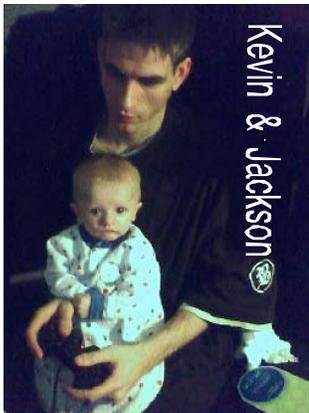




Dear Family and Friends,

It is that time of year again when thoughts turn to family and friends and the ending of the old year and the beginning of the a new one. Each of us have our difficulties, but I choose to focus on God's blessings which He has richly showered on my family this year. Larry and I have just completed the 2nd year of our relationship, and remain committed to each other. He and I would like to share the news of our blended families.

Tammy and Paul will be celebrating their anniversary in a few short months. Paul continues to work in construction. He is an apprentice electrician and plans to test for his journeyman license in the near future. Tammy is working at

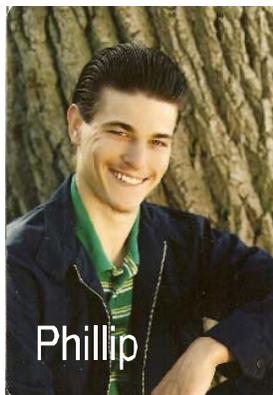


Wal-Mart. She remains dedicated to her church. Kevin has a new son, Jackson Parker Calvin, born July 19, 2006. He weighed 7 pounds and was 21-1/2 inches long. I don't know if any of you remember, but Granny J, Kevin's great-grandmother, could never say Kevin, and always called him Calvin and that Kevin's great-great grandfather was named Calvin, so Jackson is named in honor of the nickname Granny J gave him and William Calvin Clayton. Gee, what is it with this boy? I never wanted grandchildren. What makes him think I want GREAT-grandchildren. His girl, Kya, is now 3 years old and like all little kids, is growing like a weed. Kevin says she really likes Lightning



McQueen in the Disney production, "Cars," and loves to have her picture taken, always posing and making faces. Phillip graduated from high school this year. He

is working at Chies Industries, doing powder coating and has even gotten but no bed yet. He hopes to buy a Community College in Grand Island. teenager. She is in the 6th grade, likes her Family Consumer Science high school before you know it. It Jonathon is in the 4th grade. He would send him some real gold.



something called his own apartment, ear soo. He is also taking a class at Central Krystal is twixt twelve and twenty, just fixing to be a and still makes good grades. Krystal tells me that she class best because they get to cook. She will be in doesn't seem possible for her to be a young lady. really likes rocks. He got excited when I told him I

Tomaline is still out on the super slab in an 18-wheeler. She travels all over, including the southern portion of Canada.



She recently went to British Columbia and she called several times—telling me that she wished I was with her and that it is the most beautifully awesome place that she has ever been. Michael spent a little over a month on the truck with her this past summer. He got to see some of the damage from Hurricane Katrina and



Tomaline that he beautiful and green." He will be to go to some kind of trade school, He and Phillip have been talking is really messy. I commented that he together. Michael has lost some of such a good heart, and has many Michael friends. Tomaline and her friend, Paula, moved to Eustace, Texas where they share an apartment. Paula's daughter, Bridget is just 25 and has cancer. She recently started chemotherapy. Bridget was enrolled in law school, maintaining a 4.0 average. She plans to go back this next semester. I marvel at her attitude and perseverance. Jarrette seems to be having a difficult time keeping things together. Just keep lifting her up to the Lord in prayer.



commented, "It was a down there." He says liked West Virginia the best, "it is Emaryl so graduating from high school in 2007 and then he hopes that is if he doesn't become a professional wrestler first. about moving in together, but Phillip says his apartment and the "King of Mess," (Michael) should fit right in the 'baby' fat and is down to 230 pounds. Michael has Tomaline and her friend, Paula, moved to Eustace, Texas where they share an apartment. Paula's daughter, Bridget is just 25 and has cancer. She recently started chemotherapy. Bridget was enrolled in law school, maintaining a 4.0 average. She plans to go back this next semester. I marvel at her attitude and perseverance. Jarrette seems to be having a difficult time keeping things together.

And our little Miss Emi just celebrated her 3rd birthday. She was singing "Happy birthday to you," over and over. I said, "Emi, can you sing something else, like 'Jesus Loves Me.' "

So she started singing, "Jesus loves me. Happy birthday, Christmas."

Larry says, "Now that she is three years old, it is time for her to have a lacrosse stick in her hands," and guess what, she is going to get lacrosse sticks for Christmas.

As always, Rickey works harder than most anyone I know. He has almost single-handedly redone both the Becky Street house and the Meadowview house.

Richard and I help some, but he has done the bulk of the work, and I must say he has done a great job. He retired from the Air Force and is pursuing a career in real estate.



Rickey & Shane

Shane is 6-years-old and is a big kid for his age. He is always wanting to go to the 'ditch,' where they hunt for lizards (yuk) and

Larry's son, Zak, 31, has had a good \$115,000 a year job. He says that bounced back quite well and continues "It feels good to cash those checks and a nice girl, Julia, who not only goes to school,



He loves all things great, slimy and small. He found a small drainage ditch near Rickey's house and he likes to go there. Zak such.

year. Zak lives in Toronto, and quit his job because they were trying to clone him, but has to do work on a contract basis. Zak says, "I know I did it myyyy wayyy." Zak met a nice girl, Julia, who not only goes to school, but she is down a full time job. She and Zak are

sharing an apartment.

Sarah Marie, 27, just received a second coordinator of the Yellowknife Celebrity months. The auction netted \$100,000 for children. She has taken a job with the setting up beneficial school programs for Sarah was hired without having had an again. She is quite good and has won several



Sarah competitions.

