

PERSONAL RECORD

IMPORTANT EVENTS

Name in full Joseph Carl Felix
 Father's name Carl Otto Felix
 Mother's Maiden name Claris Fuhriman
 When born (day, month, year) 2 June 1927
 Where born (town, county, state) Logan, Cache, Utah
 When blessed (day, month, year)
 By whom
 When baptized (day, month, year) 3 June 1935
 Where baptized Logan L.D.S. Temple
 Confirmed Charles C. Andersen
 Baptized by
 When 3 June By whom George Done
 Priesthood ordinations:
 Office Deacon By whom Donald Jeffs Date 9 July 1939
 Office Teacher By whom David Burcoyne Date 25 Jan 1942
 Office Priest By whom Edgar B. Mitchell Date 16 July 1944
 Office Elder By whom Carl O. Felix Date 26 Aug 1945
 Office High Priest By whom Hugh B. Brown Date 8 Dec 1957
 Office Bishop By whom Delbert H. Stapley Date 16 Mar 1958
 Married to Alene Edwards Date 7 Feb 1951
 Where married Salt Lake Temple by Apostle Spencer W. Kimball
 Where endowed Logan Temple Date 28 Oct 1948
 Where sealed SALT LAKE TEMPLE Date 7 FEB 1951
 To whom (husband or wife) ALENE EDWARDS
 Patriarchal blessing by Judson I. Tolman Date 13 May 1945
 Departed for mission to Texas - L.A. Mission Date Dec 6, 1948
 When returned Dec. 1950
 Special appointments BAPTIST DAUGHTER DAHO W OR
CECILE 9th WARD
1st STAKE PRES 3rd STAKE
PATRIARCH CECELE WEST STAKE
 Where died Date
 Where buried Date

List below and on the reverse side items such as schools attended, vocation and business activities, Church positions, places of residence, special talents and interests, unusual and faith promoting experiences, travel, genealogical and temple work, Church leaders and other outstanding characters you have met, etc.

My History
I, Joseph Carl Felix, was born June 2, 1927 to Carl Otto Felix my Claris Fuhriman. Being the firstborn, I was to see the following brother my sisters born to the above union: Margene 18 June 1930; Carol Ann, 14 May 1934; Janice, 24 Aug 1937; Gerald Bruce, 3 Feb 1940; Relda Jean, 17 Feb 1949.
My birthplace was Logan, the County Seat of Cache County, Utah. Logan is a beautiful city located in the beautiful valley at the base of the Wasatch Range of Mountains - My roots went deep in this choice spot and no matter where I have traveled or resided, there is still the yearning for home - My ancestors participated extensively in the pioneering and settlement of Cache Valley. Great grand-father Jacob Fuhriman was one of the first settlers of providence. Another great grandfather, John James Johnson helped found Logan, settling there sometime between 1862-4.
On the Felix side, Grandfather Jacob Felix settled his family in Keshler, Idaho arriving there in 1906 after coming from

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Switzerland. Details on these and other ancestors may be found in the personal histories located in this book.

At this writing (Dec 31, 1959) there are a few childhood memories that are still clear. We lived at the Old Felix home at 481 North 200 East. This was the home in which Grandmother Felix raised her family after moving from the original Adobe home they built on North Main Street. Grandmother still lived there utilized one part of the house, which father had purchased from her.

As a child, I used to love to visit with Grandmother, where she taught me Swiss words, told me stories of the old country and filed Swiss desks that were wonderful. Especially liked her Crosteti "up an onion" for which she would bake for my birthday. She "blessed" me to be her official "muss" tray empty for which services I received 14 per cent.

Perhaps the earliest recollection I have is standing on the coal range over hood one day following a bath and discussing the possibility of a new family member with my mother. Shortly after this, Margaret arrived and graced the home.

While I of course do not remember this event, Mother has since informed me that while I was yet a baby, I contracted pneumonia in a very advanced stage and the doctor's efforts seemed futile - Dad and the Bishop administered to me and my health was completely restored. This has since strengthened my testimony of the power of the priesthood of God as have the many other healing miracles I have witnessed, many under the ministrations of my own priesthood.

I had the enjoyment of early pets - perhaps the first I recall was "Trike" a pigeon who would perch on my shoulder or head. "Dandy" was a beloved spaniel who was a superb hunter and retriever who always seemed to be full of burrs and could jump a fence high as a man's head.

At the age of eight I was baptized in the Logan Temple by Elder George Doney (3 June 1935) and confirmed the same day by Elder Charles C. Anderson.

