



de Stolfe Journal



12.8 : DECEMBER 2023



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Covers activities in December 2023.

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ON THE COVER



On my way back from the second trip from Colorado Springs, I was driving through the corner of New Mexico back to Texas when I stopped at the windmill and barn near Capulin that I have covered many times before. This view is across the street from that. The half melted snow was lovely with the wind swept clouds and blue sky!



There was a church between Dad's house and the hotel that had a musical light display of the Manger scene.

We live in the 21st century, not the 1920s! Wherever there is a web link like below, click it to go to the webpage it references! (Click it now!)

www.destolfe.com



COMMENTS BY RG

Finally Concluding 2023

Well, finally, I finish up the 2023 activities with this issue! As stated previously, Dad died in October and so November and December were full of travels and varied activities in dealing with the estate, the house, and the several holidays. Likewise, there was so much content to include that no way was it going to fit into one issue! This issue specifically covers what I did in December.

Nearly half of December was taken up with the second trip to Colorado Springs to deal with more of the estate, the house, and with the burial of the ashes once other paperwork was finally done. After that, I came back to Lubbock and spent Christmas at home with a day trip to Amarillo on Christmas day. Likewise, I spent New Years Eve at home.

The section called Random Things does include a few random things from January as well as from December.

To note, very little went on with me in January and part of February. Likewise, the first issue of 2024 (as this issue completes the issues for 2023), won't have much to say of things I did those months and will probably include other topics I've been backburning for many months now. However, there will be a third trip to Colorado Springs soon to come that I will include in that issue to keep it more timely to when it happened.

The previous issue came out about two weeks ago, which is longer than I wanted to take to get this issue finished and out considering that the activities were in December. But this finally concludes my lagged issues. The next issue will then be the first 2024 issue I'm calling Winter 2024 and will probably come out some time in March, hopefully before the first day of spring!



The groundhog, Punxsutawney Phil, tells us that spring will come early this year! Not quite sure how that is supposed to work, but the first day of spring is still March 19, 2024! Poor Phil having to be pulled out of his hole into the cold every year just to satisfy this Pennsylvania Dutch (German, Deutsch) superstition!

This issue does have some more somber tones, but also some lighter aspects to it as well. I hope you enjoy!



WORD FOR LIFE

Revelation Topics - The Throne Room—Part II

In the last issue, I talked about several details given of what the Throne Room in Heaven looks like as described by John in Revelation 4. I previously discussed that the appearance of God was “*like a jasper and a sardius stone*” (4:3) and discussed the meaning of the rainbow (4:3) around the throne. We will continue with more physical descriptions of the Throne Room.

Revelation 4:5 states, “*And from the throne proceeded lightnings, thunderings, and voices. Seven lamps of fire were burning before the throne, which are the seven Spirits of God.*” We have already covered the description and meaning of the seven lamps in the Early Spring 2023 issue. Let’s now discuss the meaning of the “lightnings, thunderings, and voices”.

If one were to walk into where a throne was and experienced lightnings, thunderings, and voices coming from it, let’s be honest and say that you would probably turn and run, screaming in terror from the sheer impact it would give you! No one would criticize you for thinking that. But there are meanings and cross references behind every detail of God from the smallest of things to the largest of things.

In Exodus 19, God spoke to Moses three months after leaving Egypt that He would “*on the third day... come down upon Mount Sinai in the sight of all the people*” (19:11). So, on the third day “*in the morning, that there were thunderings and lightnings, and a thick cloud on the mountain*” (19:16).

In breaking the seventh seal of the scroll, which is also the prelude to the seven trumpets, Revelation 8:5 states “*then the angel took the censer, filled it with fire from the altar, and*

threw it to the earth. And there were noises, thunderings, lightnings, and an earthquake.” In the verses just prior, the angel “*having a golden censer [the same one], came and stood at the altar. He was given much incense, that he should offer it with the prayers of all the saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne. And the smoke of the incense, with the prayers of the saints, ascended before God from the angel’s hand.*” (8:3-4)

When cast to the earth, there were noises, while voices came from the throne, and prayers of the saints were upon the golden altar. I am uncertain if these three are the same with different descriptions or if they are three unrelated sets of sounds. One could surmise that the voices coming from the throne are the prayers of the saints or that they are the voices of the many angels (Revelation 5:11), or perhaps the cry of the martyrs under the throne

(Revelation 6:9-10). But in any case, since there are voices, they are important to God.

In Revelation 11:19, we see, “*Then the temple of God was opened in heaven, and the ark of His covenant was seen in His temple. And there were lightnings, noises, thunderings, an earthquake, and great hail.*” In Revelation 16:17-18, when “*the angel poured out his bowl... there were noises and thunderings and lightnings; and there was a great earthquake...*” The point here with these similar descriptions is that wherever the authority of God is, there appears thunderings, lightnings, quaking, and acts of sheer power that show His omniscience and sovereignty.

In the next issue, we will discuss the next verse (4:6) that states, “*Before the throne there was a sea of glass, like crystal...*”

WORD FOR LIFE

Revelation Topics - The Throne Room—Part II

Revelation 4:2-6

2 Immediately I was in the Spirit; and behold, a throne set in heaven, and One sat on the throne.

3 And He who sat there was like a jasper and a sardius stone in appearance; and there was a rainbow around the throne, in appearance like an emerald.

4 Around the throne were twenty-four thrones, and on the thrones I saw twenty-four elders sitting, clothed in white robes; and they had crowns of gold on their heads.

5 And from the throne proceeded lightnings, thunderings, and voices. Seven lamps of fire were burning before the throne, which are the seven Spirits of God.

6 Before the throne there was a sea of glass, like crystal. And in the midst of the throne, and around the throne, were four living creatures full of eyes in front and in back.

Exodus 19:11

And let them be ready for the third day. For on the third day the Lord will come down upon Mount Sinai in the sight of all the people.

Exodus 19:16

Then it came to pass on the third day, in the morning, that there were thunderings and lightnings, and a thick cloud on the mountain; and the sound of the trumpet was very loud, so that all the people who were in the camp trembled.

Revelation 8:3-5

3 Then another angel, having a golden censer, came and stood at the altar. He was given much incense, that he should offer it with the prayers of all the saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne.

4 And the smoke of the incense, with the prayers of the saints, ascended before God from the angel's hand.

5 Then the angel took the censer, filled it with fire from the altar, and threw it to the earth. And there were noises, thunderings, lightnings, and an earthquake.

Revelation 5:11

Then I looked, and I heard the voice of many angels around the throne, the living creatures, and the elders; and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands,

Revelation 6:9-10

9 When He opened the fifth seal, I saw under the altar the souls of those who had been slain for the word of God and for the testimony which they held. 10 And they cried with a loud voice, saying, "How long, O Lord, holy and true, until You judge and avenge our blood on those who dwell on the earth?"

Revelation 11:19

Then the temple of God was opened in heaven, and the ark of His covenant was seen in His temple. And there were lightnings, noises, thunderings, an earthquake, and great hail.

Revelation 16:17-18

17 Then the seventh angel poured out his bowl into the air, and a loud voice came out of the temple of heaven, from the throne, saying, "It is done!" 18 And there were noises and thunderings and lightnings; and there was a great earthquake, such a mighty and great earthquake as had not occurred since men were on the earth.

