



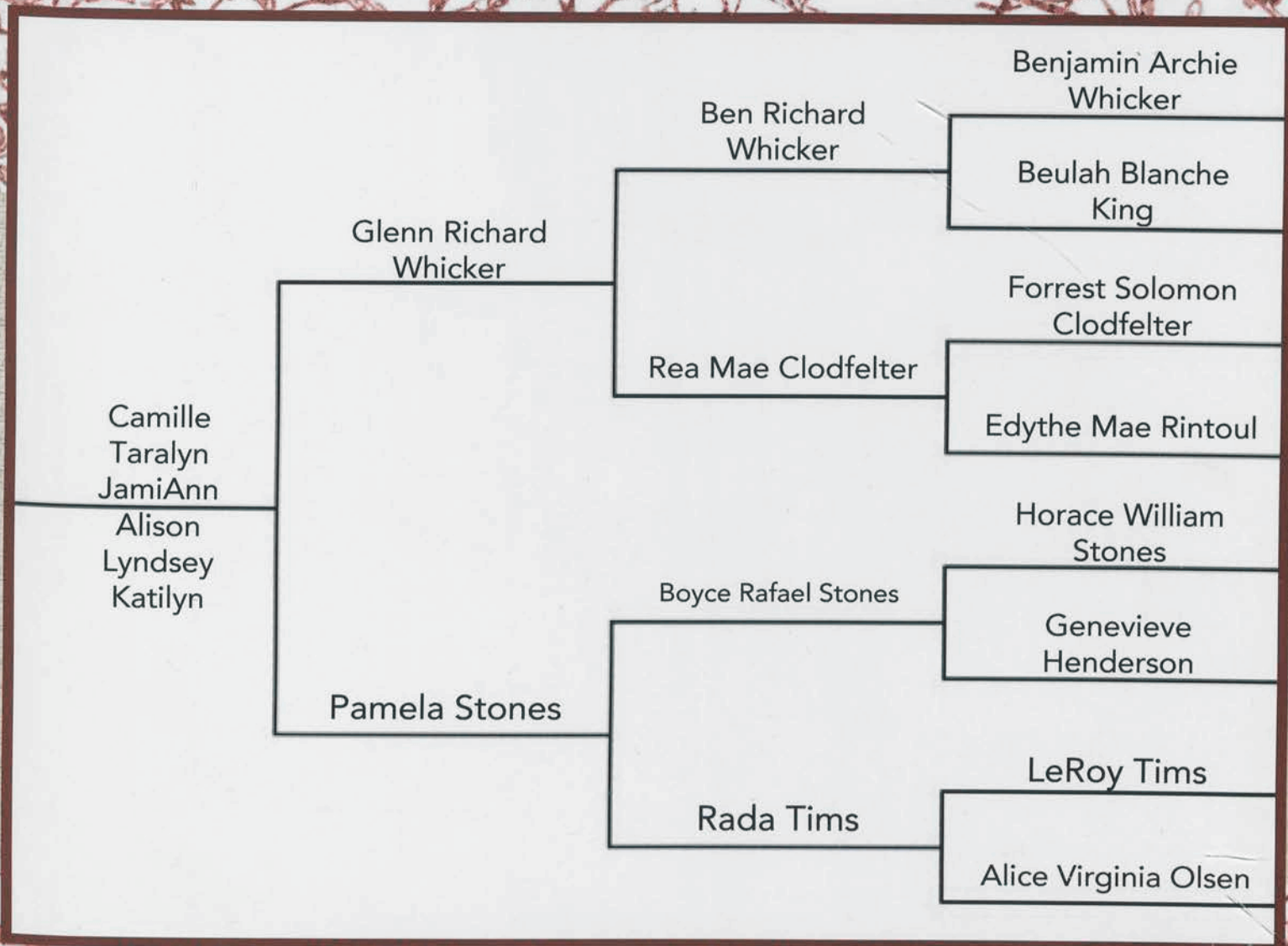
WHO I COME FROM




FOR THE FIRST FEW YEARS OF MOTHERHOOD SOMETHING (SOMEONE?)
KEPT WHISPERING IN MY EAR HOW IMPORTANT IT WAS THAT MY CHILDREN
KNOW FROM WHOM THEY COME, EVEN KNOWING NAMES AND RECOGNIZING
FACES. BEING NAMED AFTER MY GREAT-GRANDMOTHER, ALICE, I'VE
ALWAYS LONGED TO KNOW MORE ABOUT HER. THIS IS MY ATTEMPT TO
BRIDGE THE GAP A BIT FOR THE NEXT GENERATION. WHEN WE KNOW WHAT
THE PEOPLE BEFORE US HAVE DONE IN ORDER THAT WE MAY BE HERE, A
PIECE OF THEM ATTACHES RIGHT TO THE WALLS OF OUR HEARTS.
SO NEXT TIME YOU THINK YOU NEED A NEW PAIR OF SHOES, THINK OF
GRANDPA FORREST. OR WHEN YOU'RE UPSET AT YOUR SPOUSE, THINK OF
BEULAH AND BENJAMIN GIGGLING LOUDLY IN THEIR BEDROOM. MAYBE
YOU NEED SOME FRIENDS BECAUSE YOU'RE LONELY, START A CARD CLUB
LIKE RADA AND PALS. THINK THAT HEAVEN HAS FORGOTTEN YOU?
REMEMBER GRANDPA BOYCE BEING CHOSEN TO COME BACK FROM THE
WAR TO GAIN AN ETERNAL FAMILY. FEEL LIKE YOUR DREAMS ARE OUT OF
REACH? REMEMBER GRANDPA GLENN, WHO SAW THOSE PLANES FLYING
AND NEVER STOPPED MOVING FORWARD UNTIL HE WAS THE ONE IN THE
COCKPIT. CANT FIND YOUR FAITH? TAKE HEART IN STALWART GRANDMA
PAM WHOSE PRAYERS AND BELIEF IN THEIR BEING ANSWERED NEVER
CEASED. THEIR LEGACY WILL NOT BE LOST ON ME. JOIN ME, AND
TOGETHER WE WILL TURN OUR HEARTS TO OUR FATHERS AND MOTHERS,
FOR THEIR HEARTS WERE TRULY TURNED TO US.