My childhood days were spent during the hard depression days. As I recall, our family did not suffer hardship because father maintained steady

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employment as a mail carrier for the U.S. Post Office department. At the time of this writing he has just retired after 30 some odd years of faithful service.

My childhood health was always very good with the exception of the common childhood diseases. I did suffer some broken bones, the earliest being a broken arm received when I sailed to far out from the fence on my "Tarson trappe" and fell to the ground - I later experienced a broken right leg (both bones) at the age of 12 or 13 when getting my leg caught in the forms of a house under construction and falling forward - A most painful experience! A cursory examination by the Dr. brought the diagnosis "Not broken" - I spent a marvelous night before he finally decided both bones were broken. This occurred near our residence on 4th East.

I retain many happy childhood memories during the time we lived at 181 N. 15th East in Logan - I especially remember Dad's fine gardens, the association with Grandmother Felix (She has since deceased - 1961) the associations with people in the Logan 9th Ward, my childhood friends and Dad's hunting excursions.

My closest boyhood buddies were Bob Larson and Stenzel Harris - Together we seemed get into plenty of mischief. These lived through the back lot from us, an Old Swiss lady known to us as "Sister Snyder" I'm afraid we were not too exemplary Mormon youth as we raided her hen coop and shot her goats with our BB guns.

One early experience was that of participating in a sword play. I played the part of a Bridegroom while Gloria Hansen (an interesting blond of 9 was the Bride) - She came to the wedding with gravy on her wedding dress!

But then I seemed to be quite a ladies man in those days. Fannie Johnson held a birthday party and invited 12 girls and one boy - Joe Felix. Dad used to keep cows and I had a milk route around the block pulling a little delivery wagon behind my bicycle -

The first school I attended was the Old Adams Elementary school on 4th North and 15th East. I don't remember any of the teachers only the janitor, Mr. Babuchard because he was a member of the famous "Lost Battalion" in

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in World War I.

When about 11 years of age we moved to a house on the corner of 4th North and 5th East, while our new home at 422 N. 4th East was being completed. The old place on 1st East was sold to Ewins.

While in the place on 5th East I especially remember receiving my 1st bicycle for Christmas.

My children were now attending the new Adams Elementary school on 4th East and 5th North - I especially remember my 6th grade teacher, Henry Cooper, who later became president of the Logan Stake.

After a one year temporary residence we moved into our new home, where the family had resided ever since.

My tasks in the home usually included milking the cows and feeding the animals, mowing lawns and working in the garden. Father encouraged me to work at odd jobs and earn part of my own way. This was able to do from an early age. The earliest job I can recollect was selling magazines up at the College a 10¢ paper or

so per magazine. Then I had a paper route, also on campus. (Here I started collecting stamps from the many foreign letters sent to the PPSAC)

After this I shined shoes in the Budge Smith Barber shop and gathered Water Cross in the spring which I bundled, cleaned and sold from door to door for 5¢.

At the age of 12 I was ordained a deacon in the 5th ward. We first attended Church in the Old Pioneer Chapel on 5th North and 6th East but soon moved into the new Chapel on the Paloward. I remember the following Bishops:

Newell G. Daines, Joseph W. Symons and Cecil B. Fenner. I enjoyed many fine priesthood and scouting experiences under these men. I shall ever be grateful for my scoutmasters Henry Aepischer and Warren Wilson.

I attended the Logan Jr. High School where for three years I enjoyed many activities. Among them I played on the Basketball team and sang in the Chorus.

Following this schooling I next attended Logan High School. There I attended Genumary under Frank J.

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 Passey and Russell R. Rich and graduated after taking Old Testament New Testament and Church History. In high school I was elected Vice president of the Boys League and played on the main string football team. As a boys league officer I had an interesting experience. During my last year of high school World War II began full swing and all the fellows at the USOC were in the service. The college girls were most anxious for a dance and so invited the Logan High boys. I was in charge of dates which I tried to handle in a business like way. Suffice to say, my date was Miss Utah State that year - a good time was had by all.

