

The Wynn's



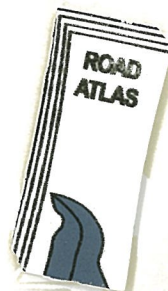
1981

on the road

... to the Broughs ☺



April
1981



Spring
Break!



One on One vacation
with Garrett. A first
of a new tradition.

memories in the making



Glenda makes
April's Birthday
Cake!

Winns' Wanderings -- '81

Visiting and visitors made 1981 a very memorable year.

The first adventure was during Spring Break as Garrett and Mom drove to Livermore and spent the week with the Broughs. Glenda was a little frightened to drive such a distance, but after a lesson on tire changing and studying maps, off they went. (With a stop at Anderson's Pea Soup, of course.)

Glenda and Kathie got lots of visiting in and Garrett had such fun ventures as riding his bike to the park nearly every day, a picnic, roller skating, taking Heather to the movies and going with Mom to see "Star Wars".

Younger brothers hope this kind of trip will become a tradition for each of them also



not sell our home, nor qualify for the other one. We were glad however, that we had done all that fixing up and were still here to enjoy it.

We put our house up for sale in the Spring, hoping to find a larger home. That meant a lot of getting ready. We finished the pantry--Grant just couldn't resist helping when he saw the ladder. His real love in life is climbing. We wonder if he is preparing to be a trapeze artist or perhaps a telephone repair man?

We also remodeled the main bathroom by stripping & staining cabinets, painting, wall-papering and a new toilet.

We did find a lovely large older home, but because of high interest rates, we could



Visitors came in April: Grandma, Grandpa and Uncle Steve. You might say their visit had its ups and downs, after a day at Disneyland on roller coaster rides...it is always fun and exciting to see things through the eyes of a child; even more so when it's a younger brother, (namely Steve).

Other activities during their visit included 'garage sale-ing' where Grandma found a lovely old chandelier for \$2.50. Unfortunately (for her) it was a perfect match with Glenda's bedroom wall lights. After some negotiations, the chandelier changed hands. But then came the problem of wiring.

Between Grandpa's strategies and knowledge, and Garry's willing help, it was put up with great satisfaction from the Winns and great reluctance from Maxine.

Over Memorial Day weekend, Garry constructed a two-story club house in the Avocado tree for four very persistent boys. It was a deluxe model for sure, with opening porthole windows, a built-in fold-down table, a ladder with a trap door and an opening onto the tree.

Glenda took a designer jeans class in June and spent two weeks glued to the sewing machine creating a pair of jeans for each member of the family to wear on vacation. Each with unique pockets and her original "WINN-ER" label.



The last day of school is looked to with great anticipation. But this year, Glenda was a little sad as it brought to a close a great year as a parent volunteer to Mrs. Silva's 2nd grade bilingual class. The students had a farewell party for her and she was presented a book of pictures and essays by each child and roses from the teacher and aide.

fun in the sun!



Grandpa & Grandma
Johnson
at Hooper Springs
(home of "soda"
water!)



Idaho... then.

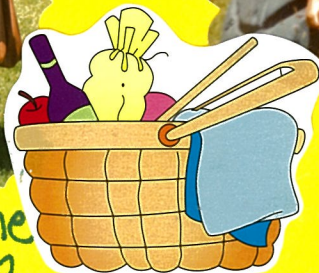
Ogden, Utah
Glenda & Sophie

Sophie Grant
Garrett Garry



Grayson Gentry

Picnic/At the
Park



But with no time for tears, we hurriedly packed for our summer adventures, traveling many miles, seeing many friends and family and making many memories.

The first leg of our trip was from Monrovia to Idaho... it was a very long leg. We stopped for a quick hello in Lewiston, Utah to see Pat Harris who was a friend from military days in North Carolina. Then we stayed with Great Grandma and Grandpa Johnson in Grace. The boys loved sleeping in the basement, and despite the abundance of beds and rooms, Garrett, Gentry and Grayson all slept together in the same bed. They had their first taste of Soda Water and swam in Lava Hot Springs. They had lots of fun with Lance Johnson and all the neighbors. We all enjoyed the quiet days and pleasant nights and having stores and parks so close. We got to visit many relatives our children had never met, and renewed our friendships.



