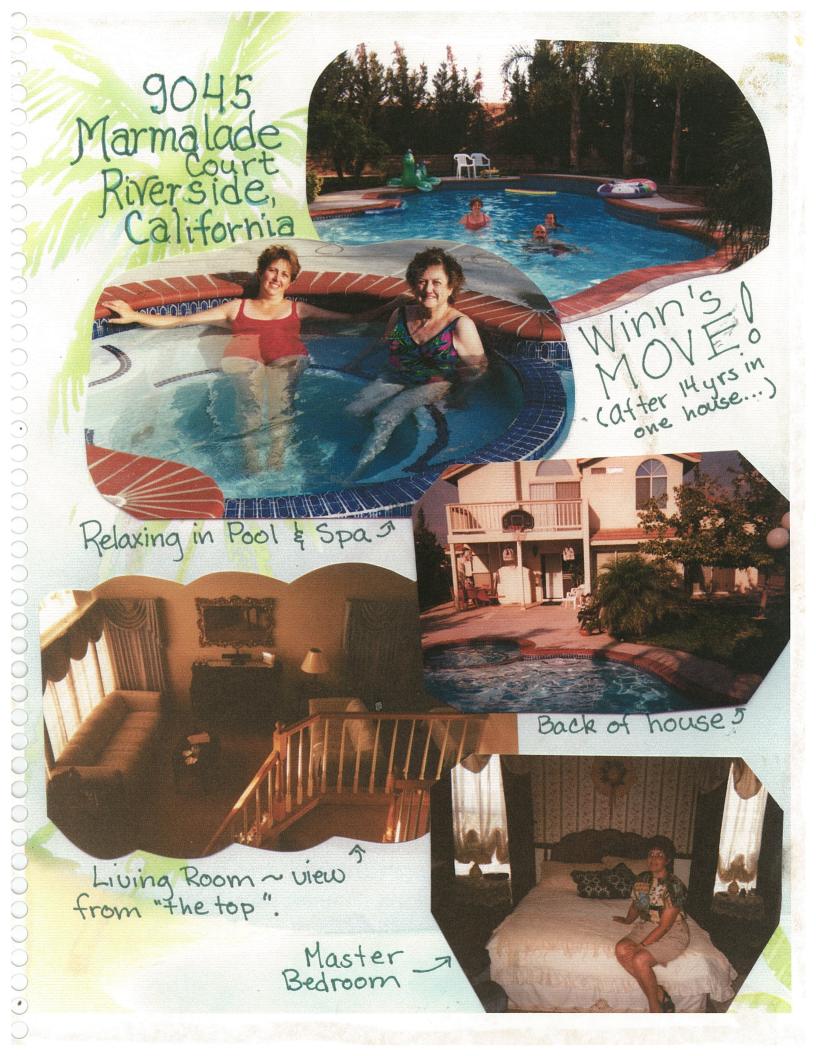
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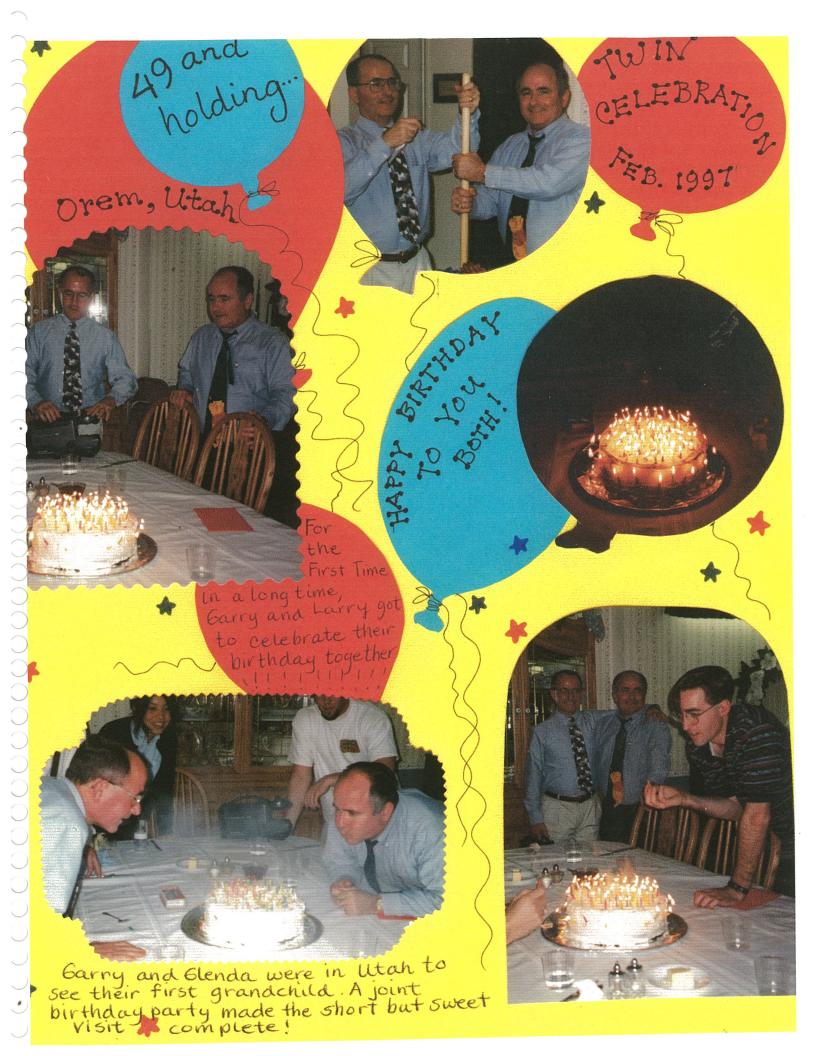


# GARRY

The road between Riverside and Provo became all too familiar for the little red van this year. February was a particularly special trip because we were going to see our first granddaughter, Regan! She didn't seem too interested in us...too busy just getting used to her new home, but we could give her parents a rest. We did manage to keep ourselves busy displaying the wardrobe provided to her at the baby shower!

In April, we forced ourselves to return to give Regan another shot at us, and to enjoy Mom and Dad Johnston's Big 50 Anniversary! There were lots of well-wishers there, many I didn't know, but that couldn't keep me from enjoying the moment.

I seemed to spend alot of time getting Grant settled in his new home, The Riviera...apts and looking for work. This was his first time away from home--out of the nest and into the...jungle, I think. Among all this, I managed a side visit with my first mission president and his wife, President and Sister Jespersen from the Andes Mission. It had been a long time as I was unaware of any of our mission reunions being in



California. (I was sporting a full beard for the first time ever to disguise my youthfulness)

May was an exciting time as I was surprised by an unexpected award...Principal Of The Year, presented by the 23rd District PTA of California at the annual Riverside PTA Award Dinner! It was particularly pleasing to enjoy that with my family as they were secretly invited and only appeared at the moment of the award's announcement.

June arrived and so did another opportunity to return to Utah. Regan changed so much and got to know us a little better, especially Grandma Glenda who stayed an extra week while I returned with Gentry (Genessa, also stayed) to California.

Now, we had been in the market for a new home so when I returned the search went on! While still in Utah, Glenda was summoned by Garry's find! After some debate, Glenda worked her magic with her draftsman model and in late July the Winns moved after nearly 15 years! Grayson and Becky quickly took advantage of the deal to plan their reception, however, we pursuaded them to wait until September!





Golden Wedding Anniversary 1947-1997

Glen and Maxine Johnston



Announcement of the 50th Wedding Anniversary of Glen and Maxine Johnston

Apríl 12, 1947

Apríl 12, 1997

### **Anniversaries**

#### Johnston

Maxine and Glen Johnston of agene will celebrate 50 years of arriage May 18 with a reception dopen house from 6 p.m. to 8 m. at the home of Russ Bevans, 08 Manzana St.

Previously, the family gathered celebrate at a restaurant in Salt ike City. Hosts there were the uple's daughters and sons-in-law, enda and Garry Winn of Riverle, Calif., and Kathie and Winow Brough of Livermore, Calif. ie couple also have a son and ughter-in-law, Steven and Wendy histon of Columbia, Md.

The Johnstons were married oril 12, 1947, in Ely, Nev., and we lived in Eugene for 30 years.

He served in the Navy during orld War II. He was a service anager for Stolick International uck and currently works partne delivering new trucks. He had en a member of the Elks.