With the coming of World War II in 1941 fellows were drafted as soon as they left school. Those of us a little younger worked at the Army supply depot in Ogden during summers and on Saturdays. As my graduation in 1945 approached I became desirous to enlist in the service. In this desire I was frustrated as the Navy, Air Force and Marines all turned me down because I wore glasses. As soon as I turned 18 on June 2nd the

Army drafted me - 1A a perfect specimen. I was inducted at Ft. Douglas, Utah and sent to Camp Roberts, California for infantry basic training. It was during this period that the peace treaties ending the war were signed. For this we were most thankful. My basic training was for 12 weeks during which time I took the tests necessary and was admitted to OCS (Officers training school) at Ft. Benning, Ga. 17 weeks later I received the Commission of 2nd Lt and after about a month at Camp Kilmer, N.J. and seeing the sights in New York City I was placed on a boat for Italy and the European theatre of operations. Here I served in Northern Italy in the famous 88th division. We served as occupation forces on the "Morgani Line" between Italy, Austria and Yugoslavia. I was in Italy for one year during which time I was able to go on leave to Switzerland and see the land of my father's birth. In July of 1947 I was flown to Massachusetts and received an honorable discharge after 2 years of service. (Further details of my army life will be found in days to

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day journal not) I arrived in Utah and home in time to see the centennial celebration of the Pioneers Coming to Utah on July 24, 1947 -

That fall I enrolled at the USAC and completed 3 quarters of school. During this year I found the KΑ Fraternity. I had contemplated going on a mission and so when school was out hitchhiked to Oregon with Wesley Blood to work in the Logging Camps in order to make some money before going to the mission field. It was an enjoyable summer in the beautiful Oregon woods but also one of hard work.

The Willamette Valley Lumber Co fed very well and so I was in real good physical shape. - I worked as a "choker setter" for \$6.7 per hour. Yes I got homesick and went home about a month before I did. I got home in September anticipating an immediate call which did not come until December 8, 1948 when I entered the Mission Home.

The trip to Salt Lake on the Bus was a snowy one, and as it turned out was the worst

Winter the Country had experienced for a long time. - Maybe it was providential for me that I was called to the warm (punny Texas-Louisiana Mission)

My Mission was a most wonderful experience. I served in both states and had the fine experience of serving under 2 fine Mission presidents, Glenn J. Smith and Benjamin L. Bowring, where I enjoyed the responsibilities of supervising Elder and Mission Secretaries. It was while on my mission that I first met my future companion sister Aline Edwards. She loved and honored me.

December of 1950 in time to arrive home for Christmas. (Details of this mission are to be found in Journals numbers 2 & 3)

Things happened in rapid succession upon my return home. I entered school almost immediately and majored in business & Economics. Aline had returned to Orem from her mission in September 1950. We had corresponded and prayed much about each other and so receiving the Lord's assurance that it was right, were married in the Salt Lake Temple by Elder Spencer W. Kimball on February 7, 1951

See next Joseph C. Felix Family History

JOSEPH C. FELIX FAMILY HISTORY

Joseph Carl Felix and Alene Edwards met in Baton Rouge, Louisiana while serving in the Texas-Louisiana Mission - 1948-1950. Upon completion of their missions, they returned to Utah, courted briefly and were married in the Salt Lake Temple by President Spencer W. Kimball on February 7, 1951. It has been a coordinated marriage from that day to this - Alene drove from Orem with her parents and Joe from Logan with his. Both cars pulled up in front of the Salt Lake County Court House and parked side by side and we walked in together to obtain the wedding license. (Alene paid the \$3.00)

Our first home was established in Logan - The goal to complete schooling at the U.S.A.C. (Now U.S.S.) We lived in a small apartment in the A. J. Fuhriman home located just across the street from the temple. Alene had given me a set of temple clothes as a wedding gift and we made good use of them. We had previously held a large reception at Orem with a dance, program and the works. Our transportation in those days was an old 1941 plymouth purchased for \$150.00 from Wally Hopkins. We named it "Shemnara" and she served us well for some time. We also held an open house in Logan and launched right into winter quarter of school. There was no time for an extended honeymoon but we did enjoy a few isolated days at the Felix cabin in Birch Glen, Logan Canyon. The foundations for a lasting marriage were here laid - Alene dutifully arose each morning and built the fires.

Schooling was enjoyable but without real direction. We thought that perhaps the business world was to be our goal. Interesting decisions were to change this.

Soon the folks basement apartment was to become available and we moved to become members of the old 5th Ward. It was a real joy to live so near our Felix family.

Alene worked at the PMA office in Logan for Fonz Allen for the first few months until the prospect of our first child's arrival precluded working. She has remained in the home for the subsequent 25 years directing traffic and practicing the skills of homemaking.

As school concluded the summer of 1951, we appraised our meager funds, loaded into "Shemnara" and headed out on a southern honeymoon. We decided to visit as many temples as we could, go until half our funds were depleted and then return home. We enjoyed the Salt Lake, Manti, St. George and Mesa temples. We were heading for California but the extreme temperatures of Needles, California and the lack of money caused us to return home by way of the Parks. We have often joked that our first son Brent enjoyed the honeymoon also.

