

Dear Family and friends,

It is with grieving hearts that we write this year's letter to you. Our beautiful son, Jeremy, succumbed to terminal depression. He chose to leave this world on September 6, 2010. He was 23. Family, friends, and neighbors all came to comfort us in the following days, but the pain will last a very, very long time. Katy, Andy, and Emily gathered around us as a family, which helped us get through the initial shock and agony. Jeremy suffered for four years with ulcerative colitis, which was corrected by surgery in 2009. We thought he had recovered physically, but we will never know for sure. This year he started becoming more and more withdrawn, even from his girlfriend Joyce. If he was hurting mentally or physically, he succeeded in hiding it well. We severely underestimated the power of the disease called depression, from which he did not recover. We will all remember him in happier times, and we will miss him.

Earlier this year, Lou and I engaged in many of our traditional activities. We took a trip with Jeremy and Joyce to Las Vegas in January, where we saw a show, sampled the buffets, and explored the various hotel attractions. They also joined us for a desert camping trip with our friends Paul and Sami Younger and their girls in April. In late June – early July, Lou and I traveled with Katy, Anarion and grandkids Seanna and Kaiden to visit Marilyn and Ron at their island in Lake of the Woods, Canada for two weeks. Andy brought his friends Suzuna and Kayo from Japan and joined us there. Jeremy did not want to come. We had a good time, fishing, visiting, kayaking, sailing, paddling, swimming, and enjoying the call of the loons. The highlight for Lou was a trip with Andy and friends in the motorboat over Turtle Portage to visit Richard at the old island. On the way back they stopped at a beach for a picnic during which the winds and waves picked up severely. They sunk the boat attempting to launch it from the beach. After a little cell phone instruction from Ron on how to drain and launch the boat under these conditions, the soaked foursome finally made it onto the lake and back home. In September, after Jeremy's death, Lou and I decided to go ahead with plans to visit his Aunt Ethel in Toronto. On the way we visited Emily and TJ in Boston and then took them with us. On the way back we stopped in New York to meet Irma Greene and Sid Shulman, relatives of cousin George Blancard, after whom Lou was given his middle name. In late September we made our annual visit to Sacramento and friends Bob and Barbara Sugar.

Katy keeps busy with Seanna, who is in 2nd grade, and Kaiden, who is in preschool, chauffeuring them to many school, social, and sporting activities. She is also attending community college pursuing an accounting degree. She has fun tending her garden and chickens. Since he has a good reputation in the Big Sur/Carmel/Monterey area, Anarion manages to stay busy with various construction jobs. It has not been easy in this economy.

Andy took a leave from his job in Tokyo to take an extended vacation in the US. After visiting Canada, he traveled to Boston and Washington D.C. before coming back to LA. He spent most of the summer and fall catching up with old friends before he flew back to Japan in November. He also found some friendly hiking, badminton, and futsal groups to join while he was here.

Emily held the position of Recycling Coordinator for the City of Monterey until July. She resigned to move to Boston, where she now lives with her friend TJ and cat Juju in the 3rd floor apartment of his grandmother's home in Cambridge. Emily is looking for a job while taking advantage of the activities the local environs have to offer.

We wish you all happy holidays and New Year. With much love,

Chris & Lou