Happy Holidays from the Heisel Family

As always, we have much to be thankful for in the Heisel household. If you don't know yet, we are expecting our fifth child at the end of February – a girl. We wish everyone good fortune for 2003, health and prosperity too! Of course, there are pictures of the kids on back. On a more difficult note, my father, James Heisel, was recently diagnosed with cancer. We are hopeful his treatments will stem the spread of the disease. Please pray for him and my mother, Helen.

<u>Paul</u>

Well, this year has gone quickly. Paul has recently taken a job as an Account Manager with his company, so he's leaving the tech stuff behind and will be managing large property insurance accounts. Paul continues his writing career and began writing screenplays based on his own works, and still is trying to get his book, <u>First Frontier</u>, published. You can get a hold of him at lpheisel@earthlink.net through that email thing. This was the first year Paul did some coaching, both baseball and soccer, and found both experiences very rewarding. For coaching baseball, Paul received the utility award because he did about anything and everything to help out.

Deb (23)

Deb keeps chugging along, trying to manage the kids and working towards her Doctorate in Pharmacy. In a couple of years she will finish and become Dr. Heisel. She's still busy with the kids, working at their school, volunteering at church, and carrying our soon-to-be-here little girl around. Deb keeps in touch with her friends by participating in book clubs and church groups, and recently bought a laptop – can you say Queen of Email? If you want to get a hold of her, the best way is to e-mail her at daheisel@earthlink.net. Currently she's collecting a second set of baby stuff, so you can guess what our garage looks like – a parking lot for strollers – one for each day of the week.

Rachel (10-1/2)

Fifth grade, can you believe that? Rachel is a good student and is well like by her teachers and friends, and she seems to really enjoy school. She still loves to swim and ride a bigger bike, and has really expressed interest in learning how to cook and play golf. While Dad was showing her how to swing a club, she actually did (to his dismay) and nearly ended up cracking Dad's head in two. Rachel told us that we were too old to have another child and just fell to pieces because she knew that we were going to have another boy. She was very relieved when we announced we were having a girl. So were we. Her favorite plaything as of late is her American Girl doll. Oh yeah, and she won the pumpkin seed spitting contest at James's birthday. Go figure – the only girl at the party beat all the boys at SPITTING.

Robbie (9)

Rob is in third grade now and is a great speller and reader, and we're working on the math. One day at school, he really expressed his feelings about math — we can't repeat it in this family newsletter. The fascination with dinosaurs continues, and he says that he wants to be a paleontologist or one of the Solid Gold Dancers. He loves swimming, which we did a lot of this summer at our swim club, and oh yeah, the time he fell into the duck pond at my parent's house. He's a fairly big kid for his age, but is just downright lovable. He has braces to go with that smile. Has a bike helmet, but doesn't ride a bike yet — heck I wouldn't either if someone would pull me along in a bike trailer.

<u>James (7)</u>

James began first grade this year and early on we realized that all of the math skills that Robbie seeks is bottled up in James. He's already far ahead of his peers and is grasping the concept of multiplication. He played baseball, basketball, and soccer this year, with plans to continue playing. Video games seem to be a love of his, and he wants to be a game tester. When I told him that the child labor laws would prohibit him from testing too many hours in a day, he told me to forget that, so it's back to his dream of racing motorcycles. What was I thinking?

Joseph (4-1/2)

Joe is still in preschool and wishes he were in "real" school. He's riding a bike with no training wheels and is completely out of control fast. He's just as likely to pick up a video game as James is, and wants to play every sport under the sun. He still likes Shrek and can be heard singing songs that he hears on the radio. Joe keeps on growing and trying to keep up with his siblings, which makes for quite an advanced child. His favorite thing to do now is to say, "Dad, I don't like you. I love you."

Season's Greetings

real school.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR FROM THE HEISEL FAMILY



do I care about two trains heading for Chicago?

Why the @#\$!

Dad, Robbie's thinking a bad word.

What do you mean I can't take the Xbox to school?

The first day of school 2002













