

2010 Wallace Christmas Letter

As befits people of our age, let me show you our grandchildren first.

Vanessa (6) as a snowy owl for Halloween



Ayden (3) breathing fire as a dragon



**Haydon (1) plays guitar, sings
and dances. Elvis lives!!**

These are our babes. We all live busy
lives and we struggle to find time to
be in each others' lives.

Aren't they beautiful?



Me in front of the Fox farm



My current screen saver: the 5 who graduated from gr.13 Harrow High in 1964

For the last several years, I've been getting together each August with some of the girls I went to school with. This year we went back home to Harrow. We visited the places where we all had lived as teenagers and stayed at a wonderful B&B in Kingsville that had been in my (Fox) family over a hundred years ago. We laughed, ate, drank wine and got to know each other again. Beth even shared her knowledge of reflexology with us.

I had 2 big trips this year. My friend, Barb Lundie, was my unexpected companion on a visit to Scotland and Ireland in June. We had a wonderful time (also with lots of laughs). We were in Elgin, visiting some wonderful new friends, Lyn and David Mitchell. And what great weather! Here we are having lunch at a lovely inn. I even went for a walk in the twilight at midnight on the longest day of the year.



When we were in Ireland, we met up with Karen, a friend of Barbara's and we toured the west coast of Ireland. This is a picture of us in a little town called Kinvara



And here we are the night we went to a pub in Westport -Matt Malloy's (one of the Chieftains).

The other vacation was with all 3 families of Wallaces for a week in early August. We went to a cottage in Prince Edward County on Wapoo Island. It was in celebration of Tony's and my 65th. We shared this lovely cottage with goats and unusual bugs. We managed to tour PEC and spend some solitary time on a very secluded island.



This year I am acting as 1st Vice-President to my local. Plans are that this will be my last year in the work force – or at least if I

come back it will be on a much reduced schedule. All I have to do is get others trained to take over.

I have been able to reduce the work at church as of June. We found a wonderful new minister and she is installed. Now I have returned to the Management Committee and a few other odds and sods of jobs. I also have done some teaching in church school – feels good.

Love, Barb

Tony's 2¢-worth

Well! The big event happened June 13th a week before we were scheduled to fly off to Ireland & Scotland for a holiday. ...a heart attack! I'd been playing my African hand drum at a Grandmother-to-Grandmother fundraiser for Africa the day before and probably overdid it. Thankfully, I got to the regional cardiac centre and had a stent installed at the constriction all in double time. I was sprung 2 days later and told I wasn't to drive for 6 weeks and was to forget the holiday abroad. Shit!

I was feeling guilty that I was now preventing Barb from going and she was feeling just as guilty for wishing she could go in spite of things. So, as she puts it... "We dealt with Tony's guilt instead of mine!" And off she and her friend went while I watched just about every FIFA World Soccer game played convalescing on the couch!

Everything has been hunky dory ever since with nary a cardio sign nor symptom in sight. I carry my nitro spray with me everywhere but have yet to need it. I do my cardio-exercise program 3 or 4 times a week religiously (and without fail so far) confident that it will prevent a recurrence.

Other than that, life's pretty good. I've even returned to my Friday night drumming circle for a couple of hours each week. Great fun!

It's great to have our two sons' families so close as we see and get together with them all often. Grandchildren are so much of a joy to have around!

Add to that a circle of great friends and you can't wish for much else.

Well, ...maybe another single malt Scotch?

Love to you all, Tony

