

The Witt's



1984

Garry

At the beginning of 1984, Garry found himself in a brand new school, Butterfield, grades K-8. Moving 1200 students from various schools into the new one was...truly an adventure! As Vice Principal for the 7th & 8th graders, Garry found that students don't adjust too well in a new environment. For many students problems surfaced, although not entirely due to this change. He found the students on the whole to be very fine young people, as indicated by their great behavior at the end-of-the-year Disneyland trip. Of the nearly 300, 8th graders who went, none got into any trouble.



February 17th really got Garry a surprise, as the family tried to surprise him as he came home from an educational conference he was attending--you see it was his birthday!

Parents do suffer and sacrifice much for their children. In February, Garry got brave (or stupid) and volunteered to go up to the Mountains on a scout overnighter. At 8,000 ft, even in California, it can get cold! By 11:30 pm. the air temp. (with wind chill) had dropped to -20°, and needless to say we weren't prepared. Thanks to a great gift from Mom, Dad remembered to take his Coleman heater. After ½ hour and a box of matches in the wind, the heater was lit. It didn't take too long for the word to get around--like moths to a flame, the tent was soon filled with thankful little boys from other tents where water had frozen inside the tents.

Just to make this an interesting year, Garry decided to manage a baseball team since all the boys except Grant were going to be playing anyway. Grayson lucked out when he ended up on Dad's team, The Angels. Perhaps a nice name, it did little for our team record as we won only one out of 12 games! Anyhow, now you know what the Winns did for 2 or 3 nights a week including Saturdays, all during the months of March, April, May and June.

At the close of regular school (the end of June), Garry was appointed principal for Summer School. This was the first summer school in more than 10 years since the tax reforms of California's infamous Prop. 13 cut many school programs. A blessing or a curse, when July 20 came, the last day of Summer School, The Winns were off for vacation that same afternoon! Vacation has become a bit of heaven for the Winn's as they always look forward to the North Country and the Brougs and Grandpa and Grandma.

challenge of continuing population expansion

By BILL MCKENNA
Moreno Valley Bureau

SUNNYMEAD — When builders began transforming Moreno Valley into an answer for Southern California's shortage of affordable housing, they also presented a growing challenge to Moreno Valley Unified School District officials.

That challenge — how to provide the buildings, services and staff needed to educate a burgeoning student population — has turned the future into a daily confrontation for the school district's leaders and instructors.

When the district closed for summer vacation in June, it had about 10,000 students, up from the 9,111 at the beginning of the school year. In the spring of 1979, Moreno Valley had 6,800 students.

District officials project the enrollment will reach 11,600 to 12,400 by the end of the coming school year.

The end is not in sight. Described by researchers as one of the fastest growing areas in the nation, the estimated Moreno Valley population was 45,000 this spring. The population is expected to reach 85,000 by 1993.

If voters approve an incorporation measure in November, Moreno Valley overnight will become the county's second-largest city, surpassing Corona's population of 41,000.

Moreno Valley added more than 3,000 dwellings in 1983, and a similar amount is likely to be added this year.

According to district estimates, each home adds 0.64 of a student to school rolls.

To cope with that arithmetic, the school district will open a new elementary school Sept. 10 and plans to open another in January 1985 — the second and third campuses to open in less than a year. When Butterfield School joined the district last March, it was the first new district school in 17 years.

It is only the beginning, according to the district's master plan. By the end of this decade, it expects to build 12 elementary schools, three combination elementary-middle schools and a second high school.

But the district has not confined its expansion plans solely to the creation of new schools. It plans to put four relocatable buildings at Sunnymead School

and 14 at Moreno Valley High School during the 1984-85 school year.

The expansion has made "portable" almost a permanent word when it comes to building.

The Ramona School will open on Bay Avenue for 732 pupils in kindergarten through the fifth grade Sept. 10 at a cost of more than \$2 million. Eighteen of the planned 25 relocatable classrooms are on campus.

Butterfield, which cost \$7.5 million to build, features a permanent building surrounded by 41 portable classrooms for 1,264 students in kindergarten through eighth grades. Because it takes two years to build a school, officials are leasing more relocatable classrooms as a faster method for dealing with expanding enrollment.

Ramona is the eighth elementary school in the 12-school system.

Sunnymeads School on Eucalyptus Avenue will open in January for pupils in kindergarten through the fifth grade and will have 18 classrooms for 661 students.

Two classrooms at Ramona will be used for students in the district's learning handicapped program, according to David Christensen, assistant superintendent of business services. It also will provide classes for the Gifted and Talented Education program.

