

W I N N E S



223 North Canyon
Monrovia, California

Where they lived
in 1982

Snowballs, tubing, snow forts, hot chocolate--these are a few of our favorite things. That's what we heard from four boys begging for a trip to the snow. So January found the Winns and friend Jason in the San Bernadino Mountains with all of those favorite things and a few more to boot; like cold feet, wet clothes, numb fingers and runny noses. We had a lot of fun but it didn't take too long to decide we were glad to be driving home to a 'warm' climate and a toasty fire to dry out. Gentry writes the following: "On Friday I went with my family to the mountains. We played in the snow with a friend that came with us. We had a snowball fight. I snuck up behind my Dad. I threw a snowball at him, it hit his arm. He threw one at me but it didn't hit me."



A few days before Grant turned 3, he fell from the kitchen bench and cut his mouth. It only required one stitch, but he hated it and kept asking for me to take it off (like a band-aid). He still celebrated his birthday with a party complete with a puppet show put on by Garrett and Grayson. Grant chose a doggie cake this year.

Garrett celebrated his 10th birthday with brothers and friends Butch and Phillip going miniature golfing. This year it had to be a baseball cake as Garrett was beginning his first year playing first base for Emblem Club baseball team, with his dad as Assistant Coach.

On February 20th we went out to dinner with Tina and Jim McKendrick to celebrate Garry's birthday. We came back to our house (supposedly to play Atari) but---SUPRISE!! There waiting for him was a house full of friends and a party waiting to happen. His only clue might have been when I made two huge containers of slush for punch. When he caught me I said I didn't realize how big the recipe was and all I wanted was a little punch when the McKendricks came over. He didn't see two cheese cakes in the fridge or the sacks of balloons and crepe paper. The babysitter was given special instructions and when we left, she and the boys went to work decorating. Our only problem



was that Garry was eating so slow and then kept trying to get us to go someplace after dinner. I kicked Tina and so she said she was real tired and her babysitter had to get home. So we finally got him home to begin a night of hilarity.

We began by playing kids games, like drop the clothespins (to make up for any parties he may have missed) and progressed to guessing games and finally, 'Dictionary'. Garry even received some once in a lifetime gifts like coloring books, a gun and holster set, C-rations, a tee shirt sealed in a can. It was certainly a night to remember.

In March Glenda was released from her calling as Homemaking Counselor in Relief Society and given 6 small callings instead. The following was written in the ward newsletter:

"We all want Glenda Winn to know how much we have enjoyed working with her. As the Homemaking Counselor she has really gone the second mile in fulfilling her calling. She has been innovative, dependable, willing, creative and has fulfilled her duties with a dedication we all admire. We feel fortunate that she will still be serving in Relief Society in other capacities but want to say, "Thank you, Glenda, for your untiring efforts to help us desire to improve ourselves as homemakers and individuals".



April meant Spring Break and Gentry's turn to have a special vacation with Mom to Livermore. We did take Grant along so Dad could get some work done. Gentry records: "On April 6th I went roller skating. I did 15 laps. I skated really fast. And for the people that were 10 and under got to play red light, green light. I bought some cotton-candy and mountain dew when we went home".

We also went to Chuck E. Cheese. He had lots of time to ride his bike---on flat ground no less---quite different from home. Mom is becoming a pro at making the drive to Broughs and the boys find this a great adventure. Grayson can hardly wait for his turn. While we were gone Grayson composed a touching letter and a picture of Santa Claus . (See at end of history)

Garry finished up basketball season with the ward's veteran team (dubbed the 'over-the-hill-gang'). They came in 1st in Area and 2nd in Region and got the Sportsmanship trophy.



May means the annual Stake Father & Sons' Overnight. It was Grant's first! Even though it rained awhile they still think it was neat and had fun using our newly acquired tent for the 1st time. Mom really lived it up with no one at home, the first thing she did was take a long bath--alone--then went out to dinner with Launa Menlove, saw a movie at Launa's and had fingernails put on. Mom decided having all boys can be pretty great, especially at times like this.



Memorial Day was certainly 'memorable' as we began putting up our Doughboy Pool. It was no small undertaking, what with missing parts, the company out of business, broken pumps, etc. But within 2 weeks we had it finished just in time for Gentry's birthday party. Of course he wanted a pool party and a swimming pool cake, and of course it rained. But it stopped just long enough for everyone to take a dip, chattering teeth and all.

Garrett's baseball season came to a close with the final play-off's in June. It turned out to be a great season and they won the city championships. Garrett made great progress and learned much about team work AND baseball, while his brothers learned to love eating at the snackbar during every game.

We had had so much fun at Garry's party that we planned another one; an END OF SCHOOL PARTY where everyone came dressed as they were in High School. Again we had a fantastic time.

In June Glenda Received a calling to serve as Nursery Leader. In fact, it was the same week that Grant decided he was as big as his grothors and went off the neighbors' bike ramp on his trike and had to have 4 stitches by his eye. (Glenda wasn't sure how the Nursery was going to be if they were all like Grant???)

