



1988

## GLEND A GETS SMARTER

Continuing her education, Glenda is getting closer and closer to graduation. As of December, she had one more quarter to go to receive her BA in Liberal Studies. Her studies continue to be a challenge and yet enjoyable at the same time. Some of the more thought provoking classes this year were: Anthropology--Cross Culture Child Rearing; Religious Expression in America; and a class in California history. For the term project for that class she interviewed a 87 year old lady who's father-in-law and husband had settled much of this arear, including the area we are now living in. It was a fascinating and revealing project to see how things have evolved over the last 60 years.

Glenda is working hard to keep ahead of all of her children who are constantly checking to see if they are doing better or worse than Mom. Complaints about unreasonable professors is a frequent topic in the Winn household.

## ONWARD AND ONWARD

Life as Homemaking counselor is never dull. Glenda can attest to that. There were several exciting events in 1988. We held our first Visiting Teaching seminar in our newly formed Woodcrest ward. A Care Bear Skit was used, which Glenda had written; and she video-taped skits using sisters in the ward, entitled "Bearly Visiting Teaching". It turned out to be absolutely hilarious and a real smash hit of '88. It was replayed several times after its first debut, to raving audiences.

In the fall, R.S. hosted a Potato Fest which was another knee slapping experience. Create-a-potato was served and then everyone had to decorate a potato and they were judged. Glenda made two large 'Couch potatoes' as part of the decoration. Our resident ward comedian, Bro. Phaneuf, entertained us with how the potato had been instrumental in many of our present day inventions. There hasn't been a ward party to top this one yet...

For December's Homemaking, a formal dinner was served and a very special program was given around the theme of Gifts from the Heart. There were special musical numbers, one in which Genessa and two of the Seavey girls sang "The Very Best Part of Christmas Time". Glenda gave a reading by Erma Bombeck and as a present to all the sisters from the Presidency, Glenda wrote a poem for each one to take home. (see poem)

The year ended with lots of successes and lots of hard work, which we all know is part of a calling well-done.

## FIRST SUNDAY IN NEW BUILDING

After many months of waiting and wondering if this was ever going to come to pass, the first Sunday meetings were held in the new Woodcrest Chapel on February 28. It is with much enthusiasm that the Winns greet this event largely because it is now only 2 1/2 miles to church instead of a 20 minute drive to the Stake Center in Arlington. Grayson was the Youth speaker for this special occasion and gave an outstanding talk.

## GARRY GOES OVER THE HILL

Early in 1988, Garry hit the 40 mark. It was not to go unnoticed. Family and friends gathered to celebrate (or as some say--to mourn) and he received many unusual gifts: T-shirts, funny cards and an especially humorous toilet seat that had cross bones on the front on top of "40" and opened up it said "Don't let life go to POT after 40." The Menloves and McKendricks from Monrovia and the Imblers from Upland, joined friends from Arlington III and Woodcrest wards to push Garry "over-the-hill".

## NEW ASSIGNMENT

Reaching 40 is described by some as hitting a brick wall. Garry, however, was able to scale the wall and fall softly into a new job. He was named Principal of the Chester W. Morrison school, a new school under construction in a small but rapidly growing rural community in eastern Riverside County. Construction problems were to later postpone the school's opening.

He did experience mixed emotions leaving Moreno Valley School District where he launched his administrative career 5 years earlier; sadness because he was leaving good friends and colleagues and many rewarding experiences regarding students. Yet there was relief because of political issues and unnecessary stress largely due to uncontrolled growth.

Now a member of the Menifee Union School District, he has found what he describes as a 'fertile' educational field ready for harvest. The staff has not been adulterated by external pressures or attitudes, but are a highly trained and committed group.

## HIGH ENOUGH?

Garry was sustained as a High Priest in 1988. This ended an 11 year stint as a Seventy and was welcomed with great enthusiasm. He continues to serve as the Young Men's President.





Un-Birthday Party - Watermelon  
Seed spitting contest



Genessa at The Exploratorium



## "UTAHUNS" DESCEND ON CALIFORNIA

The 'other' Winns from Orem, Utah along with the Drapers from Roosevelt, Utah arrived in sunny Perris on July 2 in a large motor home to kick off our summer fun. July 4th went out with a big bang as we spent a great day in Tijuana, Mexico. The children were super! No complaints, No fuss. With arms loaded to the max, all 18 of us piled into ONE taxi station wagon to return to the border. This was an interesting and fun conclusion to an already exciting day.

July 5 rewarded us with a cool day at Huntington Beach. With all those cousins the kids were kept busy and entertained themselves. The adults took the opportunity to go out to dinner at The Soup Exchange. The next day the visitors left, giving us only a few days to get ready for the next leg of summer vacation.

## INVASION AT THE BROUGHS

The Winn family invaded the Brough household on July 11. The cousins immediately wanted to play. The next day the kids went to the park, rode bikes and played. That night they got to see "Willow". They then left for Oregon the 13-28 before returning on the way back home. They had left Gentry in Oregon, so the invasion was with one less this time. They got to make a trip to San Fransisco, after dropping Garrett off at his friend, Phillip's, house in Palo Alto. They saw trolley cars and spent a wonderful afternoon in the Exploratorium. They enjoyed a picnic on the grass and feeding the birds before they went inside. All the kids (and adults) enjoyed the hands-on fun that was there. Then they went to a very over-rated museum to see polyester shirts and memorabilia. It was something to laugh about later...

Both families celebrated an un-birthday with a birthday party. Everyone opened presents after enjoying a pizza dinner on the floor in the basement. After all the excitement of presents was over they consumed a watermelon (complete with candles) and had a seed spitting contest outside.

Sisters, Kathie and Glenda spent the usual late nights in conversation, occasionally joined by Garry and Winslow. The Winns soon vacated the Brough residence and the invasion was over----- for the time being.



