

# Warm XMAS News Flash

## DEAN SENDS X-MAS GREETINGS

### I don't need no steenking Spell Checking

**M**erry Christmas to you and yours. I hope this holiday season finds everyone happy and healthy.

As the Christmas holiday fast approaches it's time to once again sit back and think about what's uppermost on the minds of everyone at this time of year - the perfect egg nog. Oh sure, people claim that their brand is superior, that their special favorite embodies all that the holiday season really means, that they have discovered the truly perfect egg nog. Don't ask me, I just worry about brandy content. 'Could you tip that bottle a little longer this time?'

As stated in previous years, not much new to tell again this year. I still work at the same job here in Houston. I still live in the same place, and drive the same car (although I'm doing my best to kill it). One item of interest from work is that I recently became certified as an Ascent/Entry Propulsion Officer. This means that I am qualified to work in the front room during the ascent phase of flight (Upsies is the technical term we use). The launch and landing phases of flight have their own special quirks and twists that require a lot of extra training and it's as high of a position as I can be certified in my group. I guess you could say my career is over now that there are no more positions for me to train for. Is anyone hiring? (Just kidding - unless of course the pay is really good.) To keep up on all things Dean Lenort (have you had your daily requirement as recommended by the surgeon general?) related the very best source is still my homepage which (for some inexplicable reason) can still can be found at: [http://ouworld.compuserve.com/homepages/Dean\\_Lenort/homepage.htm](http://ouworld.compuserve.com/homepages/Dean_Lenort/homepage.htm)

My family status remains unchanged. But instead of writing about the cat again this year I will instead entertain you with a few of my favorite ethnic jokes.



**KRUSTY SAYS, "HEY HEY KIDS"  
(YOU REALLY DIDN'T EXPECT HIM  
TO SAY MERRY CHRISTMAS?)**

Did you hear the one about... Hmm... on second thought I'll just say that the cat says 'Meow'. And she means that from the bottom of her heart.

I'll be heading home for Christmas this year as I've managed to completely forget just how cold 30 degrees below zero feels. I mean just how bad can it be? Sure, I do have vague memories of walking out of the airport in Minneapolis and screaming "My God! I think my eyeballs have frozen solid!" but I've managed to convince myself that it was all just a vary bad dream and that a little cold weather can actually be fun. Besides, I had to do something with the week off I was given.

All in all the year hasn't been a complete waste of time. Despite my having wasted way too much time on that internet thingy I also managed to make it to my 15 year high school reunion, make a few trips out of town (New Orleans, Las Vegas, San Antonio - I only visit towns with two names), and get together with friends. I hope that with a little planning and not too much advance warning I might be able to sneak up on a few more of you again this year.

Despite the apparent tone of this letter things are going pretty well and the holiday season promises to be full of fun. I really do wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. See ya,

Dean