From Grace, we went to Ogden to visit with Grandma Sophia. She had fixed enough lunch for an army--her yummy homemade goodies--which we took to the park. Glenda and Sophia spent quite a while looking through old pictures and hearing about the good-ole-days. How grateful we are for that visit, for it was the last time we would share with her as she was killed in an accident in November.

Camping & Fishing at Moon Lake



Larry Garry Run out of gas!



but caught some fish.



think we'll try it out on the 2 youngest first!



Carol water, sand, bucket, kids = FUN

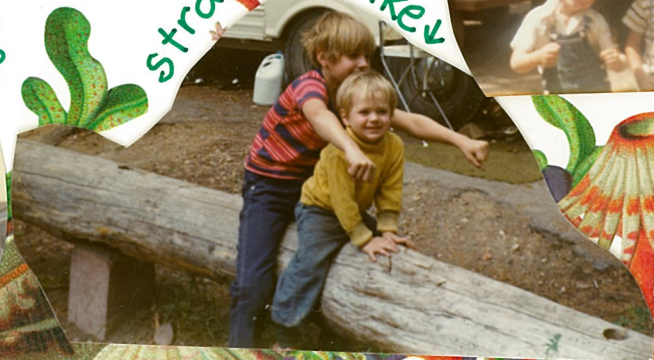


motley crew



Rachelle

strange bikes



On the road again to Roosevelt Utah. We stayed with the 'other Winns'. We loved the change of pace from California to country style life. The boys built and rebuilt forts in the vacant lot, and jumped on the neighbors' trampoline. When we couldn't find Grant anywhere, we'd look out the back window and see him bouncing to hearts content.



We went camping at Moon Lake for four days, where we all took a stab at fishing--built sand castles and roasted marshmallows. Garry and Larry arose early the last day to hike to 'the perfect fishing spot'. Unfortunately the directions were a little hazy so the hike took longer than the fishing. They didn't catch a "whopper" but Garry's sore muscles testified of true effort.

Over the four days, we caught about 21 fish and we all loved the ambrosia of fresh trout fried over a campfire.



We captured one brief moment of love between cousins Grant and Trevor, who usually had a difficult time deciding who was at the bottom of the pecking order. It seems that Grant usually 'won' but with Trevor's size we do not doubt the tables will be turned with any subsequent visits.

We never suffered for good accommodations as we stayed in their 21' self-contained trailer. We certainly had the best of both worlds. The only small problem came one night when it rained and the skylight leaked and got Larry and Carol's bed wet.



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Keeping cool

Jordan Brough (with the hose) keeps his friend Grayson Winne cooled off, if not drowned, in the traditional childhood front-yard fashion as the long hot summer wears on. (Staff photo by Neil Gruenfelder)

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32 PAGES — 4 SECTIONS

Visiting in Roosevelt



Picnic at the park



At Grandma Funks



Go-carting in church parking lot



Dinosaur

Museum



Lujuana (grandma) Funk had us stay a couple of days with her in her lovely new home. Several times the boys walked over to the stake center to see where Grandma worked and claimed they wanted to help--tho we're not sure how much of that went on...

The 4th of July was a day packed with riding Winn's go-cart. Even the 'big' kids enjoyed that, and a baseball game, water fights and lots of food and fireworks.

We traveled to Vernal to Dinosaur Land and visited the Kings while there. The last Monday there we put on a special Home Evening with stories cards, poems and a song all written just for the Winns.

We learned some important interpersonal principles during our vacation which did not come except by suffering hurt and heartache. We found that a 'welcome' can be worn thin, especially when there is not open communication with others; and we learned that forgiveness is a difficult but vital part of every extended family relationship. Sometimes growth and awareness come only through trials, and we know there is always room for growth.

The car troubles which started between Ogden and Roosevelt got lots worse as we headed toward Las Vegas and home. We definitely knew there was a problem when at one point we were getting about 3 miles per gallon. Several stops and hours and repairs later (where Garry learned to change spark plugs) we arrived at Sharla and Bill Humphrey's. Visited a couple of days and left for home.