Excitedly we made plans for our vacation to Oregon. We waited patiently for Garry to have his 1st interview for a principal job in Duarte, then we left for Livermore and stayed just one night (with the promist to return) and we were off to Oregon.

We could probably write a whole book just on all the things we saw and did in those couple of weeks. It was a never-to-be-forgotten type of visit. Grayson writes:

"On theresday 1982 we whet on a trip. We saw cows a lote of cows. We stoped at the store and got some big olives at the store. We went on a long trip.

July 3 we went to the scote (scout) pan-cake brafaste and aftar that we went to groge sales. Sunday it was fast sunday, I went in Grandpa Klase.

It was verrey, verrey fun".

So began our vacation. Then all the guys went fishing at Fern Ridge. Gentry caught a fish. We went to the church farm to pick strawberries and cherries. Gentry says, "We got full eating them too". Boy, were they yummy and gorgeous. Made lots of jam and leather. We used a lot of Grandma's raspberries too and took home lots of canned goodies.

Certainly a highlight of our visit was getting to see the movie E.T., already a smash hit. We all loved it. Grant soon learned to recognize all the E.T. Bumper stickers and would yell out, "E.T... phone home". Gentry continues,

We visited Grandma at work, she showed us to some ladies. Then we went to see a court Jester. He juggles and di magic tricks. I was in a race with a girl in who can pop the most balloons and I popped the most".



Then we went camping for a long weekend. The weather could not have been more perfect with 4 absolutely gorgeous days. We lounged on the sanddunes of Honeymen Park, climbed up, slid down, buried bodies and swam. We went crabbing and fishing at the South Jetty without much luck. But that afternoon at the beach the boys got to enjoy the ocean. Grandma even took them in the water (the brave soul). As Grayson says, "The water was frezzing cold" But Grant made us all laugh when he adamantly

declared, "The water isn't freezin', it's dust told" (Just cold). They also built a great fort out of wood, with bedrooms and all. Garrett adds, "We built a sand castle with a dungeon, a deep dungeon".

After a weekend like that the next week might be anti-climatic, but not so. The boys enrolled in Day Camp which kept them hopping; especially the 2nd day when Gentry and several others got stung by yellow jackets while on a hike. They all had to go to the hospital. But that just added to the excitement.



Garrett, Gentry and Grayson got a big thrill (and good money) working for Grandma's work. They tore envelopes off brochures. It made them feel very important. It was really cute when Grayson came running home from the first day of school in Sept. yelling, "Look Mom, look, here's the same envelopes we tore up!" (and they were the same)

Reluctantly we had to leave Oregon, but it was off to Livermore where we continued with our great adventures. To top the list we spent a day in Oakland at Fairyland, climbing a ship, watching a puppet show, riding a train feeding animals and the like. Then we had lunch at a park. We couldn't leave Livermore without a trip to Chuck E. Cheese...a favorite place for all the kids (even the big kids called adults). Staying up talking and playing at the park wound up a fantastic vacation.



In June we went to Bandon via Myrtle Creek schools where Maxine visited each school secretary and took school insurance supplies to them. We rested and enjoyed a weekend with no phones or responsibilities at our favorite Motel on the beach, Sunset.

Maxine directed her last ward activity with the Strawberry Shortcake ward dinner and then was released as Ward Activity Committee Chairman for a much needed rest.



July 2nd was an exciting day as the Winn family came to visit with us. What a joy to be with your children and grandchildren. We spent a weekend at the coast and enjoyed the beautiful weather, playing on the sand dunes at Honeyman Park as well as going to the beach and building sand castles. Garrett, Gentry, Grayson and Grant felt very brave challenging the waves, as long as Grandma was there to hold hands. We borrowed Chad and Roma Rodericks camping trailer and took our camper and truck for its' initial tryout. They looked pretty tacky with primer and paint off but they did a good job anyway.



Back in Eugene, we made our usual trip to Pietro's for yummy pizza and rides on trains and merry-go-round, and lots of balloons. We enjoyed the daily joy of having family in our home and getting better acquainted with each person.

Before Glenda left for home she arranged a wall arrangement for our living room which is admired by many of our guests.

July also saw the end of the ugly truck as Glen painted it a beautiful blue with white trim. He carpeted it and put in a stereo so it is one of the fanciest trucks around. In August Glen painted the camper white with blue trim to match the truck. Maxine made curtains and lots of time went into it to make it a nice comfortable home away from home.

July was hot and we chose one of the hottest days to pack home the remnants of an old fence for kindling for the winter. It was hard to think of all the blessings of warmth we were receiving for free on such a hot day.



We went to Glenda's and got there in time for a huge Thanksgiving Dinner and a trip to downtown LA for a suit sale where Glen found three suits too inexpensive to pass up. We went to the Airport and picked up Mother and Dad, stopped at Marie Ruoffs so Mother could meet her since she had made a quilt for Marie. It rained some while we were in L.A. but it was still warmer than Idaho.

