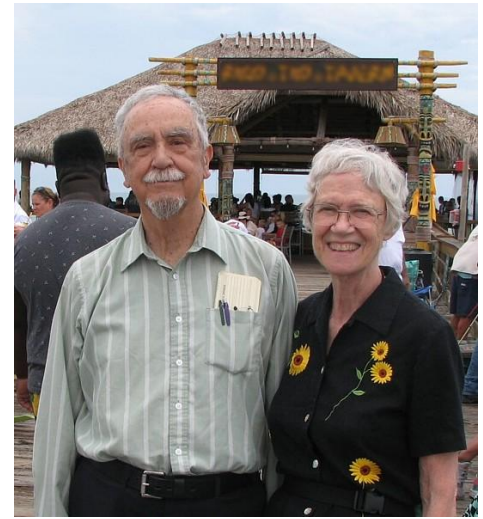


Calhoun's 2019 Sightings

In January Nancy could see better after her 2nd cataract surgery. Although she still can't see into the future, at least she no longer sees the present in sepia tones. Myron is still blind in one eye and can't see out of the other, so Nancy can get away with saying "Don't you see" Fortunately, both of us still have excellent hindsight!

In May we visited St. Johns Military School where Aaron, our younger son, graduated in 1989. This was actually a sad weekend because the school closed permanently after the graduation exercises.



May 2019 Ceremony



Aaron's class roster



Sister Nancy's home

In June, for our every-five-year Florida vacation, we flew into an airport near Fort Walton Beach, rented a car, and drove to the apartment in Destin where we lived during the summer of 1984 while Myron worked at Eglin Air Force base. After walking out on the only spit of land not covered with high-rise buildings, we watched yachts returning to the marina for a few minutes and then we drove to Nancy's (Myron's sister) home in Pace, FL, our "home base" for the next week.



the pasture



swimming hole



former Calhoun dairy



wood's have streams in Florida



the lake



*Grandparent's home
being reclaimed by nature*

Myron wanted to relive his past, and by planning ahead he had gotten permission to visit the farm in NW Florida where he grew up, visit his old swimmin' hole, find the dairy building, explore the woods where he and the Kelly boys roamed, visit the farm's lake, and walk the halls of his school where his father was principal and his mother was a teacher. He also enjoyed his 60th-year Milton High School class reunion while I (Nancy) just smiled since I shared no history with anyone. We also

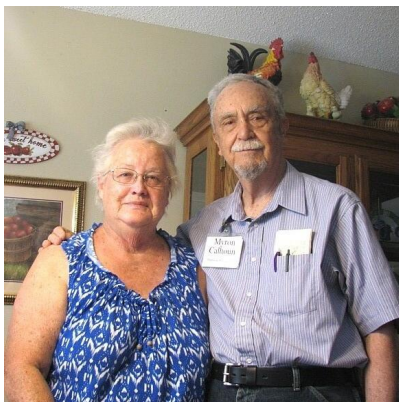


Doris, Leslie, Myron, and Darrell



Donna

had a nice dinner with Leslie & Doris Kelly and Darrell & Donna Kelly and briefly saw Corliss (a.k.a. Jim), another of the Kelly boys. Nancy had known both Corliss and Darrell at Graceland College (University).



Delores and Myron

We visited Myron's grandparent's old home; the house is falling in on itself, but we were able to visit cousins Earnie, Delores, and Amelia who live nearby. We also visited Aunt Betty (Myron's remaining aunt of four), who lives in a nursing home. We also visited lots of other friends....

