

FSU Gymnasts, Gymkana, Tallahassee Tumbling Tots, and Friends Newsletter, December 2010

(Fifty-Ninth Edition) jackmmiles@bellsouth.net

A lifetime of bragging rights

“Once teammates, always teammates” by Charlie Christian.

Visit your Web-Sites <fsugymnastics.org><tallahassee tumblingtots.org> Mike Mann, Webmaster
(Which also includes all back copies of the FSU Gymnastics Newsletters)
FSU Gymnastics Records (<http://www.nolefan.org/summary/index.html>) Robert Perrone, Webmaster

ANNIVERSARIES

Chick & Jennie Cicio	60 years, 61 in April, 11	Terri & Cheri Morris	45 years, in 2011
Don & Connie Holder	60 years, 61 in August 11	Bill & Carol Beavers	42 years, 43 in July, 11
Benny & Carolyn Wallace	57 years, 58 in May 11	Dick & Susie Gutting	43 years, 44 in June, 11
Ed & Jean Fernald	58 years, 59 in June 11	Wayne & Heather Thompson	40 years, 41 in January 11
Don & Patsy Rapp	56 years, 57 in May 11	Derek & Nancy Lawler	38 years, 38 in 2011
Carmine & Daneen Regna	56 years, 57 in August 11	Gail & Bill Whitney	38 years, 39 in August 11
Jim & Marlene Jackson	55 years, 56 in July, 11	Harmer & Magdalena Weichel	38 years, 38 in December 11
Sam & Topsi Bailie	54 years, 55 in June 11	Andy Anderson & Curtiss Long	36 years, 37 in December 11
Roger & Tamara Tucker Webb	53 years, 54 in November 11	Joe & Dottie Taylor	34 years, 35 in September 11
Beverley & Bill Beaton	50 years, 51 in Sept. 11	Jimmy & Janie Hanks	33 years, 34 in November 11
Yoshi & Haruyo Hatano	46 Years, 47 in Oct. 11	Thom & Linda O'Conner	31 Years, 32 in May 11
Nancy Lamb & Bob Durocher	46 years, 45 in Dec. 11	Carrie Englert & Curtis Zimmermann	32 Years, 32 in 2011
Jay (& Ellie) Schwarzman	Were married 50 years	Karsthin (& Lennart) Malmlin	Were married 47 years
Almira (& Jack) Sharp	Were married 48 years	Claire Essig (& Dick) Traynor	Were married 43 years
Jon & Boots Culbertson	Were married 53 years		

Jon & Boots Culbertson 64-66 Challenges

“Jack: This is going to be the longest email you have ever gotten from me. So you can edit as much as you want before putting anything in your newsletter. A lot has happened since I last saw you when Boots and I were at the reunion a few years back.

First, I was in Miami briefly last weekend to be part of an award ceremony for two gymnasts at Universal Gymnastics who have medaled in world class meets: Danell Leyva and Jessica Gil. Danell was second all-around at USA Championships this last August. His coach, Yin Alvarez, is a Cuban émigré who has been quite successful with his kids at both the junior and elite level, and is also the father-in-law of Danell. I was honored to be considered part of this function (it was in appreciation, so stated, as my role in the junior program, and helpfulness towards this coach in particular). Rafael Lecuona would be proud of all the Cuban coaches and their successes here in the US – especially in Florida. Both Yin and Casimiro Suarez (most famous Cuban gymnast – has several skills in the FIG Code of Points manual named after him) have and have had many kids on junior national team. Suarez coaches in Orlando.

Next, I have been spending a good part of this last year battling prostate cancer. I wish I could have talked with Pat Signorelli about my path towards conquering this scourge. I was in denial for a while since I had no symptoms, but my PSA kept going inexorably upward. When I finally had a biopsy to confirm the cancerous state is was more serious than I suspected (outside the prostate). After a month of study and dilemmas about which (of the many) treatment directions to take, I decided to go locally to the Dattoli Cancer Institute right in my backyard (Sarasota – convenient). Since last January I have undergone a variety of radiation treatments up through the first part of August. I am still on a whole host of drugs – mostly anti-testosterone (yes – I am essentially chemically castrated), but I am finally coming out of the radiation side effects. Through it all I was able to keep up my judging, teaching AP biology, windsurfing and swimming – albeit with considerably less intensity and energy. In fact, I take regular naps now. Most importantly: I try to keep positive; enjoy what I have and can do; and plan for complete recovery (?) I have a final evaluation in about a month and will know better by then what my prognosis is; but the PSA is down to 0.005!

