



Genessa, Grant, Gentry, Grayson, Garrett & Heidi

Garry and Glenda Winn

Garry and Glenda celebrated their 25th Wedding Anniversary by spending a week in Hawaii. They swam and relaxed on the white sandy beaches of Waikiki, took a tour of the Island of Oahu in a stretch-limo, and enjoyed an entire day at the Polynesian Cultural Center. They also got to see a sugar cane plantation, an extinct volcano (or at least they hoped so), surfers taking on giant waves of the Banzai Pipeline on the famed North Shore, visited the Arizona Memorial and Waikiki Aquarium. They also took advantage of the delicious seafood there—or should we say “see-food”, for they ate all the food they could see! They particularly enjoyed the Mahi mahi, and fresh pineapple. Shopping was never neglected—they did that at least once a day at the local stores, outdoor markets, and one day they went to a giant swap meet at the stadium near Honolulu. It was a memorable, and relaxing week. Next time they hope to visit other islands and do a fly over of an active volcano!!! So stay tuned....

Surfers, North Shore

POLYNESIAN CULTURAL CENTER

All Of Polynesia. All In One Place.

The unique cultures of seven Polynesian groups—Hawai'i, New Zealand, the Marquesas, Tonga, Tahiti, Samoa and Fiji—are shared in authentically recreated villages. The Hawai'i Imax Theater, the colorful “Pageant of the Long Canoes,” and “Mana: The Spirit of Our People” evening show, featuring 150 dancers and musicians, are highlights. Admission.



Arizona Memorial and Visitor Center

U.S. Naval Reservation, Pearl Harbor
Honolulu, Hawai'i 96818

The visitors center houses a museum which displays a variety of historic photos, news clippings and other memorabilia from December 7, 1941, the day Japanese fighter planes bombed Pearl Harbor, propelling America into World War II. A twenty-minute film spotlighting the history of Pearl Harbor is shown before visitors are shuttled to the memorial by Navy launch. Free.

WAIKIKI AQUARIUM

2777 Kalakaua Avenue, Honolulu. A lot closer to Waikiki, you can see several hundred of our underwater friends in a “gallery” setting. The highlight is the “Edge of the Reef” display where you can actually touch the starfish, and other interesting marine life, and the 85,000 gallon Hawaiian monk seal tank exhibit.

Place of Interest

5. **Royal Hawaiian Band Concerts.** Hawai'i's famed band presents an hour-long show of favorite songs Friday at 12:15 P.M. on the grounds of Iolani Palace in downtown Honolulu and Sunday at 2:00 P.M. at Kapi'olani Park Bandstand, Waikiki. 922-5331.

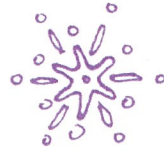




Glenda
Goes from
the warm
sandy beaches
of Waikiki

After a totally relaxing week in Hawaii, Glenda and Garry flew back to L.A. Airport late Saturday night...in fact they arrived home about 1:30 a.m. Glenda unpacked her clothes from Hawaii and repacked her suitcase for Kansas City, Missouri, where she was going to the Annual World-wide Action Based Research Conference with several other staff members from her school. She grabbed a few winks and then headed off for the Ontario Airport for a flight leaving at 8:30 a.m. Needless to say, she tried to sleep some on the plane. The conference lasted Mon. Apr. 15th-Wed. the 17th. There were great speakers, great shopping and great food. Glenda did find out what a shock it is to go from 90+ degree temperature one day to snow the next. Oh, the life of a jet setter!

Genessa arrived home from Oregon on Monday the 15th, after mom had left, and Grant returned from Youth Conference and the Williams that morning. On April 24th, just a week after mom returned from Kansas City, Garry, Glenda, Grant and Genessa packed up again. This time to drive to Utah for Garrett's graduation.



to the snowy
streets of
Kansas
City!



Garrett graduates!

APRIL 1996



Garrett graduates from
BYU with a BA. in English.
April 1996



Two Happy Couples

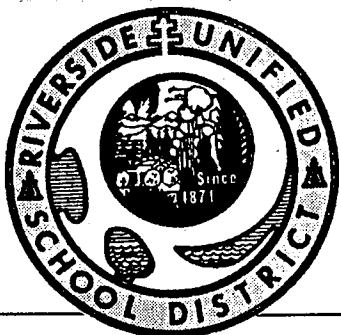


A luncheon to celebrate
held at Heidi's mom's house.

Attending:
Grant Garry Glenda Larry Carol Randy Heidi
Garrett Lysanne Genessa
'the Graduate' Funk
photographer: Judy Sperry



We took the opportunity
to spend a day shopping
and 'touring' Park
City resort. It was
kind enough to have a
few snow flurries so
we would remember
this was UTAH!



News & Views

June 1996

Vol. 10 • Number 9

RUSD honors Teachers of the Year

Glenda Winn of Rivera Elementary School, Dean Andres of University Heights Middle School and Christine Martin of Ramona High School have been named RUSD teachers of the year.

Glenda Winn

Winn, a fourth grade teacher, is RUSD's Elementary School Teacher of the Year. Winn joined the district six years ago. She taught at Taft and Monroe Elementary schools before coming to Rivera last fall.

She said that teaching at the new Rivera school has been an inspiration.

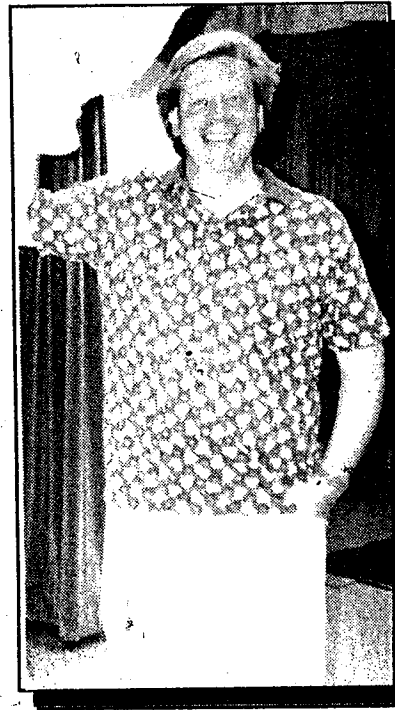
"I think I've always worked hard, but I've worked harder here to keep up with them (Rivera teachers)," Winn said.

"I truly feel teaching is more a 'calling' than a job," she wrote. "Being ... a parent volunteer for 12 years afforded me the opportunity to see a wide variety of teachers in action. Often I would ask myself, what makes one teacher good and another outstanding? I don't believe there is just one answer. However, there are some key elements I observed. Perhaps it might be expressed in a formula something like this: 40% perspiration + 30% dedication + 20% education + 10% inspiration = Great Teacher! In other words, it takes a lot of hard work, commitment and preparation mixed with some natural abilities to move from good to great. Quite frankly, I

(Continued on Page 2)



Glenda Winn, RUSD Elementary Teacher of the Year.