Students and buildings are not the district's only additions. To teach the growing number of pupils, the district's trustees in June authorized 40 new teachers for the 1984-85 school year. The authorization increases the district's teaching staff to a total of 423.

The budget also has grown. In 1979-80, trustees approved a budget of almost \$16 million, compared with the tentative 1984-85 budget of \$29.1 million.

County building officials said 3,154 dwelling units were added in Moreno Valley in 1983 — 3,012 single-family houses, 116 mobile homes and eight apartment houses with a total of 26 units.

In the first seven months of 1984, the county Department of Building and Safety issued permits for 2,130 dwelling units — 1,707 single-family houses, 60 mobile homes and 48 apartments with a total of 363 units.

Actually summer wasn't too hectic, as we enjoyed the 'other' Winn's visit along with Grandma Funk who spent 3 days with us. It had been nearly 3 years since we had seen them; boy had the children (cousins) changed. Rachelle was a young lady, Preston an impressive lad; Adrienne wooed us with Little Red Caboose on Video, and Trevor was a big, little guy. While Daddy worked, they all went to the beach. Genessa was so good and stayed in her playpen the whole time with a sheet over the top.



Garry changed grade levels, but not schools, in the Fall when he became the Vice Principal for the elementary half of the school: K-6. This was new and fun for him because he could spend more time on student activities as a result of fewer student discipline problems.

Yes, Garry stayed active in the Church. His calling as a Seventy suffered little despite his heavy schedule. New programs were started, firesides, and special activities flourished. The Perris Ward covers 250 sq. miles--quite enough for 3 seventies and 2 full time missionaries and 2 Stake Missionaries!



Glenda

Country Living

After the initial shock of the change from city to country life, 1984 showed signs of being a year of appreciating changes and accepting differences. I learned to accept the multitude of insects and even appreciate other wild life, like road runners, a variety of birds, being awakened by roosters, squirrels, snatching oranges in the groves and gophers burrowing their homes in nearby fields (as long as they stay out of our yard). Other wild life not so appreciated are the skunks, mice and rats and snakes--which are always reported to me excitedly by adventurous boys. When the neighboring fields turned from green to brown we found we never needed to mow our lawn. At first I thought we had an awfully slow growing grass, and then we discovered it was the rabbits who were doing our trim job. Then I found what I described to Garry as "tiny little black pebbles" (rabbit droppings).... Oh what a city girl can learn first hand!

I finally could accept a few of the inconveniences of country life as I watched the boys enjoy such freedom from restriction that few children can enjoy these days. August 30, I wrote: "I am so pleased with the totally engrossing fun the boys are having with their club house". They have worked on that with unbelievable vehemence. They won't even take swimming breaks--that is until yesterday when it got over 100". It was necessary to remember these times with fondness when winter came and I got stuck in the mud some rainy months later at 7:30 in the morning on the way to the bus stop...

The lovely quiet evenings and early mornings of beautiful valley views, were enjoyed often. Perhaps the only thing we still haven't adjusted to was best summed up by Grant on the way home from visiting teaching one spring day. He saw a squirrel running into an orange grove and said, "We didn't have squirrels and rabbits at our other house--there was too much cement!...but we DID have friends." It was our many friends which we all missed that prompted many visits back to Monrovia.

Friends

For the first time in our major moves we were close enough to visit old friends and vice versa. It was a lifesaver when I thought I couldn't bear the lonely quiet; the solution was a day in Monrovia. We were blessed with many visits from dear friends. McKendricks spent many weekends with us, a sort of slumber party. Sue Cornwall and kids came several times, Imblers came twice and Reeves, once. It seems that sometimes you learn to appreciate many things a lot more when they are away for awhile--such is the case with friendships.

NEW:

Using tried and true methods of giving parties we began making new friends. Once again 'Winn' becomes synonymous with parties and games. I hosted a breakfast/in-service/workshop for Primary in March; An Easter party with Burks in April; A bar-b-que for Primary workers and Mates; and a plain ole games night couples party for friends in fall. December was our annual Birthday Party for Jesus and New Years was a Seventies party where the food was out done only by the laughter.

