

The Winns



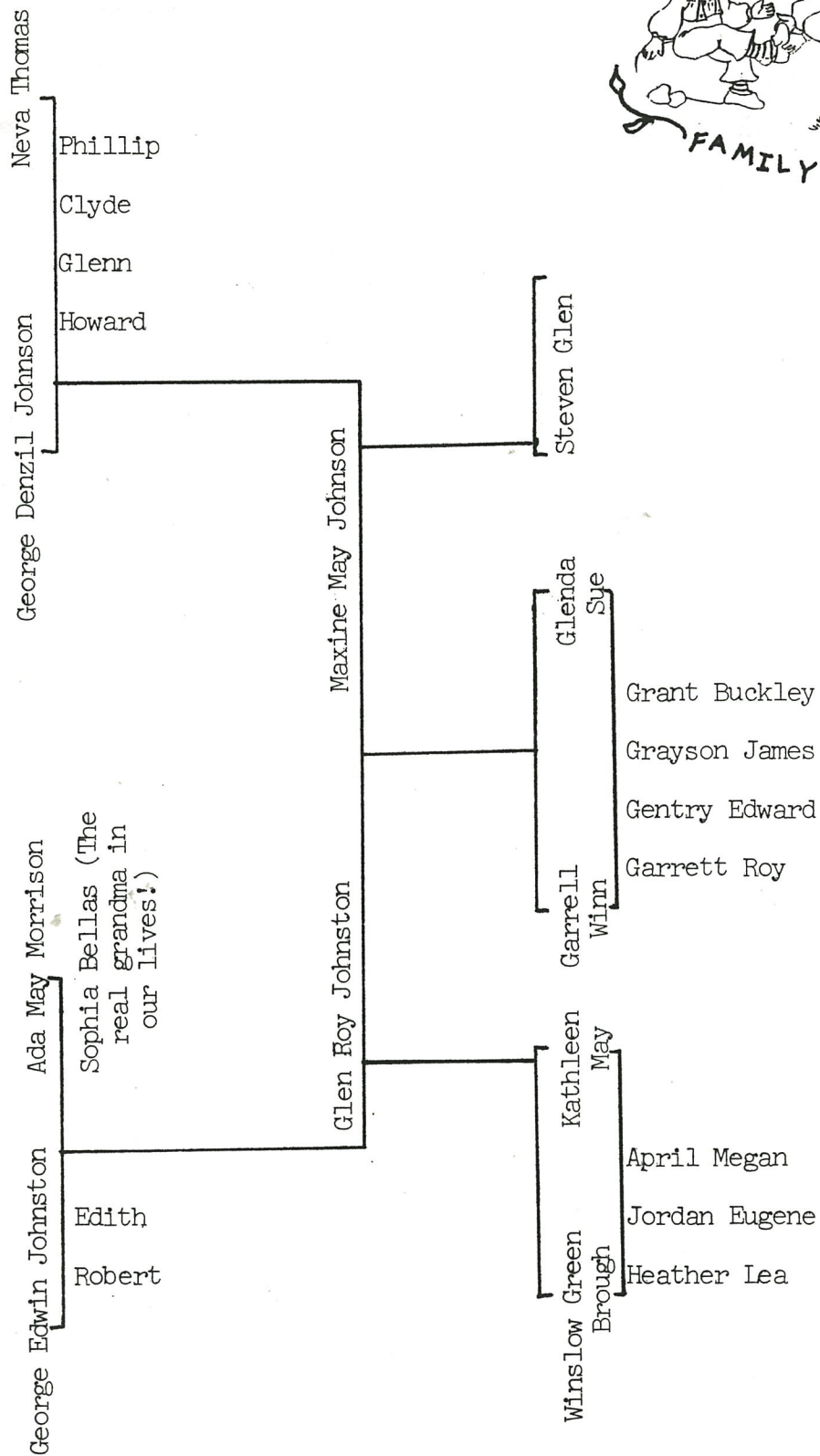
Garry, Gentry, Glenda

Garrett, Grant and

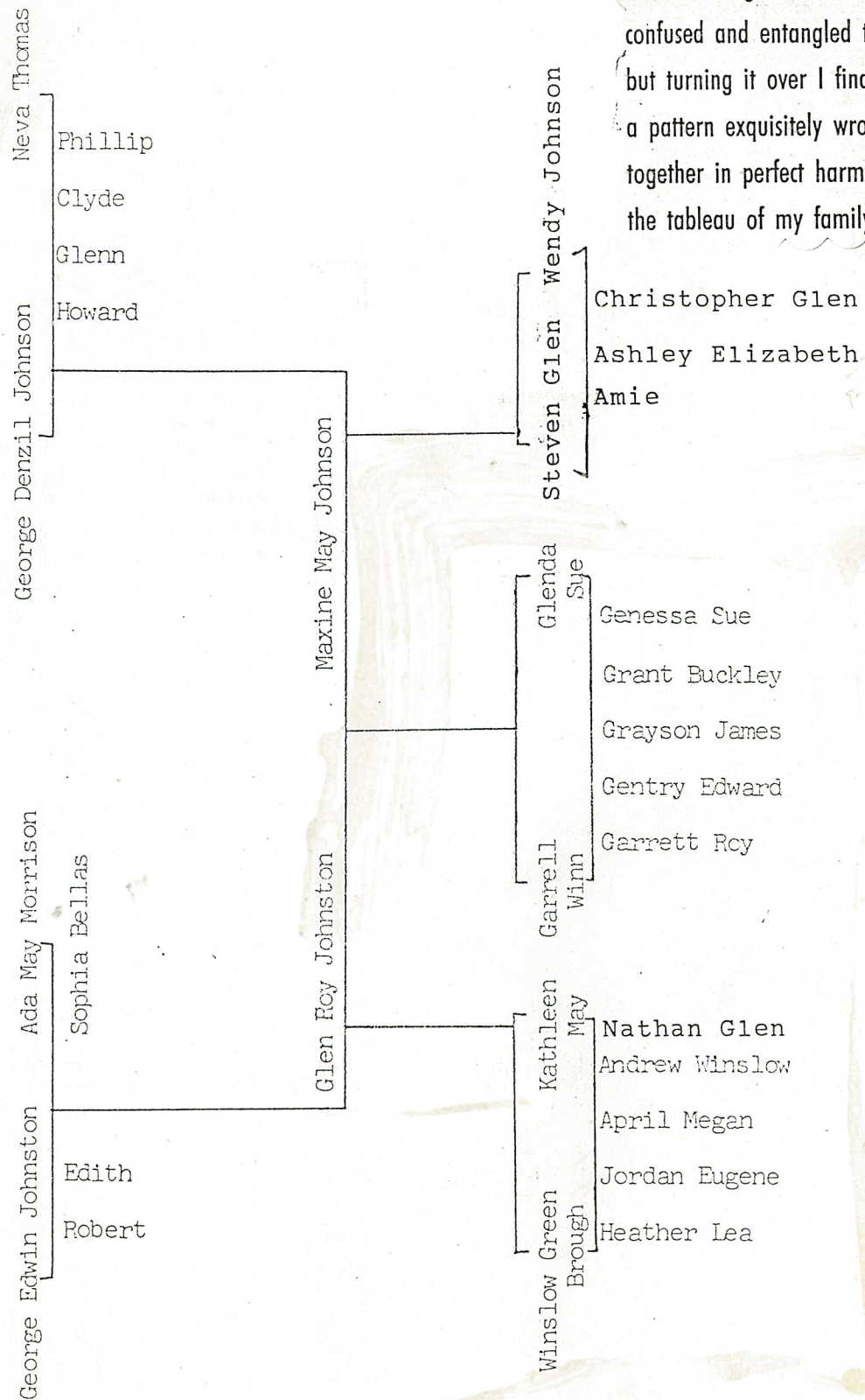
Grayson

1980

THE CHARACTERS IN THIS BOOK



THE CHARACTERS IN THIS BOOK



My Family

Interwoven with mine are their lives
like a piece of embroidery
on the wrong side
confused and entangled together,
but turning it over I find
a pattern exquisitely wrought
together in perfect harmony
the tableau of my family.

