

skyline. new Snote. 2.15



Dick Johns called me Friday night and said his father's memorial service, with full military honors, will be held Saturday, Feb. 14 at 10 a.m. in the military cemetery at the Presidio in San Francisco. Dick said that all of his Class of '64 friends are invited to attend. There is no luncheon or anything planned afterward, but Cheryl and I will be going to the service and if anyone else from our group attends we could go to lunch at Fisherman's Wharf, or anywhere else for that matter. **Tom LaMarre (tdtom7@aol.com)**

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**Kasper's Days will be February 2 and 16 at 12:30.**

**We also have a reservation for Treasure Island Job Corps Fine Dining on February 11 for lunch (\$13) at noon. So far there are about 15 reservations. If you are interested in going, please call me at 510.530.8855.**

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Got a call from Emmy Johnson ('65) who is in charge of the Volunteer Cafe for the Oakland Museum White Elephant Sale. She needs volunteers to staff the cafe from 9-3 every day but Sunday through the week after the sale. I am doing it while here....what a blast.

We put out coffee, tea, etc along with breakfast snacks (scones, graham crackers w/ peanut butter, etc, then make a humungous pot of soup with crackers and other snacks for lunch, and more snacks for early afternoon. There are nuts and candy bowls as well.

I cleaned my freezer of turkey stock and other things to make soup and am also donating Christmas candies, etc. as well as experimenting with a few bread recipes (great to have so many testers). If your pantry needs reorganization or if you have little house gifts recently received that you shouldn't be eating, feel free to bring them to the cafe (333 Lancaster....just tell the guard you are dropping something off...we're right inside the door).

If you feel creative and bake something or have some odd ingredients that would go into stone soup, bring 'em on down or give to me at Kaspers, TI, etc. Fresh fruit and veggies welcome.

from Judy Belcher

Miracle-Gro® announced at the 2015 Tournament of Roses® that the City of Oakland is a contender for the first-ever \$40,000 GRO1000 People's Choice Community Garden Grant for a new local community garden at Lowell Park. Other contenders include New York, Detroit and Orlando.

The community with the highest number of votes when voting concludes at 1:59 pm on Friday, February 9, will win the \$40,000 grant. Please visit <http://gro1000vote.com/> and VOTE FOR OAKLAND'S LOWELL PARK TODAY! Please cast your vote DAILY until February 9.

For more information, please visit <http://oaknetnews/oak/groups/cityadministrator/documents/pressrelease/oak050860.pdf>.

Miracle-Gro Gro1000 Community Garden Grant Vote

Faced with challenges of vacant land, blighted property, food insecurity and nutritional illiteracy, the Michigan Urban Farming Initiative uses agriculture as a platform to promote education, community and sustainability in Detroit's North End... gro1000vote.com

If you have friends or relatives in the Skyline Class of 1967, they're planning their 50th Reunion too. Contact them through their Facebook page 'Skyline High School Class of 1967 50th Reunion': <https://m.facebook.com/groups/299167613601455?ref=bookmark>

Or contact Douglas L. Saunders at dls@alum.calberkeley.org or call at (510) 457-5315.

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Class of 1965's 50th Reunion: Emmy Johsnosn Fearn [emmyf@pacbell.net](mailto:emmyf@pacbell.net) or Tim Hallahan

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**Gay Parker** with Fabian awhile back.....and with Mouseketeer Bobby Burgess recently.



Thank you **John Close**, for the sweet tribute/remembrance of **Janet (Firby) Wilson** posted on the Memorial page of [www.skyline6453union.com](http://www.skyline6453union.com)

**Termed Kasper Kuisine Koffee Klatch by Marlen Edleman (who was not present)**

**Mail Bag**

**Mena Hankins /Quilici:** I spent a highly engaging day in the studio today, thinking and studying. I don't do this nearly enough. Today I began pondering cruelty (saw Unbroken last night), which lead me down the road to despair over humanity, etc. Been there , done that. So, I thought I should paint a series to explore hope, because I sure need some hope for we the people and the rest of the world.

