

Winn Lite & Times

1990 edition

NEW SCHOOL-----WHEN?

Into January and still no school for Morrison Elementary students (and Mr. Winn) to move into. Over 800 students stuffed into 2 already crowded schools in the district! Actually not that bad because the elementary and middle schools are side by side, so grades K-2 are at the elementary, 3-5 at the middle school. This means two offices, two separate staffs, and two of every kind of schedule imaginable. Days pass, then weeks --still the new supplies and instructional preparation are put on hold. They begin to ask themselves if it will be worth all the work just to move in for the end of school? The answer? A resounding YES! The morale of the staff and children is at stake.

A decision has to be made. Garry meets with school board members and district officials and says the move must take place due to rising enrollment and severe overcrowding. The time arrives. Finally! March 5th is "D" day. Garry decides, as principal, that first and second graders must go first since their rooms are done first. The hundreds of thousands of dollars spent on classroom and office furniture and supplies are readied for transfer to the new school site. Priority is given to teacher materials first, then office and library. These will be followed by kitchen, custodial, health and general supplies. Teachers arrived, classrooms were set up, and then the kids arrived as scheduled. The following week portable classrooms began arriving--3 kinder', and 12 upper grade and 2 pre-fab restrooms. This meant more portable than permanent classrooms.

The move-in was to be accomplished in 3 phases, the next involved all the 3-5 grade students in early May followed a week later by the 6 kindergarten classes. Many parents were involved in making this a very smooth operation and in providing a celebration. By this time there were 5 weeks of school remaining but all were happy to be reunited at last. A great office and teaching staff were the igniting force behind it all. Certainly, there will never be another year quite like this one.



VISITORS? No, FAMILY!

Grandpa and Grandma Johnston do live in Oregon, sometimes, and so when they stay with the Winns they are technically visitors. But the Winn family doesn't really consider them as such. They just consider their trailer as a temporary room addition for family.

Grant and Genessa consider the trailer better than a room addition. They consider it a luxury hotel with room service. It's the first place they hit after school for a treat and an expected review of the day, and sometimes homework. It's the place of great breakfasts where good nutrition is served along with good manners taught. Glenda considers it the best babysitting service in the whole world, besides a real retreat from the bigger (and noisier) house.

It's always so special to have loved ones be there for special programs, awards and such. It's also great to get to go special places like Mexico. They all took off together to Tijuana for the day and came back with fun things like lace tableclothes, leather purses, toys, shirts and jewelry. It must be in the blood because nothing satisfies like bartering with the Mexicans and trying to get the best deal.

And because they're not like visitors it's harder to say good bye 'cause it seems they just should be here all the time.

Thank-
Yous
from
Mom

Dear Glenda
Hope your day is happy. - you
deserve lots of them. It has
been such a joy to be here
with you. You always make
me feel so special and listen
to my ideas. Thank you for
spending so much time with
us and of course thank you
for doing my bows. It has
been fun to share your
teaching experience too. Thank
you for a special Christmas &
Valentine's Day. I love you very
much - Mom

Well Dregly Cutler
Its really been nice and fun
you always makes us feel
needed and loved. That of
course makes me feel good
when I can do things for
you. Thank you so much
for being you. and as
I said I really don't want
to go

Love Dad

and
Dad

Dear Larry,
Thank you for the many
ways you make me feel so
welcome. You are always
so thoughtful and kind.

Thank you for spending
the time taking us to
Mexico. It was really a
special day.

I love you and appreciate
your hospitality and patience.

It was fun playing
Sumo & Masterpiece
with you too. Love
Mama Barton

Thank
You

... Cont.

Thanks for being such
a Great host & making
us feel welcome.

It's always a pleasure
to work with you & to
share ideas.

I am glad that you
feel good about us coming
to live down here. I know
it would work well for
all of us

tell next time Love Dad



PATRIOTIC PERFORMANCE



Mrs. Barcinas' class put on a grand patriotic performance which was a synopsis of US History in song and puppetry. Genessa made a sailor puppet using paper mache over a lightbulb for the head and cloth for the body. She also played a piano introduction before the program and sang in several numbers including one with her best friend Brianna DeWeese. It just so happened they owned identical sailor dresses which made them look like a perfect matched pair of sailors!

SINGING HIS WAY TO THE TOP

At the beginning of 1990 Grayson Winn was in Concert Choir and had learned alot and become an aspiring singer. He enjoyed the many festivals and tours because it usually required missing school. But, along with the fun came a great deal of work. But because of their diligence they became one of the best choirs in the district, usually coming out of festivals with the highest scores. But, Grayson felt held back and wanted to become a member of the Chamber Singers, the top choir at Arlington High School. By the end of his Freshman year he had achieved his goal and was accepted into the choir. Out of 400 students who tried out for this choir, he was one of the 22 that made it and one of the two freshman to be accepted. He could not wait until next year. When that time came he was very surprised at the fast rate which the choir learned songs and he did not have trouble keeping up. Grayson became accustomed to the many festivals and trips, usually occuring at least once a week. He put the tuxedo he had to buy to good use and it was well worth the money put into it, even though it was his parents money. He found choir to be a fun and exciting class and all the hard work and devotion had paid off and a feeling of fulfillment was felt by Grayson as he awaited next year in choir.

WOODCREST TALENT AT ITS BEST

Woodcrest Elementary School Student Council held auditions for their annual spring talent show. Nearly 50 acts tried out and 24 were selected. Grant Winn brought down the house with his lip sync of "Three Little Fishies". The part that's hard to explain is that he did the lip sync with a puppet on his head. You see he laid flat on a table, hung his head over the edge and slipped a baby shirt with pants and shoes attached to it, over his forehead. Then he taped two wiggley eyes on his chin and put a hat with yarn hair on top and moved his mouth to the music. Well, I guess you just had to be there!!!!

Genessa, Grant's younger sister, also won a place in the program with her recitation of "Rinderella" (a fractured Cinderella) which is a family favorite. She dressed up in a robe and slippers and said it was her favorite bedtime story. As always, everyone was amazed at her ability to recite this quite complicated story from memory.

MOM AND SON TAKE LATE SPRING BREAK

Spring Break for Mom as really the end of March and for Grant, mid April, but it wasn't until April 27th that they were able to get up to Brouchs for a "Get-away Weekend"--nearly 5 days. Mom had to be back May 1 for her computer class. Grant really enjoyed all the attention of a 1-on-1 trip but admitted that one of the best things was that he got to be out of school. It was a great respite for Glenda after a grueling year of student teaching.

Saturday, they went to the Lab Scrap Yard with Aunt Kathie. They succeeded in filling up their new mini van with a 2 drawer file cabinet, a swivel chair, hanging file frames, 3-ring binders (some of which Grandpa had purchased while visiting there before they got there).

As they waved good-bye, they did not know they would be seeing each other again in June when Mom, Grant, and Genessa would bring Gentry to meet Grandpa and Grandma so he could spend the summer in Oregon. The Brough's sure are nice to be so hospitable, so frequently to so many!



Mother's Day, May 13, 1990 the Woodcrest Ward of the California West Stake was divided. To an overflowing crowd, it was announced that there would now be a new Orancrest ward formed. Its' bishop would be Glen Jensen, and the new bishop for the Woodcrest ward would be none other than our own Garry Winn. Humbled and awed by the responsibility he was sustained and set apart. He was heard to say, "I'm not complaining, but I believe I just said good-bye to any free time I thought I had!" By his own admission he has seen or been involved in about every conceivable situation possible in his role as bishop thus far. He has aged a bit, if you measure the increased amount of gray hard donning his already decreasing hair count. No question in Garry's mind that his was an inspired call, as he says, "Who else would have called me?"

Due to closeness of the ward members before the ward split, many consider the two still one ward with two bishops. How he wishes--with the new budget in the not so distant future, he could use some help!

There have been some great experiences, like the temple trip with the youth to perform baptisms for the dead, getting his first missionary sent off from the ward, four couples married in the temple and getting his own son ordained an elder before sending him off to BYU.

Genessa Winn, age 6, swept local awards in the annual PTA Contest in the music division. This year's theme was "Where does the sky end?" She took first place at her school, first place in the council, and first place in the 23rd district and went on to state where this time she won Honorable Mention and received a letter and certificate from the state for her original song: "The Sky Will Never End." (See copy at end of section).

She is still quite determined as she still wants to go on to nation and so has vowed to enter again next year. Genessa is currently attending Woodcrest Elementary School where she is in 2nd grade with Mrs. Barcinas as her teacher.

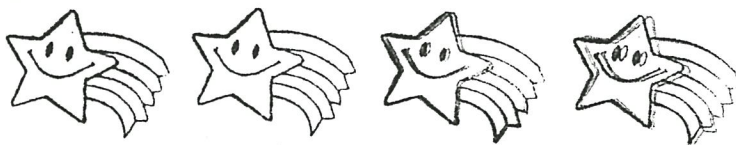
Genessa

3rd grade



"Old" Lady Lands Job

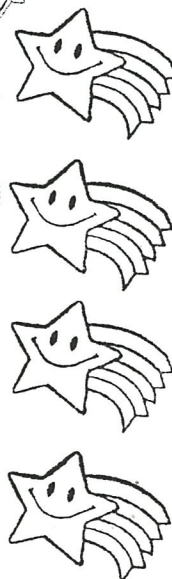
Glenda was feeling a little old (at a ripe age of 39) when she landed her first teaching job. She was interviewed at the district but her name was slow getting to the list of available applicants so the Principal at Taft, where she had student taught, called the district office and asked if she could hire Glenda even though she hadn't been cleared yet. So Jackie Williams interviewed her in the hall one day when she was subbing there and offered her a 3/4 combination class. Glenda, who was a little concerned that the time was growing late in the year, accepted without interviewing anywhere else. It was a brand new beautiful school with a very motivated teaching staff. It was really exciting to be an 'official' teacher after 8 years of college (2 before marriage). She still felt unprepared and very scared, but also excited at the challenge.



YOUTH CONFERENCE 1990

This year Gentry was a big brother in the Hansen family. It was a great family. Byron, one of Gentry's friends, was in it, and all of his sisters were very attractive. But not only was the family great, the activities were fun, too. They went rollerskating, went to dances, and went to the deaf school to do our olympic games.

And by the end of the youth conference, Gentry didn't want it all to end.



Winn Glenda
 Last Name First Name M. I.
 (Please print name as shown on Social Security Card)

Riverside Unified School District
**CERTIFICATED SUBSTITUTE'S
 TIME REPORT**

Social Security # _____

Date Worked	Whole or Fractional	School	Name of Teacher Replaced**	Lv. Code *	Budget Account Number	Pay-roll Use	Prin's Approval Initials
Mo. Day Yr.	Day Worked				Fund - Loc.- Program - Obj.		
6 - 4 - 90	1 -day	TAFET	O'Connell	I	100 600 113 0000 1160		JW/KA
6 - 5 - 90	1 -day	TAFET	O'Connell	I	100 600 113 0000 1160		JW/KA
6 - 6 - 90	1 -day	TAFET	O'Connell	I	100 600 113 0000 1160		JW/KA
6 - 7 - 90	1 -day	TAFET	O'Connell	I	100 600 113 0000 1160		JW/KA
6 - 8 - 90	1 -day	TAFET	O'Connell	I	100 600 113 0000 1160		JW/KA
6 - 11 - 90	1 -day	TAFET	O'Connell	I	100 600 113 0000 1160		JW/KA
6 - 12 - 90	1 -day	TAFET	"	"	" " " "		JW/KA
6 - 13 - 90	1 -day	"	"	"	" " " "		JW/KA
6 - 14 - 90	1 -day	"	"	"	" " " "		JW/KA
6 - 15 - 90	1 -day	"	"	"	" " " "		JW/KA
6 - 18 - 90	1 -day	"	"	"	" " " "		JW/KA
TOTAL							

Certified Correct: _____
 Substitute's Signature

This card due in Payroll one work day after 25th of any month.

