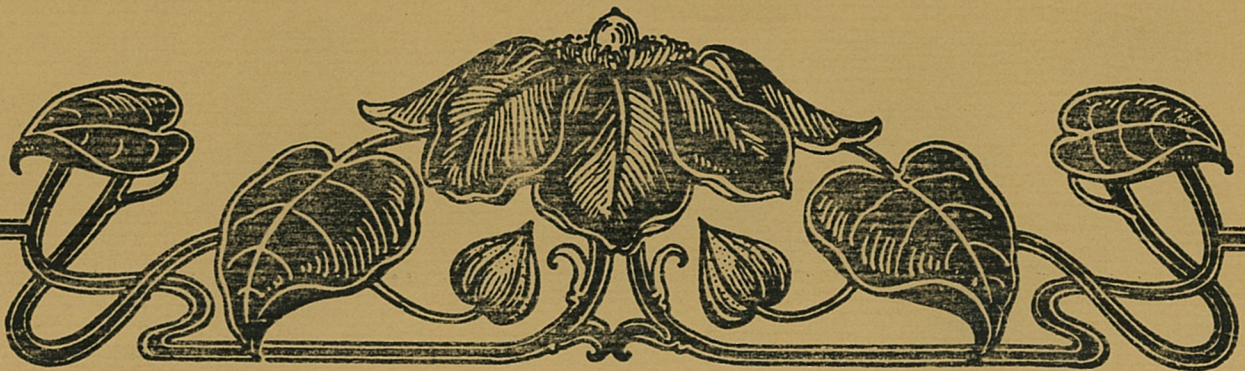


# Winn Castle



1986









# VACATION '86

Oregon still holds the lure of an exciting vacation land. As per our usual routine, we stopped at Brouhgs on our way up to see Grandpa and Grandma. We hurried along so that we could get ready for a trip to the coast and camping. We couldn't get our favorite spot by the dunes and had to settle for a shaded slot--and heaven forbid, it began to rain. Grandma was especially worried and planned on leaving the next day. But the sun shone once more and we changed spots to be near the dunes--Garry was so brave to park the trailer all by himself! Grandpa joined us on Friday evening and we had a ball doing the 'camping scene'. We learned a valuable lesson on how to phrase "go for a walk" and we found we had to add "5 minute walk".

One of the favorite thrills was that the boys devised a spectacular acrobatics act, jumping off the dunes behind the campground. They would wait for the dune buggy tours to go by and then perform amid clapping and shouts. We told them they really ought to go to the tour place and ask for a commission.

Grandma and Granpa encouraged us to stay at the park while they returned Sunday morning. We decided that was a grand plan and so they left us to fare for ourselves... EXCEPT, neither of us expected a call from a school district Garry had applied to, requesting him for an interview. We hurried back to Eugene Monday, but after checking out airfares, etc., it was decided that he not go. It still was great fun while it lasted!