Lastly, sad to say, you will have to take Jon and Boots off the long term marriage list. A divorce was finalized earlier this month. I am temporarily living in New Port Richey with Karl Bishop. After I do my last gymnastics function here (judging course) in early November, I will be driving with most of my belongings out to California and “house-sit” for my daughter and son-in-law. In case anyone is interested my new address there will be: 100 Summit Rd., San Anselmo, CA 94960. It is a wonderful place on the top of a hill on the western outskirts of San Anselmo with a grand vista of the hills to the west across the headlands (just north of San Francisco). I will continue my judging and teaching SAT & ACT prep while out there. Visitors welcome! I will be coming back through Florida in May (maybe in time for the next reunion?) on my way to fulfill my other house-sitting “obligation” in St. Thomas, USVI. Islands address: 9162 Estate Thomas, Bay 10B, St. Thomas, USVI 00802. Otro Bienvenidos! – and closer

BTW – I also connected with Bruce Davis a couple of times before leaving Sarasota. I gave him some of my gymnastics “stuff” since he is our historian-recorder of historical facts, etc. He has a great place near Apollo Beach. He and Rita are always gracious hosts. Jon C”

{Jon: Boy, you really know how to sock a guy. I shouted out, "Oh No", with the news of your bout with cancer.....And then again with the news of your divorce from Boots. "We" have always loved you both so much. No one comes out without scars from a divorce. I should know. Thank God you have lived to this time when cancer treatments are more successful than in the past.

There are many, even in my family, that have beat it. I sincerely pray for you as you go through the treatment. You have always been so vigorous and energetic. Love,..... Jack aka "Scarface"}

Jim & Arlene Fadigan | **52-56/58-62** | **Reaction to above**

"Jon: Saw your Email to Jack and can relate. Had my bout with the big C, both prostate & melanoma - MD Anderson here in Orlando.

The melanomas date back 23 years and with one nasty exception in the form of a weird subcutaneous that was an encapsulated hangover from the original, all is well. For the prostate I chose the Bracytherapy and with the exception of some discomfort following the procedure, all is well more than two years later with the PSA down to 0.001. Get full body scans every 6 months due to the crazy diagnosis of the 'subcutaneous' category. All is well and no negatives. I can reiterate what Jack said about the number of friends fighting the same battle and doing well. As you are aware, the research has provided the medical profession with such better tools and we are the beneficiaries.

The divorce falls into a special category. Few if any of us can give any advice and especially those who have been through the pain. Twice for me and it's the toughest thing I've ever had to handle but you get through it. Like Jack, I'll keep you in my prayers and thoughts and I know you have the strength to handle whatever it dishes out. You have clearly demonstrated that in your life.

I'd also like to chat with you about your SAT and ACT activities. I have assembled and validated a product over that past 17 years that you'd at least find interesting. Check out our site: www.learntolearn.com. It's something that will keep your head busy during the difficult days and I could really benefit from your inputs.

Jon, your situation and 'false humility' will not allow you to process this properly but "you are a special human being" and your life attests to that. We can see it more clearly from the outside but know we do admire, care and that you are important to us. JimFadigan"

Jon Culbertson | **64-66** | **GOOD NEWS.....Health update**

"To the many gymnastics related friends who need to know how much their support and interest has sparked my defiance of this

curse let it be known that as of yesterday... **I AM CANCER FREE!** Thank you ALL!" {I am sharing this wonderful news to all of you readers. Many have responded to Jon with their reaction to his great news.....jmm}

Paul Tickenoff | **Gymnast & Coach**

"Jon.... Absolutely the best news I've gotten in a while, and I'm sure it was to you as well...!! Thank you Lord for good doctors and faithful prayer. Now we can all start

being ornery with you again.... 😊 Well, maybe not immediately. We'll let you get some more meat on those bones before hammering you.. LOLPaul Tickenoff"

