

skyline. newSnote. 11.13

One of the things I most enjoy(ed) about doing this newSnote was the little notes that would come in on the 2nd of the month.....however, since posting to the website, I haven't been getting these and don't know if it because 1) you're all too busy, 2) there is nothing going on, or 3) peeps aren't dealing with the technology. I see new pictures being posted to Classmates.com, but not to www.skyline64reunion.com. Please remember that more classmates get the class reunion site than classmates.com. You can always email info to me: shayne@sprintmail.com or the web maven, Carol Vierra Szymkiewicz: carolszy@gmail.com.

What does come in is a lot of "comments" on our "maturing process". Since this is an area of interest, substantial space has been so devoted.

The golf "do in Monterey was more than enjoyable. Non-duffers should remember that they are welcome and can have a great time also. I visited **Joanne Brookfield Bender and Sharon (Buttimer) Halgrimson** who live in the area and whale-watched from an outdoor (fourth) floor hot tub. **Sharon Mc Walters** reported a great day of shopping and exploring.

Also joining the festivities were (pic below) standing l to r: **Rick Steen, Tom La Marre, Doug Bartman, Clyde Batavia, John Ballinger, Jeff Monson, Dan Wightman, Rene (Dokos) Rores, John Lyman;** (seated) **Kathy Steen, Gail Batavia, Clare Simpson, Cheryl LaMarre, Patricia (Marshall) Monson.** Not pictured is **Gary Sommer.**



There is nothing like a group of skyline64'er and their spouses/dates/paramours taking over restaurants. The other (two) parties on the second night were good sports about noise levels and antics, also properly amused with a presentation to **Dan Wightman** of a putter he had thrown in the ocean 30 years ago that washed up on the Monterey shore, slimy and kelp covered.

It was also “welcome home” to **Chris/Rene (Dokos) Rores**, recently returned to the US after an adventure of a several month stay in New Zealand.

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After a June-September hiatus because everyone was everywhere, The Reunion Committee has started up again. The cost will again be \$75/person but we will not start taking money until the New Year (alho you can always give a ticket as a Holiday present). Many more details in January; enjoy your holiday festivities but do put August 2 on your new 2014 calendar.

Thanks to **Bob Main** for pre-recorded age-appropriate music; to **Rodney Burge** for tickling the ivories during dinner; to the **Osannas and Roccas** for serving as greeters; to **Jeff Monson** for bar service tokens; to **Gay Parker** for “sleuthing”, to **Nancy Brick Robinson and Sharon McWalters** for doing an RH display. There are plenty of other tasks that require a volunteer, so please don’t hesitate! Really need someone who can do a word cloud.

Mail Bag: (I trolled)

My skills and services span the five major categories of consultation, design, instruction, writing, and editing. My interdisciplinary work combines applied linguistics and contrastive rhetoric with functional grammar and the psychology of reading, bringing both linguistic principles and rigorous analytical skills to bear on all areas of the written language.

More specifically:

- Have taught English language skills throughout Europe, Japan, the Pacific, & the U.S. for over 20 years, specializing in academic writing, journal analysis, and technical writing (see website for more details).

- Since the early 2000s, have been teaching courses to, consulting with, and editing papers & books for European social scientists, Ph.D. students, & other professionals.
- Have written 5 books on the English language & culture, most recently "Getting Published in International Journals: Writing Strategies for European Social Scientists" (NOVA, 2010: Oslo), now in its 2nd printing.
- Lecture to non-native speakers of English on getting published in international journals, most recently to graduate students and visiting scholars & postdocs at UC Berkeley. **Natalie Reid**

I am a catalyst for change. I have led the development of powerful new capacities for innovation and collaboration within individuals, teams, and across enterprises and communities.

My involvement has been in high tech business as well as in the public benefit sector, with an emphasis on creating alignment and synergy among teams, leading to breakthrough results. I have done this working with single teams, teams across an enterprise, team leaders and executives, and multiple firms teaming together, with both large and small organizations.

