

"It's the most wonderful time of the year.."

- and you know you're getting old when last year's Christmas letter is not yet written!

Do you ever feel like you're working harder and accomplishing less? For one thing, at our age, the "Upkeep" is so time consuming...not to mention the expense of it all: the assorted surgeries, implants, realignments, spare parts, pills and injections to enhance our quality of life... - and yes, Barbara Johnson (author) is right when she says, "Brain cells come and brain cells go, but fat cells live forever."!

Meanwhile, life goes on, and we've celebrated: A Bat Mitzvah, June '93, when our granddaughter, Eva, was called to the Torah. She lead the service with poise and perfection...an impressive and soul-stirring experience for all the family.

Carl's 50th H.S. Reunion, Oct. '93 - a time of friendship renewals and fascinating glimmerings from the past were enjoyed.

Doron's 20th Anniversary, Dec. '93 - an evening of fun and fellowship, recalling the formative years of the company and giving recognition to all who helped it grow into the fine organization it is today!

Don's and Susan's Wedding, Aug. '94 - "After researching the possibilities for 15 years", as Don puts it, he knew immediately that Susan Milarta was the person with whom he must share the rest of his life! They met on January 13, 1994; he proposed to her publicly on February 22nd, carrying a large sign atop the Zamboni (after playing in an ice hockey game). They were married August 13th, brother Ron officiating, and with their 13 nieces and nephews each having a special part in the ceremony. There is no doubt this is a marriage made in Heaven - and we all know they do good work there!

The Life of our dear "Grossy" (Carl's and George's Mom) who, at 90, after a brief illness, moved on to her Heavenly Home in September. A friend of hers put it well when she wrote: "Look out - all you slouchers in Heaven, get your harps in a row - Here Comes Grossy!" Ron officiated at a poignant service, and we further celebrated her life with a "Grandma Grossy Memorial dinner" - Sauerbraten and Lady Finger Pie, of course! She is greatly missed and will be forever cherished.

Carl traveled to Russia and Hungary in '93 - a real eye-opening experience. Dottie's exotic travels took her to New England with Barb and Tom Walters. They thoroughly enjoyed the covered bridges, lighthouses and the rocky coast of Maine, plus visits with family members along the way!

We endured a trauma of sorts in the bitter cold of January '94 when a pipe burst in the attic of our home in Virginia, while we were in New York. At least 2/3 of our place had to be gutted back to the studs, and rebuilt. The good news is, no one was hurt, we were insured and because of the diligence and good work of our remarkable house builders, we are once again enjoying our home on Healy's Creek!

About the "Grands"? (thanks for asking!) They are amazing, fantastic, beautiful, gifted and each one, unique. Among them we have poets and writers, artists and athletes, actors and musicians, computer experts and scouts, fine baby-sitters and students. Best of all, they are kind, generous, thoughtful and loving young people - at least, most of the time! Thank you, Lord!

We want you to know that we love you very much- and we're hoping that along with us, you'll take the time to really hear the Christmas Story and to join in the singing of the beautiful carols - so we'll not forget whose birthday we're celebrating!

"We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

*Carl & Dottie*

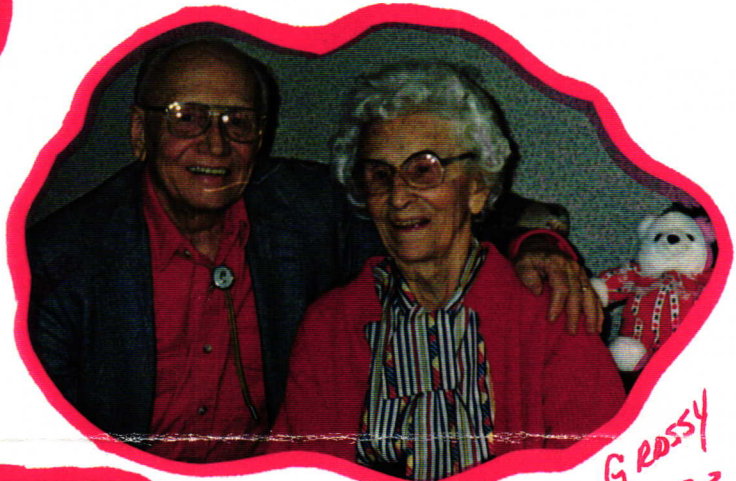
12/94



SUSAN AND DON  
AUG. '94



EVA'S BAT MITZVAH  
JUNE '93



CARL AND GROSSY  
CHRISTMAS '93



THOSE FABULOUS "GRANDS"

WITH GRANDMA

WISHING YOU  
A HAPPY  
HOLY  
CHRISTMAS!

Love, Carl and Dottie