

WINNS



1998

The year according to **GLEND A.....**

JANUARY

5th--after serving for 6 months on the district committee which wrote new Language Arts Standards and Benchmarks, we were asked to present them to the School Board. It turned out to be an exceptionally interesting meeting since they were also dealing with what to name the new High School being built by us. The Board had decided on "Martin Luther King Jr. High School". Most of the community disagreed with that choice and came to protest at this meeting where they were to vote on it. News spread fast, and there were news crews and cameras all over the place. It made national news. All it meant for me was that I had to sit through a very long and heated discussion in order to spend about 20 mins. presenting the new standards (after nearly everyone had left!)

20th--I had simultaneously been serving on the Lang. Arts textbook adoption committee, and we had been meeting for months, reviewing and comparing the textbooks from various companies. Again, I had to go with my committee to present our decision to the school board. It was much quieter this time!

The next week I got very sick, and was having trouble breathing (boy, did I gain more empathy for mom) and had to go to the hospital. I was out of school for over a week, and of course, still recovering after I went back to work. I don't remember ever having the flu that bad before.

FEBRUARY

I planned a surprise party for Garry's 50th birthday. We hadn't had a party in a while, so it was good to have some fun and laughter again. The Links, Hansons, Byers, Arnolds and Lisonbees came. We played games and ate good stuff, and gave Garry a bad time for being SO old.

MARCH

2nd-5th--I went with Wendy Wheeler to the Mentor Conference in San Diego. We shared a hotel room, and had a great time going to speakers, buying books, and lounging around.

26th--I got an E-mail from mom telling me that Grandma Johnson had passed away. Now E-mail is a fairly recent thing for me, and I admit I thought it kind of strange to hear a beep on my classroom computer, answer that mail. It was my first "funeral notification" by E-mail. I arranged to take bereavement leave and Genessa and I flew out the next day (27th). We stayed with Garrett and Heidi--who were getting ready to move to a house in Springville. We did a little packing and transporting while we were there, but that was after we all drove up to Grace on Sunday --during a snow storm--went to the viewing and then spent the night in the motel in Grace. The funeral was Monday, the 30th. The snow was still on the ground, but the day was beautiful and sunny. It was a lovely service with so many friends and loved ones there. Genessa played a special musical number at the funeral. We knew great grandma would like that. It was so special to have Garrett (her 1st great grandchild), Heidi, and Regan (her 1st great grandchild) there with us.

APRIL

2nd--I was wrapping up my "reign" as Riverside County Teacher of the Year (TOY). I had to speak twice. First at the orientation for the new honorees, and after that, at the luncheon with all the superintendents, and sponsors and honorees. It was a lovely luncheon at the historic Mission Inn--very formal and very elegant. This was in preparation for the big "Celebration" in May.

Neva Thomas Johnson
 Born: Dec. 20, 1904
 Died: March 26, 1998

Viewing:
 March 29th, Soda Springs
 Funeral: March 30th, Grace



Luncheon
 (after Graveside
 Services) at
 the church



Our beloved
 Grandma
 Johnson

Services

Family Prayer.....	Keith Thomas
Prelude.....	Maxine Hildreth
Piano Solo.....	Genessa Winn, great-granddaughter
Invocation.....	Frank Thomas
Life Sketch.....	Phil Johnson
Speakers.....	Maxine Johnston & Howard Johnson
Musical Selection.....	"Beyond the Sunset"
	The Country Gentlemen
	Byron Shaw, Milo Farnsworth
	Bill Stamper and Howard Johnson
	Accompanied by Kathy Pitcher
Speaker.....	Pres. Dee Andreassen
Musical Selection.....	"I Believe" Sally Rindisbaker
	Accompanied by Charlotte Skinner
Benediction.....	Lanny Westerberg
Postlude.....	Maxine Hildreth
Care of the flowers by the Grace LDS First Ward	
Relief Society, assisted by Granddaughters	
Kathie Brough.....	Cindy Mitchell
Jill Ann Peterson.....	Shelly Buma
Jecky Dowsett.....	Glenda Winn
	Lori Hand



In Memory

8th-11th YOUTH CONFERENCE There isn't enough room to really write about our days as youth conference parents. It was stressful, wonderful, tiring and exhilarating. We were kept busy with a never ending variety of activities, service projects, meals and speakers for 4 days. We had a great "family". I really did gain a greater appreciation of the outstanding youth leadership (as well as adult) that put this all together. What an incredible feat. Every detail was planned with exactness and purpose in mind. I was asked to talk about this experience in Stake Conference the next month. (talk included here)

MAY

15th--Garrett, Heidi and Regan visited us. Garrett was here to attend a computing conference and we benefited by the 'residual' effects (Heidi and Regan).

17th--I spoke at Stake conference. It was special to have Garrett and family here for this also. It just makes every event more special when we share it with family.

20th--I turned over my 'crown and scepter' to the new T.O.Y. During the last 2 years of serving as Rivera's, Riverside Unified's and finally Riverside County's Teacher of the year, I felt respected, honored and often unworthy. Each new experience was very memorable, and special. However, I was quite ready (understatement) to turn over this honor to a new person!

28th--Our niece, Adrienne, and her husband, Steve, came for a visit for a few days. We really didn't see much of them, but were more than happy to have them here. They're such a cute couple.

JUNE

Changes, changes and more changes. It was time for one school year to end and another begin. We went from a traditional schedule to year-round. I had to pack up my room and move to the third grade wing. I was sad to leave 4th grade, I had really enjoyed it, but it was impossible to turn down the opportunity to teach 3rd again and have only 20 students because of the new class size reduction implementation. I felt very fortunate to get blue track--it's the only one I wanted, but that also meant that after moving my entire room to start school in July, I also had to pack it up at the end of that same month in order to go off track. It was the first of several exhausting times of packing and unpacking my room. I swear this is going to cure me of being a pack rat! What a lot of work!

29th--I continued as a district mentor teacher and helped conduct the New Teacher Orientation. I was also serving on the Lang. Arts implementation committee (an outgrowth of the adoption committee).

JULY

6TH--First day of year-round. Probably the least said the better since my mommy always said, "If you can't say something nice, don't say anything at all". [thank you Bambi] The best part of this month was the 31st, since it was the 1st day of teaching before having a month off.

27th--Genessa left for Oregon, to have her own private vacation with Grandma and Grandpa. She would travel with them to Utah later in August where we would meet them.

AUGUST

9TH--Grayson and Becky were able to make one of their quick weekend trips from Bakersfield in order to celebrate their birthdays. Of course, it was really only Grayson's but we hadn't celebrated Becky's, so we had a 2 for 1 special. We thought a bug cake would be appropriate since he's 'making his million' selling pest control contracts. We were just sad that they would not be joining us later that night to go to Utah for Gentry's wedding. We packed up our stuff and loaded our van. Grant came with us.

10th--We arrived in Provo in the early afternoon. (we'd driven part way and spent the night in a hotel). The next few days are kind of a blur. First, Grant insisted on taking the van to go visit his old buddies. He was on the dead run to the car in order to try to make his curfew when he got arrested (for looking like a suspect in a nearby crime). They checked his record and found he had outstanding traffic

YOUTH CONFERENCE SCHEDULE 1998

Riverside West Stake
(April 8-11)



- Prayer Meeting
- Check in
- Introduction to Youth Conference
- Unifying Games
- Scriptural Odyssey
- Speaker: President Scott Knecht
- Family Home Evening



- Devotional
- Service Project: Orange County Harvest
- Speakers: President and Sister Rushton
- Map Activity
- Musical Speaker: Michael Webb
- Family Home Evening
- Rock and Bowl



- Testimony Training
- Workshops:
 - ~ President and Sister Parker
 - ~ Sister Kaylene Smith
 - Sister Deanna Reid
 - Brother and Sister Munns
 - ~ Sister Sue Holmes
- Family Service Project
- Dinner/ Dance in Fontana
- Speaker: Brother Stan Crippen
- Family Home Evening



- Testimony Meeting
- "Break the Fast"
- Check out

Welcome



26 Beach St

Cabbages



Gleaning Cabbages to donate to food banks to feed the poor

Yard Work



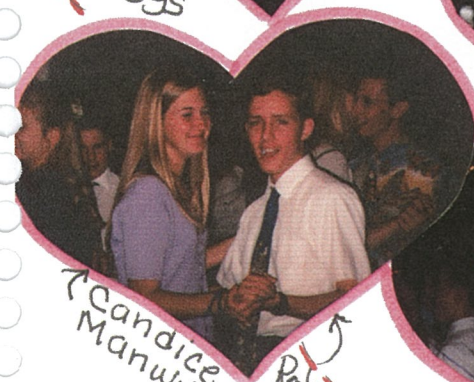
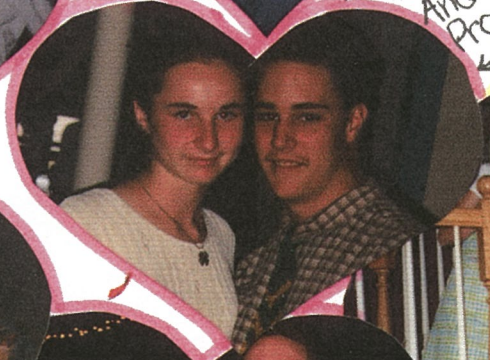
Helping out



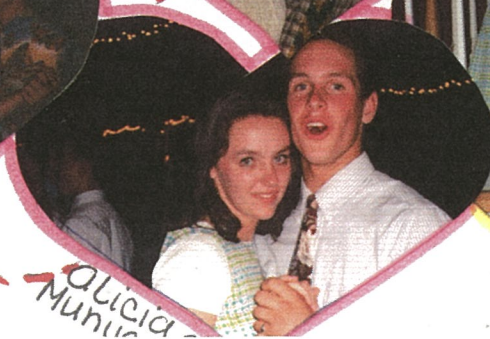
Jacob Scaggs



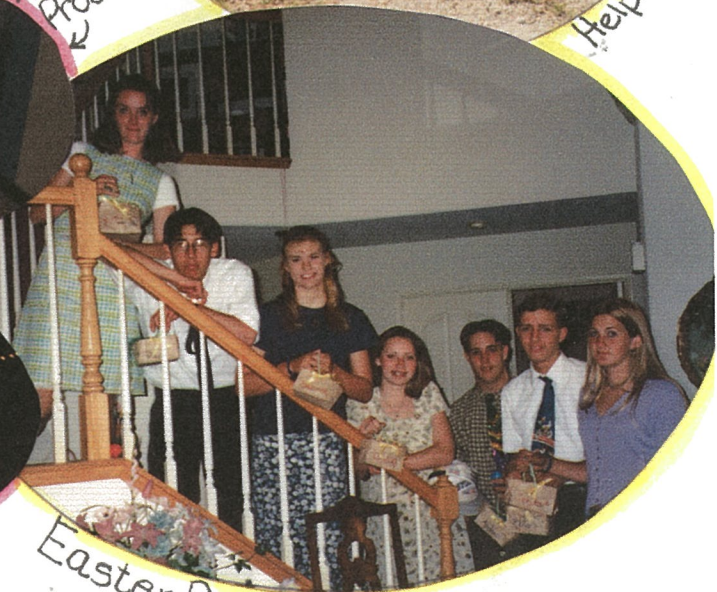
Rick Nordstrom
Andrew Prosser



Candice Manwill
Robert Parker



Alicia Muniz



Easter R...



THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST
OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
RIVERSIDE CALIFORNIA WEST STAKE
STAKE CONFERENCE
MAY 17, 1998
GENERAL SESSION
THEME:
"IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE SAVIOR"

PRESIDING AND CONDUCTING.....	PRESIDENT LEONARD D. SOUTHWICK
STAKE MUSIC DIRECTOR.....	PATRICIA CRUZ
ORGANIST.....	MICHAEL MILLS
STAKE YOUTH CHOIR PRELUDE.....	"HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION"
DIRECTED BY PATRICIA CRUZ	
OPENING HYMN #116.....	"COME, FOLLOW ME"
VERSES 1, 2, 5 AND 6	
INVOCATION.....	BISHOP BRADLEY ALBRECHTSEN
STAKE BUSINESS.....	PRESIDENT BOYD JENSEN
STAKE YOUTH CHOIR.....	"PRECIOUS SAVIOR, DEAR REDEEMER"
TESTIMONY.....	PRESIDENT JIM BROOKHOUSER
YOUTH SPEAKER.....	DAVID MORRISON
YOUTH SPEAKER.....	EMILY QUEK
SPEAKER.....	GLENDIA WINN
SPEAKER.....	DOUG SHEPHERD
CONGREGATIONAL HYMN #5.....	"HIGH ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP"
SPEAKER.....	PRESIDENT GREG BISHOP
SPEAKER.....	PRESIDENT LEONARD SOUTHWICK
CLOSING HYMN #2.....	"THE SPIRIT OF GOD"
BENEDICTION.....	TINA MCKINNEY

TALK GIVEN AT STAKE CONFERENCE

Pres. Gordon B. Hinkley has declared that:

"We have the finest generation of young people in the history of this church."

If you cannot say amen to this statement, you need to serve as a Youth Conference Parent. This April was our first time my husband and I have served in this capacity. It was a growing and learning experience. I am grateful for the opportunity I have today to share with you some of the things I learned from this experience.

SECOND I learned--because of the call itself--that what I thought were the prerequisites for this calling were wrong. I thought you needed to be young, enthusiastic, boundless energy, a good parent and have an inherent love for teenagers and enjoyed serving in YM or YW.

Obviously that couldn't be true because here I was, a grandparent with grey hair and all.... I definitely did not have boundless energy, since I usually required 10 hours of sleep a day, I could not honestly say I had an inherent love for teenagers--I felt I had barely survived my four grown boys teen years--I admitted only to myself that sometimes I had a hard time loving them and they were MY teenagers, So How could I be asked to LIKE someone else's teen. And I knew I had only one more child, Genessa, who would need to finish out her teen years.

