

91

1991



Winn's



HAPPY NEW YEAR 1991

We decided that instead of going to the Rose Parade, we would go see the floats...not in a parade. We found out where they park them after the parade, in Sierra Madre, and we went there. There were as many people there as at the parade, I think—very crowded! You can probably tell by the huge smiles on everyone's faces, that we might not do this again!?!? As my mom always says, "Well, it was a Susperience!" So true!





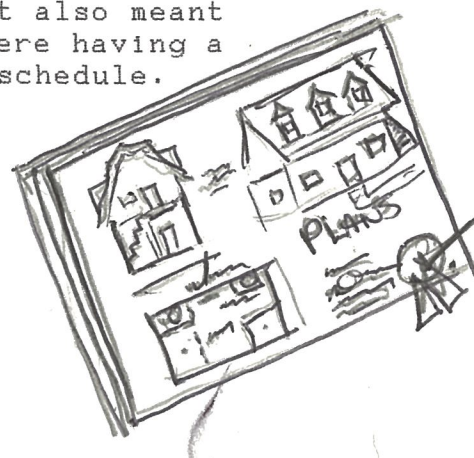
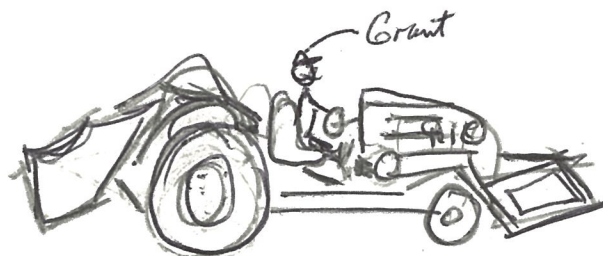
Garry:

Sometimes life is a blurr! 1991 is a year full of first time or new events in which I participated. Grant was ordained a Deacon by his grandfather, I assisted with Youth Conference and Girl's Camp for the first time as a Bishop, and celebrated, in May, my first anniversary in that calling. I saw my eldest son off to serve as a full time missionary, handed my next oldest son his high school graduation diploma with honors at the Arlington High School Graduation Ceremony, and commenced a year-round education program at my elementary school as principal.

Helping coach Genessa's soccer team, and to a lesser degree Grant's soccer team, was also rewarding. Grant developed into a strong player and was recognized as the most improved player. Genessa had a lot of fun learning to play soccer. Although her team was in the cellar, they did not know it. It was fun helping Garrett get ready for his mission, although his mother wasn't too anxious to see him go a month earlier than his mission call had initially stated. It was a special time for the entire family to be all together, perhaps for a long time to come, as we traveled to Provo and spent time with Garrett before leaving him at the MTC.

Then came Gentry's graduation and getting ready for BYU in the Fall. I was a proud papa to be able to present Gentry his diploma in the ceremony. The Principal, Mr. Connerly, was very accomodating to allow me the privelege of presenting this to Gentry. The best part of all was Gentry's asking me to do it and thanking his old dad! A bit later in the month, I also had the honor of ordaining Gentry an Elder.

I was in high gear in June to have things ready to open school on July 1, 1991 to begin our first year on a year-round schedule. This meant creating 4 groups, or tracks, of approximately 250 students per track and planning all the calendar events usually twice, keeping teachers, parents, students and myself informed of a very demanding schedule. It also meant being diplomatic to anxious parents who were having a hard time adjusting from the traditional schedule.





Garrett takes out Temple
Endowments



New Septic
for
Guest House

Even
Genessa
pitches in
to work on
"Barn"
(guest house).



GARRY



Anyway, it all came together and I was able to get some time off to take the family to Oregon. As usual, Honeymoon Park was wonderful. Some of us had a rare adventure by visiting the Wild Animal Park near Roseburg. It was exhilarating to be so close to wild animals like the lions, cheetahs, bears, and yaks.

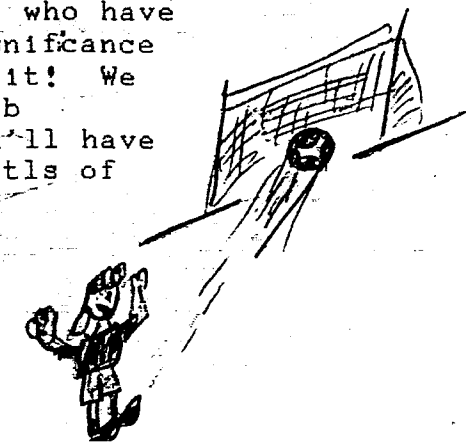
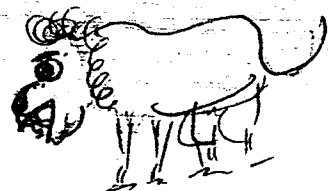
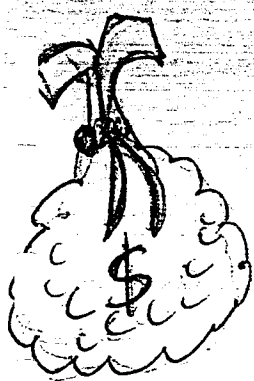
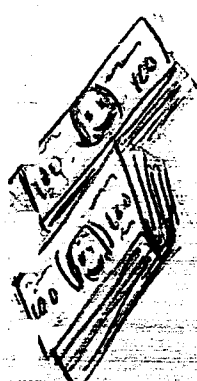
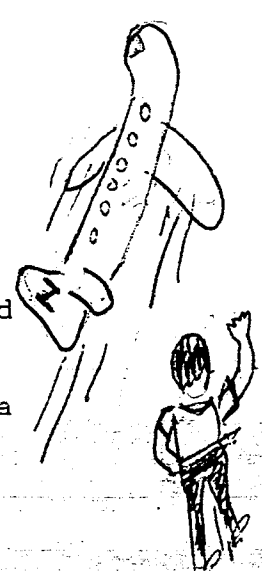
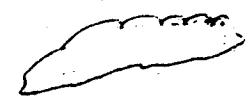
Wow! We had a couple of close brushes of the "furry" kind. I'm sure it was kind of nostalgic visiting Glenda's old childhood homestead. The adventure was accentuated by a grand meal at a chinese restaurant before returning to Eugene that evening.

We soon had to move on as we had to arrive in Utah to see Garrett off for the Netherlands at the Salt Lake City Airport. He was very excited and our short visit was soon over and he soon was soaring above us on his way!

We had decided that this year we needed to build our barn! Actually the barn would be a very special guesthouse. Plans were drawn, a contractor hired (a friend), and fees were paid. We carefully selected a finance company to get the loan we needed to accomplish this. I don't know why, but there hasn't been a time when we've tried to buy a house, sell or refinance one, that things have gone smoothly. No matter what prior preparations were made we are destined to burn in the lenders pit of uncertainty and lost documents. You'll read more about that in next year's edition.

The fall was refreshing as Genessa began her soccer career. Coach Eggleston was a believer in building self-esteem among the players. It was enjoyable assisting in the coaching duties as all was pretty low keyed. Although it was discouraging at times, as they had a losing season, the team still maintained a good attitude. For Genessa, a great season, as she scored the only goal scored by her team during the last game of the season. She was so happy! Grayson also brought us great joy by his tremendous success as a jr. varsity and varsity wrestler for the high school. More of the story will be continued in the 1992 family book. Stay tuned!

The year finished with the ground breaking for the guest house, finally. It's only fitting that we started with a great septic tank. Only those who have visited the Winn home can appreciate the significance of that act. Boy, I can hardly wait to use it! We also did start some leveling and got the slab poured. The story only gets better, but you'll have to wait for the 1992 edition to see the results of all our hard work and suffering.



Glenda (and other aliases)

"Mrs. Winn"

This year started out pretty good because Mom and Dad were here to keep things running smoothly while I finished up my first year of teaching. There were many times when I was sure things would have caved in if they hadn't been here. Of course the kids loved it because they got lots of special attention. I loved it because there was always someone to talk to and I got lots of help with meals and got everything fixed. It was fun to have mom come and help out in my classroom. She gave added insight into several of the children and it was so much more fun to talk about them after she knew them.