Trying never to break a promise to our children (ha ha) we gave in to pressures to replace the pool we left behind by purchasing a used 12' x 28' pool, the end of March. After trying very diligently for 2 months to dig out a 2' deep-end we had to hire a backhoe. (Granite doesn't shovel easily) Then borrowed a truck to haul sand, then bribed friends with a dinner so they would help put up the wall. THEN found the liner too brittle to stretch after attempting to fill (and bail) FOUR times. Then bought a new liner. The last challenge was piecing together the decking without instructions or memory of what it had looked like when it was up. I'm still not sure all this was appreciated enough for the struggle that went into it, considering we purchased it in March and didn't get it up until mid-June! Only time will tell if pleasure = pain. In the meantime, we enjoy, while the kids and their friends just:

o SPLASH o

At Wit's End

Erma Bombeck



I can understand the American people's infatuation with plants, flowers and lawns, but I've never been able to understand the 34 million people who grow vegetables as a leisure activity. This has to be the Olympics of gardening. It separates the petunia pinchers from the manure spreaders . . . the gardeners who wear cute cotton gloves with daisies on the cuffs to the gardeners who grab off cutworms with their bare, blistered hands.

Vegetable gardening is not for sissies. It's hard work. I've done it. One year I brought to harvest 13 green peas that ran me 35 cents a pod, 85 pounds of cucumbers that cost me \$55 to preserve under glass, eight cantaloupes that had one thing in common . . . a rabbit bite out of it.

The only explanation that makes any sense is that people who are highly competitive in their work tend to be highly competitive in their leisure. It's a challenge. It's man against the excessive rains, searing sun, drought, bugs, worms, diseases, calluses and aching backs.

You can't have that much fun at bowling.

Los Angeles Times Syndicate, . . .

Garden

On March 18, I wrote: "I'm really anxious to get our garden in. It will be different not to have any space restrictions and plenty of sun and free water! I know it will be work, but for some reason, I'm excited to do it."

Well...several months and failures later: Gardening has taken on new meaning this year. I hope it won't be long before we can look back and laugh. Our corn grew quickly at first but then succumbed to Angel, the horse we are boarding. So we didn't get to eat one ear--but Angel did. The gophers loved the peas and beans; one day we saw sprouts the next we saw holes! The ants found our garden a lovely place to build huge hills and gobbled up our melons, tomatoes and cucumbers. We managed to beat them to a few but then we were on vacation when most of the tomatoes came on. Grant's crop of radishes rewarded him quickly with lots of little green tops. He came to me in tears one day because, "his radishes were all gone". Either the chickens or rabbits enjoyed a dinner of the tops; and Grant had a ball digging for the radishes. The dill washed down the hill. . . The final straw was when we found watermellon growing in our yard (not garden) from seeds we spit (not planted).

How much confidence can one have in his gardening abilities when even our zuchinni died! After all, the books all said that even the novice can find luck in this crop....

There's always next year.

Vacation

As always, vacation was full of fun.
These were some of the highlights:

Paper plant tour,

River Road Park,

Lunch with Grandma

CAMPING,

"Mom and I went to her ceramic shop hang-out. The guy there just had a fit over Genessa. I mean more than the usual. It was pretty funny--He couldn't leave her alone."

Miniature Golfing

A Movie--Karate Kid

Pietros



While at Brougs we went to the Lawrence Hall of Science. We all got educated a bit.



A first for us was a rafting trip down the Willamette River in rubber rafts. Dad and I went in one and Garry went in another. I couldn't believe how fast the time went as we drifted, bumped, and rolled lazily down the river. It was the perfect ending to our stay in Oregon.

Glenda, Garry and family came to visit in July. We have lots of special memories from that. We picked cherries, which was a new experience for some. We spent a few days at Honeymoon Park and thanks to Garry being brave enough to drive the truck and pull the trailer over we were able to go a few days earlier than we would have otherwise and then Glen came over for the weekend. We had dinner on a stick and flew kites.

Back in Eugene
Genessa surprised her
parents and pleased her
grandparents by taking
her first steps. We did
the usual trip to Pietros
and the merrygo-round
and trains were the usual
big hit with everyone.



Oregon Vacation
written by
Grandma Johnston



To wind up a good
time, Glenda and
Garry went with Glen
on a raft float down
the river while Grand-
ma babysat the kids.

OREGON

we'll **ALWAYS** be family, no matter what



1984

FAMILY
comes first



Staff photo by Steve Fetbrandt

Preparing 'Santa's Workshop' displays for the sixth annual Mormon Family Fair in Perris this

weekend are, from left, Clarice Burk, James Neilsen and Glenda Winn.

Family Fair set for this weekend

PERRIS — Handmade quilts and homemade baked goods will be featured at the sixth annual Mormon Family Fair this weekend.

The event will run 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. Friday and Saturday at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints near Perris High School.

"Santa's Workshop" has been chosen as this year's theme, and

the 18,000-square-foot church will be decorated to reflect the Christmas spirit. Nearly 600 Perris ward members have contributed goods for sale during the two-day event.

