardess was very concerned about my tight schedule at Miami and as the big jet pulled up to unload she got my gear together and hurried me to be first to unload. An official took my baggage and by having everything click like a Swiss-movement instrument I was at the gate of the big PanAm jet just as it was scheduled to leave for Panama and Lima. He put me in with David Rockefeller and a group of U.S. bankers - then later changed me -...

Then at the airport at Lima I spotted Joe and he spotted me. It was like a dream - Joe looked as bright as tho a light was shining from his whole being. His smile was worth the trip and his whole interest was to know all was well at home - then "Let's go where we can do the most good and have a beautiful Sabbath."

We went to a humble branch here in Lima in "barrios Altos". They called on me to speak and Joe to interpret. Then we called on Branch Sec. Brother Cesar Cardenas - met his wife and 5 children. He is pure gold.

Had dinner with Pres. & Sister Nicolayson and mission family - all send love and gratitude to Mom. Joe had tickets to see indians for next three days. I can tell Joe wants to spend extra time here in Peru so we will do that. Trip begins at 4:30 e.m. for the Indian centers up nearly 11,000 ft. in high Andes - no problems except time and ability to fully understand... (D to J-Enroute on United Airlines)

January 22: - Dear Lewis and George -

We are in the capital of the old Inca nation. They really built strong fortifications. If they had not begun to have trouble between themselves no outside conquerors could have taken them.

Cuzco is 11,000 feet above sea level and in the hills a 1,000 feet higher. They built huge walls. Then down about 5,000 feet they also built Machu-Picchu - which we are going to see today. Not even the Spanish found it when they conquered Peru. In fact, it was just found in 1911.

Lewis, it was good to talk to you on the phone. Joe wants to know how fine you are and how big. I was able to tell him you were bigger and finer than ever. Joe is getting things ready for our trip; he is surely a good guide and the people - especially these beautiful Indians, just love him. When he talks to them in their native words they just laugh and call their friends. Joe thinks maybe Lewis will come down this way in a year.

We just saw Mr. & Mrs. Glen Molen of Idaho Falls at the breakfast room here in the Savoy Hotel in Cusco. They will arrive home before we do.

We are on a little train going to find the Lost City (Machu Picchu) It just seems you can't get so high but that you can look up and see Indian villages still higher.

I am glad you big boys can take care of all the heavy work for Mom.

(D to Lewis and George - mailed at Machu Picchu)

We are getting ready to go to Machu Picchu this morning. I have never been there and so it will be fun for us to both see something new. We went around in the market here for a little while but because of weight we won't be able to bring many things home.... (Joe in same letter as above)

January 24: - Dear Mom -

...Joe and I are in flight from Cuzco back to Lima to change planes to go to La Paz, Bolivia....I enjoyed a scene on the square in Cuzco this a.m. that I hope our recordings and pictures will bring to you.

Joe walked among his people much like a big brother with his younger ones - and said farewell, but not goodbye! We visited the market and made a little contribution to the volunteer band. Joe talked in the language of the delightful people and they just smiled and responded with happiness. Joe is writing to Pres. Nicolayson giving report and some suggestions. He still feels fully concerned and on his mission. It is surely a wonderful spirit; he will always have it. I can't wait to get him home so you can enjoy the beauty and nobility that has grown even brighter and more contagious.

Joe talks about things to do on another trip and about how good it will be to have some of these Peru people visit us. I am sure both will happen.

(D to J - from South America)

.....We bought me a sweater in Cuzco; maybe Lew can wear it a bit when we get home. Dad is enjoying this interesting country and we are impressed with the Church's future here.... (Joe to J)

HOTELS
SAVOY
LIMA - CUZCO (PERU)



January 25: - Dearest Mom -

We tried for hours to get our call thru and when you couldn't hear us we thot how hard it was for you to be so far from us...Joe was saying: "You sound wonderful; we love you." We needed to know all was well at home.

We feel so blessed to be together in the wonderful country Joe has served so well. The leaders and all love him. We are going to Cusco and Machu-Picchu and most of the places as outlined on our schedule, then back to Lima- on to Mexico and home on Saturday the 6th of Feb..... (Note from Joe: It was wonderful to hear you on the phone. I am showing dad a bit of Peru, then we will see other parts of South America.)

Dear Dad,

(D to J)

Like 22 Christmas eve's at once, the night before your arrival in Lima was busy but so filled with excitement that I could have worked cheerfully all through it. Reviewing now the thoughts that went through my head then, I can summarize with the following:

1. Coming was one of the two people whom I loved more than anyone in this world.

2. I would soon meet the man who held my admiration stronger and dearer than any other man.

3. I had completed my mission, and I would now meet the man that made it all possible: from my upbringing in the Church to the financial and moral advise and support in Peru.

Today I am still aware of the same feelings in me. I am thankful to be me and to have a most nearly perfect example of a father to guide me and others. Love
Joe

June 16, 1967

January 27: - Dearest Mom -

...It is mid-summer and 10's of thousands are swimming at the beach. The city is across the Plata River from Buenos Aires, Argentina but the river is 70 miles wide and has a surf like the ocean....Never a sick moment or any problems. Joe is an excellent guide and interpreter - They wanted me to say a few words at MIA here last night,-he interpreted.

I look forward to retelling all these experiences and specially to having you get to visit Joe. He is so thoughtful and mature...

(D to J - from Hotel Regidor- Buenos Aires)

January 27: - Dear Mom -

Joe and I spent a wonderful hour or so with the Tuttles...they said we should have called and stayed at their place last night. Joe and President Tuttle talked Church and Mission and South American plans like companions....Joe surely loves South America and President Tuttle said, "Now we have another voice!"

...President Barton of the Uruguay Mission brought us into the Hotel so we could go out to the airport. We fly to Brazil, then to Lima. Pres. Barton is a good friend of Ben and RoseMary Allen.

(D to J - Columbia Palace Hotel
Montevideo-Uruguay)

January 28: - Dear Gloria -

We took a big 707 Jet from Montevideo to Sao Paulo, Brazil. It took over two hours in flight but it took almost three hours to get two taxi trips to and from the airports. It is 100 KM from the airport to town here in Sao Paulo. The Church has 22 branches here....The Micra bus called to take Joe and me on a tour of the city. It was founded in 1500 just a few years after the discovery of Am. It was named Sao Paulo after Paul the Apostle - a city of 5 or 6 million and claims to be the fastest growing city in the world.

We checked our air tickets and were told we could take a helicopter from here to the airport instead of a two-hour bus ride...The bus driver kept having Joe help him with words and he and Joe were good friends after a few hours time. Joe speaks good enough Portuguese so folks here in Brazil can understand.

Did you know that Brazil had a revolution in 1932?...we plan to get into the country - a big farming territory -

George - Have you studied about Peter the 1st and Peter the 2nd of Brazil?
Lewis - do you know how big Sao Paulo was in 1930 and how big it is now? There is no unemployment here. We are in such a big rainstorm that it will cause extra work and property damage. We saw several cars abandoned in the rivers of rain water. It will be good to bring you a report but most of all and best of all to bring Joe back.

(D to family-Cambridge Hotel
Sao Paulo, Brazil)

February 2: - Dear Family -

This letter may not get home before we do but I want to report a most interesting day in Quito.

We called on the lawyer who is making the filing for the Church to enter Ecuador. He is very highly respected and gave us assurance this was a legal application that had to be acted on by the authorities but he could see no problems, etc. Then we met with the Indian translator at the U.S. Embassy, - Mr. Lema. He is a most unique and friendly person. I took a picture of him and Joe. Bob will be especially excited about a tape Joe obtained of his Quetchua.

Then we met Mr. Wilkison who is cultural attache. He is interested in the Choir coming, etc. His assistant, Mrs. Breeth, is a good friend of the Wilcox's who are now in LaPaz. We met her husband who is head of a bank here and had a good contact there. Then we went out to the equator. It is O'O'O' -and was a good place to send some cards and take some pictures.

This country is higher, cooler and more important in many ways than I had realized. They have a radio station with a signal that reaches all over. We met some of the personel of the station. They are a church group - interdenominational. Mrs. St. George, whose husband was killed, is from Caldwell. She wrote a book on the subject of work in the jungle.

Then we met the theater family, and I was thrilled again to see how Joe handled the details for the Choir appearance here - He was like a master. The family have the largest theater in South America. The one to whom we talked mostly did special work at University of Michigan. We are meeting with Leo Ruelas no on Idaho and Ecuador then leaving for Panama and Merida - if we can, then on to Mexico City and HOME!

(D to us from Hotel Humboldt-
Capitol - Quito - Ecuador)

The following pertains to this account but was recorded by Dad (D.V. Groberg) in 1984 - after we returned from visiting Joe and family in Peru where he was presiding over the Lima, Peru South Mission:

"Joe and I flew into Quito, Ecuador and caught a taxi who took us from the airport to our hotel. On the way Joe said the Otavalo Indians lived in the hills just a couple of hours from Quito. We asked the taxi man if he could take us out to Otavalo. He was available and we agreed on a price. He waited while we checked into our room and we made the trip. We stopped at the Equator sign on the way.

Bob Blair had told me about the millions in South America who spoke Quechua and were as pure a Lamanite group as any he knew. He had said the area around Ecuador was the home of some of these. With this background and Joe's interest and report that he had learned some Quechua words and had met some who spoke this language of the Inca Indians - I was anxious to see and meet the Otavalo people.

As we drove into the hills close to the city of Otavalo a school bus filled with young people stopped in a little clearing by the road and the Otavalo children unloaded. We had our driver stop and Joe and I joined these most delightful and beautiful children. They were like little birds - they flitted about in the field

singing and laughing. They also reminded me of young deer with sparkling eyes and ease of movement.

Joe said their parents and ancestors have not been influenced by the Spanish or outsiders. They farm and live in their own village without having any ties by language or custom. They have their own hair-do and their own mode of dress, language, etc. I was pleased to see how friendly and unfrightened these children responded to Joe's few words they could understand.

After the brief stop we were driven on to Otavalo. There we saw the men with white trousers and wide-rim hats and dark colored panchos. The women all had gold bead necklaces - often the necklaces were quite bulky and it appeared there might be dozens of strands on top of each other. All wore these beads as part of their modest dress. They wore full blouses and dresses and were clean and (as the children) they were happy and delightful.

The industry seemed to be all hand labor and everyone seemed to be happy in what they were doing. From what I saw and understood, farming and marketing farm products was the principal business.

As we completed our brief stay in Otavalo I felt these independent, unspoiled people would be ready to accept the message of the Restoration - the Book of Mormon and the missionaries. They had little or nothing to give up as far as prejudice, political and religious background, etc. It seemed to me they just needed missionaries to come with the message of the new dispensation and present it in their own tongue and they would understand and accept.

I had no greater understanding of these people than just what I saw and heard as I have stated. From this I felt it appropriate to report to Elder Spencer W. Kimball of the Council of the Twelve (who was chairman of the Lamanite Committee) the things I had seen and heard. I suggested if he could go to Otavalo the next time he was in South America I thought he would find these people to be some pure Lamanite descendants, that it seemed to me the Book of Mormon and the message of the Restoration would be accepted.

Later Elder Kimball wrote that he had appreciated my letter and had taken it with him to South America and had visited Otavalo and that missionaries had been assigned to open the work there.

On March 3, 1984, Jennie and Anna and I flew from Lima to Quito and after a brief visit with Pres. & Sister Pingree of the Quito, Ecuador Mission, took a cab to Otavalo and visited the convenient 2nd Ward and Stake Center and met Pres. Alfonso Morales whom we had met before in Salt Lake at General Conference. This stake is the first all-Lamanite stake in the Church.

We attended a meeting in the ward that used more Spanish - The Otavalos seemed to prefer sitting together as did the Spanish-speaking. Otavalo was also spoken-testimonies born in that tongue, etc. * * *

It seemed to me these wise folks had learned how to get on together and to have the desire to be self-sustaining - a happy and delightful people....At 3 p.m. we went to our Hotel (Humboldt) room and held Sacrament Meeting--Joe conducted; I gave opening prayer--each blessed sacrament. Both spoke--also Sr. Maxwell (convert-London) It was a most memorable meeting. I have a strong feeling this work will soon unfold in Ecuador..
(DVG)

February 4: - In Piste' Yucatan -

Joe got up early and after getting ready said: "We must hurry; we should put on our hiking clothes and catch a bus for Maya-land." He had such a deep feeling about this I wished it were possible to have a recording of each step from here on. We caught a bus ready to go. Joe knew the area and explained about the Hemequin-Hemp plant and how flat and fertile and difficult the land was. All the passengers and the bus were going to Chichen-Itza but Joe told the driver we would get off at Piste'.

In about 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. we were there. Joe said: "Here we are; I always said I would come back here." We stepped off the bus and Joe began looking. "They haven't finished the old Catholic Church started in 1734. They have made a little park here. They are starting a big hotel here. There is my house. They have changed the side and made a door where the window used to be. You can't fully understand how close I got to these Maya people when I was here. They even elected me to attend their inter-group council meeting. We tried to teach them basketball. This trail here has been changed; there used to be a Maya wall here - see - here is one of the stones. I remember how beautiful this growth was. One morning I got up about 3 and rode my bike to Chichen-Itza to see the sun rise thru the Temple of the Warriors; it was my favorite...."

Then we walked into the cafe. The elderly lady said: "You are Jose' - You have come back." A Maya girl, about 20-25 - said, "I saw you get off the bus and I told them 'that is Jose'". Joe was back! After visiting and introducing me with as warm a reception as I will ever get, we walked down the road. A young man with a bike said "You are Jose! - Come and see my home and family" - so we walked up thru the bush and there a clean, beautiful, delightful wife with three children, preparing corn were seen. You would never see them from the road or from curiosity, but from deep, interest and understanding Joe was their friend. They invited us to see the little baby in the hammock. The second child had measles. We were invited to take some pictures and a Maya family was unfolded in its simple, delightful, simple beauty. Clean and wholesome, they were proud and happy, and grateful for our interest.

We came back to the cafe and the young lady said she had arranged with the school-teacher to take us to Xcompich (?). Joe said there was no one in Piste who had a car seven years ago but now the teacher has one. It was a Hudson, about 1947 but he was happy to drive us to see the I.B.S. (Bible Institute). This little village is 61% Protestant, 24% Catholic and 15% pagan. They have a ministers' training school. They take young men from 18 to 20- who are interested in improving and in training to be Presbyterian ministers. They gave their training in five areas: 1. agriculture, 2. Shoe-making and repairing, 3. cooking, 4. mechanics (shop) barbering, bee-keeping, home improvements - chain-making.. The plan was to have the graduate go back into the village and lead out in some needed improvements.....

(DVG account)

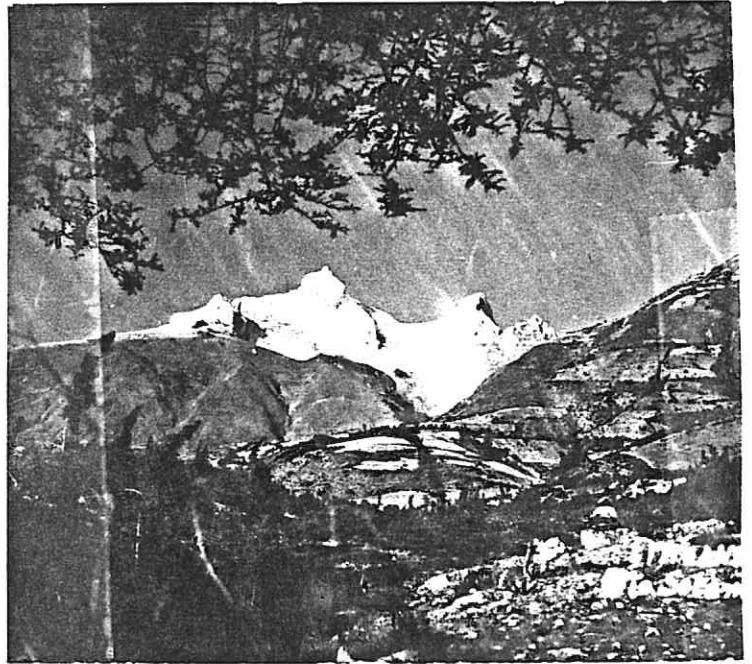
February 5: - Dearest Mom -

Yesterday was another highlight - to see Joe return to his little Maya village after seven years. He said: "I saw from the inside" during that most impressionable summer. And he said "I could have written a story of how the indians felt and why at that time better than even now." I told him he should try. He asked if we kept letters in which he expressed his feelings. The people in Piste were thrilled to have him back. We visited a Maya home and really enjoyed Maya-land. Now on home.....

(D to J -from Hotel Merida
Merida, Yucatan, Mexico)



Dad and Joe at Cuzco Airport



This is not the highest mountain in Peru but it is 21,000 ft. high. We have now flown to LaPaz, Bolivia.



Big opera theatre in Buenos Aires just like the ones in Europe. We are going on a tour this morning and this afternoon we move on to Montevideo

Idaho Falls, Idaho

February 10, 1965

Dear family,

We are all so thrilled to have Joe and Dad safely home from a happy experience together and we up here are truly looking forward to seeing many of you this week-end. Because it looks as if we'll all be involved in a very busy schedule, we are sending you the following information:

1. There will be welcome for all of you (beds and food too) at one of the Grobergs or at Heningers.
2. We are setting up a Groberg Family Organization meeting at 1 p.m. Saturday, which must be out by 2:30 p.m. due to other meetings relating to conference here. Please plan to attend and please plan to be on time. Baby sitters will be provided.
3. Birthday dinner for Delbert V. will be at 5 p.m. at his home on Saturday. Everyone please come. Those who can stay for an informal family program, will have a big time. We hope the little kids will sing for us. How about it Kim and Jen and Nancy and Liz and Marilyn and Randy? - also the big kids! Please bring your flute, M.J. Everyone who wants to, is hereby invited to be on the program.
4. Sunday meetings as follows: Priesthood Meeting at 9 a.m. Sunday School at 10 a.m. Buffet luncheon at grandparents sharp at 1 p.m. because we must go early to get seats at the dedication of John's chapel at 2 p.m. Baby sitters are all provided for this 2 p.m. meeting but we will all plan to be there at least by 1:40 p.m. Baby sitters are also provided for the welcome home meeting for Joseph at 4:30 p.m. in the Third Ward. There will be room for all without anyone going early. There will be snacks and lunches for those planning on leaving immediately afterwards for Utah.

About the Family Council Meeting at 1 p.m. Saturday - we are asking that you be prepared with any questions on business affecting the family set-up. Dad asks that David give a song at this meeting as well as at the birthday party, please. Also we will all want to hear briefly from Joe and Dad.

Dad would appreciate comments from each (limit 2 minutes each) "What I can do to strengthen the family" - then the business.

Love to all,

Mother

February 11:

The Post-Register, Idaho Falls, Monday, February 11, 1985

A more complete account of the construction, etc.: of this building is probably found in John's journal as he was the bishop when that took place. The entire ward was involved. As we recall, their goal was to complete it in nine months - which they did -(a record) -

John relates some truly inspiring experiences related to this project.

Post-Register files

20 years ago

Elder Gordon B. Hinckley of the LDS Church Council of Twelve Apostles, will dedicate the new 26th and 29th LDS Wards Chapel at 1600 E. 12th St. on Feb. 14. Ammon Stake President Harold W. Davis will conduct the Stake Quarterly Conference.

February 16: - Dear President Tuttle,

We arrived home after our instructive and inspiring visit to South America. Without actually being there and witnessing the immensity of the area and the magnitude of the work, it is impossible to understand how big the opportunities as well as the problems in South America are. You can be assured that you indeed have not only one other voice but several eager and strong voices, pleading the cause of the Book of Mormon prophets.

As I have reflected on the beauty and wealth of the people and the countries and the tremendous growth of the Church in the past few years, I have come to realize why Brother Arch Madsen made his bold statement that before the end of the century there would be more members of the Church in South America than in North America. At first this expression would seem very extreme to most people and, frankly, it seemed that way to me until I went there. Now it seems well within the bounds of possibility.

Elder Joseph H. Groberg made a rather complete report to President Nicolayson of our visits and contacts in Ecuador. Sister Maxwell was thrilled to meet with us and felt she had made some preparatory effort in new Indian territory. Upon our arrival in Quito we arranged a trip to Otavalo and saw the beautiful village of well-kept farmlets and happy homes. The next day when we reported our visit to these delightful Otavalo Indians we were pleased that Sister Maxwell had also been to the village and had the same feeling about them and their outstanding qualities that we did.

We met and visited with Senor Lema who has a daily broadcasting in the Quechua language. We obtained a 30-minute tape of his program which we are sending to Dr. Blair (our Bob). You can imagine how thrilled he will be with this appropriate message from the Andes and how he will value it. In a letter from our daughter, Julia, (Mrs. Blair) she made these comments: "Bob enjoys his work thoroughly; there are such marvelous research opportunities here. By staying here for three years, we could have the promise of almost full research time and four publications --all analytical and pedagogical grammars - -Maya, Quiche and Quechua. But Bob's heart and loyalties are at BYU plus we are committed there..."

This letter came without any suggestion on our part and expresses the real feeling they have. When I talked to you I suggested it would seem a waste of deep interest and talent if Bob returned to BYU and did not have an opportunity to actually work in the field of linguistics, looking forward to contributing to teach-

ing the gospel to the Indians. As you recall, he did his doctorate on Maya and has researched and worked with Quetchua. You can tell by this expression from Julia they are prepared to return to BYU even without assurance that the school will be prepared to use his time and talent and preparation. We admire their faith and loyalty and feel certain things will work out and they will continue to make a great contribution to the field in which their hearts and efforts are so closely tied.

I want to thank you again for your thoughtfulness to us while we were in Montevideo. Please give Sister Tuttle and the children our very best wishes and a hearty "buenos dias."

After a short week at the Y, Joseph made his report to the Stake High Council as well as to the ward Sunday and is now back at the Y. He will always treasure your friendship and inspiration. His heart is still in the Andes.

Sincerely,

(signed) Delbert V. Groberg

February 16: - Dear Elder Hinckley -

After the inspired dedicatory services Sunday my father, (Fay Holbrook), said to me, "Jennie, I wish I could tell Gordon how much I appreciated his remarks and prayer and also thank John for his fine talk - but I guess neither one could really know how happy it made me to be able to hear everything both of them said, -- the first time I have heard a service now for four and a half years." He really wept at the joy this particular hearing gave him. He also reminisced about Grandfather Hinckley and others with remarkable keenness and accurate memory to the delight of all of us. I promised to express his gratitude to you.

May we also express our gratitude for the counsel and inspiration and recognition we all received Sunday and whenever our lives contact yours. Incidentally, the "hearing" seemed to be achieved by attaching the chapel earphones to his own.

Since Sunday we have been consciously re-counting the blessings extended to our generation from our noble ancestry.

I thot you might like to know that following the dedicatory services we had the welcome-home report of our son Joseph, who just returned from the Andes Mission. Joseph is our sixth child to complete a mission. John H. served in Tonga; David H. in the Southern States; Richard H. in Finland (where our son-in-law, Dr. Robert W. Blair, also served); Mary Jane in England; Delbert H. in Japan; Joseph H. in the Andes. Lewis H. (18) and George H. (12) are looking forward and preparing for their missions. Elizabeth is a happy sophomore at the Y and Gloria Jean is looking towards high school. Delbert H. (Dee) plans to graduate from the Y in August and then enter architect school, his dreams and hopes often taking the form of Japanese chapels and temples.

We are so grateful for each other and for our children and all our loved ones and so grateful for our testimonies and for every opportunity to serve in this great work.

May the Lord continue to bless and magnify you in your great calling.

(J to Elder Hinckley who is her
father's first cousin)

February 16: - Dear Elder Spencer W. Kimball -

At the time my son, Elder Joseph H. Groberg, was released from his mission in the Andes, I met him in Lima. We spent several days visiting the delightful people in the high sierras. It was a thrill to see the work in progress in Huaras among the "pure" Indian community. At Cuzco we were able to attend a branch meeting and felt the growth there had been wonderful. In LaPaz we were most grateful to attend the new branch services with as many investigators attending as members. This country is surely blessed with beautiful "hat-wearing" Indians. They were having their "beginning of the year" fair and the Indians had come into LaPaz from all around. There were many many thousands of these little merchants and shoppers along the streets of the fair. I think I saw more Indians in one look than we could see in all of our western states.

Next we visited Quito and as we were especially interested, we took a trip out to Otavalo. Here were the most beautiful and delightful people - their fields were neat; their homes were well kept and the physical setting of Otavalo was as near perfect as I could imagine, - a cool, fresh lake in the center of a very fertile and productive valley. We met one bus-load of young folks returning from an athletic event. They were clean and bright-eyed and happy. They spoke in their Quechua tongue. Joe could visit with them some and they were delighted. As we took some pictures some asked if we would send them a copy but we were not able to get their names and addresses.

At Quito we held a meeting with Sister Judy Paget Maxwell. She is looking forward to the opening of the missionary work in Ecuador. She is so grateful for you and Sister Kimball. We felt she shared our deep interest in the Indian people. She told us she also had been to Otavalo. As far as I was able to judge, I felt these clean, well-dressed people from Otavalo were the highlight of our visits to Indian groups.

It was very good to step in some of your tracks and get some of the vision and inspiration of the prophecies and their fulfillment. It is likely our vision has been extended by the profound and inspired studies of our son-in-law, Dr. Robert W. Blair, who is working in the Maya and Quiche and Quechua languages. Julia (our daughter) and Bob just live for the day and the opportunity to assist in taking the Gospel to these people in their own tongue.

We were thrilled with some of the projects which have been started in the Andes largely as a result of your insight and encouragement. We were happy for the privilege of participating and find our hearts and love for the "remnant" have enlarged.

Joe is now back to school at the Y but his heart is in the Andes and ours has surely been touched and awakened by what he has told us as well as by what we have seen. Joe says he has never failed to be thrilled with the patience and compassion of the General Authorities and leaders and of course we feel the same.
May the blessings of the Lord continue to be with you in your great calling.

(D to Elder Kimball)

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

THE COUNCIL OF THE TWELVE
47 E. SOUTH TEMPLE STREET
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

February 23, 1965

Mr. Delbert V. Groberg
P.O. Box 2946
Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401

Dear Brother Groberg:

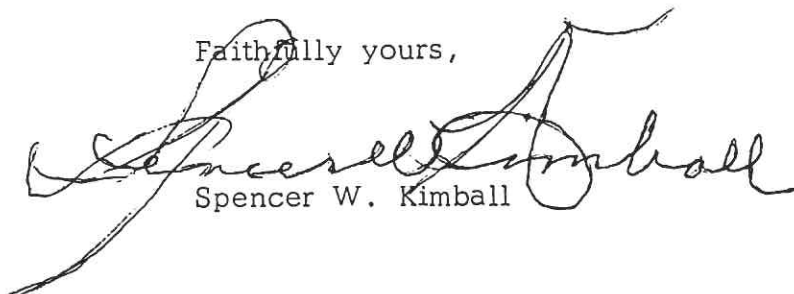
Thank you very kindly for your letter and it pleases me greatly to know that you were able to get into the Andes country and to see the program as it is working.

Your letter concerning the Indians pleases us very much and to know that you are interested in them and see a future for them.

Please express our kind wishes to your son-in-law and daughter and to your son, Joe.

With kind wishes.

Faithfully yours,



Spencer W. Kimball

SWK:vs

February 23: - Dearest Gloria Jean -

I have a confession to make; Last night when Daddy called you to the phone I started to hang up downstairs and then I listened in - until I heard you say, "Yes, thank you for asking me" - and my heart just melted! I guess I must never listen in again but maybe this time it was all right, to hear such wonderfully precious words. As long as you spontaneously say to any call in the Church: "Yes, and thank you for asking me" - you will be on the Lord's side for I know then that He will always be on your side and this will mean the highest happiness for you and also make Him happy.

We loved you deeply even before you kept crawling into bed with us - at 18 months old - such an unbelievable blue-eyed, golden-haired, smiling beauty! - even before you first cried "a-la-a-a-" when the doctor announced: "It's a beautiful, healthy girl!" Yes, we loved you even before then - we loved you as we (Dad and I) before you were born and we knew Heavenly Father was going to send one of His own children for us to love and guide back to Him - we talked about what you would be like. And we shall love you on and on, into the future, as you decide on your schooling, as you mature to know that your important calling in life is to be a wife and mother in a well-kept, beautiful L.D.S. home where love and understanding and testimony and dedication to the Lord and His work will make all who enter realize it is a hallowed place.

Your husband, even now will be preparing to be as stalwart and spiritually beautiful and ready to claim a really choice companion for Eternity - and how he will love and adore you and so will all your children and grandchildren, clear into the future.

When your father lays his hands on your head and gives you your Patriarchal Blessing you will know a greater joy and witness a spiritual experience more wonderful than you have yet known - but as you fulfill all the requirements, your joy will increase and your testimony will strengthen and you will truly be a source of joy and faith to many. You will also know just what your Heavenly Father wants you to do and you will go right ahead doing it without question - loving to do it - thanking His representatives (including your husband who will be a great power for good in the Priesthood quorums and in many great and important callings in the Church and in his home and a great missionary, home and abroad, and chosen of the Lord and fore-ordained to do a great and important work, therefore recognizing you as ready and all-worthy to stand serenely by his side, forever) --

So go forward my darling with the gaiety and fun of youth - make lots of choice friends - see the good in others - protect yourself, your thoughts and feelings and actions - protect yourself constantly - be wise in following all counsel from your parents and Church leaders with full faith and stay very close to your Heavenly Father at all times and to your beloved brothers and sisters all of whom adore you.

Because your life so far has been so beautiful and pure and true and because I know it will keep on being just that way, I often bow my head in gratitude and love and don't try to stop the falling tears which express how deep is my joy at being privileged to be your mother--and I confess I have a long ways to go to be worthy of that title.

(J to Gloria)

Dancing and piano and organ and dramatics and poetry and high wit!--talented Miss Idaho Falls! Shall we get going on all of them - but put our home first? And how about that blasted old diet?

March 7: - Dear Grobergs -

Mary Jane has just dropped in - she has always been such an excellent help when I have some letters to write and does it so cheerfully and well that I am again taking advantage of her services.

I regret my failure to remember birthdays that Sina never forgot - but when I was invited to go with Alva and Mary to dinner at Mary Jean's - to celebrate Mary's birthday - then I remembered both yours and hers, - March 2 and 3.

At the time you were both born I was working in one of the mining prospects we thought would make us all wealthy but it failed to do so..but the dividends both you and Mary have paid have been more compensating than the best of mining prospects could have been.....

I still remember the birthday for Delbert three weeks ago and wish you, Jennie, many happy returns, good health and happy living always....

(Father to J)

April 11:

Kari L. Groberg

Graveside services for Kari Lynn Groberg, infant daughter of Delbert H. and Sharon Nelson Groberg, who died an hour and a half after birth, Sunday, were conducted in the Provo Cemetery Monday afternoon.

Bishop Claude B. Duerden of the BYU Third LDS Ward officiated. The grave was dedicated by Patriarch Delbert V. Groberg, South Idaho Falls LDS Stake, grandfather. Remarks were given by Bishop John H. Groberg of the Idaho Falls LDS 22nd Ward. A vocal solo was sung by Elizabeth Groberg, a student at Brigham Young University.

Survivors are the parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James D. Nelson, Roy, Utah, and Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Groberg, Idaho Falls.

April 15: - Dear Folks -

Today was beautiful and it made us all turn our hearts homeward. We thot about our loved ones in Idaho and especially about Mom and Dad.

Today, here in Peru marks the beginning of the holy, but tragic, week-end....All the lights in the little towns go out - no movies, no radio, no restaurants, no form of friendliness or happiness to be found. A slow procession carries a casket thru the streets and thousands slowly follow....Sunday is joyous Sunday - Easter! He is risen!...Early, early morning mass. Everyone is quick to break their fast and the Lord is forgotten before noon.

I am thankful for the holy supper we participate in every Sunday for we mustn't forget that which has been taught to us in the heart -Christ is risen and lives!

This week we have all been re-humbled by little Kari Lynn's short, short life and Dee's and Sharon's faith in disappointment. Re-humbled is to be reminded of the things taught in our hearts. I think of the many things thru my life that I have much anticipated but none so great as their's was. We are all thankful for a loving Father in Heaven.

We at BYU are certainly thankful for our ward and stake and their leaders and the opportunities they give us. And we are thankful for our family and our many friends. We are thankful for this land and for the promises of the first Easter week-end.

(Joe to parents)

June 25, 1965

Dear Dad,

This letter is meant to express my sincere thanks to you for all you mean to me and for all you have done for me. I appreciate the fact that you are always there and so willing to encourage me and to bless me with your faith and your prayers. This has always meant a great deal to me, the fact that you have faith in me. And I want you to know also that I appreciate the fact that you have given also of your substance in generous gifts, often in times of need.

You and the entire Groberg family are most precious to me. I thank the Lord that I am part of you. May He bless us always.

With love,

Bob

August 2: - Dear Family -

Yesterday was such a special day - the Sabbath! How we hope and pray it was special for all of you...George gave a talk on baptism - leading his class in concert recitation. Three babies were blessed and all of us invited to partake of their sweetness of spirit - so recently from the presence of our Heavenly Father. Testimonies were expressed from overflowing hearts - from deep knowledge that supercedes knowledge of mere man - gratitude and strength responded in all our hearts.

Special for Lew: Craig Stanger has his mission call to the West Spanish American - Your call will be coming up very soon! Where will it be? So many of us can hardly wait to see - even tho the where is not the important matter - it is the how, the readiness, the reality of testimony, the spiritual knowledge that this truth you carry to those needing it so much is the greatest truth, the greatest message in the world today - that in it is the answers to all problems affecting the happiness and growth of all our Heavenly Father's children. Lew will be ready and the rest of us ready to support him fully as we now support our officers and leaders.

Every day I appreciate more keenly the principle of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ - how right that it comes first. Every day I appreciate more keenly the necessity of the Priesthood in our lives and homes - and feel grateful for our wonderful Dad and his splendid example of magnifying his Priesthood at all times and in all places... I guess if we all take our 15 minutes daily in scripture reading and another 15 in our Church publications we will be balanced, informed and popular conversationalists and growing in spiritual and intellectual stature.

Just take a look at these words from the August Instructor from BYU Professor Robert Thomas; "...Occasionally we hear it argued that it is possible to read a book which is basically immoral without being negatively affected. We are supposed to be able to concentrate on the excellence of the language or the beauty of the setting, perhaps even admire the author's skill in portraying immoral situations, without ourselves becoming identified with them. Such shabby rationalization should not go unanswered. We need to state flatly that a filthy idea cannot be beautifully expressed. It may be skillfully given (witness much of modern advertising) but the author's attitude toward his material seeps through the chinks in his press. A writer's content and expression are not separate...We cannot help reacting emotionally as well as apprehending intellectually. At first we may be appalled by the minute descriptions of immorality which characterize much modern writing, but repeated exposure to wickedness softens its impact and before long, even the revolting becomes commonplace."

Well, if we fill our minds full, and continually, with the beautiful truths of the restored Gospel, there will be neither room nor desire for the opposite. It's like the finest in music - if our children hear the best enough, they will have a distaste for that which down-grades. Maybe this reminder could be tucked in your next Home Evening lesson - altho they are so full and so right that we'd better not consider much else than following them with faith, obedience and gratitude and love. Aren't these Home Evening lessons simply marvelous? And do they ever get reactions! Well, of course, only from those who follow thru and do what is asked. I guess, like all Gospel teaching - it must be lived.

George is on a five-day hike with the scouts! He was a bit reluctant but a real scout-sport when he left around 4:30 this a.m. Older brothers can be such great examples for younger ones. We love you all and count on your being everything Heavenly Father expects you to be -eventually....
(J to family)

August 2: Dearest Joe -

I had hoped to re-read your last letter but Dad took it with him to Seattle.... We are always happy when our children come to us for counsel, especially to Dad - This is the way our Heavenly Father wants it to be.

My expression of gratitude for your diary is long over-due. It is an honor to be invited to share it with you. I hope to re-read it soon. May I comment on one item near the end about my sensing your desire regarding our coming to South America.

Dad and I had discussed this several times but it seemed (facing realistic facts) that money was difficult to obtain for such a trip at that time - and there were other good reasons why we decided we should not attempt such. But I guess neither of us felt relaxed about the decision. So often I find Dad has had similar impressions and feelings to mine but we don't always mention them to each other at the time.

Well, precious son, it was not a strange experience for I have been blessed with similar ones before, but it was a true and simple one - that as I prayed one evening it was made known to me very clearly and again simply, that you were not only unhappy but strongly objecting to our decision to not come and that your feelings were right and that we were to go to South America - at least Dad was to go. It is not something one embellishes - it simply happened that I was privileged to know that our decision must be reversed. So I casually told Dad (casually but without question) that he, at least, must go to South America - that you wanted it that way and that your desires were right. I'm sure he had a similar impression so he determined to go. I agreed with Dad that it would be better at this time for just Dad to go - you two could sleep together and travel into rather difficult places together, attempt more than if I were also along. Because I love your people there I must also, at some future time, visit them. I was fully in agreement with Dad's suggestion that just he go at this time. As much as my imagination and your letters allowed - I followed both of you wherever you went and whatever you did. I am so grateful that Dad did come and meet you and for all the experiences you two shared.***

I am certain that you will continue to be inspired and guided as to what you should do next and prepare for next, in your life's mission. I do not mention this to anyone else, but I feel you are still to complete your mission with those special and valuable people and that you will know when and how at the right time.

It seems so wonderful to read about an Apostle to come from Peru (prophesied) and to know you were privileged to envision and thrill with developments as were the Brethren.

I know how necessary it is to be humble and to go ahead with one's plans for every-day living and planning - but this other is also real and true and must be kept glowing and the frequent subject of prayer - and offering -

Thanks for being true - and for the knowledge we have that you will stay that way. Thanks for helping Beth and Lew and others. We all love you dearly.

(J to Joseph)

August 17: - Dear Mom and Dad,

This day is a very special day as it was just 11 years ago today when I left for the mission home on the start of so many wonderful things.

I am now ending a wonderful vacation that has meant a lot to me in so many ways, - first in increased love and appreciation for all my loved ones - for Jean and her wonderful spirit and cooperation and willingness to work and sacrifice. How blessed I am for her. Then for you - for your willingness to watch the children - to watch the business - to allow peace of mind and assurance that all is well at home and that you are so happy we can enjoy this vacation.

Just to feel the closeness of spirit and purpose and the sincere desire to be of service and help to others and to know that there is a mutual feeling of love and trust and real yearning for the other party to be happy is the greatest feeling in the world. I am sure it is akin to the feeling we must develop and enjoy between ourselves and Christ and Our Father in Heaven. Thanks so much for all of this.

I think too that a sense of appreciation for the greatness of Faith - not only in the Polynesians but in the early missionaries was also increased. As I walked the streets of Lahaina and Wailuku and went where Elder Cannon baptized the first Hawaiians I really felt that the only lasting force for good in the world is Faith. We should pray for more Faith constantly.

I talked at a little branch in

(Sorry but rest of this letter is missing)

(John to us)

October 4: - Dear Elder Kimball -

The wonderful Conference was an inspiration from beginning to end. It was thrilling to feel and hear your message which is so near to your heart and also to the hearts of the Book of Mormon prophets.

As I visualized your forthcoming visit to Quito and the opening of the missionary work among the delightful people of that country I had the feeling that Senor Lema, a native Otavalo Indian whom we met while we were there last winter would be very interested and helpful. Efforts or plans to teach in the language of his people will thrill him as he works in the U.S. Embassy and does translation into Quechua, which is his native tongue. After visiting with him this good man gave us some tapes of his radio program which is provided for his people.

Just recently Sister Maxwell (before returning to England) wrote us telling that Senor Lema had worked with her in some language studies and stated she felt this man would be most helpful when the work was started in Ecuador.

If you have time to call on Senor Lema I feel sure you will find him a most delightful, friendly, and capable native contact. As is true with Otavalos, he dresses in his native attire and seems to have a vision of the destiny of his people, especially through education and communication.

Our prayers will be with you as you direct the furthering of the fulfillment of prophecy in this great center of father Lehi's children.

As I mentioned to you before, the Otavalos seemed to me a most receptive and delightful people and more advanced in cleanliness and pride in their culture and language.

We will look forward to hearing of the success which we know will attend your mission to this country and will be ever ready if there is anything we can do to be helpful.

Sincerely your brother,

(signed) Delbert V. Groberg

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

THE COUNCIL OF THE TWELVE
47 E. SOUTH TEMPLE STREET
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

October 6, 1965

Mr. Delbert V. Groberg
255-12th Street
Idaho Falls, Idaho

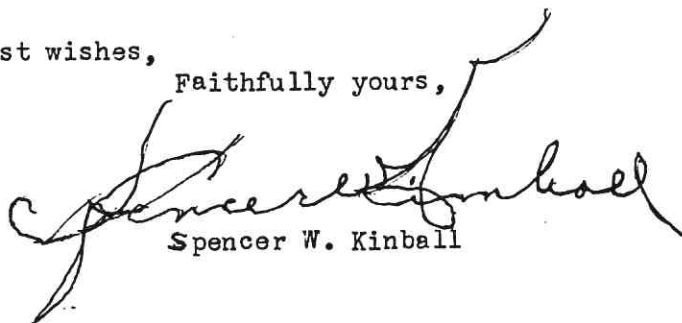
Dear Brother Groberg:

Thank you kindly for your letter and interest expressed in our trip and in the purpose of it. We shall appreciate your prayers.

We will try to look up the person you indicated and use every facility and every person we can for the furtherance of the work.

With our sincere thanks and best wishes,

Faithfully yours,



Spencer W. Kinball

SWK:vs

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

**THE COUNCIL OF THE TWELVE
47 E. SOUTH TEMPLE STREET
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH**

November 5, 1965

Mr. Delbert V. Groberg
P.O. Box 2946
Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401

Dear Brother Groberg:

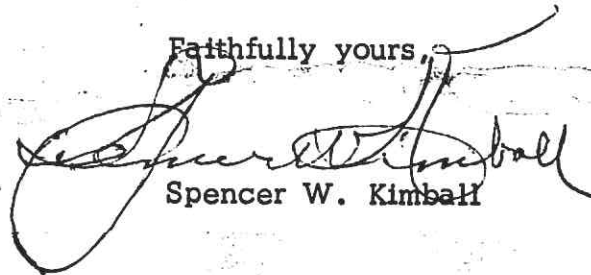
Thank you for your letter of October 4th and we took it with us to South America. We were unsuccessful in locating or in contacting Mr. Lema, the native Otavalo Indian whom you mentioned. If you have an acquaintance with him and a friendship with him, perhaps you might be able to advise him of the presence of the missionaries.