In March, Garrett received his mission call and made us all guess where he was going. He gave us lots of hints but it took a long time for us to figure it out. In April, we were glad to have Garrett return home from BYU. I made an appointment to have a family picture taken. I guess it was then that it really started hit me that this might be the last time we would all be together like this for a long, long time. I started actually figuring out that when Garrett got home, Gentry would be gone. Then by the time Gentry got home and Grayson left, Garrett might be married. Anyhow, it is quite a sobering realization even though you know all your life that this will happen eventually. I guess it was a good thing that I had a lot to keep my mind busy or I might have really got depressed. We thought we had until July to get Garrett off, but then his reporting date got moved up a month. Boy did we have to hustle around. I wasn't sure we would make it but we did. We went to the temple with him. Jaime and Sis. Gibby went in with us and Jenny waited for us all and we went to lunch together after a very special morning together. We had his farewell the Sunday before he had to leave, which meant changing fast Sunday for our ward. It was a very spiritual meeting and such a special time for us to spend together. Many, many friends came to share this time with us and at the open house that night and for his setting apart. The McKenricks came from Covina, the Burks and Hardens from Perris and other people from outside our ward, like our old home teacher, Bro. Horner and family. Then off for a quick trip to Utah with the help of an understanding principal who had me take sick leave in order to go (she said she was sure I was going to have some sort of spring fever about then). The Winns let us stay at their house even though they weren't there the first day. It was really pretty neat. We went to the bookstore and stocked up on lots of Netherlands paraphernalia then had our own special family testimony meeting before we went to the MTC. What a spiritual meeting it was as they told us about the tremendous growth of missionary work around the world and the huge number of missionaries coming each week and their plans for expansion. It was sunny when we went in but just before we came out it started to

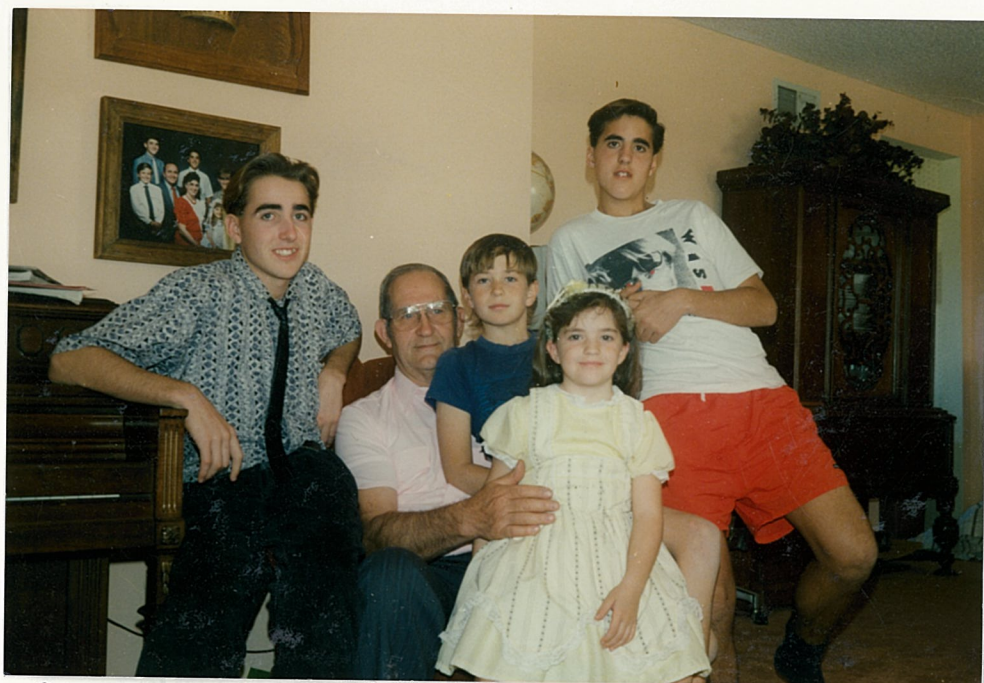
"Mom"

"TEACHER"

"WIFE"

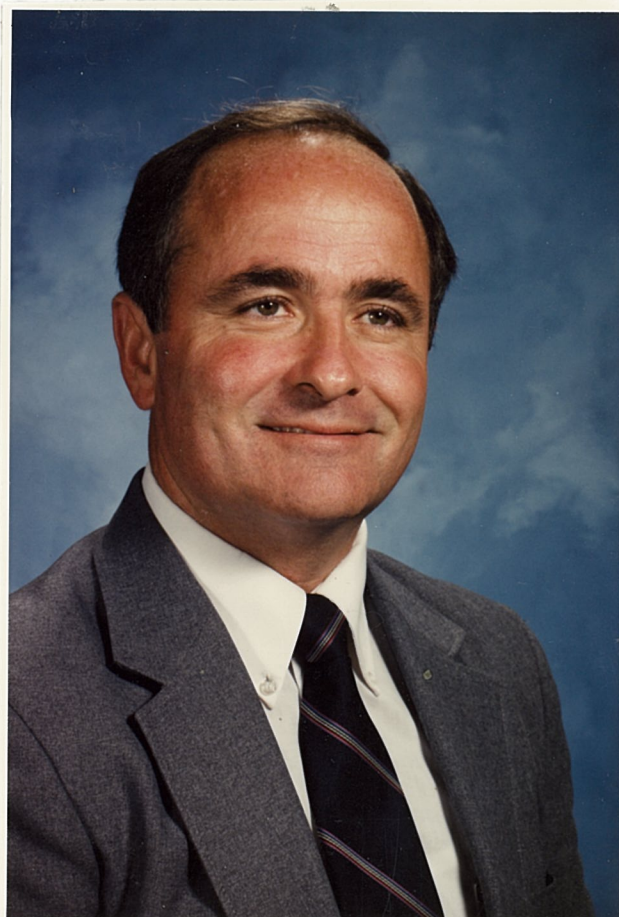
"Sister Winn"

"Mother of the ward"



Grandpa & kids - minus Garrett



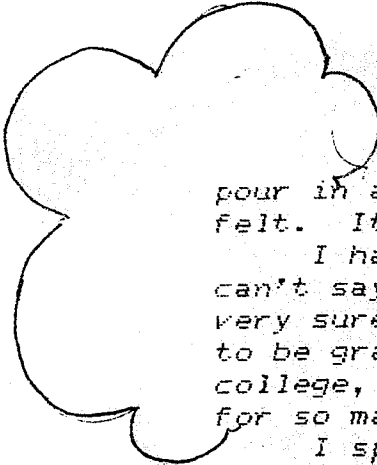
DyNaMic



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Duo
in
EducAtION




pour in a sudden cloudburst. It sort of matched how we felt. It was kind of hard to say goodbye.

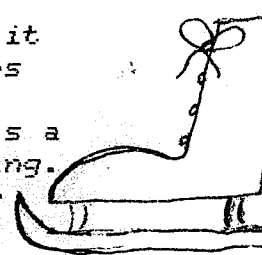
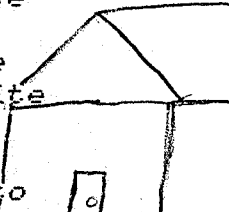
I had to come back to close out the school year. I can't say I wasn't happy to see it end. I wasn't even very sure I wanted to return the next year, but I tried to be grateful for income enough to pay for missions and college, especially in such difficult financial times for so many. []

I spent part of the summer tutoring students. I had 5 students 2 days a week. It was a real challenge as they ranged in age from 8 to 16. I do enjoy it though and love to see the individual growth they each achieve--something not very easy to do in the classroom with 32 kids.

The end of July we left for the Broughs. It was a short visit but long enough to catch up on the essentials. The big kids had a great time at the beach and some of the big adults went to the scrap yard and had fun.



We hustled on up to Oregon and immediately made plans to go to the beach. It was a quick 3 day trip but one we all enjoyed. We never get tired of the lovely scenery, peaceful surroundings and fun company. We zipped back so that Grandpa, Gentry and Grayson could get ready to float down the river. The rest of us took the opportunity to go down to the Wild Animal Park. We had to stop and get an ice cream at their favorite "dive" on the way. Yum, yum! We had a fantastic time at the animal park and all the animals were really quite cooperative and several came right up to us. We got excellent videos. Then I decided I wanted to stop in Roseburg to reminisce and take pictures. So we went to Row street and Hicks street and even our old church. I guess no one else was too excited but I loved it. Adult eyes just see things so much differently than child eyes--for instance now everything is so much smaller and distances so much shorter. After that we went to another favorite spot of Grandma and Grandpa's for Chinese food. I wasn't sure it would be a hit, but it sure was. A real taste treat and the fortune cookies all seemed so appropriate.



Mom, Genessa and Grant went ice skating. It was a first for the kids. They did really well, considering. I was just glad not to go sprawling. Sat. morning we went to Garage sales and got lots of bargains, especially Grant who got 2 pair of expensive sneakers for \$1/pr. and a set of corningware for Gentry for \$1. Soon the guys got back and after attending church Sunday morning we had to head for Utah. We stayed overnight in Burns. The next morning we had a unique experience where we gave everyone \$2.50 and went to Safeway and they got to choose things for breakfast. Some people chose to share to buy packages of things, others went it alone, but no one can say it wasn't interesting.

