

From the Age of Innocence...



**Come
celebrate**

To the "Wisdom" of Age...

Thor's

50th

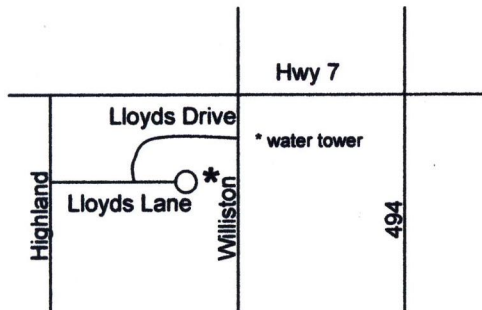
Birthday!!!



**Please join us for a picnic
in Thor's honor
on Saturday, September 13th starting at 4 PM
At
Thor & Vicki's
14850 Lloyds Lane
Minnetonka**

**No gifts please but feel free to bring a story!
(written, so we can put it in a book for Thor!)**

Directions



From the North or the South: Take 494 to Hwy 7 exit, go west on Hwy 7 to the first stoplight and take a left onto Williston (you'll see the water tower). Follow directions * below.

From the East or the West: Take Hwy 7 to the intersection of Hwy 7 and Williston (stoplight), turn south onto Williston (you'll see the water tower). Follow the directions * below.

*Go south on Williston one block, turn right onto Lloyds Drive which ends (after a curve) at a "T" at Lloyds Lane, turn left on Lloyds Lane, park in the cul-de-sac and walk down the long driveway at the end of the cul-de-sac. Take the fork to the left and the house will be visible.

Party Photos and Notes



Vicki fills the venue with Thor's favorite flowers

Cinda helps with the party food





More sunflowers! A decorated canopy for the outdoor event.





Jennie and Joe Lanners prepare party refreshments.





The highlights of Thor's life, inscribed in chalk along the driveway.



	Born at ANW
3yr	Moved to Nashwauk, MN
3yr	Burned house down
3yr	Started talking
5 yr	Moved to Ann Arbor, MI
6 yr	Moved to North Mpls
7 yr	Moved to St. Louis Park
12 yrs	Moved to Long Lake
15 yr	Eagle scout
16 yr	Tinman
17 yr	Graduated from Orono
22	Graduated from U of M
23	Married
25	Bought 1 st house
31	Finished grad school
31	Derek born
38	Built house
37-41	Presenting papers & tutorials to motion picture engineers
48 50	MGI bought out by EFI - Backpacking ^{1st} with Derek

30
Admitted
to burning
house
down when
age 3 yr.

- 24 Decides NOT to move from MN
- 23 Waits 6 weeks in ~~Aberdeen~~ SD to ^{for wind to stop} launch research balloon
- 48 Sabbatical:
Travels 8000 miles taking night sky pictures
pictures in the dark.

Thor's 50th Birthday Celebration

Thanks you all for coming to Thor's birthday celebration! It's great to see so many friends. Before I forget, I want to thank a couple of people that helped make this party happen....first my sister, Cinda....stand up and take a bow and my niece and nephew in law, Jennie and Joe Lanners,(take a bow). And Betsy, who introduced us 30 yrs ago....Betsy went to school with both of us – but it was high school with thor and St. Olaf college with me.

Well, it just wouldn't be right to let this opportunity slip by without a few stories and comments on experiencing Thor this last 30 yrs. I would like to start you off with a vision of what Thor was like the first Halloween after we met. We decided to dress up and go bar hopping and Thor dressed up as exponential man. You might ask how one would dress up as exponential man....This costume consisted of a long flowing red cape covered with math equations. This should have been a clue to me of what was to come....

I'd like to pass off the mike now, to someone else who can remember those college days, Rich McMartin. Rich and Thor met their freshman year at the U of M and was the best man at our wedding.

(Rich's speech)

One of the prime motivating forces with Thor is creativity. You see the results around you, in designing this house. It really is like bread and water to him...somewhat like a an artist who needs to paint. Both Thor and I have been lucky to have jobs where we are able to express our creativity and the lines between our work life and home life blur in that it is all about created things and learning new things.

Thor was employee number, 80, at EFI, formerly MGI and we are going to hear from Loren Schoenzeit, his boss (up until a week ago following his promotion, congratulations, Loren) what it is like to work with Thor.

(Loren's speech)

One of my favorite days with Thor was the first time we biked up a mountain pass. It was in Banff park in Canada. We had gotten this great idea the year before on our honeymoon when we had driven through the park for the first time. So after biking a ways through the park and having a rather scary night in a closed campground protecting ourselves from the bears by putting our bikes across the doorway of the picnic shelter (like that was going to help) here it was, just us, our 10 speed bikes and the mountain pass. And that is where Thor's two biking maxims helped me up that first pass (and other ones to come): If it is not too steep for a car, then it isn't too steep for us to bike.....and if you can just make it to the rock over there, we can stop and rest. We made up the pass that day and had a thrilling steep ride down and coasted for the next two hours on a gradually include. It was an exhilarating day that I will never forget.

Now I would like to introduce another biking companion, a member of the Champagne cycle club, previous coworker at Vertimag, gourmet cook and wine connoisseur and shares one who shares many interests with Thor.....They even had curly hair at the same time – and we have evidence to prove it upstairs!
Eric.....

(Eric's speech)

Now, I'd like to end with some evidence of Thor's sense of humor. Thor has a great sense of humor but I remember feeling when Derek was about 3 yrs old, that he was torturing this child because Derek could never tell when he was joking, which was most of the time. It was painful to watch. I had some sense at the time that this was a master socialization experiment but thought it was a cruel commentary on how guys learn to tease each other. But I was wrong, it really worked and Derek has a great sense of humor.

Derek couldn't be here today since we just took him back to school in Boulder but he loves his Dad so I thought I would share a little of the spirit of Derek. These are voice mails that I saved at work when Derek was growing up that I would listen to when the corporate world got to be too much....that Thor helped me capture when they threatened to delete all messages off my voice mail.....

And now for the birthday boy...

Love,
Vicki

Hi everyone,

picnic
season

I'm very pleased you could come to this picnic- it's pushing the season, but this is how I have traditionally spent my birthdays- somewhere outside, enjoying the weather, the picnic food, and the company.

public
speaking

Unaccustomed to public speaking as I am... I don't have much to say. I actually had the opportunity to speak in this venue a few times in the past- my decade birthdays come to mind.

30

At 30, I had the experience of a large surprise party- orchestrated by Vicki of course. Some of you may remember it; I remember people telling me afterward what a great time I had.

40

At 40 I tried to keep a lower profile. My birthday occurred during the Management Graphics User Group meeting which was held that year in Orlando Florida at some hotel whose name I forget, but whose address was (and it must be said in this way) "10-thousand Turkey Lake Road". Somehow word got out, and I was called to address the audience. I thanked them all for coming to celebrate my birthday and having this banquet for me.

50

And now at 50 I get to thank all of you for coming to mark this point in my life.

prior,
come
dissonance

My birthday was actually a bit earlier this summer, and prior to it Vicki asked me how I would like to celebrate it. I thought a little and suggested that I'd like to spend the day in the north woods somewhere, maybe in a canoe, contemplating this milestone. She looked at me with that look that I get when she senses some cognitive dissonance between what I say and what she knows me to be.

"No,...

"No", she says, "you need to mark this with a much more public and memorable event."

invite
everyone

Well, she was right. And I told her so, and said that we should invite everyone who has ever been an influence or inspiration to me, or has supported and encouraged me, or has ever just had a kind word for me. And here we are.

summer
scheduling

Well, because of summer scheduling and logistics, I actually DID spend my birthday camping along the north shore of Lake Superior, and I DID contemplate how I got here, what I've done so far, and what might be ahead.

blessed
accum
things

In this larger forum I can express how truly blessed I have been. Well, maybe I won't right now. Instead, I'll say that 50 years is a long time to accumulate things. You can see some of the artifacts of the personal and professional projects and events that I was able to cull from my archives. There's more, but I ran out of time and will have to leave it to future archaeologists, who will probably be quite confused by this particular collection in whatever strata they find it.

know-in with

Those of you who know me well, know that I am curious about and often puzzled by many things. I ask lots of questions about things that are obvious or of no interest to most people. I depend on the support of the people around me- all of you who explain the obvious, and who inspire new ideas in me. It's all of YOU, who provide the spark of creativity to my life.

spark

life
compass

And no one contributes more of that spark than my wife Vicki, whose talents are extensive-- you are the beneficiaries of her party planning skills-- but she is my creative consultant and partner. She is also my life compass-- helping me navigate this curious and confusing world. I would be lost without her and I cannot thank her enough for travelling along this life path with me.

truth

Thank you all for coming to this picnic. You all know me from various stages in my life, so do as I would- find someone and tell them something from the past, and don't let the truth get in the way of your great story.



Betsy Asher nee Kallestad, who introduced us in 1973.

Eric and Tina Persson who have been friends for decades.



Cards and Stories



*I made a wish
and you came true.*

Love on your 50th,

Vicini

Thor Stories

Dorm Follies.

Thor and I met in Territorial Hall at the University of Minnesota in the fall of 1971. He lived in the room adjacent to mine. During his first year at the U thor changed majors several times. He started out in Architecture, then briefly moved to Art, and then back into the nerd world of Physics.

Thor had a roommate for part of the year. His roommate's name was Bill Zech and Bill was just a little nerdier than most of us in this Institute of Technology house of the dorm. Bill would frequently admonish Thor for indulging in nontechnical conversation. On one occasion, and I can't remember the word, Thor got into a discussion about the definition of a particular word (I think that it was the definition of blacklight). Bill claimed one thing and Thor claimed another. Thor backed up his claim by consulting the Websters Collegiate Dictionary. According to that dictionary Thor was correct. Bill's response was "What does Webster know about technical terms".

On another occasion Thor had done a little freshman thievery: he borrow one of the round glass light covers from the path lights at the U mall and brought in back to the dorm. He placed it on top of his dormitory-issue desk lamp. A few weeks later the ball fell off of the lamp and smashed into many pieces while Bill was in the room. Bill attributed this to the "sympathetic vibrations set up in the lamp and desk top due to his typing". Indeed it was just a freak accident but I have never forgotten the explanation.

I was the one that went out and bought the "BIG STEREO" with 22 watts per channel, which is smaller than most car stereos these days. [This didn't compare to the DC crown 300 watts/channel system right above me]. I shared my stereo with Thor by removing one of four bolts on the wall hanging book shelf and passing the stereo wires through the hole. Thor then hooked his home made cube speakers with "I'm fixing a hole in the roof where the rain gets in and stops my mind from wandering where it will go" silk screened onto each side of them. So Thor was at my mercy on what he listened to on those speakers although he did have his own volume control.

The stereo connection was during Thor's art major phase. So as an art project Thor hired a nude female model to pose in his room while he drew her for one of his classes. This caused quite a stir around all the geeky guys in our part of the dorm. For some odd reason I had a microphone that my brother had loaned me. I found that I could hook this microphone up to the one side of the stereo inputs and talk through the speakers - very loudly. I decided to test this out when Thor was drawing the nude model with a loud "HI THOR" thorough the speaker hookup to his room. Despite that incident Thor has remained a very good friend through all of these years.

E-1 Master.

My brother also went to the U four years earlier than I did. He hung around with people who figured out how to make/steal keys to University locks. One of the most popular locks to steal a key for was the E-1 master that got you into *all* of the utility rooms and tunnels at the U. I borrowed this key from my brother and decided to do the time honored tradition of heat tunnel spelunking. So Thor, Craig (physics major across the hall), and I set off from a tunnel opening in the riverflats parking lot. We borrowed a pencil sharpener and a couple of hardhats during the journey. Our explorations took several hours and went under most of the campus.

We got as far as a long well lighted hallway that led to a heating plant by the river. We climbed over dirty steam tubes that were VERY HOT and had to lay sweatshirts on them just to get over them. This was lots of fun! But then again we were IT geeks and that would be great middle of the night fun to us. I'm guessing that with all of the terrorist security measures these days that heat tunnel spelunking would be strongly frowned upon.

Rescuing Sinbad.

As you can see from Cinnamon(Trouble?) Thor has always liked cats. Cinnamon(Trouble?) is quite well fed. One of Thor's first cats came from my dad's farm. Thor and I were visiting my parents one weekend while Thor lived at the 3rd Avenue duplex owned by the Ukranian Church. My dad had built a new house in 1965 to replace the 1880's vintage house with a cistern under one room. After we moved into the new house the old house was used to store fertilizer and the cistern became a really good place to dispose of trash like old cans and bottles. It was filled to a level of about 4 feet or so when a young sleek black kitten fell into the cistern.

Fortunately Thor and I showed up on that particular day and volunteered to go down into the cistern, which we accessed through a two foot square hole in the floor. The kitten was extremely grateful and spent most of its time in Thor's arms purring. Thor decided to keep the kitten and named him Sinbad.

He took Sinbad home to the 3rd Avenue duplex where he joined with several other cats in the house. The 3rd Avenue duplex was a side-by-side mirror image 3 story duplex. The other unit had no cats and many cockroaches. Thor's side had at least 4 cats and I never once saw a cockroach there in all of the times that I visited.

Kodak Moment.