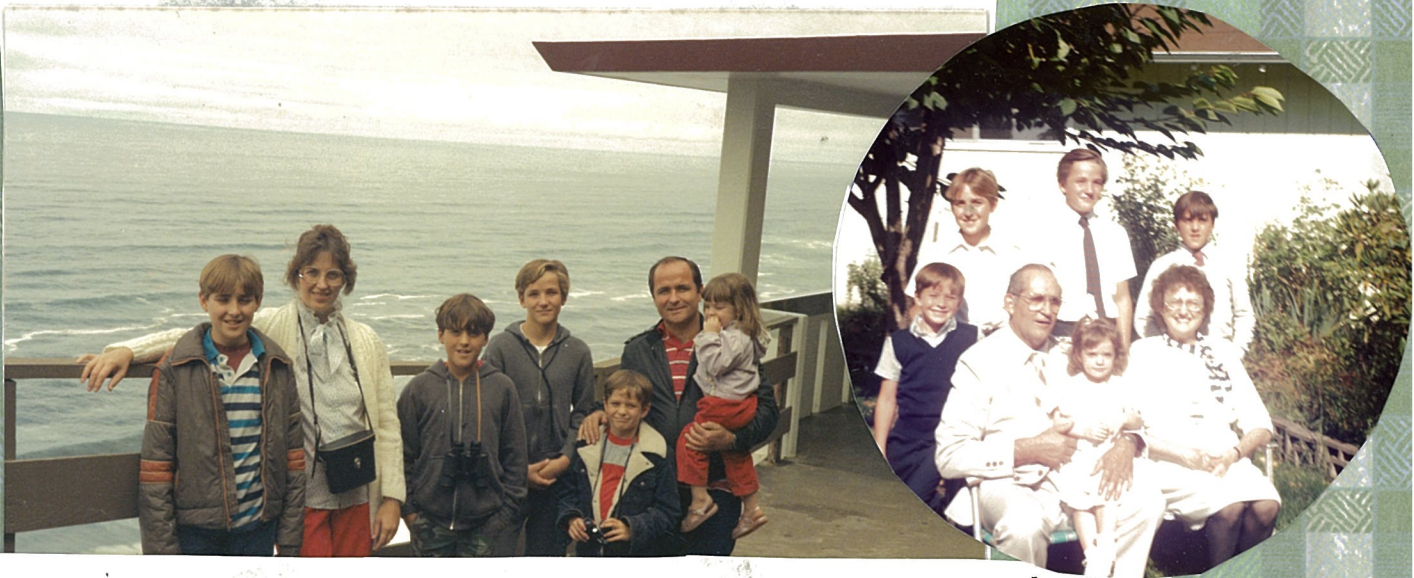




Our vacation written  
by Grandma Johnston

## Oregon

Glenda and Garry and family came to stay with us in July. We thought for sure that we would have good weather in that month so we loaded up the trailer, leaving Glen to join us later, and headed for Honeyman Park. We arrived in time for lunch. As we were preparing it we told the kids to take a 5 minute walk, they got lost and it turned out to be a half an hour walk. We teased them a lot about that. It rained all that day and in the night. Gentry said it was raining rocks, and it did sound like it as the rain collected on the tree branches and plopped on the trailer. Maxine was ready to pack up and go home but cooler heads prevailed and we had a nice visit to the Sea Lion Caves and the sun came out to make it a nice week of camping.



Everyone had a nice time. The boys especially enjoyed the sand dunes. We went home and left the family there to enjoy the outing an extra day. Garry and the boys painted our rental house and then after the traditional visit to the pizza parlor, everyone except Maxine and Genessa floated down the river on rafts and then enjoyed a picnic at Armitage Park. When they left for home they were minus Garrett and Gentry as they stayed with us. They were fun to have with us and no trouble at all.





# VISITORS '86

We were short two boys as we traveled home from Oregon, so we borrowed April for a few days. It was so great having one more girl to even the odds & she delighted us with her sensitivity and her sweetness. Then she flattered us by asking to stay an extra day before flying home.



November was brightened by the arrival of Grandma and Grandpa Johnston. They said they were ready for a rest and we certainly were ready for company. (I'm not sure they got too much rest). They pitched in to help as we got ready for Garrett's Eagle Court of Honor. It was a challenge, but we were so grateful they were here to share this milestone with us--it's so much more special to have your loved ones around you at times like this. Because everyone was suffering from some fatigue, we opted for a nice dinner out, instead of golf. It was a real treat because, as the boys will tell anyone, Mom and Dad always go out and never take them. Visits in the trailer were special and coveted. Grandpa put his thinking cap on and attended night class with Glenda one night. She showed him off, and he showed his remarkable memory in naming some of the rock samples in the Geology lab. It was one of those experiences that bond, simply by sharing it. They left before Thanksgiving, but we gave thanks that they had shared this time with us.



## VACATION...CONTINUED

We did many other exciting things while in Oregon. We went down the river in rafts--this time all the boys, Grandpa, Garry and Glenda went, while 'Granma' got 'Genessa duty'. It was a gorgeous day and we tried several methods of navigation...tied together, racing and changing raft partners (we must admit our wiggly Grant was not high on the list of 1st choices).



We sacrificed tradition and gave up Pietros for pizza with a Fun House. It was a big hit. Garage sailing was super (always) so was going out to lunch with Grandma and the ALL YOU CAN EAT at Izzy's. (teenage boys you know). We bravely left Garrett & Gentry so they could go to Idaho. We then left for the Broughs. We spent a lovely day in Walnut Creek while Heather was at camp. The kids loved the basement, and thought the remodeling was neat.



Sad to leave, we headed home.



## A BUNCH OF FUN

Garry had a gr-a-p-e year, sometimes a little sour, other times, sweet. I was transferred during the summer to yet another school. This time, Sunnymead School. New school, K-8 grades, 2300 students. Anyway, the squeeze was on!

