

Lily identifies self in composite



Against the odds, Lily managed to locate her photo on the latest UCLA Kappa Kappa Gamma composite. The second-year likened the task to completing a 1,000-piece puzzle of a white cow in a snowstorm because, as she put it, “so many of us look alike.”

In addition to breaking her foot in two places when bailing in high heels from a motorized scooter with wheels the size of bottle caps, Lily took classes with names such as *Organic Chemistry III: Reactivity and Synthesis of Biomolecules* and *Calculus of Several Variables*. These behaviors strike her father as incompatible.

In late December, Lily skated for the first time since she had been home in the summer. When asked whether she missed her

longtime avocation, she responded, “Not really.”

Despite not being sanctioned to disclose such information, the Hay Bacon has learned that Lily has a boyfriend. His name is Byron. He is a Massachusetts native, a former soccer player, a Sigma Alpha Epsilon member, and can do a backflip on skis.



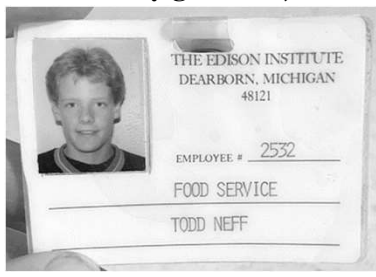
SAE-house entry courtesy of Byron

**REMEMBER
THE NEEDIEST**

Grandma Kay napalms ‘varmint’



Todd finally gets real job



**The Front Range Diet™
Slay.**

Maya owns this *%&!#\$\$^ town



While visiting her sister over UCLA Family Weekend, Maya declared her ownership of greater Los Angeles.

“I eat most of this place for breakfast,” she said. “and then snack on the rest of it when those annoying late-morning hunger pangs set in.”

Maya, a Denver East High School junior, continues to play soccer for club and school and is gunning for a varsity spot come spring.

Her passion for ceramics led to the increasingly dented Ford Flex’s summerlong eviction from its garage parking spot for easier potential catalytic-converter theft. This to make way for an occasionally used pottery wheel.

Also this summer, Maya worked contemporaneously at

a salad joint and an ice-cream joint, thereby covering the full spectrum of dietary health.



Maya, throwing (not in the “partying” sense) in the garage

Informative sign informs of sign



Flex’s dent collection continually enhanced

Todd’s 2011 Ford Flex, a vehicle previously owned by his mother, continues to accumulate character-enhancing dents courtesy of his daughter (fender bender with late-model BMW) and niece (backed into with a Jeep Wrangler).



Todd nominated for Father of the Year

Todd's exemplary parenting over UCLA Family Weekend has earned him a Father of the Year nomination from the International Fatherhood of Fathers.

"The combination of accompanying not one but two underage daughters to a booze-soaked Westwood club (the younger of whose fake ID said she was 25) and, subsequently, to an evening tailgate and there observing his 17-year-old daughter doing a keg stand embodies some of the very best thinking in child- and youth development," the citation read.



Maya, mid-keg stand

Boy meets girl on website famous for fostering lasting relationships

Having watched one too many Netflix *Breaking Bad* reruns on Saturday nights, Todd started dating in late May, a few days after the official divorce filing (Carol and he remain cordial).

Things had changed somewhat in the 28 years since he had last dated, such as the emergence of the public internet, which presented him with the below Tinder profile within a minutes of his posting his own poorly conceived and executed attempt at self-promotion.



Kate 51

- 📁 Director of Marketing at Start-up
- 📍 Iowa State University
- 🏠 Lives in Denver
- 📏 1 mile away

And so Todd's Tinder tenure proved quite temporary.

Rather than drive his progressively dented Ford Flex to her home 0.7 miles down the hill, he often rides a heavily stickered 1990 Specialized Rockhopper.

Kate's decorative sensibilities helped guide a minor home remodel, which included a new, extra-firm couch.



Otherwise, Todd continues to write primarily for UCHealth and Feed Media, the former quasi-journalistic, the latter almost entirely ghostwriting. He has begun to get restless about starting a new book but has yet to have found the time or a topic that suitably motivates him.

His soccer career took a months-long hiatus when it became clear that he was trashing his ankle (posterior tibial tendon dysfunction, which pairs nicely with his various other dysfunctions).

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Because weight loss is better than crypto losses.

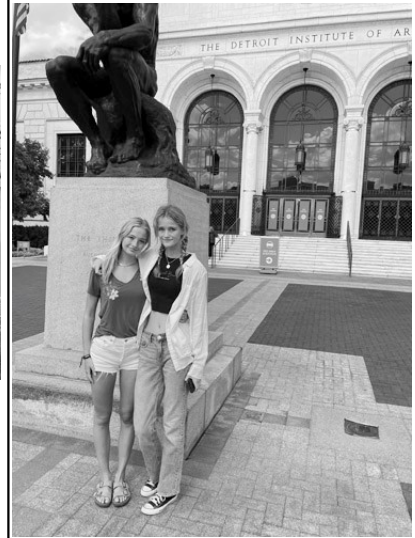
Bacon available online

To mark the Hay Bacon's 23rd and final issue, the publisher has posted the complete oeuvre online at toddniff.com/bacon.

TRAVEL REPORT

Besides Lily and Maya's jaunt to Puerto Vallarta with their mom and Auntie Kathleen, the Neffs' travel itineraries stayed domestic.

The highlight of the summer was again a few days in Michigan – particularly, on Crystal Lake with the Duggans. On a visit to downtown Detroit with the girls and his parents, Todd managed to photographically decapitate "The Thinker."



One of the worst photographs in the history of Rodin

Todd spent spring break with his folks and his Aunt Donna and Uncle Court in Arizona. He and Kate mountain biked in Crested Butte and, with recent newlyweds Ted and Laurie, in Fruita.

The girls traveled with Carol to Arizona over the holidays as Todd visited his old friend Chris Eadie in Santa Fe and then spent Christmas with Kate's family in the hills east of Albuquerque. Shortly after the New Year, they celebrated Grandma Kay's 80th birthday back in the desert.

Wishing you all the best, and reminding you that, sometimes, it's better to be lucky than good.



In memoriam

Oscar, who was a good boy even when he wasn't, died in late June at age 15. He had been a barking, howling, begging, snuggling, tree-marking, household-protecting, walk-loving, mood-altering family member for 13 of those years, and he is sorely missed.

