

Dear Friends--

The big news in the Boore family last year: a new water softener!!! It's really cool---it has a remote sending unit that allows us to monitor the state of the system from within the house. No longer do we have to watch for black widow spiders when checking the salt level. Speaking of salt, this system is amazing: when we first installed it, the system said that we would need salt in 243 days; now, after five months of operation with no new salt, the system says that we will need salt in 280 days.

Oh yes, we did some other things last year. Judy and Dave took two wonderful one-month trips to Europe. Most of the time was spent in Thessaloniki, Greece, with various trips around Northern Greece (& Crete) as well as short trips to Rome and to Turkey (Ankara for business, then Sirince, Ephesus, Aphrodisias, Pamukkale, and Hierapolis for touring). We had many a romantic dinner in seaside tavernas.

In September Jeff and Dave made a pilgrimage to the hallowed flyfishing waters of northern California, intent on harassing some fish; with a few exceptions, the wise trout never appeared (to paraphrase Dylan Thomas). But they (Jeff and Dave, that is) had a wonderful time.

Stacy applied to a number of medical schools and has been accepted and/or wait-listed at seven. We hope she goes to a California school, but her first choice right now is Ohio State (she will start next fall). She spent last summer in Tuolumne Meadows as a member of the Yosemite Search and Rescue Team (YOSAR) and hopes to work there again. Remind us to tell you about the night she spent scaring bears away from the body of a hiker missing for two weeks.

Jeff has been busy with his ad agency (DDB), preparing for a major ad campaign advertising Clorox's new Greenworks cleaning products. He and Victoria took a trip to Costa Rica last year, combining surfing, sightseeing, and river running. We consider ourselves honored and fortunate to see them often. They even invited us on a snowshoe trek into our cabin, but we're leading a docent tour of the San Andreas fault.

Dave had a hernia repair last summer which barely slowed him down. He did a Montreal bike trip with friends met on the Grand Canyon raft trip of '06. Judy joined one of the National Disaster Medical Assistance Teams and helped set up a multi-tent field hospital at the August drill. There are plans for a snow camping drill this winter---they like to practice for the worst possible situations. She has to carry two duffle bags of food/water/gear to be self-sufficient for three days. Her National Guards are in Iraq, but she is working

with other Post Traumatic Stress Disorder soldiers who have returned from overseas. She is also taking a World's Religions class.

We had a fabulous Thanksgiving in Truckee with Judy's side of the family piled on the floor of the living room. Dave chose to brave sub-freezing weather in his sleeping bag on the porch. Nothing beats getting together with family, eating, playing games, hiking, and laughing.

With Stacy at Keenan's Mom's house in Indiana for Christmas and Victoria in Colorado, Judy, Dave, and Jeff went on an eight-day camping trip along the California coast, staying in state parks between Capitola and Santa Barbara. It was cold but dry and beautiful, and we had a great time. Jeff brought his surfboard, but the best surf was at his home territory of Ocean Beach in San Francisco. We saw otters feeding, a blue heron rookery, a vulture roost, and Dave called in some Great Horned owls. We also found a French bakery in Morro Bay and had the best pizza in the world (with apologies to our Italian friends) in Santa Cruz.

Oh---another thing. Judy finally persuaded Dave to attend Jazzercise classes. And much to everyone's surprise, Dave actually enjoys it! But he does have the decency to position himself in the back of the room, so as not to be an embarrassment to the rest of the class---and no, he is not the only male in class; the leader is male and there are several other males in a room of 50 females. (Jeff took some pictures of Dave demonstrating his moves while in Truckee and now threatens blackmail unless his portion of the inheritance is increased.) Now it is Dave who urges Judy out to class. If only Judy could get Dave to try the tango....