We took Mother and Dad and Glenda to Universal Studios where Glen and Glenda starred in two shows. It was lots of fun for everyone. We thought sure "Jaws" was going to bite a chunk out of our boat and that Dracula would send his henchman to drag us up to the stage. It was interesting to see the stunt men perform.



We enjoyed being with our grand children and going to church with them. Garrett, Gentry, Grayson and Grant are so sweet and really show their love for their grandparents. They wrote stories and drew pictures for us to enjoy. Grant called mother and dad 'big Grandma & big Grandpa, instead of great. We appreciate Glenda and Garry's love and for making us feel so special.



But glad to be home and even more grateful for a 2nd interview with Duarte for Garry. We spent a week trying to get our pool "un-green" as the heat had hit. It was a life-saver for all the 'what-shall-we-do' dog days of summer. Grant especially took to the water. True to his basic personality, he always figured he could do any-



thing anyone else could and sometimes more. He had always loved the water since his bath at birth! This summer he learned to float, front and back, swim under water, dive and do front and back flips. He's still our little aquanaut.

Steve and Marlen came to visit in August and they too enjoyed the pool. They did piggybacks 4 people high. And Glenda loved renewing the bond between brother and sister which gets stretched sometimes with the miles. We shared lots of thoughts and feelings and we were sad the visit had to be so short.

Semptember was greeted with mixed feeling. Disappointment that Garry did not get a principal job, but glad for a schedule again and a quieter house.



Garrett started 5th grade, continuing with his violin and very proud to be a Weblo in Scouts. Garrett's class was asked to write an essay "When I Grow Up" and they were all displayed for 'Back to School Night'. Then Garrett's was chosen to be published in the school paper. He was also interviewed for the GATE newsletter. (See pages at end of history)

Gentry went on to 4th Grade. He was very excited that he had his Mom's old clarinet to start band with and even prouder when he could finally play his first song. His teachers praise him for his fine story writing and his art. (examples enclosed). He earned his Wolf badge and 5 arrow points as a cub scout so far. He got a limerick published in the school paper also.



Grayson is in the 2nd grade now and moved up to the top groups in reading and math. We are very proud of his hard work and progress. He had earned a book from his 1st grade teacher for reading the most books all year. He continues to enjoy reading. In November he and Mom went looking for a bike at garage sales. We did find one at the very last one. He has hardly gotten off of it since. Grayson is making lots of friends and is maturing fast.

Grant started pre-school in November at our friend's house, Olga Coleman. At first he wasn't too anxious to go but now he begs to go every day.

Mom began volunteering in Grayson's 2nd grad class. Mrs. Silva is an outstanding teacher and the experience is very rewarding. In October, Garrett and Gentry got to sing a duet in the Primary Sacrament Meeting Presentation. Everyone said they sounded beautiful.

November came quickly as we waited for Thanksgiving and visitors. Grandpa and Grandma Johnston came Wednesday and we enjoyed a great dinner, as Gentry writes:

"I got full because I ate everything. I will tell you what there was: stuffing, mashed potatoes and gravy, yams, cranberry, beans, turkey, jello and other stuff, and for dessert, pumpkin pie".

A trip to Kid Space elicited this entry:

I looked at x-ray of parts of the body and touched a real skeleton. And pushed buttons and walked through a maze. I got to feel the feeling of a race car. And I saw a thing that you can get on fake to get the feeling of a weather man. And you can get inside a dummy named Gutsy. You are supposed to get inside him and stuff his guts back in him".

As is often our custom, we went garage saleing and had some very unique experiences, like the lady who kept saying 'Well....I don't know how much to ask...let's see, oh I don't know! Then apologized for her low prices and thanked everyone profusely for coming! It certainly gave us something to laugh about.



When Great Grandma and Grandpa Johnson came we went to Universal Studios. First we were treated like royalty, being ushered ahead of everyone else, thanks to Great Grandpa's knees; and the Glen & Glenda were scouted out at every turn. First as Buck Rodgers and Wilma in a flying space craft, then later in a Wild West Saga where Glenda was the rich old lady and Glen was a gambler.

December was upon us with many of our Christmas traditions. Choosing someone to give Christmas to, being a Christmas Elf, and the usual barrage of parties. We had our annual Birthday Party for Jesus with the Hanke family joining us this year. The party was complete with pinata and birthday cake. With our shopping pretty well done by Thanksgiving we had plenty of time for fun activities. It also left Glenda free to accept the task of overseeing the food at Kathy Miller's reception. It was an educational experience and made a little money to boot.

We had an especially nice Christmas Eve Family Home Evening topped off by a surprise visit from Santa Claus. Grant Greeted him like an old friend and acted just as if he came to visit all the time.

Excitement was building and despite parental warnings to sleep late or else, Garrett and Gentry woke at 1:30 AM or so. We tried to ignore their talking on their walkie-talkies (a present from Ollie) but only succeeded in part and finally got up at 4:30 AM. Christmas seemed like kind of a blur. Everyone got lots of fun gifts and were very appreciative of every little thing, with lots of OOHs and AH's. The spirit of gratitude was most evident when Grant tore the wrapping off one present and exclaimed, "Oh Boy! My very own box!" (without even opening the box). From then on we all had to say it as we opened the succeeding gifts.