This would be a perfect situation if he could be kept friendly, or preferably to be baptized, and then could be our contact man for the Indians at Otavalo.

We had a delightful experience in South America for three weeks and have just returned. We feel very hopeful about the work in Quito and in Ecuador.

With our sincere thanks and kind wishes.

Faithfully yours,



Spencer W. Kimball

SWK:vs

1 9 6 6

March 15:

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
PROVO, UTAH



ERNEST L. WILKINSON PRESIDENT

Office of the President

March 15, 1966

Mr. Lafayette H. Holbrook
1448 Browning Avenue
Salt Lake City, Utah

Dear Brother Holbrook:

Each year as a high-light of the Commencement activities, Brigham Young University honors an outstanding citizen with the Joseph F. Smith Family Living Award. This award is bestowed upon an individual or couple who has made a unique contribution to successful homemaking and family life.

At the last meeting of our Board of Trustees, you were approved as the recipient of this award for 1966. It is a pleasure to inform you of this honor and to invite you to attend the Commencement exercises Friday, May 27, 1966. The citation conferring the award would, of course, include a tribute to your wife.

Over the years it has become traditional for the University to require that the recipients of the awards be in attendance when the awards are presented. If you can attend the Commencement exercises we will forward to you additional details as plans develop. If for some reason you will not be able to attend, will you please call me collect at my office, 374-1211, extension 2522. I will await your response.

Please accept my personal congratulations and the best wishes of the Board of Trustees, the students, and the faculty of the Brigham Young University.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Ernest L. Wilkinson".
Ernest L. Wilkinson

ELW:ms

May 8: (excerpts)

IDAHO FALLS THIRD WARD WEEKLY BULLETIN



GOD COULD NOT BE
EVERYWHERE and THEREFORE
HE MADE MOTHERS

GLORIA GROBERG, EDITOR

(excerpts - from Gloria's bulletin)

The Stake Dance of the Month will be held Saturday,
May 14 at 8:30 p.m. for all the young at heart.
Hanson's orchestra will play.

* * * *

WARD NEWS :

George Groberg was sustained to be ordained a
Teacher in the Aaronic Priesthood.

Linda Foster was baptized and confirmed a member of
the Church by her father, Jay Foster. Congratula-
tions Linda. The infant daughter of Brother and
Sister Robert Graham was blessed and given the name
of Traci Lyn Graham by her father.

MISSIONARY NEWS :

John Holbrook Groberg, with his wife and children,
has been called by the First Presidency to preside
over a mission of the Church, place to be announced.
Lewis Holbrook Groberg has received a mission call
to the Southern Far East Mission. He will enter
the Mission Home June 27.

May 27:

The parents of the bride and groom

desire your presence

at the wedding party of

Alsina E. Brimhall

and

Lafayette H. Holbrook,

First Ward Social Hall, Provo City,

Wednesday, evening, May 15, 1901, 8:30 o'clock.

Married, May 15, 1901.

Salt Lake Temple.

65 YEARS LATER:



LAFAYETTE H. AND ALSINA BRIMHALL HOLBROOK

JOSEPH F. SMITH FAMILY LIVING AWARD



**Ninety-first Annual
Commencement Convocation
Brigham Young University**

George Albert Smith Fieldhouse

Friday, May 27, 1966

Lafayette H. Holbrook and Alsina Brimhall Holbrook, now deceased, are most deserving of the Joseph F. Smith Family Living Award. They are the parents of eleven children, nine living, all of whom reflect their parents' sterling example in their own lives. A notable distinction is also theirs in that all nine children attended B.Y.U., where they met their life's companions; all have been married in the temple. The family, including in-laws, now totals more than 130 members. Of the many Holbrook grandchildren, thirty-four have attended B.Y.U.—ten this year. With one exception, where polio intervened, every eligible male in the family has filled or now is filling a mission for the Church.

Brother Holbrook attended Brigham Young Academy and obtained his early education there. During those years he met and married Alsina Brimhall, a daughter of George H. Brimhall, former president of B.Y.U. They lived in Provo, where they reared their family, centering their inter-

ests on their home and children. Brother and Sister Holbrook were always ardent supporters of B.Y.U. in its varying endeavors, academic and athletic, and because of parental encouragement the children became active, outstanding students.

Brother Holbrook is a member of the Karl G. Maeser Associates. Through the years he and Sister Holbrook have been generous benefactors of B.Y.U. For a number of years he has been associated with the mining industry. Now eighty-eight years old, Brother Holbrook lives in Salt Lake City, where he maintains his own home and enjoys the frequent visits of his family and friends.

For their many years of faithful Church service and uncompromising example, Brother Holbrook and his wife, posthumously, are worthy recipients of the Joseph F. Smith Family Living Award.

June...:

My Mother -

1. Suffereth long -

"It is a test of faith but if we keep faith it will work out."

2. Is kind -

"Well, yes, I did miss Lew's setting apart but it couldn't be helped. We did our best to get there. None of us have cried."

3. Envieth not -

"Right now we're enjoying real frugality by necessity and I mean enjoying it."

4. Vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up -

"I thought of how often I had felt the same way as I tried to put first things first, which were always the children and the Church and I'm sure I've been a poor example as far as house-keeping is concerned."

5. Seeketh not her own -

"I'm bringing turkey and all that goes with it - the least we can do."

6. Is not easily provoked -

"He needs lots of patience and love and understanding."

7. Thinketh no evil -

"I'm sure the little teacher wasn't well."

8. Rejoiceth not in iniquity but rejoiceth in the truth -

"If people would just understand and live the Gospel they wouldn't have these problems."

Love,

Julia and all the Blairs

June 8: - Dear Dad -

Tonight I had such a strong feeling of what a real sacrifice you are making so we can go on this mission. I realize how much more work and responsibility and duty to detail this will require than had been your plan. And I appreciate your willingness to take over - to lay aside other plans and take probably the harder side of this mission call.

I hope you live it with us for it is really you and Mom and your teachings going back to Tonga.

I wish I had the words to express my love and appreciation. All that we have - all that we are - all that we have done -- all that we are now asked to do - all that we may do in the future - is because of you..

Thanks. We love you.

(signed) John and Jean and Girls

June 19:



ELDER LEWIS HOLBROOK GROBERG

— Mission Address —

SOUTHERN FAR EAST MISSION
No. 2 Cornwall Road
Kowloon-Tong
Kowloon, Hong Kong

Farewell Testimonial

in honor of

Elder Lewis Holbrook Groberg

prior to his departure

for the

SOUTHERN FAR EAST MISSION

to be held in the

IDAHO FALLS THIRD WARD CHAPEL

SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 1966

4:30 P.M.

Enters Mission Home

June 27, 1966

DONALD E. LEYMASTER Bishop
B. KENT TAYLOR First Counselor
DEE HILL Second Counselor

PROGRAM

Prelude Music Jennie Groberg
Gloria Jean

Conducting B. Kent Taylor

Opening Hymn, No. 136 Congregation
"O How Lovely was the Morning"

Invocation George H. Groberg

Sacrament Hymn, No. 201 Congregation
"There is a Green Hill"

Sacrament Service

Speaker Joseph H. Groberg

Speaker Delbert H. Groberg

Speaker Richard H. Groberg

Vocal Solo Elizabeth Groberg
"I'll Walk With God"
Accompanist - Jennie Groberg

Speaker President John H. Groberg

Remarks Parents of Missionary
D. V. and Jennie H.

Response Missionary

Remarks Bishop Donald E. Leymaster

Closing Hymn, No. 75 Congregation
"I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go"

Benediction Dr. Maurice K. Heninger

Postlude Music Jennie Groberg
Gloria Jean

- Missionaries in the Field -

SISTER LINDA CONRAD
German Mission

ELDER WALTER NORTON
Southern Brazilian Mission

ELDER STEPHEN MARC FOGG
Southern States Mission

PRES. & SISTER CECIL E. HART
French Mission

ELDER WYAND HART
Brazilian Mission

ELDER ROBERT CRAIG STANGER
West SpanishAmerican Mission

ELDER RICHARD V. STRONG
West German Mission

ELDER SCOTT M. ALLEN
Eastern States Mission

"Send forth the elders of my church unto the nations which are afar off; unto the island of the sea;"
"For it shall come to pass in that day, that every man shall hear the fulness of the gospel in his own tongue, and in his own language, through those who are ordained unto this power. . ."

- D & C 133:90

* * * *

July 18:

"In remembrance of Jennie Groberg and our association with her in the Idaho Falls Third Ward Choir of which she is organist - These words were spoken at the Farewell Party honoring Jennie and her husband, Delbert, at their own new home on Red Barn Lane - (Pearl Wasden was chorister)

After Pearl Wasden's outstanding poem and the spoken word of others - what is there left to say by me? And while I was pondering it suddenly came to me: It is your smile - Jennie, your fascinating smile - that seems to fit any occasion.

You smile wherever you go, wherever you are, - teaching your class, conducting your meetings, saying the prayers, giving your testimony, dealing with the most serious matters - it is a smile with sincere confidence. Even in times of disappointments and discouragements you would say, "Well, it is too bad but we will do better next time" and "I think it will work out fine; we must not give up" - confirmed with that certain hopeful smile!

Often I saw you passing our home on the way to the chapel with a bunch of books in your hands, your head half-way down as tho you were thinking - thinking - I'm sure about your Primary program, parade, Sunday School class or

Mutual class, lesson, or whatever was going thru your mind - and there it was again - that smile - full of faith, assurance and victory - that leaves no doubt that something great was in store for us.

Every woman gets emotional once in a while so it is hard for her to keep back the tears, especially in testimony meetings when personal experiences are related. It is different with you Jennie - you may cry inside but outside we always see you smile.

The only time I have seen you cry was when some of your sons went on their missions but, believe me or not, you were crying with that fascinating, everlasting Jennie Groberg smile - that gives hope, confidence and warmth to every heart.

Another characteristic that has not been spoken of, I will never forget. And even after you are long gone - 50 years from now or so - that smile will still be there because all your daughters inherited that same smile.

Jennie, we have been blessed knowing and working with you and for that we are thankful and grateful to you.

Your brethren of the Third Ward Choir -

(signed and spoken by HANS BOETTCHER
of the bass section)

Jennie was presented with a large, engraved silver tray by the choir -

* * * * *

September 21: Dear Grobergs -

Just a brief note to tell you we will be glad to see any of you who may be coming to Conference. Because both Mary Jane and her English convert teacher companion seem very happy with their apartment and teaching set-up at Kearns - there should be one or more vacant bedrooms....Mary has spent some week-end times here, looks well and seems happy.

John and Judy have a 7 lb. 12-oz son born September 9 - my first great-grandchild to bear the Holbrook name - to be named David Morris Holbrook.

John Haymore is in the mission home and soon leaves for Australia.

My last letter from California says all there are fine...

If not too much trouble I would appreciate some of that fine Idaho honey and will be glad to pay for it when someone is coming down.....

As ever, Grandfather H.

October 8: I love you Mama -

You are very dear and precious to me. Over the years you have grown even more thoughtful and kind. I think you are even more beautiful too!

Your deep concern for me and for each of the children may tend to spoil us but I love and admire you for your sincere interest and constant understanding.

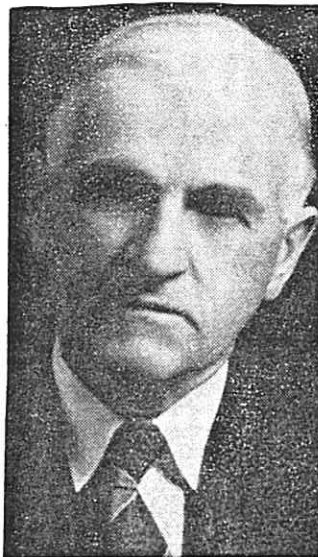
You have the best knowledge of my weaknesses and yet you are so willing to always build me up and make me feel I am as good, if not better, than most others.

You are very special and you must never be unwilling to let me tell you over and over again - I love you very much. All else is of little matter compared to you and our family. My best love always,

(D to J)

Oct. 19:

In Memory of



LEONARD GARFIELD BALL
(our former stake president)
Born February 9, 1882 at Brushy Mountain
Wilkes County, North Carolina

Passed away October 19, 1966 at Los Angeles, Calif.

Family Prayer - Garfield Ball

Services at

WOOD CHAPEL OF THE PINES

Tuesday, October 25, 1966 - 2:00 P.M.

Patriarch Delbert V. Groberg, Officiating
Patriarch of the South Idaho Falls L.D.S. Stake

Prelude Organ Music Jennie Groberg

- Vocal Selection "Rock of Ages"
Third Ward and Ammon Ward Singing Mothers
Director, Pearl Wasden - Acc., Jennie Groberg
- Invocation Stanley Crowley
- Life Sketch Uarda Whiting
- Speaker President L. H. Merrill
- Vocal Duet "Going Home"
Mark and Rex Purcell - Acc., Ilene Purcell
- Speaker President John M. Homer
- Remarks Patriarch Delbert V. Groberg
- Singing Mothers "Oh My Father"
- Benediction President A. W. Schwieder
- Postlude Organ Music Jennie Groberg
- Dedicatory Prayer Richard J. Ball
- Interment Ammon Cemetery

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Reed Scott, B. H. Barrus, Dr. J. S. Allen, Stanley Crowley, A. A. Merrill, Earl Soelberg, A. W. Schwieder, Clifford Scoresby, LaRue H. Merrill, David Smith, Charles Huss, Dr. John O. Mellor

November 2: - Dear Folks -

Though I'm sure you're getting tired of the same old story - I'm busier now than I've been since getting off my mission. Nevertheless I want to get this letter off today to ask a few questions:

1. Tickets (basketball season) are going on sale Monday, Nov. 7. They cost \$24 a piece. I'm wondering if Dick and Dad and I might want to go in on them and buy two. Then when you or Dick visit you would have reserved seats and I could stand in line and get some. (We could each pay for the ones we attend as far as dividing the cost of the tickets is concerned) There are only a few remaining so I'll have to know right away. I could maybe use the family account to buy it with and then we could pay it back.

2. Other than the top names, I really don't know who to vote for - give me advice.

I've had some wonderful experiences in the last week which I'll be eager to write about when there's more time. Love,

(Joe to us)

December 1: Dear Lorraine and David -

Happy Birthday to beautiful one-year-old Kim - And we hope the wee gift we sent arrives in time for her to enjoy it...This is sort of the season of birthdays for our family: Joe's Nov. 30, Kim Dec. 1, Dee Dec. 3, Aunt Rachel Dec. 6, Grandpa B. Dec. 9, Grandma H. Dec. 16, Aunt Jennie Dec. 13, David Randall Dec. 13, Julia and Beth Dec. 28, Heather Dec. 31, etc.

Yesterday as I presented my lesson to the Relief Society sisters I was very conscious of how wonderful it would be to have beautiful Lorraine there with us - drinking in the sweet spirit and the soul-nourishing messages - Of course David would be welcome too but it's specially for lovely sisters just like Lorraine. I did have an ex-bishop present who was to speak at a funeral in the a.m. and he said he that he could gain inspiration for his talk from my lesson and claimed he did. Because I wanted so much to share the wonderful truths with you I am writing part of the lesson out and sending it to you to read and enjoy.

No matter how difficult it is to make it to Relief Society, when one goes with the right attitude, there is always real gratitude for having made the effort. This is also true of attending all the meetings of our Church or doing anything asked and giving it our best effort -

Barbara and baby girl are doing very fine. She looks very much like her mother. We are all very grateful for her safe arrival and grateful that she brings a bit of heaven with her whence she came. (Steph)

Altho we anticipate the rest of our family to be here for Christmas, even Blairs plan to spend part of the holidays with us, we know you have more important matters to take care of now. Be sure to let us know how we can be most helpful to you. Lew really appreciates pictures and letters from all of us. His address: 8736 Mars St. Bel Air, Makati Rizal, Philippines.....

(J to Lorraine & David)

December 5: - Dear Folks -

.....Sunday we had a treat at the Oak Hills 2nd Ward. Bobby Bleir was confirmed and the testimony meeting turned out to be a lot of stories about Bobby Blair. One of his teachers said, "Bishop, everyone knows that if you want to call Bobby on a mission right now, he will be an excellent missionary." There were other funny stories.

Thank you so much for the birthday present. The expenses have really been high. 24 is older than I've ever been yet and I feel that I'm a little behind in my responsibility with respect to my age.

We had an engagement party with Gloria Haymore and her fiance.. Friday I took Linda to the basketball game. And yesterday I took Eric to the fireside. Next week-end I am going with Linda to her Unit's Christmas dance and Saturday I'm taking Eric to the basketball game. So you can see that I'm not making much progress.

I'm including a picture from the UNIVERSE of Friday's game- I thot Dick would get a kick out of it. It shows the New Mexico State team arriving too late..

(Joe to us)

December 13: - Dearest Dee -

We are especially happy to enclose a bonus in the amount of \$80 for the wonderful creative effort, planning and fulfilling of our Holbrook Room. We know the small details still undone will be cared for at your first convenience. Among other important affects, the room certainly sells you - and always gets elaborate comments--We hope to make real use of it during the Christmas season--

Last evening we attended our annual High Council -Stake Presidency - Patriarch--Christmas banquet and social --We sat across from Lorin and Lucille Anderson again--As we all visited together of course we had to give reports to all around us about our missionaries - then Lorin said: "The one I want to know about is the one that went to Japan - Dee - isn't it? He's the one I'm watching - he has everything, and I mean everything --to be truly great! - I've watched him, listened to him, observed what he creates, etc., -he'll surely be a mission president and more - Where is he now and what are his plans? Tell me all about Dee - He's the one I'm keeping my eyes on!" -

Well, I wasn't surprised of course--I have never hesitated in feeling you do have a very special and great mission in life - I think the problems and difficult decisions which must be made --are all the more evidence that this is true-- I mean your great potential and expectation--We are all tested, sometimes pretty roughly--but I'm sure you are being especially observed by those in key positions to call - and I'm certain that the basic principles of faith, etc., will be

the important areas on which you will be expected to be fully prepared - faith, love, gratitude, loyalty, courtesy, friendliness, and never weakening in always being on top - keeping your vision of your mission clear, and clearer - And, naturally Sharon and Del will be a big part of it too--Sometimes it takes lots of prayer, lots of disciplined thinking and feeling, lots of humility and fasting and lots of spiritual reality, and lots of following what the truth and light dictate--lots of patience - and often inconvenience and disappointment-- Well, I know how many weaknesses I'm struggling with to be what I'm expected to be - and I assume others, with far greater abilities and callings, must have to cope with --

You can be certain our faith and prayers for all of you continue from our hearts--and our gratitude--

Love, Mother

You may know just what you are to do-I have found one quality that is essential to all who aspire-and succeed-and know they are where they are supposed to be - a growing love and interest in those about them--countenances lighting, words pouring out, acts following - love is the key word--and expression of it-inevitable-- when it's really felt -

Love, Mother

1 9 6 7

January: HAPPY NEW YEAR DEAR GEORGE -

As I have been ironing your shirts and mending your socks I have been spilling over with gratitude for you - I love you very much. I know you are as desirous of leaving your room in our lovely new home as tidy as I want you to.

How deeply happy I am when you and Joe do things together - things like surprise Dick by painting his office. But I guess first and foremost I'm deeply grateful that I know you pray and your prayers are heard and you are beloved of your Heavenly Father who is helping you prepare for a special and wonderful mission.

I have been thinking of the high esteem with which your friends hold you - they really like and admire George and have loads of fun with him and also know that in his company there is only high honor - in words and activities - And your friends are such a fine lot of young men - another reason, I think, why each of us on this New Year must keep our home tidy - and always have cookies or hot bread or something ready so these friends know they're always very welcome! And George will also know it and bring them here!

As I flipped thru your English notebook and kept falling to sleep while I tried to help you review, I admired your mythology portion - a few spelling mistakes you will want to correct as these basic habits of being as perfect as possible will mean so much later when you can't bother to learn them. It is a fine student's work.

And I'm glad you are careful with your clothes and take good care of them - You always dress with cleanliness and care - a daily bath, etc.

And then I thought of how dependable and on the ball you are with the most important things - honoring your priesthood, etc. - coming to tithing settlement on your own - and that wonderful lesson you gave at our last Home Evening! Terrific! Thanks.

Again - HAPPY NEW YEAR!

(J to George)

January 8: Dear Folks -

All the applications are sent off - in the end I decided to apply only to Duke, Yale and Chicago.....

The Economics faculty had their first annual seminar last Thursday. All the faculty eats dinner together and then discusses a particular economic subject. They decided it would be good to invite three or four students to come so Dr. Wirthlin invited me and it was a real honor plus a free dinner and an excellent opportunity to contribute my ideas to theirs...

Spent most of my extra time also doing MIA work. - We sure appreciated being home for a vacation and love you very much..

(Joe to us)

January 16: - Dear Grobergs -

...Hurrah for David in getting his Doctor's degree from the University of Utah!
(in Clinical Psychology) -...

The last two Sundays Mary Jane called in time for the evening meal and after the flute and piano music and very pleasant visits before 9 p.m. she returned to Kearns. Her visits are good for me. Apparently she is enjoying her teaching at Kearns....

Please thank John and wife for the fine greeting they wrote me. All your children are sources of unmitigated joy and satisfaction to me as well as they are to their splendid parents. Please give all my love and best wishes.

Thank you for the Cox honey and Idaho russets and the Star Valley cheese Joe brought on his way back to school.....I sometimes wonder if I merit so much goodness and consideration that all our posterity lavish on me but I do appreciate it and it certainly is a stimulant in the right direction.....

(Father H. to us)

January 17: - Dear Folks -

Sunday's the busiest day of all and the vacation's ended. I've enclosed a letter to Elder Lewis Groberg which I'll ask you to please forward.

Last Thursday I had what I consider to be the most meaningful experience of my academic career. Time will tell how lasting its effect will be. Brother Wirthlin is leaving the "Y" for Arizona State at the end of this semester and before he left he gathered some of the econ students about him and we had about a two-hour discussion. It was actually a spiritual experience. We discussed the basic issues of economics - the ones I've long wanted to get at. He is a wonderful person and a true friend.

Please come to the games and bring the gang. The Y is winning again and this weekend proves to be exciting. Even though I have important exams both Friday and Saturday I also have dates to both games - Jeanne Pratt on Friday and Erin on Saturday. I'd like you to meet both of them.....

(Joe to us)

(Even though it is recorded in the huge family book (p. 50 in our copy) some may not have access to that so I now repeat a brief message here:

"I recall so well when Joe told me about his dating and that he wondered if he expected too much of the girls. I remember he told me about some girls he was dating and found me not "warming up". I asked if there had been anyone ever, about whom he felt 'different' - He said yes - Jeanne Pratt - but she had been so popular he sort of bowed out - but even as he said her name he seemed to sort of caress it and a light came into his eyes. Then with a smile (that said much) he told me he thought he'd try to date her again as soon as he returned to school. I think this was about Christmas time of 1966.

When I saw Jeanne with Joe for the first time, again I experienced a sort of recognition, natural familiarity. It happened between halves at a basketball game in the Fieldhouse at BYU and Dad and I had brought a couple (Disneys-who had interest in making a contribution-maybe to BYU) -we had an appointment to have them

visit President Wilkinson in a private room between the halves, at the Field-house. After the visit as we went with Disneys to join the rest of our group upstairs on the bleachers, we saw Joe and Jeanne coming towards us. This was the first time I had ever seen Jeanne but as she approached I thought - 'Well, there she is'... After Joe introduced us and we had a very brief visit - as Dad and I hurried our guests back to our seats I quietly said to Dad: 'Did you particularly notice the girl Joe is with tonight?' He answered, 'Not especially.' I continued. 'Well, Dad, I wish you had noticed her especially because she is the girl Joe is going to marry.' When it is so clearly manifest, there is no need for anything but acceptance, - no cloudiness, hesitancy, wondering ---"

* * *

February 13: - Dear President McKay -

As we have had opportunity to be touched a little by some of the wide-flung activities of the Church through close and inspirational association with our missionaries and our assignments in the Church, we realize how big and involved the whole program really is and how much is required of you. Yet it is so simple and so necessary to love and serve in the place and at the time and in the way we are called.

I thought you would be interested in a statement in a letter we just received from our son John, now presiding in the Tongan Mission:

"I remember how impressed I was with President McKay when he visited here in 1955, while I was a missionary here. He talked to me about Grandpa Groberg and about his parents, about his life on the farm, about his favorite horses and cows. I can remember so clearly the flood of feeling that I had, that the only thing I ever wanted to ask was for strength and ability to be a good missionary and some day a good father and always be a good member of the Church and a faithful bearer of the Priesthood. I still feel the same way now and even tho I have had other opportunities, I think these are the ultimate."

I am very grateful for the influence and inspiration you have been to me and to our family over so many years, to the fourth and fifth generation.

May the Lord's love and blessings always be with you and your loving wife and family and may you have joy in your devoted service in your special calling.

Sincerely,

(signed)

Delbert V. Groberg



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IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

Feb. 14, 1967

A letter of gratitude and greeting and love and a request from Dad to each of his children: Mary Jane, Julia, John, David, Richard, Delbert, Joseph, Lewis, Gloria, George and Elizabeth: - -

As I have counted my many blessings and considered the joys I have had during the 61 years since my birth here in Idaho Falls - I have thought how much I am indebted to my loving parents even tho I hardly knew them in this life. I have felt their love and influence continually but particularly when there have been important decisions to be made. I know they are interested in our family and they are thrilled and pleased with the love and interest and concern we have for each other. I feel the same about Mom's parents also.

Our grandparents and great-grandparents on each side have been great influences in my life - they have expected much of me and have made me feel I could do more and that I was really a very special and capable person. I recall how Aunt Mattie told me she tho I was qualified, or could become qualified, to be a good husband to the finest, loveliest girl in the world. To me, that was the encouragement I needed when I met Mom. I am so thankful to Aunt Mattie - even if I have not measured up to all that I could, at least I was not afraid to try - you are each a witness. You are our accomplishments. You are wonderful!

Someone asked who our best friends were. After just a little searching and thinking of all the friends we have, I concluded our children and our families are also our best friends. I am so thankful that you make us feel so welcome and that you are so wonderful to write and visit and keep in touch with us. I love each of you very much. I treasure memories of the past and also have great confidence in the future.

For Mama's birthday, March 3rd, I wish each of you would write a letter to her and express the love and the feeling of your heart to her. Your faith and hope in life and in what you want to accomplish will make Mom very happy if she can have it in a letter. It will be good for you to ponder this but don't try to make it perfect, save some for the next year, and the next too.

Being born on Valentine's day I have always received more loving messages than I have given but I should get busy and start sending more or I won't live up to my middle name. So, to make up a little for the past - I love you very much!

With a grateful heart -

Dad

SINCE 1929 THE FIRM OF ACTION AND RESULTS



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JOHN H. GROBERG, C. P. M.
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- Idaho Association of Realtors
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- National Institute of Real Estate Brokers
- National Institute of Farm and Land Brokers
- International Real Estate Federation
- Idaho Falls Chamber of Commerce
- Idaho Society of Farm and Ranch Managers and Appraisers

Visit Idaho Falls
 Gateway to Nature's Wonderland

February 28: Dear Mom -

We are glad you're coming to Provo for your birthday and we hope it will be a happy one for you. We feel that you have accomplished a lot in your lifetime and we hope we can be as good of parents as you and Dad have been.

Dee and I can constantly see the good influences and examples that you and Dad have been and are to us. We know that his testimony of the Gospel is greatly due to your teachings and in turn we can see this bring happiness into our marriage.

As we are enjoying the responsibility of parenthood we realize the amount of love, time and sacrifice it takes to be good parents and this makes us appreciate you even more. We send our deep love and appreciation to you at this time and wish you many more years of health and happiness.

(J from Dee, Sharon and Del
335 North 1020 East
Provo, Utah)

WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM

WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM

WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM

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NINNIE GROBERG 980 CEDAAVENUE PROVO UTAHUSA

HAPPY BIRTHDAY WE ALL LOVE YOU FOREVER

JOHN AND FAMILY

CFM 980

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March 8: - Dear Grobergs -

Please forgive me, Jennie, for letting both your's and Mary's birthdays pass without congratulations.....Your mother never forgot and did it for both of us...Her major aims were to be a good wife and mother and what she did in both was certainly outstanding and of high order. All our daughters have the same inherited commendable quality and I am truly happy with their lives as wives and mothers. Both your births occurred while I was in Nevada in one of the most promising gold prospects of the time. Unfortunately we were unable to find enough high grade ore to make shipments while we were owners and sold our stock (it did make a good record under other ownership) - Our Bishop Mabey said our children were each worth a million dollars so, according to his reckoning, we did become millionaires without the aid of the fabulous Nevada gold prospect and in a much more enduring and lasting way....

From infancy thru adolescence..and until the present your life has been of worthwhile achievements and a source of real joy. You and Delbert have a family that enriches all our lives. I truly love all of your 11 children.....John in his mission presidency and all other respects, has come a long ways...Lewis a missionary in the Philippines and George still to go - an outstanding record of Church service.....

Mary Jane usually calls about once a week and I am always so glad to see her. There are two unoccupied bedrooms when you are down this way...

(Father to us)

April....: - Gloria Dear -

It was such a joy to listen to you and your sisters and to feel the loyalty and unity and sweet and intelligent attitude you always maintain. What a happy experience it was to observe how easily and with confidence, yet gracious and always a lady, you conducted the party - completely in control and making decisions with confidence and wisdom - even if you did decide later you wished the group had danced - But you merely accepted this and decided next time you'd carry out those ideas and then you stopped being concerned about it - checked it off - and went forward to the next matter at hand.

I love the way you always keep yourself looking clean and fresh and properly clothed. I lengthened the dress a bit as you will see and appreciate.

I am so grateful that you bring your friends here and share your mother with them - and for the lovely girls you naturally gather around you.

I am grateful for your loyalty to everything high and fine and for the example you set - of being a true Latter-day Saint youth - you so easily and rightly take care of your tithing settlement - always putting first things first -

I am so grateful for your many talents and for your willingness to plan and organize and spend your time so you will each day practice to develop them more.

I am happy every time you call to tell me of any change in plans, knowing you are honoring your parents and loyal to all the ideals you have accepted.

And this past year you received your Patriarchal Blessing (November, 1966) How you must rejoice as you read and re-read it and know how special and important you are to your Heavenly Father and how sacred is this blessing and that every promise in it is for your happiness and can all be yours. I'm grateful for the growth of your testimony and for the knowledge I have that as you obey and express gratitude and work hard and discipline your thots and feelings and pray more and more, always from your heart in true sincerity, the greatest strength and glory and possession will be your testimony.

Lovely as you are now - breath-taking in your loveliness at times - the beauty of your spirit will always be the cause of your glow and radiance.

We love you dearly and always -

(J to Gloria)

April 3:

In Memory of



SOLOMON (SAUL) FULLMER

Services at
WOOD CHAPEL OF THE PINES
Monday, April 3, 1967 - 1:00 P.M.
Bishop Donald E. Leymaster, Officiating
Idaho Falls Third Ward

Prelude Organ Music Jennie Groberg
Third Ward Singing Mothers "Peace, I Leave
With You"

Director, Pearl Wasden - Acc., Jennie Groberg
Invocation Frank Day

Life Sketch Linda Fullmer
Speaker Morgan Eames
Poem S. by Br. Fullmer-Sol-Jennie Groberg
Speaker Leonard Manwaring
Organ Medley Jennie Groberg
Speaker Patriarch Delbert V. Groberg
Remarks Bishop Donald E. Leymaster
Third Ward Singing Mothers "Lord's Prayer"
Director, Pearl Wasden - Acc., Jennie Groberg
Benediction Preston Wilding
Postlude Organ Music Jennie Groberg
Dedicatory Prayer Max Fullmer

May 19: - (over)

To my Dearest Jane

May - 19
1967

Whose feet are swift
to go the extra mile,

Whose love is true and
constant all the while

Whose countenance is
sweet as a new bride's smile.

This is another expression
of my love - for your file
I love you.
Dad

May 19, 1975

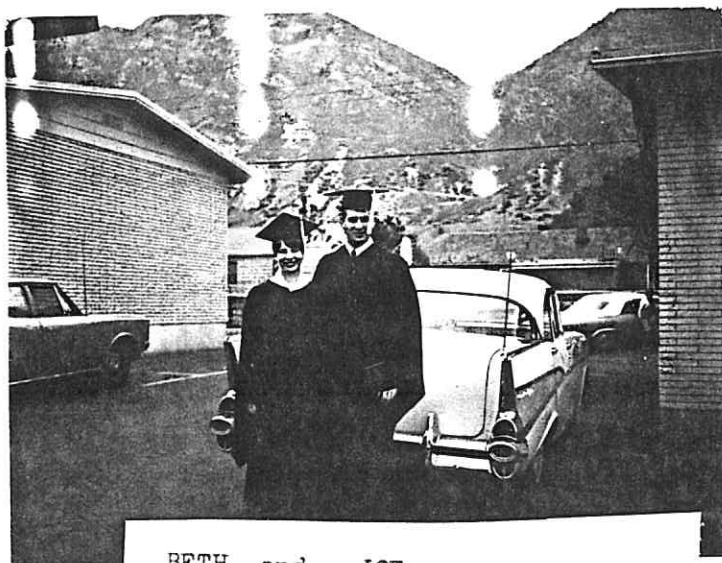
Tonight I saw nobility with her queenly beauty, Presiding in the kitchen -
A meal all prepared for a beloved family - Every detail was ready,
Including the special lesson for Family Home Evening -
I called to remind the family that we were ready and waiting -
They had some illness and had forgotten.
With the table all set - and the food all prepared -
There just had to be a disappointment
All that extra work and preparation
But Mom just took the disappointment in her great big stride -
"And we had such a good lesson - I'll give it another time -
And I am so grateful to our loving family -
I just hope the children get well soon" -

(by Delbert)



*The Trustees, The Faculty
and the Graduating Class
of
Brigham Young University
Announce the
Ninety-second Annual
Graduation Exercises
Commencement, Friday, May twenty-sixth
Nineteen hundred and sixty-seven
The University Campus*

*Love, Beth & Joe
Joseph H. Seber*



BETH and JOE

Ninety-second Annual Commencement Convocation

Brigham Young University
George Albert Smith Fieldhouse

Friday, May 26, 1967

*Beth & Joe
graduate*

****GRADUATES CUM LAUDE**

Allen, Robert J.
Allgaier, Wayne
Anderson, Shauna Christine
Andrus, Douglas M., Jr.
Armstrong, Brent R.
Arrington, Jan Wolthuis
Auger, Mary
Benge, Wesley Howard
Berrett, Marlin Green
Bingham, Michael Gene
Bjerregaard, Richard S.
Black, Frederick J.
Blamires, Sandra W.
Bohn, David Earle
Boyack, Clifton D., Jr.
Bray, Robert M.
Brown, Amanda J.
Brown, Carole Marie
Bunting, Shelby Walton
Burrell, Pamela
Burton, Martha Elizabeth
Callister, Karen Beth
Carlile, Douglas Ray
Cavalheiro, Rubens Daniel
Christensen, W. Brent
Corless, John Condie
Crapo, Phyllis Ane
Cunningham, Perry Howard
Dana, Karen
Davis, Diane Marie
Day, Orville Wayne, Jr.

DeLaMare, Carolyn C.
Durrant, Kay Rogers
Eastman, Anna Maria
Easton, William Douglas
Ferrell, Paula Diana Cottrell
Flint, Dennis Holt
Gardner, Robert Kent
Gartside, Peter Stuart
Gillespie, Lynn R.
Gilliland, Gloria
Gottfredson, Wanda Parks
Grix, Carolyn
Groberg, Joseph Holbrook
Gunn, Thomas Lee
Hales, Catherine
Haslam, Evelyn Garfield
Hathaway, Cynthia L.
Hawkes, Patricia
Hayman, Cheryl
Heaps, Melvin George
Heaton, William Reo, Jr.
Hedquist, Elizabeth Gammell
Higginbotham, Keith Francis
Hill, Robert Wimmer
Hobbs, Arlene Falslev
Hobson, Marilyn May
Holdaway, Don Reed
Hopper, Richard Butler
Howard, Mark James
Hudson, Pamela Ann
Huff, Suzanne Snow

THE HONOR SOCIETY OF PHI KAPPA PHI

GRADUATES IN THE HONORS PROGRAM WITH HONORS RECOGNITION

Groberg, Joseph



JOSEPH ALSO RECEIVED THE HINCKLEY
SCHOLARSHIP AND WENT ON TO RECEIVE
HIS JURIS DOCTORATE FROM THE LAW SCHOOL
AT CHICAGO UNIVERSITY

BETH GRADUATED WITH AN
A.B. DEGREE IN APPLIED
MUSIC (voice and piano)
SHE ALSO RECEIVED A DEGREE
IN ELEMENTARY EDUCATION

Mukialofa, Tonga
June 14, 1967

Dear Dad,

Even though Father's Day 1967 finds us several thousand miles apart, I am sure it finds us much closer in the bonds of love and appreciation.

I have been so impressed with the importance of true love in our lives. The only way we can have true love is by living fully the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and one of the real ways we learn to live the Gospel is thru the example of our parents.

The teachings of kindness and loyalty and steadfastness that you have lived will never die but ever be a monument to your dedication and your testimony.

I just want you to know on this Father's Day that as I learn more and feel more and see more

Clearly the great gospel plan,
I also feel a deeper more humble
sense of love and appreciation
for your great devotion and
loyalty and example of righteousness.

I feel certain that as I do
learn more about the gospel (and
I hope to always be learning - as
all of us should every day) my
sense of love and appreciation for
you and your devoted life will like-
wise increase.

How important it is for us to
live the gospel fully. It is the only
way for lasting happiness.

How we want you to share fully
the experiences and joy we feel in this
present assignment in Tonga - It is
because of you that we are here so
you are part and parcel of all we
do and feel here.

Thanks for the wonderful start and
the superlative example of devotion and
loyalty you have always given. Love, John.

DEAR DAD:

IT IS HARD TO SINGLE OUT A
FEW THINGS YOU HAVE DONE FOR ME THE
PAST 29 YEARS.

THANKS FOR BEING THE KIND OF
DAD WHO IS WELL RESPECTED BY ALL
WHO KNOW YOU AND FOR BEING SUCH
A GOOD EXAMPLE TO ME. I HOPE
I CAN ALWAYS BE AS TRUSTED
AND RESPECTED AS YOU HAVE
BEEN IN BUSINESS DEALINGS, CHURCH
AND IN FAMILY - ETC.

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY

LOVE,
DICK

Father's Day, 1961

Dear Dad,

I'll tell you what happened in Heaven that day, when they passed out the paper and told us to say, just what we wanted in Dad's down on earth, for it wouldn't be long till we'd get them (through birth). I wanted a good dad, so I wrote hard and fast, everything good from the first to the last. When most others had left I still was not done, (I wanted a good dad, not just anyone!). When I thought I had everything, I ran to the line, to the place of departure, for it was just about time. Then, by mistake, my list was misplaced, and another boy took it, and so took my place. Then they asked for my list, and having no time, I scribbled four words on a small card of mine.

The boy with my list got a fine dad, I guess, but those four words on my list said: "I want the best!!"

Love, Dee.

TO DAD:

It seemed hard to pray tonight
I was alone and felt a little afraid,
And the prayer-words just didn't seem to come;
Then I thought about you, Dad,
I thot of how I'd like to call you
And tell you about today,
I could see your face,--
You'd be so glad I called
You'd get Mom on the other line
And we'd talk about today and about tomorrow
I could hear your voice, I could feel your love

And somehow, it made praying
easier tonight --

* *

Beth Groberg Stratton

Dear Dad,

Like 22 Christmas eve's at once, the night before your arrival in Lima was busy but so filled with excitement that I could have worked cheerfully all through it. Reviewing now the thoughts that went through my head then, I can summarize with the following:

1. Coming was one of the two people whom I loved more than anyone in this world.

2. I would soon meet the man who held my admiration stronger and dearer than any other man.

3. I had completed my mission, and I would now meet the man that made it all possible: from my upbringing in the Church to the financial and moral advice and support in Peru.

Today I am still aware of the same feelings in me. I am thankful to be me and to have a most nearly perfect example of a father to guide me and others. Love Joe

June 16, 1967

December, 1944

Each spirit seemed hesitant to
Leave their peaceful home that 28th day.
Best wishes were given and then
Elizabeth, with anxiety quite
Removed from the others,
Touched the

Veil, then opened it wide.

Groberg #8 — ah yes, then the others
Realized why she hadn't feared
Of leaving. A hush fell — A prayer rose.
"Bless her, protect her" whispered he.

Eternal seconds passed. Then the weary, but
Radiant father was told: "It's a
Girl."

June 18, 1967 Love, Beth

JUNE, 1967--by GEORGE H. G.

I've never seen a plant like a moss
One would never be missed if lost
They must all stand together to be realized
One alone couldn't be seen with the naked eyes
Oh I wish we could stand together
With our knowledge joined we could control the weather
Why can't we just join forces
And get rid of this war, poverty, riots and divorces.
Isn't it funny that moss lives together
And man can't do the same
Yet moss is a low form on earth
And man is here to reign!

Dear Dad,

Father's Day, 1967

It's hard to express what you mean to me, Dad. I've decided to just mention a few of your qualities that make you such a successful father and person.

Determination. Work always comes before play for you. You're determined to get important things done.

Excellence. You strive and obtain excellence in everything that you do.

Loving. You have a sincere love for everyone and that's why everyone loves you.

Busy. You're always busy doing good and worthwhile things.

Entertaining. You have just the right jokes for every occasion. You are so entertaining and fun.

Respected. You are the type of person and father that one can't help but to deeply respect you (even though I don't always show it.)

Testimony. I guess this is the key reason why you have all these other wonderful qualities. You have a strong testimony and you live it. Love,
Gloria

Fathers Day

Last night I had ~~1967~~

a party. Things which you did for me could really show love much more than words. You've done many things like you did last night,

(checking on a jeep) and coming to my baseball games. etc.

I've never seen ~~any~~ anyone live up a conversation like you do. You have a joke for every occasion.

Even though I don't show it, ^(spelling) Deep down in I'm really grateful for you.

