

Dear Friends,

2010 has proven yet again that I still can't plan more than a month at a time and mostly don't plan at all. Thanks to all you all for telling me what needs to be done, otherwise I'd have no direction. I never think I'm doing much until I start to figure out this next chapter of my autobiography.

The big event this year was my niece KT's commitment ceremony with her partner, Tara James. So now she is Katheryne Tobin James. Need less to say, they received plenty of Tobin James winery promotional items.

My normal wandering about northern and southern California was augmented by side trips to Seattle, Arizona, Utah, Minnesota and North Carolina, ensuring extensive "Larry rigging" all over. The road trip I expected to make this past summer turned into European travel instead so I missed those of you off the beaten path. Next year.

We saw Billy Joel and Elton John perform in Salt Lake City and were amazed at how many songs they wrote and could remember the words and music to as well. At the end of the summer, Buddy Guy, Al Green and B. B. King were at Park City though B.B. has sadly lost his guitar skills. Ironically, he performed "The Thrill is Gone" and it was.

The Flying Tiger reunion was held in Napa and had a great turn out. Thanks to the miracle of collective memory a lot of wonderful, funny tales were dredged up.

In May, I went to Prague - a city I highly recommend due to its small size, excellent transportation, amazing music and \$1.50 beer. Nona and Bruce were there, finishing up a river cruise, and Bob and Joann arrived after their visit to Budapest. Every one wanders.

I met up with B&J again in Copenhagen in July before their Baltic cruise. While they floated, I went to Paris, Bruges and Brussels. In Paris, I crossed paths with Bill and Shirley who were on their way to Provence. We covered a lot of ground and for her birthday went to Le Soufflé for a marvelous dinner. Paris remains a special place.

Returning to Copenhagen, B&J and I went to Helsingor, the location of Hamlet's castle. The weather was a good break from the heat in the city and there was a lovely cafe outside the castle walls for drinks and a nosh. We also went to Tivoli Gardens but it was during the finals of the World Cup so it was pretty empty plus their restaurants were closed. We ended up eating at a 7-11 while Spain beat the Netherlands 1-0 for \$30,000,000.00.

TR. and four other guys decided to hike from the north rim to the south rim of the Grand Canyon in one day - 14 miles down, 11 up. I wasn't that foolish but did reposition the van and handle the recovery effort with ice, pizza and beer. They did it in twelve hours and every one had at least one black toe, something almost impossible to avoid on the steep down hill part.

I'll skip over this year's medical history since all the Tobins made it through the year with great success. Others have had big events but with my health circle of prayer and good intentions plus their own excellent medical teams, many battles were won.

I end this year hoping for peace, posterity, health and happiness for us all.

**When you're in jail, a good friend will be trying to bail you out. A best friend will be in the cell next to you saying, "Damn, that was fun."**

*Joy, Larry*

For any