MEMORY MAKING IN 1980

Reflecting on the memory making moments of this past year, we do indeed have much to applaud, to be grateful for, and to laugh about. Here are some of these moments:



Our baby Grant turned one. This was his year of discovery. Going from a slow walk to a fast run, from first words to happy chatter--his loving spirit permeates our home. He learned to climb, investigate, kick balls, communicate...and loves to be the center of attention.

Grayson had a year of firsts. His first year of school--kindergarten is great! (Especially riding the bus). First words written, first words read--as he starts down the road to the world of reading. His first soccer team (The Muppets by name), and first shiny trophy to show for the game. His first tooth came out (he had to call Grandma), and yes, his first sweetheart (he views her with awe). Learning, knowing, yearning, growing.





HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Grant turns 1!

1st

Jan. 1980

Garrett almost 8
Grayson 4 1/2
Grant 1
Gentry 6 1/2
Celebrate by eating cake





Gentry's year was one of blooming. An artistic talent uncovered, he spent hours with pen in hand, paper after paper after paper—creating. So anxious to express himself by words or pictures, he delighted us with many notes (with misspelled words) straight from the heart. Much of his first grade classroom was adorned with his artistic endeavors amidst much praise from teachers and a ribbon from the annual art fair. An outstanding student, he bloomed from "I can't" to "I think I can" to "I really can," receiving honor student of the week 2 times that year. A budding soccer player last year bloomed into a real asset to his team, The Indians, playing nearly every position—but usually forward. His talent as an actor was realized when he was in his first play "Christmas Lights" for our ward. Daily changing—rearranging.

Garrett had a year packed with accomplishment. He's 8 years old! Eight means: Being baptized; being curious, and being serious. He's a cub scout now; from Bobcat to Wolf in 3 months (a record around here) now 3 arrow points to boot; and winning 1st place in the rocket derby. He got a ribbon in the art fair and 1st place in a poster contest—creative innovative. He played full back in soccer—consistent defendant. He had the lead in the school Christmas play (a jolly old Santa was he) and also a part in the ward play—claim to fame. He's always earning teachers' praises, tops in all his classes with honor student awards—working, never shirking. This was the year for disbelieving ("Santa's not real you know"). But just in case it might be so, he left some carrots on our roof for Santa's reindeer crew. Then Christmas morn, still half believing, went to check for solid proof.



Garrett ~

I've gotten many valentines,
From friends and loved ones dear,
But the very best one yet,
Came one eventful year.

The mailman didn't bring it,
(though wrapped in love with care);
This bundle came from Heaven,
Sent by our father there.

This special cuddly valentine
We then named Garrett Roy.
He shares his grandpa's middle name;
And said, "I 'bampa's' boy".

He crawled and walked quite early;
With cuts and bumps galore.
He'd pull the leaves off grandpa's plants,
To prove he'd grown some more.

As each new brother came along,
He tried to help a lot.
He didn't hesitate to share
Most anything he got.

He sets a good example,
For younger brothers three.
He is their great protector;
He loves them lots, you see.

He always seems to have a smile,
With teeth, or without.
He was his grandma's 'wheatheart',
And spoiled, without a doubt.

He likes to read and study,
And color, draw or paint.
If you listen to his teachers,
You'd think he was a saint.

Now this super boy turned eight;
A fine young man, we claim.
He's chosen to be baptized -
Celestial life, his aim.



