

It's always amazing when we look back at what happened during the year. It seems as we get older, we try cramming more and more things into those years. Each year is full of wonder, adventure, and new experiences.

On May 6, Sean and Jessie welcomed baby Evelyn into the world. We call her Evy. She is adorable in every way. As grandparents, we couldn't be more delighted. Having three wonderful grandchildren is better than winning any lottery. We are so blessed.



Evy joins sister Charlie and brother Ollie. Charlie is 6 now, and Ollie is 4. Sean and Jessie will have their hands full raising these munchkins.

After Evy was born, Pam flew to Wisconsin to help out Sean and Jessie with the baby. Pam calls this time precious.

When we are there in the summer months, we take the kids to the splash park and to the zoo. Then we usually top the outdoor adventure off with some ice cream.



In February, Pam and her friend Pam Stach visited Egypt. Lots of things to see there. They visited with camels, toured the pyramids, and had a nice cruise down the Nile.



In March we made a short trip to Page, Arizona to hike with some friends. The weather turned

out to be not so good. The rain finally drove us home a day early.



In April, Dave was back in Wisconsin hunting turkeys with his bow, visiting old friends, Sean and his family, and brothers Doug and Bruce. Returning to Wisconsin in the Spring is always a time of rejuvenation. Everything is green and growing. One of my favorite things to do is go out for a perch diner. You just can't get a perch fry in Arizona.



At the end of May, Dave headed to Manitoba for a Spring Black bear hunt with his archery equipment. Dave was successful on the hunt and harvested a record book color phase black bear. The color phase black bear was a deep chocolate color and weighed over 400 Lbs. In

addition to the hunting, Dave got in some good walleye fishing.



In June, only 2 days after getting back from Manitoba, we packed up the Jeep and headed for Idaho. We spent a week in beautiful Coeur D'Alene on a cycling trip with our bike club. We were joined by about 60 members from our club. In addition to the bike riding, we enjoyed a nice boat cruise on Coeur D'Alene lake.

After the trip we headed North and spent a couple of days with some friends at their home in Sandy Point. We rented a pontoon boat and cruised the lake.

Our time in Idaho was wonderful. Great views, great friends, and a great time.

After the trip we were supposed to go camping at Glacier National Park for 4 days. Unfortunately, bad weather moved in, we canceled our reservation and headed for home.



Normally at the end of June, Dave and our Neighbor Ray do a backpack fishing trip into the Wyoming wilderness. Dave had to cancel the trip this year. Wyoming had its worst winter in over 40 years. At the end of June there was still over 5 feet of snow on the road we take in. We just couldn't get there.

June spilled quickly into July and August. We drove back to Wisconsin and spent three wonderful weeks with family and friends. We spent almost two weeks at our condo in Door County. As always, our time in Wisconsin goes fast. We visited friends, rode our bikes, and ate way too much cherry pie.

We celebrated our 40<sup>th</sup> anniversary with a great dinner at the English Inn in Fish Creek. Denny and Barb Collins joined us for the occasion.

After returning back to Tucson, we had a couple of weeks to settle in before Dave set off on more adventures.

At the end of September, Dave had offered to help a disabled friend out with his archery antelope hunt in Wyoming. Before heading to Wyoming, Dave stopped in Denver just before the Labor Day weekend to visit a friend. They got to attend a Rockies baseball game. Then on Labor Day, Dave arrived in Wyoming.



Dave and Dale spent the first day of their hunt scouting for a good waterhole. This proved to be a good idea, as they found a great waterhole that was being visited by antelope. They set up Dale's blind on one side of the waterhole, and Dave's blind on the other side. This allowed Dave to film the hunt.

We spent 13 hours a day for 5 days in the blinds. During that period, Dale missed a few antelope that had come in. Then on the 6<sup>th</sup> day, Dale was successful and harvested a very nice antelope.



After returning from Wyoming Dave was home only 5 days before once again heading to

Wisconsin. Once there he joined three other friends on an archery moose hunt in Newfoundland. The drive there was very long. Once you reach the end of Nova Scotia, you hop a ferry for an 8-hour journey across the Atlantic to Newfoundland.

After arriving in Newfoundland, we spent the night in a hotel. In the morning we had a 2 ½ hour drive to a lake, where you catch a float plane into our hunting camp. We were very successful, and all 4 of us harvested nice bull moose.



Newfoundland was a great adventure other than the amount of time it takes to get there and back.

Later toward the end of October Dave drove back to Wisconsin for some archery whitetail hunting. Although the hunt was not successful, he enjoyed time spent with family and friends.