

THE BEACH HAVEN PRESS

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BHAVEN.ORG WEB FEATURES

Lincoln, NE

Michael Beach

Pictures! We've begun to put a few pictures on the site from camps. Hopefully in the not too distant future we can do a montage or two about events or people. There are also a few goofy video files for your fun. We're working on getting some software allowing for transcode of video we have on CDs into a web compatible format to place some snippets of home video out there as well. Stand by for that one.



FROM GRANDMA BEACH'S DIARY

Brigham City, UT

Paulene Beach

The month of April was busy trying to get our yard looking good in the new house. We tore out a fence, flower beds and dug up bulbs all over the yard. The crazy person who lived here last planted bulbs all over the yard, in the grass, or anywhere. We dug up about a whole half of a big garbage can of bulbs and threw them away. We moved here for less yard work not more. So we have to get these extra flower beds out of here and put in just grass. We hauled in top soil and raked it over and leveled it all up and planted grass seed. We had to have a new sprinkler system installed because the old one was so broken up that it would cost more to repair the old one than just put in a new one. We enjoyed going to the grandkids end of school programs. It was fun watching the kids perform. Meg and Kate danced at the high school auditorium, Jason and Ferges sang with their classes at school. Timmy and Mason had a few violin concerts. They are all talented and great. We got ready for our trip back to PA for the month of May.

We left home on Fred's birthday, April 29th. Went to Idaho to Brigham Young University - Idaho to pick up Mike's

Ashley from school. We loaded her things up in our car and headed across the Tetons to Wyoming. Coming across to Jackson Hole, Wyoming the brakes got hot and started smoking. We had to stop and let them cool. We went on through Wyoming and through Nebraska. We dropped Ashley off at her house in Lincoln. We stayed there a day and then went on south and stopped off at Liberty Jail in Missouri. It's a church historical site. Then we went on through St. Louis and south to Danville, Virginia to spend a few days with an old high school friend that I haven't seen for about 45 years. It was great to see Mary again. She has MS and a bad heart and sugar. Her daughter found me on the Internet and said Mary has been wanting to see me again. We stayed 2 days and visited and caught up on old times. Then we went on to Mom's in Berwick. We had a nice visit for 3 weeks there. While we were there, Fred's foot swelled up for no reason and he had to put his foot up and ice it. He was down for at least 5 days and we didn't get much accomplished. I finally talked him into going to the doctor's and all the doctor said was that Fred had gout. Fred didn't believe him. He didn't do anything except tell us to keep it elevated. He didn't give him any medicine because Fred is on Nexium and he said it would interfere. He charged us \$100 and didn't do anything. We had a nice visit and then drove back to Mike's for several days and Fred went fishing with a couple of Mike's friends. They had taken him fishing before and Fred enjoyed their company. When we got home Fred went to his foot doctor and he told him he didn't have gout. He had several bone spurs in there and a cracked big toe joint that was also full of arthritis and uracid crystals. He had surgery on his toe and they took all of the arthritis and uracid crystals out and put in a new plastic toe joint and he is recuperating from that now.

In June we worked some more on our yard. We had to reseed some areas of the yard but it is filling in nicely. I have been walking and am now up to two miles a day. One day when I was walking my right knee started hurting so much that I had a hard time walking. A man down the street from us had to help me home. I went to the doctor and he x-rayed it. My hip is also hurting. Went back to my neurosurgeon and she is having me walk in the water an hour a day. It is helping a lot. She is also setting up a pain clinic to have cortisone shots put in my hip. Haven't started that yet. We planted some new trees and bushes. The yard is looking nice. Well see you at the end of summer.



THE M&M GANG

Lincoln, NE

Michelle Beach

For the Month of April there were many things going on. Kyra decided to go on a mission so there were doctor and dental appointments to take care of so that she could send in her papers. Matt received a couple of awards for being on the Honor roll and in the top 3% of his class. Ashley finished school for the year, and I was busy getting my students ready for the Seminary bowl which is used for seeing how well the kids learned the scriptures during the year. I am proud to say that the kids in my class did a very good job and showed themselves well.

