



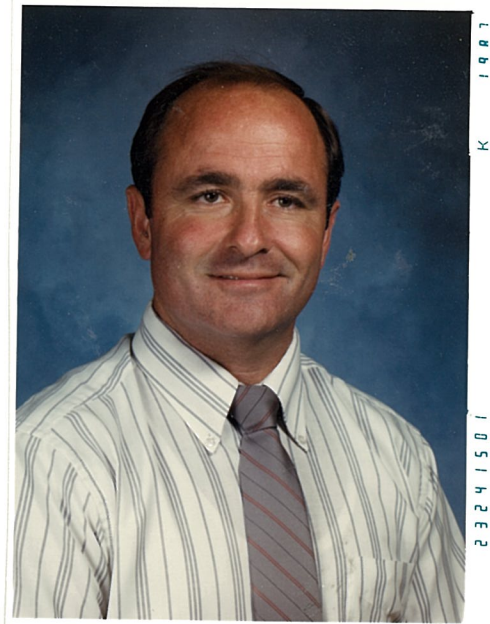
Winn

1981



~ Garry ~

The beginning of 1987 found me half way through another school year but one that I found very rewarding in my role as Assistant Principal. It was a new assignment, a big school of 2300 students in grades K-8. The community of Moreno Valley and its school district are one of the fastest growing in both California and the nation! For sure, there's never a dull moment. Change is the only constant variable in my work. The principal is a good friend of mine who allowed me to do a lot at the school. I've had a lot of "new" ideas I wanted to see take form as a result of some special training I've been involved in at the county level.



As summer approached we were all excited about a different kind of vacation. First, we visited the 'other' Winns and a lot of cousins in Utah. The details about the time second part--Aspen Grove--are in a separate section.

Now days, taking a vacation isn't a simple matter due to schedulings and the size of the family. This led us to buy a used 12 passenger van. What a comfort this provided for traveling! We removed the rear seat and installed a raised platform on which kids could play and sleep, and underwhich a lot of stuff could be stored. Glenda added curtains, and I built a stand for the T.V. and VCR to put behind the driver's seat. So along with airconditioning, we truly had all the comforts of home--and it was quiet too.

The itinerary was such that our main visit with my brother and his family was after our week at Aspen Grove. The beginning was spent with other family in Roosevelt and Vernal--the Drapers and Kings. The kids were up late every night playing games or going to dances with Shanna, Tiffany, and Christi, their GIRL cousins. We attended an authentic Indian Pow-Wow before going to Vernal. There we visited the Kings. The kids got to play with more cousins: Justin, Brandi and Joseph. Then we went to the dinosaur museum and attended an outdoor theater.

After a week at Aspen Grove we went back to the Winns in Orem. A highlight of our stay was a water skiing trip to Dear Creek Reservoir. The water was surprisingly warm and few people were there. The following day we visited BYU campus and wildlife museum. We spent one night enjoying the scrumptious cooking of Grandma Funk. This was a very special vacation for all of us.



A week after returning home, I turned around and went back to Utah with the Varsity scouts (including Garrett) to the Beaver High Adventure Base. It was a spectacular adventure. The Base Camp was nestled in the mountains at 10,000 feet. It rained nearly every day, but the super activities out did everything. As adult leaders, we really did little leading, but instead were able to participate in each event. While there was plenty of time for fishing, we hiked each day to a new area. Each one featured a different activity, i.e., archery, rifle range, climbing & rappelling, obstacle courses, canoeing and many others. Our biggest challenge was making the 3 Peaks climb to over 12,000 ft! My heart and lungs nearly burst but it was a breath taking view. Anyway, we all survived. One noteworthy challenge Garrett and I made was to sit 'naked' in a cold mountain stream for 10 minutes in 40 water for which we won the Polar Bear Award.

In December we packed up and headed to Eugene for Christmas. We hadn't spent Christmas there for years. We had hoped for a white one and nearly got it. I took 3 of the boys a few miles away to get in some snowball fights and ice-slipping.



On the way home over the pass it really got to snowing. We stopped beside the road to let the kids play and in the process we rescued a lady with car problems. It was an exciting adventure, and a Christmas we will long remember as it could be our last one in Oregon.

Certificate of Participation

Gary Winn

has participated with distinction in

1987 Roadshow .

In recognition of your contributions

this award is presented

this 29 *day of* October 1987 .

Signed Cathy Hanson Roberto Warrick
Susan Maples

Glenda

With a deep sigh of relief, I received my AA Degree from Riverside Community College in January. I took only a slight rest as I changed from semesters to quarters to begin at Cal State San Bernardino. It is a much longer drive, but the professors are tremendous and it's neat being at a large University again.

Grant turned eight in January and he was baptized. In our Stake the family is responsible for the baptism, so we made invitations, got the program together and the refreshments. It was a lot of work, but it made it much more special to have his own special day.

In April, I took off on a plane to celebrate Mom and Dad's 40th wedding anniversary in Oregon. It was Spring Break, so Garry held down the fort at home and even went the extra miles(s?) to go to my classes for me to tape them so I wouldn't miss those important first week classes at my new school. He even briefly participated in my Psych class--when the teacher made some comment about wives and Garry asked him to repeat it so he would be sure he got it on the tape! I didn't live that one down the whole quarter. While in Oregon, we were got ready for the big night. Kathie had arranged everything so well, and we were all thrilled that Steve could fly in to be there. My donation to the cause was to decorate a three tier wedding cake--because they hadn't had one 40 years ago. It was so neat to see old friends from when I had lived in Eugene, and of course to visit with the family.

Not too long after being home, Mom made an unexpected visit to see us and to drive to Vegas to see Dr. Royal. It was a pleasant respite for me also. We took Genessa and stayed with the Humphries. Genessa loved Sharla's pre-school--and of course wowed everyone there. Marie Royal kindly volunteered to watch Genessa while Mom and I went out on the strip for dinner. The line was too long at the place we wanted to go, so we found another one. And I had to play the slot machines to prove to my psych teacher that intermittent reinforcement is not the most effective for everyone...Anyhow, I had kidded Mom about getting lost, because I am famous for it and sure enough, on the way back to Royals we got lost. We were on a road not on the map. Well, poor Genessa gave up on us and fell asleep. Mom was afraid to let me try to get back to Sharla's so we all stayed there for the night. It was a help in more than one way, because I got a chance to interview an English girl staying with the Royals for a paper I was doing on various forms of spoken English. On the way back home, Marie and her daughter and kids followed us part way. We all stopped in Barstow for a rest and ice-cream.

June meant graduation time for both Gentry and Grayson. My assignment on Woodcrest PTA Board was the sixth grade party. It ended up being a pain in the you-know-what. But the kids had a good time and it did turn out just fine.

As soon as school was out for Garry, we all packed up and headed for Utah. We had saved our pennies to go to Aspen Grove Family Camp. (see Aspen section) And we also took the chance to visit with the 'other' Winn's and Grandma Funk in Orem and the Drapers in Roosevelt and the Kings in Vernal. We visited the Dinosaur Museum in Vernal and went to an outdoor play that night. Garrett and Gentry felt like royal visitors as they were escorted around by Tiffany and Christy. Dances and parties and friends and games were the highlights of their visit. After the week at Aspen Grove, we spent a few more days with the Winns. We enjoyed a water-skiing trip and the kids went to a drivein movie. It was certainly a memorable summer vacation.



We hurried home so we could unpack before we had visitors! Mom and Dad and Steve and Wendy along with their sweet girls, Amie and Ashley, all came at the same time. It was the first time we had had a chance to meet Steve's other 3/4's. The kids were so excited about being with 'new' cousins, and the boys loved to jump on the trampoline with Uncle Steve. Mom and Dad didn't stay too long, and when they left, they took Grayson with them for a visit. One night, the boys watched the girls while the adults went out for dinner and golf. It was so neat to get to know Wendy, and just visit in person after hearing so much about her. We are grateful that they could spend time with us.

We took Steve and family to the beach while they were here, and everyone enjoyed that excursion!



In August, Grayson turned 12. He celebrated at Grandma's and Grandpa's and again at home. It was a pretty special birthday. He received the Aaronic Priesthood that next week. It is so neat to have four Priesthood men in our home now.