ALISON WHICKER KUSILEK

PROUD DAUGHTER OF GLENN RICHARD & PAMELA STONES WHICKER





BOYCE

RADA

SHARON

HORACE & GENEVIEVE

Horace William Stones

BORN 3 MAY 1902 WINTER QUARTERS, UT

DIED 24 FEB 1953 LOGAN, UT

He put Boyce's middle name "Rafael" on his birth certificate, much to the lament of his wife who wanted it spelled "Rapheal."

Horace was injured after being hit in the neck and instead started working as a shoe repairman.

He died when he was 51 after his son, Boyce, came home from the Korean War.

Shown here are all of siblings minus Bill, his brother.

Genevieve Henderson Stones

BORN 12 DEC 1905 GARDEN CITY, UT

DIED 2 MAR 1993 ODGEN, UT

She was a woman full of love. She was a professional seamstress and worked in the Coleman Knitting Mill, where they sold custom-made coats and outfits. "Gen" would make the outfits from the fittings of the women. She made beautiful lined coats and such from the mill's scraps of fabric for her grandchildren. Granddaughter Pam remembers a plaid coat, lined with beautiful silk that matched the plaid pattern perfectly.

She was very poor, always was just scraping by. Even with this, she was always very well dressed, with just one Sunday dress. On her day off, Saturdays, she would clean the entire house, wash all the sheets, do grocery shopping, and always make cinnamon rolls in the morning!

Her great-granddaughters remember her always wearing a housecoat!



THELMA

Alice Virginia Olsen Tims

BORN 5 JAN 1899 LOGAN, UT

14 MARCH 1984 LOGAN, UT



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Alice Virginia, a real spunky lady! She went by "Virginia" and was quite the tease, having a great sense of humor. A good quality to have when you give birth and, surprise, twins! That's right, she didn't know she was having twins! Her daughters, Vada & Rada, were born at their home on 6th South in Logan, Utah. Both babies were put in shoeboxes and warmed under the kitchen coal stove. Jay was her oldest and he died in a hunting accident when he was 26 years old. After the twins, came Alice LaRue, and then Thomas Blaine. Blaine had Downs Syndrome, but anyone who knew him wouldn't have ever called him down! (His favorite game was 52 card pick up! He'd have the deck of cards in hand and when you'd walk in the room he'd quickly ask, "Want to play 52 card pick up?" but before you had a chance to answer he'd flip the cards out all over the floor!)

Granddaughter Pam remembers growing up having Sunday dinner at Grandma's house and enjoyed eating her scones with honey butter* slathered on the top! With his permission, Virginia would pick the corn from Mr. Hadley's field next door, call her grandkids and say, "Corn's on tonight!" They'd then find themselves sharing that corn on the picnic table under the Box Elder tree behind the house. Called so because of the box elder bugs living on it!

Knowing her, you may have been asked, "Did you get your ears lowered today?" (Did you get a haircut?) Or, "Does your stomach think that your throat is cut?" (If you were hungry) Or, "Half a dozen of one, six of another!" (It's all the same!)



WITH TWIN DAUGHTERS VADA & RADA



JAY & DONNA TIMS

LeRoy Tims

BORN 17 SEPT 1899 PORTAGE, UT

DIED 20 DEC 1969 LOGAN, UT



TIMS RANCH



He was the 5th child in his family and his mom died when he was 13 days old. His Grandma Howell raised him. His Dad died when he was 6 years old and all he can remember about him is that at the funeral a Native American Indian man stood up in the audience and spoke in his native tongue!

He told a story about learning to mind his grandmother. "One time when we were at the table having dinner, I started laughing and couldn't stop. I soon did, as Grandma gave me a slap to the side of my head. She said she didn't want such goings on at the table."

Grandma Virginia, LeRoy's wife, said, "He'd give his button away if it wasn't attached!" because he was so generous. He owned a little store across from Logan High School: Tims Grocery. The students would go and buy candy after school.

Granddaughters Pam and Tamra would wait at the end of his driveway and hop into the back of his old green truck for the ride down the driveway of "Tims Ranch". Sometimes he even drove them all the way back to the barn!

He died when Pam was in High School of a heart attack.

Rada Tims Stones

BORN 1 MARCH 1927 LOGAN, UT



VADA WITH DAUGHTER PAT, VIRGINIA, LARUE, & RADA

Now here was a gal who liked to have fun and was often heard giggling. What other kind of woman would have a monthly card club with 8 girlfriends? It was Pinochle accompanied by dinner at the hostess' home; not an event she'd miss! When her daughters were young they wore aprons made by their mother and served the food. Rada loved to spend time with all of her friends.

She is one of five children, and a twin sister to Vada. For years she worked as a seamstress at Alco, making car and truck seat covers made out of horse blanket material.

Rada often found herself concerned with everyone's well being. She had a great way of raising her eyebrows in question, then she'd look to the side, eyes wide, as she slowly turned her head. Many times this was accompanied by the phrase, "Oh my grab" said very slowly. If you were to make a sudden movement or unexpected noise, she'd jump inches off her chair. This would indicate some healthy worrying. When her granddaughter, Cami, lived in their basement for a year of college, Rada would bump the computer desk with the vacuum, triggering it awake.

She'd fret all day until Cami returned and then admit that she'd broken it.

Rada claimed she didn't enjoy cooking but her son-in-law, Glenn, found her to be an excellent cook! Let it be recorded that she loved a generously buttered piece of toast*. If it wasn't pooling with deliciously buttered crannies, forget about it. Her grandchildren were never disappointed in the quantities of Oreo cookies and lemon drops found at each visit.

Every Christmas, she made mouth-watering homemade toffee and caramels for sharing.

It was also observed that each morning for breakfast in her later years she'd have a mug full of Frosted Mini Wheats with chocolate milk. In the afternoon she'd get another mug and fill it with ice and Diet Coke, refilling until the can was gone. As she enjoyed this cool, refreshing beverage she'd be playing solitaire on her kitchen table. Her cards became so worn from doing this every day they'd often need replacing.

