

Skyline News Note



December 2019

It is the season of Thanks.

And there is so much for which to be Thankful, starting with the extended family of Skyline '64.

As every generations experiences, "we live in extraordinary times". We've seen Dick Tracy's watch become reality; we have friends and family all over the world, within minutes of communication; cars no longer have running boards.

No one should feel alone; no one should think they are the only ones to whom something they are experiencing. Case in point is the phenomenal age of medical technology.

As we mature, we face metabolic challenges and now replace body parts.....I'd wager there are at least 100 new knees and hips amongst us. Most lately, least-invasive back surgery has presented some new options. **Gene Dangle** and **Cynthia**

Young Harelson are now the experts and hopefully pain free and on the way back to their active lives.

November 20th marked six weeks post surgery. Doctor lifted the no BLT's and I graduated from a 10# lifting limit to 25#....whoo hooo.



...PT twice a week and do the prescribed exercise twice a day. Nice to be doing something other than sitting on my ass! I am able to drive normally and sit through movies...go see "Ford vs Ferrari"...is is awesome!!!

Gene...and mostly retired Nurse Sue.

p.s. Half way through Churchill's fourth volume.

And as always, there are memories to be shared. Among the many we will never forget is November 22 which brought these words from **Elizabeth Nicholson (Beth Beeby)**:

I just received the JFK DVD.

Watching it brings me back to that day standing in the hall at lunchtime with Bill Giacometti, hall guard, when another student came running in saying the president had been killed. I told him that wasn't funny.

Next class was physiology with Mr. Joritsma and we watched Dan Rather. End of the world as we knew it.

Despite the many challenges and experiences each has experienced/endured, none of us are grubbing for termites in the desert in order to ingest some protein. Looking forward to the seasonal saying, "Its a wonderful life."at least interesting. sdc

Titan Trust - Class of 1964

Double the Donation!!



Skyline '64 **MATCHING DONOR CAMPAIGN** will extend through the end of the year!

Give \$25.....Then \$25 will magically be matched by a donor.

Just \$25? Yes! If **150** alums donate **\$25** then we can easily make our goal to fully fund a 4 year scholarship for a Skyline graduate.

Bob Sabatini, Richelle Lieberman, and Bobbie Feyerabend have given matching funds this month. More are ready to match your donation.

**Donate Here
The Titan Trust**

Another reason to support the Titan Trust scholarship through EBCF now called Oakland Promise———December 19th a Career Conference for all scholars. Students will have the opportunity to attend many professional development workshops and networking sessions to explore internships, summer jobs, and post graduate advise. Low income students often fall through the cracks without these opportunities.

Thanks to the 50 Skyline alums who have given, we hope to soon make this 150 giving alums!

Season greetings Susan, Carol, Shayne, and Don

If you send a check directly to EBCF, please send us an email stating your donation amount so that we can match those funds.

In the memo of your check, write:

Titan Trust - Class of 1964

Address: East Bay College Fund
300 Frank H. Ogawa Plaza #430,
Oakland, CA 94612





Fenton's

4226 Piedmont Ave,
Oakland, CA 94611

December 4th

11:00 am to 1:00 pm

Kasper Dates

2551 MacArthur Blvd,
Oakland, CA 94602

December 9th

12:30 pm

Please note: Treasure Island now requires a two week advance notice for 2+ persons and SIX weeks for groups (aa us), so please let Shayne know if you are wanting to “fine dine” on February 11, 12, or 13.

“Do not spoil what you have by desiring what you have not; remember that what you now have was once among the things you only hoped for.” – Epicurus



**Below please find more Life Stories
from our classmates.
To share yours, please send to Shayne.**

POLLY (OLIVE) FRANKLIN

I just looked at my classmates profile and found that it said nothing - all my answers didn't fit the boxes. (So what's new?) And being that it's very nearly 40 years now since I've seen most of you, and I am wondering what happened to all of us, I thought I should share something about my life. I live in England, about 3 miles from the North Sea - in fact, the closest major city to us is Amsterdam! I am married to a wonderful Englishman. We are retired on a beautiful farm out here in what is, for tiny England, the middle of

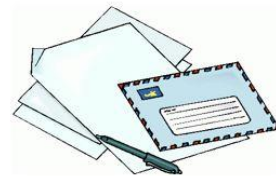
nowhere. I say it's a farm, but that's not really very true. We don't work at it. We rent pastures to horses. We lease the arable fields to someone who grows wheat or barley (for good English Bitter). Our farm animals consist of a few dozen pheasants - escapees from a local 'shoot' who have found refuge here; a Kestrel, who comes to our gatepost for breakfast (Peter staples a chicken wing to it [the gatepost] without fail every morning). There are wild Hares, Muntjacs (tiny antelopes who escaped from zoos and naturalized here) and Chinese Water Deer (ditto), and (don't tell our neighbors) Foxes, 3 kinds of Owls, and a multitude of Songbirds. We seem to spend our spare time watching the ongoing wildlife adventures on our lawn, or playing in the garden. Our house is an old brick farmhouse, built in stages over the last 300+ years. It's a lovely old place, cozy and eccentric. Peter and I figure that when we get Alzheimers they can just lock us in and we can wander to our hearts' content - up one staircase and down the other passing occasionally in the hall, hopefully being glad to meet each other again. Living in England is a trip. So many cultural and language differences. So many traps for the unwary. And everything is so old. Our little country church was built before the Norman invasion, more than 1000 years ago. And it still stands. We replaced the old North Door a couple years ago - after 700 years. The old oak looks like lace.... Peter and I do a lot of work with a charity which collects food for England's homeless. Farmers donate produce, manufacturers and wholesalers donate what they can, families give money, but our part is the schools campaign. We ask the schools in our county (Norfolk) to ask the kids to bring a bag of sugar to school. Sugar comes in 1 kilo bags here (2.2 lbs), which is a lot for a little to get all the way to school without a disaster! And the local sugar beet/sugar producer matches the sugar the schools raise. Last year the grand total was more than 5 tons!! Which saw all the shelters and soup kitchens and women's shelters in London and Manchester, and East Anglia (our area) through the winter.



