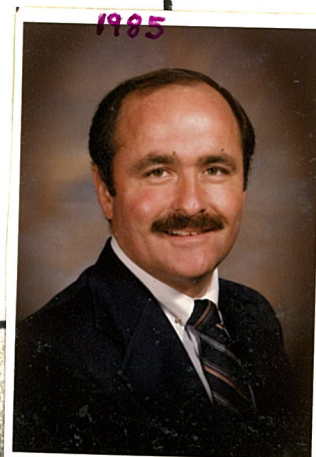


# Winns

1985



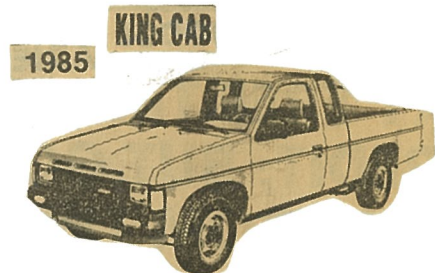
# 1983

## Ring in the new...

### NEW TRUCK ~

In January, we said farewell to our faithful yellow Toyota. It had served us well for 10 years until its last few coughing, sputtering months. So off we went to the new car lot where Garry picked out his long-awaited TRUCK. Mom only asked for the King Cab and air-conditioning. We added a camper shell and bench seats later. Off we went in our Big Blue Mack. Unfortunately, when Big Blue was only 3 days old, it decided to go for a tour of the gulley across the road from our house, in the middle of the night, no less! There was one surprised Dad who went looking for his pride and joy the next morning and found an empty driveway... It's probably a good thing that trucks can't talk since no one knows for sure how such a thing could happen. (The last person to drive it and not put on the brake shall remain anonymous.)

# NISSAN



### NEW WARD ~

Without even moving this time, we managed to change wards and stakes. Arlington 3rd ward made us feel very much at home. The boys adjusted very quickly--much to their surprise, and Genessa loved her new nursery class where she amazed them by putting together all the puzzles. Perris ward threatened to cause a huge windstorm to blow our house across the street so that we would still be in the ward. That didn't happen, but we did continue to help in various plays, productions and programs; maintaining old friendships.

### NEW SCHOOL ~

Garry was a bit surprised when he reported back to school in August and found he had been reassigned to a different school. Somewhat discouraged he packed up his things and moved to Midland Elementary. It wasn't long before he was singing its praises and being grateful for that unrequested change.



## BROUGH'S

Grayson and Mom got to go to Broughs the end of July. We rode up with our friend Clarice Burk and 4 of her children. The trip itself was very enjoyable and our visit was great. One of the big highlights was a day at the beach and in the mountains at a ward camp-out. Winn's and Brough's combined talent to put on 'Rindercella' around the campfire. Grayson, who seldom celebrates his birthday at home, shared the event with the Broughs this year. There was plenty of sisterly conversation which is much enjoyed and always missed in the months between visits.

## KNOTTS BERRY FARM

We felt somehow deprived without a 'real' summer vacation so we did spend a day at Knotts Berry Farm where there was lots to do for everyone--even Genessa who absolutely loved the ball room and jumping on the air bags. Mom braved most of the 'wild' rides with the big? boys, while Dad abstained. (Well, someone had to hold the camera!)



You see four handsome boys here who have stopped their fun long enough to pick up two gorgeous Babes. Boy they sure start young nowadays!

*Always  
time for the  
cool pool  
when grand-  
parents  
visit!*





*This is the excerpt from  
Johnstons - Glen & Maxine  
about visiting the Winns*

*Grandma & Grandpa*

We spent the next few days at Perris with Glenda and her family. We enjoyed Graysons violin concert and had an ice cream treat afterwards. We especially enjoyed the swimming pool in the hot weather. Glenda, Maxine and Glen as well as Genessa went to Cherry Valley and picked a few cherries. It was a nice drive and we got to see a lot of pretty farm land. Video cameras were busy taking pictures of Gentry and Grants graduation exercises. Gentry from the 6th grade and Grant from Kindergarten. We celebrated Gentry's birthday and another Fathers Day. Glen helped Garry dig for "Gold"?? in the front yard which kept life interesting. We also spent a lot of time Genessa watching as she showed off her talents such as playing the piano with one finger.