School starts again in September. Routine is a welcome change by then. We again prepared for company. This time the Hunphries from Vegas. And in November Grandpa and Grandma came down again. It had been along time since they had been here for Thanksgiving dinner. We planned Gentry's Eagle Court of Honor so they could be here for it. It is always more special when family shares such events. Sometimes sharing goes a bit too far, though. Like when Mom got to 'share' in the mopping up of the overflow from the bathroom sink just before the court of honor. I guess we need times like that so we can have something to laugh at years later-- many years later. Marie Royal and her two daughters and grandkids were here for a couple of days at the same time. It did make for a houseful, but it's always so much easier with "The Trailer" here.

December came, and I guess we just can't stand to have free time on our hands, because we all of a sudden decided to go to Oregon for Christmas. We knew it might be the last time we could spend it there and the boys wanted SNOW. We loaded up the van and took off to Brouchs and Johnstons. How we managed to squeeze Christmas in is still somewhat of an amazement to me, but we did; and we even got it all home afterward.

It was such a pleasant visit. We went caroling on a hay ride, and had a lovely Christmas Eve program with Aunt Edith down to visit. Genessa and Grant played their Mary and Joseph parts perfectly and everyone seemed so amazed at Genessa's patience and serenity.



Christmas day was full of all the things that Christmas usually hold, but this time we just had a few more around to share and love and laugh with. We did get in a snow storm on the way home and spent a quiet New Years Eve at home.



Upon recommendation of the Faculty of

Riverside Community College



and by virtue of the authority vested in the Governing Board of Trustees
the degree of

Associate in Arts

is hereby conferred upon

Glenda Sue Winn

with all Rights, Benefits and Privileges appertaining thereto in token
of the satisfactory completion of a two-year curriculum

Given at Riverside, California, this twenty-sixth day of January,
nineteen hundred eighty-seven

Heroy E. Green
PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Charles G. Kane
PRESIDENT OF THE COLLEGE

31 Aspen ...

Aspen Grove was a unique vacation. It was a week packed with activities for every age and interest. We had an 'A' frame cabin with two sets of bunk beds in a small room and a queen bed in the main room and a loft with a double bed. We checked in on Saturday, July 4th. Sunday there were church services. Beginning Monday, the kids would go to their various age groups after breakfast, return for lunch and then go back to their groups for the afternoon. The adults could choose between going to lectures on various subjects to playing any number of sports--individually or in competitions--to swimming or just laying around. Everyone had their favorite parts, but the one thing we all agreed on was that the food was fantastic, and NO DISHES! No one person could adequately describe it all. The following are excerpts of interviews with each family member.



Gentry says, "There was a lot to do up there and it was fun. The best parts were swimming, rope climbing & repelling, the huge, long plastic water slide going down this one hill, and the party and dance with my teen group. Another good part was playing their ball game where there were two trampolines surrounded by net and each side separated by a net half-way up. The object was to get the ball in the basket on the opposite person's side. Also I was the only one in our family to hike up Mt. Timpanogus one day. I went up with a few people. It was a good hike. There was a lot of nature & peace. It rained and there were water falls we hiked through. On the way down, I didn't slide down the glacier from a place near the top of the mountain, so instead, I hiked down and beat them. I got in trouble when I got back though, for not staying with my group. But it was still a great experience. "

For Grayson, Aspen Grove meant, "excellent breakfasts, lunches and dinners. We slept in a little cozy cabin. The favorite sport was Hi-Ball (the basketball game on the trampolines). I was part of the Cougars group. We had our own yell that went like this: We're Cougars and we're tough, and we'll show you our stuff. COUGARS! We went repelling, on hikes like up to a waterfall. We also played ball with a huge beach ball. For the family Home Evening talent show I helped my brothers do a "dumb football player" skit. I was the football player."

Garrett liked the variety of things there were to do. "There was swimming, climbing and repelling, watching movies, Hi-ball, shuffleboard, horseshoes and fishing and eating never left a spare moment. The best part was the homemade waterslide made from a slip 'n' slide and plastic tarps. I loved going down the hill in funny and different ways. That Friday was a dance for everyone. The teens also had a pizza party and we played "kiss me baby" a lot (for your information it's an innocent game where you try to make people laugh.)"



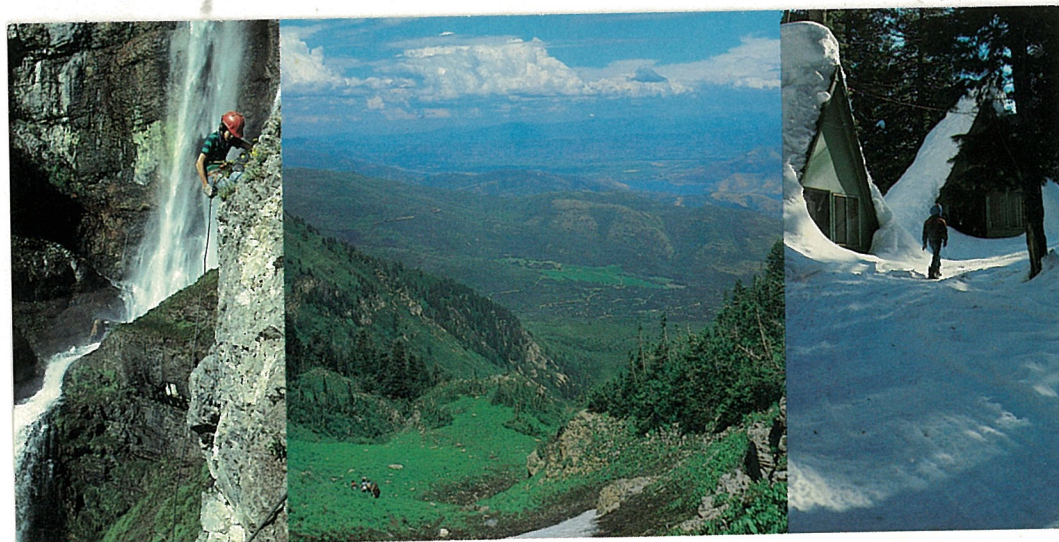
Genessa went to the Stomper Stockade for her daily activities. 'We are the Stompers, Stomp, Stomp, Stomp'. They went on hikes and swam and went to the craft cabin. Genessa didn't like that part at all, we never could find out exactly why. She would only say that the lady there was mean and made her make things she didn't want to make. Genessa played two songs on the piano for the talent night. She was a big hit. Probably her favorite part was that we would buy tickets for the general store and then all they had to do was go in and buy what they wanted and tell the girl their name. Whenever the candy store was open, Genessa was sure to want to be there.

Grant was a Cub. "We went up to the waterfall, and to a castle. I liked going to our Cub den every day. I really liked the candy store and Hi-ball and 'George'--the BIG ball. I even got to have a turn to ring the bell for everyone to come to dinner. I went swimming a lot and we got to go to swimming Olympics with the whole family. My team won some of the games, and I entered the 'biggest-splash' contest, but I didn't win. I even liked church outside with all the trees. I really liked all the homemade rolls, especially with gravy. I was the only one to catch a fish of all our family."

Mom thought the best part was that everyone was doing what they liked best, and she didn't have to worry about entertainment. It was awfully nice to just rest with no kids. "I learned to play shuffleboard, and I really liked the fact that here was a sport that required very little energy, some skill and a little luck. I also played badminton and ping-pong, but didn't tackle tennis or handball or Hi-ball.

Garry played competition basketball and loved all the outdoor sports. He also enjoyed the food a lot, especially since he has done his share of cooking lately. "Not having a schedule was probably the best part, and just being able to do what you wanted to do." He enjoyed the hikes and swimming too. He didn't really enjoy the steep hills that he had to go up and down to our cabin. Especially since Glenda would sometimes forget things and send him back to get them. (SHE didn't want to make the trip!) But if it hadn't been for those necessary jaunts, we all would have gained 40 pounds instead of 10.

Aspen Grove was a wonderful family experience that will be remembered for many years to come.



**aspen
grove**
YEAR ROUND FAMILY FUN.



~Garrett~

Looking back 1987, I see growth, both in body and spirit, through trials set in my path, yet also, I recall the good times that absorbed me this past year that I will remember for many more years to come. This is a look back into a year of my life as I travel down a road, of which I am only at the beginning. So travel with me down this path a short way.

On February 13th I entertained my ward as part of a Valentine's Day Variety Show. Travis Hanson and I performed a very funny musical skit that nobody will let me live down gracefully (that's why I don't mention what the skit was), and I, with his assistance, put on a magic show.