On November 2, 1951, Joseph Brent Felix was born to the joy of

his parents. This was such a great day in our lives and gave renewed determination to set our goals high and achieve immediate and eternal possibilities.

Schooling was much more satisfying and successful now than prior to mission and marriage. We anticipated graduation in June of 1953. Cars were exchanged and we obtained a huge 1950 Roadmaster Buick from Father Philo Edwards.

One early March day Joe drove to Salt Lake City for job interviews. Alene, eager as always, had to rush to the hospital a bit prematurely, five weeks to be exact. Luckily, her folks arrived just about that time and were with her. As Joe came to the hospital, the loud speakers were calling doctors to an emergency, the birth of our second child - a girl. Mucus had hampered her breathing upon birth and it was a bit scary for a time. Rozan Felix was born March 13, 1953. What a joy she has been ever since.

About this time we looked around and purchased a nice large lot with a small two room house on it. This property and house cost us \$3500. It was located at 775 North 4th East. After some extensive remodeling and painting we were quite comfortable. Plans were to build a home later on the large lot south of our small one.

Joe took employment at Logan Motor Dodge agency as bookkeeper, office manager. After a few months he moved to Thompson Electric in a similar position. A year and a half with this firm convinced us we didn't wish to remain in this part of the business world. We really enjoyed living in the Logan 10th Ward which was largely Swiss people who made us feel very much at home.

Joe was visited one day by the supervisor of the Seminary system who encouraged him to enter the program. He had been talking to a Seminary teacher or two but felt that teaching was something he could never do. Nevertheless, we were prayerful and came to know we must pursue the lot of a teacher. It had been a real struggle to find what he wanted to do. We finally read his patriarchal blessing closely and knew he was to work with the youth.

We quit the Thompson Electric job, sold the home to, now general authority, William H. Bennett and moved to Provo to get a teaching Certificate. In an interview with President William Berrett, Administrator of Seminaries and Institutes, he said, "You surely burned your bridges behind you didn't you." And we had, without any promise we would be hired. But we needed a teaching certificate to be considered for hiring in the Church School System. Joe was able to do his practice teaching during the spring and summer of 1955 at the old B.Y.U. Lab. Seminary - training under Leland Anderson and

Dale Tingey.

Three weeks before moving to Provo, Jolyn Felix, our third child, was born on February 24, 1955. We visited her Great Grandmother Felix soon after and as she held Jolyn in her arms, she prophetically pronounced "This is a very special child," which she has been throughout her life.

In Provo, we rented a little yellow house from the University that was located right on campus where there are now tennis courts. While our commitment was to teach seminary, we decided to obtain a Master's Degree while there and proceeded for the next year to study Church History and Scripture. A Master of Arts Degree was awarded in the spring of 1956. Joe taught Seminary half time at the Provo Seminary. It was a most enjoyable year and a half. It was nice to live so close to the Edwards side of the family and get to know the cousins. We lived in the old Manavu Ward - Alene was Ward Primary Chorister, a challenge with 3 little ones and Joe was in the Stake MIA Superintendency.

As Seminary contracts came out in the spring, we were interviewed by Boyd K. Packer and Ted Tuttle and given a contract as principal of the Ashton, Idaho Seminary. In June we loaded all into our plymouth station wagon, stopped at Southeast Furniture, purchased a Hotpoint washer, dryer, stove and refrigerator, on to Logan, added a crate full of banty chickens and Ashton Ho!

Our first home was rented from Blanche and Joe Reiman. We papered, painted and fixed it up. Joe worked the summer for the Forst Service and our Bishop, Steve Osborn.

The seminary was a new one classroom building which we landscaped the first year there. For four years we enjoyed some wonderful associations with the students here at this lovely little seminary.

Joe attended faculty meetings in Rexburg under coordinator Lester Peterson. On September 14, 1956, while at such a meeting, Dr. Melchor had to drive Alene to the hospital because of being in labor. After arriving at the hospital, her labor stopped so Dr. Melchor went home. Joe arrived about this time, visited briefly, and decided Alene was ready to deliver. Before Dr. Melchor could return, Joe and the nurse delivered Jeffrey W. Felix into the world. What a comfort to have him then and ever since - a noble and great spirit.