This was a year full of growth and learning for Glenda. From Stake Primary Board to Ward Relief Society Presidency—serving, giving, helping, living. There was lots of fun with nighttime classes: cake decorating, microwave cooking and Spanish speaking. And aid at school—volunteering. Writing poems and words to music; baking, canning, sewing, planning.

Garry's year was one of changes. He went from teacher to District Bi-lingual Program Director—development, accomplishment. Many loving hours he spent with the Spanish church members—to see the growth from Spanish 'group' to Spanish Branch (A vision he long held). Devotion, emotion, dedication, elation.



Other memories include visits from Mom and Dad Johnston and from Garry's brother, Larry, and his family.

With visits to Broughs and Johnstons in the summer; visiting, camping, fishing, resing—a fun-filled time for all.

Fond memories of a wonderful summer with Steve as house guest (and house-painting partner).

Memories of prayer—for Dad (Grandpa) and Great Grandma Johnson; lots of thanks for great improvement in Grant's allergies, for caring family, for home, and life and LOTS of love.

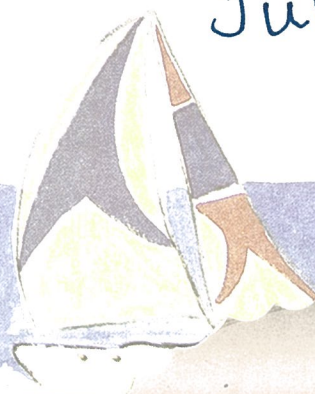
This was our year of memories, 1980.





Winns visit Winns
Glenda, Garry, Carol, Larry
Grant, Trevor
Rachelle, Preston, Garrett, Gentry
Adrienne, Grayson