In reflection on 1982, perhaps Grant's statement should summarize the attitude we all were trying to nurture. Feeling somewhat picked on by economic adversity and feeling a lack of blessings occasionally, we must remind ourselves of the many things we do have. We are blessed with a very special family, loving children who strive to choose the right, special caring friends and neighbors and of course we have the gospel. So despite the trials we are trying to greet each day with the enthusiasm of Grant and say, "Oh Boy! My very own day!"

1982

Ward Conference

The theme for the 1982 Ward Conference is: "To Be Spiritually-Minded Is Live Eternal." (2 Nephi 9:39)

The Conference will commence with a Sacrament Meeting to be attended by all Ward members. Following a five minute break, the members will separate into special class sessions. The Primary-aged children will attend opening exercises and activities under the direction of the Stake Primary. The Young Men and Young Women will attend a class on "A Positive Self-Image: The Key to Keeping the Commandments." Nola Neeley will teach the 7th, 8th, and 9th graders, and Phil Hatch will teach the sophomores, juniors and seniors. Following this 40-minute class session, all Young Men and Young Women will attend special individual sessions under the direction of the stake Young Men/Young Women organization.

After the Sacrament Meeting, the adults will have the option of attending one of the five classes listed below:

"Living by the Spirit: A Christ Centered Life," by Norma Van Dusen; "Finding Exquisite Joy in Mortality: The Key is Here for Everyone," by Bruce Ballard; "Genealogy: A Spiritual Reawakening Made Possible by the Heritage of Our Forefathers," by Althea Sexton; "Some Practical Ideas for Teaching Spirituality to Children," by Glenda Winn; or "Marriage: The Challenge of Developing a Celestial Relationship," by Daryl Young. Following the 40-minute class session a special Priesthood session will be held for all adult male members and a special Relief Society session will be held for all adult female members.

A booklet titled "Plan for a Daily Reading of the Four Standard Works" will be provided each family at the conclusion of the conference.

The schedule for the Ward Conferences is as follows:

March 21	Arcadia II Ward Temple City Ward West Arcadia Ward
April 25	Arcadia I Ward Arcadia III Branch Monrovia Ward
May 23	Duarte II Ward Monrovia East Ward
June 13	Duarte I Branch

The Partnership

Anxiously, I embraced
This call to parenthood;
(And said I understood)
My challenge
Was to lead them
Back to God.

I tried to teach,
And guide, and love;
Bringing heaven to our home.
But soon the load
Seemed much too great
For me to bear
Alone.

How can I succeed
With such
An overwhelming task?
The voice was clear,
"Just ask."

"For I am near,
And know their needs.
Remember that they spent
Eternities with me -
Before embodiment."

So when my view grows dim,
I'll look to Him;
And try
Never to forget
That I'm but part
Of God's divine
Parental partnership.

Glenda Winn

LOVE FROM YOUR RELIEF SOCIETY PRESIDENCY

We'd like to share
Our love with you,
And hope in turn
You'll share it too.

For love with one
Is empty, cold.
With two it's warm
Shared thrice it's bold.

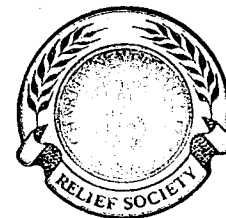
Love grows sweet
When shared with four
With five you'll find
It's grown some more.

So, on it goes
Forever growing;
Each time it's shared
Love's seeds you're sowing.

Far and wide
It soon will spread,
Replacing hate
With love instead.

So share with two
Or six or seven
'Twill make our world
A bit of Heaven.

Glenda Winn



THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS CERTIFICATE OF AWARD

Presented to GLEND A WINN

for participation in FIRST BASEBALL TOURNAMENT

Date November 1, 1982

Glenn H. Stimble *Chris Kaye Burdette*
Bonnie Deneal *Janis Morrison*
Nitzi Speers *Lynnae Knapp*