After church



Oregon



*First
timers*

*&
"old-pro"
Mom*

Grant & Genessa go ice skating



BYE!



BYE!

We got home Monday. Early Tuesday morning we went to the Salt Lake Airport to see Garrett off. The Winns went with us, and Grandma Funk. We had a couple of hours to catch up on a what Garrett had been doing and say our goodbyes. It was great to see Garrett so excited that he could hardly stand it, but it was still difficult to see that plane fly away. We all were sure he was ready to convert the world and we were very proud of him.



Lazy, Crazy, Hazy Days of Summer

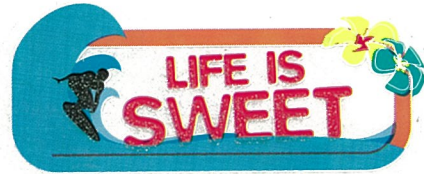
The rest of August is kind of a blurr. I took the kids to the beach one day with the Hanson's where we met the Lisonbee's. It was a great day. Grayson dug a hole about 6 feet deep and got in! It was kind of scary, but he got a lot of attention!



summer sizzle

We also had a 'Monrovia' reunion at the beach and got to see the Imblers, McKendricks, Shelton's and Menlove's (Launa had been diagnosed with colon cancer earlier). We had a barbeque in the fire rings and stayed till after dark. It was a memorable day.

Then we had to say goodbye to son #2--Geewee, as he left with Ryan for BYU. He was more than ready and at least we knew he would be home in a few months and just a phone call away. Still, going from 5 to 3 kids is an adjustment.



HELLO
SUNSHINE



A B C



Then it was time for school to start again. This time at least I knew where I would be teaching and I had straight 3rd but I had the Bilingual cluster--11 limited English speakers. I was very glad to have a wonderful aide: Yolanda Dodrill. We got along right from the start and just worked great together. 5 weeks into the year they had to do some shifting again. Infact they moved 100 out of 650 students, just to balance class size. It was again traumatic for me because they asked me to take on the GATE cluster too. That was fine, but in the process I was to also get the worst behavior problem in 3rd grade. I went to the principal and told her that I would have to look for another job. She was NOT happy, and kept telling me she knew I could do it. Come Monday though, he was not in my class, so I guess she believed me. By Christmas I felt very comfortable with my class and we were having a great year.

We looked forward to having Grandma and Grandpa come down this winter. It seemed even more exciting because we had started on the guest house. We had the plans approved, the septic tank in and the concrete poured. We knew Grandpa would be anxious to get his hands on a hammer. (That was an understatement) We had a New Years Eve party/birthday party, but I can't say it was one of the better ones. It didn't seem to be the right mix or something. But we did send out the year with a yelp. It was an exciting way to end the year. We can't wait to put in the next pictures of the guest house project...

Buenos
Dias
estudiantes

Garrett

... at BYU

"My source of income at BYU this year was through donating plasma. Most of my friends thought I was weird or crazy, or both, but I got about \$100 a month so I didn't care. It was good to have spending money for dates and such.

I met Amy Przybyla this semester in my social dance class. I asked her to go with me to one of Andrew's ballet performances, and from there our relationship took off. We went to several dances together, including Deseret Towers and Heritage Halls Invitationals and Winter Preference. We were also dance partners the whole semester in class. We did a lot of extra-curricular practicing in her dorm. Like all good things though, this had to end--and it did as the end of the semester and the beginning of my mission approached. But, we're "still friends".

Having a birthday away from home was really different. All my friends helped to make it special. And Valentine's Day itself was a special time that I spent with Amy.

March 16 was the day that changed my life. It was this day that I was called to serve in the Netherlands Amsterdam mission. It was hard not to have my family there with me, but I knew that I had their support and love. I was excited, nervous, scared, and everything else that goes along with this, but I'm going to give it my all.

When I finally returned home from school, my stake president called. It seemed that the Salt Lake mission office wanted me to report to the MTC a month early. So instead of July 10, I was to be there on June 5. This gave my family and I less than four weeks to get ready. It was hard and stressful, but we were able to do all that needed to be done in time with the Lord's help and guidance. So, in my last words to Riverside and America--Watch out you Dutch people!

My social dancing techniques improved a lot since last year. Amy and I made semi-finals (we were in the top ten!) at the International Ball. We thought that we should have won, but regardless, we did our best doing the Triple Swing.

This year I made my first tax payments and got my first tax return in the amount of \$59.47.

After finals I drove with my cousin, Preston Winn, to Sacramento. While he was working, I stayed the weekend with my friends Mic Lubensky and Doug Barlett at UC Berkeley. All I can say is, "Interesting college." Coed dorms and bathrooms were not my favorite but I survived (barely). We had an outrageous time! ☺

(written by Garrett before leaving on his mission)

SACRAMENT MEETING

JUNE 2, 1991

PRESIDING: Bishop Garry Winn
OPENING HYMN Hymn 220

" LORD I WOULD FOLLOW THEE "

INVOCATION: Babara Gibby

WARD BUSINESS: HYMN 172

SACRAMENT HYMN: "IN HUMILITY OUR SAVIOR"

ADMINISTRATION OF SACRAMENT

YOUTH SPEAKER: Gentry WINN

SPECIAL MUSICAL NUMBER

Genessa and Grant winn

Music written by Genessa Winn

Words written by Glenda WINN

Accompanied by Connie BYERS

SPEAKER: Glenda WINN

SPECIAL MUSICAL NUMBER

Grayson Winn

"TO SHARE The love"

Accompanied by Connie Byers

SPEAKER: Garry Winn

Plaque Presentation

SPEAKER: GARRETT WINN

CLOSING HYMN: HYMN 116

"COME FOLLOW ME"

Accompanied by Grayson Winn

BENEDICTION: Vern Parker



The following are excerpts from Garrett's letters home from June to December.

... at the MTC

6/6 It is 10 A.M. I have been up for 4 hours already, and the day's just starting! I'm here doing great...Last night we learned the alphabet, it's alot like Spanish...By Sunday they want us to speak Dutch and nothing else unless we have to! Talk about Silent Sunday!

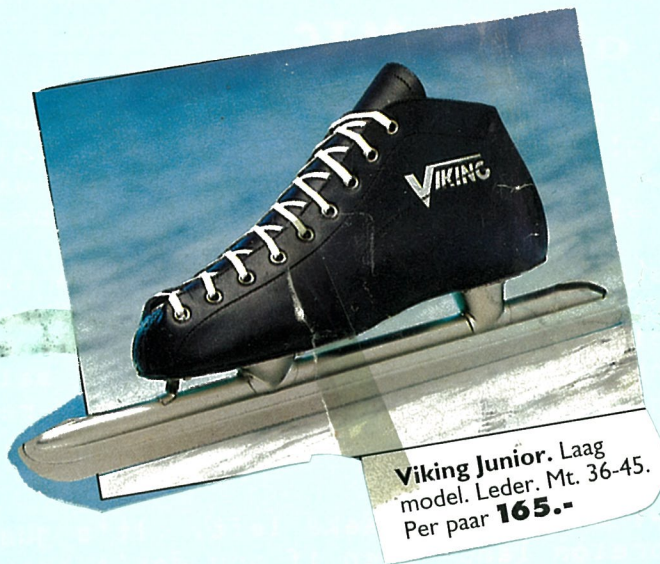
6/14 This week has gone by so fast. The thing is that each day takes a millenium...Tuesday Elder Budge was sure he had strep throat. So we decided to give him a blessing. It was the first time for everyone. I had no idea what to say until I said it. All of a sudden, I was tingley all over. As I told him to recover I could feel the spirit leave through my arms and enter into him. It was the awesomest thing I've ever felt.

7/19 Wow! only 2 1/2 weeks left. It's just exciting to be able to go to a foreign land--even if you don't know the language very well. Sometimes I get nervous about it too, but I know the Lord will help me.

... in The Netherlands

8/7 Well, I'm here! I can't believe it. It's so beautiful. Everything is so colorful--I've never seen grass this green, not even in Oregon. We had a nice plane ride over. We are already starting to do missionary work--several of us talked about the gospel to people sitting next to us. We got several referrals, and a couple of Boos of Mormon given out.

8/14 After I had finished unpacking, we went out tracting. Holy Cow! These people speak fast and they run their words all together. I just stood there dumbfounded and stared stupidly at my companion. But now, after a week, I'm getting used to it (sort of). And I can understand the different ways of saying "No I'm not interested."