June



Gentry Garrett



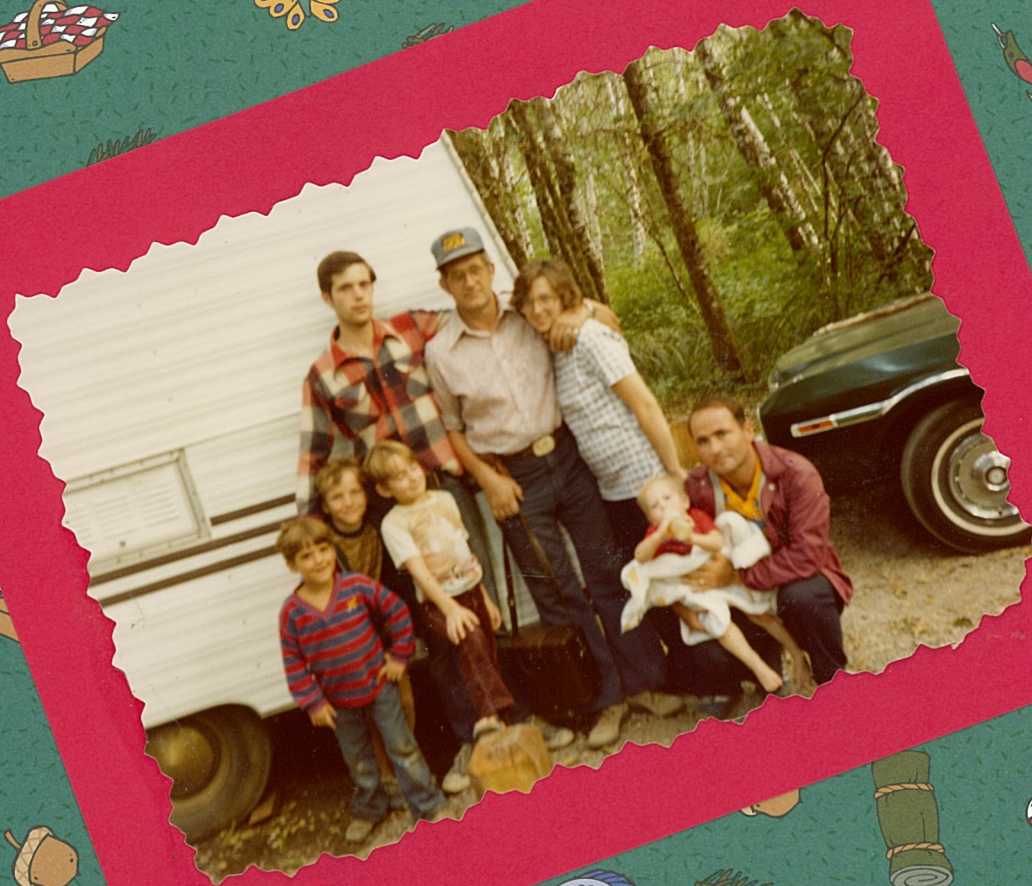
Preston

Carol



Huntington
Beach





We headed for Oregon
and arrived Aug. 20th.
Garry helped paint the rental
and finish Dad's shop. Then
we took off for the coast.
We did crabbing & fishing
and just enjoying nature.
It was wonderful.

A B C

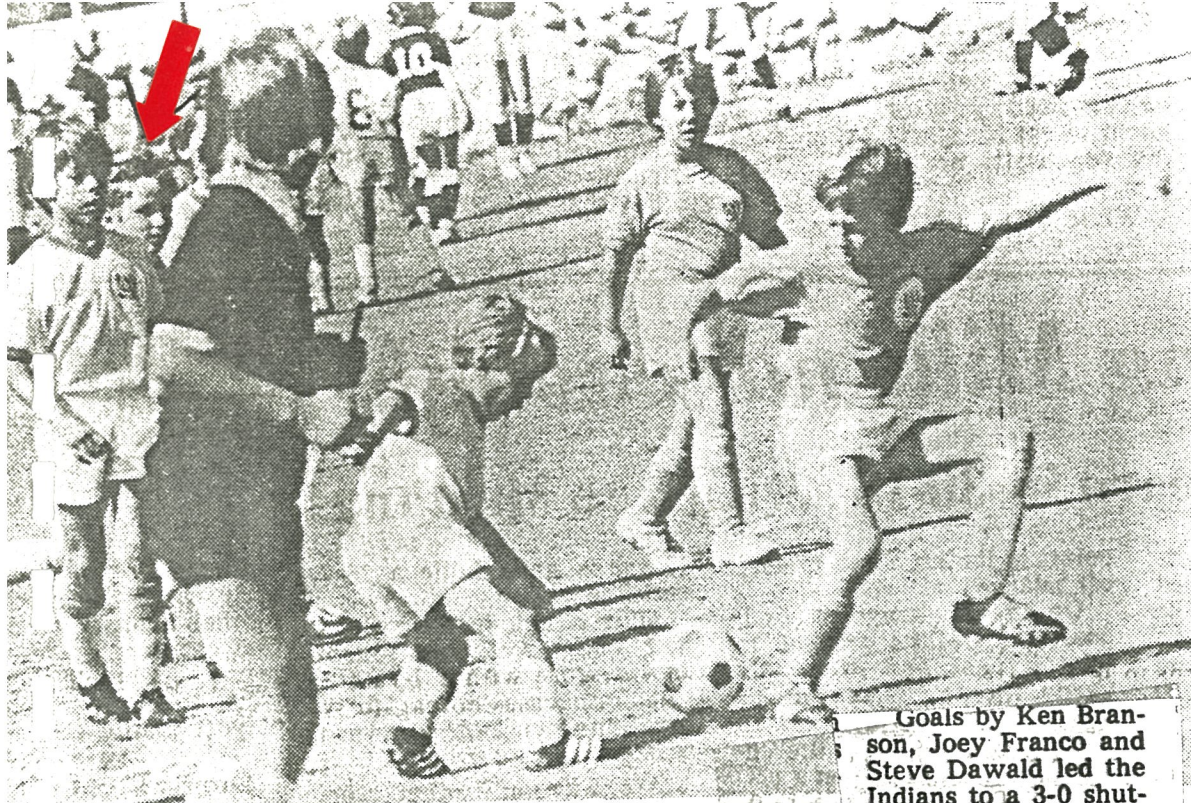
1st
Day
of
School
1980



Grayson 5
K

Gentry 7
2nd

Garett 8
3rd



Garrett's
debut in
the papers,
Oct. 1980

Goals by Ken Branson, Joey Franco and Steve Dawald led the Indians to a 3-0 shut-out over the Hornets.

