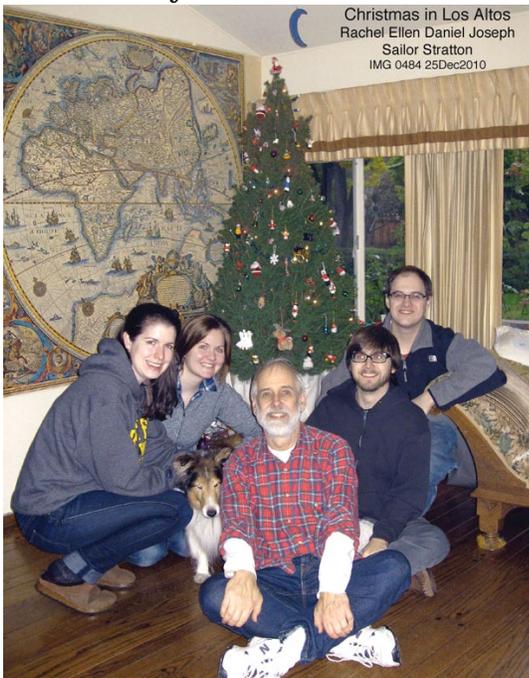


Dear family and friends,

I, your perennially feckless chronicler, has been disadvantaged by the distractions and travels of these wayward souls – from before Thanksgiving (when the writing should begin) all the way through and a bit beyond Christmas (when my work and Santa’s should be done). Fie on those intransigent sots! The summary is that the family is busy and healthy, expect for Stratton’s father, who died in November, and his mother, whose macular degeneration took a turn for the worse in January. You may notice that your chronicler is bereft of photos; it has been a struggle to whip this group into shape. You may – no guarantees with this crowd – see more if you visit family websites, some of which might be up to date: joe.jaquette.net, dan.jaquette.net, and stratton.jaquette.net -- all part of the whole of jaquette.net.) So now I set pen to paper – metaphorically – to prepare my report to you, their faithful friends and family, mostly on the lighter side of the year. You will see your chronicler has written a length of letter which makes up for the half-sheet last year. Grin!



Stratton, who had been forced by congressional action to remain gainfully unemployed through the beginning of 2010 (aside: he much appreciated this public largesse through the depths of the financial meltdown, in which his 401(k)s became 201(k)s), officially retired June 1, 2010, i.e., he started taking his social security pension. By the end of 2010, his 201(k)s recovered to 301(k)s or better, he is content in his retirement but as busy as ever. He is still reading technical textbooks at RFB&D Mondays and Fridays, recently reading *Physics*, *Discrete Mathematics*, and formal *Mathematical Proofs*. His devotion to Quaker activities conflicts with his need to just say “No!” to more offers of more service; he is Assistant Clerk and Clerk of the (long range) Planning Committee for FASE (Friends Association of Services for the Elderly), which operates Friends House in Santa Rosa – this offers long drives in the country in fair weather and foul many times a year. He tried having no formal positions in Palo Alto Friends Meeting, but that only lasted until September: he is now clerk of the Finance Committee and, being weak willed,

serves on some clearness committees. Bus Barn Stage Company still holds his interest for all opening weeks, wherein he plays the role of “host” to take tickets, greet patrons, bolster the ushers, and straightens the place up; he does get to see the plays too. His dog Sailor, aged over 11 now, accompanies him on the nearly daily trips into town for errands and shopping trips, enjoying the 2-mile round trips. In February, he visited his parents in Honolulu (went to Punahou Carnival), and in early May, he took the Coast Daylight up to Portland, a fine overnight (First Class) train ride with early morning views of snow-capped Mt. Shasta. That trip was to visit Joseph and Rachel and see Portland Opera’s *Barber of Seville* and take a fine cruise on the Willamette River for his retirement dinner. During August, he was off to UK to visit and travel with a long-time (we don’t say “old” any more) Friend, Jo Rado. that nearly 3-week trip included travels, initially to (formerly) Westmoreland County and to “Fox Country” to explore and see where Quakerism began, with hike up Pendle Hill, up to Fox’s Pulpit, trip to Swarthmoor Hall, and to a variety of other interesting places. (That excursion also took him to Sheffield to see Asif Ghani, who had lived with the Jaquette family in the late 1960’s.) The balance was a pair of nearly week-long narrow boat trips, with varying additional crew, first on the Kennet and Avon Canal from near Devizes to Reading via a staircase of locks, then on the Thames and Oxford Canal to Lower Heyford. This was a slow exploration of the countryside with many interesting things along the way, including walk into the Vale of White Horses, visits to some Quaker Meeting houses, and a dead body in the Oxford Canal. He reports that the weather was “English”, providing a variable but wonderful trip. August in UK meant Little Deer Isle, Maine, with Sailor was set for mid-June to mid-July, and a fine time it was. This included some explorations to places never before seen by him as well as the usual haunts and activities (the usual open tennis + a first place in Monday bridge at the Island Country Club), both at his house, Restawhile, and the family cabin, Green Ledges, on the shores of Eggemoggin Reach.

