

Seasons Greetings

from the entire Arnold Family

Dear :

This past year has been a blur; as we look over the year, we see most things are better today than a year ago.

The Sand Box war came and went, this time Dru went, Hap stayed. Dru's Robotic Chicken Disease finally went. Both Zeke and Marie passed on and are sorely missed. Boise came and went and came and went. William is getting bigger and stronger, mentally, physically and spiritually. The Lieutenant Colonel's board came and went, Hap stayed a Major. Betsy and Lilly came into our lives and are going like crazy.

The big military news is Desert Shield becoming Desert Storm and Dru being activated with the 68th Medivac Squadron. We were in Boise, Hap going to the fabulous Boise vacation school for the Photo Phantom. Nice to go to a school when you have been flying the bird for a year, but that's another story. About ten days into the five week school, surprise , surprise, surprise! The war has started and an Arnold is activated. Dru ended up in Nuremburg, FRG, sitting strategic medivac alert for the 1st Armored Division. They managed to make it through the war with only about two dozen casualties total. Thank God for lack of work! Dru would love to tell you about Project Ibis. If you see her, have a need to know and a clearance, it is quite a story. Two months deployed and homeward bound. They were ready, they were called, they did their job.

Naval Hospital San Diego has a new civilian contract nurse in ICU. Dru really likes working there; much shorter drive than to Ontario.

Early in the year, both Zeke and Marie passed on. We did not take this well at all. We said no more baby rats, then we were passing by a feed store and saw Betsy and Lilly. We could not leave them there. They are super baby rats, so much different than any others. Still we miss Zeke and Marie.

Meanwhile, Hap spent five weeks in Boise for Recce School and got passed over for Lieutenant Colonel, so if he does not make it next summer, out by the end of the year. Still that will be over twenty years of flying Phantoms, not all bad. We are not really sure what to do if he gets promoted, not wasting any time worrying either. No Guard jets lost this year, a good sign. The best news of the year at the Guard, Mark Gable, the backseater who almost lost his right leg in the summer before last's first crash, is almost back flying. Saw him in a jet taxiing last week, great news.

Our good friends from the RAF, Bob and Kay Denton, came to visit from the UK in October. What a super surprise, after all the years of saying we would see them "this year."

The Aviation and Marine insurance and accident investigation business has kept Hap busy, six weeks in Panama, one in Costa Rica, a trip to Atlanta and filling up the new office in Long Beach, California. Two days a week on the average in Long Beach for Hap, two in San Diego, one on the road and one and a half of the other two at the Guard. The new company plane still needs paint.

William will always be the "Rodo." Our good friend Joan Jeffery has brought him into the Mega Reader stage with her English comics, we recommend them to those who don't want to read. Rodo far prefers guns to cameras and has his own rifle. He is still playing soccer, thank the Lord he still doesn't really care if they win or lose. After all, its just a game.

We are all healthy and very happy. God has been kind to us this year, we are very lucky. We wish we could have spent time with each of our friends this year, shared our year past and our thoughts of

the future; that cannot be and so we rely on this letter. We wish the s a very happy and joyous holiday season. May your God be with you as ours is with us.

Best wishes and Love,

Dru, Hap, William, Betsy, Lilly, Rat, Zaxxon, Rex, Roy and Sabie