

Hello, beloveds.

Another mellow year has crawled by – I’ve discovered a new herbal tea with caramel essence and Jeff has perfected his origami U-Boat... we’ve become constant visitors at the library, where we sometimes get shushed for playing Scrabble in the rare documents room.

HA HA HA HAAAAAh! (Slightly deranged sigh.) Actually, it’s been another manic annum during which the kids grew four pant sizes.

Speaking of the little squeakers, there’s a new one. Her name is Rowan Elizabeth, she was born in August, and she’s quite jolly. She laughed for the first time just the other day, because her mother was waving her arms and yelling “P. Diddy,” for reasons already long forgotten. Rowan is working hard on sitting up, cutting her first tooth and drafting a blueprint for world peace.



Harrison was born six years ago, so he has mastered sitting up. He’s focusing on reading, writing and fighting evil. That’s not an exaggeration – he’s a kindergarten superhero, has a long laundry list of powers, and has given all of us secret identities like “Robot Jeff” and “Mommy.”

Alexander is cuter than a baby panda, a deceptive outer appearance, since he can take his older brother in a fair fight. He’s enjoying the heck out of preschool, since, in addition to having delightful penmanship, he’s also able to take every boy there in a fair fight.



We’re working on mitigation measures – he seems to find a calming influence in tatting doilies.

Oh – a couple of weeks after Rowan was born, we moved to South Carolina. That might be worth a mention. We’re back in Georgetown, the delightful historic locale where we began our married life. Jeff has a new job at EnviroSep, a growing business that designs specialized heat and fluid recovery systems. Heather’s doing documentary work for the local library system and teaching some aerobics here and there. The new house is okay, if you like big old live oaks and pretty ponds. Frankly, its many charms are outweighed by the fact that it’s in a neighborhood that doesn’t allow chickens.

Congratulations to Heather’s sister Becky, who celebrated a beautiful wedding in September, and thanks to Jeff’s mom for another idyllic family vacation at the Tyler Place in Vermont. We hope you have a wonderful Christmas (or most excellent alternate winter holiday) and a bountiful 2007!



Love, the Pelhams

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