And was tremendous fun! Because it all happens in the run up to Christmas, we get to see the kids practicing for or performing their school plays. Shepherds and angels and wise men and all.... Sometimes we are even given parts. One school for severely handicapped kids rigged up an angel costume for a quadriplegic kid. But the kid was sick on the day of the performance, so they roped in one of the cafeteria ladies to take his place: they dressed her in the angel costume, wings and all, attached her to a Hoyer lift, and rolled her down the aisle to the stage swinging and rotating wildly in mid-air, waving her arms frantically to try to control her spin! We thought we'd never stop laughing! Anyway, this is probably way more than enough of this. If anyone would like to respond, I would love to hear from you. all the best, Polly

Roy Manson

I Live in Scottsdale, AZ and retired Jan 1, 2012 after 35 years in healthcare. I have two daughters. One lives here in Scottsdale and the other one lives in Hawaii. I also have a stepson in Las Vegas and a stepdaughter in Phoenix. I play golf, hike, travel, take art classes and I like going to movies. That's about it! Regards to all, Roy



Mary Woods

My unpacking my crap from storage continues mainly because I'm dawdling. Why did my late husband save 2 toilet seats and 2 headrests from an old car, and why on earth did I put them in storage for (yikes) 4 years. And why didn't I supervise the movers better packing? The plastic glasses are wrapped in 3 large sheets of butcher wrap. Each. I blame it on grief. It is a really good excuse for a lot of stuff especially for the 1st 2 yrs. At 5 it gets a little maudlin. Blaming Norco was a good excuse for texts I sent when I was recovering from surgery. It was true of course. Now that really got me in trouble. Wait a sec....why don't I just give up self-blame along with anxiety? What a radical idea! I think I will kick myself for unkindness and not much



else. Or blame
age!.....

Judy Fredericks Cameron

We moved around with my husbands job. Love Bend! We choose to retire here but do have a home in Scottsdale to escape winter and stay warm. We have a daughter, son in law and three grandchildren that are in Bend and another daughter, her husband and two kids in Seattle.

Luckily no one is very far away. Have you been in touch with a lot of high school friends? Fun to reminisce!



David Walker passed quietly this morning (November 26, 2019) in the Veterans Hospital at Reno, NV.

He has been battling several life threatening illnesses for last several years. David attended Piedmont High School and graduated from Skyline High School in 1964. He enlisted in the U.S. Navy pursuing a medical career achieving Hospital Corpsman 2nd Class in the U. S.

Marine Corps. He spent one of his four years in Vietnam combat with service in a Marine CH-46 Sea Knight helicopter with numerous Air Medals awarded for their "Dust Off" operations in the Da Nang area.



David Walker

We will miss you Dave.

Rest In Peace

**Invitations continue from the Chabot Science Center:
Geminid Meteor Shower**

Friday, December 13

11 p.m. - 3 a.m.

Get away from the light pollution for the best viewing opportunity of the spectacular Geminid Meteor Shower! Starting at dusk, spectators should be able to spot 50-100 meteors per hour, with the show peaking around 2 a.m.

[More Information.](#)

From Mr. John Hills opening day faculty member:



December 17 is, indeed, my birthday, but it will be my **big 97th**, not my 95th.

We are sorry we made this error and wish you all the best for your 97th year!!!!



December

- 2 Peggy Tisdal Cross
- 3 John Lyman
- 4 Dennis Bushnell
- 7 Dennis Cooney
- Judy Tonini Rezendes
- 9 Susan Buikema



January

- 1 Bob Alton
- Arno Krippene
- Debbie Goldfarb Denos
- Scott Noble
- 3 Cathy Wight Brown
- 4 Linda Roesch
- 6 Francesca Kahn Tillman

12 Marsha Standish
Margaret Pachner
David Walker
17 Joe Peak
Jan Descombes Bassett
17 John Hills (97)
18 Jon Rawitzer
25 Pete Ramos
Valerie Ranche
26 Linda Conradi
Joan Fieberhouse Bannon
27 Phil Bateman

8 Michele Ayers
Lisa Wallace
15 Cheryl Merrick Hultgren
17 Debbie Agee Roessler
18 Karen Juul Mihok
Richard Street
22 Jim Wright
25 Wayne Loomer
29 Dave Gebhard
Janet Johnson McIntyre
30 Marlen Edelmann Smart
Dale Matsui Satake
31 Bob Barklow

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