

December 1967

Now is the time for pause and reflection as Christmastime draws near- with our annual visit by U.S. Mail to those we hold so dear.

Although the family address remains the same as last year, we can scarcely say that we have been living as a family. Carl has been on "temporary assignment" (?) as Manager of Engineering in Michigan City since March of '66, while they combined the three Raytheon subsidiaries (Edex Corporation, Drivex Corporation, and Dage-Bell Corporation) and formed a new division called Raytheon Learning Systems Company. To further complicate matters, since October first, he has been "wearing two hats", and has been working in still another capacity as National Distribution Manager for R.L.S.C., with Marketing Headquarters in Englewood, New Jersey. He manages to be home twice a month for weekends, and we were unable to spend the summer in the mid-west with him.

To keep from losing her mind, being a "job-widow", Dotty has thrown herself into all manner of activity at the local church. She began her first of a three year term on the board of Christian Education, for which she is also secretary, last January. She helped to plan Bible School, and attempted to teach thirty-three primary children to appreciate "God's Wonderful World" for two weeks in August. Both girls helped in this venture, also. She relaxes every other Tuesday morning at a Discussion Group which deals for the most part with Christian Ethics and Contemporary Issues. She teaches a class of twenty-six third graders who keep her physically and mentally alert for at least one hour each Sunday morning. Dotty appreciatively played "lady" for five days in November when Carl took her to the N.A.E.B. meeting in Denver- she must have renewed acquaintances with about thirty people and spent many happy hours with a dear Hoosier friend.

These activities, along with the usual keeping up with four young people- (baby sitting, as well as "boy-friend sitting") and including a goodly number of teen-age parties, keeps her, generally, out of mischief.

Leigh's most exciting news, is the fact that she'll be a full-fledged driver soon! (Ya hafta be seven-teen in Massachusetts, and this extra waiting period hasn't been easy!) She is in her junior year of High School and especially enjoys chorus, French, gymnastics, and cheering at the football games for a very special "tackle"! She continues to study ballet and to teach in the kindergarten at Sunday School. She returned to Indiana for several weeks this summer and was delighted to attend church camp with her old friends.

Karen is a High School Freshman- and is no longer the chubby kid you probably remember! She's 5 ft. 4 in. tall and has lost over 30 pounds since summer. She's happy to be taking typing and to be in chorus and is no doubt the busiest baby sitter on the block! She helps with the Lower Junior class at Sunday School

attends Confirmation Classes, Pilgrim Fellowship, and loves
the Monkees- most especially Davy Jones!

Ronnie blew the snow-blowing business instead of the snow last winter because he broke his arm. Karen took over and the profits had to be split three ways- He has several signed contracts for this season, though, as of this writing, he's had only one obliging storm. It's a good feeling to earn \$9.00 before going to school in the morning, even if you can't move a muscle once you return home in the afternoon! Ronnie is a Junior High Schooler this year. He is working as a reporter on the Sanborn Sentinel, and is in the Glee Club, currently rehearsing for the Mikado. He recently got back into scouting, and is working on his second-class rank.

Donnie, who will be four years old in January, is a pre-mature teenager. His music preferences are "Rock" and "Soul", his favorite artist is Peter Tork, of the "Monkees", and he dressed up as Mike Nesmith for Halloween. His density is "one"- that is, he weighs 38 pounds and is 38 inches tall! Donnie loves Sunday School, and none of us dares to swallow so much as a vitamin pill without saying "grace" these days! He's a real "thinker", who is convinced that the Avon Lady is married to the Fuller Brush Man! (After all, they both leave little lipsticks, ya' know!)

Santa has already made an early delivery at the Wenzinger's this year... and a lovely Hammond Organ now enhances our living room and lightens our hearts- and though each of us is grateful, Karen's appreciation comes through most "harmoniously"!

May the joyous spirit of Christmas be not ^{only} seasonal, but remain with you all throughout the year.

Carl, Sotty
Leigh, Karen
Ron Don