

Christmas 1989

Dear

It has been another busy year for the Taylor family. On Oct. 11th Jared Benjamin Taylor was born at Norwalk Hospital. Needless to say he is a joy, but no matter how much you read or hear, I don't think anyone is prepared for the work a baby requires. Debbie is a great mother and because she is nursing, she does most of the work. By the time I get home from work, she needs a break, and "Dad" helps out. Actually I am pretty good at changing diapers and bottle feeding. Now at 2 months, he is sleeping on a more regular schedule, and is really developing his own little personality. We know he is gorgeous, but what do you expect?

For 10 years, Cyrano (my pet macaw) has been only responsibility. Last winter we decided to give him to Ray & Ann where he gets more attention. Then in June, we bought Bonzo, a baby cockatoo. He is half the size of Cyrano, and does not bite at all. Debbie and I love him dearly although he can be noisy.

Last summer, Debbie and I, Thorne and (his girlfriend) Laura, and my parents spent a week on a lake in Maine. It was a fun, relaxing week and we hope to go back next summer. The vacation was such a success that Dad is looking for a piece of land on a lake to build our own family cabin.

Last winter Mom and Dad went on a 2 week African Safari with a group of friends from Fairfield. They had a great time in spite of the fact Dad did not have a phone in their tent.

Dad has joined (part time) Flight Services Group (which manages corporate jets) as Vice Chairman. FSG is owned by two long time friends, Bill Juvonen and Dave Hurley, who had worked for him at Cessna and Canadair. He is also pursuing other consulting opportunities. During 1989, he had numerous articles published and was the subject of a two part article in Professional Pilot on his career in aviation.

Mom celebrated her 65th birthday last September at a huge party given by Dad. Friends (including my sister, Jane) traveled from all over the country to attend. It was a great party for a great lady.

Ray, Ann, and Thatcher are doing well. Ray has just completed his biggest real estate deal with Coldwell Banker. Ann is still director of Newpond Farms. And Thatcher is now 3 and is a joy for the whole family.

Thorne continues at Pratt & Whitney in customer relations. He recently spent a week in Warsaw, but he doesn't make as many int'l trips as he used to when at Sikorsky. He continues to play hockey twice a week and recently traveled to Montreal to play in a tournament.

Jane is still in Steamboat Springs, CO where she is still pursuing a career marbleizing. Between those jobs she earns extra money taking people on rafts down the rapids among other part time ventures.

I am starting my 6th year at General Electric selling industrial projection televisions. The Rolling Stones are using 3 of our biggest models on their tour. Fortunately, my territory is small geographically and I can get home to Debbie and Jared most nights. I still continue to skeet shoot, but not as often since fatherhood began.

Life just isn't the same any more, but the change was both welcome and due. I started late, but better late than never. I just skipped the first wife and divorce routine and held out for Debbie.

Debbie laid low with her computer consulting business this year due to pregnancy and preparation for the baby's arrival. She's just starting to gear up again, at Jared's second month birthday. This summer, she started an interior decorating business, featuring Transdesign furniture, wall coverings, artwork, window treatments, etc. As of now, she's unsure about running two businesses, as motherhood in itself is a full time job, and more work than she anticipated.! Unfortunately, her parents just retired to Florida, but they came up to see Jared and were a big help those first days when the baby was home. My mother is a short distance away, so helps out quite a bit with babysitting and errands. Lucky for us!

Thanksgiving was at my Aunt Nancy and Uncle Dave's in Long Island. It is the one time a year when the whole family (aunts, uncles, and cousins) gets together. The unexpected snow made traveling a bit risky so we postponed dinner to Friday.

Well, that was our year in a nutshell. I hope that 1989 was a good year for you and your family.