*Should be the same as code used on attendance sheet for absent teacher.

**Long Term Rate is retroactive when you begin the 16th consecutive day for SAME teacher.

Form #09-1950 (Rev. 3/89)

Winn Glenda
 Last Name First Name M. I.
 (Please print name as shown on Social Security Card)

Riverside Unified School District
**CERTIFICATED SUBSTITUTE'S
 TIME REPORT**

Social Security # _____

Date Worked	Whole or Fractional	School	Name of Teacher Replaced**	Lv. Code *	Budget Account Number	Pay-roll Use	Prin's Approval Initials
Mo. Day Yr.	Day Worked				Fund - Loc.- Program - Obj.		
6 - 19 - 90	1 -day	TAFET	O'Connell	I	100 600 113 0000 1160		JW/KA
6 - 20 - 90	1 -day	"	"	"	" " " "		JW/KA
6 - 21 - 90	1 -day	"	"	"	" " " "		JW/KA
- - -	-day						
- - -	-day						
- - -	-day						
- - -	-day						
- - -	-day						
- - -	-day						
- - -	-day						
- - -	-day						
TOTAL							

Certified Correct: _____
 Substitute's Signature

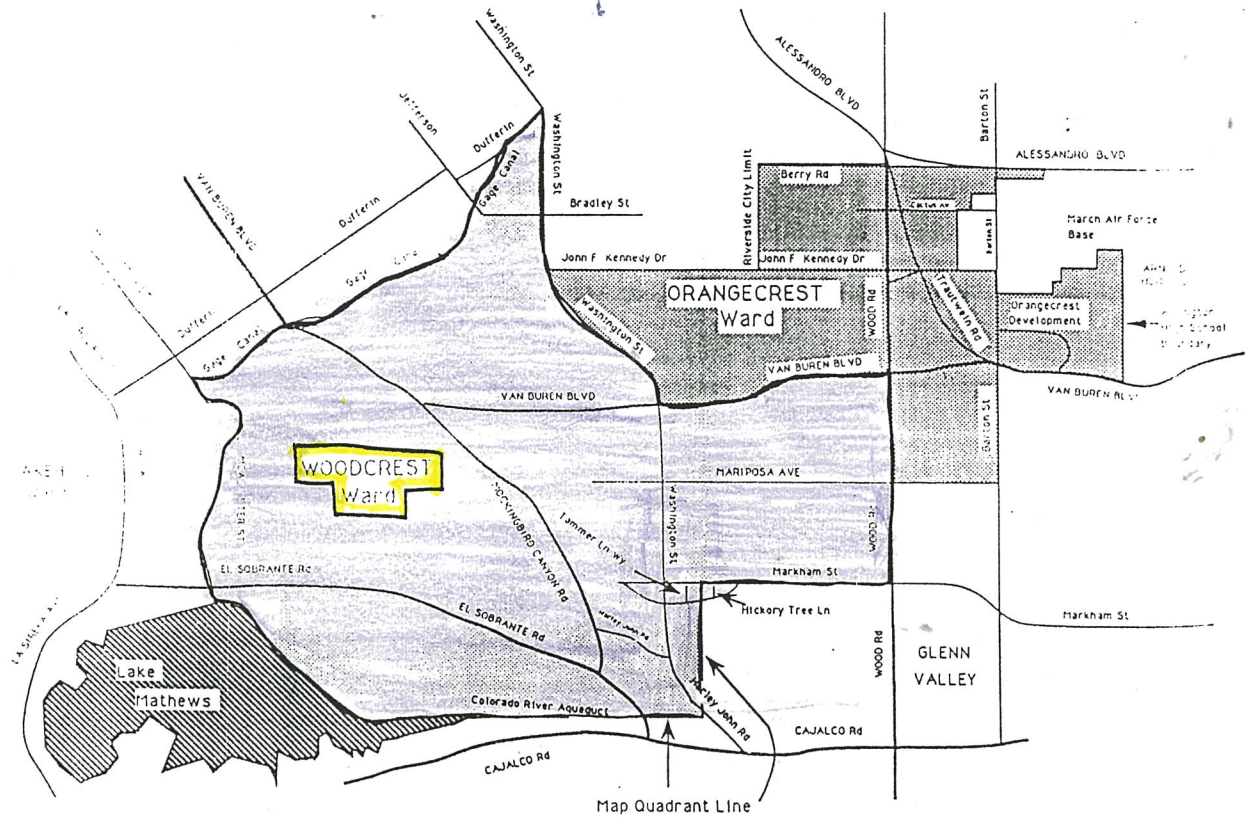
This card due in Payroll one work day after 25th of any month.

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Form #09-1950 (Rev. 3/89)

New Ward Boundaries



Bu-Ward Camp Out - Silverwood Lake
 Bishop + Sister Jensen Bishop + Sister Winn
 Happened to have matching suits....
 What could that mean?

This is a poem Genessa was asked to read at our Mother's Day program. Everyone thought it suited her perfectly, and it was special since that was the same day that Garry was sustained as bishop.

It was in heaven when, all of a sudden,
I was surrounded by a beautiful glow.
A voice whispered softly,
"It is now your time to go."

Because I was special I left my Heavenly Father's side,
And came into another world,
So different, so spacious, so wide.

When, all of a sudden,
Arms of warmth cuddled me oh, so near,
Kissed me on my tiny head,
And whispered, "You're so dear."

"And your eyes are blue...
And just look at your toes!
You have the fairest skin,
And the sweetest little nose."

The arms that I was cuddled in
Made me feel secure.
The voice of love and adoration said,
"You are so innocent and pure."

I knew that someone loved me,
And I wasn't all alone;
But I thought at times the arms that held me
Would crush my tiny bones.

It was my mother
Who cuddled me, in her loving arms.
I knew she stayed close by my side
To keep me from all harm.

Days rolled onward
I had such tender care.
She sang sweet lullabies;
She was a jewel so rare.

When I tried to crawl
I hurt my tiny knee,
She picked me up and sang again,
Her lullabies to me.

She would rock me in her arms
And kiss away my tears.
She kissed me where it hurt,
And soothed my childhood fears.

To Mom, time flew by,
But to me, life was slow.
For at last, I'm five
And to school I can go.

My mother, with tears of tenderness said,
"You are my little girl."
I now had eyes of brown
And my hair in ringlet curl.

School days...friends...teachers,
Each day another step.
Mother loved and cared for me,
A vigil watch she kept.

Oh, how I thank my mother,
Who gave me life on earth;
Who suffered when I left my Lord
And gave me royal birth.

Reeta B. Turner



THE PAINFUL "disposition"

It was a warm evening on Wednesday, June 13th, when Grant was rushing to finish his dinner in order to go back up to the neighbor's skateboard ramp to pick up his stereo. In hindsight, it would have been a good idea if he had only just picked up his stereo. But he decided to take a last ride--and it was his last for quite some time. He did a flip, fell off the edge and broke his arm. His parents rushed him to emergency where x-rays showed he had broken both bones in his forearm all the way through. Unfortunately, because he had just eaten dinner they did not want to put him under anesthesia so he had to be given demoral all night and be scheduled for surgery the next day at noon. They thought that this surely was the worst part of his ordeal as the pain was nearly unberable. The doctor tried his best to set it without an incision. Unfortunately (again) it was only moderately successful.

As the ensuing months bore out, Grant's arm stubbornly refused to stay in the correct position. Each time for the next 4 check-ups he had to go through the excruciatingly difficult ordeal of resetting it and 3 of the 4 times without any anesthesia. (the 4th time his mom insisted on some help) About the only positive thing about this whole experience was that he got to try out nearly every color of fiberglass cast they had, to show off to his 5th grade class in Mr. Benham's room. He tried: florescent pink, orange, green, navy blue, and yellow, before he got his cast off in August. It made summer very difficult for a boy who was born half fish. It didn't slow him down too much. He tried plastic bags and tape and a variety of other ingenious methods (none of which worked 100%). Great Grandma has good reason to continue to ask, "Is Grant still alive?"

GRANT



!!!!!!CREDENTIAL AT LAST!!!!

Glenda finished up all the requirements for a California Teaching credential in June of 1990 by completing her second quarter of student teaching and then taking 2 last classes.

The student teaching was much more positive this time, as she requested to go to Menifee (where she had a little pull with one of the administrators--her husband!) She was assigned to Yvonne Sisk's 1st grade class at Menifee Elementary. While her husband worked at Morrison, it just so happened that because of delay in getting into his school he was at the same campus, so they actually saw quite a lot of each other. Glenda liked 1st grade a lot, more than 6th, and there was no comparisons between the teachers.

The last quarter of course work was a computer class and a class on Special Education which required several hours of observation. This was especially interesting since Glenda identified with many of the students who had problems much like niece Aaie. While taking these two classes, Glenda substituted in both Riverside and Menifee School districts. In fact, The last 3 weeks of school she taught in the 6th grade class where she had student taught because Mrs. O'Connell's husband had a severe brain hemorrhage. It was an interesting way to end the year!

Book of Mormon Fair

June 2, 1990, the Riverside West Stake sponsored a book of Mormon Fair. Glenda was heavily involved because of her position as Stake Primary Music Leader. It was a fantastic production of plays, games, music, displays, art contest, food and fun that took months to pull together. Glenda's particular assignment was to organize a stake childrens choir. Rob Elliot was asked to write an original song about the Book of Mormon. It was an extremely moving song that had the audience in tears when performed by the 100 voice choir Glenda led. They sang several other songs also.

Another assignment for the day was that all the members of the Stake board made coordinating dresses and the President made each a woven belt. It was truly a special occasion in which some 1,000 people attended and many Books of Mormon were given out.



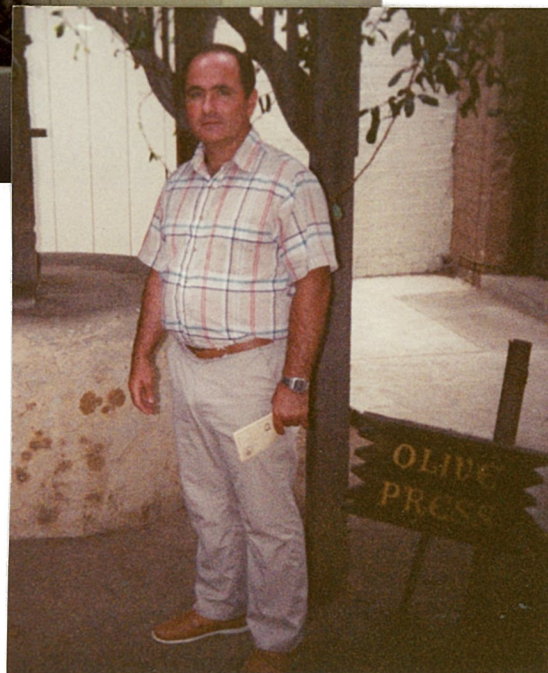
THE ADVENTURES OF GRAYSON WINN

The summer of 1990 was full of fun and excitement for Grayson Winn, as his scout troop had planned a reunion at Bear Lake in Idaho, last year's high adventure activity. This was promised to be even more fun than last year, something Grayson felt would be difficult to match. But to his surprise this ended up to be the best outing ever. They had planned to be there during the Fourth of July so that they could have a fireworks show of their own and a fireworks show it was. This year there were five times as many fireworks and they stayed up almost the whole night to let them off. It was the most fun the scouts had ever had, and there were only a few injuries. Ha, ha, ha, ha. such as a rocket accidentally hitting one of the boys, but he was not hurt too badly!