Dean Andres, RUSD Middle School Teacher of the Year.



Christine Martin, RUSD High School Teacher of the Year.

"Special Friends" serve Hyatt, Madison, Monroe students

Children with minor school adjustment problems have "Special Friends" to help them at Hyatt, Madison and



about the importance of play. Play for children is their work."

The program, which began last fall, is being funded by a three-year grant

RUSD honors Teachers...

(Continued from Page 1)

don't feel I "have arrived" — I'm still hoping that increasing the perspiration and education will move me along the continuum toward becoming an outstanding teacher."

As part of her work at Rivera, she and two colleagues — Kathy Cohen and Diane Floyd, conducted a collaborative action research project titled "Which Strategies Are Most Effective In Teaching Students 'To Spell?'"

Their research concluded that a method known as Visual Spelling Strategy, which utilizes visual memory, is more effective at teaching children to spell than traditional methods. It is even more helpful for students who have difficulty with spelling than students who already have successful strategies of their own.

Born in Idaho and raised in Oregon, Winn attended Brigham Young University for several years before quitting to get married. She had five children over the next 11 years. She returned to school while she was expecting her fifth child. She received her B.A. from California State University, San Bernardino in 1989 and her teaching credential the following year.

Dean Andres

Dean Andres is RUSD's Middle School Teacher of the Year. He teaches language arts, yearbook, drama and newspaper at University Heights Middle School.

A self described "late bloomer," Andres took a few detours before finding his way to teacher of the year. For starters, he never graduated from high school.

"The beach was too close," he explained. "I used to like to surf. I never really liked any subject but English. I failed a lot of classes because I didn't go ... Yet I

always knew I wanted to be a teacher."

Andres credits his high school English teacher for inspiring him to become a teacher. Andres recalled that his teacher used to act out characters from the literature they were studying.

"He would always ask questions there were no answers to," Andres recalled. "I pretty much pattern myself after him."

Andres worked in his family's business for 10 years before starting college at age 27. He finished at the top of his class with a B.A. in English. He received his teaching credential the following year in 1990.

Andres vividly recalls his first day of student teaching. He was assigned to the same junior high school he had attended. The man who had been vice principal in Andres' student days, had advanced to principal.

The first day of Andres' student teaching, the principal pulled out Andres' old student records to introduce him to the class.

It wasn't a pretty picture. Among the noteworthy incidents the principal shared with the class were fights Andres had been involved in and sarcastic comments he had made to school authorities, including one time when he responded to a command from the principal with the irreverent "Yes, Mommy."

Although Andres was taken aback by the introduction, he says in retrospect that the principal actually did him a favor.

"He won the kids over for me," Andres said. "If I was such a pain, they figured I must be cool."

Andres' next student teaching assignment was equally memorable. He was required to teach Julius Caesar to a group of unruly, remedial students.

"It wasn't a matter of getting their at-

tention," he explained. "You had to captivate them or it was paper airplanes."

Andres set about his task by promising the class that the top seven students would get to kill him. In the end, the top students acted out the piece by stabbing Andres with rubber knives. Andres added to the drama by pinning bags of fake "vampire blood" under his toga. During the play, he was accidentally stabbed by a safety pin and let out a genuinely blood curdling scream.

Andres still loves to dress up and play the role of characters from literature. During a study of Civil War literature, he plays none other than General Lee.

Of his devotion to teaching Andres said, "I believe I'm paying back for a the bad things I've done in my life, for that teacher who inspired me years ago. Now it's my turn to pass on the torch of knowledge."

"It's my job to make sure I save them (students)," he continued. "These kids, it's like Robert Frost, two roads in the woods. Some will go on the college track, some will go on the work track and some will go to prison. You can see the kids who are making bad decisions and it's our job to make sure they don't."

As an example of the difference school

staff can make, Andres told the story of a former student.

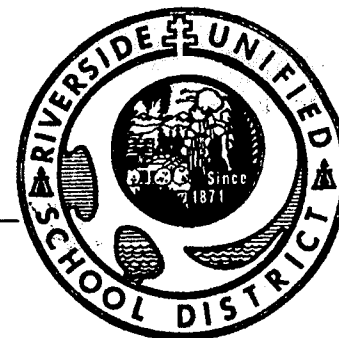
"When he came here, let's put it mildly, he had gang ties," Andres said. "I was really hard on him. I never gave an inch. By the middle of the year, if any kids acted up, he'd say 'That's enough.' I called him 'the enforcer.' He's now a top AVID student at North. It's not just me," Andres stressed. "It's the whole school."

Andres wrote movingly of the difference teaching has made in his life: "I still remember standing for the staff introduction by Mrs. Diane Nussbaum on 'Back to School' night my first year of teaching in 1990. Thinking, can this really be me? Dean Andres, the flunk-out, a teacher? Do I really belong here? Being a teacher is nothing short of a miracle in my life. It is a sacred service to children that I will never take lightly. I want every student that enters my classroom to love learning and to turn dreams into reality."

Christine Martin

Christine Martin is RUSD's High School Teacher of the Year. She has taught math at Ramona High School for six years.

Martin grew up in a family of teachers. Her mother, aunt and grandmother were all teachers, but she never expected
(Continued on Page 3)



Top 3 teachers call



the job a calling

By Mark Acosta
The Press-Enterprise

RIVERSIDE

Riverside Unified's three top teachers received a standing ovation Monday night for winning the district's 1996 Teacher of the Year awards.

Glenda Winn of Rivera Elementary School, Dean Andres of University Heights Middle School, and Christine Celse Martin of Ramona High School will represent the district in competition for the 1996 Riverside County Teacher of the Year.

The district chose one teacher from each school level. After the presentation of each school's teacher of the year, the three district winners gave brief but emotional speeches to the Riverside School Board and a crowded auditorium of educators, family members and friends.



Andres



Martin



Winn

Winn, a fourth-grade teacher at the district's newest elementary school, was a parent volunteer for 12 years before becoming a teacher. She thanked the district and its teachers for their commitment to children.

"They feel as I do that teaching is not just a job, it's a calling," Winn

said.

Winn, now in her sixth year of teaching, previously taught at Riverside's Taft and Monroe elementary schools. She attended Brigham Young University, Citrus College, Riverside Community College and California State University, San Bernardino.



TEACHER OF THE YEAR

The Beginning...