May brought about school concerts and school music tours in which I was volunteered as a driver. There were the normal end of the year music concerts and Jake and Emily also were able to perform in the school play. Matt and Nate had a Archery Contest in which they both did well in and Matt was able to perform in a Language fair at the College here in town. May also brought about the preparations for Girls Camp. There were meetings to finalize preparations and who was bringing what. May also brought about the return of Kyra and Ashley to our home with all their accompanying Junk (oops, I meant stuff). This meant that our upstairs is now full along with the attic. Kyra received her mission call and found out that she will be going to Milan, Italy for 18 months. We also had a scare in that Kyra suffered a seizure at the end of the month. This is something that had not happened since she was a little girl. So now she is on medication, but the good news is that she will still be able to go to Italy. All the test came back negative for anything being wrong and the medication will be used as a precautionary tool.

June came about with the end of school and a week of girls camp. We were very lucky in that it rained only a little the first day and the weather was very pleasant the whole time that we were there. It only started warming up our last day there. When we got home Jake was ready to go to Bright lights for the week and then came scout camp for him. Meanwhile Nate was working down at the Scout camp in Humbolt, Nebraska and coming home on weekends. June was also time spent getting things ready for Kyra and her mission. Dogs also became a problem in that they started jumping over their "cage" and getting out from under the fence. This meant that we have some work to do on the fence and the dog pen. We ended up putting chicken wire over the top and building a cover over part so that they would have shade. So that is all for now.



KYRA'S COMMENT

Lincoln, NE

Kyra Beach

Well everyone it is that time again to tell you about my time. April as usual was crazy trying to deal with studying for finals. Having two science classes and two labs drove me nuts. I was so ready for classes to be done. At this point I was also getting my mission papers in. I was finally finishing up on medical stuff and getting everything into my Bishop. I was really excited to see where I was going and to be able to attend my roommate's wedding.

In May my roommates planned a surprise birthday party with all the normal birthday things. I was so grateful for them. I had really good roommates, we really clicked well. Unfortunately, I had to move out at the end of May because there was no reason to spend the money before the mission. I loved being out and having fun with the people I lived with. At the end of May my brothers and sisters helped me move back into the house. They weren't happy having to move heavy stuff down three flights of stairs. By the time we were done everyone was hot.

In June everyone was eagerly waiting for the mission call. Finally mid June I got the letter I wanted. Ashley went to get the mail but put it back when she saw the mission call so I could get it. The bad thing is that I couldn't open it until everyone got home. Ashley had her camera out and as looked at where I was going. I could not believe what I was reading. I was going to Milan, Italy. And after all my friends thought I was staying in the states. Oh well. After this I had to start applying for a passport and such. Also I had to plan on going to the temple to receive my own endowments.

On June 30, 2006 I went to the temple and received my own endowments. No words can express the joy I felt as I was going to the temple for my own ordinances. Now my mom and I would have to start getting clothes together and making sure that I had all my stuff on the missionary list. I am now getting excited to go Italy. With that I will leave you. Next time you hear from me I will be in the Missionary Training Center. Hope all is well TTFN.



ASHLEY'S ARTICLE

Rexburg, ID

Ashley Beach

Hello, it's time for another edition of your favorite column: Ashley's Article!!! This time as we go to the past, we will explore April, May, and June.

The beginning of April meant that we would once again be able to watch General Conference. I still had to work at the Galley so it meant that I usually missed the opening song and prayer, but that was okay with me because I still arrived in time to listen to all the speakers. I think that all of the talks were very inspirational. I love going to General Conference because I can find something that applies directly to my life in each talk.

After General Conference, the excitement and apprehension began growing steadily on campus. This was due to finals that were coming up in only a few weeks. I was right along with every one else with the excitement, but none of my finals seemed very scary to me. This semester, I had a research paper for English, a test for my theory religion, and master classes, a jury for my music 155 class, and (thankfully) a party for Choir.

The worst grade I ended up with this time was a B+ in English because my research paper got a C, but that's okay. I never was really good in that subject.

With finals out of the way, the only thing left to do was to pack up and leave at the end of the week. I exchanged addresses with my roomies and said my goodbyes as one by one they left for home. My roommate Stephanie and I were the last to leave due to having to work one last day, but that was okay by me. With my grandparents' van packed to the brim, I left for Lincoln.

Arriving home was interesting because I had been gone for so long. The house was really different due to all the construction that was finished on the house while I was away, but that was fine by me.

I spent some time relaxing for a couple of days. May arrived quickly and soon found me driving around town picking up applications for jobs all over the place. I was filling out form after form, driving this way and that way, but nothing was coming. While I waited for news to come through, I helped Mom around the house while the kids were still at school. This meant running errands, picking up and dropping off kids, and cleaning. On top of that I still had to find a job. Talk about annoying!!!!