Another one of the fun times was water skiing on the lake. Grayson was the only one able to get up on one ski. But, the rest of the scouts had a fun time trying to do as well as he did. The grand finale of the trip was the long awaited paint ball gun war. It consisted of a few CO2 guns, paint balls, and a lot of crazy scouts. It lasted approximately 3 hours and took place in the forest in Brianhead, Utah. But, the most fun was the open field battle, a test of true bravery and heroism, where the only way to win was to sacrifice yourself or wait until the other team ran out of paint balls, that was the favored choice. This years activity was the best and there is no way it could have got any better. But, maybe next year they'll have a Bear Lake 3 trip, so until then; PARTY ON DUDES!

TEACHER TUTORS DURING SUMMER

At the request of friends, Glenda took on two 7 year old boys with reading problems to tutor over the summer. She wasn't really sure she could help all that much, but as it turned out, their mothers are her biggest fans now. Neither had been able to pass a spelling test all through 1st grade. By teaching them a special "spelling strategy" using neuro-linguistics that Cathy Hanson had taught her, they both got an A on every test the next year. She raised their reading level 2 grades in a few weeks. This turned out to help more than them as it gave Glenda extra confidence to begin her 1st year of teaching.



When Garry proposed a short vacation to Glenda--without the kids!--and said she could choose anywhere, her thoughts went to balmy Hawaii, blue Mediterranean, exciting Europe, but because of her dedication to her new teaching career, she suggested a tour of several of the California Missions so that she could learn about them. After all, she had to teach California history in 4th grade and she didn't know anything about it.

So Sunday night July 22, they left for Ventura where they spent the night at the 6's Motel. It wasn't exactly luxury, but it was without kids!. The next morning they toured the San Buenabena Ventura Mission. It just so happened that it didn't open until 10 am and they got there at 9. So they walked down a nearby street and happened upon a row of thrift shops. So as not to waste time doing nothing, they had to go in. Boy, what a find! These weren't ordinary thrift shops--these were a sort of Beverly Hills cast offs thrift shops. And the prices were unreal. So Glenda went especially crazy since she needed a new wardrobe for her new job. She bought things like a wool suit for \$8 and blouses for \$1 and they even found a London Fog trench coat for Garrett to take to BYU for only \$5. After that the Mission didn't seem quite so exciting.

They ate lunch in Santa Barbara and went to the Mission there. They also went to the Natural History Museum which was very interesting. They headed back down the coast and spent the night in Carpinteria, this time at a luxurious Best Western Motel. They swam in the pool, then a girl there suggested a unique place to go for dinner. It was a restaurant where you grill your own steak and fix your own potatoes. It was really great.

Tuesday morning, they decided the thrift shops had been so fun, they went back to shop at more of them. Then they drove down to the beach where Garry bravely cut some reeds and weeds for Glenda to use when teaching about ways the Indians used these. They ate lunch then arrived home that night. What a great relaxing three days that seemed like a week.

Error proves to be costly for schools

Growth miscalculation puts surplus teachers on payroll

By Lanita Pace-Hinton
The Press-Enterprise

RIVERSIDE

Mistakes can be costly.

Because of a miscalculation in growth projections, the Riverside Unified School District will spend \$700,000 more than necessary in teacher salaries and will lose more than \$1 million in supplemental state funding.

District officials, who initially projected an enrollment increase of about 1,800 new students, added 83 new classrooms and 64 new teachers at the start of the school year to accommodate the growth.

Recent attendance figures reveal the district's early estimation is off by about 400 students. Consequently, the district has a surplus of 26 teachers.

Additionally, the district stands to lose \$1.2 million in funding from the state Department of Education, which provides money to school districts based on attendance.

Some parents and a teacher union official also complained about the disruption that will be caused as the district shifts teachers because of the miscalculation.

When school officials developed their \$142 million budget and expanded several educational programs for the 1990-91 school year, they did so with the assumption that they would receive increased funding from the state to compensate for the growth.

Now it appears that all the anticipated students and income won't be coming.

"The teachers are built into the expense side of the budget. It's the income side that we have to worry about," said David Bail, assistant superintendent of business services.

Bail said if enrollments fail to pick up, district officials "may have to go to the emergency reserves and apply some of that money."

Kirk Lewis, RUSD's director of operations, said the district picked up 84 new students during the first two weeks of this month, bringing the total enrollment figure to 30,509 as of last Friday.

School officials originally estimated that by the end of the first month of classes, district-wide enrollment would exceed 30,900. By the end of the second week of classes Lewis revised the estimate to 30,533.

Charles Beaty, acting district superintendent, said school officials based their projections on past growth which has averaged about 5 percent annually since 1985. He and other officials attribute the sudden growth slump in part to the drop off in home sales, the looming threat of an economic recession and the mobilization of soldiers from March Air Force Base to Saudi Arabia. Families left behind when their spouses and parents were sent abroad are staying with relative elsewhere, school officials speculated.

"We're looking at trying desperately to predict what will happen in an unpredictable situation," said Beaty of the enrollment short fall and over allocation of teachers.

Beaty, at Monday's school board meeting, said the district will retain the teachers in the event that the growth picks up during the course of the school year.

MISTAKE

Continued from B-1

Board of Education member Maxine Frost said she remained concerned by the the miscalculation of elementary school enrollment projections. Estimates for growth in district middle and high schools have been on target.

"I expect the administration to respond quickly and thoroughly," on the cause of the error, she said. "I want to have an understanding of how this happened. This is a jolt

Franklin, Hawthorne and Highgrove elementary schools.

"It wouldn't have been so bad if it would have happened two weeks after school had started," complained Chris Colson, whose first-grade son will be placed in a different class as a result of the staff readjustments.

"Educationally this is unsound," Colson told the board Monday night. "These are critical years in a child's education. To uproot them like this . . . it's the kind of thing that can foul up a child's whole education."

... it's a very disturbing development."

She said in the past the district has made precise growth predictions but the administrator responsible for the projections died recently and the job fell to a manager unfamiliar with the task.

In the meantime, the district is faced with reassigning many of the new teachers — some of whom have classes with as few as 17 students — to classes and schools with greater demands.

The transfer has raised the ire of many parents and teachers affected by the shuffling at Alcott,

Denny Anderson, president of the Riverside City Teachers Association, said these changes which come six weeks into the school year make it difficult to teach.

"These teachers have to start all over again," he said.

All the teachers may not be reassigned to a teaching position if they do not have the credentials to teach at the middle or high school level.

Frost said she hopes administrators will come up with "creative alternatives" for those not given teaching posts.

PTA Reflections contest winners

Riverside and Jurupa area student winners in Riverside County's 23rd District PTA's Reflections contest were recently selected from more than 200 students countywide for their entries in one of four categories: literature, music, photography and visual arts. The theme for this year's contest was "Where Does the Sky End?" in which students could interpret in any way they wished. Riverside County winners are now eligible to compete on a state level and if they win, may compete nationally. Winners and their respective categories and schools are:

Music:

Genessa Winn, 6, Woodcrest Elementary School; Joe Pratt, 14, Chemawa Middle School; Jim McElmeel, 17, Arlington High School.

Photography:

Michael O'Keefe, 7, Harrison Elementary School; and Melissa McClimans, 16, North High School.

Literature:

Sarah Leann Hill, 8, Orrenma Elementary School; and Stephanie Morton, 13, Chemawa Middle School.

Visual Arts:

Stella Lii, 11, Longfellow Elementary School.

Honorable mentions were: Trevor Hann and Melanie Hann, music; Erin Mosher and Jeff Becker, photography; Jennifer Simmons, Michelle Hyde and Rebekah Barela, literature; and Tamara Halleck, Rana Lee Richards, Reanna Vargas and Bradley Johnson, visual arts.



Please see MISTAKE, B-4

New school dedicated to long-time supporter

By KRISTIN HOFFMAN
Staff Writer

The courtyard of the Chester W. Morrison Elementary School was packed with residents and students Oct. 10 for the dedication of the school.

Speeches were made about Chester W. Morrison and his service to the community: Ed Brock, honorary mayor; Marguerite Somers, citizen of the year; Kay Cenicerros, third district supervisor; Herman Ruhnau, the architect who designed the school; Conne Kalweit, PTA president; and Garry Winn, principal of Morrison all spoke about Morrison.

He has been a school board member for 38 years.

In 1938, right after high school graduation in Larnard, Kan., Morrison came to the Menifee Valley. His wife, Rosamond, was raised in the valley.

On the recommendation of another board member, Louis Krubsack, Morrison was asked to join the board in 1952.

"I was outside in the field plowing, when County Superintendent Johnson came by and asked me if I'd serve," said Morrison.

Morrison said he has served on the board so long because he has always enjoyed working with the school.

"Chester and Rosamond have spent their lives loving this area, politely and persistently pushing for the values this valley has had," said Cenicerros.

Morrison presented Winn and Assistant Principal Midge Gillen with the school yard bell from the Menifee Grammar School built in 1891.

He complimented the teachers of the district, thanked friends and well wishers for coming out, and said he wished there was more money for schools, because he would like to see a computer in every classroom.

Kalweit presented Morrison with an

Honorary Service Award for outstanding service to children.

At the close of the dedication, Lynette Kipp's fifth-grade class sang a school song to the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad." It went:

"There's a new school in the district—Chester Morrison.

In 1990 it was ready; we're glad that it's done.

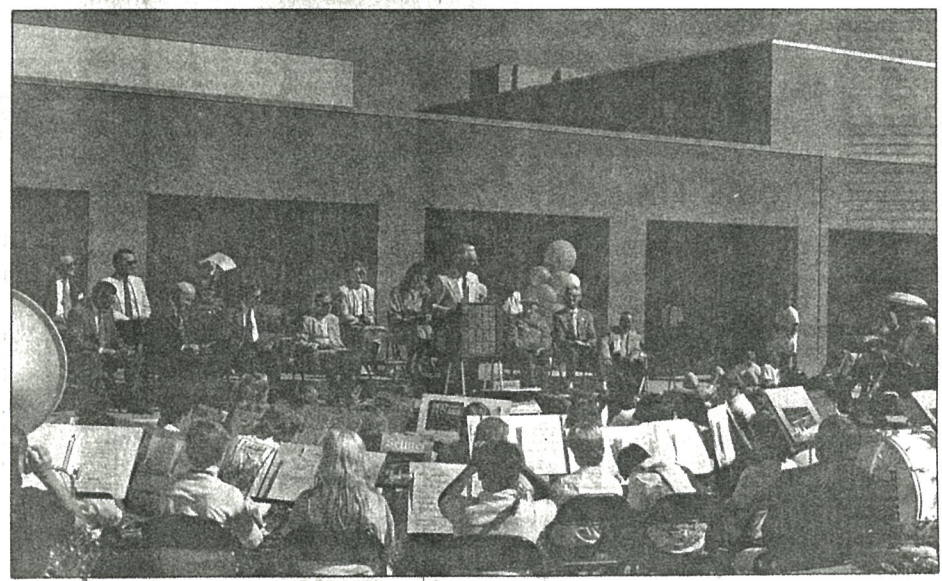
Don't you see the children learning, having lots of fun.

It's the new school we're attending.

Chester Morrison,
Chester Morrison,
Chester Morrison,
Chester Morrison,
Chester Morrison,
Chester Morrison,
Some kids are doing their science,

some kids are doing their social studies,
some kids are doing their spelling,
and some are doing their math.