South Jetty Beach  
'the Gang'



Soakin' in the Rays on  
Honeyman Dunes



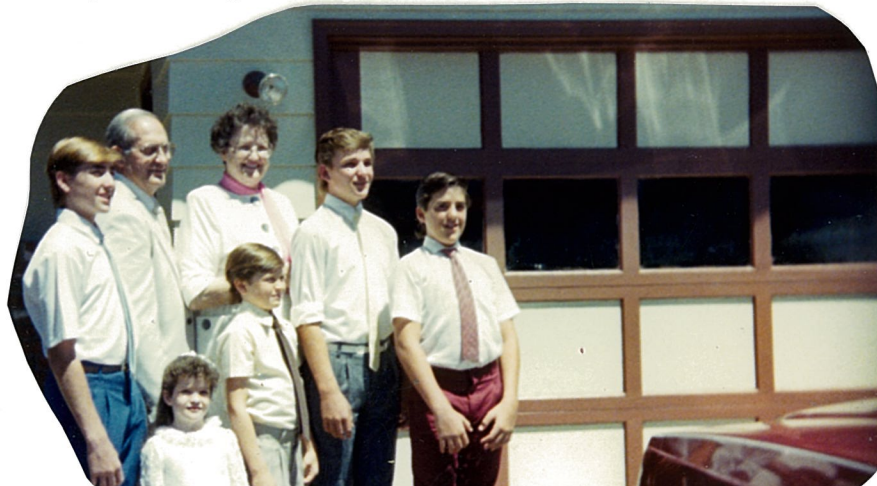
## SUMMER FUN--HERE WE COME

The seven G's arrived in Oregon on July 13th and were welcomed with open arms and paint brushes (not really). After lots of hugs, though, the first order of business was to prep Grandpa's and Grandma's house before painting it. Jobs were assigned and the project began. Time cards were punched and the 'whip' cracked! We'll skip the sweat stories and tedious events leading up to the finish. Everyone recalls the delicious meals and cold drinks that kept us energized. Then the big reward arrived--the finished product. What a feeling! Standing back and sharing a beautiful job. Pay day arrived, too. Thanks to Glen and Maxine and their usual warm hospitality, it only gets better from here. On July 19, we were packed and on our way to Honeyman Park, one of our favorite spots. Campfires, tasty meals, games, hikes, ice cream cones, swimming, paddle boats and the dunes and just being together--'it doesn't get much better than this!'

After pulling up stakes we went on to Clay Creek for a ward overnight and pit BBQ. Plenty of activities to keep all of us busy. Garrett and Gentry met some kids their age and after returning to Eugene, went to a stake dance. Things kind of slowed down as we spent our last few days in Eugene and left on July 28, with one less person than we'd come with. No we didn't lose him in combat or anything, we left Gentry with his Grandparents for a special vacation alone with them. True to the Winn household (commonly hectic) we had merely forgotten to tell Genessa that he was staying. She was quite upset and concerned. We all cherished the time spent there, wondering if it might be one of the last summer vacations in Oregon?

## EDUCATION WEEK HIGHLIGHTED

Mom, Garrett and Genessa piled in the newly purchased Datsun, and took off for Utah August 14-20. Genessa would enjoy the week with the Winns while Mom and Garrett attended Education Week at BYU. Garrett spent the nights at the Winns and they were wonderful hosts. Mom stayed with 10 other sisters from the ward in apartments near the campus. She got to go shopping, eating out and generally goofing off after going to class all day. Many friendships were strengthened and others begun during the fun-packed week. The lectures were inspiring and the company side-splitting. Hopefully this will be a yearly tradition for the ward.



New paint  
job on house.



## Vacation Perspectives from Johnston's

Glenda, Garry, and family came to visit in July. Garry got busy right away painting the house and shop. The boys helped too. The tan color with the reddish brown trim was a nice change from the green we had seen for so long. The brown trim matched the bricks on the front of the house. The whole effect was very pleasing.



We were so grateful to have such a good job done.

The reward that we all received was a trip to the coast and Honeyman Park. We had a great site near the playground and the boys enjoyed the sand dunes as usual. Glen brought the trailer over from Bend and took a weeks vacation. One of the highlights was pedaling the paddleboats on the lake. Genessa and grandma made lots of sand molds too.



From there we went to Clay Creek and the ward campout. We all enjoyed that, especially the HUNGI that was prepared for us with delicious meat cooked in the ground. Our contribution to the dinner was cupcakes baked in ice cream cones which were a real hit with the kids. We came home and Glen had to go back to Bend to work. Garry finished painting the shop and then later we went out to Fern Ridge with a picnic while the kids played in the water. The day before they were going to leave



Genessa and I went to the bank. When we returned the house was spic and span. The boys also worked in the yard while they were here and it was a big improvement. We enjoyed the fruit of the garden with cherries and raspberries.



Gentry didn't go home with them but stayed to help us by doing yard work. We enjoyed having him with us. He went to Bend with Glen and traveled to Burns from there. They stopped at the obsidian beds and saw volcanic glass and Gentry was especially pleased to be able to visit a cave again altho he was quite disgusted that Grandpa made him leave before he had crawled to the very end. He is a real spelunker. He astonished Grandma by making a transformer out of construction paper. He also painted the shed which was a great improvement. One of his rewards was a day at videoland. He picked blackberries to take to his mother which he carefully carried on the plane with him. We went to Hood River on the Columbia River to watch the colorful sail surfers. We appreciated the opportunity to get better acquainted with Gentry.





# RECITALS

Piano students, Grayson and Genessa Winn continued to develop their musical talents. They both participated in the Spring and Winter recitals in 1988. They both "Wow-ed" the audience--Genessa because of her age and Grayson because of his power and expression. Grayson began taking lessons in August of 1986, and Genessa in June of 1987. While both are relative newcomers among more than 50 of Sis. Byers students, they both are in advanced groups. (They have group lessons once a month). They are both in level four in the Bastien series.

It is always a pleasure to hear them practicing and now, even playing for pleasure. We surely will hear more from them both.







## R E C I T A L

by the Students of  
Donnie Byers



Diane McBride  
Row Row Row Your Boat - T  
Gary Brown  
Indian Dance - Bastien  
Tamra Hudgens  
Primary Medley - Tradition  
Kevin Williamson  
Parade - Bastien  
Elena Chavez  
Love Somebody - Tradition  
Alisa Diederichs  
The Animal Band - Bastien  
Emily Wilson  
Primary Medley - Tradition  
Amber Rodriguez  
Sword Dance - Olson  
Chris Barcinas  
Robot's Marching - Bastien  
Amber McWhorter  
Bit of Blues - Grove  
Jacque DeWeese  
March Of The Trolls - Kraenbuehl  
Trista Hatch  
Old West Rodeo - Bastien  
★ Genessa Winn  
The Merry Farmer - Schumann  
Devon Hansen  
Battle Hymn Of The Republic - Steffe Howe  
Lisa Phaneuf  
Louisiana Good Time Dance - Olson  
Erin Wilson  
Ice Castles - Hamlish