RANDOM THINGS



For Christmas, I bought a plain wreath from Hobby Lobby and added a few decorations.



I saw this nice sunset near my house on December 30.



My first fire in my fireplace this winter on January 14.



This is the best my iphone could get of the full moon on December 30, 2023.



Every fall and winter, the Canada Geese come to town in waves and are found in fields like this all over town!

RANDOM THINGS



Saw this at my local Chick-fil-A. Fantastic!



Got some mini carnations from HEB. Nice to have some fresh flowers on my dining table again!



"Duallee". Saw this vintage Chevrolet dually in front of me on my way back from lunch one day.



Got these amaryllis bulbs for 30¢ each! Blooming nice!



I was sad to see that some hail a few days earlier broke my glass rain gauge!



RANDOM THINGS



The 7-11 stores in Lubbock have been disappearing with many being converted to DK. They have these smiley faces on their buildings.



Found this Monopoly money in my back yard. I made a post on Facebook saying, "I wonder if I can deposit it?" I had a reply of "Down-payment on Park Place"!



There's this restaurant in Lubbock called The Farmhouse that I've known about for years but never went to. I finally tried them and got this meal of chopped steak and gravy, salad, mashed potatoes, green beans, toast, and tea. Yum for \$15!



Earlier in December, I came across a recipe for a hamburger noodle soup that I knew I had to try. My first batch was on 1.13.24 and the second on 2.3.24.



OBITUARY

Robert Austin de Stolfe passed from this earth October 31, 2023 at the age of 80. He was born in Miami, Florida on December 23, 1942 to Austin and Janet (Smith) de Stolfe. His childhood years was spent living in various places around Florida including Miami, Marathon, and Howie-In-The-Hills along with his twin sisters Barbara and Renee. In the mid 1960s, he joined the United States Marines Corps and worked as an aircraft technician. He did two tours to Vietnam in the later 1960s. It was during this time that he also completed a GED. While stationed in Jacksonville, Florida, he met Miriam Ingram. They married on February 17, 1968 and eventually moved to South Florida where they lived in various areas until the early 1970s when they moved into an unusual dwelling in southwest Miami. An option came available to move into a two bedroom apartment on the second floor of the Tropicaire Drive-In Theatre, an old Art Déco style drive-in movie theatre built in 1948. On July 17 in 1972, the couple gave birth to a son, Robert-George de Stolfe. The living arrangement in the theatre was quite a unique place to raise a family! The family lived there through the 1970s and 1980s. Through most of the 1970s, both Robert and Miriam worked at a photography studio in Coral Gables until Robert went out on his own as a self employed photographer while Miriam stayed a few more years until pursuing other employment in the early 1980s. In the late 1970s, Robert, or Bob as he was often known, pursued photography in the film industry as a still photographer having worked on various films like Funhouse, Smoky & The Bandit 3, Porky's Revenge, Caddy Shack II, Making Mr. Right, Problem Child 2, and Cocoon: The Return, among many others. He also was the still photographer for television programs like Miami Vice, Mercy or Murder, and Poison Ivy, among others. In 1989, Miriam and Robert-George moved to Jacksonville while Robert stayed in the theatre. By the 1990s, Robert transitioned to doing theatrical projection presenting films in theaters. The Tropicaire Drive-In Theatre was razed in late 1994, and Robert moved to Miramar, Florida. He lived there until early 2007 when he moved to Colorado Springs, Colorado. He



Robert A. de Stolfe 1942 - 2023 (80)

spent his retirement years in Colorado until his death. He continued to pursue his love of photography and of his love of the theater experience: projection, light, and sound.

his father Austin, mother Janet, brother Fred and his wife Mona, and wife Miriam. He leaves behind one son Robert-George de Stolfe, sister Barbara, sister Renee, niece Noelle and several cousins and other extended family members along with various friends, neighbors, and coworkers of the industry.

OBITUARY

Miriam M. de Stolfe passed from this earth April 6, 2020 at the age of 73. She was born at Zurbrugg Memorial Hospital in Riverside, New Jersey on November 9, 1946 to George W. and Lydia M. Ingram. For nearly a decade, she lived there in Camden, New Jersey with her sister Kathryn Ingram (now Kathryn Alexander). In the mid 1950s, the family moved from New Jersey to Florida and settled in Jacksonville. After living in several places in the city, the family bought a house in late 1957, which belonged to the family well into the twenty first century. Miriam graduated from Robert E. Lee Senior High in 1965 and continued to live in Jacksonville until her marriage to Robert A. de Stolfe on February 17, 1968. From Jacksonville, the couple eventually moved to the South Florida area where they lived in various places before settling into Southwest Miami in the very early 1970s. On July 17 in 1972, the couple gave birth to a son, Robert-George de Stolfe. The living arrangement in Miami was quite unique in that the dwelling was part of the main building of a drive in theater named Tropicaire Drive-In Theatre with what was a cozy apartment style living arrangement on the second floor of the building. The family lived there through the 1970s and 1980s. Through most of the 1970s, both Robert and Miriam worked at a photography studio in Coral Gables until Robert went out on his own as a self employed photographer and Miriam left to work part time as a greeting card merchandiser, a job she did with various companies to her death. After Miriam's father George died in early 1978, that left her mother Lydia as a widow through the 1980s. However, while Robert-George was starting High School, Miriam would go to Jacksonville in the late 1980s to care for her mother Lydia after a diagnosis of dementia, which later changed into Alzheimer's Disease by the early 1990s. Miriam and Robert-George moved to Jacksonville in early 1989 (into the same house where she was raised) while Robert stayed in South Florida. Sadly, Lydia died in early 1994. By 1996, Robert-George moved for college, and Miriam lived in the family house through to her death. All through her years, Miriam had a love of the family's pets: various dogs, cats, and once a



Miriam M. de Stolfe 1946 - 2020 (73)

parakeet. She also had a love of doing surveys, refunding and couponing, watching game shows and forensics types of programs, doing mystery shopping, growing her various plants, and eating at her favorite restaurants.

She was preceded in death by her parents George and Lydia Ingram and she leaves behind her sister and husband Dave and Kathy Alexander, her husband Robert de Stolfe, her son Robert-George de Stolfe, and various cousins, nephews, and other extended family by blood and by marriage, along with close friends, neighbors, and various coworkers.

POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

Travel from Lubbock to Colorado Springs

Like I did in the last issue about the trip in November, this writing will be made into individual mini topics bookended with the travels up to the Springs and back home from the Springs. I am only including what topics I am comfortable including. This second trip was from December 5 to 18, 14 days or two weeks.