And then there's lunch, recess, music, P.E.,
and then there's lunch, recess, music, P.E.,
and we'll have some fun, at Chester Morrison."



Staff photo by Kristin Hoffman

Menifee Valley Middle School provided the music for the Oct. 10 dedication of the Chester W. Morrison Elementary School. Morrison is giving his dedication speech to the throng of well wishers and students.

Wednesday, October 17, 1990

Menifee's newest school dedication a gala event



School namesake Chester Morrison presents a bell to Principal Garry Winn and Assistant Principal Midge Gillen as part of the dedication ceremonies for Chester W. Morrison Elementary School. Photo by Ken Van Vechten

by Ken Van Vechten

Handshakes and hugs abounded Wednesday, Oct. 10, as Menifee Union School District (MUSD) officials, local dignitaries, faculty, staff and students of Chester W. Morrison Elementary School and parents celebrated the dedication of the school and paid tribute to a man who has been a focal point of the community for many years, Chester Morrison.

Dr. Glen Newman, district superintendent, opened the festivities with praise for Morrison, the 100 year-old school district and the new school. He also invited the crowd to take an active interest in the district and its students. Newman later read a letter from State Senator Marian Bergeson (R-Newport Beach) in which the senator praised Morrison for his years of service and offered congratulations and thanks.

Dr. Dale Holmes, superintendent of the Riverside County education office, saluted the efforts of the

district, its teachers and students and others for instilling a sense of community in what was otherwise a lifeless collection of buildings and classrooms. (He also used the opportunity to plug Proposition 146, a school bond measure on the Nov. 6 ballot.)

Riverside County Supervisor Kay Cenicerros then paid tribute to Morrison and his wife, Rosamond. She said she could not think of anything more appropriate than naming the school after someone who has been such an integral part of the community for so long. The time then came for the man of the hour to take the podium. With modesty and sincerity, he thanked all of those who had gathered to thank him.

"We have a wonderful school and a wonderful group of teachers," Morrison said. "All three of our schools have wonderful teachers and administrators — they are the best."

Morrison added he was still active on the school board and in the community, after 38 years, because

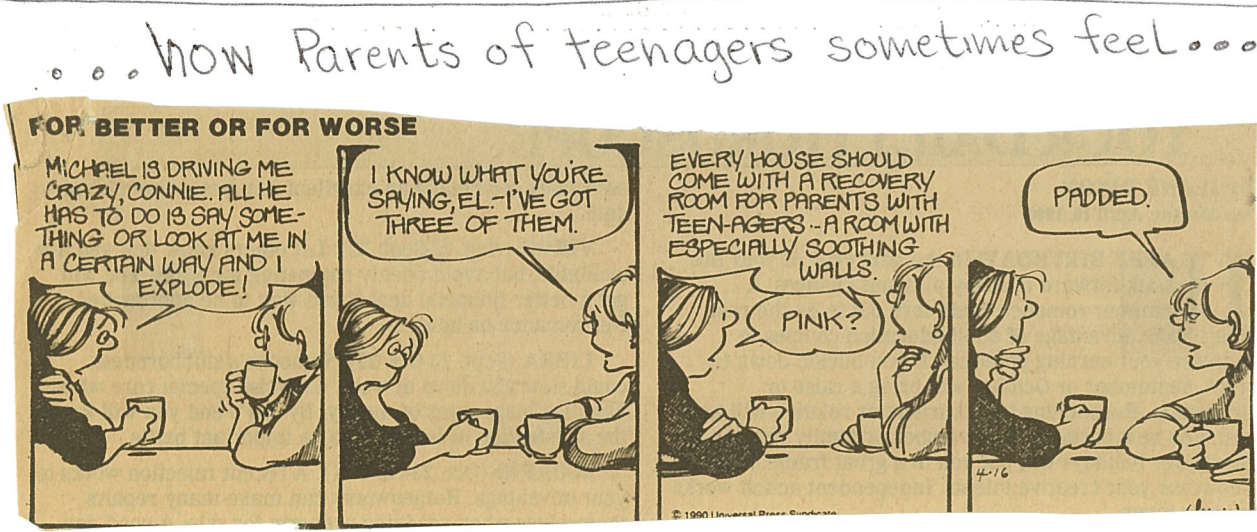
he still cares deeply for the children. It was his desire to see an infusion of money into the district so the needs of its students could be more fully and completely met.

Morrison concluded by saying the reality of having a school named after him had finally sunk in, and it was a gratifying feeling.

Robert O'Donnell, MUSD governing board president, closed the ceremonies with a concluding salute to Morrison. In his words, "Thank you all for joining us in this dedication ceremony. And let us join once again in tribute to Chester Morrison."

Other celebrants included Dorothy Ossian of the Sun City Civic Association; Ed Brock, honorary mayor of Sun City and Menifee; Marguerite Somers, Citizen of the Year and Freedom Foundation Medal Winner; and the March Air Force Base Color Guard.

Refreshments were provided by the Morrison PTA and school tours were available.



"Garrett"

by Garrett

I enjoyed several activities my last semester of high school. One of these was attending as many stake dances as I could (there were two dances a month). I really like to dance, it's alot of fun.

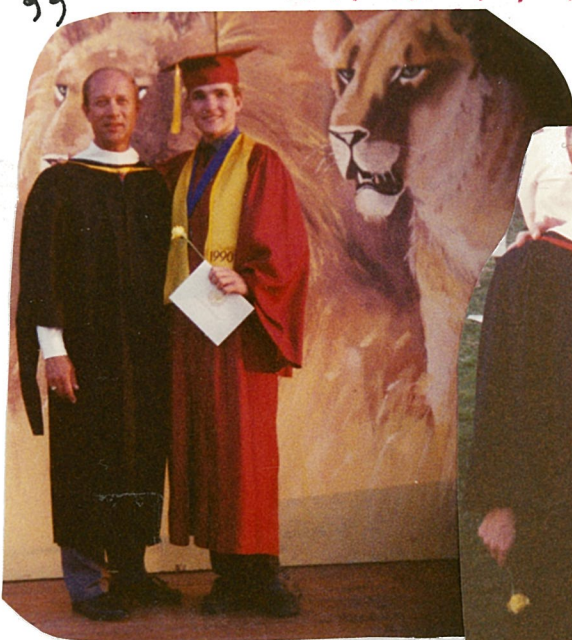
In January I was excited to find out that I was getting the Trustees Scholarship, an award of paid tuition for four years should I maintain a 3.5 grade point average.

This year was my eighteenth birthday! I celebrated it by having a huge party at my house. I'm sure that my parents loved my plans, but they helped anyway. They helped plan everything and bought all the food that fifty teenagers could eat. We planned several games so that everyone could find something that they liked to do. Then we assigned small groups to put on a commercial for a product that was given to them. We videotaped each performance, then watched and laughed as everyone made a fool of themselves. It was a great party!

For Chamber Singers we continued to have several performances and adjudications. A major part of the semester was taken up in preparing for the annual musical. This year we did "Grease". I got the part of Eugene, the school nerd. Some would say that it was type-casting, but I denied all allegations. [Of course, I stole the stage from all the leads with my excellent acting.]

During spring break in April, the fruits of months of preparations were fulfilled at one of the best Youth Conference's ever put on. As a member of the Executive Committee, I learned firsthand how the conference was planned and developed. It was very different to see the conference from this perspective. I wasn't sure exactly how well it went during the conference because I was too busy trying to make sure that everything went as planned. It wasn't until testimony meeting that I realized the affect we had made.

I was selected by my school to receive the Riverside County Bar Association's Good Citizenship Award. In addition to the distinction and having my picture in the newspaper, I was awarded a check for twenty-five dollars! It does pay to be a good citizen.



Mr. Connerly - Principal + Garrett

+ Mrs. Miller

June came quickly, and with it came Senior Prom. I was picked to be on the Prom court (I didn't get to be King, but I still had a good time). I invited Emily Schouten to be my escort. I dressed up in a top hat and cane, gloves and a scarf. We had dinner at Emily's house, then we went to see the play, "Our Town". After the dance we went to my house for breakfast and to watch The Little Mermaid. Of the night, it can definitely be said, "Tonight is Forever". We had a blast.

Awards Night was also a highlight of June. I was honored with several awards and scholarships. I had to go up to the stage so many times that I thought that I should have taken a seat up on stage, but I refrained from doing so. It was a great payoff, though, for all the years of hard work I had put into my education.

To end my Senior year, as one of four Valedictorians, I was privileged to give the closing speech to my class and their parents, and I was also able to sing with the choir. {copy of speech at end}

In July I started my first fulltime job. I worked at American Speedy Printing doing copy jobs and running deliveries. I worked for Scot Allen, a guy in my ward. Every Friday we ordered pizza for lunch. It was an awesome job and I learned alot about paper and copiers. Also, I got a great discount on business cards. As a result, I had some made for dating purposes. It worked! I had at least one date a week at BYU this year.

I was ordained an elder in the Melchizedek Priesthood August 22.

Garrett - cont.

August 23, I loaded the van to the max and Dad, Genessa and I headed for Utah with a stop over in Vegas. I was finally off to BYU! We met Grandpa and Grandma there and they brought Gentry who had been staying with them. So they all came to my dorm room, Desert Towers, and helped me move in. Then Dad exchanged me for Gentry--a fair trade I suppose--and took off for home.



Garrett studying?...!
(Hopefully!)

My first bank account was quickly depleted by my first year of college.

With so many classes to choose from at BYU, it was hard to make a decision. So I ended up changing classes many times each semester. College was definitely different from anything else I'd done. Yet, I feel that everything I had done had prepared me for that step. BYU was hard, but it was also tons of fun. I made many life-long friends and I further prepared myself for a mission.

My room mate, Andrew Bayne, was really different. First of all, he was not LDS. That made him an instant oddity at the Y. But it was the fact that he was going to BYU on a ballet scholarship that was very weird. Despite all this, we got along very well--he's a great guy.

In November, at BYU, I was involved in the premiere performance of "Beowulf: The Musical", in the role of one of the Danes. I was eaten by a horrible monster (which took a lot of acting ability), only to be brought back to life by the hero, Beowulf.

Ballroom dancing was one of my major interests at the Y. In addition to being "highly commended" on the Medals Exam, I competed--with my friend Keri Baum--in the Medals Ball. We only made it as far as quarter finals, but we had a lot of fun doing the Cha-cha together.

I got a ride home for Thanksgiving, much to the surprise of my parents. Though I did call from Vegas to let them know. And I came home for Christmas and a nice break from studying.

Christmas
after the
fun...

(Dec)



GARRETT'S VALEDICTORIAN ADDRESS

In Ancient Greece there were "oracles" who answered questions for the populace. The answers the oracles gave were supposed to come from the gods and always be true answers.

One boy said to another, "I am going to make the oracle lie. I'm going to catch a bird and hold it in my hand. I'll ask the oracle what I have in my hand. Of course he will answer, 'A bird.' Then I'll ask if it's alive or dead. If he says alive I'll squeeze it in my hand until it is dead. If he says dead, I'll let it loose to show it is alive. Either way the oracle will have lied."