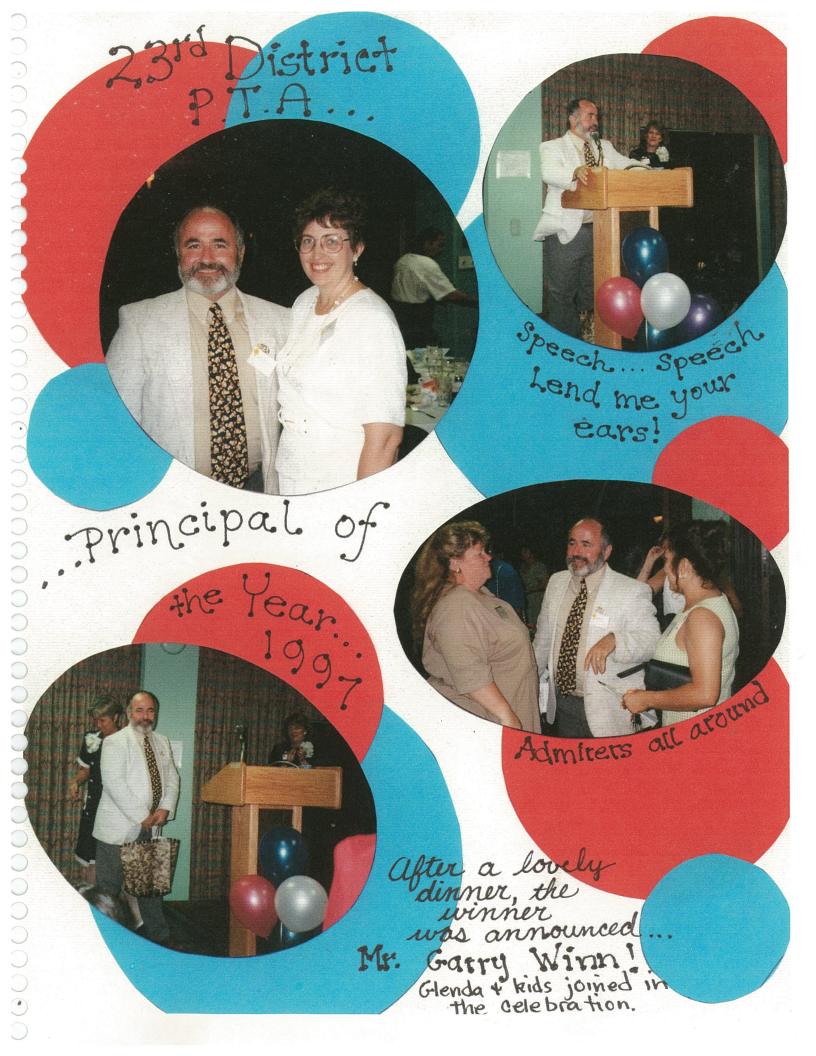


She was a claims adjuster for Smith and Crakes Insurance and had been a member of Insurance Women.

They are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints and have 13 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

No Gifts, Please





We truly enjoyed our new pool during a very hot Summer. The backyard's landscape became a beautiful wedding garden for the reception. It still took a backseat to the Celestial gardens of the awesome San Diego Temple!

The next trip to Utah was the kind one avoids...Grandma Funk passed away suddenly after a series of stokes. The mother I remember most who raised me during a most difficult time in my life, finally joined her love, her eternal mate, Theron. In that respect, this was a great reunion and celebration. It brought family members together for the first time in too long a time. It was strange because of how or rather where we all celebrated Thanksgiving...

Chuck-A-Rama. Yes, a buffet, but it was special because no one wanted to host such a large group and have to responsible for the preparation of the food and cleaning all the dishes! It was relaxing, later, to go to the other Winns and visit.



Garry &
Brother +
Sister
Jesperson,
(Garry's
former
mission
president)



### In Memory of LuJuana Allen Funk

Born February 25, 1928 Vineyard, Utah Died November 21, 1997 Provo, Utah



Funeral services held Tuesday, November 25, 1997 at 12 p.m. in the Geneva Heights 6<sup>th</sup> Ward LDS chapel with Bishop Richard Tifita conducting.

#### **PALLBEARERS**

Preston Winn Trevor Winn Garrett Winn Joseph King Brad Draper Danny Ray Watts

#### HONORARY PALLBEARERS

J.R. Mahana Jim Mahana Justin King Grant Winn Gentry Winn Grayson Winn

# (on the back of the Progum

The Greatest Love

A mother's love in its purest form, comes to life when her child is born.

A caring heart and two helping hands; motherly love meets life's greatest demands.

A greater love you have shown, by loving those who aren't your own.

God bless mothers for all they do for others' children. Yes, God bless you! *SERVICES* 

Family Prayer ... ... Jim Mahana

Prelude/Postlude Music ... ... Carolyn Eliason

Opening Prayer ... ... Randall King

Musical Number ... Danny Ray Watts & Phyllis Creighton

Life Sketch ... ... Tiffani Draper Ortega

Speaker ... ... Kay Trowbridge

Musical Number ... ... How Great Thou Art
Kristi Draper Smith, Julie White, Tracy Rohrer, Jody Frandsen

Speaker ... ... Preston Winn

Speaker ... ... Larry Winn

Benediction ... ... Ralph Draper

#### INTERMENT



Our dear mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, sister and friend, passed away peacefully Friday,

November 21, 1997 at the Utah Valley Regional Medical Center in Provo as a result of a stroke.

LuJuana was born February 25, 1928 in Vineyard, UT to Juanita and Wilford Allen. Her



father died when she was three and she was raised by her mother, and step-father, Lyman Sorenson.

She married the love of her life, Theron Buckley Funk on February 28, 1944 in the Manti Temple. Theron passed away on August 31, 1978. Her loved ones are comforted knowing that these two wonderful spirits are reunited, never again to be separated.

LuJuana was always active in the LDS Church, and served in various callings, particularly in the Primary and Relief Society. She was very loving and compassionate and spent her lifetime serving her family, friends, and others in need.

She is survived by her children: Sanna Rae Draper (Ralph) of Roosevelt; Saundra Lyn Mahana (Jim) of Green River, WY; Carol Lee Winn (Larry) of Orem; Teresha Sue King (Randy) of Midvale; and Garry Winn (Glenda) of Riverside, CA; three brothers and three sisters. She had 16 grandchildren, 21 great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild. She was preceded in death by her parents, brother, her husband, and a great-grandaughter.

Funeral services will be held on Tuesday, November 25 at 12 noon, at the Orem Geneva Heights 6th Ward, 1021 W. 600 N. Orem. Friends may call at the Walker Sanderson Mortuary, 646 E. 800 N., from 6-8 p.m. Monday, and on Tuesday from 10:30 to 11:30 at the church. Burial in Provo City Cemetery.

Glenda Winn



# Glenda Grows and Grows \* other

It is often said that new experiences help one to grow. Well, I did a lot of growing in 1997. Just for memory sake (and to make a point) I will list a few of the 'adjunct' teaching duties I had this year while still serving as County Teacher of the Year (TOY), Language Arts(LA) Benchmarks and Standards Committee, Language Arts (LA)Textbook Adoption Committee, District Mentor Teacher, Action Based Research (ABR)Team, District 4th grade writing scorer/trainer, and member of School Site Council (SSC).

(AS) After School

(AD) All Day

(HD) Half Day

(love those acronyms!!!!)

#### **JANUARY**

22--ABR team mtg (AS)

#### FEBRUARY

19--SSC classroom observations (HD)

20--LA mtg (AS)

21--ABR team mtg 7-9p.m.

27--SSC speak on LA 7-9pm

#### **MARCH**

5--Staff Mtg. (AS) present inservice on Guided Reading 12--Assist. Superint. visit 18--Principal for a Day observe 20--4th grade writing leader training

25--Program Monitoring Committee (SCC) classroom visitations and meeting (HD) 26--Principals study group observe me: guided reading 27--TOY Luncheon introduced as County Winner (AD)

-- SCC mtg 7-9 pm 28--2nd Principals study group observe me: guided reading

#### APRIL

1-- District TOY paper screening committee (AD)

3--Mason's visit classroom prior to award banquet on 17th

14--Interview Committee for new District TOY (AD)

17--LA committee (AS)

-- Mason award banquet p.m.

19--Ride on County Float in Orange Blossom Parade 22--Observation to be a District Mentor 24--Teach class: Visual Spelling Strategy at Cal. Baptist University 25--SIP day teach inservice on literacy circles

28--Observation as Finalist for District Mentor

29--Observation Guided Reading

#### MAY

2--Cal. State San Bernardino awards banquet (for alumni of the year) 6-10 pm 5--District School Board Mtg. present awards to new TOY's 8--Mentor Interview 9am 16--SIP day present Action Based Research Study 21--CELEBRATING EDUCATORS 6:30-10:00 pm Given County Teacher of the Year (TOY) Award and gifts

22--LA Committee (AS)

JUNE whew!