Love ~~George~~ ~~Robert~~



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REAL ESTATE APPRAISALS
D. V. GROBERG, M. A. I.
MEMBER: AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF
REAL ESTATE APPRAISERS

Idaho Falls, Idaho
July 15, 1967

D. V. GROBERG
B. L. HARRIS
A. S. GREEN
JOHN H. GROBERG
GENE E. KELLEY
RICHARD H. GROBERG
J. D. GARDNER

JOHN H. GROBERG
GENE E. KELLEY

Wedding plans in full swing—Beth in a recital tonite
Dee's and Bob's address: c/o Cuerpo de Paz, Calle
España, 341 -Asuncion, Paraguay, So. America.
Lewis is in Cebu City—no address yet— just Mission Hdqts.
#2 Cornwall St., Kowloon, Hong Kong -



* * *
Dear Bob, John & family, Dee and Lewis, David & family, Sharon & Del -

REAL ESTATE MANAGEMENT
JOHN H. GROBERG, C. P. M.
MEMBER: INSTITUTE OF
REAL ESTATE MANAGEMENT

This is Grandpa Holbrook's 90th birthday and thots of all the living, love and interest that have gone into those years is a theme for many volumes. In our family Home Evening we had a little time to reflect on how constant and true and generous Grandpa has been to each of us all the time. He has expected much of us and has accepted us with warmth and with confidence, always being interested in our well-being. He is planning to attend the big family reunion next week at Mack's and the clan is beginning to gather.

Memberships: —

- Idaho Falls Board of Realtors
- Idaho Association of Realtors
- National Association of Real Estate Boards
- National Institute of Real Estate Brokers
- National Institute of Farm and Land Brokers
- International Real Estate Federation
- Idaho Falls Chamber of Commerce
- Idaho Society of Farm and Ranch Managers and Appraisers

Mary Jane arrived Wednesday and is working on her thesis. She had charge of the Home Evening program last evening. Jeanne Pratt drove Julia and the 5 young Blairs up yesterday so we had Mary Jane's birthday party after our family hour. Dick and Barbara and little Stephanie were there and while Dick had to leave for a while to go win a ball-game, we had 17 of us for dinner and enjoyment. I was just counting and you who are away are in the majority - 19 of you. You are each one very dear to us and we send to you our love and faith and prayers for all the good things to make your lives and efforts successful. We so enjoyed the current letters and reports and wholesome comments by each of the family here.

It is so inspiring to see and feel the great potential in the young ones. I can't imagine a better time in all the world's history to be alive and prepering or serving. There are more challenges and more thrilling things that need to be done that life just seems full of opportunity - some of which have not been known but by vision by our grandparents, etc. Even as recently as 13 years ago when John was celled to Tonga, it took weeks to get there - and just the day before the Coronation last week Governor Rex Lee was here to see if we had any message for John or the King as he would be in Tonga the next day. Also in Dee's letter from Paraguay he told of the few hours flight from New York to Rio and then to Asuncion. And I just read of the trip Parley P. Pratt (Jeanne's great grandfather) from the East coast to South America and it took a whole season...President and Vera Hart flew in from Paris, having completed their mission, and I asked when they left Paris and he looked at his watch (on Paris time) and said, "at one o'clock" - It was just a long day -

Del and Bobby are out to ride Frolic and Joe and George have been up finishing the cabin so we can have the family there. All well and all send love and look forward to your letters and to your being with us in the future -

Love,
DAD

Miss Elizabeth Groberg Is Wed In August LDS Temple Ceremony

The Post-Register, Idaho Falls, Idaho

Aug. 4 was the date of the wedding ceremony that united in marriage Miss Elizabeth Groberg and Barry J. Stratton. The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Groberg, 2885 Red Barn Lane, and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Stratton, Boise, were married in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple by Pres. Parley A. Arave.

A reception honoring the couple was given in the home of the parents of the bride the same evening. A wedding luncheon followed the ceremony and was hosted by the parents of the bridegroom and held in the Stardust Restaurant.

An open house in their honor is also scheduled for Saturday and will be given by the bridegroom's parents at the Burton E. Petersen residence in Orem, Utah.

The bride wore a gown which she fashioned out of brocaded satin, and a veil of illusion which was attached to a headpiece of dainty white satin roses. She carried a bouquet of white roses and carnations.

Attending her sister as matron of honor was Mrs. Robert W. Blair. Bridesmaids were Gloria Jean Groberg, Jean Stratton, Karen Otteson, Phyllis Crapo, Patricia Pehrson and Gloria Haymore. All wore olive green crepe gowns and carried talisman roses. Becky and Shelley Stratton served as flower girls.

Brother of the bridegroom, Allen Stratton, performed best man duties and ushers were brothers of the bride, Joseph H., George H., and Richard H., Groberg.

Out-of-town guests were L. H. Holbrook, grandfather of the bride, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Maude G. Neeley, aunt of the bride and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond B. Holbrook, aunt and uncle of the bride, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Sharon Groberg, and Miss Mary Jane Groberg, Salt Lake City; Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Koford, Ogden, Utah; and Dr. and Mrs. Winston Dahlquist, Boise.



Mrs. Barry J. Stratton

The bride was graduated from Idaho Falls High School and received her A.B. degree from Brigham Young University in May. She was active in music and has received special recognition in both places.

The couple will make their home in Orem, Utah where he will continue his studies in chemistry at BYU and she will act as a graduate assistant in voice study.

The bridegroom has also served an LDS mission in Germany.

*Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Groberg
request the pleasure of your company*

at the wedding reception of their daughter

Elizabeth

and

Mr. Barry Johnson Stratton

son of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin V. Stratton

on Friday, the fourth of August

nineteen hundred and sixty-seven

from seven-thirty until ten-thirty o'clock

at their home

2885 Red Barn Lane

Idaho Falls, Idaho



TO MOTHER

I remember, about eight years ago, of giving you a promise for your birthday. I promised that I would never marry unless this marriage were in the temple. In retrospect, those 8 years seem so short and carefree yet I can remember often thinking that surely these must be the most difficult and long years. Each experience that was so "overwhelming" to me seemed to fall into its proper place after I had talked to you. And so, thru these years of preparation, fun, love, work, and thru the kind patience and guidance you gave me, my life is focusing quite clearly and my understanding of life is broadening now. Each day I realize how much you love me and in turn, how much I love you. I love life and its opportunities and love the gospel. I appreciate being alive and being born in such favorable conditions. I hope that now, as I fulfill that promise made eight years ago, that I will more fully comprehend my responsibility of being a wife and mother. I'm grateful for Barry and know that together we will make our home a reflection of our love for each other, our love for our parents, and our love for our Heavenly Father.

for the reception our back yard was transformed into a fairylane of fountains + flowers

Our photographer had problems so the pictures he took after we came from the temple, and also later at home - did not turn out - but friends took some both in Idaho Falls and Orem, Utah where others were taken - and all was one wonderful joy -

September 18: (J. Journal)

Joe and Jeanne were married in the Salt Lake Temple on September 15, 1967. What a glorious occasion this was, - such a happy experience for all of us.

For two or three days, and at times afterwards also, I felt the presence of my great-grandfather, Ira M. Hinckley, and also of Brother Parley P. Pratt (Jeanne's great-grandfather). They were both so full of joy and rejoicing and I felt it was because of the temple marriage of Joe and Jeanne. Grandpa Hinckley was so warm and loving and just wonderful. I had never know him on earth but of course had learned of him from my father and others - He seemed younger than in the picture we have of him in his biography - I felt his love, understanding, strength and I loved him. Brother Pratt was --well, just the way he actually is - strong, sensitive, expressive. The two are rather different but still with the one-ness of all who have such strong testimonies of our Savior and of gospel and other truths - so happy together. I just wanted to stay close to my Grandfather Hinckley.

Joseph seems to have many of his qualities - a natural leadership way, love, kindness, understanding, a great and enduring calling, preparedness - readiness and knowing of it - awareness - greatness - gratitude - a special way to touch people so they want to do whatever you ask and you want to ask only what is given you by the Holy Spirit to ask. It is a choice privilege indeed to know people, such as these great men - spiritually. It will really be something to get to know Grandfather Hinckley personally in the years to come - and the place - Spirit World - after this experience - and I have a deep desire to also know Elder Pratt personally and rejoice with him in Jeanne and her eternal companion. (see huge family book p. 58, our copy)

What a blessing it has been to have Joseph and Elizabeth with us this summer - I marvel at them both! - so far ahead of me in every way - it seems - so ready and chosen for their callings.

Joseph H. Groberg
and
Jeanne Pratt
Groberg





GLORIA

GEORGE

JOE
GROOM

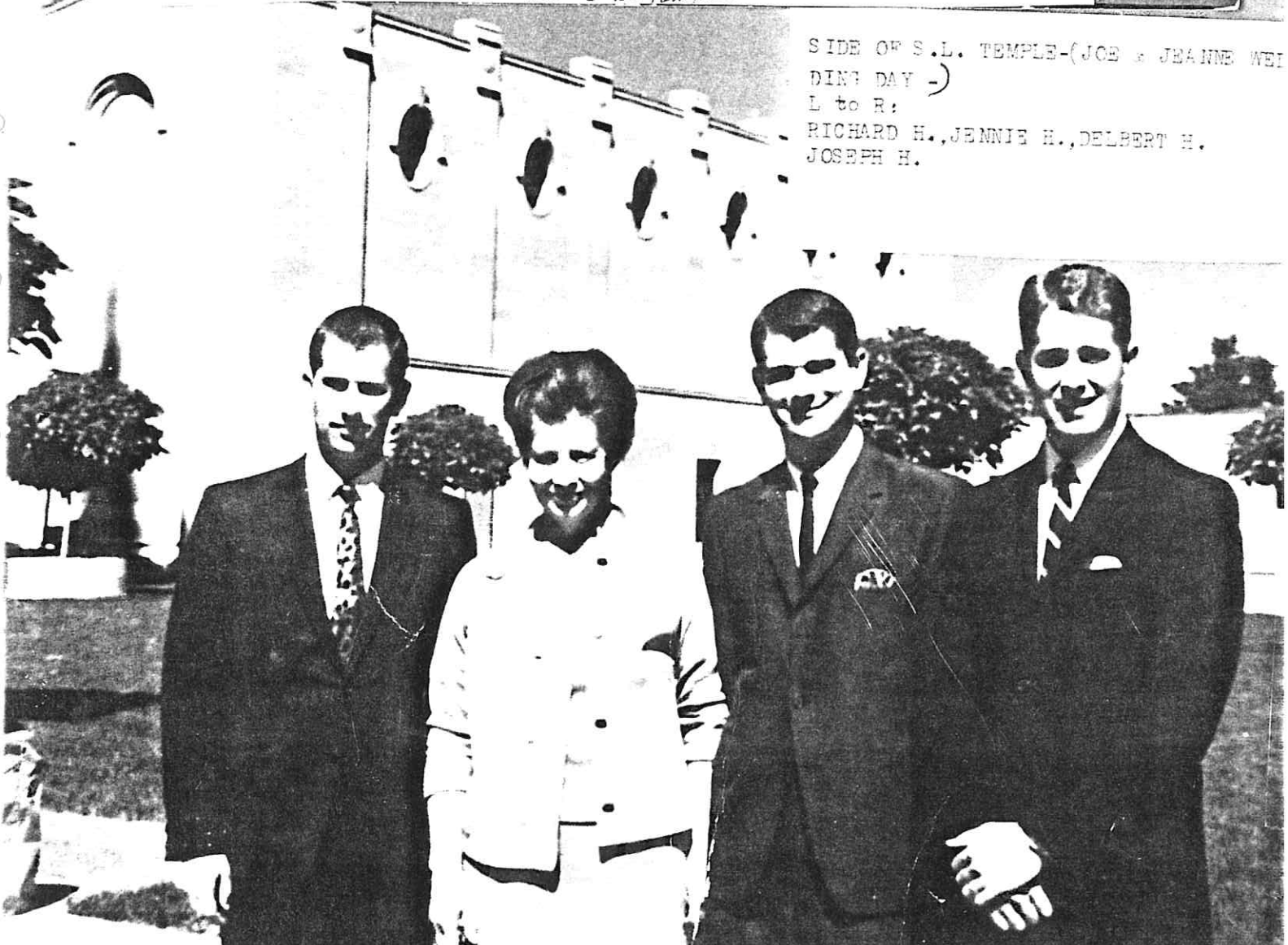
JEANNE
BRIDE

JENNIE

DELBERT

BETH

Wed. S.L. Temple



SIDE OF S.L. TEMPLE-(JOB & JEANNE WEDDING DAY -)
L to R:
RICHARD H., JENNIE H., DELBERT H.,
JOSEPH H.

ADDITIONS TO 1967

February 5:

CHANGING AMERICA

by George H. Groberg - (Feb. 5, 1967)

America's amber waves of grain
Are hidden under the people's throats of shame.
"One nation under God" they say
And today it's that a crime to pray.

Washington was often down on his knee
While Jefferson was praying for liberty.
What has happened in the last hundred years?
The enemy is now one of our fears.

* * * *

SILENCE

(by George -
Feb. 1967)

Have you ever listened to silence?

You can hear a heart beat in perfect sequence.
You can hear the sun send forth a ray.
You can hear a spider spinning away.
Silence is such a unique state,
Listening to things which don't even quake.



George-ready to graduate
from High School

March 14: To Mary Jane, Julia & Bob, John and Jean, David and Lorraine, Dee and Sharon, Dick and Barbara, Joe, Beth, Gloria and George - Dear family:

It was just one month ago that I wrote a letter to express my love and to ask a very pleasant response from each of you for Mom's birthday. Well, your letters and expressions of love and gratitude exceeded my dreams and I am sure they made mother very happy indeed. Of course, I did not get to see them all as they came to Mom as suggested. John's, I think, was last as he was in New Zealand and didn't get the letter until his return.

I don't know whether I thanked you for your parts in making my big Valentine's day a special one - the new projector will be a front and center when our family gets together so I do thank you each one, very much - and for the other expressions of your love and interest. You know I don't feel as if I am any older than about 40 - in fact, in some ways I don't feel as tho I have done near enough to be over 60 and I hope and trust I can keep well and able to work and study, etc. and make up for some of the past.

It is a constant source of joy to have weekly letters from Lew and to have the sweet spirit of love and service expressed. I am sure the Lord is pleased with the good things you are each doing. Naturally we do not hear of all the things you are doing but knowing the sincere desires you each have to be anxiously engaged in worth-while undertakings I feel quite confident that with all the problems that beset we will be honest and loyal and a strength to one another.

One of the happy events we have to look forward to is getting to meet and get acquainted with little Greg. I think this is our first grandchild we have not

seen within the first month or so. All of the rest of you will share this glad event sometime too. So David and Lorraine and your other lucky children, just enjoy young Greg and keep us posted on how he looks and how much you each think of him - and thanks so much for the pictures.

Next week Beth will have the lead in the Opera and I am sure everyone would love to be there. With your talent and sweet smile and radiant spirit Beth, I am expecting a long series of lovely events. By the way, how is the housing and is there anything to the report that you might be coming up to I.F. to give a choir performance before you leave for Europe? Tell Barry I called his folks on the phone while at Boise last Saturday. Allen was the only one home; I talked with him.

Mary keeps us informed on our Salt Lake folks. Grandpa, who will be 90 in just a few months, is fine. Aunt Maude is getting excited about David's time being about ready for his mission release. (David Neeley).

John and Jean, it was wonderful that you were able to visit with David in Auckland and help him locate our cousin. It was also a thrill that you could renew friendship with the Bruce Penfolds in Christchurch and activate the interest in getting the grave markers for your great-great grandparents cared for there. I am sure we have the pictures of our visit there 10 years ago.

Please don't think I am getting older than I am even if I am showing signs of saving time and paper. It seems to me our interests and desires are all close enough that we can gladly share letters. With the Xerox it is easy to make copies. If you want to have any copying done let me know and we can do it.

Thank you each again for being so wonderful to us. I doubt that you really know how much joy you each bring to us by your thoughtfulness - and be sure to be your very best selves continually. I love you very much.

DAD

* * *

October 21: To Mary, Julia and Bob, David and Lorraine, Dick and Barbara, Dee and Sharon, Joe and Jeanne and Barry and Beth -

Hello and best greetings!

It is the delightful and meaningful Indian Summer here in Idaho. It was said that the Indians used this season to hunt and gather their food for the winter. We still use it for that purpose.

1 9 6 8

February 16:It is going to be a great joy to all of us here to share Mom with you -- such a good time - - and so natural. It will be so good to get the word that the new "missionary" has arrived and all is well.....

We have an invitation to make a proposal on urban renewal appraisal in Twin Falls....The Rockefeller man wants me to go over some new divisions of their Jackson Hole property...the Duponts called and want a current valuation of their property in Pocatello....It sounds like our big Indian case is settled in the Claims Court - \$15,100,000 to the tribes of Indians in Wyoming and Idaho - about half for the Bannock and Shoshone tribes at Fort Hall. The paper stated it would amount to \$2,600 for each person on the Fort Hall Reservation....

(D to John - in Tonga)

.....: I enjoyed the visit with David and family of beautiful little children. He made the comment that while Lorraine and the children and I were in Church (I did get Lorraine to go to one meeting) - he was helping the poor neglected souls in the institution (Sonoma hospital - for emotionally disturbed where he was working - at Santa Rosa, California) - Then he said that the very atmosphere of the institution - which was intended to be an answer to a problem - now appeared to him to be a big problem - and that he was working on a solution for that. He said that after years of being "cared for" - they first needed to be "uninstitutionalized" before starting to take care of their real needs which he hoped he could help do. I don't know of anyone with a bigger heart and a more loving spirit than David. He will come up with some answers although, as he says, it will take time to start undoing what has been done for so long....

It is truly a joy to us to have all of you, our dear children, so engaged in important work and doing so many things of your own free will and choice. It shows the great love and wisdom of our Heavenly Father in establishing eternal families and individual freedom.....

(J to children)

March 14: Dear Family -

The big girls are to school and the two little ones are having a nap so we have a few minutes free, altho John needs some typing done soon but right now someone is in with him.

Yesterday John and Jean and I attended the wedding of the princess and a son of nobility - talk about a big affair! On Tuesday we went to the "feast" for about 1,000 and several hundred others entertaining, serving, etc. But at the wedding there were only about 80 invited guests as the royal chapel seats only about that many - along with the Wesleyan Kingdom Choir - a close competition to the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. There were thousands milling around outside the palace grounds, and many inside also. The reception followed at the Date-line Hotel and they served a luncheon with champagne. Beer was served at the feast the day before.

Even with the tremendous and important growth of the Church here in Tonga, there is also now a cigarette factory under construction and a couple of bars

operating but this is typical. I think the reason John and Jean were escorted up to the king's table at the feast and sat with the royal family during the wedding Wednesday - is because he is so outspoken and frank in telling the ruling folks the truth - with no hesitancy. The other church leaders (and there are quite a few) seem to try so much to sort of cater to those who control things - supposedly. John has explained to several how both liquor and tobacco will enslave folks, even as uninspired philosophies of men will enslave them and he has even give them facts and figures about lung cancer, alcoholism, etc. - but the forces of evil go forward still. However, the members here in Tonga are simply unbelievable. The people are strong and intelligent and very eager to learn. The gospel, of course, gives them a goal, motivation - and the truth and this is what many have been ready for. I have never heard more eloquent, sound speaking than at the District Conference - such strong leadership is available that it is almost amazing. We can all learn some great things from these people.

During the feast (I think you know we sit on tapa cloth under boweries and eat from common, large displays of many foods - eat properly) - The food is delicious. The native dances are done by anyone - I think - at least, many older women (with only one or two teeth left) - jump up and really "whoop it up" - in a way that is unique and good. As I have watched their abandon and delight and relaxed way of doing things - and then their ability to be wholly in control and master when it is right - I have thought that many of David's 15,000 patients - "mentally ill" - might find real help by coming here - I guess just a few hundred at a time - and just feeling the relaxed, warm, happy strength of these people. There is real meaning to the dances and to the calls - and much ritual in the Tongan wedding feast - but I was so amazed to find both old men and old women really "letting off steam" in such a happy, expressive way - or so it seemed to me.

The marriage is arranged in the royal families and this little bride was 17 while the groom was in his early thirties. John says it will be a good marriage. The groom came here before the ceremony (made an appointment first) - John was really curious as to what he wanted - he merely wanted to make sure John and Jean came to everything the rest of the week and then to be his first guests at his home on Sunday to dinner. John explained that Jean would undoubtedly be unavailable so maybe some other time.

The bride and attendants were as elaborately gowned as you could imagine - police had to hold the crowd back - especially after the ceremony and at the big reception in the hotel. It is all so enlightening and so easy to see again just what the Gospel does to bless people when they accept it all and do their utmost to be true and to keep all the commandments - and that is what it is gradually doing to these wonderful people - by far the most remarkable thing going on here in the kingdom of Tonga.

John and Jean gave the newly-weds a leather-bound triple combination and also a Bible, same binding - ...most of the gifts were elegant silver, crystal, etc..... We are all excited about Elder Monson coming in April - April 17 I think. Jean rested until noon today - unusual for her..Dr. says if the baby hasn't come by Monday he may start things...We met a splendid young couple from Denver who had been to Joe and Jeanne's wedding and are vacationing in this area -

(J to family)

The Ira Nathaniel Hinckley Family Association

At Its Annual Reunion, April 5, 1968, Proudly Authorized
the Presentation of This Citation to

“Fay” Hinckley Holbrook

For Distinctive Achievement and Service in Many Areas

Age 91; Successful farmer, mining and business man. Devout member and leader in Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, serving as Ward Clerk and Sunday School Stake Superintendent. Author of short history of the Hinckley, Holbrook and Brimball families. With his wife, Alima Brimball, he received the Brigham Young University Joseph F. Smith Family Living Award, May 27, 1966. He is loved and esteemed by members of the Hinckley Family.

174 E. South Temple St.
Salt Lake City, Utah July 15, 1924

Dear Fay:

Forty-seven years ago: at 8-15 , we remember well ,
was a beautiful Sunday morning. The sun shine in our little
home, in Fillmore, of only two rooms, appeared to both of us
like a Palace glistening on every side, happiness in and outside
and all around it, so much so was this the case, that this same
humble home was a veritable Paradise to us; It was the morning
that our first born a beautiful bouncing boy of 10 pounds (to be
exact, 9-3/4lbs) came to this little home, to share with us the
best we had then and have now. That child made us happy then
and now in creasing in greatness and appreciation and thank-
fulness to our Heavenly Father as this same boy grew to
splended manhood with an excellent family of his own. You
know the rest. Congratulations and many returns.

God bless the wife and mother of your family and every
one of the babies old and young alike is the sincere of your
parents.

Affectionately,

E. Holbrook
Emily A Holbrook

May 9, 1968

Dear Mother,

We can well imagine that this May 12 will be a very special Mother's Day for the Groberg family. Though they are ever grateful for her and love her completely 365 days out of the year, a two-month absence has a way of sharpening the awareness of a great, irreplaceable blessing. We, here in Chicago, also feel this increased awareness and want to express our love and gratitude to you on your special day.

We were so relieved to receive Dad's letter and be assured of little John Crook's recovery, though we know it is not yet complete. Modern medicine, in conjunction with faith and prayer, really is miraculous. Dad mentioned Jean was able to take him home and we are wondering where this is. He has not yet gone back to Songa, has he? We hope you, Mother, are resting and getting back your strength and vigor - we know you have not spared yourself in your service to your missionary family, but must now take care of yourself.

Joe just finished his written argument for his moot court assignment and we are both quite proud of his work - I am hoping I will be able to hear the oral presentation. Joe now feels he is much behind in his homework as he had to drop most of it to get his brief written, but I'm sure he will quickly catch up.

This Saturday is our state's Gold and Green Ball so we are anxious to see how it turns out. The MIA's are, of course, working hard on it and it is the big event of the year so it should be a beautiful evening.

Love to all,

Joe and Joanne

May 9, 1968

Mother is a Queen with no need
for diamonds to show her majesty,-
Beautiful, with no need for artificial
countenance.

A Sweetheart who doesn't play-
act to show her love,-
A Friend without compromise to keep
her friendly status, -

A Champion with no laurels
to show her winning life,-
A Heroine with no need for praise
to illustrate her character -

Mother is a Lady without insincerity
in her graciousness, -
And a wife without reservations
to her service.

She is a Saint without a bit of
forlorn piety,-
And a Virtuoso without vanity
in her work.

In short, she's a Scout
who never joined a troop

But rather, had her own

(Happy Mother's Day from
the Chicago patrol
J.H.G. Patrol Leader
J.P.G. Assistant)

May 1968

Dear Mom -

Words couldn't hold enough love and thanks for all the wonderful things you have done for us and not only these past two months but always. How very grateful we are for you and for your life of unselfish love and sacrifice - a better example of true motherhood could not be found.

Since we cannot express in words alone the depth of our love and thanks to you we will try to by living according to your example to show our gratitude and to be worthy of rich associations with you eternally.

Love - John and Jean and family.



Just a word of love
and thanks
For everything you've done,
And wishes that your
Mother's Day
Will be a happy one.

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

We hope you enjoy this book written by someone who holds a special place in our hearts.

Love - John - Jean

Nancy - Elizabeth

Marilyn - Jane

Gayle - John Enoch

May 30 1968

Dear John and girls, David and Lorraine and family, Joe and Jeanne & Lew

With Jean and young John Enoch, Mom, Mary, Dick and Barbara and Stephanie Beth and Barry, George, Gloria and I- we made up some beautiful flower arrangements and went to the Cemetary and placed the lovely florals on the graves. It was a delightful day and young John Enoch met many new people, Brunts, Nixons Davis's etc, etc. He and his mother looked so good and so fresh from the Islands we took some pictures of them at the grave marker for the first John Enoch- and great grandmother Grobarg and great-great grandmother Brunt.

I feel sure the loved ones who have gone before are just as delighted and as happy with your missions, your families and your lives as if they were still right here living with us. As we read the birthdate of my father April 1876 we realized he was just about the same age as Grandpa Holbrook. As we left Salt Lake on our way home, we stopped at Grandpa's and he came out to see Jean and John Enoch. He was so thrilled to see him looking so good and said- "He looks like his father when he was a baby, only his hair looks kind of red". Grandpa had been under the weather with a cold but seemed much better; he was anxious to know how each one was and said to send his best wishes. He told Gloria he had received her graduation notice and congratulated her. Then he told Jean he thought it was wonderful to have a boy to go with the five fine girls and to send his love and best to her family in Tonga.

During the afternoon in Salt Lake Mom took care of the baby and Jean and I called on some of the Church offices- it was a most exciting and wonderful experience- they were all so thrilled to see Jean and to hear about the baby and about the Mission and John and the girls. G. Carlos Smith, the general Supr of the MIA - Elder S. Dilworth Young and Elder Marion D Hanks and the folks in the missionary department- all were so happy to see Jean and it was just remarkable how well they knew the status of things, and how much they all wanted to help and do more etc. Then, when the time came for a possible five minutes with Elder Thomas S Monson who had just recently returned from his visit to Tonga and the South Pacific- his secretary had told us he planned to be to his office about 4 O'clock- well we were there and for the next 45 min. we were given a point, step by step account of his experiences with John in court of the King, in the office of the Premier, in the conferences and meetings with the Saints and missionaries in Tonga and in Fiji, etc. Of his deep concern for the health and care of John Enoch and of his call to John from New Zealand to be sure Jean and Mom and the baby had been able to fly to U.S.A. Then of his calls to Salt Lake to be sure every care and attention were made available O.K.- Elder Monson's memories of detail, his personal concern and his love and interest in the Tongan people and their leaders made a deep impression on me, I can see why he is so beloved of the people- he has earned it. I can also see why John and Jean are so admired by the leaders in Tonga and the good people as well as the Church leaders- they have earned it. They surely are tops in example, in understanding as parents and as children. I wish you could all have been with me, for I doubt any father could be made to feel more grateful. I will try to write a full account, from Brother Monson's report of "John's report to the King, and his advise/the ~~the~~ Premier of Tonga." I hope John will also make a complete account of these events too, they will be good for all of us

From Elder Monson's office he took us over to see Elder Howard W Hunter, who now will be the Apostle in charge of the Tongan Mission. As the first time I met him he always asks about David- Do you remember David when you and David Berry and others were with John Hunter in L.A. ? Do you ever see John & Louene ? Well I know the Tongan people and the missionaries are going to love Elder Hunter for he truly loves them and he also loves and admires their mission president and his wife and family. Again I was just amazed at the keen and thoughtful interest he had in young John Enoch. While I am, of course sorry he had had this health problem, it has not hurt his popularity one bit. I love you all- Dad

Dear Dad -

*So many memories fill my heart
On this your special day,
And I just wish I could find the words
For what I want to say-
But, Dad, I hope somehow that you know
In "your own special way"
How much I love you and wish you, too
A Happy Father's Day*



A boy learns from his father to be a father to his boy -

How grateful I am that the father of my son has had such a good example to follow! - Thanks eternally for all you have done for the boys and the girls in our family -

Love, - Jean

* * * *

June 18: - Dear Grandpa -

As you approach the operation I am sure you feel the closeness of your family. They are always a source of great strength in the lives of their own families and their friends and associates.

It is indeed an expression of love and gratitude that every father hopes to merit and few have earned and received it as you have.

In a letter from John after Jean and young John Enoch had stopped to see you he said "I am so glad you were able to call on Grandpa Holbrook - he is a great and good influence in holding all our family together." Then he said to be sure to give Grandpa his love and blessing.

We are all more aware of the true and lasting values because you have so constantly exemplified and encouraged them.

We love you very much -

Sincerely - Delbert - Mary Jane

George and Gloria

LETTER FROM JOHN - SEPTEMBER 26, 1968 (TONGA)

.....For quite some time we have been working with a real faithful family from Nuku'Alofa who have a little girl (18 months old) (Felila) who has hydroencephalitis -(large, swollen head, etc.)- She seemed quite normal in her other functions. There was so much to go thru in the way of clearance, acceptance, letters to be written, etc., etc.

Finally, after months of preparation we received all the green lights. Two Tongan families in Salt Lake had met with the Primary people and agreed to accept full responsibility for the infant even if it meant years of out-patient care. The doctors had agreed on the possibility of her eventual recovery, the hospital (Primary) had accepted the case on a charity basis. Funds had been raised for her travel.

The Elders' Quorum in Nuku'Alofa had all united in a special fast and prayers. The Conference visitors had arranged their schedule to take her right to the hospital, etc.

Things happened so fast that I felt we just couldn't make it by the time the Conference people left but I didn't know how else we would get her there. This morning amidst lots of other pressing matters I just really had the feeling to take the extra time and effort to push the trip through. I got on the phone to Suva. The Consulate finally agreed on a visa waiver. The Airlines made the reservations, The passport people agreed to waive the normal regulations - and soon all was in order. It took time and effort and some expense but suddenly I realized that everyone was bending that extra effort to see that the dream could be realized.

Normally, I would have sent someone for the family to come in and sign the final waivers - but I felt I should personally go and see the Branch President. I located him in the early afternoon and explained all that had happened --how cooperative everyone was - how suddenly everything had fallen in place and on the morrow she would be on the way to the care we could not provide here.

He looked at me attentively - as though afraid to speak or believe what I

was saying - there had been so many hurdles, so many seemingly insurmountable obstacles -- now I assured him they were all gone --everything was set - believe me - I'm not kidding, etc. Then he quietly informed me that little Felila - when all the preparations were made --when the hearts of all had been stretched in love and compassion - when the goal of unity and selflessness had been achieved in so many hearts - when all had made the final commitment of others above self - during , or at the height of all this activity - little Felila had quietly and unobtrusively slipped away - gone to a better home - gone to truly receive better care than we could provide.

I was literally dumbfounded for a moment. Then without realizing what I was saying, I said, "How clear the Lord's plan - how pure the Father's love - I can hear him saying, 'Come home, little Felila - you have accomplished your purpose below. Hearts have been filled with love and tender care and concern. People have been made better as they have sincerely striven to help you - The faith and prayers of your parents - your Branch President - the Elders' Quorum and others - has been that you receive care that they cannot now provide. Come home my daughter - I have heard their prayers and answer them. You will receive the best care available anywhere - and be a blessing to all. Come home - now that these, your loved ones, have given their all."

Having fasted and prayed for something entirely different, I was truly touched. That wonderful Branch President - stalwart - faithful - true to his trust - I'll never forget the feeling - the composure - the face of assurance - of faith - of trust - and the acceptance of my words as from the Lord himself.

As I drove back over the dusty roads--with the bright sun beating on all around and the wind lazily tossing the palm leaves and quietly shifting the clouds above - I heard that voice over and over again - "Come home - little Felila --all is well - the help you need is here - the prayers of faith are answered - come home, little daughter."

I think you know that I have always been touched and greatly moved by the

passing of these innocent small ones. How grateful I am for this perfect assurance that there is reason - there is purpose - there is a plan for all these events. Oh how important that we live as we should - that we likewise may hear that call - "Come home, my son - you have done all you should among men," etc. It's pretty important. There is no death in the Lord. There is no sorrow in faith. There is no concern in the comfort of assurance. How badly we need more faith - more love - more willingness to give unselfishly for others.

God bless you, little Felila - and all who care for you and all the others like you throughout the world. May all our hearts be ever stretched in love and tenderness and sincere concern for those who need help.

Well, enough on that. I hope I don't forget these feelings. I hope none of us do.

(from John to parents and family here)

* * * * *

In the huge family book on pages 135 to 161 - details of little John Enoch's arrival, problem, etc. etc. - are given - John Enoch was born on March 17, 1968 - He is still referred to in the islands (and elsewhere) as the "miracle baby." What a blessing he was and still is - a fine returned missionary at E.Y.U. - this November, 1989.

D. V. GROBERG FAMILY REPORT FOR 1968



John Enoch
Now At Home And Pals

First Quarter:

Mom leaves here 2 March for Tonga. Arrived next day 4 March, skipping her 3 March birthday.

Receive following message: "Newest Tongan missionary 10 lb. John Enoch Groberg arrived safely March 17. Mother, father, 5 girls and grandmother all doing well."
--John in Tonga.

Second Quarter:

Mary Jane receives Masters Degree from U of U. Teaches at Kearns High. Dee and family join International Division of Mobil Oil after completing Masters of Linguistics work at BYU. Barry is student head of Army ROTC at BYU. Gloria graduates from Skyline High and Seminary. Mom, Jean & baby fly to Salt Lake for baby's health. Dr. Steve Hatch & Primary Hospital sense faith and prayers of many & divine guidance as they "take over."

Third Quarter:

Joe and Jeanne leave Univ. of Chicago Law School for few weeks while Jeanne graduates from BYU. Gloria enters Y. George plays football for Skyline High with Mom, Dad & John Enoch as fans. Visit David & Lorraine and 5 children at Saratoga, Calif. where David works as Clinical Psychologist. Jean returns to Tonga leaving baby to bless the homes of his four grandparents. Nuku'Alofa Stake formed in Tonga.



George H.

Fourth Quarter:

Grandpa Holbrook (92) spends Thanksgiving with us. Beth sings in General Conference & Elder Monson tells of Tonga and our two Johns. Dick called to be Pres. of South Idaho Falls Stake Mission, also installed as Pres. of I.F. Board of Realtors. Beth sings mother role in "Amahl" at Y. Golden Jubilee Conference in Tonga. Bob, Julia and children bringing their radiance here for Xmas; also Strattons, Mary and Gloria.

All four quarters Lewis thrilled with his mission in Philippines.

AND SO WE'RE OFFERING THIS TO KIDS FROM "ONE TO NINETY-TWO" SIMPLE PHRASE!!



'GRANDPA & STEPHANIE

DELBERT AND JENNIE GROBERG

♪

b

ALTHO IT'S BEEN SAID MANY TIMES.....
MANY WAYS!!..

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!!

1 9 6 9

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
OFFICE OF THE FIRST PRESIDENCY
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH 84111

January 24, 1969

Mr. Delbert V. Groberg
The D. V. Groberg Company
P. O. Box 2946
Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401

Dear Brother Groberg:

This will acknowledge your letter of January 17, 1969, with reference to your proposed visit to the Philippines and Tonga when you meet your son as he completes his mission. I do appreciate your sending me a copy of your travel schedule.

It's good to know that John Enoch is doing so well and that you will have a good report to take to his parents. I shall be pleased to have you convey my kindest regards and best wishes to your son and his family and to the good saints and others whom we met while we were there.

May I extend my very best wishes to you for a happy and enjoyable journey.

Yours sincerely,



N. Eldon Tanner

February 4: Dear Grobergs -

First of all let me assure you that John Enoch is even more beautiful and adorable and lovable. He weighs 29 lbs. and is 31" tall. The smallpox is beginning to react so he may be a bit irritable for a few days altho the measles shot had such a slight reaction that had we not been expecting one, it might have gone unnoticed. We all love him very much and will watch him closely.

All is fine here. I am going to Vera's to help work out an announcement as Launa was married last Saturday at Beth and Kay Berry's home in California to Bill Nelson.I put Vera on the plane Wednesday p.m. and Maurice and Becky went down Thursday and Susan and the little ones Friday after school.....The young people are in Provo where Bill will go to school and maybe Launa....Bill comes from a fine L.D.S. family. They are both precious and choice and we love them..We are assured that all will work out fine.

We received a letter from you today, dated January 27, one yesterday dated January 28, and one the day before dated January 30 - I guess someone is playing a backwards game on us. Anyways, we have written only to Tonga.

We are so grateful for all your letters. We are so grateful for the true restored Church of Jesus Christ and its marvelous blessings and for the privilege of participating in it and sharing the message of the restoration with others.

Dick and Barbs are going to Boise Thursday to Saturday where Dick speaks at the state convention. I will care for Stephanie at least part of the time.....

George and I have talked about spending a Saturday in Utah (leaving the baby that one day with Dick and Barbs) and we would visit father and the others; father is having real difficulty now with his vision so the nurse is back in the home with him. Mary Jane visits him often and keeps us posted.

What a great reunion you must be having! Give all the little girls an extra hug and kiss from Grandma G. and give my love and appreciation to all my Tongan friends.

John - Dick wants to be the first to show the Sheays (sp?) some homes if they will be in the market so please tell him if you are for sure coming back in July. Other realtors are already on the job.

Always - Mother

(J to John
and Jean)

"My legs are not too fat; they are just right to take me where I want to go," - John Enoch

Sunday, January 19

with J & D in Idaho Falls



February 5: - Dear Mom -

We arrived in Sydney and called the mission home - no letters or word - so we are going to be even more anxious to get to Auckland and to Tonga. I guess John had not sent any word and it is just as well. I know how much these mission presidents have to do and with 181 missionaries here I am sure President Smith is plenty busy. It is good to have a contact and know it is quite easy to get in touch in case of need.

We may decide to go on to Auckland a day early. Lewis surely thinks this is a Western, active city. It is really going at top speed.

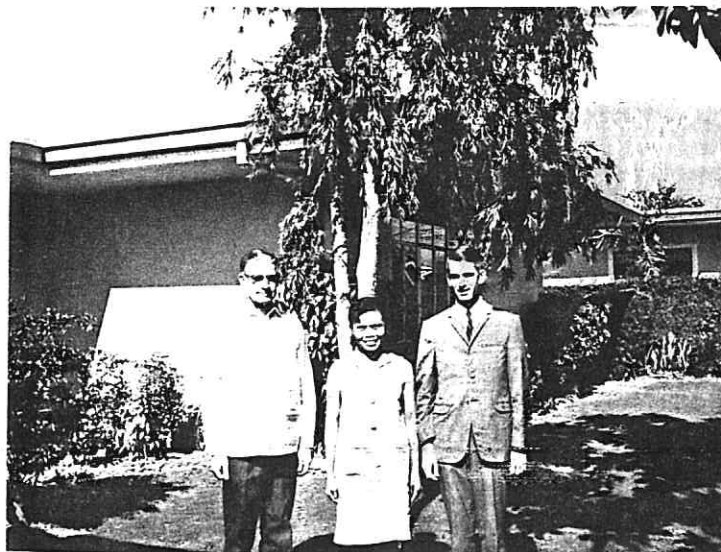
As we were checking in at the Wentworth Hotel a man grabbed me and it was Dr. David Hendricks, head of the department of business at the University of Idaho. He is on a sabbatical leave and is on a ship cruise but plans to spend the next 6 months on a special project here in Australia. We had lunch with them on their ship and took a harbor boat trip. It is a small world.

We plan to have Lewis' birthday tomorrow. He is quite concerned about being 22; it is really very young - but these experiences with the Kindreds and others of their party - demonstrated how well Lewis can handle himself. I was as pleased as could be. He discussed his missionary work and told them about the country in a most interesting way.

There are many things to do here but after Asia it is like being in Los Angeles or Chicago. We will make some Real Estate and appraisal contacts and may get out to the mission home but we have left them our address and are assured they will get in touch with us if there is any word.....

We feel we are in a new world - Love and faith and prayers -

(Dad and Lew to family at I.F.)



Dad and Lew in Philippines

Salt Lake City, Utah
February 10, 1969

Dear Children:

Esther just offered to do something that gives me great joy and satisfaction. She said she would write a letter for me and make carbon copies so each member of the family would receive one. I can think of nothing that would give me more pleasure, because I receive so many wonderful letters from you and am unable to answer them.

You would be surprized if you knew how many times each day I think of each of you and how happy I am with your lives and accomplishments. In that respect, I think I am exceptionally fortunate as a father and grandfather. Nothing could be more compensating and sustaining in our lives when we can do so little for ourselves. I do want to thank all of you for giving me so much happiness in what you have thus-far been able to do and are now doing.

The award BYU gave your mother and me two years ago for "Family Living" is one that suits me better than any other. Nothing compares with the satisfaction that comes from the good life of each member of our family.

My prayer is that all of you will continue to shape your lives as you have in the past and as taught in our Latter Day Saints' Church and that there be peace, love and good will between all members of our family. I pray that you will find joy and satisfaction in this type of life and your united efforts in it will bring joy beyond comprehension.

My fondest wishes for you all.

(signed)

Father Holbrook

March 18: Dear Mom and Dad and Family -

WELCOME HOME LEWIE! It was good to talk to you for a few minutes on the phone. I wish that we could have been to your welcome home service. It will be fun to hear more about your mission this summer. It is really an experience to have filled a mission.

