



Santorini, built on the edge of a caldera (to the right), with an active volcano just out of sight to the right. It seems that natural hazards have been ignored (the caldera was formed in a massive eruption some 2000-3000 years ago, and an earthquake devastated Santorini in 1956).



Looking the other way. The white on the clifftop in the distance is another village (Oia, pronounced “Ee-Ah”), not quano. Oia is famous as the best place to watch the sunset; we did this on two nights, and here is a picture:



Here are some more photos:





White and blue are the predominant colors---beautiful. The active volcano is the island in the background, behind the cruise ship.



You'll see few pictures of me, as cats are much more photogenic.







This is a good view of what most of the island looks like. The village of Oia is on the left skyline, with the precipitous caldera wall out of view to the left; the backside of the caldera is very gentle terrain, with many terraces on which grapes are grown.



This is a view of the donkey path leading from the old port to Santorini. This is the only hike that Judy and I have taken (it's too hot for much physical activity).





Judy at the edge of a cave close to the Albanian border. Prespa Lake is in the background; the cave housed a small and very remote hermitage.



I told you that cats are more photogenic. Dave with Andre Herrero and Giovanna Cultrera. Andre is French but is now working with Giovanna at the Institute of Geophysics and Volcanology (INGV) in Rome. Giovanna worked with Dave in Menlo Park as a student many years ago. This picture was taken in Kastoria (literally, “beaverville”, because it is the center of a fur trade founded on the edge of a lake where there used to be many beavers).

And now something completely different, from our trip last fall:





Dave and Judy beneath the Eiger.