Sooner than I realized, the end of May came and I was still without a job. Just when I thought that I was going to be forced to return to McDonald's so that I could start earning money again, I was offered a job at Dollar Tree. All I could

think was, "Whew! That was a close one!"

I began on the 30th and have been working there ever since. Slowly May gave way to June and the kids got out of school. I was glad that I had a job because it meant that I would be gone during the day and wouldn't have to worry about being bugged by them (at least for the duration of my work shift).

After I had been at the Dollar Tree for about a week and a half, the Eisley Library called me up and offered me a job as an aid. With the help of my boss, Julie, we worked out a schedule that would be the same every week so that my boss, Tony, at Dollar Tree could work around it. Now working two jobs was a little exhausting, but I am earning money up for my year at college that I can use, so that was good.

Well, that pretty much sums it up, sorry if it seemed kind of dry, but my quarter was basically routine. Oh well, that's the way it is sometimes. See ya next time!



GRANDPA BEACH SEZS

Honeyville, UT

Frederic Beach

The last several months have been very busy doing military funerals. We (the VFW) have been averaging at least 3 a week. We have been going as far as 60 miles to do honors for our fallen comrades. Most or about 80% are over 65 and some times it's hard to get going. It gets really hard when it's my turn to present the flag to a widow, trying to say what is needed and all the time here is a little old lady (the wife) looking in your eyes and tears running down her face. It kinda chokes you up.

Back in time again to 1506 AD -

Baths consisted of a big tub filled with hot water. The man of the house had the privilege of the nice clean water, then all the other sons and men, then the women and finally the children. Last of all the babies. By then the water was do dirty you could actually lose someone in it. Hence the saying, don't throw the baby out with the bath water.

Houses had thatched roofs. Thick straw piled high, with no wood underneath. It was the only place for animals to get warm, so all the cats and dogs and other small animals (mice and bugs) lived in the roof. When it rained, it became slippery and sometimes the animals would slip off the roof. Hence the saying - It's raining cats and dogs.

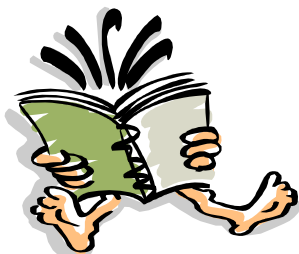
Well, its time to head to the outhouse. I hope the catalog is still there so I have something for reading and wiping. See you later. ----- Fred

RHYME & REASON

A PRAYER OF GRATITUDE

By M. F. Beach

Oh great God of rectitude,
Hear my prayer of gratitude.
Low and small am but I,
Speck on speck in enless sky,
Nothing in thy great creation,
Knowing well my lowly station.
Yet despite my lowliness,
Thee in thy great holiness,
Heareth payer, and answer just,
Give forgiveness, Thou often must.
Though little things I do feareth,
Yet my prayer Thou do heareth.
Miracles, both great and small,
I marvel at them one and all.
And I know with my dim sight,
But a small number I see aright.
So Father as I awe at thy way,
Hear this prayer I give today.
Not to ask for some great deed,
But to thank, I feel a need.
Words could never say I know,
Nor could works begin to show,
The gratitude I feel toward Thee.
Thank you God for loving me.



PAGE TURNER

DELTORA QUEST: SPECIAL EDITION BOOKS 1-4

By: Emily Rodda

Scholastic, 2000, 555 pages

Reviewed by Ashley Beach

For many years the royal advisors have kept the kings and queens of Deltora in submission by keeping them separated from their people. When Jared discovers the magic trick, he tries to warn his friend the king of the advisors' treachery. However, thanks to the royal advisor, Jared cannot make his friend see the truth. Jared hides and becomes a blacksmith while waiting for his friend to come to his senses. Years later, when the magic belt of Deltora, the kingdom's last bit of protection, is destroyed and scattered by the enemy, the kingdom is plunged into chaos. Now the belt must be reassembled and the true heir found before the kingdom can

once again be at peace. Two teenagers named Lief, Jasmine, and a man named Barda have been chosen to make the journey. And so the quest begins!

I would give this book a big green light, because it is an adventure from start to finish with plenty of twists to keep you guessing. It is perfect for the fantasy lover who wants to read about a tale of treachery, courage, wit, and danger. The characters are easy to relate to and are extremely believable. The only issue that you might find in reading is how the author doesn't use a single contraction. So, it takes a while to get a feel for the story at the beginning, but otherwise the plot is exciting and is constantly moving.