Rosanna Escalera  
The Entertainer - Joplin  
Sommer Wilson  
The Longest Time - Joel  
Autumn Williamson  
Fur Elise (Opening Theme) - Beethoven  
Jeanine Stephens  
Over The Rainbow - Arlen  
Tamra Barcinas  
Music Box Dancer - Mills  
Jennifer Johnson  
Somewhere Out There - Horner  
Colleen Vranich  
Sonatina Clementi  
Amy Wensel  
Glory Of Love - Foster  
Shorten Bread - Traditional  
★ Grayson Winn  
Chariots Of Fire - Vangelis  
Kim Armstrong  
With You I'm Born Again - Shire  
Nancy Byers  
Elfin Dance - Grieg  
Double Cross - Traditional  
Carol Jarva  
La'Orage - Burgmueller  
Ginny Phaneuf  
Memory - Webber  
Stephanie McWhorter  
Polonaise in G Minor - Chopin  
Cindy Stephens  
Prelude in A Major - Chopin  
Maple Leaf Rag - Joplin

Riverside Public Library Auditorium - 7:00 p.m.

June 27, 1988

(1st Recital : June 20, 1988)





## CHRISTMAS RECITAL

Presented by the Students of Connie Byers

Riverside Public Library Auditorium - 7:00 p.m.  
December 5, 1988

Riverside Public Library Auditorium - 7:00 p.m.  
December 19, 1988

Candace Manwill  
Lamb at School - Trad.  
Melodie Johnson  
Yankee Doodle - Trad.  
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas - Trad.  
Emily Wilson  
Bad, Bad Black Sheep - Trad.  
Melissa Murphy  
Good King Wenceslas - Trad.  
Michelle Murphy  
Joy To The World - Handel  
Taylor Jensen  
Hark The Herald Angels Sing - Trad.  
Kevin Williamson  
Indian Dance - Bastien  
Nicole Goger  
Christmas Parade - Bastien  
Trista Hatch  
Christmas Medley - Trad.  
Tamra Hudgens  
Golden Trumpets - Bastien  
Elizabeth Southwick  
Jingle Bells - Pierpont  
Melissa Wiseman  
God Rest You Merry Gentlemen - Trad.  
Elizabeth Richardson  
Lorraine Richardson  
Christmas Medley - Trad. (Duet)  
Heather Murray  
Ode To Joy - Beethoven  
Melinda Bradford  
Animal Band - Bastien  
Jeremy Johnson  
Indian Warriors - Bastien  
McKenzie Jensen  
Christmas Medley - Trad.  
Emily Murphy  
Once There Was A Snowman - Taylor  
Chris Barcinas  
Tracodon - Bastien  
Autumn Williamson  
Reindeer Rock - Bastien  
Jennifer Byers  
Swinging Along - Behr  
Aicha Ougzin  
The Greatest Love of All - Masser  
Emily Southwick  
Joy Prelude - Bach  
Keith Geiger  
The First Noel - Trad.  
Julie Murphy  
Sword Dance - Olson  
Louisiana Good Time Dance - Olson  
The Merry Farmer - Schumann  
Erin Wilson  
Nadia's Theme - DeVorzon  
Jeffrey Williams  
Brazilian Holiday - Alfred  
Sommer Wilson  
Nothing's Gonna Stop Us Now - Hammond  
Nicole Jensen  
Jingle Bell Rock - Marks  
Nancy Byers  
Circle In The Sand - Nowell  
Cindy Stephens  
Wedding at Trolldhaugen - Grieg

Angie Baker  
All I Want For Christmas - Trad.  
Sean Adams  
Folk  
Brian Byers  
Jingle  
Laura Adams  
Arab Dance - Bastien  
Shannon  
Jolly  
Gary Brown  
Christmas Parade - Bastien  
Brianna  
O C  
Diane McBrat  
Once There Was A Snowman - Taylor  
Elena Chavez  
The  
Shauna Parker  
We Wish You a Merry Christmas -  
English Carol  
Aliza Diederich  
Joyous Falls - Tahn  
Christy Baker  
A  
Dean Jan  
Christmas Melody - Trad.  
Jacque Deweet  
What Child Is This - Trad.  
Jennifer Byers  
Swinging Along - Behr  
LeeAnne Gibby  
Louisiana Good Time Dance - Olson  
Devon Hansen  
Parade of the Tin Soldiers - Jessel  
Marla Parker  
Christmas Medley - Trad.  
★ Geneesa Winn  
Rubber Duckie - Miss  
Caryn Vanden  
The Rose - M. Broen  
Tiffany  
Somewhere, Out There - Horner  
Jeanine  
The Pink Panther - Mancini  
Triche  
Nancy  
Kimberly Jordan  
★ Gravson Winn  
Kendra Jordan  
Fur Elise - Beethoven  
Tara Pierazek  
Sonata Quarta Una fantasia Adagio -  
Beethoven  
Sunni Piguet  
I Got Rhythm - Gerachwin  
Ginny Phaneuf  
The Christmas  
The Enchanted  
Cindy Stephens  
Wedding at Trolldhaugen - Grieg

# GARRETT

What a great year! It started out with promise and kept getting better from there. As I "burst" into this new year I had high hopes and plans for my proposed writing career--from writing stories and using my journal as a place to record my thoughts about the stories, to planning on setting up a publishing company with my best friend, Travis Hanson.

February and my 16th birthday arrived quickly in the rush of school and writing. And though I didn't have a big party, it will always be my most memorable one, because it was on this day--February 14, 1988--that I received my Patriachal Blessing. To know that my Heavenly Father actually communicated to me what I was expected to do and what blessings I may receive, has made me want to follow the words of this sacred document I now possess, to the utmost of my potential...and beyond. I love my Father for all he has given me--my talents, wisdom, and the beauty that surrounds us--and I hope to see Him again someday.

Also, I participated in a Journalism Write-off. Though I didn't do too good, I learned a lot about newspaper writing and I am enjoying the chance I have to contribute stories (especially a continuing story I made up) to my school paper.