Serving as the Perris Valley's unofficial Christmas season inaugural event, the fair has become a local tradition that draws hundreds of visitors each year. Proceeds are used to help the church meet operating expenses for the

coming year.

Many of the church's rooms will be turned into speciality shops, including a bakery, an herbs and spices room, a candy shop and a toy store. One room will be devoted to the sale of handmade Christmas ornaments, while another will feature inexpensive gifts that children can buy for their parents. A dinner of barbecued spareribs will be available.

The Fair



A big event for me this year, was the Perris Ward's annual Christmas Fair. I was in charge of decorating the cultural hall. It took months of planning and a solid week of 9 am to 10 pm to set it up. With a theme of Santa's Workshop we painted boxes to look like blocks and arranged them in pyramids with toys on them. Made a Reindeer stable and a big workshop complete with a stuffed Santa and five elves.

← Stuffed elves with 'stuffed' kids at Christmas

GARRETT'S TIMES

THE REAL HIGHWAY TO HEAVEN

PATENT PENDING®

Garrett Winn, after being ordained on February 19, 1984, became a deacon. He was 12 years old. Before being ordained he had an interview with the Bishop, who said he passed with flying colors. Garrett is happy about becoming a deacon and hopes this will help him on his journey to the Celestial Kingdom. You can see Garrett each week passing the Sacrament to the members of the Perris ward.

GIANTS TAKE 2nd PLACE

The Giants, a baseball team in Three Valleys Youth Association, took 2nd place at the end of the season. The Giants were able to defeat the only undefeated team: The Yankees. One of the team members on The Giants was Garrett Winn, their first-base man. He was chosen to be on the All Star team. The Giants went all out after the last game by going to Chuck E. Cheese, where they saw a video tape of their game provided by Mrs. Glenda Winn. They also ate pizza and played video games.



THE SCOUTING SPIRIT

Garrett has shown excellent spirit in scouts, earning many merit badges and the Star rank. He has had fun on all the outings, especially when he went on the 15 mile hike that earned him the Mormon Battalion patch. Garrett, while earning the patch, had to sleep with 2 other boys and his leader in their small tent. Garrett is preparing even now for his trip to Washington D.C. and the Jamboree.



A Fun Time at Scout Camp
Scout camp was a fun time for Garrett. He went just 1 day after returning from a fabulous vacation in Oregon and North California. He had gotten good advice on having fun while visiting a scout camp in Oregon. He earned 1 merit badge and was initiated with all the First-Timers in a shaving cream fight.

- 100

18

Garrett Winn 2-24-84

YOU'RE THE ONE!

It is fifteen years from now. Your picture is on the cover of a national magazine. Why? What have you done since grade school to make you so newsworthy?

First, choose the magazine. (Time, Sports Illustrated, Ms, Scientific American, Glamour, some other?)

Now write the feature article that goes along with the cover and describe your achievements.

New Invention

Dr. Garrett Roy Winn the Scientist ^(title) has invented the perfect watch! It has been known to play music, video games, and more. We interviewed Garrett to find interesting facts. "I always wanted to make this watch, ever since I was in 5th (fifth) grade. Even though I am still in college (B.Y.U.) I had time to make the watch," Garrett said. We asked him if he has one he can show us, and he said "sure, I'm wearing it, look." Then we asked him if he had any more inventions. He said, "yes, but I can't tell you at this moment." Let's hope they are good inventions.

IF YOU LIKE, DESIGN THE MAGAZINE COVER TO GO WITH YOUR ARTICLE.

SIXTH GRADE WHIZ

Garrett was an outstanding student as he finished up sixth grade. He earned many awards, among which was Student of the Week. This was earned through doing homework and following rules. He got this award so many times that his teacher decided to give the other kids a chance. So she took Garrett to her ceramics class and gave him certificates. Garrett was also awarded certificates for Outstanding Citizenship and for Academics out of all sixth graders.

Garrett participated in the Mead Valley Talent show doing a magic act. The only problem was the microphone, which was too far away. He also took part in a Gong Show along with his brother, Gentry. They were The Winn Brothers, (ie: Smothers Brothers) and they received third place for their efforts--out of 26 acts.

The week of April 23 through 27th found Garrett at Sixth Grade camp. This was a new and exciting experience for him. There were nature classes and hikes and lots of fun. He enjoyed the food and also when it snowed (unexpectedly)!



THE FORT OF MANY COLORS

The Winn Brother's fort was built out of old scraps of wood and junk just lying around. It may have seemed like junk to some people, but to Garrett and Gentry it seemed like a P.O.W. Camp. These boys spent countless hours perfecting and redesigning their work of art.