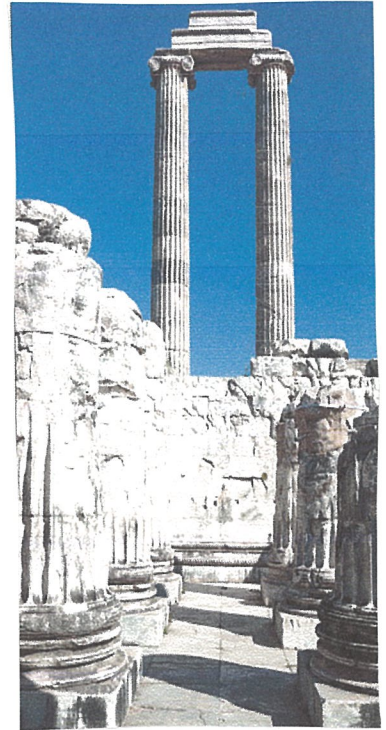
The boy did as he said. When he went to the oracle he asked what was in his hand, and the oracle replied, "A bird." The boy then said, "Is it alive or dead?" The wise oracle answered, "That is entirely up to you."

And so it is entirely up to all of you, my fellow graduates, to make today's dreams into tomorrow's realities. We have all been through long, hard years of over-abundant work, plentiful stress, and monstrous exams. But we have finally made it here tonight, fulfilling our dreams of walking across this stage--graduating from High School. Over the years, we have had many oracles to consult and to learn from. There have been teachers, counselors, friends, and even parents, who have tried to teach us and give us precious truths. I would like to thank my "oracles", my parents--Garry and Glenda Winn--for putting up with my procrastination and for helping me survive all the stress; and a special thanks to all my teachers and my counselor, Ralph Cline. They have helped me get through these past rough years.

But, this is the beginning of a new day. It has been given to us to use as we will. We can waste it or use it for good. What we do today is very important because we are exchanging a day of our lives for it. When tomorrow comes, today is gone forever, leaving only what we have traded for it in its place. Let us make it a gain, not a loss--success, not failure--I want to have an impact on today and the days which shall follow, in order that I shall not forget the price I have paid for each of those days. To make the price worthwhile, we must continue to dream. It is not by chance that we are here at this time. We are here because we have dared dream and have made our dreams come true. Let us never forget to dream, for you have to have a dream; if you don't have a dream, how can you ever have a dream come true?

Hold fast your dream within your hearts,
Whatsoever might befall;
Let others laugh, if laugh they will
But keep your dream through all.
Hold fast your hope in bigger things
And brighter days ahead,
As long as you have faith and trust,
A dream cannot be dead.
Hold fast that love and wondrous smile,
However small they seem,
For life will mean so much, much more,
If you hold fast your dream.

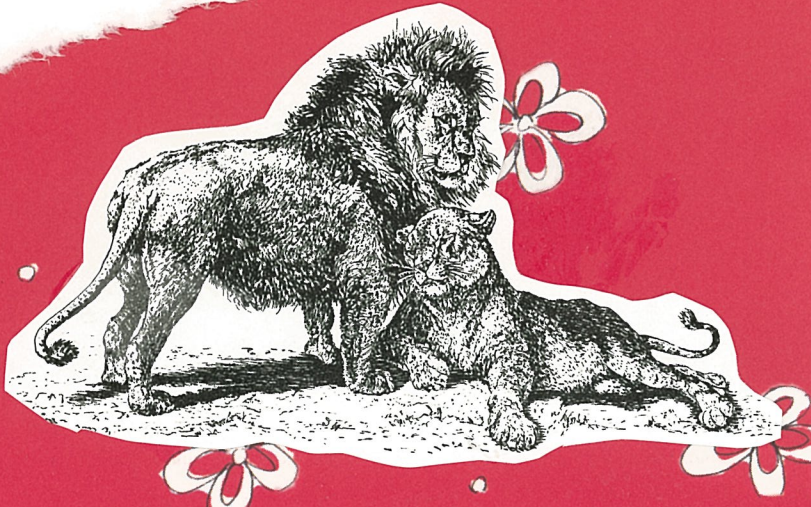
Let us now go forth, holding firmly onto our dreams, to show the world what Arlington High School's class of 1990 can accomplish when we turn our dreams into realities! It has been said that we have been given two ends; one for sitting and one for thinking. Our success depends on which one we use. Heads we win, tails we lose. Graduates of the class of 1990--
HEADS UP!



Oracle at
Delphi



The Class of 1990



Baccalaureate

Sunday afternoon, June seventeenth

at two-thirty o'clock - four o'clock

Magnolia Avenue Baptist Church

8351 Magnolia Avenue

Riverside, California

With pride of achievement

we stride toward the future.

Secure in the confidence that we will attain

success and happiness in life's fulfillment.

The Class of 1990

Arlington High School

• will graduate at 6:00 P.M.

on June 20, at Arlington High School Athletic Field.

ARLINGTON HS AWARDS NIGHT--1990
Garrett Winn captures 11 !

The Annual Awards Night for Arlington High School saw one student walk repeatedly to the stage to receive honors and awards. In fact 11 times, Garrett Winn strode across the stage on June 14, 1990.

The following is a 'short?' list of his accomplishments and honors with slight explanation:

BYU--Trustee's Scholarship, four years of tuition and fees. Based on GPA, test scores all around student activities and essay.

UCR/Press Enterprise Merit Scholar. This award was initially presented at a scholar awards dinner on May 30, where he attended with his mother. Outstanding students are selected from each area high school, there were 5 from Arlington.

Presidential Academic Fitness Award, for maintaining above a 3.5 and no grade below a B+ all 4 years.

Creative writing Award, 4 students chosen by english teachers for outstanding writing.



Graduation Day

Riverside High School Senior Scholarship. Based on scholarship and an biographical essay (copy of which at end of this section). Received \$500.

Riverside Co. Bar Assoc.--Good Citizenship Award. Previously honored downtown where he met city mayor and officials in a special ceremony at the courthouse. Chosen by High School Administrators.

Patrick Agnew Memorial Scholarship, he was chosen by the Engl. Dept chairman based on his love of writing and outstanding performance, \$250.

Cal. Scholarship Federation Life Member--good grades.

And last, but not least, VALEDICTORIAN. (Based on GPA) It was certainly an eventful night for both Garrett and his parents who were seen walking a couple of inches off the ground as they left the ceremonies.

Arlington High School
ANNUAL AWARDS NIGHT

June 14, 1990
7:00 p.m.

VALEDICTORIAN

Julie Carlson
In Hyon

Ann Johnson
Garrett Winn

RIVERSIDE HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR SCHOLARSHIP
Ann Johnson
Garrett Winn

Gee!

SOCIAL SCIENCE
*Ann Akers
*Garrett Winn

Garrett Winn



Hurray!

PATRICK AGNEW MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP
Garrett Winn

Ary Chang
Kevin Wright

Congrats!

PRESIDENTIAL ACADEMIC FITNESS AWARD
Garrett Winn

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY - TRUSTEE'S SCHOLARSHIP
Garrett Winn 4 yrs

WOW!

R.U.S.D. FINE ARTS AWARDS

Creative Writing
Marta Casper
Felipe Moya
Dameon Murphy
Garrett Winn

Incredible!

NATIONAL MERIT SCHOLARSHIP - COMMENDED STUDENTS
Julie Carlson
Hugh Gardner

Garrett Winn

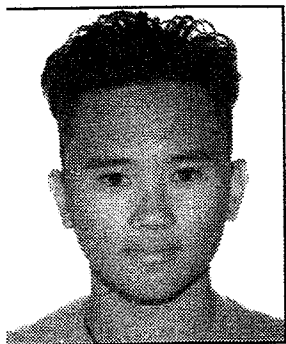
RIVERSIDE CO. BAR ASSOCIATION CITIZENSHIP AWARD
Garrett Winn



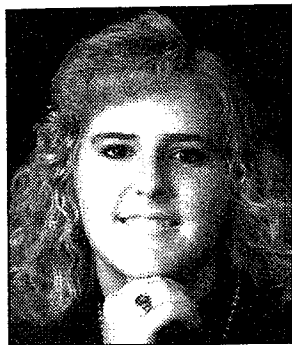
UCR - PRESS ENTERPRISE MERIT SCHOLARS
Ann Johnson
Garrett Winn

How Many Awards
Can One Kid
Get?!? (10)

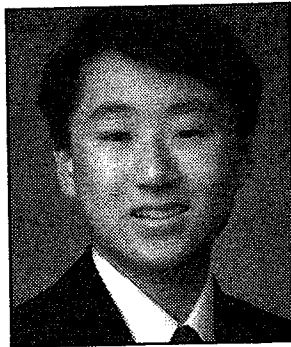
Arlington High School



**Douglass
Barlett**



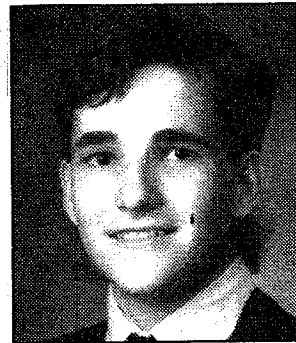
**Julie
Carlson**



**In
Hyon**



**Ann
Johnson**



**Garrett
Winn**

**The Press-Enterprise
University of California, Riverside**

Scholar Awards Dinner

Honoring...

**128 High School Students
From 30 Riverside County Schools**

For Excellence in...

**Scholarship
Citizenship
and
Leadership**

Wednesday, May 30, 1990
**University of California
Riverside
7:00 p.m.**

Invocation

Dr. Gary Stafford
Counselor
Woodcrest Christian School

Master of Ceremonies

Fred Hebert
Marketing Director
The Press-Enterprise

Welcome

Dr. Rosemary S.J. Schraer
Chancellor
U.C. Riverside

Dinner

Salute to Scholars

Dr. James H. Erickson
Vice Chancellor, University
Relations and Development
U.C. Riverside

Partnership Dialogue

Howard H. (Tim) Hays
Editor and Chairman
The Press-Enterprise
Dr. Rosemary S.J. Schraer
Michael J. Beck
1987 UCR Graduate
Special Programs, UCR

Presentation of Certificates

Wanda Scruggs
University Relations and
Development, UCR

Closing Remarks

Fred Hebert

During the past year I have taken on the responsibility of being an architectural drafting apprentice. As I have spent many hours drafting plans, it occurred to me that my life thus far has been like the building of a house, from the planning stage, and later, to the final inspection, my life has been shaped so that I may be a sturdy and firm individual. Starting from the goals I have set for myself, to the building of my character through goal-setting, service to the community, education, and writing, to what will someday be the finished product, the different stages have come together to make me who I am today.

From my childhood, my parents have taught me to set goals and then strive to reach those goals. At the age of eight, I decided that I wanted to be an Eagle Scout. I planned how many merit badges I would need, the amount of time to do each merit badge and rank, and which badges I wanted to earn. This goal-setting helped me to organize my life in such a way that I received the Eagle Scout award at fourteen, an earlier age than my peers. At a young age I also decided that I wanted to maintain a 4.0 grade point average throughout my school years. I have studied and strived to learn in order to complete my goal so that I could attend the University of my choice and study what I want to study. This is the first step of the planning process. Each year I update the plans, checking to make sure the building of my "house" is going smoothly, by making new goals and evaluating my progress on past goals for personal, career, and educational areas.

After planning comes the construction. This takes time and most importantly, trained professionals like teachers and scout leaders who know what they are doing. It is upon a wide foundation that a house is built if it is to stand up under pressure, and for me, service to the community and building leadership skills are part of this foundation, while education makes up the framework of the structure. The laying of my foundation began when I was a Cub Scout when I would help make cookies for patients in the hospital. These experiences taught me the joy of serving others, of serving just to see a smile on another's face. I keep myself busy both in school and out with several Advanced Placement courses and with my church youth programs. Being asked to serve as one of the chairmen in charge of planning this year's youth camp for my church has helped me understand how hard it is to be a leader. Spencer Kimball once said, "An entertainer does what the audience wants, but a true leader does what they need." I used to think that all there was to being a leader was standing up in front of people and telling them what I want them to do. Though, now I realize that leadership is setting an example, it is serving those who are serving you, and it is hard work and planning. One of my responsibilities as chairman was to arrange service projects for the youth to do during the week of the conference. Instead of just telling them what they would be doing, I had to first set the example by doing service in the community like helping feed the homeless of Riverside and working in conjunction with Assemblyman Steve Clute to pass a bill to help them get shelter and medical care and then I had to get the youth excited about doing the service by making it fun and different. I feel honored to have been awarded two good citizenship awards--one presented by the Daughters of the American Revolution and the other in recognition of Law Day this year by the Riverside County Bar Association. These awards have reminded me that I can be an example to my peers by being an asset in the community. I have found that service is a necessary ingredient for a strong foundation.