EL CUENTO HISPANICO, QUINTA EDICION

Edited by Edward J. Mullen and John F. Garganigo

McGraw-Hill College, 1999, 214 pages

Reviewed by Michael Beach

This fifth edition of what is essentially a basic Spanish Literature text is very good for those who enjoy short stories and can read Spanish. There are a dozen or so authors represented. The editors often included several stories by each author.

With each story there is a short biography of the author, some key vocabulary defined, some contextual information to help understand where the inspiration of the story might come from, and some helpful drills to test comprehension and language skills.

Despite the language learning aspect of the book, the stories themselves are varied and interesting. Like any short story book there are ones I like and others I like less. The story I liked the most was the first story. It is by Miguel de Servantes and is an excerpt from *Don Quixote*. The story is called *El Loco de Sevilla* and is about the efforts of a young man in an insane asylum who attempts to talk his way out of the hospital. He almost makes it until at the very end he exposes his mania innocently and is sent back to "the ward."

For those who like short stories and can read Spanish, I'd recommend this book. It is geared to intermediate Spanish students. Each story is typically less than 5 pages long.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH, VOLUME 2

By Joseph Smith

Introduction and Notes by B.H. Roberts

The Deseret Book Company, 1976, 543 pages

Reviewed by Michael Beach

As the title indicates, this is the second of a multi-volume history. This history is a compilation of entries penned or dictated by Joseph Smith, Jr. He is the founder of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. There are also texts inserted from various letters, diaries and official correspondence of the church, its members, a number of newspapers and to/from a number of secular officials of the day. It was originally copyrighted in 1948. This particular edition is dubbed as the Second Edition Revised.

This is a fascinating piece of history in that it is not an interpretation of events by a historian who researched the raw documents. Instead this is the raw document as recorded

directly by participants from the time. For those interested in 19th century America, this is a treasure trove of period biographical and viewpoint writings.

For members of the church, this book will confirm testimony of the divine direction and dedication of early church members. Some of what is now accepted scripture in the form of the book known as *The Doctrine and Covenants* first appears in this book. For those who are not members of the church, whether one has confidence in the validity of the church or the accounts of those who depicted them in this volume is immaterial to the valuable insights gained into the psyche of the period.

DTV FOR DUMMIES

By Elaine Outler, Ron Baker & Tracy Barr
IDG Books Worldwide, Inc., 1998, 52 pages

Reviewed by Michael Beach

As the title implies, this book follows the popular "for dummies" format. The focus is helping explain fundamental issues about what digital television is. It also helps guide the reader through making decisions about what one might wish to purchase and when to be able to take advantage of DTV.

The book is very helpful for those who find technology challenging. The schedule of implementation is dated. The U.S. Congress changed the transition process after this book was published so the reader has more time to consider the issues than the book depicts.

For those who understand technology, this will be rudimentary. For the rest, the information would be helpful before they decide to make any sizable investment in a new television or video and audio monitor system.

THE BEST AMERICAN SHORT STORIES 1984

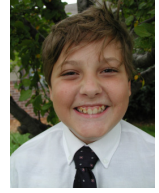
Edited by John Updike with Shannon Ravenel
Houghton Mifflin Company, 1984, 295 pages
Reviewed by Michael Beach

As the title indicates, this is a compilation of short stories taken from magazines and literary journals from America during the year 1984. This is an annual publication where the publishers choose a prominent author to edit the book. The author, Updike in this instance, is given several hundred short stories published that year of which they choose 20.

Like all books of short stories, there are some I liked more than others. The range of topics is substantial. All of these are geared to adult readers. A few have slightly graphic content. There are light fun stories and dark depressing ones. Most are of a "slice of life" nature. By this I mean that ordinary events in society, but extraordinary events in individual lives, are depicted.

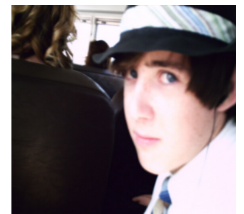
I'm always open to compilations of short stories. I guess this is so because if it turns out any one story is less than expected it doesn't last long. If you like reading for entertainment and insight, this is an OK read.

KID'S KORNER



NATE'S NITCH
Lincoln, NE

Nathan Beach (17)



TIM'S TIME
Honeyville, UT

Timothy Beach (15)

Hey everyone! It's me, Timmy-tee! Here's how it is for April, May, and June!

April and May were très fun! School was almost out and I was excited! My classes were all preparing for end of the year tests. Every night in May was spent studying. Here's how my classes turned out.