At Sunnymead everyone (I was told) gets into the act at Halloween. We racked our brains for hours thinking of an original idea for a costume. I was discouraged as the day got closer. I even went to a rental shop-forget that-\$50! Then Glenda had a wonderful, horrible, terrible idea--a bunch of grapes. proof>>>> After parading through the halls at school, District Offices & playground, the grapes weren't the only things black and blue!

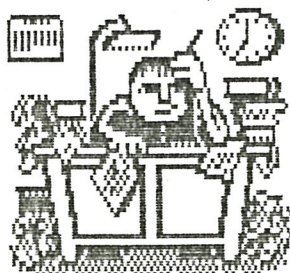


While Glenda has been going to school, I've been Mr. Mom. (Hurry up Glenda, you can have your job back). Lots of driving here and there, back and forth, to church, Seminary, Scouts, school and friends.

I like my work, and say it's fun most of the time. However, there are those times that are not so fun in School Administration which cause grey hair, balding, and ulcers. One of my goals for 1987 is to give myself more attention. I've been such a sour grape!

Also I was waiting for the right opportunity to have my own school as Principal, ironically refusing one offer in Palm Springs.

This was a year for old vintages. Garry's 20 year class reunion was in August and away the family went to Las Vegas for the weekend. Garry renewed old friendships and memories. Ahh...the good old days.





# GENDA

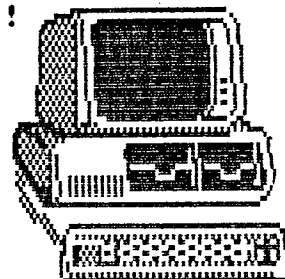
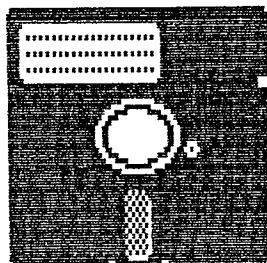
I continued going to school in 1987. It continued to be an exciting challenge...especially Geology! It seems like I've been going forever now, but I know that's not quite true.

There are some things that we don't particularly like to remember about this year. One of them was that we ALMOST bought a new house. After months and months of total frustration, the deal fell through because our well couldn't pass one of the tests. It was really a disappointing experience for all of us, but at least we did have a house to live in during this time--unlike the family who was trying to buy this house and ended up living in a camping trailer for months!

Our children continue to bring great joy to us. They are all trying so hard to do what's right. That is a very big blessing in our lives.

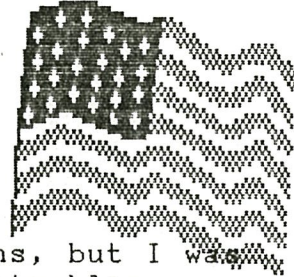
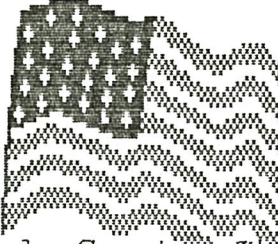
## CHRISTMAS PURCHASE THRUSTS WINNS INTO COMPUTER AGE

Last year's family gift proved such a success that it was decided that we should try it again this year. We decided on a computer. Garrett had attended a computer class on Saturdays and gained a little experience. He is even more convinced than ever that he wants to be an electronics engineer. Over Christmas vacation the computer was a big hit with the kids and friends who played all the games imaginable--especially monopoly. Mom tried an adventure game but quickly discovered that some minds are no match for a computer! She has now discovered its advantages in her new calling as Stake Relief Society Secretary, and keeps all the monthly reports and statistics neatly stored away on a disk. Genessa loves to sit and type stories and letters, and we all are trying to take advantage of it for reports and projects....and of course FAMILY BOOK!!!!!!!





# GARRETT



November 22, 1986 is a date that I will remember for long time. This is the date that I finally attained the highest honor in Scouting: On this date, I became an Eagle Scout. It took me many long, hard months, but I was able to get through it all. There were many stumbling blocks that I had to jump over and go around on the trail. The first was what everyone faces: Procrastination. This was the biggest and hardest to overcome. Next came my Eagle project: A talent show that I directed and starred in at a convalescent center. I had many difficulties with "getting my act together." At first, I could find only a few people who were willing to help. Then, I had trouble will geting people to practices. But, with the support of my loving parents and a few friends, I was able to get enough acts. After I had successfully been "pushed" over that obstacle, new ones came into view. In all, there were two. But these were considerably larger than the others. The first was very frustrating. It was my first Unit Board of Review. It felt really down when I did not pass, but with the help of my leaders and relatives, I was able to easily jump over it the next time at my follow-up Board. The last obstacle between me and the finish line was my District Board of Review. I was able to pass this one the first time, though (to my extreme joy).