At the same time, in the public benefit sector, I have been serving on boards, fundraising, consulting, recruiting volunteers, strategic planning, and launching and leading strategic teams and projects. The focus of my community organizing work has been the empowerment of people to reduce inequalities and the persistence of poverty.

Ultimately, I am committed to making available to humanity the capacity to powerfully work together, across culture and distance, to address the ever-increasing complexity of the challenges we face as humanity, thereby creating a world that works for everybody, with nobody left out.

Bruce Preville

Like many of you, I've seen American Graffiti several times. Occasionally, I even show it to my high school classes. Much of it seems spot-on to me, except that it has kids of all types - jocks, popular/social types, honor students, gearheads, nerds, even The Pharoahs - playing around and enjoying one another's company. Would that high school really was that way. Looking back, I see myself in the good student, gearhead and nerd categories. These groups, in my experience, were pretty mutually exclusive, so I had sets of friends, many of whom didn't know one another.

Seems funny and a little sad. Since then, I've worked with and known a much more diverse group of people, some with vast school-learning, some with street-smarts, some lucky ones with both. I think that's a more accurate picture of life - more fun too. A teacher I'd like to see again is Don Cherrington, the math teacher, an excellent instructor who also had a relaxed classroom; occasionally we could coax a war story out of him. Like my dad, Don had served in the naval aviation community. He had much to do with my decision to become a naval aviator, and also my eventual decision to become a math teacher. Biggest hero? Ted Williams, of course. Sure, he had a temper, but, in addition to being one of the all-time best hitters, he was a marine pilot in two wars. He also took cr*p off of no-one. He didn't have to. **John Close**

Life 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 (Olive) Franklin

I am just another existential mammal among many wandering the desert. **Mike Marcum**

(He's built a yurt in the boonies. sdc)

I was planning on meeting you folks at Kaspers today when I got called for a 1:00 jury duty in SF at 10:00 a.m. Who would want me on your jury anyway!? I was excused after 1 hour. Check can be in the mail. Hope all is well. **Rick Steen**

Rick was referring to the 10.28 gathering which featured the guest star (drive through) appearance of **Clinton Rylee**, who happened by (must not read his newSnotes) not realizing it

was a Kasper Day. Others that were there included **Richard Clarke, Barbara Harbidge, Howard Allen, Neil Golden, Gary Sommer, Cynthia (Young) Harelson, Wendy Osanna and Carrie Clinton.**

The next formal “Kasper Day” will be November 25.

Birthdays

Nov

01 Barbara Bowles Holt
03 Clint Rylee
03 Karen Dodge Wetherbee
05 Sheila Oxley
06 Barbara Renouf
08 Sidney Cummings
08 Joel Kuechle
11 Joetta Christopher
10 Barbara Smith Stott
10 Jennifer Foreman Williams
11 Tom Smith

12 Marlene Siegal
13 Carol Vierra
Lorrie Miller
14 Tom LaMarre
15 Carlee Wells King
17 Cathi Trebotich Beaubien
19 Gayle Smith
20 Ron Wofford
21 Nancy Klinkner Mulligan
26 Christopher Perry
27 Diane Breen Helman
27 Rick Steen
30 Calvin Brugge

Dec

02 Peggy Tisdell Cross
03 John Lyman
04 Dennis Bushnell
07 Dennis Cooney
09 Susan Buikema
12 Marsha Standish
12 Margaret Pachner
Joe Peak
Jan Descombes Bassett

To be perfectly frank, I am still trying to learn how to use the cordless phones in our house. We have had them for 4 years, but I still haven't figured out how I lose three phones all at once and have to run around digging under chair cushions, checking bathrooms, and the dirty laundry baskets when the phone rings.

The world is just getting too complex for me. They even mess me up every time I go to the grocery store. You would think they could settle on something themselves but this sudden "Paper or Plastic?" every time I check out just knocks me for a loop. I bought some of those cloth reusable bags to avoid looking confused, but I never remember to take them with me.

Now I toss it back to them. When they ask me, "Paper or plastic?" I just say, "Doesn't matter to me. I am bi-saxsual." Then it's their turn to stare at me with a blank look. I was recently asked if I tweet. I answered, "No, but I do fart a lot."