Drivers Ed was very tedious to start out the day. I would get to school really tired, and making one of the more important classes first was difficult. I would keep drifting off the whole time. Luckily I got most everything I needed to know. Drivers Ed is one of the classes that if you sit there and listen, you'll get everything that you need to know. Drivers Ed ended up being my second worst grade: a B+.

My second hour was SEMINARY!! Yes I do have it in school, it's Utah! My teacher is named Brother Marcum. He is way cool and helped strengthen my testimony a lot. I think seminary is one of the best things that have ever happened to me in school. We read out of the Book of Mormon and learned some great scripture masteries. I think I was more of a slacker in that part of it. I learned what they were and what words to fill in the blanks, but I never actually mastered them. I think I'll have to do better next year.

Third hour was my second favorite (next to seminary): Orchestra! Yay! The songs that we played were firstly Plink Plank Plunk. It is a song that is played pizzicato. Pizzicato is when you pluck the string. I thought the title was very appropriate. Another was Sonatina no. 6 by Mozart. It

was very, how do you say it? Classical let's say. It was very baroque. I didn't like it as much, but that's ok. Another was called Fiddle Faddle. Directions for this one were this: "Play as fast as you can without losing it." Boy did we go fast. I had to practice that one for a while. The last song for 3rd trimester was Academic Festival Overture for Strings. That is the hardest song I've ever played in my life. There are many dynamic changes and very hard passages. I've learned a lot of tricks from that song. Orchestra will always be a favorite for me. ☺

The orchestra room was right by the lunch room. That helped me very much! I didn't have to wait in line for a gazillion hours. Every time I get to lunch, no matter what time, I always seem to be hungry. I was very thankful for that.

Fourth hour was English. I had Arlene Schulze for my teacher that tri. She is the funniest, down to earth teacher I've had yet. She gave hard assignments and was fair with everything. She said that she believes that poetry shouldn't be something that is due tomorrow. She said that it takes time to really think of excellent poetry and we shouldn't be rushed. When I heard that, I was rejoicing in my head. I don't really have a problem with poetry, but my least favorite thing in English before was making the dumb poetry book that was due in two days. It always took me forever! That English class was superb.

Fifth hour was Computer Technologies. The teacher for that class was also my Advisory teacher. You could say that I was the total teacher pet of that class...haha. It was a pretty easy class as far as required classes are. We studied Office programs such as Word, Excel, and power point. It was an easy A.

My last hour is my worst class!!! Math, Geometry to be more precise. I do not like math at all. I think that Geometry is going to be the easiest part of math, so I'm scared for next year! Geometry was my worst grade, a B.

After school, I didn't really have a lot going on. I had chamber orchestra right after school. I also had violin lessons. Mutual is always fun also. We do lots of fun stuff.

Finally, June. On the first day out of school Kaitlyn, Meagan, Mason and I went up into the mountains for a hike. We went back under and to the left of the saddle and then came back and went all the way up to "the" saddle. My parents came and picked us up. We then went rock scavenging off of the lower road. That was a good way to end school.

In the middle of June was Youth Conference. It was the first one I've been to and I hope that we go every year! We went to Ephraim and stayed at Snow College. The apartments there were incredible! We started out with water games and then headed off to dinner. The food wasn't all that great, but it was still edible. We attended a testimony meeting and a fireside, both of which was very powerful. I could feel the spirit the whole time at both. We also went to the Manti Pageant. It was probably very good, and it seemed organized. I guess I was just tired or something. I was the only one in my group not to fall asleep though. There was also a dance. It was off the hizzle. Ha ha, I've always wanted to say that. It was pretty fun though. If you youth out there ever have a chance to go to a youth conference, go to it. I think that it helps more than Sunday school or sometimes even seminary. I love Youth

conference.

I think the most recent major event that has occurred for me is the hike. I went on the most grueling hike the end of June. We started from Mantua across from the tubing hill and went all the way to Collinston. Jim Burton (my neighbor), Scott Mitchell, Jeff Kundic, Scott's brother Jeff and Jeff's neighbor Ed went with me. I think the youngest one there, other than me, was 44 so the pace was slower than I expected, though, they kept up a good pace. I never thought the mountains in my own backyard could be so beautiful. There were meadows all over the side of the hill. With my prior experience, I thought it was just weeds and trees up there. There are the most gorgeous flowers that are scattered across those meadows. There are moose up there too! I thought moose were for the Tetons or the Uintahs or places like that! I never knew how blessed I was to be living by these old hills.