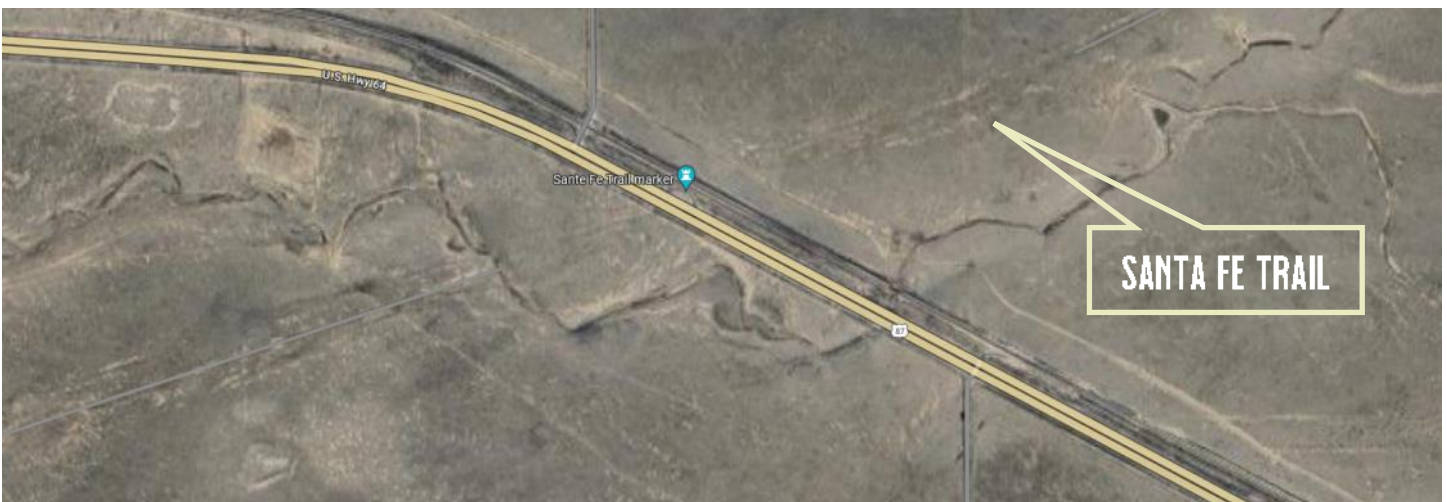
Almost a couple of weeks after Thanksgiving, I drove back to Colorado Springs on Tuesday, December 5, 2023. I did a few quick errands and left a little after noon. I took a route similar to how I returned from the November trip to skip the road construction in Amarillo and on Tascosa Highway. I took Clovis Highway to Littlefield to get on US

385 that would take me to Dalhart. From there, the route was basically the same as I have taken many times before cutting through New Mexico to Raton and north on I-25 to Colorado Springs. From Lubbock, I did not make any stops until I got to Dalhart. There, I stopped at the Love's on the west side of Dalhart and was there for well over an hour for a break

and gas. I also got a personal pizza from Godfather's and ate it there. Once I left and got into New Mexico, which gained me an hour, I made two stops before getting to Raton. The first stop was at a historical marker from 1930. I stopped at this marker before, but I wanted to stop again and get new photos of it. The other stop was at the rest area, the same



Historical markers located along US 84 showing the crossing of the Santa Fe Trail through here.



POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II



The Sierra Grande Rest Area southeast of Grenville, New Mexico has a double wood corral for livestock! Warning, though, watch for snakes!

rest area where I slept for the night in June 2012 when I moved from Lubbock to Colorado Springs. One unusual feature at this rest stop was that it had pens for livestock, more specifically a horse corral! The area does have a history of ranching and ranches currently exist along this route. It was not

quite sunset yet, but it was getting cold. I did not stop at the usual windmill and barn this time. I got to I-25 around 5:30 PM and just kept going north. I did not make any more stops and got to Dad's house about 2.5 hours later, around 8:00 PM. I was at Dad's house briefly to get the mail, but I then headed to the

hotel to check in. In similar manner to when I arrived in November, I went over to Culver's for dinner. Before getting back to the hotel, I stopped at King Soopers for bananas and a few other items, something I did multiple times during both trips, but especially with this second one. I was tired once I got to my room,

but I got settled, went through the mail and basically went to bed before midnight, rather unusual for me. My daily activities varied, and some activities were a progression. The following topics describe them individually.

Funeral Home Notes

Very early after Dad died, I was in contact with the funeral home where Dad made his arrangements. The company called All Veterans Funeral & Cremation were wonderful to work with from the time I first met with them to post burial. I first met with them the first few days in November when I was there to get the process started with death certificates and

transferring the body from the coroner to them. Getting the death certificate signed proved to be quite an ordeal as the primary care physician took a month before finally signing the certificate! According to Colorado laws, the doctor had 48 hours to sign the form! Likewise, the body could not be transferred, cremated, or buried until then. But once done, I got the forms and

picked up the ashes on December 6. I had to pick up the ashes because Colorado laws do not allow the funeral home to transfer the ashes directly to the cemetery. The date of the burial was not for several more days, so Dad's ashes rode in my car for several days! Dad's ashes would be buried next to Mom's ashes at the Pikes Peak National Cemetery. The next day, they had a

folded flag ready for me as a benefit of veteran burials. They were required to have it properly folded before they could give it to me. They also found a plastic zipper bag made for folded flags left in their building, which was previously a different funeral home; they had recently moved to a better and more appropriate location as they were previously in a shopping center!

POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

Witness Burial of Dad's Ashes

According to Dad's wishes and paid arrangements, he did not want any kind of service, military decorum, or anything. He just wanted to be burned up and put in the ground! (Dad would have said that way too!) The original date of the burial was going to be in November, not long after he died. But with the delay of signing the death certificate before they could cremate the body, by necessity I had to wait. That later date was first going to be Friday, December 8. However, the forecast showed the weather to be cold and snowy and therefore inhospitable for something outside, and I did not want to subject anyone to that

weather. I then requested the date of the burial moved to Monday, December 11, 2023. Because I had moved the burial date, several people I invited to witness might or might not be able to attend. Because Dad did not want any kind of funeral or service, a witness burial is none of these. It is strictly a witness of the burial process, meaning that I (and a small few others) would simply watch the process of the ashes being put into the ground by the cemetery staff. That is it, no pomp or circumstance, no speech or words, no formality, just a witness of the ashes going into the ground. The cemetery staff did ask if

I wanted to "throw dirt" on the grave, which I replied yes, as I'll explain later.

The weather that Monday was relatively warm, mostly clear, and beautiful. Before the burial, I went over to the house as it would be the last time I had Dad's ashes and the last time Dad would be "in the house". I took the ashes into the house and set them down approximately in the spot where I think Dad died. This was a sort of before and after transition. Mom's ashes were also in her house after she died, though not in the area where she died. Her ashes were also in Dad's house for a while until

Dad could arrange for them to be buried. I was only there for about ten minutes before I had to leave to go to the cemetery as it was located quite a few miles away. I got to the cemetery a little after 1:30 PM as the burial would be at 2:00 PM. After I arrived, the director explained what was going to happen, when, and how. (This is a military cemetery, after all). I handed over the ashes to them, and right at 2:00 PM, we drove slowly over to the plot as sort of a procession. I had invited several people to be there besides myself, and only one was able to make it. So, it was just me and one of Dad's friends.



The box with Dad's ashes, or cremated remains.



The burial site was prepared for the burial.

POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

They had the site already prepared with a hole dug to the left of where Mom was buried. With us standing there, they—actually, one guy—proceeded with the burial work while the cemetery representatives were also standing there. They put the box of ashes in a very thick plastic bag, sealed it off, and placed it in the bottom of the hole, about four feet deep.

