



# The Goughs' Christmas Times

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## Oregon Year Three

We're winding up our third full year in Oregon, and we believe that we're fully acclimated. If we had to characterize 1992 in a word, it would be *travel*. With Chris in San Diego and Corey having his own car, we seem to have spent a lot more time in other places. More on this later.

## Life at the Border

Chris, now 19, finished his Freshman year at UCSD this June, joined a fraternity, and stated he didn't intend to live in the dorm henceforth. He found three willing buddies and the four of them rented a house east of campus. It's like the pilot of a TV series: four young, single, college students rent a house in southern California with a basketball backboard in front and the phone number 457-POOL (in the back yard). The furniture is neo-hand-me-down, but everyone seems comfortable. The real test with all these temptations is whether Chris will be able to keep up his grades. A large part of a college education is definitely not academic.

## Frankenstein Lives On



With so many spare computer parts around here, Corey, at 17, has turned into an electronic version of the renowned Doctor. He built his own computer from spare parts and sold off much of the rest on a piecemeal basis. Corey has moved from running his own

computer bulletin board to designing graphical screens for other "sysops" (a computer term for system operators who run computer bulletin boards). He's quite good at this and gets paid for his work. In a one month period, three of Corey's graphic screens made the top 10. The list is compiled by a national council that rates amateur computer graphics.

## Hi-Ho, Hi-Ho, It's Off to Work We Go



Speaking of getting paid, both Chris and Corey were successful in getting summer employment this year. Chris is in a special program at Intel (as long as life at the beach permits him to keep up his grades) and spent the summer working in the same



division as Dad. He worked in customer support as a software engineer. The summer before, he was in the warehouse. He felt that pushing keys definitely

beats pushing boxes. Corey got a job at KFC which used to be called Kentucky Fried Chicken until "fried" became politically incorrect. He likes his job and has gotten two raises and a promotion. All this and free chicken, too. Of course, the downside of this job is that he comes home looking and smelling like a chicken. Corey still works there about 14 hours a week during the school year, dividing his time between his studies, the ski team, and many senior events.

Dad also had a busy year at Intel. His business unit developed a new line of fax modems — the Intel SatisFAXtion fax modem family — a total of four products that let users send and receive faxes and data files on their PCs over phone lines. These products won several industry awards which made Dad happy and the products easier to sell.

WORLD CLASS  
BEST OF '92



## Empty Nest

One of the many trips we took this year was to the University of Oregon campus in Eugene. It has a brand new computer building, and Mom, Dad and Corey spent some time getting familiar with the program. During our campus tour, we visited a fraternity that housed a number of Lake Oswego High School graduates. Many of them knew Corey so he felt right at home. We all had a good time and it's likely that Corey will attend U of O starting next fall.

## Things Electronic

In the Gough household, a year cannot pass without an increase in the inventory of things that plug in and light up. This year was no exception as we added a home theater. This involved a new stereo receiver, some additional speakers and a laser (video) disk player. It really looks and sounds great. It'll pay for itself in the movie admissions we save between now and the projected break-even date of July 23, 2017. We also found time to upgrade Diana's and Corey's computers to Intel 486s (what else?!).



## The Green Mom



While Dad and Corey were plugging in and lighting up and Chris was cramming for exams in Tijuana, Mom was turning green. Diana completed the Oregon Master gardeners program in March and is now officially a master gardener. As part of the price of admission, she donated 70 hours of volunteer time by answering home gardening

questions at the county extension office and pruning roses at the Portland Rose Test Garden (a local showpiece). In January, she will be participating in a horticulture program for Alzheimer's patients. Diana put her new-found knowledge to work in her own back yard. We now have three (count 'em) giant compost containers. Her garden contains: 200 perennials, a specimen rose garden, a woolly thyme, stream bed with ceramic fish, a spice/vegetable garden, a collection of miniature day lilies, and a partridge in a pear tree (OOPS, wrong list!).

## On the Road Again

This year we took seven trips of varying duration.

→ We started in Orlando in March. Dick had a dealer council meeting and Corey had spring break, so all of us spent the week in Orlando. →

Next, was Memorial Day weekend in Bend at the Sun River Resort. This was a relaxing trip with



bike riding, canoeing and hiking. While there, we visited the extinct volcanic crater, Mt. Newberry, and toured the world's largest obsidian flow, a lava bed made of black glass-like rock. The entire region was recently named a national recreation area. → We took our July family vacation in Hawaii where we own a time-share condo. The highlight of this trip was a helicopter ride over an erupting volcano. This was the same one a film crew recently crashed inside. Thanks to the goddess Pele, we made it back OK. → In August, Dick and Diana spent a weekend at the Long Beach peninsula in Washington. We stayed at the oldest continuously operating inn in the state. The tip of the peninsula is a bird sanctuary in which we dodos got lost. → In September, Dick had another industry meeting, this time in San Diego. Mom went along and both visited Chris at UCSD to checked out his monastic lifestyle (Not!). → On Thanksgiving weekend we visited Diana's sister and brother-in-law at Grant's Pass. This gave us the opportunity to visit Crater Lake (in the snow). This lake (the second deepest in North America) is entirely inside the cone of an extinct volcano. (You can see we're really into volcanoes this year.) → Finally, we're planning to spend the week between Christmas and New Year's skiing at Mt. Bachelor in Bend. This is a great time for us to do something as a family with everyone home for the holidays (and away from the telephone).

## Season's Greetings!

This has been a great year, and we have lots to be thankful for. We trust that all is well with you. "At Christmas play and make good cheer. For Christmas comes but once a year." Have a merry Christmas and the best of New Years!