In March, I found out about a creative writing contest sponsored by California State, San Bernardino, and decided to try to write something. By the second week of April, I had finished a short story (it could hardly be called short because it was twenty-three pages) and I entered it. I thought that it was very good, and I was expectantly waiting for the announcement that fifty dollars and first place were mine. I had even begun to think about an acceptance speech.

During this time of extreme self-confidence, it was time to go to Youth Conference at Catalina Island. This was my second year going to Conference and I thought that nothing could be as wonderfully fulfilling and fun as my first year, and that I would be bored. I was wrong on both counts. I grew closer to many old friends and made strong new ones. The workshops and games kept me busy and well entertained. I learned so much about myself and found new talents that I never knew I had. I had a great time!



Garrett cont.

Near the end of April my hopes were deflated as I learned that I didn't even get an honorable mention in the writing contest. Though, I received favorable comments and suggestions that helped me to write better in future stories.

With June came new experiences. The 12th & 13th I went to the Order of the Arrow Ordeal. The OA is a Boy Scout program that specifically donates time to doing service. To complete the Ordeal (I am sworn to secrecy about the goings on) and to become a member of the Brotherhood or higher office is a high and great honor. Next came the end of being a freshman (thank goodness) in high school. I was really glad to get out of school and get ready for vacation.

July 1 we left for Provo to visit "the other Winns" and the Drapers. Thursday through Saturday morning we stayed at the Drapers. Thursday night I got to go to a dance celebrating Independence Day and afterward I was invited to relax in a spa. Friday, we went to an outdoor play in honor of Western Days. After the play, we convinced our parents to take us to another dance. This time I dragged Gentry with me, telling him it was going to be fun. I don't know if he had a good time but I know I did due to this one girl I met...well, that's unimportant. Saturday, we left for Aspen Grove, a BYU Alumni sponsored family camp. Needless to say (or write, as the case may be), it was a well organized, fun time and is covered in another section. The next Saturday, all the fun was over for us at Aspen as we headed to Orem and our cousins, "the other Winns."

When we walked in that Saturday, we were surprised that our Uncle Larry had a shirt just like our dad. We wanted them to switch places in sacrament meeting and have our dad sit on the stand as a member of the bishopric. But, our dad and Uncle Larry didn't agree. Where was their sense of humor? Monday we all got ready and went waterskiing. The water was rough because of the wind so I couldn't ski on one ski very well. We all came back a little more red and with funny memories of "graceful" falls. Wednesday, we waved good-bye and headed back to California.

Amusing as it may seem, that Saturday I went to another dance. And at this one, I intended to show everyone how good I was because of all the practice I'd gotten.

No more than a week later and I was traveling back to Utah, though this time with my Varsity Scout Team and to Beaver Adventure Camp. Saturday and Sunday we learned that almost every meal had beef in it. And the beef was awful. It was a can with a picture of a cow and the words USDA Choice stamped on it. I don't know who, in the USDA, chose it, but they can have it. So to compensate, we went fishing for our dinner. I caught four and ate each one. Tuesday, because of the rain that made everything rather dreary, we could only repell down the cliff face, and I wasn't able to show the skills I'd learned at Aspen Grove. Wednesday, we decided to be crazy and hike the Three Peaks. Three Peaks are a series of mountains approximately seven miles from where we were camped at the repelling course. We had to hike those long miles with our packs on. I couldn't believe how tired I was when we arrived at the camp site and only half our journey was done. Without our packs, those that dared, attempted to climb the mountains. I was

cont. ~

done with climbing by the first peak, but we went on still. I survived the rest of the mountains, but my legs were stiff and sore afterwards, though I was excited to have conquered that challenge. I hope to return again sometime and maybe be one of the guides.

Next, came August. On the 9, I went to Philipp Blume's house in Monrovia. This would be our last chance to see each other because he would be moving up to northern California near Stanford. During my stay, I got my first taste of Tai food. I loved it! For dinner, we had some more. I chose a different dish than the one I had at lunch, and it was delicious too. The 13th, we traveled back to my house so that it would be fair. We didn't want either of us to miss out.

In September, the Varsity Scouts and I went to Leo Correo State Beach. I found that there is one big advantage to being an Eagle Scout. While we were on the beach one day, our group met another group of Mormon girls. And Mormon girls love Eagle Scouts. So, I got some recognition and praise from them that felt pretty good. The four days we spend there were a "blast" (a new word I picked up).

Also in September, school began again. But at least I wasn't a freshman any more. I got all the classes I wanted. The one class that I didn't enjoy too much was English. It was an advanced class and the first day I had a test (I had read two books over the summer that the test covered). But, I learned to enjoy it after awhile anyway.

Shortly hereafter the Stake Road Show rolled along (like the pun?). We began practicing every Tuesday night. The theme was "Lost Moments in History." Our ward chose a lost moment when "the bikers and the surfers became friends." I was a surfer. We sang and danced ourselves to sleep after each practice. Soon we started having more than one rehearsal a week as the opening show drew nearer. We were sure that we were going to win everything, and we almost did.

October 29, opening night, every other act had technical difficulties, and this was the night we were judged. To be fair to the other wards, they moved judging to the next night. We won the award for the best choreography and we were excited about that. We had all worked hard and deserved every ounce of credit and adulation.

Even though I had lost the previous writing contest, I decided to enter again. This one was sponsored by our school newspaper, The Mane Thing (the mascot is a lion). I decided to write a story in which Santa comes down with the Asian flu. (See insert) My story took second place. I got fifteen dollars for second place. I was happy with that.

Also in December, we traveled up to Oregon to visit our favorite grandparents on our mother's side. Pretty special, right? Really, they are the best. We all loved playing with

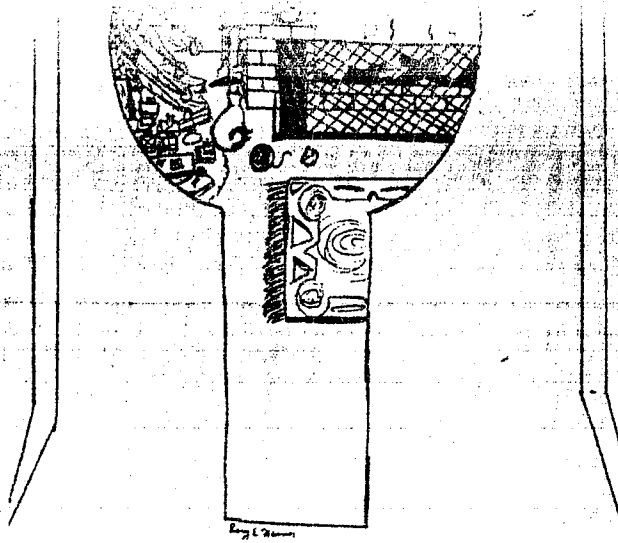


cont.~

Grandpa's trains and looking at Grandma's collection of the nativity scene. While we were there, we decided to go Christmas carolling with their ward. It was freezing but fun to be singing joyfully to people I didn't know. Christmas day was exciting too. Having Grandma and Grandpa around added new meaning to the Christmas spirit. We all (including myself for a change) looked forward eagerly to opening each gift, and being able to thank our grandparents personally for once. I was sad to leave.

On the 30 of that month, Philipp came down with his family to watch the Rose Parade. But instead, he spent the next three nights at my house. We tried to do as much as we could--spend as much time as possible with each other before he had to go back home.

And so ends another year filled with many happy memories, each of which, a special treasure to be cherished for many more years like this one to come.



Singing carols,
Spinning dreidels,
Christmas,
Hannukah,
Always so alike,
Always so different,
Together,
Forever,
In my life.

The Replacement Second place — short story Garret Winn

It was the year for the Asian flu. And Santa Claus being way over sixty, without his shots, and also living where he does, he got it. He got it only one day before Christmas, and his wife wouldn't let him go anywhere or do anything. She knew he wouldn't be well, though, so she called the replacement office.

Outside, the snow drifted gently down to the soft white blanket surrounding a surprisingly large cottage for the North Pole. Inside, the temperature was high and there was a cheery, winter-time feeling everywhere. Everywhere, that is except around a big armchair covered with blankets, under which sat Santa. He was encompassed about with piles of used tissues, bottles of medicine, and the mist from several vaporizers. At his side, patiently stood Mrs. Claus.