Then, they put in some rocks, and at this point, they said we could throw in some dirt. I grabbed two handfuls of dirt, one in each hand, and threw in one clump for Mom and the other clump for Dad. Dad's friend also threw in some dirt. After that, they put in the rest of the dirt they dug out hand tamping in layers until they filled the hole. Then, they put back the square patch of grass on

top. (This was temporary to let us spend time at the grave first for a while.) Finally, they had a pole to get GPS coordinates of the grave plot and of the tombstone. With that, they were done enough to allow us to stay for a while. They would come back later to finish with the rest of the detail work. For the entire time, the personnel were respectful and

professional, especially being a federal military cemetery. Afterwards, we talked for a little while, and I wanted to put a small flag I got from dad's house by the tombstone. We tried to put it in the ground, but because the ground had a lot of clay in it and the cold and moisture from the rains of the previous few days, we had trouble. But the guy who did the burial noticing what we were



Dad throwing in dirt when burying Mom's ashes. (2020)



Me throwing in dirt, first for Mom's ashes...



...then throwing in dirt for Dad's ashes. (2023)



doing came by and punched a hole with a rebar rod so we could easily place the flag. After a few minutes, we left and that guy finished doing whatever else he needed to do. The current tombstone will be removed and destroyed and replaced

with a new one showing Dad's info on the front and Mom's info on the back. The cemetery will let me know after they replace the new tombstone. A future issue of the journal will show the new tombstone.

POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

Two Weeks of Activities in Colorado Springs

Just like with the last issue, I am including snippet topics of things during this second trip that might or might not be in any time order. These might appear random, but many things I did are too sundry to bore the reader with! These are the more interesting activities.

The next day after arriving in the Springs (December 6), I went over to Dad's house to put up some Christmas lights around the garage and front door. I had already bought the lights and some gutter hangers and had somewhat planned where I was going to put them. I casually took the time to get the lights in the places where I wanted them. The overall effect was subtle as I only had a few strands of light, but it looked nice. A few days later, I found the big Christmas tree lawn ornament Dad had in a storage unit and put it in the front yard. That basically finished off what I was planning to do for Christmas decorations. I had thought about buying more lights to put on the



Simple Christmas lights I put on Dad's house around garage and front door.

other shrubs and possibly on the windmill, but frankly I thought it was enough. However, I did buy a timer and a small extension cord so that the lights would just stay on for a few hours in the evening.

During one of the evenings at the hotel, I thought I would have Bluecat explore the hotel. For about 30 minutes, I walked around the hotel to various places for some photos of Bluecat in the hotel. Those photos are elsewhere in this issue.

Friday, December 8 was the day that was supposed to get cold and possibly snowy. The

weather was not so bad in the middle of the day that I could not drive it, just some very light flurries with no obvious accumulation. Later in the evening, the snow was falling and accumulated a little bit. I saw that the forecast

showed that it was supposed to snow all through the night, and indeed it had snowed for a while before I went to bed, but the forecast did not look like it was going to snow very much in Colorado Springs as compared to



By 4:30 PM on December 8, light snow was falling.

POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

heavier snows in Pueblo and further south. On Saturday, December 9, I looked outside around midday, and it was sunny and did not look like it had snowed much more than what I saw before bed. Despite being sunny, the temps were still near freezing or slightly above.

The forecast for Wednesday, December 13 showed a possibility

of snow. By early afternoon, it was relatively cool, but not frigid, and light flurries had started but was only lightly accumulating. The snow was melting on the road and was a little melty slushy. By later in the afternoon, however, it was getting less sunny, more cloudy, and the snow was getting heavier but in waves. The weather seemed questionable as

to what it was going to do. A little before sunset, the weather was quickly getting colder and some more snow falling made the driving potentially more hazardous, especially since I was getting weather alerts on my phone. As I was driving back to the hotel, I had to go slowly and carefully. There were a couple times where I slipped slightly on the

road, confirming to me to go straight back to the hotel for the night. I did get back to the hotel with no issue. The forecast for the night showed snow and cold. The next day, the temps stayed in the 20s, and it was foggy most of the day. My car stayed covered in snow as I did not drive it again until the next day.



Late evening on December 8, 2023.



After midnight on December 14, 2023.

Snow Tracks



These might be bunny prints.



POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

I needed to go to the downtown post office to close out Dad's box and provide the paperwork they needed. There were not many people in the line, and I was able to get in and out in less than 10 minutes. However, the lady I talked to at the counter who started out mild became more stern, even borderline rude, because of my questions. She acted as if I was not paying attention to what she had already said. I was trying to get clarification of what she said, but she clearly was annoyed with my questions as if I did not listen to her. She was still calm and

professional, but it was obvious that she must deal with extremely difficult every day! I was not a difficult person, but I don't think she cared. She still treated me that way! I have noticed that downtown Colorado Springs was full of "different" people,

besides the businessmen, and many were simply blunt and rude. This bad experience with someone who is technically a government worker led me to make this post on Facebook: "One thing I've noticed about my times living or

being in larger towns is that they make good people turn selfish and cut throat! Very striking difference of attitude, courtesy, and friendliness between smaller to mid sized towns and very large towns, especially in different states! Very disturbing."



Another example of rude behavior was when I was on my way to Dad's house one evening. When I got to a four way stop intersection in a residential area not far from the house, I stopped and waited for all of the cars to turn and waited another second before I made my turn, a typical habit for me. Immediately, a guy in a truck behind me honked at me for not moving right when he thought I should have

moved. I made my turn, and he closely followed behind me. Realizing that I did not want to go straight to the house with him supposedly following me, I purposely made several unplanned turns in different directions from how I usually went just to see if he was intentionally following me. It appeared that he did. So while I did the goose chase, he follow me through several turns until one point in the middle of a street

when he pulled over and stopped, but I kept going. Just to be sure, I made several more turns and circles just to make sure he did not try to catch up to me. I don't know what that was all about, and it might have just been a "going my way" thing, but it just continually showed me the rudeness of people in this town and even the rudeness of drivers anywhere.



I hate rude behavior in a man. I won't tolerate it!

Captain Woodrow F. Call
Texas Ranger, Retired
Lonesome Dove

POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

Restaurant Roundup

I know that some of my readers have questioned me in the past about why I put some much emphasis on restaurants or other food I have made or eaten. Well, simple! Because I want to! Here are some—but not all—of the restaurants where I ate on this trip.

On December 6, I went over to Rudy's for dinner since I was already halfway near it while doing errands. I had a nice meal of a turkey sandwich, potato salad, and drink along with some chocolate pudding (this is a common order for me at Rudy's). Also, I thought I ordered some creamed corn, but somehow it was not added to the receipt. So, I did not worry about it.

On a Thursday, I wanted to go to Cracker Barrel to get the turkey

special, which they only have on Thursdays. While I thought they were open until 10:00 PM, they apparently closed at 9:00 PM. Fortunately, I got there a little after 8:00 PM with plenty of time to eat. I had a yummy meal of turkey, stuffing, hash brown casserole, and carrots, along with my usual tea and biscuits. I had a very nice older four star waitress, a very good waitress actually, that made the meal pleasant.