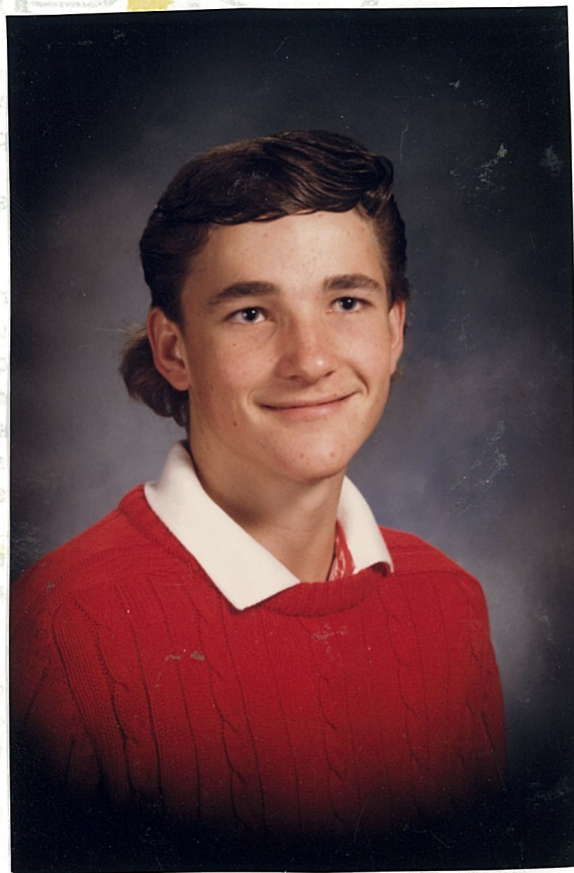
This year I decided that I would be in the school's musical production of Oklahoma. I didn't get a big speaking part, but I was a "dancing star". It was very hard work, but it all paid off after opening night. This year at Youth Conference was the first time I was a Big Brother. I have wanted to be one since my first year and I wasn't disappointed.

At last, near the end of April, the letter I had been hoping for arrived. I won an honorable mention for my short story, "The Grimalkin," in Cal. State, San Bernardino's Creative Writing Contest. This story was the revised edition of the one I submitted the year before (but didn't win). It is about a cat-creature named Tigris, who must venture into a dark and secret underground cavern to find a treasure that might not be there, so that he can save his Master and himself from being evicted by the sinister Count LaKitra.

The end of school finally arrived, and with it, Awards Night. I received recognition for obtaining Honors on the Golden State Exam in Geometry. With the advent of summer also came our stake's first priest summer activity--a trip along the trail the early Mormons trod, beginning in Missouri and ending in Utah.

We started on Thursday, June 30, at 8:00 p.m. The beginnings of our trip were not too exciting--we traveled from Thursday night thru Saturday afternoon. We really got to know each other and become closer friends (but I am afraid that if our future wives ever find out about the way we acted or the things we did, they would never marry us).





Pics of Missouri to Utah  
Scout Trip



Sunday, we started the actual tour. First, in Independence, Missouri, we went thru the visitor's center and then saw the temple site. Then, we traveled to Liberty Jail where we had our fast and testimony meeting. The spirit was definitely felt by all as we sat in the small meeting room adjacent to the jail. Next, we went to the temple site at Far West, with its symbolic cornerstones and empty surroundings. Our next stop was at Adam-ondi-Ahman. Finally, we went to Nauvoo, where we stayed in the building in which Joseph's body was hidden before his burial. To finish out the day, we toured Carthage Jail. To actually look through the window the Prophet leaped from, sent chills thru my body. When we went to sleep at last, I thanked God for prophets and temples (and for a bed to sleep in, instead of on the floor of the bus).

Monday we were set loose to explore as much of Nauvoo as we wanted. I went to the old temple site and looked with awe at the model of it; the whole time wondering how and why it could be destroyed. Then I went through some shops and houses of the pioneers. My favorites were the printing press, rope makers, and gunsmith. That night we went to the Mississippi River to watch the fireworks show.

We left early Tuesday as we started heading back West. We stopped at Winter Quarters where many pioneers are buried. I wondered, as I stared at the names--are any of these my relatives? And I remembered the admonition in my Patriarchal Blessing to do my geneology. That night we made it to our next stop--the Platte River.

It was here that we spent hours canoeing and swimming. It wouldn't have taken that long, but we had fun capsizing each other...several times each! Afterwards, we packed up (in the rain) and headed towards Wyoming. While here, we fished and hiked and fished some more.

Then, on Thursday, we actually got to walk, then ride in a covered wagon, then ride a horse on the trail that the pioneers had blazed so many years earlier. Instead of spending one more night here, we decided to leave for Utah. So off we went again. Friday we were treated to a day at Lagoon. It was strange yet exciting to be at a place with so many Mormons (especially Mormon girls).

Saturday we went to the "This Is The Place" Monument and looked through the same pass that the pioneers came through as they entered Utah. Then we went to Temple Square, where we kind of got into a few discussions about gospel principles. This trip had strenghtened everyone's testimony and I believe that those anti-Mormons had a rather difficult time. Even though we could have stayed one more day in Utah, most of us missed our families; we decided to head back to California after dinner. The ride home seemed to take longer than the first three days, and at about 5:00 Sunday Morning we had another Testimony Meeting on the bus. I will never forget what I learned on this trip and hopefully I will be able to do it again soon.





Real Covered Wagons!





The rest of the summer seemed uneventful after this, but I did visit Aunt Kathy's and Grandma and Grandpa's houses and did plenty of other fun things. In August, I gave up a chance to get my Driver's Licence so that I could help drive my mother to Education Week at BYU (just about the only place I hadn't seen that summer). And that was a great experience too. I learned alot about dating and girls from the speakers. The final highlight of my summer occured on August 29th--this was the day I passed my driving exam (stay off the streets)!

September came and went, and so did most of October, until the 29th. I went to my first concert (Oingo Boingo) and came home in a limo! My parents were slightly uneasy about it.

During this passing of time, I was involved in preparing my mind for the Academic Decathlon. Saturday, November 19 was the day of the competition, and I was nervous (maybe because I had to give an impromptu speech that I don't do well on and because I had to deliver a speech I had written the night before). I did better than I had hoped, and although I didn't earn a medal, I was happy with what I had done--and "there's always next year."

Finally, the year was drawing to a close; I was receiving mail from colleges I had never heard of before; my family was getting ready to have Christmas on the 26th because that was when Grandma and Grandpa were coming; and we were preparing our garage for its metamorphosis into a Game Room/Bedroom. And even though I hadn't been on many dates yet, I can give this year no complaints.