Actually a Kodak summer for Thor. Thor got a summer intern position working in a research lab at a Kodak research facility near Boston MA. The last couple of weeks before summer ended I went to visit Thor where he lived with some guys near Salem. We visited his work place and tried to make a hologram, visited some of the historic places

around Salem, saw the “plywood skyscraper” and had a great time. We drove Thor's “Blue Whale”, a Ford Galaxy 500, back from Boston via Canada. At one point we kept passing and being passed by a couple with some strange corkscrew thing on the roof of their car. I got busy with sheets of computer paper and a magic marker and asked them what it was. They replied that it was their grand mother and then told us that it was some sort of strange Christmas tree. I guess that Thor and I invented “Instant Messaging” on this trip!

We had Thor's bicycle wheels strapped to a chair that he brought back, and that was all strapped to the roof. That confused the heck out of the border guard at Sault Saint Marie that we encountered at 3 am. But at least he didn't make us unpack everything like you hear in other border crossing stories.

Eventually on the journey back from Boston, we came to a little town of Lady Smith Wisconsin. As we headed down hill into Lady Smith The Blue Whale gave out this sicken “Psssssstttttt” sound followed by much panicked pumping of brakes and a nasty brake fluid odor that you never ever ever what to smell 200 miles from home. We continued down the hill and at the bottom of the hill we rolled across the street into the Ford dealership in town. It was about 3:45 pm, very close to closing time. We has visions of wire transfers and overnight stays in a parking lot dancing in our heads. The shop foreman said that he would get right on it, though, and told us to come back in an hour to check. So Thor and I headed over to the local beer joint and, and sat at the bar using up precious money on beers. We paid 35 cents for a glass of beer that you would have paid a \$1 for in Minneapolis bars. So we had a couple. Then we wandered back to the Ford dealership before closing time and the shop foreman told us the car was ready. He had replaced a brake line to one of the back wheels. The charge: \$7.00. Yes \$7.00. So with 35 cent beers and \$7 brake line repairs, it is with great fondness that Thor and I remember Lady Smith Wisconsin. Especially after the tornado wiped them out a couple of years ago. Think kind thoughts about that Wisconsin town.





Thor at 50

- Vicki asked me to speak about Thor and write it down.
- I thought about a roast – but no! - and he does not deserve to get picked on.
- Then I started to think more about Thor and it and it is really much more of a story of **FIRSTS**.
- Owned the first CD player I had ever seen. In fact I did not know what it was when I first saw it.
- First person I know to really design and build his own house.
- First person I know to really be into amateur astronomy. And I have actually been trusted to find, negotiate and purchase several telescope items in Japan for Thor. Clearing customs was very interesting on those trips.
- Thor has been very help to me in being “ahead” of me in life. His son was heading to college as my children were being born.
- And one of the most exciting first for our family is that Thor and Vicki were our children’s first baby sitters. All of our friends and family were very impressed with their resume.
- Thank you Thor and Vicki

*Contributed by
Loren Schoenzeit
Loren + Stacey's twins.*





Happy Birthday from the whole crew!

HAPPY 50TH!

Eric Tina

Nils Lisa



Happy Birthday
to a true original.

Welcome to the club, Thor!
It's great to have a new
member, especially one
so talented.

Happy 50th!
Barb + Joe

THOR OLSON: A LOCAL TREASURE TURNS 50!

A young man with the odd name of Thor
Came calling at Vicki's front door
When they dated and mated
Thor ingratiated
His way into our lives evermore!

50* Reasons Thor is Oh-So Special:

- + Uncommonly Talented
- + Clever
- + Playful
- + Imaginative
- + Highly values his Friendships
- + Intelligent
- + First and Only Colorist We Know
- + Avid Stargazer
- + Master Photographer
- + Talented Teacher
- + 'Still-Going Strong at 50' Outdoor Enthusiast
- + Gifted Conversationalist
- + Devoted Family Guy
- + Abundantly Creative
- + Invented the Computer (Barb's convinced he did!)
- + Techno-Whiz
- + Life-Long Learner
- + Co-Creator of the Eagerly-Anticipated Olson Christmas Card
- + Party Host Extraordinaire
- + Gifted, though somewhat Diabolical, Gamesman
- + Fifty Thousand Watt Smile
- + A True Renaissance Man
- + Delightfully Irreverent
- + Spirited Debater
- + Our Little Hippie
- + Compassionate Humanitarianist
- + Needed Full-Time Eyeglasses Same Time as Barb

* Per Barb's and Joe's rules, each Thor-trait is worth 1.85 points = 50

HAPPY 50th, THOR!

Barb & Joe



Beth and Mike Mikulay

Pleasant Memories from Pleasant Avenue (1979 – 1984)

Raspberry daiquiri night, we had quite a few of them. Vicki would go out raspberry picking and we'd end up with impromptu daiquiri evenings. Vicki always fell asleep before the night was through!

The ANNUAL house painting adventure. Which side will it be this year? Will they start the siding on fire while stripping the old paint? I wonder if "Old Gas Ear" is going to help this time!!

How about the slide show presentations in your living room? Mike and I usually watched those from our porch. Remember, we'd sit out on the porch all the way through November wrapped up in blankets watching TV.

The neighbors across the street with the plastic Santa on their roof. We got the full benefit of that! One Christmas Eve we came home to find a plastic Santa on our chimney. Hmmm, we always wondered where that came from.

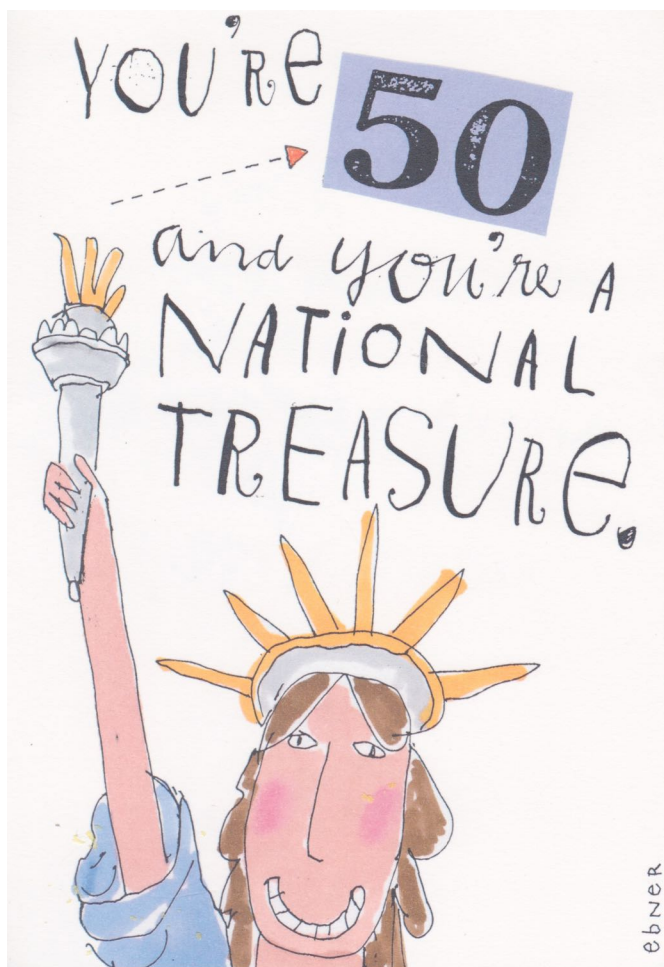
Max making his daily house calls to all the neighbors. He really enjoyed your house because of the treats you gave him.

The ongoing competition between Thor and Mike to see who could change jobs the most.

Vicki and Beth spending lazy Saturdays in their respective gardens. We made Pleasant Avenue look quite nice.

Remember the incredibly snowy winter when we spent most evenings helping each other move the cars around from one street to the next, or in and out of the alley? One of those nights, after working especially hard, we had an impromptu turkey dinner at our house. Almost everything was off the cuff back then, we never had to plan ahead or schedule things. Those were the days.

Beth and Mike Mikulay



Sadly,
Congress has allocated
No funds
for your maintenance.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

All the best -

Bob & Sue

In Thor's early days at MGI, the engineering manager was a fellow named John. John was somewhat overweight and was always hungry because his wife kept him on a diet all the time.

One of Thor's first projects was our first film recorder. At one point in the work, Thor needed to make sure that no one else made any changes to our prototype for several days while he ran a series of tests. Thor joked that he had placed an invisible padlock on the cabinet to make sure that no one disturbed any of the electronics.

But of course, John pointed out that there wasn't any padlock and wanted to know how Thor could be certain that John didn't break in when no one else was around. Thor responded - "John, I put a cookie in the bottom of the cabinet and if you ever break in, I know that it will disappear."



*Contributed by
Bill Glass*



Bill and Linda Berg. Bill was an engineer colleague of Thor's at Vertimag Systems and a consultant while at Analog Circuit Design with Eric Persson.

ON YOUR 50th BIRTHDAY,
REMEMBER--

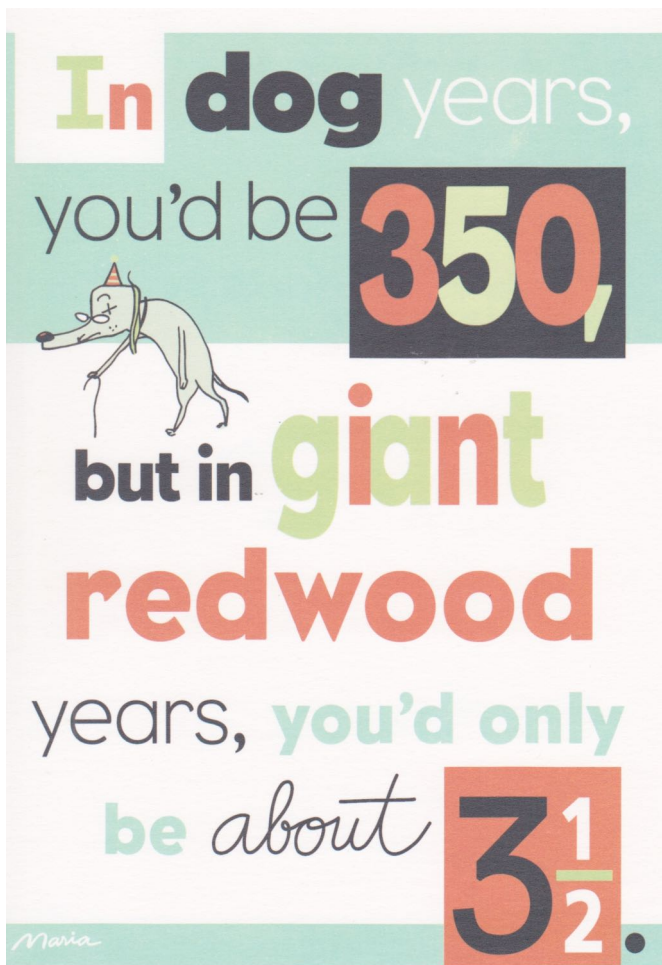


LIKE GOOD WINE,
WE GROW MORE MELLOW
WITH AGE...

We hope the
next 50 are
just as much fun!

OR IS IT AS WE AGE,
WE GROW MORE MELLOW
WITH GOOD WINE?

Bill & Linda



See? Turning **50** is all
in how you look at it!

*Happy Birthday !
Bob & Karen*

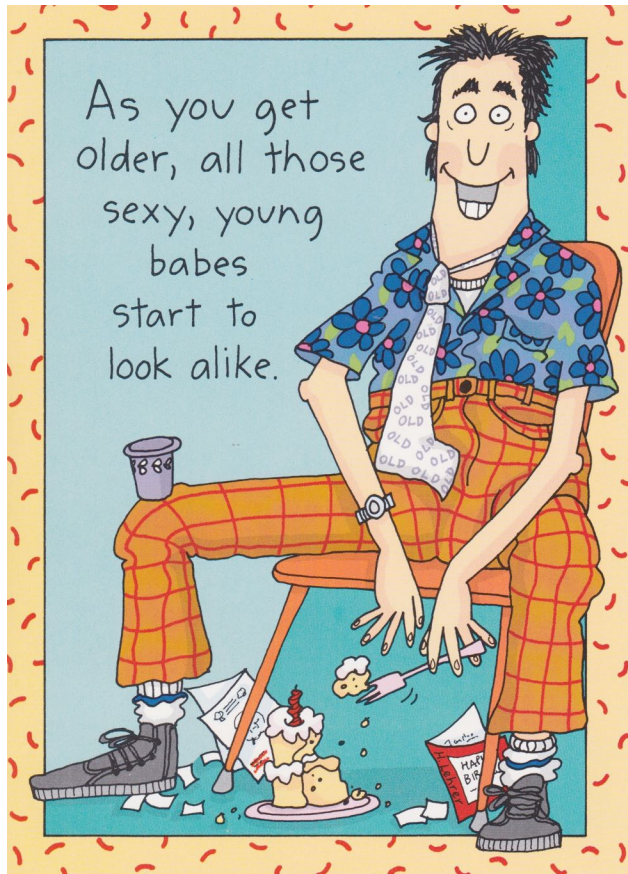
Thor Olson—Commuter Student

Thirty years ago Thor was a struggling student at the University of Minnesota. After a year of dorm life on campus, where within hours of arriving his bicycle was stolen, Thor decided he wanted the experience of "commuter student." There were few options for student apartments in those days, and none in Thor's price range. His grandparents would have taken him in of course; but they could be a potential drag to his social life—and like to give a lot of "oversight." So he chose to live in a barely-heated room over our unattached garage—with no running water. The city inspectors would have closed the place down in a heartbeat if they had ever seen it, but the price was right (pay the cost of heating the room) and the supervision minimal.