TO BE OR NOT TO BE-- (GATE that is)

Garrett began a new school year in a new school district, at Gage Middle School. He was put in average classes, but the teachers quickly realized this was no place for him, so he was moved up. Then on October 22, he took an I.Q. test. He was really nervous before and during the test; but even more so after, when his father was called in. After quite some time his father came out and jokingly said, "You passed; you have the I.Q. of a Two-year old!" Garrett was then put in GATE (gifted) classes for his third change in one quarter.

Gage held its 'A' Awards night after the first quarter, where Garrett is seen here receiving his award for getting 5 out of 6 'A's.

Garrett enjoyed taking Spanish and being in the Language Club at Gage. He also made the allstar volley ball team and played intramural football.

Gentry Winn

January 21, 1984--"My ATC (I got yesterday) broke, but it was still good to push. It wouldn't go by itself. And my mom told me that when you earn money and buy a toy and it breaks, it's pretty disappointing. And that you have to learn the hard way in the game of life. And at night we were reading the story Pepper Tide like we have been for a week or two. After we were done reading a chapter we talked about the decisions that you will have to make, like taking a drink, smoke or something not-mormon-like; because in the story Jimmy had to not do any of those things, and because he didn't, he got to be married in the temple.

February 9--"It was the Spelling Bee of the school. I had lots of supporters. And Tom, my friend, was real excited. He wanted me to win. But I came in 12th place, my word was salary and I thought the word was celery. But I'll do better next year."

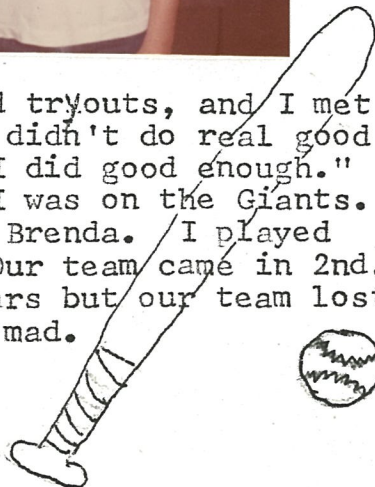
February 24-25--"My Dad, Garrett and his scout troop and Me and Darren and Drew from Weblos and Cub Scouts went up to Wright wood. It was 11 degrees outside. But we brang our heater, luckily. We played capture the flag the next day. I went on trails to go exploring. And I had alot of fun."

April 6--I was a stand-up comedian; just like Jimmy in Pepper Tide. This was at the Mead Valley talent show. Everybody laughed!

Spring Break--During the passover I was at Mike's house in Monrovia. I learned a lot about the Jewish traditions at Passover. Mike and I went to the arcade, out to eat, and played all the time.



March 3--"I had tryouts, and I met Tom there. I didn't do real good either. But I did good enough." For baseball I was on the Giants. Our coach was Brenda. I played third base. Our team came in 2nd. I made All Stars but our team lost. I was sad and mad.



Use one of these story beginnings to start a story of your own

✓ I know you won't believe this but at least hear me out. It all started when . . .

Let's talk about my dream. I want to be a doctor but I don't know if I can. I want to be a doctor but I don't know if I can.

I have a secret. I'm going to do it. I'm going to do it. I'm going to do it. I'm going to do it.

I was in the middle of a dance. I was in the middle of a dance.

She was my best friend. She was my best friend. She was my best friend.

Believe Believe!

I was coming home from my first cub scout meeting. I got a ride from one of my friends. I got out of the van. Then I walked in front of the van, looked both ways and started to cross the street. When all of a sudden a big motorhome came out of nowhere! I didn't know it was coming at the time but I felt something inside me tell me to run, so I started to run! The motorhome just missed my foot (or shoe). I was so scared I ran in the house and didn't come out. Even when the driver wanted to see if I was all right.

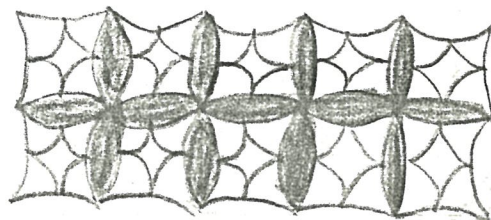
JUNE:

At the Gong Show, Garret and I did an act like the Smothers Brothers. We came in third place for the whole school.