All about him elves hurried back and forth, trying to get everything ready for the replacement Santa who would deliver the toys on Christmas Eve.

Soon, all was in order and the elves settled down to quietly work on the few remaining toys.

Within minutes, the first replacement appeared at the door. "What's happen' gramps?" the new Santa said as he gave Santa "five." "I'm here to lay some stuff

on the brats t'night."

"Um . . . sorry," Santa coughed out. "We need somebody a little more, well . . . kind."

"It's cool. I'll catch ya'll later."

Both sighed with relief after this "Jive Santa" left. They waited apprehensively for the next arrival.

One hour passed with absolutely nothing.

Then they heard a faint knocking at the door. One elf got up and opened the door slightly. He saw a small, frail man dressed in an over-large red raincoat. He stood back from the portal as if afraid of it.

"S..s...sorry to b...barge in," he said meekly, "b...but m...may I d...deliver the p...presents, p...please?"

Santa declined this one because, he said, "We want someone much jollier."

Not more than a few minutes passed before they heard another knock. The elf again opened the door, but he was drenched by a bucket of water. Then, in jumped another Santa dressed in red with bells on his shoes, hat, and hands. He nimbly somersaulted up to Santa's chair and held forth his hand.

Santa released his grip as he felt the shock from the hand buzzer. Even before the Exuberant Santa could utter a word, Mrs. Claus pushed him out the door, telling

him that they wanted someone a little less jesting.

Now, she was really upset. There was nobody left who could take Santa's place. When all of a sudden, in through the door flew a quite muscular, tall (or at least he looked tall) man, knocking down the door and several elves in the process. He landed in front of the two with such chivalry and grace, that Santa knew it must be . . .

"Super Santa at your service," he said bowing nonchalantly to the pair. "May I be of some service to thou and thy company?"

"No!" Mrs. Claus blurted out suddenly. "We don't need any more replacements."

"But, Sugar Cakes, who will deliver all the gifts tonight to all those anxiously awaiting girls and boys?"

"I will!" she said with such vehemence as she pulled off her cooking apron, that the elves, Santa, and Super Santa all just stared at her in awe for quite some time.

And so, Christmas was saved by the jolly old fellow's wife, who delivered all the presents that night in record time. Every child got exactly what they wanted that year. Though most will never know that this happened. Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!

Gentry



1987 was a year full of scouting experiences. I was the Senior patrol leader and Deacons Quorum president and working on getting my Eagle Rank. On April 6th, during Spring break, I took 12 of my faithful troopers to Arlanza Community Center to start working on my Eagle project. The first day we started to work on the recreation room inside the building. We cleaned the walls and masked the molding. Then we had some roll the paint with rollers and others cut in the brushes. We worked 'till noon when we took a lunch break. Mom had made hoagie sandwiches and we had a picnic (and a soda fight). We went back to work doing some touch up inside which others started painting the pillars outside. The next Monday, I took 6 people back to finish painted the front and back walls outside, and all the doors around the building. A couple of boys also worked at leveling the playground area. We made the place look really good, and we got a lot of compliments, mostly by older people there. The director gave us each a certificate for a free pizza at Shakey's.

In addition to my broken arm last year, I added another major injury to my list. While I was playing in the back fields with my best friend, Andy Wood, I sprained my foot. It happened when we were "sand skiing" (as we call it) and I jumped off a rock sticking out of the side of the hill and landed the wrong way in a ditch at the bottom. The next day I went to the doctor's and got crutches. It took about four weeks for my foot to heal.

I graduated from 8th grade in June having accomplished my goal of getting straight A's after getting 4 A's, then 5 A's (twice) and finally 6 A's. I also received the Presidential Academic Fitness Award, and was nominated for Number 1 Club, and earned a special award in Spanish. I finished out the year at the 8th grade party at Hunt Park. Graduation day was spent sweating in the sun in a suit and tie, waiting for my turn to receive my certificate...why does my name have to begin with "W"?

On June 17th, the night before graduation, I celebrated my birthday by going to my final Eagle Board of Review, which I passed after many months of study. I had finally reached my goal of getting my Eagle by the time I turned 14.

Summer vacation was great. I really enjoyed staying over at the Winns and Drapers. At the Winns I had lots of fun as well as sleeping in the Draper's basement and I'm glad I have so many great relatives to visit.





Now for more scouting. My super activity was with the scouts in August. We went to Wyoming. It's a trip we had been working toward all year by taking progressively longer and longer hikes. We drove for two days, stopping at Wade Richardson's parents house on the way. We saw sights like the Indianapolis Hot Springs and antelope by the freeway. We stayed at our base camp and fished. Then we hiked up to the Lakes of the Rooftop and camped there a while. We worked on a few merit badges, fished, improved the campsite with a flagpole and a latrine, swam & bathed in the lake and built a raft--that was unsuccessful. We held sacrament meeting on Sunday, ate dehydrated food, blue grouse, squirrel and fish and camped. We hiked down after a few days to our base camp. That night we got hit by a massive storm. Thunder shook the ground like an earthquake and tons of rain fell. When we drove back through Cody, we ate buffalo steak, saw a rodeo and visited a couple of wild life museums. Then we stopped at Yellowstone National Park and camped. Seeing the park was a great experience, with all the wildlife, geysers and mudpots. We also went to the Jackson Hole Fish hatchery. We drove back home all the way through the night, but got help up a bit by a flat tire. This was the best summer I ever had.

I started high school at Arlington in September. I didn't think too much of it or my teachers or some people and it was rough being a 'freshman'. I would survive but with a bit of trouble though.

In early October, our Mutual courageously and faithfully prepared day and night for the Road Show. We did a story about a dance-off between two groups of kids--kind of a take off of West Side Story (without the violence). We learned a lot about dancing 60's dances and we won the award for best choreography.

In November, Grandma and Grandpa came down and helped with my Eagle Court of Honor. (See separate entry) Then in December, for our Christmas vacation our family drove up to Oregon to visit the Johnston's. We had a good Christmas there. I got lots of good stuff, especially a stereo. I'm glad I didn't get any pajamas for a change. We went caroling in a cattle truck and Dad and the Grant, Grayson and I went o the snow to play for a while. On the way back home, we passed through a little snow blizzard. This was the end of 1987.

Eagle Court

November 20, 1987 was a happy and exciting day for me. I was glad to finally be awarded the rank of Eagle Scout. Many old friends and ward members and family were there to share this special night with me. The McKendricks came from Monrovia, the Imblers from Upland, the Burks, Miles, Hardens and Tylers from Perris, and my English teacher, Mrs. Harris, came.

Everybody got to watch a video of my Eagle project. It was really funny for all the boys to see themselves again, and to see the wierd things kids do on video--everyone laughed.



My former scout master from Troop 195 gave a talk on "One Hundred Scouts" and Dave Jones swore me in as an Eagle. Grandpa gave a talk that was real good and then gave me a beautiful pen set he made himself. Bro. Brown presented me my Varsity Jacket. Wade Richardson, my former Deacons quorum advisor gave a talk I really enjoyed. He talked about a certain outing to "the toilet bowl" which I also mentioned in my talk. Bro. Bovell wasn't able to be there, but I got the flag and he brought over a membership to the National Eagle Association the next day. Dad spoke and presented me with a plaque. Mom read a letter from Uncle Steve about being an Eagle. Genessa sang a song, "Our Flag". Last of all, I spoke. People laughed at my version of the "Toilet Bowl".

Mom decorated a huge cake with an Eagle on it. We had a nice buffet afterwards, with my main request: little meatballs. Grandma had a yummy punch recipe we used and Grandpa helped set up everything. I got letters of congratulation from President Reagan Governor Deukmejian, the senators and congressmen, and former Pres. Ford.

The whole Court of Honor made me feel good and I hope to continue my scouting in years to come.

Eagle Talk

I appreciate the opportunity to say a few words to you tonight. I feel it is a great honor to become an Eagle Scout. One of the experiences I had as a scout typifies my entire experience in scouting.