Larry and I have had a great year. I was in Canada in May, and of course, we did so many things. No trip would be complete without at least one lacrosse game. Much to Larry's chagrin, Owen Sound beat the Brooklin Merchants 12-9. We went to the Canadian Hockey Hall of Fame. They have the real Stanley on display. It is locked up in a



Haunted Clock  
Hockey Hall of Fame

Then it was on to a Willie Nelson Concert at the Air Canada Centre. He shared the stage with the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band. Can you imagine, going all the way to Canada just to hear Willie Nelson when you consider he is a native born and raised Texan. He put on a good show, singing all his best hits. We



went to the stage production of "Lord of the Rings." Many were critical of the most expensive production ever staged, saying that too much was left out, but I just wonder how well they could have done, condensing three books into 3-1/2 hours. The special effects were incredible. We especially enjoyed the ending of the first act when Gandalf was supposed to have died. A wind came up from backstage and sent bits of tissue out over the audience. It felt and sounded just like autumn leaves rustling in the breeze. There was a sports memorabilia show out in the middle of nowhere (Mississauga). Larry sold a set of 1954-55 Parkhurst Hockey Cards for \$1,200.00. He bought a couple of very nice PSA graded #6 1910 lacrosse cards. And I found Tammy an old Elvis Presley spoon for her collection. But the most unique entertainment we attended had to be the "Blue Man Group." I really don't want to tell too much about it because it would ruin it for you if you were ever able to go. Just suffice to say, it was the most unusual thing I have ever seen. Larry, his brother, Louie and I spent a pleasant afternoon in the quaint little town of Bowmanville, when Larry and Louie used to live. We ate lunch there and had the absolutely worst buffalo wings in Buffalo Wingdom Larry and I also went to a MLB game, Toronto Blue Jays versus the Los Angeles Angels. We sat behind home plate. There were pieces of bats flying everywhere. At least six bats were broken during the game. Doc Halliday was the pitcher for the Jays. He pitched all nine innings with no single pitch below 90 miles an hour. Larry picked up \$180.00 on Proline bet that the Jays would win. Score ended up Toronto Blue Jays - 5 and the LA Angels - 1. Most the Jay scores were in the last innings. My final days in Canada were spent taking in the sights of

Blue Man & Twyla

Oshawa where Larry grew up, and cleaning the Gaylord Powless Lounge as he calls the loft where he lives.

Now for a tale stranger than fiction. Back when I was in grade school and junior high, I used to read "Katy Keene" comics. There were paperdolls in each issue and I used to draw clothes for them. Well, I recently got into collecting them, bidding on them on e-Bay. So now whenever I am out, I always check out comic stores for "Katy Keene." Just a block or so from where Larry lives is one such store. We had gone in there looking for protective sleeves for the hockey cards that he sold at the sports memorabilia show. They had none and Larry was getting a little antsy because I kept browsing. He finally said for me to keep looking and he would go on down the street to get the sleeves. During that

time the owner came in and he and I asked about lacrosse cards, and BUT – when he purchased the picture of a lacrosse player in the store, the picture perked up, and we asked to see it. It was out, but if we would come back we would spend the next few days anxiously mind you, I have never seen a good when I saw the picture, I knew it was Powless. The picture is about 3 feet wide by 5 feet tall with a huge wooden frame around it. We have it in Westminister in 1964 in the



Cup. The game was played on the original wood floor that was laid in 1939. This was Powless's first year to play with the Green Gaels. Another clue to the picture's date is the fact that Powless is not wearing a helmet, and in 1966 it became mandatory that helmets be worn. I asked if he would be willing to sell the picture, and he said make an offer. I offered him \$50.00 and he asked if I would go \$75.00. I said, "Sold." So Larry and I lug this big picture, covered with at least 22 years of dust and grime, down the streets of Oshawa, and the Powless picture now rests lovingly in the Gaylord Powless Lounge where it always belonged. Larry has asked all the oldtimers what they might know about the picture and how it wound up in Oshawa. One old fellow says it was hanging in a sports store in Burnaby, BC, but if it was, no one knows how it got to Oshawa. There are estimates that the picture might be worth as much as \$8,000.00. Not bad for an investment of \$75.00. Larry and I have discussed what to do with the picture. It could be willed to the Canadian Hall of Fame, the Ontario Hall of Fame or go back to Ohsawekan (osh-swe-gen) on the Six Nations Reservation. I think it should go to the Canadian Hall of Fame because the Powless picture would always hold a special place of honor. Guess it is my decision since I am the owner, but Larry says, "Possession is 9/10th of the law."

Larry arrived in Texas Oct 28 and will be returning Feb 13, 3-1/2 months instead of one measly month like last year. We have been to a couple of local school productions, "Lost Highways," a play about Hank Williams at the Caetus Theater in Lubbock, the Science Spectrum to see Titanic artifacts and "Ghosts of Abyss" at the Omni Max Theater, but the highlight has to be the Trans Siberian Orchestra, great music and awesome light show with pyrotechnics. And getting us in the proper Christmas Spirit was Santa Land, celebrating 50 years in Lubbock. I can remember going there every year when I was young and my mom would take her grandchildren, too. I have taken my

children and grandchildren, and now it is the great-grands turn – 5 generations of my family.

I continue to work at Lockney Health and Rehab. And what is Larry doing when I am working – he does lacrosse stots, the same thing he has done for the past 30 or so years. He has a website called The Bible of Lacrosse and has had up to 8,900 hits in one day. The site has pictures, interviews, and movies, as well as stots. The site may be viewed at <http://wamper.exocomm.com>.

Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night,



Trans Siberian Orchestra

Twyla and Family



Emaryl & Jarrette



Larry & Twyla