One of the enjoyable features of the beautiful Snake River Valley was the choice fishing, hunting and the family excursions to Island Park, Yellowstone Park and Jackson Hole country. In 1957, we borrowed \$4,000 from Willard Bonneru for the purpose of building us a small house. We blasted out the basement with TNT on July 4th and moved in the 6th of November. We truly enjoyed the labor of our hands. Shortly after completing our home, Joe was called to the Yellowstone

Stake High Council. Just two months later he was called as the Bishop of the Ashton Ward. This was a wonderful two and a half years working and serving with such choice people.

Just for the summer of 68, we moved to Provo to attend Summer School at the B.Y.U. We rented a small apartment across from Ned and Melba Carter (Alene's sister). Here David Carl Felix was born June 22, 1958 at the Utah Valley Hospital in Provo. In spite of a scare from hemorrhaging, Alene came through valiantly as always and there has been much rejoicing in David through the years.

March 5, 1960, saw another great day! Dr. Melchor made it this time and we were blessed with another strong son, Daren Edwards Felix. Happiness has always attended the presence of our Daren. Immediately after this we received a call from Boyd Packer to move and become director of the Institute at Flagstaff, Arizona. Upon receiving the phone call from Elder Packer, Joe arranged with a good friend, Ross Wynn, to fly to Flagstaff, see the Institute, get acquainted with folks there and look for housing for the family. It was a good trip and much appreciated on Ross' part. As we completed the school year, Joe was released as Bishop, the Seminary assignment was concluded and tearful goodbys were expressed as we separated ourselves from dear friends in Ashton. It was a hard move to make.

Our next move was to Provo to attend Summer School in one of the department conventions held every other summer. We moved into Kimball Hall in June 1960 and soon were enjoying such choice neighbors as Lamar and Beverly Hansen and Paul and Jean Dunn. It was an enjoyable summer learning activity ending as we moved to Flagstaff in August in time to enroll the children in public schools. This was a good growing experience for the children as they generally had excellent teachers such as Mrs. Tinsley, who was Arizona's teacher of the year. Mixed ethnic groups of Caucasian, Mexican, Negro, Chinese and Indian children were in each class.

The Institute was a small one man operation with a nice, older one classroom building. Not only was Joe the director who taught all classes, ran the social program, counseled with students, and maintained relations with the college but he was Seminary Coordinator for Northern Arizona. This involved traveling each Friday to visit the early morning Seminaries which was a great experience. Quite often the family would travel along with Joe and after his Seminary business, we would take opportunity to see the beauties of Arizona.

Some of our closest friends in Flagstaff were the Orvil Bushmans and the Jay Hunts. Our families did many fun things together. Joe and Jay experienced a mountain climbing trip to Mexico, hiked the Grand Canyon from rim to rim and back again in 23 hours, and a six day river run down the Colorado rapids in a two man rubber boat.

Arizona was truly a land of adventures for two years. We attended the College Ward while there but also got to love the local saints very much.

Flagstaff brought the education itch again and a doctorate loomed in the future. Apprehension about such a great undertaking led us to the Patriarch, Brother Verd Hanks, who gave a wonderful blessing of assurance that all would go well in a move to the B.Y.U. and the doctorate program.

On November 15, 1961, our second year in Flagstaff, our seventh child was born. Orville Bushman and now Stake President, helped in Alene's administration and we were blessed with a beautiful, sweet natured baby girl. She was very welcome after three boys and has been a darling ever since. We gave her the name of Adele.

We lived in a little yellow house located between the Institute and down town, and between a supermarket and a mexican dry cleaners next to the Brigham Young liquor store. The students seemed to pass through our back door, through the house and out the front door on the way to town and then reverse the process on the way back. We enjoyed them very much and still enjoy some great friendships from those years.

In June of 1962 we moved to Provo and attended summer school as a beginning of a two year doctoral program. Our new home was a small three bedroom house in Wy-View Village, married students housing. These were converted from Mountain Home AF Base. The house was very small but had three bedrooms. We had seven children, two refrigerators, a washer and a dryer, a piano, and two sets of bunkbeds among our furnishings. Though crowded, we thoroughly enjoyed our stay at B.Y.U. with great neighbors and choice experiences. During the latter part of our stay here, Joe served as counselor, along with James Hurst, to Bishop Lyle Curtis. These were happy times of hard work, not much in earthly goods but some great friends and experiences.

Our Sheri was born March 24, 1964. All that day had been spent addressing and mailing questionnaires for the doctoral dissertation. That night there arrived bouncy, happy Sheri. She arrived upside down but Dr. Broadbent righted things with a posterior flip and Sheri has been turning cartwheels and tumbling ever since. She is a loveable, tender child - beloved by us all.