It was March 19th, when I got a note in my box telling me that I had been 'chosen' as Tomas Rivera's Teacher of the Year for 1996. I was pleasantly surprised at such an honor, since I had said many times how wonderful all the teachers were at my new school. Along with the note was a page detailing the documents needed to be sent on to the district competition by next week. Little did I know, this was only the beginning of many, many pages of deadlines, essays, applications I would be completing over the next 2 years!

At the next Staff meeting I received a lovely potted plant from the staff. I went merrily on my way--literally--as I traveled to Hawaii with Garry for our 25th wedding anniversary April 6-13th, and then to Kansas City with my school staff April 14-17th. While there, Garry called to tell me that I had made the District finals and they wanted to interview me...but I wasn't there! They made special arrangements to have a separate interview on April 22nd, after I had returned from the Collaborative Action Research Conference. Two days later, we left for Utah to attend Garrett's college graduation on April 25th. On the 26th, my principal, Susan Baltagi, called me in Utah to tell me I had been chosen as the Riverside Unified School District's Elementary Teacher of the Year. I was very shocked and

Andres teaches language arts and leads students through yearbook, school newspaper and drama. Andres graduated from California State University, San Luis Obispo, and has spent his six-year career at University Heights.

Andres called teaching "a sacred service" that is vital to keep teen-agers on the right path, instill self esteem in children and inspire youth to someday become teachers.

Martin, a product of Riverside Unified schools, came to Ramona six years ago. She previously taught at Woodcrest Christian School. A graduate of the University of California, Riverside, Martin also said teaching is more than a job.

"I do believe with all my heart that it's my calling," she told the trustees. "I'm here to encourage and challenge and guide students."

4th-grade teacher in Riverside honored

► Glenda S. Winn and a second Riverside County educator will now compete for a state award.

By Gene Ghiotto
The Press-Enterprise

A first-grade teacher in Temecula and a fourth-grade teacher in Riverside were named the 1997 Riverside County Teachers of the Year.

Karen Valdés of Red Hawk Elementary School in Temecula and Glenda S. Winn of Rivera Elementary School in Riverside now will enter the competition for California Teachers of the Year. The five state

winners will be announced in November.

Valdés and Winn were selected from four finalists in the final round of the competition. The other finalists were Kelly Connor of Cloverdale Elementary School in the Moreno Valley Unified School District and James Duke of César Chavez Elementary School in the Coachella Valley Unified School District. In all, 29 teachers from 15 Riverside County districts were nominated.

Winn was a parent volunteer for 12 years before becoming a teacher. She is in her sixth year of teaching and previously taught at Taft and Monroe elementary schools in the Riverside Unified School District.



Please see **TEACHER, B-2** **Glenda S. Winn**



Karen Valdés

"It's really an awesome award. It is an honor to represent the other teachers and the principal at the school," Winn said.

Winn moved to the countywide competition after being selected one of three 1996 Teachers of the Year in the Riverside Unified School District.

She said she and the other finalists were interviewed Wednesday and that she believed she had a chance to be selected.

"It was pretty scary," she said. "I knew there were four people and I had 50-50 odds (to win)."

Winn views teaching as a "calling" rather than a job and believes her 12 years as a parent volunteer helped her form the teaching philosophy that led to the county teaching award.

"I believe that it is my responsibility to help each student reach their full potential, to go to the edge of their learning regardless of their current level of ability or knowledge," Winn wrote in her statement to the committee.

Valdés, who has taught 16 years, began her career in the Lennox school district in Los Angeles County. She was hired by the Temecula Valley Unified School District in 1989 as a kindergarten teacher. She did not expect to be a co-winner of Riverside County's top teaching award.

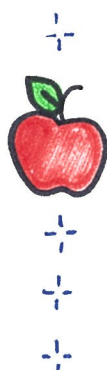
"It's just now starting to set in," she said Thursday. "It's an honor for me and my family. They're really pretty excited."

This is not the first time Valdés, one of three 1996 Teachers of the Year in the Temecula district, was a candidate for the county's top teaching honor.

She was selected as one of the Temecula district's top teachers in 1992 but her application to the Riverside County Office of Education, which sponsors the contest, was not received before the deadline.

In a letter nominating Valdés for this year's honors, Superintendent Patricia B. Novotney praised Valdés for the work she has done and for her willingness to help her colleagues.

"She is quite possibly one of the finest classroom teachers that I have seen in my 30 years in public education," Novotney wrote.





News & Views

Special Annual Report Edition

October 1996

Vol. 11 • Number 2

Glenda Winn Named Riverside County Teacher of the Year

Glenda Winn of Tomás Rivera Elementary School is proud to be one of two Riverside County Teachers of the Year. But she is also a little embarrassed by all of the attention.

"I just don't think I'm that different," Winn said shortly after learning of the award. "I look around and I see all these fantastic teachers and I think they're all as good as I am. It (the award) makes me feel very grateful but very humble because they're all such excellent teachers. I just think I do my job and try my best. But I see so many people doing that too." For example, Winn talked about fellow teacher Wendy Wheeler, who was Riverside County's Math Teacher of the Year last year.

"I'm learning so much from her," Winn said. "I'm in awe of everything she does. My strength is language arts, music and writing. Hers is math and science. It's like being a student all over again."

Winn's principal, Susan Baltagi, has no doubt that Winn deserves the award.

"She's a very good teacher," Baltagi said. "She takes the best strategies and uses them, traditional or innovative. She's an instructional leader on the staff... She's responsible for the literacy training of all the teachers on our campus."

"She's one of those teachers who's really good, but she continues to work on getting better," Baltagi emphasized. "Great teachers

do that. They don't think they have arrived." They always keep striving to do better. "She deserves it (the award) and I'm real proud of her."

Barbara MacLaughlin and Winn are co-team leaders of the upper grades at Rivera. MacLaughlin had this to say about her colleague.

"She's very supportive of the teachers," MacLaughlin said. "She's very willing to share ideas and ways of organizing for thematic teaching. She is a very strong thematic teacher. She's always got a calm, pleasant disposition and is easy to work with. That's really important."

Winn, a fourth grade teacher, was RUSD's Elementary School Teacher of the Year. She joined the district six years ago and taught at Taft and Monroe Elementary Schools before coming to Rivera last fall.

She described teaching at Rivera as an inspiration.

"I think I've always worked hard, but I've worked harder here to keep up with them (Rivera teachers)," Winn said.

As part of her work at Rivera, she and two colleagues Kathy Cohen and Diane Floyd conducted a Collaborative Action Research Project titled "Which Strategies Are Most Effective In Teaching Students to Spell."