Benny & Carolyn Wallace | **51-55** | **Winding down the winding roads**

"Jack: We just returned from a week in the fine old city of Santa Fe, NM, America's second oldest city and

oldest capital. We went to see the annual leaf turning in the Sangre de Cristo mountains, revisit a few museums that we like, eat some Mexican food and ride yet another antique train. In a lifetime of traveling, this trip was significant since it told us an inconvenient truth: We're too old for anymore wandering this earth. Henceforth we'll venture no further than the state boundaries. We had a great time but, despite starting late and finishing early, we were exhausted at the end of each day. Pity, since we just bought a big new Buick with all of the bells and whistles. It has a car phone that connects to On Star navigation and works beautifully; look Ma, no maps! It even has a heated steering wheel. Not a big seller in Tucson! Alas, it will get little use (nor will our many "frequent flyer" miles.) This car will be our last, I suppose. We've already bought our last passport and a lot of other "last" things like buying luggage, warm clothes, etc. but we are content. We close our records with 53 countries and 38 states visited. Time to circle the wagons.....Cheers, Benny and Carolyn"

Evelyn Laing Borschel | **50's TTT** | **Re: Tallahassee Tumbling Tot responds To Beans Stephens daughter**

Pam, we've never met but I do know and remember your dad. You see, I was a Tallahassee Tumbling Tot during the 50's when he attended FSU. He might remember Evelyn Laing.

However, the news article recently emailed from Jack Miles mentions Beans and a little of his background which prompted this email inquiry to you.

The puzzling part to me is a question from my husband, Edward Borschel, who grew up in Panama City, Florida. He has often wondered what happened to the Beans Stephens he knew from Panama City and remembered he was a gymnast while attending FSU during the '50s. My husband, Edward Borschel, attended school in Panama City with Arthur Stephens, Beans' brother and also knew his sister Mary. Another sister married Steve Cullen and they had an insurance business in Panama City.

Edward fondly remembers the Stephens family well and has often spoken of Beans and his family.

Edward would like to contact Beans (if your father is the same Beans Stephens mentioned in the newsletter from Jack Miles). Perhaps with this bit of information, we could request a phone number and email address from you so that we might contact Beans.

For me, it would be great to speak with him, even though he might not remember me. There were many of us tumbling tots there during that time. Beans might remember the three Laing sisters who were tumbling tots under Hartley Price: Carole, Kay, and Evelyn Laing. Thank you and I look forward to hearing from you. Evelyn Laing Borschel eborschel@yahoo.com

{Yes, as we Irish say, “Yes, it’s himself it is” Beans can be contacted at: 501-225-3128, <hgstephens@ualr.edu>
Your email is the core reason I started the Newsletter in the first place. To solve the age old question, “What ever happened to.....?”
Followed by Mike Mann creating the terrific site where our bragging rights that can go on forever....BTW...
I remember you Laing kids very well.....Great Tallahassee Tumbling Tots (aka = Terriblehassie Stumbling Snots) with boundless
energy.....by FSU Gymnasts (aka = Half Ass You Gymnastics)jmm

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye | 50-58 | “Are you there yet?” {My wife, Nancy, was working all alone over the week-end in a five story corporate office building. She called me on the phone in a moderate panic. She nervously shouted that she just couldn’t find her cell phone and had been looking everywhere for it. She went out and looked in her car, looked in the bathroom and the company lunch room and up and down the halls and couldn’t find it any place and was beginning to panic more. Calmly, I asked her, “Whose phone are you using now?”....There was a long period of silence.... Then loud screaming...over and over... OH MY GOD!.... OH MY GOD!..... then tears of relief and laughter.....you got it.....she had the phone at her ear talking to me the whole time. I’m still chuckling as I write this...Maybe I am not as old as she is after all. I’m only at the stage where I’ll walk into a room and can’t figure out what to hell I came there for....or looking for my eye glasses when they are sitting on the top of my head....The only thing I know for sure is that if I find myself standing in front of the commode in the middle of the night....there is a reason.....jmm}

Mike Mann & Fran Millians | 57-67 | Joining the 21st century {Mike just informed me that he set up a “Group Calling” video and telephone call on his computer through “Skype”. He connected 9 family members through their 7 computers for a 1+1/2 hour face to face, video meeting....including Denver, Austin and three cities in Florida {Mike introduced me to, and I use, “Skype” the free service where I talk to and see my son, Chad in his dorm, and my brother in Jersey and It still blows my mind.....Shades of Dick Tracey....jmm}