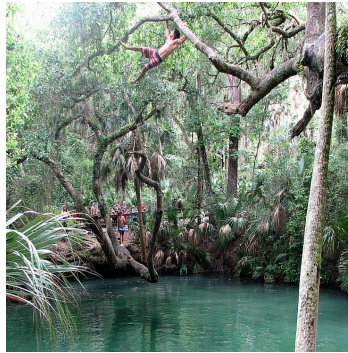


... cemetery (one of many)

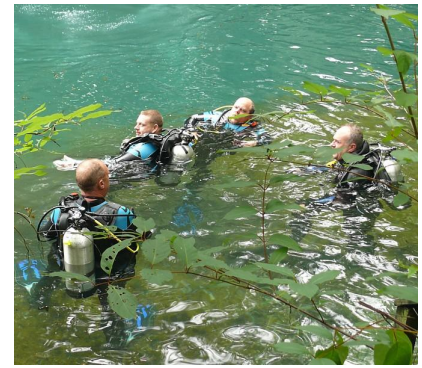
While siblings Myron and Nancy drove me (Nancy) around, I sat in the back seat and listened to dialogue like "and in this house, the banker, Mr. So-and-So, lived with



Wakulla Springs River



*Green Springs - "No Swimming"
but see diver in tree*



*Manatee Springs -
divers training*

his first wife, and do you remember their children, Dick and Jane; Dick married Susie, but she left him for another man last year...." (you get the idea)!

After a week in NW Florida, we drove to Melbourne, staying one night at Wakulla Springs (which we love) and visiting several other well-known Florida springs.

We then stayed almost a week with Omner, our older son, and his companion, Sandi, in their beautiful new home. While there, we got to watch the guncreting of their swimming pool. (December update: the pool still isn't finished :-)



Omner and Sandi



and their home



guncreting a pool

While in the Melbourne area, we did really-touristy things like taking a boat ride in the inland waterway, walking on Cocoa Beach's pier, visiting the Cape Canaveral Observation Tower, eating Key Lime pie, and, of course, talking late into the nights with Sandi and Omner.



River boat cruise



Coco Beach Pier

Observation Tower





*Passion Flower in Gardens
of Bok Tower*



Gulf near Mexico Beach, FL

On the way back to the airport in NW Florida, we visited Bok Tower and Gardens and drove along the west coast through Mexico City where hurricane Michael tried to wipe it off the map in 2018. The destruction was so extensive that much damage was still visible.

Edith, Danny, and their youngest son, Brennen, drove from Missouri for a beach vacation, so we joined them in their RV for a few days. After visiting a few used book stores and the local library which had books for sale, we each had something to read while we relaxed in the warm Florida weather. We swam a bit in the Gulf, but we mainly enjoyed lazing around on the beach. We also had lunch with Uncle John



Daughter Edith, Mae and John, and Sister Nancy with Myron

(Myron's remaining uncle of eight) and his wife Mae, who live near Brewton, AL.

We had a small garden this year, but while we were traveling, lots of rain produced more weeds than crops. When we returned, Nancy listened to audio books while working hard at weed control.

In May, our younger son, Aaron, and his companion, Donna, visited us from Denver. In September, Myron's never-met-before cousin Anna drove from Louisiana to visit us and spend a weekend with her husband who was working as a pipefitter somewhere in Kansas.



Myron and Anna

Wanting to get more bassoon playing, Nancy grabbed the opportunity to play with a local youth orchestra because it needed a second bassoonist. The youth were very talented musicians, and Nancy had to work to keep up with them. She also played most of the summer in the Manhattan Municipal Band and, in the fall, with a regional group, the Heart of America band. She also plays in a small woodwind group called Woodwinds Annoymous.

Myron has sung Tenor in a Barbershop Quartet for 30+ years, but the "old gang of mine" is breaking up because of scheduling and aging voices, so they recently sang publicly for the last time. Myron is hoping to find a Lead, Baritone, and Bass to keep the APPLE CORE-TET alive. All applications will be considered.

We also had some unusual sights:



Omner attacked by stuffed alligator



neighbor's Pushmi -Pullyu



Praying Mantises doing what comes naturally



*melting snow leaves
a donut shape*

We hope you also have had a nice 2019 with pleasant holidays, and we send you our best wishes for a great 2020.

*Nancy
& Myron*