Thor came and went as he pleased, took many meals with Karen and me (who were newly weds) and adopted a cat he named Sinbad. Thor became the object of intense interest to the neighborhood children. He was "The Guy Who Lived in the Garage." And they all wanted to be just like him: to come and go as you please and to hang out with a great black cat named Sinbad. Thor delighted in this persona and added to it constantly. When asked his name by the children he replied, "Dr. Dread," and proceeded to tell them fetching tales of adventure. Thor survived the entire year of "commuter student" and saw many things. He saw Karen the new-girl-from-California park her car in a slush puddle during an ice storm and find her wheels frozen solid in three inches of ice the next morning. He saw Bob, incensed by price gouging by meat packers, vow not to allow meat in his home until they changed their ways, only to succumb to "beef lust" within a few weeks. And he saw Sinbad decide to leave home for "surfing country" one day, never to return. These are enough life experiences for any college year, so Thor moved on.



Carl Wirtanen was the engineering manager at Vertimag Systems.



Out of focus!

Happy Birthday!

Pat and Carl Witanen



Charlie Carroll

The Color Wars

1985-1987

Thor & I have been to war together. For those not familiar with the Color Wars of mid-1980s, let me explain.

At the time, Thor & I worked for Management Graphics, a company that made computer-driven film recorders. Taking digital values inside the computer and turning them into the right colors on film is not an easy job. In fact, many of us at Management Graphics spent several years fighting pitched battles at close quarters in our endless quest for the perfect gray, hence the Color Wars.

While most of us were foot soldiers in the Color Wars, Thor was a true leader. He supplied much of the theoretical framework that guided us through the "fog of war." In the heat of the battle, it's easy to flounder in a sea of greenish grays, reddish grays and bluish grays. With Thor's leadership, Management Graphics beat back these impostors and found its way to the success & happiness that can only come from a truly gray gray.

I am proud to own a medal presented to me by Thor commemorating my small contribution to MGI's success in the Color Wars.

Happy 50th Birthday, Thor!

Chad Carroll



Diane Lund and Don Holtzwarth

Creative, Funny, Thoughtful

When Thor and Vicki were preparing for their 2000 New Year's Eve party, they broke their tradition and mentioned on the invitations that this was a black tie optional event. It was clear that they were dressing up the party a bit.

I had knowledge ahead of time that Thor planned to wear his tuxedo and that unlike all years past, Vicki and Thor were taking down all their Christmas decorations and replacing them with very fancy silvery millennium bouquets and decorations. How often, after all, do we get to see the turn of a century to say nothing of the turn of the millennium?

I advised Don that I was planning on wearing a sequined velvet jacket with satin wide bottomed pants, reminded him that Thor was going to wear formal attire and that Vicki and Thor were redecorating to mark this exceptional year. When we were getting dressed to go to the party, Don emerged from the bedroom all newly shaven and showered and dressed in a nice pair of slacks and a simple sweater. He looked great for all other years of the party. I could have asked Don to change, but I figured if my example and all the comments about the Olson's plans did not persuade Don to dress up, he would be more comfortable in casual wear. Off we went to the party we look forward to every year.

A tuxedo dressed Thor greeted us at the door, and Vicki had simply outdone herself with the flowers, the food and the decorations. There was a station for all couples to sit at, prom style, to have their portraits made. Of course, Don and I sat for ours under the sprinkle of silver stars. All the ladies were dressed to the nines, about a third of the gentlemen had on tuxes and the rest had on suits or sport coats. Don was the single person dressed casually.

About six weeks after the party, we received in the mail a copy of our portraits. It was very thoughtful of Thor and Vicki to print the photos for the guests and send them out to all who attended. When I sent Thor an e-mail to thank him I joked about how I had just gotten over being annoyed that Don had not dressed up. Thor sent me back a new photo of Don and me. In this one Don was wearing a tuxedo. The image was perfectly proportioned and had you not been at the party to know he did not wear formal clothes, you simply would not know from the photo that he had not just come from the Academy Awards.

As he is wont to be, Thor was creative, thoughtful and had a wonderful sense of humor. It was such a Thor thing to do. It was such a funny spontaneous thing to do.

Happy 50th Birthday, Thor. You are a wonderful person.

*from
Diane Lund*



*Go placidly amidst the noise and haste
and remember what peace there may be in silence.*

DESIDERATA

P.S. Seemed appropriate to find
a passage from that old
hippie favorite; "Desiderata."
😊

02-Aug-03

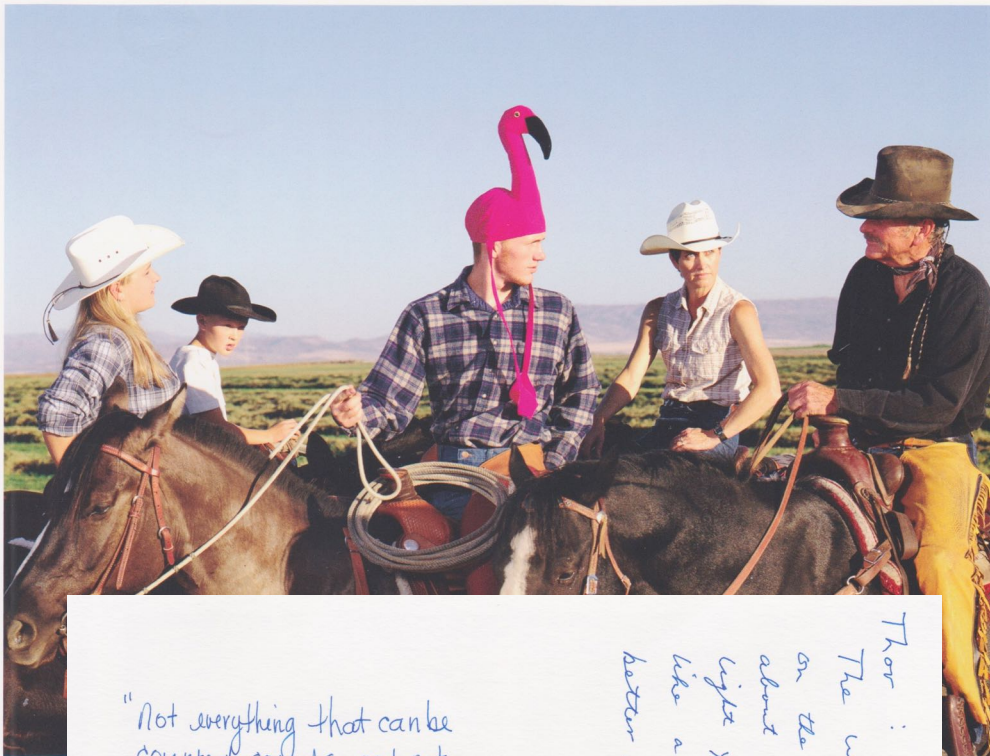
Dear Thor-
Happy 50th birthday. You look
wonderful and your life seems
to be full of wonder, joy and
love.

It doesn't get any better.

Just stretch before jumping
out of bed, take an aspirin
or two each day, gaze at
the lovely Vicki and re-
member how blessed you are

Warmly -
Hi and Don





"Not everything that can be
counted counts, and not
everything that counts can
be counted."

Albert Einstein

Thor :
The viewpoint of your influence
on the universe now encompasses
about 1800 stars in a 5th
light year radius, which sounds
like a lot unless you know
better.
- Don

Dear Thor-

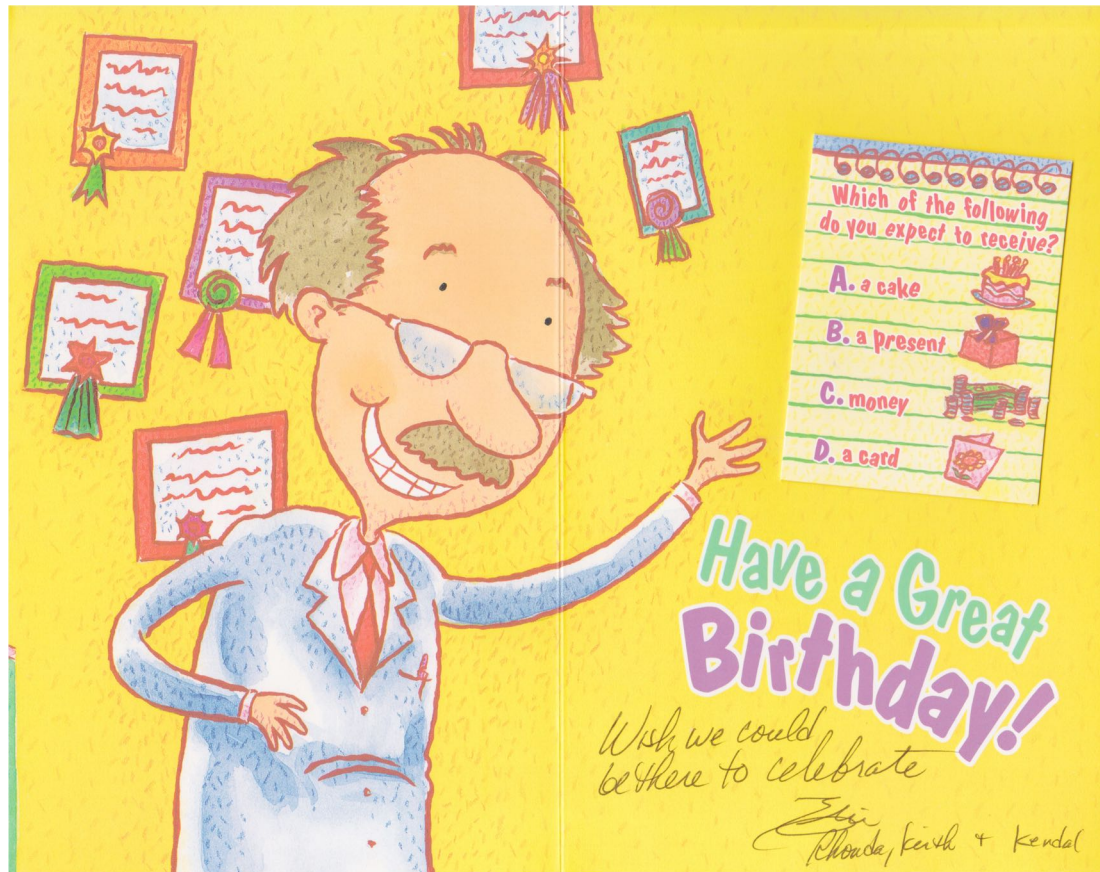
There's one in every crowd...and you're ours!

Happy Birthday

We're happy to have you as a
friend.

Warmly-

Li and Don



IT'S YOUR
BIRTHDAY

Rub your hand
across the orange strip...

OOOOOOOOO!
Feels good, doesn't it?

And you thought
you wouldn't like feeling

OLDER!

Grandmother

Drae Olson

Thor Olson

From: James Teter [jimteter@att.net]
Sent: Saturday, September 20, 2003 7:37 PM
To: 'Thor Olson'
Cc: Jim T ATT
Subject: RE: 50xThanks

Thor,

You are a very thoughtful person. Gentle and kind. Intelligent and thorough. Quietly persistent.

The years of MGI were marked by many folks rising up in pursuit of ??? and achieving things though good or great then now appear exceptional when compared to the activity level at EFI/MN.

You grew, developed, tried new things.

You may be reflective at 50 as there is much to reflect upon. Maybe the quietness around the house marking the college career of your offspring adds to this time of reflection.

But there is much to be done. New things abound. Perhaps even the concepts of Vertimag will be true at last.

What will the next 50 years bring us from the mind and spirit of Thor?

Jim

PS Did you know Stan Kriz had you as his first pick of the MGI technical staff?

Jim Teter JimTeter@att.net
1318 West 47th St. Minneapolis, MN 55409-2202

If calling,
please call before 8 PM Central Time (9 Eastern, 6 Pacific)
Home Tel: +1 612 823-2510 or 612 823-2632 w/ message recording

-----Original Message-----

From: Thor Olson [mailto:Thor.Olson@EFI.COM]
Sent: Thursday, September 18, 2003 5:42 PM
To: Jim Teter (E-mail)
Subject: 50xThanks

Hi Jim,

Thanks for joining us at my 50th BD picnic. You left a little before Vicki's program, and before I could properly express some sentiments to you.

It is impossible to acknowledge all of the individuals who have contributed to one's life, but if I have not said so explicitly, I want you to know what an important influence you have been on my personal and professional life. I frequently find myself considering some advice you gave me, or some concept you were trying to instill, and seeing with clear hindsight what your vision was then. I did not always get it, or see it, and often had alternative

11/15/2003

views, but even so, what you expressed carried great weight, and your insight and predictions of the future have been far more accurate than mine; I have kept a file of various "teterisms" for my archives.

I must tell you that the years at MGI will be regarded as the high point of my career, where I was able to blend my passions for photography and graphic arts with the science and engineering of making a successful imaging technology. All this in an environment that encouraged inquisitive exploration alongside the rigors of manufacturing. (One of my favorite teterisms is that "if you are not occasionally failing, you are not pushing the technology hard enough", a concept that is missing in the EFI environment).