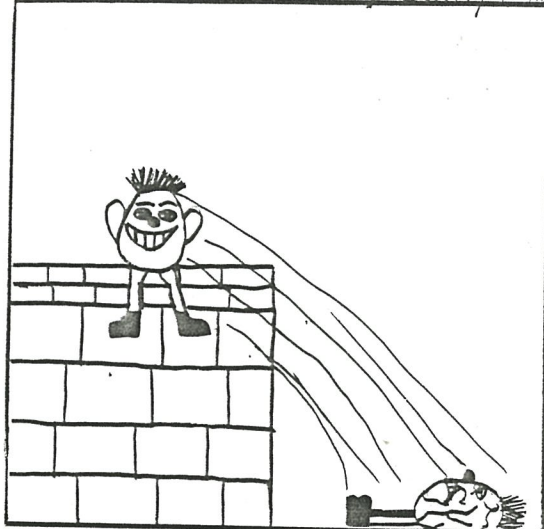
For all of the 5th grade I got all A's every time. I got citizen of the week at least four times, but I can't quite remember. At the end of the year, I got certificates for Achievement, being an outstanding citizen, being a math whiz being a super speller, and being the best kid. I also got a scholarship to University of California at Riverside for the summer. At summer School these are the classes I took:

Greek Mythology (Gentry) ZENTPΩ (Winn) XONN
Geometric Patterns & Designs →

Journalism. The class put out a little paper. These were my funnies.

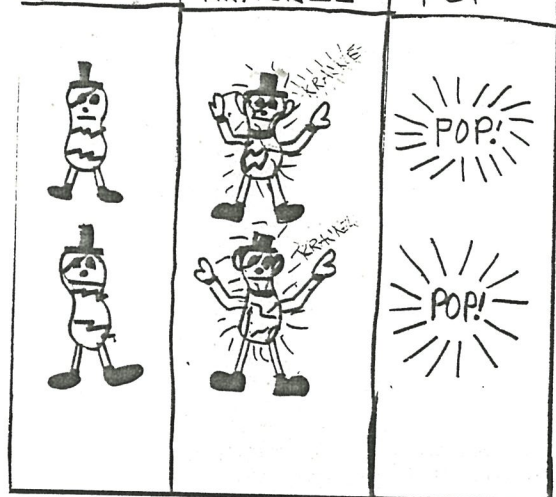


THE EGG BUSTERS by: Gentry Winn



I like Expanding Horizons
so much it really cracks
me up.

THE POPPER PEOPLE by: Gentry Winn



DON'T SNAP, KRACKEL, OR
POP, JOIN EXPANDING HORIZONS

During this time, The Winns had come to visit and we went to the beach. Then we went to Grandma and Grandpa's house. We went camping at the sand dunes and we went on a dune buggy ride.

Labor Day--We went toward San Diego to the beach. Garrett is seen here performing one of his magic tricks--he made all but my head disappear!



SEPTEMBER

I started Woodcrest School on September 11th. It was kinda hard being at a new school again. It was pretty boring, my teacher Mr Stark, he was tough. I met Andy Wood there and we had lots of fun together. We like the same things...mostly camouflage.

On September 21st we had a mock war. Andy, his brother Robert, Danny, Mario and Nathan, Grayson, Grant, Garrett and I all got together at our house and had this mock war in our pretend POW camp. Dad got it on video tape. I don't know who won but we threw lots of dirt bombs and stuff like that.

October '31--For Halloween, I was a Ghost Buster (so was Garrett). We made our own costumes, mine was really neat. The school had a party and then we went to the ward party too.



December 25--For Christmas I got some A-Team coloring posters, a suit, PJ's, and pants, a backpack, stationary notebook, army toy sets, lots of camouflage, even a quilt. Also a small ATC, a big kind of C3-PO and a Robotix R-2000. I liked my presents a lot.



X

Gentry Wynn
Sept. 14th 1984

"Courage"

Courage is a word that means bravery. Courage is a tool for a good life, and knowledge. Now courage doesn't mean that you have to be Duke the Daring, trying to save the princess from the evil dragon. Courage can mean not accepting drugs, alcohol, or cigarettes. Now that takes lots of courage. Going to war can be an act of courage to soldiers. Courage can be helpful to anyone that uses it correctly.

Very well
written and thought
out.

Homework Language ^{two paragraph} story.

A View From the Window on a Rainy and Sunny Days.

A view from a window on a rainy day would be boring. It would get everything wet, and so you couldn't play. You could see the ~~the~~ water from the trees drip, and lightning, and the sound of thunder in the sky. Rain coming from the sky, while everything is getting wet, and puddles form on the ground outside.

On a sunny day there would be sights of flowers, trees, dryness, and kids playing. But anyways it would be sunny. I bet nobody would be inside. And everybody sweating. People and animals having fun in the sun, and people swimming. I would see this if I were watching this through a window. But of course I'll be outside.