Their research concluded that a method

Teacher of the Year



Glenda Winn

known as Visual Spelling Strategy which utilizes visual memory, is more effective at teaching children to spell than traditional methods. It is even more helpful for students who have difficulty with spelling than students who already have successful strategies of their own.

Born in Idaho and raised in Oregon, Winn attended Brigham Young University for sev-

eral years before quitting to get married. She had 5 children over the next 11 years. She returned to school while she was expecting her fifth child. She received her BA from California State University, San Bernardino in 1989 and her teaching credential the following year.

pleased at the same time. We returned from Utah on the 28th of April after a wonderful 3 days of celebrating and visiting and shopping at Park City.

On May 7th, I spoke at the District School Board meeting where I was presented with a plaque, a clock from the board, and flowers from some of my students. On the 9th, I was invited to attend a luncheon at the Exchange Club, where I was presented with an outstanding educator award, and was asked to speak. Then I began another round of application essays, slides, video, and student drawings for the Riverside County competition. I was asked to be a Presenter at the District "Volunteer of the Year" luncheon on May 29th. The school year was ending, and I had the summer to wonder if I had been chosen a finalist at the County level. I have to admit, with getting ready for our trip to Guatemala, and Garyson's homecoming, and going to counseling with Grant, I didn't spend much time thinking about it. School started on Sept. 5th...On Sept. 12th, Susan called my room to tell me I WAS a county semi-finalist and I would need to be observed by a group of people from the County Office of Education the next week! (Sept. 20th)

It was a nerve-racking experience. Not only was this the 2nd full week of school, it was a Friday afternoon AND it was the first year the Wendy Wheeler and I were team teaching in a double classroom, often with the wall open teaching 60 kids. I wasn't too sure how it would go--I didn't even know all the kids names yet! Everything went fine, I guess. They observed me, and interviewed me, as well as other teachers, the principal, parents, and students--former and present. I was the last teacher they observed, and it wasn't an hour after they left before they called Susan and told her I had been chosen as a finalist, and would now I had to have an interview at the County Office with the County Superintendent, Dr. Holmes, the County School Board President, a lawyer, UCR professor, and businessmen. That took place on Sept. 25th. I was absolutely not pleased with how the interview went. In fact, I was furious at Dr. Holmes, who seemed to try to attack me, teachers in general, and the teaching profession. I was SURE I would not be chosen----BUT, that afternoon, Susan called my room again, to tell me I had made it: Riverside County's 1997 Teacher of the Year! Talk about shocked! I kept insisting it couldn't be true. Now more awards ceremonies, speeches, filming a video for the Calif. State application including taped interviews.

November 20th was the County Board's presentation and speech, where I read my poem, Ripples. December 3rd I was the guest speaker at a Future Educators of America meeting, then I coasted through the rest of the year...all 28 days of it! The Teacher of the Year story does not end here. You will have to stay tuned in 1997 for the future episodes containing more awards, more speeches, more assignments and more presents.



GUATEMALA

TUESDAY July 30th

Garry, Glenda, Genessa and Grant arose at 4 am., left for Ontario airport at 4:30 am. The flight was to leave at 7:04, but we had to be at the airport 2 hours ahead of time because of increased security due to fear of terrorist bombings after the recent unexplained airline crash and a bombing at the Olympics.

We were all pretty groggy, so slept while waiting for the plane and on the plane to Houston where we had a 5 1/2 hour layover. Actually it was a good thing we had a long layover, because it took us that long to get our tickets replaced which the door agent at Ontario had taken by mistake. (We should have seen this as a foreshadowing of events to come--that "losing, and replacing things" would be a highlight of our trip...)

The flight was delayed leaving so we got to Guatemala City a couple of hours late. Fortunately, our tour guide, Sergio, had waited for us and was holding a sign that said "Winn's" when we got off the plane. We were grateful for the sign, as well as being grateful that Sergio was well known at this fairly small airport because he ushered us through immigration without having to check our bags. Now it wasn't that we were trying to smuggle anything in, but since we had lost our tickets, we didn't have our baggage claim tickets. That definitely could have been a problem--but it wasn't.

Sergio took us to a grocery store to buy a few things for breakfast and snacks since we were staying in a "casa" with a kitchen. It was our first 'taste' of foreign supermarkets. It wasn't that different except for a lot of interesting fruits and the way some things are packaged, ie.: you can buy milk, ketchup, mayonnaise, mustard etc. in plastic bags (cheaper that way).

Then Sergio drove us to our "casa" in Antigua, about 45 mins. from Guatemala City. La Casa was lovely, it was a hotel but it looked more like condos in a beautiful tropical setting. It was 2 story, had 2 huge bedrooms, 1 1/2 baths, step down living room, kitchen and dining room, a balcony and a patio. We slept like logs.

WEDNESDAY July 31st

8:00 am--the doorbell rings. Only slightly coherent, Garry answers the door to find Elder Winn (Grayson) and Sergio. How great it was to hug our son again--though he was thinner, he looked well and happy. We got 'reacquainted' as we toured the grounds of the Casa and waited for Bro. Blackburn and his daughter to get ready. Sister Blackburn was hoping to join us the next day. It seems she had misplaced her passport and could not fly out as scheduled, so she was in SLC trying to get a replacement. No trip would be complete without a few glitches. In this case the Blackburns were the glitches. Hermana Blackburn was a sister missionary who was being released the same time as Grayson. Her parents wanted to use Sergio's tour services also, so we agreed that would be O.K. and we

got a small discount for doing so. (Mistake #1) "Waiting for the Blackburns" would become the theme of our tour. We must say, we thoroughly enjoyed their company--they were very nice--but they had an unfortunate tendency to move slowly, loose things, and get lost.

So...we finally left for Guatemala City about 10:30 a.m. (only 2 1/2 hrs late) We went to the Mission Office to pick up Grayson and Hermana Blackburn's passports.(Mistake #2) The Mission Office keeps all passports, and the missionaries are issued a legal copy, so that they will not loose their passports and take the chance of not leaving the country--it's a wise rule! We went to lunch at Burger King...yes, it was pretty much like the U.S. version, though the soft drinks tasted different. Sergio confirmed that American fast foods would be the safest to eat at for a quick meal. It was now 2:30 p.m. and we wanted to go shopping at the Central Plaza. Grayson had told us about the great bargains he had gotten there. BUT Sergio insisted that we had to go see THE MAP. If every trip has to have some glitches, it must also have a thread of humor. THE MAP was it! All the way there, Grayson, Grant and Hermana Blackburn were making crack remarks about how much better it would be to go to the plaza instead, i.e.: "Did you hear that after 2 pm that everything at the plaza is half price?" OR "I hear the president of the church is going to be at the plaza, giving out signed copies of the Book of Mormon". It kept the rest of us in stitches. Either Sergio couldn't hear (it WAS a 10 passenger van....) or he chose to ignore. Either way, we kept heading straight for THE MAP. This MAP was a large 3-D cement replica of Guatemala. It was built many years ago and considered a great engineering feat. At each end of THE MAP is a tower that you can climb in order to look over the whole country. Everything is labeled so you can see where all the cities are, how high the mountains are and where the volcanoes are. Sergio wanted us to have 'the big picture' of where we would be going for the rest of the week. We all agreed that it was a very nice map--we had to before we could leave (an hour and a half later).

