

Holiday Greetings 2020 and Best Wishes for 2021



These photos have a sequence: The last actual family gathering of any sort that I attended was Thanksgiving (2019) at the

Barkers in Hingham. Sandy always sets a lovely table. ¶ Here I am with Jennifer Coles at RiverMead signing over tons of money on December 31st. for Apt. 243.

Two months of renovations, then I started moving in. Then the Covid shutdown which kept me out until May. ¶ I put 347 Main Street on the market in mid-June. Closed

the sale on September 21st. Had a two-day Estate Sale earlier in the month, then a Garage Sale on September 19th. Here's the Great Room stripped of nearly everything and the Garage ready for the sale. Still a

lot in storage to deal with. ¶ Usually this card had photos of distant places and events but this year nothing to show. Minor trips only. Next year looks better; perhaps back to Ireland in October. 🍷

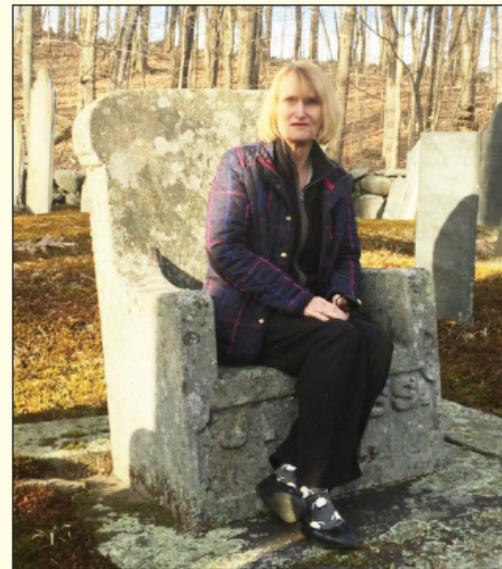
was sitting in my car in a church parking lot, voting by sticking my hand out the window! ¶ Despite now being a Peterborough-ian my participation in Jaffrey affairs continues. The Meetinghouse (c. 1775) is in need of major work on its tower, a project I'm overseeing. So far we've raised over \$80,000. Construction is set for September-October 2021. You can read all about it at <http://www.rs41.org/Meetinghouse/tower.htm> ¶

I'm also involved in overseeing the master planning of the Jaffrey Civic Center, home of the Historical Society. We're hopeful that this may eventually result in the development of a modern archives facility. You can learn more about this at <http://www.rs41.org/jhs/masterplan.htm> ¶ I hope all is well with you and your friends and families. Stay safe. All will be better by this time next year. 🍷

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Some 2020 trip photos:
 No trips this year; perhaps next year.

This year's cartoons: I seem to have lost my file of cartoons so nothing this year.



Karen is making Covid life far more bearable for me. We get together every other night or so (she can't visit RiverMead yet). Here she is in the John Ross chair at Phillips-



Heil Cemetery in Jaffrey, a peaceful burying ground. 📌 The Dining Room at RiverMead is open but tables are spaced out. I like this one because it's out-of-the-way and I have a



counter to stash stuff on. 📌 Here's my living room at RiverMead and my Office. Nothing like three screens! I know, it's very crowded and I should have de-cluttered more before moving but I've managed to fit in everything I like plus a lot of family odds and ends. 📌 I'm nearly finished cataloguing books that are headed to a February auction. I'm now on box 19 which is probably the last one. So I am managing to deaccession some things.



Meet Red Ryder, my new Toyota Prius Plug-In. My 2012 was still working fine but I was attracted to the \$4,500 tax credit and the fact that something was bound to wear out soon. Plus, I had money sitting around from the house sale. Red wasn't my first choice but that's what was on the lot and they gave me a good deal. 🍷

THIS has been an odd and challenging year: for all of us because of the Covid pandemic and for me because of transitioning between a large house with many years of accumulated contents to a two-bedroom (actually one bedroom + den) at RiverMead, a continuing care community in Peterborough, Jaffrey's neighbor. The pandemic means that I've stuck pretty much to home; no trips to here and there and especially no October visit to Ireland. This year would have been the 13th in a row. Perhaps next October I'll be back on schedule. I've become increasingly adept at scheduling or attending Zoom meetings, an activity that is likely to continue in the post-

pandemic age. 📌 The transition has meant extensive de-accessioning/de-cluttering. At the start, I was reluctant to give much up, either through gift, sale or dump visit. By the end, things were being given up with great ease. There are a few things that I now wish I had held on to but not too many. Not being able to do much because of the pandemic had the benefit of making it easier to devote myself to downsizing and moving. 📌 I cast my last vote in Jaffrey in November and am now registered in Peterborough. My last Jaffrey Town Meeting was in March. (The first one I attended was in 1978 and I haven't missed one since.) My last one was unlike all the others: it