

December 2020

Dear friends and relatives.

2020 is almost over. And we hope for a better 2021.

In February we went to a meeting in Florida and added a few beach days. Travel in the US was still normal. However at the meeting there was a lot of Covid talk, since invitees from Asia were not able to attend.



And then the lock down. It must have gotten to me, since I knitted first socks, then hats and my first pair of gloves.

And grocery shopping every 10 days... The cuisine gets to be creative after the first few days.

So we started baking bread, my sourdough starter was still OK, but no more flour. So Diether ordered 50 pounds, which arrived in one paper sack. Now what? So we needed food buckets. I thought we'll never need to buy flour ever again, but we used it quite quickly. It got us through the initial phase of change over from commercial quantities to household sizes. Same with toilet paper. We ordered commercial, each roll wrapped, like for hotels, 60 plus rolls per box. And I like the brand.

So with that you see we have adjusted. Of course Diether does not complain about the creative cooking every 2 weeks, nor about the toilet paper, but keeps track of the usage. There is a spreadsheet.

We have not seen Ben and Ruth since Thanksgiving 2019. They seem to hang in OK. Both often work from home, of course there is a presence needed some times.

They were quarantined twice since they had contact with people, who tested positive, but they were fine so far. Santa Clara County has high rates, but so does our county here in Reno.

No more going out for lunch. I miss my sashimi and Diether his sushi... No haircut, and no looking in a mirror.

To catch you all up on our consolidating the house in Reno and Fallon: We so far have not found the place, but in August we ventured out to Wyoming again and South Dakota. No success either, but we visited friends in Montana. It was a great trip.

Diether turned 70: I had considered birthday bash at the 3 Steves Winery in the bay area, but we had to go virtual. Great to see and hear many of you.

So you see, all is good. We try to go for a walk every day to keep our muscles in shape, we eat well, at least half the time.

We hope this letter finds you well, and we hope to hear from you.

Have a Merry Christmas and let us hope for an easier 2021.

Love,  
Jutta and Diether



**Merry Christmas, Happy New Year**