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beige. Nu tijdelijk van f 199,- voor

f 169,-*

(*geldig t/m 31-12-1991)

8/28 The language is coming along pretty good...I am even starting to understand the little kids when they talk to me...I haven't run into any windmills yet. Actually, there are not any here in Eindhoven--the city is really modern. It is nothing like I thought the Netherlands should be. But that's O.K. because we have a lot of conveniences that other missionaries don't have...the food is pretty good. Not too expensive, except for meat, so I don't buy too much of that. That's alright thought, 'cause it isn't a time of famine. Heh, Heh (that's a chuckle).

9/18 Oct. 13 will be the baptism of 14 yr. old Anuska whom I helped teach. This will be the first I'm going to see, but definitely not the last. We had our first REAL rain storm Monday. It was totally awesome until the water started seeping through me coat...rainstorms here are alot different than the ones in Utah.

10/16 Thanks for the Halloween decorations...It's too bad they don't celebrate it here. I heard about a couple of missionaries who went trick-or-treating and they had quite a time explaining what they were doing to the people. They both ended up with bags full of apples! No candy at all. What kind of country is this?...The people are nice in general, when you talk about anything besides religion. I've fasted several times so that I can listen to & use the spirit. I'm still trying my best. I want to come home in 20 months and tell you that I gave my all, I did 110%.

11/28 It is mighty cold. I'm going to come back to BYU and wear shorts during the winter because it will seem so warm.

12/11 I do have some pretty exciting news for this week: last fast Sunday a girl got up and bore her testimony that she wanted to be baptized. So guess who is teaching her? Right on--yours truly. I'm excited. It is quite a task to bike in this below 0 weather but I'm holding out. Well, I'll be talking to you in a few days...



Cold view
of Assen
from Apt
Window



"First Transfer, Is this too much baggage?"



"My first Olie Bollen, Traditional Dutch New Years Eve Treat. Um Um Good! Notice the tie I bought for myself, Stylin'!"

Netherlands Amsterdam Mission

Prettig Kerstfeest



*en Gelukkig
Nieuwjaar*

Christmas 1991



Dear Missionaries,

At this sacred season we share with you a poem from an unknown author which expresses well the blessed opportunity which is ours to be engaged in the work of the Lord.

*When the song of the angel is stilled,
When the star in the sky is gone,
When the kings and princes are home,
When the shepherds are back with their flocks,
The work of Christmas begins:
To find the lost
To heal the broken
To feed the hungry
To release the prisoner
To rebuild the nations
To bring peace among brothers
To make music in the heart.*

And we add...

To bring souls unto Christ.

It is our prayer that the sweet peace which comes through His service may abide with you during the coming year.



With our love and gratitude,

President Hendricus J.M. Hoole, Jr.

Sister Daryl V. Hoole

*It's a privilege serving
with Eldon Usher. He's
a talented young man
and a diligent, devoted
missionary. We love
him.*

Rita & Sr. Hoole



CENTRY

The year 1991 wasn't all play for me. First of all, I had a job working with a welder, who I knew from our ward. I made \$5/hr.

In April, I was on the executive committee for Stake Youth Conference. I was part of the physical committee and we planned many fun activities to make that Youth Conference the best! The theme was putting on the armor of God. I think that was a good theme. To get the youth excited to come, we made a video--it was pretty funny and we did a take off of the Family Feud, too. The families had to choose names that ended with "-ite" like Dynamites and Mighty Knites. They each had to come up with an original skit as well.

I really enjoyed Youth Conference from the standpoint of being on the committee. Some of the fun activities were bonding games, living "clue", a bonfire, water games, olympic games and dances. Eventhough it was a lot of work and responsibility with little sleep, I thought it turned out great.

In school, Byron, John, Aaron and I performed in the talent show doing a song which we wrote. Our name was Collage and the song was called Diametric. We won first place in the band division and \$20 each. I enjoyed being out on stage in front of everyone.

Also that year, I did a painting of a scene in Charleston, Utah and gave it to my grandparents as a present when I went there to visit in the summer.

In June, my birthday was quite enjoyable, especially since I had about 30 girls sign a petition to give me a kiss on my birthday. Some of them even gave me more than one!

Another big event after my birthday was an impromptu get-together at my house for my ordination as an elder in the Melchizedek Priesthood. I invited about 50 of my nearest and dearest friends (much to my parents' surprise).

This was the year I graduated from high school, but the day of the ceremony I had a friend pull me in a go-cart, behind his truck. That turned out to be a bad idea, because we took a turn too fast and flipped it a couple of times. I was able to crawl away with just? a fractured elbow, but I could have been killed if I hadn't been wearing a helmet because there was a big chunk out of IT afterwards. Of course there wasn't enough time to go to the doctor before the graduation ceremony, so I just had to grin and bear it. The pictures that were taken attest to that, because as I shook hands I would clench my teeth making a big smile. It was still a special night because my dad got to present my graduation certificate to me (because he is a school administrator). Afterwards, I wasn't able to party all night because I spent the rest of the evening in an emergency room.







In July, our family went to Oregon to visit grandma & grandpa. But first we stopped off in Livermore to see the Broughs. Grayson, Grant, and I went with the youth from their ward to Santa Cruz, where we did a service project of weeding around some old Victorian homes that were being restored for tours. Then we ate lunch at the beach, and went in the freezing ocean water but not for too long! Grayson and I built a huge sand castle too.

Then in Oregon we went to Honeymoon Park and the sand dunes, to the ocean and built a windbreak. When we got back to Eugene, Grandpa, Grayson and I went river rafting with the Bevans family guys down the Umpqua. We rowed, fished, rowed, fished, rowed and fished. We also went down a few rapids. I enjoyed it a lot. After that I went with the Bevans family to the cemetery to visit Jena's grave.

In August we went to the other Winn's house in Utah. We went to the Seven Peaks waterslide park and we also saw Garrett off at the airport when he left from the MTC to go to the Netherlands. I also left most of my things for BYU at the Winn's.

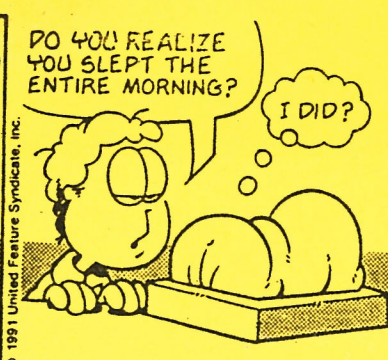
Later that month, I drove with Ryan up to BYU. We were roommates in Heritage Halls. The first thing we did was get acquainted with our roomies and BYU. We hung out with our Y-group, too. In fact, we won first place in the spirit yell, and we got to go on a trip up the Y mountain to "light the Y! But there wasn't any food and it rained. We also had to share sleeping bags...but that wasn't too bad. Of course, we had fun. Then we got a free pizza party, and t-shirts.

The classes I took first semester were: Psychology--my major. It was interesting; I enjoyed it. Physical Science--my night class that I didn't go to but still got a B. Book of Mormon--sharing the gospel, which helped me prepare for my mission. Math and Ballroom Dance which I liked a lot. I even competed in the Bronze Cha Cha at the Medals Ball. My partner and I made it to the quarterfinals.

At the end of the fall semester I went home having gained great knowledge. So I spent Christmas Break in California and that ended another year in Gentry Winn's life.

Y

GARFIELD



JIM DAVIS 7-17



WOW!

GRAYSON

1991, What a year! Each year seems to go by faster as I get older. They'll be whizzing by, by the time I'm as old as my parents. Anyway, I'm finishing up my sophomore year in high school. School is a little easier and a whole lot funner now.

The stake youth conference was held in April. I was in the Royalites--it was great. We had games, parties, late night T.P. runs, dances and a very spiritual testimony meeting that lasted about 4 or 5 hours. I thought it was more fun than last year.