When family visiting from out of state departed, she had everyone leave the dishes so she'd be occupied once they were gone. Never a dry eye when there was a goodbye! She certainly loved her family.

*YOU SEE THAT BUTTER IS AN IMPORTANT ELEMENT OF ENJOYABLE CUISINE HABITS AS A TIMS WOMAN (SEE PAM'S MEMORY IN ALICE VIRGININA'S STORY). THIS CARRIES RIGHT ON DOWN THE BLOODLINE.

Boyce Rafael Stones

BORN 20 DECEMBER 1926 SALT LAKE CITY, UT

DIED 24 SEPT 2011 LOGAN, UT



Grandpa Boyce was an expert worker. He started working at a young age when his Dad was injured. Grandpa owned a Texaco service station for about 43 years and

Gma Rada did the bookkeeping. The service station had 4 gasoline pumps, a repair shop, and a U-Haul rental. He was a very kind and happy man. He was so generous, always giving away things and doing work for trade. Every time Pam & Glenn visited, he'd hide a 50-dollar bill in Pam's purse or Glenn's pocket. He'd do the same thing for his mother, Genevieve. Granddaughter Cami reports the same when she lived there, even sneaking money into her shoe!

Boyce served in the Army as an infantryman in the Korean War for about a year (1951-1952). During his service, he was the ONE person chosen from his unit in a lottery to go home for Christmas. His name was drawn and he went home, met his new daughter, Pam, and was sealed to Rada in the Logan LDS Temple! The Lord was certainly watching out for him. He left the service when his dad was dying and Boyce got appendicitis.

When his children were young he would flood the backyard in the winter so it'd freeze and be an ice skating rink. Pam remembers him taking them ice skating at The West Field and playing "shoot the duck." You crouch down and hold one knee in with the other leg straight out in front of you as you skated; it'd take them far. Speaking of duck, his grandchildren remember him making the best duck sounds-not unlike Donald Duck.

Boyce was a quiet man, but his bright blue eyes were always loud with sparkles. His fingernails were dark from working on cars, and on the rare occasion he wasn't wearing a work jumpsuit, you probably could catch him sporting a beautiful wooden bolo tie with a button up shirt.

In his last few years he lived at The Terrace Grove and loved being around friends.

PAM'S SENIOR PHOTO

*Pamela Stones
Whicker*

BORN 24 OCTOBER 1951 LOGAN, UT



Pam was born in Logan, Utah as the first child to her parents, Boyce and Rada. She enjoyed growing up in Cache Valley amidst the mountains and Logan River. Every holiday the extended family would go up Logan Canyon. They'd play cards, walk up Crimson Trail, eat lots of food, play, and thoroughly enjoy their time together. Often all the cousins would dam off a small edge of Logan River put their watermelon in it to make it nice and cold.

After high school in 1969 she worked at the G.P. Bar Ranch in Wyoming for the summer. There she was a cabin girl, cleaning and arranging the cabins, and also worked in the kitchen. Sometimes she took guests on horseback up to a bridge.

She was shocked when she married Glenn that he'd never been ice-skating before. She thought that was just a normal part of childhood! Grandpa Glenn says he feels like he picked out Pam because she's so much like his Grandma Beulah Whicker.

She is a very talented seamstress, even having a degree in fashion merchandising and clothing textile pattern drafting! She would make Christmas Pajamas and Easter dresses for each of her six daughters every year, with many other items scattered in between.

Her favorite flower is a fuschia.

She invests in whatever she does, and when she has started a project she hammers it until it is complete! She has enjoyed reading aloud to family members through the years. It was not uncommon when reading a most suspenseful or intriguing part of a story that suddenly she'd stop speaking aloud, eyes quickly moving to soak in the words--much to the chagrin of whomever was listening. With a jump of surprise for her forgetfulness, she'd apologize, and continue reading aloud.



AT THE MILITARY BALL 2015

She loves to talk and can strike up conversations with anyone, anywhere for any given amount of time: a true talent and blessing for those with whom she interacts! She is very aware of her feelings and open to sharing them, and easily declares her faith in the Savior. She served a full-time mission for the LDS Church in Columbus, Ohio and has always been noted for her deep sensitivity to the Spirit. Fewer sounds are sweeter than this woman in a fit of giggles. Many of her daughters favorite stories of her include the nightmares she had as a young woman about Pollyanna carrying her full-to-the-rim glass of milk up several flights of stairs, almost spilling with every step. When visiting Peru a man approached Pam on the bus and asked her, in Spanish, if he could sit with her. She loudly responded, speaking very slowly, "I'm sorry, I don't speak English!"

She is also able to remain very calm and fly about at lightening speed in emergency situations. Imagine young Jami's head sticking out the window, vomiting, and in consequence being pulled over by a police officer. Or when Katie's g-tube was pulled out accidentally, or Lyndsey splitting her head on the brick fire place, or any more of hundreds of situations her daughters have seen her handle.

Except for maybe the one time when birds flew down the chimney in England and pooped all over the house...that time she didn't stay so calm. She had a great knack for whistling with her fingers. If her daughters were ever playing outside in the neighborhood a loud whistle, they'd promptly announce, "Gotta go, that's my mom!" and would get on home.

She has truly given her heart and worn out her life for the well being of her family.

PAM AND ALISON, CIRCA 1986



She has been a wonderful mother and grandmother. This is because she is an excellent teacher. She was very good about stepping back and letting her children live their adult lives. She learned strongly by the Spirit in an institute class that her job as a mother would be to train her children to choose the right! "It changed my life that day," she states, and this lesson came well before she was married, even before her mission.

Glenn Richard Whicker

BORN 1 JULY 1955 SAN ANTONIO, TX

His Mother reported him to be "such a good little boy," never wanting to disobey. When he did, it was by accident or by the influence of his big sister! He was a very fun boy to raise. He would stick with whatever he wanted to learn until he succeeded. Even when his brother, Chuck, learned the quickest, like with a unicycle, Glenn kept at it and got it and became very proficient.