Because I went to Cold Stone after going to Cracker Barrel back in November, I felt like going to Cold Stone again. However, the location near the Cracker Barrel I went to in November was going to start remodeling a couple of days after I went. I drove over there to see if it was finished. But alas, it looked like it

was only half done. I ended up skipping it. A few days later, I decided I still wanted some Cold Stone and drove to another location located in a large outdoor mall called First & Main Town Center. I went into the store, which was very crowded, and waited in the line for probably 20 or 30 minutes. The workers were going as fast as they could with so many people in line and with those waiting for online orders. I think they had one person handing those in the line while another person handed the online orders from what it seemed like. People just kept coming in. Once they got to me, I ordered a Like It sized Founders Favorite that I altered to be half chocolate ice cream and half cheesecake ice cream along with the rest of the mixins. That combination turned out really good that I will definitely do again! I ended up paying around eight bucks after a tip, but I enjoyed the ice cream very much!

As a snack one evening, I went to the Wendy's near the hotel. I rarely go to Wendy's, but Dad

was a Wendy's freak going there once a week on average. I liked Wendy's as a kid in the 80s because of their square burgers and their "once upon a time" salad bar. I recalled that they had chili I once tried many years ago and thought that would be something different from getting soup. The inside was closed, but I went through the drive through and got chili and a chocolate frosty (the pumpkin Frosty ended) and went back to the hotel to eat them in front of the fake fireplace in the hotel lobby.

One night after some indecision, I settled with Raising Canes for dinner. Because I like their coleslaw, I got their box special that included four chicken strips with sauce, fries, coleslaw, and Texas toast. I also got a drink. As always, their food tasted really good and it is a unique experience eating there because of the three large mirror balls and almost dance party like music!

On Saturday, December 9, I was thinking about getting some Chick-fil-



POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

A delivered by ordering through the app because my car was covered in snow. But once I looked at it and calculated how much it would cost, it would have been stupidly more expensive than I should pay. While I did still order through the app, I then brushed off the snow on the car and drove to the restaurant to eat at the restaurant. I got the 12 count nuggets with a cup of southwest soup and some tea. I also got a really cool cow Christmas tree ornament.

Now, on Thursday, December 14, the weather was bad enough that I had no intention of going out in it to get food! Not even to walk to any of the nearby restaurants across the parking lot! While people in Colorado are more used to and capable of driving in ice and snow, I am not! The only option left was to have food delivered. I ended up ordering food through the Chick-fil-A app again, but for delivery. Now, just a few days earlier, I did not do that because of the cost. But the weather then was not as severe either. At rather high expense, I got a

deluxe chicken sandwich, a large bowl of soup, some half and half tea, and a cookie. Normally, this would have cost around \$20, but with delivery, the cost was nearly double! But frankly, not having to hassle with dangerous roads made it worth the extra cost for this one time.

While one of Dad's friends was in town for the burial, we planned to meet with some of his friends for lunch at a Chinese restaurant in Monument called Columbine Gardens. Dad and I had eaten with this group once before for a Christmas dinner in 2012. It was good to see them again as it had been over a decade. There were eight of us at two tables pushed together that made it rather tight. The style of this Chinese restaurant was much like how Chinese restaurants were decades ago. While there, we sat and ate and talked and had a good time. The meal was quite filling and cost less than \$12 which surprised me! It included a main dish, rice, soup, eggroll, fried wonton crab thing, and hot tea. My main dish

was chicken lo mein with fried rice and wonton soup. The wonton soup was good, but I was having trouble cutting it with a spoon and the bowl tipped over spilling soup all over my shirt and pants and on the floor! I'm not sure if anyone saw it, but I felt rather stupid! I could not do much about it, so I just sat there and ignored it. It dried enough before I left, but it definitely smelled of soup!

Between the two trips, I had tried to go to Texas Roadhouse several times for a good meal only for it to be crowded with a long wait. Well, I finally made it. Dad's friend and I went there after the burial for a good meal. They opened at 3:00 PM, and we got there within that first 30 minutes of opening. That proved to be good timing because they were already getting busy for a Monday, but we were able to get seated rather quickly. I had sirloin, loaded mashed potatoes, and salad, along with my usual half and half tea. And of course, we chomped down on the rolls with cinnamon butter! The whole meal

tasted really good! We were there for around two hours before we left. At that point, the restaurant was full with people waiting.

One afternoon while I was doing errands, there was an Italian sandwich place called Capriotti's Sandwich Shop across the parking lot from the Hawai'ian restaurant where I ate at last month. I went to their website to see their menu, and they specialize in turkey sandwiches, along with Phillies and some other types of sandwiches. I thought I'd give them a try. I got a turkey with provolone and coleslaw sandwich, an unusual mix but it sounded good, along with a side of coleslaw and drink. It turned out that the sandwich was really big and loaded with coleslaw! I could have gone with some other side, but whatever. I saved the side of coleslaw to eat later that evening and just ate the sandwich, which was really messy!



POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

I got a postcard with coupons in Dad's mail for a local pizza place called Molly's Mountain Pies a few miles from the house. Having not eaten very much one day, I thought I would give them a try. I went there, and the pizzas looked good, but I thought they were a sit down place. They were only a place to get pizza for pick up. I wanted to have a meal where I could sit and eat, so I decided to go somewhere else. However, a few days later, I decided to go ahead and try them. While I did not use the coupons, I instead ordered a basic 12 inch pizza with chicken on a tomato sauce and pesto base. I knew that the whole pizza would be way more than I wanted to eat, but I also knew that if I only ate part of it and tried to save the rest that it would probably get wasted.



Once ready, I ate the pizza in the car there in the parking lot. I ate every slice and felt like a bloated pig, but with Dad's kitchen torn up, it made no sense to try to save any of it.

One day, I drove to Interquest Parkway way north of town to have lunch at the new Shake Shack that had only been open for about a month. Dad and I ate at a Shake Shack in Nashville in 2022 and at one in the New York New York hotel in Las Vegas in 2017. Since it had been a while, I did not remember what food they had. After reviewing the menu, I got a regular burger, crinkle fries, and tea, along with a shake, of course! I did not realize it previously, but they use frozen custard not ice cream for their shakes. I waited at a table for a little while as it was busy, and they eventually brought out the food to me. Overall, the food was good, and the shake was good, but I would not say that it was overly spectacular or anything. The shake was a special promotion of chocolate mint that tasted more like spearmint.

Anytime I am in Colorado Springs, I make a point to go to Culver's at least once and usually several times. I had already gone once the day I arrived, but I also went two more times on this trip. A couple of days later after arriving, I went and got the potroast sandwich with fries, side salad, and drink, along with some

free custard this time. On the other visit, I got a grilled chicken sandwich with fries and coleslaw and a drink. I also had a coupon by email for a free medium concrete. I tried a flavor called frozen hot chocolate that was really good! It was much like adding hot chocolate powder to custard and blending it.



Shake Shack had just recently opened in Colorado Springs. I thought I would try them again as I had only eaten there two other times in other cities.



POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

Driving Back Home

I originally planned to be in the Springs from Tuesday, December 5 to Tuesday, December 12. But, as the time progressed, I extended the stay for two more days to Thursday. But with the weather not being favorable for driving that Wednesday and Thursday, I extended it for one more day to then check out on Friday, December 15. Now, I technically checked out of the hotel on Friday, but I did not plan to drive home yet. I still had a few more things I needed to do at the house before leaving. I would not be going home until that Monday. While I would have liked to keep staying in the hotel, to save money and still take care of a few more things, I decided just to stay in Dad's house for a couple of nights as enough time passed to make staying in the house less strange as compared to November. Up to this point between the two trips, I had not stayed overnight in the house after Dad died. Then on Sunday, I drove part of the way home, staying the night at a hotel in Raton. I drove the rest of the

way home on Monday.