Going across this trek was most tedious. We chose to do the ridgeline walk. Up and downs the whole time. First going uphill worked on your thighs and then the downhill got to your knees and shins. Carrying a 50 pound pack didn't help either. Through most of the way the trail was defined. Half way through were steep cliffs on either sides. We had to make our own trail through the jutting jagged rocks. I think the most beneficial thing was that I learned that good shoes are a must when you hike. I fortunately had good shoes. Others weren't as fortunate as I and soon got several blisters. When I got home, I was in heaven. I got my own bed, fresh water, and an exquisite remedy to all the flies. I will never forget that trip and I hope to go again.

I hope you guys have a superb summer and have fun. A bientôt!



MATT'S MINUTE
Lincoln, NE

Matthew Beach (15)

Well it once again came time to write the BHP and we are talking about April, May, and June. In April we were getting really tired of school and were ready to get out. I started studying for finals and in biology we started our final project, dissecting fetal pigs. We first did a digital one to be able to make sure we knew what we were doing. General Conference came around and we were once again able to listen to our prophet's message.

In May school was drawing to a close and all around the Beach house there was rejoicing. Those of us in high school were studying for finals and getting ready for other final projects. Finals were just as bad now as the first semester. Nate and I passed all of our classes pretty well.

In June I started an awesome month of summer. My best friend Chris and I spent the first 3 weeks of summer biking around and having a blast. We crashed at each other's house for a long time and spent it all hanging out. Here's how a classic day went. I got up did my chores for the day and left

with Chris on my bike. Near the end of the month we got ready for Nauvoo. That brings us up to date.



JAKE'S JOT

Lincoln, NE

Jacob Beach (13)

It's that time again, General Conference. April it is, no fun on April fools day, and all is good as we went into Mom and Dad's room. Some got the floor, and some got the bed. But Mom was in the kitchen and Dad in the bathroom "fixing" the bathroom. Then we had fun with Dad's birthday. As that past, we moved on to school, homework just piled up and got more less fun. But it was going to good use for the CRT and the MAT testing. These are tests that just show how smart you are and to figure your maturity for diff (differentiated) classes or not.

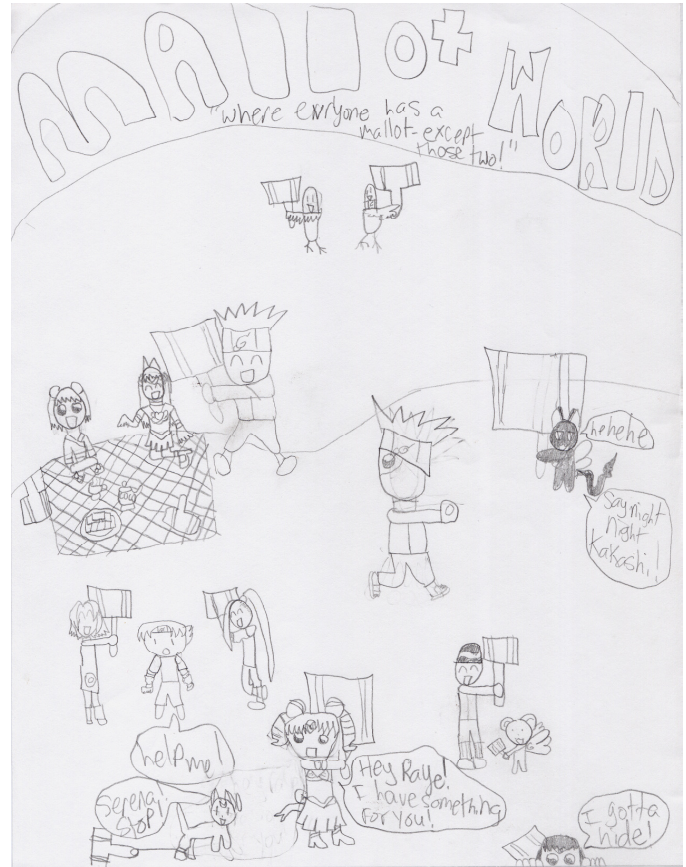
As time past, Stake Conference came along and so did Elder Bednar. It was in May and all was nice. We had a no parents / adult allowed session except Elder Bednar and Elder Bowan. Durring the conference, Elder Bednar's cell phone went off. Every one (who had one) was looking to see if it was theirs. This happened twice and both were his wife.