ARCADIA STAKE
RELIEF SOCIETY

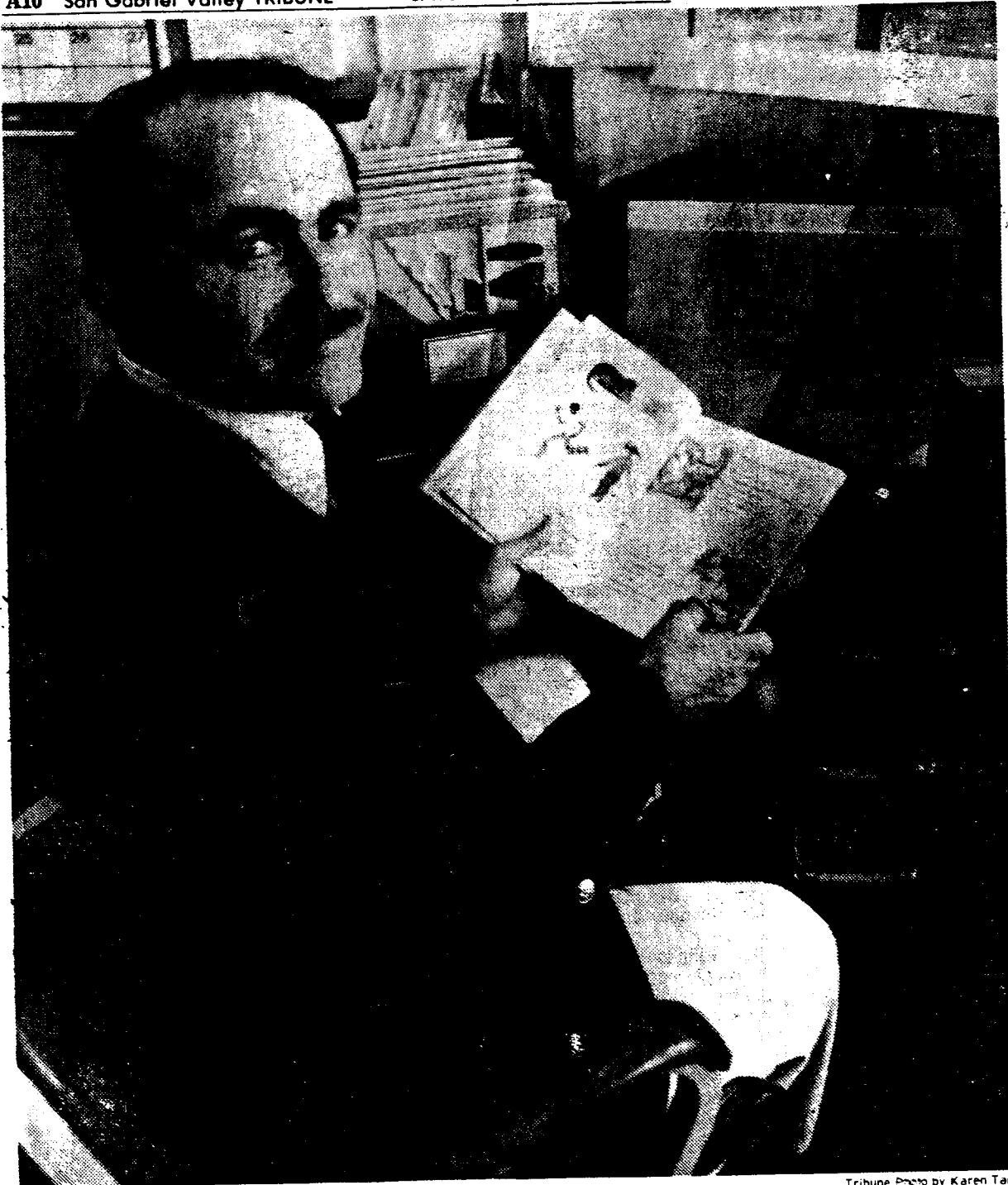
MONROVIA EAST WARD
RELIEF SOCIETY

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

Garry makes news...

A10 San Gabriel Valley TRIBUNE

SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1982



Tribune Photo by Karen Tapia

STUDENT HELPER — Gary Winn, head of the Duarte Unified Bilingual Education program, displays one of the texts used to teach English as a second language.

For two years, Winn has guided the program which now helps to teach 20 percent of students enrolled in Duarte's schools.

PUPILS SPEAK 20 LANGUAGES

'Bilingual' Gains Wider Meaning

By TOM WALDMAN
Tribune Staff Writer

Bilingual education in the Duarte School District means more than teaching English to Spanish-speaking students.

Twenty languages, including Vietnamese, Chinese dialect, Korean, Arabic, Farsi, Punjabi and Native American Indian are spoken by some or many of the 700 limited-English-speaking students who are enrolled in Duarte's schools.

Gary Winn, district bilingual coordinator, is responsible for running the program — a job that includes attempting to find tutors for all these students.

"It's an increasing problem to try to take care

of all the different languages that come in all the time," said Winn.

Handling the continual influx of foreign students is one of a number of challenges that Winn and his staff of 21 teachers face as administrators of the Duarte School District's bilingual program.

The program, which has been in existence since the early 1970s, is based on the premise that the foreign-language student doesn't have to learn in English, but he will be taught English as a second language, said Winn.

A state language census identifies households where English is not the primary language spoken, and a test is given to children from those households so that Winn and his staff can

determine the students' proficiency in English.

The students who need a great deal of help with English are labeled Limited English Proficiency (LEP), and it is suggested to parents that they enroll their child in an LEP program.

An LEP program consists of the core curriculum, mathematics, the sciences, history and social science — all taught in the student's native language — and English as a second language.

The student's cultural heritage is also taught. "The primary language of the student is used as a springboard," said Winn. "For many of those students, to put them in a regular class is to put them back academically."

(Continued on Page A-10, Col. 1)

Bilingual Efforts Widened—

(Continued From A-7)

Winn said the LEP students are allowed to move up to a more advanced class when "they have enough of a vocabulary that the written word will have meaning for them."