Garrett Winn & Associates

Present  
**Talent Show**  
'86

Community Convalescent Center

May 29, 1986

Introduction.....Garrett Winn

Piano Solo.....Lara Zapalac

Trumpet Solo.....Danny Zapalac

Scout Skits.....Greg, Tim,  
Gentry & Robert

'Rindercella'.....Coby, Gentry,  
Andy, Kendra, Kimberly, Shari

Piano Solo.....Sunni Piquet

Scout Skits.....Scouts

Casey at the Bat.....Holden Burk,  
Mike Russell

Scout Song.....Scouts

Little Red Riding Hood..Grayson

Piano Solo.....Marcus Piquet

Magic Act.....Garrett Winn

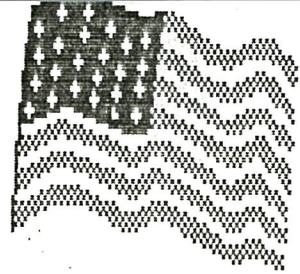
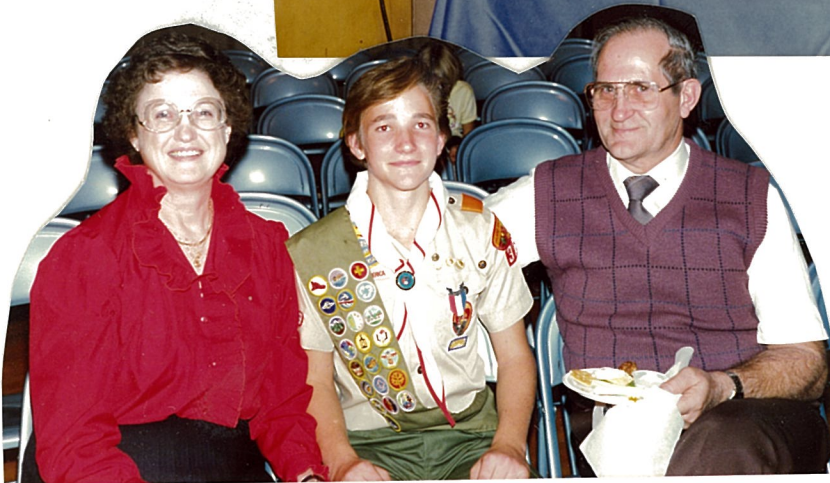
Presentations



## GARRETT, CONTINUED .....

I was declared an Eagle Scout on September 14. The two months before my ceremony were spent by getting invitations out and by setting up a program. The week of the ceremony, Grandma and Grandpa Johnston and my best friend, Philipp Blume, came out to encourage me at the ceremony.

On the day of this very special occasion, I was both happy and nervous. I hoped that the hard work that my parents, grandparents, leaders, friends, and myself had done would pay off, and bring everything together into a great success. After it was all over, I had to let out a sigh of relief and gratitude, and thank everyone who had helped me get this far.







# EAGLE SCOUT COURT OF HONOR

GARRETT ROY WINN

November 22, 1986

Conducting	Garry E. Winn
Presentation of Colors	Sourt Troop 360
Pledge of Allegiance	Scout Troop 360
Invocation	Glen Jensen, Ass. Varsity Coach
Call to Eagle Nest	All Eagle Scouts
Opening of Eagle Court:	
"The Voice of the Eagle"	Al Brown, Varsity Coach
Presentation of Eagle Award	Orven Hudgens
*****	
Presentation of Eagle Neckerchief	Bill Bovell, Troop 195 Perris
Speaker and Presentation	Glen R. Johnston, Grandfather
Speaker and Presentation	Merrill Tyler, former Scoutmaster Troop 195
Presentation of National Flag	Dee Pratt, Troop 360 Cub Committee Chairperso
Speaker and Presentation	Garry Winn, Father
*****	
Special Message	Steve Johnston, Uncle and Eagle Scout
Speaker	Garrett Roy Winn, Eagle recipient
Special Musical Number	Grayson and Genessa Winn Brother and sister
Benediction	David Whitehead, Arlington Third Ward, Bishopric
Retire the Flags	Scout Troop 360