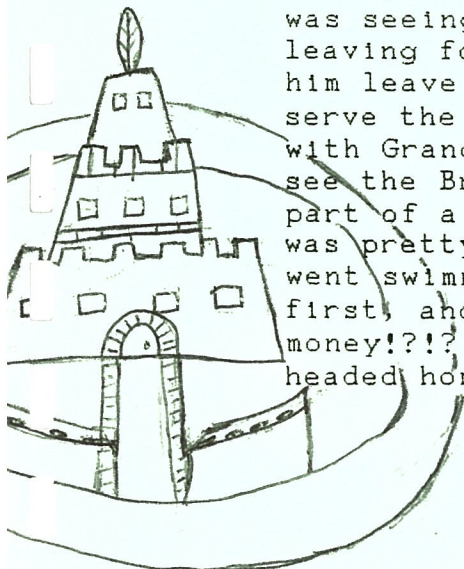
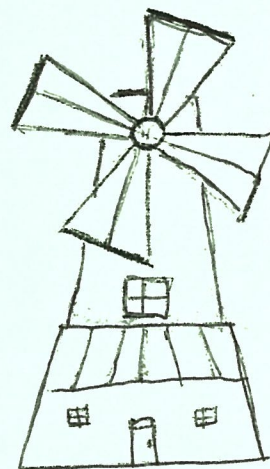
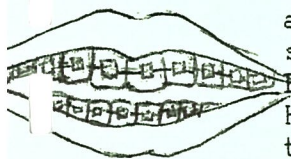
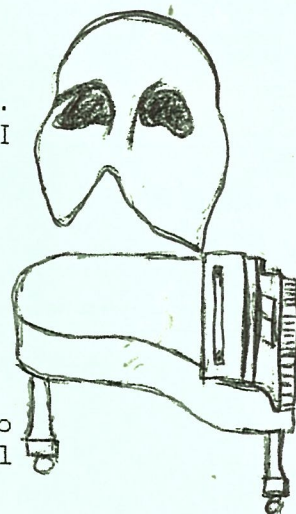
Chamber Singers is great and we have had a lot of performances this year and at our adjudications we always earned straight A's. We also sang at many elementary schools, Baccalaureate and graduation.

In early June we went to Utah to take Garrett to the MTC. I got to get out of school so it wasn't all bad.

For June recital I played Phantom of the Opera. I was 4th from the end. This has been one of my favorite songs. I also played organ prelude. I am now one of the ward organists and I usually play for church once a month. This is really a new experience for me and a lot different than piano.

Soon after school was out my parents and I decided it was time to visit the orthodontist again after being turned away by many others who insisted surgery after 18 was the only remedy. This time Dr. Byrne agreed with us and I finally got braces. However, there was much pain with a special device that widened my top jaw which I had to turn daily. It was called a Hi-rax--but I considered it a torture device. Anyway, my teeth are already a lot straighter, but I don't know if it will make me look any better. After all, you can't tamper with near perfection, right? (ha ha).

When summer started our first plan as a family was seeing Garrett off from the MTC where he was leaving for the Netherlands. We were all sad to see him leave us for two years, but happy he chose to serve the Lord. On our way we went to Oregon to stay with Grandma and Grandpa Johnston and Livermore to see the Brouchs. At the Brouchs we volunteered to be part of a clean-up crew at Santa Cruz beach, but it was pretty fun. Afterwards we had a barbeque and went swimming. Someone promised me \$5 if I jumped in first, and I did but I don't recall getting the money!?!? We built a huge sand castle and then headed home.





This
is
me.



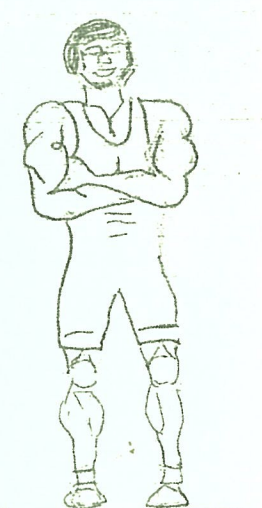
When we got to Oregon we headed for our favorite state park, Honeyman. We got ice cream at Dairy Queen and went to South Jetty where the men built a wind blockade for the ladies. Then we headed back to the Johnstons. Grandpa, Gentry and I decided to go on a 50 mile river rafting trip with the scout troop. We had lots of fun swimming, rowing, eating, rowing, talking, rowing, fishing, rowing and sleeping (the best part of the trip after all that rowing). I worked muscles I didn't even know I had. It was an exciting trip and we caught more fish than we knew what to do with. I was glad when I got home and got to sleep in a nice soft bed instead of the hard rocky bank of the river. I would have slept on the comfortable raft, but a much older fellow, with the initials Grandpa, took it. Anyway, it was loads of fun. Then we headed to Utah. We went to see Garrett of at the airport and we stayed with the Winns in Orem. We went to our favorite water slide park: Seven Peaks and to a ward picnic. It was lots of fun. It seemed like a short but enjoyable trip.

Well, in September school started up again and I started my Junior year, hoping it would be very exciting now that I was a big "16 year old" I could have a lot more fun. In October I started wrestling. It required a lot of hard work and training. We ran 5 miles, did ten 50 yd. sprints, 200 pushups, 200 situps, a half hour of drills and 1 1/2 hours of straight wrestling. I got my weight down to 145 pounds and was undefeated at my first tournament in which 22 schools participated. It was worth all the hard work.

For Christmas recital I played Piano Concerto in A Minor by Grieg which woke everyone up. This time I made it to last place (that really means first place sort of). That was pretty exciting to me.

Christmas was fabulous as usual and even more special because Grandma and Grandpa came down to visit. We also planned to start building our barn/guest house.

This year has been lots of fun and I have learned to love and appreciate the little things in life and appreciate a family and relatives who really care. That's important in a world as unique and different as ours. I have learned that it's hard to stop and smell the roses when the world doesn't take time to grow them. Until next year...goodbye.





AHS Choir

November 14, 1991

Dear Parents,

The AHS Chamber Singers will be involved in several events prior to the Christmas vacation. The first will be the taping of the Holiday Television Special being produced in conjunction with San Bernadino Valley College on November 20th. Students will be bused to the taping site during the day but you are asked to provide transportation for your student to the Lutheran Church of Our Savior at 5050 N. Sierra Way in San Bernadino for the second portion of the taping that evening. Students may drive but are not permitted to take any passengers. A map is enclosed for your convenience.


In addition, the Chamber Singers will be performing on Sunday afternoon, December 8th at RCC and Saturday morning, December 14th at the Arlington United Methodist Church at 11:00 AM and at the Plymouth Towers Retirement Home in Riverside. The same rules regarding driving will apply as above.

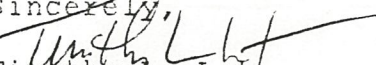
SCHEDULED EVENTS

Fullerton College Chamber Singer Festival	--11/7 (11:00 AM)*
SBVC Christmas TV Special (Session 1)	--11/20 (12:00 PM)*
SBVC Christmas TV Special (Session 2)	--11/20 (6:00 PM)
Disney Regional Rehearsal (AHS)	--11/26 (7:00 PM)
Riverside Holiday Choral Festival	--12/3 (7:30 PM)
RCC Christmas Madrigal Festival	--12/8 (2:00 PM)
AHS Rehearsal	--12/9 (7:00 PM)
AHS Concert(s)	--12/10 (7:00 PM)
UCR "Christmas on the Green"	--12/11 (12:00 PM)*
Arlington UMC & Plymouth Towers	--12/14 (11:00 AM)
DISNEYLAND CANDLELIGHT CEREMONY	--12/15 (10:30 AM)
Elementary School Concert Tour	--12/17 (8:00 AM)*

* These events will require bus transportation for the Chamber Singers and each student is asked to contribute a total of \$20.00 to cover the cost of all trips. Checks may be made payable to AHS or students may deduct the amount from their fund-raising accounts.

Thank you for your continued support of the choral music programs at Arlington High School!



Sincerely,

Timothy L. Lutz
Choral Director

Summer Recital

McKenzie Jensen	Kiss the Girl - Menken
Kristy Van Genutchen	Ecoaisse in G - Beethoven
Trista Hatch	Turkey in the Straw - Traditional
Sean Adams	A Time For Us - Rota
Elizabeth Richardsen	Sonatina in C - Clementi
Tamra Hudgens	Les Poisons - Menken
Laura Adams	Theme from Ice Castles - Hamlish
Elena Chavez	The Music of the Night - Webber
Malinda Bradford	Up Where We Belong - Saint Marie
Devon Hansen	From A Distance - Guld
Jennifer Hawkins	Music Box Dancer - Mills
Jeanine Stephens	Think of Me - Webber
Sommer Wilson	All I Ask of You - Webber
Nancy Byers	Mist - Chip Davis
Nicole Jensen	Wishing You Were Somehow Here - Webber
Melissa Burk	Sonatina in G - Spindler
Christy Peterson	The Entertainer - Joplin
Aicha Ougzin	Fur Elise - Beethoven
Caryn Vranich	Sonatina in C - Mozart
Genessa Winn	Under the Sea - Menken
Erin Wilson	Solfiegeto - Bach
Coby Burk	How Lovely Was the Morning - Hymn
Grayson Winn	The Phantom of the Opera - Webber
Ginny Phaneut	Moonlight Sonata - Beethoven
Cindy Stephens	Rapsadie on a Theme - Paganini
Sunni Piquet	Romance Sibalieus

Students Unable to Attend

Scott Anthony, Eugene Ballantyre, Michael Hawkins

Paul Ponciano and Jeffrey Williams

Friday - June 21, 1991 - 7:00 P.M.