We changed from being visitors to having visitors. Shortly after settling back home Garry left for Marine Summer Camp and Broughs came for a few days while Winslow attended a conference. The excitement of cousins had still not worn off and as long as we kept Grant and Jordan busy everything went great. Their visit was even recorded by a picture in the local paper of Jordan cooling Grayson off. We also had to record in this history at least one picture of Grant wearing his favorite attire--nothing!!



August was Gentry's big month, as it was time to be baptized. He had turned 8 in June but because of our long vacation, he had to postpone this event from July to August. Garrett was eager to counsel him on how to hold hands and nose, etc. It is special indeed for Daddy to get to baptize our second son and have another 'real' member of the church in our home. Being 8 meant starting cub scouts too. as he joined his brother in Den 3 Pack 190.

Garry and Glenda took the opportunity in August to go on a second honeymoon to Las Vegas. While there attended the wedding reception of Michele George, one of Garry's 'foster' sisters. We relaxed by the hotel pool and took it easy for a couple of days, while trying to remember what it had been like before we had four boys to love and worry about...



We made one last trip to the beach where everyone (except Mom) got buried in sand, and red shoulders were our mark of a good time.

A family water skiing trip to San Diego with the Mel Reeve family closed out the summer in typical southern California style. Glenda got to finally show Garry that she really could ski even after 12 years! And Garry showed Glenda that he still couldn't. His term for it wasn't skiing, but 'salt water enema' if you get the picture.



School begins again. Garrett starts the 4th grade and took up violin lessons. By Christmas he had learned to play several songs and at our family night played Jingle Bells. He earned his bear badge in Cubs and several more arrow points. He continues to do very well in school and has been identified as a GATE student, (gifted and talented). His first quarter report card recorded these teachers comments: "Does very neat work, fast and thorough. A joy!" "Garrett is a conscientious and responsible student. He has an excellent attitude in class. He likes himself and those around him". We are very proud of Garrett and his striving for excellence.

Gentry went into the 3rd grade amazing his teacher with his art work. At first she thought he was tracing; now she sings his praises and has displayed his work on a bulletin board depicting Sea Life in the school's main hall and an original drawing in the district teachers board room. Gentry played on "The Saints" soccer team, which Garry helped coach. They became section champions with Gentry playing goalie, earning two trophies. One of the most important lessons we all learned was the value of sticking to our principles--especially not playing on Sundays. Although it was hard for



Gentry not to be playing with his team in an important playoff game, we stayed with the ship. He was chosen as one of the five best players to make up an indoor soccer team, but again was unable to participate because all the games were on Sunday. Gentry is especially proud of his new 'built-in' bedroom his Dad made out of the den; and his 'star wars' quilt which he designed and Mom made.



Grayson moved on to 1st grade, announcing after just one week that he was the best reader in his class; which was quite a surprise to us because he didn't know how to read. But it didn't take him long to learn. We think Mrs. Doyle is the best teacher, she can love him into any pursuit,

Grant keeps Mommy company at home and they go three days a week to an Areobic Class--though everyone knows that Grant doesn't need any more activity in his life--Mommy's trying to get in shape doing something besides chasing Grant.

Garry has had an event filled year. Continuing his job as District level Bilingual Coordinator, he had the responsibility of planning, designing and implementing a program mandated by the State Department of Education. He is learning a lot about working with people as he is preparing himself to find a position as an elementary school principal. As the school year closed in June of 1981, an investigation was well underway involving a district official's bad practices, which Garry helped reveal. It was ironic that after the new school year began in September, he would share the office space used by the school official he had helped get kicked out.

Garry's masterpiece this summer was painting a multi-level mansion of Clinton and Bonnie Miller in our ward. He also played basketball with the ward's veteran team (over 30, but not over the hill) and they won the Regional but lost the Area playoff. His activity with the Marine Corp Reserves ended in November, as his tour of duty as Commanding Officer came to its end. He thinks he will definitely wait a while before thinking of returning and will spend the additional time enjoying those weekends with his family.



