

Our Holiday Season



This
Holiday
Season
has
been a
really
busy one
for this
family. I
suppose
I should
say, for
me..
since I
am the
chief
cook and
bottle
washer
in my
little
corner of
the
world.
My
holiday
season
doesn't
start with
Thanksgi
ving. It

starts
with
Diane's
birthday
on
Novemb
er 5th.
She
turned 9
years old
this year.
Each
day, I
have to
say that I
am more
proud of
her. She
is a
person
who,
with the
normal 9
year old
exceptio
ns, loves
folks and
thinks of
others.
She
gave for
the
holidays
as well
as
received.
She
made
bath
salts for
folks,
and
most of it
turned
an Army
Green...

but she
gave! I
gave her
three
dollars
for the
store at
the
school
and
came
home
with
somethin
g for
everyon
e,
however
small it
was, she
thought
of
everyon
e
importan
t in her
life. She
did great
in her
school
show.
She's
quite the
show
person
these
days.
Lucky for
her, she
also
someho
w
manage
d to be
chosen
to be

one of
the
children
to
receive a
\$100.00
shopping
for
clothes
spree at
our local
Walmart.

I felt
blessed
for her,
as I was
embarra
ssed
about
her
shoes,
and
other
things
that I just
couldn't
quite
replace
yet. This
is my

girl: http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/xmasshow07_smal.jpg

http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/XmasShow06_small.jpg

This is
from her

show: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/DianeXmasShow01.jpg>

Somewh
ere in all
the mess,
Clyde's
company
asked
him to go
to Boise,
ID to fill
in for a
guy who

was
going on
vacation
for a
couple of
days. He
said no,
and then
I said, I
wanted to
go with
him, so
then he
said yes,
and told
the boss I
was
going,
and that
he was
driving
because I
wanted to
go. They
were
about to
arrange
for him a
plane
ticket.
Had the
truth
been
told, it
would
have
been
easier
had he
taken a
plane...
the drive
is 12
hours
from
where we

live. One
way. But,
we had
some
time to
ourselves
even if he
was
working. I
got to
see
things I
hadn't
seen in
years (if I
ever
had).
What I
enjoyed
the most
was the
fact that
we took
highway
84 over
from
Portland
to Boise.
That is
part of
the Old
Oregon
Trail. My
great
grandmot
her, Mary
Vanatta
walked
that trail
from
Sugar
Grove, Il
to
Oregon
City,
Oregon

in 1852! I
didn't
take a lot
of photos
while in
Boise.

Mostly
cause he
was
almost
always
on the
clock,
and when
he wasn't
on the
clock
then we
were with
each
other.

You
know
sometime
s
enjoying
a
person's
company
is just
more
important
than
taking a
photogra
ph. Here
is one I
took from
the hotel
parking
lot one

morning: http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/idaho_snow_small.jpg

We were gone
December 26,
27, 28, and 29th.
On the way back

I got to stop in
and see a couple
of uncle's and
aunts in Canby,
Orego which is a
real treat these
days. Here are
some photos I
took on the way

home: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/LaddCreek.jpg> Circa
1911, Water

Powered Tool

Shed <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/clydevan.jpg>

The man,
ever

waiting for
me to take

those

photos-- <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/multomahfalls01.jpg>

We

stopp

ed at

Multo

mah

Falls

outsid

e of

Portla

nd,

OR

on

the

way

home

, too. <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/MULTNOMAFALLS02.jpg>

It was a great

time to be

together! On

New Years

Eve we stayed

home. Still

recouping

from a drive

that took us

15 hours to

get home due

to all the stops
along the way.
Clyde has
been fighting
the flu for
about a month
now. He feels
bad, then
better, then
bad...then
better. I think
it would be
mighty helpful
if he would
actually rest
for a bit after
he feels
better, but he
seems to be a
man who will
not hold still. If
he wakes up
feeling good
at all, then for
him it's time to
get on the
move! (He's
been to a
doctor, save
your breath!
hehehe) New
Years day,
Diane was still
visiting her
"daddy" and
the two oldest
ones were
busy with their
own stuff. So,
Clyde and I
took the dogs
for a ride to let
the get
exercise in
the snow they
love so much,

and for us to
take pictures.
We went to
Watson Falls
off of Highway
138 with the
intentions of
getting photos
of Watson
Falls. Well,
there is a trail
there, that we
didn't find until
too late. So I
got more
photos of the
creek, along
with a few
scenes from
where we let
the dogs out
to play on a
nearby
logging road.

Hope you
enjoy! <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/watsonfalls03.jpg>

<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/watsonfalls02.jpg>

<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/footprint02.jpg>

footprints in the

snow.... <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/surrender.jpg>

One thing I noticed is

how the trees

"surrender" <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/bird.jpg>

What kind of bird am

I? <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/dogs02.jpg>

The dogs at Fish

Creek We also did

some looking for the

Tokeetee Hot

Springs, and didn't

find them. Instead we

hiked down to the

falls so that I could try

and get some great

photos like Clyde got

a few years back.. I

did pretty good: <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/falls01.jpg>

For the past few months, Clyde has had about one weekend off, every six weeks. That means, all those weeks, he working on call every day of the week.... ya, have to excuse me, but he had so much time off, and we had so much fun, that somewhere, in here, on a day off, and I don't remember what day it was! We went out past our house to a logging road....another day to let the dogs run, and just be to ourselves while we could. We were about 20 miles from home and at least 15 miles out in the woods.... I got a few pictures which I will share, but please pay attention to the photograph of the footprint. We really want to know what we were tracking. <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/frontpaw.jpg> We are guessing a bear??!!! <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/otherpaw.jpg> the back paw?? http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/lavaflow_small.jpg about five miles from home, a

lava flow. <http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/LOGGINGROAD.jpg>
the end
of the
logging
road
Wes'
birthday
was on
January
5th, so
yesterda
y we
took him
and
Diane to
the snow
so they
could
play. He
took his
snowboa
rd. Of
course,
Clyde
had to try
it, and
we had
to take
the dogs
to play
too.... http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/runningdogs_small.jpg
<http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/diane2008small.jpg>
http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/clyde_snowboarding_...
http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/clyde_Diane2008smal...
http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/wes01_2008_small.jpg
http://i192.photobucket.com/albums/z177/pegrowe62/Jan2008/wes02_2008small.jpg Well, that
is our vacation! Have a great day!!!