



# CHS - Bio

## Judy Head - CHS Cheerleader!

1955

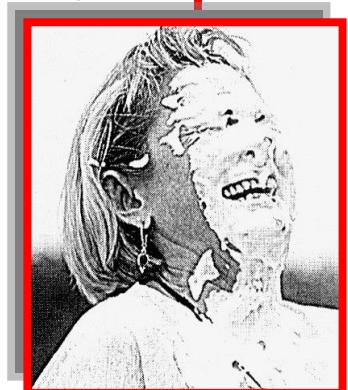


Another five years have rolled by and I, too, am looking forward to the 55<sup>th</sup> reunion. I can't believe we are this old. I feel so young, until I look in the mirror. What a downer! A lot has happened these past 55 years with the Gwinns, but I'll try to highlight.

From Central I headed to OU, became a Kappa Kappa Gamma and graduated in 1960 with a degree in education. I married **Dick Gwinn**, class of '55; many of you knew him as Dicky. We have been married 47 years and have three children. Our daughter, Leslie graduated from Texas (how that happened I'll never know) and is a registered dietician. Still living in Austin, she married Gaines Bagby and has three children. David, father of four, works for Dell in OKC. He married a Leslie which makes for lots of confusion. We have nine beautiful brilliant grandchildren. Our son, Robert and his wife, Jennifer live in Little Elm, TX and have 8years old Haley and 5 year old Kelsey. Robert teaches science and coaches tennis and Jennifer teaches dyslexic children. Our boys graduated from OU, so we have lots of fun with Leslie at the OU-Texas game.

Dick taught school and coached football which is the reason we lived in Oklahoma, Utah, Texas, Missouri, and now Arkansas. We are still big Sooner fans and see most of the OU football games. I never quit being a cheerleader.

I have taught kindergarten, third, fifth, and sixth grades. For the past six years I have been job sharing and I call it the job from heaven. I hope to keep this up until I die or can't find the way. My claim to fame comes from having been named "**Teacher of the Year**" in three states, Texas, Missouri and Arkansas.



We have lived in Bella Vista 17 years and absolutely love what NW Arkansas has to offer. I enjoy playing bridge, reading, golfing, gardening, and walking. My activities include volunteering for our church, P.E.O., and Red Hatters.

What students do to a "Teacher of the Year"

Right - Judy and Tommy



The one thing I remember not only embarrassed me, but my cheerleading partner, Tommy Owens. At a football game in Stillwater, Tommy and I were doing the stunt where I would run toward him and he would lift me into the air. I was held high like a bird in the sky. The only problem was something went awry. I flattened Tommy and landed on top of him. Poor Tommy! I think he sat out the rest of the game.

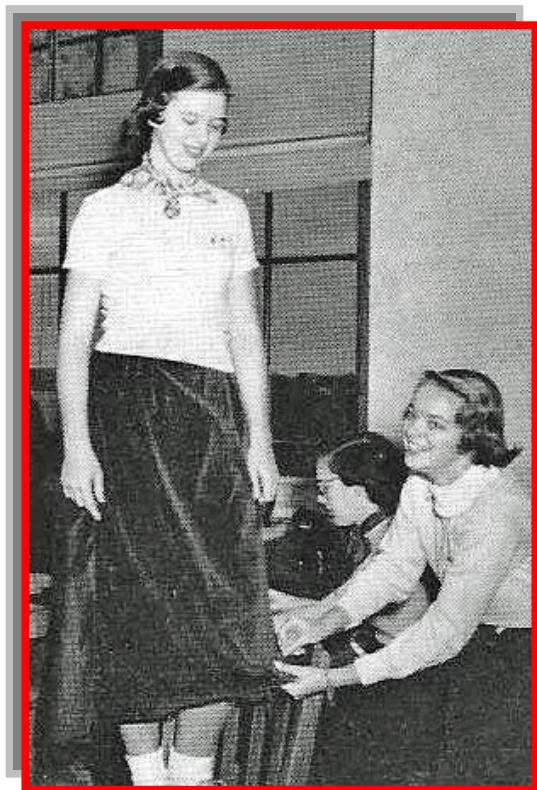
I also remember the great fun we had in the “college preparatory” class of Mrs. Powell’s, especially the turning of the clock forward. I always wondered Mrs. Powell’s age; I know I can still teach when I think about her condition back then. But, maybe my students are thinking the same thing.

I’m not sure about my first kiss. It might have been **Robert Schoenfeld**, or **Jimmy Bryan** or maybe even **Billy Lackey**. They were my Barnard boyfriends. I think I always had a boyfriend, even if they didn’t know it.

Life has been good to the Gwinns even though now I’ve been fighting ovarian cancer for the past three years. Last time I wrote I had breast cancer but I’m hanging in there and can’t wait until September! Someone told me “bald is beautiful!”



See ya in  
September,  
Judy!



Judy holding down the dress of noted “Flasher” Janet Ferrill for a photo.