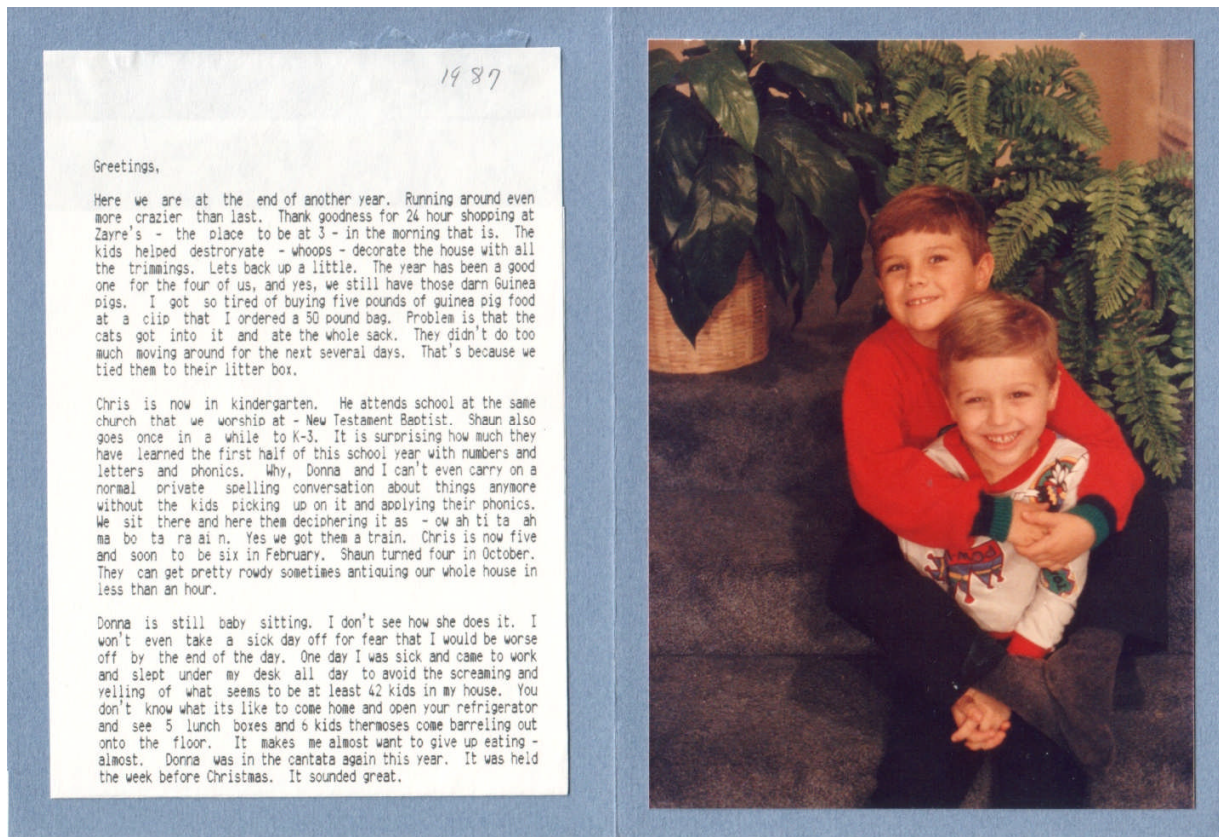


Christmas Card 1987

Card Front



1987

Greetings,

Here we are at the end of another year. Running around even more crazier than last. Thank goodness for 24 hour shopping at Zayre's - the place to be at 3 - in the morning that is. The kids helped destroryate - whoops - decorate the house with all the trimmings. Lets back up a little. The year has been a good one for the four of us, and yes, we still have those darn Guinea pigs. I got so tired of buying five pounds of guinea pig food at a clip that I ordered a 50 pound bag. Problem is that the cats got into it and ate the whole sack. They didn't do too much moving around for the next several days. That's because we tied them to their litter box.

Chris is now in kindergarten. He attends school at the same church that we worship at - New Testament Baptist. Shaun also goes once in a while to K-3. It is surprising how much they have learned the first half of this school year with numbers and letters and phonics. Why, Donna and I can't even carry on a normal private spelling conversation about things anymore without the kids picking up on it and applying their phonics. We sit there and here them deciphering it as - ow ah ti ta ah ma bo ta ra ai n. Yes we got them a train. Chris is now five and soon to be six in February. Shaun turned four in October. They can get pretty rowdy sometimes antiquing our whole house in less than an hour.

Donna is still baby sitting. I don't see how she does it. I won't even take a sick day off for fear that I would be worse off by the end of the day. One day I was sick and came to work and slept under my desk all day to avoid the screaming and yelling of what seems to be at least 42 kids in my house. You don't know what its like to come home and open your refrigerator and see 5 lunch boxes and 6 kids thermoses come barreling out onto the floor. It makes me almost want to give up eating - almost. Donna was in the cantata again this year. It was held the week before Christmas. It sounded great.

We returned our leased car to the bank and have since bought a 1986 Buick station wagon. My niece says that the kids have a name for station wagons - "Grocery Getter". Whatever! It is loaded and has the third seat way in the back for the kids. They like to ride back there and it provides us with a little less noise when we are riding together. Being separated from the kids by those extra few feet gives us about the same effect as the bullet proof glass we had installed in the other wagon between the front and back seat.

We were up north for Donna's brothers wedding in July. It was a quick trip as I had to get back to work. We wanted to visit a few people but the time was not there. Possibly we will be returning sometime in the summer.

Our Sunday School class had a progressive dinner in December and we provided the salad at our house. We had no worrys about any left over salad though with those two stinking guinea pigs around.

Back to the present. Donna just made about 12 dozen cookies and we are forced to eat most of them due to not having room in the refrigerator with all those lunch boxes. We will be having Christmas dinner at my parents place. There are so many of us that my parents fix up the garage and we eat in there. Makes it easy to eat and run too.

Well, I guess we will close. If your in the neighborhood, stop in for a cup of coffee and a cookie, if there are any left, that is.

Merry Christmas from all of us - Ken, Donna and the boys