Our educational goal was a doctorate in Education and Religion. We enjoyed the association with many fine teachers, and though extremely hard work, were pleased to conclude class work in May 1964.

The department next assigned us, effective that year, as director of the Cedar City Institute. A preliminary trip to Cedar City showed housing to be very scarce. We had hoped for a larger old home to be remodeled, but could not find one. We were able to

purchase a lot for \$1400, across from the High School and next to former Director Frank Day. A package house (not all pre-cut but all components was purchased from Intermountain Housing in Orem to be delivered on two semi-trucks. In May, Blackburn & Gower Contractors poured the basement. As spring semester ended Joe came to Cedar City and in three and a half days, with two carpenters, put up the walls, roof, shingled, hung doors and windows, insulated, put up sheet rock, locked the doors and went back to Provo for five weeks of summer school. All the data was in for the dissertation and an intense writing effort saw its completion. On July 15th Joe and Brent moved back to Cedar City, completed the house and had it ready for the family to move in before school started. August 19th, Joe returned to Provo for graduation and on August 20th, he moved his family into their lovely new home. It was somewhat unfinished but we didn't mind for it looked like a palace after two years in Wyview Village.

The first year in Cedar City was a hard but interesting year. Getting the house finished, landscaping, building a play house and the traditional tire swing set took many long hours. It was also a challenge adjusting to the Institute in working with other men where Joe had always been alone. The community and the neighborhood seemed to be a wonderful place to raise our children. It didn't take long to realize that Cedar was half-way to everywhere and we acquired the title "Halfway house". The first year saw a great deal of company and it has never stopped - what's more, we've enjoyed it tremendously.

The first March here, it being Mom Edwards birthday on the 7th, saw Alene's mother and her six sisters drive down for a reunion and ladies day at the Temple. It has become traditional each year since that time.

In January 1966, the new S.U.S.C. Student Stake was formed with Robert White president, Joseph C. Felix, 1st counselor and Wallace Sjoblom as 2nd counselor. This is easily remembered because Alene was expecting our 9th child. On February 3, 1976 Ben Gerald Felix was born. It being Joe's only brother Gerry's birthday, we were honored to give him Uncle Gerry's name. A curly-headed lovable baby, "Ben G" has always possessed a sweet spirit that has added much joy to the family.

One of the treasured projects of much importance, was to plan and, following approval, oversee the building and completion of a new 27,000 square foot Institute and Student Stake Center. This has been a great blessing to the college youth and the community over the years.

From the earliest years in Cedar it has become traditional for Dad and Mom Felix and sometimes Gerry and others to travel to Cedar for the Deer hunt in October. This has been wonderful for the children to know Grandpa and Grandma Felix.

In the summer of 1968 we attended the last summer school to be held by

the Department of Education. We rented our home for the summer to the Grant Hunters and drove the car, truck and camper to Provo. For five weeks we set up camp in Archie and Morma Brady's (Alene's sister) back yard. Joe attended classes while Alene took the children to the orchards to pick cherries and then they learned to pick strawberries and raspberries. In the afternoons we would all meet at the B.Y.U. and go swimming in the lovely pools there. Many of the evenings were spent at Uncle Bob's Drive In Theater, catching each movie change. Each Saturday was a shopping session where the children purchased from their earnings all their school clothes for the coming year.

We next traveled to Logan for a family reunion, then up through Ashton, Idaho, Yellowstone Park, the Tetons and back to Logan. We next set out for an extended Eastern tour. Driving our camper and pulling a little tent trailer, eleven of us completed the balance of the summer following the Church history trails from Salt Lake City to New York, visiting important historical church and national sites. (See family journal 1968 vacation). We particularly enjoyed the Hill Cumorah pageant, spending two nights there. Also did we enjoy the three wonderful days we spent in Baltimore with Jan and Larre Egbert and family (Joe's sister). We then swung southward to Louisiana and Texas renewing acquaintances with old mission friends, visiting Lewis and Dorothy and "Hemisfair" in San Antonio and then on home which looked ever so good to us. The kids said after the camper, the house had grown so big. It was a most wonderful summer.

Nov. 9, 1969, there occurred a most happy surprise to the family. Michael Joseph Felix, our youngest and last child, arrived to make our family complete. The law of balance called for a little girl but in the law of completeness, we needed our Michael. What a joy has been in our posterity of six noble sons and four beautiful daughters. Mike is of keen perception, a bright intellect and a loving spirit. What a comfort to our "Golden Years."