Speaking of missions, I've thought many times how much influence my mission has had on my life. I think of my mission like John describes Nuatopatapu - "never meant to be easy" - but so rewarding in the long run. Dad has said many times that some of your best life-long friends will be your missionary companions and how true this is! But the rewards of a successful mission just seem to go on forever.

About a week ago I wrote a letter to one of my converts in the Kyoto branch because I wanted to start getting in touch with some of the people there. I didn't know if this particular young lady was still active or not but I thought she would still be at the same address. Yesterday I got a letter back from her with about as happy a report as one could hope for. She is getting married to a brother from the Hokohama branch the 29th of this month. But that isn't all - she also gave me the report that two of her friends in the Kyoto branch, also female members whom I baptized, are getting married to members of the Church this month. Then in July or August the Japanese Mission is planning a temple excursion to Hawaii in which they all hope to attend.

If this were in Utah it would be expected but in Japan finding suitable mates among members has been a real problem and marriage a time when many people leave the Church. But here in one month - three new kingdoms are beginning!

We finish the formal course here tomorrow and after a few weeks I should know a little more what my schedule will be for going to Japan, etc. Tho we aren't rated first, second, third, etc. in the class, the instructor told me that, in his opinion, I was unsurpassed in the class, - a happy note to end with.

Note: Dee spent 3 years in Japan in charge of Career Development for Mobil Oil there - did an excellent job

(Dee to Lewis)

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
THE COUNCIL OF THE TWELVE
47 E. SOUTH TEMPLE STREET
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH 84111

April 14, 1969

Mr. Delbert V. Groberg
P.O. Box 2946
Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401

Dear Brother Groberg:

I was pleased for the opportunity of seeing you for a few moments on Monday morning following conference. We were rushing to a meeting which prevented a longer visit. It was a joy, however, to see little John Enoch.

While we were in Singapore, we also had the opportunity of attending Sunday School and Sacrament meeting. Apparently our impression was the same as yours, the spirit was most impressive.

I am returning the pictures of the construction projects in Singapore. While we were in Djarkata I talked with Peter Grimm about the constructions that is taking place in South East Asia. He is making some plans for some housing developments in Djarkata. During the time we were in Hong Kong, we drove up into the new territories and looked at the huge complexes which are under constructions in that area. It amazes me to see these developments.

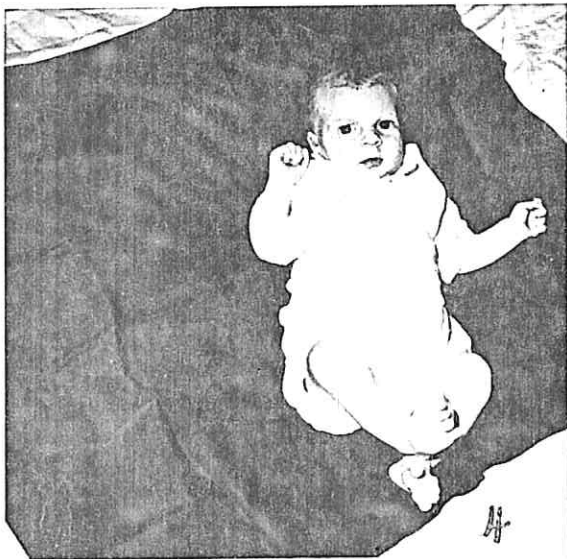
At the present time I am preparing an itinerary for another mission visit to the South Pacific. I hope I am able to get into Tonga once more before your son is released.

Sincerely your brother,



Howard W. Hunter

HWH/rw
Attachments





- Picture identification:
1. March 1968-feast for President Groberg's mother - with Elders Baker and Wood also -
 2. Also attending were John's girls; L-R- Marilyn - Nancy - Jane - Liz - Grandma and Gayle
 3. Grandma G. and Jean on Church boat - Tofua
 4. and 5. pictures of the new baby- John Enoch
 6. Elder Monson at airport-taking off with John, Jean holding John Enoch and Grandma holding Gayle
 7. Visiting Queen of Tonga at her summer palace-
 8. Granda with Dr. Tapa-only real Dr.-for royalty-but spent much free time caring for John Enoch-
 9. Grandpa Sabin and Grandpa Holbrook at Sabin home in Orem-John Enoch held by Grandma G. *Oct. 1968*
- For more detail of this "miracle" baby see John's account in "Missionary Journal Excerpts Summer 1966-to Summer 1969 - also Gr. Groberg's account in huge family book pp. 135 to 161

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

TONGAN MISSION

P. O. Box 58

NUKU'ALOFA, TONGA, F.I.

8 May 1969 -

Dear Mom,

This may or may not arrive in time for Mother's Day, but in any event it will carry with it the sentiments of the season. Mother's Day is a wonderful institution, if for no other reason than giving many of us cause to sit down and write a line of gratitude and appreciation to our mothers.

There is so much to be grateful for that one scarcely knows where to begin - but the great blessing of life itself must be foremost in our thinking always. The opportunity of life - and then the constant teaching and training given so patiently and kindly & with such feeling to make life meaningful is an heritage that only mothers can give - Thanks so much for all of these things -

At this time I want to pay special tribute to your willingness to help with our son. Even though he is far away, we realize how blessed we are in having him with you. We know that while he is a "bundle of joy" usually, there are undoubtedly times of inconvenience and lots of extra effort and fore-gone events that you could have enjoyed. We are mindful of this and it only heightens our appreciation. I just feel that the blessings from this experience are going to be **deep** and long lasting - All sacrifice & effort unselfishly given on behalf of others has this result.

Thanks so much for all you do and all you are. We love you with all our hearts -

Love, John & family -

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

JULY 23, 1969

REPORT OF ARRIVAL

AT 6:20 YESTERDAY AFTERNOON (JULY 22nd) JOHN AND JEAN AND THEIR FIVE GIRLS LANDED AT THE IDAHO FALLS AIRPORT,--HOME FROM TONGA AFTER THREE YEARS AND ABOUT A MONTH. JOHN ENOCH MET HIS MOTHER AND FATHER AT THE GATE. THIS WAS A JOYOUS REUNION. THE FIVE GIRLS WERE ALL EXCITED ABOUT BEING REUNITED WITH THEIR LITTLE BROTHER.

JOHN AND JEAN LOOKED TIRED BUT HAPPY. BOTH WERE THRILLED TO SEE JOHN ENOCH SO HEALTHY AND STRONG AND SO FRIENDLY. THE BABY WENT RIGHT TO HIS FATHER AND LOOKED HIM OVER THOROUGHLY AND THEN STAYED COMFORTABLY IN HIS ARMS.

IT WAS A TOUCHING SCENE TO SEE THE FAMILY ALL TOGETHER AFTER ABOUT 1 1/2 MONTHS. DURING THE PAST TWO OR THREE WEEKS IT HAS SEEMED JOHN ENOCH HAS BEEN AWARE THIS BIG EVENT WAS COMING AND WAS PREPARING FOR THE MEETING. THERE WAS A CALM, PEACEFUL SPIRIT.

DICK AND BARBARA AND STEPHANIE AND MOM AND I WERE ALL THERE. DICK AND BARBARA HAVE BEEN SO HELPFUL IN EVERYTHING IT WAS FITTING TO SEE THEM WELCOME THE JOHN GROBERGS BACK. I TOLD MOM "IT WAS JUST LIKE I HAD HOPED AND DREAMED IT WOULD BE."

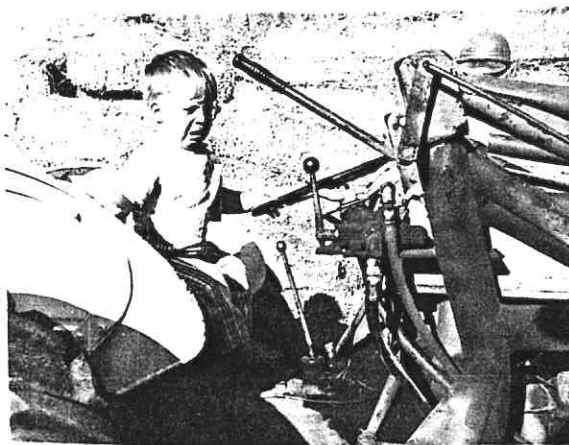
(after one night with John Enoch he was returned by his parents to grandparents so parents could get some rest- (wonderful Jean was expecting - It took several days to wean him away and back to his right home)

note by Grandma G.

LOVE, DAD.

July - -

John Enoch at Heninger's
farm in Idaho Falls



The Salt Lake Tribune, Friday, August 8, 1969

Death Takes Recipient of BYU Award

The grandfather of 58 who have attended Brigham Young University died Wednesday. Lafayette Hinckley Holbrook, 92, 1448 Browning Ave., died at home of natural causes.

BYU awarded him, and posthumously to his wife Alsina, the Joseph F. Smith Family Living award during the 1966 commencement exercises.

He contributed to a farming development project in Canada, and he worked with mining companies throughout the West.

Mr. Holbrook was born July 15, 1877, in Fillmore to Lafayette and Angeleno Hinckley Holbrook.



Mr. Holbrook

Wedding Date

On May 15, 1901, he married Alsina Brimhall in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. She died in 1960.

Surviving include a son, and seven daughters: Raymond B., Mrs. B. A. (Mary) Maxwell, Mrs. Arnold (Elaine) Haymore, all Salt Lake City; Mrs. D. V. (Jennie) Groberg, Mrs. Maurice (Vera) Henniger, both Idaho Falls, Mrs. Ray (Ruth) Brown, Mrs. Kay (Elizabeth) Berry, Mrs. Carlyle (Helen) Dahlquist, all of California; 58 grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Albert (Florence) Hanson, Mrs. Lowell (Ruth) Gerrard, both of Salt Lake City.

Other Survivors

Mr. Holbrook is also survived by 101 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be Saturday noon at the Wasatch LDS Ward Chapel, 1455 Emerson Ave. Friends call 3251-23rd East Friday 7-9 p.m. and at the chapel prior to services. Graveside services will be held Saturday 3 p.m. at the Provo City Cemetery.

Recorded by Jennie later: "I am recording now a few messages relating to the passing of our father. As we gather for the centennial reunion of these beloved parents we feel it is appropriate to share these with all of you. It is especially appropriate now as we are receiving such inspired and strong encouragement for all of us to get our personal and family histories on record. Doing so will be pleasing to both mother and father.

Now a thought or two about father: "October 3, 1969 - by L. Robert Anderson, grandson - 'I think about the greatest guy I ever knew was grandfather L. H. Holbrook. The years that Marge and I lived in his house gave us a real appreciation of him. During the late spring I went up to the hospital to see him. I had a hard time making him understand who I was because he could not see me nor could he hear me. Finally I wrote my name in large letters with a magic marker. Once he recognized who I was, we carried on a conversation just like we had done for years and years before.'"

Mary Maxwell, daughter, to whom we all owe so much for her devoted care of father for the last part of his life, told this: "With my help he was trying to carry on somewhat with meals, etc. But this morning was very near the end. I came to him and he said, 'What time is it?' 'About ten o'clock.' 'If it's

all right with you I think I'll sleep a little longer.' Later: 'What time is it?' 'About 12 o'clock.' 'I guess I should get up.' Later: 'Would you feel all right about it if I didn't?'"

About the same time, she reported, he needed her urgently and she seemed to be sensitive to such needs for she was there and he said: "You always seem to be in the right place at the right time and for the right reason."

It wasn't long after the above conversation that she again went in and found he had slipped away. It was best.

* * * * *

From grandson, John H. Groberg:

"Mother has asked me to make a few comments in regard to some of my thots at the time of Grandpa Holbrook's passing and his funeral services.

As you may be aware, we returned from Tonga on July 22, 1969. We had scheduled our flight so that we could have about 2 or 2½ hours layover in Salt Lake City. As we arrived in Salt Lake City, after having spent the evening with David and Lorraine in California, we were met at the airport by Grandpa and Grandma Sabin and Nancy and Elizabeth and Marilyn (who had returned earlier from Tonga with Sabins) and Marilyn Parsons and President and Sister Anderson from Fiji.

After confirming our flight on to Idaho Falls we then immediately went to 1448 Browning Avenue to visit with Grandpa Holbrook. We, of course, were not at all sure what type of reception we would receive, whether Grandpa would be up and around or just what the situation was. But we were very pleasantly surprised when, at arriving at 1448 Browning we found Aunt Mary and Grandpa eating in the kitchen. Grandpa had certainly aged from when we had seen him last, three years ago, but was very alert. His first comment was, 'Well, John, welcome home from Tonga.' He then freely conversed with us for several minutes. We introduced all of the children and he kept asking 'Now, how long have you been in Tonga? How many years have you spent there, how many years altogether, counting your first mission?' There was no question but what he understood perfectly how we were, where we had been and where we had come from. Then, as we left, he added these significant comments: 'Well, John, and Jean, we want to welcome you home from Tonga.'

We returned to the airport feeling grateful that we had made the effort to visit Grandpa. We took our flight to Idaho Falls and had a wonderful reception with our son and our family here in Idaho Falls. Within a very short period of time, before we were able to return to Salt Lake again, we received the word that Grandpa Holbrook had passed away. We felt very grateful that we were able to visit with him before he was called to the other side.

In thinking about Grandpa and the influence he has had on our lives, the thot that stands out foremost, above all, is this: He took the time to really be concerned with his family, truly interested in each one. He wanted to see them develop to fulfill their full potential. What more could a person ask for, what more does our Father in Heaven do than be concerned, to have a sincere desire to have His children develop, to fulfill their potential, just as Grandpa did? How proud he was of all his children and grand-children and great-grandchildren, those who served missions and succeeded in anyway and every way.

I have that a great deal about the 55th verse in the 124th Section of the Doctrine and Covenants in which the Lord, speaking to the people who had been driven from Missouri and who were now more or less, outcasts: "And again verily I say unto you, I command you again to build a house to my name, even in this place, that you may prove yourselves unto me that ye are faithful in all things whatsoever I command you, that I may bless you and crown you with honor, immortality and eternal life."

In the Tongan translation the word "house" is "Fali". In the ancient Tongan custom the word for family was "fali"; the person's family and his house were the same thing, so this translation comes through in Tongan - "And again, verily I say unto you, I command you...to build a family to my name, even in this place, that you may prove yourselves unto me that ye are faithful in all things whatsoever I command you, that I may bless you and crown you with honor, immortality, and eternal life."

I am certain that Grandpa and Grandma understood the significance of this commandment to build a family unto the Lord, to prove to the Lord their willingness to do all that He would have them do, that He might bless them and crown them with honor, immortality and eternal life.

Oh that we may all understand more fully the importance of our families, the importance of the obligations, as well as the opportunity, we have, of rearing our families here, of teaching them, training them, working with them and practicing godhood, if you would, as Grandpa and Grandma did. Others can tell more of his business pursuits, of various hobbies and interest in worldly things. Of this I am not overly familiar. But I do know that he did take the time to do those things that were important: that is the nurturing of his family, of being interested, sincerely interested in and helping and encouraging and praising all of his family to achieve excellence, especially in spiritual things. He was a faithful member and I know that all of us, his grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, and children, understood very clearly that first and foremost in Grandpa's life was the Church. The thing that made him happiest was to know that we were going on a mission or that we were about our Father's business.

Grandpa, we love you. We hope that we might be able to be interested in our families as you have been interested in yours, that we might encourage them as you have encouraged yours, that we might help and be a partner with our Father in Heaven as you have been to your family, that we may be able to again be with you as part of your family, with our families, and with families thruout eternity.....

God bless your memory, Grandpa. In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

LAFAYETTE HINCKLEY HOLBROOK

MEMORIAL SERVICE

held by the

Joseph Holbrook Groberg Family

11:00 a.m. PDT
August 9, 1969
Seattle, Wash.

- Joseph H. Groberg Presiding and
Conducting

- Opening Prayer Joseph H. Groberg
- Opening Hymn I Know that My Redeemer
Jeanne P. Groberg directing Lives
- Sketch of the Life of L. H. Holbrook Joseph H. Groberg,
grandson
- Thoughts and Feelings of an
Adoptive Grandchild Jeanne P. Groberg
- Grandpa's Legacy to his Family Joseph H. Groberg
- Scripture Reading and remarks Jeanne P. Groberg
- Scripture Reading and remarks Joseph H. Groberg
- Closing Prayer Jeanne P. Groberg

Special background music supplied by
Kristin Groberg

August 10, 1969

Dear Family,

Grandpa's influence, that is, his family, has grown so big and so far flung from Utah that it seemed not only expedient but appropriate to have more than one service in his memory. And so we here in Seattle joined at the same time as those in Utah to take the opportunity of his death and burial to benefit from his life and the heritage he has left his children and grandchildren.

Scripture and remarks

JPG

Hebrews 11:1-16 and 12:1-2

By this faith, Grandpa saw his own mission, that of his wife, those of his children, and worked to see those missions fulfilled. By this faith he did "run with patience the race" that was set before him.

Scripture and remarks

JHG

Doctrine & Covenants 121:39-45

I believe that no man is born with the ability to obey this scripture perfectly but only as he grows in understanding and in strength of purpose and will, do those heavenly dews gradually and progressively distill upon him. I feel that Grandpa felt that dew.

Grandpa's Legacy to his Family
(Summary) JHG

Grandpa's most important gift to us was Mother. Not only is she flesh of his flesh, blood of his blood, but she is, to a large extent, a spirit trained and molded by experience and interaction with his spirit.

A man's worth can only be determined by examining his life as a whole--until his life is concluded, it cannot be meaningfully evaluated. And even then only God knows and can judge the heart of that man. But "by his fruits" his fellowmen can often make a fairly accurate guess as to his worth. In such an evaluation the two significant questions, as I see it, are 1) Was he honest? 2) Was he good? Grandpa was honest and he was good. What could be said of greater acclaim?

He did not seek worldly honors, though some were given him. It is significant that Brigham Young University thought fitting to honor him for being what he was--a good family man.

For all his grandchildren, Grandpa was the important link between them and their ancestors. Each of them traditionally took their sweethearts to him as a kind of "sounding board"--to see his impressions and win his approval, the symbolic approval of generations now passed on who are still concerned and interested in their posterity.

Grandpa has left us an example of industry, honesty, and all-pervading goodness.

SUMMARY OF THE PROCEEDINGS

prepared by Jeanne P. Groberg

(recalled and written in her own words)

Thoughts and Feelings of an Adoptive Grandchild (Summary)

JPG

When I first met him, Grandpa was already very aged and weakening in body but obviously young and energetic in mind and will. As Lafayette Holbrook's grandchildren had long brought their sweethearts to him for mutual presentation and approval, Joseph had brought me to meet Grandpa. At that time the attribute that seemed to emanate from this man's very essence was love. Immediately I could see how deeply he loved his posterity--how important each individual was to him. Despite his failing sight and hearing, he knew Joseph, he would not forget me. He knew all about Joe's activities, all about Joe's family and their whereabouts and accomplishments; he would remember what I told him about my family and my work. I could see the quiet pride he felt for each child and each grandchild--the quiet pride only love creates. And he was gentle--so eager to make his guests comfortable and easy.

Because I have had little opportunity to know Grandpa personally, I have come to know him best by the effect his life has had on his children and grandchildren. I have seen the love, respect, gratitude, and pride they have for him and for each other--his descendants. I have seen how they love to perform good works in order to bring honor to his name. They feel that his greatest joy comes from seeing his offspring act with integrity, courage, and selflessness, and, because they love him, they try to bring him this joy. Even as the true children of our Heavenly Father understand His greatest joy to be their righteous lives and, out of love, strive with all their might to cause this joy, so do the "children" of Grandpa, and he thus stands as the true priest and king of his family.

August 17, 1969
(Aug. 17 date of our first
marriage -Julia's and of our
first missionary leaving-John)

Dear Mom and Dad and Family,

In an age when we can land men on the moon news to a far away land travels slowly. We recieved the news of Grampa's death yesterday. Like dad says, he was the last of that generation and with his passing we lose contact, to a certain degree at least, with three generations.

I casually mentioned to our maid that our grandfather had died and she said "Oh, that's too bad. I'll bet everyone is really sad and lonely about it." That led us into quite a discussion about death, life, and the purpose of existence. I think that when someone lives as good a life as grampa--so full, so rich, and so meaningful--that there is much more to be happy about than to be sad about. When you really understand what life is for, what death is about, how we came to be and what happens when we die, we all ought to be happy and proud of how well grampa accomplished his assignments during this short span on earth and how peacefully, and most likely happily, he returned "home" to our Heavenly Father and so many of his closest friends and loved ones! To think about his reuniting with his friends and relatives is more exciting than our landing on the moon. Just imagine the hundreds and thousands of people who knew grampa here on earth who can now see him again and talk with him and enjoy his company just as we used to. I just imagine that our own little Kari Lynn will be among the happiest to see him since they both shared a few hours of the same time on earth. The reception the moon astronauts recieved was probably nothing compared to what grampa received!

Sharon and I both gave talks in Sacrament meeting today. Sharon talked for about two minutes in Japanese and did very well. It will be good if we can both have more opportunities like this. We also had 23 new missionaries at the meeting. They are really sending them over in preparation for the World's Fair. President and Sister Okazaki are very congenial as well as a very hard working couple. Sharon is helping them with some recording, and I may be able to get involved with some follow-up language training for the missionaries.

I have been putting off taking pictures for so long that Sharon finally went ahead and took these on her own. They turned out quite nice. The kids really enjoy their swimming pool, and we all quite enjoy living here in Japan.

Love,
Dee, Sharon, and Del and Badger.

P.S. We enjoyed the reports on the First Groberg Family Reunion. We wish we could have been there but maybe next year.

Sunday, August 17, 1969

BANK OF COMMERCE DIRECTORS MARK ANNIVERSARY



PICTURED ABOVE are members of the board of directors of the Bank of Commerce of Idaho Falls, which will mark the 10th anniversary of its founding with an open house next Friday. Citing vigorous growth of the local bank, directors Saturday expressed appreciation to the bank's customers "for their continued faithful support of their local home-owned state bank." Directors above, are, left to right, top row: D. V. Groberg, chairman; Henry H. Bennett, F. William Call, F. E. Skelton, and Cecil E. Hart. Bottom row are, left to right: R. E. Hughes and E. A. Clawson, who is also president of the bank. (See Business Mirror article on this page for additional information.)

Delbert was also one of the originators and a director of
K I D Radio, F.M. and Television then cable

August 30: - Dear Mom -

When I read the letter from Sharon I told Tom (indian youth who stayed with us for one year) - "This may mean a call for Mama to Japan." He smiled and said: "Like the call she is now on to Provo!"

They are surely happy about the mission assignment too. It is just wonderful how loyal and proud Sharon is to Dee. I am sure he merits it and returns the same pride and love. They will have their hands full.....

From the arrival of Kristin, to James, and John Enoch's baby "brother" - to Dee's and Sharon's new member - coupled with the coming of Tom, etc. -makes the 12-months period a pretty well-filled year.

You are a very special wife and mother and grandmother and I love you more and more. Take good care of you and Julia and be sure to have Gloria and Margaret and Del, etc. help. All join in sending love.

(D to J who is at Provo)

September 4: - Dear Mom -

John and Jean and Liz and John Enoch reached home o.k. They all seem to be in good condition, especially John Enoch. I am sure John H. gave an excellent talk at Shelley. It was too bad he couldn't stay to Elder Longdon's funeral...Elder Longdon was so thotful to the Tongan people. I wrote Sister Longdon a note.

Gloria is doing a wonderful job with the home and meals and is so cheerful and happy to be around I am sure she feels good.....

Tom says his brother's eyes would pop if he could see Skyline High School. His brother is attending Washington State at Pullman and Tom thinks he may come over some time,

George is all set for the game tomorrow but went to Medical Post tonight. We had our home evening last night. Tom really likes them. George and Gloria helped. Bath and Barry attended and helped too - they left this a.m. Gloria fixed an upside-down pineapple cake....

Dick and I went to Soda Springs today. It looks as if Lamar Staker is going bankrupt and this is taking quite a lot of creditors for a loss. We have some title company involvements - this has taken some extra time. So has KID. Pres. Hart and Allen and I met for quite a while today before we left for Soda Springs. We hear Launa has a baby girl.

Give Julia and James G. our best and we all send our love to you.....

(D to J at Provo)

.....: Dear David -

I am aware, my dear, of your great desire to have us see what you actually are doing and attempting to do to help folks in need of the kind of help you have tried so lengthily to be able to give. I am also aware of the rejoicing of any who feel they are helped - both patients and family. Please do understand that we want you to help whoever, whenever, and wherever you can and we are always happy and proud when you do so.

But I guess it's sort of like folks in other Church - folks who are good and fine - Our Church offers them much more. We tell them to keep all that is good and fine in their own church - all that is true and right, and then our responsibility is to help them add to it - augment it - extend it - (when helpful, to correct it) - we have so much, much more to offer -

So it is with you - all the good you are doing for others can be increased, strengthened, etc. and with full Church activity you will be able to see how to do this and you will also be able to see where some things are not helpful at all but rather are harmful - you will be able to see untruths as well as truths - it's all for your good and theirs.

I am sure you love our Heavenly Father's children as the rest of us do and want to help the Lord in His work - want to add your help to His --You, no doubt, feel the Lord is happy with your efforts to help these needy ones - indeed He is when it truly helps. He wants to say to you, I believe, "David - that's why I want you near me - you want to help and I want to help - I'm a little wiser and more able from many viewpoints - that's why I want you to do it my way - You will find out, in time, my way is the best way - It's because I too love these needy ones - and also, David, I love you."

Always, Mother

(J to David)

Idaho Falls, Idaho
October 8, 1969

Quorum of the Twelve
47 East South Temple St.
Salt Lake City, Utah

Dear Brethren,

The 139th Semi-Annual Conference was truly one of the great gatherings of all time. It was good to be there and to partake of the spirit and the teachings. Both were heavenly.

I want to thank you for the special meeting to which all Patriarchs were invited. It was most inspiring and so appropriate to have so many Patriarchs together with the Stake Presidents and nearly all the General Authorities and Regional Representatives of the Twelve. I felt a strength in numbers and in loyalty to a divine cause. Altho I have been a Patriarch since 1955 it seemed that this meeting in particular and this Conference in general "stirred up the gift that I received by the laying on of hands" when I was ordained a Patriarch.

I felt anew the love and interest of the Brethren and realized afresh the magnitude of the Lord's work. The inspired instructions, tho timeless as all truth, yet they came in a very timely, helpful way.

It was a grand opportunity to meet and converse with other Stake Patriarchs from so many parts of the world. My experience is likely quite typical of that enjoyed by the others:

My good friend and former room-mate at the B.Y.U. in 1928, and I, reviewed our last forty years as we sat together before the opening session, each awed by our call to be Patriarchs, his in New Jersey, mine in Idaho.

From the islands of my great-grandparents (New Zealand) I visited before the opening of one session with two who are serving as Patriarchs in Stakes there. This was most stimulating and good for the spirit.

At the Tongan Reunion I was thrilled to visit with the Patriarch in the NukuAlofa Stake and with another faithful Tongan who is a Patriarch in still another New Zealand Stake.

Then from Melbourne, Australia a recently called Patriarch described his big new country down under and told of the whole program of the Church being made available to the Saints there. He told of the young Elder who attended his baptism in Australia and whom I knew well as a Patriarch now in my home town and who came and sat next to us and expressed gratitude for the loyalty of the young man who had come into the Church and grown in faith and testimony until now he was the Patriarch in his Stake. They each were filled with joy and it was shared by many others.

A sweet, spiritual Patriarch from Virginia asked if I knew his wife's grandfather who was a Patriarch in Idaho many years ago. He was so pleased as I related my experience as a young boy: I was walking home from a Church meeting with my grandmother and an older man joined us. Grandma introduced us. He was the Stake Patriarch. And then, to help my youthful interest, Grandma

said: "You are very fortunate to get to meet and to talk to Brother Bybee for you may not become acquainted with others who were with the Prophet Joseph Smith at Nauvoo." This Patriarch was always special to me and he was my new seat-mate's wife's grandfather. He then related to me the story of how he had not been raised in the Church but was grateful for the example and loyalty of a faithful wife. His son, a member of a Stake Presidency, sat next to him.

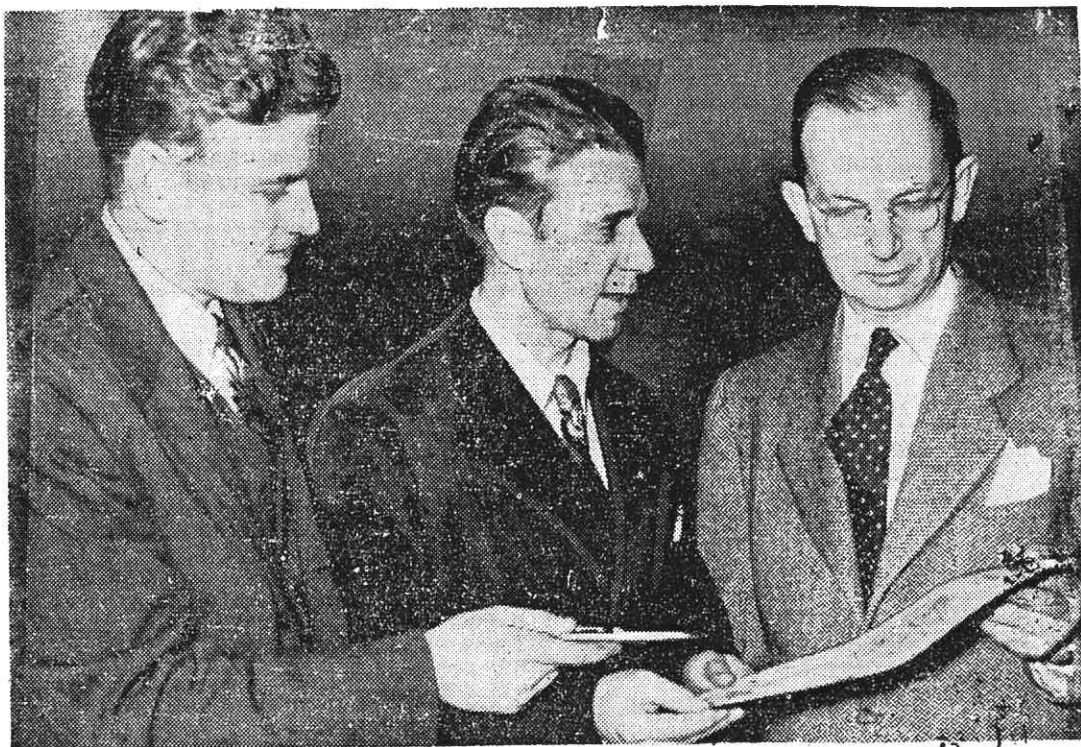
I felt it most appropriate too, for this special Conference at least, to have the Regional Representatives sit in the seats along the front sides we had thot of as "our seats." These Brethren have such need and desire to be close to you, as also I feel we do. Perhaps another reason I was so pleased and impressed to see these special Representatives in these seats was because my son was seated there. At each session, as I saw him with his associates in this new calling, my heart was glad and I recalled the letter he wrote from a remote island in Tonga in September of 1955, saying he felt such a sweet spirit on that day and knew something wonderful was taking place at home. He knew of my call to the Patriarchal office as soon as we did.

Sincerely your brother,

February 17, 1969 (Deseret News)

(signed)

Delbert V. Groberg



REALTORS—Taking leading part in district educational and sales conference staged by the Idaho Real Estate Brokers' Association at Idaho Falls this week were Ralph Wright, Salt Lake City, vice president of American Institute of Real Estate Appraisers; Delbert V. Groberg, Idaho Falls, president of Idaho group; and Ira High, Boise, chairman of education committee of the real estate brokers' board and past president of state group.

MEET YOUR RELATIVES

GROBERG, Delbert V. and Jennie Holbrook
2885 Redbarn Lane, Idaho Falls, Idaho, 83401

Mary Jane (8220 So. 1700 West, West Jordan, Utah 84084), is enjoying her teaching at the beautiful new Kearns High School. She received her Master's Degree from the University of Utah.

July Gay Groberg Blair lives at 980 Cedar Ave., Provo, Utah. Her husband, Dr. Robert W. Blair, heads the Graduate School of Linguistics at BYU. Their number six child is due the first of September.

John Holbrook Groberg with his wife Jean and five daughters will be released from presiding over the Tongan Mission this July. Their one-year old son, John Enoch, is still here with his grandparents, and is a picture of health and happiness.

Dr. David Holbrook Groberg and his wife Lorraine and five children are living at 20445 Williams Dr., Saratoga, Calif. 95070, where David is a practicing clinical psychologist.

Richard Holbrook Groberg and wife Barbara and little Stephanie are living in Idaho Falls where Richard manages the D. V. Groberg Co., and is at present president of the local board of Realtors. He also serves as president of the South Idaho Falls Stake Mission.

Delbert Holbrook Groberg and wife Sharon, with two children flew to Japan on April 23, to fill a management position for Mobil Oil. He gets a month vacation home each year and his assignment is for about three years.

Joseph Holbrook and Jeanne Groberg will have one more year at Law School at University of Chicago. They will take wee Kristin with them when they work in Seattle this summer.

Elizabeth Groberg Stratton and husband Barry are at the BYU. Beth shares her musical talents with many and Barry is the student manager of the Army ROTC.

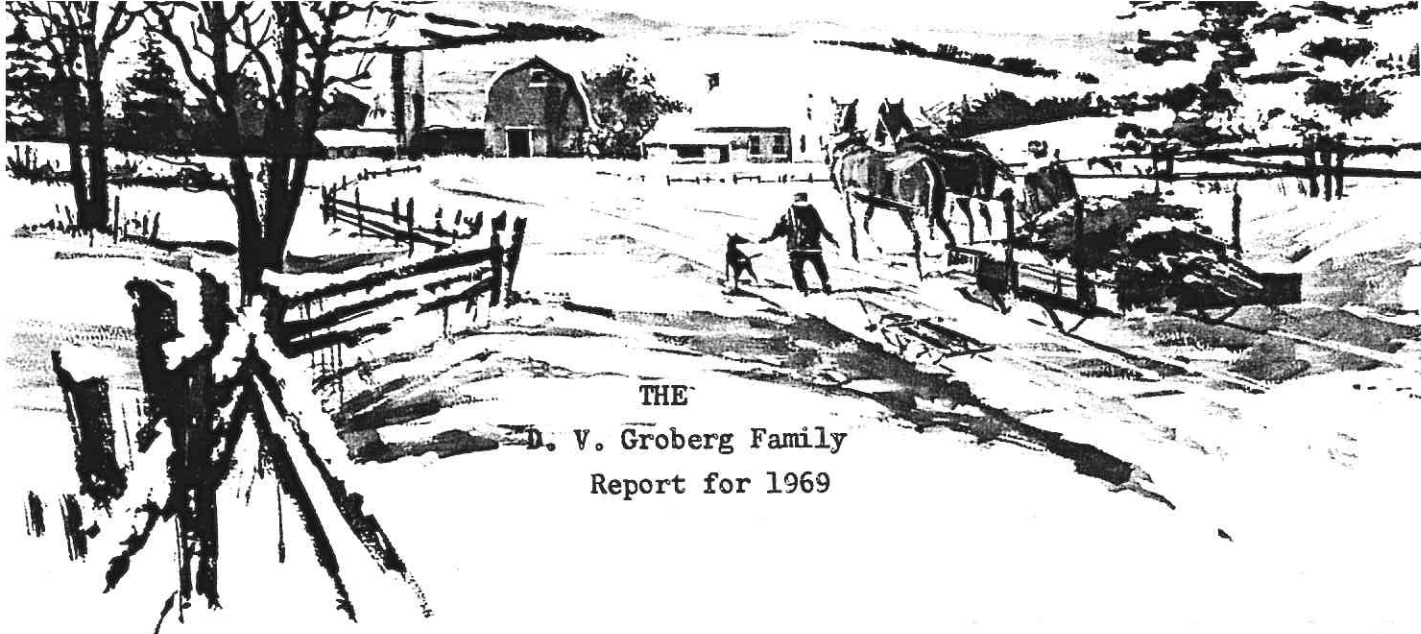
Lewis Holbrook Groberg entered Ricks College after returning from the Philippines Mission the first of March. His father met him there, and together they visited Thailand, Singapore, Indonesia, Australia, New Zealand, and John and family in Tonga. We all enjoyed their reports, as did our friends also.

Gloria Jean is a Freshman at the BYU and making us all proud of her.

George Holbrook plays football for Skyline High and is involved at school in other activities. He was elected president of Lettermen's Club. At this writing he is rehearsing for an M. I. A. drama.

Delbert V. keeps the D. V. Groberg Company going and finds time to serve as chairman of the Board of Directors of the Bank of Commerce, member of the board of KID, and a few other positions. He is the Patriarch for the South Idaho Falls Stake.

Jennie tries to keep family members together through correspondence, etc., and teaches in Relief Society.



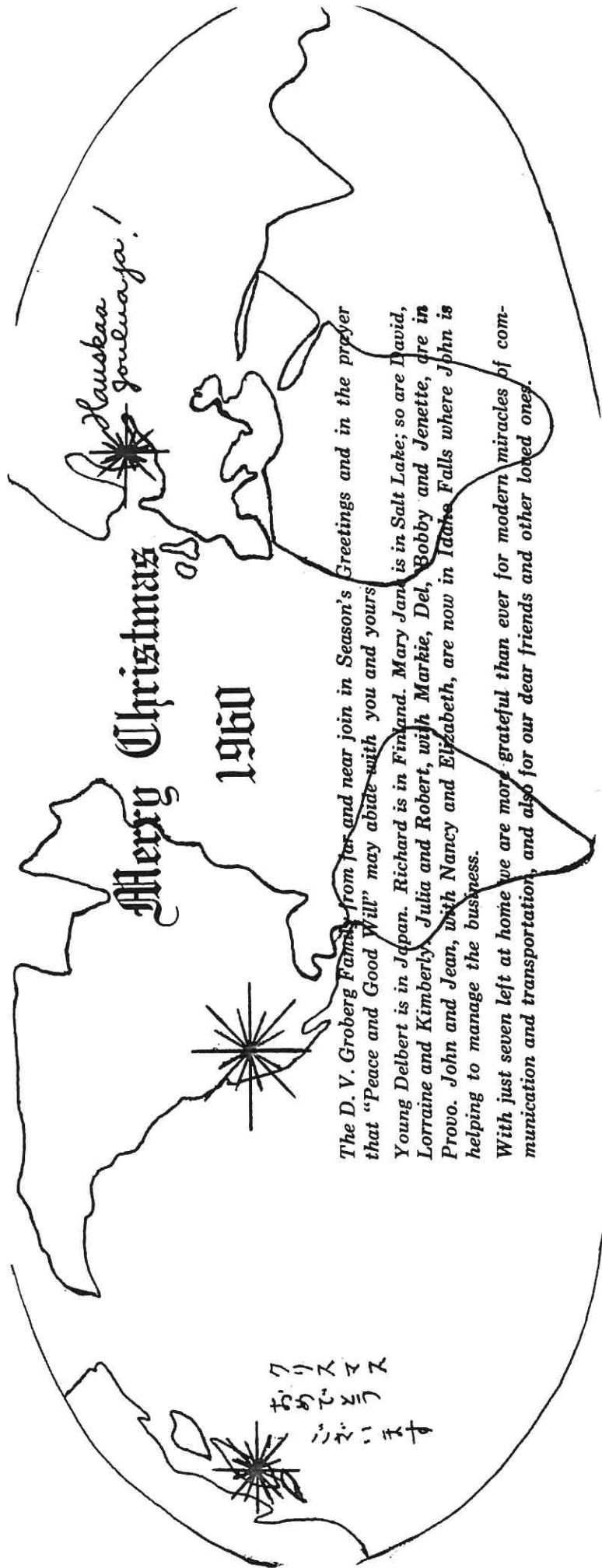
THE
D. V. Groberg Family
Report for 1969

Starting number (carried forward from December 31, 1968)	39
New arrivals during year: Kristen (Joe & Jeanne), James G. Blair, (Bob & Julia), Susan (John & Jean)	3
Year End Total Count:	42
1969 Annual Rate of Increase	0.076923
Average annual growth rate since organization date 1930	0.666667
	(Computed to the nearest millionth)

- Returned during year: Lewis, from Philippine Mission; John & Jean & family from Tongan Mission.
- Foreign Assignments: Dee & family to Japan for Mobil Oil
- Reunion Highlights: John Enoch with his family; our entire family at home (except Japan Branch), David & family presented original Groberg family reunion song: old Frolic in best form, etc.
- Graduates: Barry from B.Y.U., Lewis from Ricks College.
- New Callings: George, Secretary Priests Quorum; Gloria Jr. S. S. Assist. Dee, language coordinator & Sharon Mission Primary Counselor in Japan-Okinawa Mission; Mama & Jean, Stake Relief Society Boards; Joe, Director L. D. S. Institute in Chicago area; Barry, Bishop's Counselor, BYU 76th Ward; John, Regional Representative of the Twelve (Samoa-Tonga).
- Same Callings: The rest of us - - -
- Honorable Release: Grandpa Holbrook at age 92.
- Enjoyable Temporary Addition: John Thomas Tecumseh, our handsome Lamanite foster son.
- Grateful: For family, friends - each of you.
- Greetings & Prayer: For the Holidays and the New Year; May you have peace and joy in your homes and in all you do.
- Sincerely: Delbert, Jennie, Gloria and George
- Home Address: 2885 Redbarn Lane, Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401

THE FOLLOWING ARE MISCELLANEOUS
 ADDITIONS TO THE 1960's -
 FOUND AFTER THIS VOLUME WAS READY
 TO BE BOUND - BUT OF SUCH VALUE
 THAT WE ENCLOSE THEM.

World
to the
Joy



Salt Lake City
November 10, 1960

Dearest Grandpa,

Know this - I love you, and honor you as a grandfather to be proud of. You are a successful man - successful in the first matter - your family. All love and honor you. All live the Gospel, largely because you live and have lived the Gospel. Your life to me is a testimony. It gives me faith and security of mind to know that love is eternal. No greater testimony do I know than your love for your wife. This is expressed in your life. Another quality I admire and marvel at is your tolerance for other people.

I am grateful for you, and hope you understand, in spite of my weaknesses, I've loved your association in your home; the tomatoes and fresh garden-grown food have been splendid.

Your conversation is pleasant, and your habits of good health are exemplary.

Love, Mary Jane

October 3, 1961

This morning I attended Relief Society in our own Third Ward. Sister Pearl Wasden presented the Theology lesson on the importance of keeping records and family histories, as well as church records and history. At the testimony period I expressed my gratitude and voiced my resolution to take time today to add to our own family history. I wish I had been less neglectful of this great responsibility and I hope to discipline myself and my time and interests to get this history well and completely written very soon.