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye | 50-58 | My sister’s house {By phone I was talking to my sister in Philadelphia and I mentioned how I had been viewing her house on “Google Earth” and the houses in which we lived in Philly & Jersey and it brought back tons of wonderful childhood memories. I said that you can almost pull up anything on the computer. Not wanting to ever use a computer, she asked why not pull up her name and also her husband’s name? I proceeded and learned that there were so many entries in her name alone that I told her, “I will call you back”.....After looking through several pages. I was shocked to find her name and address and that their house, which they own and have lived in for decades, was for “sale”. I called her and she told me it was not for sale....Long story short.... They went to the police detectives and learned that Scammers have been selling homes, getting the deposit -and even the total amount - then disappearing with the money. Then one day, The New” owners arrive at the house to learn it wasn’t ever for sale and they had been Scammed.This story is for what it’s worth to you to check and to what were the odds that I would have found that computer entry....talking about coincidences’. I rolled up to the house with a crashed transmission and sadly called a towing company to take it to the garage. While waiting for the company to verify their arrival time my brother, Bob, called with his distressing news.....yep...you guessed it....he had just blown his car’s transmission. I was confused when at first I thought he was playing some sick joke about my bad luck. OK, you guys, what is going one here?.....jmm}

Beverley Cude & Bill Beaton | 55-59 | Canadian luck “Greetings, Jack: the following should make sense out of the Subject line.

It was October 26th. We live in a quiet neighbourhood, made truly beautiful in the fall by huge maple (of course) trees which line both sides of most of the streets. On the more narrow ones, trees' branches laden with brightly coloured yellow, red, and some stubborn summer green leaves form arches in random locations above the pavement. When the sun shines through them, the view skyward is spectacular.

That day, though, had seen particularly heavy rain. Everything was sodden and slippery, but by evening the deluge had stopped. It also happened to be the time I had chosen to drive my second eldest granddaughter to her nearby new apartment to unload some boxes of stuff. We travelled slowly along the street, given the wet conditions and the fairly large speed bumps in this locality.

Suddenly, THUD!!!! with no warning whatsoever, a huge branch with its own extensions, landed about a foot from my car's front fender!!! Shocked silly, I really don't know how I stopped without running directly into the frightening barrier. My granddaughter and I sat, stunned. Looking around, we saw that the branch, its offshoots and leftover leaves stretched completely across the street to the other side. To our right, where the guilty tree stood, two parked cars were severely damaged. The vehicle just ahead of that parked closest to us, had a smashed windshield and windows, and banged up frame. The other, directly beneath the fallen limb, had its roof caved in.

Had we been a mere two seconds ahead of where we were when cut off, then....well, my car and the two of us would have been squashed as well....without even knowing what had happened to us. Local security told me we had been incredibly lucky. Next morning, I returned to the scene to see it in daylight and take photos of what was left where a clean-up crew had left some sawdust and pieces of the now demolished limb. Above, the workers' neatly trimmed split is a constant reminder when I drive by. That break appears to be at least 15" in diameter, if not more.

Timing. Two seconds. See you at the next reunion, eh?.....Bev
{Wow! that was close. A beautifully written story that puts more lightness in our day. A definite “Thanksgiving” event,.....jmm}

Mike Mann & Fran Millians | **57-67** | **Westcott Auditorium & Bands**

“Grand daughter Jasmine and other St. Pete high band members have been here since Thursday participating in

the Tri-State Band Festival. They had their finale concert today, four different bands playing for about a half hour each. Afterward we went to the Olive Garden for lunch before they hit the road. It was quite a performance in a newly completely rebuilt Ruby Diamond Concert Hall (previously know as Ruby Diamond Auditorium and/or Westcott auditorium. It is amazing that so many people can come together for just three days and play that well together. All the bands sounded at least college level if not professional. The concert started at 10am, between the first and second bands the director of the Marching Chief came out to talk about the newly rebuilt hall and introduce the second director that had been his high school band director. He said they had driven all night, home from the ACC title game in Charlotte and had just gotten in about ten minutes earlier. He said the hall had been stripped to the walls, dug out, and completely rebuilt, not just refurbished. They are obviously very proud of it, and have a right to be. It was only been reopened a month or two and only a couple of other things have been done there. The acoustics in the new hall are absolutely unbelievable I even took my hearing aids out “

Bill & Carol Beavers | **57-61/69-70** | **Reply to my sending some cartoons**

“Jack, Thanks for the morning laughs.