Midfield action

Greg Roffeld (left of ball) and Ryan Bourg try to control ball in Division 6 action. Referee in foreground is Jennifer Stumpf

while players (from left) Garrett Winn, Steven Murphy and Ryan Jaffe close in on the play (Photo by John Kinsey).



PANTHER and FUN PAGE

Garrett's stories published
in the school newspaper
"The Wild Rosette"

Oct. 1980

HALLOWEEN NIGHT

BY Garrett Winn

On Halloween Night there are ghosts, witches and black cats, and scary pumpkins. Halloween Night is also a fun night when you dress up in costumes and scare people. It's lots of fun on Halloween Night. The ghosts say "BOO!" and witches cackel with laughter. Because it's lots of fun on Halloween Night, BOO!

THANKSGIVING DAY

On Thanksgiving we have good food and sometimes a turkey. On Thanksgiving my family and I dress up as pilgrims and a turkey. I sometimes am the turkey! The pilgrims kill me if I am the turkey. Oh, I forgot, my brothers are the pilgrims.

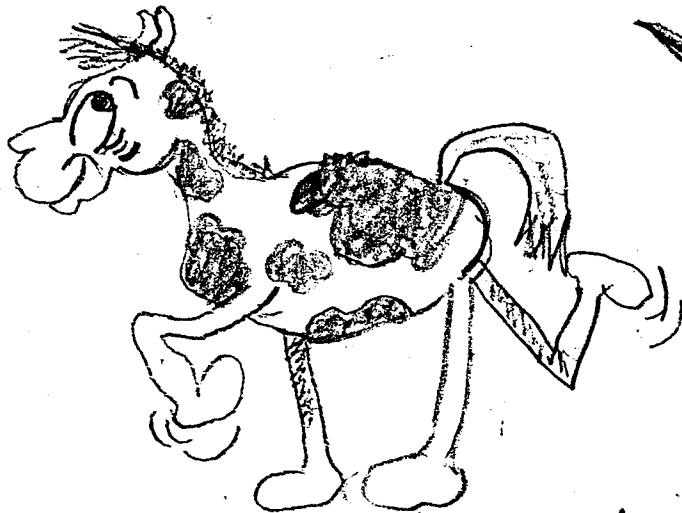
On Thanksgiving families get together. Oh, I also forgot to tell you one of my brothers is the indian. I am thankful for a home to live in and a school to learn at this school, that is named Wild Rose School. I like math the most, it is fun to add and subtract. I have to stop now, goodbye.

Garrett Roy Winn
Mrs. Zook's Class

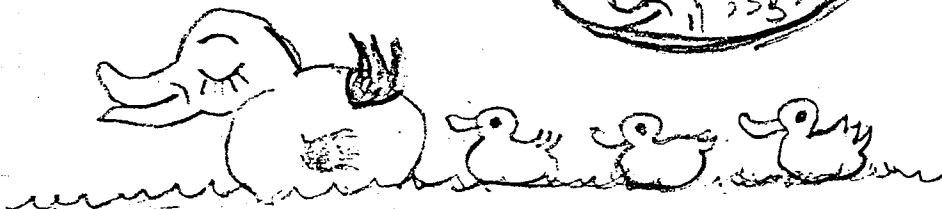
Nov. 1980

From Gentry to Mommy
Wat has 8 Lag's and
Crolls It's a 8 Lagid
spider.

Wat's blacke and wiht.
and red all ohver
It's a nowsadder.



Gentry's
art -
age 7





Gray Co
age 5