The students for whom English is a second language must, if they want to graduate from high school, take the same proficiency test that is given to all students.

Some of these students are unable to complete the proficiency test and they eventually drop out of school, said Winn.

Winn spends a lot of his time going to foreign language bookstores and purchasing textbooks that are written in the original languages of the non-English speaking students.

"Only in the last five years have good textbooks in Spanish come out," said Winn.

As is the case with any

group of students, those who are enrolled in the Duarte bilingual education program display widely varied learning patterns.

"We have kids who are 10, even 12 years old and they've never been in school," said Winn. "And then there are kids who can go from non-English-speaking to fluent English in a year."

Bilingual classes that are taught by a certificated teacher are offered at schools where 10 or more LEP students who are in the same grade are enrolled.

Winn acknowledged that bilingual education in the Duarte School District has met with some criticism from parents of students in

and out of the program.

"Some of the parents of foreign language students get the idea that all that is taught in a bilingual class is the native language," said Winn. "Some Anglo parents think this is an English-speaking society and the students should speak English."

He said parents should realize the bilingual program is a formal education in the English language that is meant to be taught in conjunction with other ways in which a student living in America can learn English.

"What we have to do is bone up and polish the English that a student is already learning," said Winn.

When I Grow Up

There are many things I want to be. One is a musician, another a doctor. A baseball player, a father, or a Scout leader are others. I can't make up my mind. I think I'd like most to be a father because I like kids. Also because I want to be married in the temple so I can maybe live with my father in heaven. I want to be a musician because now I play the violin and it's fun. It also strengthens your arms.

By
Garrett
Roy
Winn



4th Grade

Gate Posts

For Garrett
Winn

Room #20

Gifted & Talented Education Newsletter
Monrovia Unified School District
November, 1982

* * * * *

Garrett Winn is a fifth grade GATE student at Wild Rose School. Garrett enjoys reading a variety of materials. He subscribes to *Boy's Life* and enjoys the comic and movie section of the newspaper. Garrett read *Jungle Book* and *Treasure Island* this summer and has just finished reading *Charlotte's Web*.

Futuristics are of interest to Garrett. His favorite television program is *Night-rider*. *E. T.*, *Raiders of The Lost Ark*, and *The Empire Strikes Back* rank among Garrett's choices for best films. He also enjoys playing *E. T.* and *Dungeons and Dragons* games.

Hobbies for Garrett include collecting rocks with a friend. He has about thirteen different kinds of rocks displayed on a board and labeled. Garrett recently found an unusual beige colored rock called chert in a vacant lot. Garrett and a friend have formed a Code Club. They make up secret codes or get them out of books. Their interest in codes began after reading a story about codes from their reading book at school.

Garrett is a Cub Scout, plays violin in the advanced class at Wild Rose, and sings in a church choir. He used to play the piano and can still plunk out a tune or two. Garrett was the narrator for a school Christmas program when he was in second grade. He played the part of Santa Claus in third grade.

Leif Garrett and Mark Hamel are greatly admired by Garrett. Lief Garrett has the same last name as Garrett's first name and that appeals to Garrett. Mark Hamel played Luke Skywalker in two of Garrett's favorite films, *Star Wars* and *The Empire Strikes Back*.

Babysitting for his neighbor's children and dogsitting for them are ways in which Garrett earns his own money. He hopes to become a doctor or a scientist. He's getting a lab set for Christmas with a microscope so he can further pursue these areas of interest.