Not long ago I discovered that I have the talent of writing creative stories and poetry--to express myself with words. This epiphany has strengthened my character and given me a different set of eyes with which to examine, to question, and to ponder what I formerly just saw. From an uninformed, immature romantic notion of me and my microcosm's indestructability to a more realistic view that I have to work

hard to maintain what I have, my house is being braced and the framework finished. I have received several awards on stories. I have been published in various school-produced anthologies and newspapers. Seeing my name beneath a story or poem and knowing that someone else values my work gives me a good feeling and makes me want to continue to develop my writing skills. When I am not creating new plots, plays, or poems, I enjoy participating in my church volleyball, basketball, and softball teams. I love to tutor other students so that they may do well—I love seeing them learn, seeing them excel in education. Also, I am grateful for the opportunity to touch an audience through singing in a church choir and in my school's Chamber Singers as well as performing in the last three musical productions. These activities are all helping to make my foundation and framework broad and firm.

As I continue the building of my "house", I still need to gain more education and pursue my career goals. This fall I will be attending Brigham Young University where I have received a four year, tuition-paid scholarship. I plan to have a dual-major in both Electronics Engineering and Communications. I want to be able to contribute to our society in a productive way by using my talents and abilities. I hope to focus on some aspect of computers as well as writing in order to communicate my feelings and ideas.

With the help of parents, teachers, and other leaders, my house will get closer to its eventual final inspection--the summation of years of hard work and planning to make me who I am and will be. In working toward a final product I also want to enjoy the process of the building. By continuing to set goals, serving others, and developing and sharing my talents, I am confident that the structure which will result, will be one which I will be proud to have built.

Garrett Graduates



CLASS OF 1990 Arlington High School Honor Students



The following students in the Class of 1990 have distinguished themselves through academic excellence.

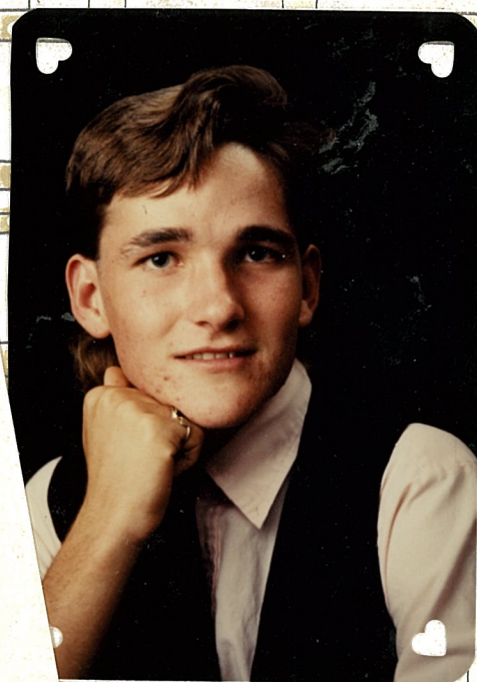
Highest Honors

Doug Barlett
Julie Carlson

In Hyon
Ann Johnson
Micah Lubensky
Joyce Madokoro
Jennifer Olson

Jeremy Runyan
Coliene Sandman
Michael Sullivan
Garrett Winn

Arlington High School



Commencement Exercises 1990

June 20, 1990
6:00 p.m.
Riverside, California

Garrett Roy Winn

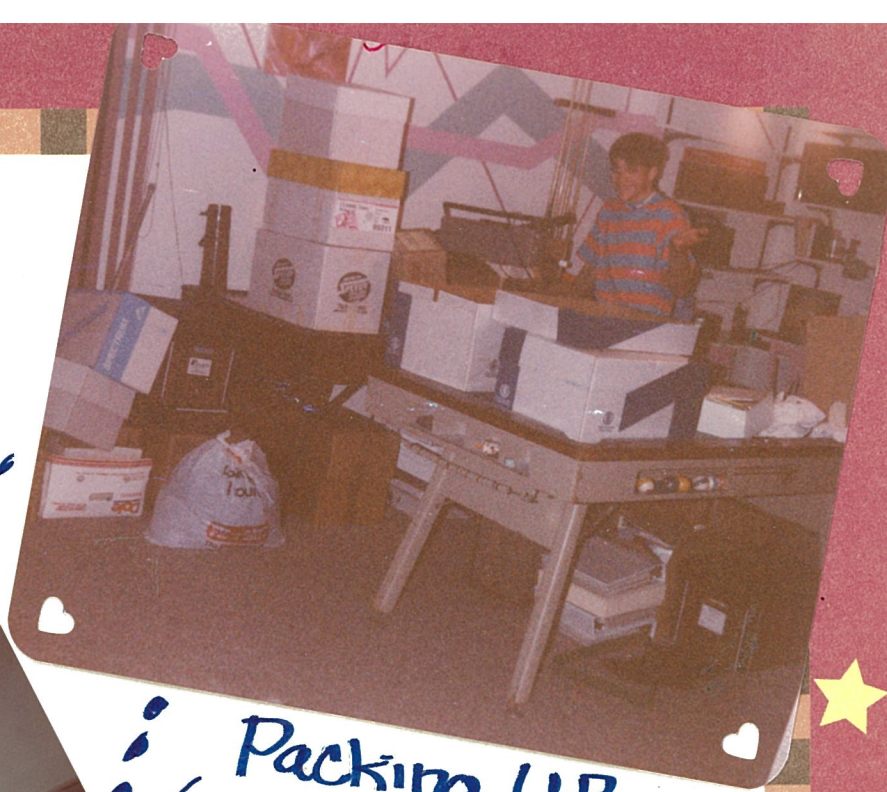
C.S.F. Life Members

Doug Barlett
Deanna Barrow
Julie Carlson
Marta Casper
Su Catron
Aphone Chang
Carisa Cobb
Aaron Coley
Kim Diehm

Vanessa Hsu
In Hyon
Ann Johnson
Jennifer Keyes
Lisa Le
Brenda Lowry
Micah Lubensky
Joyce Madokoro
Lisa Monahan

Nakbou Nanthathammiko
Ross Nussbaum
Jennifer Olson
Nicole Price
Jeremy Runyan
Coliene Sandman
Kathleen Thompson
Maureen Thurman
Garrett Winn

Off to
BYU...



Packing UP...
(are you going away
for ever?!)



Load the
Car. —
sunrise...



Moving
IN... dorm...



BYU

GENTRY'S SUMMER OF '90 IN OREGON

Right after Gentry finished his junior year in high school, he didn't waste any time getting on vacation. First he went to Livermore to meet his grandparents, then took him up to Oregon. But before heading to Eugene, They stayed in Bend to go on a little camping adventure with both Bevans families and the Graska's. It was a fun filled 4th of July week of staying in his grandparents' trailer, eating in the outdoors, and playing around. Gentry and the other boys kept themselves occupied by doing things like: playing cards; playing horseshoes; riding their bikes to the mall; floating the Deschutes River; going to the Lava Caves, going to the park; and visiting the museum.

After that was over, they continued their travels to Eugene, where Gentry spent most of his time looking for a job, with much urging from his grandparents and getting run over on his bike. But soon, his perseverance paid off, and he got a job at MacDonald's (a very prestigious job that involved free food). Of course, before he started work he went on a river/fishing trip with his grandpa and the Bevans guys down the Umpqua River. On this trip they encountered rapids, fish, and many long hours of rowing. After those few days, Gentry, for the most

part, worked. He had no problem getting up and to work; even though he had his own room, because his grandparents woke him up several hours before the rest of the world. Now the job itself wasn't the best, but besides the free food, the people were great and fun. The only really bad part was the cleaning up. But to make up for it, Gentry got to wear the Mac Tonight costume, go around to the other MacDonald's, and play with the kids.

Then, besides all the things his grandparents taught him like etiquette, manners, responsibility, humility, and how to pick anything from weeds to cherries, there was another lesson he learned, and that was how to take the good with the bad; for Gentry had experienced a tragedy yet a new beginning at the same time with the death of Jena Bevans.

Then to end his vacation, his grandparents took Gentry to Idaho for a little family get together. And finally, they met Gentry's dad, sister, and Garrett at B.Y.U. so he could get a ride back to California. With his new wardrobe his grandma helped pick out, and the mechanical knowledge his grandpa taught him, he headed home. To summarize his summer in a nutshell, here is his award winning essay that he submitted to B.Y.U. with his application for acceptance. (next page)



Broughts

← Gentry → McDonalds

Essay for Application to BYU by Gentry Winn

"Hi, Grandma and Grandpa. I'm home!" I called loudly after coming home from a hard day at work.

Looking very sullen, Grandpa said, with a rasp in his voice, "Sit down, Gentry. We have something to tell you about your little girlfriend."

"Oh ya. What?" I countered unsuspectingly.

"Well, this morning Jena was killed in a house fire."

Totally taken by surprise, I didn't know what to say. I felt my heart jerk, and my body go limp as if someone had beaten me numb. This couldn't be happening. It had to be a dream. But it was all too real.

I excused myself to the bedroom. With the door closed I picked up two pictures and looked at them intensely. They were of her, that little three year old who had captured my heart two months ago. I sat there in dead silence, reflecting on each moment we had shared since we had met. At that moment, I tried to deny what had happened, and my loneliness became insatiable. Then, trying to get away from that feeling, my thoughts went back to the time before this summer of 1990. I thought about how I had been sent to Oregon by loving parents who were concerned about the direction my life was taking. I was there not only to get a job but also to, as they said, get my act together.

Well, I had my job and was working hard with my grandparents trying to be good examples and pushing me every step of the way. I had always been a hard worker, but needed to learn more responsibility. That's what I thought the job was all about, and for that matter the trip to Oregon. But little did I know how much more I was to learn.

Over the next few days, and even months, I reflected on the many growth experiences I've had such as becoming an Eagle Scout, being a junior assistant scoutmaster, playing goalie on my High School soccer team, being Deacons' and Teachers' quorum president, and counselor in the Priests' quorum, as well as the fantastic experience of being on the Stake Youth Conference Leadership Committee. While these experiences did affect my life for the good, no one experience has changed my life more than the death of this precious little girl who had adopted me. Perhaps without knowing it, she gave me purpose and direction, and also a better perspective on life.

I admit that up until last year, my life was not as well focused as it should have been, and I was satisfied with putting out a minimal amount of effort to acquire passing grades. I was taking life for granted and letting it pass me by with a somewhat hedonistic view, but if there was one thing that the experience, which I have related above, has taught me, it is that it is not the quantity but the quality of what one does that really makes a difference, or that really even matters. This is one of the reasons I am applying to BYU. I realize that it is not only the quantity of my education, but also the quality that will make a difference in my life. I am now ready to accept taking more responsibility for my future and take the next step into entering adulthood--college.



Grayson - 1st day of
School
1990



By this time of the year Grayson Winn had become accustomed to life as a high school student. Many of the fears felt at the start of the year were gone and the fear of being trash-canned had been put into the back of his mind. He was used to the many students and had mastered the passing bell. He knew exactly how far he could be and still be able to make it to class on time. Well, with all this experience Grayson was prepared for his sophomore year in highschool and the best part of the school year had arrived, SUMMER VACATION!