The Haul - Christmas

*Riverside County Office of Education*



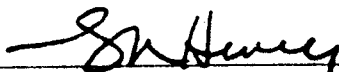
# **Certificate of Participation**

*This Certificate is Awarded to*

Garrett Winn

*for participation in the Academic Decathlon*

*Given this 19th day of November, 1988*



*Steven A. Hovey, Director*



*Dale S. Holmes, Superintendent*



California State University, San Bernardino



W r i t i n g C o n t e s t

Fiction

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GARRETT WINN

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"THE GRIMALKIN"

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HONORABLE MENTION SENIOR DIVISION

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*Beverly L. Henrichs*

---

Dean, School of Humanities

*Peter Chelover*

---

Chair, Department of English

# Gentry

In April, I went to an Eagle Scout dinner at March Air Force Base for all scouts who had made Eagle rank the previous year. My sponsor was a really neat guy who had a job in construction, Craig Gilbert. I got interviewed by a reporter that knew Craig, and I was in the newspaper. The food was really good and I found out that I was slightly grown out of my uniform.

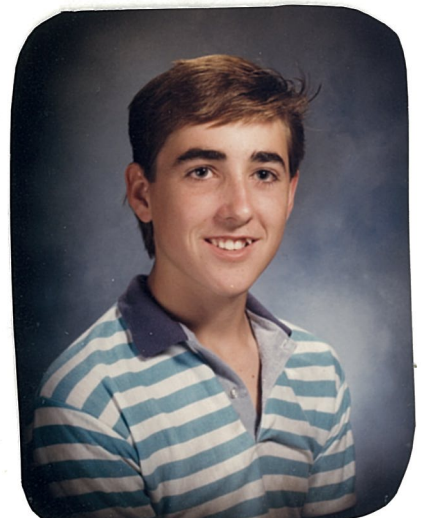
During Spring Break, I went with Andy Wood and his family to Knott's Berry Farm. We went on the Log Ride, Corkscrew, and Dragon Swing several times in a row, and too bad Montezuma's Revenge wasn't working, because that was the best ride there. But I had lots of fun still.

I went to Youth Conference for the first time. It was the last half of Spring Break. It was at Idylwild Pines in the cabins. I have to admit that I didn't want to go, but the games were fun and my family was great, and I had a wonderful time. The speakers and the dance were good too, but the weather wasn't--it snowed one night.

As a Varsity Scout, I became the younger scouts' Junior Assistant Scoutmaster, and I went on an outing with them to Big Pine up by Mt. Whitney. We hiked and went glacier hopping. We also used our ice axes to slide in the snow down the mountain to our camp site. One night a Marmot jumped on my tent and tried to get in my pack, but I didn't catch it. It was a fun outing.

In July, the Winn's and Drapers came over in a motorhome. We went to the beach and Tijuana. In Tijuana I got a poncho, t-shirt, and sandals. It's like a whole different world, but it was fun. The taxi ride back to the border was interesting too.

Later in July, we left for Livermore to visit the Broughs and we saw Willow and played in the park. Then we went to Oregon to stay with Grandma and Grandpa. We painted their house and went to the dunes at Honeyman Park. We had a lot of fun like we did every year. I played, built my models, and went to the lake. After that, we stayed at the coast for lunch. Later, we went to Clay Creek with their ward. Garrett and I went to a dance in Oregon, and it wasn't very good--the kids can't dance and aren't any fun. Later, we went to Fern Ridge Lake, went to Izzy's like usual and watched old, silent, family movie films, and went to a nickle arcade.





After my family went back home, I stayed and did yard work and painted a little. I also went to a pizza party for the Sunday School teacher there at Pietro's. In August, I went to Bend with Grandpa and stayed in the trailer, cooked, and went to Grandpa's shop to help take out his transmission. Grandpa also showed me some sights. I found out that Grandpa snores and sometimes it's hard to sleep. I got used to it a little bit. I got to make spaghetti for lunch one day and Grandpa appreciated it. On the way back to Eugene we went to Sawyers Ice Caves and Sahuli Falls and I got a bee sting. We counted 1,083 road markers on the way home. I went to Garage sales and I got to buy something for everyone to take back to them. Grandpa helped me make a giant Yo Yo out of wood--it's pretty cool. I picked some blackberries to take home on the plane. Mom really loved them. Before I left on the plane, we stayed at Aunt Edith's.

When I got back home, I went with the scouts on their super-activity to Mammoth. We hiked alot and went to Devil's Post Pile. Bro. Hudgens slowed us down a little on the hiking, but we got there. We stayed at Shadow Lake and had an encounter with the killer rain and a bear that got into one of the packs. We also fished.

The summer ended and I went back to school as a sophomore. This year I played soccer for Arlington. I hadn't tried out last year. At first, I didn't like the coach and didn't do too good, but I got really good as goalie by the end of the season.





Gentry & scouts:



Entering Devil's Post Pile



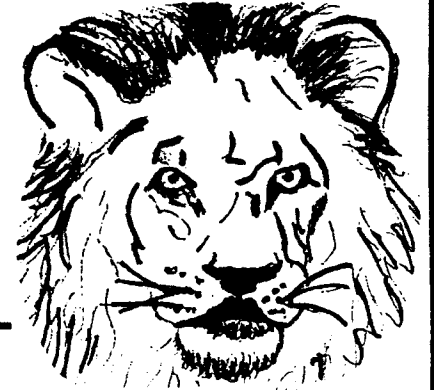
Big Pine Mountain



ARLINGTON HIGH SCHOOL  
*STUDENT OF THE MONTH AWARD*

PRESENTED TO

*Gentry Winn*



FOR OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT

IN

*Advanced English*

INSTRUCTOR

*Cheryl Simmons*

PRINCIPAL

*Stan Conely*

# GRAYSON

To start out the year, I went to White Buffalo for scouts in January. It is a junior leader training camp which was a very hard 2 days. In February I got my report card. I got 3 A's and 3 B's.

Then I earned my Star rank in scouts. And it was time for report cards again. This time I got 5 A's and 1 B. Junior High is no vacation.



I entered the PTA Reflections contest. This year I decided to try my hand in literature. The theme was "Wonders of the World" and I wrote about Caterpillars and named it "From Caterpillar to Butterfly." I won 1st place at school and received a plaque. I also got 1st at District but didn't place at council. (see copy of essay in this section)

I had been in Mixed Choir since the beginning of 7th grade and we had a Spring Concert. We had auditions for solo parts and I got a solo part for one of the songs that we sung. It was called "I've Been Reachin' Higher."

Then school was finally out. I had learned the ropes about Junior High and I was proud. But I was even prouder when I got my report card and received straight A's.

I have been taking piano lessons for almost 2 years now and we had another recital. I played Chariots of Fire. Sis. Byers has over 50 piano students and the recitals are on two nights. She puts the kids in order from easiest to hardest and I have really moved up this year. I was 7th from the last this time.