We had the traditional bumper boats and miniature golf outing with the boys and filled up with pizza afterwards. At golf Grant kept saying to a very poor miniature golf player, "I hope you make a good shot Grandma!" The belated Fathers Day, Family Home Evening and honoring Gentry for receiving the Priesthood all rolled into one made a very enjoyable and special evening. Glen was honored to be part of the Priesthood circle when Gentry was ordained. It was a special time of year to be there with so many events to share. We left at 5:30 in the AM and had said goodby to everyone the night before so they wouldn't get up so early but Garrett got up to see us off.





# Outings & Adventures

## BIG BEAR

Taking advantage of Spring Breaks which all came at the same time for a change, we headed for a cabin in the woods at Big Bear Lake for 3 days. We had a ball. The scavenger hunt was a big success, as was a tire swing in a big tree. We read stories together, & one night we all laughed 'till our sides ached as Genessa entertained us with her imitation of a Girl Scout selling cookies. Even Mom found 'camping' perfectly acceptable with indoor plumbing, heating and cooking. (We even survived without a microwave and TV.)



## GRANDPA & GRANDMA VISIT

Having grandparents visit is a mixture of adventures and outings, and always lots of fun. It was so special to have more family here to share important moments such as Grayson's Orchestra concert; Grant's kindergarten graduation; Gentry's 6th grade graduation; and Gentry's ordination as a Deacon. The boys went on their second annual trip to Fiesta Village. They love to play miniature golf, and ride the bumper boats and eat 'California' pizza (with avacado). Everyone enjoyed the warm weather by swimming in the pool. A one-day outing to Cherry Valley was a test in following confusing directions to the museum! We also enjoyed picking our own cherries and paying about as much as in the store. (I'd rather do it myself?) Their visits are never long enough, but this time THEY began to wonder if they hadn't overstayed their welcome when the septic tank kept backing up! It was definitely the 'year of the septic'. You will find however, only this mention of it in this history. Some things, you see, take a little longer before any humor can be seen in them...





# Vocation & Avocation

## COLLEGE\*\*AGAIN ~

Glenda started back to school after a long 'maternity' leave. Perhaps the greatest accomplishment of that semester was the satisfaction of getting an 'A' on the first speech--out of a disgustingly inadequate, egotistical teacher who "never gives 'A's on 1st speeches". We maintained a love-hate relationship and watched the class shrink from about 35 to less than 10. Glenda still has maintained straight 'A's throughout 1985.

## DOLL FACTORY ~

The Winn house had lots of extra bodies and heads this year...as Cabbage Patch Kids were being made here. With shipments of heads 'imported' all the way from Oregon and much co-operation, Glenda made a few extra dollars (and vowed not to look at another doll body for at least a year). She did take advantage of the situation and gave her "sales" speech in class on her dolls--and sold two of them to classmates! She also had an opportunity to teach a class at the grade school career day where she emphasized that it is possible to stay home and make money.



## PAINTING ~

Garry did not leave his housepainting when he left Monrovia. He went back this summer to paint 2 former ward members' houses. They always seem to appreciate his inexpensive price and there are always more people wanting his services. (the money is nice, too)



# Christmas~before & after

## A WHITE ONE? ~

On November 12, we woke up to a very unfamiliar sight for Southern California: SNOW! We weren't sure if we were awake or not when we looked out the window and saw everything covered in white. It was pretty strange to see our still bearing tomatoes frozen and white, yet alone the orange trees with oranges on them weighed down with snow. The boys stayed home from school and made a mud-man. (The snow was most abundant on the back acre where mud was also most abundant). A rare treat, the boys hoped it was a sign that we would have a White Christmas.



## DECIDEDLY DIFFERENT GIFTS ~

After many months of discussion our family made the decision to buy a family present this year--a Trampoline. (Or as Genessa calls it: a Pamp-wo-ween). There was some debate as to how everyone would like not getting a lot of presents. We can now tell you it was decidedly one of the best Christmases yet. It may go down in Winn memories much as the Johnston's year of the matchstick house and giving dolls away. We were also grateful that the snow had come before December and that Christmas Day dawned with a wonderful 75 degree weather to enjoy our new toy. There was immediately talk of what we could get next year....a computer, an ATC????

Well I guess that remains to be seen in next year's family book!



# CARRIE



This past year has been spent on many activities. In January, I won a creative writing award for the PTA's Reflections Contest. I won third place out of all the seventh through the ninth graders. The topic was, "What Sparks My Imagination." I also made it to 'A' Awards Night for getting five 'A's. My grades allowed me to join Number One Club where I learned a little bit of sign language.