Knowing that I would leave Colorado Springs on Sunday but not get home until Monday, I made a reservation on Saturday for a hotel in Raton for Sunday night. I would be leaving later in the day and did not want to have a long drive home that would get back around midnight! (I have driven straight home from Colorado Springs before getting back near midnight. But as I am now in my 50s, I just don't want to do that anymore if I can help it!) On Sunday, December 17, I spent several hours packing the car of the things I wanted to take home. I had to be careful not to slip on the ice that was left on the driveway from the previous snow. The car was packed as full as I could get it! It was much like a Jenga puzzle, but I had to make sure to keep the view of the mirrors clear. I got the house locked up and left about 4:00 PM. I didn't want to linger. I did not eat yet at that point and wanted to get something good to eat while I was still in the Springs. Food



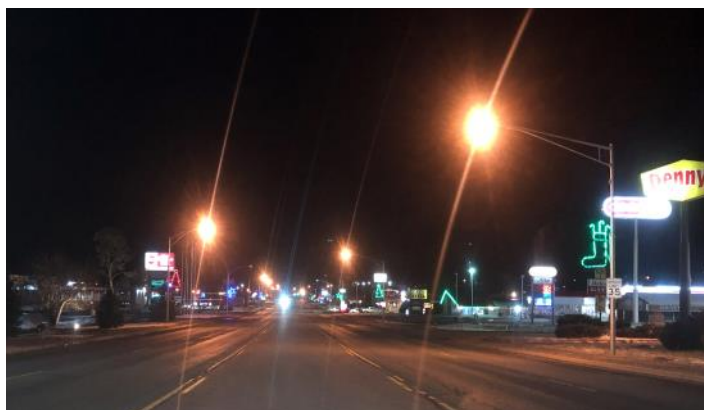
Comfort Suites is the hotel I stayed in. It's actually a combination hotel of it and MainStay Suites.

options further south are quite limited, especially south of Pueblo. I decided on eating at Rudy's for a good, filling meal. It was getting dark as I was driving there. I got a chopped brisket sandwich with potato salad, chocolate pudding, and my cup for a drink refill. I was there for less than an hour just eating and thinking. Since it was about a week before Christmas, I was hearing Christmas music there in the restaurant along with for the entire time I was in the Springs. This would be the first Christmas without any living immediate family. I left Rudy's around 5:30 PM being fully dark outside and took I-25 south straight to Raton. I made no stops anywhere along the way.

I got to Raton after 7:30

PM and went straight to the hotel and checked in. I went to my room for a few minutes to get settled initially. Then, I wanted to see what Christmas decorations were around town, along with wanting to get gas and put air in the tyres. I drove down the main road going west from I-25 called Clayton Road to where it intersects with the other main road called 2nd Street that went through the downtown area. I tried first to find a gas station that was open and that had pumps that worked and that did not seem shady that time of night. (Always want to keep an eye out for safety!) I did not feel totally safe in several areas of that town at that time of night, especially since many of the places were closed. (It was Sunday night after all.) I

POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II



This is Clayton Road in Raton looking west.



Downtown Raton with Christmas decorations.

continued on to downtown just to see what it looked like decorated for Christmas. There were a few decorations on light poles along Clayton Road, but the downtown area did vaguely seem like what you would have seen in the midcentury or like a simplified version of what it looked like in *It's A Wonderful Life* with lights and garland strung across the road. It looked nice and got some photos. I did find a place to get gas and a separate place for the air. Air for filling tires used to be free, but now most stations make you pay for air and not with cash but only with a card! Also, the price for air I've seen was between \$2 and \$3 for just a few minutes! While I ate at Rudy's before leaving the Springs, it was a few hours later and decided

to stop at the McDonald's just for a couple of dollar burgers and some tea as a snack. Then, I went back to the hotel and needed to do two weeks of laundry. My room was right across from the "laundry room", which was just a washer and a dryer in an alcove of the hallway next to the ice machine and across from the snack machines! I didn't care as it was convenient, and I could keep an ear on it. The washer was fast and cheap, but the dryer took multiple rounds to dry. And even then, some of the clothes were still damp enough that I had to put them on hangers or lay them around the room to finish drying overnight as it was almost midnight. I needed to keep in mind that since I was only about 1.5 hours from the Texas border, that the time

was in reality an hour later to keep my thinking in time with home.

On Monday, December 18, I had the last part of my drive from Raton back to Lubbock, which is typically a drive of five hours. I left the hotel between 10:30 AM and 11:00 AM after leisurely getting the car packed. However, I wanted to get some breakfast so I would not need to stop for food again until I was back home and went over to the Denny's across the street. This was the same Denny's I ate at for breakfast in June 2012 after staying the night at that rest stop in New Mexico. (You can read about that rest stop night in the July 2012 issue. I talked about that rest stop in this issue as the one with the horse corrals.) I ate at the counter to make it easy,

although, it was a little weird because the servers each had their own little dramas going on, and I was like a fly on the wall listening. Okay, so whatever. I got scrambled eggs, hashbrowns, turkey bacon, and toast along with some decaf coffee. In the past, breakfast used to be very cheap, and what I got previously would have been between five and seven dollars. My bill, however, showed the cost to be nearly \$20! It was insane how much that basic breakfast cost! I did leave five dollars for a tip because it seemed like the ladies were each having their own issues and because it was the right thing to do anyway. I was finally on the road around 11:30 AM and had no plans to make any other stops except perhaps in Vega for a break.

POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II



This was the view a few miles east of Raton. The area had snow a few days earlier, which about half of it melted.

It turned out that I did make one unplanned stop as I was nearing Capulin. The landscape from Raton going east looked beautiful as it had snowed a few days earlier and the snow was half melted leaving an awesome contrast of the white snow, the brown, dead foliage, and the blue skies with wispy clouds. Once I got to where the windmill and barn were, it was too

beautiful not to stop for photos! The photo on the cover of this issue is of this area. As I continued, the elevation slowly dropped, and the snow disappeared completely. Chris Ledoux sang in a song that you could not see working cowboys from the road. However, during my drive, I saw a couple of places where several cowboys were pushing cattle not far

from the road. These cattle and cowboys were likely part of the T.O. ranch that is along this road for miles. Further down the road, I saw on the south side a massive herd of antelope, more than I have ever seen this close together in one place before. If the sight of them had not snuck up on me, I would have stopped for photos. There were easily 100 of them. Further down

still, I saw another one or two smaller herds of antelope.

I kept driving and continued to Clayton, then to the Texas border, then to Dalhart, and to Hartley. From there, I got off US 87 and continued on US 385, which overlapped between Dalhart and Hartley. I just kept going since I had no reason to stop and did



That windmill and barn in Capulin, New Mexico.



Right across the street from the windmill and barn.