He had to get up at 6:30 every day to do morning chores, like make bed, clean the bathroom & also had a check list at night! His gift for his ninth birthday was a push lawn mower. This turned into his first job as he'd mow the patches of lawn in Shady Rest Trailer park where they lived for 6 weeks in the summer before moving to Utah from Delaware. His cousin Teddy taught him how to smash pennies on the railroad track across the road from this trailer park.

When he made a goal, he always did it, and never half-hearted. This is manifested in his quest to fly planes. Sitting in his high school math class he'd look out the window and daydream as he watching jets fly by from the nearby Hill AFB. He would also go and sit at the end of the Ogden airport runway in a car and watch airplanes take off and land. The realization of this dream started after watching a recruiting video for ROTC at Utah State.

GLENN WITH HIS BELOVED T-38



He joined ROTC immediately, feeling that he'd do anything to be able to fly a plane like what he saw. Three years later he was training in that exact plane, the T-38, and a year later became an instructor for the same. His dreams came true.

GLENN WITH HIS ETERNAL SWEETHEART, PAM.

THEIR ENGAGEMENT PHOTO



HOME TO ENGLAND
FROM SAUDI ARABIA



He went on to fly the U-2, the super spy plane, for four years, starting in 1987. It is a plane that flies at 70,000 feet! That is so high that he would have to wear a pressurized suit! His daughters enjoyed dressing up in his green flight suit, U-2 gloves and helmets, and blue officer hat. He also worked at the Pentagon in Washington, D.C. for 10 years before retiring after 25 years in the Air Force.

He has many leadership qualities, as a teacher, father, and servant of God. He was the first full-time Whicker missionary and served in Buenos Aires, Argentina. As a man outnumbered with a family of 7 women, he was often looked upon with great pity. To which all the women reply, "BAH! Ridiculous! The man was more than loved!" He was excellent at making work a game for his children. A favorite being a dinner dishes game: turning on a song with the challenge to be done with a certain task, like clearing the table, by the time it was over. At the last note, the girls would have to be standing at attention in a line, saluting! There were also rewards for working: slurpees, treats in the little Toyota truck on the way to the dump, and dates to Dairy Queen.

Glenn encourages all to take risks & try new and challenging things. Manifested by an experience when daughter, Lyndsey, was twelve years old. He took her to sign up for city softball. Upon finding out that the girl teams were full, he signed her up for the boy league telling her it would be "just fine!" And there she played all season long! Saturdays when children were all living at home, he could be seen with his plaid robe, fluffy slippers, and a nice and roomy trucker hat, usually making "awful waffles" and threatening his daughters with ice-cold washrags on their faces if they didn't get out of bed!

He and his family logged many miles across the country by automobile, and he was a whiz at making up games along the way: number games, map games, the cow/horse game. A classic moment of fun and teaching on one of aforementioned road trips happened when one daughter jerked in disgust at her sister, making a rude comment. Their father quickly chimed in and cheerily suggests they start a new game called, "Could you please rephrase that in a nicer tone!?" Amazingly enough, all participated and soon snide remarks like "Stop touching me!" turned into sweet, sugary words of "Excuse me, would you kindly remove your leg from my seat area?" followed by bursts of laughter from all within ear shot. So many sweet memories with him as a father.

Ben Richard Whicker

BORN 29 JANUARY 1933 MAYBELL, CO

(IN A LOG CABIN)

Ben was known as 'Ben Richard' by his parents and 'Richard' by his grandfather, Harlan Lester Whicker. Have you ever been called by so many different name variations? When he was little he wanted to earn money and decided to mow lawns. He was so little that he had to reach above his head in order to push the push lawn mower. To encourage himself he would pretend someone important was watching him, and off he went, doing a great job!

Ben met his wife, Rea, a little girl in pigtails, at a church camp in Colorado and told his parents, "I'm gonna marry that girl!"



When his parents were looking to move to a lower climate from Craig, Colorado, they consulted their son and asked, "What do you think, Ben Richard?" He who had the address of the pigtailed-girl quickly replied, "Well, I think Grand Junction!" Surely said with a sparkle in his eye!

He had the desire to be a preacher and went to seminary. He had questions, and wanted to know what happens to infants who die before being baptized. After being told they 'go to hell,' he abandoned this course, unsatisfied with such an answer. He then joined the Air Force, still with spirituality burning inside.

When his oldest Daughter, Rea Jo, came home from 1st grade saying a curse word, he stayed up all night studying the Bible to know how he could help his children and family grow up right. Soon after, his parents wrote to him to ask his opinion of them joining the LDS Church. He wrote back saying to wait until he could meet with missionaries first, in an effort to disprove them. The LDS missionaries came and he knew very quickly that what they taught was the truth.



He served 12 years in the Air Force as a flight engineer, traveling the world. He also flew for Eddy Airlines, Passport Air, Saturn Airways (Cargo)/TransAmerica/DHL, and was in the UT Air National Guard for 8 years to complete a 20 year retirement for the Air Force.

As a young father he was known for his disciplinary style. He had a motorcycle for many years, and an Ultralight Power Parachute in his senior years.

As a grandfather, he'd tease with a twinkle in his eye saying, "I can't stand little girls!" He affectionately called grandchildren and daughters 'bug' like, "Hey, bug!" He was a quiet, sensitive man as observed by granddaughters. He is a great example of utilizing the Atonement of Jesus Christ and repentance.

One of his distinguishing features was a dark green tattoo on his left forearm: a lightening bolt with "Rea" written in the middle.

His signature outfit never failed: Cowboy hat, bolo tie, a thick leather belt (complete with "BEN" stamped into the leather) with the large silver buckle cockeyed on his hip, and leather boots. Our real-life cowboy!



Rea was an only child in a very well-to-do family. She was 17 when she married and had 5 children by the time she was 24!

Her husband, Ben, had nothing negative to say about her. He said, "The first time I saw her she was 10 years old and I was 12 and we didn't live in the same part of the state, but we were in a church conference in Grand Mesa, Colorado. I saw her and I went to our preacher's sister-in-law and I said, "Would you find that girl's name, address, and phone number for me?" And she did! That's how we got started."