In February, on the fourteenth, I officially became a teenager. It was my thirteenth birthday. I celebrated it by inviting a multitude of friends to an ice-cream-video party.

The next couple of months I was engaged in getting prepared for the National Jamboree. To do this, I became a Life Scout. The Jamboree that I attended was in and near Washington, D.C.

After the Jamboree, I went to scout camp. While there, I earned four merit badges. My troop and myself had an extremely fun time.

In September, when I became an eighth grader, I was in a Student Government-Student Council-Leadership Class. I therefore got to attend the first dance of the year, where worked by selling tickets and refreshments.



I was also able to attend a Halloween party at church. I won a prize for my Indian costume. While I was there, most of the girls fought to dance with me (See it's nice to be the new guy in the ward).

By December, I had definitely discovered girls. I met a girl nicknamed 'Nandy'. December was not the end; but rather the beginning of something great. But more about that next year.

To be continued... 1986



Troop 195  
Air port  
Farewell

## Scout Jamboree

Washington DC.





# National Scout Jamboree

On Thursday, July 18th I made my way to the National Jamboree at Ft. A.P. Hill, Virginia. Upon arriving at the airport in Ontario I joined with more than 60 other boys going from this area all decked out in their newly ironed uniforms. They gave us new neckerchiefs to wear and tried to get us organized. All was a jumble of excited words and last good-byes to family. On the plane everybody wanted a window seat so they could see all the little 'bugs' beneath them. No one slept on the way there for fear they might miss something. When we finally landed, after what seemed like an eternity, we went to the motel and instantly fell asleep.

For the next few days we toured Washington D.C.. I even got to see Steve and Wendy and hold Amie; (even before my Mom gets to). We saw many historic places while we were there, and got to eat at some pretty neat restaurants.

Sunday night we left for Williamsburg where we toured the next day. Then on to Jamestown. We really had a lot to see in a short time.

Monday July 22, we arrived at the Jamboree site. The first night it rained, so I decided to buy a cot with some of the spending money we were given. Thursday the headlines read "High wind, Heavy rain Test Skills". When Mom asked where I was during the big storm, I had to tell her in my tent asleep--she kids me about it still.

We were joined on this 75th anniversary of scouting by some 300 scouts, 50 leaders from 29 foreign countries. The opening show featured the Beach Boys in concert and was attended by 70,000 people.

Sunday, I felt very privileged to be able to pass the sacrament with MANY others to some 3,200 LDS scouts, leaders and visitors for our Sunday services. President Ezra Taft Benson spoke and counseled all the scouts to "be morally clean, stay close to their parents, and seek guidance from Heavenly Father".

Near the last days of the event everything slowed down a bit, but I was scurrying to complete the Genealogy Merit Badge since I promised to come home with at least one.

At the finale we were honored with Mrs. Reagan's presence for the closing ceremony. Our fireworks were even more than used at the Olympics. The Oakridge Boys also performed for us.

Tired, but excited to share all the neat things I'd done, we boarded the plane on Wednesday, July 31 and headed for home. This time I slept!







Staff photos by Dave Bauman

Boy Scouts from Riverside and San Bernardino counties line up at Ontario International Airport en route to jamboree.

## Scouts leave for jamboree, visit to D.C.

By STEVE FETBRANDT  
Sun City-Perris Bureau

ONTARIO — Forty-four youths from Riverside County left Ontario International Airport yesterday for the nation's capital en route to the 1985 National Boy Scout Jamboree.

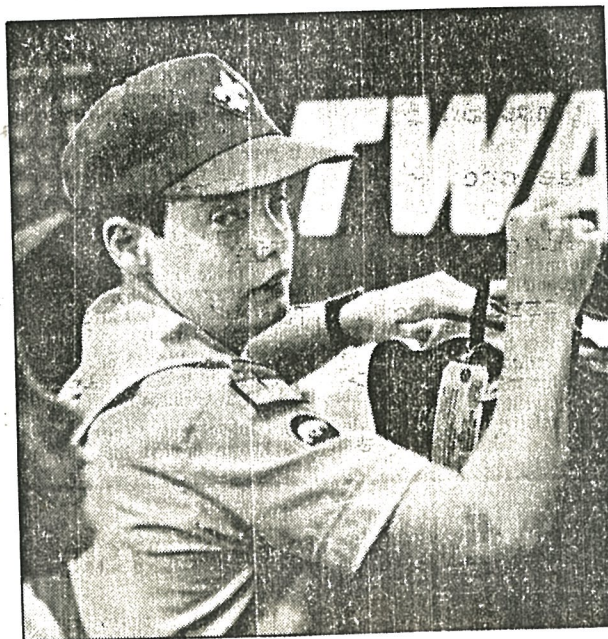
Accompanying the contingent, which represents 15 Riverside County troops, were 36 Boy Scouts from San Bernardino County. Both groups will tour Washington, D.C., for four days before joining nearly 32,000 other scouts from around the world for the jamboree's opening Tuesday at Ft. A.P. Hill near Williamsburg, Va. The event runs through July 31.