Well school ended with a big blow out like it always does. Soon came the week Mom and Emily were gone at camp. YYYEESS. It was awesome. We still had some discipline but we still stayed up late, watching TV and playing video games. But it all ended when they got back. A week after that I got to go to a Lego camp and make movies. My movies are on our web site at bhaven.org. The next week, I went to camp. Camp was fun and all, but it gave me two ticks, five chiggers, and two more chiggers I don't want to talk about. I was surprised on the fact that we never got to play capture the fag. As soon as I got back, I had to pack again and then leave to go to Nauvoo, but that story is for next addition. Bye.



Lincoln, NE

Emily Beach (13)



Yo my home dog double g! what's up? Okay, I won't talk like that. Anywho, in April, I was wayyy busy. What with friends, school, and the wanting to be out in the lovely weather. Oh well. General and stake conference went rather well.

It was finally May, and of course the awful, dreaded, horrible, icky oh so horrible MAT and CRT testing (see Jake's page). The Lefler kids (another school) were lucky. They got snacks during their MATs and CRTs. It is ok, because my math teacher gave us suckers because she heard it was a good way to get your mind working. Anyway, I did get to draw on my tennis shoe during breaks and I named them. One is Elie and the other is Tomoyo. There are also other various drawings.

The last day of school was awesome, like it usually is. My friends and I had tons of fun and my friend's English teacher was giving out little troll dolls. I got pizza with a couple of friends of mine because I got a 100% on the final test from my social studies teacher.

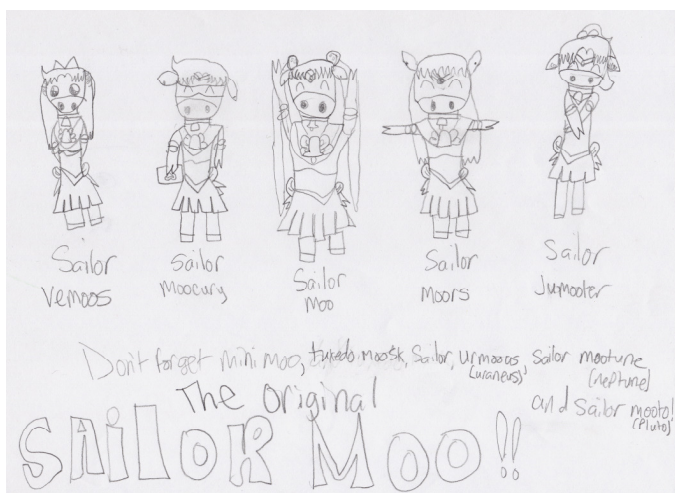
Later that same day, we were supposed to do the school play for the 8th graders. Turns out that the whole 7th

grade got to watch too. It was a play called "Next" where a director in a college is having a tryout. The whole thing is about people trying out. My friend Ana was the director, Jacob was a comedian with his drummer friend, played by Evan (Jake's friend). I played a really shy blonde named Amy and backstage I changed to be a girl named Becky who doesn't know left from right when it comes to Broadway. I had to change in front of the audience from a helmet, sweats, and roller blades, to a leotard and tights. (Of course I had them on under, but you know) I guess the audience didn't like it and trust me I put on a pair of pants right before the final scene where the director and I talked about who would be on the callbacks. Oh well. It was really cool just knowing that we didn't have a drama club until me, Jake and a few others set out a petition and talked to the principal. It was a lot of work, but it was worth it.

After that, I packed for camp!!!! Whooooo!! Yeah!! Our theme was "Seek to Know" and it was a lot of fun. We second and some fourth level girls went on a reeeeeeaallly steep "5" mile hike. We took the wrong trail head and it turned out to be a 6 mile hike on a reeeeeeaally steep hike. Everything else was fine on the hike except for the fact that near the end a girl sprained her ankle, ouchie.

When Mom and I got home to my surprise, the house was not ruined. A few weeks later I went to my friend's house to play and we watched videos on the internet and looked in some magazines she has that have a spot of fan art and another for pictures of people who dressed up as characters from video games and comic books. The only reason we did this was to see if we saw any characters we recognized. It was fun.

For the rest of June I just basically slept in, watched TV, played video games, (mostly Kingdom Hearts 2) and ate ice cream. That's all for now folks. Tune in next time for the quarterly report from everyone's favorite reporter, Emily Beach!!! (Jack in the box music playing in the background) ha ha ha! Muhahahaha!!!! (cough cough, wheeze) yeah me!!!! Toddles!