Well, with summer past it was now time to put down his surfboard and get back to work and work it was. The supposition that the freshman year was the hardest year was just that, a suposition. His sophomore year came full of surprises, the teachers no longer were the kind old ladies as in the first year, but had somehow changed into terrible witches and warlocks. Grayson found many troubles and hardships, but somehow managed to muddle his way through the first half of his sophomore year. Relieved that winter break was not far from sight Grayson became anxious and could not wait for Christmas and the arrival of Grandma and Grandpa, who surely would straighten him out and give some sound encouragement for next year, such as, "If you don't get your grades up, I'll pound you." With this in mind Grayson was ready to make up for lost time. But, until next year, "Over and out."

BROUGHS BRING BUNCH

The Brougs visited the Winns in November. While the visit was way too short, they packed as much fun into it as they could. The cousins seemed to enjoy just sharing things like the pool table, air hockey and Nintendo (Drew and Genessa seemed to like that best). The Brougs took the opportunity to go to Disneyland. Lots of visiting went on and they even got to go to church together. Everyone was happy that no one got sick and the Winns were glad for the opportunity to be hosts to the Brougs instead of always being hosted!



WHAT A BALL!.....PLAYER?

Fall 1990 soccer season finds Grant, now a 6th grader in Ms. Obr's class, as a member of the Terminators Soccer team in AYSO. He was a 2nd year player who often played goalie and was quite an effective defender. The team was coached by Jim Reeves. They didn't have an outstanding winning season but they did have a lot of fun. They were given trophies at their last game.



Baffling Illness Strikes Genessa

Genessa went to the doctor with suspicious side pains and a fever and nausea on Thursday, August 16. Dr. Pfieffe diagnosed appendicitis and went to reserve a hospital room for her and ran tests and made an appt. with a surgeon. The surgeon examined her and said it wasn't appendicitis, but didn't know what it was. He prescribed an antibiotic.

By Sunday she wasn't better, and in great pain and high fever, the doctor told us to take her to emergency. He just kept thinking it had to be appendicitis. She received a blessing and just before they left for the hospital she told her mom that it hurt to go to the bathroom. After checking the great Merk manual, she figured out it was a bladder infection. As it turned out she told the emergency doctor her suspicions and sure enough it had been that but now it had spread to her one kidney. It was so serious that she was told if this new antibiotic didn't work in 12 hours she would have to go in the hospital because she could end up losing her kidney. At last the mystery was solved and Genessa did get better-- to her and her family's relief.



BIRTHDAY BASH

To celebrate Genessa's 7th birthday, she decided to have a skating party. Her mom was especially pleased since she could hire the skating rink to take care of it. They had a hot dog lunch and skated then had cake and opened presents. It was super and no mess to clean up. What a good deal for everyone!

When Glenda took Kathie's "personality profile" test several years ago, she had no idea how much adapting and dealing she'd have to do her first year of teaching, but it was probably a good thing she fell into that category to help her make it through the changes.

As noted in an earlier article, Glenda was hired at Taft to teach 3/4 but in October it was announced that the enrollment had not been what they had expected and so they had too many teachers and other schools had too few so someone had to leave. It was to be a lottery between the 5 new teachers.

Glenda went home and discussed it with Garry who knew the trauma from the principals perspective and encouraged her to volunteer for the transfer. At first it was unthinkable. But after much contemplating and even tears, she decided to volunteer if she could choose which school she would go to out of the three that needed new teachers. At first they said no, but the principal finally arranged for an interview at Monroe for a 2/3 class. But the other 2 teachers being transferred got to interview also. The deal was made that if I didn't get the job then they would go back to the lottery to decide which teacher had to leave. She had a lot of teachers rooting for her (since they didn't want to leave).

To make a long story short, she got the job. That may not be too amazing except that she got in a car accident on the way to the interview, which she didn't know was an interview but had been told was just to meet the principal. Instead she answered questions for 45 minutes from 6 panel board. What a way to start a new job!

Her last day at Taft was Halloween--quite fitting don't you think? Conveniently, the new portable classroom she was to move into at Monroe had not arrived, and did not arrive for nearly 3 weeks. She got to begin teaching the Monday before Thanksgiving. The great part of that was that it gave her time to get some materials together since she had prepared all summer to teach mostly 4th (remember the trip to the missions?) and now she was going to teach mostly 2nd. No one can say that life around the Winn home is boring!!



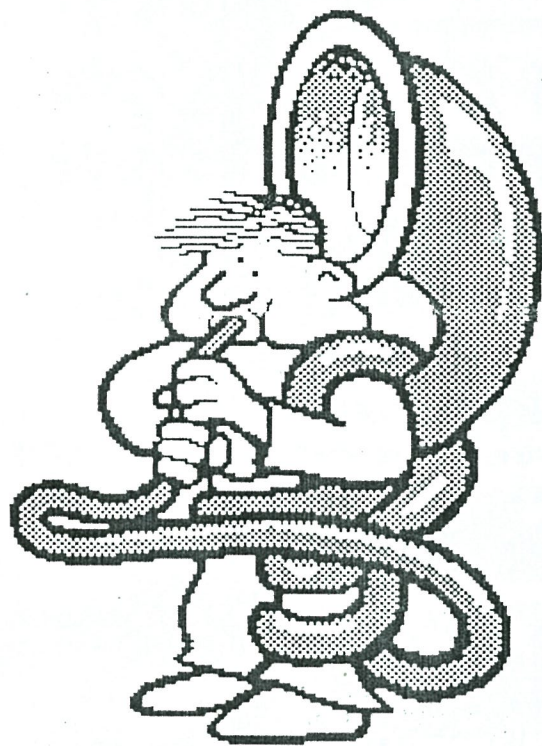
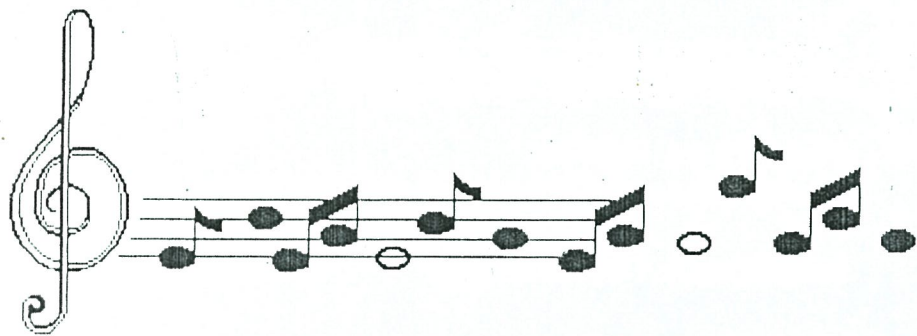
Senior

CLASS OF '90-'91

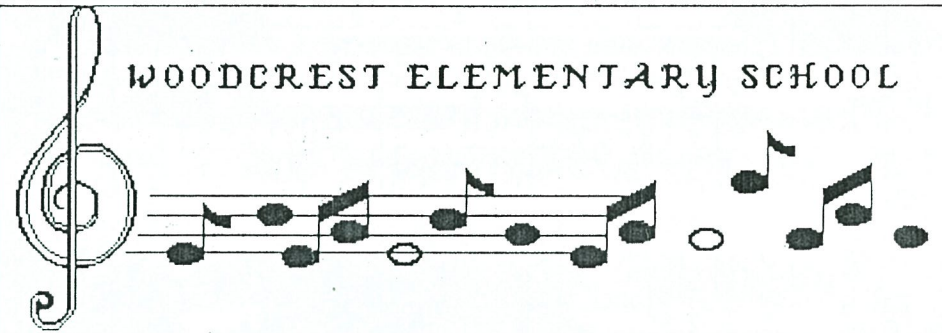
Now, the most important year in Gentry's high school career started, the last one. He was a SENIOR & now went at it with a better attitude, soon to be senioritis, and a brand new used car (not by choice). In reference to the car, he had one thing to say-- Never let a friend without a license drive your truck into a tree.



Gentry - 1st day school - Sept.



WED. JUNE 13, 1990



WOODCREST ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

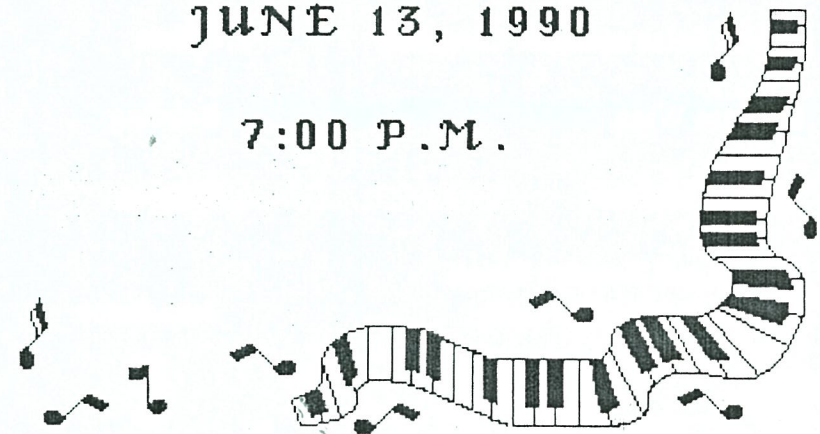
STUDENT COUNCIL

ANNUAL

TALENT SHOW

WEDNESDAY
JUNE 13, 1990

7:00 P.M.



Wed. June 13, 1990 7pm

Student Council Talent Show

.....
Master of Ceremonies . . Devon Hanson
.....

Miss Wright's and Miss Dombrowski's Classes

Kristen Hagen Jazz dance

Megdalene Kloury Piano

Marianne Job Piano

Mrs. Jones' Class

Erin Wilson and Rachel Solorio Tap dance

Jeremy Ricketts and Chris Barcinas Comedy

Kristen Smeltzer and Matthew Cabrera Singing

Shannon Rodgers and Valerie Crampton Jazz dance

David Henry Piano

Grant Winn Lip sync

Nicole Salas and Julie Campbell Dance

Genessa Winn Reading

Ericka Hubbard Singing

Lorelei and Rosabel Brose,
Lisa Bell and Leila Lougi Jazz dance



Emily Wilson, Katie Nie,
Jennifer Cabrera and Whitney Tavaglione Tap

Jaclyn King and Devon Wingo Lip sync

Lisa Bach, Andrea Ross,
Christina and Nicki Adams Dance

Evelyn Job and Sharlene Bradford Singing

Jennifer Cabrera and Trisha Campbell Jazz dance

Amanda Restivo Singing

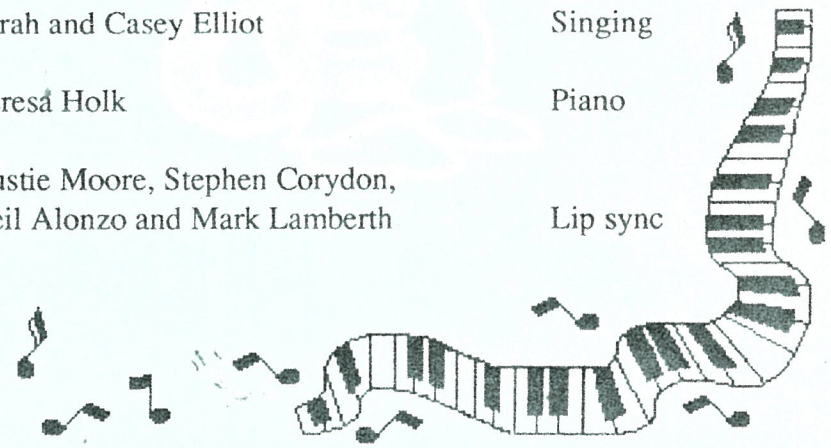
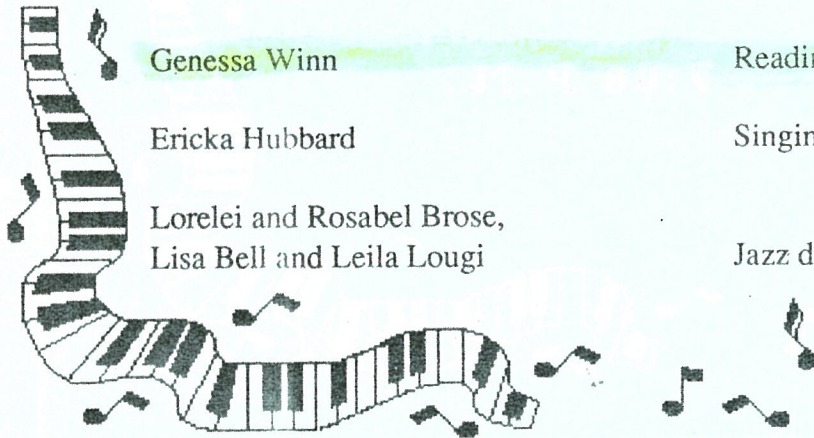
Lisa and John Restivo Singing

