

The Goughs'

Christmas Times

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Oregon, Year Four

This was the year Corey started College, leaving Diana, Dick and Buttons as the only year-round residents. We decided Oregon is where we want to stay when Dick retires, so we bought an oceanfront lot in Newport on the central Oregon coast. Chris started his Junior year at UCSD, Corey was in the Oregon state skiing championship, Diana defensively gardened against a very wet summer, and Dick flew all over the world on biz. Now for the details...

Corey at Bachelor

Corey was on the Lake Oswego Ski Team this year and was selected to go to the state championships at Mt. Bachelor. He skied both slalom and giant slalom. Space does not permit us to identify his finishing position. Suffice it to say that Corey is the best



skier among us, in view of his knowing no fear. After the excitement of the state finals, Corey graduated from

LO High and went on a post-graduation trip to Mazatlan, Mexico. He had a wonderful time on the trip, the purpose being primarily to improve his Spanish (Ho-Ho-Ho!). In the fall he was off to the University of Oregon where he's majoring in computer science. Since he's a PC specialist and U of O is saturated with Macintoshes, he got a chance to

see how the other 10% operates. U of O is located in Eugene which Sunset magazine voted as one of the best college towns in the West, a criteria being an all night coffee spot serving



brew strong enough to take the paint off a baked enamel appliance. Corey loves the place, rain and all. He got a mountain bike, joined a fraternity—*Phi Delta Theta*—and still managed to get excellent grades. This first quarter was an important one, as the freshpeople needed to calibrate themselves to the new environment. With the education budget crunches all over, the incoming class at U of O is 50% out of state (more \$\$), with half that number from California alone.

Chris in his Junior Year

Seems hard to believe but Chris is in his third year at UCSD. Despite the fires in So. Cal., he saw only distant smoke and had to suffer through sunny weather with temps in the low 70s. He got new roommates and a new house this year and has improved his gourmet cooking skills by moving up to packaged macaroni and cheese. Chris is in *Pi Kappa Phi* and was busy with fraternity-related activities. His grades continue good, but next

quarter he faces the dreaded "machine-language" course where students are advised to bring their pillows to the lab. This past summer, Chris continued as an Intel Intern working as a software engineer in the customer support department. This has been a good deal for him in that the work is interesting and pays well. Due to the course requirement of his major, Chris will not be able to graduate in four years; he expects to finish in February, 1996.

Coastal Land Barons

This year we made the decision to stay in Oregon when Dick retires and look for property on the coast. In February we began searching for coastal real estate, starting on the north coast in Astoria and working our way as far south as Yachats (pronounced Ya-Hots) on the south central coast. Along the way we decided to buy a lot in Newport. Our property is on a bluff 100 feet above a wide sandy beach just north of Yaquina Head light, an operating, 1886-vintage lighthouse and nature preserve. We really love the view and are looking forward to building. Our plan is to find an architect in 1994 and build in 1995. We won't plan to

live there year round but will probably get a smaller place in Portland and split our time between the two.



Newport—a working fishing port with a population of about 8 thou-

sand—is a really neat town. It has an oceanic research facility run by Oregon State University and the new Oregon Coast Aquarium opened last spring. Also, there's a performing arts center and many coastal parks and good restaurants. In the winter the coast is attractive for storm watching as 30 foot waves smash into volcanic headlands (such as Yaquina Head). The major landmark in the area is Cape Foul Weather named by the British explorer Robert Gray (the British have a way with words). The name gives you some idea of the winter weather!

Get-A-Ways

For our family vacation this year we traveled to Club Med in Cancun, Mexico on the Yucatan peninsula. As the boys have grown older (18 and 20), it has gotten tougher to find a



place with something for everyone. (I guess we get more democratic as we age.) Anyhow, Club Med worked for everyone with Mom and Dad mostly snorkeling and reading, and the boys swimming, water skiing, partying, wind surfing, sun bathing, etc. The highlight of the vacation was a side trip to the Mayan ruins at Chichen Itza. This is a well-preserved Mayan city in the jungle that once housed about 100,000 thousand people, was in use for over 1000 years, and was abandoned 600 years before Columbus discovered America. Even the skeptic among us was impressed. He will not be named but he's a real good skier.

Dick and Diana were also able to make it to Ashland, Oregon which is home to the Oregon Shakespeare Festival, a nationally known repertory theater. We saw two plays, one in a reproduction of the Globe theater. We also took the backstage tour which



lasted two hours and was surprisingly interesting.

Another place in Oregon we hadn't gotten to

and finally did was Kah-nee-ta, a resort in the middle of the Warm Springs Indian Reservation. It is a great place in the middle of nowhere. We enjoyed the stark natural beauty of the canyon and the hiking trails (bring your walking shoes). The new Confederated Tribal Museum at Warm Springs was spectacular.

The Bummer Summer

For most of the spring and early summer (through July) it rained. Nothing as bad as the midwest, but it challenged Diana, our master gardener. She spent lots of time in her garden trying to dry things out. In between drops Diana managed to publish a booklet, What to Do? -Monthly Gardening Questions and Answers? She collaborated in the publication and it's in its second printing. Diana's also gone bridgecrazy and belongs to three different groups. She gets Dick to play periodically, although he can never remember how to bid. On the computer side, Diana's into desktop publishing and produces the monthly AAUW newsletter.

The Intel Biz

Intel is finishing a great year with earnings per share running at twice last year. This leads to a frantic pace with lots of stuff going on all the time. Dick's division is focusing on PC-based desktop conferencing and will be having a major product announcement in January. Basically, the phone and PC are linked together. In addition to voice calling, you have the ability to share data and applications running on your PC. With the addition of a small video camera you can also send and receive images over the phone line. We see this merger of

phones and PCs creating a substantial new industry.

Dick's business has taken him on several trips to Tokyo, Stockholm, Hannover and London.

Lots of Visitors

Gloria and Bob Forster, Diana's sister and brother-in-law visited us for the 4th of July weekend. We drove



out to the new Mt. St. Helen's visitor center but the weather was overcast (bummer summer) and we couldn't see much. Great building, though.

John and Kitzen Gough, Dick's brother and sister-in-law visited in the fall and tasted some Oregon wine, saw the Columbia gorge and had clam chowder on the Newport bay front.

Ann Ashe, an old friend of Diana's from Connecticut, spent a few days with us and saw Powell's, the largest bookstore in the US.

We enjoy these visits and hope to see more of you in the future.

Christmas Greeting

Our fourth year in Oregon was another great one and we feel blessed. The boys are both home now for the holidays and, as in past years, we plan to spend a few days together in Bend skiing Mt. Bachelor. Our health is good except for the occasional back flare-up for Diana. We trust everything is well with you and wish you the merriest of Christmases and a great New Year.