POST DEATH TRAVEL – PART II

not feel like I needed to stop. But, by the time I got to Vega, which is where I-40 crosses, I thought I should stop for a safety break as well as a bathroom break since it had been almost three hours. Also, I did want to stretch my legs. While there, I almost bought some Cinnabon rolls. The only thing that kind of stopped me was that there was a line of people to check out and only one person checking out and I just did not want to wait. This was the first time in stopping at this truck stop where I did not get any Cinnabon things! I kept going south and went through Hereford, Dimmit, Springlake, and Littlefield. From Littlefield, I got on

Clovis Highway (US 64) towards Lubbock. Since I live in the northwest part of town, getting home only took about 30 minutes.

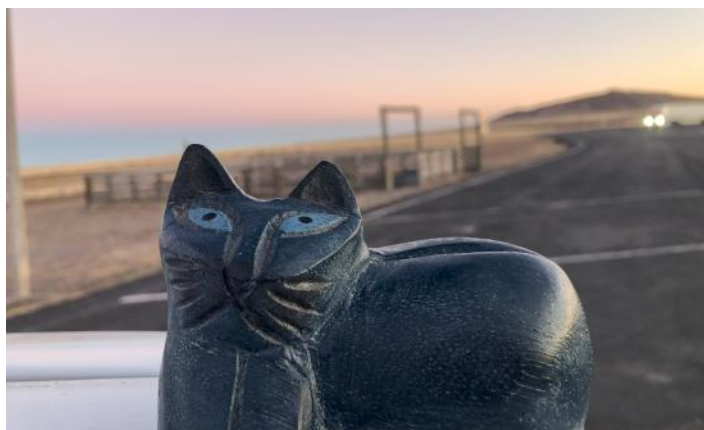
Glad to finally be back home, I took about an hour to totally unload the car of every little thing, front seat, backseat, trunk. I put the bulk of it in the garage and the rest of it in the house. Once done with that, I went through the mail and rested for a little while before deciding on dinner. I decided to get a nice dinner and went to Cracker Barrel. While it was within that last hourish before they closed, I went anyway. While there, it appeared that there was some sort

of inter employee drama going on, but they remained professional towards the customers. Whatever was going on, I was friendly and did not make a fuss about anything. After looking at the menu, I decided on the meatloaf with a loaded baked potato and a side salad along with the usual biscuits and tea. This was a little different from what I typically get just to mix it up. I had to wait a little while before they finally brought out the salad, but I had only eaten part of it when they brought out the rest of the food, although they did forget to bring the biscuits and did not get any until I was almost done eating. This visit to Cracker Barrel

was a little weird and awkward, but the food was good as it most always is. I did an errand on the way home then sorted through things after getting home.

This concludes my second trip to Colorado Springs to deal with Dad's house and estate. By no means does this mean that I am done! Not even close! I expect at least two more trips back to Colorado Springs and maybe even three with the next one being in January or February. There are several things that need to happen first before it makes sense for me to go back and I have no idea how long that will take.

BLUECAT TRAVELPALOOZA



Horse corrals at the Sierra Grande Rest Area in NM.



Shake Shack in Colorado Springs.

BLUECAT TRAVELPALOOZA



Bluecat explores hotel in Colorado Springs.



Christmas time!



Fitness room.



Hotel lobby.



Cozy fireplace in hotel lobby.



Outside was cold and snowy.

BLUECAT TRAVELPALOOZA



Towels in hotel pool area.



Traffic outside at about 7:30 PM.



Hotel pool.



Outside was cold!



Hotel is very nice.

BLUECAT TRAVELPALOOZA



Stretch limo in Amarillo, Texas.



1950s cop car.



I think I'll stay far away!



Helium monument in Amarillo.



Quite an active shooting gallery!



Moon on my mind.

CAROL OF LIGHTS

Every year, Texas Tech University has its Carol of Lights in early December. This year was the 65th Carol of Lights that coincided with the closing ceremony for the 100th anniversary of the university (1923-2023). With that, they wanted this to be the biggest and most spectacular Carol of Lights yet! The evening included performances by the Texas Tech University Choirs, Annie Chalex Boyle (TTU professor of violin), Mariachi Los Matadores, Lost Wax, and acrobatics from Cirque Entertainment. Besides speakers, the night ended with fireworks and a drone show! I was there because our business was once again part of the presentation.



Texas Tech University turned 100 in 2023.



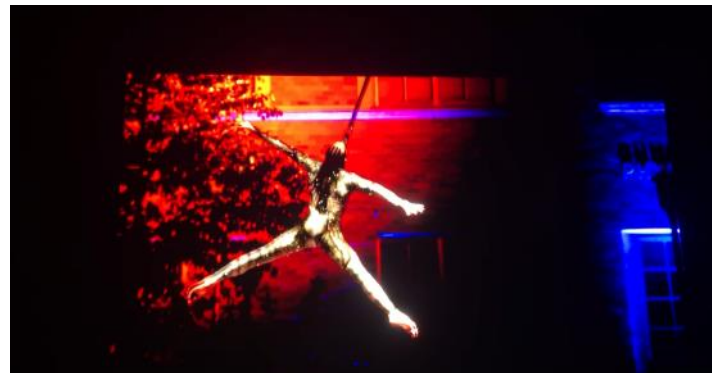
Raider Red in front of our LED screen.



Annual tradition of walking red flares through campus.



Drone show with fireworks



Acrobatic performances by Cirque.



High energy musical group Lost Wax.

CHRISTMAS 2023



Christmas lights on my duplex similar to past years.

Christmas Eve – Sunday, December 24, 2023

With Christmas Eve being a Sunday, I went to church for basically a regular Sunday church service. We did our usual singing first, this day of Christmas songs, and sat down for the pastor’s message, which was of the Christmas story, of course. But being a Word based church, he told more than simply the facts of the birth of Jesus! At the end, we had communion then had a type of candlelight while singing Silent Night. I say “type” because

instead of candles as we used in the past, we had these battery stick candles with a flickering bulb. After church, I went over to a friend’s house with some others for a Christmas Eve lunch of homemade soup and sourdough bread with garlic butter. We also had some gifts. I left after a few hours and did a few errands before going home. I was home for the rest of the night knowing that most places closed early.



CHRISTMAS 2023

Christmas Day – Monday, December 25, 2023

On Christmas day, I had no specific invites to go anywhere or to be with anyone, so I planned ahead of time that I would drive up to Amarillo for Christmas dinner at the famous The Big Texan Steak Ranch. Apparently, every year, they have a big Christmas buffet for \$30. I did not know this in prior years, but I thought I'd give it a try, should be fun! I assumed that it would be crowded, but that did not matter to me. I have eaten at this restaurant two times before in recent years, but never around Christmas. I finally got on the road a little before noon and once I was near Hollywood Road, I decided to take the loop 335 road around to the restaurant so I would



The Big Texan Steak Ranch in Amarillo, Texas. Home of the free 72 oz steak!

not have to get on I-40 or go anywhere near downtown especially since it is on the east side of town. Right at about two hours later, a little before 2:00 PM, I was at the restaurant. As I figured, the place was crowded so I had to drive around for a little bit before finding a parking space over in the back. I walked up to the front, and there was a small line going from

a table with a person taking names for the waiting list. So, I put my name on the list and went inside. The inside was absolutely crowded with more lines just to get a table. I went to the bathroom first, then just walked around looking at everything. There is no shortage of things to look at! I first went over to the gift shop to see what was there. In the back as I have seen

before, they have a live rattlesnake in a large terrarium. Before I left the gift shop, I did buy some hairon, laser engraved coasters. I then went over to the shooting gallery and watched the various antics there for a little while. After that, I went outside to sit on the swing while waiting for my text to get a table.