Woodcrest, California

Grant 1991 Winner

The year 1991 wasn't as bad as I thought it would be. For example, look what happened to me! I turned 12 and was ordained as a Deacon and became secretary of the Deacons quorum. It was pretty special because Grandpa got to be here and help ordain me.

This year was pretty great also in the category of breakfasts. Mom had started teaching full time so Grandma and Grandpa rescued me from the babysitter and cooked breakfast for Genessa and me. Now these were no ordinary breakfasts. These breakfasts included things like hardboiled eggs, fried potatoes that tasted like heaven, little smoked sausages and occasionally some fruit or fresh squeezed orange juice. Then after the wonderful breakfast Grandpa would drive us to school, where I was finishing up 6th grade in Ms. Obr's class.

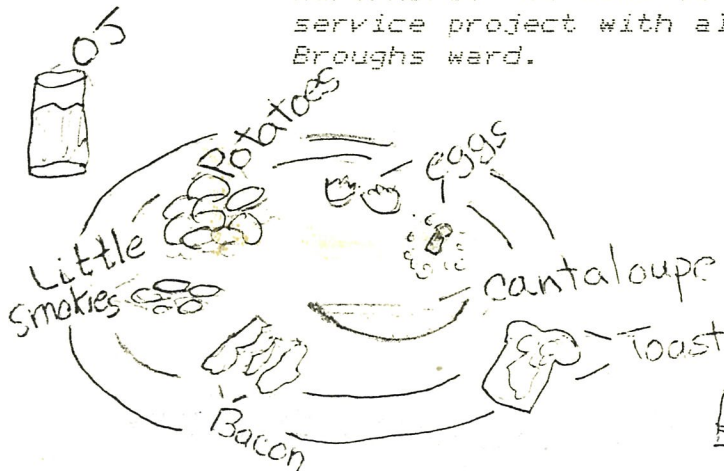
When Garrett had his farwell, Genessa and I sang a duet of a song that mom wrote. Then we took him to Utah to the MTC.

I had a good time this year in school and got really good grades. I even wrote a book: Alexander and The Horrible, Terrible, No Good, Very Bad Birthday. I was pretty excited to see all those A's on my report card at the end of the year. She has to be one of my best teachers yet. Shortly after we took Garrett to the MTC I had our 6th grade party. We went to Yucaipa Regional Park with all the sixth graders for the end of the year picnic. We went on waterslides and paddle boats which was the most fun. Mom came to my graduation. It was outside and it was too hot and I was all dressed up, so I didn't think it was so great.

It wasn't too long after this that we started preparing to go on vacation. Our first stop was Livermore. We went to the beach after doing a service project with all the youth from the Brougns ward.

Report Card

A+	A+	
A-	A	
A-	A+	
	B+	





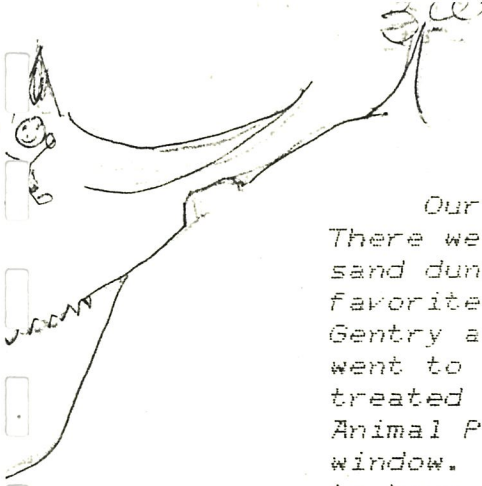
Muckluks - I made



Soccer!



for Dec. snow camp



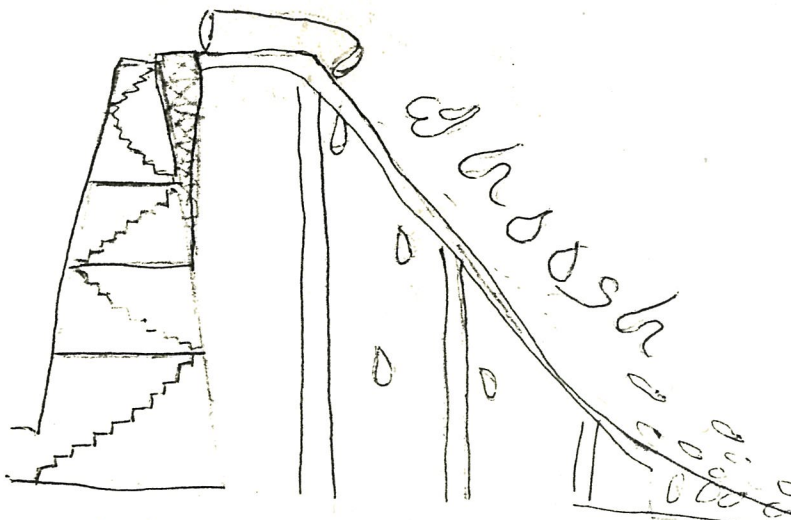
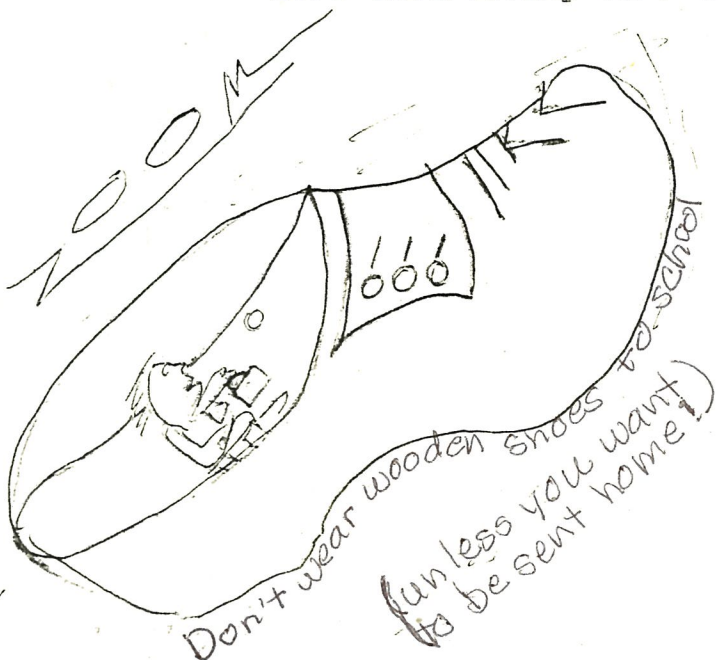
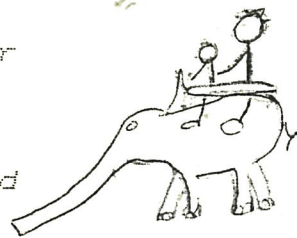
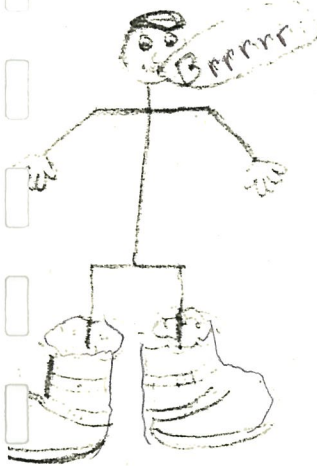
Our next leg of our journey was to Oregon. There we went to Honeymoon park and jumped off the sand dunes and into the lake which is one of my favorite things to do there. While Grayson, Gentry and Grandpa went rafting, the rest of us went to a Wild Animal Park. One the way we were treated to a giant sized ice cream. At the Wild Animal Park we saw bears come right up to our van window. We also rode on an elephant. Then went to have a Chinese dinner. It was a great dinner.

We ended our journey by stopping at Utah to see Garrett off to the Netherlands. It was an emotional experience. Before traveling back, we stopped at Seven Peaks. They had three new rides since we had been there last.

Just as everybody thought everything was fine, I started Junior High. I don't think Junior High was ready for me, but I was ready for them. I got the chance to play soccer for my third year. We lost only two games and I think that I improved the most out of the whole team by the end of the season. We would have been third but we lost that deciding game. We had one of the best teams.

In scouts this year I went from second to first class. We had some good outings. In December we went on a snow camp. To get ready for it we made special boots called mucklucks. They were fun to make but I guess I looked pretty funny wearing them as they were almost as big as I was. When we were camping, we had races. I tripped over a rock and obviously came in last, but I laughed pretty hard. We were scared in the night because there were lots of wolves around our camp.

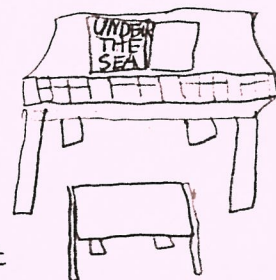
I'll end the year with this: No one has a more interesting life than me.







