



Well folks, 1991 was a crazy year, a year of



The year started off pretty well. My much-anticipated business trip to Germany was postponed by the Gulf War,

but I arrived in Zurich, Switzerland on March first. One week of work in Ulm, Germany and then off to Munich; Saltzbourg, Austria; Innsbruck; northern Switzerland; then a week with two of my most virile



(65 years!) relatives in a little town on Lake Constance on

the German-Swiss border.

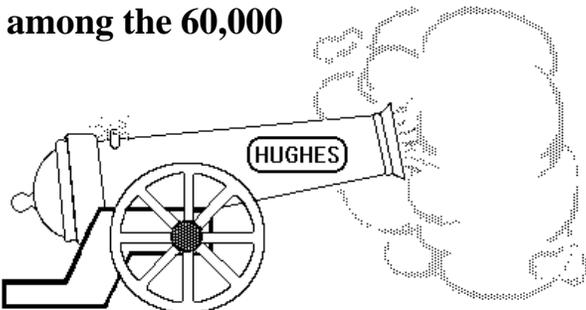
The trip was one of my greatest experiences. My German got me through every situation, I drank enough beer to boost the local economies, and took lots of photos.



Shortly after my return to the land of opportunity, I got one of the worst experiences of my life when I was laid-off among the 60,000

off from my job of 14 Aircraft. I was now

unemployed aerospace engineers in Los



Angeles. What was the first thing I did? I went to Yosemite (12th time).

What else? I decided to try my own business, so I bought a very expensive

computer. Computer Services by Steve Manick.

Catchy huh? How about Photography by Steve Manick? That too. Be sure to tell all your friends. Show them this

letter. They'll be impressed. In Sep-

tember Darlene (already together 18

surprise birthday party. If she knew you

one of my most memorable

boost. Great friends and

times so much more bear-

ing in there. At the time I'm

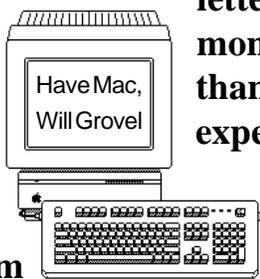


mom is in the hospital with Hepatitis. My dad is doing okay and

Jeff is making big bucks as the manager of Bullock's in Palm

Desert. I'm optimistic that things will improve in 1992. Best

wishes to you and your family for a happy, healthy new year.



family make the rough

able. So I'm still hang-

writing this, my

—Steve

