



Holiday Greetings from the Ware House
100% fact free newsletter

Good marriages require good communication. Last Christmas I hinted to my wife Janey that I'd like something that goes from 0 to 190 in 3 seconds. She got me a bathroom scale. Ba-dump-chink. I'll be more precise this year. (I reminded her that I'm not overweight,



just short for my weight class.) The dog count is still at four last time I checked. During the Stanley Cup, Janey tried to sneak in this homeless dog under the guise of a too-

adorable-to-resist Blackhawks' uniform. Somehow I was able to say "no" despite the family pleading. Admittedly, I do have a weakness for our two younger pups, pictured here on the sofa in my office.



Speaking of animals, I'd like to think that my girls imagine Dad as the majestic tiger in the photo below. But the reality is much more like "Clueless in Chicago."



Alex (13)

Nikki (12)

The girls have hit the teenage phase, where Dad is closer to hapless Homer than to any royal Bengal.



Reinforcing the "clueless" theme, Janey surprised me at our

Holiday dinner by announcing to our guests that 2014 had been a really hard year. They all immediately looked at me. Honestly, I was not the MAIN reason. (Seriously, though, Janey and her co-workers absorbed some deep losses this year. Be grateful for each day with your loved ones.)

I bought myself a little chauffeur hat because that is mostly what I do when not traveling for work. Alex spends about 30 hours per week dancing, and Nikki is in two basketball leagues. (I haven't broken the news to Nikki yet that height is not in our gene pool. But she's a smart kid and may figure it out on her own...)



We could either GO to Paris for an Eiffel Tower shot, or we could pay someone to photo-shop it so it would LOOK like we went to Paris. The latter was cheaper, and he was willing to crop out my stomach so we went with it. Wishing you a very joyous holiday season and a Happy New Year. The Ware bunch



FCG continues to preach “mindfulness” to the investment community. As you can see from the photo below, there is still work to be done on the idea of “one thing at a time.”



Managing Partner Keith Robinson is helping our smiley-faced CEO stay focused on his company’s future, despite the circus attractions on the two TV screens and four computer terminals.

Sometimes our travels allow for truly miraculous meetings. In Hong Kong, partner Michael Falk reunited with his spiritual mentor, Mark Mobius. Can you say, “brothers from another mother?”



Part of our mindfulness teaching involves being fully present in the here and now. Hence we love this sign in an Irish Pub:



If you become seduced by tomorrow’s promises, you will miss out on today’s gifts. Speaking of libations, next time you go out

for a drink with Keith, be sure to ask him to perform his “vanishing hand” trick. (He’ll only do it after two bottles of wine, pictured below.) It’s amazing, where IS his hand? Abracadabra! It’s GONE!



Laura Ercoli, our office manager to his right, never tires of the trick. Rounding out the partnership, Liz Severyns and I have been working together almost 10 years. How time flies when you’re having fun...



Liz continually supports me, “Jim, I don’t care what all the clients say; I think you are smart and talented!” Phew.

Thanks to our clients who make it all possible. Here’s to a curious, candid, conscious, and comical New Year.

The FCG Partners.