Matthew Stevenson, 14, of Perris, said he and eight other members of Troop 195 spent nearly a year collecting and recycling Press-Enterprise newspapers to raise \$1,400 each to cover air fare and other expenses.

"We have six small bins in Sun City marked 'Boy Scouts of America, Troop 195,'" he said. "People bring their papers to these bins, then we take the papers and put them in a bigger bin and then take them to a recycling company in Riverside."

Stevenson, a carrier for the Press-Enterprise, said the troop collected tons of used papers. His father, Gary Stevenson, estimated the troop gathered at least three tons a month.

Robert Lovell, scoutmaster for Riverside County's Troop 851,



Matthew Stevenson  
Recycled newspapers to pay for trip.

said the jamboree will feature many contests, among them fire-dousing, flag-raising, shooting, rowing, swimming and canoeing. Jamboree participants are expect-

ed to have previously earned their camping, cooking and hiking skill awards, because everyone will be camping out for the week.

"Essentially, the jamboree

gives scouts a chance to get together and show their friendship and fellowship," he said.

Gary Johnson, scoutmaster for composite Troop 850 from San Bernardino County, said the two contingents will be supervised by eight adult leaders.

Johnson said the jamboree is an opportunity for Boy Scouts from around the world to show their organization and demonstrate the skills they have developed. "We've got scouts coming together from all over the nation and all over the world. About 50 nations will be represented," he said.

Boy Scout Stephen Scott of Redlands said most of his companions earned their way by saving their allowances and earnings from newspaper routes and odd jobs. No community assistance was provided, he said. However, some scouts convinced their parents to match any earnings dollar for dollar, he said.

Gary Jensen, tour director for the Inland Empire Boy Scout Council, said some of the youths have been saving for as long as three years for this trip.

Jensen described the trip as a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for many of the youths. "A lot of them have never had a chance to leave the Southern California area. This will give them an opportunity to see the nation's capital on a very extensive tour."



## WHAT SPARKS MY IMAGINATION?

Piles upon piles of old splintery boards and crates in an open field began to spark my imagination. Then I unearthed some sharp, pointed sheets of rusty metal half buried in dirt. I extracted some bent and rusty, but still useful, nails from old boards and crates. Then I discovered a box of Dad's newly purchased nails in the garage where they had been hidden for no reason known to me. I tore off chicken coop wire, taking great care to preserve it. A mattress I found in an old and long since abandoned house, along with locks discovered strewn across the ground were gathered for later use. Stone seats and tables were encountered one drizzly Tuesday afternoon in a nearby orange grove. A piece of rope used for swinging, was hanging from a tree; I now cut it down for a different purpose. And finally, the top of a toilet seat I unearthed in a cave caused my imagination to go wild!

Having recently moved from the crowded city, a virtual cement jungle, to the open spaces with rolling hills, dirt roads and a multitude of places to freely investigate, I became overjoyed at finding such treasures. These things were non-existent in my previous surroundings. At first I envisioned the construction of a King Authur type castle--polished and grand. In the final analysis I settled on building a rustic P.O.W. camp with a two-story headquarters and prison cells. There would be a moat full of imaginary piranha, a look-out tower, and a gate encircling the entire complex to help protect it from attacking enemies.



First of all, I started to make blueprints. Since I was not an architect myself, the plans looked more like chicken scratchings than blueprints. But I understood them all the same.

I used the boards for the floor and ceiling in the headquarters. The walls were made of the crates I had gathered from the field. The stuffing that I took out of the mattress from the old house became insulation. What I didn't count on was that the chickens next door would decide that this would make great nests and began laying eggs there. With the neighbor's permission, I sold the eggs and financed further additions to my emerging creation.

The second-story was similar to the first with the addition of a look-out tower and some windows. On the ceiling I attached that old toilet seat that I had found in a cave. I used it as a door to get into the look-out tower.