P.S. I know some of you are not over 60. I sent it to you to allow you to forward it to those who are. I figured your sense of humor could handle it.

We senior citizens don't need any more gadgets. The TV remote and the garage door remote are about all we can handle.

Last paragraph has a zinger for us, too!

http://www.salon.com/2013/08/11/generation_x_gets_really_old_how_do_slackers_have_a_midlife_crisis/

Sent by **Dave Gebhard**

Subject: Things I can NO LONGER do !!!

Yeah, I don't do these things anymore.

Should be retitled to things I never could do.

https://www.youtube.com/watch_popup?v=A6XUVjK9W4o

And, may I add, not time to start doing! sdc

"Some people, no matter how old they get, never lose their beauty - they merely move it from their faces into their hearts." **Martin Buxbaum**

"I'm not afraid of dying, I just don't want to be there when it happens." **Woody Allen**

"I haven't gone horseback riding in four years. I haven't ruled that out entirely. But water skiing, those days are over."

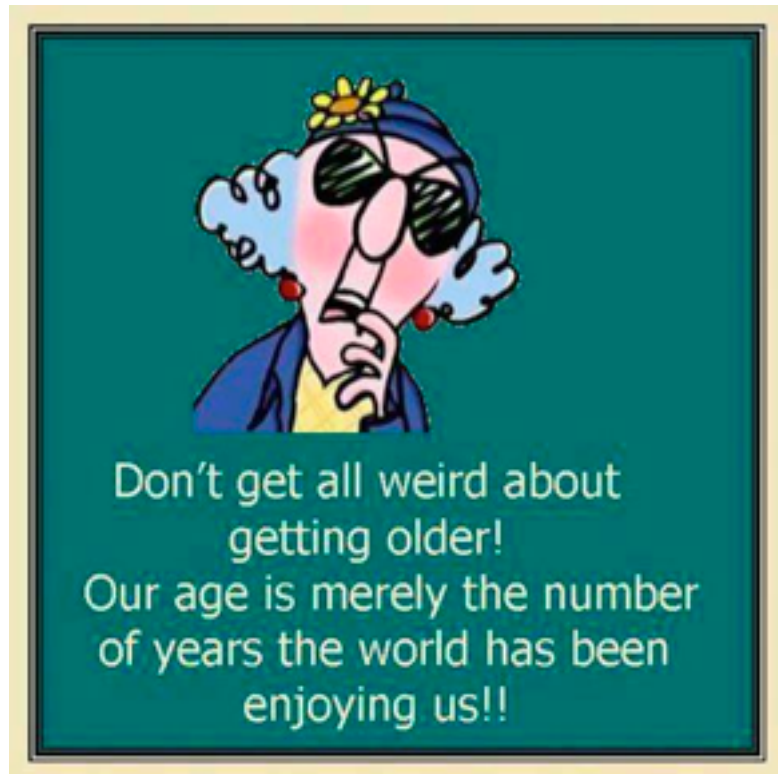
JUSTICE RUTH BADER GINSBURG, 80, on concessions she has made to aging, though she remains healthy.

Age is an issue of mind over matter. If you don't mind, it doesn't matter.

Mark Twain

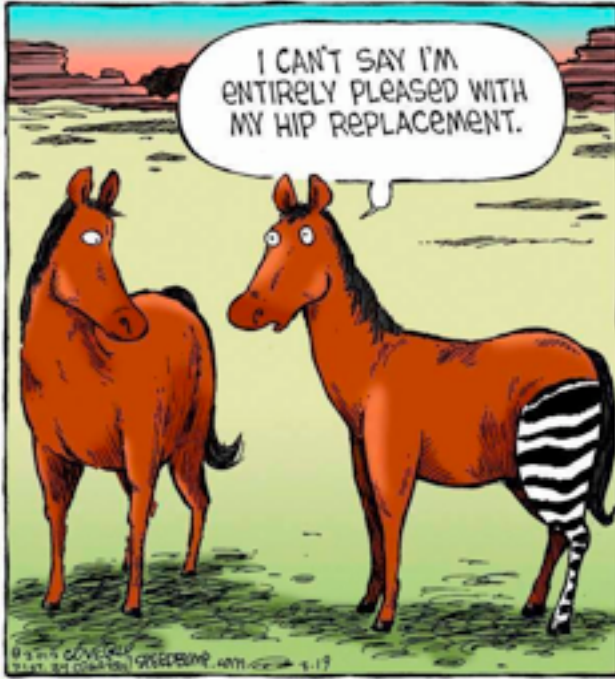
Young people have theirs, now Seniors have their own texting codes:

- * ATD- At the Doctor's
- * BFF - Best Friends Funeral
- * BTW- Bring the Wheelchair
- * BYOT - Bring Your Own Teeth
- * CBM- Covered by Medicare
- * CUATSC- See You at the Senior Center
- * DWI- Driving While Incontinent
- * FWIW - Forgot Where I Was
- * GGPBL- Gotta Go, Pacemaker Battery Low
- * GHA - Got Heartburn Again
- * HGBM - Had Good Bowel Movement
- * LMDO- Laughing My Dentures Out
- * LOL- Living on Lipitor
- * OMSG - Oh My! Sorry, Gas
- * TOT- Texting on Toilet
- * WAITT - Who Am I Talking To?



Hope these help. GGLKI (Gotta Go, Laxative Kicking in!)

<http://goldenagersrock.com/?p=1332>



from Phil Rocco:

Notice the Trader Joe's root beer....how long has Trader Joe's been around?

http://www.youtube.com/watch_popup?v=puGQsQux80k

<https://www.youtube-nocookie.com/embed/6dbBfXCMBH4?rel=0%22>

Friend sent this cute song **Gay Parker**

More wisdom

Credit: © Denis Raev | Dreamstime.com Like a fine wine, older adults have been aged to perfection it seems, at least when it comes to wisdom. As you age, you may have a tougher time tuning out irrelevant information, but this lack of focus can actually boost memory, according to research published in 2010 in the journal Psychological Science. More specifically, seniors have the unique ability to "hyper-bind" the irrelevant information, essentially tying it to other information that is appearing at the same time. This type of memory could help older adults with decision-making and problem-solving, the researchers suspect. For instance, if a manager wants to promote an employee, it might be helpful to recall not just that employee's work performance, but also his interaction with other employees. [Read: Distraction Boosts Memory With Age]

<http://www.livescience.com/14547-positive-side-aging-health-sex-sleep.html>

[The Incredible History of San Francisco's Coast, as Seen from the Air](#)

· **[JOHN METCALFE, ATLANTIC CITIES](#)**

· Perhaps no region in America has a coastline as fascinating as the [San Francisco Bay](#). The water's edge is larded with incredible industrial sites in various stages of growth or decay – secretive aeronautic labs, former explosives factories (some that have [actually exploded](#)), bloody-looking salt ponds, rusty naval "ghost ships," and distended municipal dumps that

smolder and belch fire.

JANE STILLWATER FOR BUZZFLASH AT TRUTHOUT

Oakland Downtown Access Freeway Construction Ripped Out the Heart of the City
I'm currently reading Michael Chabon's latest best-seller, "Telegraph Avenue," wherein he describes how the construction of the humongous Grove-Shafter freeway back in the 1960s destroyed enormously huge chunks of both north Oakland and Oakland's downtown. I just drove along parts of that freeway this morning and, OMG, was [Chabon ever right!](#)

The Grove-Shafter freeway, at the time of its construction, was the largest freeway interchange in the world by far -- carved right out of the very heart and soul of the City of Oakland. It was humongous. Miles and miles and miles and miles of it -- and it's almost a half-mile high in some parts too. Dominating everything. And this monster freeway that can almost be seen from the moon has been slammed right down into the middle of an extremely densely populated city. "But, Jane," you might ask, "what became of all the people who used to live in all those houses that were destroyed and who worked in all those destroyed businesses?" Over 8,000 homes and local businesses were destroyed. "And how did the city ever recover from that, the most high-handed use of eminent [domain](#) ever?" you might ask next. It didn't. The knife of the cruel Grove-Shafter freeway still slices through the heart of Oakland today.