#### JULY

7, 8, 9, 10--LA Benchmarks and Standards committee 8:30-3:30 11--4th Grade Team Planning 9-5 16, 17, 18--LA Benchmarks and Standards Committee 8:30-3:30

#### AUGUST

18, 19, 20 Team Plan/Wendy 25--LA Committee (AD) 24--LA Committee 9-2

-- Mentor orientation 2-5 27--New Teacher Orientation Present 4th grade curriculum 28--New Teacher Breakfast

-- LA Publisher presentations 29--LA Publisher presentations

#### SEPTEMBER •

3--staff mtg. Present LA 10--County TOY paper screening comm. (AD) 12 & 15--County TOY site visitations(AD) 18--LA textbook committee(AD)

#### **OCTOBER**

9--LA textbook comm. (AD) 13--Mentor Mtg (AS) 21--Mentor (HD) visit mentees 28--County Workshop on Spelling 8-4 30--LA comm. (AS)

#### NOVEMBER

6-- LA textbook comm. (AD) 20--LA textbook comm. (AS) 22--Mentor BITSA training 1-4

#### DECEMBER

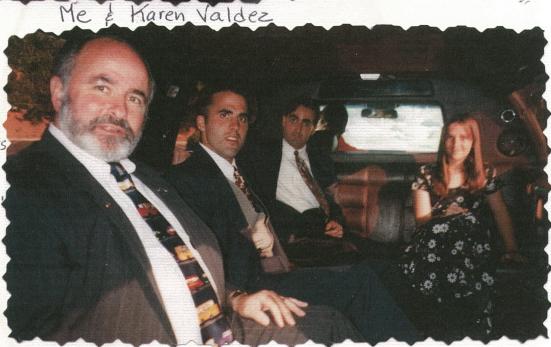
3--LA textbook comm. (AD) 10--staff mtg present assessment





ELEBRAT,

Each year,
Riverside
County Schools
Honors Educators
at an incredible
extravaganza
called "Celebration"
The honorees &
their families,
are driven by
limousine to
RCC's Landis
Auditorium.





After a 3 hour program, packed with incredible student talent and music, I posed with (from R to L) Dale Holmes, County Superintendent, Carole Ferraud, Principal of the Year, Philip T Myers, former Tennessee Teacher of the Year ~ now composer & pianist & singer chas performed for 2 presidents) & Jame Moore who is in charge of the production (Infront,



## RIVERSIDE UNIFIED SCHOOL DISTRICT

#### **GLENDA WINN**

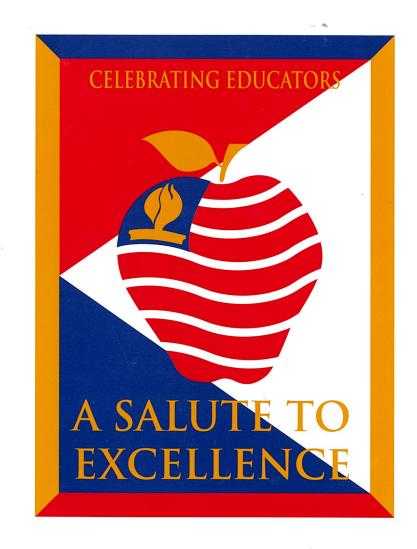
Mentor Teacher

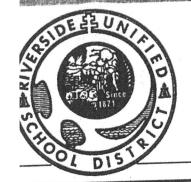
Rivera Elementary School

(909) 697-5757

Celebration"

I was awarded a 'trophy', \$1,00000, several certificates, and a picture painted for me, in honor of my teaching.





# 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 chool is proud to be one of two Riverside ounty Teachers of the Year. But she is also a ttle embarrassed by all of the attention.

"I just don't think I'm that different," Winn aid shortly after learning of the award. "I look round and I see all these fantastic teachers nd I think they're all as good as I am. It (the ward) makes me feel very grateful but very numble because they're all such excellent eachers. I just think I do my job and try my pest. 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 cam-

"She's one of those teachers who's really good but she continues to work on getting

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

Barbara MacLaughlin and Winn are coteam leaders of the upper grades at 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."

# Teacher of the Year



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 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.

# Presenting the 1997 Riverside County Teachers of the Year

by Dr. Dale S. Holmes, Riverside County Superintendent of Schools

his month the California
Department of
Education will select five state teachers of the year.
These teachers will proceed to competition for the 1997
National Teacher of the Year.

In September, Riverside County Office of Education announced the two 1997 Riverside County Teachers of the Year: first grade teacher Karen Valdes of Red Hawk Elementary School in the Temecula Unified School District and fourth grade teacher Glenda Winn from Tomas Rivera Elementary School in Riverside Unified School District. These teachers represent the nearly 11,000 outstanding public school teachers in Riverside County.

Two-tir

the

the nation to be videotaped for PBS teaching training tapes on math standards. Karen was voted the 1991 Sunrise Rotal Chib Teacher



Learning," says

RIVERSIDE COUNTY OFFICE OF EDUCATION DR. DALES HOLMES Biverside County Superintendent of Schools

FROM THE SUPERINTENDENT

Mrs. Valdes, "is a direct result of the partnership of the parents and school synergizing and putting children first."

"You really ought to be a teacher when you grow up," is what Glenda Winn heard repeatedly from parents as a young baby-sitter. After twelve years of parenting her own five children and serving as a parent volunteer, Mrs. Winn did become a teacher. Now, she is not only a teacher of young students. She is a teacher of teachers as workshop presenter, mentor teacher and master teacher. She was selected as the 1996 Exchange Club Outstanding Teacher of the Year.

Describing her classroom, Mrs. Winn says, "This is a place where everyone is

welcomed regardless
of abilities or
disabilities, views
or opinions,
position or power
or lack thereof.
It's a safe place to

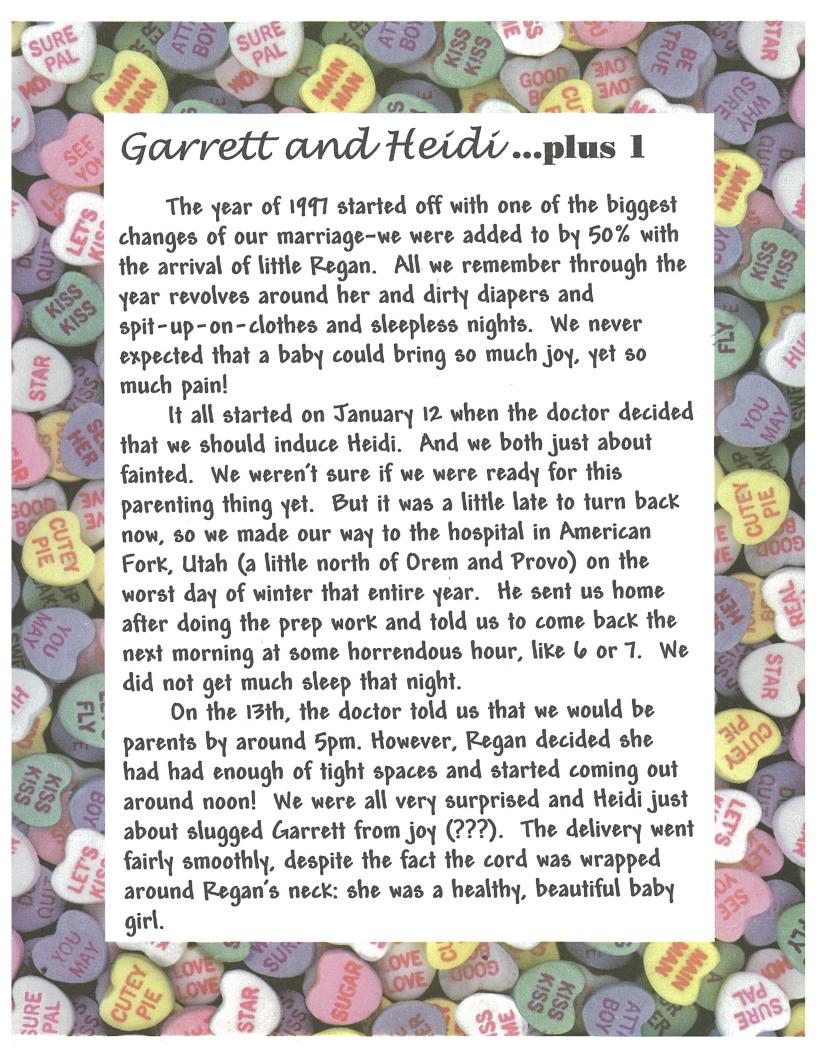
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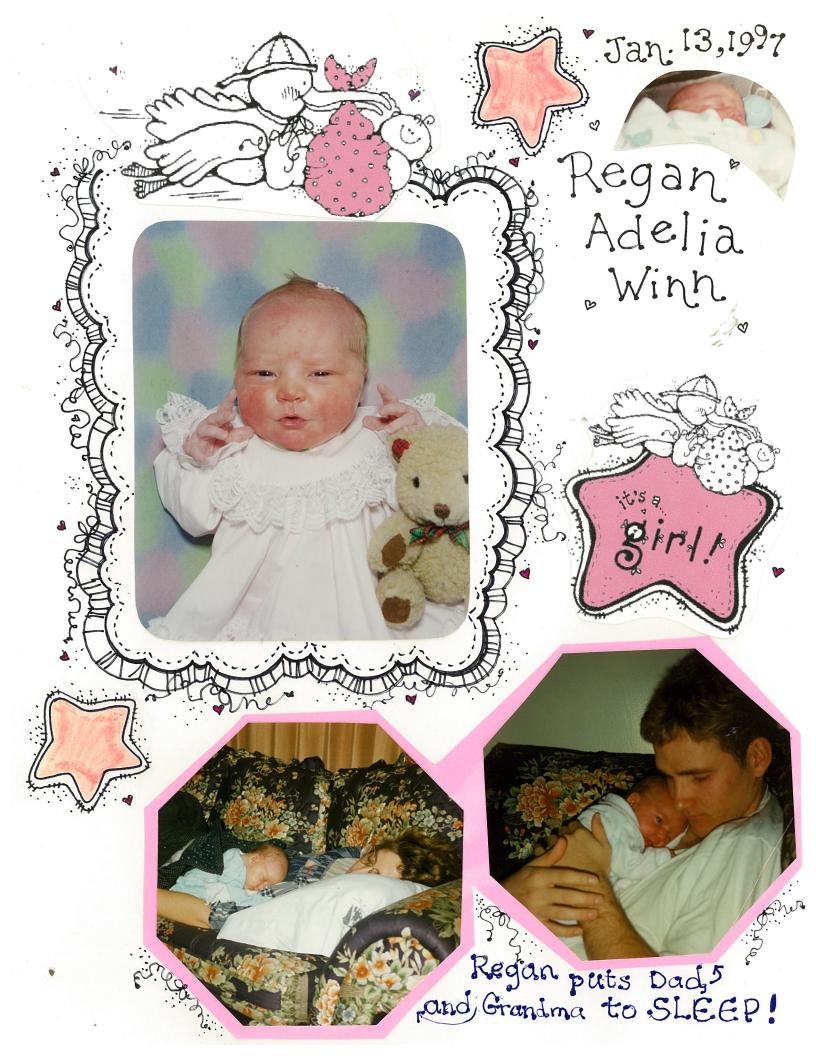
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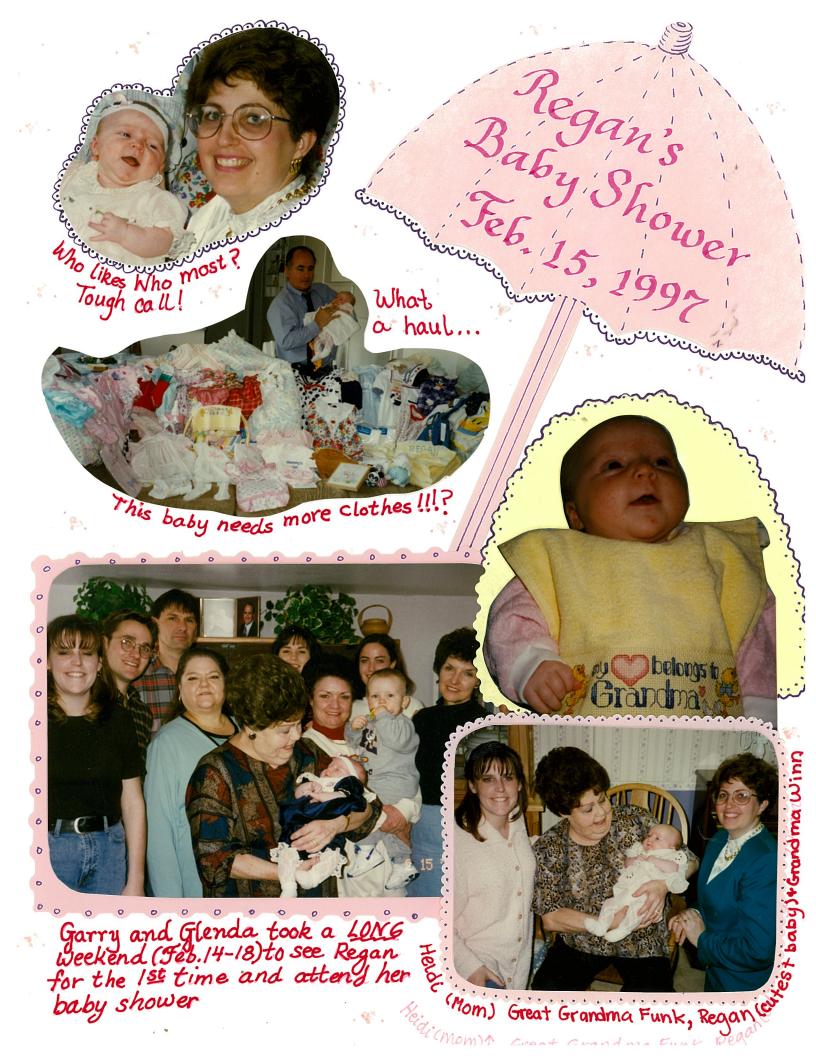
classroom teachers in

