

12/95

## SEASON'S GREETINGS

I have (almost) survived my first full calendar year as a retiree. Some say I haven't fully retired because of my volunteer work for the American Meteorological Society (AMS) and the National Academy of Sciences/National Research Council (NRC). But it helps me to "decompress" slowly after nearly 50 years of technical work. Business travel led me to Dallas in January for the 75th annual meeting of the AMS. For the NRC, I journeyed to Irvine, CA in February; Boulder, CO in June (staying on with the Ruttenbergs for a week); Cape Cod in September; Kansas City in October; plus a number of trips to Washington, DC.

Recreational travel wasn't slighted during the year. Two friends and I went to Bermuda in March (cold!). In August I flew to Denver and rode in the Ruttenbergs' car to Park City, UT; San Francisco and Mendocino, CA; the Oregon coast and wine country, and finally Seattle. We spent a week in Seattle to see Wagner's Ring Cycle (four operas) and otherwise entertain ourselves before I flew home. My annual trip to see the Cartwrights in Geneva and visit Switzerland and nearby France came in September-October. Then in November I visited friends and relatives from Los Angeles to San Francisco.

My health has improved through changes and adjustments in my medicine so that I feel comfortable and have some more energy, although my legs give out when climbing a lot of stairs, rocks, etc. I still can't sail Eole single-handed, but the past summer we sailed a lot. A good friend from Paris, France, who is an excellent sailor and strong, is working in Washington for two years; he was eager to crew with me and help with the heavy work on the boat. We went out about seven weekends (when not travelling). However, I have put the boat on the market; a lot of "lookers" but no offers yet.

Nothing new to report about Peggy, Molly, Martha and their families. The grandchildren are growing fast. It hardly seems possible that Kelley will graduate from high school at the end of the next school year and that three of the other four grandchildren are now in regular school! How time flies.

I hope you had a good 1995 and I wish you a **HAPPY NEW YEAR!!**