

"Christmas is a time of hope . . . a time of loving . . . a time of joy."
 . . . a time for our seasonal visit with each of you.

This year finds Carl working out of New York City and home most every weekend. A somewhat better arrangement than last year, though he's still not situated in New England, where he prefers to be, and where his family very much wants him. It was the first of April when Carl joined Visual Electronics Corporation in New York City, as Manager of their Systems Division. He has been traveling all over the country in the process of setting up this new division which specializes in Audio and Video and R. F. Communication Systems for industry and education. They presently have offices in New York, Boston, and Los Angeles. However, the near future will find them in all major cities. This has been a real challenge for Carl, and as usual, he's doing a great job getting this project off the ground.

Leigh is in her senior year of high school. She seems to have little, if any time to call her own, what with the demanding honors courses, applications to be filled out and essays to be written for several colleges. (Her main interests being psychology, French, and elementary education). She works after school and all day Saturday at the local children's shoe store. She is on the yearbook staff, is involved in gymnastics, helps to teach first graders three times a week and is about to be trained to teach retarded children in Concord. She still helps teach a large Kindergarten class in Sunday School. Leigh did have a brief reprieve this summer when she spent a most enjoyable week on the North Shore with friends.

Karen, our Sophomore, works in the Guidance Office at school, as well as typing (for profit) after school. She typed 90 WPM this fall, and since then has been getting all kinds of paid typing jobs. She participates in both the junior and senior choirs at church, and is an active member of the Pilgrim Fellowship there. She is progressing quite well with her organ lessons. Karen's biggest deal of the year was her trip to Florida with the Walters (Aunt Barbara's family). She had a three-week "blast" and came home via New York, where she spent a day with her Dad for a look around the big city!

Ron, (now in 8th grade) with the help of his Dad, built an English Punt! That's a boat, in case you might be wondering. So, we all enjoyed rowing down the Concord River this summer. Ron is busy with Scouts . . . lots of camping trips (including Polar Bear Camping) . . . a week of summer camp at beautiful Gregg Lake in Antrim, New Hampshire and on Wednesday afternoons, he's a well qualified Den Chief. Recently, he's been involved in a modified "Outward Bound" program sponsored by a local private boy's school. This is a pioneer-type program and really very rugged. Almost too rugged for Ron's enjoyment, but a valuable experience, nonetheless. He sings in Junior Choir and is audio-visual man for the Sunday School. He has also become heir to most of the baby-sitting jobs his sisters used to accept. He's still in the snow-throwing business, if the weather would be accommodating.

Donnie will be five years old in January. He attends high school football games and cheers for the Patriots like a "pro!" He's a member of a mini-type "Our Gang" group. These kids have such great times together, which is a tremendous help to their busy moms! Don is impressed having Leigh teach his

Sunday School Class, and his innocent (well, not always innocent) wit helps keep his family well amused day in and day out.

Old Mom hasn't accomplished anything very spectacular in '68. She enjoys her growing and changing family and her involvement at church and with her neighbors. She kept her Dad company for a few weeks while her mom was in the hospital this summer. (Her folks had a really rough year, healthwise, but are much improved, now). She's very grateful to Carl for a nice visit with friends in Atlanta this fall She's still trying to figure out why, with all the "smarts" folks have these days, there isn't some way that guys in industry could have more time to spend with their families. Much as she's used to his being away, she misses her guy!

Your Christmas notes and letters are the loveliest gifts we receive . . . because we know it means a lot of effort on your part, and that you really care.

Love and Peace be yours in the new year.

Carl, Betty
Leigh, Karen,
Ron, and
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