My troop was going on an outing. We hiked in the usual few miles, set up camp and ate in total darkness, then we went to sleep. The next morning we headed for our objective. Little did we know that the obstacle to conquer was the side of a mountain with a VERY steep grade. We began our hike up the incline until it got so steep and our packs felt so heavy that we had to crawl. The gravel and sand was very slippery and for every ten feet I went up, I slid down five. Those in front kicked rocks down the slope, endangering those below. It got so bad that we tied all our packs together and the leaders pulled them up the rest of the way. After several hours of climbing, I finally reached the top, and climbed over a ledge to safety. Then I helped bring up the packs and guys. The trip up had been hard enough, but going down was just as bad. I led the way and had rocks coming down on me. I fell on my face several times, but picked myself up each time until I reached the bottom. All those who went on that trip refer to it as THE TOILET BOWL EXPERIENCE. This outing taught me perseverance, and determination to keep going, no matter what.

All my years in scouting have been much like this outing. It was pretty easy going at first, then it got a little tougher and I met lots of obstacles. It seemed that whenever I was going

forward I would slide back and have to try again. This happened sometimes with merit badge counselors, and boards of review. They made me reach to get over the ledge. My leaders were always there to help me with the load and pull me up when I thought I could go no more. I appreciate their encouragement. I wouldn't be here now without their help. My friends and family have always been right there when I needed them.

I'd like in turn to encourage my fellow scouts who are still climbing their own mountains--keep striving for the top. The view from up here is great and worth the effort.

To the leaders, I'd like to say, don't give up either--even on the boys who fall on their faces occasionally. Keep on pullin' and pushin'.

I am grateful to the scouting organization which has taught me to try to be the best person I can be. I am also grateful for the skills and values I have learned. I will always try to live up to the ideals that scouting has taught me.



Ward Newsletter ↓



GENTRY WINN: EAGLE SCOUT

Gentry Winn, second son of Garrell (Gary) and Glenda Winn, became an Eagle Scout on Friday, November 20, during a Court of Honor held at the Sherman Building. This is quite an accomplishment for Gentry, who turned 14 last June. We know he has worked hard for this great honor and we're all very proud of him. The Winn's oldest son, Garrett, 15, is also an Eagle Scout.



*Whatever you do,
do it with all your might.*
—Cicero

TRUSTWORTHY LOYAL
HELPFUL FRIENDLY COURTEOUS
KIND OBEDIENT CHEERFUL
THRIFTY BRAVE CLEAN
REVERENT



You are cordially
invited to attend an
Eagle Court of Honor
for
Gentry Winn
on
Friday, November 20
7:30 p.m.
LDS Sherman Bldg.
3680 Jackson
Riverside, California



EAGLE SCOUT COURT OF HONOR

GENTRY E. WINN

November 20, 1987

Conducting	Garry E. Winn
Presentation of Colors	Scout Troop 460
Pledge of Allegiance	Scout Troop 460
Musical Number	Genessa Winn, Sister
Invocation	Steve Thompson Coach, Varsity Team 460
Call to Eagle Nest	All Eagle Scouts
Opening of Eagle Court:	VIDEO of Eagle Project
Eagle Scout Investiture	
"One Hundred Scouts"	Dan Harden, Troop 195
Presentation of Eagle Award	Dave Jones, Scoutmaster, Troop 360
Presentation of Eagle Neckerchief	Glen Jensen, Former Teacher Quorum Advisor
Speaker and Presentation	Glen R. Johnston, Grandfather
Presentation	Al Brown, Coach Varsity Team 360
Speaker	WADE RICHARDSON, Former Deacon's Quorum Advisor
Presentation of National Flag and NEA Membership	Bill Bovell, Troop 195
Speaker and Presenatation	Garry Winn, Father
Special Message	Steve Johnston, Uncle and Eagle Scout

Speaker	Gentry E. Winn, Eagle recipient
Benediction	Eldon Mckell Bishop, Woodcrest Ward
Retire the Flags	Scout Troop 460

SCOUTING ACHIEVEMENTS

Skill Awards

Conservation	Community Living
Citizenship	Communications
Hiking	Camping
First Aid	Cooking
Swimming	Family Living
Environmental	

Advancements

Boy Scout	November 1984
Tenderfoot	February 1985
Second Class	June 1985
First Class	September 1985
Star	February 1986
Life	September 1986
Eagle	June 1987

Merit Badges

Swimming	Wilderness Survival
First Aid	Wood Carving
Environmental Science	Life Saving
Sports	Leatherworking
Astronomy	American Culture
Camping	American Heritage
Personal Management	Public Soeaking
Citizenship in the Community	Finger printing

Citizenship in the Nation

Citizenship in the World

Safety

Cooking

Special Awards

Arrow of Light

Faith in G

World Conservation Award

Young Sportman Award

Participation in Special Events

Glen Helen Amboree	1985
Camp Emerson CIEC	1985-86
Spring Camporee	1986
Fall Camporee, Mt. Rubidoux Five Nations	1986
Color Guard Convalescent Center	1986
High Adventure	1987

Leadership Positions

Quarter Master
Scribe
Patrol Leader
Senior Patrol Leader
Chaplain Aide

Communications

Fish and Wildlife
Management

Mammals

Canoeing

Hard Back Award

Back Country Ex-
ploration Award

Mile Swim



Organized and Orquestrated the painting of the recreation room and exterior of The Arlanza Community Center on April 4th and 6th, 1987.

Gentry involved 18 members of his troop and friends. He provided food, snacks, and transportation for all project helpers. The center is used by a large number of local youth and senior citizens in the neighborhood.

Dear Gentry,

Congratulations! I am writing this letter from Korea, where the term "boy scout" is as familiar as it is in Japan and many other countries throughout the world.

Although I am away from our home in Maryland right now, my church calling there is assistant scoutmaster. The experiences I gained in scouting have allowed me to bring some much more to this calling: Having gone through the merit badge and rank advancement programs myself, I am more prepared to help other scouts do the same. Having seen young men mature and learn to be leaders through scouting,

I understand the importance of assisting them to do so.

My participation in scouting has also taught me about personal achievement. I have come to realize that no matter how far one has come, there is still much more to be achieved.

When you've been hiking in the mountains, I'm sure you have noticed that arriving at one summit only opens your view to many others. Knowing you, you have already got your eyes on your next ones. Good luck.

Uncle Steve

AN EAGLE SOARS

The following is the talk given by Glen at Gentry's Court of Honor.

I am really happy to have a few minutes to brag about my grandson, Gentry.

We are long-distance grandparents. Unfortunately we only get to see our grandchildren for a few days at a time, once or twice a year. Those times are quality times. I would like to share with you some of my observations of Gentry as a young man, a student, a citizen and a scout.

I've noticed that Gentry is always filled with enthusiasm. For instance, after a merit badge review his parents told him they would take him to McDonalds for a treat. When asked if he wanted to take off his scout uniform, he assured them he did not because someone might choke and he would be recognized as a scout who could offer assistance.

Last summer we had the privilege of taking Gentry and Garrett on vacation with us. We stopped in Easter Oregon for dinner at a smorgasbord. They had one of his favorite foods, barbecued ribs and you talk about enthusiasm. I've never seen a young man put away so many ribs!

It's this enthusiasm that helps make him a good leader. He knows how to make a task a fun experience. A good example of this was when he organized his Eagle project. This project was to paint the Center inside and out. When he called his friends and fellow scouts they all came...so many, in fact, that he had to ask some of them to stay home the second day because there wasn't enough for them to do.

Gentry is a perfectionist. He proved this from the time he was in the first grade. His teacher said he was the best student in the class, but just didn't know it. If one of his papers wasn't perfect he would wad it up and start over again. Gentry still insists on excelling. This last year he set a goal for straight A's and in the end he accomplished it. He also decided he was going to be an Eagle Scout before he was 14. He had completed all the requirements a couple of months before his 14th birthday. Then on his 14th birthday, he passed his unit Board of Review.

This young man emulates the principles of the Scout Law. He is always considerate and polite...so much so that I started calling him Gentleman Gentry several years ago.

Congratulations, Gentry. It is a real privilege for me to be here at your Eagle Court.



We both were very proud of Gentry and his attaining the honor of Eagle Scout. We were pleased that he was willing to wait until November when we would be there to have his Court.

(from Johnston's section)

BOARD OF EDUCATION

MR. WILLIAM B. WILEY
PRESIDENT

MRS. ARDICE M. BAILOR
VICE PRESIDENT

MR. JOSEPH PETER MYERS
CLERK

MRS. MAXINE FROST

C. WESLEY WRIGHT, M.D.

Riverside Unified School District

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING
3380 14TH STREET — P.O. BOX 2800
RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA 92516
(714) 788-7134

GEORGE C. LANTZ
SUPERINTENDENT

June 1, 1987

Dear Parents:

The Board of Education and I are very proud of your son or daughter who is one of the recipients of the 1987 Presidential Academic Fitness Award.

