

Seasons Greetings,

Hi! My name is Tony. I'm the American General Tiger, four-seat airplane that's been dominating Rob & Ann's lives for the last year. I was asked to write the letter this year as Rob and Ann managed to kill all the fish. Since Rob spends so much money on me, Ann felt justified in spending some money and giving the house a makeover. They both decided that since the fishtank had flooded so much, it was time for new carpet. Well, you know how a woman likes to shop, let's not stop at carpet, let's also paint and wallpaper. The paint guy has been here almost four weeks but promises he is almost done. Ann decided that putting the 120 gallon fish tank back on new carpet was more than her nerves could stand. They decided to move the tank to the familyroom and that is when the fish met their untimely demise.

The three of us had quite a busy travel schedule this year. Our first trip was to Washington, D.C. to visit Rob's aunt and uncle. Personally that was a long trip to see a bunch of planes at the Air & Space Museum that don't fly anymore. But, they told me it was nice to see relatives and pay homage to the Jefferson Memorial. Next it was off to Myrtle Beach, SC to visit the first pilots in the family. While Rob thought it was nifty to ride the go-carts, Ann found lounging on the beach and checking out the local shopping much more enjoyable. After that it was on to Vermont for a weekend of spectacular views. Rob told me it was nice to fly his own plane to the annual Oshkosh, WI air show rather than his partner's, but my favorite trip was to Bowling Green, KY for the national "Tiger" fly-in. There were over a hundred "like" aircraft there! So, I had lots of friends to talk to while Rob and Ann checked out the Corvette museum and Mammoth Cave. A photo of me missing the spot landing contest made the national newsletter! Ann took a "Cockpit Cool Course" while in Bowling Green. The course is designed to teach you what to do in case the pilot becomes incapacitated. Ann's favorite reason for one woman taking the course was the fact that her husband always fell asleep.

Of course the year could not have passed without the three of us having an "incident". September 4th found Rob and Ann enjoying the lights around Cleveland and practicing night touch and go landings. After the third landing and cleaning up the flaps while accelerating smartly down the runway, a deer decided to cross our path. We pulled up hard but made contact with the deer with the landing gear and elevator. Rob didn't know if the landing gear was still attached, so he continued flying the out-of-trim airplane to an airport with a control tower. Ann scanned for places to land if we didn't make it. Two low passes for ground crews confirmed we had all three wheels, so the landing was fine. Needless to say I was not, I spent a month in the hospital, but I'm feeling much better now, thank you! It didn't take long for Ann to decide that night flying is no longer her idea of fun! Somehow it makes much more sense to encounter Rudolph on Christmas Eve rather than the beginning of Autumn.

Rob added two more people to his team at Picker. If you know of any imbedded OS or Motif programmers, Picker would love to provide them with exciting opportunities. It's fun building computer intensive medical scanners that save lives! Ann is still working at Multiverse, they were finally able to find an outside accountant to help straighten out the books.

Ann convinced Rob to sell his 8-year old car, unfortunately, Rob still hasn't figured out what he wants to replace it with, so Ann has been chauffeuring his sorry butt around for the past month. Rob has been agonizing over what to buy, but of course Ann doesn't understand the dilemma. Personally, I don't think anything can replace the Talon, but until Rob realizes this and buys some basic transportation I'll have to put up with his pitiful begging to get rides to the airport.

Thanks to those of you who supported the Andover Outing Club and our young ski jumpers! Rob and Ann sent Tim \$2,371 of perfectly good gas money to match your donations.

Oops, here they come, I guess they want to check out Christmas lights from the air, gotta go!

Happy Holidays!