as one of z

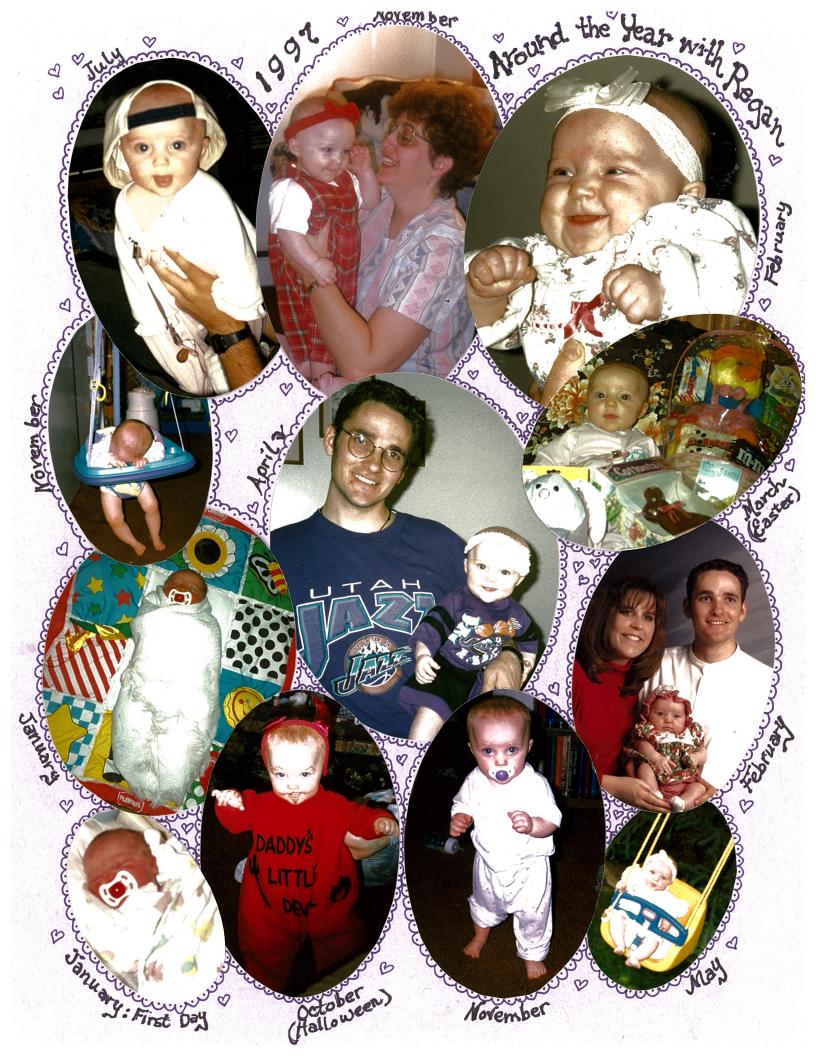








The months that followed consisted of the previously enumerated remembrances, and a lot more. But we claim that parenthood has warped our memories and turned us into old fogies. However, we do seem to remember things that happened to us which do not revolve around Regan. Like the time when Grandma and Grandpa Winn came to visit Regan, eh . . . or the time when we used our video camera to capture Regan walking in November, oh, I mean . . . anyway, you all get the idea. Though she didn't walk as soon as Garrett did, there are a lot of other similarities between the two. Aunt Carol Winn Keeps commenting about how much she acts and looks like Garrett at that age. And their baby pictures are almost identical. Well, we have said that twins run in the family. She has also learned to love reading (like her father), and torments us every night with "book, book." Also, she has decided to keep the same "haircut" that her dad had at that age(which isn't saying much). Needless to say, if she weren't a girl, Heidi would have wanted to name her Garrett, jr. During the school year, Garrett studied, taught Freshman English and Technical Writing, and worked on his Masters Thesis. Most of this could be done from home, so Garrett was able to spend a lot of time with Regan while Heidi went back to work to help support her bad habit through college (that would be Garrett).



In the summer, Garrett was able to get a job as a paid intern at Corel Computer Company as the web page design guy. It paid pretty good, and it gave him some great opportunities working in a good company. He planned on going back after Graduation in 1998, but that is a story for another year. In September, the three of us all went on a plane ride (oooh, fun) to California so as to be able to attend Grayson's wedding. It was not easy keeping Regan quiet at night so that everyone ELSE could sleep, but we managed okay and lived to tell about it. Of course, the grandparents spoiled her rotten and it took us several days to get her back to "normal" afterward. Christmas came around fairly quickly. We had to spend Christmas Eve and Day in Utah because of Heidi's work schedule. Garrett was asked to dress up like Santa in a ward's Christmas party, which he gladly did, after buying the costume, beard, and wig. He had fun entertaining the Kids at the Larry and Carol Winn's and Heidi's nieces and nephews. Regan was spoiled again by grandma and grandpa, with a little help from Santa and her father! All in all, it was a prosperous and happy year in 1997. Regan gave us the greatest present that year by being born and being such a joy for us.