It's almost like the city's politicians planned it on purpose, to destroy Oakland's [affordable housing](#) sector and strong working class. "What's more important, really?" they probably asked themselves, "the lives and hopes of the citizens of Oakland -- or getting commuters to San Francisco from Walnut Creek faster?" The answer here is obvious. And then, according to 2012 Oakland mayoral candidate Arnie Fields, Jerry Brown stepped up to the plate next. "I want a people-friendly city," Brown happily declared during his many "We the People" campaign stump speeches for mayor back in 1998. And yet somehow Brown, after being elected on this people-friendly platform, still managed to increase [property taxes](#) and assessments (even despite Proposition 13) in working-class West Oakland residents and to run a disastrously huge "blight-removal" campaign there.

And the next thing you knew, retirees in West Oakland who had owned their homes outright for years or working-class heroes who paid their mortgages on time were suddenly being forced into foreclosure because they couldn't afford to come up with an additional \$15,000 or more in taxes on the spur of the moment; or because suddenly their homes (but not homes in the same condition in the more yuppie parts of Oakland) were being condemned for "blight". Bye-bye West Oakland. Hello developers and condos. And it didn't even take a freeway to knock all those houses down. But still the City of Oakland held on. And then along came Occupy Oakland in 2011 -- and a [pro-corporatist police riot](#) was staged that cost Oakland taxpayers approximately three million dollars. So. Where was all this extra money to come from? Perhaps by shutting down even more Oakland schools and dropping the wages of Oakland's municipal employees? Sounds like a plan.

In 2012, [five Oakland schools were closed](#). And now the City of Oakland just had a one-day strike by its municipal employees, who have been faced with even more economic concessions to the City -- none of which are in their favor. Municipal employees have suffered many benefit-package take-aways in the past few years -- but have been given absolutely no new perqs. (Watch this [SEIU video for proof](#).)

But still the people of Oakland hang in there (and please always remember that, in the end, it is only the people themselves who can actually turn a city into a "City"). **And the people of Oakland still have flash and charm too! And there is still a THERE over there in Oakland -- despite all its politicians' herculean efforts to tear out its heart and soul.**

But of course, now the biggest danger to the working class and poor in Oakland is sweeping gentrification that is accompanying the wildly high real estate values in the Bay Area due to the Silicon Valley invasion of millionaires.

But hope and community organizing fuel resistance and the battle for a better future for those with lesser means. (Photo: Courtesy of Jane Stillwater)

[Aquaponics in Oakland -- YAY!!!](#) [faircompanies.com](#)

[The land in West Oakland where Eric Maundu is trying to farm is covered with freeways, roads, light rail and parking lots so there's not much arable land and the soil is contaminated. So Maundu doesn't use soil. Instead he's growing plants using fish and circulating water.](#)[Farming f...](#)

[Otter signals Lake Merritt ecosystem's comeback](#) Will Kane, San Francisco

[Greg Lewis](#) had just finished his evening row on Oakland's Lake Merritt when he saw a slick, squirmy, furry bundle hoist itself out of the water and onto the edge of the dock.

BTW To cap off your Reunion evening, consider a Lake Merritt gondola ride which embarks across the street from the Scottish Rite Center.....they book up to 11 pm. <http://gondolaservizio.com/>

From 100 Things to Do in Oakland

20. Rock your socks off during a concert at the [ORACLE Arena](#)
21. Travel presidential style with a cruise on the [USS Potomac](#)
22. Retrace Amelia Earhart's flight route at the [Oakland Aviation Museum](#)
23. See the sun set over San Francisco with a cocktail on the top deck of the [Alameda/Oakland ferry](#)
24. Catch the latest sounds at the [Fox Oakland](#)
25. Dance with the sugarplum fairies at the [Nutcracker](#)
26. Serenade your sweetheart in an authentic [Italian gondola](#) at Lake Merritt
27. Join the Raider Nation at the [O.Co Coliseum](#)
28. Let the kids' creativity loose at the [Museum of Children's Art](#)
29. Track down your ancestors at the [Mormon Temple](#)