Halloween was a BIG event this year. Garrett had a hard time deciding what to be, so he and Mom created an original costume--we're still not sure what to call it, but it won 2 prizes at the Scout Pack meeting and an award at the ward party. Gentry wouldn't hear of anything except Luke Skywalker...with Star Wars the rage and insisting his hair makes him a look-alike. Grayson was easy to please with a homemade skelton and Grant was a unanimous favorite as we went trick or treating. People repeatedly said, "Hey, George, you should see this tiny boy scout!" Garry wooed everyone with his caveman outfit, but Glenda the Good Witch kept an eye on him and his award for Ugliest.

Continued growth of the church meant our ward had to be divided. As always it is a mixed blessing. We miss some of our friends but see the increased growth of individuals in having new challenges. Garry accepted a call as ward Seventy's Assistant.

The passing of Grandma Sophia in November was a sad event in our lives. But as we all gathered together to attend the services and settle her estate, we all felt a special spirit of love and caring. We noted with some satisfaction that what can be a difficult and trying time for some families, was for us a harmonious experience which taught us to love and appreciate each other even more than we had before.

We gathered together again for a great Thanksgiving reunion. It was a very memorable time as the Broughs shared their new video system by recording family histories and interviews with each child. The food was always delicious and the company always entertaining...though I haven't been able to look at another jigsaw puzzle since. We are certainly grateful for such a special family unit, and are able each year to more fully appreciate the specialness of the truth that Families are Forever.

Christmas brought more memories while continuing many family traditions. A birthday party for Jesus complete with piñata and a reenactment of the Christmas Story, finding a family to give Christmas to and being a Christmas Elf.

Grant tried to be so careful of Mom's piano refinishing job each time he blew out all the Christmas candles and watched Mom re-light them



Society/Priesthood Christmas lesson. Everyone involved was deeply touched and we all came away with a greater appreciation for the real meaning of Christmas in our lives. We hope to be able to look back on 1981 as a year of growth and development, achievement and family togetherness.

As the year came to a close, Grant seemed to express the general sentiment of the family, (yawning)--especially Glenda, as she had a particularly hectic month as Relief Society Counselor. One of her challenges was to write a narration for a Relief

Perfect Child

Mary rocked her precious babe,
While in her arms he laid.
Honored to mother
A perfect child;
(Fathered by God above).
He came to show
The way back home -
And teach us how to love.

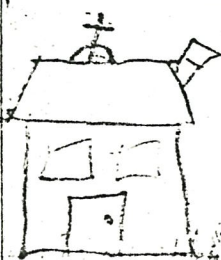
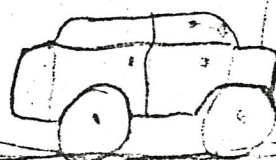
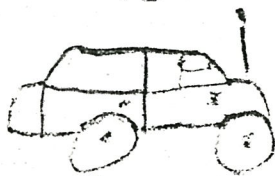
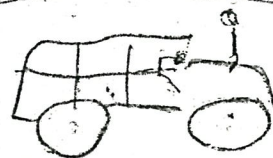
Today you hold your precious child,
She's soft & meek & mild;
Perfect beyond imagining,
A gift from God above.
She came to lead you
Back to Him -
And fill your lives with love.

G. Winn

(Written for Stephanie Monson - born Sept. 1981 -
our ward's special downs syndrome baby)

