

*skyline '64 . newSnote . 1.13*



Happy New Year!  
I am repeating last year's greeting because not everyone had a joyous 2012 and now we can look forward to finding the joy in 2013!

“When you realize how perfect everything is you will tilt your head back and laugh at the sky.” - Buddha ~ ♥ ~

Your Reunion Committee should be meeting some time in late January. If you would like to be included please let me know.

The first issue is time/place so that a contract(s) can be done. The Bellevue is available, but several people have suggested other venues. If you have a suggestion, please forward name of place, contact information, cost of space rental, cost of catering, parking availability, security requirements, special amenities. Minimal capacity needed is 250.

Den Mother Clare and crew will do another golf event. A request for a tennis event was once made; anyone want to coordinate one?

This is the time to think about - and find - persons with whom you have lost contact or know who have moved, retired (changed email address), or changed other contact information. We really do want to make sure every Skyline64er has the opportunity to attend. Please enhance your research skills by spending an hour with google, facebook, ancestry.com, whitepages.com, etc. You never know where you will end up!

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My Oakland next door neighbor is an AP English teacher at Skyline. He requests that anyone cleaning out their library consider donating good literature for the English Department. Let me

know!!'

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December brought some special guests to Kasper's. **Clinton Rylee** surprised us on 12/17 and Doug and **Cynthia (Young) Harelson** on 12.31.

Next Kasper's will be 1.21 @ 12:30.

The mail bag has been sparse lately (altho I hope to find a pile of holiday mail when I get home).

**Joan (Freiburghouse) Bannan**

I'm still the Application Manager for the AT&T Educational web site, The Knowledge Network Explorer (KNE) HYPERLINK "<http://www.kn.att.com>" <http://www.kn.att.com>. It's a web site that AT&T offers free in appreciation of educators where they can build web pages for their students using the Filamentality tool. I am also a part-time scripts writer for Video Tours on HYPERLINK "<http://att.com>" <http://att.com> and Youtube. I am also a part-time web producer.

I'm almost finished with my first novel. In fact, I was on target to finish by the end of this year, but on November 1<sup>st</sup>...

**Our House Flooded**

I started a load of laundry and went to Hobby Lobby, Tropical Haven, and then Costco. When I opened the door between the garage and the laundry room, I heard the washer running. It took me a few seconds to process that Peter was at his evening college class and could not have started a load of wash. In that same few seconds, I squished across the laundry room floor to push the stop button.

Peter liked living in a motel; the birds and I, not so much. When I was able to stay at home I did, but I had to keep the motel room so I could work sans loud compressors, saws, and banging.

*Belated birthday greetings to Joan whose BD is 12/26.*

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**Tom LaMarre**

NFL Films has put together a 40-year anniversary documentary on the Immaculate Reception that will be shown at 8 p.m. Wednesday(12/19) on the NFL Channel. I might have a cameo in it because they had a crew down here in Fla to interview me several months ago. Even if I ended up on the cutting room floor, it should be interesting.

*And condolences on the loss of Tom's companion lab*

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**Mena Quilici** We'll be picking up our marriage licenses on Thursday. We'll have to get a 2nd one since we aren't getting married until March 30th. But we still wanted to get one the first day possible. Because, after 18 friggin' years, we CAN!

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from **Dianne Carniglia:** Email [goddess@dhyanis.com](mailto:goddess@dhyanis.com) Free Bonus!  
"Moving Past Grief - My Journey Back to Joy" e-booklet

Dhyanis presents her own first hand story of loss, grief and acceptance, when her only daughter and father died suddenly in a car accident with her mother driving. Anyone wondering how to adapt to life without a precious loved one will benefit by reading this personal account.

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### **David Niemand**

**March** – went on a cruise from Valparaiso, Chile up the west coast of South America and through the Panama Canal to Florida and then back to Houston. It was during this month that Mother passed away – 1 day after her 101st birthday. She was a great woman and had a fantastic life experiencing history that most of us will never see: 1911-2012.

**June** – celebrated our 40th anniversary !

**October** – Took a vacation to Australia for 3 ½ weeks: Brisbane, Cairns and the southern island state of Tasmania. We had a fantastic visit with our friends in Brisbane – had a spectacular catamaran snorkeling trip to the outer Great Barrier Reef – saw a forest fire while we were in Tasmania and gorgeous scenery (as we remembered from 1972 on our first visit). Returned from Oz in mid-November.