When Mike was about a year and a half, there came a great opportunity requiring some tough decisions for the family. Joe and Alene, being eligible for Sabbatical leave, were invited to participate in a sixty day tour of the "Lands of the Bible" with teachers from the Church Educational system. This was a dream fulfillment and eagerly accepted but not without some real concern at leaving the family for so long. J. Brent was serving a California Mission at the time and the responsibility fell to Rozan and Jolyn to be Mother and Father to the younger ones, care for the garden, the cars, the checks, check book, bills, the home and yard, groceries and meals. This they did beautifully as well as working part time and Rozan even took 15 hrs. of German at the college during summer school. They had some good help

from Jeffry and David. After joining thirty-eight other participants at the Salt Lake Airport, Joe and Alene left on a pilgrimage to the lands where the prophets had trod. Nineteen different jet flights, to thirteen different countries, caused the scriptures to come alive as we visited Europe, Asia Minor, and the near East. The highlight would have to be our Holy Land experiences. As we returned home our year's food supply was gone, our children had grown and all was well.

Travel is a most enjoyable part of our memories. As often as we are able, in time and finances, we have partaken. The day following Christmas, 1971, we traveled to California with Dad and Mother Felix to visit Carol and Clint. Disneyland, Knoots Berry Farm, Marineland and playing on the beach were much enjoyed. We resisted the temptation to see Brent who was laboring in Santa Barbara, about fifty miles from Carol's.

Summer of 1972 brought an invitation to Joe and Alene to be tour guides for about 110 M-Men and Gleaners to Hawaii. A full week was spent in that Pacific paradise, Laie, the Culture Center and the Temple were the highlights of a beautiful experience.

Christmas, 1972 saw a quickie trip to Los Angeles to pick up Brent from his mission. We were impressed with his increased maturity and thankful for his honorable, faithful mission.

A release from the Presidency of the SUSC Student Stake saw a call to Explorer advisor. For three years there were many choice experiences in preparing young men for missions and life. Flag projects, super activities and service were enjoyed. Joe has also served as Scoutmaster and Cubmaster. Scouting has always been important to our family. As each of the boys has reached the age, they have worked for and completed their Eagle Scout requirements.

Some of the more common activities pursued and enjoyed by the family include gardening. Each spring, summer, and fall has seen a large garden in back of our house to be planted, nurtured and harvested. We enjoy wood hauling - particularly seeking pitchy knots that burn merrily all winter long in our front room fireplace. Winter sports of sledding, ice skating, tubing and skiing have been readily available to us. At the same time, Cedar City is so located as to make it possible to drop 3,000 feet in elevation and in an hour enjoy the warm sand of the desert. Each fall, Joe and some of the family, usually hike the Zion Narrows along with other groups. Soon after moving to southern Utah we joined with the Robert Whites in building a rustic cabin on Cedar Mountain. Thus we have enjoyed the beautiful mountains near us.

Right after Christmas 1974, there came an invitation to be tour guide on a BYU tour to Israel. Alene stayed home and this allowed Rozan and

Jolyn to go. They were joined by Grandparents Carl and Claris Felix and had a tremendous experience together in the Holy Land.

The return trip saw us place Rozan on a train in Athens, Greece, to travel up through Yugoslavia, Austria and into Germany to stay with her Uncle Lewis and Aunt Dorothy (Alene's brother). Her intent was to work for a time and see Europe but as she associated with the saints there, she soon acquired a strong desire to fill a mission. She soon returned home and began preparations. She received her call to the French-Belgium Mission and on April 18, 1974, entered the LTM to learn French. She returned home in November 1975 from a wonderful mission experience.

Joe has enjoyed his work at the Institute and has seen many choice young men and women enter into righteous lives of church service, a bold contrast to the many others who have followed the world. Along with church service have come opportunities for community service. These have included President of the Little League Baseball, Board member of the Chamber of Commerce, Chairman of Iron Mission Park Commission, Cedar City Bicentennial Chairman, and member of Utah State Parks and Recreation Board. He was instrumental in building the Iron Mission Park Museum which now houses the beautiful Gronway Parry Horse and Buggy collection. Alene's interests, outside of her home, have been in public and church service. Her church assignments have been Primary President, MIA President, 1st Counselor in Stake Relief Society Presidency, Chorister in Sunday School and Primary, - teacher in Relief Society and others. She is a voting judge some years, and has enjoyed many speaking assignments. She enjoys life and welcomes the challenges and joys that each child brings.

