



Wow! Y2K: the year all heck breaks loose, computers crash, and chaos reigns. But... not everything went as expected!

We **did** have our share of the hectic year. So warm yourself up some cocoa, pop in some Vivarin, and relive the year 2000 as we quickly reflect about the past twelve months.

## We Do!

After countless postage stamps, folding, typing, meetings, phone calls, emails, and bridal magazines, August 19 finally came into fruition. Less stressful than what we expected, we had a **great** time. With friends, family, dancing, karaoke, and a few antics here and there, how could we not? We agree with Jeff "Coop" Johnson when he said, "My face hurts from smiling so much." Thanks to everyone who made the trip to be a part of our special day.



## Maui Wow-ee!

We definitely weren't used to the first-class vacation--flight, hotel, convertible--but we definitely weren't complaining. In between relaxed days under a cabana, we found time for a downhill bike ride, a luau, waterfall touring, and the new water sport, motion sickness snorkel-puking.



Volcano bike-riding down Mt. Haleakala after watching the sunrise.

## Hi Ho Hi Ho

Educating our young ones is no honeymoon. Julie teaches her second-grade EXCEL class, with new kids and new challenges. In

her fifth year at Addams and her second year with a gifted class, Julie keeps expanding her horizons with coaching and training.

George begins his alpha year as a tech instructor at a newly-reconstituted middle school. What began as a dream job--building two tech labs from scratch with a practically open checkbook--is now a great *learning* experience.

Here's to hoping those computers will be running soon, considering four months of school have already passed...

## Rewind

There was a time when George had longer hair than Julie. George's ten-year reunion gave Julie a glimpse of Barstow life. Food, dancing, and a video of George in a unitard was enough before we headed back to Long Beach.

## Shoes Made for Sloshing

Taking on a cause takes a little more than a walk in the park. Julie, with her maid-of-honor, trained a year on treadmills and city roads, to prepare for the 60 mile, Avon Breast Cancer 3-Day Walk. With assistance from many donors and supporters, the walkers' efforts from Santa Barbara to Malibu, through mud and rain, raised over \$6.6 million for breast cancer research.



Krista and Julie, in their fashionable mylar skirts and garbage bags, near the final destination.

## Family Business

Not all of the insanity happened with us. Our families have had their share of the madness.

**Mark Tollefson, Jennifer, and Janet Tsai** somehow found diplomas in their hands. The next thing you know, Mark and Jennifer are at UC Davis, and Janet is surfing at SDSU.

**Donna Tsai** made her way back from Atlanta to stay with the parents and find ways to overcome kidney cancer. Shawn, her fiancé, moved to SoCal several weeks ago and has found a Norwalk rental for himself and his dog.

**John and Chris Tollefson** found no room for the empty nest syndrome, having recently purchased a Tahoe cabin in need of their TLC.

When **Donald and Grace Tsai** aren't tearing up the dance floor, they have been working to keep up with the ongoinings of their children and keep up with even more college expenses.



## Reflections

We'd like to thank the friends and family who have been such an invaluable part of our lives. The year 2000 was definitely one we won't forget, filled with tradition, adventure, challenges, laughter, and loved ones.

We look forward to what 2001 has to offer. There are more challenges ahead: in school, higher education, and our quest for a home to call our own. We also await those of you with upcoming celebrations and turning points.

Wishing you a wonderful winter season. May good health, happiness, and well-being be part of your lives each and every day.