# **Gentry's Life and Times**

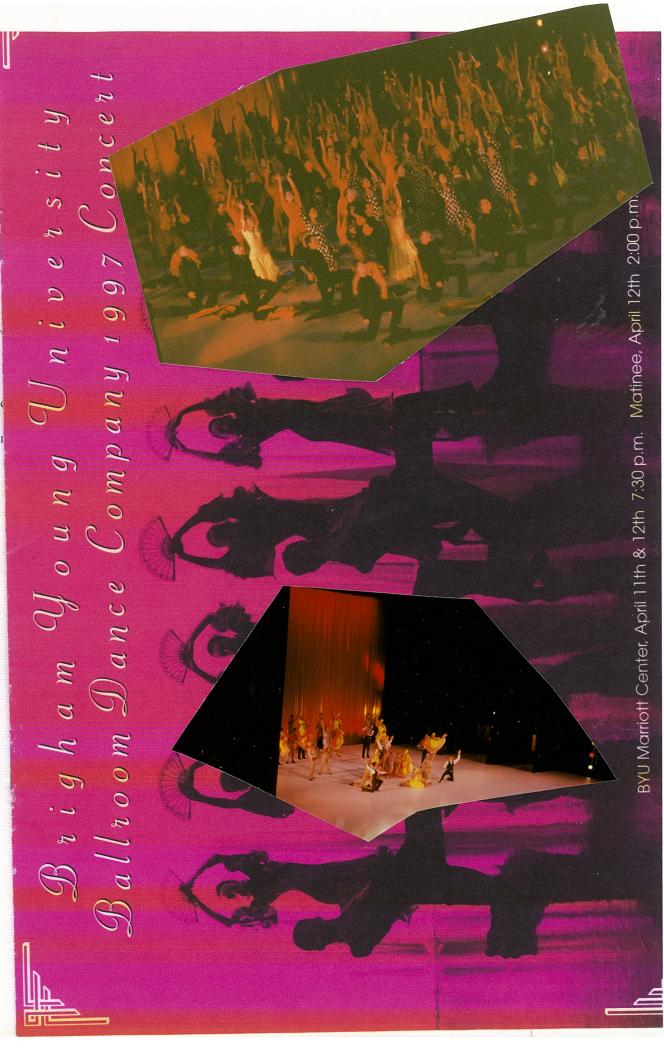
I moved to the Campus Plaza apartments, where I presently reside. I really liked the ward, and I knew some apartment of chicks that I hung out with. I would always do things with them and cook meals for them on Sundays. I was like a handsome, obedient slave. They were a great bunch of gals. I knew Bethany and Amy from dance, and the other girls I met because they were my FHE sisters the previous semester. That's when I got my first glimpse of my destiny- Corinne Walker. She looked so cute dressed up as Little Red Riding Hood running around our place. I gave her a kiss under the mistletoe (on the cheek). That's when I felt the spark, but that was last year.

This year she flirted with me a lot; of course, I instigated it. It started off innocently but by April I was interested in getting to know her better. We kept in contact over the summer break. She came out to California a couple of times and I went to Utah a few times. Then we started dating the following fall semester.

This year I was moved up to the back-up tour team on the Ballroom Dance Company. I had a copie of performances, and the family even came out to Utah and saw me perform at

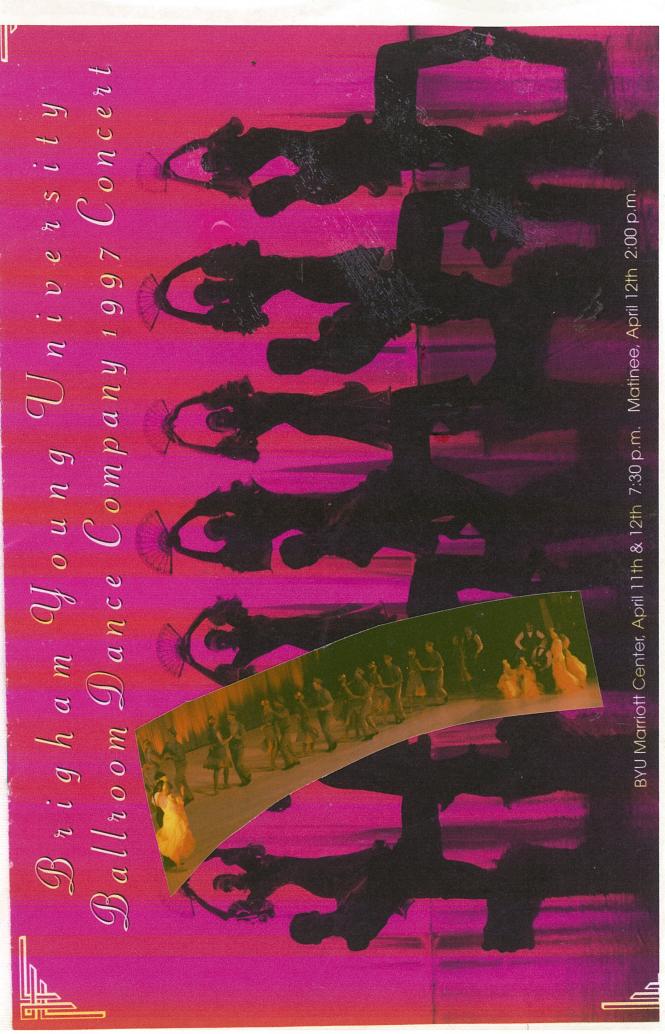
#### BACK-UP TOU TEAM

Heather Ballard Holly Bangerter Christian Bastiar Rachel Bradshav Dave Burton Janae Codner Robert Couch Jody Crapo Angela Davis Christy Huffaker Garrett Isom Rebecca Jarvis Lance Johnson Heinz Kirchhause Elisabeth Larson Stephanie Lawren Kathy Mills Troy Morgan Michelle Quist Eric Rackley Amy Rasmussen Christina Rawls Seth Redford Amy Scott Sage Stinger Nathan Sweat Daniel Taylor Anne Van Dyke Jarred Walton Roger Wiblin Jason Williams Gentry Winn



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our annual Dance Concert in April. At that time I was kind of unsure about myself and didn't know if I could be on the Touring Team, but my director, Kurt, talked with me and helped me decide to try out. I was fortunate enough to be moved up, and I'm grateful for the opportunity that Lee gave me to be on the Tour Team. That summer I jumped right into the team because we had to start the choreography for our Latin Medley competition routine. The following fall Semester I was put into a few routines that I had to learn within a couple of weeks for a performance. We also had a couple of other performances. Speaking of performances... I had three solos - cool, huh? My main solo was in a Spanish number in which I did some flamencostyle dancing. Also, I was put in a four couple Mambo and a three couple cha-cha for the next semester.

Another big event was during Grandma and Grandpa's 50th wedding anniversary. That evening I got a little crazy and Heather Brough helped me pierce my ear. It got infected so I took it out, but I re-did it and kept it for the whole summer until I went back to school. All I have to say about that is that it was fun, and I sure looked good!

#### 1997 BALLROOM DANCE CONCERT Program Order

"Charleston"

Ballroom Dance Company Alumni

"Les Miserables" - Standard Ballroom Competition Medley United States Ballroom Formation Champions

"Soy" - Samba 9:00 Team

"Teach Me Tonight" - Foxtrot Wesley & Tara Acker

"Good Rockin' Daddy" - West Coast Swing Tour Team

"Route 66" - Quickstep Back-up Tour Team

"Medley of Change" - Swing 12:00 Team

"The Belle of the Ball" - Viennese Waltz Tour Team

"Music of the Night" - Theatrical Arts Tour Team

"Buddy Love" - Cha Cha Tour Team

"Big Band Suite - Little Pony, I'll Follow You, Flyin' Ho Tour Team

"Nocturne" - Waltz Tour Team

"Can't Buy Me Love" - Mambo Tour Team

"Sin Ti" - Rumba Back-up Tour Team

"All I Need Is The Girl" - Quickstep 1:00 Team

"Brazilian Boogie" Back-up Tour Team

"Island Dance" - Latin American Competition Medley United States Latin Formation Champions

"Maria" - Theatrical Arts Curt and Sharon Holman

"Espana III"

Tour Team

Finale - Entire Cast







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### Courtship & Marriage--Grayson's Point of View

Pest Control will never be the same after my experience during the summer of 1997. After being recruited from Ricks to sell for Terminex, I headed to Riverside. I had some roommates who had sold with this company before and said that it was the best summer job I could ever get. I though that they said that because I could earn enough money in 4 months to last me for the rest of the school year, but I found out that selling pest control ended up having even better benefits than money.

I had a great last semester at Ricks College, full of great memories and unforgettable experiences... singing in choir at General Conference, and being nominated for Ricks Man of the Year to name a couple. Now it was time to head to Riverside for selling. We, in the office, quickly got to know each other as we struggles to become the world's greatest sales people. I had a lot to learn about selling. We worked 10 hours a day from 11 am to 9 pm knocking doors and sweating alot! Things were going fine, but things got even better about one month after I started. At the beginning of June, two new sales people transferred in from Dallas--David and Rebecca Shelton. When I first saw their names come in on a FAX, I assumed that they were husband and wife, but they ended up being brother and sister (thank goodness for me)!