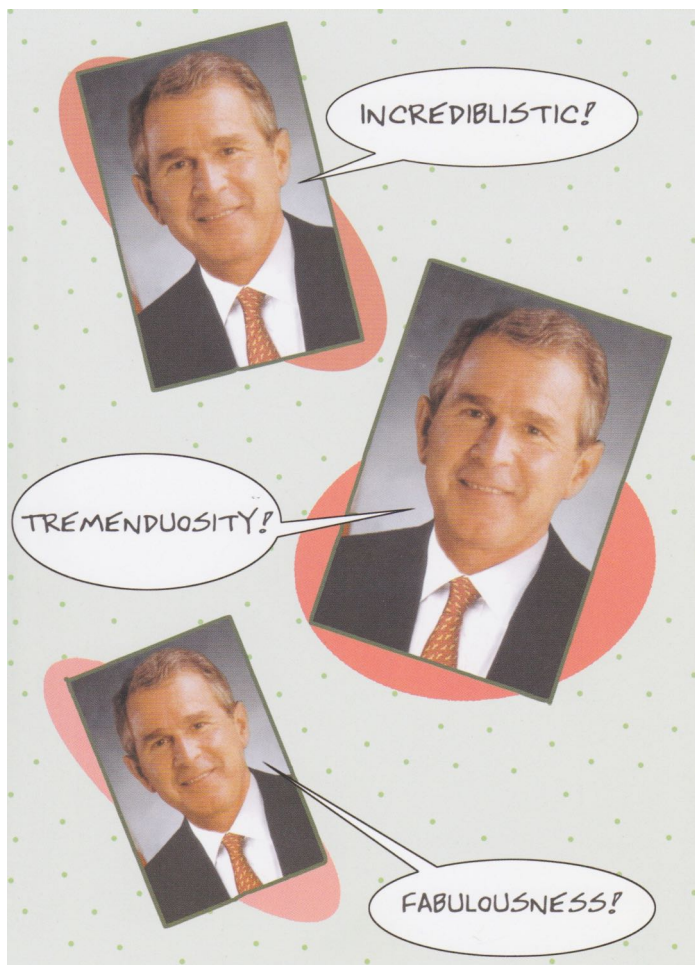
I surprised myself a bit with the amount of reflection that turning 50 caused in me. And a recurring theme was the dependence of my personal success on the people around me. Whatever my skills might be, they are guided and inspired by the people I live with, work with, and interact with, and your influence has been a large part of my life.

Thanks again for coming to mark this point in my life. I'm looking forward to whatever the next chapters will bring!

Kind regards,
Thor.



Jim Teter



MERE WORDS CAN'T EXPRESS HOW
GREAT YOU LOOK FOR YOUR AGE!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Love,
John, Becky, Nick & Anna

Laurie

And, as you travel life's
highway, don't forget to stop
and eat the roses.



Cow philosophy

Happy Birthday

HOPE YOU SURVIVE ALL OF
THE RIBBING YOU WILL RECEIVE
TODAY! I KNOW WHAT IT IS LIKE!

RICHARD

(I don't know what it's like - Ha!) Laurie





Cheer up.
Fifty used to be even
older than it is now.

Happy Birthday

We enjoyed being part
of the first 50 years +
look forward to the
new adventures in
the next 50 - Egypt
here we come!!

Love
Linda & Steve

September 20, 2003

When we think of you, Thor, we think fondly of a good, long-time friend we cherish seeing several times each year. Our stories about you do not derive from extensive times or trips together, but rather from our brief chances to dine or gather at the great New Year's Eve gathering with your challenging mind twisters. No matter how many days have passed since we have last seen each other, we are greeted with warmth and sincerity like no other. Witty, imaginative, caring and a great guy, thanks for being our friend.

Happy Birthday, Thor!

Bick & Liz

"Fifty"

is not a
bad word...



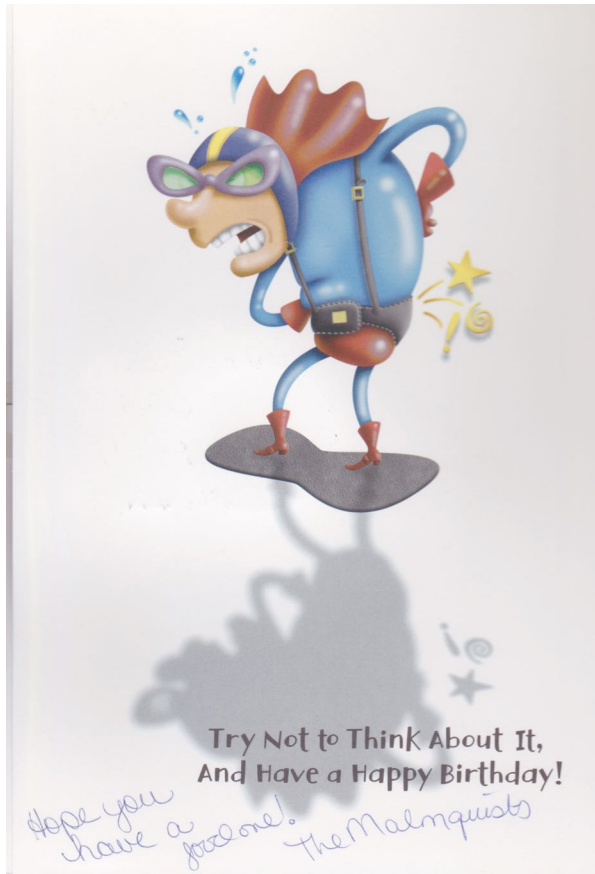
Especially if you
say it with
ze French accent--

"FEEFTY."

(We've been practicing our French)

Happy Feefthieth
Birthday

Love,
Lynn, Andy,
Dan, Warren

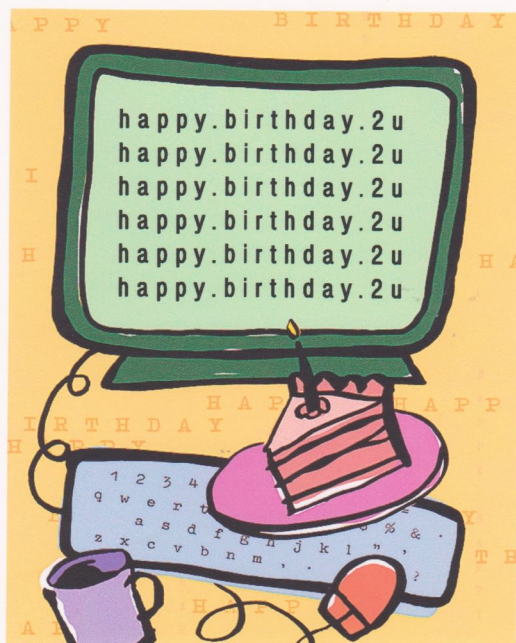


*ECLIPSE OF THE MOON,
A MID-WINTER'S NIGHT...
20 BELOW SOON,
RISKING FROSTBITE.
TELESCOPE, CAMERA
COFFEE IN HAND,
CAPTURES COLORS
WITH ARTISTIC FLAIR,
CREATES A PHOTO
FOR ALL TO SHARE.*

Sue and Mike Malmquist, neighbors who with their kids, joined me in the cul-de-sac on a cold January night to view a total lunar eclipse.



Mark Lokhorst, coworker at MGI/EFI



Happy 50th!

**It's hard to believe
how time passes so
quickly! It has been
great getting to work
with you even closer
over the past year or
so.**

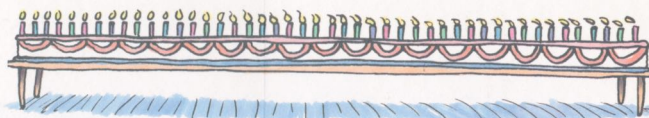
Hope your day is great!

- Mark Lokhorst

Whatever you
wish for as
you blow out
your candles...



I wish
double that
for you.



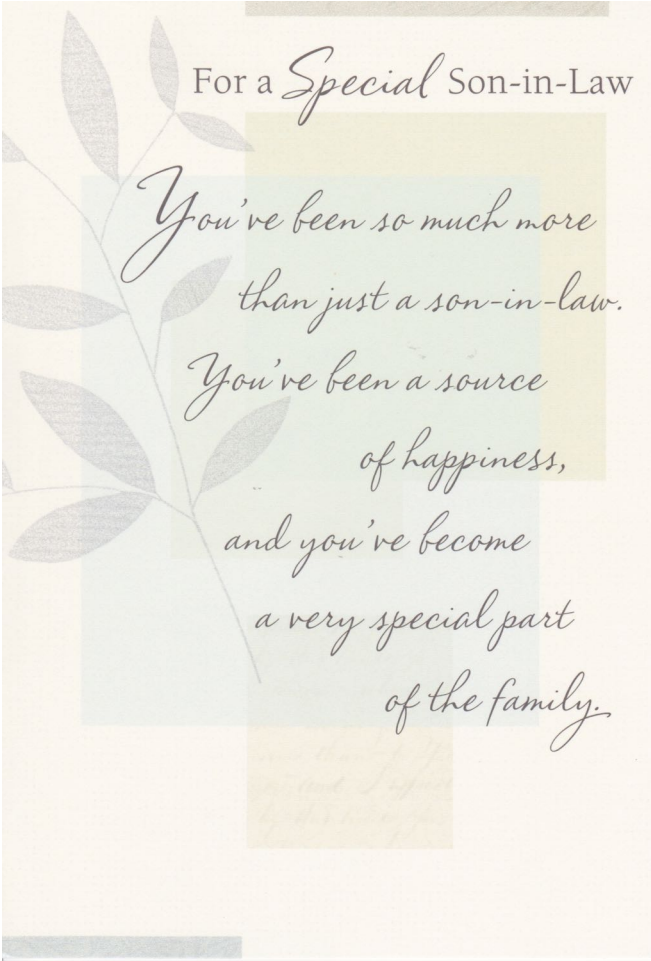
Happy Birthday

and lots of love,
Mom + Dad

Wish we were there to celebrate
with you + Derek - lots of
memories of past birthdays pop
into mind! You've had several
unusual birthdays - on a kitchen
floor in St. Louis Park, on a bus trip,
& we won't forget the terrific party
Vicki had for you the day before
Derek arrived!

Love you all.

Aug. 2, 2003



For a *Special* Son-in-Law

*You've been so much more
than just a son-in-law.*

*You've been a source
of happiness,
and you've become
a very special part
of the family.*

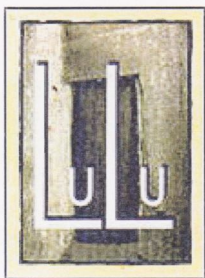
*Wishing you
the happy birthday
you deserve.*

*Love,
Sally*

*His card really
says it all.*



Phil Lodwick and Kathy McGuire



San Francisco



Chicago



Orlando

Anaheim

Over the years I have enjoyed food and travel with Thor in many parts of the world. There was a short phone call one warm summer evening that makes me laugh whenever I remember it. Thor and I were meeting several other MGI employees after dinner for an evening of entertainment. As soon as we got through the entrance, Thor excused himself to make a quick phonecall. "Hello Derek? It's me, Dad. Happy Birthday! Are you having a good day? Guess where I am – DISNEYLAND!" How thoughtful of Derek to let his father celebrate his birthday in a kid's paradise without him.

Las Vegas

Boston



barcelona

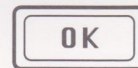
Ouagadougou

contributed by
Phil Lodwick

With all of the
problems
with **online**
services,
(And computers (windows) in general)
isn't it nice to know
that you can still get
a **SIMPLE CARD**
that says
**"Happy
Birthday"?**

**I'm sorry,
this greeting card is unable
to open at this time.
You may be experiencing a problem
due to gluing error.**

**Carry on with your celebration,
and please try again later.**



Thor,
Sorry we cannot attend this major
milestone in your life! By the time
you get this we will be in china adopting
our third, Anya. Best wishes for a
happy birthday and a heathy year!


Hallmark

Scott, Linda,
Jimmy, Anya
and Anya.

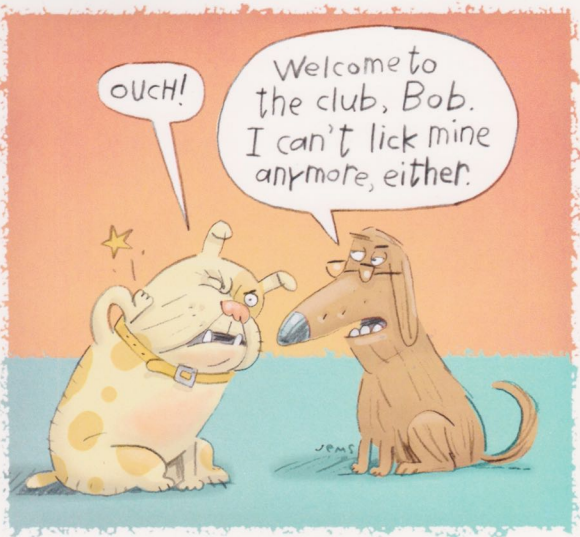
www.hallmark.com



06256

U.S.A. 2.49
Canada 3.49
HAB 625-6

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TORONTO, CANADA M2J 1P6
MADE IN U.S.A.



Happy Birthday

Sally

Sarah



This card reminds me of your Calvin +
Hobbes cartoon about how color is
a recent invention - unlike you!
Tom

Cheer up.
Fifty used to be even
older than it is now.

Happy Birthday

From
Tom +
Peggy

Thor Olson

From: Amir Hosseinipour
Sent: Tuesday, October 14, 2003 11:59 AM
To: Thor Olson
Subject: What a bad miss

Thor,

Yesterday, after get back to semi normal schedule because of the baby, I was doing some left behind paper work that I saw the invitation for your 50th birthday. First of all, congratulation. This is what I did not want to miss but there were many things in my mind those days and unfortunately, I missed it.

Entering age 40 and 50 are very important in Persian literatures and great people of Persian literature wrote a lot about the beauty and importance of these ages. In short, entering age 40 is time to be wiser about the truth of life and get rid of reality. I used truth and reality as two words with different meanings that might have the same meaning but I don't know any other word to use. By reality I mean what you see and observed using your senses, your physical experiments. Truth is what you've known from the age of innocence as right things while it might not happens in reality.

