

The Beinlichs' 2013 Year in Review Special "4 in 1" Edition



"Well, well, well, look at this... if it isn't a holiday letter from the Beinlichs. We haven't heard from them in years, it seems."

"Yeah, I figured they gave up on us ... maybe we just weren't good enough for 'em or somethin'."

Not true, not true. You haven't received a holiday letter from us since 2009 because we haven't *written* one since then. So we have four years of news to recap, but we'll try to make it short... this is 2013, after all, and everyone has very short attention spans. Wait... what? So hang on while we crank up the way-back machine and set it to...

2010 (OR "THE YEAR OF THE HOUSE")

B.O.B.'s *Nothin' On You* (or something similar) was on the radio and *Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows Part 1* was in the theatres. Mason continued his piano lessons, played spring baseball with North Plains and finished 5th grade at Childpeace Montessori. He started 6th grade in the fall and played fall baseball with Hillsboro. Brian assisted the coach for both teams.

Brian's mother Ann passed away on June 20th. She had been living with Brian's brother in Florida for the last ten years. We were fortunate to have visited her in March of 2009. Brian says, "My Mom was quick to laugh and made friends everywhere she went. She was an inspiration to me, and I still think of her and miss her."



Ann Beinlich
1917-2010

Sharon's mother Susie came to visit us in August, which was an excuse to have a big picnic with many members of Sharon's family. Sharon and Brian also celebrated their 15th anniversary in August.



Sharon and Mariona

Sharon has a long-time friend, Diana, who lives in Barcelona. In July, her daughter Mariona traveled to visit us. We took her to the beach, went sightseeing, and camped with *Fez Fatale* (the band that Brian has worked with for 15 years). Mariona was born in Portland and celebrated her 16th birthday with us.

One of our neighbors ran for County Commissioner and Brian worked on his campaign through the spring and fall elections. Sharon was the room rep for Mason's class, grew another big garden, and canned lots of her harvest.

And then in September.... there was The House. One look at the kitchen and Sharon was sold. So in December, in the pouring rain, we moved from Dos Sequoias Farm to Mason Hill Road. Mason thought it was pretty cool to live on a road that bears his name! Packing and moving was an ordeal, especially in the rain. As Brian says, moving in the cold rain in December



Our house on Mason Hill Road

