

26 June 1995

Dear Senovia:

How do I say thanks to someone who has been my daily companion for ten years? How do I express appreciation for all that you have done?

Setting up dozens of quarterly commission meetings.
Making hundreds of travel arrangements, and then changing them.
Negotiating motel and hotel arrangements with state rates.
Mollycoddling picky commissioners, and smiling all the while.
Arranging receptions on your own credit card.
Screening 10,000 calls, and protecting me from the worst.
Serving as the "Enforcer" when it was called for.
Managing the agency crossroads in the front office.
Travelling the state for meetings and conferences.
Running registration desks and solving problems.
Patiently listening to staff bellyachings.
Making a thousand trips to the airport.
Setting up hundreds of parties, and cleaning up afterwards.
Sorting and filing and finding millions of documents.
Producing thousands of finished computer documents.
Being nice to thousands of walk-ins.
Advising me on all manner of personnel problems.
Attending legislative hearings, and preparing reports.
Posting meetings and preparing agendas.
Preparing long and laborious minutes of hundreds of meetings.
Coping with purchasing and encumbrance forms.
Providing morning snacks, and saving me a donut for afternoon.
Drafting, posting, and adopting new rules, regularly.
Notarizing thousands of documents.
Opening and closing shutters as necessary.
Smiling and shaking hands at endless receptions and parties.
Producing umbrellas and breathmints at a moments notice.
And hundreds and hundreds of other things.

I don't remember you ever getting really mad at me a single time. Please know that I appreciate all your dedicated service to the Texas Historical Commission. You have made a profound contribution to preserving our Texas heritage, and I will miss you very much!

Sincerely,

CT



(done on my new printer)