We finally did get to go shopping, which was very fun and set the stage for the rest of the trip. It was at The plaza that Hermana Blackburn lost her passport which she had just retrieved from the mission office.....

The rest of the trip could probably be summarized fairly easily by saying we spent a lot of time shopping wherever we went, and an equal amount of time trying to solve the lost passport dilemma.

We finally picked up dinner at a chicken-to-go place and took it back to Antigua where we each ate in our own casas, visited and slept.

THURSDAY August 1st

Sergio goes to the airport to pick up Sister Blackburn. Now we had to wait for her to get freshened up after flying all night. We left for a tour of the ancient city of Antigua at 10:30. We visited Catholic churches and monasteries which had been built in the 1500's. Antigua started out to be the center of all the missionary work for North and South America. It was where the priests from

Spain were sent to be trained and then sent out to establish new missions. It was a humongous MTC for the Catholic Church. After a series of devastating earthquakes, the network of buildings covering the entire city, including underground tunnels, was abandoned. Some chapels have been restored and are in use today though much of the surrounding buildings are still in ruins. We also visited a museum--the first University in the Americas-- which now houses many ancient works of art, paintings and tapestries which originally hung in sanctuaries. We also went to a regular museum which had artifacts of the cultures through the ages, sculptures, statues and murals. One mural depicts the major historical events in Guatemala's history. It is fascinating to note that one of the last pictures in the mural is a painting of LDS missionaries bringing the gospel to the people. Even though most of the citizens are Catholic, they still recognize the great changes that Mormonism has brought to their country. The church is very large in Guatemala.

We had lunch at McDonalds in Guatemala City, and then went shopping at the Central Plaza again while the Blackburns visited some member families and looked for the passport. We returned to Antigua, and spent the evening listening to mission stories and learning a little more about the people through Grayson's eyes.

FRIDAY August 2nd

We left for Lake Atitlan, which many believe is the Waters of Mormon. We visited ruins thought to be King Limoni's city. The ruins had been partially excavated but it was easy to see how the vegetation could easily overtake it again. There was what appeared to be a baptismal font, and Grayson took the opportunity to 'dunk' Grant (w/o water of course). We thought it interesting that while the ruins were fenced off, there was no admission, no caretakers, no guides. Sergio said that there are so many ruins in Guatemala that they do not really think much of them. They might begin to excavate them and then abandon them. There is usually no money in it unless you make an extraordinary find. The only really famous ruins are the ones in the Jungles of Tikal which we would fly to later on. We shopped at a roadside overlook which was a gorgeous scenic view of the Lake from above, then went down into the city, ate lunch, and shopped while the Blackburns filed a police report for the missing passport--a necessary step to get it replaced. We had a lovely dinner in an open air restaurant where we sampled some of the local cuisine. Sergio promised he would only take us to 'safe' places to eat. Obviously we had no choice but to trust him. Thank goodness he was usually right. Only Grant and Genessa had mild upset stomachs once the whole trip.

SATURDAY August 3rd

We walked around the city for a few hours in the morning while the Blackburns had an appointment with a judge. Then they met us and we bartered for the fare on a boat to take us all across Lake Atitlan. It is bordered by 12

Many Faces!



A Stone face on a temple in Tikal



"Push him in" ELDER!



Yes, I used to live up there. Guatemala City



Beautiful HAND Cultivated fields

small individual and distinct villages, supposedly representing the 12 tribes of Israel. We headed for Santiago. On the way we observed natives washing clothes on rocks at the edge of the lake, paddling dugout canoes, and fishing. It's an odd mix of new and old. This was another great shopping experience. We could tell they were used to tourists, however, because a little girl with a live chicken and her brother volunteered to let us take their picture--for a fee of course. We had Genessa stand beside them, and yes, we paid them. They were quite cute. We toured another ancient chapel which had incredible carvings and statues and paintings on the stone walls. As we walked back to our boat, Genessa noted that the meat hanging in the open air above a dirt street and open sewers did NOT look fit for human consumption. It does make one wonder how so many of the people do survive these unsanitary conditions. It took about 1/2 hr to get back across the lake. We ate lunch and the Blackburns went to court. We left at 4 p.m. to drive back to Antigua in time to shop at their weekly 'swap meet' plaza before it closed. We saw the night life in the park, when many people, especially young adults, gather, play music, and walk around--reminiscent of the courting plazas of Spain and Mexico. There were still a few street vendors out. Because of a mix-up in reservations, we had to change hotels. We came to appreciate The Casa even more after that one night in another hotel. No air conditioning, noisy partying all night and barely enough room to walk around the bed. You know the saying about having to have the hot to appreciate the cold? Well we did.

SUNDAY August 4th

We left for Guatemala City at 7:30 am to attend church in Zone 18, Grayson's last area. The meeting was from 9-12. What a wonderful experience this was. The chapel was modern and beautiful. The people were incredibly loving and caring. It was Fast Sunday. Grayson was asked to bless 2 children of a recent convert, and he performed a special musical number with 2 other Elders. The bearing of testimonies brought tears to our eyes, even though I couldn't always understand the words, we certainly felt the spirit. Many members bore testimony of the influence that Elder Winn had had on their lives, some were those he had converted, others were those that he had just shown a special love for. It was very evident that the Lord had chosen Grayson to serve in a place where he would touch many hearts and lives. Attending Sunday School was very nice because Garry could translate just enough to keep me on track...Relief Society was another story. Still, I felt the love and sisterhood of women half a world away. After church, Grayson took us on a walking tour of his area and we stopped in to see several of the members and converts he had grown to love.