According to Persian literal culture, human being has five internal senses just like the five external senses. You can feel those internal senses when you are sleeping and dreaming. For example, in your dream you get thirsty, you drink, you smell, and ... When you wake up you can talk about those experiences and to you they are as real as in reality and you don't realize that until you wake up. Human being is continuously moving between this two world even when you are awake but you don't realize this because when you are using your external senses you cannot feel the internal ones. Just like a lamp, that is on and off 50 times per second when it's on, but we say the light is on while it is off as much as it is on. Let me call the world that you experiment with your internal senses the Abstract world. Based on the Persian literal culture, discovering the abstract world is the answer to many essential question of life, like where did I come from, why did I come, and where will I go? There are three ways of achieving this, one is pay attention to dreams and don't think of our dreams as just some brain activities. Second way is practicing and meditation that take us to a point that we feel less our external senses and more our internal senses. Third way is death which we cannot do anything about it and is not a practical way.

Anyway I don't what to take your time anymore, but whenever you like and if you are interested we can spend a lunch together and talk more about this, only if your are interested.

Again congratulation,
Amir



Tony and Kim Clark, with Rick Keeney behind.

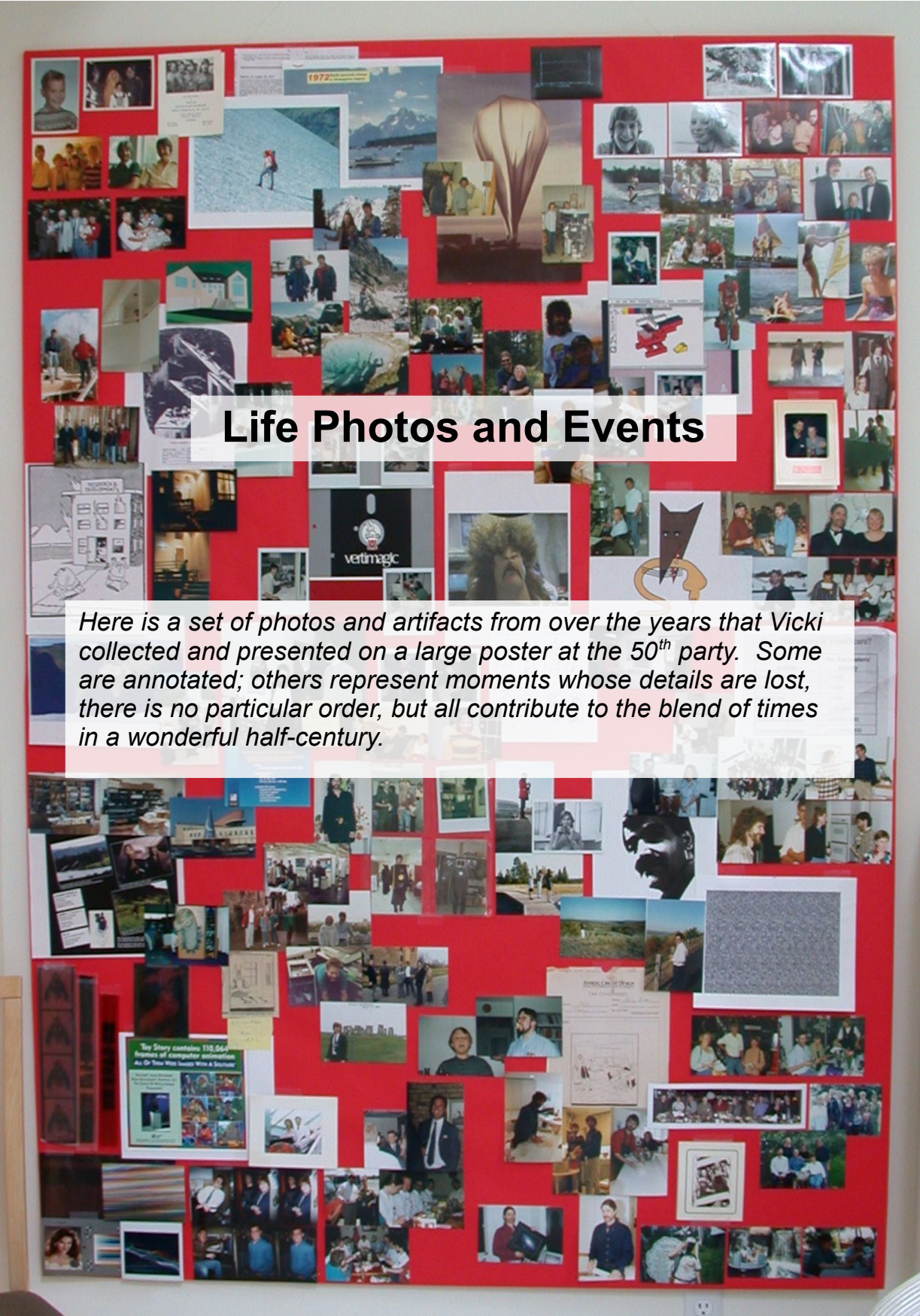
WE DO NOT QUIT
PLAYING
BECAUSE WE GROW OLD



WE GROW OLD BECAUSE
WE QUIT PLAYING.

- OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

Happy 50th
Shirley!
Love
Don & Kim
Clark



Life Photos and Events

Here is a set of photos and artifacts from over the years that Vicki collected and presented on a large poster at the 50th party. Some are annotated; others represent moments whose details are lost, there is no particular order, but all contribute to the blend of times in a wonderful half-century.



Age ~12, this may be a 7th grade school photo



AN INVITATION
to
TROOP 206
EAGLE COURT OF HONOR
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1970—3:00 P.M.

Trinity Lutheran Church
Long Lake, Minnesota

HONORED

Thor Olson
Dan Perkins

Dick Perkins
Steve Allen

Troop 206 had a court of honor in 1970 recognizing four Eagle Scouts. I was one of them.



The characters in the Wizard of Oz, Orono High School's fall play, 1969.



~1980, Rugby shirts were in vogue, not that any of us played.



~1980, Eric and me, unidentified location



A photo opportunity in 1984 with four generations: Ted, Tod, Thor, and Derek, who is a month old, a second grandson and great-grandson along with Joel, held by Laurie.



A backyard birthday party at 5152 Upton Ave S; Grandpa Olson joins us.



August 1972. My dad and I hiked across Glacier Park. This is a shot along the trail to Gunsight Pass, snowbound that particular August, but the trail crews had cleared the way.

Later on that trip, we were hiking the Highline Trail and noticed a bright flare moving across the sky. We speculated on what it might be, perhaps a rocket launch, it seemed too bright for a regular airliner reflecting the sun. Our conversation then drifted onto other topics and several minutes later, long after we had forgotten about the overhead transit, we were blasted by a sonic boom (a frequent experience of the 1960s from supersonic military jets that could break windows).

When we returned to civilization, we read newspaper reports of a fireball heading north toward Canada. It was of unknown origin. Later, a publication in the journal Science explained that this had been a significantly sized meteor that had grazed the atmosphere briefly and then skipped out to space again. Had it actually made it though the atmosphere and struck the Earth, it would have been a major impact. The brief interaction with the top of the atmosphere released enough energy to generate the fireball and the sonic boom we heard.

- ¹¹ van de Hulst, H. C., *Light Scattering by Small Particles* (Wiley, New York, 1957).
¹² Chandrasekhar, S., *Radiative Transfer* (Oxford University Press, London, 1950).

Meteor of August 10, 1972

AN extraordinarily large and brilliant meteor was seen by many observers¹ in the western United States and Canada at 2030 UT (1430 local time), on August 10, 1972. A satellite-borne near infrared radiometer also detected and tracked it. W. T. Rogers, a surveyor of Billings, Montana, obtained a ground based sighting which provided additional altitude information. Using his measurement and the satellite data we calculated the trajectory.

The meteor first became sufficiently hot to be detected over Utah and it finally cooled below the detection threshold over Alberta, 100 s and 1,500 km later². Its path is shown in Fig. 1. The meteor very narrowly missed hitting the Earth, its perigee being only 58 km. It apparently did not fragment. Quantitative trajectory parameters are given in the table. Because of the availability of the satellite data the accuracy of this trajectory far exceeds that determined for any other meteor.

Table 1 Meteor Trajectory

Observation	GMT (s)	Velocity (km s ⁻¹)	Geodetic altitude (km)	Geodetic latitude north	Geodetic longitude west
Initial	73708.9	15.03	75.98	38.389	112.575
Perigee	73747.5	14.60	57.85	44.386	112.993
Final	73810.1	14.21	101.55	53.331	113.785

We obtained estimates of the mass, kinetic energy and size, using the velocities from Table 1 and the measured infrared radiation. We equated the loss in kinetic energy to the thermal radiation. This neglects the small fraction of the energy converted into acoustic waves. We calculated the integrated

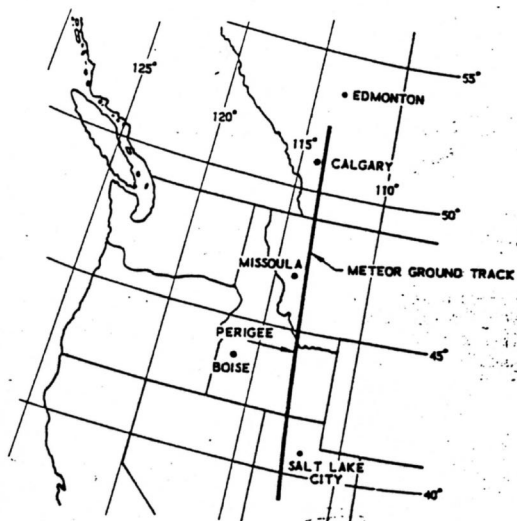


Fig. 1 Path of meteor of August 10, 1972.

thermal radiation from that within the infrared passband assuming that the source could be approximated by a 3,000 K blackbody. We believe that the resultant thermal energy is accurate to within a factor of four, with most of the error arising from the temperature and blackbody assumptions. The mass turned out to be 10^9 g or about 2% of the estimated mass of the Barringer meteor which made the Arizona Crater. The calculated equivalent diameter is 4 m, assuming the density of iron. The initial kinetic energy was 10^{14} J, or approximately the yield of the nuclear weapons which destroyed Hiroshima and Nagasaki. The meteor approached the Earth at 15 km s^{-1} and if it had been at a slightly lower altitude, the damage would have been very extensive. Fortunately meteors of this size are exceedingly rare.

R. D. RAWCLIFFE

The Aerospace Corporation,
 PO Box 92957,
 Los Angeles, California 90009

C. D. BARTKY
 F. LI
 E. GORDON
 D. CARTA

Aerojet ElectroSystems Corporation,
 Azusa, California 91702

Received November 30, 1973.

¹ *Sky and Telescope*, 269-272 (October 1972).

² Bartky, C. D., Li, F., Gordon, E., and Rawcliffe, R. D., *Infrared Information Symp.*, June 5 to 7 (Monterey, California, 1973).

A note in the journal Science



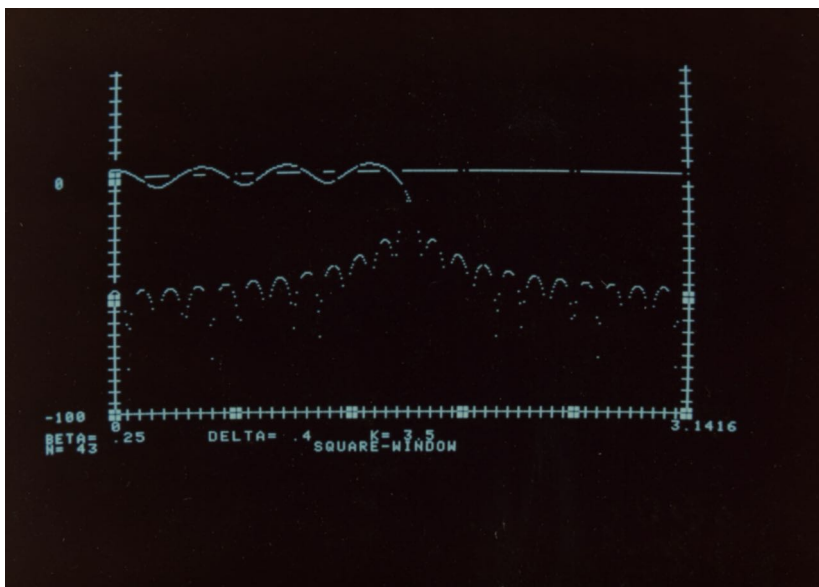
A story in *Sky and Telescope* about the meteor.



I was an undergraduate lab assistant for a cosmic ray experiment. This is the instrument package that was to be carried by balloon to the stratosphere.

One of my tasks was to cut the styrofoam insulation panels to insulate the capsule. It was an exercise in geometry and complex angles. I was celebrated when the package was prepared for launch because the pieces actually fit! (Evidently this was a problem in the previous launch.)

Below, I'm showing my handmade hot-wire styrofoam cutter next to the principal investigator, Chuck Gilman.



This is how I made the plots for my Master's thesis. I photographed a cathode ray tube display driven by a control board I designed and built.

Each 8x8 pixel cell was either a character, or a custom made programmable pattern that was part of the graph being portrayed. Such was the state of the art in computer displays in 1980.



1975. My best friend Rich McMartin and I go on a road trip to Colorado and Wyoming. This is a shot in either Rocky Mountain National Park, or the Grand Tetons.