Had a small world experience this past Sat.

After racing in the Silver River, we had the Florida Competition Paddlers annual awards lunch and I sat with a guy I had never met. Turns out he is a retired electrical engineer from Panama City who worked most of his career at the Navy base there.

I told him of our diving exploits in the 50's and the body recovery & meeting the UDT guys at PC and out trip with them on the PT boat spear fishing & the trying on of the diving hard hats gear & etc.

Turns out he was a cave diver & met some of the probable same Navy guys we dove with. He mentioned some names that sounded familiar (of course I don't remember them now)

Those were interesting times!!!! Bill.....My best to Nancy & Chad”

Charlie Christian | **55-57** | **A writer lives among us**

“The Aging Process

Aging is such a slow and gradual process we sometimes fail to notice however; one day when we least expect it we are stopped in our tracks and suddenly realize the effects of age have caught up with us.

Reminiscing, I can remember when we were “young and gay”. If you caught that phrase, it certainly dates the era in which you and I grew up. Many of us were once energetic, athletic, slim and trim and talented with a full head of hair and thankfully were relatively attractive to some of the young boys and ladies.

We enjoyed the fun times with friends during our school years and with the friends with whom we were fortunate to have a dating relationship. Most of us moved on to marriage, had children and enjoyed successful careers. However, unfortunately some marriages were not to be and ended in divorce. *How I detest the sound of the word!* Congratulations to those who have enjoyed a continuous wonderful relationship with their original spouse. You have been truly blessed!

A close friend recently stated, “I feel my wife was a blessing sent from God. We have enjoyed each other with rarely a harsh word spoken and our love grows stronger with each passing day”. What an amazing and loving life they have shared together.

As we grow older our bodies eventually begin to slowly change. However it is so gradual we many times we fail to notice. Eventually our smiles lines become wrinkles, our hair may become thinner and gray or disappears. Our bodies may become thinner or expand and our eyes begin to fade as well as our hearing. Did I mention memory?

We oft times try fooling ourselves into thinking we remain as handsome or beautifully lovely as we once might have been but like it or not, a mirror doesn't lie. However, to love ones physical appearance isn't what is important. It is the lasting love inside for each other that counts.

To the ones who have reached a “*ripe old age*” without health problems you are truly blessed. At times people come to us and say how good we look but they don't realize what our bodies sometimes really feel. In my case I politely say, “Thank you” and let it go at that.

Many years ago a wise older gentleman said, “Never tell yur troubles ta tuther folks Son. Half of ‘em don't care, and da tuther half are glad you got ‘em”.

Unfortunately many of our loved ones and dear friends have gone before us. Therefore, we should cherish each day we are still alive. We should realize, by the grace of God if we are still alive, we must have a mission to fulfill or why does He allow us to remain on earth?

When our work on earth is done...by His “*Amazing Grace*”, “*When the Roll is Called Up Yonder*”..... *We'll be There*”

Charlie Christian 2008”

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye | **50-58** | **“1980's Chief Osceola, David Mays, killed**

“Those of you who attended our last reunion

met my daughter Sandy's boyfriend, G.A. Mays....Well, G.A. had a brother who he was very close to named David. David had recently been killed in very strange & sensational circumstances. My daughter Sandy and G.A. were in the legal process of taking over the care of David's 14 year old son during the legal proceedings.... See the following Newspaper article“

Tallahassee Democrat”**Grand jury: Mays' death an accident** By Amanda Curcio”

”A Leon County grand jury has decided that the fatal shooting of David Mays, who served as Chief Osceola at Florida State University in the 1980s, was an accident.

Mays, 51, was discovered in his home Oct. 11, dead from a shotgun blast to the back of the head. Joyce Strano, Mays' longtime girlfriend, and their 14-year-old son were in the house at the time of the shooting.

The grand jury issued a no true bill in the case Wednesday. After the grand jury session was over, State Attorney Willie Meggs said the shooting evolved from a domestic dispute in which the shotgun was accidentally discharged. "It was a very difficult case," Meggs said.

Strano's attorney, Bruce Alter of Miami, said he fully expected Strano to be exonerated. "We were delighted, but not surprised," he said. "The grand jury's determination is perfectly consistent with the story that Miss Strano has told since the beginning."