I've always served in Primary, Relief Society or music callings--and I had frequently made it known that a calling to YW would test my testimony, so obviously working in YW wasn't a prerequisite.

And as far as being a good parent myself... well ... that was without a doubt not how I would describe myself.

SECOND I learned that the idea of being assigned to be a YC mother to a whole family of children that I didn't know would make me reflect on my own calling as a natural mother. I think, in some ways, I took the calling as YC mom more seriously than I did my own motherhood. I was more afraid than when I first gave birth to our first son, Garrett. You see, I never wondered if he wanted to come to our family, or if he would like me, I didn't really doubt my potential to be a good mother, then. But this time I pondered whether these youth would be upset that they had been assigned to OUR family, if they would like me, and if I could really be a good mother---just for 4 days!

And instead of preparing a nursery to get ready for the birth of my own children, I prepared by helping make placemats, necklaces, decorated towels, made a banner, and table decorations. How grateful I was for such a kind, non-judgemental big brother and big sister for our family. Jacob Scaggs and Alicia Munyard never acted like were we some old fuddy duddies (even if they thought it).

THIRD I learned that Gordon B. Hinkley could not have been more right about this generation of LDS youth. They are incredible. I cannot begin to tell you how impressed I was with the Stake Youth Committee's inspired leadership, organization, devotion and dedication, to say nothing of their creativity!

That admiration carried over into my observations of so many of the youth in our stake, and then into our own family of children we were given. What a remarkable thing to observe--- 7 wonderful, yet individual, teenagers--different ages, different likes and dislikes, some strangers to each other coming together and bonding like a real family in just 4 days. It's incredible. They were an inspiration to me, individually and collectively. As a teacher in public schools, I see youth coming from a wide range of circumstances, many of which are not positive ones. How easy it is to become pessimistic about the future generations.

How fortunate so many of our youth are to be coming from loving homes with caring parents who love the Lord, where basic physical needs are being met and where there is even any degree of spirituality in their homes.

FOURTH I learned that throwing cabbages can be a spiritual experience, and that the activities and speakers that I assumed were for the instruction and inspiration of the youth, touched me as much or even more. I was especially humbled by Bro. Rushton's talk. Many of you may know he's a quadriplegic due to a surfing accident a few years ago, a former bishop, now a stake patriarch who shared with us his love of the Lord, his love of life, and his desire to serve. Here I was with a fairly healthy body--all my arms and legs worked, yet I spent a great deal of time in the last few years in depression, even hoping for an end to this life in order to end my emotional suffering. I was sure that this speaker had been asked to come just for me to hear.

FIFTH I learned that my love of the Savior could be even stronger than it was--and I thought that was pretty strong. The theme of Come Unto Him from Wherever You Are, was such an inspired theme.

I want to bear testimony that He loves us--each and every one of us. I have felt his very arms around me in my darkest moments and in my greatest triumphs. I know my Father in Heaven lives and that when we disobey him, it hurts him as much as it hurts earthly parents, when a child in the family disobeys and strays from the right path, in fact I can't even imagine some of the pain I have felt being multiplied by millions--it is beyond my comprehension.

I am grateful for the learning and growing experience that I continue to have, both the painful and joyful ones.

In the name of Jesus Christ, our loving Savior, Amen

The Last Hurrah!



RIVERSIDE COUNTY
OFFICE OF EDUCATION
DR. DML S. HOLMES
Riverside County Superintendent of Schools

3939 Thirteenth Street
P.O. Box 868
Riverside, California
92502-0868

47-336 Oasis Street
Indio, California
92201

March 3, 1998

Glenda Winn
Tomas Rivera Elementary School
20440 Red Poppy Lane
Riverside, CA 92508

Dear Glenda:

On April 2, 1998, the Riverside County Office of Education and Laidlaw Transit, Inc. will be hosting an orientation and luncheon at the Mission Inn to honor 1998 district Principals of the Year, Teachers of the Year, and Support Persons of the Year.

We would like to invite you, as a past honoree, to join us for the orientation and luncheon on that date. Our orientation will be from 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon. At 12:00 noon, your district superintendent will join you for lunch.

As a past honoree, we would like you to share your experience with those attending the orientation and to give them an idea what to expect at Celebration and what this honor has meant to you.

Invitations and additional information will be sent out in a couple of weeks. If you have any questions, please feel free to call either Tracey Richardson at (909) 788-6671 or Jane Moore at (909) 788-6642. We look forward to seeing you again and having you join us on April 2.

Sincerely,

Jane Moore

Jane Moore, Coordinator
Communication Services and Program Dev
(909) 788-6642 FAX (909) 782-8702

JM:tlr

c: Anthony Lardieri

The Riverside County Superintendent and the Riverside County Board of Education in partnership with the business and education community, pleased to announce the **twelfth annual** celebration of excellence in education. Riverside County's outstanding teachers, principals and support persons of the year will be honored at



The first event of our two-part Celebration begins with this luncheon to salute individuals in public education who inspire our children to achieve.

The second event is
'CELEBRATING EDUCATORS: A STAR SPANGLED SPECTACULAR'
on May 20, 1998, 6:30 - 8:30 p.m.,
Riverside Community College.



My last duties
as County
Teacher of the
Year: Speak at
a luncheon at
the Mission
Inn
on
April
2nd.



Riverside County Office of Education
and
Laidlaw Transit, Inc.

cordially invite superintendents, district nominees and Celebration sponsors to attend a luncheon honoring

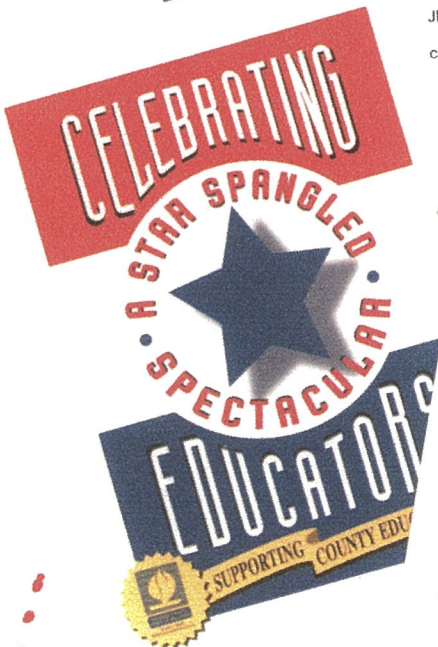
Teachers of the Year
Principals of the Year
and
Support Persons of the Year

Thursday, April 2, 1998
12:00 Noon to 2:00 p.m.

(Prior to the luncheon there will be an orientation for honorees 10:00 a.m. - 12:00 noon in the Spanish Art Gallery)

Mission Inn
Music Room
3649 Mission Inn Avenue, Riverside
(map on back)

Please RSVP to Tracey Richardson by Monday, March 3



Introduce the new T.O.Y. at
the extravagant
"CELEBRATION"

warrants so he didn't make it home that night. [we understand jails are not the greatest places to get a good nights sleep] Garry spent a good part of the next day going from judge to judge in order to make arrangements for bail and payment of the warrants. It wasn't the funnest thing about our visit to be sure. But by now we really should have accepted Grant's unique ability to any outing an adventure.

Regan decided to spice up the visit also. She apparently fell off her chair trying to reach a book and hit her head on her bookcase. So off to the hospital we went. I believe Heidi really suffered more than Regan for the most part. Garrett and I went in during the stitches. She wasn't thrilled with the doctor, but he got her fixed up in no time and she could now record her first stitches (and Heidi hopes the LAST!).

13th--Garrett graduated with a Masters in English and Gentry graduated with a Bachelors in Spanish. Normally, just one of those events would prompt us to make a trip to Utah....but this time we didn't attend either ceremony. BECAUSE we had the privilege of witnessing the sealing of Gentry and Corinne in the Salt Lake Temple. What a wonderful day that was. We thought it was summed up by the sealer who went looking for them in the halls outside the sealing room, as we were all waiting for them. He found them and quickly brought them in and said they were easy to spot because they were walking 6" off the ground. He commented on the beauty of both their spirits, and on their worthiness to be there evidenced by both of their countenances. We could all feel that intangible special aura in that room that day.

It was a gorgeous day for pictures, after the ceremony. Then we stayed around temple square, enjoying the surroundings until the reception began over in the Joseph Smith Building. It was a very elegant, catered dinner surrounded by close family and friends. We were so grateful to have the opportunity to get to know Corinne's family just a bit that day. They are wonderful family with 5 beautiful daughters. They made us feel so comfortable and loved from the moment we met. We know Gentry is lucky to have such great in-laws.

14th--Grandma, Grandpa, the Broughs and our family (minus Gentry and Corinne of course) took a day off to lie around "7 Peaks" water park. Genessa's friend, Crystal came too. It was a lovely day. Kathie and I spent most of our time on inner tubes on The Lazy River. That seemed a most appropriate thing to do.

15th--Garry, Grant and Genessa left for California, while I joined my folks for the rest of my vacation. (I HAD to take advantage of my off track time!) First, we headed up to Idaho where Phil and Ann welcomed us into their 'cabin' at Bear Lake. (we had a hard time calling it a cabin, since it was a gorgeous, spacious 5 bedroom home). We had a barbecue out on their patio and Phil took Dad and I out on his boat. That was great. We spent the night and then headed for Oregon the next day. It was a fun time. We worked on Mom's history pages, picked blackberries, soaked in the spa, and did a lot of resting. I stayed there until the 27th, when I flew into Ontario to get ready to go back to school the next day.

SEPTEMBER

9th--I took a day off to do 'other' work. I was asked to give an all day inservice on writing in Diamond Bar. Cathy went with me as an assistant. It was a long, but enjoyable day. And making \$500 seemed worth it.

OCTOBER

Wow, this was a sort of 'regular' month. No extraordinary events. {I guess I deserve 1 out of 12}

NOVEMBER

20th--This was my last day of school for 6 weeks. I began to think maybe year-round wasn't so bad for the moment. Grandpa came down on his way to Australia. He left Grandma to visit with the Broughs a few more days. We enjoyed just having him around for a few days. He had to fly out on Tuesday.

For Time & All Eternity

Salt Lake Temple
August 13, 1998



Gentry & Corinne's
Wedding Party



Adrienne & Steve

Reception:
Joseph Smith
Memorial
Building

Final Touches by
Trevor Jeff Dad & Mom
Rachelle Genessa

April



Heather



Nathan, Drew, Kathie, Winslow



August

1 Day after the wedding
relaxing "7 Peaks"

enjoying time at Phil & Ann's Cabin



we're
HAK
HAK
Idaho Canyon
Ann & I in wild flowers
results of an unexplained phenomenon



Garry + I "parted ways"
after a day at 7 Peaks. He
and Genessa drove back
to Calif. I went with Dad
& Mom for the rest of my
off track vacation. First to
Idaho ~ then home to Ore.

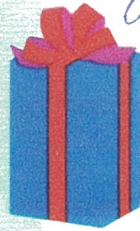
IDAHO
OREGON

Mmmm ~ blackberries

Oh! Spa

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

a "combined" party
for Grayson & Becky
(her belated birthday).
While visiting in
Riverside, in
August

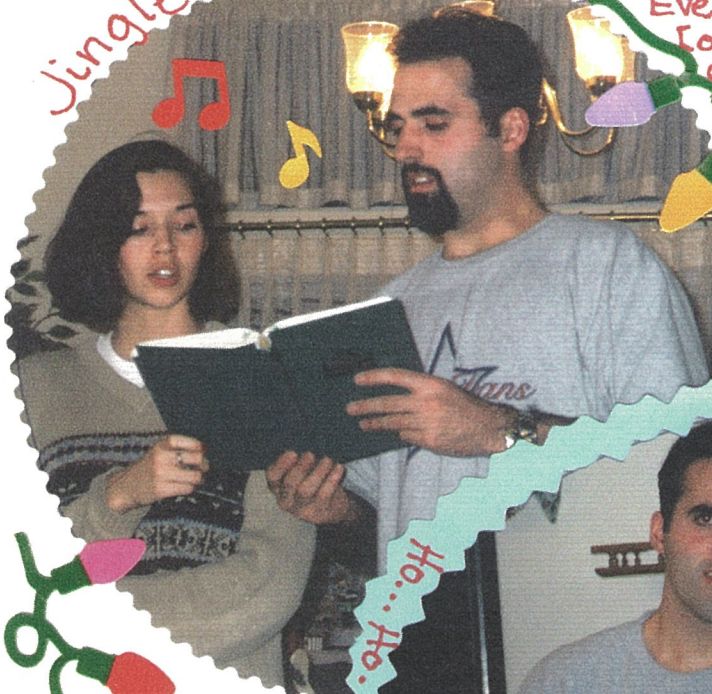


Sunday sunshine

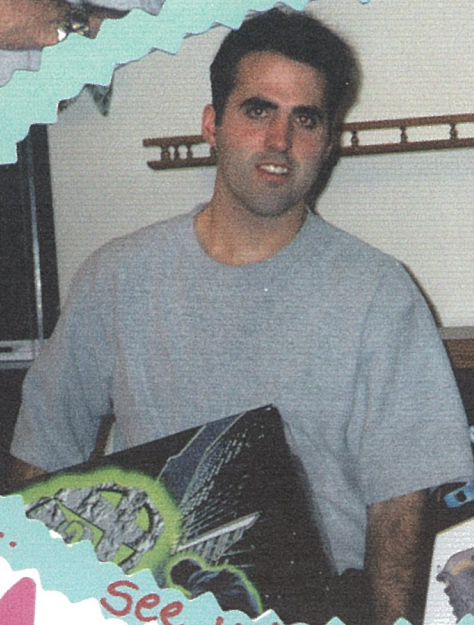


Jingle Bells?

Christmas
Eve F.H.E
[on the
day after
Christmas!]



Merry
Christmas



See what we got?