Garrett was interviewed
for the GATE newspaper

Dear Mom and Dad,

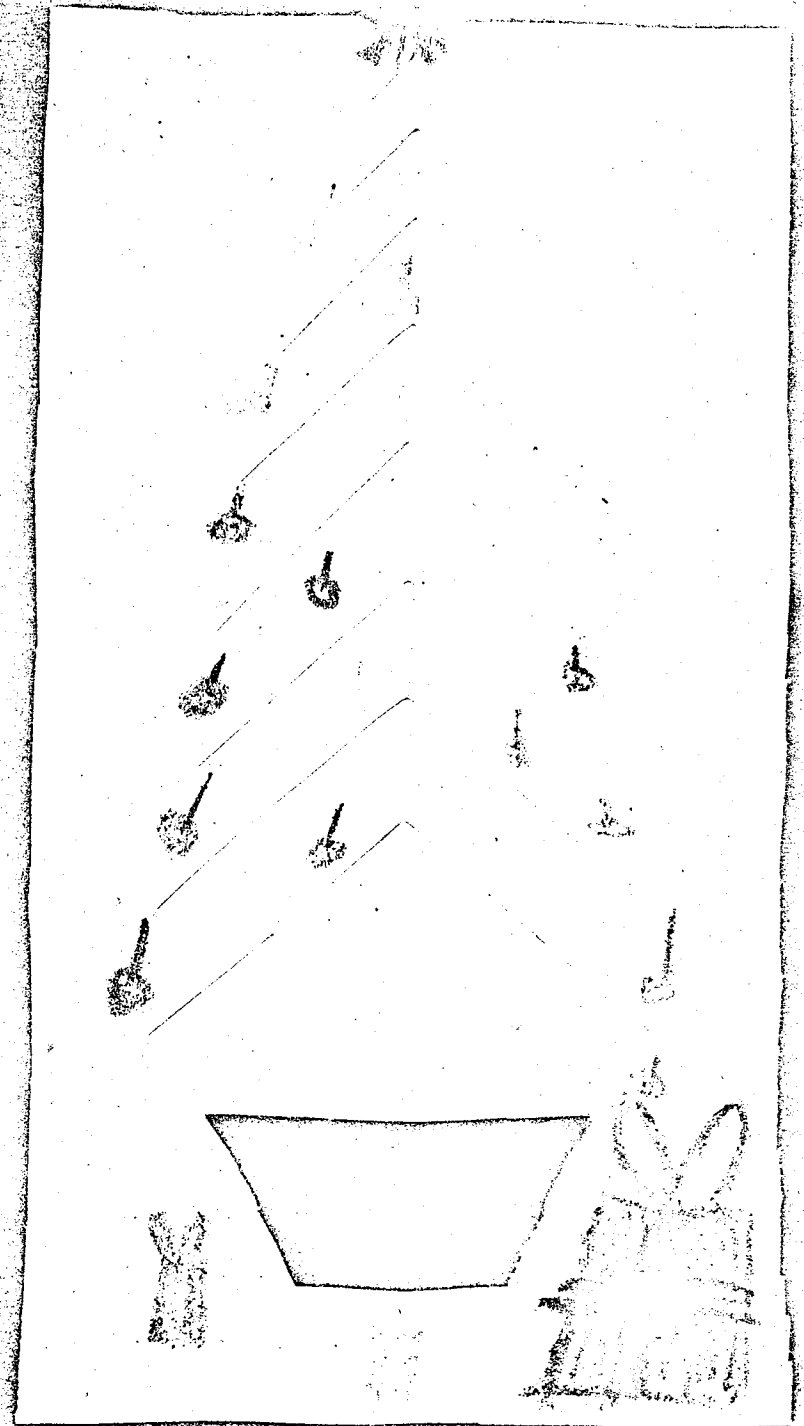
I sure am glad your my mom & dad. I love you very much I hope you have a very Merry Christmas too. May you have the best wishes, because this card is for dishes.

I'm giving you this card just because I love you.

I'm very glad your my mom & dad, by the way dad.

This is for mowing grass one day instead of breaking glass all day.

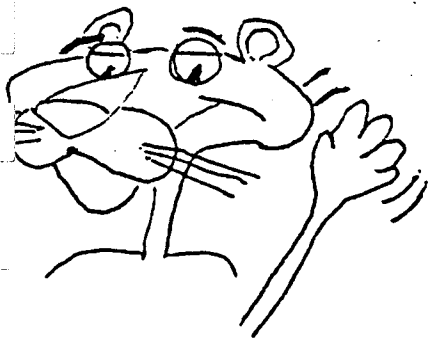
Your Son
With Much
Love,
Garrett
Roy Winn



My Very Best Friend
Good

My Best friend is
Mike. We met by me
knocking down his Lincoln
log house in kindergarden.
He has red hair and his
eyes are green. and he
is 4 feet tall. I hope that
I remember him for the
rest of my life. because
he is a nice person and
friend.

Gentry makes the school paper 2



The Wild Rosette

WILD ROSE PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION
232 Jasmine Ave., Monrovia, California
Monrovia-Duarte Council - CCPT First District
June 1982

There once was a young boy named Mike.
Thought he knew how to ride his bike.
ut one day he crashed,
and he got all smashed.
And now we all call this boy Spike.

Gentry Winn

By Gentry

Good

Name

Gentry N

Date

September 9th 1982

About

Me



I like to do art because I'm

an artist. My favorite food is spaghetti. For summer vacation we went to the park and went to Chuck E. Cheese's pizza time theater. I am 9 years old.

About My Grandparents

I like my Grandma and Grandpa because they give lots of nice presents that I enjoy at Christmas, and my birthday. They are the nicest Grandparents anybody could ever have. I like Grandma because she is funny and laughs a lot. I like Grandpa because he wrestles with me, and snores loud. I like it when they take me camping, and gives me treats, and lets me play pool, and play with the toys, and game in their ~~close~~ closet. Grandpa makes me puzzles, and Grandma makes me glass pictures. ~~Well~~ I like to go to Grandma and Grandpa's house, because they always take me to Pietro's Pizza Parlor. I like taking rides on the the train, and merry-go-round. It is lots of fun there too. It was fun when they (or Grandma and Grandpa) took me crabbing and fishing. Grandpa scared me ~~by~~ with the crabs by putting them in front of my face, and dropping them by my feet. He gave me a fishing pole with four hooks on on it, and of course I caught four fish. ~~We~~ I went to Disneyland with my Grandma, and Grandpa. It was fun when I went to kids space, and saw a real skeleton, and walked in a maze, and saw an ant farm. I tried on a racing suit, and tried out the racing car. Well I just like being their grandchild, and giving them things that I make like hot pads, and writing cards to them. They love me, I love them, so their happy, and I'm happy.