The day they arrived at the office was the same day I went to pick up my new car: A Bright Red Pontiac Formula Trans Am. It was a 6 speed, 320 horsepower road rocket; I had never been more excited in my life, that is until I arrived at the office and saw Rebecca Shelton! I tried to remain calm and collected as I shook her hand. Her skin was so soft and her eyes looked like they could see right through me. I knew right then that this was one special young lady. I was even more excited when I found out that she would be working with me for the next few days. Immediately, I planned in my mind, how I would get to know her. Her first impression of me might not have been very good, with my new red sports car. She probably thought I was one of those guys her mom had told her to avoid.

Anyway, those next few days were full of excitement as I realized that Becky was the girl I wanted to share my life with. Equally, it was full of anguish as it appeared that she was determined to make me suffer. I spent all day and night thinking about her, while I'm sure she was enjoying herself and the attention from all the other guys in the office. I tried to her her to notice me, but she was always playing hard to get. Finally, about two weeks later, I got the chance to get to know her. We stayed up all night and exchanged childhood stories, and then a tickle fight turned tragic—we kissed! I later found out that I was the first and now the only! Things kind of went down hill from there. I guess I must have scared her off. She started to ignore me and pretend that nothing ever happened. I confronted her one night about what had happened—she first said that maybe we should not date because we worked together. But I told her that I thought it was important that we continue to have some kind of relationship. Hesitantly, she agreed. A couple of days later, we started talking again and for a few nights we stayed up late talking about us. After about 3 weeks, the most unexpected thing happened: we decided to get married. Everything that had taken place for the first 3 weeks—the hurt and joy—all culminated in that one moment when we decided to be together, forever.

Well, the next morning we talked to our parents, and I'm sure they were definitely surprised. They had no idea that we were even seriously dating--in fact, we didn't even know. I ended up proposing to her "officially" during one of our meetings before work. I got up at the end of the

meeting and said that I had an announcement. I walked over to Becky and got down on one knee, pulled out the ring and proposed! Everybody's mouths fell open in disbelief and Becky just laughed.

The next few weeks were chaotic. Our job transferred us to Boise, Idaho and we were trying to prepare for the wedding (which we finally set for September 27th) I had to postpone my semester at BYU and ended up transferring one more time to Salk Lack City. That ended up good because I was able to spend my last bachelor days with my best friend from my mission, Moses Vargas. Those 3 weeks were really, really hard having Becky in Washington and me in Utah. Needless to say, I had a difficult time concentrating on work, but the few days preceding the wedding helped alot. Becky's parents picked me up in Utah on the way down to California. We prepared for the reception and wedding with great anticipation. Finally we were at the temple, and before I knew it, we were married. It's hard to describe the feelings and emotions I experienced during those 3 months. They were the most exciting and yet most trying of my life. We had a wonderful reception in Riverside and then we left on our honeymoon: a cruise to Mexico. It was great! After that, we headed back to Washington for a reception at Becky's hometown of Moses Lake.

We ended up back in Utah after all the traveling, where I found a job working for a security company, and I prepared for BYU in the winter. We spent those next few months getting to know all those things newly-weds have to learn on their own. But in the end, I knew I had made the right choice and Becky is now my wife and eternal companion.

### Courtship & Marriage---Becky Point of View

I had been back from my mission to Washington D.C. South--Spanish speaking, a little over a year, and I decided my life needed to move from the little uneventful town of Moses Lake...the land of no men...and no excitement....to anywhere the hunting was better. That's when my brother David came home one day and was talking about selling pest control for Terminex. I looked over the information, decided it would be a lot of fun with all those guys working there and not many girls, the odds would be so good.

So I decided to go with my brother down to Texas to kill bugs.

In the beginning of April, I drove the first leg of my trip down from Washington state to Utah where I stayed with my cousin for about a month. Then my brother met me coming down from Ricks, we traveled together trying to get to Texas. Unfortunately, we had lots of car problems so it was a real adventure just getting there.

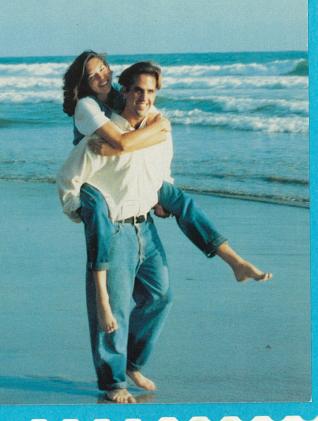
Salesnet (they contracted with Terminex) had really talked up the new Texas area, saying it was going to be the best area that summer. We were really excited at the prospect of all the money it would bring in. One by one, people started leaving, searching for the greener grass (or should we say more bugs) There was just me and my brother left. After a month and a half, they closed down the summer sales branch and we were transferred to Riverside. We were so disappointed at how the summer had started out that David and I had made a pact with each other to help each other stay focused on making a lot of sales to make up for what we had lost in Texas. No fun, no dating, just work!

Kenneth and Patricia Shelton are pleased to announce the marriage of their daughter Rebecca

to

Grayson James Winn
son of Garry and Glenda Winn
on Saturday, September 27, 1997
in the San Diego L.D.S. Temple
We invite you to attend
a reception held in their honour
that evening from 7:00 - 9:00 p.m.
at the Winn home

Open House, 7:00 - 9:00 p.m. Saturday, October 11, 1997 L.D.S. Rose St. Chapel Moses Lake, Washington



Grayson Beckn



At the beach~

Gentry: the photographer The first day of work in Riverside we started with correlation meeting at the office and we were kind of getting to know some of the people we were going to work with in the office. There were two guys that weren't there that day (Grayson and Jake)--who were usually quite punctual. Towards the end of the meeting they came in. I was laughing at someones joke, when they came strutting in. I didn't really notice as they were acting like peacocks..."we're pretty hot stuff." Plus, I was just there to make money anyway, so who cared? David and I thought we were going to be working together the rest of the summer, but the manager split us up. David went with Jake and I went with Grayson. We were kind of worried because we had committed to each other to work hard and weren't sure our new partners had the same goal. I remember the whole first day I just kept grilling Grayson, every minute about new 'rules and treatments' that there were in California versus Texas. I didn't even chat about frivolous things (like where are you from, or the weather, or anything like that). Plus he had that RED car (Trans Am) and I thought, "Oh, one of those guys. Drives a racy car and probably knows he's good looking too." I definitely didn't want to get to know him. And I wanted to make sure I kept him on the right track in the selling area.

As we were working that first day, I found myself flirting with him--not purposely--but I did think it was fun working with him. We would race to the end of the street trying to get the most sales. I was determined NOT to get to know him. Now HE was showing off--like peeling out and going around the corner fast. (Though he was always REAL careful--I was impressed that he wasn't a crazy driver). We met with David and Jake for lunch and David and I discussed that Grayson and Jake were probably the only normal ones in the office and they might actually be worth hanging out with once in a while.

After working with Grayson for the last two days of that week, I was put with Coby. I remember half-way though that week everyone was going to go down to the church to play basketball and the piano and my mom called. I kept trying to tell her I needed to go that everyone was waiting for me, but she just kept talking, with more she had to say. By the time I got off, everyone had left me and I was so sad. I didn't know where the church was...my car was having problems...so I couldn't drive there anyway. Then there was a knock at my door. It was Coby and Grayson. Apparently, Coby found out that I'd been left and was going to visit me. (I later found out that he had a big crush on me and that's why he had wanted to come. Grayson heard he was coming and said, "Can I come too?" I guess Coby wasn't thrilled but he let him come. I was so excited to see that someone had thought enough to come visit me that I almost started to cry. I invited them in and we ate ice-cream around the table. As soon as Coby finished his ice-cream, he just got up and left. Grayson and I just talked for a long time--I don't remember what we talked about, but I do remember that it turned into a tickle fight, that turned into wrestling, and that turned into our first kiss. I was a pretty experienced wrestler, having had lots of experience with my dad and brothers. Grayson couldn't seem to pin me for quite a while. Come to find out, Grayson didn't know this was my first kiss. He said if he had known, he probably wouldn't have done it. I didn't even tell him that until we were engaged. I had reached a point in my life that I didn't even know if I would get married and I had decided, darn it, I am 25, if I want to kiss someone, I can kiss someone. I always had this wish every since I was little that my first kiss would be when I get married. I later adjusted that to it having to be to the person I was going to marry...and my wish came true!