She was one smart woman. She worked to supplement income as a typist, using a special machine. She could type and operate this machine faster and more accurately than anyone her employer had ever seen.

She was raised a Christian and when living in Delaware with her husband and 5 small children began learning from the LDS missionaries. She took 6 months to gain a testimony. She & Ben had to stop drinking coffee, alcohol, and smoking. They each got a couple of callings right after baptism. Rea would take her kids to weekday Primary and pick up other kids along the way, filling their car with up to 8 kids! There were no seat belts in those days.

She was a great genealogist and said her Grandmother, Ella Cone, visited her every day for one year until she did her temple work! One of her treasured memories was visiting Glenn's family in England to visit sites of predecessors.

She played the piano very well and was given one that followed her through much of her life! Rea let the Lord lead her life and was willing to give her will over to His.

She was a true disciple of Jesus Christ.



FOUR GENERATIONS OF WOMEN:
EDITH, REA, AND EDITH'S MOTHER, LUCY
LILLIE MAY RINTOUL. REA'S ELDEST
DAUGHTER, REA JO IS ON HER LAP.

FORREST & EDITH



When she and Forrest entered their sixties they sold their home in Grand Junction, Colorado and lived in a motor home. For five years they traveled from church to church all across the country, wherever they could offer service. Edith kept a meticulous journal of this time. This was a mission offered of their own will, looking for opportunities and moving on to the next place as they felt necessary. Afterward, they moved to Utah to be near their family. They built a small apartment off of Rea & Ben's home, where they lived for the remainder of their lives. She had a close relationship with her son-in-law, Ben, who said she was one of his favorite people in the world. "She protected me. She'd jump in if anyone said anything negative."

Forrest couldn't go in the army because he was a 4D rating. He wasn't sick but very, very skinny. Forrest became a schoolteacher. He bought an old typewriter to teach himself how to type, painting over the letters on the buttons with finger nail polish so he could learn to touch-type. This eventually got him a job at the national weather service. To predict weather, they sent balloons up with a parachute and a machine that picked up weather signals. When the balloon popped, the parachute would take it safely down to the earth. If anyone found it they'd know to take it to the weather bureau. Once Edith Mae even made Rea a skirt out a fallen parachute! This line of work took Forrest out on trips often. He later worked at Lane & Company, a plumbing outfitter.

He and Edith Mae were active members of The Christian Church and very faithful followers of Jesus Christ.



In Grand Junction, CO, they owned land that was sold for individual home lots. The main road in that subdivision was named ForMay Avenue. "ForMay" being a combination of their names. (Check it out on Google maps!)

In his writings, found after his passing, it was clear he liked a good emphasis. He underlined things in red that were important. If something were a little more important it'd be double underlined, up to 5 lines!

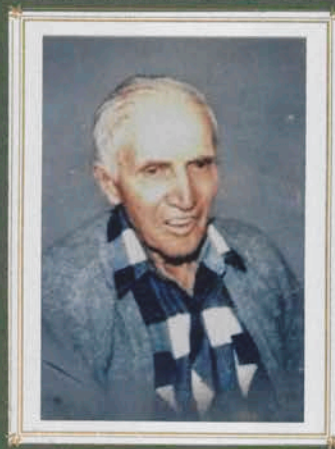
Forrest owned a home movie camera, one with wet film if you can imagine, which was a very atypical possession in that day! He filmed some of his grandchildren.

He loved wood. In his later years he'd go out in the forest and pick up gnarly pieces of wood to make into bolo ties. What a hobby to have! His great-granddaughters never knew him with out a bolo tie! Everyday! He was also often observed doing brain-teasing puzzles, and would send copies of them to great-grandchildren to solve.

Benjamin Archie Whicker

BORN 29 NOV 1898 MORAVIA, IOWA

DIED 1 NOV 1990 PALISADES, CO



Benjamin Archie was the second of twelve children (2 sets of twins in there! Though one set didn't live long). Glenn, his grandson, said, "He was strong as an ox!" and if he'd shake your hand it would be a very hard grasp. His life as a carpenter gave him much strength, a profession in which he was very skilled. He helped build the hospital in Grand Junction, Colorado. He traveled all over the western United States building theaters, the one in Craig, Colorado still in use. He also had an old model T Ford in the garage, working to restore it.

He built the house they lived in until old age. They owned land in Clifton, Colorado and on it the Shady Rest Trailer Park. There was a little stream that ran through the yard where the grandkids would pretend to fish with sticks. Glenn remembers staying in the cabins here when they visited, where there were no bathrooms, just bedpans!

It was a very special place for all the grandkids to go! He also had cows on the land, usually just for dairy.

You had to know Benjamin for a long time to see the gold in him, because he was so quiet. He was very kind, very sweet. He was not quick to anger. If something happened or someone did something upsetting he'd say, "It just made me mad in the face!" Disciplining was done by talking. He was very good at everything he did.

He knew the scriptures very well. He wrote a letter to he and Beulah's children asking what they thought of them joining the LDS Church. Ben Richard replied with, "Wait, send the missionaries to me so I can tell you what's wrong first!"

He was a real tease and would pinch people with his toes really hard ("It would hurt!" says Glenn) When he was old, he had Alzheimers for many years, and living in a home, he couldn't talk but he'd grab Glenn's nose (and even poked his finger up there once! Witnessed by his great granddaughters!) and poke his finger in Glenn's ears and laugh & laugh!

Rea, his daughter-in-law, felt a special connection with Benjamin. "I loved him so much," she said. "When he was in the nursing home and couldn't talk very much at all, or walk, I walked in after not seeing him for a couple of years, and his eyes lit up and he said, "Rea!" It was such a thrill."



TARALYN WHICKER HART
19 JULY 1980 LOGAN, UT

Her parents are convinced she has a great purpose here on earth, as they have seen her life spared in experiences as a small child.

Living at Shepard AFB in California, her Mom was changing a light bulb and the light fixture fell on Tara's nose and cut her badly. Another time she was riding her hot wheels bike and stopped behind the car next door.