KIT KAT KAIT
Honeyville, UT

Kaitlyn Beach (11)

This is my first time doing the Beach Haven news paper. Things have been really fun around here because in April all it did was pour and pour and pour rain! We all got to meet our pen pals from Corinne Elementary school and we all got together and saw our old principal Mr. Brown. We all missed him very, very much. Our new principal is named Mrs. Schaffer. My pen pal's name is Kodi Kihlstadius. In a letter she asked me to write to her during the summer and that she would write back. We've been doing it all summer long. Well that month is over and in comes May.

In May all we did was train for the pentathlon and the Math and Science Olympiad. On the day of the Math and Science Olympiad I so stunk!!!!!!!!!! On the boats I only got 2 pennies in and then it sunk! In the weighing and estimating I didn't even get close to the right answer! In the air planes I couldn't even launch mine because the instructions were too complicated. But at least I did really well at the Pentathlon. At the shot put I got 4th place! I didn't do so well in the long jump, high jump, or the 400 yd dash. But I did well at the 40 yd dash. Well that's all for May.

In June school was out! We were all pretty excited. It wasn't like last year or the years before. Those times we got to do really fun stuff with Mr. Brown like the Oscar Meyer Weiner truck coming or having water wars. Those were the good old days. This year all we did were little kid games in the field. It was so boring. We blew bubbles, sack races and made gross sand art that tasted like ear wax.

Anyways...we went on a hiking trip the day that school had gotten out. As we hiked we stopped at a campsite at Indian flats. We also caught lizards and let them go in the grove that we called the Grove of the Lizard Kings. We heard a rattle snake and we ran away as fast as we could! That was really fun!

See ya next time! I'll give ya a break---give ya a break! Give ya a break from that Kit Kat Kait!



MEAGAN'S WORLD
Honeyville, UT

Meagan Beach (9)

Hello! This is Meagan! Welcome to my world!

In April I was playing stuck in the middle. It's a game where two teams play against each other. It is kind of like dodge ball but different. My teacher is Mrs. C. Barrus. She is really fun. Our team won kickball this month. I was excited. We kept building our sheds. They are getting really big.

In May, school got out. I was pretty sad because my friends left and I can't see a lot of them. We played a lot of games on the last day. We went on a hike on the last day of school in the Honeyville Mountains. It was fun!

In June Rosie my hamster died. I miss her. We got a new one. His name is Sun Bear. We made friends with our new neighbors, Karlie and Kelsy. They are fun to play with. See you next time!



THE LAST WORD

(Editorial comments - submissions welcome)

TRANSITION
Lincoln, NE

Michael Beach

Those of you who are a bit older and find yourself on your own after raising your children can ignore these few jotted notes.

Michelle and I are looking at more changes in regards to our children. Kyra started college 3 years ago. So this was our first to leave the nest. This might have been more difficult, but she decided to attend the University of Nebraska. That's right here in Lincoln. For the first 2 years she lived at home. We didn't see much of her, but it seemed like she wasn't really gone.

Then she moved out the summer between her sophomore and junior year. This was going to be a bit more traumatic to our family. She was not going to live with us for a year. What lessened the separation was that she was in an apartment across town. We got to see her once a week or so. However, Ashley that same year started her freshman year.

She chose to attend BYU-Idaho. This meant she would be nearly a thousand miles away. So for the entire school year we had both of them gone at the same time.

So this summer, both are back with us in our home and we are all together again. What a fun few months. Ah well, it was not to last. Kyra will soon leave us to serve a mission for the church. We will drop her off in Utah in early August. Then in early September we will take Ashley back to Idaho. We will not see Kyra for 18 months. She won't come home until February 2008. Ashley will be gone for 9 months of school again. Bummer.

I know this seems like a small thing to many who ether have passed through it or have not arrived at this time of life yet. It's not overwhelming. I'm very happy to see my daughters make their way in the world. I have four more at home I can continue to enjoy for a few more years. I'm just saddened by the end of many years of a very full, crazy and fun house. It's still all those things, but less so.

I guess I'm just beginning to see the end of one stage of life and looking ahead to the next. I don't think I see anything particularly profound. I'm neither depressed nor excited. I certainly don't think my personal experience is all that important to anyone else. I guess I'm just expressing a long-winded sigh. Sorry.

Submissions and Subscriptions

BHP is a quarterly newsletter for the Beach family, and any other interested parties. All submissions are welcome, and subscriptions are free.

Entries for the next edition of BHP are due no later then **15 September 2006**. Send all correspondence to our Lincoln, NE address or e-mail bhp@bhaven.org

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