Jennifer Bailey, Casey Roucher,
Angie and Christy Baker, Brittany and
Shalena Boyd Jazz dance

Sarah and Casey Elliot Singing

Teresa Holk Piano

Dustie Moore, Stephen Corydon,
Neil Alonzo and Mark Lamberth Lip sync



RECITALS 1990

There were two piano recitals in 1990, as always. The first was on June 29th and Grayson played Jerry Lee Lewis' "Great Balls of Fire" with such feeling that there was a hush at the end as everyone sort of got their breath again, then the applause was thunderous (almost as loud as his song!). Garry commented that the grand piano in the chapel certainly hadn't heard that kind of song before...

Genessa played Fur Elise by Beethoven. She had worked so hard for so long on it. It was difficult since she still can't reach the pedals.

For the December recital, Genessa played Mary's Cradle song as a duet with her teacher. It was lovely.

Grayson played "Canon in D" by Pachelbel. He is still holding fourth from the end out of about 55 students. They both get many compliments on their expertise.



A COWBOY CHRISTMAS

Woodcrest ward had a unique Christmas party this year. They went up the mountains a ways and had a outdoor dinner with barbeque beef sandwiches and salads, Santa Clause came to see the little 'cowkids' and then they had horse rides and buggy rides. It was quite the event and a good way to end the year. Now all we have to do is get through tithing settlement!?!?!?

SUMMAR RECITAL 1990
PRESENTED BY THE STUDENTS
OF
CONNIE BYERS

June 29, 1990

7:00 p.m.

CASEY ELLIOTT	Yankee Doodle/Camptown Races	-	Folk Tunes
EUGENE BALLANTYNE	Circus Time	-	Bastien
JOCELYN JORDAN	Lamb at School	-	Trad.
MAEGAN SOUTHWICK	Space Voyage	-	Glover
AARON JORDAN	Arab Dance	-	Bastien
ANGIE BAKER	Nursery Medley	-	Trad.
ERIC PETERSON	When The Saints Go Marching In	-	Trad.
BRITTANY BOYD	Over The Rainbow	-	Fetras
TIFFANY YANDA	The Sailors Dance	-	Danish Folk Dance
JASON ELLIOTT	Animal Band	-	Bastien
BRIANNE DEWEESE	Star Spangled Banner	-	Smith
MELODY JOHNSON	Cat Boogie	-	Bastien
CHRISTINA ADAMS	Ode To Joy	-	Beethoven
GARY BROWN	Reuben and Tachael	-	Trad.
TARA HATCH	Swans On The Lake	-	Thompson
SARAH ELLIOTT	At the Skating Rink	-	Schaum
KATIE WALDRON	Golden Trumpets	-	Bastien
SHAUNA PARKER	Gummy Bear Googie	-	Bastien
KEVIN WILLIAMSON	Indian Warriors	-	Bastien
CHRISTY BAKER	Summer Mood	-	Olson
EMILY WILSON	My Favorite Things	-	Rogers
KRISTY VANGENUCHTEN	Chinese Pigtales	-	Miller
PAUL PONCIANKO	Oh Susanna	-	Foster
TAYLOR JENSEN	Spring Break	-	Bastien
AMBER WALDRON	Love At Home	-	LDS Hymn
JACQUE DEWEESE	Musette and Bourvee	-	Alfrelle
KELLY PIQUET	Trampoline Jump	-	Bastien
NICOLE GOGER	Robot's Marching	-	Bastien
MEGDALENE KHOREY	The Arkansas Traveler	-	Folktane
TAMRA HUDGENS	Sword Dance	-	Olson
TRISTA HATCH	The Organ Grinder	-	Alfred
ELIZABETH SOUTHWICK	Siamese Cat Song	-	Sherman
SEAN ADAMS	Louisiana Good Time	-	Olson
LAURA ADAMS	Old West Rodeo	-	Bastien
MARLA PARKER	Yellow is a Duck	-	Allen
AUTUMN WILLIAMSON	The Entertainer	-	Joplin
DEVON HANSON	Raindrop Keep Fallin	-	Sherman
MICHAEL HAWKINS	Minuet	-	Bach
JEREMY JOHNSON	Square Dance	-	Trad.
ELENA CHAVEZ	Lost in Your Eyes	-	Marx
ELIZABETH RICHARDSON	Minuet in G	-	Bach
TIFFANY BAKER	The Jugglers	-	Palmer
CARYN VRANICH	That's What Friends Are For	-	Jones
JEANINE STEPHENS	Storybook Cove	-	DeVillie
SOMMER WILSON	The Wind Beneath My Wings	-	Henley
TRISHA BAKER	Right Here Waiting	-	Marx
GENESSA WINN	Fur Elise	-	Beethoven
CHRISTY PETERSON	La Orage	-	Burgmueller
NICOLE JENSEN	Ballade	-	Burgmueller
KIMBERLY JORDAN	Sonata	-	Haydn
GRAYSON WINN	Great Balls of Fire	-	Lewis
SUNNI PIQUET	Hungarian Dance No. 5	-	Brahms
GINNY PHANEUF	The Phantom of the Opera	-	Webber
CINDY STEPHENS	Prelude in G Minor	-	Rachmanoff

Students unable to attend recital:

Diane McBride
Malinda Bradford

David McBride
Aicha Ougzin

Jeffrey Williams

Please - No cameras in the Chapel

David McBride	Indian Dance	-	Bastien
Diane McBride	The Cuckoo	-	German Folk Song
McKenzie Jensen	Think of Me	-	Olson
Kendra Jordan	Sonata	-	Haydn
Erin Wilson	All I Ask Of You	-	Webber



Christmas Recital 1990



Presented By the Students of
Connie Byers

JESSICA GOGER
AMY WILLIAMS
EUGENE BALLANTYNE
TIFFANY YANDA
CASEY ELLIOTT
TARA HATCH
DAVID MC BRIDE
BRIAN BYERS
BRITTANY BOYD
SARAH ELLIOTT
GARY BROWN
ANGIE BAKER
KELLY PIQUET
NICOLE GOGER
CHRISTINA ADAMS
KATIE WALDRON
JASON ELLIOTT
EMILY WILSON
DIANE MC BRIDE
TAYLOR JENSEN
PAUL PONCIANO
SHAWNA PARKER
KEVIN WILLIAMSON
TRISTA HATCH
JENNIFER BYERS
AMBER WALDRON
MARLA PARKER
ELIZABETH SOUTHWICK
SEAN ADAMS
MCKENZIE JENSEN
AUTUMN WILLIAMSON
LAURA ADAMS
KRISTY VAN GENUCHTEN
TAMRA HUDGENS
CHRISTY BAKER
MALINDA BRADFORD
EMILY SOUTHWICK
ELIZABETH RICHARDSEN
ELENA CHAVEZ
MELISSA BURK
DEVIN HANSEN
JEFFREY WILLIAMS

TIFFANY BAKER
COBY BURK
CARYN VRANICH
AICHA OUGZIN

JEANINE STEPHENS
GENESSA WINN
NANCY BYERS
TRISHA BAKER
NICOLE JENSEN
CHRISTY PETERSON
SOMMER WILSON
ERIN WILSON
MICHAEL HAWKINS
GRAYSON WINN
GINNY PHANEUF
SUNNI PIQUET
CINDY STEPHENS

I'm A Little Teapot - Trad.
We Wish You A Merry Christmas - Trad.
Away In A Manger - German Carol
The First Noel - Trad.
I've Been Wishin' - Palmer
Ode To Joy - Beethoven
Jingle Bells - Pierpont
Primary Medley - LDS Children's Hymns
Deck the Hall - Old Welsh Air
Soaring - Alfred
Primary Medley - LDS Children's Hymns
My Favorite Things - Sherman
God Rest You Merry Gentlemen - Trad. Eng.
Here Comes Sante Claus - Autry
Angel's We Have Heard on High - Trad.
O Little Town Of Bethelhem - Redmer
Freight Train - Alfred
Good Company - Minkoff
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town - Coot
Little Suite In Baroque Style - Bastien
Little Drummer Boy - Ornsby
Up On The Housetop - Hanby
Christmas Medley - Trad.
Here We Come A Caroling - Trad.
It Came Upon A Midnight Clear - Trad.
Joy To The World - Handel
Moonlight Sonata - Beethoven
Sword Dance - Olson
Sleigh Ride - Anderson
Holly Jolly Christmas - Marks
The Swan - Saint-Seans
We Three Kings Of Orient Are - Hopkins
It's A Small World - Sherman
Silver Bell's Livingston
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas - Martin
O Come All Ye Faithful - Wade
Hark, The Herald Angel's Sing - Trad.
Sonatina In G - Beethoven
Foolish Beat - Gibson
Silent Night - Gruber
Christmas Medley - Trad.
Toccata In G Minor - Palmer
Cantabile - Wofford (Organ Solo)
Hooked On Classic's Part I Coates
Ballade - Burgmueller
Unchained Melody - Hatfield
One Moment In Time - Hammond
Right Here Waiting - Marx
Part Of Your World - Sherman
Mary's Cradle Song - Short
The Christmas Song - Marx
Sonatina, allegro - Kuhlau, Op. 55 No. 1
With Wondering Awe - Trad.
Sonatina, allegro - Kuhlau, Op. 36 No. 3
Sonatina, spiritoso - Clementi, Op. 36 No. 1
Sonatina, allegro con spiritoso - Kuhlau
Für Elise - Beethoven
Canon In D - Pachelbel
Jesu, Joy Of Man's Desiring - Bach
Intermezzo - Brahms
Hungarian - Edward MacDowell
Duet - Handel (Organ Solo)



Great in
Education.
Narly Nose
Expert in reading
Shaky,
Shy, and
Artistic.

Genessa —
age 6
3rd Grade



By Genessa Winn
1990

The Sky Will Never End

Look up, be-yond the clouds, be-yond the

Stars, be-yond the moon and sun; be-

Yond the birds that fly, it seems so ve-ry

high. Be-yond where we can see In-vis-i-ble

me. Oh, can the end I see?

As long as we will look be-yond

what we can see, keep hop-ing;

keep dream-ing. keep search-ing the

sky will ne-ver end; the sky

will never end. rit