(Roller blades)

Thanksgiving ~ Grandpa was off to Australia, Broughs and Grandma joined us & we ate outside on the patio & even went swimming



Brrr...?

Setting the Christmas

Table

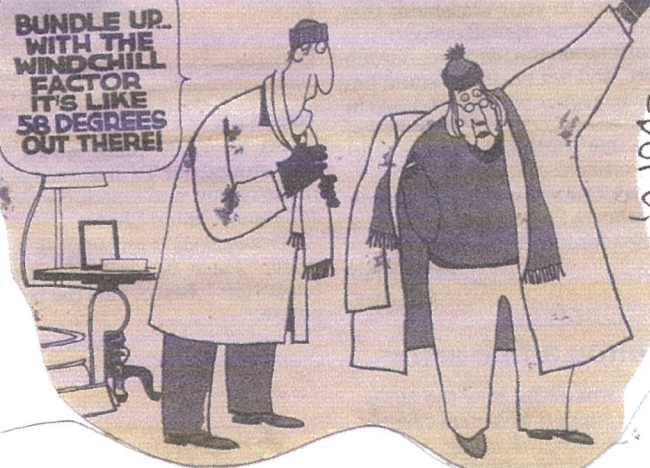


Mom and I thought the T.V. weatherman exaggerated a bit when he described our weather as "bitter cold."

Obviously, this comic writer saw that news report, too!

BUNDLE UP... WITH THE WINDCHILL FACTOR IT'S LIKE 58 DEGREES OUT THERE!

WINTER HITS SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA



24th--Grandpa flies out of Los Angeles at 5:30 p.m. for his "once in a lifetime" adventure. Broughs and Grandma arrive at 10p.m. that same night. It had been several years since we had spent Thanksgiving together. Although we missed having Grandpa there, we didn't have too hard of a time having fun. We went in the spa every night--girl talks are great.

26th--Turkey Day! We did plenty of cooking---and eating, naturally. Then we were forced to take naps by the nap fairy. (ha ha). We had to regain our strength in order to go shopping the next day.

28th--Broughs left for Livermore. Grandma would stay with us for 4 1/2 more weeks. YaHoo!

DECEMBER

This had to be one of the greatest months I've had in a long long time. Mom and I spent a lot of time shopping, attending wonderful music concerts and a play, and attending various Christmas parties and church parties. I had a great time decorating the house. I haven't had this much time to devote to that in years. We anxiously awaited the arrival of all the 'kids' on Christmas day.

19th--Dad returns to LAX bringing with him many exciting keepsakes and memories to last a lifetime. We got to see his videos, pictures and hear about life in another country. I was especially touched by the coral that he brought me, and the story of how he got it was as good as the present itself! Leave it to dad to ask questions, make friends with strangers, and accept their hospitality.

25th--Garry made one of his many trips to LAX to pick up Garrett, Heidi, Regan, Gentry, Corinne, Grayson and Becky. He had to put the cartop carrier on the van and go alone in order to have room for everyone (barely!). They had all arranged to fly in within about an hour or so of each other. But of course, their arrival gates were about as far apart as you can get. They got back late that night. We celebrated Christmas the next day. (Some people went shopping that day...but they shall remain nameless) That afternoon we had our 'Christmas Eve' Family Home evening, and opened our presents.

28th--We went to have family pictures taken. It does seem to get more complicated each time we add a few more family members, but what a special time this month was to spend together. Regan got her share of attention from grandparents, great grandparents, aunts and uncles. It was hard to let them all leave. Thank goodness they didn't all leave at once, it was like having an instant 'empty nest' and I didn't like it at all. However, I counted my many blessings, even as they left.

The Brothers "4"



Grandpa reads: "The Grinch"



Singing? The fractured "12 Days of Christmas"



Grandma & Grandpa Johnston

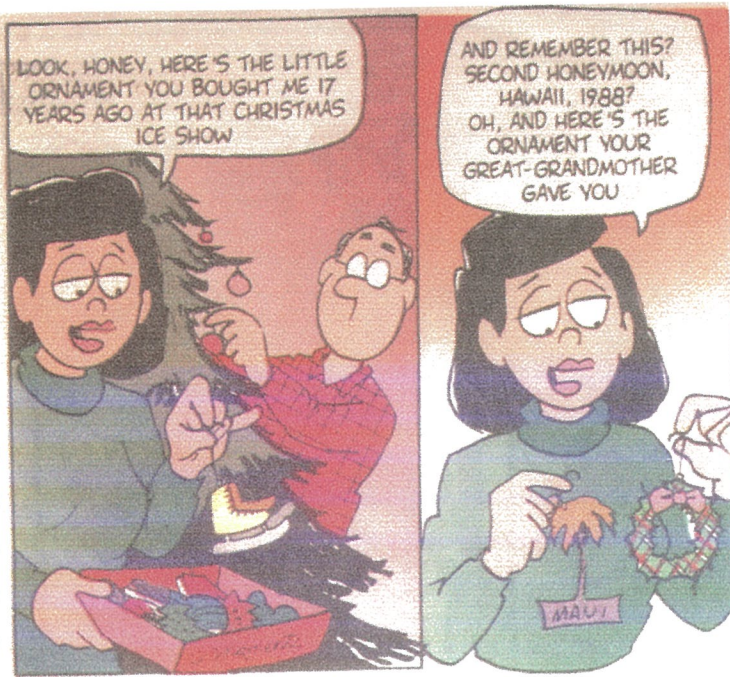


Christmas

Eye-FHE on Christmas Day



1998



This isn't really true at our house, but only because all the married children took all their ornaments~ boo hoo



We had 'bodies' everywhere this year. Thank goodness no one complained!

For Better or For Worse See "For Better or For Worse" online at www.press-enterprise.com/comics By Lynn Johnston



Yes~ that's family!

5 more schools get year-round schedules

Glenfa goes year-round ☹️

► Riverside Unified officials said rising enrollment prompted the change.

By Mark Acosta
The Press-Enterprise

RIVERSIDE

The school bell will ring in July at five more Riverside elementary schools.

The Riverside school board voted Monday to convert five elementary schools to year-round schedules, ending an emotional debate that swirled for more than a month. The 4-1 vote, with trustee Dana Kruckenberg dissenting, came after the

board heard a few more pleas from parents to spare their schools.

The schools that will leave the traditional September to mid-June calendar are Highland, Longfellow, Liberty, Monroe and Rivera elementary schools.

Before the vote, parents asked trustees to add more portable classrooms instead of adopting the scheduling plan administrators say saves space. Others suggested that trustees wait a year or two. Some Rivera parents said the Orangecrest area in which they live needs a traditional elementary school because the other local campus, Franklin, already is year-round.

"It's important to have choice in the Orangecrest area," said parent Doug Grove.

But Riverside Unified School District board members said the move was needed to cope with rising enrollment and to allow for reducing more class sizes in early grades. The move would eliminate the need to buy and install 33 more portable classrooms across the district at a cost of about \$2.1 million. Trustees also said the board had to consider the needs of the entire 36,000-student district and not just one school or community.

"There isn't any alternative," board member Robert Nava said. "If we wait a year, we're just going to have to do it then. At some point, it's going to have to happen."

In Riverside Unified, year-round schools divide pupils into four groups. Their schedules rotate so that any given time, one is on vacation, which saves classroom space. Monday's vote will add five to the eight elementary schools already on year-round schedules.

Kruckenberg, who has two children at Rivera, tried to alter officials' recommendation to convert the five schools. Before the vote, she proposed removing Monroe and Rivera from the list because they were not yet crowded enough.

Monroe, she said, sits in a stable area with little new housing developments. Rivera's enrollment, though expected to

grow in coming years, is below that of the district's most crowded schools, Kruckenberg said.

Kruckenberg also recalled the days she had children in year-round schools and the family scheduling problems that resulted because she had older children on a traditional-year middle school.

"The conflict with the family is just so crucial," Kruckenberg said.

When Kruckenberg looked for a trustee to second her motion, the only words came from a parent in the audience.

"I'll second," someone called out.

Fewer parents attended the meeting than previous ones, which some parents attributed to a belief that the board made up its mind long ago. Those who did attend may not be done fighting the district over year-round education.

Monroe parent Kenny Melancon, said he would talk to other parents about recalling several board members. He did not know

which trustees might be targeted.

Gil Navarro, president of the California Parents Association and regional director of the Mexican-American Political Association, told the board he would file a discrimination complaint with the U.S. Department of Education Office For Civil Rights.

Navarro alleged the district did not let parent advisory committees at the five schools vote on whether they supported year-round education.

Board member Maxine Frost asked administrators to explore ways to bring more child care to schools. Parents have until the spring to apply for transfers, though officials acknowledge transfers will be limited because many elementary schools are full.

Principals, teachers and parents at the district's year-round schools have conceded that the system brings challenges. They have said, however, that shorter vacations keep lessons fresh in children's minds.

Board member Roger Luebke raised this point, saying the district's year-round program "has worked well."

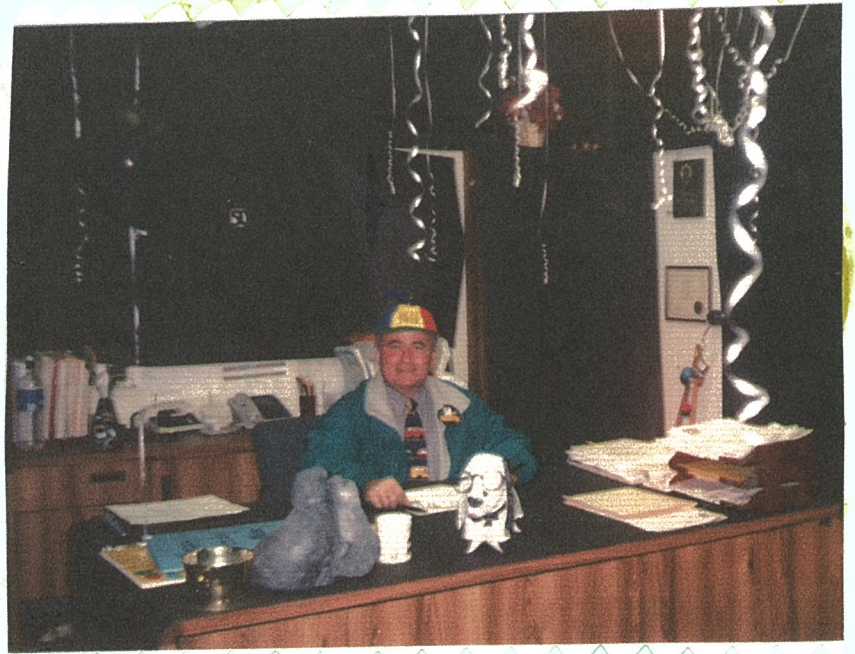
Good news:
I got 3rd grade
(20 students) and
"blue" track (I'm
off Aug., Dec., + April)
Bad news:
I have to
rotate rooms
every time
I go on +
off track.

...making life more complicated!

Garry has survived being on year-round schedule for years... now I got to join him. I think there should be compensation for interfering with my bio-rhythm. (40+ years on a Sept - Sept mind set!)

Garry

Birthday boy (see photos), my office and my home. Why it seems like just yesterday I was born, but dog-gone it, it's been one - half a century ago. We celebrated by having a party with friends and my staff celebrated by "decorating?" my office in black.



Even more than a half century ago--- before there were even cars upon the face of the Earth, people walked! For this year-- 1998, that sounds quite appealing. It seems that lately I own a used car lot! Actually, if I was to hang out a shingle this year, it would read:

***Used Cars
Winn and Sons***

You see, first, there was the big red 1994 Pontiac Trans Am, a red muscle car with an eight cylinder, 351 LT1 Corvette engine...I sweat just sitting in it. In March I drove it to Utah to return it to its 'real' owner, Grayson, only to return driving a '95 red Eclipse GS-Turbo Grant once streaked around Provo in. But to his dismay, he could no

GO PRINCIPAL



STEVE THORNTON / STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

Winn loses

Menifee Elementary School Principal Garry Winn has his game face on for the 'Menifee 400' race Friday. Winn challenged students that he would race Vice Principal Leigh Lockwood on tricycles if the children sold 400 PTA memberships. The sales exceeded 400 so the race was on. Unfortunately, Winn lost.

longer afford the payments OR the tickets. Sooooo, I tried safer ways of getting around like at work see "Go Principal." (facing page)

When Becky and Grayson came through Riverside in April on their way to Bakersfield where they were going to work for the summer, they were driving a big, white, almost new Isuzu Trooper and a little Plymouth Neon. [They'd traded in the Trans Am] Well, as it ended up over the summer months, I ended up with both of them, at different times, trying to resell them. The Isuzu sold, but not the Neon.



In April I did take a much needed break from my "other" career as a used car salesman, and Glenda and I became Youth Conference parents in the renowned Riverside West Stake. With all our new sons and daughters (for a week), I reveled in not having any new cars added to my inventory. Our theme was "Beach Street" so I just "hung 10" ! This was a busy week, but truthfully an uplifting one. While there were many uplifting events, none seemed to make me more thankful for whatever befell me the rest of the year, more than the inspirational talk by a former stake president who had a serious surfing accident which left him a quadriplegic and with an entirely new life (big change).

During May, Garrett, Heidi, and Regan visited our home, as Garrett attended a computer conference in the area. It wasn't much later when Adrienne and Steve, newly married, also visited. We love these little visits from family, anytime!

This was all building up to a trip in August to Utah for Garrett's graduation with his Masters, and Gentry with his Bachelors Degree. But none of us got to go to those because we had a more important appointment at the Salt Lake Temple for Gentry and Corinne's marriage. Corinne's family was very nice and the temple and reception were beautiful. (see Gentry's section)

Little did Garrett know at the time that they would be leaving Springville to move to Minnesota, not long after Gentry would leave for Texas, where Corrine would be working on her doctorate in Veterinary Science. Of course we drove to get to Utah, so back to the car theme. We didn't have any problems on the way home, but it was a sign that I might be doing some more driving soon. And so it was...