Genessa Winn 1991



Last year was fun. In the spring, Grandma and Grandpa were still here and I got great breakfasts in the trailer and Grandpa took me to school everyday. I really like it when they're here because I can go straight to the trailer everyday after school and I get snacks and help with my homework. Grandma and I play games a lot. We really have lots of fun together.

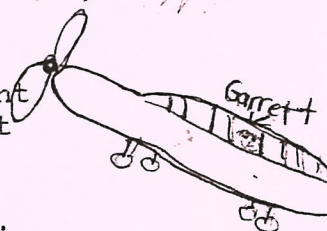
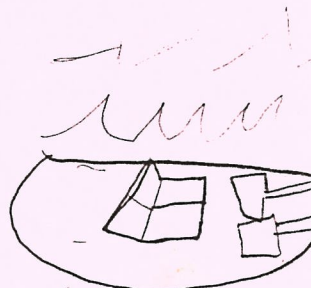
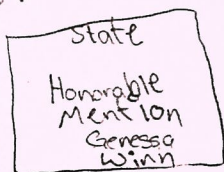
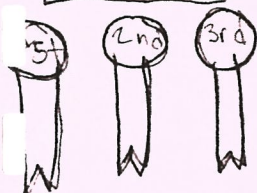
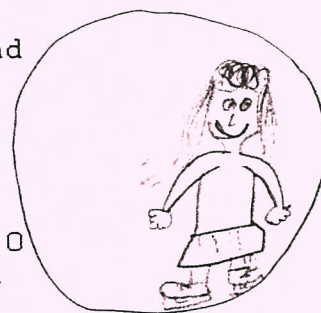
I got to play soccer for the first time this year. I was on a co-ed team called The Grinders. We didn't do too well. We didn't win any games, but we did tie a lot of them 0 to 0. I made the only goal that was made all season and that was in the last game.

I entered the PTA Reflections contest again this year. This time I entered art and prose besides music. I took 2nd place in art at my school, and again I took first place in music at my school, first at council, 2nd at District and got Honorable Mention at state. This year's theme was what I titled my song: "My Wish". All the third-graders at my mom's school sang it at their Founder's Day program and I got to go hear it. The principal introduced me. I thought it sounded really neat with all those voices. I was still taking piano and we had a recital in June. I played "Under the Sea" from "The Little Mermaid". Each time I get closer to the end of the list. I was 7th from the end of 56.

In June before school was out was Garrett's farewell. I sang a song with Grant. Then we went to Utah when Garrett went into the MTC. It wasn't a very long trip but we did get to see cousins and go to Trafalga water park.

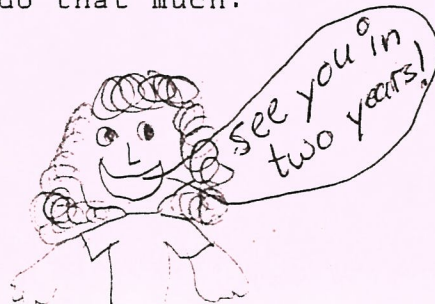
I finished up 3rd grade with Mrs. Jones. I got straight O's on my report card.

In the summer I liked going ice-skating in Oregon. But the bad part was that I fell down and hurt my knee and my dad had to carry me out. I also liked going paddle-boating at Honeyman. I could barely reach the pedals, so I couldn't do that much.

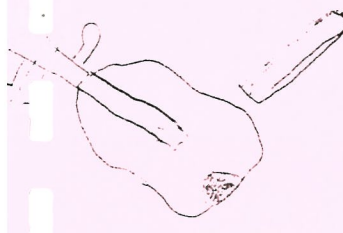
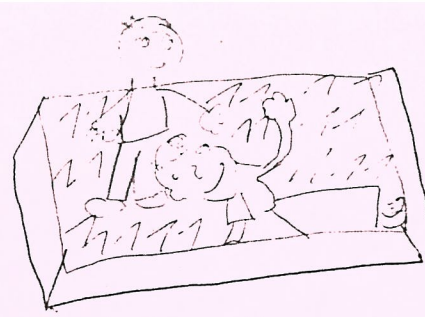
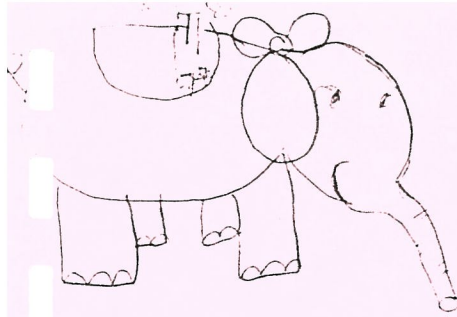


REPORT CARD

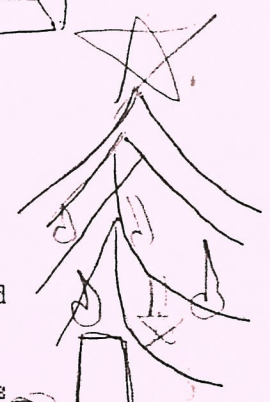
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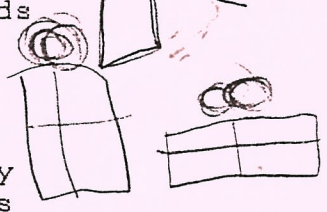
BYE
GARRETT



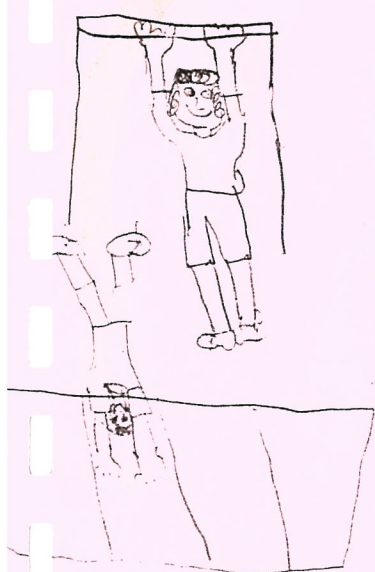
While the some big guys went down the river, Grandma, dad, mom, Grant and I went to Roseburg. Going to the Wildlife Safari was very exciting. I liked riding the elephant and seeing a lot of animals while we were in our car. Some of them came right up to the window! One of my favorite animals was called the Lemur. If one of them made a noise, another one would copy it. It kept going on and on. Mom said it sounded like when us kids fight...



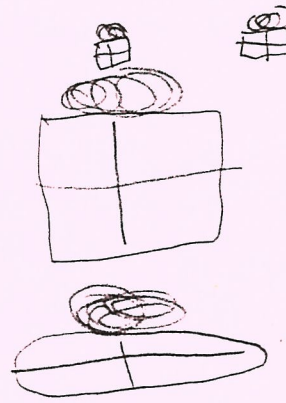
I got to see Garrett off on his mission which was kind of sad and kind of happy. I liked seeing 'A' (Adrienne) in Orem.



Starting 4th grade was fun. This was my third time having Mrs. Jones. And this was the big year I turned 8. I got to be baptised by my dad. Lots of my friends came and it was really a special night. (see program)



I started gymnastics and violin this fall. I was pretty good in both of them. Violin was easy because I play the piano and I knew the notes and scales. I learned a lot in gymnastics. I learned my backbend and kickover and my back walkover. Oh, and I almost forgot--my front limber. And I even got a visor for being in the "back handspring club". We had a Christmas party for gymnastics. That was pretty fun. We watched some videos and got presents. I got a pair of socks and a pencil box. We also got our certificates. We had to accomplish a goal. Some people got trophies. Either me or my friend Julie would get the best handstand trophy. Julie got it.



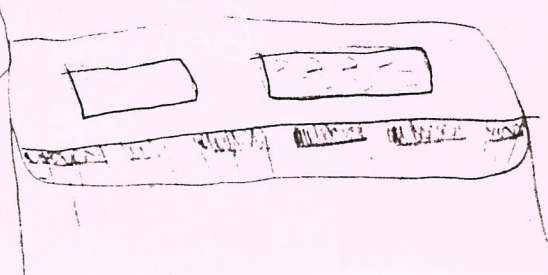
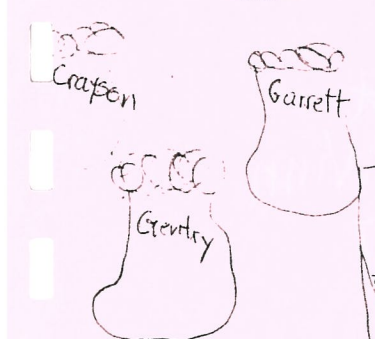
In November we had our Primary Scarament Program and I got to accompany them on the first and last song, "I Know That My Redeemer Lives". Of course I sang too.