I thought the summer was going to be boring but then my Uncle Larry, Aunt Carol, Uncle Ralph and Aunt Sannarae and all their kids came out. We went to Mexico and to the beach. It was fun!

Soon after that, we went to Oregon to visit Grandma and Grandpa. We had lots of fun and lots of things to do. We got to paint their house and they paid us too!!! We also went camping at Honeyman. (see vacation article)



After we got back it was time for my birthday. I turned 13. I'm really a teenager now. The whole family went to the water slides. This was pretty refreshing on a hot August day.

For our scouts Super activity we decided to go to Mammoth for five days. It was fun but tiring. We set up camp 5 different times and hiked a total of 50 miles. I got to see Devils Postpile-- huge columns of rocks. It is very unusual.



Devils Post Pile

Now it was school time again. Eighth grade is going to be fun. Everything the 8th graders did to me last year, I get to do to the 7th graders this year. YAY!

For Halloween this year I dressed up as Freddy Kreuger in Nightmare on Elmstreet. Then in Novemeber we had a great Thanksgiving dinner and I also got my report card: 5A's and 1 B-- not too bad.

For the Christmas piano Recital I played L'Orage by Burgmuller. I was 6th from last this time. Then finally Christmas rolled around. A joyous time for everyone. We did the 12 days of Christmas for a new family in our ward and as always, it was fun trying not to get caught (we almost did). I got everything I wanted for Christmas, plus more, including a lot of things for my scout trips.

Well, this wraps up another good year for Grayson Winn. Sure hope every year is as fun as this one.



Grayson slides on his Birthday



↑  
7th Grade Choir





# Certificate of Recognition

Grayson Winn

*is awarded this certificate of Notable  
Accomplishment in Recognition of*

PTA Reflections - district level

This 15th day of June, 1988

Signed Barbara Carpenter

WONDERS OF THE WORLD  
FROM CATERPILLAR TO BUTTERFLY

It's kind of funny-looking, this caterpillar. It reminds me of a worm with a fur coat moving along like a slinky. Not exactly a pretty sight. Some may find it cute or neat while others are repulsed by its wiggly tubular body and it surely seems useless and dull. Yet locked within that little body there lies the great potential for being one of the most beautiful insects in the world.

This metamorphosis takes place only after the caterpillar forms its cocoon with care and neatness, often in hidden places to make sure he won't be disturbed. Within this compact home the wings are gradually formed and all resemblances to a caterpillar are lost by the time he breaks the outer layer. Slowly, he struggles to be free, beginning his move out of his earth-bound home, making his way into this "new" world. Now he can see things he would never see if he were still a caterpillar. At first he is unsure of himself, but then he gains confidence and takes off, soaring with the grace of a bird with wings as delicate as very thin sheets of glass. Finally he sees trees blossoming, birds flying, and animals walking. The best part of his day is when he finally discovers how high he can soar, how beautiful he looks and how fine he flies with style and grace.

I think it is a wonder how this furry, crawly thing has been transformed into one of the most beautiful creatures in the world. To me butterflies are as winged flowers with unusual and unique designs which seem to have an endless array of colors.



Their wings look like someone painted one wing, then pressed them together to leave an exact imprint on the other side. It's as if they are waving two pieces of art through the air.

All butterflies are a wonder to me, but I find the Paris Swallowtail's uniquely shaped wings with two spots that look like eyes, one of the most beautiful of all. I also love the tiger-like stripes of the Papaw. But most intriguing of all is the tale of the Monarch's travels. Gathering other butterflies along the way, they travel south in a migration. They lay their eggs which are watched over carefully by the mother, guarded from any enemies. Many caterpillars never live to tell the tale but those who do share this never-ending story of love and beauty. The process continues on and on for many life cycles to come.

Yes, it is truly amazing, this metamorphosis, and it holds the dream of real life application. For those of us who may today seem squirmy and useless, with no apparent beauty, there lies the hope of transformation. Someday, we may find the caterpillars of the world flying free with the perspective and beauty of a butterfly. Perhaps some of us will even travel like the Monarch. I guess I love the butterfly most because of its humble beginnings. I think this is the greatest wonder of the world.

## FAMOUS 9 YR. OLD BOY GOES TO MEXICO

G.B. Winn took time out of his busy schedule to travel to Mexico where he purchased some real bargains, including a giant sombrero. He joined 17 other family members and relatives and left the country. There were eyewitnesses who saw him making some real 'steals'. Shortly after his return to the states, he was last seen in Oregon disguised as a house painter.

## SEPTEMBER HITS

In September, Grant returned to his home town of Woodcrest where he took up the study of 4th grade girls and other curricular areas. He received various Good Citizen, Academic and sports awards. This wasn't limited to school either. Grant returned from the Cub Scout Olympics with 5--count 'em--FIVE, medals: 2 Gold, 2 Silver, 1 Bronze. He says he's looking forward to being a WEBE10.

## CHRISTMAS CREEPER

Grant was as sly as a fox during our 12 days of Christmas activity. He would creep quietly up to the unsuspecting people's door and leave a present, usually late at night. But one night, the children who lived there had waited up to try and catch the "dogooder" they opened the door and nearly caught him. Whew.... that was close. Grant seemed pleased with his bounty at Christmas this year and didn't even mind having two Christmases--one with Santa on 'time' and one with opening all the presents when Grandma and Grandpa got here. He displayed unusual patience for a 9 year old.







# Grant

Grant keeps all our lives very exciting and interesting. This year was no exception. Grant was finishing up third grade at the start of 1988. His year was marked by several 'headliners'. They are written as such here...

## TWO BOYS HURT IN HEAD-ON COLLISION!

While attending a birthday party for Mr. Grant Buckley Winn, who just turned nine, a young friend named Andrew, smashed his mouth on Grant's head while jumping on the trampoline. Grant's father was there to render first-aid as the boys hit the mat. Andrew spit one entire tooth, root intact, into Mr. Winn's hand, and was rushed to a local dentist where the tooth was put back into its original setting. Meanwhile, it was discovered that Grant had a large cut in the top of his head from Andrew's tooth! Grant didn't complain and refused to leave his party to go have stitches. He was patched up and returned to presents and cake. Andrew returned to the party before it was over and enjoyed the rest of the party. His parents were very understanding. Two days later, Grant had to make a trip to the doctor to treat a bad infection that had gotten into his lymph nodes.