Finished at last! As I sat in the P.O.W. camp's headquarters, a sense of accomplishment filled me from head to toe. Even though it was not a King Arthur type castle, and not even a real P.O.W. camp, it was mine! Sitting inside looking out, I imagined all the mock wars that would take place here. My mind was filled with visions of dirt bombs exploding, the capturing of prisoners, spies behind every bush and tree, and finally the defeat of the enemy with a ritualistic surrender.

Looking around at this masterpiece, I was totally amazed at how my imagination had turned discards with blueprints into reality.





Spelling Bee







# GENTRY WINN

In January, I was in the Spelling Bee at Woodcrest. It wasn't too tough. I came in third. The wierd thing about it is that the word I missed last year, 'salary', I got as one of my words again, but I didn't miss it. I missed the word, 'university'.

I entered the Talent Show in May. I appeared as a stand-up comedian. Everyone thought I was funny. I was a hit.

That year, I met Andy Wood, and we became the best of friends around there. We have the same hobbies, and like the same things. I also got two girlfriends, Amy and Minerva.

For 6<sup>th</sup> grade graduation, we went to Corona del Mar. The waves were huge at the beach. I played in the sand, and water. We ate lots of food.

In August, I went to scout camp. While there we ate at the cafeteria and camp. We made a troop flag, it was red. I earned four merit badges, and two skill arads. I got my pack stolen. I was mad, but everything was recovered. The guys who did it were arrested.

I became a deason while grandma



and grandpa Johnston were here, I became a deacon, and grandpa helped ordain me.

In September, I started Junior High at Sage. It was my first time having more than one teacher and my own locker. I sort of felt out of place but I got used to it. At Sage I got two B's and four A's on my first two report cards. I got in the #1 Club and went to A's Honor Night.

Christmas was different this year because our family got a trampoline. But I still got some presents, like ROBOTECH, a Rambo doll (Commando Kid), and added to my army people collection.

1985 ended pretty great.





# Chronicon

I'd like to start out with January in Mrs. Kincaid's class. My report card grade was five A's, 2 B's and 1 C. All that year I was in the honor society. My best field trip, to Jurupa Cultural Center, was when we made flying-geese-baskets. It was fun! Mom taped it and made a basket; Genessa wasn't much help.

← In June my Grandma and Grandpa came to hear me in my violin concert. I did great. So we went to an ice-cream place to eat. I had a fun time doing that. I had another birthday while at Aunt Kathie's house. We went to the beach and forest where we played for a long time. We celebrated my birthday there. I got walkie-talkies. When I got back I got advanced to Webelos. I'm still working on activity badges.

September I started the fifth grade. I got the hardest teacher in the school, but I was moved after two weeks to Mr. Carlson. I still made honor society. I ran for Vice-President of the school. I worked a lot to make posters and gave candy to the voters. Well, I won! I could tell this was going



to be a good year.

I almost forgot, in May I won third place in the School Science Fair.

On Halloween I put together my own costume. I was a black belt costume. In December I took a test to see if I could be placed in the GATE class. I just passed the test, so now I'll have my third teacher in one year.

Well that's all I have to say. The 1985 year is through!





# Grant B.

I was still in Kindergarten when 1985 began. My teachers said, "I was a very good all around student." We went on lots of fun field trips and my mom video-taped them for our class; like a trip to an animal farm, going for pizza and on an Easter Bunny hunt.

Finally it was graduation and we wore real caps with tassels.

Grandma got to see me.

I lost my first tooth with 3 more to follow.

I started first grade and made lots of new friends. My mom was my Star A teacher.

I am learning lots of new things in school and I like to play with my friends and Genessa.



A B C



Grant  
Starts  
Kindergarten  
and...



Graduates!



# Genessa



She is cuddly when she's cold; not water-loving, but fun-loving.

She's quiet & obedient & very sensitive. (Saying NO brings tears)

June

A Care-Bear for Halloween, she was irresistible to all who saw her and needed a hug.

Two-years old in October, her most used sentence is, "I need dat". Not prone to talk alot, she brings a glass if she's thirsty, a box of cereal if she's hungry (it's on the bottom shelf), and a diaper for changing.

Brothers are: Darrett, Gee Wee, Kaycon and Dant. (And WE thought all our names started with 'G').

October

December ↓



Christmas is especially fun when seen thru the eyes of our children. Genessa had plenty of Ooh's and Ah's to go around. She even thought the next morning was Christmas again since all the toys were still out!