



The Second Annual Dave & Catherine Holiday Update Letter



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Happy Holidays Everyone !

First of all, Catherine and I would like to wish everyone a Merry Christmas, Happy Holidays and a Healthy Prosperous New Year. As many of you know it has been an incredible year for the two of us as well as many of our friends. So as we welcome 1998 we remember 1997...

Moseley & Matos Finally Marry

This year has been an interesting one to say the least, so let's start at the beginning. Early in the year we find Dave, a nearly finished Masters student, unemployed chemical engineer and homemaker extraordinaire, cleaning house (can't you see me in an apron doing dishes?) and organizing the wedding (Catherine did an incredible amount of work too, I just like to take the credit). Catherine is busy at school earning her Ph.D. in Aerospace Engineering (my Rocket Scientist!); taking classes and running strange experiments in the wind tunnel at Georgia Tech. So, as you can see, the beginning of the year was very tame, but the best and worst is still to come.

In February Dave got his first real chemical engineering job (yay!). The job was perfect, doing exactly what I wanted to do, however my management was straight out of Dilbert. I was mismanaged out of my job by July and the company is barely hanging on by a thread.

April 5, 1997 found us on what to date is the happiest day in my life (hopefully Catherine's too) - our Wedding Day. I was, of course, completely frantic trying to make sure everything was going to go perfect. Catherine was calm, cool and collected. I guess one of us had to be. Please forgive us if you were overlooked in the invitation stage of the game - we were exceptionally busy and some people got forgotten in the mess. The Wedding went perfectly, no one even noticed the missing flower girl who broke into tears just before she was to go down the aisle (we still love you Katelyn). After the ceremony we rode in the Ramblin' Wreck down Peachtree Street to the Georgian Terrace for a Lunch Reception and some disco dancing. The food was great, I hear. Catherine's Grandma caught the bouquet and a 14 year old caught the garter - perfect match, I think not. After the reception, off to Jamaica...

Not so Quick... What happened after the reception, but before the honeymoon is a very interesting tale. Please read on... Since Catherine was all prettied up she couldn't carry her own wallet and camera, could she? No problem Suzie's (Catherine's sister and Maid of Honor) boyfriend, Jason, would keep them and get them back to the hotel for us to pick them up, unless he is in a car accident and totals his car, which of course happened. He is alright, however we did not get to sleep until really late on our wedding night (and not for the usual reasons).

Off to Jamaica, a beautiful week at an all-inclusive resort. Scuba, Snorkeling, all the food, alcohol and room service you wanted. Absolutely perfect, until... the second day there when we decided to "climb Dunn's River Falls". Dunn's River Falls is an interesting climb up a gradually sloping waterfall from the ocean to its source higher up in the hills. It is a beautiful and very fun trip, unless you fall, which I did. Not too far, just slipped off my feet and dislocated my shoulder (well that ruled out water skiing). It is okay now and was usable within a day or two. Let's see, what else happened on the honeymoon? Oh yeah, I almost got electrocuted. Did you know that on tropical islands they don't believe in covering the live wires on the hot water heater? I didn't either, but I do now. No permanent damage. I got food poisoning, too. I just thought the little escapades from our honeymoon would make you all chuckle, it makes me laugh everytime I think about it (now!).

As you can see, the year went very well until my lay-off in July. Within two weeks of my lay-off, I was laid up by an acute attack of something. Noone knew what it was. After all the nifty tests they gave me (ever drank barium?) they determined it was a hepatitis caused by of all things, mono. Did you know that mono can attack your liver? Well, months later the illness is nearly over and I still am unemployed, a nearly completed graduate student and a homemaker, Catherine is still a Ph.D. student at Georgia Tech. So as we welcome the new year, we find ourselves pretty much the same as we were at the beginning of the year with wonderful friends and families - except we are now happily married.

As for our family, the cats, Loki & Freya, are growing up fast. Where does the time go? :) They are still reeking havoc all over the place, especially in the Christmas tree.

My family is doing well, Mom and Dad Matos are still living in Evans, Georgia. Dad is still working at the Savannah River Site and Mom is still running the Special Services Department at the school district. They have begun to sell off all of my remaining stuff and some of their own. They are taking bids at (phone number removed) or via e-mail at dkmatos@mindspring.com. Yes Mom and Dad Matos have finally been catapulted into the information age. Mom has been known to take in an episode of South Park, 'Kick ass!'. Michael is debating at the University of Georgia (sic!) now. He left Wake Forest, for political reasons I think (he being the only liberal there).

Catherine's family is doing well also. Dad Moseley is happily enjoying retirement by becoming a CFP and opening his own business. Mom Moseley now has to put up

with him all day, every day. She is doing it just fine! They joined the information age as well and can be found at: WRMoseley@msn.com - and they even write back. Suzie is working off and on at an animal hospital and will be heading off for a graduate degree (in sunny Florida, I believe?) sometime next year.

(Contact Information Removed - No need to have it again and again)

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Keep in touch throughout the new year, our phone number is (770) 803-3817.

Love,

Dave, Catherine, Loki and Freya