This led me to consider compassion and kindness, which was more where I felt drawn, artistically and personally. That is my hope I think. And then I was inspired by the figures and allegories of artists George Tooker and Diego Rivera and spent some time looking at their work. And while that was percolating, I decided to start a painting that could be a composite Port Townsend piece, representing the many aspects of our place that I love. The link? Compassion, kindness, Rivera murals, my love of place, that was my studio journey today.

It was either that or painting still life's with bongos. Good start for my New Year!

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Just last Thursday **Patty (MacCargar) Hart** from Paradise and I met for lunch in Chico. Here we were almost neighbors for over 30 years and didn't know it--but it was great catching up/ sharing experiences of our lives since high school. Also, **Marilyn (Hope) Bonine** drove through Chico a week or so before the reunion and stopped by for a visit--she was on her way to spend time with her daughter and grandchildren on the coast. We have known each other since grammar school days, used to live the same neighborhood, joined the same Brownie and Girl Scout troops, etc. Millie Swafford and I have also exchanged a few e-mails this past year; we both retired about the same time. I imagine that the reunion e-mails and reports inspired other classmates to re-connect with high school friends, even though they may not have attended the actual event!

As to the past 6 months, it has been a whirlwind. After Jack's surgery and our 2-week trip to Chicago following arrival of my son's newest grand-daughter, my older daughter needed emergency back surgery. Having just relocated to San Jose, with no other family members nearby, she asked Jack and me to spend 3 months with her family during her recuperation. Getting up to speed on domestic chores in a busy household with 4 boys was a challenge indeed; opportunities to build deeper relationships with grandsons was the payoff! Thankfully, she is back on her feet and continues to improve.

**Take care, Shirley (Donaldson) Whipple**

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<https://www.youtube.com/embed/OOgd9hitEAE?rel=0>

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**See these links:**

<https://omnicommons.org/>

<https://www.indiegogo.com/projects/open-the-omni-commons-for-all-of-oakland>

Perhaps you can send this to your list. Their IndieGoGo donation page expires in 36 hours. Looks like a good opportunity for some of us Skyliners to help the arts in our fair city.

**Ciao, Robert Blesse**, Via del Proconsolo, 6, 50122 Firenze FI Italia [bob@robertblesse.com](mailto:bob@robertblesse.com)  
+39 366 4190675 +1 510 9924625 (U.S.)

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**Jennifer De Grassi Williams**

To all my wonderful Facebook friends, I have just spent 10 of our 12 days on Kaua'i at the Makauwahi Cave Reserve helping to clean out huge areas of invasive weeds, giving educational tours to the tourists who visit and spending time with the wonderful people who are responsible for the Reserve. Of course, working with the tortoises has been my love and priority. Many of you know that one of our tortoises that we sent to the Reserve from Idaho, [ShSkip to News Feed](#)

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I really feel guilty, pam is reading a book about dying. after the other mornings scare, my awakening to emts, she must be steeling herself we waking up to my corpse. it seems like more problems arise concerning my health, daily. please pray for my wonderful wife. she is the only person keeping me alive. one of my dialysis techs was giving me the bad news, that I was never working again, to her surprise, i informed her that i worked the day before and was scheduled for more. she did not know that work is one of the things keeping alive. i thank GOD everyday for my wonderful life. **Dave Gebhardt**

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**Denis Powers:**

I ALWAYS enjoy the newsletters and the familiar names.



Kaspers, when I used to drive to the bay area in the '80's '90's, my first stop was ALWAYS Kaspers.

Two with just mustard and tomato and light salt. Plus a chocolate shake. NOW I CAN FUNCTION!!

