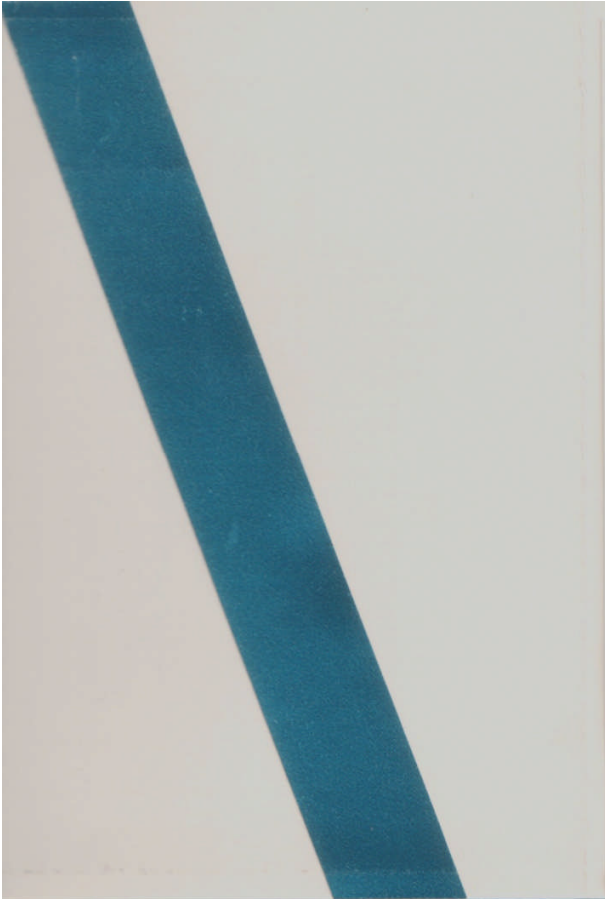


Christmas 1989





Chris and Shaun stuffing their own stockings.....

Merry Christmas,

What a year. It's been good to all of us. We hope your year has been as good. The kids are both in school, Chris in first grade and Shaun in kindergarten. They both like school and the activities associated with it. Donna and I share the extra school activities. I escorted the kids to the roller skating rink a few weeks ago and of course dear old dad had to show the kids how it's really done. So what if it has been twenty years since I roller skated. I really feel sorry for the nice old lady that was sitting in the snack area. I forgot how to stop and now she walks like I skate. Donna is an extended care teacher at Indian Rocks Christian School where the kids attend and we also attend church. She also works at Home Shopping Network as a network representative. It's kind of convenient for her having two jobs, that way when us boys get too rowdy, she tells us that she has to go to work early or attend some meeting or what and leaves us.. for days at a time sometimes. I am still with the same company that I started with. My responsibilities continue to grow and I really enjoy it. We both put in about sixty hours per week which keeps us fairly busy. We are lucky that one of us is always with the kids and we don't require a sitter. Donna says it's better upbringing with the parents always around...at least when she is present. Donna's brother, John, is staying with us at the present. He is working for Eckards Corporate Center - home office for a large drug store chain. This was the first year that the kids were excited about trimming the outside of the house for Christmas. I got all the lights out and left them string them through the shrubs. Our lights go on and off using a timer. It was about a week later that the neighbor discovered a long extension running from our house to theirs and plugged into their outside outlet. Needless to say, I should have checked the final wiring myself. The neighbor was none too happy. I guess no fruit cake from them this year. They also trimmed the tree as Donna and myself were busy doing other Christmas things like going around and picking up the kids cloths and toys strewn throughout the house. We don't no how they do it, but the kids trim the entire seven and a half foot tree without a ladder. While they're trimming the tree, we pass by only to see the tree moving, bending and shaking, not seeing the kids anywhere in sight... We pretend not to see anything. That's a typical day at the Staley's. As Christmas nears, we all hope your Christmas is as fun as ours will be. Take care and Merry Christmas.

Ken, Donna and the boys
Christmas 1989