

THE TAYLOR GAZETTE

Winter, 1994-1995

Greetings everyone! We hope you had a good year. We were fortunate to have many exciting things happen to our family this year. Unfortunately, we also mourned the loss of a friend, and former neighbor, Bill. Our thoughts are with his family at this time of year.

1994 has been a hectic year at the Taylor home. As most of you know, we moved to Stratford in June. It was time we had a house of our own, as the old one had memories of earlier days that were time to let go of. The old house was also 25 years old, with original roof, furnace, windows, septic, etc., and was about to become a money pit, so we decided that it was the right time to make the move. Our new home is 8 years old, with central air (was that a blessing this summer!), a nice walk-out basement, space above the garage for future office-type expansion, etc. It is on an acre abutting a forest, so we have a reasonable amount of quiet and privacy. However, we are two minutes from shopping and highways, making it a very convenient location.

We were overwhelmed by the magnitude of it! As any mover will tell you, the longer you live somewhere, the more "stuff" you have to move. Even after a massive and successful tag sale, it took eleven hours with 5 men for half the day and 8 men the rest of it, to move us 10 minutes away! Debbie had her tonsils removed that same week, so things were rough.

We spent two weeks at the Taylor cabin in Maine again this year. It was a great vacation, made even more special because we spent one of the weeks with Jim's college roommate Bruce, his wife Linda and their two children, who are the same ages as ours. The most time we had spent together previously was a few hours at each others weddings, so we were fortunate to find ourselves enjoying each other's company.

We also made the decision to join a temple a few months ago, as it was time to begin the children's religious education. It has been fun for us all, as it seems there are lots of social events for adults and children alike. It has enabled us to spend some nice time together as a family.

Kamilla, a young woman who lived with us and helped with the kids while also working for another family, returned home to Norway this August. While most of the year

was good for all of us, it got a little tense the last two months or so.

Jim is completing his third year at Hughes-JVC, selling their high end video projectors. Finally, after a years delay, all development and manufacturing problems seem to be resolved. Although acceptance of the product has been high, sales have been lower than projected, as the price was doubled from the time of its introduction. Hughes-JVC expects to introduce additional lower cost projectors in 1995. There will be a shift from an engineering driven focus to a marketing driven one. In his "spare" time, Jim developed the computer software used to evaluate over 60 makes and models of projectors at the Infocomm (the audio-visual industry's annual trade show) projector shoot-out.

Debbie had a year of turmoil, approaching the big "4 0". After much soul searching and career research, she decided it was time to return to school and complete her studies in Psychology. Between two classes, 2 CLEP exams and 5 research papers, she picked up 15 credits this semester, so she is on her way. For the coming year, Debbie hopes to work, but the issue of the children's care is ostensibly a major obstacle.

Jared turned five in October and started kindergarten this fall. He attends a full day program and is doing very well - already learning to spell and read. We are witness to the miracle of the computer as an educational tool, as we see Jared recognizing and spelling some words. All the leaning is done by playing games, so he doesn't know he's "studying"!

David, always imitating his big brother, claims to bring homework home from his 4 hour per week "class". If you can call a painted hand print homework, so it must be! He turned 2 in July, and is competing with Jared in the vocabulary department. It's funny to hear expressions like, "no way Jose" coming from a 2 year old.

That's all our news for 1994. We hope you had a good year, and wish for you a new year filled with happiness, health and all the things you wish for.

Debbie, Jim, Jared & David