I no longer come very often because my folks have both passed on. BUT, when I do, I'd sure love to attend one of those get-togethers. Which Kaspers?? (my response: the one on MacArthur)

That's the one we frequented most of the time as kids. Every once in awhile my dad, on the way home from work, would swing in and bring home two for everyone. Still makes my mouth water!! Later when I lived in Hayward, we'd hang out in the one on C street. I can still remember where they all were. 8 come to mind. Some began with a K some a C, still the same great product regardless.... For a time, a few years

ago, my local Costco sold just the dogs in a package of 8. Tasted exactly as I remember. Sadly, no more.

I sent along a couple of photos. My house as it appeared last February, Port Orchard, Wa. and my immediate family.



I remember the first time my dad took me to, what he said was the original (Kaspers), on Telegraph Ave. He would eat there when he was young in the late 30's before heading off to WWII.

As a kid and again as a young adult, I didn't pay any attention to K's or C's, I just knew what I wanted to eat. To use a VERY BAD metaphor, they were like public bathrooms, I knew were they all were, just in case I needed one. I remember two in Hayward, one by the Fremont Theatre, on Foothill Blvd., one by Lake Merritt across the street from Hank & Frank's bicycle shop, one near Mills College on Mac Arthur (the one I'd stop at when I was hungry and driving home, late at night, from the Oakland Airport to Concord) and another in the parking lot next the defunct Montgomery Ward in the Bayfair Shopping Center. The last, was the one I first witnessed them putting chilly and shredded cheese on the dog. I thought that was a sacrilege!! In the 70's and 80's, when I wanted to go to San Francisco, I'd park my car (free) by the Wards tire center, grab two dogs and a shake, then jump on Bart and settle back and enjoy the ride.

Working for PSA (Pacific Southwest Airlines,) I decided in 1986 to transfer to Seattle and enjoy life in the Pacific Northwest. A decision I NEVER regretted. Sadly no C/Kaspers. Didn't know about Safeway. I'll take a look.

PSA was acquired by USAirways in '88, which was acquired by American in 2012. Now I can fly just about anywhere in the world, if only going to the airport and dealing with the parking, crowds, TSA, full flights, getting bumped, (airline employees, flying for free, get NO respect and go the bottom of the list) wasn't such a colossal pain in the @#%. When one works for a major airline for forty years, at an airport, going to one now seems much less desirable. I'll have to check out the availability of flights. Maybe I can swing a day trip

and go to one of the Kasper get-togethers. You make it look like a lot of fun...

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### **Birthdays**

#### **February**

- 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
- 21 Rod Bengston



Stan Lore

#### **March**

- 01 Al Newman
- 01 Diana Robinson
- 03 Martha Gooby Micks
- 04 Mildred Caldwell Swafford
- 04 Judy Card
- Dennis Bushell
- 04 Delsa Pauletich Ham
- 05 Sharlyn Brennan Tucker
- Doug Bartman
- Tina Illick Coolahan
- 08 Michael McGarry
- 10 Renee Cameto
- 11 Roy Langridge
- Jim Tompkins
- 21 Diane Cecil Laspina
- 25 Randy Silver
  
- 27 Gary Caso
- 27 Larry Helzel
- 27 Roger Kientz
- 28 Dennis Bruns
- Ben Leet
- 29 Patty Marshall Monson



#### [A Pro Skier's Guide to Undiscovered Lake Tahoe](#)

Lake Tahoe-based professional skier Daron Rahlves gives his picks for the best places to ski, eat, and play in and around his adopted home. [cntraveler.com](http://cntraveler.com)

Because I am technologically challenged, cannot seem to get last Kasper's pics to load. We were delighted that **Nina Reiners** drove down from Cloverdale drove down to join us as did **Claude Saunders** from Cromberg. Also aboard for a great visit were **Mildred (Caldwell) Swafford**, **George and Carol (Vierra) Szymkiewicz**, **Richard Clarke** and grandson Joaquin, and Kathy Zuber ('66).