## SCOUTING ACHIEVEMENTS

### Skill Awards

Citizenship	Communications
Hiking	Camping
First Aid	Cooking
Swimming	Family Living

### Advancements

Boy Scout	February 1983
Tenderfoot	May 1983
Second Class	September 1983
First Class	June 1984
Star	November 1984
Life	June 1985
Eagle	September 1986

### Merit Badges

Swimming	Firemanship
First Aid	Wood Carving
Environmental Science	Life Saving
Rowing	Leatherworking
Astronomy	Indian Lore
Camping	Genealogy
Scholarship	Basketry
Personal Management	Communications
Citizenship in the Community	Metal Working
Citizenship in the Nation	Waterskiing Safety
Citizenship in the World	

### Special Awards

Daughters of the American Revolution Citizenship Award  
Arrow of Light  
Faith in God

## Eagle Project

Organized and directed a special Talent Show for the Community Convalescent Center, 4070 Jurupa Ave., Riverside, California on May 29, 1986.

Twenty young people participated in a variety show. Before leaving, they distributed hand made silk flower corsages and boutonnières for the residents of the hospital. Garrett and his troupe were invited back as a color guard and helpers for the 4th of July Bar-B-Q at the Convalescent Center.

### Participation in Special Events

U.S. Mormon Battalion Trail	1984
Glen Helen Jamboree Encampment	1985
Boy Scout National Jamboree	1986
High Adventure, Lake Mead	

### Leadership Positions

Den Chief  
Quarter Master  
Scribe  
Patrol Leader  
Assistant Senior Patrol Leader  
Senior Patrol Leader





## RAD GRAD!

Garrett ended his eighth grade year with a big celebration. I had a party at our house with 15 friends. We swam, had water balloon fights, ate and ate, and jumped on the trampoline. Everyone had a great time. It was a fitting end to eight years of human suffering (well, sort of).

Besides getting straight A's most of the year, I also was awarded a citizenship award from the D.A.R. I had to be interviewed and recommended for this special honor. I was chosen out of my class of 500.

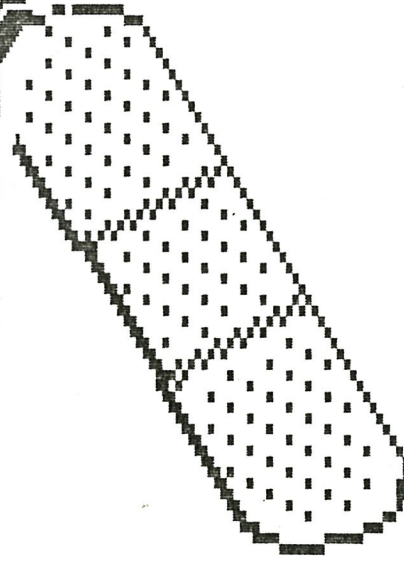


Summer brought an exciting new adventure in summer vacationing. I got to travel to Idaho with my grandparents. On the way we saw many exciting places and things. One such place was a HISTORICAL sight--Massacre Rocks State Park. I've never looked at things quite the same since returning from that vacation. I really enjoyed going to Bear Lake and spending time with Great Grandparents too. Gentry and I even got to pass the Sacrament in their ward in Grace. Grandma said that she was happy to be able to see her Grandsons do that. We enjoyed eating the leftover treats on the flight back home to California. We survived the stopover in Phoenix.





# G.I. GENTRY



March 26, was not the best day I've had so far in my life. I had recently been chosen for soccer all-stars at school. I was playing

goalie when I jumped off a slope, chasing the ball, and slipped and landed on my arm--and broke my wrist. I was very disappointed not to be able play for the rest of the season. Not to disappoint my fans, I colored my cast camouflage to keep my G.I. image. I wasn't very fond of the cast and it was pretty well mutilated when I went in for my check-up, so the doctor gave me a brace instead. That was then replaced with an ace bandage and finally I was normal again..... although some might question the term 'normal'.

I had a good year at Gage Middle School. I was chosen for Super Gator Award for "respecting others", and I made Number One Club, Honor Society, 4 A's the first semester and straight A's the last semester.