The famous sign for the Big Texan Steak Ranch, known as the Big Texan cowboy.



Part of the shooting gallery and the various antics there.

CHRISTMAS 2023

After about an hour, I went inside after going to the car and just got in line. After maybe 15 minutes, I finally got up to the restaurant and got seated. The entire place was decorated for Christmas, but the dining room itself was over the top decorated! I had my table up on the balcony that went all the way around the restaurant (not unlike the old timey saloons with the “private areas” upstairs). I had my table right next to a small prep kitchen area they had in the back. Since I came for the Christmas buffet, they gave me a ticket and told me where the buffet was and explained how it worked. (They had three separate buffet stations throughout the restaurant with one on the balcony.) I went to the buffet twice, getting similar food both times. I went and got my first round of food of Cajun turkey, regular turkey, prime rib, stuffing, mashed potatoes, salad, and a roll. The second round was the same but skipped the salad and had some ham as well. By the time of dessert, I got the pumpkin pie and some tea to go since I was pretty full. I paid and went back to the car

where I sat for a little while until I decided where I wanted to go next.



This is my first round of the buffet with Cajun turkey, prime rib, stuffing, mashed potatoes, green beans, salad, roll, and tea.



The inside is normally fancy, but it is decked out for Christmas!



CHRISTMAS 2023

I knew that while I was in Amarillo, I would want to go see whatever was open before going home. I checked a few things online a few days prior. I thought about going back to Cadillac Ranch or the Slug Bug Ranch or Combine City, but since I had already seen them, I would go see something I had not yet seen. A couple of miles away from the restaurant was a unique Texas rest stop and visitor center. I knew that they would be closed, but the outside looked kind of cool. So, I drove over there. They

had these metal cutouts of cattle around the place along with “Texas entrances”. I also discovered that right across the street was where the new Buc-ee’s in Amarillo was being built. I had heard they were going to build one on the east side of Amarillo but did not know where. From there, I headed over to the west side of town going along I-40 and getting off on Soncy Road. I headed over to where the Don Harrington Discovery Center was to see the helium monument that

was just outside of the science museum. The thing is called the Helium Time Columns Monument and was removed to there in 1983. I stayed for a few minutes looking at the signs and getting some photos. The monument was also a giant sun dial with the hours on the ground.

By this point, the sun had set but not yet dark and was getting cold. I made my way back to Soncy Road and went south the way I’ve gone before back to I-27.

After over an hour, I did

make a stop at the Hale Center Rest Area for a few minutes because I was full and a little tired and needed a stretch break. I got home a little after 8:00 PM, and I did not do much else for the rest of the night other than eat the pumpkin pie. Overall, I had a nice Christmas day leisurely going up to Amarillo and seeing a few things, along with feasting on a filling dinner. It was fun to do something a little different for Christmas this year.



One entrance to the Texas Travel Information Center.



The center has these cattle silhouettes scattered around.



The new Buc-ee's in Amarillo is at I-40 and Juett.



Helium monument. Helium as two protons, neutrons, and electrons as depicted here.

CHRISTMAS 2023



Home of the FREE 72 oz steak eaten in one hour.



Can we say "Pollyanna" cakes?!



Horses can stay the night as well as humans!



Bought these large coasters from the gift shop.



A big nope!



The helium monument also acts as a sundial.

NEW YEARS EVE

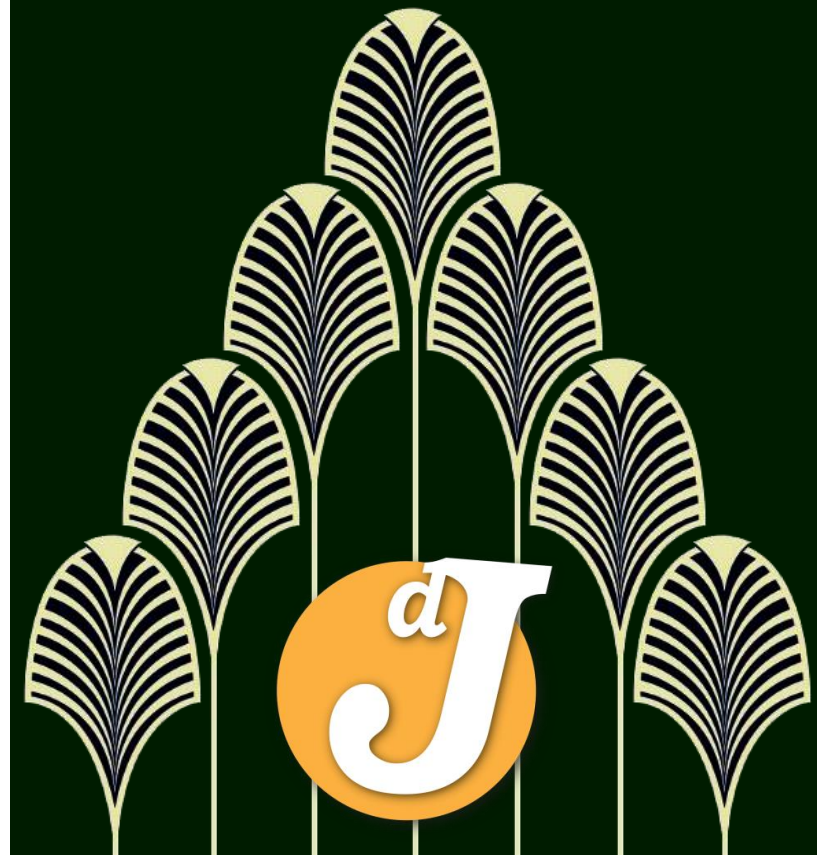
For New Year's Eve, I stayed home. But, I wanted to watch a countdown for my own time zone. I did briefly watch the ball drop in Times Square in New York City. But then an hour later, I watched a stream of the countdown from Dallas. Apparently, they have done this for several years now where fireworks go off of Reunion Tower. (You know, the tall tower with the ball on top.) They also again did a drone show during the fireworks. Drone shows are the current popular cutting edge technology, even though they first appeared in 2012! Though, just in the last five years has it really taken off, literally! For this display, they spanned the decades of popular culture.



FINAL THOUGHT

Graduation in December 2003

This December marked 20 years since graduating Texas Tech University! I started Tech in August 2001 and went through seven terms of classes. I got a Master's degree in Museum Science. There was no minor, but I did focus on exhibits, and I did take a few animal science classes from the Ag department. Graduation day was Saturday, December 20, 2003.



The **de Stolfe Journal** is a publication made by Robert-George de Stolfe. The first issue was published in March 1986 as the de Stolfe Journal and published irregularly until 1998 (17 issues total). The *Candid* version of the Journal started in July 2012 through December 2018 (over 60 regular and special issues). Now back to the original name starting in 2019, archives of all issues—including the original ones (1980s-1990s)—are available on the website: www.destolfe.com

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