The award is made to students in the sixth, eighth, and twelfth grades with a cumulative B+ average and who have received a recent score placing them at or above the 80th percentile on a nationally recognized standardized achievement test battery. In addition, twelfth grade students must have completed at least twelve course units in the "New Basics" (English, mathematics, science, social studies, foreign language and computer science). Schools at each of the three exit grade levels may also give Presidential Academic Fitness Awards to a limited number of students who do not meet the minimum criteria, yet have shown extraordinary academic effort in school.

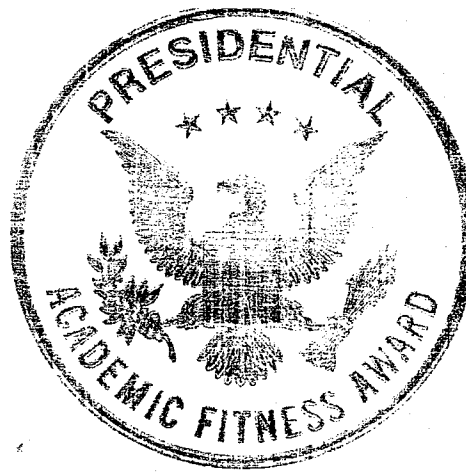
The names of all of the 659 students from our school district who have received the Presidential Academic Fitness Award this year will be printed in a special section of the Press Enterprise on Tuesday, June 16.

The parents of the award recipients are also to be congratulated. We are sure that your child's outstanding academic achievement is in a large part the result of the support and supervision you have provided at home.

Sincerely,


George C. Lantz
Superintendent

GCL/jlh



presented to

Gentry Winn

in recognition of

Outstanding Academic Achievement

and meeting the standards of the

Presidential Academic Fitness Awards Program

William J. Bennett

U. S. Secretary of Education

Ronald Reagan

President of the United States

Barbara A. Condit

Principal

Grade 1987

School/Year

CERTIFICADO DE EN ESPAÑOL MÉRITO



Este certificado hace presente que,

Gentry Winn es estudiante
sobresaliente en el departamento de español de la escuela de Sage
Middle School habiendo logrado
una anotación promedio de A en español durante el año
de 1987.



NATIONAL TEXTBOOK COMPANY

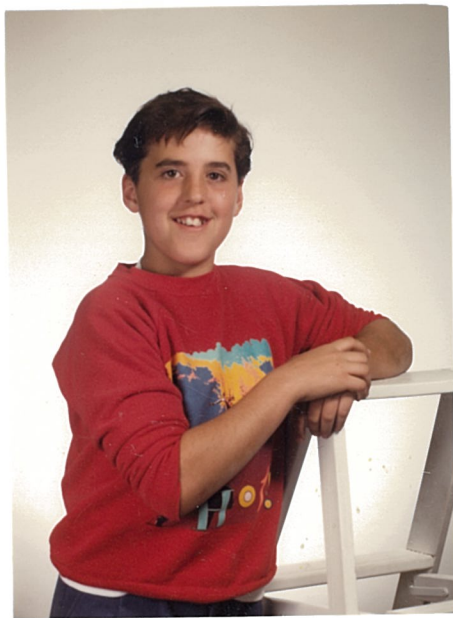
Autenticado por

Señora Pecoraro

Profesor

el 16 de junio, 1987

Fecha



Grayson

To start out the year, I entered the PTA Reflections contest under visual arts category. The theme was "A Past to Remember--a Future to Mold". I drew a picture of old cars and worked my way up to a future car. The scenes behind each car depicted some important events in history at that time. I placed 1st at my school, 1st in council, 2nd in district, and got a participation for state.

In scouting, I advanced to the rank of Star. The board of review was hard, but I passed. In June I graduated from the 6th grade with 4 A's and 1 B--in HANDWRITING. I was in the GATE class and made many new friends. When I graduated, I got the Presidential Academic Fitness Award. My 6th grade party was a swimming party and picnic at Hunt Park, which was a blast. It was a fun year.

Since I had piano lessons I had a recital. I played Rec Room Rock. Everybody enjoyed and was astonished because I had not been playing that long. After I finished my song I asked my mom if I had made a mistake because I was too busy being nervous to decide.

To start out the summer, we went to Utah. We visited all our cousins in Roosevelt, Vernal and Orem. I never knew I had so many relatives.

After coming back from Utah, Uncle Steve, Aunt Wendy, Amie and Ashley all visited us along with Grandma and Grandpa. It was fun; they were fun! Grandpa fixed bicycles and our mini-bike and Grandma gave us all the love she could. Mom and Dad agreed to send me away for a couple of weeks with them. I had to miss my big scout outing, but I'm sure being with them was a lot funner than any campout.

First we went to Split Pea Anderson's, then we went to see the Broughs. It was fun to see them. We played and rode bikes. We had water gun fights and celebrated the Pioneer Day at their church. Then off to Oregon. On the way up, I saw a burnt forest and Mt. Shasta. Grandpa is just like my dad, always trying to break knees, hands, arms, and fingers. I got a lot of exercise on Grandpa's





exercise bike. I think I brought the sun with me. There was never a boring moment with Grandma & Grandpa's good cooking and Grandpa's teasing.

P.E.W.!!! That stands for play, exercise and work. I played a lot and went to many garage sales. Exercise came with the bike and sit-ups and push-ups. Work managed to get in there, I don't know how, but it did. Finally I got to the part I came for-- Weeds!! I think Grandpa planted them all for me. When I finished, which took about 2 days, I had 5 trash bags full of weeds.

I got to go to work with Grandpa in Bend. We stayed at Motel 6. I helped load and unload truck brake shoes and many other things. I got to see the biggest lake in Oregon which was made by a storm.

After I got back I celebrated my birthday at Izzy's with a boy grandma got for me. I got a mini skateboard ramp and skater. Grandpa and I played with it on the way to Bend. I really got to know Grandma and Grandpa and I really appreciate them putting up with me.

When it was time for me to leave, we went up to Portland and I met Aunt Edith. Then I went to the airport. I got to meet a professional baseball team that was on the plane.

By the time I got back to California it was time to go back to school in 7th grade. Trying to remember which class to go to next and locker combinations was hard. I actually wanted to go to school because I was afraid I'd miss something.

One of my classes was choir. We had a big choir festival at Landis Auditorium and performed with many other schools.

This Christmas we celebrated in Oregon with grandma and grandpa. I got a lot of presents and was very pleased. My favorite was a remote control car. Grant got one too so we raced and of course I won. The next day we went up to the mountains and played in the snow and skied on ice with our boots. It was the funnest Christmas I ever had.

What a busy and exciting year I had. I only hope I can handle it next year. This is Grayson Winn signing off. I really mean it.

Glen & Maxine

Grayson came back with us from our vacation in California. He was here the last of July and the first of August. He was so helpful as well as being lots of fun. We took him to Izzy's for his birthday dinner and to a cafe in Portland for a giant strawberry shortcake. He went to Bend and Burns with Glen and they both had a good time. He had a good time shopping and going to garage sales with his Grandpa. We enjoyed having an opportunity to get to know him better and discover what a fine young man he is.