GRAYSON (GRACE FACE)

Room 11
Grayson



I started out the year in January by being chosen to have lunch with the principal. I liked that.

Then in February, we (me and Dad), went to baseball sign ups. Baseball is February to June. My Dad and Dick are my coaches. Dick's wife is the assistant coach. We lost every game except for one, that was with the Dodgers; we jumped and shouted! I made the All Stars and we won, Heh! P.S. The game with the Dodgers was the first game we won and the last.



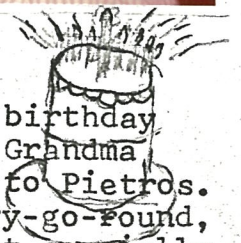
During Spring Break Danny and his sister and her friend and I all went to Universal Studios Tour. We had a fun 9 hour time thier. We got thier at twelve and got back at 9 o'clock.

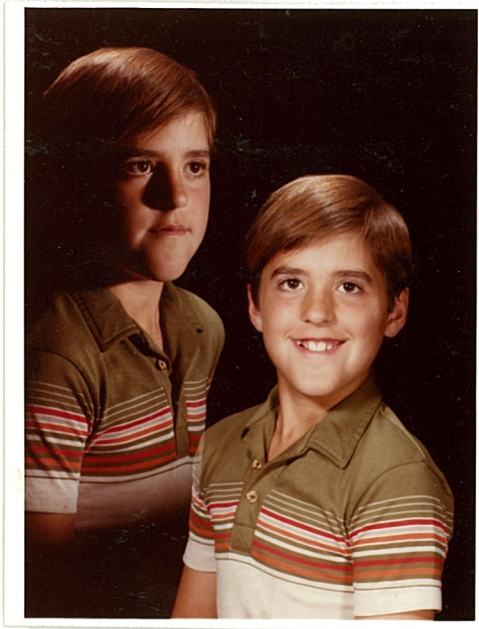


At graduation for third grade in Miss Hurst class I got three awards. They were for, Best Math Student, Best All Around Student(Boys), and one that said For Being such an excellent student and athlete.



We celebrated my birthday early in Oregon with Grandma and Grandpa by going to Pietros. I still like the Merry-go-round, (I'm not too big), but specially I like the pizza. When we got home I got to open presents and I got Criss Cross Crash race set from Grandma and Grandpa. Everyone played with it.

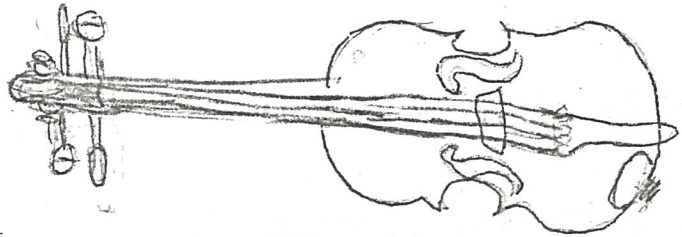




vacation, cont.

One day at Honeyman Park's snack bar, I asked for Chocolate Chip Mint ice-cream cone, they said they were out, BUT just my luck they had more than I expected, left in the carton, I got to clean it out!!!!

In September I started a new school, "Woodcrest Elementry". I also started violin lessons at school and I learned to play Big Ben on the violin.



We had a Halloween party at our church. I was a pirate. I had a hook hand and a peg leg (it was really a can) and I wore a wig. I got a prize at the party. Dad helped me make my sword.

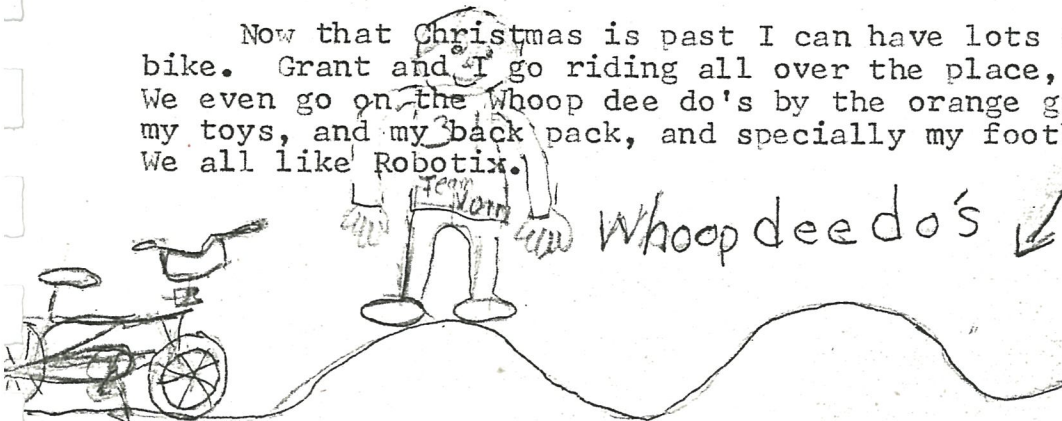
Our halloween party at school was neat too. We did a punkin light parade for the Kindergarten.