I'm not complaining, mind you, but I did make several shuttle runs between Riverside and LAX from November through December. First, it was to see Grandpa Johnston off to Australia and back. This was actually very exciting to live Australia through Grandpa's eyes, well actually it wasn't just Australia. He also went to New Zealand and the Fiji Islands. We were very glad that he left Grandma here to keep us company (especially Glenda) while he was off seeing the world for us. Of course, Christmas was very special, as everyone was here! They came from Texas, Minnesota, Oregon, and Utah. My true challenge came when the sons and wives, kid and luggage, all came in to LAX on the same day, December 25th. My red van looked like the old Grinch's "ramshackle sleigh" as we left LAX for Riverside...baggage was piled high and tied down. I had to go alone to ensure room for everyone, but came back with Grayson & Becky, Gentry & Corinne, Garrett, Heidi, & Regan! And I'd gladly do it all again! Thanks Grandma and Grandpa for the special meritorious driving certificate and a warm pair of gloves -- for driving, of course!

Garrett, Heidi, Regan and ?

This was a year of change for our family.

It started in January when Regan celebrated her first birthday. She had lots of friends from the church over to celebrate this important first with her.

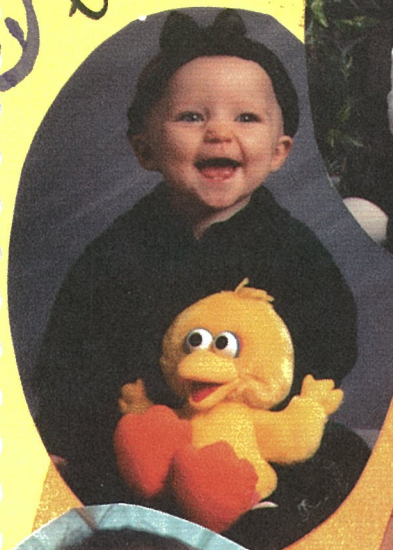
From then on, everything went fairly calmly until around the beginning of March. I decided that we needed to move into a new apartment because of some problems we were having. Although it was hard leaving the ward we had been in for the entire time we had been married, it was good to make a change.

We found a cute little house to rent in Springville, Utah. We all fell in love with the town and our new ward. We even liked living in a house rather than in an apartment. We had a garden, a yard, and we didn't have to worry about any neighbors. Heidi and I were both called as teachers for the youth: me in Sunday School, Heidi in Young Women's.

This was around the same time that Great Grandma Neva Johnson passed away. Mom came up to Utah and accompanied us to the funeral. We were sad to see her go, but know that now she's with Great Grandpa Denzel again and very happy.

All too soon, the end of April was upon us, and I found that I was now officially done with my college classes. Although I was not done with my Master's thesis, I was basically free start working in the "real world" as a technical writer. I started working for a consulting company based on Salt Lake City. But, the company I was hired to be a consultant for was an Orem, so I didn't have to travel so far. The only problem was that the job was only for two months. At the end of two months, the consulting company didn't have any prospects for me, so I was left on my own to get a job. Luckily, I found a promising job as a consultant at Novell. I was supposed to do some technical writing and Web design, but it ended up that the job was nothing like that. I tried to hang in there, but I couldn't handle it very long, so I put my resume out on the Internet again. Soon I was getting calls and phone interviews from places all over the country. Most of them didn't sound too promising. Until one day I got a call from a consulting

Pegan
turns 1 yr.



Pro
Putajo



at
Easter
Time



Christmas
in California



First potty
attempts

Freezing?



in
wooden
shoes



with her dad



summer



Shutter bug

Springville... watch

Springville

as



After funeral for
Great Great Grandma
Neva Thomas Johnson
Grace, Idaho
March 26, 1998



March

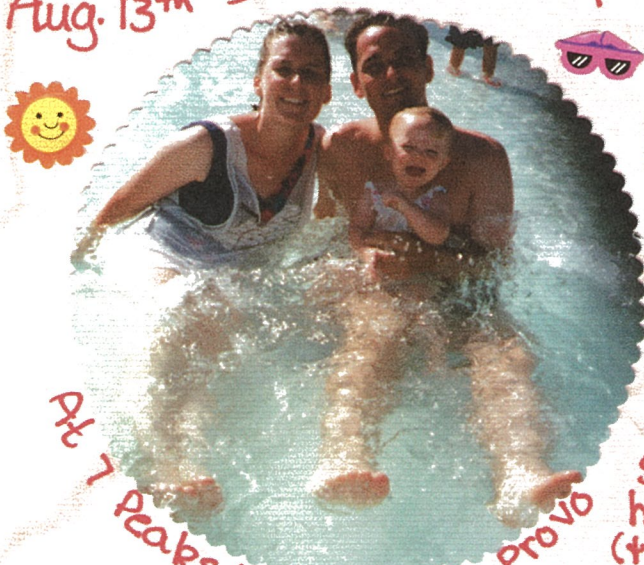
Moving From:
Provo
To:
Springville



At Gentry & Corinne's Reception
Aug. 13th



Our First
'non-apartment'
living ~ a house
May



At Peaks Water Park, Provo
Aug. 14th



Regan
Shows us
her 1st stitches
(+ hopefully the last)

Regan finally
decided she
liked Great
Grandma's
oxygen
cord &
wraps
it around
her neck.

Booboo on her head

company in Minnesota. It ended up that they wanted me for a position a technical writer at IBM. It sounded pretty good, although I wasn't sure this California boy could handle those Minnesota winters. We turned them down three times, but they kept coming back with great counter-offers. We couldn't hold out any longer. Well, the contract was for a year or two, and would look really good on my resume. I flew out near the end of July to get a feel for the area and to do some apartment-hunting. I liked the small-town feel of the place and started to look around. Surprisingly, there were very few apartments available to rent, and ones that were available were just too expensive. I was getting discouraged until someone suggested that we try to buy a house. I was skeptical since we had a lot of school loans and other debts and no down payment, but went down to get pre-approved anyway.

Well, that got the ball rolling. Soon, we were approved for a relatively modest amount, and I was out scouring the country-side for places we would want to live. Within about two days, I had narrowed down our choices to about three places - one in Rochester with a renter's apartment above, one fixer-upper in Plainview with six bedrooms that was a bank repossession, and one quaint little place in West Concord with an acre of land. Over the next few weeks, we put a bid on the house in Plainview (we figured it would be easy to fix it up and gain a lot of equity quickly), but nothing ever panned out. We were very frustrated, but decided to put a bid on the place in West Concord. We ran into several problems with that one too, but eventually everything worked out and we moved in a week after I started at IBM.

Going back to the middle of August, Gentry and Corinne when "to get themselves hitched" up at the Salt Lake Temple. It was fun to be able to be there and share that special day with them. She should be able to keep Gentry in line.

While everyone was here in Utah for the wedding., we took one day go to Provo's very own water park, Seven Peaks. Regan loved the wave pool. She could've spent all day in there. She didn't like it one bit when we had to go home. We were all a bit water logged and pink around the edges.

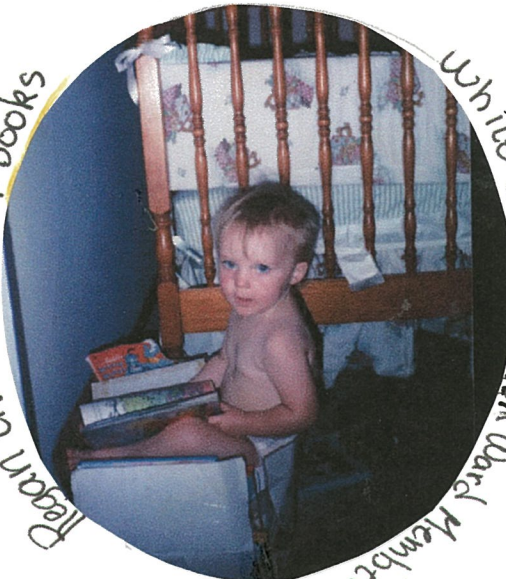
Meanwhile, Heidi's family was not too happy with me for taking her and Regan away from them. They threatened to make me go alone and leave Regan and Heidi in Utah. But, we told them that it would only be a year or

On the way to ~



BEFORE BUYING A HOUSE

Regan in her box of books



While staying with Ward Members

~ Minnesota

The (warm!) Sunday after Christmas



Great Grandpa Johnston & Great Grandma with Regan



Christmas in California



Saying good bye



two contract, so we wouldn't be gone forever. We also promised to come back for Christmas.

We began the 19 hour trek to Minnesota early Saturday morning, the 22nd of August. I drove the truck and Regan and Heidi went in the car. We drove all day Saturday, until we were in the middle of Wyoming, going 75 mph down the freeway. All of a sudden, one of my rear tires blew out. Once I got pulled over and surveyed the damage, I was amazed that nothing bad had happened. I definitely felt the Lord's protection at that time.

The lock holding my spare tire was rusted shut, so Heidi had to drive another 25 miles to where she could buy a tire and then drive back to me. That set us back a couple hours, but we thought we'd be able to make it up the next day.

We got up early Sunday and started driving again. Lock wasn't with us that Sunday either because the air conditioning in the car went out, and then when I tried putting a blanket up in the window to block out the sun from Regan, I broke the window's mechanism and it would no longer stay up. Then, when we did finally make it into Rochester, Heidi and I got separated and couldn't find each other for 15 scary minutes. We finally made to a hotel (with a pool) where we booked a room for the rest of the week.

I started work bright and early the next morning. With all the bad luck we'd been having, I was prepared for the worst. But I actually fell in love with the job from the very first day. I was working with great people, using some of the latest technologies, and learning about things that interested me.

The next week our house still had not closed, but we couldn't afford another week in the hotel. Luckily (finally), a lady who I worked with and who was also a member of our new ward, offered to let us hang out in her apartment for a few days. So, though we dreaded living out of suitcases and boxes for another week, we didn't have much choice.

From September on, time went by fairly quickly, and not much happened. On September 3rd, the house finally closed. We were able to move in that weekend and start living a normal life.

We were called almost immediately as Sunday School teachers for the youth. We learned that nobody really wanted that calling in this ward. But we really enjoy it and the young men and women we teach.

In October, we learned that Heidi was pregnant and probably due around the beginning of July.

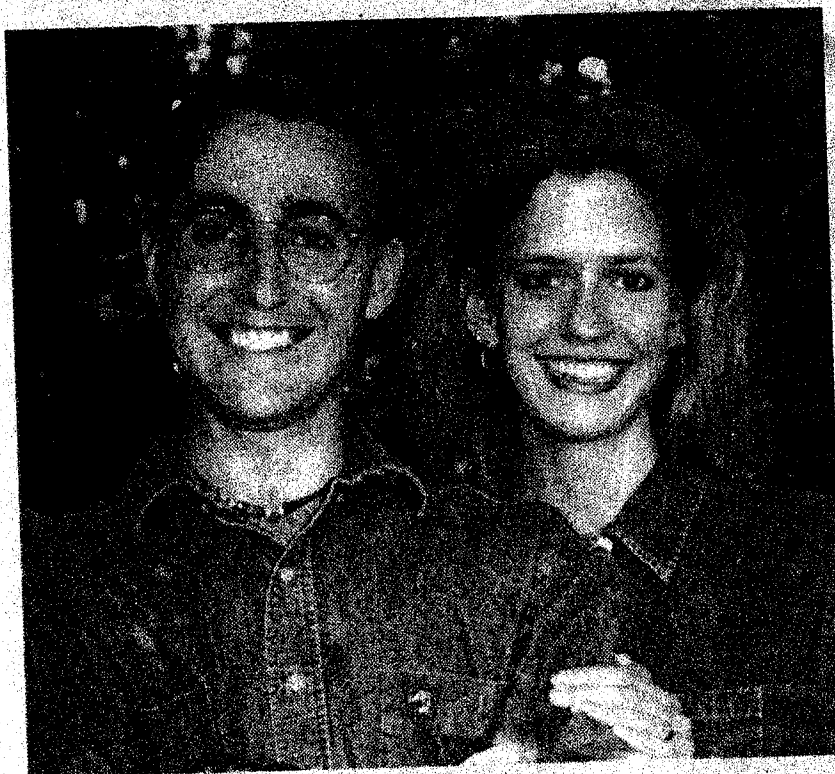
December came quickly for us. Heidi left for Utah a week before I did since I could only have a week off for vacation. While in Utah, I brought out my Santa suit and had all the kids (of all ages) sit in my lap to get a gift. Christmas day, we left for California to spend a few days with my family.

We had a Christmas Eve program a couple days late with my family, and enjoyed each other's company (as well as the nice, warm weather). Regan was spoiled (again) by all the presents and attention. But we were glad that she has such loving grandparents and relatives. On the way back to Minnesota, we made a slight detour to Phoenix, where we could spend a few hours with Heidi's dad so as to complete our visits to the far-flung members of our families, and to make the final days of a 1998 that was full of change complete.

GENTRY AND CORINNE

Gentry and Corinne, that's us. Since my point of view is the best, I, Gentry, will be the narrator. I graduated from BYU in August of 1998 with a bachelor's degree in Spanish and a minor in Economics (by the way Corinne graduated also, but the previous April). Instead of going to the commencement, I got married, you decide which was the better choice. But let me go back to the events that led to this wonderful occasion. Corinne Walker and I met at Campus Plaza apartments; she was a roommate of two girls I knew from dance, and their apartment was put in the same family home evening group as me. But this is in the Fall of 1996, so I will jump ahead; suffice it to say that we were merely friends, until the mistletoe experience. I kissed Corinne on the cheek before the Christmas break, then after a long pause I made another move in April of 1997 under the mistletoe, again. We saw each other a few times that Summer. Enough of the review let's get on to 1998. In February I proposed on the spur of the moment, after all it was Valentine's Day, and we were in a teepee--how could I resist? Well after that she knew my intentions but hadn't said yes. I asked a few more times to no avail, but I didn't give up. Even after a trip to California in the Summer I didn't get an answer yet, but after much discussion and some heavy duty prayer we both agreed that a union was in order.