J. Brent was twelve years old when the family first moved to Cedar City. In addition to helping his dad build the new home, Brent has been active in Electronics and Stake Crew activities through school. He became the 1st Eagle Scout in the newly divided 9th Ward. Upon High School graduation, he attended SUSC one quarter on a Technical Theatre scholarship before leaving for a mission to California. Two years later he returned to school, drove Parks bus one summer and met Loralyn Urie at Bryce Canyon. They were married March 27, 1975, in the Ogden Temple. On March 26, 1976, they presented the family their first grandchild, Angela. Brent presently is attending school and working nights at Mortal Metal Col. Loralyn will graduate with a degree in Elementary Education in June, 1976.

Rozan has enjoyed a great love of books - often reading two or three per day. This assisted her in developing a love for drama. She has portrayed many roles - among them a number of leads in various plays throughout High School and College. Opportunity for travel to New

York with the drama club and her trip to Israel were highlights. A mission to France and Belgium introduced her to William Bradley Gautier. After their missions, and a brief courtship, they were married in the St. George Temple Dec. 19, 1975. Both are presently attending SUSC. Rozan will graduate in June 1976. Plans are for them to spend the summer in France working and touring Europe before returning to Brad's schooling.

Jolyn has enjoyed music through her schooling. She played the flute in the Jr. High and High School bands, sang in the A Cappella Choir in High School and College, and has enjoyed playing the piano. One summer found her employed at Zion's Park between college studies at SUSC and USU. A highlight was her trip to the Holy Land right after Christmas of 1973. She was employed for two years at the Iron County Record newspaper before receiving her call to the Taiwan Mission. At this writing she has completed her language training at the LTM in Provo and left for Taipei, Taiwan April 20, 1976.

Jeffrey has loved books and his studies through the years in Cedar. With the money he earned while passing handbills with his brothers, he purchased a trumpet and played in Jr. High and High School bands. He also developed into a fine pianist. He achieved the rank of Eagle in scouting. In High School he enjoyed the stage band and debate - forensics. At the end of his Junior year he graduated from High School, began his college training and at the end of two and a half years of college he graduated with a near straight A record at age eighteen. He spent the summer taking advanced German and preparing for his mission. Called to the Milan, Italy mission in October, 1975, he attended the LTM in Provo and is presently serving in Asti, Italy.

David is our goal setter. He has always organized his time by making lists and planning his days, weeks and years. Always a conscientious hard worker, he has combined hand bill passing, yard work, restaurant work or whatever was available to put himself through a very active school program. Musically he has played the trumpet, French horn, piano and been in Band, Orchestra, Choir and musical plays, such as the lead in "South Pacific". In sports, he has done well in Basketball and Tennis. Just now completing his term as Student Body President at Cedar High School. He has excelled in debate, student government and is one of the two top scholars at the school. With scholarships received he plans to attend BYU in the fall for a year before his mission. He is an Eagle Scout and has received his Duty to God Award just as his brothers have.

Daren exhibits real talent for working with his hands. Crafts and mechanics are enjoyable for him. He is presently doing beautiful

silver and turquoise jewelry. At school he is active in football and tennis. He was elected as secretary of the Leo Club. Following the tradition of his brothers, he is an Eagle Scout and has his Duty To God Award. His personality, sense of humor and desire to do right will make him successful in life.

Adele enjoys her group of friends. They are a fine group of girls who extend a wholesome influence among their peers. Likeable and happy, she possesses a good sense of humor. Her many activities include playing the flute in the Jr. High band, presently planning and preparing for a trip to Disneyland. She works at Iron County Record, baby sits, and loves to make cookies.

Sheri is an excellent football player and usually outdoes the neighborhood boys. She loves to tumble, ride bicycles and skate boards. At school she plays the drums and bells in the band. A good reader, she always has a book to read. She enjoys baby sitting and usually has money to loan her older brothers and sisters. She possesses a happy spirit.

Ben G., now a Webelo Scout, is an all-around guy who enjoys life. A good student who really enjoys math. He is presently excited about and making plans to spend three days in Salt Lake City with his 4th grade class. His interests extend to basketball, riding and repairing his bike, skateboarding and singing. He is a good big brother to younger Mike.

Michael at the age of six, has many friends. He loves to ride his bike which he learned to ride when he was four. He enjoys working with his family, especially hauling wood with his dad, working in the garden, cleaning the yard, making jewelry or whatever needs to be done. He is active and happy and most always a good natured boy.