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*Another Skyline '64 legacy: thanks William!*

**Welcome to [Oakland History Dot Com](http://www.oaklandhistory.com/) [www.oaklandhistory.com/](http://www.oaklandhistory.com/)**

**Dec 9, 2007 – The definitive source for historic images of *Oakland*, California from the Sturm Collection.**

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### **Birthdays**

#### January

- 1 Debbie Goldfarb Denos
- 3 Cathy Wight Brown
- 8 Lisa Wallace
- 15 Cheryl Merrick Hultgren
- 17 Debbie Agee Roessler
- 18 Karen (Juul) Mihok
- 18 Richard Street
- 25 Wayne Loomer
- 29 Dave Gebhard
- Janet Johnson McIntyre
- 30 Marlen Edelmann Jacobs
- Dale Matsui Satake

#### Feb

- 1 Barbara Ann Brandon
- Michele Reynolds-Frost
- 3 Linda Allred Glaze
- 5 Cynthia Young
- 8 Roy Manson

- Rosemary Reitz
- Gene Dangel
- Stan Lore
- 13 Robin Kibbe
- Fred Runo
- 14 Diane Carniglia
- 17 Clare Simpson

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***I am including this because many face challenges and need to be reminded that they are not alone and a lot of others have experience with a variety of challenges.***

Our friend, Dan Hargrove (Skyline Class of 1963) passed away on Tuesday morning, December 11th, from colon cancer that he had been battling for the last several years. Dan grew up on Coolidge Avenue in Oakland in a family of 5 siblings. He and his sisters attended all of the neighborhood schools. In June of this year, he participated with us in the 50th Skyline Graduation/celebration. He was the alumni rep for the class of 1963.

In the summer of 2011, when Dan finally told us that he was ill and had only 6 months to live, we said to him, "Get on an airplane and come to Utah. We will take you to the Huntsman Cancer Institute for a second opinion." And, he did. On our first visit to the Huntsman, we were impressed with the beautiful construction of the enormous facility. It was like a luxury hotel with the marble and granite and glass and valet parking. Then we were impressed even more with the medical and teaching staff that met with us on every visit. They were thorough, professional, and knowledgeable yet truly caring and compassionate. Danny's spirit was always uplifted after each visit. They gave him hope. On the very first visit, when they took his vitals, they discovered that his blood pressure was dangerously high, so high that they immediately hospitalized him until they could get it down into a safe range.

For the last year and a half, Danny had been flying in almost weekly from Oakland to Salt Lake City, sometimes staying only for the weekend because he was still working in Pleasanton. Other times, staying for several weeks or longer at a time. He qualified for a cancer research study in April of this year. It was chemo in the form of a pill. He did great on it...gained his weight back, got his color back, was happy and free from pain. Then the study ended in August. He was a candidate for several other studies of which he selected one. His system had to be clear of the previous study medicine before he could start the new study so he went back to California for 3 weeks. When he returned to us in September, he looked terrible...thin, gray, couldn't breathe and could barely walk out of the airport terminal. We took him immediately to the Huntsman to get checked. They took him off of several other medicines he was taking and put him on oxygen 24/7. This helped him gain his strength back.

Then we continued what was our normal routine when he was here...taking him to the Huntsman Cancer Institute every day. After about a week, he woke us up in the middle of the night and said he was in great pain and needed to go emergency. Phil took him. He called me later to say that Danny was dying and had only about a week or so to live. But, Danny didn't want to accept that. He asked if there was anything else they could do for him to prolong his life. After several hours of conferencing the doctors told him of two things they could do for him but couldn't promise how well they would work. First they put a drain in his lungs because he kept filling up with fluid, then they put a bypass drainage tube in his intestines, because the

cancer was blocking that area. He never ate real food again after that day. He was fed liquid nutrition (tpn) through the port he had in his chest. The Huntsman doctors wanted him to stay in Utah so they could continue to treat him, but he decided he should go back to California so he could clear out his desk at work and make some final arrangements. Phil took him back as he requested.

Dan lived with his sister in Oakley until he passed away on Tuesday morning. Dan Hargrove was a fun and gentle man with a great personality. He was our good friend. We will miss him.

**Note: If Dan had gotten a colonoscopy when he was 50 or even 60, he probably would be alive today. But he never did. Encourage your children, family, friends, even at age 40 to get a colonoscopy, now...it could save their life.**

**Regards, Phil & Kathy Rocco**

**also from**

**Phil:**

We have all walked by the Red Cross sign in airports and other places indicating where a heart machine is located. Do you know what is in them and how to use it? I did not. Try this video and see what you think.

