



2010

Happy Holidays

## Season's Greetings,

It's Tweety (Rob's plane) to give you a flyby of Rob's and Ann's 2010. Rob convinced Ann to go to Vegas for a gun show and escape the cold January weather. Well, the joke was on him as it turned out to be cool and rainy; a rarity according to the locals. Despite the weather they did enjoy a day trip to Hoover Dam.

I thought Rob was buying an iPad for my approach plates, but instead they delivered it to Aunt Susan in Washington, DC. Little did I know he was holding out for the 3G iPad, as the Wi-Fi version wouldn't work in the car. He said it gave him something to do during their road trips. Rob and Ann meandered home from a camera show in New York City via Washington DC.; this time to setup Aunt Susan's new iMac. According to Rob, it isn't totally crazy to take the long way home when you're helping Apple's stock.

Apparently I'm not the only species of bird out there. They visited friends in Vermont for a banding party of something called, an owl? At least they didn't stuff me in a crescent roll tube to find out how much I weighed. Don't worry it wasn't all asphalt and road maps. Rob and I made our pilgrimages to Sun-N-Fun and OshKosh and managed to sprinkle the year with some formation weekends.

*Aren't I handsome?*



*Wanna race?*



*How undignified!*



*Do I fit?*

Rob thought replacing the rotors and pads on his car completely fixed the problem, ha! That's why he didn't hesitate loaning the car to his mother when she was having car troubles trying to run away to the beach. After resuming her trip to South Carolina they got a phone call, "Robert (you know nothing good can follow when you get your full first name), the brake light is on." Armed with brake fluid and installation instructions she made it to South Carolina and proceeded to have the master cylinder replaced. Guess I'm not the only high maintenance vehicle in the family.

Traveling wasn't the only form of entertainment this year. Ann went to a James Taylor/Carole King concert with a friend and two nights later talked Rob into a Lady Gaga concert. I much prefer the hum of my own engine! They were excited about their new iPhones. Although, Ann opted to have hers delivered to the house, as opposed to Rob waiting in line for 6 1/2 hours at the Apple store. Who does that?! Ann joined a golf league this year. What better excuse is there to buy new golf clubs?

We hope this finds you happy, healthy and looking forward to 2011...