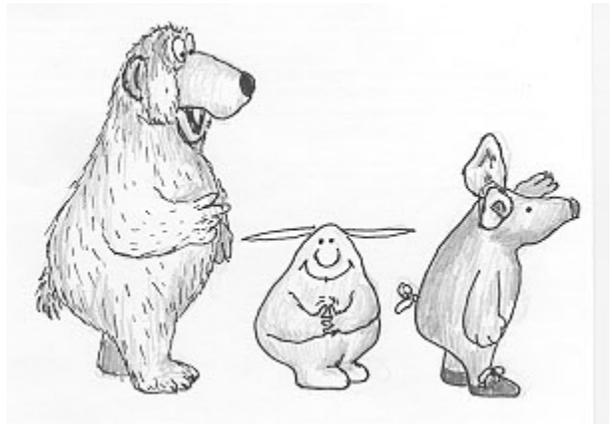
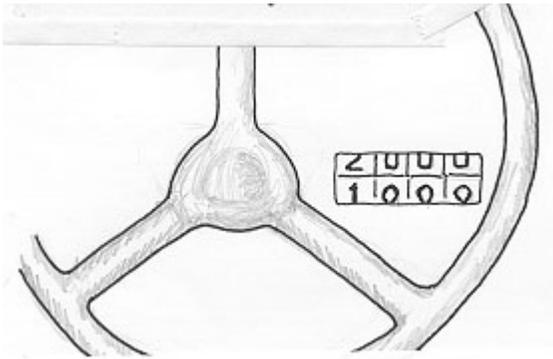


1999 the year in which the entire technologically advanced world* is overcome with odometer turnover hysteria ...



... fueled on by the big Y2K questions**
 (to be ... with extra cash before, or not to be ...? and how much?)

... to buy, or not to buy...?



[let's not go there, not even for humor]

[let's not go there, not even for humor]

... and we become a 2 car^{fl} family again, hoping civilization will cross the Y2K bridge into the 21st century to continue supplying the gas ...



an NYC xmas moment

We wish you a merry MM^{fl}
 and a safe happy transition
 into the new millennium---
 let it be better than the first two,
 please,
 and may it arrive with a whimper,
 not a bang ...

best wishes
 ani and bob

Notes:

* the rest of the world has enough problems just surviving day to day to worry about what year it is in whose calendar...

** as if there weren't enough issues of real substance to reflect upon at the turn of the millennium...

† and in so doing we made our modest contribution to the economy of Sweden, a nation that by law prohibits from television all toy ads and food item ads directed at children--- imagine that!

[hmm ... might not the WTO consider this a violation of its restraint-of-trade clause?]

¶ roman numerals, duh ..., finally we know what that letter on the sugar coated chocolate stands for: it's millennium candy!



As usual we were remiss again this year in follow-up thank you notes, and in initiating dinner invitations to people we would really like to visit with. Let's face it: we are passive social lab rats, responding to outside stimuli but unable to initiate our own experiments most of the time. Push us a little!



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losing money like the best of the dot coms
but no internet crazed investors
throwing buckets of cash our way!

in memory of
all those who should have
made it to the third millennium
but didn't