After Grayson left that night I thought "Oh this is terrible. How could I have started a tickle fight that ended up this way?" I stressed the whole night thinking this was such a mistake to do this with someone I was working with. All the next day I sort of withdrew into myself. It was all I



could think of the whole day. That night I rushed David to finish the paperwork because I didn't want to see Grayson. I didn't know what to say to him. I figured that the guys might come over (they often did) so I went straight to bed for an excuse not to talk to him. I kind of tried to listen to see if Grayson was there. I was brushing my teeth when David poked his head in and said Grayson wanted to talk to me. I was in my Pajamas with a mouthful of toothpaste. But I didn't want anyone else to know that there was anything going on so I said he could come back. He just said that he was so confused that whole day that he couldn't even remember his name (he'd have to look at his name tag and stumble over the words on the door approach.) He said he wanted to date me and that if there was anything there that he didn't want to miss out on it. I was trying to be evasive and vague in my answers but I was impressed that he was so up front and honest about his feelings with me. I'd never had a guy do that. I'd never even had a guy really try to hold my hand. And here's a guy just putting his feelings out there. I agreed to date, but at the same time I was thinking that this job doesn't allow much time for going out on dates. So we went out to dinner a couple of times. It was fun. We'd go out with Dave and Jake. I admit I kind of liked Jake. I was also thinking about the guy in Texas, and the one in Utah. I'm not the type to play the dating game, mainly I was trying to figure out which one I really liked enough to want to marry. At the same time Grayson didn't know what was going on. At that moment I was leaning a little more toward Jake. Then came the week that Jake left to go to Alaska. So all I had to focus on was Grayson. I remember the end of that week, there was Dave and me and Grayson and two other people we worked with, we went to a young adult dance. It was really lame. It seems that these people didn't like 'new blood" at their dance. So we kind of just danced by ourselves on the other side of the gym. Even Grayson didn't dance with me much. He and Mariah were having a serious conversation and I wondered what it was about. They were so engrossed in their conversation I didn't want to interrupt them. The last two dances, were slow dances. I practically had to ask him to dance. It was during those two dances that I fell in love with him. That wonderful wonderful feeling...love. Before that moment I couldn't really accept these feelings. I just kept thinking he had to pass all these other tests before I could open up my heart to him.

Mariah had become my roommate. When we got home from the dance that night, she got on my case about being mean to Grayson. And how he was so in love with me, that he played the piano, that he was a really good singer. I thought Wow Wow. I had decided I wanted to be with Grayson and start letting him know what was going on. I couldn't stop her--she was going full steam. When she stopped, I finally told her what had happened that night with me. She kind of calmed down a little bit. That next week, Grayson and I had serious conversations two nights in a row. The second night, we were talking, he leaned over and kissed me. I had kind of an "out of body" experience. I remember saying "if you kiss me, you're going to have to marry me". He kissed me again. It was after that second kiss that I said, Why don't we get married?" It was such a shock to me I thought, what did I just say? At the same time, I was very calm, there was no nervousness or apprehension and everything felt right about it and I had the calmest feeling that he was the right one.

That next morning, Grayson told his parents. I called my folks and told them. My dad answered the phone and was too shocked so he changed the subject, then my mom got on the phone and she did the same thing. I woke my brother up to tell him and he got all teary eyed. He said, "I'm so happy for you, Grayson is such a neat guy". So then that day, Grayson and I went ring shopping. We found the perfect ring. We didn't sell many contracts that day.......We came back to Grayson's house and called in our report for the day. The manager figured something was up

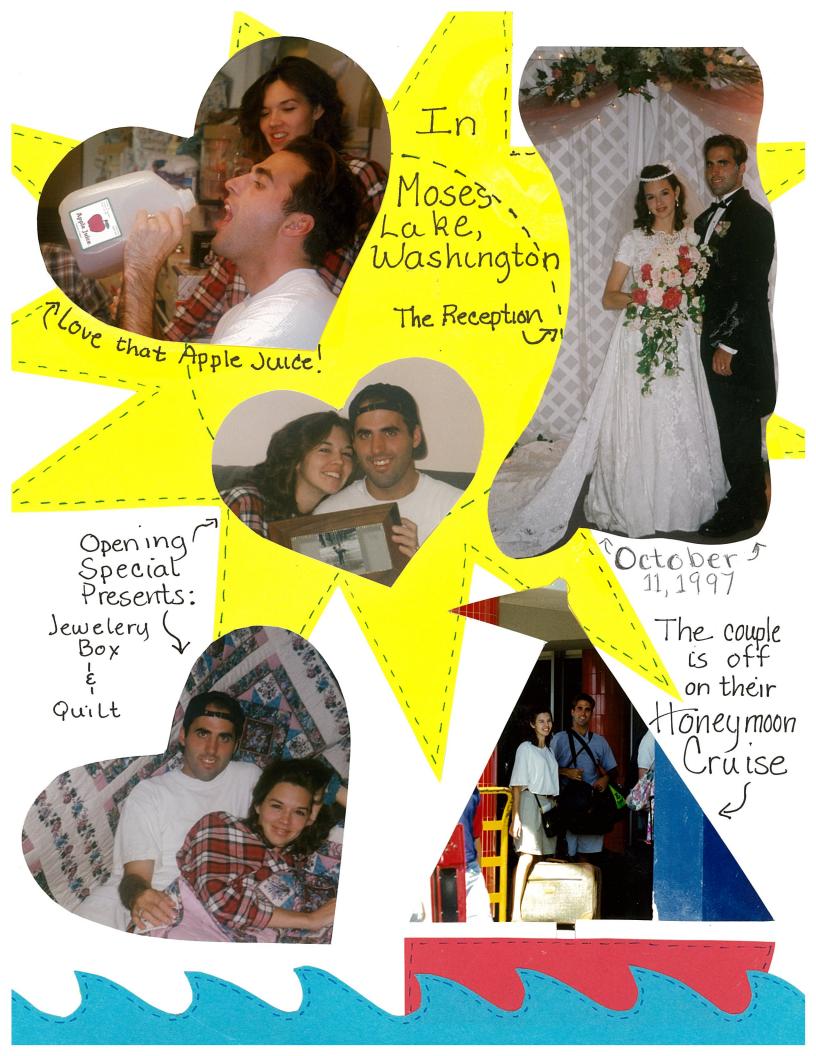


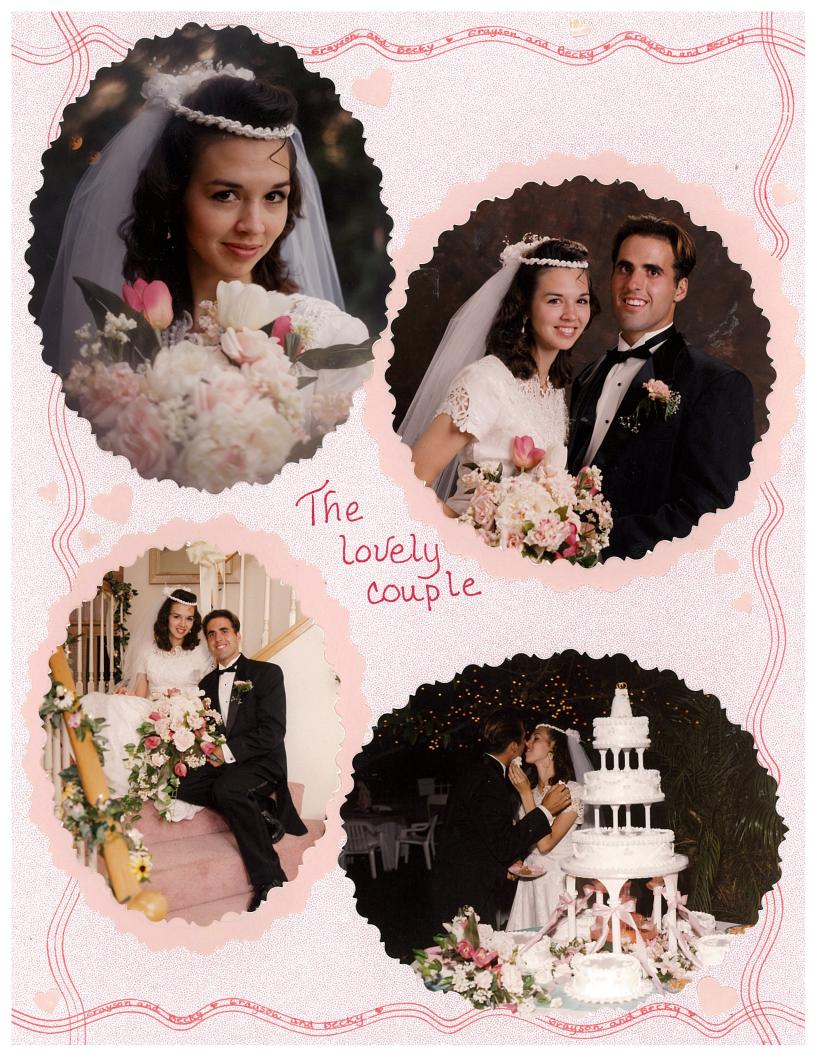
and tried to ask questions to find out what was up. I slept on the couch at the Winns. When I went back to my apartment the next morning, I got to hear all the rumors that were going around about us from my brother. Grayson and I decided we had to change our plans for our announcement. We made plans to arrive separately and sit on opposite sides of the room. We had gone to pick up the ring to make it look like a proposal in front of everyone. At the end of the meeting, the manager made his usual comment "Does anyone have any comments, suggestions", or questions?" That's when Grayson stood up and said, "I guess there's been a lot of rumors going around about Becky and I. Everyone laughed nervously. He talked for quite a while. At the end he said, but I do have something to ask Becky. He turned to me, reached in to his pocket. Everyone's eyes went to his pocket, their mouths were hanging open. He pulled out the white velvet ring box, got on one knee in front of me (he was quite nervous, kind of fumbling on his words) and said Becky will you marry me? It was so quiet in the room. I remember thinking, It would be so funny to say "No" as joke, but I really said "Yes." Everyone was so shocked. They were thinking...he's asking her in front of all of us, what if she said no? Then everyone was all congratulating us and trying to recover from the shock, wiping the tears from their eyes. I couldn't believe that after only knowing Grayson for 3 weeks I was engaged to him. I always thought that I would have to know the person I would marry for a long time before I could marry them.