Within the same month, while Grant was at his cub den meeting, he got injured again on their trampoline. This time he had to get part of his ear sewn back onto his head. A bizarre accident to say the least.

## BOY PLACES 3RD IN ANNUAL PINWOOD DERBY

"Shockwave", that was the name of Grant's engineering marvel. With its sleek body lines and strategically placed weights, Grant cruised to easy victories. He earned a ribbon for placing 3rd out of all the dens.



Jumpin' Grant





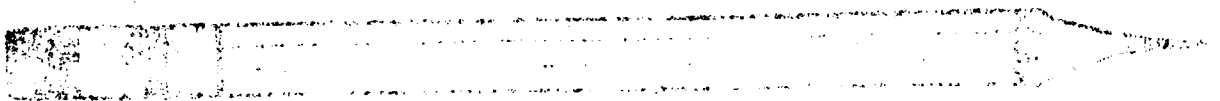
## How I See Me

Here is a picture of how I see myself on Thursday Sept. 8, 1988



Name Giant Buckley Winn

Try this activity again later in the school year. Compare your two pictures and see how you've changed.



# About Myself



My name is Grant Buckley Winn.

Today I feel happy and nervous.

Something special about me is I have a hole in my head.

My father always helps me with homework.

I'd rather be tall than short.

I like teachers that help me with work.

My favorite place to be is Aspen Grove.

Something that bothers me is my brothers.

At our house we play games together.

Before I go to bed I like to read a book.

When I'm alone I play with toys.

The most important person in the world is to my family and pets.

I wish I could fly in the sky.

Sometimes I like to play at my friends house.

I think school should be a place where We have fun.

I feel nervous when I move somewhere else.

I wish people wouldn't bother me alot.

It makes me angry when tease me alot.

Better than anything, I like my family.

I really get angry when I don't feel good.

I feel proud when I do good things.

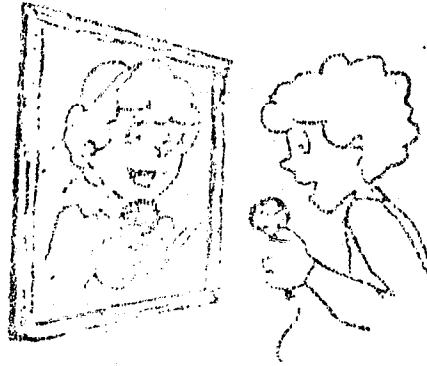
This year, I hope I have fun.

One thing I'd like to know about the teacher is if she has fun in school.

One thing I'd like the teacher to know about me is how nice I am.



# SELF-INTERVIEW



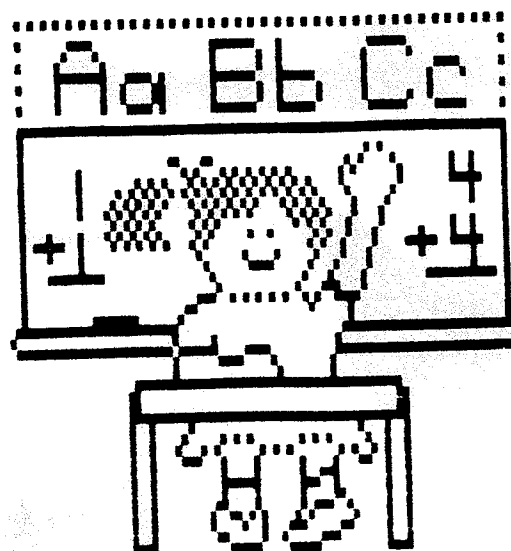
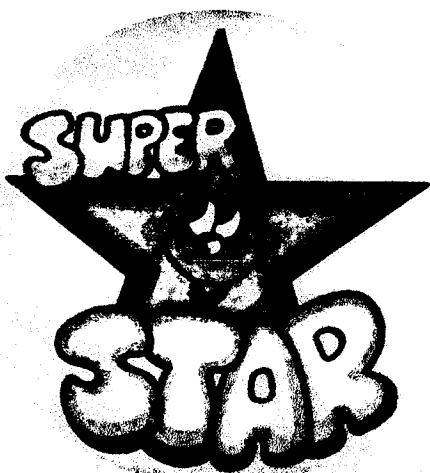
1. Name: Grant Buckley Winn
2. Birthdate: January 30
3. Age: 9 years old
4. Address: 18210 Newman
5. Phone #: 780-2632
6. List 5 words that describe you: Nice Courteous Friendly  
Hansom Polite
7. List 3 words that best describe each person in your family: Mom  
is nice and friendly. Dad can always be your friend  
and also help you. My brother is really my sister.
8. What do you see yourself doing ten years from now? Driving a car  
to my friends house.
9. How do you spend your time after school and on weekends? Watching  
Movies all day
10. Of all the things you do in your free time, which do you like the most? The least? Sw Work
11. Name three adults you admire. My teacher and my  
parents
12. What quality do you admire most in an adult? His
13. My best school subjects are: Subjects I wish to improve:  
1. Math 1. Math  
2. Reading 2. Reading  
3. Science 3. Science

# HONOR ROLL ALL "A'S"

## GRANT WINN

B. Hartman

Nov. 1988





# Genessa



This year started out rather uneventfully. Genessa was still at home with Mom all day while the boys were in school. She helped Mom with her homework and practiced the piano, she did workbooks and read a lot. As always, she continued to amaze all those who took the time to get to know her.

She was a Star B in Primary now and her teacher confessed that one day she was having quite a time with some rowdy boys so she separated the fairly large class into two and handed Genessa the lesson book and she read them a story and finished the lesson to half the class while the teacher worked with the boys.

The first six months flew by and she was in her first recital. She had missed last December's because we went to Oregon. She elicited a lot of Ooo's and Ah's and smiles. It is true that no one expects such a little tyke (who can't reach the pedals yet) to play quite that well.

Genessa was very anxious for school to be out--not for her brothers to be home--but because that meant that cousins were coming. Most specifically Adrienne (or 'A'). She loved hanging out with the 'big girls', and Tiffany, Christie, and 'A' treated her as a near equal. She just had a ball. She was especially impressed because they could French Braid her hair (something her mom hasn't mastered yet!)

