

NEW CPA / NEW GRANDSON / NEW JOB / NEW PRESIDENT



HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

f.l.



It takes guts to continue to write these holiday letters. They seem to have acquired the status of fruitcake, except that a letter doesn't make as good a doorstep as a fruitcake.

'92 was a more eventful year than most in recent memory. Shana became a Texas CPA, joining her Dad and Uncle Jim. Yes, she and Cam still live in Tampa, but that's a story too long for this medium. She just resigned her job with a CPA firm to pursue her MBA full-time. Ah, youth!



Scott Gregory Gdanski was born on Okinawa on 9/15/92 to Nicia and Greg. He is called "Scotty". He weighed 8 lb. 14.5 oz and was 21.75" long at birth, but has managed to pump up since. Sometime before Scotty's birth, in an effort to avoid being hung with one of those really dumb grandparent names, Scott decided that his preferred grandparent name would be "Patriarch" (Patty for short and Wayn'll is Matty.)

The other good news is that Nicia, Greg and Scotty will be coming back to the States to be stationed in Quantico, VA, beginning about June or July of 1993. Greg will be attending a Marine Corps school for 9 months. Upon completion, they will then be sent to their next assignment, possibly back to Okinawa, for another 3 years.

In mid-December, Scott began a new job with Premium Standard Farms, Inc., in Princeton, Missouri. Princeton is a town of 1021 souls 13 miles from the Iowa border (he keeps going north). It's a 2-hour drive from Kansas City, so Scott has taken a pie'd a terre in downtown Princeton -- a second floor apartment in a turn-of-the-century bank building on the town square. He'll commute mid-week and weekends (when the weather permits.) All of this required him to resign from the Board of Trustees of All Souls and from his adjunct faculty position at Johnson County Community College -- Wayn'll may see more of him under the new arrangement. Meanwhile, back at the ranch (so to speak) Wayn'll takes care of the four critters and keeps the home fires burning.

We worked at the mock debate in KC before the first Presidential Debate in St. Louis. We got to sit around and eat ribs with Bill -- heady stuff for these political junkies. Cam met and had his picture taken with Bill in Tampa. Sister Galen and her kids talked to Bill in Ft. Worth and Leslie got to give him a letter she had written. The man truly was (is) on a mission to meet everyone in the country.

Scott's new address and phone:

608½ W. Main Street, Princeton, MO 64673
816/748-3434

Call or write some weekend when the Weather Channel tells you that a blizzard is preventing him from getting back to KC. He'll appreciate it.

Waynell