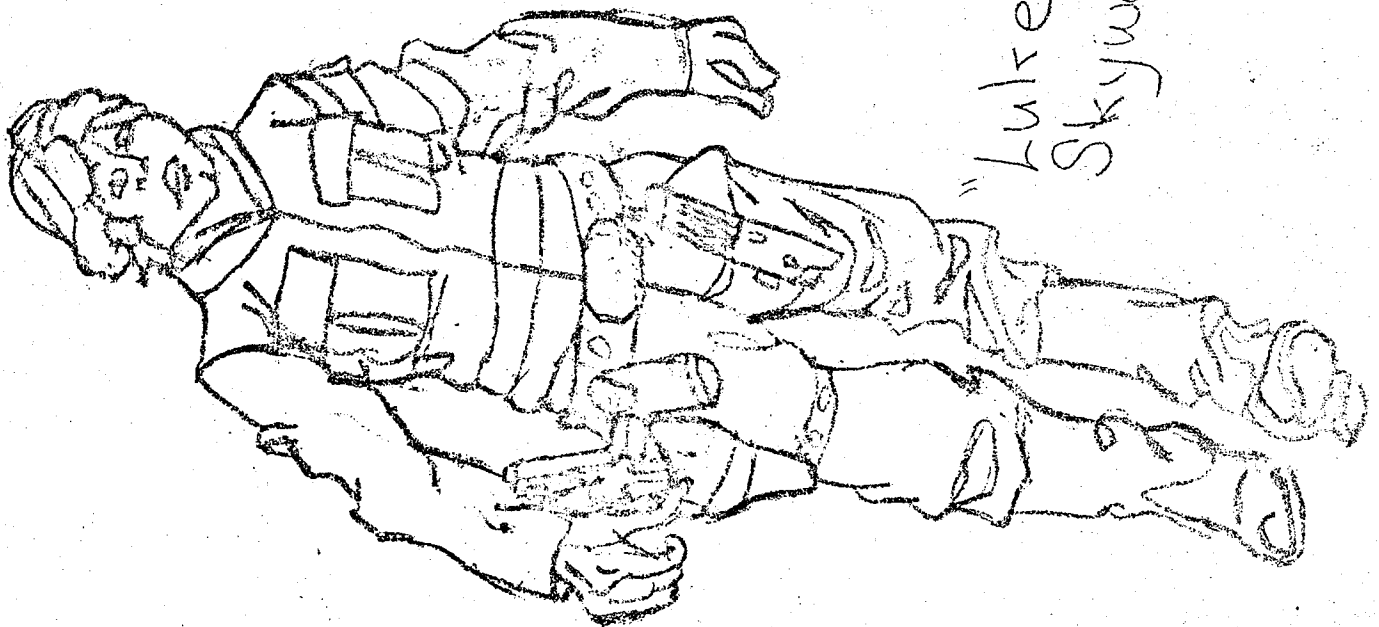
to Dad

from
Grayson



Gentry

Only one Mother Hundreds of
stars in the pretty sky Hundreds
of glimmering diamonds in the
pretty dark blue sky like Hundreds
of rubys flying throw the sky.
Only one Mother. Love, Gentry ^{and} _{son}



"Luke
Skywalker"

Fall is in —

On Halloween strange
sights are seen —

Pumpkins with scary faces glow-
ing in the dark, looking at
monsters with scary costumes and
masks saying trick-or-treat.

Ghosts popping out and saying "boo" to
everyone they meet.

Black Cats roaming around the street in front
of superstitious people.

By Garrett Roy
Winn
I like

- Gentry -

The third Sunday in June is Fathers' Day
Getting presents can give Dad a lift,
But there's ^{this} no way we can equal the year
When a new baby boy was Dad's gift.

Now it only seemed right in this rare case,
That he share middle names with his dad,
Gentry Edward just fit this gentle babe;
(And I'm sure that his dad was quite glad).

Quiet and shy, and not prone to cry,
People thought he was sweet as could be.
In younger years he was happiest with
His thumb and his tattered old 'blankie'.

Garrett would call out, "Gee Wee, come to play".
Those two were fast friends from the start,
In spite of the time that Garrett's hard head
Knocked loose Gentry's teeth (at the park).

It's not always fun to be number two;
Tougher still when you add number three.
But by number four, Gentry ~~win~~ was a pro.
Being younger AND older - you see.

At two his likeness was found in a store
Hanging bibs round the neck - What a fluke!
Six years now have past and Star Wars' the rage
Now he thinks that he looks just like 'Luke'.

Pen in hand he can draw most anything -
He amazes his teachers and friends.
He loves story writing and soccer games;
Kicking the ball - the goal he defends.

Gentry has grown in most every way;
Feeding well both his body and soul.
He's now being baptized - just like our Lord;
Step by step attaining each goal.

GSW