We had lunch with the family of the Elder's Quorum President. They loved Grayson dearly. They had planned a surprise birthday party for him and bent over backwards to make us feel welcome. Our main concern was that they probably had spent most of their week's grocery budget on this one meal for us. It was a 5 course meal with barbecue steak. We were picked up by Sergio at 3:30 (when we finally found him), went to pick up the Blackburns who had attended



"Unveiling" the ruins covered by crumbling stone and dense jungle growth-----

..... Tourist children in old church * Antigua *



Native Indian children



* MANY CHURCHES BUILT SINCE 1500's - All destroyed by earthquakes *

church in another zone. Initially we had planned to return to Antigua for the night and get up in the morning and go back to Guatemala City to fly to Peten to see the ruins of Tikal. When Sergio picked us up, he told us we were going straight to the airport and fly out that night with the Blackburns who had to leave Sunday in order to get back a day earlier than planned to get a new passport from the embassy. Sergio decided it would just be easier if we all left at the same time. Unfortunately, our clothes and luggage were back in Antigua. Sergio and Garry tore off for Antigua attempting to make the 3 hr round trip in 2 hours or less. I was a bit stressed and got a horrible migraine and had to lay down on seats at the airport and take pills that Bro. Blackburn had with him--I was desperate! The flight left for Peten at 7 pm, and Garry was just returning but ran into problems with changing our tickets for Monday to Sunday, even though the plane was still on the ground, they insisted they had sold our seats. So Sergio decided he would find us a hotel in Guatemala City, so he wouldn't have to bring us back the next morning. Earlier he had said there were no vacancies in any decent hotels, (and we didn't really believe him), and sure enough he got us a lovely suite in a modern hotel with a real bathtub, shower, air conditioning, TV and a lovely living room, etc. We appreciated having a good night's sleep.

MONDAY August 5th

We hailed a taxi the next morning to get to the airport. It was the only one in sight, but didn't look like it would make it even a few blocks. Nevertheless, we saw no alternative. They had to use a weird tool to open the trunk and they didn't have a key for the ignition. We were thinking "stolen taxi". But we just wanted to get on our flight out of there. Within view of the airport, we had a flat tire on a busy thoroughfare and had to unload the entire trunk to get to the tire. Garry had to help change the tire, while we witnessed a motor cyclist get hit by a car. We did make our plane and arrived in Peten safely.

Our next destination was our tropical motel in the city of Flores. This was the general location of one of Grayson's mission assignments. It was very hot and humid, since we were in the middle of a jungle. Surprisingly, our rooms were quite modern, and had air conditioning! We immediately dropped off our baggage and caught a taxi to the ruins of Tikal, about an hour's drive. We were hoping to meet up with the Blackburns, who had arrived the night before but were "lost". Along the route, we could hear jungle noises, but couldn't see any animals. However, we saw a few thatched huts with a peculiar metal rod protruding from the roof... a TV. antennae! Apparently, modernization had stretched its bony fingers into ancient civilization. We were dropped off in a large center where we began our journey on foot into the Mayan ancient world. We walked along long, narrow paths under the jungle canopy bathed in the dark emerald habitat of this once thriving Nephite community. Suddenly, the sky opened into one of the large temple courtyards. To our amazement, we bumped into the Blackburns and some other Sister Missionaries who were enjoying their P-day. The Blackburns recounted one of their typical and yet unusual

adventures. It seemed that they didn't follow, or understand, the directions of our Guatemalan guide, Sergio. Instead of checking into our motel in Flores, they traveled into the jungle to a motel in Tikal inside the park. This meant that they had to stay in the motel during the night for security. Visitors aren't allowed out because of the wild predators of the jungle, such as Jaguars. Also, they had no lights or electricity after 10:00 pm, and therefore, no air conditioning either. The Winns were headed into the jungle, and the Blackburns were headed out.

We climbed every step of each temple, which were often 70 to 80 feet high, at an angle of about 60 to 70 degrees! (Pant, pant, pant.) What made it worse was the heavy humidity and hot weather. One of the highest temples rose above the jungle canopy and had to be reached by climbing some man-made very steep stairs and ladders for the first 100 feet. Glenda decided she would rather wait for us at the bottom. We explored many dark rooms and the interesting architecture of Tikal, including strange monoliths, or carved stones, and sculptures. We got a refreshing rain to cool us off briefly as we exited the teeming jungle floor. Dad caught sight of a rather large spider, whose web glistened as a ray of sun fell upon it. Dad jumped in front of an attacking jaguar, as it leapt at the family and beat it off with his bright blue fanny pack... a narrow escape from the clutches of danger. (If you believe this, Garry has a piece of land in Guatemala for sale.)

TUESDAY August 6th

On Tuesday, we crossed Lake Peten Itza to an island animal zoo, where we did see monkeys, jaguars, large tropical birds, and alligators. Upon our return, later that day we shopped at the local tourist shops. Finally, we boarded a local bus, an experience in itself! Back to our motel rooms to pack and leave for Guatemala City and eventually, Antigua. Back to the Casa to spend the night.

WEDNESDAY August 7th

We got up early, waited for the Blackburns, and headed for the Airport. Our flights back to the states were on different airlines, but were leaving at similar times. The excitement was waiting to see if Hermana Blackburn would get through customs on an unsigned passport. (it seems she actually needed to stay another 24 hrs before she could get it signed). Sergio was confident that he could figure out a way to accomplish the task. He had at first, tried to bribe a friend in customs to sign it but was told that he could be jailed or killed for that violation--though in most situations bribery works fine. So we watched with baited breath as Sergio guided them through the checkpoints. Sure enough, they played dumb, and when the lady pointed out it wasn't signed, he explained that this was to replace a lost passport...they had just got it from the embassy the day before..they must have forgotten to sign it. The lady fell for it and said those people never do anything right. Each family boarded separate flights--Blackburns home to Price, Utah, and Winns, back to Riverside. The end of a saga, but just the beginning of an appreciation for Grayson, the mission he had served, and the wonderful people of Guatemala.

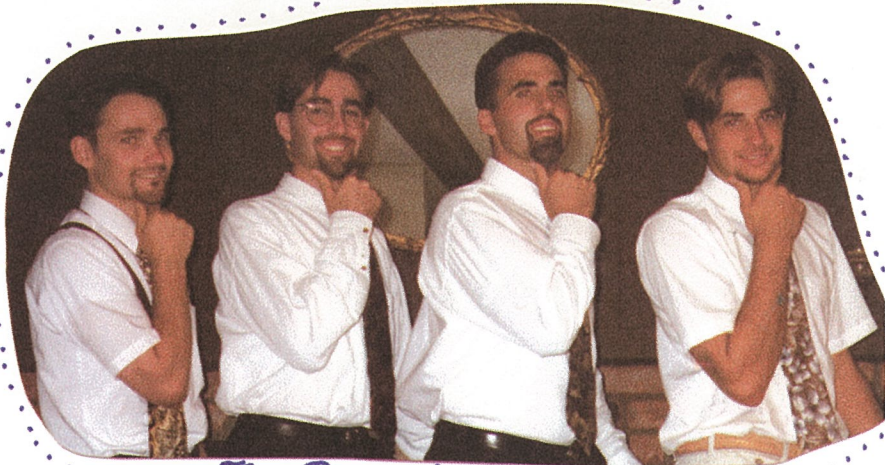


7



7 ER

Elder Winn's Homecoming Aug. '96



The Bearded Brothers



the Five Winners



Genessa and Heidi (Mother-to-be) romp in the surf



The Missionary returns... With artifacts... from Guatemala

August 26th 1996

Grandpa visits the Winn's on one of his occasional truck trips and spends a day at the beach!