GENTRY WINN AND CORINNE WALKER

Temple ceremony to unite couple in marriage Aug. 13

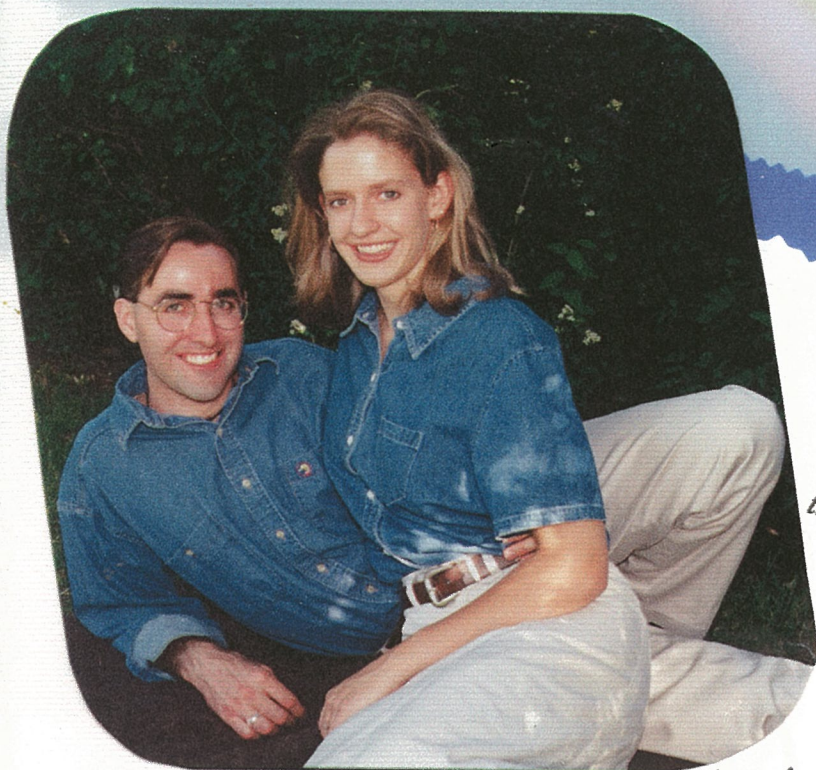
Royce and Joyce Walker of Brigham City announce the marriage of their daughter, Corinne, to Gentry Winn, son of Garry and Glenda Winn of Riverside, Calif. The couple will be married Thursday, Aug. 13, in the Salt Lake LDS Temple.

They will be honored at a wedding dinner at the Joseph Smith Memorial Building.

The bride is a graduate of Box Elder High School. She graduated from Brigham Young University in animal science/pre veterinary medicine.

The groom graduated from Arlington High School in Riverside, Calif. He served in the Costa Rica, San Jose LDS mission. He graduated from Brigham Young University in Spanish and economics.

The couple will make their home in College Station, Texas, while the bride completes her doctor of veterinary medicine degree at Texas A & M.



*Royce and Joyce Walker
are happy to announce
the marriage of their daughter
Corinne*

*to
Gentry
son of Garry and Glenda Winn
on Thursday, the thirteenth of August
Nineteen hundred and ninety-eight*

*They will be sealed
for time and all eternity
in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple*



Graduation

Whew!
I've finally
graduated!
.....
(Now only
4 more
years of
school)

April
1998



I could
just dance
all night...



Oh, thank
You, Lord...
She didn't
back out!

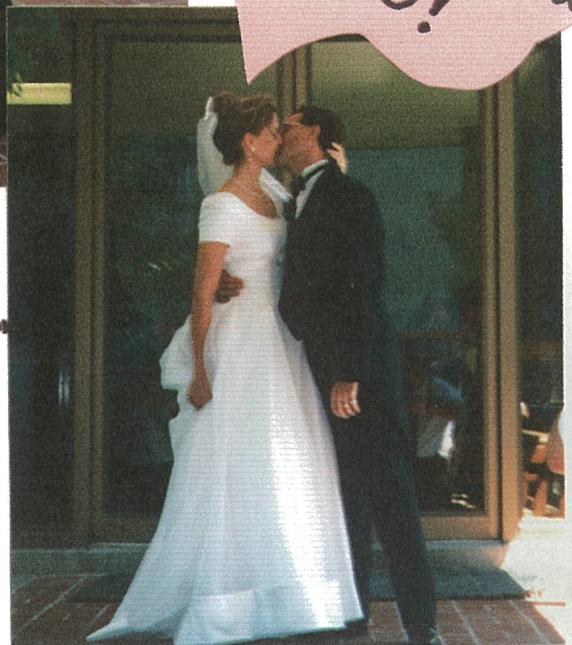


August 13,
1998

Mmmm...
This is gonna
be GOOD!



The
first
"married"
kiss.



We set the date and went through with it on August 13; it was a great day--married in the Salt Lake Temple, then pictures, and a wedding dinner at the Joseph Smith Memorial Building. Everything went along smoothly, just as we planned. Our honeymoon consisted of the wedding night at a bed and breakfast in Salt Lake, then hotels along the way to College Station, Texas, where Corinne would start her first year of veterinary school at Texas A&M.



When we got to our new apartment we were met by Corinne's parents, and one of her sisters with her two kids. All of our worldly possessions had been loaded into the domicile we like to call home--home is where the heart is, after all, and our hearts would be there for a while. As I looked for work I wasn't very successful, but I did start substitute teaching for the school district to help bring in some money. It was a good experience I thought, and I was probably the best sub that district, or the world, had ever seen. I also taught for a ballroom dance club at the university one night a week, and I taught a few

classes at a dance studio. It was great to have something to do to use all the dance training I had at BYU.

The Reception



Shall I?
Now...

You better
be nice!



Cutting the cake



Grandpa & Grandma

Genessa & Grant

You are invited to attend a banquet in honor of the bride and groom. Please come to the Joseph Smith Memorial Building, 15 East South Temple, on Thursday, the thirteenth of August at five o'clock in the evening.
RSVP at (435) 723-6138 or (909) 780-2632 by August 1.



Enjoying a delicious dinner.



Gentry
Corinne
Winn
August
1988
Sealed for time
and all eternity





In December, Corinne had a break from school, so we headed for Utah, where we spent Christmas, and then flew onto California Christmas Day and got to celebrate Christmas again the

next day. Corinne helped entertain our family at our "sort-of" Christmas Eve FHE, by playing the piano upside down. We got some time to relax. and I got to show





Great Grandma Johnson Grandma Johnston Me

They visited with me after a Dance performance in Corvallis, Ore. (Grandpa and Evelyn came also) I felt pretty darn special.



Gentry gets visitors to
a performance in Corvallis,
Ore. (Grandpa was there, too)



*S*trains of Andrew Lloyd Webber fill the air and a single bright spot illuminates a woman in a pale-yellow gown, floating above the stage. The spot grows, revealing four men clad in black, holding her aloft.

The men lower her to the floor, where each takes a turn leading her across a stage colored by soft lights. The melodic line of Webber's "The Music of the Night" reaches a climax, then changes moods, and three more women slip out of the wings. Now four couples move in perfect harmony with the music and each other, their dance accented by rhinestone sparkles cascading down chiffon ruffles.

As the music fades, three of the female dancers disappear behind curtains, leaving the soloist as she began, illuminated by a single spot, floating on a blackened stage. The audience responds, filling the air with thunderous approval. The light goes out and dancers position themselves for the next movement in a symphonic evening with BYU's Ballroom Dance Company.

Amid the pageantry one summer evening during the team's recent tour of the British Isles, a woman wept as she watched the students perform and wondered why she couldn't contain her emotions. After the performance, one of the dancers, an LDS returned missionary, explained it to her while another looked on.

"I listened as my teammate had the wonderful opportunity to identify the Spirit for her and explain who we were and who we represent," says Roger Wiblin, a senior history major from South Africa.

This woman's experience is not unique. It has repeated itself again and again as the Ballroom Dance Company has performed before audiences in Europe, Asia, the South Pacific, and North America. The dancers' undeniable impact stems from a direct charge

Kellene Ricks Adams, a BYU alumna, is a freelance writer living in Salt Lake City.



Seth Redford leads Elisabeth Larson through the sweeping steps of the Ballroom Dance Company's standard medley. The company used its two medleys—standard and Latin—to win two more British Formation Championships this spring, bringing its total to 14 titles.

to represent the university and its sponsoring church as well as from a university ballroom dance program that is like no other. BYU's ballroom program draws thousands of participants and thousands more spectators, includes on its faculty two couples who have gained world renown in professional dancing circles, and is home to a student touring team that has won 17 U.S. and 14 British formation championships. The program enjoys dedicated leadership and rich support from church, school, and community, all helping to extend the influence of ballroom at BYU from dance classes in the Wilkinson Center to stages around the world.

Dancing Across the Plains

Dance at BYU is steeped in a tradition older than the university itself. "The Church has a rich history of dance," observes Lee Wakefield, artistic director for the Ballroom Dance Company and the university's division administrator over ballroom dance.

"The pioneers danced across the plains, the Church held dance festivals for years, and until fairly recently, annual Gold and Green Balls were a highlight in many wards and stakes around the world."

Such exposure and cultural acceptance translated early on into BYU students eager to learn the two-step, waltz, and Charleston. For years the university offered dance classes that included a taste of several genres, but a specific focus on social dance didn't exist until 1953 when Alma Heaton joined the faculty as a recreation professor. Heaton came to BYU having taught social dance for a nationally recognized dance studio, and it seemed logical to continue that instruction at the university level. Heaton's work set the stage for BYU to become a leader in ballroom dance.

"BYU was the first university to introduce dance into its curriculum; the school's involvement in the sport stretches back for a long time," observes

Brian McDonald, president of the National Dance Council of America, which governs dance competitions in the United States. "And now BYU is, without question, the most influential school in the nation in terms of identifying dance as both a sport and a respected curriculum."

In fact it was the school's dance reputation that drew Wakefield to BYU in 1972. First introduced to social dance at 14 after his family moved from Wyoming to California, young Wakefield began competing while in high school. For four years he and his dance partner took weekly lessons from a professional instructor in San Francisco; when he arrived at BYU as a student, he started teaching classes himself.

A semester after Wakefield arrived, Linda Baes came to Utah. A Catholic from Tennessee, Baes chose BYU for one reason: "I wanted to ballroom dance, and there was no other university that had a dance program."

After six months Baes joined the LDS Church, and the next year she and Wakefield married. The two danced together at BYU for a short time before moving to California, where they pursued a professional dancing career. In a relatively short time, the Wakefields danced their way into the national and international limelight. For six years they trained, coached, competed, and gained experience that would prove invaluable when they returned to BYU in 1980 to head the ballroom dance program. After returning to Provo the pair continued to compete, capturing two consecutive national championships in the theater arts category.

But they traded the sporadic schedule of competing for the stability of teaching so they could add other things to their lives. "Our priorities were different than most of those in our field," says Lee Wakefield, now a BYU associate professor of dance. "We took time off from competing to have children, and eventually our commitment to our family meant we simply didn't have the time to compete." Their commitment to BYU's program, however, continued,

fulfilling their deep desire to remain active in their sport.

In their teaching over the years, the Wakefields have trained many dancers who have gone on to compete professionally. One such couple returned to BYU in 1994 to direct the backup tour company. Curt and Sharon Holman met as members of the Ballroom Dance Company in the mid-1980s and continued dancing after they left BYU. In 1994 they were named the U.S. Rising Star Theater Arts Champions, they have been repeat finalists in the U.S. and British championships, and in 1997 they placed fourth in the British

Everything was in place, making it possible for the program to blossom."

Immersed in Dance

And blossom it has. Every semester approximately 2,500 BYU students fill some 50 sections of social, ballroom, and Latin American dance classes taught by seven full- and part-time faculty members and 30 graduate and undergraduate teaching assistants. Students who want an even deeper immersion audition for 160 slots on three ballroom teams (Wakefield compares them to sophomore, junior varsity, and varsity sports teams) that exhibit their

Spinning in the spotlight, Lee and Linda Wakefield demonstrate the talent that took them to the top of the professional dance world. For the past 18 years, the Wakefields have spun their professional success into a world-renowned ballroom program at BYU.

Invitational Championships. Now as members of the ballroom faculty at BYU, they join their mentors in creating and sustaining a championship program.

Wakefield downplays his contribution to BYU's heightened reputation over the past 18 years: "When we arrived at BYU, a lot of essentials already existed. The university had a long history of support, a lot of classes were being offered, facilities were great, and there was a large enough pool of interested students that we could put together a talented group of performers.

talents at an annual ballroom dance concert. The "varsity" team, or Ballroom Dance Company, also goes on two performing tours every year. On these tours teams have glided across stages before sell-out audiences in more than 30 countries, including the Philippines, China, and Russia.

In addition to performing, the university's 36-member touring company competes against teams from around the world. The company has chalked up 17 straight years as United States Formation Dance champions. Divided into two teams corresponding to two

divisions of competition, standard and Latin, the company has won at least one division title each time it has attended the British Formation Championships, one of the premier ballroom competitions in the world. The team has accumulated 14 British Formation Championship titles.

Most BYU students who sign up for dance classes, however, don't have their sights set on international competition; they just want a fun class.

"I looked at people who did ballroom and they looked like they had a lot more fun than people out there just dancing the disco," says Michael Berglund,

wanted to feel more comfortable around girls." Although he enjoyed his first class, Freeman describes himself as fairly uncoordinated. "I struggled with the steps, and I wasn't really very good."

But when a teacher suggested he try out for one of the teams, Freeman decided to give it a shot. "I didn't have anything to lose," he says. "Besides, I thought it would be nice to tell my kids someday that I'd at least auditioned."