Scouts played a big part in my leisure time. I helped Garrett with his Eagle project by participating in the talent show. I went on various adventurous campouts in the mountains, at Big Bear, Mt. Baldy, and up in the San Gorgonio Mountains. I also went to scout camp and earned many merit badges.

Vacation was a blast. We went to Honeyman; picked blackberries; and ate in resturants, where I "pigged-out" as they say.







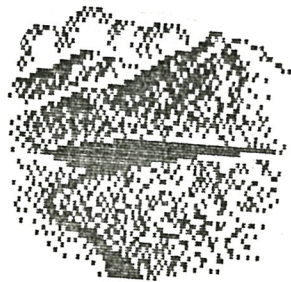
# Gentry~ the great spelunker...

After my parents left Garrett and I in Oregon, I felt our vacation was just beginning. Soon I would find a new hobby: spelunk (or cave exploration). But first I must say that Grandma took both of us shopping for supplies for our trip to Idaho. On the trip we ate at a smorgasbord, and regular restaurants where I ate tons of food. We stayed at a Motel with a real pool, which we took advantage of. We saw Massacre Rocks, and went to Lava Hot Springs for a reunion. We enjoyed a few days at Bear Lake where we rafted and watched others wind surf, water ski, and ride boats. We even got to go to a water slide with a hot tub.

But the real excitement in my book was the trip to the Minnetonka caves--an Ice Cave in Bear Lake Valley. While we were waiting, we saw wildlife. Finally the guide took us in. The cave was dark except for special colored lights; it was also cold. Immediately I started counting the stairs. There were many chambers with different names and formations. Our guide told us about how the cave was formed and discovered. At the end of the cave he turned off the lights and shined a flashlight to show us how it would be-- MIGHTY DARK. On the way out, I counted the stairs again, found broken stalagmites on the ground and we finally met Grandma who was waiting for us.

Back in Grace Idaho, we got to go to an old ice cave that kids used to go in. Garrett and I went in the wide, low opening between the rocks in this big pit. It was dark except for our two flashlights. It was muddy and cold. We made it past half-way when Garrett lost his nerve, so to speak. Now I was thinking it was just getting interesting as the cave was narrowing, darkening and seeming more mysterious. But I agreed to go back. I have not been spelunking since, but I have good memories of the summer we got to spend with Grandma and Grandpa, and I really appreciated their love and patience with this great explorer.

The trip back was pretty neat as Uncle Clyde took us back to his high-security condo where we went swimming and then on to the hot tub on the roof. Then he took us to the airport, the plane was an hour late, but we finally arrived home from our adventure filled vacation.



...on the road to  
adventure!



# GRAYSON



1986 was a year full of musical experiences. In January, my GATE class was practicing for a musical production called "Broadway". We sang a lot of neat songs from past Broadway productions. I was chosen to sing a solo--the theme song from "Annie". I also sang a sailor song with Will, Maurice, Keith & Matthew.

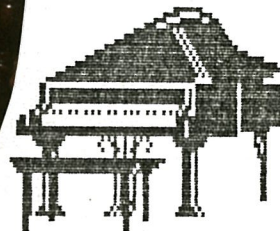
I was chosen to be a member of the District Honor Orchestra, as I continued to play the violin for the third year. I played in the Spring Concert for the second time.

In August I started taking piano lessons from Connie Byers. I have wanted to do this for quite a while. For my Master's class I played Western Rodeo. My first Piano Recital was at the downtown library in December; I played Silver Bells. After I finished playing it I went to sit down by my Mom, and I asked her if I had messed up--I didn't know because I was too busy being nervous to tell.

Our Primary put on their annual Sacrament Meeting program and I was the featured soloist--I sang the fourth verse to "We'll Bring the World His Truth". It was kind of scary singing in front of a chapel filled 'to the max'.

I closed out the year by singing a solo for a Primary Christmas program; it was "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem."

This was surely a year of highs and lows, staccatos and legatos, even crescendos and decrescendos!!!





# GRAYSON CONT.

I recited the infamous  
"Little Red Riding Hood"  
at the school talent show  
and everyone thought it  
was great. They all  
tried to repeat the long  
'list' and couldn't.

This summer we went to Oregon to visit with Grandma and Grandpa. We went many places. The thing I liked the most was the rapids. First we had to go there and then we went down the rapids. It seemed like it took forever. During the trip we stopped on an island to skip rocks...Grandpa knows how to do it good. We traded Grant back and forth and finally I was alone with Grandpa. He told everybody in the bishopric what I said about patience the next day at church.