We have been so abundantly blessed that we have cause to marvel and reason to rededicate ourselves to do better in our callings in this great work, especially in the greatest church calling of being worthy and successful parents. By successful I mean doing our utmost to build testimony, to help our children become spiritually converted to the plan of salvation.

Delbert H. is on a mission to Japan and his faithful letters make us feel a part of this glorious experience. He has been there one year on September 15. He had spent a week in the Mission Home in Salt Lake and one day to fly to San Francisco. It took but one day to fly by jet to Tokyo. He is supervising a new district created from division of the Hokkaido district. The spirit of the Lord is being poured out everywhere and converts are really coming into the church in great numbers. There is a new missionary plan being set up all over the world in which all members are participants and invite friends, neighbors, etc., to come and hear this wonderful message or invite missionaries to come to their homes and give it. We are working with some of our neighbors and wish we had begun sooner. They are so fine to know. With just four children at home it is easier to take and make time for this service. The only time I feel I am effective is when my humble prayers for spiritual direction are answered--in other words, when I make myself worthy for the spirit of the Lord to do the work through me. Already we have choice friends just discovered.

Joseph H. and Richard H. are staying at Julia's while attending B.Y.U. Mary Jane is happy in her work as secretary of the Church News. She is beautiful, capable, and full of faith and we know the blessings promised her will be fulfilled.

Idaho Falls, Idaho, October 3, 1961

Julia's five children are healthy, intelligent, and beautiful and how we all love them. Margaret Jean was born the third day after her mother walked across the stage to receive her bachelor's diploma at the B.Y.U. Graduation exercises. She and her beloved husband, Robert Wallace Blair, were married Aug. 17, 1954 in the Idaho Falls Temple. John left for his mission to Tonga that same night. Margaret's birthday was June 7, 1955, born at Provo, Utah. Delbert Wallace was born August 11, 1956, Robert Groberg at Bloomington, Indiana, November 7, 1958 (while his daddy was working towards his doctorate in linguistics) Jenette was welcomed back in Provo, March 13, 1960, and tiny Elizabeth April 8, 1961. Robert is an instructor at B.Y.U.

John's beautiful little girls, Nancy Jean, born October 24, 1958, and Elizabeth born October 6, 1960, often bring joy to our home as they enlist grandma or one of the aunts or uncles as baby sitters. Jean seems nearly perfect to us, as does Bob and our beautiful Lorraine, David's wife. We love them as we love our own, indeed we claim them as our own, which I am sure, pleases their own parents,

and Jennifer was born October 14, 1961. David's Kim was born December 1, 1959

Delbert went to Finland to meet Richard and could hardly wait to complete a brief European tour and return home with this splendid and handsome son, to take a righteous delight in the expressions of admiration, love, and respect, from all who know them. Richard's deep wisdom and thoughtful acts which constantly express how true and real is his testimony, interspersed with his youthful "lingo" makes him a constant joy to be around. Surely his prayers and desires will be realized as he goes forward with his education pursuits and the queen of his heart may appear any time, tho he says he is not looking for her too directly.

Altho Joseph was defeated by a narrow margin for student-body president here at the high school, he contributed and influenced so many, and was admired and loved by so many, that his defeat became his victory. He held other positions with such honor that he always left an enviable record. Being an outstanding student, a loving and friendly personality, and a loyal church member, he always ^{comes} high and attains high. He has a special mission in life for which he is preparing while he fulfills as others do. He is registered in the "honors program" for outstanding students at the Y and is planning to be ready when his mission call comes after completion of a year in college.

Elizabeth is an artist in her piano playing and in her singing. She leads the Sunday School as chorister and is a leader everywhere as several teachers have testified and as I, her Mia Maid leader

1961

David is blessed with many talents and a keen mind and as he pursues his higher education at the University of Utah, all the blessings pronounced upon him through his faithfulness may be realized. He always makes life interesting and folks like to be around him. Our prayers and love are with this precious family always.

At the marvelous General Conference in Salt Lake held last Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Gordon E. Hinckley, father's cousin, was sustained as the new member of the Council of the Twelve. This makes us all deeply happy and grateful and hoping we can support and continue to love and pray for him as we do for all the others, and have done for him in his position as Assistant to the Twelve and also in charge of the missionary work. Father is so happy about this appointment. He is having a family history published and in it we shall read of the great lives of the Hinckley family, including my own father whose mother is a daughter of Ira N. Hinckley and a sister to Uncle Bryant (Gordon's father)

The Conference was full of inspiration which lingers with us like a sweet melody. May we always be in tune with messages from the Lord and follow through in living them that they may be continued.

Mother - Jennie H. Groberg

THE BUSINESS MIRROR . . .

Addition To Use Gas Lights Here; Groberg Named Realtor Of Year

DRAWS HONOR



DELBERT V. Groberg, above, who has been named "realtor of the year" by the Idaho Falls Real Estate Board. (See accompanying Business Mirror for story.)

REALTOR OF YEAR

Delbert Groberg, who has held national, state and local posts in the real estate field, has been named "Realtor of The Year" for 1961 by the Idaho Falls Real Estate Board, the board announced.

Announcement of the honor was made by Richard Clayton, committee chairman, at a meeting of the local Real Estate Board Friday noon at the new dining room in Ada's cafe.

The recognition went to Groberg, operator of the D. V. Groberg real estate firm of Idaho Falls, for not only his leadership in the real estate field, but in recognition of civic accomplishments as well. Groberg is a past president of the Idaho Falls Community Chest, past president of the Chamber of Commerce, is present chairman of the Bonneville County Centennial Commission, secretary of the Bonneville County Selective Service Board, and has been active in Boy Scout work in the area.

1960: (Jennie's Journal)

Gloria Jean is 11 and is lovely, bewitching and beautiful. She is betwixt child and woman but stays graceful and sweet as she matures in every way. She also takes piano from Mr. F.L. Somers (as have all the other children) and helps keep our new Baldwin grand giving service for which we paid so much. Gloria is a devoted student and willing to pay the price for good grades. She is also very cooperative and obedient but she has her "spark" or "sparkle" too. She takes ballet from Larry Kroll and at present is also taking creative dancing from Mrs. John Tucker wife of the superintendent of schools. She is conscientious about Primary and Sunday School assignments and is just a constant joy in our home.

George is no longer a baby altho the youngest. At nine he has his own ideas and interests and they are good ones. His friends are choice and he is loyal to them. When he works with Lewis either at delivering papers, mowing the lawn, or cleaning the office, he does his share plus and in a way that would make observers think he must be more than nine. He also takes piano from Mrs. Somers. At times he decides he likes it and then again he decides to quit - but never quite does. (Mom has found out how to side-track that kind of thinking until he can at least play the hymns. They all need to be occupied in worth-while activities.

Lewis has moved into Joe's room which was originally Dee's and created and decorated by him. Lewis has seemed to also have almost moved into maturity. He is growing rapidly and handsomely. He plays the trumpet and studies well. He was proud to be the winner of the Science Fair at Junior High and then again at the District to also place as a winner. He has been up for several offices but has just left it up to his friends and supporters altho I think he plans to do a little campaigning when the offices are more to his liking later. When we leave his decisions up to him (which we always try to do with our children, after teaching and praying and trying to exemplify) he always comes thru with the right ones. He has such choice friends as do also Beth and George and Gloria and so have the other children, that we hesitate to leave this neighborhood altho the invitation to plan and to build a new home is always in front of us. Other things seem more important and certainly more pressing.

John has just been released as Supt. of his Ward M.I.A. and called to serve as a stake missionary. Jean is counselor in their Relief Society. Dad just took his first complete volume of Patriarchal Blessings to Salt Lake for preserving. He has had his office secretary do most of the recent ones and uses his lovely room there and the dictaphone for the recording. He is always loyal and true and devoted to the Church and to his family. When he calls on those now away from home he radiates such love and confidence and imparts such wisdom that he is always very welcome. This extends to his sister Maude, Haymores, and others.

David and Lorraine spent the summer with us. How we enjoyed them and love them. Tiny Kim is soon to have a new playmate. Lorraine has been patient and happy and very beautiful and loving as she eagerly awaits the new promise.

January 2, 1962:

Dear Father -

We have been so involved around here that we have hesitated to write you about the book. It seems that such a marvelous thing as the publication and writing of that book deserves some quiet and deep meditation to adequately try to say thank-you, and then I guess it would be very inadequate.

We are all so thrilled with it even though we have not all read it entirely through yet. Last night just before the children went to bed I read to them from the book where Uncle Bry Hinckley pays such a glowing tribute to your father. Then I reminded them it was way past bed time and to scoot to bed!

Lewis lingered a moment and asked quietly if he couldn't please take the book and read just a little more about his great-grandfather Holbrook because he just couldn't wait. Of course his petition was granted. This morning he wanted to know where he could find other books written about this great-grandfather of his - if someone hadn't just written a whole book about him alone. I told him to look in WHO'S WHO FOR UTAH - and smiled.

When Dick and his girl friend from California, Barbara Colby, returned from the New Year's party they spent a long time just enjoying the book and pondering what it really meant to be a part of such an illustrious family.

What it does to all of us is just too wonderful to put into words--only our lives can tell. So it's quite impossible to express the greatness of the gratitude we feel to you for doing this.

Each of the children plans to write you personally.

I almost wish we had had just the book and nothing else for Christmas so it would have received its proper place.

All fine --everyone gone! What a houseful - everyone - nearly -

Love, (J to her father)

December 18, 1962:

Dear Grandpa Holbrook -

You have likely heard of the arrival of the new little boy to David and Lorraine on December 13th. That makes 11 grandchildren and the girls outnumber the boys much the same as the boys outnumber the girls in our family. Each generation kind of evens things up.

Do you plan to spend some of the winter in California? I heard a story about southern California - A great architect said "It is no longer a bunch of suburbs looking for a city - It is now about sixty suburbs looking for clean air!" ...

Jennie and I went with a friend to the Idaho Falls temple yesterday. His wife had died and he was being married again to another lovely member. We were happy to go with them. They were from Seattle and we had the man stay with us the night before.

President Kilpack commented on the marriages and the missionaries and called on a couple who were leaving for Lima, Peru on a Church building mission - to bear their testimony - then he said he was sure we were all glad to have the folks in Salt Lake join in honoring President McKay, etc. and he wanted to pay tribute to one he regarded as an ideal mother and he told of his admiration for her and the family. Then he called on Jennie to speak to the assembly. It was quite a surprise to her but with Joe in Peru, David's new son just arrived and the missionaries and activities of Dee in Japan, Mom really made us all proud and grateful for her great accomplishment and her beautiful character.

I think she did just perfect but Mom says she wishes she had been better prepared. Her life is a constant preparation....

(D to father H.)

FESTIVAL TICKET DRIVE



MR. AND MRS. Delbert V. Groberg, left, who purchased the first pre-registration ticket for the BYU Festival of Learning scheduled here July 11-13, are shown above pinning an "I'll be there" button another purchaser, Leonard H. Manwaring. (Post-Register Staff Photo)

Festival Of Learning Ticket Drive Launched

An intensive drive has been launched in Shelley, Blackfoot, Idaho Falls, and the Lost River area to sell pre-registration tickets to the "BYU Festival of Learning" in Idaho Falls July 11-13 at the new Clair E. Gale Jr. High School. Sterling Mason, chairman of finance and registration, announced Thursday.

Mason and a corps of workers from each stake and ward are spearheading the drive. Registration entitles the purchaser to wear the identification button saying "I'll be there" and to attend all or any part of the three day classes.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Gro-

berg were the first to purchase a pre-registration ticket for the BYU Festival of Learning. They have been ardent supporters of these leadership institutes. Mrs. Groberg grew up in Provo and was present as a young girl at the initial institute in 1922.

"The Festival of Learning had its beginning back in 1922 when BYU offered its first big institute for adults of the community," said Mason. "The movement of bringing the campus to the community began in 1920 when Cornell University launched its first Farm and Home Week and invited all the rural folk into a week of getting acquainted with and instruction

from the professors of the school."

BYU's lead in 1922 was followed by Ricks College in 1925 and other church supported schools in the following years. It was not until 1958 that the off-campus institutes were launched. Through popular demand, Los Angeles held their first institute in 1958 and the name of "Festival of Learning" was adopted. This year there will be 21 such institutes held in Utah, California, Arizona, and Idaho — six of them in Idaho.

On July 11-13, at the Clair E. Gale Jr. High building the first Festival of Learning will convene with 50 qualified teachers to present a curriculum of vast and varying subjects.

This is a community project and it is estimated by Mrs. Delmer Simpson, chairman, that there will be 1,000 people per day attending classes.

Idaho Falls, Idaho

Nov. 9, 1964

Dear Father,

We are having a beautiful fall but we are already feeling the cold of approaching winter. We have written the various California cousins inviting them here for Thanksgiving--hope they will come.

Delbert and John and his family are in California this week to a NAREB Convention. Jean's parents are there and she will enjoy a good visit with them and show off her four wee daughters. The new baby is healthy and beautiful --she will be called Jane.

I just had a good visit with Vera. Launa was 16 Saturday and Becky will be 14 this Wednesday. They are all well and happy and very busy as usual. This is also true of the Grobergs.

We thought you would be interested in the enclosed clippings. We had lots of fun at the Japanese Music program.

Joe reports he is training two men to replace him as Counselor in the Mission Presidency--one of them will be a native, and perhaps both of them--the work is progressing marvelously and he is truly thrilled with the attitude and efforts of the Saints --He is rather reluctant to leave as I'm sure most dedicated missionaries are. He plans to be here in January. Delbert may go down to meet him but this is not fully decided.

Love from all,

Jennie

Missionary Farewell

for

John H. Groberg and Family

prior to their departure

to preside over the

TONGAN MISSION

to be held in the

TWENTY-SIXTH WARD CHAPEL

1660 12th Street

Idaho Falls, Idaho

MONDAY, JUNE 27, 1966

7:30 P.M.

President Harold W. Davis, conducting
Ammon Stake President

Prelude Music Organ — Jennie H. Groberg
Piano — Gloria Jean Groberg
Flute — Mary Jane Groberg

Opening Hymn, No. 22 Congregation
"Come Unto Jesus"

Invocation Richard H. Groberg

Participation Groberg Girls
Nancy Jean, Elizabeth, Marilyn

Vocal Solo Ina Lou Cheney

Speaker President E. W. Huntsman
Former President Tongan Mission

Vocal Duet Richard and Carolyn Robison

Speaker Ermel Morton
Former Principal Tonga Liahona High School

Hymn, No. 145 "O Ye Mountains High"

Remarks Merrill R. Sabin

Violin Solo Marilyn S. Parsons

Remarks Patriarch Delbert V. Groberg

Vocal Solo Elizabeth Groberg

Response Jean S. Groberg
President John H. Groberg

Vocal Solo Richard Robison

Remarks President Harold W. Davis

Closing Hymn, No. 79 Congregation
"I Need Thee Every Hour"

Benediction Bishop Dan Stoddard



Nancy Jean



Elizabeth



Marilyn



JEAN S. and JOHN H. GROBERG FAMILY

Gayle

Jane



— Mission Address —
TONGAN MISSION
Box 58
Nuku'alofa
Tonga, Friendly Island

THE D. V. GROBERG FAMILY

OUR 1966 ANNUAL REPORT



This message came to us from an old friend. We appreciate it and are sharing it with you:

It was in 1788, nearly two centuries ago, Edward Gibbon wrote the DECLINE & FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE. It has been one of the most widely read books of all time. It set forth five basic reasons why that civilization withered and died.

1. Undermining of the dignity and sanctity of the home, which is the basis for human society.
2. Higher and higher taxes — spending of public money for free bread and circuses for the populace.
3. The mad craze for pleasure, sports becoming every year more exciting, brutal, immoral.
4. The building of great armaments while the real enemy was within — decay of individual responsibility.
5. Decay of religion — faith fading into mere form, losing touch with life, losing power to guide people.

1. JOHN AND JEAN WERE CALLED TO PRESIDE OVER THE TONGAN MISSION. THEIR 5th DAUGHTER, GAYLE, WAS ONE DAY OLD WHEN SHE GOT HER PASSPORT. ALL WELL & HAPPY.
2. LEWIS H., OUR 7th MISSIONARY, WAS CALLED TO THE SOUTHERN FAR EAST AND IS IN THE PHILIPPINES. HE LOVES THE WORK, THE PLACE AND THE PEOPLE.
3. DEE AND SHARON HAVE A NEW SON, DELBERT JAMES, BORN APRIL 7th AT PCATELLO, IDAHO.
4. DICK AND BARBARA HAVE A NEW DAUGHTER, STEPHANIE ANN, BORN NOVEMBER 22 IN IDAHO FALLS.
5. MARY JANE IS TEACHING AT THE NEW KEARNS HIGH SCHOOL, UTAH.
6. THE DR. ROBERT W. BLAIR FAMILY (JULIA'S), AS WELL AS JOE AND BETH, ARE HAPPY AT THE B.Y.U. IN PROVO.
7. DAVID AND LORRAINE MOVED TO FOSTER CITY IN SAN MATEO, CALIFORNIA. WE ENJOYED A DELIGHTFUL VISIT WITH THEM AND THEIR FOUR-PLUS- CHILDREN.
8. MOM AND DAD AND GLORIA AND GEORGE H. HAVE MOVED INTO OUR NEW HOME AT 2885 RED BARN LANE --WE INVITE ALL OF YOU TO COME AND SEE US.
9. OUTSIDE OF THESE CHANGES AND ADDITIONS, OUR REGULAR WORK AND ACTIVITIES HAVE ALSO BEEN MOST CHALLENGING. WE LOOK WITH CONFIDENCE TO NEXT YEAR.
10. ALONG WITH THESE SPECIAL ITEMS IN OUR REPORT, WE EXPRESS GRATITUDE FOR OUR COUNTLESS BLESSINGS. WE ARE ESPECIALLY GRATEFUL FOR AND TO OUR LOVED ONES AND OUR FRIENDS AND ASSOCIATES.

*Jennie H. and
Delbert V. Groberg*
2885 Redbarn Lane
Idaho Falls, Idaho

September 13, 1968

(Jennie's Journal)

Such great blessings flow continuously to me and mine that I must stop everything for a brief period to make note of some of them. Monday, September 9, about 11 p.m. Elder Monson called from Salt Lake to bring us greetings, love, and report from Tonga - all is well with our dear ones there and what rejoicing in the forming of a Stake there. "I know of no greater mission president and wife than John and Jean" he said. Elder Howard Hunter and wife also went and, of course, Sr. Monson who asked her husband if we, by perchance, had another son, like John, only younger whom their young daughter might meet. Baby John Enoch appears doing well here.

Today we have a letter from Sharon reporting content and challenge in their new experience with Mobil Oil - they are now in Boston and even the precious children, Del Del and Angela, are adjusting to the moving which allows their Dad to learn this big business, all about it in the U.S. before he goes to Japan next year to work for Mobil as their director of "Career Development" there. What a treasure Mobil has discovered in our Dee - - talent, loyalty, new-ideas, and indefatigable worker for that in which he believes, and, above all else, a true, exemplary L.D.S. as is his companion and beautiful, inspired mother of his children.

Joe is spending two or three weeks with us, helping his father, while his sweetheart-wife is in Denver for part of the time with her parents --so we all get to enjoy them. Jeanne was here for a couple of weeks and what a treat it was to get to know her better --all the new knowing revealing that Joseph was indeed inspired in his selection of his eternal helpmeet. They are both preparing for special callings in building our Father's Kingdom. And while the first three months of pregnancy cost the mother-to-be much discomfort, she and Joe know only rejoicing in their new promise.

Beth and Barry also spent several weeks with us this summer after Barry returned from Ft. Benning. A letter yesterday disclosed Barry was No. one in his class there so he is in charge of the 600 cadets at the Y. Again, their great strength and radiance stems from the sincerity of their testimonies of the restored Gospel, the work of the Lord, and their desires to live it fully.

Beth and Joe both graduated in May of 1967 - Joe was given a scholarship to the University of Chicago Law School, a high honor. He is about to return for his second year there, grateful for contact with excellent instructors, etc. Jeanne just received her A.B. in August from the BYU. Beth was chosen as one of the two outstanding graduates in the Music Dept. She gave a senior recital that was marvelous, (vocal) Her teacher was Sr. Woodward (wife of the director of A Capella choir there at BYU) She also did the solo in the Book of Mormon Oratorio (by LeRoy Robertson, Jennie's neighbor in Provo)-who won the \$25,000 prize for the outstanding U.S. composer. Beth also played the role of Euridice in the opera "Orpheus and Euridice" - also a minor role in another opera - (she did the part of the mother in Ahmal and the Night Visitors) - Her voice is magnificent and her training the same and her attitude and loveliness even more. Barry is the president of the Oratorio Choir. Beth chose to join this group after her experience with A Capella Choir (often as a soloist) - to be with Barry.

Mary Jane is happy and full of faith in her Kearns High School teaching position - Journalism and English. She thinks Dr. Reed Wahlquist is an excellent principal.

How much we enjoyed her visits with us this summer - she is so blessed with loyalty and intelligence and nobility - and faith that will surmount any delays in her life's promises - What an excellent conversationalist she is - She enjoys contributing to and associating with some of the Sociables. She is living with a lovely young lady, Darlene Bytheway - at West Jordan.

Julia and Bob remain sources of joy and comfort to all who come to their home. We all recognize Bob as a great person in every way and Julia as an ideal partner to him. We enjoyed all of their children this summer, a few at a time. Bob is very involved in translations to the Indian tongues on which he is a supreme authority - he is held in high regard by his fellow workers, the Church leaders and all who know him. Their home always seems to have "room for one more" and we may impose a bit on their generous hospitality. They carry out in their home the lessons they teach in Sunday School each week from the Home Evening Manual.

Bob's work requires him to be gone much of the time to various places such as Central and South America but Julia is valiant clear thru as well as one who always lifts and strengthens others - cheerfully - just to be around her is a joy - both she and Bob draw folks to them like magnets. Their children are natural offspring of such super people. Again, their testimonies and their living of the Gospel is the key to their success.

David and Lorraine and their children: Kimberly, Jennifer, David Randall, Heather and Gregory, live in a new-old home in Saratoga, California. David earned his PHD in Clinical Psychology from the University of Utah and the State of California has claimed his services since - a devoted husband and father his desires are to truly help those who are mentally and emotionally ill. The answers to their needs, as to the needs of all of us, are found in the beautiful truths of the restored Gospel. (David told Jennie when she visited their family in California that what he had learned getting his PHD he had generally "tossed out the window" and that to really give the needed help he tried to remember what he learned when he was being reared in our home had far better answers and could be much more effectively used to help)

Dick and Barbara often bring little Stephanie over for Gloria or Grandma to care for while her mother helps get appraisals out at the office. Barbara taught typing at the High School before she became a mother and is excellent help. She is always strengthening and helpful to Dick and others and this couple, living close to Heningers, find true friends in my sister's family (Heningers). As their other children come along, their joys will be multiplied. After giving dedicated service in the scouting program to his ward, Richard has now been called to serve as a Stake Missionary - and, of course, ordained a Seventy (Dick became a great Stake Mission President)

Lewis is our missionary in the Philippines but plans to return to us about the first of the year 1969 - He has had to struggle to reach for his blessings but, as always, finds the rewards of greater strength and growth and preparation for more responsibilities. Our prayers and love are often sent his way. We often humbly marvel at the promises expressed in his Patriarchal Blessing given him by his father. His letters are a constant inspiration to all of us. He truly know the reality of spiritual guidance.

Lewis know, as do I very surely, that Satan is also very real and ever alert to do all he can, especially to those of great promise, to confuse and deter and try with might to destroy or make ineffective, the great and glorious work of our Lord - but we will not allow this, and with the help of the Lord, we can each do our part to thwart his every effort to destroy and to darken....

(Jennie's Journal)

FIRST GROBERG FAMILY REUNION, August 3, 1969.

Dad: The first speaker to give a report and to give some instructions and some thoughts for the D. V. and Jennie H. Groberg Family will be Mama and next will be Mary Jane.

MOM: We are each allowed 10 minutes so I'll take 5. Maybe you've noticed the dress I have on: Gloria made it. And if you noticed the one I had on yesterday, Beth made it. And the pretty pink one I wear, Mary Jane made; this beautiful pin came from Dee and Sharon; and I have a most beautiful ring that is being sized from Figi from our Tonga children, so I'm going to be all fixed up and let Barbara fix my hair or choose my wig. We're really thrilled, though I think of all these things that have been given me, I believe the thing that kind of touched me the most was when Lorraine told me that she and Jimmy got together and spent some time really going over these ancestor stories and pasting in the little ancestor pictures and really getting acquainted; that really thrilled me, Lorraine. We have the rest of them here, maybe you've noticed that chart, so that you'll have something to really go by. Of course, nothing is more exciting than what is going to happen to Julia and Jean; that's always the biggest thrill of all, so maybe we'll have reports on those at our next family reunion. I have thought that if any of you care to have them, we'll make complete minutes of everything we've done the last three days and include some of these little anecdotes about the ancestors. I think they would be awfully nice bedtime stories to show the heritage we have and also the tremendous responsibility we have to carry on and to see that our children carry on. Now, if you'd like that, I'll do that. Daddy, I would like to recommend that we talk just a minute about another reunion and maybe put someone in charge. We do not have John Enoch spoiled, so don't anybody get that idea! He's just making sure that everybody knows he's around. Also, in preparing for the reunion, I wish you could have been here and watched what Beth did and what Mary Jane did and what Gloria did and little Jeneate Blair and some of the other little children were all busy cooking and planning, so if anyone gets credit, they certainly are the ones.

I have two thoughts that I would like to leave with you to conclude my brief remarks. Gloria and I slipped over to this last Testimony meeting because we missed the first one and I was so grateful because Gloria was the first one on her feet to bear her testimony and it was beautiful. She talked about teaching the Junior Sunday School this morning to sing "Give, said the little stream" and it was really very special. The message I would like to give all of you children in addition to encouraging you to

get your Books of Remembrance well under way (I remember that Mary Jane and Julia had beautiful life stories in their Treasures of Truth), but why don't we set a goal, at least I heartily recommend it for our next reunion, to have our life's story brought up to date. For this purpose we have tried to put pictures and other information here that you are very welcome, any of you, to have. Think about it; I think it is a good project.

I have on one of those charts a beautiful letter from my mother. Some of you have never known her, but I'm hoping some of you have read this letter. Just to give a concluding thought here, I would like to read one paragraph from Mother's letter that she wrote to all her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren and had sealed it up to be opened in fifty years in a building in Provo. The building was torn down a little earlier so we got it earlier. Several of you have had notes from this letter. Just let me read her last paragraph, from this one letter, to all of us. This, I would like to say, will be a much better way of saying what I would like to say. But, before I start, I would like to say that I think we have the very best Daddy and Granddaddy in the whole world. I don't know where you could go to find a man that just loves everybody so much. Why, if you'd seen how many times he would get up at night with John Enoch, for instance, and never says a word, and if anyone calls from the hospital or anywhere else, he never complains. He really is. . . I can't believe he's real. (we're) He is so kind and good and yet he still is a very successful businessman. I'm real proud to be his children and wife and sure appreciate Dad. Now, the last though from Mother's letter which is to all of us, as if Dad and I were saying it:

". . . As memory takes you back, even as far as the day upon which I write (it is dated 1950, Oct. and she thought it would be opened in 50 years; it is opened a little sooner) think of Father and Mother as soul-mates in a glad eternity, smiling at the climb we have made. We will have a home for you and yours to come and make your joyous visits. We will even be on hand to help you select a choice spot for your own dwelling places. (She is, of course, in heaven) If this sounds earthy, to me it is heavenly, because it invisions an association with you and yours. Our Father will not permit any greater harm to come to any of you, for you are his children as well as ours. Your kingdoms are unquestioned because you started them in the House of the Lord. When this reaches you, no doubt, we will be just full of desire to tell you many things. Your needs will be of great concern to us, and if we have power to help put your petitions over, we will not fail. Present them to the Father morning and night in your families and many times in secret throughout the day. What is wisdom in the Father will be granted you and what is not will be supplanted with peace in your hearts. Dearest children (oh,

pardon me, she's writing this as if it were from herself and her husband. He's still with you. She figured by 1970 he would probably wouldn't be, he'd be with her.) Dearest children, and grand-children, great-grandchildren, and more: be true to your faith, live the gospel, and remember the Lord never requires anything of you that he does not prepare a means whereby you can accomplish it. The art of glorious living here and throughout all eternity is within your reach. Goodby for a little while. You see, I take it for granted that Papa and I will go where we want you to go. I trust it may be so. Father & Mother, with gratitude for the privilege."

DAD; Well, thank you, Mama. You know, in kind of conformity to the family song that David wrote, while Mama was speaking to me I said (that maybe didn't go into the record) Thank You! Mama mentioned that we should have a committee set up for our next reunion, and in Dee's letter, he said that he didn't know when he would be back, but I think that at the termination of his 3 years would be a good time to have another main reunion. We could have some other annual reunions; we would like to have the cabin at Macks used. People can arrange for it and have their friends and families there. But, what do you think? (George would be on a mission; maybe just before he goes) Well, let's have Mary and John in charge. John can have Mary do the corresponding and getting out the letters, and John could take charge of the arranging and let's have some thought given to it.

MARY JANE: This might be more scary for me because I don't have a husband to be the head of the family. During the last three years, I taught school at Kearns High School and enjoyed the summers. The first summer I worked on my Master's Thesis and the second summer I got my degree in June and then I came home and played with the Idaho Falls Sociables and then went to the BYU Summer school which helped me a lot in teaching the next year and then I think we're to this summer. I went to a Workshop at Weber College and then a photography workshop in Salt Lake, Granite District and then came here. That's just about it. In the Church I was a Speech Director first and then I wrote a bulletin for the Ward to pass out every Sunday morning and now I, with the girl I live with, am a co-editor of the Ward newspaper. One of the nicest things, as far as inspiration during the last three years was reading the letters from John and Jean from Tonga. I really enjoyed that a lot. I gave one little talk in Church a while back on Brigham Young, and I'll just relate one or two things from that.

1. He was really an authority on women, because if anybody was, he was. The kids in the ward didn't realize that he had 26 wives and almost all of them were really happy, except possibly for the 26th, but the others seemed to be quite harmonious. Here is one example of how he realized the responsibilities--~~is~~ of the women because they didn't have so many of the labor saving devices in those days. One time he was talking in Church after the people have only been a few days years in the Salt Lake Valley. He said he received word that the handcard company was going to arrive that day and that they have been under a lot of hardships. He said when they get here they are not to be housed separately but to be put in nice, warm homes where they can feel the warmth of you people, your spirits, and your hospitality and your service, ministering to them. So, I want all of you ladies to go home to prepare room to put somebody in from the Handcard company, and there will be no Church services this afternoon so you can get ready for it. I think he was really a great leader and so concerned with the people. That's all, Thank you.

JULIA AND BOB: (Dad: take your choice of languages and your choices of experiences; you've had quite a few in the past three years)

BOB: We've been in Provo for the past three years. Julia's been going to school, teaching. She's taught a Freshman English class for one year, and last year was teaching at Farrar. She won't be teaching this next year, but she still has activities planned; classes she wants to take and such, but the big thing, of course is our new baby (boy) which should be here sometime about a month from now or so. The kiddies have been involved in school, of course, The Youngest, Our Lisa, now is 8, we baptized her last spring. She is going into 3rd grade, Jenete into 4th, Bobby into 5th, Del is going into 8th and Margaret into 9th. They're active in sports and school activities. Both Del and Margaret, I think, have had parts in the assemblies this year down at the school, and they just have a generally good time. They are active in swimming, all of them are on the swim team, collect blue ribbons, red ribbons, and white ribbons, mostly blue ribbons. We've been involved in Linguistic Department business. The Department has been building and has given an opportunity for me to get closer acquainted with some of the family. Joe and Beth have worked with me and Dee has worked with me. Dee and I went to Paraguay in 1967 together and then worked during the following year together. It's sort of been a family affair, this Linguistics Department down here. Peace Corp involvement has been a family affair too, with Dee and me involved in different things there.

It's for me always a privilege and an honor to be associated with the family. I didn't have any brothers and only 1 sister, and I feel like I'm so involved with brothers and sisters now that they keep me on the straight and narrow, that's for sure. It's a real pride and joy in my life to be a part of the Groberg family.

JULIA: Bob has said, too, on occasions when he's had a little minor disagreement with or things at the "Y" that he's sure that thing that makes him pretty sure they won't kick him out is the fact that he's in-in-law of the Grobergs.

JOE: That's what we say too, is that we're related to you, Bob.

DAD: Yes, I think we've got a real ally there.

DAVID & LORRAINE: Well, since the last time we've been together, I've finally finished my graduate work at the University of Utah and got my Ph.D. in June of 1967 and I was so tired of all of the hassle associated with the dissertation that I didn't bother to even go to it. They had to send it to me. But, I took a job before that at Sane State Hospital, northern California, working with the Mentally Retarded and then transferred to Agnew State Hospital to conclude their my return obligation to the State of California because they paid my way through part of my graduate work and I was obligated to work for them. After that time, which was just last year, I started working for the County and phased out of the work for the State completely last September. Now I am planning on going into business with some friends planning on building an Institute called the Institute of Personal Growth. There are 8 of us altogether planning on starting this business-clinic adventure, and I hope that we have more to report on that next time, but it is something that we are really interested in. Lorraine has been very active in home life. We've had four homes during the last three years. The last one we bought; the first home that we've bought, and it is in Saratoga, California. It is sort of a "garden estate"; really a beautiful home on a 1/3 of an acre with large redwood trees and pine trees and about 70 varieties of flowers and shrubs, 14 or 15 fruit trees and a big garden spot. We have a huge bush, a syringa, that is blooming right now. Wish we could all be there just to go out to smell it. It is the most fragrant of all our bushes and its really large. It's The Idaho State flower, growing in our back yard and really doing well. We're very active in remodeling our home. Just before we came and at the time John and Jean returned from Tonga and visited us, which was a really fun thing for us, Lorraine and I laid an old brick linoleum floor that took us, I think, about 40 hours of labor, a lot of it in the wee hours of the morning because we couldn't do it with the kids running around. One of the most frustrating jobs I've undertaken. But, after we had it finished, there was really a lot of satisfaction. It's sort of like Gloria's story of the "Little Prince": when you've contributed to something (like taming it), it was taming that linoleum for us, you love it, and we really like our floor now. The kids have been very active in swimming. We have a swimming pool right close to our back yard and I hope that in a few years they'll be able to have some friendly and fun competition with the Blairs. They are really just learning how to swim at this point and not ready for much competition although Randy came home with a Third, he was third in a race for his age. (It was a race where I think they could walk on the bottoms!) He really can't swim much yet. They take swimming and dancing and singing lessons but, Kimberly is taking piano lessons. She played one of her pieces for the family reunion. Lorraine: (David is her teacher). Yes, I've been giving her stars in the John Thompson book. Thompson is the real teacher. Lorraine has taken a jewelry class and we went to a candle shop in Oakland and Lorraine just watched for a half hour or so the candle making process and came home and made some beautiful candles. I don't know if any of you have seen them, but I think they're the prettiest candles I've ever seen. She's also made three rings now in her jewelry class, and I suppose you'll all see jewelry coming out of our place. We have a little barn in the back of our house that we'd like to turn into a craft shop and Lorraine is interested in most of the crafts and very good at it also. She also went to Esolon, which for some of you who don't know about it, is an Institute that has been set up at Big Sur, right on the ocean, on the Central California coast, where people go for a weekend-~~for~~-a- of meditation, sense awakening, encounter, all sorts of things. But her particular class was in body awareness. It seems to have added a lot to our family; to let the earth do its part in all your interactions with it: you lie on the earth and let your body lie limp and enjoy the earth pushing back up and supporting you, that type of thing. It helped me go to sleep when we were camping in the Sierras, just thinking about it, some of the words that Lorraine brought back, some of the concepts of relaxing and enjoying kinesthetic interaction with the earth. She could tell you a lot more about it. We certainly have had a beautiful and interesting experience here at the family reunion. It was certainly fun to meet you, Barry and You, Jeanne, for the first time, and the little ones. I guess that is about it. Do you have anything to add?

LORRAINE: Well, I would like to mention about our house. It really isn't all that beautiful right now. When Dee saw it for the first time, I think he was the only one that was really honest. He said, "Wow, its ugly as a bear now!" But there's a lot of potential and we do have a huge piece of land and its really going to take a long time to fix up and the inside of the house is very old and quite run down, but we're putting down new wall covering and floor covering and I think we'll be able to make it a real enjoyable home. My experience in Esalon, I would just like to say that it was very enjoyable—I haven't talked to anyone about it, but its a place where people live very naturally. They believe that anything that is natural is the best for the human body. The husbands deliver the children (they will have a Doctor there watching in case of an emergency or something) but the father is expected to deliver the child) and they do family bathing. They have warm springs there and the father and the whole family go down and bath together and they raise all their own food there. Most of the teachers are Ph. D. and people who have just gone there and lived—they make all their own clothing and their seminars are mostly making people more aware of themselves as human beings and what their potential can be. It was really enjoyable. I don't believe that David mentioned that all the kids were in school now and that next year we will have only one child at home, little Gregory, and he's the only one that takes all my time right now anyway, so it will be pretty much the same. The jewelry making has been so much fun, a lot more fun than I thought it would be. When you get a piece of gold and cast it, we do wax molds first and then you cast the gold and then you use all kinds of polishers and machines to just shine it. You hold this little thing that is all rough and you shine it and shine it till its just brilliant and you feel like you've accomplished something that is really beautiful.

You have surely added a lot.

DAD: Thank you very much. Sometime after this we want to get a recording of the original songs that you brought to the reunion.

DICK AND BARBARA: Since the last get-together, Stephanie was born, November 22, 1966 the same ~~day~~ date made famous by the assassination of President Kennedy, three years later.

And since that time she's learned to talk and she swings and she sings and she dances. And she plays quite a lot with the Colonel, John Enoch. Barbara's been taken the hobby of ceramics. She's made several things. Many of received gifts and they will in the future. It has turned out to be a time consuming and quite an expensive hobby, which she seems to enjoy. In fact today she had finished up an owl which is a piggy bank for Stephanie. She's also been working at the office and has been Junior Sunday School Coordinator and a teacher during that time and her husband has been associated with the Groberg company and last year was, some time was spent in school. I took an insurance class to see if I could hack it. I kind of decided I had to either get involved or not so I went back to Connecticut for three weeks. It was quite interesting to see how big the people talk back there. A lot of the companies there were bigger than the whole state of Idaho—just a single company, as far as insurance goes. A lot of them were sons of prominent people. Some of them went back to the 1700's when their families had been there and started in insurance right from the word GO. And then I took a first course in M.A.I. which Dad is, which was held in Poocatello—the only time it has been there. I found that rather challenging and fortunately passed it. In the professional work, they caught me off guard and at the Real Estate Board one time. I guess everybody else had been in and there weren't too many new comers so they put me in as Vice President of the Real Estate Board with actually no opposition. And then the next year it turned out that I showed up for a few meetings as Vice President so they elevated it to President the next year and that is what I'm in now. Some of our activities have included parties and various things and several times we've had over 100 people involved, over 125 at Regional meetings in Boise. They sent me back to Washington D. C. and Barbara came along. It seems that if you have any willingness they just keep reelecting you!

DAD: I would just like to comment on Dicks' functioning as the President of the I.F. Board of Realtors. I've been connected with it for nearly 40 years and I don't think there has ever been a more popular president than Dick. Tony Naegle, who's a maestro of affairs, watched Dick at the annual meeting and he just came to be afterwards and said: "That Richard is just a natural. You would think he was a professional administrator."

DICK: Barbara and I went back to Washington D. C., the first time that I had been there for quite a while. I don't know about Barbara, I think she had just been to the airport. But it was kind of fun. We went to the necessary meetings but found them so big and so far above our heads really for what we are involved in here that we visited the White House and all of the places. And then another time we made a speech over at Boise, a couple of them on the Real Estate. Church wise, I went to a couple of meetings once and they put me in as President of the organization, which is the Stake Mission. That is about all it constitutes is just one President, and about three others that also have titles.

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but very little force.

DAD: Dick, in his capacity as Stake Mission President and George (kind of an associate) baptised our neighbors two children. They've had quite a lot of success and Dick's 1st Counsellor is the Radiologists at the Hospital and probably one of the most capable young doctors in town. I think probably this position of his is one of the real dominant positions for this Stake Missionary work in this stake and area.

DAD: We'll just mention for Dee, he sends his love. Everyone here is invited to write to Dee and Sharon as they feel they're quite a ways from us and that their wishes and hopes and thoughts are with us here.

(INSERT: DEE'S LETTER?)

JOE AND JEANNE: Well, I'm going to have to at least start because three years back I'm solely accountable for what happened. Since then, both Jeanne and I have graduated from college at B.Y.U. and then we went back to Chicago and I've finished two years of law school at the University of Chicago. The two outstanding events, really, of the last two years: Some of you aren't familiar with the first one, that is, Jeanne's and my courtship and marriage. So I'll recite to you highlights of that. I first met Jeanne after I had had some dates with girls who were maybe good looking but not too smart...I can't remember what it was, but for some reason I found myself studying in the specially carpeted Honors Room for students who are given the privilege of studying there. Normally, I avoided it. But, I went in there once and I noticed there were quite a few cute girls. One day I was studying and I walked the girl who was most beautiful of all. So, I plotted to meet her, eventually I did, dated her for a while, and it seemed like she wasn't very interested in me. So I figured I wasn't going to get very far, at least she didn't seem very interested. So, I started dating other people and just sort of kept her in mind and watched her date all the "swingers" for the next year or so and finally I decided to ask her out again. I think she had dates usually when I would ask her out. But when I got another date with her and dated her for a while, I decided that I definitely wanted to marry her. This was Jeanne, of course.