The engagement was only three months but even that seemed too long. I wanted to be Grayson's wife more than anything. Everything seemed to fall right into place for the preparations. We found everything we would need almost effortlessly and for very affordable prices. I didn't feel the least bit nervous or worried. In fact I put Mama Winn in charge of the reception in Riverside, giving her only a few guidelines of what I would like and whatever she wanted to do with it. It turned out even more beautiful than I had ever dreamed. I did the same with my own mother up in Washington, who was continuously teasing me about how it was hard for her having me so far away and not even having met Grayson yet. Both receptions were wonderful. The wedding was perfect in the San Diego Temple. The man who married us gave such heartfelt advice and such a wonderful talk.

For our honeymoon we went on a cruise down by Mexico. It was so fun! We had the funniest room attendant, who was oriental, he was always trying to kick us out of our room so he could make the beds and clean the room. One night as we were leaving to go to dinner he said to us "This is honeymoon for you?" we laughed, how could he not have guessed! We watched the hairy men's chest contest, went dancing, and ate so much good food that we thought we were going to burst!

It has been so interesting getting used to married life. The fun of starting out. The stress of moving from school to work to school throughout the year. The wonder of being with this person you've been waiting for your whole life who you love so much and getting to know everything about them and knowing that they somehow seem to love you in return even more than you can imagine. I've learned alot of things about Grayson since I met him that first day. I've learned that he's as kind and considerate and romantic as he is handsome, he's incredibly smart and talented, he's funny and so fun-I love to be with him all the time, and man, can he cook! I love him so much and I know that he loves me just as much because he is so good at showing me just how much he cares. He always knows the right things to say and the right things to do to make me feel perfectly content and happy. He makes me grow, he's everything I need, everything I wanted, everything I dreamed...





## GRANT'S YEAR IN REVIEW

It started out in January, I'd been living with the Williams and came back home the middle of the month. I was going to Raincross High School (getting straight A's) and taking Electronic classes in the afternoon. I went to class with a bunch of 50 and 60 year olds--I was one of a handful of high school students in the program. My teacher thought I was brilliant (in electronics). I turned 18 on January 30th and could write my own excuses and call in sick to school. I thought it was pretty cool, but my teachers didn't like my progress (lack of it).

My car died around this time and there was no way I was takin' the bus to school because it took like 3 transfers and it took about an hour and a half and then I had to walk home from the bus stop, over a mile, AND all to get only 9 miles, and a 15 min. car ride So I stopped going to school, and I didn't have a job.

So I left to live in Utah. My whole family went there to celebrate Granparents 50th wedding anniversary and participate in Regan's blessing.

I was beginning a new chapter in my life, which began with moving into The Riviera Apartments and getting a job working as a painter at the complex. My boss was about 25 years old. Shortly after I got the job, he invited me to go to Lake Mead with him. I wake-boarded for the first time. (At least I tried) Anyway.... I shaved my legs to try to get a tan but got burned instead and got a rash—uh oh I didn't use any shaving cream. We brought a trampoline, a boat, a Seadoo and a Jet Ski. It was a lot of fun, but now it was time to get back to painting. I did that for a few months.

My hair became the center of attention when a girl in my complex, who was going to beauty school, asked me to let the "Tom Cruise" of haircuts 'do' my hair as a model for his work. I did, BUT that didn't last. I had finally given up my long locks, but this new fangeled hair style wasn't for me, so I shaved my whole head....bald! The next time that girl saw me, she slapped me, without saying a thing.

Then I got a job at Teriyaki Bowl as one of the two cooks. Mike Scarlet also worked there. He had moved to Utah from Riverside. Chad Hudgens was living there too with his brother in Salem. I made a lot of new college friends while I was living there. I was called to be a Family Home Evening Big Brother, in charge of FHE activities. It was strange being in charge of people who were 6 or 7 years older than me. It was a challenge to make everybody happy with what activities we were doing, but it seemed to be successful. I had a lot of extra time to fill. So we found things around Provo and surrounding areas to make the time go by, such as, tubing down Provo River, bowling, going to the movies at BYU, and going to Seven Peaks,



golfing, playing volleyball and going to a club in Provo, called the Omni, and some clubs in Salt Lake, not to mention going over to Garrett and Heidi's and playing with Regan. Heidi would always say she couldn't figure out why Regan liked me so much, but every time I'd start to leave, she'd cry. But I know why....she couldn't resist me, who can?

I quit my job at Teryiaki Bowl, and went to work for a temp agency, who got my a job at System Connections, cutting computer cable wire, for a few weeks, until I got a job working with Chad, cleaning carpets. It meant traveling all over Utah County, and into Salt Lake. I learned my way around Utah very fast. It wasn't very hard with the streets, because they're all numbered N, S, E,W—nothing like California. I worked there a little over 6 months. During that time, I was driving a car that was a boat: 1974 Dodge Coronet, that Grayson had bought from his best friend. I tried turning it into a Dukes of Hazard car but I ended up only painting the trunk orange (and that took 7 cans of paint) That tells you how big the car is.

In September, I came home for Grayson and Becky's wedding, and had the thrill of standing in the line. My old clunker of a car didn't last very long--it's years were numbered--and its transmission gave out. So I had to get a new car, when I got back to Utah after the wedding. I ended up getting a horror story. A Mitsubishi Eclipse, which gave me nothing but problems, so I traded it in on a newer Mitsubishi Eclipse, which didn't fit my budget after a little while. But I got stuck with it. It seemed no one else wanted the nightmare I had with a high car payment and insurance rate. I ended up having a \$20,000 debt with no way to pay it. Dad helped me out for a while to make the payments.

In October, I flew to Washington for Grayson and Becky's 'other' reception. I had fun hangin' out with her brothers and seeing the sights in the big town of Moses Lake.

My family came up for Thanksgiving and we went to "UP" Chuck-a-rama in Provo, but Thanksgiving dinner was pretty good. We had to go there because everyone was too tired after Grandma Funks Funeral that week to think about making a big Thanksgiving Feast.

In December, Gentry and I drove my Eclipse home to California. It was a comfortable ride. It had a 12 disc CD changer so we didn't have to change the CD's all the way home. I stayed in California for about a week, during Christmas, and went back loaded (the car that is) with all the presents Gentry and I had received. The ride back, therefore, was not as comfortable as the ride there. I was ready to start the new year.





## GENESSA

In 1997, I continued in 8th grade at Amelia Earhart Middle School. Being in band and choir was a blast; the choir performed at Disneyland on the 26th of February which was a lot of fun. Our Spring Break was spent in Utah, and this was the first time I got to see Regan! I also spent time with Crystal Lisonbee, who came with us to visit her dad for a while. On May 30, I got to go to Disneyland again, but with the Honor Society this time. We had our choir Spring Concert June 5, which we had worked really hard on. I went to the 8th grade dance the 13th, (my first dance), and our 8th grade picnic on the 16th at Glen Helen Regional Park. At the 8th grade promotion the next day, I got to sing in an octet. That night, my mom took me, Gentry, Liz, Crystal, and their cousin Amy to The Olive Garden for dinner to celebrate my graduation and Gentry's birthday.

A couple days later, we took a short vacation to Utah for about five days. For my piano recital on June 28, I played an Adventure Movie Medley that I put together myself. Also, this was my second year of Girls Camp. The theme was "Following the Trail With Faith in Every Footstep." My cabin was named Rattlesnake Ridge, with advisor Gracie Landry. On July 20th, we moved into our new house on Marmalade Court.! I was so happy to

finally move.

I went on a Young Women campout in Idllwild August 15-16. The next day Crystal had to move back to Utah! :( Then I started Band Camp the 18th, which lasted for two weeks. I played the Mellophone in marching band, and the French Horn in concert band. We already started practicing for marching season before school even started! September 4th was my first day of High school. My schedule consisted of Marching Band, Concert Choir, Geometry, Spanish 1, Honors English, and Honors Biology. I also started my first year of Seminary with Sister Rupp as my teacher. She is great! I finally turned 14 this year, and had to spend my birthday at a band competition! A few days after getting back from Grayson and Becky's weding reception in Washington, I left for Denver, Colorado to perform in a competition with Marching Band. We were there from the 16th through the 19th; we had so much fun!

For my Christmas piano recital, I played Nocturne in E Flat by Chopin. Grant and Gentry also came down to spend Christmas with us, which ended an awesome year!

