

# The 2002 Holiday Letter

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We have **lots** of events to cover, so let's get going. I'm still working **three** jobs: the **main** one is the American Speech-Language-Hearing Association, where I **play** on the Internet all day; at American University, I'm the **liberal** professor that conservative parents **warn** their children about and ask them **pointed** questions about just how reading **comics** is college level material; and Foster Wheeler Environmental for mods to this software I wrote for them--they just **won't** let me go.

I hope you're going to mention **me** in here somewhere!



We've never been able to keep you **out** of anything, yet, Morgan! Good thing **Ashbless** keeps you honest.



**They** don't know I've been blaming **everything** on Morgan. She's **so** dumb, she even purrs when she visits the **vet!** By the way, Glen's novel, **Darwin's Daughter**, remains unsold at this time, although it was reviewed by **several** agents and publishers. He's begun work on some **new** ideas, but nothing to report about yet. **I** think he should write a book about **me**, but he says that **cat books** don't sell. Ha! Lizard ones like his don't sell, either!

Hey, is it **my** turn yet? Oh, it **is?** Uhm. I'm **still** working for Battelle Memorial Institute, trying to save the environment in this **New World Order**. I'm also working on my **PhD** at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County and I **finished** my coursework this December. I **have** to take comprehensive exams this next quarter (**BLEAH!**) then I start writing **my** new "book."



Did you hear that I went to the **Bahamas** in August for a class? No, **really**, if it had been a **vacation**, Glen would have gone with me. But when I told him he'd have to stay in a **dorm**, fend off ravenous **sand fleas**, and run water sampling equipment from 6:30am until 9pm, he decided to stay **home**. Of course, I also got to jump off cliffs into the **clear** waters and snorkel with fish... and **jellyfish!** I came back **tan** and tired, but got an **A** on my research report on the **scientific** investigations taking place.



**Baaaaaah!** You had to wait until the **third** row to mention **seeing** us during your May vacation to **Ireland?**

How **could** they forget us, **Kileen** and **Sunny**, their companions on a six-day **unguided** horseback trek through the **bogs**, beaches, and backroads of Sligo County? Glen prepared for the trip by receiving a lesson on **riding** from his sister-in-law, Kim, and then riding (and **falling off**) Jill's horse, Rogue, several times before the trip. While they were in Ireland, they had the good **timing** to connect up with Jill's cousin Julie and her husband Steve. Read the full story at [www.engel-cox.org/travels](http://www.engel-cox.org/travels) (and see more pictures of **us**, the handsome equines!).



Hey, not much **space** left, but we **have** to mention that in October, my brother Dale and I, with **generous** help from our Aunt Mog and sundry others, threw a **40<sup>th</sup> Wedding Anniversary** party for our parents, Gene and Linda. Attended by about **four dozen** family, groomsmen and bridesmaids, the catered affair in Burnet, Texas had everyone in **high spirits** (or was that the wine talking?). **Wow**, that's all we can get in! Hope everyone has a...



**Happy New Year!!**