So finally, about three or so months later, I proposed to her, secretly, I don't think I mentioned it to anybody else, and she turned me down. So, I went back to plotting and figured out every possible angle and finally determined on the plan that had to work, it took me right to the brink, but it had to work, and that was not to mention marriage again to her until I had to if I was going to get married, until after school was out. I kept dating her and finally went out to Denver after school was out to visit her and her family. There, I tried again, after three or four months of silence. This time she readily accepted, but said that her parents might not agree. So, we sat out in back, swinging back and forth. I was going to go back the next day. Her mother kept coming out in back, changing the hose, and telling us it was late and didn't we want to come in. Then her father came out and checked a few things and said that it was getting kind of cold, and didn't we want to come in. So finally I decided that if I was going to say anything to them I had better come in because obviously they were telling us that they were going to bed. Finally, she came out and said, "Well, we're going to bed, you can stay up as late as you want. So finally I went in. They really weren't going to bed. They were just kind of straightening things up and just kind of locking the door and checking things, and I just kind of sat there bewildered and finally I said: "Sister Pratt," and both of them went right over and sat down on the sofa, looked up at me and said, "Yes". . . and they accepted. I still don't know if maybe Jeanne wasn't just putting me on about their wondering if it was right or not. In fact, they were very excited about it. Mr. Pratt said, "Well, we know that Jeanne is young and has a lot of things to do, but some things are just more important than others." So, we were married and that was a delightful experience, and then we had our first year and then on February 18th 1969, little Kristin was born and so now we are three. Those are pretty much the outstanding events of our last three years.

DAD: Do you have any rebuttal, Jeanne?

BETH & BARRY: Not having quite as glib a tongue as some others, I've got all mine down on notes. It was approximately 3½ years ago that my Groberg life started. It started as a freshly returned missionary from Germany out hunting for a wife. This was in the spring of 1966. At that time Beth was very socially active as you all know. Singing at firesides, party chairman of the ACAeppalla Choir. One of her friends from the A Cappella Choir and my roommate lined us up. So, we met on a blind date, going to a M.I.A. Dance, and have lived happily ever after. That was in April, and I remember that she seemed more impressed with the feather flower she had just made than with me. She came bounding out of her apartment and said "Look at this flower!" and she wasn't talking about me. Well, that summer we help send John and Jean to tonga and after they were off she went down to the second session of summer school and worked in the bookstore. Mr. Stratton went to Los Angeles, bought himself a car, and worked on the railroad, trying to get enough money to date the girls for another year. In the Fall of 1966, Beth starred in

the production of Lakme and did the part of Mrs. Benson. She did very well and enjoyed it. I was also going to school and dating Beth whenever I had the chance. I found that if I didn't ask her out, somebody else would, so I asked her out just about every chance that I could. In the spring of 1967 Beth starred in the production of Orpheus. She was Euridice. Also, she, along with Joe, graduated and meanwhile became engaged. I was going to school and also working at the B.Y.U. Press. During the summer of 1967, Mr. Stratton went to Los Angeles to try to get enough money to get married on, and Beth came to Idaho Falls to make preparations for the marriage. Two years ago tomorrow we were married. After our marriage, we went to our Orem home (it was a nice little ~~flat~~ home, with two bedrooms). I worked on a trail up above Salt Lake. Beth had a good *brick* experience working at the Cannon Center, wiping off tables! She earned \$50. for one months work. That year she worked as a graduate assistant and also in the Elementary Schools teaching music and I was President of the Oratorio Choir and participated in

the concerts there. Also that year I started out on an adventure I sometimes wish wasn't necessary, however, I was accepted for the Army ROTC program at that time. That summer I took my basic course at Ft. Benning, Georgia. Beth had a good baby-sitting experience tending two teen-agers while their parents were off in Europe. Then in the Fall of '68 we moved to Provo in another nice carpeted home. Beth continued working on her elementary certificate and also worked for Bob part time. At Christmas time Beth started in the opera "Amahl and the Night Visitors" I came back from the ROTC camp fortunately or unfortunately at the top of my class, so I was the ROTC head last year at BYU and also worked in the Chemistry Department teaching some help sections and correcting papers. Last semester Beth did her student teaching. She had a very enjoyable time with the first graders and a not so enjoyable time with the fourth graders. I graduated at last with about 180 hours at BYU in Chemistry and then went to summer camp at Ft. Lewis, again ROTC. Beth stayed here, taking some more classes, helping with "the little man", John Enoch. The future for us is very uncertain. In the next five years, we'll have at least two years of Army, perhaps three, and two years of MBA and we don't know the order, the place, or the time. Beth will either be teaching or tending her own children and we think you know which would be our preference. (whichever will come first)

LEWIS: Three years ago I was in the Philippines. I had been there approximately one month and was stationed right in the heart of Manila. I stayed there for my first 7 months and then I moved out to a Providence area outside of Manila and I stayed there for about 3 months. And then I guess they decided that I looked like a pretty humble missionary so they sent me to a new area just freshly opened in Ilo Ilo. I spend 6 weeks there and I guess decided they had had enough of me there so they sent me to another new area called Sebu. It was the second largest city in the Philippines but it had only been opened for 2 months. This was where I had on so fhte highlights of my mission. There was akProtestant minister, Church of God minister, who had been teaching for 22 years in the thrd largest city of Devaw and he moved from Devaw to Sibiu. The missionaries, the very first ones who had come began to teach him. We were about the second or third who had been there. We continued to teach him. He came to all the activities ~~but when it came time to be baptized~~ but didn't have the desire to be baptized, into the Church, just wanted to look it over. My companion and I persisted on him and finally found his trouble areas and were able to bring him into the Church. He's one of the strongest members of the Church in Sibiu, in fact in all of the Basias. From there I moved out to Manila where my companion and I brought in one complete family and then my last four months I worked in Tarlac branch. I learned a lot about branch work and then I stayed 3 extra weeks to wait for Dad and we then went from the Philippines down to see John and on the way down we hit a few of the high points of Southeast Asia...Singapore and Indonesia. Then we went to Togga and spent about 8 days there and spent another day in Samoa with John and then we came back to the United States at the end of February. I decided to go to school and about 6 days later I enrolled in the Block plan at Ricks and after that I got a job working on a farm but this job didn't last too long because I broke my wrist, and had a cast for about two months. When I realized I couldn't do anything else, I signed up for summer school. I learned how to write with my left arm (during the first term) and then decided to complete the second term, and that is what I am doing now. Immediate plans are to get the 14 1/2 credits I need to graduate from Ricks and then to go to BYU.

GLORIA: Three years ago I was a Junior in High School. That was quite a fun year, although I can't remember anything too special about it, I was in Pep Club and went to the new school, Skyline High, except we didn't have a new building so we went split sessions and that was quite an experience. The two outstanding things about my senior year were two teachers that were really special to me. One was my Seminary teacher Brother Oakley and the other one was Miss Neuber (she just retired this summer so I was very lucky to get her). Then last year I had my first year of college at BYU. I really enjoyed that and had quite a few growing experiences. I had some really choice roommates and then this summer I went to one session at BYU and stayed with Blairs and then I came home, and have been getting ready for the family reunion.

GEORGE: Three years ago was between the 8th and 9th grade of Junior High. I had just finished up my paper route and was employed by the D.V. Groberg Company as the head custodian. In the 9th grade I tried to play football and got to play about 3 or 4 quarters of the whole game and was in the band then and was some officer, president or vice president, I can't remember. In my Sophomore year I ~~decided to~~ try to play football again and go to play a little bit more this time, got to start in about every game in the Sophomore team. We had a losing season, about 2-7 or something like that. Again, I played in band, played the timpani, kettle drums, and worked on the Sophomore Hop. During Homecoming I was chairman of the Sophomore bonfire. One of the interesting things about it was that we got the bonfire all built it and we were a lot ahead of the other classes, but the Seniors can't lose so they burned down our bonfire. We only had one day to go and so we had a teepee fire! My Junior year I ~~decided to play football~~ again played football, this time I was on varsity and got to start in the games. This time we had a little better season, we had a 7-3 season and was active in the Junior Prom and things like that. Now I'm working downtown at Hudsons, selling shoes for the summer, which is a little improvement over custodians, although I try to get down to the office once in a while. That is where I am now. My plans are to finish up high school.

DICK: He's also President of the Letterman's club

DAD: He was also the Chairman of one of the Youth Committees at the Youth Conference at Ricks. That's where he's been this last couple of days.

That brings us to John and Jean. Our family reunion was geared originally on the theory that they would be home from their three year mission where they presided over the Tongan mission sometime in July and that Dee and Sharon would leave for Japan some time in July ~~that~~ and that this would be an opportunity for us to have the reunion at this time.

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JOHN & JEAN: Jean said that we would answer any questions you ask! Starting out three years ago,, we had just left for Tonga, so I guess our last three years would be strictly Tonga and the mission. We have had the family changes, we have had John Enoch since then and the rest of them grow up. When school starts Nancy should be in the 6th grade (we're not sure if she'll be in fifth or the sixth because she skipped one grade down there and I don't know how well they'll accept the school system down there. Elizabeth will be in the fourth and Marilyn will be in the second. Jane and Gayle and "the Colonel" will be at home. I'm not sure which home, whether it will be here or there. I

I think that probably all of you are pretty well up on our activities. we tried to write letters about every week and from what I understand they were well circulated around here so I think you're pretty well up on it. If I start telling any stories you'll be like the Queen's daughter when I used to tell her the "Three Bear's story at night and would get part way through it and she'd say "That's wrong. and I would say "no, it isn't". and she would say "Well, that isn't how you told it last week. She's a big girl now, she's bigger than I am, is only 17 or 18 and is huge.....a lot bigger than I am in every direction. We really just thoroughly enjoyed the mission and I think that main things have pretty well been covered in the letters. I don't know what else we could say to fill in. I think that some of the detail of the area and the population might be interesting to you. We ~~have to~~ started out with 11 districts (a district is similar to a stake, in fact some of our districts are bigger than stakes) and we finally talked the brethren into converting one of them into a stake and it is one of the "going" stakes in the Church now, has about 4,000 members, 8 wards, and is really an outstanding stake. We have two or three others that are right in that position too, if we just had the buildings.

I shouldn't say "if": when we get the buildings we'll make stakes out of those too. That's the only thing they're waiting for, they have plenty of leadership, plenty of population, plenty of ability, just no buildings.

We learned a lot from the Tongan people. I know that we learned more from them than I think they learned from us. But, I think we could all learn a lot from their value systems. David was talking a lot about communication and so forth. I don't know of any people in the world that have ~~the~~ a better family organization and a better communication system than they do in Tonga. In Tonga a family is ~~the~~ consider to be anyone up to 17th cousins or something like that. I'm not sure how far. The family is the basis of their society, and it is a pretty broad basis too. They have if you are anywhere related to anyone you're in their family. Of course they always try to be related to the families that have a little more ~~than~~ than the others because they have certain claims. I think we could learn an awful lot from them on that basis. They have family reunions all the time, not really formal reunions but it seems like everytime they get together its a family reunion. I think we really learned from our family and sure wish to ~~and~~ express our appreciation to our family: Grandpa and Grandma Groberg who have really born the brunt of rearing John Enoch and to Jean's parents, he was with them for 3 or 4 months. We really originally only thought that ~~he~~ would be here just a little while and thought we would have him back in Tonga, but it didn't work out that way.

We hope to get better acquainted with him over the next few years. I think we will. One of the books that the King insisted I read, I think it would be a good one (I don't know if David has read it or not), it is called "On Teaching your Baby" He has the theory that the most formative time is the first few years. (Have you ever read that one David?) The author had his child, ~~age-5~~ passing the College Calculus exam by the time she was five. They have a lot of good points. There is a lot that really is true about it. So, I am sure that if John Enoch turns out to be anything, we'll have Grandpa and Grandma, Gloria, Beth, George and a few others to thank for it. We hope that he does. He's pretty famous in Tonga. When we knew about when we were coming, the queen had been after me for quite a while to come over and visit, and I finally made an appointment just two or three days before we came home. Then she called ~~me~~ up and said: "Now that you're coming at this time, I want you to come an hour earlier so that we can have a good visit while no one knows about it". The main thing she wanted to know, is how John Enoch was ~~and~~ and she made me promise that the first thing I would do when we got home was to take a picture of him and send it to her. We'll have to be sure to do that. It's not just a little interest, they really are sincerely interested. I think that John Enoch is a lot more famous than his parents ever ~~were~~ will be in Tonga. The fact that we had the five girls, and while in Tongan society the girls are valuable, they can't carry on a title and Tonga is built on Title.s You have to have a son to carry the title, it is against the law for girls to, that is they aren't considered at all. While we don't have the same system here, in the Tongan minds they really thought this was pretty good, to have 5 girls and then suddenly get a ~~girl~~ They thought we really had it made and that we wouldn't need to have any more kids. I think that they were quite shocked when Jean got pregnant again. Their idea was that the reason we had 5 is because we didn't have a boy yet. He's famous in more ways than one. We think he's pretty special. Someone said that it was really something for you to come all this way, 7 - 8000 miles to finally have a son. In fact, it was one of the leaders of the Church that mentioned it to me at one time and I said: Well, it has been a long journey, but I think it has been a journey more in faith than it has been in miles." I don't know what it takes to have a son, but I think it takes the right attitude. Maybe he'll need his five sisters just to hold him down. The way he runs around. He seemed to have perpetual motion in his legs until he got sick.

8You've all heard of the stories around his-~~bro~~-birth and the things that happened and I would just like to say that it is very real and true that there wasn't anyone there of the outsiders who expected him to live. They run a lot of babies through that hospital and there wasn't a single person there, of course at the time they were sort of cheerful, but everyone of them came to me individually afterwards when they saw that he was going to make it and said: "I really didn't think he was going to make it." If you would have seen him the day or two before he came home, you would have wondered to. He was real.I doubt a child could be closer to "gone" than he was and still make it. I really don't think it would be possible. If you drew a scale somewhere, I don't think you could be any closer to being "out of it" and then make it. We really feel that the faith and prayers of the good Tongan saints who had a mission-wide fast. And they did it spontaneously.

I not only knew nothing about it, but because we were so concerned and were with him 24 hours, there wasn't any time for us to do anything. They were just entirely on their own---sent telegrams around, send messages over the radio, not only members of the Church but non-members who were friends of ours, even though they weren't members of the Church, have come to me and said: "You know, when we heard about the problem with your baby, we joined in on the fast, and we had our family prayers". Good Wesleyan prayers, good Catholic prayers....the spirit of the occasion was very real and very genuine. They just sincerely wanted to help. I think Bro. Monson, while he didn't give us one inkling of an idea that he was going to talk about him, he just asked us a lot of questions on Tonga, I think he hit it right on the head. He said: "On the Tongans path to greatness they haven't forgotten ~~the~~ love and sincere concern for others". And, its true. They really have a heart full of love and deep faith and sincere concern for others and they were sincerely concerned about John Enoch.

Someone asked me the other day how I-WOULD sum up the mission in just a brief sentence or two, what would I say/ is the highlights. I think we probably should have this in the record as a summation of our experiences. I really feel that it is ways a family mission, especially with John Enoch being here, I feel that all of you were writing and supporting and helping, and we felt your faith and prayers. We really honestly felt that it was a family project. So, we feel that that which we gained is family property, so to speak, and the right and privilege of all of us here. If we could sum it up, it would just be the simple statement that our greatest responsibility is to teach faith to our children, and that you can't do it without having it yourself, or to get faith yourself and to pass it on to your children. With the drugs and all of the people running around trying to figure out how to ~~happiness~~ and how to be in tune with this that and the others; the forces that are at work are so frantic that unless a person has deep rooted faith, they're just going to be off on something that will lead them to something less than a full realization of happiness. And the only way we can do it is to teach deep-seated faith in God as our literal spiritual father and deep-seated faith in Jesus as the perfect example and the Savior of mankind. There just isn't any other way. If you have anything less than that, you'll be swayed.

and will move off in some direction that is less than the correct course. If we could summarize it, I think that is what it would be. We have learned and I am sure I speak for Jean, that we do have a Father in Heaven and that he literally is our father. That every person in this world comes in two parts: spiritual and physical. You have your choice. It's an all or none proposition. You either get spiritual control over the physical and then you have both because you can control everything physical and you can also have everything spiritual. You either go that direction or else you go the other direction and subdue or kill the spiritual by ~~the~~ accentuating the physical and then you have nothing, you're completely out of it. It's an all or none choice. I think that we have a real responsibility to teach faith and I would like all of you to know, Mary, that every family has problems and that they all are different. I would like Mary, and Bob & Julia, Beth & Barry, David & Lorraine, Dick & Barbara, Joe & Jeanne,

Dee & Sharon, even though they aren't here, and all of the rest who are not married to know that it really is true that you are two parts. I'll give you just one quick example. I think I wrote a letter on it but I don't remember. One of the real close friends that we had, one of the real sincere, devoted workers in the Church was a fellow by the name of _____ . He was really one of the old "War horses, so to speak. One of the guys that put the Church first and really worked at it, went through the times of persecution, and stayed true. He had had his problems, but eventually came around, as all people do, eventually come to the truth because it's there, it is true. It won't change. Everything else will change, but it won't. He passed away and his passing was a real shock to everyone, sort of like Pres. Simpson's passing. He just kind of had the flu and didn't feel too good so he went to the hospital for a few days. There was even a question as to whether he should go to the hospital or not. One afternoon he called and wanted me to come over and talk to him for a while. He wasn't even in the mission then, he was in the Stake, but of course we had worked so closely that he wanted me. So I went over and visited with him and administered to him and told him that everything would be all right. He had a special teaching assignment, and was teaching at the time, and was undoubtedly the best or among the best of the Tongan teachers, and would rank highly among teachers anywhere. He just really had that ability. He could really teach and could really get points across. He was a fairly young man, I think he was 50 - 60. And then he just went, just like that. About 1 1/2 hours later. When I was there, we were just talking, visiting, etc. Well, his wife asked me to kind of take charge of the situation. The law in Tonga says that if you die before noon you have to be in the ground before the sun sets and if you die after noon, then you have to be in the ground before noon the next day. This was late in the evening when he passed away, so we scheduled the funeral for 1:00 the next day. But that night we brought his body over and the first time I got to see him after he passed away was when they brought him into the room and asked me to get him dressed in his temple clothes. So I got some of the other brethren around to help prepare his body. But, the thing that just really hit me at that moment was that just an hour or two ago I was talking to this man and he was alive, he was active, he was talking, he was intelligent, there wasn't a thing wrong. And when you looked at him now, to see him, he looked exactly the same way, not one iota difference, just exactly the same person and yet if you've ever seen anything helpless and useless really (with all respects to him), it's a person with his spirit gone from him. I mean, you just ought to try to get them to cooperate when you're putting the things on. They are just absolutely the most helpless, worthless, cumbersome, muscles were gone, everything. This wasn't the first person I had had to deal with, but it was the first time that it just really hit me. I thought: "There is the truth. It is in nature and God has shown us that there is a fact of life." Who on earth is going to be able to go to God in the last days and say: "Oh, I didn't realize that the spiritual side is way so valuable." You didn't realize it? Have you ever seen a body without a spirit doing anything? Have you ever seen someone who was dead doing anything? What do you think the difference was? It was just the spirit that was in them a few minutes ago, and then it is gone. What do you mean, you didn't realize that. There it is. There is the evidence. It is right there. It is all around us. There is no value and you can't do anything without the spirit. It just really struck me hard at that time. ~~Es-yeak~~ We talk about evidences! ~~Who was it?~~ ~~Alma~~ at one time was talking to one of the anti-Christ's and said: "You show me, prove it to me" and Alma said: "I'm not going to prove anything. Everything about the world and the universe proves that there is a God. And furthermore, you know that there is one." Well, it is really the same thing, but to have a personal experience like that really brings it home. I don't hope that you have that opportunity, but it wouldn't be a bad opportunity for you to have; just try dressing a dead person sometime, just try even putting their shoes on---you just have to have the experience before you realize what it is. It is just the same person, but with his spirit gone. It really impressed me that those that develop the spiritual capacity, then they can control everything physical. The world was created spiritually first and then physically not the other way around. It was created spiritually first so that the spirit had control and all the laws are spiritual laws. The spirit does control the physical, not vice versa. All the physical can do is be subject to the ~~physical~~ spiritual. It's a concept that I've really tried to put over to the Tongans.

One of the leaders of the Church asked me what I thought was the greatest accomplishment on the mission, and of course that is a real hard question to answer, but if I had to answer it ~~and I wouldn't know~~ I would say that we feel that there are at least a few

SORRY - BUT PAGE 10 IS MISSING - SOME OF YOU MAY HAVE KEPT
COPIES OF THIS AND IF SO, WE WOULD APPRECIATE YOUR CHECKING
TO SEE IF YOU HAVE A PAGE 10 WHICH WE COULD ADD HERE.

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person has peace with himself. It is based upon obedience because our Father in Heaven is the one that gives peace, and he gives it through his Son. He said; My peace I leave with you if you will obey me. Every person in our family can achieve that. If you people knew the things that I knew, seen the things that I've seen, have heard the things that I've heard and have felt the things that I felt and have known what I've known and know, there wouldn't be a single person here that would do anything else than just strife with all their might, mind, strength and power, every faculty about them to be completely, 100% obedient to the teachings of the Lord. It can be achieved. Again, thank you all for all you've done. I would like to welcome Jeanne and Barry and all the rest of the "little shavers" into the family. We couldn't have done this mission without your help. I know that two of the people that we love a lot are Dick and Barbara. Even though they are unsung on occasions, I know that Dick has carried a tremendous load at the office and Barbara has too. They've carried a tremendous load with our house. We appreciate them collecting the rent every month and getting it all fixed up for us. You don't know what ~~that meant to~~ meant to come into a place that is neat, clean. The only thing that I am concerned about is that I don't want to ~~any-~~ have any situation develop where Dick would feel that he is any less valuable than he is right now. I'm sure that things will work out that way. So, we do want to leave our blessings and testimony with you.

DAD: We hope that all of you know that these pictures for the Book of Remembrances are available. Please let us know if you take any originals of them so that we can get originals back so that we can keep a master records. Also, please remember the writing up of your personal history, getting a start, anyway, on your own little kingdom. It doesn't seem like any time at all since Jennie and I were talking about getting married and wondering what we were going to do and, like David has said, "Turn around" and here we've got children that have their children, coming home and that will be the way with you in just a little while.. I hope that you have the same joy and challenge and overcome obstacles that will come up and grow under them and even do a better job than we've done.

1969 - a Post Register account:

Housing, construction and business opportunity in the Orient was discussed by local realtor, D.V. Groberg, as he recalled a recent trip to the Orient, at the Friday noon meeting of the Idaho Falls Board of Realtors at the Stardust.

Groberg, who traveled to the Philippines to meet his son Lewis, who had just finished a mission for the LDS Church there, traveled with his son some 25,000 miles visiting Hawaii, the Philippines, Thailand, Singapore, Indonesia, Australia, New Zealand, the Fiji Islands, Samoa and Tonga.

In Tonga they visited another of his sons, John, presently serving as president of the mission there.

Groberg said one of the most interesting spots visited was Singapore which, he said, is tremendously growing. He reported a building firm in that city with 35 hotels currently under construction.

"In regards to housing, within a very short time, some 600 thousand people will be living in new, modern apartment houses now under construction. These apartments rent for 60 Singapore dollars per unit, Singapore dollars having a value of \$3 for one U.S. dollar," he stated.

"These same apartments can be purchased and because Singapore has a socialist government which insures everyone a retirement fund, people may borrow against their retirement for a down-payment for housing."

Because of its strategic location, excellent harbor, and generous tax advantages offered to foreign businesses, Singapore is able to attract investment capital from all over the world. This tremendous growth is quite a contrast with neighboring Indonesia which with the tremendous population and internal troubles, seems to be at a standstill in progress, the realtor said.

Realtor Week to begin May 18, was discussed by the Board.

Twenty-five realtors were in attendance at the meeting conducted by RICHARD GROBERG, president.

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO, MAY 10, 1968 (Jennie's Journal)

It had been March 17 about two and one half hours when Seini Vaininga and I sat in the living room of the Mission Home in Tonga and tried to visit. Just a few hours before, Jean and John and I had stayed briefly at the Relief Society birthday party at the chapel and hall near the Mission Home and Jean had accepted the honor to blow out the candles. Although Jean had said nothing, I had observed she was a little undomfortable and she seemed anxious now to get back hoem. We all retired but john came in about 1 a.m. and said he was taking Jean to the hospital and I rejoiced but also sympathized with her.

Seini and I talked about the work and the children and the people until about 3 a.m. neither of us listened too intently to the other, for our hearts were elsewhere. finally we decided seini could call the hospital (she spoke Tongan and I didn't) and find out how things were progressing. She visited on the phone with Kesaia, excitedly. She then reported to me, eyes sparkling and words racing, that Jean was going to the delivery room and Kesaia would soon call back.

How those minutes dragged and how I wished I could share a bit of what I knew Jean was going through. It was about 4 a.m. when the phone finally rang and Seini again chattered Tongan with even greater excitement than before--why didn't she hurry! Finally, all aglow, she announced it was a boy--10 lbs. everything was fine! Again our prayers were answered! Of course I had known for several months that it was a boy--several months before when I had read in a letter the good news of Jean's expecting, I had known it was a boy and had gone to town and bought a wee white boy's suit, with a cap for the wee man. I had taken it to Tonga with me, also a pink cotton cover.

When John came in an hour or so later he was really aglow. I kissed him and congratulated him and asked him if everything was indeed fine. He said

it seemed so. I gave him the little white suit and explained how I had bought it knowing a boy was coming. I collected a few other things Jean wanted then went back with him to see the miracle. I nearly gasped at the familiar look when I first saw the baby -- it seemed the years had rolled back and this was John H. (it was really John E.)

Well, we were all overflowing with joy. It was a funny little hospital, sweet nurses, splendid and capable doctor, no tearing and no problems. The hospital help did not quite understand our concept of "sanitation" but love and desire to help flowed freely enough to compensate. The doctor told John he had thought of going home for a while after examining Jean and standing guard for a time but we were all glad he didn't as he was soon needed. He said Jean made no noise, no facial "grimaces" etc. Kesai had told him to stay and twenty minutes later little John Enoch was born. Here indeed was a different "palangi" (said our Tongan doctor) - no anaesthetic, no stitches, no problems, just faith and wisdom and cooperation and love and gratitude. John wired Dad, the Sabins and Elder Monson the good news.

When we brought Jean and John Enoch home on Wednesday (born Sunday a.m.) Jean remarked that the baby had a few wee blisters on him. The circumcision was done on Tuesday. He nursed well, slept well, and his digestion seemed perfect.

Within a few days it was evident the baby had a skin disorder that was difficult to cope with. We tried one thing after another. Dr. George, who had delivered the baby, tried to be helpful. Jean and I went by taxi once to the hospital to show the baby's rash (actually impetigo, not rash) to the doctor and met his car leaving so we had our taxi chase him until he stopped up town. He suggested we try calomine lotion, etc. We asked Dr. Peni Mapa what he thought. While he wanted to be helpful, he could only suggest. As the baby seemed to be doing so well otherwise, we decided this would soon clear up.

I slept at night in the living room with the wee one - such a joy! We put pillows from the sofa on the floor for me to sleep on and the baby slept

in the new buggy from New Zealand. When he would awake I would take him down the long cement corridor to his mama for his feeding. Then I would bring him back for the fussing period and (hopefully) more sleep. The impetigo spread and was annoying.

On Tuesday, March 26, he seemed fussy and during the night I felt a bit uneasy but not alarmed. On Wednesday we took him outside in the buggy and he seemed to enjoy the sun. We took some pictures. I encouraged Jean to go with John to Liahona for the TV showing of one session of the last October Conference. Over 500 were in attendance. President John related how Elder Mathew Cowley had dedicated this place in 1949 and had promised the saints if they would remain true and faithful the time would come when they would stay right there and watch General Conference. President Groberg told them this prophecy was now being fulfilled. The reception was excellent, just as it was in Salt Lake City. During the two-hour presentation no one left or stirred. Not all understood the English but all understood the spirit. There was not a dry eye. Several had been present when Elder Cowley had visited and had remembered his words.

John and Jean were radiant when they returned and gave reports of this choice experience but a little less so when I expressed concern for the baby. A Tongan elder helped John administer to our darling. The petition was offered in a faith we can all emulate from the Tongans. It was mainly that the impetigo leave our baby; it was heard and answered. He seemed a bit feverish but we assumed it was because of the skin problem.

Again the parents knew the need for getting their rest and had the faith that all would be well, that if they continued to truly try to do their best whatever the Lord chose for them was as it should be. The blessing given the baby was answered and the impetigo was soon gone. Why then this fever and continual discomfort?

Of course John and Jean were concerned. I think it was about 10 a.m.

Thursday that I walked to the office and as John came out where we could be alone I told him the baby was really sick and we must have help at once. He also felt this was so and called our friend, Peni Mapa, who suggested, almost insisted, that we call Dr. S. Tapa, the one and only real M.D. on the islands. We found out later that Dr. Tapa seldom made house calls and was really for royalty. He came at once to us. He was concerned with the dehydration from the high fever. We had been giving pediamyoin which he thought o.k. but gave a substitute in liquid form, also penicillin. We gave the baby "wet rubs" and finally got the fever down. John and I took turns watching him and giving him water. Jean, of course, tried to get her rest and keep her milk, but was always helping when she could.

John asked me to sleep from 11:30 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. when he came in and told me to take over. I watched him give the baby his new medicine with a dropper (before taking his time for rest), saying, "Come on - little kid - come on now" - with all the manly love and tenderness a father could feel for a son. It tore my heart but there was work to do.

Jean and I dropped water into his wee mouth with a medicine dropper for two hours - for the first time I saw tears in Jean's beautiful eyes. John had gone to get his rest - at least we supposed so. Later I found he hadn't really rested but I'm sure being near to his Heavenly Father was even more invigorating and needed. I assured Jean all would be well and she must get some rest too. In a few moments she was snoring --sheer music to my ears!

The baby enjoyed being held and rocked. As I quietly did so I thought of the folks at Liahona who had shown such concern and love. Superintendent White had come in about 11 p.m. and helped John administer to the baby again. A peace filled me which I interpreted to mean all would be well. Jean kept a meticulous record of his temperature, water, etc. We took the temperature under the arm and had we known it was a degree lower than when taken by mouth our concern would have been even more - it oscilated between 103° and 105° (our way - by mouth).

The fever subsided and again our little John Enoch ate and slept and nursed and grew. He began to smile a bit and respond to the love so constantly showered upon him and felt and expressed by his precious sisters, the house girls, the elders, etc., etc. Dr. Tapa came twice on Thursday and twice on Friday and once on Saturday and once on Monday morning. On Saturday his chauffeur came in to ask the house girl who these people were that Dr. Tapa came to them. He said sometimes Dr. Tapa comes once to people (special people), maybe even twice. Dr. Tapa is head of the hospital, a "wealthy" plantation owner who lives about one hour's drive out. He trains the other doctors. Whenever we casually mentioned Dr. Tapa, the Tongans were surprised that he actually came to help us and came back several times. How grateful we were to him and for him, for his knowledge and skill and splendid attitude and interest. How often when John and Jean asked this good man questions about the baby, he would first look at them and study them before answering, as if he sensed they had something special that would help him know the right answer. I think as he weighed the conditions, he felt his medical knowledge needed something President Groberg added - the Dr.'s opinion would be right if the President reacted with approval but if the President hesitated, then the Dr. at once reconsidered, briefly. As I pondered this relation I again sensed the blessing of divine assistance always on call. Dr. Tapa is not a member of our Church but I told John, and suggested again, he would make an excellent stake president someday.

How thrilled we were that our little man was steadily gaining and seemed to be on the road to full health. I remember sparkling Marilyn confided in me she knew why Baby John E. was better - because she prayed for him every time she said her prayers and Heavenly Father heard her prayers and answered them and so now John E. was better. Lizzie, overhearing, reminded Marilyn that folks at Liahona had fasted a whole day and prayed for him and so had others!

Elder Monson was to come and visit and everyone wanted to participate in preparing for this. What a scrubbing the mission home was given, inside and out -

No special "showy" things, just cleanliness and the right spirit. President Burton Price of the Samoan Mission came with him. They took several meals at the Mission Home with us but their sleeping rooms were at the big modern Dateline Hotel. I often ate with the five little ladies ahead of the others; there was hardly room for all of us and they would get too hungry, and besides I had some "good manners" projects going.

Each day we all gathered in the living room for a hymn sung in Tongan and knelt in family prayer together - elders, housegirls, guests, family, etc. I miss the daily devotionals - in a unique way they are hard to imitate. Elder Monson gave the prayer the first evening he arrived and how surprised and humbled I was that he prayed especially that I would know all was well with my family and the message that my mission there was accepted and appreciated, etc., and several other inspired and inspiring thoughts - May I deserve them more each day!

A huge social was held in honor of Elder Monson at Liahona with about 2200 present. There was an amazing floor show, about an hour long. Jean stayed home with the baby. During the intermission President Price, Elder Monson and John all spoke briefly. I had given a 25-minute talk just a few nights before to the students there (over 700) on the Book of Mormon, so suggested to John it would be more appropriate for just the men to speak at this. However, the next evening, with the same huge group to a conference, I did speak with the others, also Jean spoke. My first Sunday in Tonga I had been asked to speak at another district conference without warning so I tried to keep a few thots organized and ready for use after that, but it seemed the faith and love of those beautiful people just sort of pulled the right ideas from you.

I went with John to a small "hut" meeting place. It was made an independent branch with about fifty present. I was asked to speak and John interpreted. Another time I attended a Primary Prayer Meeting and gave the

closing prayer, etc.

On Saturday a.m. Jean and I slipped over to quietly observe the Missionary Meeting with Elder Monson but again both of us were asked to speak. I mentioned our gratitude for the baby's restoration to health (he seemed very normal then but I did still feel concern).

The big social had been on Thursday evening and the Conference on Friday evening, the Missionary Meeting on Saturday morning. On Saturday afternoon when we took Elder Monson and John to the airport to fly to Fiji I had five minutes alone with Elder Monson. He told me if Jean and John felt the baby needed to fly home I was to encourage them to do so without delay and the Church would be happy to stand the expense. Then we talked about Dee and his mission to Japan. Elder Monson said Dee was one of the greatest missionaries ever to go there. I related some of my special spiritual experiences with Dee in Japan, Uncle Alma O. Taylor's presence, etc. Elder Monson understood and appreciated my telling him. Then he deliberately repeated his message that I might be the one to really encourage Jean and the baby going to Utah for special help. I told Jean about this repeated message from Elder Monson, as we drove with the children back to the Mission Home. She was grateful for his personal interest and the genuine friendship which existed between them but she said the baby was evidently fine now. I felt impressed to say she should keep an open mind on what Elder Monson said.

When our baby began projectile vomiting Sunday evening, we were really concerned but then he relaxed and slept and in a few hours ate again - then again that vomiting --then ate again - again a repetition. During the night our concern mounted.

Monday morning we received a letter from Dad (it probably came on the plane which took John and Elder Monson to Fiji but not put up until Monday) - The letter was written seven days before and in it Dad said he felt impressed

to tell me that when Elder Monson came, if he suggested that Jean and the baby fly home, I was not to hesitate, I was to listen and see that it was done. Jean was impressed with this coming from Dad especially after what Elder Monson had said, but she still assumed it must be just personal love and interest.

The baby seemed normal all day Monday but Monday night had this forceful vomiting again. Tuesday he was rather listless but still nursed, but not so vigorously. We still went to Liahona for Jean to have Parent-Teacher interviews for Nancy and Liz. While we took very careful watch-care of the baby I felt uneasy about him and I think Jean did too.

Tuesday evening I had the responsibility to attend a farewell social of the first and second branches held in my honor --what a farewell party! I lead the grand march, was feasted and given tributes and gifts and shook hands with each individual as they left - a large crowd. The music was a dance band from Liahona, a marvelous 12-piece orchestra; decorations were as if for a Junior Prom, floor show, etc., amazing. So I was gone for nearly four hours. When I and my helpers (I couldn't carry all the gifts myself) dumped all the things on the kitchen sink it was nearly 11 p.m. I rushed in to see how Jean and the baby were. Jean had thought she might come over for the floor show if all were well but she didn't come. When I saw the baby my heart dropped. He was very ill, blue around the eyes and mouth. I hesitated to alarm Jean but knew something had to be done quickly. Dr. Tapa had stressed the importance of not allowing him to become dehydrated so we tried giving him water. (I wasn't forgetting the words of Elder Monson supported by special inspiration from Dad)--About midnight we woke two elders who came and administered to him, Elder Matahili sealed in Tongan. They too were gravely concerned. He seemed to respond. We prayed together for him, I being mouth and plead for guidance and we wept together, then continued giving him water with the medicine dropper. Jean slept for a while when I carried on. About 5:30 a.m. we woke two elders and sent them for Dr. Tapa. It takes about an hour each way to his home). He came and gave us medicine

to prevent the vomiting and special water to give him constantly. Dr. Tapa came very often now. Jean felt need for John's counsel and strength. Dr. Tapa said I had better cancel my plane reservation to leave on the plane John returned on. Jean called John at Fiji just before he left for Tonga so he cancelled my flight. He had just called Dad reporting I would be coming but had no time to re-call him. (I think it was the night before when he called).

As an incident typical of many, I might mention that during the anxious period, about 2 a.m. Wednesday morning, President Toutai awoke in his home at Liahona with a sense that he was needed in the Mission Home. ^{He called my way to come} As there were no phone connections there and as he had no car, he dressed and paced up and down in front of his home seeking and pleading for whatever it was that was needed.

When John returned Wednesday about 1 p.m., or before, and after serious discussion with Dr. Tapa and all of us, it was decided to give the baby intravenous feedings at the hospital for 48 hours so he could be able to fly to Utah with Jean and I on the plane Saturday. John and Jean and I constantly tried to give him water before that. Dr. Tapa had acted on Jean's suggestion and studied the possibility of the stomach valve not opening to allow food to enter the intestine (Pyloric Stenosis) and Dr. Tapa felt that symptoms indicated this was the problem. He thought the doctors in Fiji could handle this but after studying, John encouraged us to try to make it to Salt Lake. He wired the hospital in Suva to be alerted and suggested medical help be made available at Honolulu and also at San Francisco.

While John Enoch was at the hospital in Tonga having the intravenous (made by small incision in the foot to take out vein) Jean slept on the same old sofa cushions I had warmed up at the Mission Home, now transferred to the best room in the "pay ward" of the hospital. (Because Jean's confine-

ment was in the "pay ward" John had to pay \$18 for the delivery, circumcision, doctor and hospital). Jean slept quite well and kept on trying to nurse him which I'm sure was a great help all the way through. John stayed with them until 12 or 1 a.m., then I took over until morning. Always they both remained serene and able to rest, knowing they must, and knowing their Heavenly Father knew their desires and lives and in His hands all would be as it should be. Again they supremely passed a test of faith.

The love and concern of many was very real. Mary Jean and Cecil Albrechtson wanted to take all the children but agreed to have Nancy and Liz stay with them, and also Marilyn for a while (they were teaching at Liahona). The housegirls took full responsibility of the others.

Saturday we picked up the baby at the hospital and went directly to the steps of the plane, driving the car right out on the green. John flew with us to Suva. The intravenous had worked wonders and our little man's color was much improved, his eyes brighter, etc.

All seemed well at Suva so we had Brother and Sister Oswald notify the hospital we had gone on. At Nadi John had motel rooms for us and told us we were to eat a bite and then sleep for two hours, which we did. Everyone obeys President Groberg! From Nadi he called Dad at Idaho Falls - dialed as if right at home. Dad was to have a Doctor alerted at Honolulu and David have one alerted at San Francisco, in case of emergency need.

I recall that on Friday evening as John and Dr. Tapa discussed what to do, they concluded to plan to make it to Suva only, for surgery, and I wondered about the decision. As I sat by the baby (he seemed happy to have me hold his hands, without pressure on his body) -about 5 a.m. I dozed off momentarily and awoke with a start as the idea clearly sounded in my mind that we were going to make it all the way home. How happy I was! When John came to the hospital in the morning, he had the same feeling. We had been guided so truly all the way that we almost expected these little

impressions and hardly hesitated to follow them, but just did as we were told to do and at once.

The prayer offered by John in that Motel room at Nadi was a sacred experience for all and then the goodbyes --The baby seemed to more than hold his own, to get better as we traveled by Qantas from Nadi to Hawaii. President Woodbury (ill, but still at the airport to check on us) and two elders, met us at the airport in Honolulu. They told of a specialist being alerted and available but we did not need him. Qantas also had one alerted in case there was need.

David and Lorraine, always sweet and helpful, had a specialist on the line for Jean to visit with in San Francisco. Jean enjoyed a good visit with them for over an hour, as did I except I mostly just took care of the baby, in fact that was what I did all the way ^{about 30 hrs. flight} home. Lorraine told Jean of their new home while David and I phoned dad. Jean asked Lorraine what was really most important to her and Lorraine said at once that David and the children were the all-important. Jean wondered afterwards whether or not she should have hesitated to suggest to Lorraine that these family ties be made eternal.

By phone Dad said he'd leave Idaho Falls and meet us at the Salt Lake Airport which he did. On the plane from San Francisco was Dr. Steve Hatch. He sat by us most of the way (his wife and her mother were holding his seat for him assuming he would soon join them) and he got the whole story from Jean and assured her that should the pyloric stenosis operation be required, it was very simple but it might not be needed. He also said how much he enjoyed and appreciated visiting with Joe and Jeanne in Chicago.

Dad and Gloria and George met us at the Salt Lake Airport. Steve had told us to contact Dr. Wetzel and Dr. Newton, pediatricians, and give his name as reference so they would take us at once. We took the baby to the

Primary Children's Hospital, as planned, and the intern who accepted him said he would be all right for the night. I had concern when this intern completely undressed our baby and then just left him totally in the nude while he visited with Jean so after a few moments expecting him to at least cover him so as not to be exposed, I did it myself, dressed him, etc. We would be glad to get one of the recommended doctors soon. The baby was being strengthened and blessed. We went to a Travelodge Motel and Jean and the baby and I stayed in one room, Dad and Elo and George in the other. In brief phone calls Dad had not been given the whole picture and had wondered about going on back to Idaho Falls. He had called Elder Paul Dunn who had approved his getting a doctor and going to the Primary Hospital. John had left his hot line number in Tonga so could not call the Missionary Committee as he had planned to do. The 30-hour flight had not been too difficult. Before Jean went to sleep I told her I thought John would tell her that it was more than a co-incident for us to meet Dr. Steve on the plane and he would want us to do what Steve said. About 6:30 a.m. Jean awoke. The milk supply had naturally diminished when the baby would not nurse enough but he had slept a bit. Jean called Dr. Newton, who was unavailable, but Dr. Steven's reference got us an appointment with Dr. Wetzel, also that Jean's husband was President of the Tonga Mission. At 10 a.m. we took the baby to Dr. Wetzel's office and he had him admitted to the Primary Hospital for tests (after he had carefully examined him). The service at this hospital and their methods of running tests, etc., were almost fantastic and we could see why we had been told it was the best hospital in the world for children.

