



On the creative side, Holly's attempt to learn the cello was cut short by a shoulder injury. However, we've had a couple of performances with the ad hoc Bevo Glee Club (Bevo is the UT mascot), a group of Holly's colleagues from the School of Social Work. Matt continues to contribute to songs for events, like a performance at the annual talent show (with choreography!) and one for a colleague's going away party. It's not often that Holly gets to wear a feather boa at the university, so this has been fun.

We are still getting together with our movie buds (now renamed Mudds), though less regularly. We just recently celebrated Matt's 60<sup>th</sup> birthday together:



The interminable presidential campaign occupied a lot of our attention this year. Matt enjoyed it the way men enjoy football season. Holly was thoroughly disgusted, though ultimately happy with the outcome. We both coped by watching debates with the Mudds and throwing marshmallows at the TV (a trick we learned during our visit with Freida while watching the conventions). As a break from political reality, we enjoyed the liberal fantasy world of the HBO show, *The Newsroom*. In a completely different vein, we just discovered the show, *Breaking Bad*. Although being completely anti-social at our age has its appeal, it seems like a mid-career change to meth cook is not a very good idea.

We got a personal trainer to help us get into shape this summer. So far the shape has been mostly a dumpling. Our devotion to this discipline has been somewhat intermittent. We still walk in the neighborhood and Holly has her weekly walks with friend Carol.

Just this month we purchased "new" cell phones – older iPhone models (3GS) -- so now we can text and watch YouTube videos while we drive. We're now up to 2009, technology-wise.

We have no complaints and no wisdom to impart here. We're grateful for our health, our work, and our friends and family. We wish you all the best in the coming year.