



## Kenneth Tyner Winings

November 14, 1930 - May 16, 2026

Kenneth Tyner Winings,

95, patriarch of the east side Indianapolis Winings family, died peacefully last Saturday evening. He survived several recent health scares; the family believes it was because he was determined to celebrate his 75th wedding anniversary with his beloved bride Dolly on that day, May 16th.

A lifelong east side resident, Ken was born on November 14, 1930 to Grover and Cora (Church) Winings. He was a 49er from Warren Central High School and attended summer school at Culver Academy, where he was a member of the Black Horse Troop. He happily told the story of how on a Saturday night triple date in high school he met a Howe Hornet named Dolly Rae Wiese, who was the date of his friend. He called her on Monday to go out for a Coke. They married at Irvington United Methodist Church on May 16, 1951, a Wednesday, while on his boot leave from the U.S. Navy.

After a short honeymoon at the family cottage on Lake Freeman, they began married life in Norfolk, Virginia, where he was first posted. A life which included summers in the pool and in a boat at the lake, winters in Naples, Florida on the tennis court, and golf year 'round, accumulating friends from all parts of the U.S. And also includes five children, Doug, Dan (Robin), Bruce (Roxy), Keith (Dana), and Kerri Rae (Mike) Pfau. And also ten grandchildren, and five great-granddaughters!

In addition to his parents, Ken was preceded in death by his older brothers, Dick and Ben, and heart-breaking, an infant great-granddaughter, Kelyn.

Services are private, and the family requests no flowers or contributions. Rather, when next making a contribution to your own favorite charity, give Ken and Dolly and the Winings family a thought. That would be wonderful.

# Cemetery Details

## Washington Park East

10612 E. Washington St.  
Indianapolis, IN 46229

# Tribute Wall

MP

“ *Maribeth Perry lit a candle in memory of Kenneth Tyner Winings*



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**Maribeth Perry** - 50 minutes ago

BB

“ *I don't know where to start. Uncle Kenny was in my life for as long as I can remember. He was the first person to call me "Arthur Blake". I had no idea why he did that, so I asked him. He said that because it was my name! I immediately looked at Mom, and she smiled and told me the reason for it (Blake Arthur didn't sound right). Not sure how old I was, 4 or 5?  
Remember weekends at Lake Freeman, boat rides, food and swimming in the lake with my sister and cousins. So many friends too. When I was about 12, Uncle Kenny taught me how to water ski. It seemed like hours in the water with him but finally made it. I certainly enjoyed all the ski rides for years thereafter.  
Not sure when Uncle Kenny started playing golf, just that he liked playing and talking about it. We played together many times, and I always enjoyed those outings.  
But mostly, I just remember him being there. Weekends at our houses, swimming at the pool in the backyard, cook-outs, etc. I will miss him and think about him often.  
All my love,*

*Blake (OK, Arthur Blake!)*

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**Blake Beldon** - 2 hours ago