When Freeman, who is from Mesa, Ariz., found out he'd made a team, he celebrated with dinner at Taco Bell and promptly signed up for more advanced dance classes. He ended up performing

a 10-year stint as host of the U.S. Ballroom Championships. Speaking of the new venue in 1996, American Ballroom Company president John Kimmins said, "The professional couple will especially appreciate the chance to dance before what will easily be the largest audience for any dance competition in the United States."

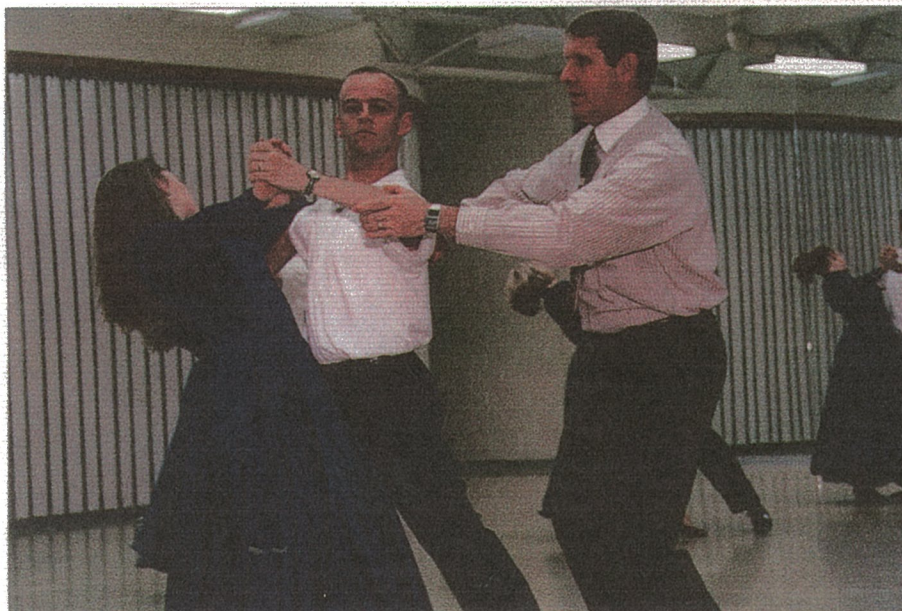
Kimmins' statement proved prophetic; some 6,000 ballroom groupies flocked to the first championship in Provo, easily dwarfing the audience of 1,000 that gathered in Miami the previous year. The 1998 competition drew a crowd of more than 10,000.

"We've been able to build ballroom dance in Utah into a spectator sport," Wakefield observes, an assertion supported by attendance at BYU's ballroom dance events—some of which have to be held in the Marriott Center to accommodate the crowds.

BYU's teams also attract attention for their commitment to wholesome performances and modest costumes. "The company's primary goal is to spread the gospel through dance," observes Linda Wakefield, co-director and costume director for the team. "We have to be constantly aware of the things that we do—our actions, movements, steps, and motions. We strive to be sensitive and selective in our choreography, costuming, and conduct."

That sensitivity has made an impact on others in the dance field. "BYU program and its team have been so helpful, so influential to the industry as a whole," says McDonald. "The university's standards and its ideals motivate others to a higher performance."

Recently when the National Dance Council considered adopting dress standards for certain dance competitions, it turned to Lee Wakefield for help. Implementing parts of the BYU dress code, he wrote costume guidelines that were eventually implemented. "What we do, what we wear, what we've accomplished is respected; we are making a difference," says Wakefield, who directs the council's ballroom department, overseeing all aspects of



Lee Wakefield (right) helps tour team members Todd and Alison Wakefield (only distantly related to Lee) perfect their form in the tango. As they polish style, team members also prepare to share spirit and testimony with audiences worldwide.

a recent graduate of BYU's MBA and graduate engineering programs. Berglund, from Fallbrook, Calif., took a social dance class and a Latin dance class to break up a heavy engineering schedule and continues to use his dancing skills for fun. "I have a lot of Latin friends, and I love being able to Latin dance with them," he says.

Other students find they can't stop with just one or two classes. Paul Freeman, now a senior manufacturing engineering major, initially signed up for social dance simply, he says, "because I had just returned from my mission and

with the Ballroom Dance Company for three years, serving as president in 1997–98.

A Hotbed for Ballroom

The dance company's reputation and the strong program at BYU have contributed to avid community support. The evidence of that support is found in packed audiences for BYU performances and in nationally recognized ballroom programs at neighboring Utah Valley State College and area high schools.

Because Utah County is such a hotbed for ballroom, in 1996 BYU began

ballroom competition nationwide.

McDonald doesn't mince words in explaining how much of a difference. "Let me explain it this way: We in America would be at a terrible loss if we did not have the involvement of Brigham Young University and the standards and curriculum they have set for ballroom dance. They're an example to the whole country."

Energy and Excitement that Changes Lives

Performers are very aware that they are looked to as examples in costume as well as character. Students in the Ballroom Dance Company take seriously their charge from school officials to represent the university and the Church in their travels. Team members work on more than dance steps as they prepare for tours and concerts. "Before every performance, we have prayer as a team," says Danielle Davis, a senior majoring in dance who has performed with the company for three years. "We pray that we can have the Spirit and that people in the audience can see and feel something different about us. We pray that we can actually bear our testimonies, not just of our love for dance, but of our love for the Savior."

Davis knows how powerfully the Spirit can convey those testimonies and move a spectator. A talented ballet dancer, Davis switched to ballroom after she watched the company perform when she was in high school. "I was sitting clear up at the top of the Marriott Center," she recalls. "But the excitement and energy I felt during the performance was overwhelming."

Davis' talent earned her a spot on the tour team her first year at BYU. This year she and her partner, David Wells, a junior family history major from Sandy, Utah, danced their way to the amateur National Cabaret Championship.

"Sitting there in the Marriott Center, I didn't think I could ever be good enough to be on the team," she says. "But I decided that day that it was my dream to be a part of something that could make others feel that energy,

Jason Williams, Divina Teruel, and other members of the Latin team take on the mood of the music as they perform their medley. The tour team has entertained audiences in more than 30 countries around the world.

that excitement. I wanted to be a part of something that changed lives."

And now she is. Moving, spiritual experiences—like the one shared with an emotional woman in England this summer—happen often and remind Davis and her teammates that they are part of something special. Team members recall an unusually sunny day this summer spent near Glasgow, Scotland, taking in sights before an evening performance. Their guide was a local bishop from the LDS Church; he brought along Michael, a youth from his ward. The two spent the day with the team, taking them to a bagpipe factory and a local loch before seeing them to that evening's venue.

The next day the dancers met up with the bishop again. Michael wasn't with him this time, but the bishop carried a message from the young man—a two-page letter addressed to his newfound friends.

In the letter Michael thanked team members for the way they had accepted him. Earlier that year he had dropped out of school, and he was struggling spiritually. After spending time with

these BYU students, Michael decided that he wanted what they had. Consequently, he had decided to return to school and prepare for a mission. His day with them had changed his life.

The life changing goes both ways, and the dancers themselves—whether learning the cha-cha in Dance 180 or performing a routine in an international competition—come away affected by ballroom at BYU.

"I've learned so many principles by being involved in the dance program," says Wiblin, who studied dance in South Africa for several years before attending BYU. "We have to be unified, we have to work well together, we have to be prepared. Those are all eternal principles that benefit me in my life off the dance floor as well, whether as a student or Sunday School teacher or any other role I'm filling.

"For me, dancing is a means to an end, a way for me to learn principles that I can govern the rest of my life by." □

CREDITS

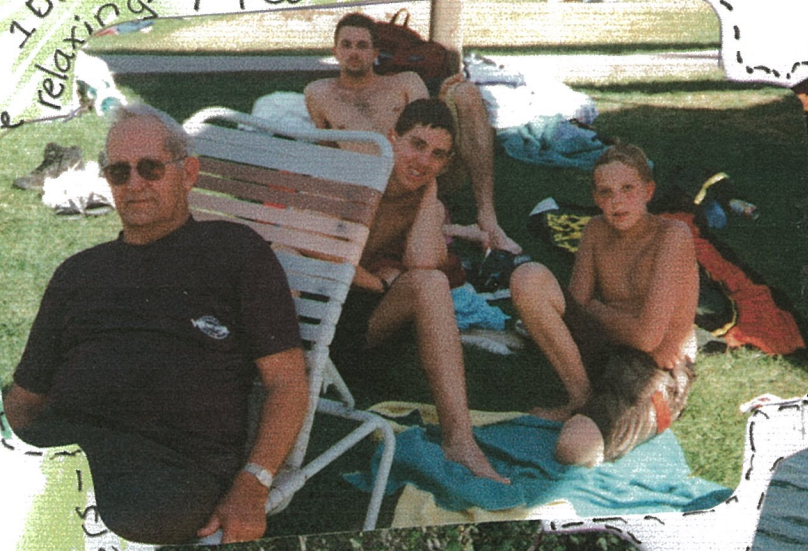
Photography pages 32–33, 35, and 36 by John Snyder; pages 34 and 37 by Mark Philbrick.

1 day after the wedding
relaxing "7 Peaks"

August

enjoying time

at Phil & Ann's Cabin



at Bear Lake



Idaho Canyon

Ann & I in wild flowers



phenomenon



IDAHO

OREGON

Garry + I "parted ways" after a day at 7 Peaks. He and Genessa drove back to Calif. I went with Dad + Mom for the rest of my off track vacation. First to Idaho ~ then home to Ore.



ah! Spa



Mmmm ~ blackberries

Grayson

"On the road again..." If there ever was a song to describe accurately my life during the past year it would be that one. Most of 1998 I remember sitting in the driver's seat looking through the windshield, and life was like the scenery flying by. January through April was actually fairly regular, or maybe just the calm before the storm. I was still a BYU student studying political science and preparing for a future life at law school. This in hopes that somehow I would be able to deliver on my promise to my grandparents to buy them an exotic sports car to travel the country and a summer mansion in the country. I think I have enough money now to buy the lug nuts for the car and maybe a doorbell for the house! Anyways just when life was getting pretty normal in Provo, Becky and I decided to spice up our newly-wed life, so we invited Grant to stay with us for a couple of months-that was an adventure, needless to say. Now I know what my parents must have gone through. I just hope that my first child is not a teenager.

In May the whirl winds of life began to increase as Becky and I packed our belongings, had a garage sale to auction off the rest of the items that we could not cram in the car, and headed to sunny, bug-infested Bakersfield, California to sell pest control for Orkin. Last year I sold for a company that filed bankruptcy just prior to our final bonus check, so I was a little hesitant about trying it again, especially as a newlywed. Becky worked a regular hourly job at a check cashing place just in case something went wrong, while I sold glorified bug spray door-to-door. Over all the summer turned out to be very profitable-I sold over \$180, 000 worth of accounts for Orkin in four months, unfortunately I only got a fraction of that amount. I need to go in business for myself, then I could buy that sports car and mansion! But I did learn a lot about selling something people can really live with out and over-charging for it too-- I guess now I have all the training that I need to be a lawyer, right?

By September we were ready for another change of scenery as we loaded up the car again and prepared for our cross-country adventure to Washington, D.C. for my internship with Senator Hatch from Utah. Our first stop was to see my parents in Riverside, since I knew they would miss we so much. Hee, hee, hee! After we spent a couple of days there, which we had also done periodically through out the summer, we started on the road. In five days we made it to our new home in Arlington, Virginia. We took our time on the trip, which made the ride less stressful and more memorable. The scenery was beautiful and the time past quickly-it was great!

Once in D.C., things started to really get hectic again. My internship was

spent in the legislative director's office, Kris Iverson. She is one of the most stern, ambitious, and hard working women I have ever met. Every time I talked to her I was intimidated by her brilliance and lack of tolerance toward ignorant people, at first mainly me. Comparatively, it was a relief to be with Senator Hatch. But I soon gained her respect as I organized the Senator's and staff's library. There was no rhyme or reason to its organization, but I had accomplished what no intern had been able to do in the last ten years; I divided it by subject, alphabetized it, and wrote a master copy of all the books and how to include new ones. Along with that responsibility, I had the opportunity to write articles on the Senator's web page, answer constituent letters, and, my favorite assignment, Kris asked me to research campaign finance reform legislation and to write a proposal suitable for Senator Hatch. It was an exciting experience, and Kris was surprisingly proud of my work. After my intern experience I decided I would not mind being a state legislator someday, but I won't get involved with any female interns like some other leader's have.

During our stay in the East, Becky worked at a health club near our home, and we looked forward to our free, daily work outs. We also were able to tour colonial Williamsburg, Pennsylvania Amish towns, and other historical sites with our internship group from BYU. We also visited Uncle Steve, Aunt Wendy, and their children in Maryland, a wonderful experience. We had a great dinner at their house with my favorite drink, lemonade, and we got a chance to catch up on the past few years apart-It was a relief to be with them, especially being so far from our home, and we really enjoyed their company. But soon our fun in D.C. came to an end, and it was time to head back to Happy Valley, Provo, Utah.