Strano invoked her 5th Amendment rights within hours after the shooting. In one of two 911 calls, Strano was overheard saying that Mays shot himself, Leon County Sheriff Larry Campbell said in an October news conference. Although Campbell ruled

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye | 50-58 | Continued...."1980's Chief Osceola, David Mays, killed

"Mike Mann was keeping me updated on the legal process and

when he sent the above article to me I responded,"Seems like "Southern Justice" to me.....Commits suicide "with a shotgun blast to the back of his head"? But thankfully I wasn't there to make that judgment. I can't believe the family will ever accept that verdict. I haven't talked to Sandy yet. Actually I am unable to talk....because of bronchitis. Feeling like crap, but getting better. Thanks very much for keeping me posted..... jmm

Mike Mann & Fran Millians | 57-67 | Mike's response to above

"What? You mean you have never heard of that very accepted method of suicide? It is taught in grade schools

around here. It is actually the simplest method of accomplishing the task. All it takes is being double-jointed and having stretch rubber arms." {Footnote: After the shooting happened Joyce Strano called her attorney's first before she called the law. When the law arrived she would talk to the officers only through her lawyers Would make a "48 Hours" TV show plot...but who would believe it?...jmm}

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye | 50-58 | The internal clock

{Smarter than I am, our white toy poodle Snowball, always let's me know when it is time for me to take him out, and or, feed him. At 4 P.M. every

day his job is to run up to me.... wag his tail.... poke my leg...and tell me it is time for his dinner. A week or so ago he screwed up when he came and poked me at 3 o'clock.

After much poodle prodding, I finally realized that due to the time change I had changed all the clocks in the house and the cars, but I screwed up. I forgot to reset the dog.....jmm}

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye | 50-58 | Trip to "Parents Weekend", etc.

{After an eight hour trip from Ft. Lauderdale to FSU via. Gainesville I arrived at FSU Stadium in a chartered bus.

The University has contracted buses that will take students or parents from South Florida to FSU or Uof F express up the Florida Turnpike for a set fee. I got on the Turnpike Plaza, 10 minutes away from my home, and arrived at FSU eight hours later and costing only \$80 dollars round trip - that's less than tolls and gas for your own private car one way and a million times safer. I sat front seat with a parent who was a former and International Soccer player from Peru. (On one of those trips, when Chad boarded these buses I counted 4500 passengers w/ fifty getting on nine buses some going to Gainesville, some going to Tally.)

On arrival at the FSU Stadium I was met by Chad and Barbara Withers. Thanks to Barbara, we had a really terrific week-end. We enjoyed several dinners out and a fifty yard line FSU football game and lodging at Barbara's - she even cooked us breakfast and as always treated us like royalty. She is such a loveable phenomenally giving person and I am forever grateful for her kindness. She is so special. That is a week-end that is emblazoned in my mind and heart.

Speaking of life long friendships, my son Chad took a short trip with two co-eds down to visit Mike Mann's house along the Wakulla River. (Which now has many homes built along its banks). Mike gave them the use of three of his Kayaks (several he made himself) and the threesome paddled all over that beautiful river. Boy, were those co-eds impressed. Upon their return from the river Mike cooked up a steak for each of them. One girl was a vegetarian so Chad "Volunteered" to eat hers as well. They were the first steaks he had had since leaving home for FSU. (Reminded me of when you and I were students how we took every advantage to eat a free meal.) Chad's is still talking about how good those steaks tasted.

Speaking of Chad, one of his FSU English class assignments was to gather up five classmates and create a video on a parody of a popular TV commercial. They received a top grade and did a pretty good job. A few of you might be interested in seeing his acting performance (and how he looks at this age) by pulling up <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k7XBTAEU4q0>. It shows his team's parody. He starts off the commercial with his telephone call to his "Mom".....jmm}

Jack Miles & Nancy Dye, David, Mike & Chad Miles & Sandy Miles Hennessy | 50-58 | *****

{It's that time of year when we all exchange

good wishes for Christmas and the New Year to each other and our families. As every year tolls by those wishes become more deeply felt and make us more grateful for the friendships we have shared throughout our lives. I feel that love and send it to you with all my heart.}

MERRY CHRISTMAS, HAPPY HANNAKAH, AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR