

## Karen & Jeffrey 2021



### Karen

#### Foster Failure

Hello everyone, this is Mo. I'm almost one and a half years old. I was born and cared for in a number of different shelters until "Mom" fostered me for a couple of weeks. At the end of three weeks, she filled out all the paperwork so I could be adopted from the MDSPCA website, but I welded my way into her heart. Besides, my name IS MO (Eat Mo Shad, Grandma Janet, who I never met, worked on the Shad Festival for 40 years before retiring) and I look a lot like Digger and my personality is a lot like Spiker (Mom's previously well-loved and long-lived cats), but, of course, I am MO! Spiker, Digger, and Grandma Janet all sent me to Mom (Karen) and she heard their message loud and clear so she adopted me! PRRRRRR PRRRRRR!

I spent six weeks with her in Columbia, MD before she and Jeffrey moved me to Rensselaerville, NY for the summer. Mom had to wait for her second Covid vaccine before we could temporarily move. I know Mom was uncertain about bringing any pet to R'ville with all the antiques, but, even though I've not

been the perfect angel, (I do LOVE jumping on tables where I'm NOT supposed to be!) I did love being in R'ville.

Mom did leave a few times and our neighbors Lora and Adelyn (3 years old) would take care of me while she was gone. The longest time she left me was for ten days when she went to NC in October for the Craven Cancer Classic in memory of Uncle Scott. After the tournament, she did a hybrid Ageless Grace® training in Wilmington, NC.

And yes, she continues to teach Ageless Grace® virtually every week and for eight weeks in the fall she taught twice a week. I always thought it was fun running in front of her during class and getting the students to comment on how cute I am!

With the relaxing of some of the COVID restrictions, there were visitors almost all summer long at CLH (Candy Ladies' House), including many of our cousins. It was very sad that we did lose a member of the family this summer, Roswell Elderidge. Many Elderidges stayed at CLH at different times during the summer. Annie, Alison, David, Asher, and Jennifer, all spent some quality time with me and came to play with me, particularly when Mom was out of town! My cousins, Niles, Emily, Blair, Andrew, and Catherine also came and tried to keep me in the house when lots of people were visiting. By the time MillerFest rolled around, I behaved better and did not run out of the house (which Mom was very grateful for!)

One of my favorite things to do was to chase and catch all the flies! It was very frustrating when the fly was on the chandelier and Mom would get mad at me for being on the table. I was just catching flies, after all!

There was so much rain and cool weather in R'ville this summer that Mom had to time when she could work in the garden. She started many of her produce from seeds this year, thanks to the birthday gift of seeds given to her by our friend Annie Mailloux. Some produce struggled, others did ok, and Mom is still learning and trying new techniques. We'll see how the garden grows next spring, summer, and fall! She did enjoy lots of tomatoes (Chadwick cherries did best!), kale, lettuce, basil, thyme, chives, cauliflower, red cabbage, zucchini, yellow squash, spaghetti squash, and delicata squash. It's a good thing she loves sharing the produce!

We left R'ville in mid-November, stayed in Columbia for one week, then Mom drove Jeffrey and me to New Bern for Thanksgiving. We had a houseful in New Bern (21 people), including cousin Cameron who returned to the states after being in Japan for more than two years. I'm still getting used to Aunt Lynne's house, and all the people and dogs.

We head back to MD and Mom is scheduled for a knee replacement on December 8. I will do my best to be as helpful as I can and NOT get under her feet. I know we will all get through this and Mom will finally be able to walk better in a few months.

Stay tuned for next year to see how the recuperation goes!

Have a Prrrrrrrrfect holiday season,

Mo and Karen Haseley









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## Jeffrey

Complicated by the COVID-19 pandemic, my personal health problems, and really terrible fishing weather, my last twelve months were much the same as my previous twelve months. Except for several very happy trips to Haseley Clan households in Rensselaerville, NY and Trent Woods/New Bern, NC, I did not travel. But when in R'ville and TWNB, I didn't go far afield. Just stayed put. In R'ville, where it is always a joy for me to relax, relate, and recreate, my best times was helping Karen with her gardening. In TWNB, lending a helping hand to the 2020 Craven County Golf Classic charity golf tournament, staying and socializing at Lynne's home for 2020 and 2021 Thanksgiving, and celebrating Christmas in 2020 all brought happiness to me. At my own home in New Carrollton, MD, I began to learn how to make small wooden boxes, filled my house with the sounds of rock 'n roll and (strictly orchestral, no singing) classical music, read steadily, kept at my weightlifting regimen, avidly watched movies and shows on science, technology, history, and current (very disturbing) events—very rarely venturing out for fishing.

That's it. Simply staying alive as healthy as I can be and making the best of everything was all I could do and did. Maybe, the same holds true for any reader of this article?

Love and Friendship, Jeffrey Dulberg, TBK