Mom was making sour dough bread and consistently was told by the Holy Ghost to go and check on the girls, and after a few times checking she saw Tara pinned with her cheek to the sidewalk as the car was backing out!

Tara can carry a conversation with the best of them. She has been a great leader since her youth. While living in England, many of the boys wanted to be friends with Tara and Cami, but would frequently use foul language. Tara went right up to them and said, "I do not want to be your friend when you talk like that, so we cannot be friends anymore." They never swore again.

Tara can go with the flow and enjoys time with people. She is often seen playing games and is wonderful at inclusion and extending invitations. She has eyes to see the lonely and the needy, and her hands quickly respond to care for them.



Cami (L) and Tara (R) while living in
England



LYNDSEY WHICKER
31 MARCH 1991 FAIRFAX, VA

It is no exaggeration when sister Ali describes Lyndsey as the perfect child [person] from day one. She doesn't make a fuss. Doesn't demand attention. Looks out for the needs of others and deeply cares and loves. She puts her heart and soul into any obligation and wants to do it well & correctly.

Lyndsey is very sporty and is consistently active participating in organized sports. She is often heard singing with her whole soul, especially to the tunes of Celine Dion and musicals. Sometimes they are so stuck in her head she just sings the same line over and over, NEVER with any less gusto than the first time! She gets the giggles with the best of them and a little firey part of her personality comes out when playing games--she stands for right and justice!

Her Mother was very ill for Lyndsey's first year of life, and was often cuddling with her. She got very snuggly. "She is just like the image of love," says her Mother.

By the time she was eight or nine she had earned enough money to buy her own bicycle. This has continued through her years and she is a wonderful thrifty saver!



KATILYN WHICKER
19 JAN 1996 ATLANTA, GA

Katie came to this earth filled with laughter. As a baby she would belly laugh when her family members would flip a plastic piece of cheese (her favorite toy) in the air and catch it. She is a fun loving person and loves trying new things. She has a great sense of adventure. Katie is an animal whisperer. She gets along with and loves any animal.

When Katie was born, her sisters were truly thrilled to have her. They would bring home friends and say, "You've got to meet my sister!" She directed everyone's attention to the beauty in her and taught her family lessons that were learned unconsciously. When she was very young her Mother came upon her and two other sisters sitting at the back sliding door. They were trying to teach her the sign language word for "sun" and she was adamantly telling them "NO," insisting the correct sign was the sign for "Jesus." She truly brought Jesus to our home.

Her laughter has paralleled her determination to get through her trials. Have a giggle in the following stories:

A bike ride to the new chapel being built in Dale City, VA was the destination. Lyndsey rode alone behind Dad & Katie, Katie being in the child's seat of Dad's bike, leisurely enjoying a free ride. The ride was further than anticipated and it was hot, so Lyndsey hollered forward that she needed to take a break and walk for a bit. Immediately Katie yells back, "Just swallow your spit.

Lynds! It's the only way to get a little juice!"

Another day young Katie was happened upon by a sister, who noticed Katie carefully examining a tissue she had used for a scratch on her arm. When they inquired about her activity, she casually responded, "Just looking for the Indians in my blood," as she had been told she had Native American ancestry. She couldn't find the Indians in her blood, but has been known for some spit-fire ways. She has been known to turn off her hearing aid when she was uninterested in hearing anyone's feedback or commentary. (wink, wink!)



THANK YOU MOM & DAD

FOR BEING THE LEGACY

WE WILL PASS ON



PAM & GLENN 2016:

6 DAUGHTERS, 4 SONS-IN-LAW, 17 GRANDCHILDREN

*Rea Mae Clodfelter
Whicker*

BORN 6 DECEMBER 1935 GARDEN CITY, KS



REA AND DAUGHTER REA JO



Edith Mae Rintoul Clodfelter

BORN 25 MAR 1915 CHASE, KS

DIED 24 MAY 2001 KAYSVILLE, UT



Edith: a quiet, gentle woman. She had her only daughter and child, Rea, during the dust bowl years of Kansas.

To keep the dust away from baby Rea, she would put wet cheesecloth over the windows and the crib. By morning it'd be brown! They were very poor as they began marriage.

She was opposite of her husband, Forrest, in discipline. Her reaction to Rea's bad choices was sadness, which was just as effective as being switched. Edith didn't like to argue so she kept quiet instead of disagreeing.

Seemed to be particular about her name, as she liked to spell her name "Edythe" and in later years was firm about being called "Grandma Mae" as opposed to "Grandma Clodfelter."

She was a seamstress and Forrest made sure she had a nice sewing machine. She sewed for everybody. She also enjoyed crocheting and besides making her grandsons sweater vests, as Glenn remembers, she made all of her great-grandchildren Christmas stockings with their names on them. Her grandchildren loved them. They remember her great kindness and being fascinated with her crossed toes.



Forrest Solomon

Clodfelter

BORN 15 NOV 1911 UDALL, KS

DIED 20 FEB 1999 KAYSVILLE, UT

Do you like to save money and make purchases with caution? Well you may very well take after Forrest Solomon Clodfelter. He was very money savvy. He read a lot about money and invested, and became very well off because of it! He was a very disciplined man! He would research before making large purchases like appliances, and never bought anything without sleeping on it for a night! Forrest was an incredibly hard worker. He got one pair of shoes per year when a schoolboy. If the sole wore through his mom put cardboard inside the shoes to make them last.

He didn't have time when he was young to have hobbies. When he was older, he worked at a grocery store while getting his accounting degree.

He'd study standing up so he wouldn't fall asleep! His daughter, Rea, described him as pretty straight down the line. He liked to obey all the rules. Even the social rules; "Don't go in a house with your hat on!" he'd say. It would upset him if someone did!

She also said he was strict, but very loving. For instance, Rea had gone to a neighbor's house without permission and upon retrieving her, switched her legs all the way home. Once home, she found herself in the front room over his knee as he sat on the piano bench to receive a few spanks. She reported that her feelings were hurt more than it hurt physically, but when he was done she turned around and saw "Daddy" (for she only called him so her entire life!) had tears in his eyes. He was very protective of his wife and daughter...keeping them safe was top priority!