If you pick the wrong choice---the man dies---choose wisely. You may save a life. I Just watched this video and was impressed, so I'm sending it to those on my mailing list with the hope that it'll save lives (maybe mine, yours or someone you love)! <http://www.heartrescuenow.com/>

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[http://www.maniacworld.com/everything-is-amazing-nobody-is-happy.html?fb\\_action\\_ids=10200247304890458&fb\\_action\\_types=og.likes&fb\\_source=other\\_multiline&action\\_object\\_map={%2210200247304890458%22%3A393289738033}&action\\_type\\_map={%2210200247304890458%22%3A%22og.likes%22}&action\\_ref\\_map=\[\]m](http://www.maniacworld.com/everything-is-amazing-nobody-is-happy.html?fb_action_ids=10200247304890458&fb_action_types=og.likes&fb_source=other_multiline&action_object_map={%2210200247304890458%22%3A393289738033}&action_type_map={%2210200247304890458%22%3A%22og.likes%22}&action_ref_map=[]m)

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[\\$5.37!](#)

That's what the kid behind the counter at Taco Bell said to me.

I dug into my pocket and pulled out some lint and two dimes and something that used to be a Jolly Rancher.

Having already handed the kid a five-spot, I started to head back out to the truck to grab some change

when the kid with the Elmo hairdo said the hardest thing anyone has ever said to me.

He said, "**It's OK. I'll just give you the senior citizen discount.**"

I turned to see [who](#) he was talking to and then heard the sound of change hitting the counter in front of [me](#).

**"Only \$4.68"** he said cheerfully.

I stood there stupefied. I am 56, not even 60 yet?

A mere child!

Senior citizen?

I took my burrito and walked out to the truck wondering what was wrong with Elmo.

Was he blind?

As I sat in the truck, my blood began to **boil**.

Old? Me?

I'll show him, I thought.

I opened the door and headed back inside. I strode to the counter,

and there he was waiting with a smile.

Before I could say a word, he held up something and jingled it in front of me,

like I could be that easily distracted!

What am I now?

A toddler?

**"Dude! Can't get too far without your car keys, eh?"**

I stared with utter disdain at the keys.

I began to rationalize in my mind!

**"Leaving keys behind hardly makes a man elderly!**

**It could happen to anyone!"**

I turned and headed back to the truck.

I slipped the key into the ignition, but it wouldn't turn.

What now?

I checked my keys and tried another.

Still nothing.

That's when I noticed the **purple beads** hanging from my rear view mirror.

I had no **purple beads** hanging from my rear view mirror.

Then, a few other objects came into focus:

The car seat in the back seat.

Happy Meal toys spread all over the floorboard.

A partially eaten dough nut on the dashboard.

Faster than you can say **ginkgo biloba**, I flew out of the **alien** vehicle.

Moments later I was speeding out of the parking lot,

relieved to finally be leaving this nightmarish stop in my life.

That is when I felt it, deep in the bowels of my stomach: hunger!

My stomach growled and churned, and I reached to grab my burrito,

only it was nowhere to be found.

I swung the truck around, gathered my courage,

and strode back into the restaurant one final time.

There Elmo stood, draped in youth and black nail polish.

All I could think was, "**What is the world coming to?**"

All I could say was, "**Did I leave my food and drink in here?**"

At this point I was ready to ask a Boy Scout to help me back to my vehicle,

and then go straight home and apply for Social Security benefits.

Elmo had no clue.

I walked back out to the truck,

and suddenly a young lad came up and tugged on my jeans to get my attention.

He was holding up a drink and a bag.

His mother explained,

**"I think you left this in my truck by mistake."**

I took the food and drink from the little boy and sheepishly apologized.

She offered these kind words:

**"It's OK. My grandfather does stuff like this all the time."**

All of this is to explain how I got a ticket doing 85 in a 40 mph zone.

**Yesss**, I was racing some punk kid in a Toyota Prius.

And no, I told the officer, I'm **not too old** to be driving this fast.

As I walked in the front door, my wife met me halfway down the hall.

I handed her a bag of cold food and a **\$300** speeding ticket.

I promptly sat in my rocking chair and covered up my legs with a **blankey**.

The good news was that I had successfully found my way home.

**Pass this on to the other "old fogies" on your list (so they can have fun laughing, too).**

Notice the **larger** type?

That's for those of us who have trouble reading.

P.S. Save the earth..... It's the only planet with **chocolate**!!!!

**Oops, did I send this to you already?**

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**Gun Control. It already has started at Cabela's**

There was a bit of confusion at the Cabela's Sporting Goods store this morning.

When I was ready to pay for my purchases of gun powder and bullets the cashier said, "Strip down, facing me."

Making a mental note to complain to the NRA about the gun registry people running amok, I did just as she had instructed.

When the hysterical shrieking and alarms finally subsided, I found out that she was referring to my credit card.

I've been asked to shop elsewhere in the future.

They need to make their instructions to us seniors a little clearer!