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[Join March for Real Climate Leadership](#) Saturday, February 7 at 11:30am  
Frank Ogawa / Oscar Grant Plaza, 14th & Broadway, Oakland, CA

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<https://www.facebook.com/video.php?v=796200353767362&set=vb.440806562640078&type=2&theater>

**A Must watch:** <https://www.youtube.com/embed/LR2qZ0A8vic?rel=0>

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Sent by [Marlen Edelmann Jacobs](#)

'Twas the month after Christmas, and all through the house,  
Nothing would fit me, not even a blouse.  
The cookies I'd nibbled, the eggnog I'd taste  
At the holiday parties had gone to my waist.  
When I got on the scales there arose such a number!  
When I walked to the store (Less a walk than a lumber...),  
I'd remember the marvelous meals I'd prepared;  
The gravies and sauces and beef nicely rared,  
The wine and the rum balls, the bread and the cheese  
And the way I'd never said, "No thank you, please."  
As I dressed myself in my husband's old shirt  
And prepared once again to do battle with dirt ---  
I said to myself, as I only can  
"You can't spend a winter disguised as a man!"  
So – away with the last of the sour cream dip,  
Get rid of the fruit cake, every cracker and chip  
Every last bit of food that I like must be banished  
'Till all the additional ounces have vanished.  
I won't have a cookie -- not even a lick.  
I'll want only to chew on a long celery stick.  
I won't have hot biscuits, or corn bread, or pie,  
I'll munch on a carrot and quietly cry.  
I'm hungry, I'm lonesome, and life is a bore,  
But isn't that what January is for?  
Unable to giggle, no longer a riot.  
Happy New Year to all and to all a good diet!  
-author unknown

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This is a little late, but certainly not TOO late! Here are some great New Year's wishes from Harry Harrison, a long-time DJ for WMCA radio in New York City. Harry wrote the following in the 1960's and although a little dated, the sentiment still hits the mark. It's simply entitled: "May you Always"

"As the holiday bells ring out the old year and sweethearts kiss,  
and cold hands touch and warm each other against the year ahead,  
May I wish for you not the biggest and best of life,  
But the small pleasures that make living worthwhile.

Sometime during the New Year, to keep your heart in practice,  
may you do someone a secret good deed and not get caught at it.

May you find a little island of time to read that book and write that letter  
or to visit that lonely friend on the other side of town.

May your next do-it-yourself project not look like you did it yourself;  
May the poor relatives you helped support  
remember you when they win the lottery.

May your best card tricks win admiring gasps  
and your worst puns, admiring groans.  
May all those who told you so,  
refrain from saying, "I told you so."

May all the predictions you've made for your first-born's future come true.  
May just half of those predictions that your high school yearbook  
made for you come true.

In a time of sink or swim, may you find you can walk to shore  
before someone calls the lifeguard.

May you keep at least one ideal you can pass along to your kids.

For a change, some rainy day, when you're a few minutes late,  
may your train or bus be waiting for you.

May you accidentally overhear someone saying something nice about you.

If you run into an old friend may you both  
remember each other's names for once.  
If you order your steak medium rare, may it be so.

And, if you're on a diet,  
May someone tell you, "You've lost a little weight",  
without knowing you're on a diet.



May that long and lonely night be brightened  
by an unexpected telephone call from a caring friend.

When you trip and fall, may there be no one watching  
to laugh at you or feel sorry for you.

And sometime soon, may you be waved at by a celebrity,  
wagged at by a puppy,  
run to by a happy child,  
and counted on by someone you love.

More than this, no better can I wish for you."

All the best in the year to come!