Vicki and me, circa 1974.

Betsy Kallestad, my high school classmate who introduced us. She was Vicki's St. Olaf classmate in the same apartment building while in nursing school.



A Christmas party circa 1976, with attendees (sister) Laurie, Mike Francis, Doug Steward, Steve Sandvig.



We were frequently invited to our friend Dave Larsen's family cabin in northern Minnesota, both in winter and summer.

At one time I was actually a skilled water skier.





At a liquidation sale I acquired an early model windsurfer/sailboard. It was a great summer activity, but required falling a hundred times before becoming proficient. We deployed it at the Larsen cabin whenever we were invited.





Vicki's Dodge Colt, a perfect vehicle for car camping.



Our first anniversary, a bicycle ride to an inviting corporate front lawn for a celebration of champagne and strawberries.

Bicycle touring was a major part of our lives. Here I am on a road through Vermont, on our way from Connecticut to Montreal.

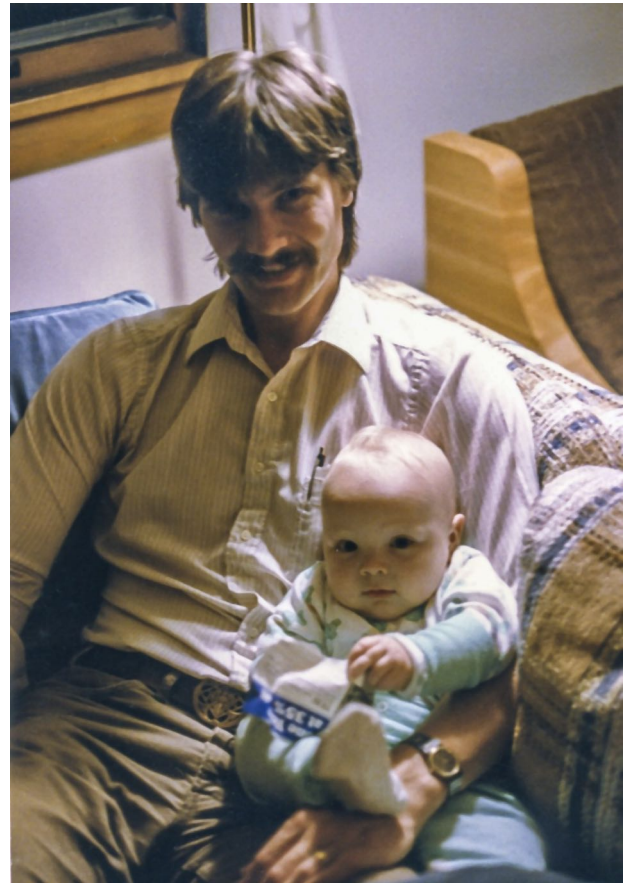


Derek was not spared from the indoctrination to the activities of bicycling, but his response was to fall asleep.



A bike trip to Eric's home in New Ulm MN for a 4th of July picnic. Uncle Bob led the trek, and showed us how to avoid treacherous farm dogs, but we had to fight prairie winds that shifted against us at every turn.





Dave Larsen and Rick Leighton, who have actual sheet rock experience, help finish the second floor screened porch at Upton Ave.



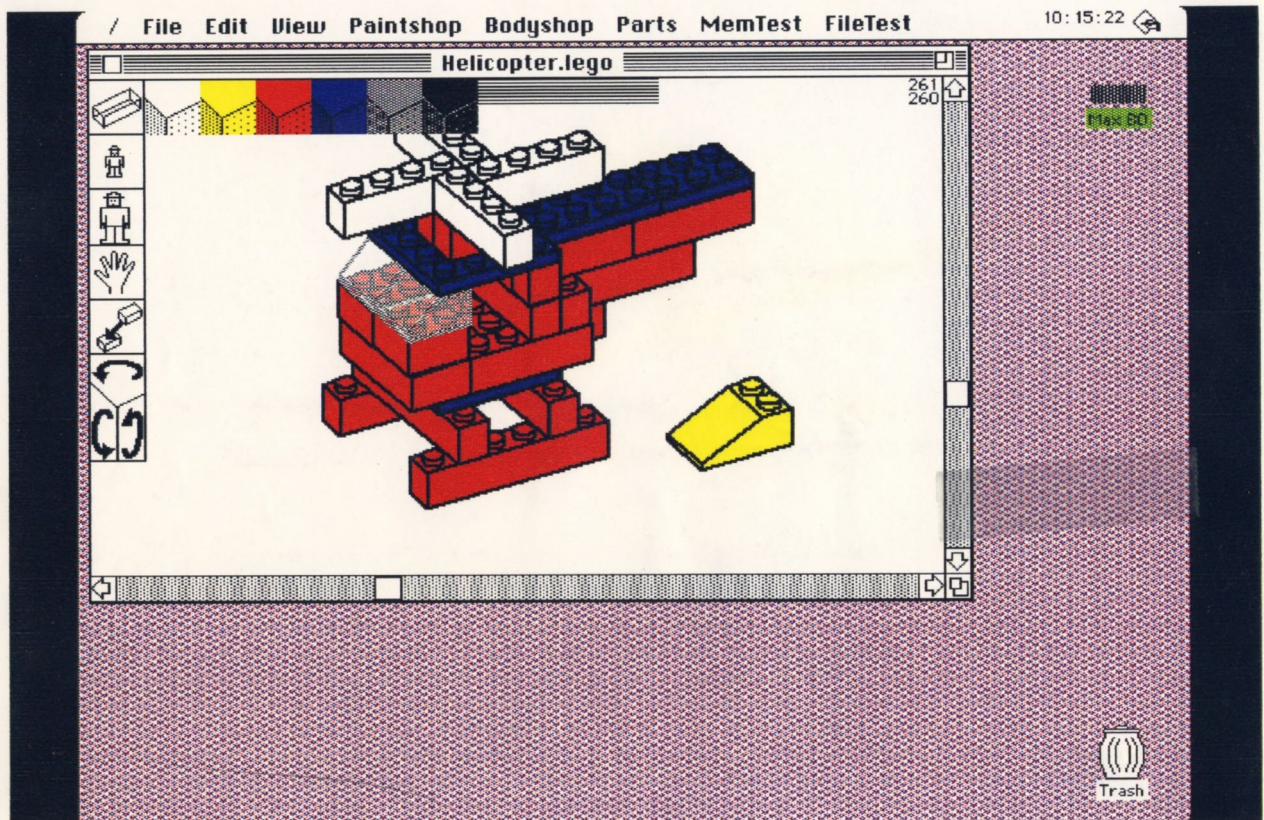
Preparing for a wedding: "Everyone looks good in a tux Derek, especially you."

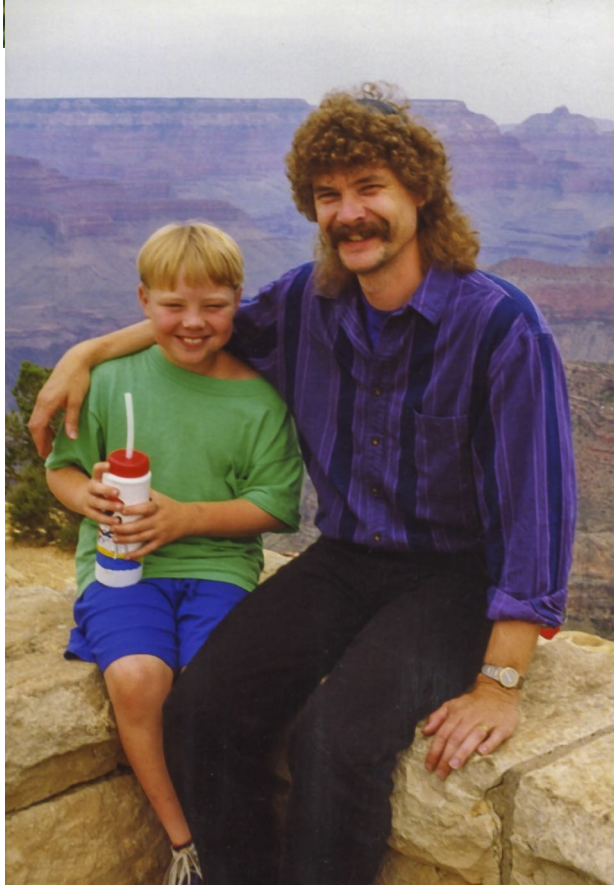
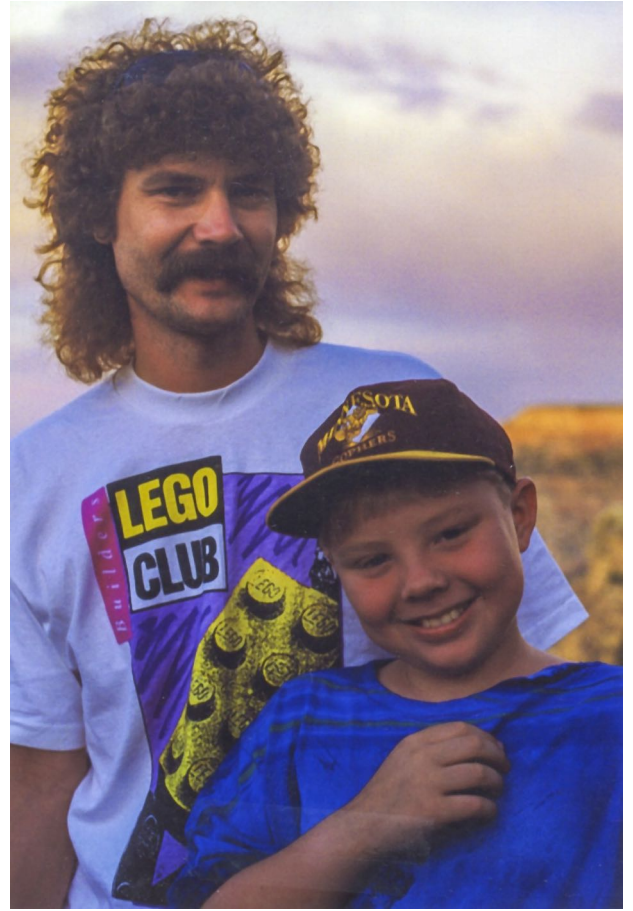




Early adopter. Derek was one of the youngest persons ever to wield a mouse. His interest in Lego blocks inspired an idea to create a computer program to build virtual models.

Below is a screen shot of my "Legoshop" application, an attempt to make Lego models that users could design on screen, create a list of parts, and order kits to make them real.











vertimagic



Developing controllers for the breakthrough magnetic recording technology at Vertimag Systems.



I turned 30 while at Vertimag (1983). Vicki and Dave and Colleen Larsen hosted a surprise party for me!



Eric Persson and Carl Wirtanen, key players at Vertimag.

Vertimag
Systems

Vertimag Sys
815 14th Ave
Minneapolis
612/379-8555



Clarence Westberg, another key figure in the startup company.

Halloween! An excuse to get into costume. Vicki as bumblebee, Eric as mime, with mobster (me) and floozy (Lynn).

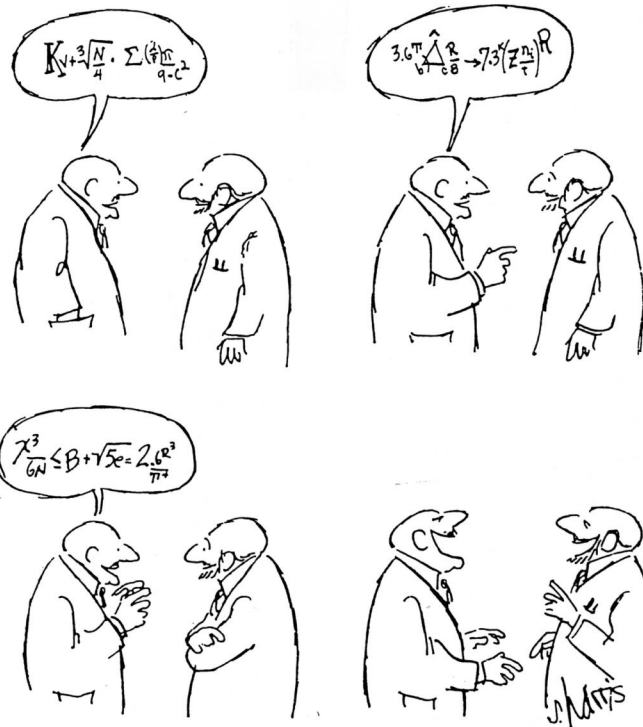
Below, Vicki as witch, and my classic scarecrow costume, which shed a trail of straw wherever I went.





Clockwise, as champagne bottle, Out-O-Focus camera, stoplight, and pirate.

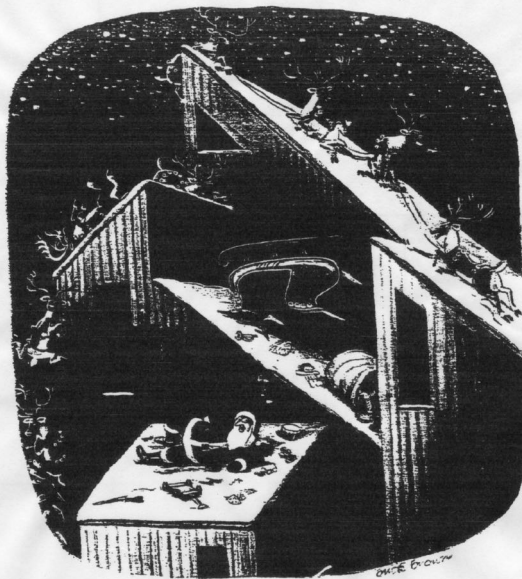




1

Nerd humor

Dec 05, 1994 18:36PM FROM Analog Circuit Design TO 3516159 P.01



"Damn contemporary, bullshit architecture!"