Joseph and Rachel had planned to move from their house in Portland, Oregon, to Cincinnati, Ohio, in 2010. The housing and job markets thwarted their ideal timing, but Rachel did get an excellent job offer from Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra, where she moved in October to take a development position, driving in her car with her brother. She enjoyed her years with Portland Opera but looks forward to new challenges in Cincinnati. (The symphony is a Class I symphony and well established.) She took their dog, Bela, leaving their cat, Corgan, with Joseph in Portland, where he remains at Integra Telecom as systems analyst/IT program manager. Joseph still has been riding his bicycle to and from work at Integra Telecom even in rough weather. In the early part of 2010 they enjoyed some excursions for rest and relaxation at the Oregon coast. Since the end of Summer, they have been back and forth a bit between the two cities, missing each other, but managing – Rachel with a new job and Joseph with continuing to upgrade and beautify the house, hoping for a perfect mid-Winter buyer. Santa did not put a buyer in his stocking at Christmas. Stratton was up for Thanksgiving, as mentioned before; Daniel was to Seattle for a gaming convention with Joseph and joint friends in September; and both Joseph and Rachel were in Los Altos for Christmas – he for 2 weeks and she, vacation day-less, for 5 days.

Daniel and Ellen were together until summer in Madison, Wisconsin, where Daniel continued his 2-year Masters program in Library Science and Information Technology at the University of Wisconsin and Ellen completed her double degree program and got her JD and an MA in Library Studies. She also searched for a job to be a Law Librarian, and she GOT ONE at University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia. Thus Daniel and Ellen went there to find an apartment and get her settled in for her July 1 start date, with Daniel returning to Madison for Fall Semester at UW. He so arranged his affairs that he completed all his in-class courses in the fall term so that he could move to Philadelphia in January, where he will complete his remaining semester of study on-line. This arrangement suits them better than being apart, even though Daniel did travel to Philadelphia few times during the Fall. Daniel and Ellen came to Los Altos for Christmas as well, with Daniel there for 2 weeks but Ellen (have I mentioned vacation day-less before) was there a week. His best Christmas surprise was getting someone to sublease his Madison apartment for the rest of the lease (in Madison, nearly all apartments are on 1-year leases 8/15-8/14). Joseph plans to help with the drive from Madison to Philadelphia in January, bringing Daniel, his stuff, and their cat Larry to join Ellen and their other cat Franklin in Philadelphia.

If you were alert, you know that Strat's parents, John & Margie, had a very difficult year. In January, Margie's "good" eye went from dry to wet macular degeneration, and later in the year a cataract surgery was unsuccessful, so she had and continues to have quite poor vision and must take drops in her eyes regularly. In September John had an X-ray which suggested a tumor in his lung, and he turned out to have lung cancer which had metastasized. Although a treatment was recommended, it was not productive, and he declined, dying November 19. All 3 of his sons were able to visit him. We scheduled the memorials for the weekend of December 19, and all (David, Stratton, Joseph, Daniel, Peter, Andrea, Jonathan, & Matthew, with Elisabeth stuck in Heathrow airport) assembled for a Quaker memorial meeting on the Sunday afternoon and an inurnment at Punchbowl national cemetery Monday morning. You can read about some of this at their unauthorized website, jaquette.net/John&Margie/ if you like. Margie remains in their apartment at Arcadia, where her activities now are rather limited by health and dealing with the aftereffects of John's death.

Older brother Dave and his wife Anette continue to take long summers at their house in Maine with the rest of the year in Southern California. Dave's daughter Sarah (and husband Jimmy) had a daughter Hazel in Juneau, Alaska, in October! Younger brother Peter and Andrea are still at their home in Summit, New Jersey, with Peter getting to his job in New York City at PIRA Energy Group. Their youngest is now a freshman at Carlton College.

We all look forward to 2011 – now upon us. Wish us well as we wish you well, with happiness and fulfillment between now and when we meet again, as we miss all those of you we haven't seen in the past year ... we have thought of each of you as we watched our chronicler write this letter, typed envelopes, and stuffed them with this letter. May you be blessed with health & happiness this year and feel God's grace upon you and yours.

Merry Christmas! and Happy New Year!
Mele Kalikimaka! ame
Hauoli Makahiki Hou!

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