Beulah Blanche King Whicker

BORN 13 APRIL 1903 LAMAR, MO
DIED 2 FEB 2000 GRAND JUNCTION, CO



Can you imagine speaking without any hint of sarcasm in your words, ever? Beulah was a woman of abundant kindness, never saying anything even a little bit sarcastic, unwilling to chance hurting the feelings of another. Even with a backbone of kindness, Ben says, "You didn't get away with sassing her!" A strict and strong woman, she was always looking out for her children. Ben remembers being little and falling, perhaps in a pile of ants. The rooster quickly ran over and started flogging the poor boy. Not a few seconds later and that rooster was dead, Ben rescued by his heroine mother and the flick of her wrist. She was also a sharp shooter with a gun, all signs of a woman that could make any threat cower.

She was a schoolteacher and a good housekeeper and sometimes worked taking in washing for people. She loved to discuss religion. She'd study with Jehovah's Witnesses, and could quote scriptures that set anyone in their place. She loved to read, and knew the Bible very well. When they moved to Grand Junction she was little Rea Clodfelter's Sunday school teacher. Rea says Beulah always looked like she had stepped out of a catalogue. She was very cultured.

Growing up, Ben Richard would always hear his parents having giggling fits in their bedroom, with long, hard laughter. What a way to be raised, with joyful laughter ringing in your ears.

Beulah would get very startled in the car. For example, at a stop sign the driver would lean forward to look right to see if a car was coming, but Beulah in the passenger seat would also lean forward to see if a car was coming, which completely blocked the view of the driver! She'd also hit the brake on the floor of the passenger seat, as if she was driving herself! She was also very germ conscious and in this manner a few of her offspring came straight from her DNA (namely, Beulah Rynne, her granddaughter).

When her grand boys took a bath in her bathroom, she'd stick her head in the door and say "Don't forget to wash behind your ears!" A few minutes later she'd come in and holler, "Don't forget to wash..." another spot! Grandson Glenn remembers she sold Beauty Counselor in her house accompanied by a strong smell (like Dove soap).

In her elderly years she was cared for by her daughters in Colorado. She was often seen sitting in her wheelchair wearing a big bow in her hair, lipstick and bright red nails!!

CHANCES ARE...

if you're reading this you're a child or descendant of one of Glenn & Pam Whicker's girls. The Whickerettes, we shall say, as they were known by many through their life. And because of this, you'll need to know a little about that lovely woman in your life. There is much to say about each, but for now we'll give you a good and savory glimpse.

It will be up to you to find out more! So much goodness from this family line.

CAMILLE WHICKER FORD
19 JULY 1980 LOGAN, UT



Cami is a peacemaker. She has been a wonderful leader to her younger sisters and is a great example of loving-kindness. When teenaged Ali popped a tire while driving Cami's car and hid in the bathroom of embarrassment and fear, Cami wrote her a note and slid it under the door along with a Reeses Peanut Butter Cup. She who had been wronged looking to encourage the perpetrator!

Another glorious example of who our dearest Camille is may be found in the following story: She was left in charge of younger sisters for an afternoon while living on Photo Drive in Virginia. Suddenly, she's sure she hears a bomb ticking somewhere in the house and, remaining as calm as she can, herds everyone outside to the back yard where they could all wait safely, never revealing the threat to anyone else. It is seen that she has a great gift of observation, and a deep desire to care for all around her. Though her imagination may have gotten away from her that afternoon, those qualities of care and sensitivities have only increased through the years. Cami is stalwart and obedient. Her mother remembers how very helpful she was at home. It must be noted that her signature teenaged look involved white eyeliner and robin's egg blue eye shadow. She is a great planner and preparer. She has a wonderful laugh and enjoys interacting with others...especially when it involves laughter.



JAMIANN WHICKER HARWARD
12 APRIL 1983 WICHITA FALLS, TX

Jami has had such a twinkle in her eye from the very beginning of her life. "You could almost see the wheels turning in her head," says her Mother and Father. She was very quiet, very thoughtful, and full of light. She could put two and two together and figure out how the world works. When travelling from CA to UT as a young girl, Jami curiously asked, "Do cats know that cows have milk?" Speaking of cats, Tara has memories of Jami pretending to be a kitty a lot, to the extent of licking her sisters and meowing on hands and knees.

Visitors noticed her large vocabulary at a young age. Her quick wit hasn't ever lessened. She's sharp as a tack. She bows out of the limelight, not interested in taking attention.

One might think she's quiet, but once that shell is cracked there's a party of confetti inside!

Jami is a very hard worker, and excels at creating. She is dedicated to all her pursuits. She also loves reading and Lyndsey has stated, "I can always tell when she's been reading a British novel because she'll say, "Oh, dash it all!" Appropriately so, having had a genuine British accent as a young girl living in England, as demonstrated when she stood on the fireplace one day and declared, "Oh, I'm all in a muddle!"