Post-it Fax Note	7671	Date	12/05/94
To	THOR OLSON	From	ERIC
Co./Dept	MOI	Co.	
Phone #		Phone #	
Fax #		Fax #	

1C

TOTAL P.01

ANALOG CIRCUIT DESIGN

SIGNAL PROCESSING • POWER CONVERSION

FAX COVERSHEET

TO:

FROM: Eric Persson

COMPANY: MGI

DATE: _____

ATTN: Thor

No. of PAGES: _____

RE: _____ (including this cover sheet)

MESSAGE:





Designing and building a dream home! Early computer graphics rendering (1992), and a lunchtime field trip to inspect the construction.

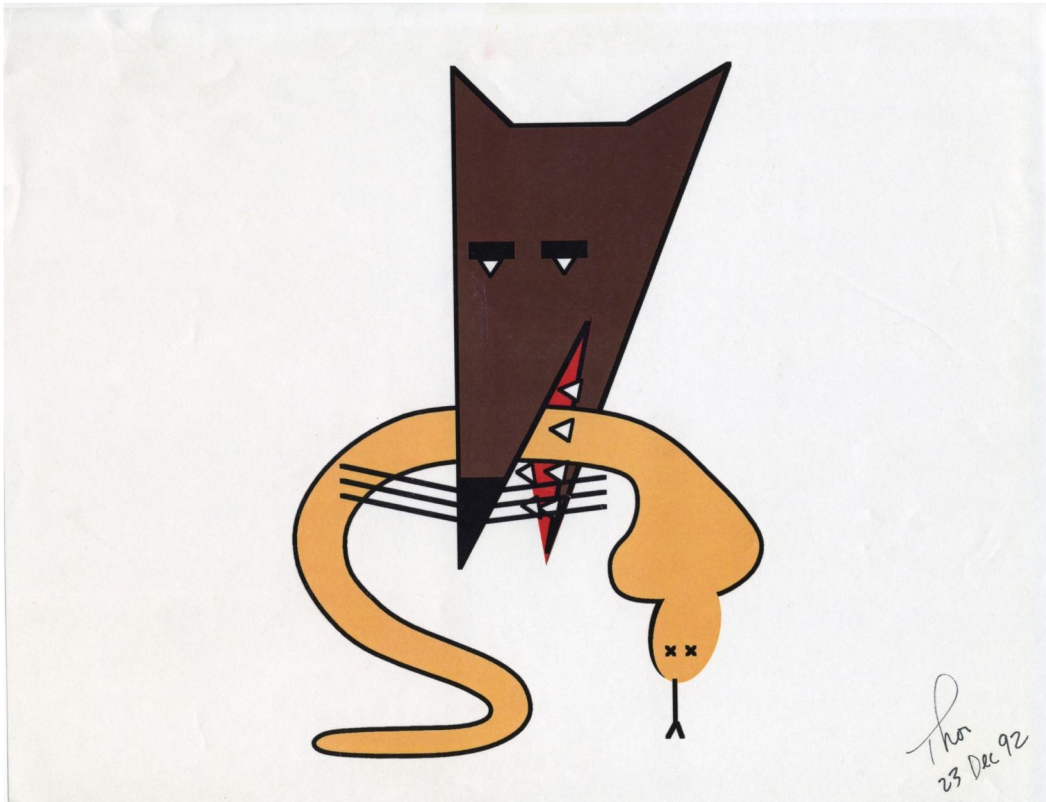
Above: Rick Keeney, Dave Stivers, Peter Resch, Danny Ying, Loren Schoenzeit on the main level.

Left: me, and Mark Smolen on the deck that was to become the second floor of the house.



14850 Lloyds Lane, just as construction completes, and throughout the seasons.





The competitors had a product code-named "Cobra", so we named ours "Mongoose". Our logo graced t-shirts and jackets for the duration of our development project.

Right: Phil Lodwick, Rick Keeney.

Below: Jeff Graves and me.





Our annual New Year's Party, where we would subject our guests to new themes and tests of trivia.

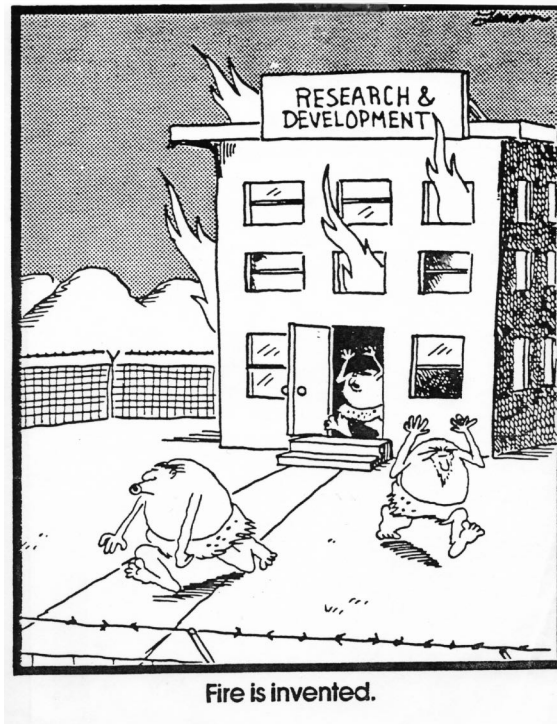






The millennium party, everyone in formal wear! At midnight, instead of Auld Lang Syne, Tina played John Lennon's "Imagine".





Presenters at a digital imaging seminar in New York City, March 5, 1994. Mark Schubin, John Watkinson, Thor Olson, Charles Poynton. We met for dinner the prior evening and were mistaken for "The Oak Ridge Boys", a popular country and gospel quartet.



This is the very first cloudless full-color photograph of the Earth. It was constructed of thousands of satellite photos, each selected for being cloud free, and then assembled on a Mercator projection. It became publicly available and became a popular test image for our imaging equipment..

Technology state of the art review
Range of film formats and image characteristics
available from modern film recorders

Sizes:
 16mm movie frames to 8"x10" to even larger

Digital Resolution:
 video res
 2K, 4K, 8K, 16K
 300 dpi, 600 dpi, >1000 dpi

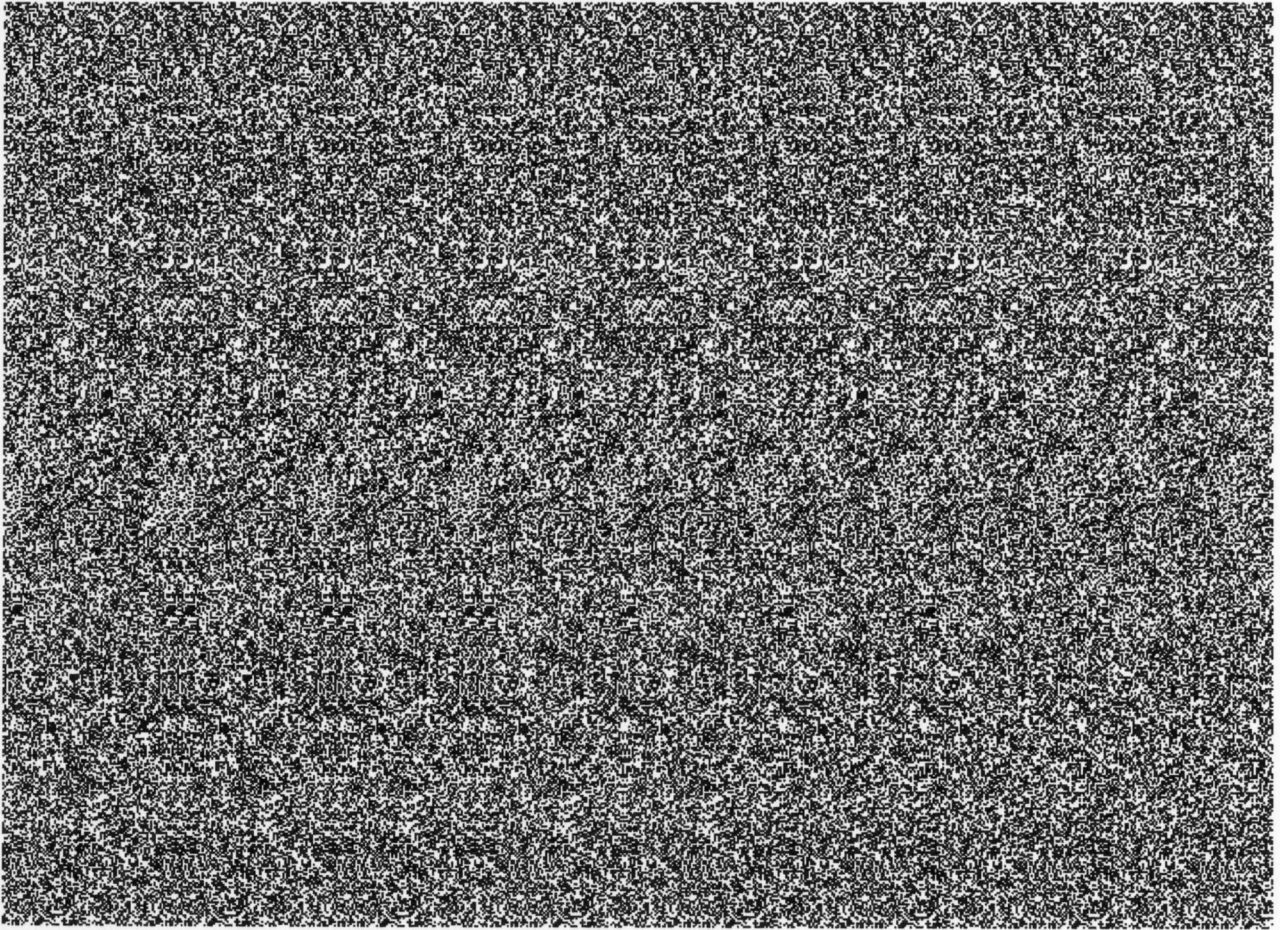
Available film types:
 Ektachrome transparency
 Vericolor negative
 B+W negative
 motion picture films
 non-Kodak films


CTPC92

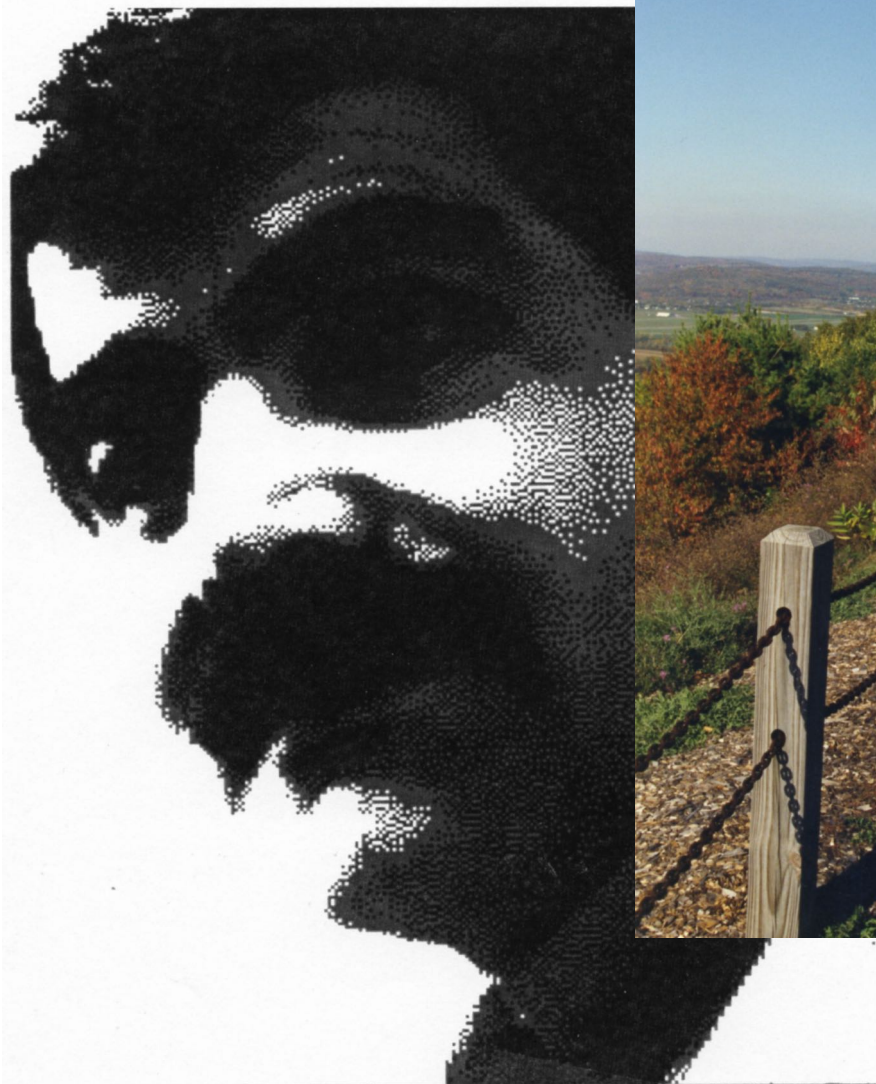
A 1992 presentation slide describing our Solitaire Film Recorder. This was the year that we received an Academy Award for Technical Achievement, for creating technology that allowed blended computer graphics and live action to be recorded onto motion picture film.