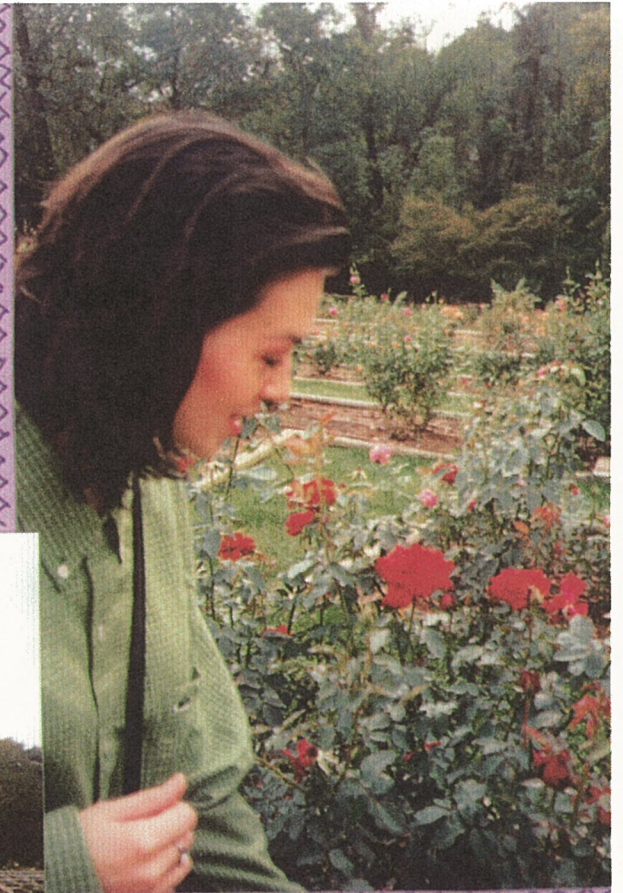
To make our journey back home even more exciting we decided to sell our car and take the train across the country this time. With everything packed in boxes, we headed on our four day journey to Utah and a much need Christmas vacation. The train ride was surprisingly comfortable, and we got a sleeper cabin, including meals, which made our trip that much more stress-free. They had some good meals on the train, and I especially liked the chocolate Andes mints in our car-too bad no one else got to try them! We stopped in some cities on the way and did some sight seeing, like in Chicago. We had missed our first train due to some problems in selling our car, but made it on another train the next day. Coincidentally, one of the girls in my internship group was on the train too traveling to Roseburg, Oregon, Hillary, whose mother, Gloria, is friends with Grandma. That made our trip that much more fun.

When we arrived in Salt Lake we only had a few hours until our plane flight to Washington, where we would visit Becky's family. So we got a couple hours of sleep

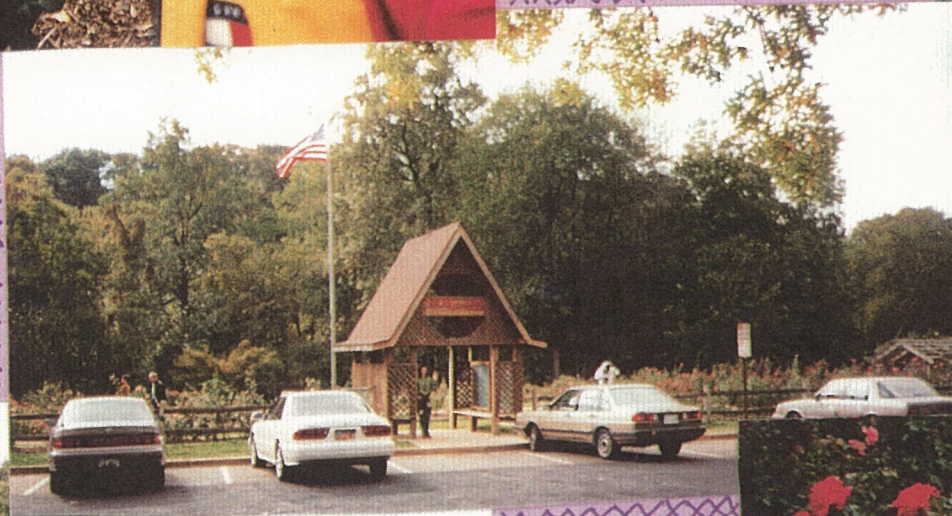
and headed on our way. We had a fun Christmas there, and I was able to demonstrate my traditional "creative" wrapping techniques, which included presents shaped like lighters, buses, roller coasters, dog bowls, and other unique objects. After opening presents Christmas morning we flew that afternoon to California to spend the rest of our vacation with the Winn family-everybody was able to make it, which was a unique experience. We had fun times telling jokes and just spending time together. As you can tell 1998 was a busy year for Becky and I. We hope you can join us next year... if you can keep up!



THE BON AIR
ROSE GARDEN
PARK
IN ARLINGTON, VA
OFF LEESBURG PIKE



YOU CAN'T TELL IN
THIS PICTURE BUT
THOSE WERE BEAUTIFUL
YELLOW ROSES!

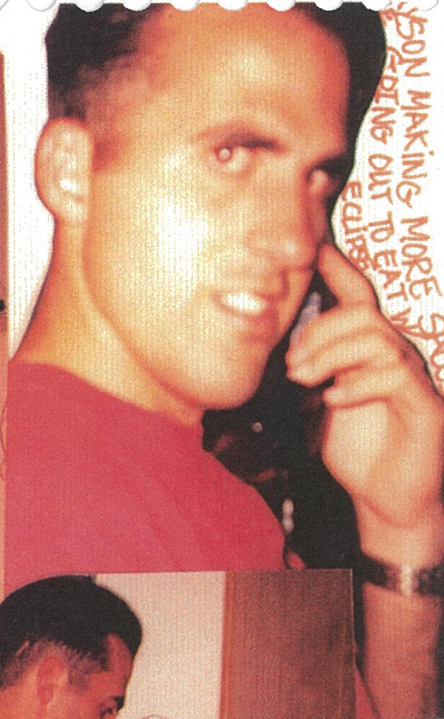
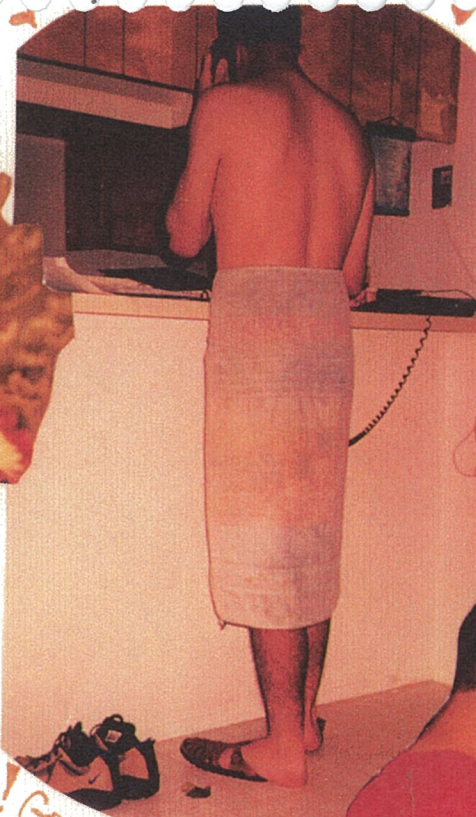


GRAYSON
WOULD BRING
ME HERE
WHenever
I WAS
NEEDING A
BOOST!



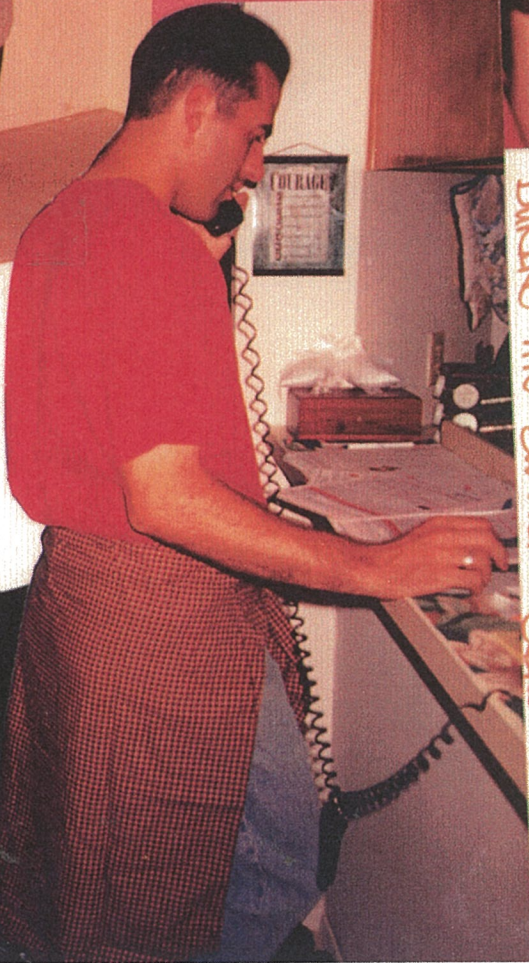


THESE ARE SOME FLOWES - JUST BECAUSE



SON MAKING MORE SPOTS
ENDING OUT TO EAT
EQUIP

HA! GOTTA GRAYSON!
(WE HAD GONE FOR AN A.M.
SWIM & GRAYSON HAD TO
MAKE SOME CALLS - NICE
SANDALS!)
OUR FIRST COUCH!



THIS IS HOW WE SPEND TIME JUST HIK
DURING THE SUMMER - GOING OUT TO DINE

SON HARDLY HAD TIME FOR ANY FUN!



WOKED ALASKA



Becky

The year 1998 was another exciting and eventful year as we had the opportunity to travel to new places and experience new things. It started out normal enough in Provo, Utah in our little two bedroom basement apartment where Grayson went to BYU full time and worked for Utah Controls part time. I worked full time at Teleperformance USA—one of those beloved telemarketing places, but I was able to advance to a supervisor's position which made it slightly more bearable. By March we were trying to decide whether or not to do pest control again for the summer as we looked at our checking account emptying rather quickly. We decided to go for it when crunch-time hit. Still in our crazy car fetish, we bought and sold along the way and ended up with an Isuzu Tropper so we could have something big enough to haul all of our necessities to our hope for redemption, selling pest control in Bakersfield, California—home to lots of bugs and buyers, we hoped. This year we tried our luck with a different company, Orkin, through Eclipse marketing. It was just a satellite office with a small handful of people, but we worked hard and made some money. While Grayson sold "bug spray," I worked in a check cashing place called Moneymart.

Our ward there was also very generous, donating tables, bean bags, and mattresses for us to use, and they checked up on us regularly to make sure we were getting back on our feet okay. Fortunately for us we also lived close enough to be able to visit Mama and Papa Winn every other weekend and on Grayson's birthday—salvation for our sanity! I went and visited some of my family in Washington for about a week just before the Fourth of July which was nice, but Grayson and I sure did miss each other a lot.

We ended up selling the Tropper just before we headed on our way to the

Washington Seminar in September, Grayson's internship through BYU. Again we packed up the car and drove across the country to Arlington, Virginia where we would spend the next four months living with a grumpy 80 year old man whose mind was starting to leave him. We lived in his little A-frame attic while he tortured us with his silly geriatric antics. I worked at a health club while Grayson worked in D. C. with Senator Hatch. It was an interesting time for him with the Lewinsky scandal still going on and congressional elections also. We had fun going to dinners and activities and looked forward to our free work outs in the gym. Our trip home was equally exciting. We sold our car again and purchased train tickets for the ride back to Utah. What an experience! I highly recommend the sleeper cabin- Grayson would recommend eating all of the chocolate mints at the front of the stewards car!

Our next leg of the journey involved a plane trip to visit my parents in Washington for the first part of our Christmas vacation. Grayson was able to demonstrate his famously unique "wrapping" skills, and after our fun ended there we flew to California to spend the rest of our vacation with the Winn family. I unfortunately was not feeling too well due to all the traveling and was apprehensive for the trip back to Utah. But I still managed to enjoy the continual Winn comedy and pun routine, and I can't wait for another gathering. It's been quite and eventful year with trials and blessings, lots of travel and new friends as well. I can't wait to see what the new year will bring- There's never a dull moment with a Winn around.



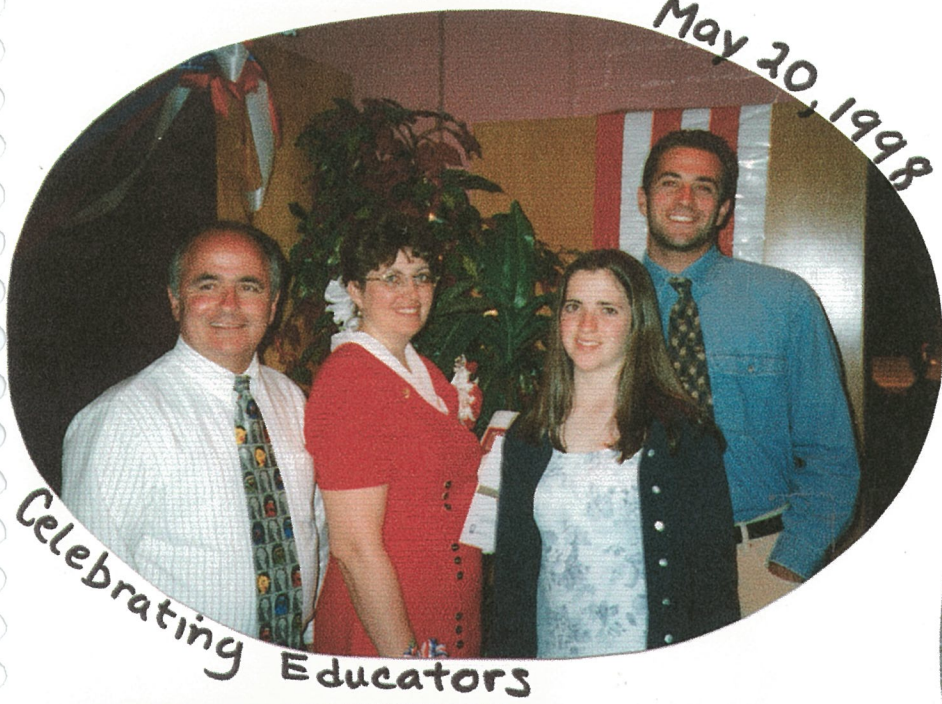
Grant

For this new and exciting year, I'll start off by telling you where I was working. Same old thing as last year, cleaning carpet to pay the bills. I celebrated my birthday on the 30th, I turned 19. I had a lonely birthday. I didn't have too many friends to celebrate my birthday with, so I just celebrated my birthday alone. Then came February. One thing changed