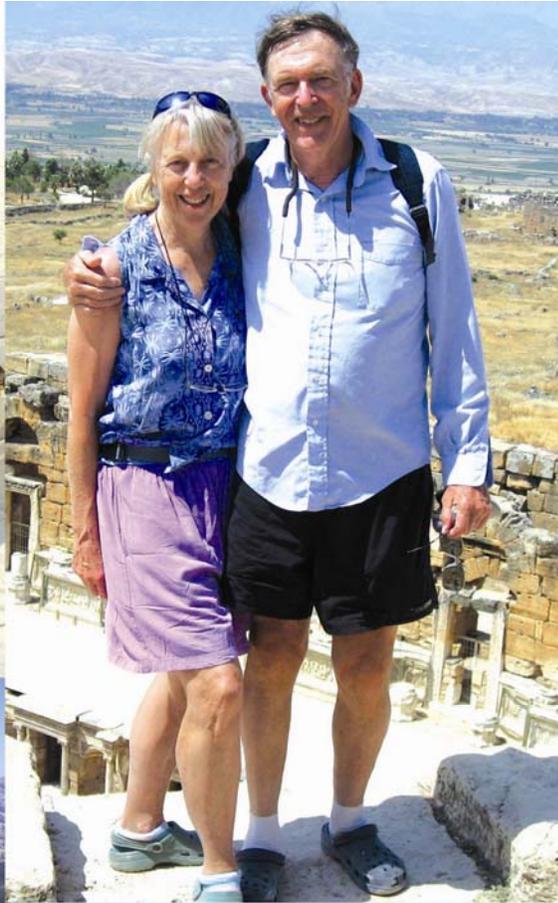
We're old enough to retire! But we're not interested yet. We are lucky to have jobs we love, and we are clinging to our health. We're hoping you are enjoying life as much as we are.

Now for some pics. Here is one of the Boore and McCabe clans at Thanksgiving.



Back row, from left: Barney, Jeanie, Judy, Stacy, Keenan, Victoria
Front row, from left: Jeff, being licked by Finn (the dog), Teresa, Heather, Dave, Erin, greyhound dog, Travis. Teresa, Heather, and Erin are Barney and Jeanie's daughters; Travis is Erin's husband; Victoria and Keenan are Jeff and Stacy's partners.

And now for some montages of pictures taken during our various activities in 2007.



Upper left: Judy with Sun Beach Hotel cats, Agia Triada, Greece, October. She wanted to take a few home (we lost our two cats in 2006), but Dave told her it was a choice between the cats and him. She made the right choice.

Upper right: Dave and Judy at the Grand Theater in Hierapolis, above Pamukkale. Turkey, May (it was hot).

Lower left: Stacy on the west ridge of Mt. Conness in Yosemite National Park in the fall.

Lower right: Jeff and Judy (with knitting) near Pleasure Point, Santa Cruz, on the last day of our Christmas trip.



Upper left: Doing what the Greeks like to do best---partying! On Judy's right is Nikos Theodulidis, and on Dave's left are Stephane Drouet and Peter Moczo, visitors from France and Slovakia. Thessaloniki, Greece, May.

Upper right: Basil, Veni, and Judy at Lake Kerkini, Greece, in May.

Middle left: One of the last people to make phyllo the old-fashioned way. In short order he was able to cover his work table with a very thin layer of dough. Rethymno, Crete, Greece, October.

Middle right: Dave enjoying the result of the phyllo dough's maker.

Lower left: White Stork and nest on specially constructed platform on an electrical pole. Lake Kerkini, Greece, May.

Lower right: Judy in her National Guard helmet. Camp Roberts, California.



Upper left: The view from one of the seaside tavernas in Agia Triada, Greece (where we stayed while Dave worked at the earthquake engineering institute in Thessaloniki). May.

Upper right: The Panorama Hotel's pool, with the Med as a backdrop, in Chania, Crete, Greece. Dave stayed at this hotel on a previous trip and was much enamored of the hotel's pool, so he took Judy to visit it while in Chania.

Middle left: Poppy fields near Lake Kerkini, Greece, in May.

Middle right: The Monumental Gate at Aphrodisias, Turkey, in May.

Lower left: The charming village of Sirince, in the hills above Selcuk (near Ephesus), Turkey. May.

Lower right: Scary path leading to a hermit's retreat near Monodendri in the Pindos Mountains of northern Greece, near the Albanian border---lots of exposure!. Basil and Dave are the two small black dots. October.