

Mike & Jane's Annual Report

December, 2020

Ironic, isn't it, that the last words of the 2019 Annual Report were: "here's to our upcoming 20/20: a Year of Vision!" Good grief. 2020 has been a year of various things, but *Vision* is not one of them. That being said...



The Extended Kesler Clan in Waupaca

Christmas of 2019 first involved flying up to Wisconsin with Dave, starting with a fish dinner in the Appleton American Legion Hall (where else?) and then driving up to Waupaca for a wonderful time with the extended Kesler clan. We then returned to the Dallas area for a fairly quiet Christmas celebration. That led into our third annual New Year's Eve "Wineaux Night" party,

where Maggie's in-laws Joe and Kimberly Colonna joined us for the traditional sabre-ing open champagne bottles with a Bowie knife. The next day, Dave was able to join Mike's sister Trish and the entire Zang clan at the Winter Classic hockey game at the Cotton Bowl.

That proceeded into a fairly normal January and February, leading into March, where Mike staffed his tenth ACTS retreat in a row. That was the last gathering either one of us would experience for quite a while. Honestly, though, compared to our children we do not have much to complain about: Dave had to cancel a planned trip to explore New Zealand with his cousin Will, and Maggie and Michael had to cancel traveling to Sicily with the Colonnas.

Dave was able to come in for a visit in July, for Mike's 60th birthday, and in November for Thanksgiving, where Mike joined Dave and Michael for their latest passion, that being disc golfing.



True-Green Stars Fans at the Winter Classic

As with everyone else, adapting to the new circumstances of 2020 has been, **on the one hand**, a bit of a challenge. All Mike's court hearings have gone to teleconference and/or Zoom conference, and what used to take a day or two to get from the courts now takes a month, even with e-filing everything. He is pretty sure that things were more efficient in the old days, what with the carrier pigeons and all. Jane worked from home until August, but since then has been able to go back to her office working to support all the Catholic schools around the Dallas area.

Maggie was able to return to her lab after a couple of months, only to find that her favorite fruit flies did not remember who she was. This helped her



New Year's Eve with friend Jan and the Colonnas



focus on diet and exercise so that she could finally stop them from bullying her for sugar water.

Michael has been working from home as well, which has saved him three hours of commuting to New York every day and has reduced his golf handicap by a full eight strokes. Dave has not gone into the office in many months, and continues to do digital marketing for Tractor Supply from home when he is not playing *Call of Duty* on his Playstation. Sometimes he confuses the two things, which is why you sometimes see soldiers in an apocalyptic city landscape riding tractors and carrying goat chow and live chickens. (Oops.) He also decided to commemorate the whole pandemic thing by boycotting shaving and haircuts (see pictures below).



No poker in 2020, but the occasional cribbage game is a fun alternative



The Mum that Ate Manhattan

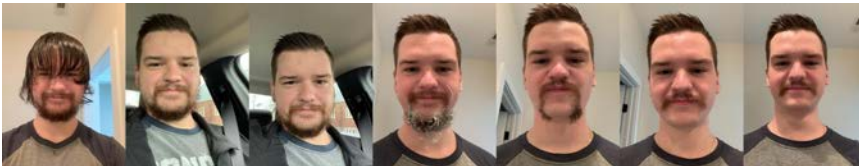
Seeing as how everything has been different this year, some 40-odd years too late Mike asked Jane to be his “Home-staying” date and got her an official Jesuit mum for the occasion. She was rather taken aback, as the homecoming corsages she was familiar with did not weigh upwards of 20 pounds.

(And, for anyone looking for the “other hand” to drop...) **On the other hand**, it is fascinating to see so many couples, families, and pets, wandering around our neighborhood and hanging out here regularly.



Dave and Michael disc golfing

If 2020 has done nothing else, perhaps it has made us and others appreciate family, close friends, and neighbors a bit more than Twitter and Instagram.



Dave finally got a haircut to be a groomsman in his friend Tatum’s wedding. Here are his steps back.

We hope that the holiday season goes as well as possible for all of our family and friends. Then let us all toast this year receding into the rearview mirror, appropriately socially distanced and trying to figure out just what people are thinking behind all those masks.

Mike & Jane



Forget Santa: Bonden’s watching you!