Dad arranged a room for Jean about two blocks from the hospital. All the way through Dad was a bulwark of needed strength and wisdom and encouragement. Jean's parents came and were wonderful. They would only allow one other person to be with Jean and I could easily see why her

mother should be the one. (I slept at Grandpa's for two nights).

The baby was given intravenous through the head. The tests showed that the problem was not pyloric stenosis - stomach valve problem. The mineral imbalance was corrected. Young Harvey Hatch was doing studies there and visited us often. Dee and Sharon and Mary Jane and Mary Maxwell came for brief visits. Dye was given through the urinary track and X-rays revealed the problem - an obstruction where the kidney tubes, the ureters, entered into the bladder. X-rays also showed a rather grim picture of great enlargement of these tubes, also somewhat of bladder and kidneys. Jean had called John previous to this discovery.

Now we understood why Dr. Steve Hatch had entered the picture so we did not hesitate in having the baby transferred to the Utah Valley Hospital at Provo where Dr. Steve could care for him, he being a urologist of high recognition. Jean's parents lived conveniently close, in Orem. It was truly faith-promoting to see Jean's serenity through it all.

Steve showed Jean and I and her father and her sister the X-rays from the Primary hospital. He was realistic but kind. It was a rather "shaking" experience; he felt we should understand how serious the situation was. The first step was to remove the obstruction, then we would wait a while and take more X-rays.

After it was decided I would remain at the hospital with the baby and Jean would go to the home of her parents for much-needed rest, Jean and her folks left. Then Dr. Steve took me again to look at the X-rays. He talked to me for quite a while - wanting me to realize how big the problem was, that the enormous enlargements and flabbiness might never be overcome, that there would probably be need for more surgery - it was unlikely that nature could ever compensate for damage done, suggesting a greatly shortened life-span, limited activity, etc. etc. When I reminded him of the great

faith of the Tongan people, of the "miracles" in evidence throughout it all he assured me he too was a bishop, high councilor, and a man of great faith, but also a man trained to recognize medical facts - He was weary and wanted to give more assurance because he truly cared, was not just a "doctor" --. We discussed what the future might hold and how to handle it. How grateful we both were for our testimonies, the power of the priesthood, the reality of spiritual guidance, the rewards for faith and worthiness-

Thursday morning Steve took a tiny instrument and went up through the penis of the baby and cut out the obstruction. Later he said the anaesthetist had been more at ease on a big operation that followed this one than he had been on this baby one. He said shortly after the removal of the obstruction the baby expelled a full flow of urin. It seemed that the obstruction (Dr. Steve thought it had existed perhaps even a few months before birth) had caused the back-flow of urin which had been so damaging. He also repeated what Dr. Wetzel (Newton also involved) had said in Salt Lake, that it was a blessing our little man had been born in Tonga and had weighed ten pounds and had had impetigo, -the infection had affected these already weakened parts with consequent illnesses, fever, vomiting, etc.- and had caused us to do that which revealed the problem at the amazingly early age of six weeks. Usually this condition (though very rare) was not detected until the child was older and more serious damage to kidneys had been done. While there was some enlargement of them also, the kidneys and the bladder were functioning quite normally. He was realistic in his medical opinion that the baby should not return to Tonga and that possibly nature could not recompense for damage done but that more surgery should be postponed until he was at least a year old. He promised he would watch him very carefully. He was very understanding and agreed that the faith and prayers of 11,000 Tongan saints (and others there), would be felt as would

the faith and prayers of many others. Jean had told him of the 11,000 Saints, etc., in Tonga, and their prayers. Jean and I agreed (as we knew John would) that we'd continue taking all this step by step. We had never yet had anything but full faith that all would be well. We only hoped we could continue to be worthy of our Heavenly Father's blessings and happy to always accept His will. I told Steve he could expect the unexpected.

Dad has continually been a strength and source of wisdom and help. Gloria and George have been wonderful and magnified in the way they carried on at home. They truly revealed their great stature and character in my absence. (As I retype this for my personal history, I should add that at two years of age John Enoch underwent surgery - drastic- where Dr. Steve actually remade ureter on one side, valve in opening of bladder, etc. For ten days he was in the hospital - his parents at his side for the first few days - wishing they could do as he pleaded - pick him up, give him a drink, etc. - what another great example of how rewarding faith and true worthiness are -he has been frequently back to Provo for check-ups. It was decided to postpone, or maybe forget, surgery on the other side as he was so normal and healthy and beautiful --but still under Dr. Steven's care -- John took John Enoch and Nancy back to Tonga when the baby was past two - he had promised the saints there that the baby would come back healthy and they could see what miracles and blessings come to those who are faithful) Much more of John Enoch's story will be found in the family histories of his parents and in his own Life Story --We truly love this little man -

Jean did return to Tonga and after a short period with Sabin Grandparents, John Enoch spent the rest of his first year of life with his Groberg Grandparents in Idaho Falls --his care always came first --it brought only joy and gratitude --He became well enough so we took him out --especially to watch George play football. Many in the ward and family fell in love with this beautiful and special child who is so loved by his Heavenly Father and others. Dr. Steve refers to him as the miracle child.

July 4, 1968 - Idaho Falls, Idaho, U.S.A.

Already memory is less cooperative than this record deserves so if literary appeal must be sacrificed, we must at once write down some of the important facts for they must not be sacrificed.

Jean left for Tonga on Tuesday a.m. July 2, 8 a.m. She took our baby with her (Western Airlines) as far as Salt Lake City. Her mother and father were at the landing and during the ten minutes together barely had time to collect little John E.'s paraphernalia and him and bid her a hasty good-bye. It may have been better that way. Although the pull away was difficult, as usual, Queen Jean remained on top of the situation, serene and full of faith that all was well. She may also have sensed the great joy her little man would bring to all grandparents here and others. Of course she knew, as did John, what was best for the baby was what she wanted and that she could trust and rely fully on Dr. Steve.

Again, as usual, Jean had Dad arrange for several hours stay-over in San Francisco so she could visit with David's family. A phone call the next day allowed David to report, as expected, that Jean was a joy to be around and the hours spent with their children were indeed happy ones. The business with the architect (for the new Tongan Mission Home) at Honolulu, undoubtedly also went forward with dispatch. If all was on schedule, she is now with John and her beautiful five-some of anxious, loving little ladies--what a happy reunion--and we must not fail to include the rejoicing of the faithful Tongans, Kesai, Siuetti, Seini, etc., President Nau, President Toutai, etc. This entire experience, taken in full faith and testimony, can be all blessing for all.

Marie Sabin reported on the phone last night that the baby was very hungry but she could take care of that. Dr. Cesarian said the new foot cast he put on yesterday, might be removed at the end of three weeks. One more wearing

period and one more cast might or might not be required to straighten the wee foot to be perfect as the other. He is also to get DPT shots and Dr. Steve wants to see him near the end of the month. There will be urin tests each two weeks and every six weeks blood and urin tests and every three months X-rays (Dr. Steve prefers they be taken in Provo and he see the baby). We shall have all tests except the X-rays handled here by Dr. Reed Fife. We shall plan to take him to Provo each three months for the X-rays and for Dr. Steve to check. He now weighs about 17 lbs. (over 16 about two weeks ago). As Mary Jane says, he is the healthiest-looking sick baby she's ever seen.

The last X-rays in Provo revealed tremendous improvement in the condition of the ureters but Dr. Steve, who reads the X-rays reliably, said we must be ready for surgery when John E. is $1\frac{1}{2}$ years or so --to be delayed as much as that will be safe but not to where damage may be done. The ureters (first X-rays revealed) have been enormously enlarged but seem to be shrinking some-- In his very busy schedule Dr. Steve took over an hour to explain it all to Jean and John E.'s grandparents (except Dad who was back home). We are grateful for him. Naturally we were reluctant to give up the perfect baby food Jean provides for her babies --but all will be well here too. There are unseen blessings inherent in this whole experience --we wait (and work) with patience and with gratitude. The doctors also reported that mama Jean was in fine health. She and John will be even nearer to divine promptings now.

On October 7, 1968 we took Pres. Tonga Toutai, Bishop Falaou and Bishop Langi of the new Nuku'Alofa Stake in Tonga, to visit John Enoch in Orem. The Sabins invited them to come in and watch him wake up. He was a joy for the entire visit - so happy to be alive - to be with his friends - to feel the security of his dear Sabin grandparents' love - The Tongans had fasted this day and we weren't certain just why. I told Dad afterwards that they may have hoped for an invitation to bless the baby.

We wrote them in Tonga that their visit itself had been a real blessing to him. They couldn't get enough of him -- Oh how they loved him and carried him about and laughed with him. Bishop Falaou measured the span of his legs so he could tell folks back home in Tonga how husky and robust he really looked. We took pictures of them all, some of which are in John Enoch's Book of Remembrance. We did not stay too long as we had appointments in Salt Lake to visit with Pres. Tanner and others.

At 1:30 p.m. we went to Pres. Tanner's office for about 20 minutes of inspire counsel to these new leaders - "Recognize your weaknesses and determine within a definite time to work them out. Resolve to be the best in a certain area, the best in the Church at the end of a set time and then make it, etc. He said he would be looking forward to their reports.

We had opportunity to shake hands and exchange greetings and good wishes with Pres. Hugh B. Brown who was involved and still not too well. His doctor had asked him to refrain from giving a talk at General Conference due to his health. Pres. D'Monte Coombs went with us to visit Pres. Tanner. As we visited very briefly with Pres. Brown in the hall, Pres. Coombs said to me that he had tried to contact Miss Middlemiss and could not so it looked impossible for us to get to see Pres. McKay. I asked that we make one more try as he and I walked back to her office, only to find it locked.

As we came to the hall from it Dad came with the Tongans and as they visited we visited - a door opened and out came Elder Kimball and Elder Monson and how they affectionately greeted the Tongans. Elder Monson insisted they come to his home at 6:30 p.m.. We took them to Kearns to speak briefly to some of Mary's students but we were too late and school was out. (they had spoken briefly to Julie's Junior High class in Provo) -

We then bought them a hamburger and milk shake and visited the parents of a teacher in Lishona at the request of Bishop Langi. Then we went to Roi Grober to wash up and then to the Monsons. We were all introduced to the family, served ice-cream and cake and took pictures - thanked for helping Monsons celebrate their 20th Wedding Anniversary just the way they wanted to do. Tom (17) showed us his hobby of rolling pigeons (also his dad's)-Anne showed us the trophy she had won in a reading contest. Clark was quiet but very sweet and Sr. Monson just as lovely as we expected.

Then we went to a farewell party for the Tongans. After the feast they had a program honoring the visitors from Tonga. Pres. Toutai spoke and told them they must always be proud to be Tongans and always be loyal to the part of Tonga that was better than here....

On Tuesday morning we went with Elder Monson and also Pres. Coombs and the Tongans to visit Pres. McKay in his apartment. He had an oxygen tube in his nose but gave all he could in expressing his love for these choice people. None of will forget the wonderful spirit present.

The Tongans told us the two important things about their visit here was seeing John Enoch and Pres. McKay.....

November 14, 1968:

I shall leave John Enoch with Barbara while I put the Jubilee programs on the plane for Tonga. Making them has been a privilege and a challenge - we know John will be pleased.

John Enoch is a constant joy to all. His best friend is the one who laughs and squeals at him in the mirror - and I guess the next two best friends are Grandpa and Uncle George. Sione (Tongan pronunciation) is very much a man-child and feels kinship for the men but is friendly to all and visits and laughs and seldom cries.

Dr. Steve Hatch says he can go to Tonga now and the doctors there can handle his simple needs and if there is an emergency he can be flown back here. (However, this was deemed unwise)

We very much want the Sabin grandparents to have a good visit in Tonga

Grandpa Groberg and Uncle Lew plan to visit there in February after L Lew finishes his mission in the Philippines - and the two will visit in the area - To meet our missionaries at the conclusion of their missions seems to be almost a Groberg tradition - and a choice one.

May 1, 1969 - IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO, U.S.A. 2885 Redbarn Lane -

John Enoch is taking his morning nap. He usually awakens about 5:30 or 6 a.m. each day, goes on his potty, gets dressed and begins another day of happy activity. How he loves to go outside and play, especially if there are other children about. He is a very friendly person and laughs and "talks" all the time. He is also very boyish and curious and daring! We find it wise to watch him closely all the time but even with our efforts to do so, he sometimes gets a bump or a skinned nose, etc. Randy call is often his baby sitter on the rare occasions as George or Grandpa or Grandma usually care for him. George is the favorite and often changes, bathes, feeds and puts him to bed, both finding it a happy experience. He also gives him some good "work outs". In our 15th Ward John Enoch is a great favorite, he loves and is loved by all. He usually attends Sunday School and Sacrament Meeting in the "cry room" with Grandma, at least part of each service as he doesn't yet understand why he should be quiet or still, etc. (for a while I took him in after all others were assembled and slipped to a room where he would not be around others as we were not to allow any kind of infection or illness to occur). Everyone in the ward and also in the neighborhood (where John is also well known) keeps track of our little man, when his family is returning, etc. He is such a joy always that we sense something unusual about him. Even his doctors here (Dr. Reed Fife, working with Steve Hatch) love him and enjoy him and claim a share of him.

As for the folks in Tonga --i.e. The phone rang one morning and when I answered it I found myself talking to the Tongan Minister of Lands who was calling from New York to inquire how John Enoch was. This man was enroute to London on oil business for his country but had a few hours in New York.

Of course when President Uliti and the two bishops and Stake Primary President came to Conference they all held him and loved him and had pictures taken of him and with him, at the Visitors Center. The Sabins were caring for him there while Dad and I attended a B.Y.U. meeting upstairs. The

Sabins are wonderful with him. Dad arranged it all. During lunch time we went with President Coombs to the Lion House and visited with Elder Henry Taylor (also took picture with John Enoch) Elder Gordon B. Hinckley, etc. President Tanner and Elder Howard Hunter visited with him at the Visitors Center. They all love him too. President Tanner said he was the only baby he could think of who had been a topic of conversation of the First Presidency of the Church. Of course Elder Monson is the great favorite and his remarks about John Enoch are found elsewhere in his Book of Remembrance. He now weighs about 32 lbs. (13 months old) and is about 33" tall and is a truly beautiful child, always with a smile. We feel he is being especially guarded by unseen persons (always has been) and we feel that his entire life is an important part of the great missionary effort of our Church. I am sure that at this writing his parents and sisters are looking forward with more than eagerness, now that it is so near, to again holding him in their arms and loving and enjoying and getting to know him better. What a blessing he is to all! He appears to be in excellent health. (Actually, when his family returned and we took little John Enoch to the plane and presented him to them, of course he didn't know them. The next morning John called from his home and asked that we keep him another week and break him in gradually as they had been up much of the night with him and as his mother was now expecting (Susan) she needed her rest. We were happy to comply as you can imagine - so was he.)

I felt impressed to record the following for the record --they are samples and will probably speak for themselves:

(all the happenings were in Tonga at the time of great concern for our baby)

HEART TUGS IN TONGA

(Scenes to Cherish)

Malony (Marilyn) quietly sparkling: "Grandma, I want to tell you something.

"Yes, Malony -- what is it dear?"

"Grandma..Grandma, I really do know why Baby John E. is better."

"Why is baby John Enoch better, Malony?"

"Because, Grandma - every time I said my prayers, I asked Heavenly Father to please make baby John E. Better, and Heavenly Father listened to my prayers and so He made Baby John E. All better."

(Grandma, sensing the preciousness..."I'm sure He did, dear."

"AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM"....

(Liz heard the above conversation and hastened to remind Marilyn she wasn't the only one..so did she and the others and besides that, the folks out at Liahona even fasted all day Friday and prayed for the baby and so did others.)

* * * * *

Jean, holding a teaspoon of medicine as John fills a medicine dropper with it and carefully dropping it into the burning mouth of his wee son, holding him tenderly but warmly to him and saying, "Come on now, little kid...come on now, swallow it...come on now, little kid"..Then Jean and John looking into each other's eyes, knowing, but serene-- all faith and so, at peace.

"NEVERTHELESS, FATHER, THY WILL, NOT MINE, BE DONE."

* * * * *

Seini Vainina, slipping in quietly and sitting on a chair by the door in the dining room, watching me nibble at food, dutifully, before taking my turn at the hospital, to begin at midnight -until day. If someone wants something important done now and right, he runs for Seini. Not everyone in Tonga is so efficient, organized, happy to..a whiz of an office helper. (It was Seini who stayed up all night and typed until her hands were swollen in pain, when Elder

Tanner came for the Golden Jubilee there and preparations had to be perfect and on time) - Like our Joe, whenever Seini is around there is also around, a happy, laughing, loving crowd. But this evening Seini was neither happy nor laughing, only loving, and in a different way. (Seini speaks very good English, if one listens well) After a silence --deep--expressive - finally Seini spoke, still watching me, hesitating a bit, - "Sister Groberg, in the office we do not feel like work, we are too sad. All the time we think only of Baby John Enoch and his sickness. And in our hearts, inside, we pray all the time, and we do not eat...But, Sister Groberg, I want to say to you, Sister Groberg, I think, I think maybe, Baby John Enoch...he has had so much sickness.. at times, since he was born..I think maybe John Enoch is born in this world to be a great man, a great man with great and important work to do..maybe even be an Apostle (pronounced apostel) or something..and so something try to stop him..and keep trying to stop him...I think so, Sister Groberg."

Yes, indeed, I found the heart of the gospel in the heart of the people in Tonga.

"AND IF THEY CONTINUE TO DO THIS, THE MYSTERIES OF THE KINGDOM SHALL BE OPENED UNTO THEM." "BE STILL, AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD."

* * * * *

The "pay ward" in the NukuAlofa hospital may not boast of adequate facilities but the love and desire and dedicated efforts go a long ways to compensate. Dr. Tapa seemed to forget he had other pressing demands when baby John Enoch needed him. The lights were all out (as sometimes happens there) so nurse and Grandma both held flashlights, so Dr. Tapa could give the baby another penicilin shot in the right place. As he felt around in the dim light, oh so gently, tenderly, his voice was also full of love, as Dr. Tapa said, "There, there, little Johnny, this will hurt a bit, but just a bit Johnny, soon it will be over ...there, there, little baby." Then the shot, a startled cry. "All right now, baby Johnny, all over." As I laid down the flashlight and wiped my eyes, I sensed the greatness of this humble Tongan doctor, no heirs

to bequeath his wealth and noble name to, but how gladly we shall join the grateful ones who acclaim his worthiness. How we hope to help him open his eyes to the joys of gospel truths and living!

"AND INASMUCH AS YE DO IT UNTO ONE OF THE LEAST OF THESE....."

* * * * *

Jean intelligently and in detail explaining to Dr. Steve Hatch the health history of her baby, as he sat by her in the plane going from San Francisco to Salt Lake and Dr. Steve all ears, realistic but assuring, solicitous and, even as with Dr. Tapa in Nuku'Alofa, sensing something more, his relation to it not yet defined..agreeing because his keen medical perceptions are strengthened and subject to his faith and spiritual awareness, agreeing with Jean that we must give full consideration to the faith and prayers of 11,000 Tongan saints...

"FOR IT IS BY FAITH THAT MIRACLES ARE WROUGHT...."

* * * * *

President Woodbury and two elders who cared and were at the Airport in Honolulu - President Woodbury ill and got out of his sick bed to come and assure us -- David and Lorraine anxiously looking for us and smiling with relief as we waved to them --Dad and Gloria and George at the Salt Lake Airport and Dad running to the plane and helping us off - David and Lorraine dropping all to encourage and prove love and interest in their car waiting for our plane to continue on! Mary Jean Albrechtson and others from Liahona --all concern, so anxious to help and helping.

"I WILL BE ON YOUR RIGHT HAND AND ON YOUR LEFT, AND MY SPIRIT SHALL BE IN YOUR HEARTS, AND MINE ANGELS ROUND ABOUT YOU, TO BEAR YOU UP..."

* * * * *

President Nau, Kaisia, Siuetti, and others in the courtyard at the Mission Home in Tonga - and when I would come by - just looking at me - President

Nau avoiding my eyes, looking down. I tried to tell them how the blessings given the baby would all be fully answered so we knew all would be well. President Nau looking up at me, hesitating, then looking down --I speaking again; then, in the silence --eloquent silence -- breaking a little and hurrying from them --seeing them again finding it impossible to speak --feeling too deeply --words not enough --their love, their faith, their hope, their desire --all in their eyes, in their humility.

"KNEW..AND LOOKED UPON THEIR MISERY, AND WEPT AND STRETCHED FORTH HIS ARMS, AND HIS HEART SWELLED WIDE AS ETERNITY; AND HIS BOWELS YEARNED..."

* * * * *

Merrill and Marie Sabin at Primary Children's Hospital, -their concern less when near their precious grandson and his mother..courageous, full of faith and meeting all the demands of love, studying wisely and suggesting humbly..reporting for duty whatever the call..their words of assurance not quite covering their deep anxiety, wanting to end doing their part, all of it, and hoping to do still more..

"THOU SHALT LIVE TOGETHER IN LOVE"....

* * * * *

Elder Thomas S. Monson, at the Mukd'Alafa Airport, not interrupting but waiting patiently until I finished a story about Dee's Mission, to say to me, his eyes penetrating but expressing confidence, "Sister Groberg, if (I wonder now if he said "if" or "when") John and Jean feel Jean should fly with her little one to Salt Lake, don't let them hesitate; get them on the plane at once; assure them there need be no monetary concern; just see that they get there". A bit surprised (but one is not really surprised when an apostle speaks, only obedient), I suggested how healthy the baby seemed now. His eyes again looking deeper than

into my eyes, repeating the same words...adding again, .."you see that they do it." --Two days later when Dad's letter came telling me I was to listen to Elder Monson when he said this...(but he hadn't said it when Dad wrote).

Dear little man, John Enoch Groberg (II), so unaware that even the Heavens were caring and directing--that you are so special humbles all of us-- more understanding of all of this will be given us later, at the right time-- Who are you, wee grandson, or is it your parents?

"And THOUGH THE HEAVENS AND THE EARTH PASS AWAY, MY WORD SHALL NOT PASS AWAY BUT SHALL ALL BE FULFILLED, WHETHER BY MINE OWN VOICE OR BY THE VOICE OF MY SERVANTS, IT IS THE SAME."

* * * * *

Jean standing erect after prayer with Dad and I the night before she was to leave her precious son (ill) in this country and return to another country, far away, where her husband and little daughters needed her,--standing erect but just barely, then walking to dad and feeling the strength of his arms, his love, his full understanding, and also the Lord's--and I, turning from them, while still in control of myself, ascending the stairs slowly, calmly-- Like father, like son,-her husband the son - both loving deeply and purely-- and, grateful for their priesthood and its reality manifest in time of need...

"AND IF IT SO BE THAT THE CHILDREN OF MEN KEEP THE COMMANDMENTS OF GOD, HE DOTHT NOURISH THEM, AND STRENGTHEN THEM, AND PROVIDE MEANS WHEREBY THEY CAN ACCOMPLISH THE THING WHICH HE HAS COMMANDED THEM..."

I N C O N C L U S I O N

THIS CONCLUDES TWO VOLUMES OF THE D. V. GROBERG FAMILY HISTORY UNDER THE TITLE "LEST WE FORGET". THE ACCOUNTS ARE FROM 1930 to THE END OF 1949 IN VOLUME I. THE ACCOUNTS ARE FROM 1950 TO THE END OF 1969 IN VOLUME II.

WE THINK IT APPROPRIATE TO CONCLUDE THIS MATERIAL WITH MESSAGES FROM THE CHILDREN - BEGINNING WITH GEORGE AND ON THROUGH - ENDING WITH MARY JANE - AND THEN THE PARENTS. THE PICTURES ACCOMPANYING THESE MESSAGES ARE THOSE AVAILABLE - MANY OTHER PICTURES RELATED TO FAMILY MEMBERS AND HAPPENINGS ARE WITHIN THESE TWO VOLUMES AND ALSO IN OTHER FAMILY PUBLICATIONS.

AGAIN WE EXPLAIN THAT OUR HUGE FAMILY BOOK GIVEN TO EACH OF OUR CHILDREN FOR CHRISTMAS IN 1977 - HAS MANY PRECIOUS MESSAGES, PICTURES, ETC. NOT IN THESE PRESENT TWO VOLUMES. BUT WE HAVE BORROWED SOME FOR THOSE WHO MAY NOT HAVE ACCESS TO THE HUGE BOOK. YOU WHO HAVE THE HUGE BOOK MAY FIND SOME REPETITION.

RECORDING OF OUR FAMILY HISTORY CONTINUES IN JENNIE'S JOURNALS (AND OTHER PLACES) BEGINNING WHERE THESE TWO VOLUMES END - IN 1970. THEY ARE FAIRLY COMPLETE BUT WILL NOT BE COPIED. WE HOPE ALL WHO ARE INTERESTED MAY HAVE ACCESS TO THEM AFTER WE ARE GONE - AS THEY DO NOW. JENNIE'S MOTHER (ALSINA E. BRIMHALL HOLBROOK) DIED JULY 26, 1960 AND HER FATHER (LAFAYETTE HINCKLEY HOLBROOK) DIED AUGUST 6, 1969 SO WE NO LONGER HAVE THEIR MESSAGES COMING IN LETTERS. BUT WE INCLUDE AS OUR PARTING MESSAGE ONE THAT WAS PENNED BY ALSINA TO HER CHILDREN AND CAME TO THEM AFTER SHE HAD BEEN TRANSFERRED TO THE SPIRIT WORLD (A LETTER WRITTEN BEFORE THEN): (HER PARTING MESSAGE TO THEM)

(over)

"AS MEMORY TAKES YOU BACK EVEN AS FAR AS THE DAY UPON WHICH I WRITE, THINK OF FATHER AND MOTHER AS SOUL-MATES IN A GLAD ETERNITY SMILING AT THE CLIMB WE MADE. WE WILL HAVE A HOME FOR YOU AND YOURS TO COME AND MAKE YOUR JOY-
OUS VISITS. WE'LL EVEN BE ON HAND TO HELP YOU SELECT A CHOICE SPOT FOR YOUR OWN DWELLING PLACES...IF THIS SOUNDS EARTHY, TO ME IT IS HEAVENLY BECAUSE IT VISIONS AN ASSOCIATION WITH YOU AND YOURS.

OUR FATHER WILL NOT PERMIT ANY GREAT HARM TO COME TO ANY OF YOU FOR YOU ARE HIS CHILDREN AS WELL AS OURS. YOUR KINGDOMS ARE UNQUESTIONED BECAUSE YOU STARTED THEM IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD.

WHEN THIS REACHES YOU, NO DOUBT WE WILL BE JUST FULL OF DESIRE TO TELL YOU MANY THINGS. YOUR NEEDS WILL BE OF GREAT CONCERN TO US. IF WE HAVE POWER TO HELP PUT YOUR PETITIONS OVER, WE WILL NOT FAIL. PRESENT THEM TO THE FATHER MORNING AND NIGHT IN YOUR FAMILIES AND MANY TIMES IN SECRET THRU THE DAY. WHAT IS WISDOM IN THE FATHER WILL BE GRANTED YOU AND WHAT IS NOT WILL BE SUPPLANTED BY A PEACE IN YOUR HEARTS.

DEAREST CHILDREN, GRANDCHILDREN AND GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN - AND MORE --BE TRUE TO YOUR FAITH, LIVE THE GOSPEL AND REMEMBER THE LORD NEVER REQUIRES ANYTHING OF YOU THAT HE DOES NOT PREPARE A MEANS WHEREBY YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH IT. THE ART OF GLORIOUS LIVING HERE AND THRUOUT ALL ETERNITY IS WITHIN YOUR REACH.
GOODBYE FOR A LITTLE WHILE -"

CHRISTMAS THE GIFT OF GIVING

Giving brings happiness. Christmas is, of course, commemorating the Savior but when Jesus himself said "It is more blessed to give than receive" and "Inasmuch as you did it unto the least of these my brethren, you do it unto me", -I think giving is a good way to commemorate His holiday.

The Christmas I enjoyed most was just three or four years ago after I had been working in my first reel job, a shoe store, for seven months. I considered myself quite rich so I decided to buy a pair of shoes for everyone who could use them. I bought a fine pair for my father, mother, sister, brother, nieces and nephews, until I was paying my employer instead of vice-versa. It happened on that Christmas I did not get nearly as much as I gave, but, on the other hand, the happiness I received was much more than I had given.

Money and gifts are not the only ways to give. Often it's much better to give attention, to give help, of just give of yourself but giving is truly one way of receiving happiness.

Elder George H. Groberg
Jogjakarta, Indonesia

ME TOO

By Elder George H. Groberg

....."I bring unto you good tidings of great joy which shall be unto all nations....."- unto Indonesia, unto Thailand, unto Singapore, unto India and all of Southeast Asia. Today we are helping to fulfil this prophesy as we take the message of Christ's mission and gospel "unto all nations." This message was given almost two thousand years ago to announce the birth of the Savior. Today we are doing the same work as the angels as we also are messengers, called of God to proclaim "good tidings of great joy" (Luke 2:5)

Jesus Christ brings tidings of happiness in two ways. First, we gain happiness in this life thru the message that Christ has overcome death for us; His Gospel has already been restored to the earth and he is still at the head of His Church working thru a prophet. He brings happiness in the security of knowing the purpose in life, in knowing the comfort of prayer and receiving the companionship of the Holy Ghost. He teaches people to have fun, gives them activities, teaches them to be leaders, to be better citizens as well as many other things. But sometimes people are not satisfied with this only so they criticize us for not yet offering schools and hospitals in Southeast Asia. But even if we do not offer anything except our basic Gospel message, it would still be the greatest gift possible for everybody because, second - it would give happiness in a life to come thru faith, thru repentance, thru baptism. Section 14:7 in D & C states clearly: "If ye keep my commandments and endure to the end ye shall have eternal life which is the greatest of all gifts." This is the gift we deliver.

The first introduction of Christ's birth was not given to Jewish Priests or Kings but rather it was given to the humble shepherds. Today we can also be compered to the heavenly messengers as we seek out the humble in bringing "good tidings of great joy unto all nations."

* * * *

TO A HEAVENLY MOTHER

It was once said, I believe by my brother,
That no where on the earth could there be a better mother,
One who works, who works, who works all the day,
One who inspires and helps and taught us to pray.
She never quits helping 'til the sun's final ray,
Oh, - How can I repay?



Bonnie J. and George H. Groberg - Married in the Los Angeles Temple
April 22, 1975 - Jennie H. and Delbert V. Groberg (parents of George)



George ~ MIKE Crapo

George H. Groberg
3c



Gloria
Jean
Groberg
Hubble



February, 1983

Dear Family,

As I was going through one of our boxes recently, I came across a Happiness Is poem I had written some time ago. I liked the idea and decided to add a few verses.

Happiness is Dad

watching my little ones while I mailed my letter to Dr. Barlow
sending quiz letters to Jeremy
personal letters of love and encouragement
truly exemplifying that first and great commandment
(as well as most effective way of doing things)
Love one another.

Happiness is Mom

being sensitive to my need for some free time and rest
spending quality time with Heather and Geff as only a
Grandma can
always helping at the birth of a new baby
knowing each grandchild well (and considering the number,
that's no small task)
an earthly mother by whose life we can come to know
to some degree
what our Heavenly Mother must surely be.

Happiness is Mary

asking if it's all right if she and the kids put together
our Sunday dinner
cheerfully cleaning the basement
talking about writing, scriptures and women's conferences.

Happiness is Julia

helping to ease our transition from Virginia to Utah
while in Provo
lending us a stroller, a Monopoly game, and understanding
sharing hospitality and good food at open houses and parties.

Happiness is John

seeing him in the grocery store with his little ones
and again at home babysitting while Jean attended
Relief Society homemaking meeting
a man with a great calling
yes, indeed--a father.

Happiness is David

showing us through his new office building
being impressed with the concept of a higher level of wellnes.
thinking of another David who asked long ago "Is there not
a cause?" (I Samuel 17:29)
and answering for my brother, David,
"Yes, indeed, for there are many who suffer and there is
much to be done."

Happiness is Dick
helping move our cedar chest from the office into our car
arranging for us to get our piano
how much joy it has brought already.

Happiness is Dee
driving us all over Bountiful and then some
determined to find just the right house for us
and finally succeeding through diligent persistence.

Happiness is Joe
though far away, memories of kindness, brotherly love
and compassion linger
a noble soul, well named.

Happiness is Beth
weeding our flower garden because it needed to be done
helping the boys collect magnolia seeds to save for the spring
sharing with us her beautiful music.

Happiness is Lewis
always real--a great friend!
going to Church with him and his family in Idaho Falls
feeling very glad he's my brother.

Happiness is George
Dr. Groberg
my "little" brother with much to look up to
memories of teen talks, tiddly winks and football games.

Happiness is being part of a family of such unique brothers
and sisters.

Love,

Love is Like a Rose

Love is like a rose
Its petals begin to unfold slowly
But they are always turning into something
More beautiful
More refined
More majestic

Each little petal adds to the beauty
And fragrance
And warmth
And heart-felt emotion
And as delicate as it is
It is given thorns
To protect it from insensitive hands
Who might try to damage it

Until finally the rose is in full bloom
And the Caretaker smiles
As it is cut off from the home stem
And grafted in with another

(By Gloria)



Delbert V. Groberg-Jennie H. Groberg-Gloria Jean Groberg Hubble-John Cl Hubble-
Clyde Wm. Hubble-Shirley R. W. Hubble

Gloria and Jon were married 19 August, 1972
in the Idaho Falls Temple

7c



Lewis Holbrook Groberg and Marie Hansen Groberg at the door of the Idaho Falls Temple—just married for time and all eternity by the groom's father.

April 14, 1972

Dear Mom and Dad,

I just wanted to write you this note to tell you how grateful I am that you are my parents. I am so thankful for the way that you raised me. I am especially thankful for the testimony of the gospel of Jesus Christ which both of you have. I am so thankful for my childhood experiences, for being taught to attend Sunday School and Sacrament Meeting, for being taught to pray and to believe in our Father in Heaven. I am so thankful for my other brothers and sisters whom I had to grow up with. I am especially glad that you did not stop having kids after me but were able to have Gloria and George.

I am so thankful for being taught to attend Primary. I am also thankful for being taught to pay my tithing. I am also thankful for being taught about the importance of baptism and the guidance of the Holy Ghost. I am so thankful that I was taught about becoming a deacon. I am very grateful that Dad attended Priesthood meeting with me.

I am so thankful for all of the wonderful meals which Mother prepared for me, (our family) when I was growing up. I am so thankful for all the faith which both of you had in me.

I am very grateful for being able to work. I am thankful for the welfare farm and the opportunity which I had of working at the welfare farm.

I am so grateful that Dad decided to locate in Idaho Falls. I am so thankful for my friends which I had while I was growing up in Idaho Falls. I am so grateful for the opportunity, as a youth, of having a home with plenty of food and plenty of love to take my friends to.

I am so grateful for Dad's leadership, for his calling as a Stake Patriarch. I am so thankful for the opportunity which I had of working on a paper route even in the bitter cold. I am so thankful that I had the opportunity of being a janitor at the office.

I am grateful for the desire which was instilled in my heart as a young boy, to go on a mission. I am also grateful for the loyal support which each of you gave me as I served the Savior as a missionary. I am grateful for being in a community where the Church is strong and I could attend Church dances, Church plays and involve myself in the scouting and exploring program of the Church.

I am so grateful for this summer, for the opportunity to go to Hawaii and guide these boys. I feel very definitely that the Savior needs people who have testimonies and who know how to work, to guide young men as they prepare themselves for college and missions and service to God and country.

I am grateful for the vision which I have about life. I am grateful for all the jobs and the work which I have been able to do in the Church and in school and in employment. I feel very definitely that I will be very successful in my chosen career. I feel that I will be very successful in marrying the right girl. I have complete faith that God is bound when ye do what is His will. I am grateful for a thought I heard in Conference about the fact that each of us can contribute in a meaningful way. I have been extremely busy these past few weeks. I feel that I am beginning to manage my affairs much better." Love, LEWIS.

9c

Dear Dad,

I read a quote by Wm. H. Taft which expresses my feelings "The man with average mentality, but with control; with a definite goal and a clear concept of how it can be gained, and above all, with the power of application and labor wins in the end."

Dad had many goals one important one was to have his sons fill missions. Dad didn't just hope each boy could fill a mission but had a clear concept on how to make this possible. Dad I appreciate your desire to be a successful business executive to provide enough income to support your sons on missions. This shows your power of application and labor won the desired goal. This is just one example of Dad's great love.

Dad the characteristics I admire in you is your perseverance and your sincere love and appreciation for my or anyone elses diligence and persistence.

I think Dad was blessed with discernment and deserving people would

feel his love. I remember very well how my Dad did not like weak excuses or hypocrisy and pretense he frowned on and made me always feel good ^{only} when I did things correctly and enjoyed it.

I am glad that I am on a mission and I hope that I can fulfill it with definite goals, clear concepts of how to accomplish them and the application and labor needed to win.

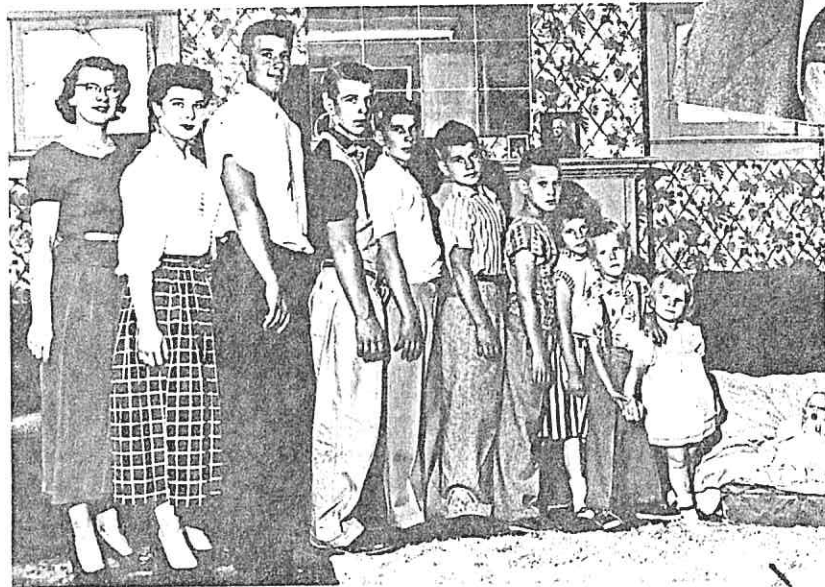
Love, Lewis—





Lewis Groberg

Lewis
H
Groberg



Lewis-Gloria-George



Elizabeth Groberg
Stratton



ORPHEUS AND EURIDICE

by

Christoph Willibald Gluck

Orpheus	Clare Johnson
Euridice, his wife	<u>Beth Groberg</u>
Amor, God of Love	Lea Waddell
Blessed Spirit	Carol Keddington

sample ↗



Elizabeth Groberg Stratton



student-majoric Lawrence

Singing "Ah Fors Eh Lui"
from (sempre Libera)
Hot Spring: La Traviata - July 1977

Winner of "Miss Congeniality"
piano + voice

8:15 p.m.
Wednesday and Thursday, December 18, 19, 1968

de Jong Concert Hall
Harris Fine Arts Center

1968-69 Series No. 39-40

AMAH! AND THE NIGHT VISITORS

an opera in one act
Words and Music by Gian-Carlo Menotti



CAST

Sample. >

Amahl (a crippled boy of about 12)

Ilc

..... Jeannie Prows

Dear Mom,

Happy Mother's Day to my wonderful Mother! I am so blessed to have you as my Mom and to have your love and influence not only in my life but in the lives of our little family.

I'm glad we have Mother's Day as a reminder to all to say "thank you" to our Moms for that most precious gift - life itself.

All my love, Beth



Joe Beth Dee



Julia-Jennie with Beth - Mary Jane

December, 1944

Each spirit seemed hesitant to
Leave their peaceful home that 28th day.
Best wishes were given and then
Elizabeth, with anxiety quite
Removed from the others,
Touched the

Veil, then opened it wide.

Groberg #8 — ah yes, then the others
Realized why she hadn't feared
Of leaving. A hush fell — A prayer rose.
"Bless her, protect her" whispered he.

Eternal seconds passed. Then the weary, but
Radiant father was told: "It's a
Girl."

June 18, 1967 Love, Beth

JOSEPH H. GROBERG
Attorney at Law
1605 SOUTH WOODRUFF AVE. • IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO 83404 • (208) 522-3571

12-24-89

Dear Folks -

I decided to organize our mission experience in a book - not a history - but just "impressions" -

MISSION SOUTH

Introduction

Here at last is the book I've wanted to write since early 1984. I was walking back exhausted to the park behind our house. I had just run three miles around the outside of the nearby Lima golf course, and was totally relaxed and breathing with long, unwinding breaths. I felt the thrill of life that had become our constant companion during this mission as if I had been baptized in it by total immersion. And I thought, perhaps for the first time in concrete terms, that I should write about it, and, even more importantly, that perhaps I could.

My only reservation then, and still my principal concern, is that whatever I write not detract in any way from the missionaries or the missionary work. I am well aware that my writing can add nothing to that divine work nor to those dedicated lives. In such subordinate a position do I see this effort that I am hesitant to even relate it to theirs. But, if this work could be dedicated, and I don't know that it should, it would be to the willing young men and women, the brave widows, and the couples that served with us.

This book is taken from journal entries written in Peru and a few that were written later. They are not in chronological order but have been grouped by subject matter. Comments added while compiling the material are in brackets.

Joseph H. Groberg

December, 22, 1989

(EXCERPTS) Back home, 1984: (The Spirit of the Mission)

The Lord's work is not dull, for it is all there: moving, deep and wonderful, as one would expect, but also colorful and, in its own way, carefree. It is, indeed, "the marvelous work and a wonder" spoken of. And having participated, albeit in the least degree, our eyes were opened to the magnitude of that wonder. The dimension of every sense was heightened. The beautiful became more beautiful; the simple, simpler; the grand, grander; the sweet, sweeter than anything known before. And, perhaps above all else, we began to understand what was truly good and what was really true. The deepest truth. Literally the deepest. The profoundly true. Truer than anything. Actually touching truth, feeling that the bottom had been reached, and there turning to see the heavens open in an endless invitation to come and see.