Then off to Oregon, with a stop at Brough's on the way. She found that she and April had a lot of toys in common and they really had fun. She looked forward to trying to teach Grandma some more things in their workbook, and of course she never tires of the attention she gets from both grandparents. She admits to liking raspberries and blackberries, though not particularly picking them. She loved the sand dunes when camping, but didn't care for the water. She helped Grandma build sand castles and make molds. She liked going out to lunch and went to Grandpa's work. They all made such a fuss over her reading of a repair manual off the shelf. At this point she doesn't seem to comprehend that this is anything special. She was not anxious to leave for home, but she did want to see the Broughs again. She nearly ran from exhibit to exhibit at the Exploratorium and loved feeding the birds on the picnic. The unbirthday party was a good excuse for a celebration. Vacation was over far too soon for her.



Richie Hanson + Genessa



Genessa - Park Playground  
Honeyman



A very special treat of the summer was that she got to go to Utah for a week in August and stay with the Winns while Mom and Garrett went to Education week. It was a very special time for her. She was thrilled to get to go to the Salt Lake Zoo. She had never been to a zoo and they said she was fascinated with all the animals. She says, "I went on a train it was kind of scarey, but not really. It was over poison water that killed somebody--but it was just pretend. There was a machine that asked you questions and you have to know whether its true or not. There was also a machine that made plastic animals but you had to hold them upside down for them to dry." She also went swimming as she describes, "It was a pool inside a building with glass over it like half a circle." She also went to the mall and completed a "Safety course"; they had a little bus there and a cross walk and street and they learned all about safety. A lot of spare time was used playing treasure hunt. She even took her turn writing clues to send them from room to room. Rachelle had one treasure be a small ceramic basket and Genessa values it dearly. She did not seem to miss mom at all (somewhat to her dismay) and really wanted to stay longer.

The real incentive for coming home was that it wouldn't be long before school started. This was certainly a big event in her life. She started out in Kindergarten with Mrs. Hollenhorst as her teacher. After the first couple of weeks she also went to Mrs. Jones (1-2) for reading. She loved having lots of children to play with and especially going home with David Parker two days a week while Mom was at school. She was a well-behaved and attentive student and seldom complained of boredom, unless prompted to do so. She was awarded the student of the month for academics in September. For Halloween she got to be a fairy with wings and a wand. Their class got to go to the pumpkin patch and for \$1 pick out as big a pumpkin as they could carry. She thought that was "pretty rad." After having mastered the Kindergarten curriculum in a matter of weeks, we had a meeting with the two teachers and the principal. It was decided that she could move on to first grade. She seemed very anxious to do this, for as in her words, "I really want to have homework and spelling contracts and all those things." She did have concerns though and the first few days were not real easy. But she soon felt right at home. After a few weeks in first grade she then started working with the second graders. It was a perfect arrangement, in that she got the opportunity to be with the first graders, but to be more challenged by the second graders without changing classes. She adored Mrs. Jones who had a talent for loving children unconditionally.

December brought all the holiday excitement and another recital. This time her rendition of "Rubber Duckie" was a real crowd pleaser. Surprisingly she didn't question much of the 'traditions' of Christmas, but seemed very concerned that we not have a fire in the fireplace so Santa wouldn't get hurt. I do believe she was as anxious for Grandma and Grandpa to get here as she was for Christmas and she thought having TWO Christmases was "rather nice." She continues to humble us all and make us want to break out in song "Thank Heaven for Little Girls"--especially this one!



Genessa  
learns to  
ride



Halloween-as a Fairy



# Certificate of Award

This Certifies That

GENESSA WINN

of

Woodcrest Elementary School

has been awarded this certificate for

ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENT FOR THE MONTH

*C. M. Quinn*

Date OCTOBER 28, 1988

# UNIVERSITY MALL

## Safety City Certificate

This is to certify that

Genessa Winn

has officially completed

## Safety City

Ted Pearson

Director of Public Safety

Blaine Miller

Orem City Mayor

Aug 16 1988

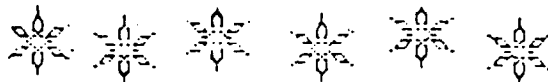
Date

Sponsored by University Mall - City of Orem - KXYC 1400 AM - Orem Kiwanis/Golden K Kiwanis

Bus safety demonstrations provided by Nebo & Alpine School District

# WOODCREST NEWS @THANKSGIVING THOUGHTS VOL. II

DECEMBER 2, 1988

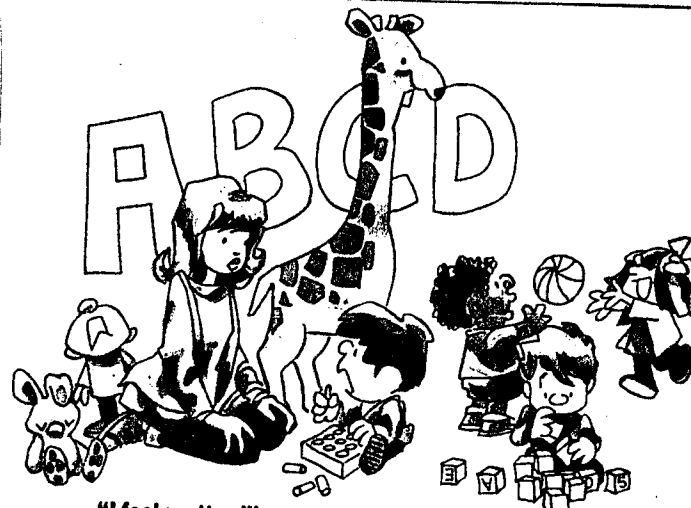


Genessa's  
essay  
published  
in the  
school  
newspaper

IF I WERE IN CHARGE OF THE WORLD I WOULD  
PUT A PIANO IN EVERY ROOM SO I COULD PLAY  
IT IN ANY ROOM. AND I WOULDN'T HAVE TO WAIT  
FOR MY BROTHER TO GET DONE. I'D MAKE MORE  
PLAYTIME AND HAVE FRIENDS LIVE CLOSE BY.  
I'D HAVE STRING CHEESE IN EVERY LUNCH PAL  
UNTIL IT RUNS OUT. IT WOULD SNOW EVERYDAY  
AND I WOULD SKI DOWNHILL AND ROLL IN IT  
EXCEPT MY HEAD. GENESSA ROOM 21



I AM THANKFUL



"I feel pretty silly putting pegs in holes when I have  
a personal computer at home"

Dear Mrs Jones. ♥  
from: Genessa. ♥

I love you ♥

I love to be in your class  
room. ♥

I love the party that we  
had. ♥ I want to have

Somebody to come over  
to my Birthday. ♥

my Birthday is oct. 14th ♥