With love by,

9/20/2019

The Surprise Party

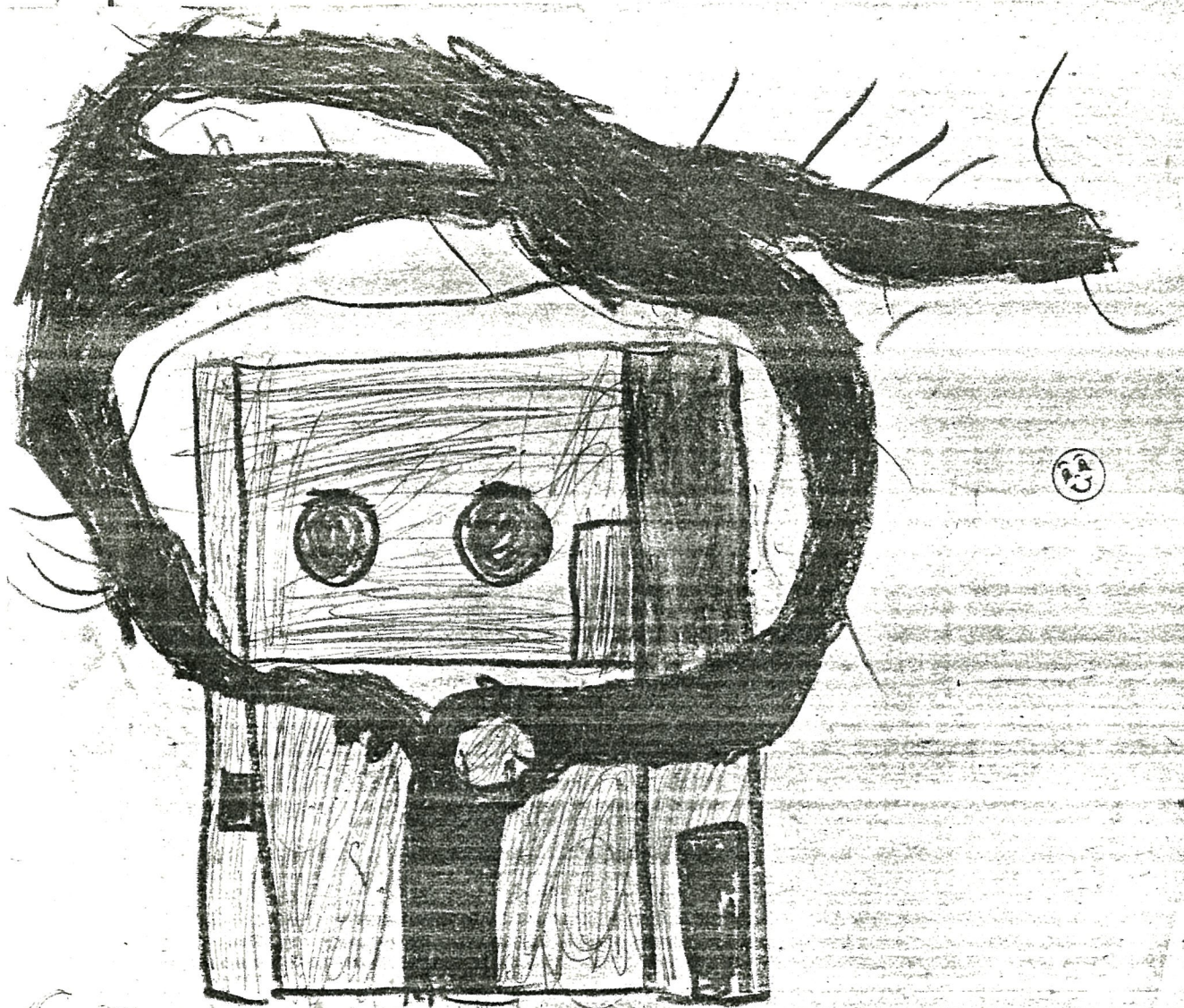
One night alot of people came over to give our dad a surprise party. It wasn't really fun for me and my brothers because we had to go Mr. Kindred's house. But we had alot fun anyhow. At the beginning of the party we jumped out and said to our dad surprise! Then sang happy birthday. Our dad was suprised too. While me and my brothers

were at the Mc. Kindreds we
got to lay on thier water bed for

Today is sunday the 4, 1982
I wantted to riet Santaclaue
because i koint find a banny
picture. Istre is komingup pritey
soon you know. I like you mom
I mist you an Grant an
Genty too.

I maed this picture because
i mist you. I like you vary
mach thas wiy, i did that.
I mist you vary much four-
riss too.

I know Gartt toled you that
the scory was 10 to 0. But
i wantted you not too fourgit
the scory. I woshst that you
wer right hir right now.



Grayson

My Family

Everyone needs a Family.

I paint and wallpaper the club-house
with my Family.