8 24 '96

... Sending Genessa to China ...

Gentry - Dancing is one of his favorite pastimes! Here he dances with Amanda Hanson, in a competition in Long Beach. He was cleaning carpets and living at home to save money to return to the "Y" in September. He continued dancing on the backup tour team for the BYU Ballroom dancers. He remains footloose and fancy free!

Bless this so we can eat... please!



Thanksgiving at the Brough's November 1996

!Winn's, Brough's, and Nyholm's! -



11 28 '96

Rancho High School Class of '66 30 year Reunion



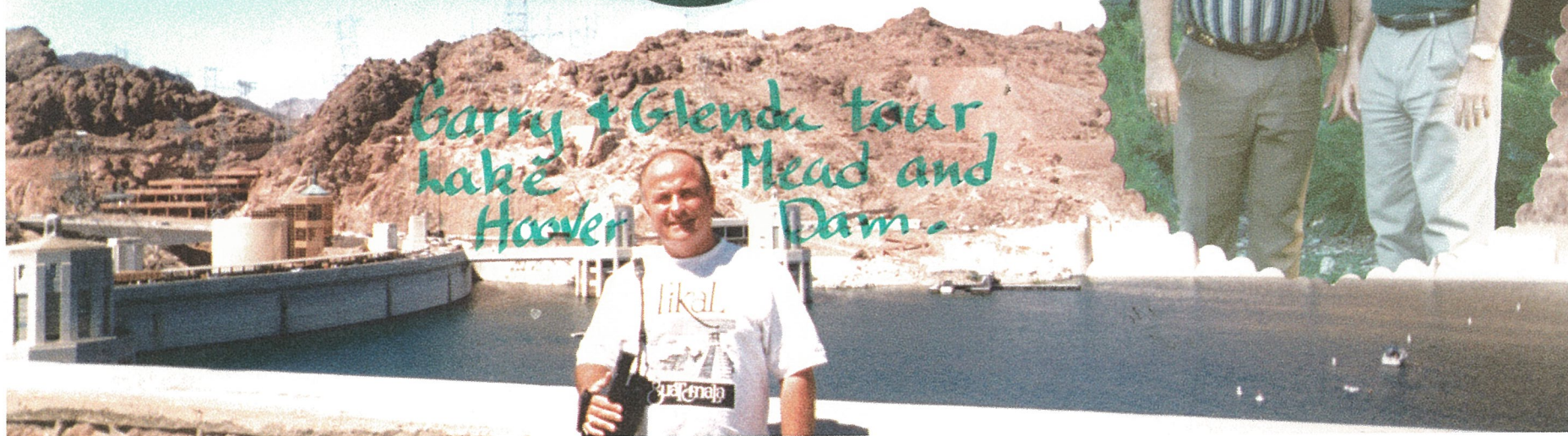
Sept 7-8th
1996

Garry & Harry with
wives Glenda & Carol
at Reunion near Las Vegas



Garry & Harry

Garry & Glenda tour
Lake Mead and
Hoover Dam



Celebrating: a day early



We enjoyed having Christmas 1 day early and were to have everyone at home with Grandma + Grandpa too!

Family "Christmas Eve" dinner December 13rd



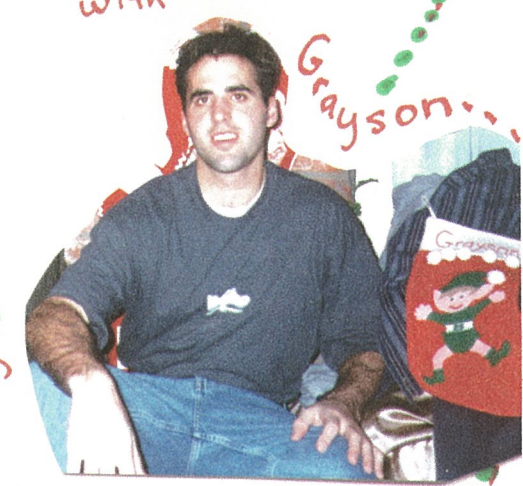
Garrett helps Grant finish decorating the tree