For Christmas recital this year I played a Christmas Medley. This time I was 6th from the end.

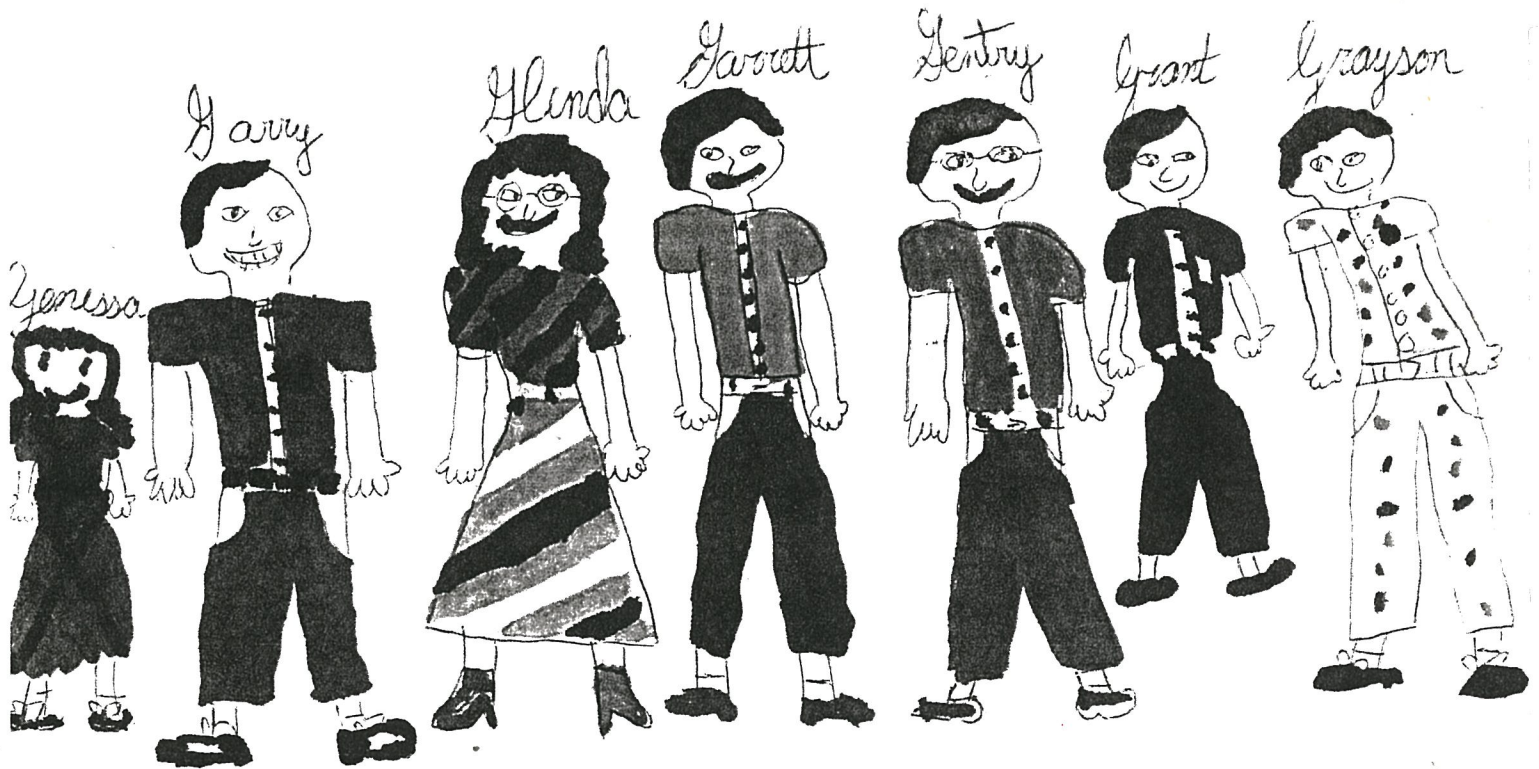


I was pretty excited for Christmas--we got a neat keyboard. I was also excited for Grandma and Grandpa to come back.



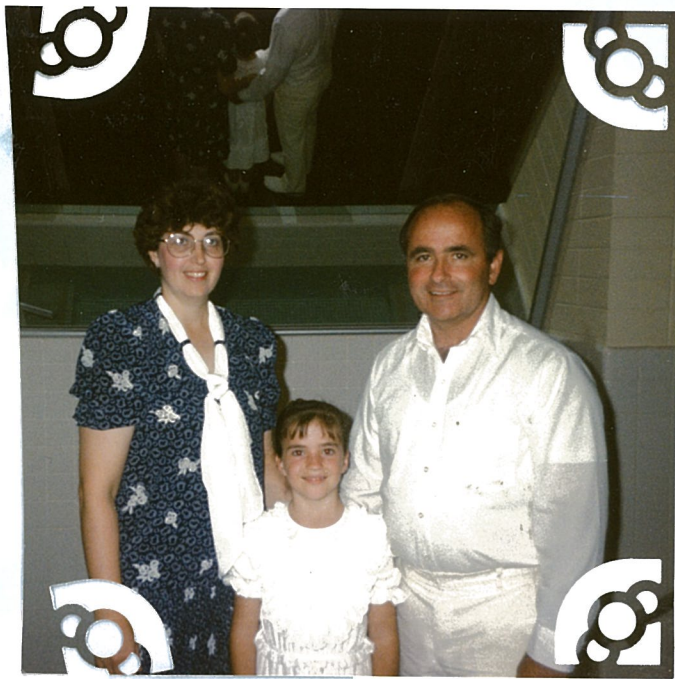
FAMILY

The Seven D's



7-91

by artist
Genessa Winn
age 7.



BAPTISMAL SERVICE
for
GENESSA SUE WINN

October 19, 1991

BAPTISM



Presiding: Bishop Garry E. Winn

Conducting: Bro. Bob Phaneuf

Opening Song: There is Sunshine in My Soul
Today # 227

Pianist: Grayson Winn

Conducting: Sis. Patty Anthony

Invocation: Bro. Ray Gibby

Talk on Baptism: Sis. Barbara Lisonbee

Musical Number: "To a Child"
sung by Sis. Glenda Winn
accomp. Sis. Connie Byers

BAPTISM
performed by Garry Winn, father

Musical Interlude: Grayson Winn

Talk on Holy Ghost: Sis. Jeannette Gibby

CONFIRMATION
performed by Garry Winn

Closing song: "One Step at a Time"
Genessa Winn, Shauna Parker,
Elizabeth, Rachel, and Rebecca
Lisonbee
accomp.: Sis Connie Byers

Refreshments

BAPTISMAL SERVICE
for
GENESSA SUE WINN

October 19, 1991

6:00 pm

at Riverside West, Calif Stake Center
Jackson
Rio., Ca

Presiding: Bishop Garry E. Winn

Conducting: Bro. Bob Phaneuf nd counselor in bishopric

Opening Song: There is Sunshine in My Soul
Today # 227

Pianist: Grayson Winn

Conducting: Sis. Patty Anthony

Invocation: Bro. Ray Gibby - former Primary teacher

Talk on Baptism: Sis. Barbara Lisonbee

Musical Number: "To a Child"

sung by Sis. Glenda Winn

accomp. Sis. Connie Byers - piano teacher

BAPTISM

performed by Garry Winn, father

witnesses: Bro Lisonbee + Jamie Grace

Musical Interlude: Grayson Winn

Talk on Holy Ghost: Sis. Jeannette Gibby - Primary Teacher

CONFIRMATION

performed by Garry Winn

Closing song: "One Step at a Time"

Genessa Winn, Shauna Parker,
Elizabeth, Rachel, and Rebecca
Lisonbee

accomp.: Sis Connie Byers

Benediction: Grant Winn

Refreshments

In attendance

Lisonbee family
Anthony family
Bro + Sis Arnold
Bro + Sis Gibby
Jeanette Gibby

Jamie Grace
Sis Parker + Shauna
Richie + Treena Hanson

In circle: Bro Phaneuf, Bro
Lisonbee, Bro Anthony, Bro Byers,
Bro. Gibby, Bro Grace, Bro
Arnold.

My Wish

1. My wish for all man
2. My wish could now come
mf Kind true

Is hor - man - y and
Is eve - ry one were
Peace Kind

To have a lov - ing wor - ld
And no - one judged an - oth - er
mp

Where hate and sor - row
True love we all - row
True love we all - row
True love we all - row

Chorus
Let chil - dren all o - ver the world

Join hands with power and might

f span continents with *mf* love

Through trust our hearts unite *mp*