

# Good Christian Men, Rejoice!

MERRY CHRISTMAS 2002 to all and BEST WISHES FOR A HAPPY A.D. 2003!

We are still celebrating Christmas 2001, as it was on Christmas Day, that David finally asked for Mary's hand. About 50 friends and relations joined us September 29 to enjoy a perfect day on the eighteenth floor roof deck of our apartment building on Beacon Hill as we formally celebrated the ENGAGEMENT TO BE MARRIED and received the blessing of our priest, the **Rev. H. Bowen Woodruff**. The wedding will follow *next* September in Rome, Italy. Our friend **Dr. William Tarnowski**, in Italian, with English translation, toasted us and wished us eternal love.

We rung in the year 2002 in New York City and visited the "ground zero" World Trade Center terror attack site. We returned to Boston in time of the NEW ENGLAND PATRIOTS SUPER BOWL win. You never saw such a large, spontaneous street celebration in Boston and yes, indeed, we did hear on the streets the all purpose Boston sports cheer, "Yankees s\*\*k."

After eight years as Chairman of the Cambridge Republican Party, David stepped down to move to Boston. Succeeding David in Cambridge is our very good friend **Steven Jens**. We have a new address:

**David Trumbull and Mary DiZazzo**  
**130 Bowdoin St., Apt 1110**  
**Boston, MA 02108**

We are in a large corner apartment in the same building that Mary has enjoyed for these past ten years. We are on the eleventh floor with large windows that look directly out to the golden dome of the State House across the street with the Back Bay behind it. Some evenings we just sit in the dark and enjoy the view (you see, the rent is so high we can't afford the light bill).

The new apartment has proved an ideal venue for our occasional literary evenings of eating, drinking, smoking and reading aloud among friends. Just around the corner, hard by David's office, is the newly reopened (after two years major renovation) BOSTON ATHENÆUM. We are also merely a short walk down Beacon Hill to the Theatre District for Mary's beloved BOSTON LYRIC OPERA.

We have a grand time with Mary's dad **Alec DiZazzo**--at the racetrack on Saturday afternoons, the prizefights Saturday evenings, or just weekendng together in Methuen, about an hour north of Boston.

Independence Day weekend 2002 will be one for the almanacs and record books as, for days, the skies in New England turned yellow due to forest fires 500 miles north of Montreal, Canada.

David's employer, the Northern Textile Association merged this year with the Knitted Textile Association. The new organization, the NATIONAL TEXTILE ASSOCIATION was born September 23, the date was proclaimed by Governor Jane Swift: *National Textile Association Day in Massachusetts*. The number of textile companies we represent doubled, and greatly increased in geographic and industry sector reach as well. The new NTA operates out of the same Boston office, located just around the corner from our apartment, with the same staff. Needless to say, David and the rest of the staff have been busy getting to know the new members of the Association and representing them in Washington.

The Methuen TENNEY HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1972 celebrated it's 30<sup>th</sup> year reunion Thanksgiving weekend and Mary, who in high school was the school newspaper gossip columnist, surprised and delighted the assembled group with copies of the columns she saved all these years! Thanksgiving Day we celebrated with our good friends **Faith and Arthur Schwartz** in Ashland, Mass.

MARY FOR NAILS, ETC., Mary's natural nailcare salon continues to give Mary pride in ownership of her own successful business, now in its 21<sup>st</sup> year in Andover, Mass.

Now we are off (departing December 24) to Miami Beach, Florida, along with Mary's father for Christmas. We return to Boston on the 30<sup>th</sup> May 2003 bring you happiness, health, and prosperity.

Your servants,  
David Trumbull and Mary DiZazzo

and grace, + He rules the world with  
+ and makes the nations prove the  
+ and wonders of his love +  
+ of his righteousness, +  
+ of his glories of his