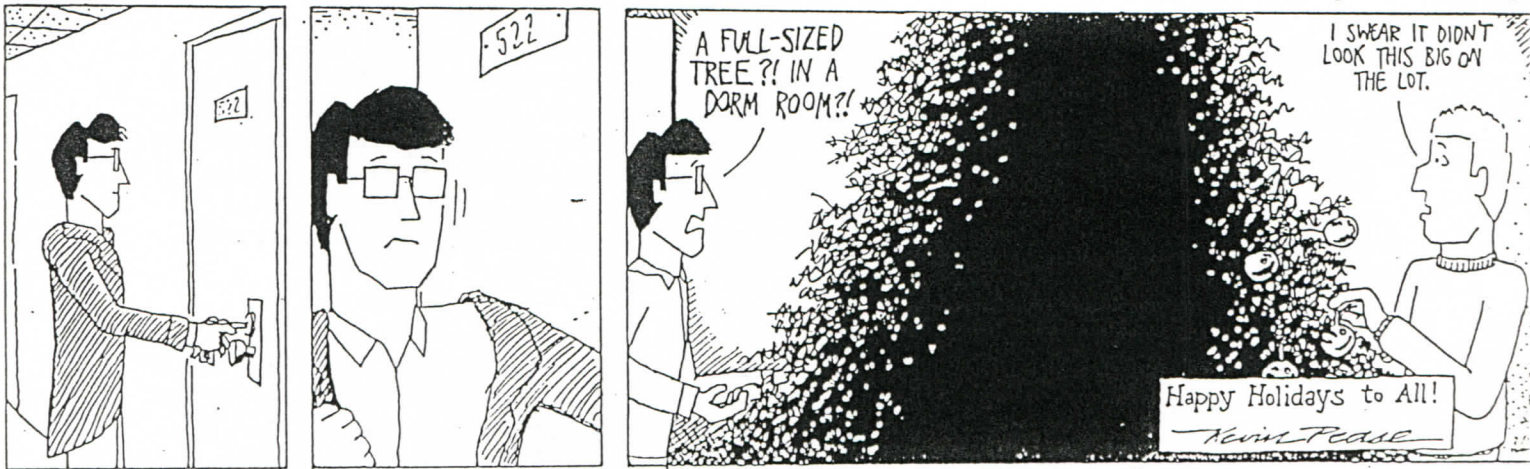


Absurd Notions

...by Kevin Pease



414 Harbor Road
Morganville, NJ 07751
December 26, 1991

Seasons Greetings:

Time marches on – if this letter doesn't get done soon, the year will have to be changed. We are still in New Jersey, same jobs, same house. Rod is the only one who has moved – from one AT&T building to another 2 miles down the road. Suzanne is still in her home office and Kevin is at Trenton State College for his Junior Year.

Suzanne spent 1991 switching the name of her business from Architectural Illustrations to Ampersand Graphics to de-couple her income from the weak NJ housing market. Much time (and \$\$) was spent in early 1991 on a new brochure, business cards, stationery, etc. She is planning to hire her first legitimate employee as of January 1st and is grumbling about the mass of paperwork and taxes this entails.

She continues to be active in NJ Assoc. of Women Business Owners as chapter president, doing her best to utilize the telephone system to its maximum and keep her husband gainfully employed. She did the graphics for the State NJAWBO conference in '91 and "volunteered" to chair the event in '92, but with someone else doing the graphics.

Between her business and NJAWBO, more trivial matters such as her husband are sometimes forgotten. No more can be stated on this subject according to the terms of the "out of court agreement" — trading silence on this matter for one cherry pie a month for the next year. You may rest assured, however, that should this agreement not be fulfilled, you will hear the details next year!

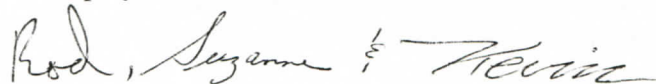
Rod did less traveling in 1991 than in the previous years. His presence was required at only a single trade show early in the year, but Suzanne tagged along to Washington DC where they saw the sights and ate their way through a different ethnic cuisine every day for a week. After that show Rod simplified his demonstration system using new hardware so that so that even the sales types could install and use it, so no more trips were required for the rest of the year. Rod and Suzanne visited Louisiana in the spring courtesy of a previous overbooking problem by one of the airlines.

The whole family drove to Boca Raton in July (yes – it says drove to Florida in July) so that Suzanne could attend a national meeting of women business owners. Rod and Kevin vegetated by the pool and visited Epcot Center while she “met”. Kevin was not too excited when his father suggested that they hurry to the Moroccan exhibit in Epcot to assure the opportunity to add one more ethnic cuisine to the list. He became more interested when he discovered that arriving early got them a ring side seat for the entertainment, a belly dancer that could move things previously thought to be immobile. Queries by Suzanne determined that they were apparently also fed something ethnic, but that the food left less of an impression.

With only two at home most of the time, Rod has started doing more of the cooking. He maintains that is only one of the reasons for Suzanne’s losing weight over the year. She doesn’t mind him cooking as long as he cleans up afterward, but his quantity=quality approach has been criticized. He tends to a “one big pot” approach to cooking, which yields lots of leftovers. No matter how good it was the first meal, bean and sauerkraut soup palls going into the second continuous week! His response is just to quote the Frugal Gourmet – “it’s wonderful”. To attain the next level of proficiency he must learn to cook two things at once – like meat AND vegetables – without using the same pot.

Kevin continues to be a regular feature in the campus newspaper with his weekly comic strip, Absurd Notions, and the editorial cartoon. He is taking mostly Art classes now, but did manage to squeeze in an assembly language class as a favor to his dad. A free summer with Corel Draw on the PC made him sufficiently expert to have his mom cursing and grumbling for most of the first month after he went back to school in the fall. Phone conversations with him early in the semester tended to skip right over the amenities to “How do you do ___ in Corel?”. He is home now for the semester break (Dec 20 to Jan 20) and has almost caught up on his sleep. The next step is to rotate his clock by 8 hours and move him from “campus” time to “parental” time. For those of you who don’t remember, campus time is waking at 11 am, breakfast at 12 noon and bedtime somewhere after midnight.

We hope you have a good 1992!

Handwritten signatures of Rod, Suzanne, and Kevin in cursive script.

Rod, Suzanne and Kevin