But I should not try to write more profoundly than I really can or even am. Sufficeth to say that busy as we were we could always smell the roses. There was no need to stop or take time off to do it. The fragrance was everywhere and overpowering.....

Lima, August 18, 1981: (The Spirit of the Mission)

At the end of each day the events of the day, the hours of labor, the struggles, the counsels, the concerns, and even the meditations never light the path of this pen like the recollections of peace and insight that occur from time to time when I have tasted the sweetness of life and caught a glimpse into the depths of all creation. When I see the twinkle of a raindrop on a morning blossom or the corner of a happy smile on an otherwise plain face. Things which don't bear up well under close examination, yet to me, things which transmit endless understanding. That smile that God has placed everywhere on everything brings such joy I have but one desire in response and that is to smile back with all my heart.....

Lima, May 2, 1982: (The Land)

Near our home, where the land meets the sea, millions of rocks tumble back and forth monotonously. The surf pushes them toward the land, then, when it recedes, they slide back again, striking each other with a roar that crescendos until it buries all other sound yet feels friendly--a rhythm of nature in harmony with the size, the breadth, the vastness of the endless washing of the endless sea. I wrote:

Thank you, God,
For making the sea;
For making the wind
And the waves and me.

Lima, November 23, 1981 - (Prayer)

I have never felt peace in Lima as I felt it this morning. I awoke refreshed at 4:30, got ready and walked thru the house to the office. It was yet dark. Stars --living, radiant, tranquil jewels in the heavens--sparkled in the sky. Something seldomly seen here. It was warm and pleasant. No breeze. Not a sound. Not even Taffy, our dog, wished to break the peace with a playful bark as I stood with her gazing into the heavens. No work in the streets. The world was yet asleep. Perhaps in its deepest, most restful sleep before the start of a busy week.

I prayed. I thanked our God for this peace. I talked with Him without fear of interruption, passed before Him my hopes, my concerns, my questions and my love and gratitude. I remembered dear Brother Roman, so recently left as president of a new little branch in Tarma, each of our children, my princely father in Idaho, and many, many others.

My heart touched the infinite peace in God's heart and felt the power of that heart as it infused mine with vision, hope and something for which there are no words, no thoughts, no description but is simply the peace of God. His majesty. Himself.

The beauty and challenge of this new day! May I keep a peace in my heart, a vision in my mind, and a discipline and love in all my words and actions....

Lima, November 2, 1983 (The Other Lima-Where Our Hearts are.)
A Visit to the Jose Galvez Branch Sacrament Meeting.

A thin, blind man sits tall, resting his head against the wall. A bright-eyed Negro mammy glows from out of the middle of the congregation. Precious children are everywhere. They are seated with their families; Young fathers and beautiful sweet mothers with little ones on every lap. The humble Priesthood kneels on the concrete floor to bless the sacred emblems of our pact with God. Every eye is closed. A hush falls across the rented room. The holy sacrament is blessed, then passed to hungry hearts.

"Oh, God, bless these, thy people, thy covenant people," I whisper to myself as I watch the scene unfold.

The sacrament portion of the service ends. The heads are raised. A woman gently rubs tears from off her face.

To me every beautifully dark face is like a vision of eternity. To really see into it is to see into Heaven--to gaze upon the mind and will of God here upon the earth.

There are pale faces among the dark ones, too. This is a mixture of the human race..... But for some reason more light seems to shine from the dark eyes of the great masses that here represent mankind.

I have marveled at what happened when the Savior came nearly two thousand years ago; the prayers, the faith, the ministering of angels to children and the transcendent love of man for God and God for man recorded in III Nephi. But here I see it, feel it, every Sunday sitting with these people as they wait upon the Lord.

During the week we are sick and almost destroyed. But on the Sabbath, at the appointed hour, the saints gather and the sacrament of the Lord unites them in humility and faith. The world spins on, but they are safe. In the Savior's sacred presence, in the emblems of his sacrifice, in His Priesthood in its place, they are safe. "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard nor hath it entered into the heart of man...these things."

When we sing "Bendiciones" ("Count Your Many Blessings") to close the meeting, an eight-year-old boy with buckteeth smiles happily at me. I smile back. I tell myself to read again the Savior's words: "I thank thee, Father, that

thou hast revealed them unto babes." (Matt. 11:25.....)

Lima, August 15, 1982 (The Sacrament)

Today we attended sacrament meetings in San Isidro, Surco, San Juan, and Nueva Esperanza.

(wheat)

(Though fresh, whole bread is baked every morning in every neighborhood of Lima and thruout Peru..somewhere along their trail of training the Priesthood leaders have pcked up the idea that for the sacrament they should use white, store-boughten, sandwich bread. Hence the thoughts that follow)

"White Bread and Tap Water"

I wish it were dark and crusty bread
Fresh from earth's fields of toil.
Unbleached whole grains,
Unsweetened but by the rain, and sun and soil.

I would have it like the corn disciples
Plucked along the path He trod.
Natural as the water drunk in memory of His blood.

That clear solution from mountain streams
Which vigorously descends our throats and brings
The heavy molecules of life
To settle hard upon the depths within us.

Recalling rocks in river beds and
Thet drink which refreshed the Son of Man
From the bottom of Jacob's well.

For He not only is the living water,
But the bread of life as well.

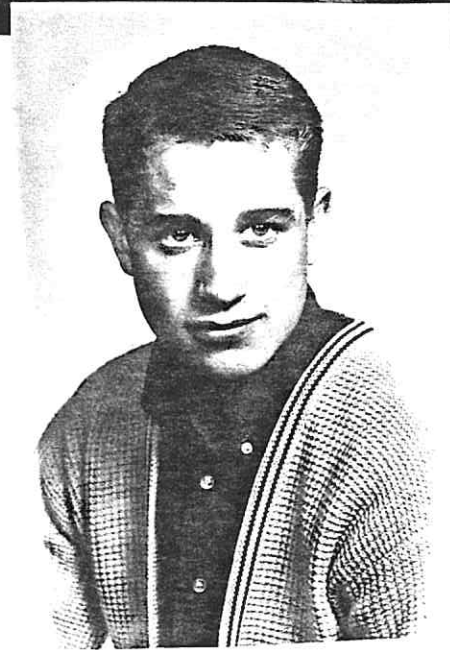
(On September 19, I saw it in a different light and added a short rejoinder.)

Today I thought it soft and white,
Like folded clothes at an angel's side.
Laid neatly bare on a mass of rock
To witness of a Risen God.

* * * * *

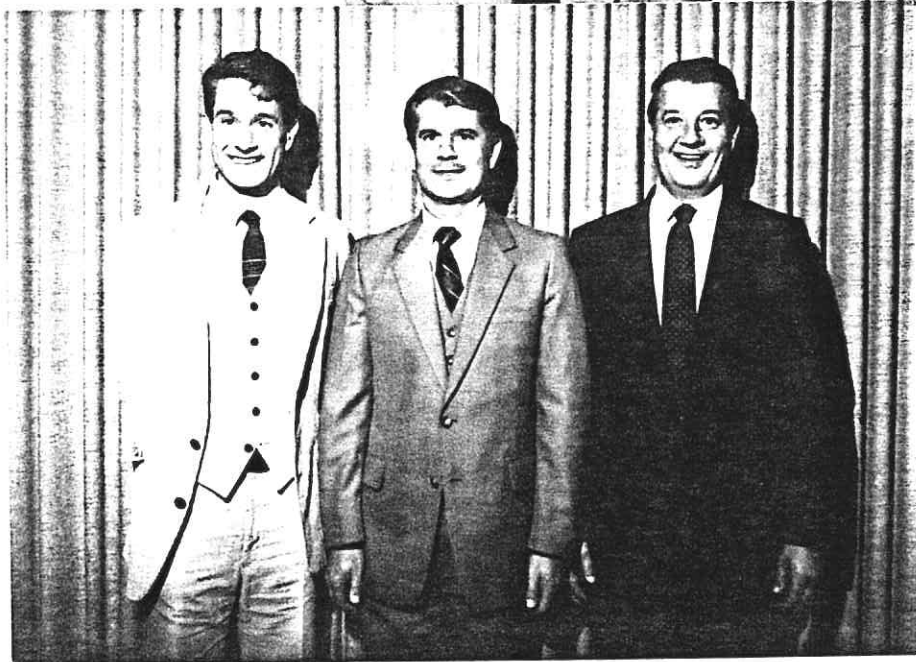
Huancayo, September 27, 1981 and November 6, 1981 (Joel)

Joel, Joel, Joel. It rhymes with Noel. Will he always be just seven years old, shining shoes and doing whatever else he can for a penny on the streets of Huancayo? I met him early in the mission. He taught me how to handle myself in a world of petty thieves, and kept a constant look-out for trouble (his or mine) which, to me, seemed ever far away, but which he could spot around every corner. The day we met I told him I would have to think about his request to wash our truck. He looked up, shook his head in disappointment and said, "El pensative cae." (He who hesitates if lost.) I hesitated no more, and from that moment he became my constant helper and my friend.



Joseph H. Groberg

21 C



Delbert
H.
Groberg
(Dee)

Joseph H. Delbert H. John H.
22 C

JAPAN TOKYO SOUTH MISSION
REPORT OF THE FIRST THREE YEARS
PRESENTED TO THE QUORUM OF THE TWELVE July, 1981
by D. H. GROBERG, PRES. July 1978-June 1981

INTRODUCTION AND SUMMARY CONCLUSIONS

I feel about my mission in Tokyo South from July 1978 through June 1981 much the way the sons of Helaman must have felt about their mission to the Lamanites: *Mesiah*

"And now, these are the words of Ammon to his brethren, which say thus: My brothers and my brethren, behold I say unto you, how great reason have we to rejoice; for could we have supposed when we started from the land of Zarahemla that God would have granted unto us such great blessings? And now, I ask, what great blessings has he bestowed upon us? Can ye tell? Behold, I answer for you; for our brethren, the Lamanites, were in darkness, yea, even in the darkest abyss, but behold, how many of them are brought to behold the marvelous light of God? And this is the blessing which hath been bestowed upon us, that we have been made instruments in the hands of God to bring about this great work. Behold, thousands of them do rejoice, and have been brought into the fold of God." (Alma 26:1-4)

At the same time, I feel like Ammon when his brother, Aaron, rebuked him for being carried away to boasting.

"But Ammon said unto him: I do not boast in my own strength, nor in my own wisdom; but behold, my joy is full, yea, my heart is brim with joy, and I will rejoice in my God. Yea, I know that I am nothing, as to my strength I am weak; therefore I will not boast of myself, but I will boast of my God, for in his strength I can do all things; yea, behold, many mighty miracles we have wrought in this land, for which we will praise his name forever." (Alma 26:11-12)

I feel that the things which have happened in the Japan Tokyo South Mission were a MIRACLE and certainly the miracle was performed by the Lord.

INCREASED NUMBER OF CONVERTS

The Japan Tokyo South Mission was created on July 1, 1978 from parts of the Tokyo Mission and the Nagoya Mission. During that first month, July 1978, we had 13 convert baptisms, which was about average for the missions in Japan at the time, considering the number of missionaries we then had. That number increased steadily and by the spring of 1981, during the final months of my tenure, we had over 1,000 convert baptisms coming in each month, with the total reaching nearly 12,000.

INCREASED QUALITY AND RETENTION

Of the 11,989 convert baptisms which came into the Church over this three year period, well over half of them were adults, and over 75% of them were male converts. The retention was as good or better than has ever existed in the Church in Japan. Sacrament meeting attendance rose from 33 % in 1978 to over 50 % during 1980 in the mission, and the activity of individual members increased the same as the sacrament meeting attendance. The real growth can also be reflected in the growth of church units: In 1978, the mission consisted of two Japanese member districts and two stakes. When we left in 1981, there were no Japanese member districts and seven stakes which had been formed from the Japanese districts and the original two stakes.

INCREASED FAITH AND VISION OF MISSIONARIES

The missionaries are the greatest miracle. They have grown in faith, vision, testimony, dedication, and an increased knowledge that the Lord does fulfill His promises to His children. More than anything else, the missionaries have developed a firm commitment to follow the prophet's voice, during their missions and throughout their lives.

.....

I would like to at least attempt to express some of my personal feelings and observations. Sometimes the feelings are more important than the facts.

First, to me personally, this experience was a great and valuable learning experience. Seldom did a day go by but what in my personal prayers I thanked my Heavenly Father for this great opportunity that He had given to us. The mission was different than anything I could have imagined. It was full of surprises in ways that I could not have known before. It was more difficult, more demanding, more challenging--both physically, mentally, and emotionally--than I thought possible. It taxed and demanded all of my abilities and experiences constantly and required me to rely on the Lord as never before in my life. And it was more rewarding, more satisfying, more fulfilling than anything I had imagined it could be.

"I feel good. I am encouraged. I see the giant ship beginning to turn, and I can see that the things I have been pushing are beginning to take effect. When things have not gone well and I have begun to doubt the value of what I was doing, and when I would pray about it, the feeling I always got--like a voice speaking to me--was, 'Keep doing the things you are doing. Keep going. It's right'. This confirms that these feelings were right, too. The influence of the spirit is a real thing."

I used the prophet's words as the basis for everything I did. I extracted the thoughts on missionary work from these talks and gave them to the missionaries. I quoted them at zone conferences and during interviews. We printed them on letters to the president, and used them as themes and slogans. I did everything I could to engrave in the hearts of the missionaries the vision President Kimball was showing us about missionary work.

(This talk in a shortened version was given at the 12th Ward , Idaho Falls, Idaho South Stake on the 29th of January by Richard H. Groberg, assigned High Counselor to that ward.) 1978

Brothers and sisters, I have first hand information of the concern of your leaders, starting with the Bishop, for all of the youth and for all the people in this ward. You have great leaders and of course you are great youth and great people. I have been so impressed with what I have seen in the last few months in which I have been assigned to this ward with the great programs to unify and help us all to do the things we are here on earth to do.

Please ponder with me, I'm sure all know the answer, but ponder again and again and again. What organization is more important than the Mutual, Primary, Sunday School, Relief Society, Quorums, yes even more important than wards? The most important unit in the church is the family. The patriarchal organized family. All of these other units serve it and they make a family more effective in doing the Lord's work, but only the family is the eternal unit.

A recent football coach who was fired (As you know this happens very often) gave an explanation for his ouster. "I left because of illness and fatigue. The fans were sick and tired of me." This is applicable to football, this is applicable to sports, this type of action is applicable to most ways of life, but it is not applicable to the family. We can't leave because the family is sick and tired of us. It goes on and on and on.

I heard of a mother somewhat upset over the decisions some of her children had made, she said that she wrote a letter saying that she was resigning from being their mother. Well of course this is absurd. There is no way that we can resign. We are parents, we are members of the family for a long time, forever, and that is our goal a unified, forever family. God ordained the plan which we accepted in the pre-existence. How do I know that we accepted it? Because we are here, all of us. If we had not accepted it we would not be here.

Our goal was to become like God. The scriptures say, "Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father in Heaven is perfect." We prove ourselves through faith and experience. So our priority would be to become like God. In order to accomplish that we must do the things that will lead to this goal.

The Book of Mormon starts with the sentence, "I Nephi, being born of goodly parents. . ." Well we continue on in the Book of Nephi and it shows why Nephi thought his parents were goodly. There are a lot of verifications to this but let's go to 1 Nephi 8:12. This is referring to the Iron Rod vision with Lehi talking. "And as I partook of the fruit thereof it filled my soul with exceeding great joy, wherefore I began to be desirous that my family should partake of it also, for I knew that it was desirable above all other fruits."

Well, later on in the same book Nephi found out that the fruit which filled his father's soul with exceeding great joy was the love of God. And upon receiving this feeling Lehi's soul was filled and he was desirous that his family should partake of the love of God. The soul was literally filled, so there was no room for less important things and Lehi wanted his family to partake.

A necessary part of accomplishing our goals is to become like God, to give of oneself. Are we sufficiently filled with exceeding great joy that will motivate ourselves? It will be desirable above all other things. Do we dwell on these things which are desirable above all other things? If we had a father like Lehi what would he want? He would want us to be filled with the love of God and extend this desire to our family and of course we would hope the same for our family.

If we really want our family to partake, then we need to measure the effort and time we spend on this. For example, family home evening, a necessity. Elder Hunter in our last conference, speaking on family home evening, said that sometimes all the family home evenings are not howling successes, but they should always be held. One of the fellows sitting close to me mentioned that his was always howling, but he didn't know about success. But our intent and our best effort is to do our best to make these special evenings successful.

Attending church meetings, a necessity but not sufficient. It isn't enough to just go to church and then go back to less desirable ways. Paul Dunn mentioned in one of his books, "one day for church six days for fun, odds on going to heaven six to one." We can reduce the odds by being in church and being actively engaged. If we spend more time on other things the chances of a successful forever family will be reduced.

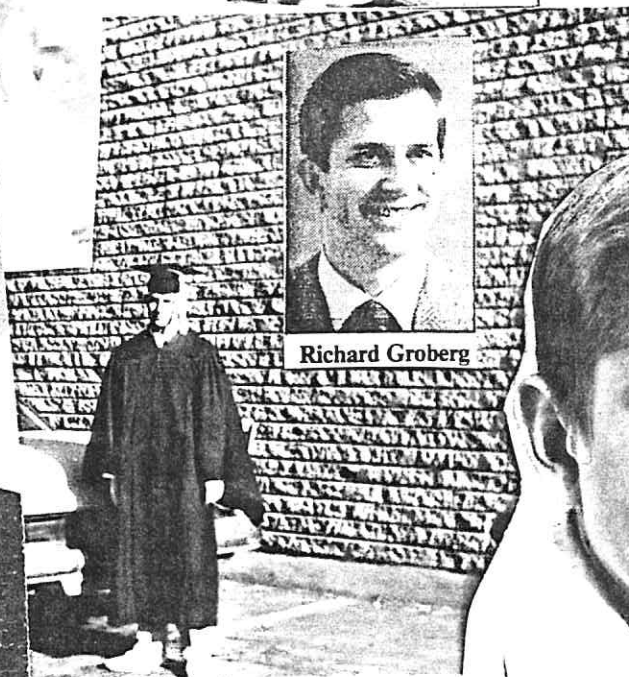
Brother Dunn's father mentioned, referring to church and attendance, "whenever I pass our little ward I linger for a visit so when I'm carried on the Lord won't say, Who is it?" The true concept of expanding to our family and being filled with exceeding great joy or the love of God goes for everybody for we are all brothers and sisters.

We should keep our goal in mind and look for trouble spots and solve them. An over simplified case was put forth in a recent 'Sports Illustrated' when it said, referring to tennis, "If you have the problem with continually missing the ball, maybe the reason is that there are two ends to the racquet. One is like a broom handle and the other is the end you hit the ball with. Are you holding the right end?" We should double check everytime we pick up the racquet. We should be double checking on everything we do to see if we are planning a forever family. We should try to be fulfilled. Prayer in the morning & evening, daily scripture study and all the time reminding and saying to ourselves, "Forever family, forever family, forever family". I hope that you will keep this in mind and remember the theme forever of our conference today, "Forever Family Through Unity". In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

(Wedding picture on p. 676 A)



Dick



Richard Groberg



Richard
H.
Groberg



John and Jean - Barbara - Dick - Mom - Dad



Elder David Holbrook Groberg



The following was found in the office October 1964 and put with David's other things. The original is in the handwriting of David Holbrook Groberg. He calls this MY PERSONAL ESSAY - WRITTEN BY MY OWN HAND OF MY OWN LIFE.

"The condition of the world is that of a mixed-up people-- God is reigning over the earth and in heaven as He has forever and will forever. The year is 1952 A.D.

It has only been a little over 100 years since God the Father and His Son Jesus Christ appeared in a vision to a young man - Joseph Smith, Jr. and in this vision bestowed the heavenly truths of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints... Over a mission persons have received this in their hearts but because of Satan, the biggest percent of the people haven't received it yet. The world is troubled with liquor and narcotics, etc., wars and feuds. These things are not of God so must be from Satan. It will not be long now before there will be another war. I can imagine how anyone who sees the whole picture of life would laugh at mortals for fighting among themselves instead of together, against evil. War only destroys the words and works of the people who fight.

Air travel is, however, bringing the world closer. The people of the North American continent are very well educated and will soon control the world, but not thru war, but thru God.

I write this diary for a record of my life, and not of the condition of the world. I have faith in God and have a testimony that in time - I humbly pray - will be much strengthened. Joseph Smith is the true prophet of God and with this beautiful truth I humbly seek the fulness of the Gospel. I love life and owe my life to God. Blessed be his name for in Him there is the supreme good - there is love in its fulness. Blessed be the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost, Amen.

My life began 16 years ago. David O. McKay is the Prophet, Seer and Revelator of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I am on a tour of Alaska.

I, David Holbrook Groberg, being born of goodly parents, a sound mind and a good body, born on this earth 16 years ago in Idaho Falls, Idaho..... I was born in the L.D.S. Hospital to a mother; I was her fourth child and second boy. My mother is a wonderful person. She is a light and a guide to all of us. She has begotten 11 children - yes, her life is noble and I can only thank God for it.

My father, a successful business man, is also very noble and very brave. His parents went to paradise in his childhood. He had to be on his own from the tender age of three. He married my mother, gave her his name and gave her more love and true companionship than I have ever seen. He goes about his work in a manner that cannot exist in the mind of a mortal - I believe that God watches and helps him because of his goodness. He is an example to me and to the world. I thank God for his life. I am still young and have much to learn....

In the year 1948 my father told me I had reached the age to hold the Aaronic Priesthood. I was interviewed by Bishop Thomson and found worthy and ordained to this Priesthood by the one who blessed me as a baby, baptized me in my youth and tucked me in my bed every night -my father. I now hold the power to act in the name of God...I was taught in the paths of righteousness. I have everything I could possibly ask for....

Following is taken from two missionary letters from David who served in the Southern States Mission from April 11, 1956 to March 18, 1958. Most of his letters are without date or place.

Dear Mother and Father,

.....I would like to tell you a little bit about my wonderful mission president. Outside of my own family, he is the most remarkable and most dynamic man I have ever met....As a foundation for his great influence among men, he has a burning testimony of the gospel and a deep love for his fellowmen....The better I am able to know him, the more I love him.

Outside of my immediate family, this remarkable man has been by far the greatest influence for good in my life and I will always be willing to follow his counsel and advice because I know he is inspired.

Today we had a most thrilling experience. A young couple that I met the other day while out emptying garbage had a baby that they wanted to have blessed. I talked to them for five minutes, and told them that I would be back to pick them up in time for sacrament meeting at 11:00 a.m. He (the husband) asked me to bless the little boy, and so... It really makes me stop and think of the importance of living close to our Father in Heaven all the time. I was able to give a blessing that I felt was true, and inspired of the Lord. I blessed him with mental development and physical maturity and ~~the~~ Fatherhood. I blessed him that he would have proper council and guidance from his parents and that he would be a Priest in the Kingdom of God. I don't know why I said the latter, but I did, and I felt that I should. Tomorrow, we start meeting ~~in~~ with these people, and teaching the gospel to them and a brother of the mother of the boy I blessed, and a cousin.

....

October 28, 1957
Atlanta, Georgia

Dear Mom and Dad,

Time slips by much faster in the office than it did while I was in the field. It seems as if we just go to Church and it is Sunday again and we are getting ready to go to Church again.

I have certainly enjoyed and appreciated your letters. I am given the strength that I need by your encouragement and confidence. Thank you for the very thoughtful helps that you both gave me and please keep sending me any advice or help that comes into your minds.

Dick wrote me a real nice letter last week. He was very mature sounding and he told me that he expected to be called to a ward position before very long. It was a real thrill to me to have him so enthused about such wonderful and important things. He is turning out to be the fine, handsome young man that you always knew he would be...

Julia also wrote a very interesting and thoughtful letter last week. She explained that living in the mission field is really an "eye opener" for her. Every Latter-day Saint ought to have their eyes opened in this respect so that they can appreciate the benefits of the full and perfect organization of the stake-ward status. We should all strive to retain the closeness and humility of these small branches in our large wards too.

You know, we really have quite a family. That Dick and Julia are a couple of the greatest people in the world but they are no more fabulous than each of my other brothers and sisters. I marvel at what you two got started when you got married. Wouldn't it be wonderful if each of your children could do as well as you have done, both in quality and quantity.

Since I have been in the mission office I have been able to say good-bye to several missionaries who come thru on their way home. A mission is such a fine training and preparation for the missionary as well as the greatest way to spread the Gospel. One day in the near future I will be saying good-bye to all the Southerners. It will be so hard that I don't dare think too seriously about it...the only consolation that I have is that I will be able to say hello to all my family and friends out west.

We are busy preparing for Brother Lee's visit. He will arrive here on Friday, November 1, 1957. I will have the responsibility of taking over here in Atlanta while President Bunker and his wife and Elder Hyde travel with him.

Please find enclosed herewith an invisible essence of love and gratitude for you, my parents, for giving me birth and opportunity with the complete Gospel of Truth and a perfect example to help - and such beautiful companionship.

Love, David

31C

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
IDAHO FALLS TWENTY-SIXTH WARD BISHOPRIC
AMMON STAKE
IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

June 10, 1964

Dear Mom + Dad,

Tomorrow is a great day! All great things have a start somewhere - & what a wonderful great + marvelous thing your life together has been - and what unfathomable promises the future holds.

I don't know how one expresses appreciation or shows love other than trying to say a few words, convey a few feelings & living as one hopes is correctly.

It is impossible to completely demonstrate in any of these ways that feeling that swells within me when I momentarily catch a glimpse of the fleeting - yet unreachable truth that all I am I owe to you & in fact is yours -

I hope someday to understand these things better & to be more capable of expressing my love for you -

Sincerely your Son,

John H. Groberg

July 18, 1989

Dear Family,

There are so many feelings I want to share with you and so many meaningful events, that I thought I would mention two of them now.

Jean and I went back to Chile on July 11 to finish the tour of the Antofagasta Mission and pick up the children. We flew up to a small mining town (El Salvador) and met with the missionaries, then drove to Vallenar (another mining town about six hours away) for more meetings with the missionaries.

This area is the driest on earth with some places having had no recorded rainfall for over 200 years (as far back as records go.) It is really barren and dusty (but rich in copper.) When we got to Vallenar, thru a misunderstanding our hotel reservations had been cancelled and a member lady had made plans for us to stay at her house.

It was rather cold and her home was rather old and we were rather tired and the first flush impression was "why did this have to happen? Why did the lady cancel the nice hotel and bring us here to her cold, old and dusty home?" The bed was about as bad as you get and the bathroom was barely usable; but when I saw the sincere, pleased smile on the good widow's face, a whole new feeling came over me. It was sort of like the comforts of a nice bed didn't mean as much as the feelings of a good, faithful member.

We didn't sleep very much that night, but the next morning as we were having breakfast, the widow asked me to bless the food and her home, explaining that she had never had a General Authority in her home, etc. As I gave that prayer and asked the Lord to bless Sister Rosseno and her family and her home, I truly felt that He was not only willing but anxious to do so.

We held another meeting with the missionaries and then drove for several more dusty hours to another missionary meeting in Copiapo. And even though I could have been dead tired and maybe somewhat annoyed, I felt the sweetest spirit of peace and love and assurance of God's goodness to us all--especially those like this good widow who give their all--whatever they have--happily, willingly, even anxiously, to the work of the Lord.

I thought how easy it would have been to have let the spirit of irritation or tiredness take over but how good our Father in Heaven was to give me a different spirit. Oh, what I would have missed had He not helped!

Then I thought "how much like life. Everything we face, everything we do must be done in one spirit or the other--complaining and seeking first our own comfort or being patient and first asking what would be best for others?"

We can only think one thought at a time; and if our first thought is to see what meets our comfort, how much beauty and joy and peace we will miss. On the other hand, if our first impulse and thought is, "Forget about my comfort. What would be best for the other person?" what sweet joy and peace can fill our lives from above. It may not be immediate, as this was, but it is there.

In a way that was the essence of the Savior's life--never thinking of his own comforts but rather what he could do to help others. I have certainly not done too well in this regard and have a long ways to go, but how thankful I was for his help in this case. I hope to never forget the deep glow of joy in Widow Rosseno's otherwise careworn face and always try to think first of what will be best for others. I'm afraid I forget this more than I remember, but I'll try harder and hope we can all try harder.

The other experience was at Pres. Schmidt's home in Santiago. (He is president of the Santiago North Mission where the girls had been staying.) His son Kevin had his 12th birthday, and we held a lovely family evening meeting prior to his dad ordaining him a deacon.

The Spirit was rich and powerful, and as we sang the opening song, "I Believe in Christ," there was a deep feeling of sincere testimony and truth. I noticed Jean had tears in her eyes, and then I looked across the room at Jennie and tears were rolling down her cheeks. When Jean and Jennie happened to catch each other eyes, it made it even more difficult to sing; but the joy shared was unspeakable.

I thought of the words in 3 Nephi about some things being so wonderful they could not be expressed in words. This was one of those types of times. Excuse me for getting so wordy, but I do want to share these feelings with all of you, my loved ones. We are so blessed to be here and have these wonderful opportunities. We want to share them with you and hope you can all feel this same spirit of peace and joy that always accompanies obedience and sacrifice and helping others. I am convinced that this spirit is available at all times and in all places, and we can have it if we desire it enough.

Love,

Dad (Elder John H. Groberg)



John
H.
Graberg



Julia Gay
Groberg
Blair

Dec 21, 1974

1-
Dearest Jacks,

written in
hospital room
Carolyn
Dec. 15

When I begin to think of my blessings, I become so overwhelmed that I convince myself I should think only superficially about things until I have better control over my emotions

Yet I know that this year my gift to my dear parents

2-
must be that of a grateful heart for blessings which are impossible for me to fully comprehend.

I am grateful to marvelous parents who understand the purpose and importance of life.

Who understand, and I 270

example that the
first principle of
a meaningful life
is faith.

to understand the
importance of the

- 3 -

eternal family unit.

to give of themselves
with love and with
gratitude that they are
able.

to appreciate that
the miracle of Christmas
was - and is - the
birth of a child.

With love & gratitude
Julia

Bob, Ray, Dell, Babby, Jennie, Lisa, Jim, Bob, Carolyn

(picture of Julia and Bob on pages 487, 489, 492 -) Only those
aware of the story of Carolyn's birth will fully appreciate the above.

280



Mary Jane Groberg and Achim Fritzen

Married in Idaho Falls Temple - June 9, 1970

39C



Mary
Jane
Gro-
berg
Frit-
zen

May 16, 1977 - from Mary Jane Groberg Fritzen:

Dear Dad:

I have copied part of one of Achim's letters from our courtship. I think it will warm your heart as he comments about you and my relationship to you as an admiring, trusting daughter. He also reveals the feelings of his heart.....

(from Achim): "From some strange reason I have observed your beautiful relationship with your father. And it was wonderful to sense the love you have for your father and your father for you. As we were visiting on the phone a strong feeling came to me which I have seldom noticed but with strong force. You said, 'My father came today.' In that voice was the sweetest love and sweetest tone of assurance for the appreciation for your father as well as a compliment what he means to you. He must mean a lot to you.....
In your dad I found the priesthood tie I was after.....I do look up to your lovely father and I am so glad to be able to communicate with him.....

My prayer is that our daughter can look up to me in her teenage and adolescence years as you have done to your father.....

(signed) (Achim)

* * * *

Christmas 1971 - (to Mary Jane's mother)

Dear Mother -

You are a source of strength and wisdom to us. Always we can count on you to do and say what is right.

We thank you - and especially for your love and help with Anny -

Love,
signed: (Mary Jane and Achim)



412

MISSIONARY EXPERIENCES IN OUR GROBERG HOME

by Mary Jane Groberg Fritzen

April, 1973

One of the greatest of the blessings which have come to my home has been the missionary experience. To begin with, we were told that our Daddy was a returned missionary and he showed us that his missionary experience had been a major factor in his life. When we were teen-agers we four oldest children were taken by our father on a trip back east. One of our destinations was Charleston, West Virginia where Dad had served during his mission. We knew that Dad was a beloved missionary. We also knew that he honored his mission president, B. H. Roberts, and received counsel regarding his post-missionary life.

The next missionary experience came to my brother John who was called to serve a mission in Tonga. His departure was on the same day that our sister Julia married Robert Blair, a returned missionary from Finland. (John left for Salt Lake after the reception.) Both Tonga and Finland became important to me. John's letters during his mission were beautiful and inspiring. Next to accept a mission call was David who was called to the Southern States. While he and John were both laboring in their mission fields I was also called to be a missionary in the British Mission.

My own call was the highlight of my life up to that time. It brought me strong spiritual experiences, better understanding of other people and new friends. Independence of thinking and maturity of emotions came also. After my mission Mother met me in Ireland and we toured in Europe for about a month. We visited Finland because Richard had received his call to that mission.

Mother kept us abreast of the news of each of the missionaries. She usually made copies of each of their letters received at home and sent the copies to family members.

Then Dee received his missionary call to Japan. This seemed like a tough place for learning the language. He struggled hard, finally mastering Japanese and writing a book for the other missionaries to use to learn to speak it. (Dee also took tape recorders and toured the whole mission getting them organized to learn to speak Japanese-very successful). Since then he has married and lived at first in a home furnished in Japanese style. Then he changed his career plans from architecture to Asian Studies and returned to live in Japan with his family, as a Mobil Oil representative. He has also published another book called "Mneumatic Japanese" - a way of speaking by sounds of common English words and phrases, illustrated by cartoon drawings.

During each of the missions we have enlarged our associates to include friends from Finland, Tonga, Japan, and other countries. Some very special friends are included: Seini from Tonga is one, another is a "pen pal"-Imelda from Philippines.

Joe was called to serve a mission in Peru. I attended the setting apart when Elder Christensen blessed him and set him apart for his mission. Joe was instructed in the blessing to not take chances with his safety. Beth married Barry Stratton, a returned missionary from one of the German missions. His mission had

had a profound effect on his life." He was a hard worker and worked hard right up to their marriage date and, of course, has continued diligent and successful. They are quite independent of their families, now living in Hot Springs, Arkansas where Barry is an official with a major lumber company, Weyerhaeuser. They both exhibit mature personalities and a most responsible and admirable way. They have adopted as infants, two sons.

Lewis served a mission to the Philippines Mission. When he left, our parents had just moved into their new home on Redbarn Lane. At the same time John and Jean and their family were preparing to leave to preside over the Tongan Mission.... There was a brief period after Lewis returned from his mission before George received his call. This was the first time since August, 1954 that there had not been a missionary from the family, out. George received his call to depart in September, 1971 for Indonesia. His wholesome spirit has been most encouraging. His letters are positive, faithful, realistic, yet kind. He is as good a missionary as one might hope for. Surely the experience of the others during his entire life has instilled in him the ability and outlook which we so appreciate.

Among the influences made by these many missions are an enlargement for our family in interest in people of many different backgrounds, -Also there has been a growth of personal testimony and desire to be of service.

Last summer Gloria married Jon Hubble who had filled a mission to Brazil. My husband, Achim Fritzen, was reared in the mission field in Germany until he was about 22. When he courted me he was a stake missionary of the Idaho Falls Stake.

The cultures of many countries have become part of my own life due to the missionary experiences of our family.

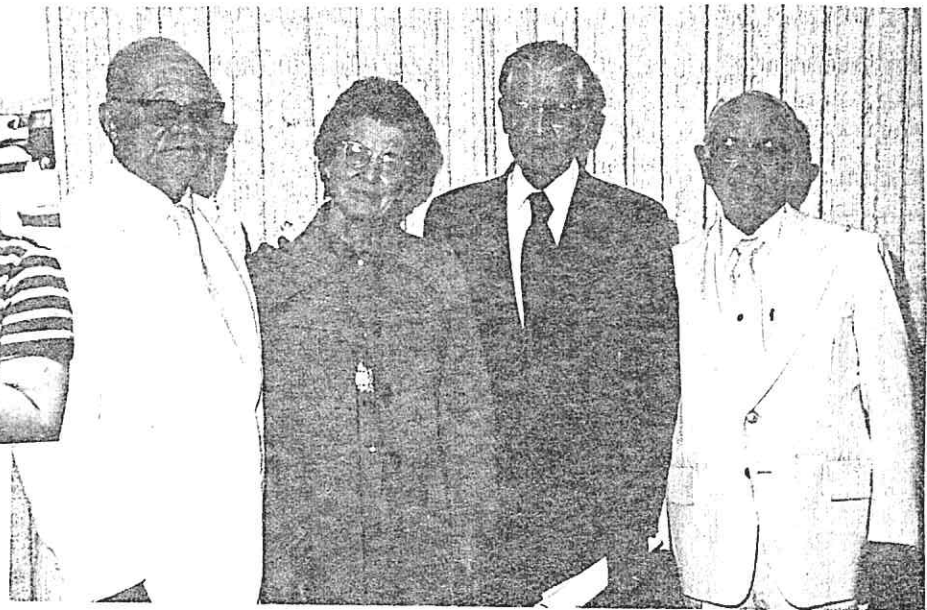
* * *

Achim and Mary Jane Fritzen Family (from 1984 Groberg Reunion book)

"When First Married we recorded Achim's life story which we published in 1971 and gave to our families for Christmas. It tells of Achim's parentage, life in Germany, the war, reading the Book of Mormon, baptism, emigration to Utah and first years there. Copies are also available in BYU Library and Salt Lake Genealogical Library. He testified, "God lives...and cares for His children."....When Dad was installed as president of the Idaho Falls Temple, and mother as matron..we met with Presidents Kimball and Romney and other members of the Groberg family. I thanked God for blessings, especially Achim, Anny and baby Rosalee.

On 9 November I recorded: 'I cannot but feel happy and content, blessed and grateful-satisfied, fulfilled as a mother...That week I received a personal witness of the spirit of peace in association with a death. We recorded our Thanksgiving Home Evening, then spent Thanksgiving at John and Jean's. Achim arranged to have our family picture taken and selected proofs for printing for Christmas. I was spiritually prepared for Achim's death altho it came quickly....I spent Achim's last hours alone with him for which I am forever grateful. We spoke lasting words of love. I thanked God for the children and enjoyed them...Three times during the next two months Achim came to me in a dream of love, then left....Friends were beautifully kind.

I remembered the certainty that our marriage was sealed because we had kept our covenants, including that of repentance. Mother directed Anny to feel right about her father's death. Rosy was my delight - a nursing baby. Mom's and Dad's callings in the temple were mutual blessings...."



44C

To my Dearest Jane

May - 19
1967

Whose feet are swift
to go the extra mile

Whose love is true and
constant all the while

Whose countenance is
sweet as a new brides smile

This is another expression
of my love - for your file
I love you
Dad

May 19, 1975

Tonight I saw nobility with her queenly beauty, Presiding in the kitchen -
A meal all prepared for a beloved family - Every detail was ready,
Including the special lesson for Family Home Evening -
I called to remind the family that we were ready and waiting -
They had some illness and had forgotten.
With the table all set - and the food all prepared -
There just had to be a disappointment
All that extra work and preparation
But Mom just took the disappointment in her great big stride -
"And we had such a good lesson - I'll give it another time -
And I am so grateful to our loving family -
I just hope the children get well soon" -

H5C

MR./MRS. DELBERT V. GROBERG

1444 2885 RED BARN LANE *Memorial*

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO 83401

March 3-1977

Dearest Jane —

One of the greatest joys I can think of is to be with you at home, at work at the Temple — and with our family — I honestly can not think of anything more enjoyable than what we are doing together —

I am so sincerely proud and grateful for you and all you have and for your love and wisdom and companionship I love you with all my heart I always have and I always will —

Happy Birthday

Delbert



IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO — 1ST BICENTENNIAL COMMUNITY IN NW. U.S.A.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert V. Groberg
827 Linden Drive
Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401

FEBRUARY 14, 1986

TO DELBERT VALENTINE GROBERG

on the eightieth anniversary of his birth

and to his posterity

* * * *

1906 - Eighty years since you bid "goodbye" to your Heavenly Parents
and smiled "hello" to your earthly ones -- all four soon to-
gether - - - joyfully

Sharing you,
Watching you,
Trusting you,
Loving you.....and
Rejoicing in you -

1930 - Wherever and whenever you were - families - more families; -
friends - more friends - blessed because of you - happier be-
cause of you - - - joyfully

Sharing you,
Watching you,
Trusting you,
Loving you.....and
Rejoicing in you -

Adam in his Garden of Eden, alone, -without Eve - was unable
to go forward and accomplish his greatest mission so the Lord
gave Eve to Adam -

Delbert in his Garden of Successes, alone, - without his Eve,
was unable to go forward and accomplish his greatest mission,
so the Lord gave Jennie to Delbert - the two to become one - one
in the Lord and one through the Lord - one forever - -

1986 - Together through our earth-time years the eyes of our under-
standing have opened wider and wider so now we begin to see in
grateful reality what we were to first see with the pure eyes
of faith - and how we rejoice - together -

Together to see -

Looking backwards-

blessings too numerous to count - too great to comprehend -
preparation blessings for even greater blessings -

blessings of a precious, privileged, promising posterity -
 a posterity who also know and love and serve the Lord -
 a posterity who also cherish the blessings and responsibilities
 of the light and truths and joys of the Restored Gospel -

a precious posterity - of immeasurable eternal value and
 more - a posterity of many and many more yet to come -

a privileged posterity - to gladly give their all and more
 to building His Kingdom on earth, first in their own
 hearts and homes -

a promising posterity - of the covenant - and of great
 callings - with growth and greater callings --

a posterity to know you, therefore to be - joyfully

Sharing you,
 Watching you,
 Trusting you,
 Loving you,.....and
 Rejoicing in you -

Future - Together to see

Looking forward - -beyond earth-time years - a future -
 beckoning with assuring, happy welcome -

A future so promising, so natural, so right, so welcome,
 so fulfilling, so joyful, so glorious - - one to share
 with those we love most - gone before and yet to come -
 to share - in eternity - when time is no longer - when we,
 with Heavenly Parents will be joyfully

Sharing you,
 Watching you,
 Trusting you,
 Loving you.....and
 Rejoicing in you - our posterity -

* * * * *

With greatest love and gratitude to my eternal companion, father of
 our children, grandfather and great-grandfather of their children and
 their children's children - on and on --

Jennie



490

Golden
Wedding
June 11,
1980