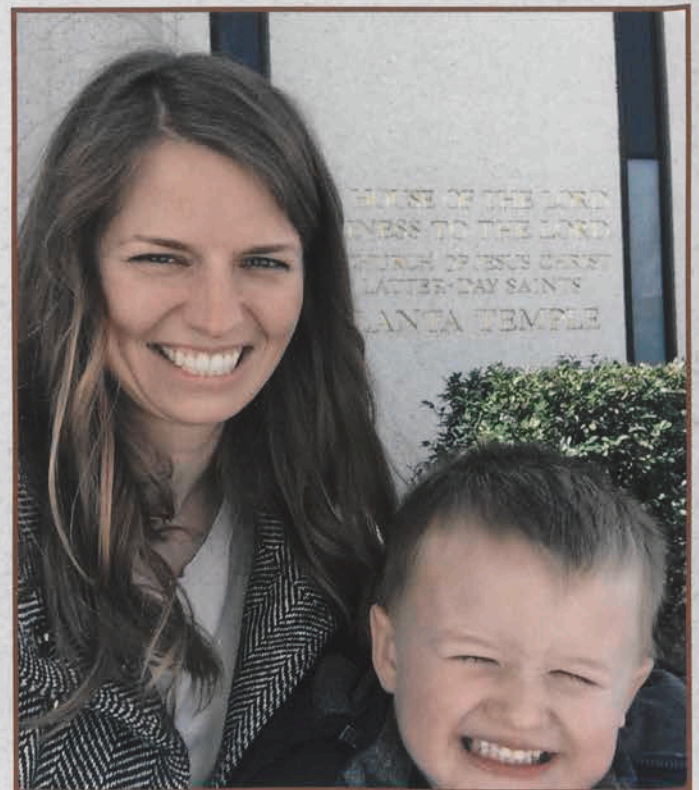


ALISON WHICKER KUSILEK
9 JAN 1985 WICHITA FALLS, TX

Ali has thrived with having so many sisters. Described by her parents as the "pied piper," she is very social and very able to be a friend. Though she was often very timid to present herself publicly as a girl, in small groups she was seen bossing and performing. She has been a strong leader and is honest and straightforward.

Her Mom prayed that she would find a young man to marry that "wouldn't be afraid at her strength" and she found her match in Perris! She seemed to consistently suffer from toe problems as a child, and was often seen with her toes in her mouth. As a three year old she studied her once-injured big toe and declared loudly to the family, "My toe is getting bet-oh! [better]"

Journaling has always been very important and easy for her, and she is constantly trying to record her history in creative ways.





WASHINGTON D.C. TEMPLE MAY 26, 1997

KATIE IS OURS FOREVER!



A story that must be passed on:

The year is 1999 and we are here in the basement at 230 W 400 N at Gma Stones' house. Tara sprayed some "Fast-Actin' Tinactin" foot spray on her foot and immediately writhed in pain as she thrust her foot forward, screaming "BLOW!" Sisters Jami and Cami jumped into action and blew with their whole souls. I mean, look at Cami's eyeballs about to pop out of her face. That's a good sisterhood, right there. And thank you, Ali, for not helping the afflicted, but instead seeing the need for documentation of this moment forever.



ST GEORGE, UTAH 2014

Shutterfly.

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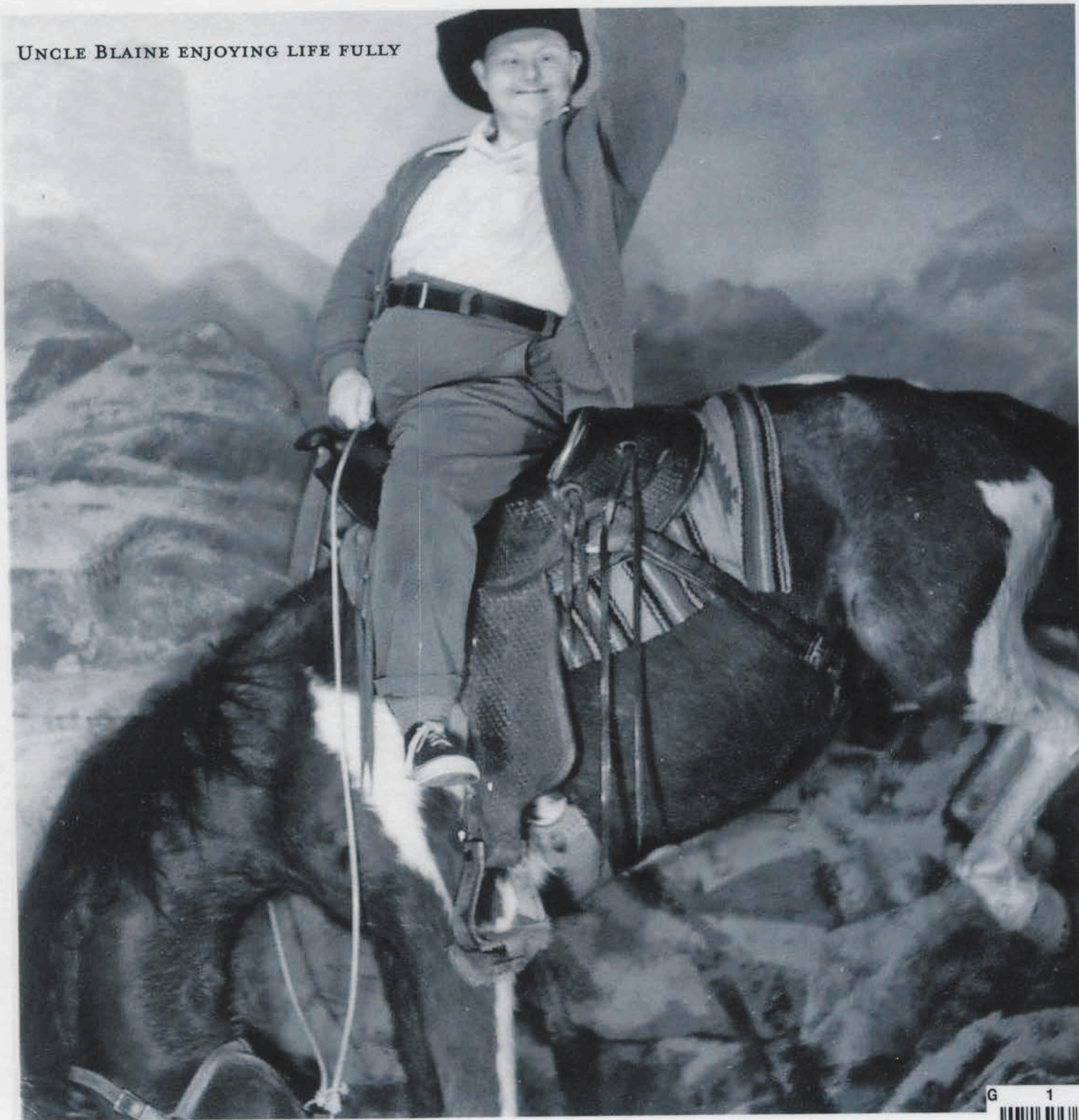


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UNCLE BLAINE ENJOYING LIFE FULLY



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