At school we have a student teacher, Miss Tarkington. I am doing lots of book reports. We are learning about the bow in violin.



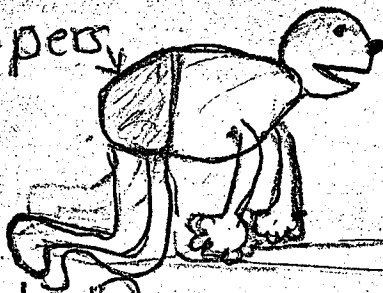
Christmas is just around the corner, or maybe around the block. I ran around the block but I couldn't find it. In art we made an Indian art project. We saw "Annie" the movie. We had a Christmas party in our class, it was fun! For the Christmas party for school I made paper chains. I can't wait for Christmas.

Now that Christmas is past I can have lots of fun on my new bike. Grant and I go riding all over the place, but I am faster. We even go on the Whoop dee do's by the orange groves. I like all my toys, and my back pack, and specially my football cabbage kid. We all like Robotix.



Genessa For Sale ^{Baby 4 months old}
15,000 Dollars or a penny Please

Messy dippers
Right now



Good Buy

She doesn't cry that much. She
is fun to play with.

But she mases her dippers alot.
Brown Hair Blue eyes white skin Messy Nose
Sometimes

Baby For Sale

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92370

Phone Number 780-2632

This is great, but I'm not sure that your
Mom would agree! Ann Broth

Grant Buckley Winn

Grant's year started out with his birthday, January 30th. We all went to Sunnymead's bicycle race track (he took his big wheel) where he set new speed records or at least got the dirtiest! The next weekend his old friends Calvin and Desirae McKendrick came all the way from Monrovia to celebrate. They got to 'ride' Angel, the horse we were boarding.



While his older brothers were practicing and playing baseball, Grant just had to endure and be content just watching. However, Grant was treated to a trip to Universal Studios by the next door neighbor Fred, who said he needed his buddy Grant to keep him company. This was during Spring Break. Grant liked the train ride and the A-Team truck the best.



Vacation is always fun for little boys like Grant. In his Journal he records the following:

"We went at Kathie's house and we went at Grandma and Grandpa's house. We got a toy and we went to Pietros. We went camping at the beach (where I flew a kite), we played and colored in our books. Then we went miniature golfing and ate out by Grandma's work. Then we went back to Jordan's house. We played and ate at Smorga Bob's where we could eat all we want. I liked tomatoes, french fries, cinnamon rolls, jello, apple struessel, and ice cream. That's all I ate. We went to the science place. We pushed buttons and stuff. We saw snakes, petted rabbits, saw turtles. We went swimming and had to hang our clothes in little basket things and take a shower. We couldn't throw people like Superman, but we swam there."

BROTHER:

1. constant COMPANION;
RIVAL
2. unspoken understanding
3. FIERCE LOYALTY... and love



Grant was trying very hard to learn to tell the truth--so it seemed very appropriate that he be Pinocchio for Halloween. At school he was admired, at church he won a prize.

This was Grant's starting school year in Kindergarten at Woodcrest Elementary. Those big blue eyes and freckled nose fooled his teachers Ms. McKinley & Deweese. They thought he was perfect--that is after the first week of adjustment. Grant reported, "I had to sit in the corner today." "Why?" "Because I talkted." "Don't you know you're not supposed to talk when the teacher's talking?" "Well NOBODY never told ME!" After the 1st week he was a model student and he surprised his parents by learning so much in such a short time.



He was then chosen for the lead in the school Christmas play--he played an alien visiting Earth during Christmas time and had many things to learn about the tradition of Christmas. Grant had to memorize lots of very hard lines, such as this one:



"How does this Santa Clause manage to get to all of the houses on your planetoid in one night? I would be interested to hear about his spaceship and method of propulsion!"

Thanks to Mom, Grant had a very original Alien costume. She also made most of the other costumes too, including 3 snowmen and Santa Clause.

Grant had a wonderful Christmas because he got his first two-wheeler. Unfortunately it didn't come with a long chain to keep him close to home; so we've barely seen him since.



... In her mommy's hat + jacket



Genessa..

... at the park in Oregon



...on her birthday



... our 'lil indian at
Halloween