Dear Grandma and Grandpa,

I enjoyed going to your house. I liked going to Bend with Grandpa because we did fun things and played around. I enjoyed being with you, Grandma, you were nice and you weren't mean or anything. I liked it when we went to Izzy's for my birthday dinner. It was nice of you. The present you gave me was fantastic because I like skaters. I still play with it. Grandpa's dinners were very good. I like everything you ~~gave~~ two did for me. I wish I was still at your house. Thank you for taking me to Portland airport that was really nice. I love you both and hope to see you again.
Love
Grayson



presented to

GRAYSON WINN

in recognition of

Outstanding Academic Achievement

and meeting the standards of the

Presidential Academic Fitness Awards Program

William J. Bennett
U.S. Secretary of Education

Ronald Reagan
President of the United States

M. C. Linn
Principal

JUNE 1987
School/Year

Certificate of Award

This Certifies That

GRAYSON WINN

of

Woodcrest Elementary School

has been awarded this certificate for

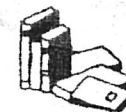
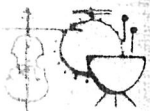
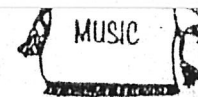
1986 - 1987 REFLECTIONS

Donna Vercell

CMC Him

Date Feb. 23, 1987

1st
Place





RIVERSIDE COUNCIL PTA


CERTIFICATE of RECOGNITION

Presented To

Grayson J. Winn (4-6)

For

1986-87 Reflections
Art



Riverside, California

Judith A. Gracher
President, PTA Council



Certificate of Recognition

PRESENTED TO

Grayson J. Winn

FOR

Second Place Intermediate Visual Arts
1987 REFLECTIONS CONTEST

In Celebration: A Past to Remember, A Future to Mold"

BY

TWENTY-THIRD DISTRICT
CALIFORNIA CONGRESS
OF PARENTS, TEACHERS AND STUDENTS

DATE JUNE 5, 1987

DISTRICT PRESIDENT

NANCY HART

RD DISTRICT

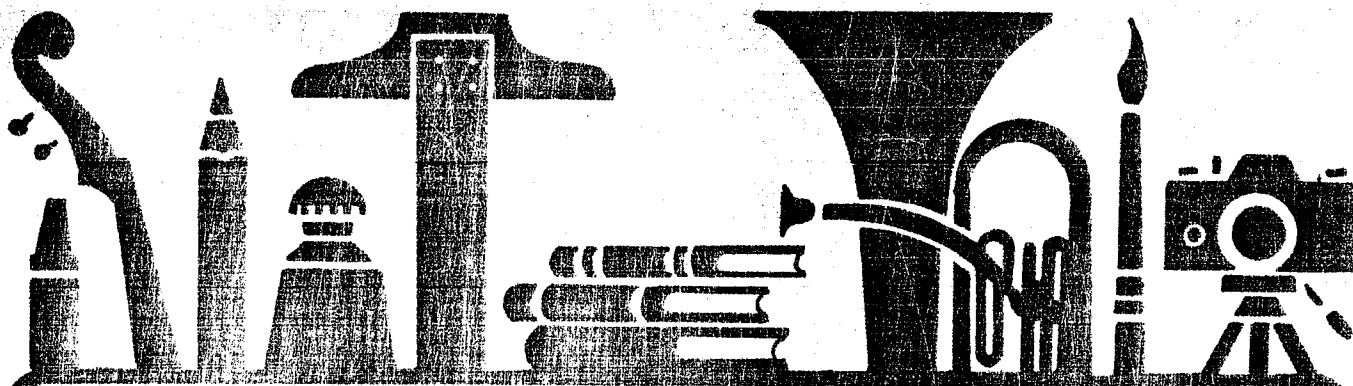
PTA

REFLECTIONS

SECOND

PLACE

see jordan CCPTS



CALIFORNIA STATE PTA

Certificate of Participation
In Celebration: a Past to Remember,
a Future to Mold
Cultural Arts Reflections Program

Presented To

Grayson J. Winn

March 1987

Date

Donnetta Spink

President



Summer Recital

By the Students of
Connie Byers

Crista Curtis	Indian Dance, Bastien
Christy Baker	Animal Band, Bastien
Brian Armstrong	Little Indian Lance, Bastien
Jennifer Byers	Sea Shantey, College Song
Aicha Ougzin	Playground Gallop, Kalmanoff
Autumn Williamson	When the Saints, Traditional
James Armstrong	Electronic Game, Bastien
Jacque DeWeese	Ode To Joy, Beethoven
Tamra Barcinas	Annie Laurie, Scott Silhouette, Pace
Keith Geiger	The Entertainer, Joplin
Robyn Pratt	You're A Grand Ol' Flag, Cohan
Heather Williamson	Whistlin' Sam, Palmer
Grayson Winn	Rec Room Rock, Schaum
Jeffrey Williams	American Patrol, Souza
Erin Wilson	Eccoaisse, Beethoven
Shelly Johnson	Ice Castles, Hamlish
Kimberly Jordan	Turkish March, Mozart
Tiffany Baker	Sword Dance, Olson
Sommer Wilson	Easy Street, Grove
Carla Williamson	The Organ Grinder, Lethco
Kendra Jordan	Baby Elephant Walk, Mancini
Trisha Baker	America, Diamond
Jennifer Johnson	Fire Dance, Olson
Arette Knapp	Nadia's Theme, DeVorzen
Kim Armstrong	Fur Elise, Beethoven
Carol Jarva	Sonatina Op. 55 No. 1, Kahlau
Lanya Clinard	Hooked on Classics, Arr. Coates
Lisa Byers	Scherzo in D Minor, Gurlitt
Cindy Stephens	I've Got Rhythm, Gerschwin

JUNE 22, 1987

7:00 P.M.

RIVERIDE PUBLIC LIBRARY AUDITORIUM



Fishing is Great in Oregon



Cattle Punching on a Jack Rabbit

From Grayson in Oregon

Grant AHH

To begin 1987, I had my birthday. I turned eight this year so I got to be baptized. I was dressed in white and I felt very good inside. I thought Dad might hold me under for a long time, but he didn't. Bro. and Sis. Gibby were my teachers and they came, so did my home teacher, Bro. Horner, and his family. Mom made a special Book of Mormon cake and lots of my friends were there to share it.

I played baseball again this year, but this time I was on the Royals team. Mr. Kincaid was my coach, and dad helped coach. We got first place, we only lost one game and tied one. We got great big trophies shaped like a bat, and we got a ribbon. We had a picnic and pinata after the last game to celebrate.

When school got out we went on vacation. We went to Aspen Grove and visited lots of relatives. I caught a fish while we were at Aspen Grove. I was the only one in our family to do it. I liked visiting with cousins too and I thought it was pretty neat to have a cousin (Trevor) almost my age and we both have freckles, and we both have blue eyes, light brown hair and are double jointed. We kinda laugh the same and we even have the same wish--a thousand more wishes! While we were in Vernal I got a pencil with a whole bunch of little rocks in it. And I got to see lots of dinosaurs. The one I liked best was Tyrannasaurus Rex.



We also got to see a real Indian Tribe. I slept in the basement at the Drapers and the Winns. I like basements.

When Uncle Steve came to see us he brought his family and I got to meet Amie and Ashley. I liked them very much and I helped take care of them. They would laugh at me.



In September I started 3rd grade and Mrs. Hickman was my teacher. I was kind of scared. I made a new friend, Kevin Williamson. We played together most of the time and we liked to talk a lot, but my teacher moved me, so we couldn't sit by each other. We got to spend the night at each other's house a few times.

When Grandma and Grandpa came down to visit in November, we ate Thanksgiving together. I even helped Grandma mop up the water when the sink overflowed. I'm not sure who left it on...

We got to go to Oregon for Christmas. I was so excited when Christmas was here. I got to be Joseph for our Christmas play. And I got to be the second person to go see what Santa brought. I got a remote control race car, and lots of other things too. I went with Dad and Gentry and Grayson up to the snow. We filled a bucket with snow and brought it back home and tried to pack snow on the van. We slipped and slid all over the place.



We got to get out in the snow when we were going back to Brougs and it was snowing hard. I got to sleep in the basement when we were at the Brougs. I guess all our cousins have basements. I wish we did.

This year was very fun. I like going lots of places and having lots of fun adventures.



You're
Invited...

 Let His
Light Shine!

To a baptismal service
for

Grant Winn

Saturday, January 31st

Child of God

2:00 p.m.

Stake Center





Baptismal Service for Grant Buckley Winn

Presiding: Bob Wilson
AIII Bishopric

Conducting: Garry Winn

Pianist: Connie Byers

Chorister: Valerie Jordan

Opening song: Come Follow Me p. 116

Invocation: Garrett Winn

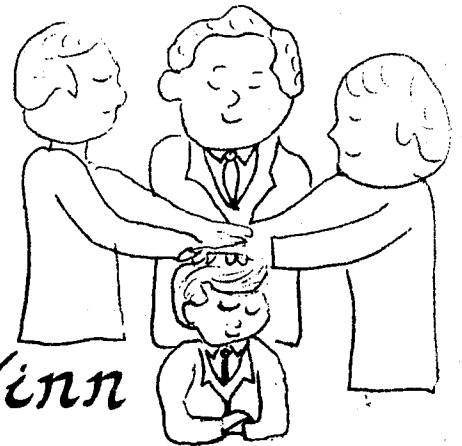
Musical Number: Grayson Winn

Speaker: Sis. Gibby
primary teacher

Baptism

Speaker: Bro. Horner
home teacher

Musical Number: Genessa Winn



Confirmation

Closing Song: Lord Accept Into Thy Kingdom p. 236

Benediction: Gentry Winn

Refreshments

Grant Buckley Winn



He came to earth one crisp winter morn,
At Dr Abdul's Birthing Center.
With long skinny fingers and not much hair,
We went home just three hours later.