A Solitaire t-shirt shows up at Old Faithful.

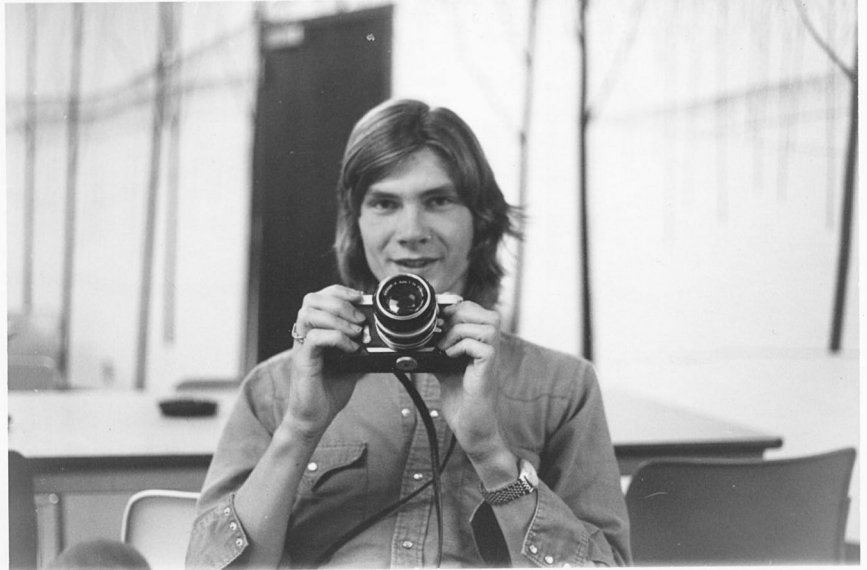


*Random dot stereograms became popular.
Gaze at this until you see the Management Graphics logo appear.*



My good friend and co-worker Fred (Pharhad) Nourbakhsh. We worked together on cathode ray tubes and optics, traveling to Horseheads New York (above).

Eric, Tina, Vicki and I hosted a wedding reception when he brought his bride Fereshteh here from Iran.



Always with a camera.

It's been a lifelong interest, recording the fascinating scenes I have had the great fortune to experience.

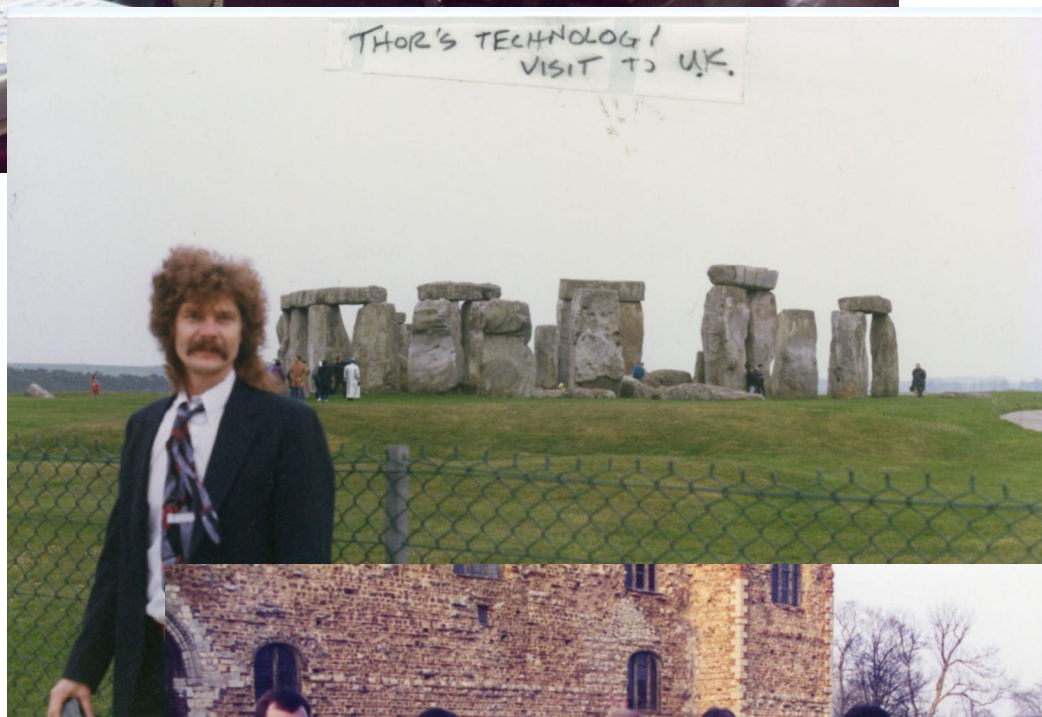


Business takes me to Europe for Photokina 1989. We take the opportunity to extend the trip to visit more of Germany and France with Bob and Michelle Moench.





The Photokina booth (Cologne), a visit to a customer near Stonehenge, and a trip to a technology partner in Ipswich UK.



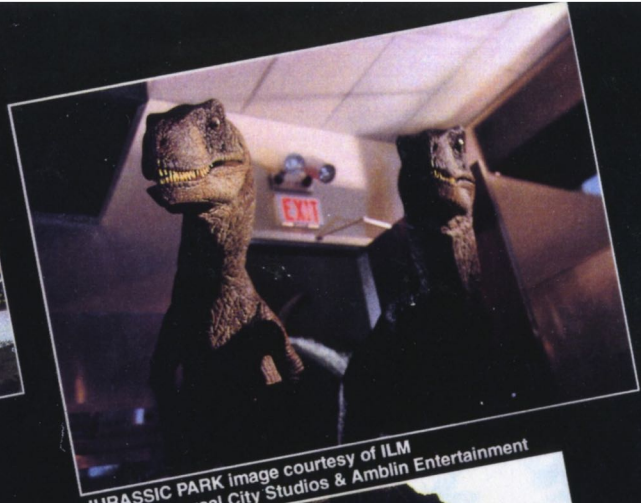


Hollywood, an exotic destination to meet with customers. Above, the Disney animation studio. Below, the office of our Hollywood representative.





JURASSIC PARK image courtesy of ILM
© 1993 Universal City Studios & Amblin Entertainment



JURASSIC PARK image courtesy of ILM
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(201) 935-3000

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Support and Integration Services
910 North Sycamore Drive
Hollywood, CA 90038
(213) 851-2100



JURASSIC PARK image courtesy of ILM
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We congratulate the artists, designers, and technicians creating new computerized special effects.

We are pleased to have been given the opportunity to support these individuals with film to digital to film technology.



Our Academy Award resulted from the special effects in Terminator-2 (1992), but we were also the technology behind Jurassic Park the following year. Our marketing department capitalized on it.

Toy Story contains 110,064 frames of computer animation

ALL OF THEM WERE IMAGED WITH A SOLITAIRE®

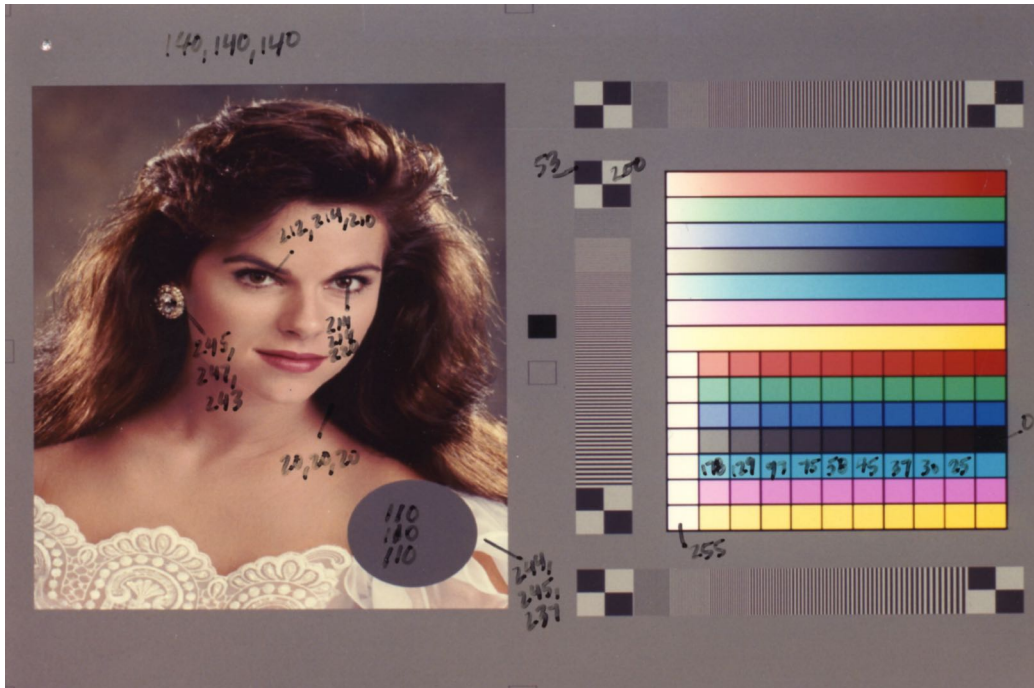
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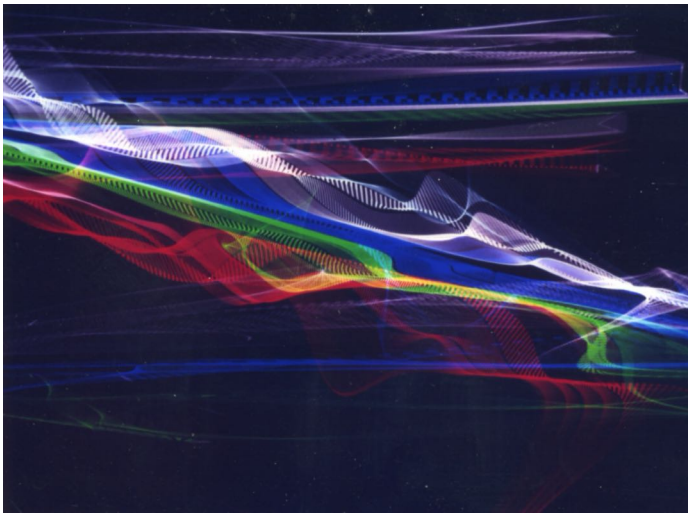
Management Graphics, Inc., 1401 E. 79th Street, Minneapolis, MN 55425
Phone: (612) 854-1220, Fax: (612) 851-6159, Web Site: <http://www.mgi.com>

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A common test image, often referred to as "Shirley", that had reference colors, skin tones, and plenty of the dreaded neutral gray. Sometimes the system would render it in an incomprehensible image, from which we needed to figure out what went wrong.



THE FAR SIDE/By Gary Larson

11-6



Thor's hammer, screwdriver and crescent wrench

And Logic Analyser

Enjoy

Bill G.



Portraits from my 3D camera:
Jim Teter, Loren Schoenzeit,
Rick Keeney, Sandy Kennedy.





Jim Teter, president of Management Graphics, taking me to the recently opened Mall of America, and attending Rick Keeney's wedding.





Also at the Keeney wedding, Mark Lokhorst above, and Phil Lodwick, co-workers, and members of a remarkable software team at Management Graphics..



A farewell party for Scott Mazar, where we all dressed up as him- white shirt and overfilled pocket protector.

Left, with Diane Lund.



Attendees around the table from left: Jeff Graves, Dave Ray, Fred Nourbakhsh, Peter Dufault, Scott Mazar, Charlie Carrol, Phil Lodwick, Jim Teter, Greg Whaley.





Scott Mazar, engineer/scientist/inventor, shown here illustrating mathematical hyperbolic saddle surfaces as exemplified by Pringle chips. Derek picks up the lesson.

Scott is the only person I know who has not one, but two electron microscopes in his basement, along with other high tech equipment that he puts to use in pursuit of his eclectic interests. We share the same intense curiosity about the world.



ANALOG CIRCUIT DESIGN

SIGNAL PROCESSING • POWER CONVERSION

FAX COVERSHEET

TO:

FROM: Eric Persson

COMPANY:

MGI

DATE:

ATTN:

Thor

No. of PAGES:

(including this cover sheet)

RE:

MESSAGE:





Lefse with Eric and Tina over the years, refining the recipe and techniques.





Gatherings with friends. Left: Vicki, Don Holtzwarth, Diane Lund.

Center: Vicki, Linda Sandvig, Joe Ortnor, Thor, Stever Sandvig, Barb Gallea.

Below: Richard and Mary Gallea Sue Enright.





A celebration of our 25th wedding anniversary, a dinner at Kincaid's. From left, Eric Persson, Peg McMartin, Tina Persson, Rich McMartin, Linda Sandvig, Joe Ortner, Barb Gallea, Steve Sandvig, Vicki, Thor.



An annual outing: Valley Fair with the McMartins.





*Traveling the western states, camping and taking pictures of the night sky.
Above: Glacier Park, below: Andromeda Galaxy.*



Thank You Notes



Thank You!

Vicki & Thor -

Thanks for inviting us to
your nice party. It
was good to see
everyone from long ago -
though I don't even
recognize Eric P. anymore!
Marie & Bernie

PS -

I love your house!



Hi Nikki & Thor,

I just want to thank
you for a beautiful & fun
party for Thor's birthday!

I liked all the detail - the
"questions" on the wall, the
chalk timeline & the VM
of Derek!

Thanks for including us! Thor
& Eric.



Vicki was the mastermind and orchestrator of this wonderful event. And she assembled the photos, cards, stories, and other mementos into an album for me, a collection I have treasured in the years since.

This is the publication of that album, something that may last beyond the next half-century. Thank you Vicki for this gift of a lifetime.