For my birthday in August, 3 of my friends went with me to the water slides; Joey, Will and Tim. I received my arrow of light and went on to Blazers. What an exciting experience! Dave Jones, the scout leader, shot an arrow into a target as part of the ceremony and then gave it to me. The end of the arrow ~~got~~ stuck in the oak but we finally got it out. I went under a bridge to be welcomed into scouts. I earned my Boy Scout rank, Tenderfoot and 2nd Class, along with 4 merit badges and 3 skill awards. Sis. Pratt is a big help to me in this.

Starting sixth grade was a great experience--I like being the oldest one at school. My teacher is not such a favorite of mine, but she does let me do a lot of special art projects, like bulletin boards and stuff.

For Christmas I got the bike I really wanted with wheel covers. I use it alot on all the hills around here. This has been a pretty good year.





# GRANT

## ROOKIE YEAR

My first year in tee ball was exciting. My coaches were "Iggy" Cabrera, Tom Anderson and my Dad. My favorite position was pitcher. I caught the ball and made lots of outs. I hit the ball clear in the outfield and no one caught the ball, so I made some homeruns. My teammates were good friends like Mathew Cabrera, Greg Anderson and Nathan Jordan. We won eight games and lost three. Other things I remember were: pictures, candy sales and my trophy.



[During the off-season I spoke at several benefits and newspaper press conferences. Ah-hmm]

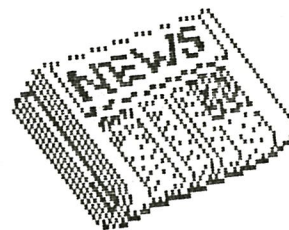
The following is a list of other important engagements:

1. Attended first grade in Mrs. Jone's class. She was nice and even attended some of my baseball games. I spent many weeks writing a 3 page report on Pony Express. It had a table of contents, bibliography, map & I made a 3-D project.
2. We went to Fiesta Village...with bumper boats, golf etc.



3. Went on a two-week vacation to the Broughs & Grandpa & Grandma. My best memories were the trip to the Honeymen, the ice-cream truck, & going in the raft with Grandpa down the river.

4. I started out the second grade in Mrs. Cameron's class, then got Mrs. Wright, then back to Mrs. Cameron.





# GRANT CONT.



With seemingly boundless energy, Grant is usually found somewhere outside. It may be riding his bike over the whoop-de-dooos, or jumping on the trampoline, or playing ball or swimming, or building forts, or climbing fences or riding skateboards....but whatever it is it never seems to use up all the stored energy. We have discovered that Grant tends to stand at the dinner table when he eats. I guess no one noticed because he is not too tall and because 7 people at any dinner table does not lend itself to close scrutiny of any one person.

What can we say except that Grant is such a Grant!





# GENESSA



Genessa continued to be a joy in our home. Her quest for knowledge is seemingly, never ending and very intense.

She quickly learned her alphabet and was a whiz at puzzles. She started reading the "Sam" books (Kindergarten) & sings many songs.

Genessa amazed Grayson's piano teacher at Christmas when she played her repertoire of 6 songs, some with two hands and one song she had composed and written words to. Here are the words:

Bunnies are funny and so am I.  
When bunnies see me they run and then hide.





Genessa remains the sensitive one around our house. Although she now joins in her share of yelling, she can't stand to be reprimanded and will run to her bed sobbing if anyone even APPEARS to be displeased with her. We sometimes wonder if this is girls, or is this just Genessa?

Perhpas her greatest talent is her memory, which never ceased to amaze us. She listened intently one day as Grayson practiced his solo for Sacrament meeting. He went through it 3 or 4 times then off to church. On the way home, some 3 hours later, she sang the song most of the way through.

Each night as the ritual of 4 boys doing homework is played out, Genessa always insists she must do her homework too! In fact, unlike some children, mom finds it necessary to encourage playing with dolls and dishes in order to give Genessa time away from her 'studies'.

She got a new bike for Christmas and, cautious as she is, she promised to be very careful--which she was. However, one of the wheels went off the sidewalk and she fell. She quickly wiped away her tears and said, "I guess I will just have to be MORE careful!" We can all learn from this insightful statement. And we're sure we'll continue to learn much from our 'Genny Joy'.