this month. I got a new job working for a landscaping company. It promised more money to support my after-work activities. The money helped pay for my new car, and Eclipse. Sometime in March, not sure when..it all seems kind of cloudy, but my dad came to Utah and took my beautiful car. It turned out my landscaping job couldn't pay the bills. I got a lot of tickets while living in Utah driving my beautiful car. So that's why I couldn't keep the car. The temptation to speed was too great! It turned out I lost my job not too long after, forcing me to move back home. With the little money I had left, I putted my way home in the Sunbird. When I arrived home, I was allowed a couple weeks to find a job. So in those few weeks, I searched high and low and found nothing. But I didn't give up on my nights. I was still gonna have fun! So I found myself going to a lot of night clubs, trying to meet friends and learn how to breakdance. Then my night life started to take over my day life. So I was driven to find a job. At last I had found the perfect job, so I thought. I was now working at a place called T.M. Cobb. It was a door manufacturing plant. I was the gopher for the purchasing department, which meant organizing and verifying lots and lots of documents. On May 16th, I decided to take a break from my job and go to Disneyland with Garrett, Heidi, Regan, and Genessa. It was an enjoyable, tiring

day. But moving right onto June and part of July, it started out with me once again quitting my job. I found myself moving from house to house with little cash, trying to survive and finally settling down at my friend John's house. It helped me realize that I need to be able to keep a job in order to survive on this earth. Not much happened the rest of July, but once August came around I got to get out of the California scene and take a trip back to Utah for Gentry and Corinne's wedding. After visiting with some of my friends, I was on my way back to my family, when I found myself being followed by the police. Turns out they thought I was a suspect in a crime that was happening not too far away. Of course it wasn't me, but that didn't help after they found out I had warrants for my arrest from unpaid traffic tickets. So they ended up taking me in. Dad had to bail me out so I could attend the wedding the following day, which was on the 13th. I never want to go back to Utah. Who would have thought you could go to jail 4 separate times for traffic tickets? Only in Utah. Then September came around and I finally got a job working at a custom wheel factory cleaning up hot, freshly molded aluminum wheels. This job was tiring and underpaid. I thought I would give it a shot. Then October rolled around, still working there. Then October 14th came and it was Genessa's birthday. It was the only thing that really happened that month besides work. November came, and I spent Thanksgiving with my parents, and the Brouchs were here also. The end of the month came and I couldn't take it any more. I had to quit one more job. Finally this year's almost over! But before that could happen, I had to have Christmas twice. Once at the place I was living, and the second time with my family. It turned out to be a pretty good Christmas. And a pretty good year. I leave you with this simple bit of information- don't quit a job until you've started your new one. See ya next year, which I hope is better.





May 20, 1998

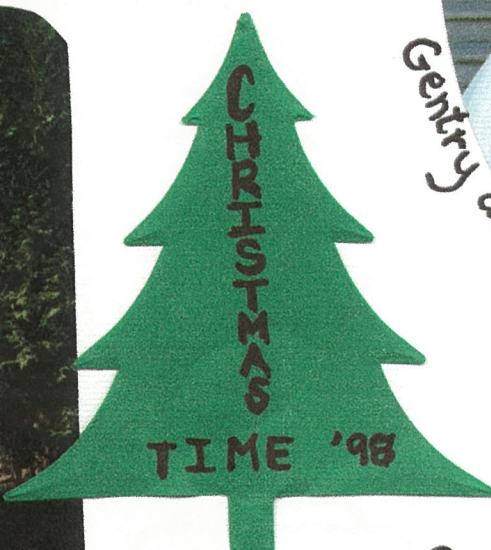
Celebrating Educators



Salt Lake Temple

Utah

Gentry and Corinne's Wedding - Aug. 13, 1998



Thanksgiving
with
Dad, Mom, Genessa
&
Broughs
&
Grandma



Food...



A WARM Thanksgiving so we ate on the patio... mmm mmm

Genessa

In the beginning of 1998, i was about halfway through my 9th grade year. My way of income was by babysitting which i did a lot! I was also in concert band, playing the French Horn. On January 23, our stake was lucky enough to have a general authority, Richard G. Scott, give a fireside in our stake center. It was really good! We went to Utah March 27 through the 31 for Great Grandma's funeral, which was actually in Idaho. So we drove up there for the 30th and i played a musical number for the funeral. I got to go to my first year of Youth Conference! It was April 8-11 (during Spring Break) and i was in the Solesbee's family. It was lots of fun! On May 16, Garrett and Heidi came and Grant and I went to Disneyland with them. A few days later, Crystal Lisonbee came to visit for the summer, so i spent most of my time with her! My last day of school was June 16, and my seminary year had ended a few weeks before that. I went to the Band banquet on the 8th, and the Choir banquet on the 15th. June 20th was my piano recital, and my last one from Sister Byers! I stopped taking lessons later. My 3rd year of Girl's Camp was July 6-10. My cabin advisor was Lisa Peterson, and the YCL I was Melanie Campbell. Crystal was also in my cabin again! The theme for that year was "Even as I Am." Right after Girl's Camp, i went straight to Magic Mountain with the Lisonbees and spent the night in their trailer so we went for 2 days! Crystal went home July 26, and the next day i left for Oregon! Then we met my family in Utah for Gentry and Corinne's wedding, which was on August 13th in Salt Lake. I played the piano for their reception also. The next day, everyone went to 7 Peaks water park. Then we drove home the next day. Band Camp started on August 20, and went through the 28th. It was usually from 8 in the morning until 3 pm - and it was VERY hot! I started my 10th grade year on September 3rd, and my electives were Chamber Singers, Band, and Spanish 2. I had marching band practice every Wednesday night from 6-9 pm until marching season was over. I also started giving piano lessons to the Lisonbee kids (Katie and Rachael) for 5 dollars a lesson. Later, i started teaching Rebecca too. I turned the big 15 on October 14th. Actually it wasn't big...I don't even remember what i did. I had lots of band competitions during October and November, so almost every weekend i was gone somewhere! Grandpa came on November 20, and then the Broughs and Grandma came the 24th for

Thanksgiving, while Grandpa went to Australia! Not fair. The Holiday Choral Festival was on December 2nd, where some of the choirs from our district put on a big concert. We also had our school Choir concert on the 14th and 15th. Christmas Break started on the 21st, and this year our whole family came here for Christmas! But they all flew in Christmas night, so we had "Christmas" on the 26th instead. But it was really fun having everyone together and we got to take family pictures at Olan Mills on the 28th! So that ended a great year!

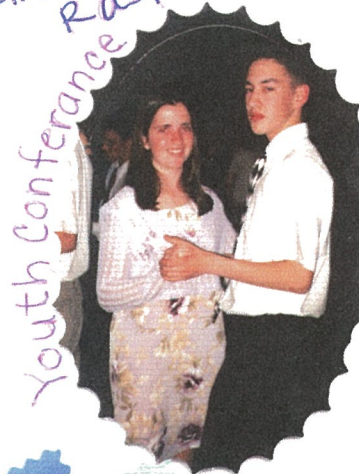
me and crystal



Girls
Camp -
some of
my ward



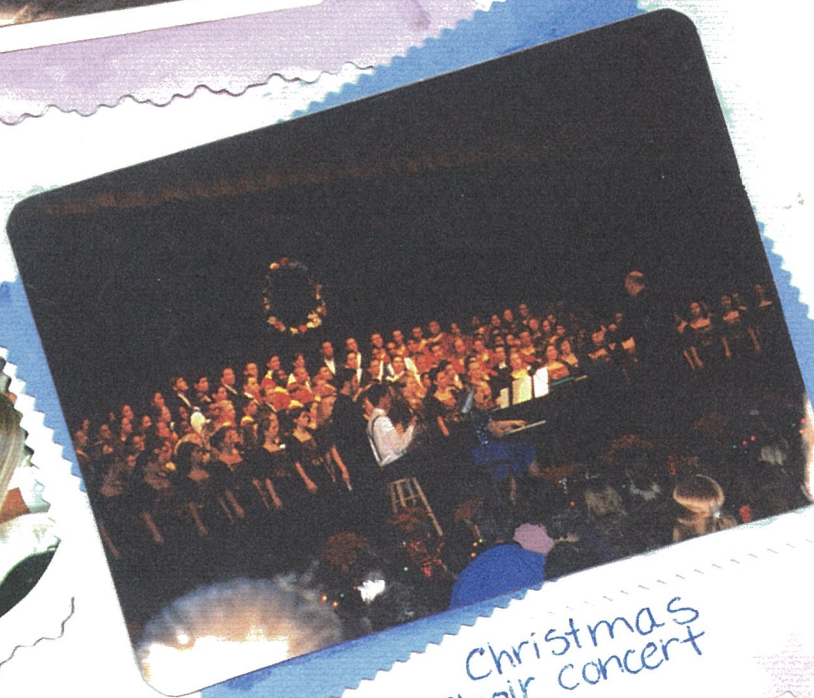
Grandma's
Raspberries



Youth Conference



Playing at Gentry and
Corlino's Reception



Christmas
choir concert

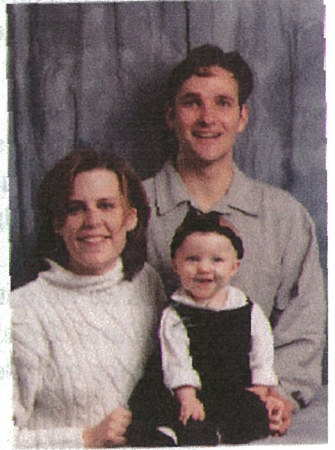


Happy Holidays !

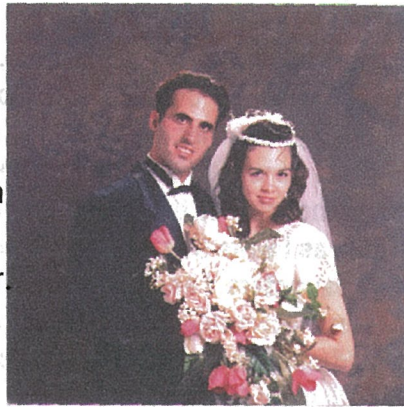
There have been many special events in our lives since our last Christmas Letter (1996!) So here's an update of the last two years. First of all, **WE MOVED!!!** After 14 years in the country on a dirt road, we moved to a little smaller house on a paved road. We rented our house and two apartments.

WE DON'T MISS THE MUD ONE BIT!

Our family is shrinking...and growing. You see, Genessa is the only child at home, (which makes for a VERY quiet household,). Grant was living in Utah for a year, but is back in Riverside, living on his own. But, we've also been blessed with the addition of our first grandchild, Regan, and two more wonderful (and beautiful) daughters-in-law.



Grayson married Rebecca Shelton in the San Diego Temple, September, 1997. Grayson is now a Junior at BYU and just finished a semester serving as an intern to Governor Orin Hatch, this month. He is looking into law schools to apply to next year.



Garrett and Heidi are living in Minnesota. Garrett earned his Masters Degree this year and is now working at IBM. We are happy for them except for one thing—they took Regan with them and it's really hard to spoil her when she's so far away. They are expecting child #2 in July.



Gentry graduated from BYU with a Bachelor's Degree and got married--both on the same day! He loved being on the BYU Ballroom Tour Team, but he loved Corinne even more. He gave up his overseas tour and they were married in the Salt Lake Temple in August 1998. They live in Texas where Corinne is working on her Doctorate, to be a Veterinarian

Genessa is a Sophomore in High School. She plays in Marching Band and Concert Band, and sings with the elite "Chamber Singers". She Also plays the piano for another choir, during performances. She is now teaching piano lessons and has 3 students. She continues to be a blessing in our home and a leader for others.



We are really looking forward to Christmas, since all the kids, and Glenda's parents will be here with us to celebrate. We wish you, and yours, a Merry Christmas and Blessed New Year.

Garry, & Glenda Winn and family

Happy Holidays!

Another year of joy and tears but appreciative of the many blessing we have received this past year. We had enjoyed having Maxine's mother with us for Christmas in 1997 and celebrated her 93rd birthday. She suffered a stroke the last of January. After a month in a rest home we took her to Idaho to another rest home. She only lived about two weeks. We miss her very much.

We were pleased to be able to participate in our granddaughter April Brough's Young Womanhood award ceremony and attend our Grandson Gentry Winn's temple wedding at Salt Lake. We are also pleased to report that Jordan Brough is doing well on his mission.

While we were in Salt Lake we were able to visit with Maxine's brothers, Clyde and Glenn and wives Metra and Carol. We also spent some time at Bear Lake with Phil and Ann. A stop at Grace to see Howard and Florence completed the brother visits.

Granddaughter Genessa came to Eugene and visited for a couple of weeks and rode back with us to Utah then we brought Glenda back in her place to visit a couple of weeks. Much appreciated visiting time.

Glen has done many truck trips, especially the new trailer toters, back and forth to Fresno, California. One to Denver in the winter was a very chilly, snowy one. He had a long one down south, too. This information is a bit sketchy as Glen isn't here with me to remind me of his trips. He left November 24 on a tour that has been a dream of his since he was in the service. He was in New Zealand and Fiji's and had always wanted to go back. Since I am not able to travel that much with my oxygen I finally convinced him he should go alone. He is in Australia as I write this and won't be back until December 19. I am doing what I love to do and that is visit with my daughters. I spent time with Kathie in Livermore, and now with Glenda in Riverside. Our mail is being forwarded from Oregon, so won't give you this address. I wish I could give you our E-Mail address but we are changing companies when we get home so will let you know later. I hope you will include yours.

We have done pretty well in the health department this year but have enough symptoms to be able to hold our own in conversations with our friends. Maxine went through most of the year without antibiotics but has had to call on them since August though is currently problems with angina and then an optic nerve acted up in one eye but we are still hanging in there and enjoying life.

We will be in Riverside until a few days after Christmas, drive to Livermore and spend some time with Kathie and her family and plan to be home around middle of January. We hope to hear from you and learn what has happening in your life since last we heard.

the
been

Love,
The Johnstons