

...good tidings of great joy which shall be for all people...

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MERRY CHRISTMAS AND BEST WISHES FOR A HAPPY NINETEEN NINETY-SEVEN.

The year 1995 ended in sadness when my Grandfather Wilson died in December at age 98. He had outlived two wives and his only child. He left two grandchildren plus several step-grandchildren. Grandpa Wilson fought for America in the first World War and was for many years active in veterans organizations. He had lived, since the 1950's, in California and Florida, enjoying a warm weather retirement.

<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Warren Andrew Wilson</b> born 27 March 1897, died 2 December 1995 † requiescat in pace †</p>
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NINETEEN NINETY-SIX BROUGHT HAPPINESS and successful new undertakings. Nevertheless, the year did get a wet start with a record 18.3 inch snowfall on 8 January, a signal of more to come including an April snow storm that postponed Boston Red Sox opening day. The wet weather peaked in a 20-21 October rainstorm that flooded Boston, paralyzing the city with 20 feet of water in the underground trolley tunnels.

THE 36th REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION, which took me to San Diego, California for a week in August was the highlight of my year. To all of you who helped send me to the Convention Thank you! Most gratifying was the breadth of financial support, coming from friends among the *Cambridge Republican City Committee*, the *Cambridge Branch NAACP*, the *Conservative Society of Massachusetts*, and the (Episcopal) *Church of the Advent* (Boston). Even one Democrat State Representative contributed!

For delegates seeking to mix pleasure with Republican Party business, San Diego offered ample opportunity with luncheons, dinners, and cocktail receptions hosted by corporate sponsors and various Bay State politicians. Mariache bands and margaritas were the order of the day for delegates who enjoyed a south of the border experience in Rosarito, Mexico.

My work at the NORTHERN TEXTILE ASSOCIATION and AMERICAN FLOCK ASSOCIATION continue to offer challenge and satisfaction. One of the biggest challenges is combating the erroneous impression that the textile industry in New England is dying. To attract more young people into the field, my association has recently started raising funds to help support the textile sciences program at the University of Massachusetts at Dartmouth.

I was recently elected Vice President of Cambridge Branch of the NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF COLORED PEOPLE (NAACP). I had, for the past two years, served as Assistant Secretary. Our NAACP chapter's big event is our Martin Luther King Breakfast with an expected attendance of over 700. The M.L.K Breakfast, which raises money for our scholarship fund, will be on Saturday 18 January 1997.

BAY STATE CONSERVATIVES finally have a monthly journal of politics and culture in the *Boston Mercury* edited by fellow Cantabrigian Mr. Edward W. Wagner. I have written several pieces for the *Mercury*, which was launched last year, but which has really taken off in 1996.

BOSTON ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT opportunities continue to delight me. My girlfriend of the past two years, Miss Mary DiZazzo, accompanies me to the Boston Ballet and American Repertory Theatre and other events. Yes, Mary's last name, containing three z's, must qualify for some record. And, yes, true to her Sicilian heritage, Mary is a great cook.

Wishing you all a happy and holy holiday season, I remain,

Your servant,

David Trumbull



Adeste  
fideles læti  
triumphantes venite,  
venite in Bethlehem.

Natum videte regem angelorum:  
Venite, adorete Dominum. Deum de Deo  
lumen de lumine gestant puellæ  
viscera: Deum verum genitum non factum:  
Venite adorete Dominum. Cantet nunc io chorus  
angelorum cantet nunc aula cælestium: gloria  
in excelsis Deo: Venite, adorete Dominum. Ergo qui  
natus die hodierna, Jesu tibi sit gloria: Patris æterni verbum caro  
factum:  
Venite,  
adorete  
Dominum.