~ Dec. 24
Christmas Day
Garrett, Heidi + baby-to-be, with castle legos



"Substitute Santa" ~ live entertainment for Family Home Evening



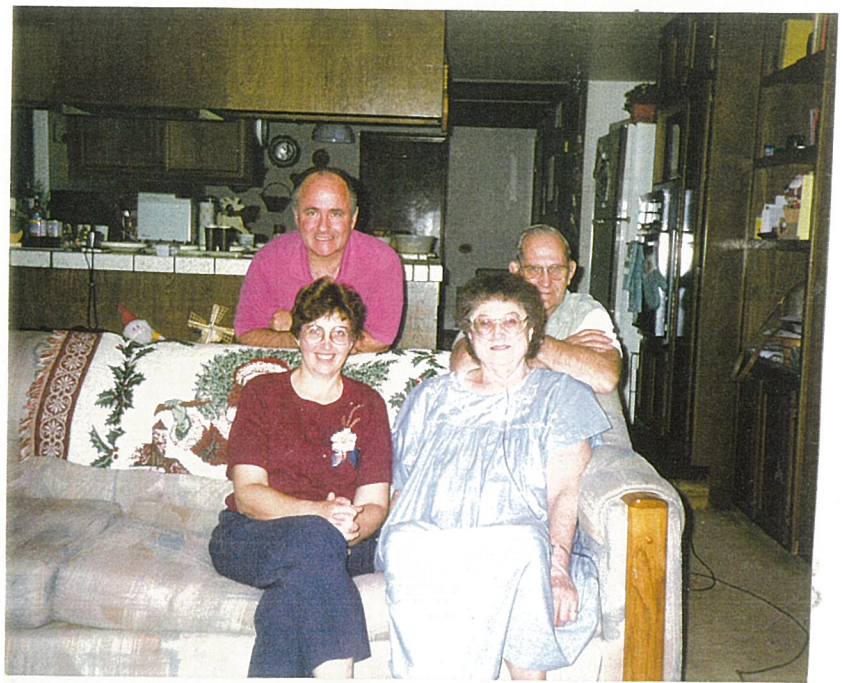
Grayson

Genessa + her haul



Gentry + his new toy





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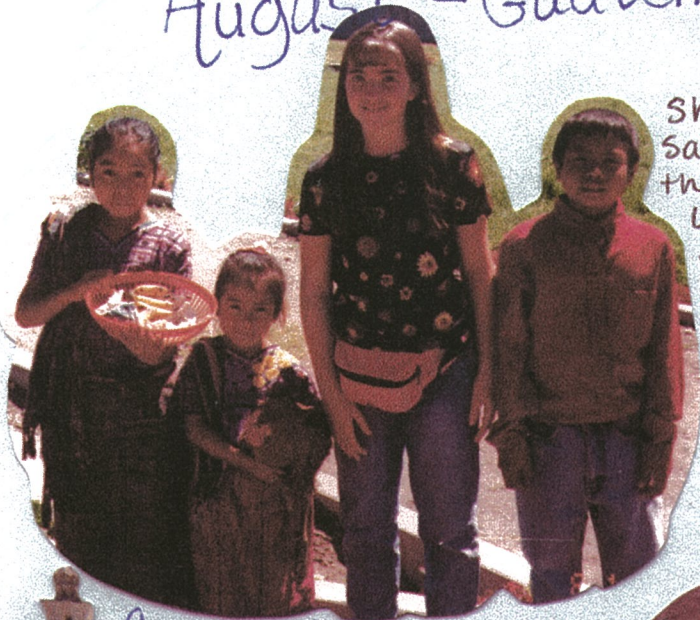


Genessa - 1996

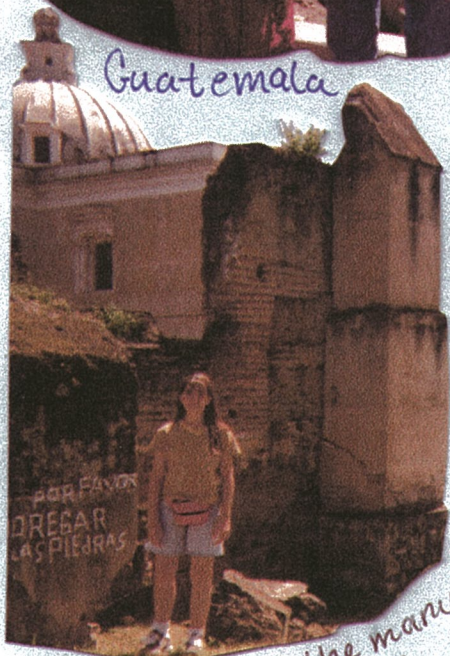
My year started out with a New Year's Party for all the mutual-age kids. We played games and had breakfast. During Spring Break, I stayed in Oregon while my parents went to Hawaii. I arrived there April 5 and stayed for 10 days. On April 17, I went to Disneyland with the Drill Team. We were free to do whatever we wanted all day, except for a dance clinic we went to in the evening. For Garrett's graduation, we drove up to Utah on April 24th and stayed 4 days. We went to Park City and did some outlet shopping while we were there. I went to Disneyland again with Honor Society on May 31. It was on a Friday, so we got to miss school. My Summer Piano Recital was on June 15th. I played "Fantasia in C." My last day of 7th grade was June 19. Four days after school ended, summer school started. I wanted to take science during summer school so I could have two electives my 8th grade year - band and choir. From July 9-13 was my first year of Girls Camp. We left July 30 to pick up Grayson from Guatemala. We visited ruins and did a lot of shopping and touring. One of the neatest places was Tikal where we saw and climbed the pyramids and ruins. We got home August 7th. My first day of 8th grade was September 5th, at Amelia Earhart Middle School. My 13th birthday was on October 14th. I had my party on the 18th; we went to see a movie and played games. I was a dancer in our stake play, "The Music Man," on October 25 and 26. This year, Thanksgiving was at the Broughs. My Christmas piano recital was on December 14th. I played "Polonaise Militaire in A major." Around that time, I was called as Beehive President. We had Christmas a day early so Heidi and Garrett could be here. We did "after Christmas shopping" on Christmas Eve! From December 27-28 was the Big Bear Leadership Training for all the youth in our ward who are in presidencies. 1996 was a fun year!



August - Guatemala



Shopping in Santiago on the edge of Lake Atitlan



Guatemala

One of the many chapels in Antigua



Spring - 1996

Kristi and I hunting for easter eggs in Oregon

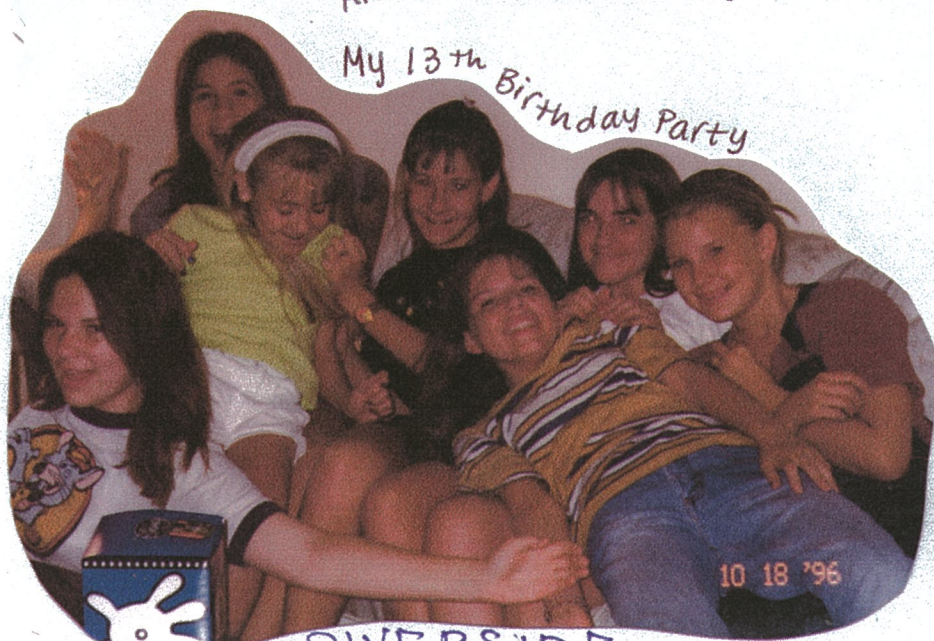


OREGON

APRIL



Grandpa and I taking a walk around the block



My 13th Birthday Party

Getting ready for church