Grant loved to swim from six months of age,
Some people declare there's a link,
Between constant motion and swimming so young,
(He simply moved much too fast to sink.)

When two and 1/2, on Halloween,
He dressed up as our little 'scrub' scout.
Now that he's eight, we're sure he'll be great,
As an honest-to-goodness cub scout.



With three older brothers, he tried to prove
Smaller size doesn't mean lesser might.
But got four stitches one day at play,
Jumping off their bike ramp on his trike.



He's Grandpa's wet noodle, full of smiles;
He's a math whiz, and smart, so we're told.
He has a way of making good friends,
With anyone--both young and old.

At three he befriended a 'grandpa' Bill,
Who lived just three houses away,
He'd fix Grant's scooter, and talk at length,
While 'aunt' Ollie fixed treats every day.

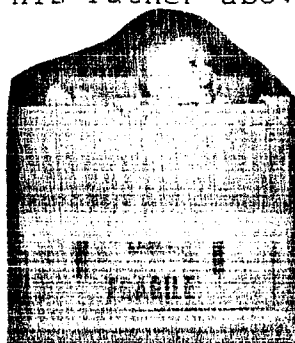
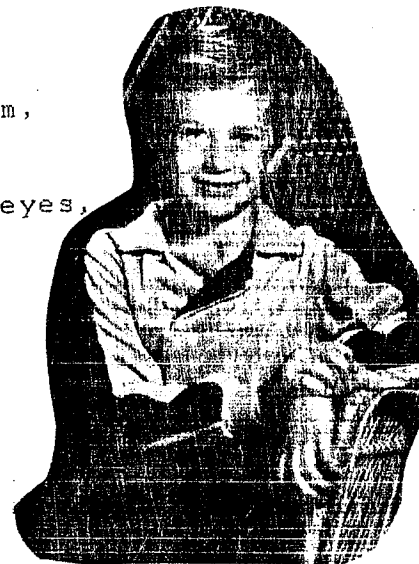


Kindergarten was a challenge to see,
Just how many friends he could make.
The first day was four--the fifth: twenty more!
(He's well liked...there is no mistake.)



When it comes to baseball, he's a star;
He was a pitcher for the A's.
His claim to fame, he'll proudly proclaim,
Was a home run and two double plays.

This freckled face lad with bright blue eyes,
We've truly a reason to love.
By being baptized, he strives to return
To live with his Father above.



Certificate of Award

This Certifies That

GRANT WINN

of

Woodcrest Elementary School

has been awarded this certificate for

ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENT FOR THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY

Grant Winn

Date February 27, 1987

Genessa

This was a year of great growth and change for Genessa. She continued her undying quest for knowledge and continued to delight us with her funny remarks and quick wit. The best way to tell about her year is to relate a few of the incidents which we call "Genessa Stories".

Genessa surprised her Mom one day as she sat coloring while Mom was studying for an English exam. Muttering out loud, she said something about nouns and verbs whereupon Genessa pipes up to say, "I know what a noun is." Mom replies, "Oh yeah? What's a noun?" "A person, place or thing. And I know what a verb is too; it's an action word or state of being." Realizing that she must have memorized this from an educational video purchased for Grant, Mom suspiciously continued, "Tell me some nouns." And Genessa looked around the room and named several nouns; likewise for verbs. Mom, shocked but still skeptical, asked, "What is jumping?" "Well, jumping's a verb, but jump rope's a noun," was Genessa's quick response. So Mom hit the books harder than ever, realizing that it wouldn't be long before Genessa would be caught up with her.

We credit Aunt Kathie with suggesting that some outside interests might broaden her development and deter her obsession with reading just a bit. Genessa began by learning a few ear tunes, but it was soon obvious that she was ready for more. She started piano lessons in June with Connie Byers. She never ceased to amaze her teacher as she went through book after book in a matter of weeks. One week she passed off 26 songs. It was costing a fortune to keep her in books--Connie started lending them to us. By the end of the year she had gone through 2 sets of primers, 3 sets of level 1, then level 2 and was working in level 3, besides all the supplementary performance books.



The story of "Snark" The Cat, is a family favorite. We were given this kitty by some friends who were moving. Genessa loved Snark--we only liked it for its mouse catching abilities. One morning Grayson comes in taunting, "Snark's dead in the neighbors driveway." And he had to show her. It was a hectic morning and I was not thrilled to have to take time to explain what happens to cats when they die. I did a shortened version...then took off for a stake R.S. presidency mtg. Genessa insisted she would go home and love Snark so much he would come back to life. I tried to explain the futility of that. Fortunately, Snark was removed when we returned, but Genessa spent many days in mourning. We talked of life after death and how Snark was with Heavenly Father. Well, Sunday rolled around and she seemed to be adjusting, but insisted on taking a toy she had labeled as Snark's to church. We gave in. She sat patiently through the Sacrament and then got out the toy and tugged on Garry's sleeve. "Where's Snark," she asked. "We've been through this, Genessa. He's with Heavenly Father." "I know that! But this is Heavenly Father's house, so where does he keep his cats?"

We got ready for summer vacation and Genessa looked forward with delight to watching videos in the van. She loved the attention and love she got from all of her relatives, who were indeed shocked at her many abilities. She got the most attached to Adrienne, "A", Winn and didn't want to leave. Genessa says, "I like Adrienne because she does just what I want to do." They wrote letters to each other from then on.

She loved having company but was a little intimidated by having two other babies around (Amie & Ashley). It was O.K. as long as she got her share of holding.

The boys all went back to school and she decided she needed to be in the same routine as they were. Each night when we sat the boys down for homework, she would pull out her workbooks or reading books and demand that she had to do HER homework too. There was a time, when Grant was not real thrilled with doing homework and we would find that he had secluded her in their room to have her do his work. We then made the rule that Grant had to do his work in the family room.

When Grandma and Grandpa came down in November she really had an especially good time playing doctor on Grandpa. She would try to "fix" him and his arm would fly up, or his leg, or he would make a funny face.

She just roared. Sometime after they left she was asked what she wanted to be when she grew up. Her answer was a very quick, "When I grow up I want to be a Grandpa!" From my Psych classes it is obvious to me that she has not acquired gender constancy. She still believes that if she cut her hair short, she would become a boy, (some things just come with age.)



Genessa cont.

We also like to tell the "doctor visit" story. Genessa is not sick often, but she firmly believes that doctors can cure everything and anything and wants to go to the doctor frequently. She finally got a bad enough cold one day that I took her in. She waited patiently on a little stool. When the Doctor came in he said, "Well what seems to be the matter with Genessa Winn today?" He then turned to me as if he expected me to answer. But Genessa answered him by saying, "Well, I have a stuffy nose, a headache, and my tummy hurts quite a lot; and quite frankly, I didn't sleep very well last night." After the Doctor put his teeth back in his mouth, his only comment was, "Gee we have a mature little patient here, don't we?"

After such a fun visit with Grandparents at Thanksgiving, she was more than thrilled to go to Oregon for Christmas. She spent many hours doing workbooks with Grandma. She discovered that Grandma had many things to learn and seemed to get confused about her alphabet a lot. This amused Genessa no end. Grandpa shared his bear with her.

We continue to find that Christmas is just more fun when seen through the eyes of a child. All the excitement, all the joy, the expectation and even the gratitude seem magnified in her.



Genessa may be Grandma's "precious" but she is also a joy to us. She seems to appreciate each new day and finds pure enjoyment in learning. As she goes around singing "Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam" we're sure He does.

Certificate of Recognition

Genessa Winn

is awarded this certificate of Notable
Accomplishment in Recognition of

Special Musical Achievement

This 14 day of October, 1987

Signed Connie Byers