*(This certainly fits the Valentine season! sdc)*

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The website I (**Tom LaMarre**) was talking about is at [http://www.eastbayhillsproject.org/  
East Bay Hills Sacramento Northern Railroad Right-of-Way during the mid-20th century from  
the... eastbayhillsproject.org](http://www.eastbayhillsproject.org/East_Bay_Hills_Sacramento_Northern_Railroad_Right-of-Way_during_the_mid-20th_century_from_the..._eastbayhillsproject.org)

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### » [Why Oakland's a tech start-up game changer](#)

Oakland-based Mindblown Labs put gaming into education and garnered the largest Kickstarter campaign for any mobile game ever. E-commerce site Mayvenn found an unserved market and is growing 40 to 60 percent a month in revenues, and...  
oaklandlocal.com

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### [Oakland: the city that told Google to get lost](#)

Highly paid employees are pushing up rents near the tech giant's California headquarters, forcing locals out and destroying communities, say activists. Now Oakland's residents are fighting back – hard. But are they too late? [theguardian.com](http://theguardian.com) By Rory Carroll

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Per 1.5 Kasper Kusine Koffe Katch:

Today's selection -- from *Furious Cool* by David Henry. Huey Newton and Bobby Seale formed the Black Panthers in 1966, partially in response to perceived police brutality. At the inception, the Black Panthers were as much about community service as political protest, and ran a free breakfast program serving thousands of Oakland's disadvantaged children. The Panthers expanded rapidly to sixty eight cities and thousands of members, and achieved success in obtaining a number of concessions from local governments. However, the Panthers devolved in the 1970s due to infighting and reports of criminal activity such as drug dealing and extortion:

"[Huey] Newton graduated from Berkeley High a functional illiterate but then doggedly taught himself to read by struggling through Plato's Republic, plowing all the way through it no fewer than five times until he understood it. The book, and his accomplishment in learning to read it, fueled his aspirations to become a political leader.

"By the time he and Bobby Seale formed the Black Panther Party in October of 1966, Huey Newton had completed two years of law school and was well known on campus for his spirited discussions on the finer points of constitutional law. Bobby Seale was an engineering design major who had spent three years in the air force doing structural repair on high-performance aircraft and had worked on the Gemini missile program. Yet the press and political forces portrayed the Panthers as armed hoodlums and drug thugs who roamed the streets looking to gun down white people. J. Edgar Hoover's counterintelligence unit regarded even the Panthers' free breakfast program a threat to national security. The free breakfast program, which by 1969 served more than ten thousand Oakland children every morning before they went to school, was but one of the party's 'survival programs', along with clothing and food giveaways, escort services for the elderly, and health care services that included testing for sickle-cell anemia.

"Still, the only thing that mattered to the media and to a majority of Americans -- the only thing they *knew* about the Panthers, apparently -- was that they had guns. At that time, white America could scarcely imagine anything scarier than 'armed Negroes.'

**Panther Jerry Dunigan, known as "Odinka", serves breakfast to children at Panther Free Breakfast Program**

"The scariest thing they *couldn't* have imagined would be Negroes with unconcealed weapons operating out in the open and entirely within the law -- angry young militants brazenly availing themselves of their legal and constitutional rights the same as everyone else. 'They were registered guns,' Newton pointed out. 'Just like the NRA's guns. Just like Charlton Heston's guns.'

"This wasn't what the Establishment had in mind when they advised minorities to work for change within the system. They meant casting ballots -- with proper ID and no outstanding warrants -- every couple of years for either candidate R or candidate D. That didn't mean exercise your rights to peaceably assemble, to engage in free speech, or bear arms and, when challenged, demand the courts to either uphold those rights or announce to the whole world, point-blank, that those rights didn't apply to people like you. But that's what they did. ...

"Exercising their constitutional right to bear arms was but one weapon in the Panthers' arsenal. Along with their guns, they carried tape recorders, cameras, and law books as they patrolled the streets on their mission to 'police the police,' to observe and document law enforcement's volatile interactions with Oakland's black citizenry. ...

"Huey, Bobby, Stokely, Hubert, Eldridge, Sherwin -- who would've guessed that such bookish, even nerdy-sounding names could strike apprehension and fear in the hearts of white America more than midway through what was supposed to be its greatest century?

"Congress went so far as to pass a law against the party's minister of justice Hubert 'H. Rap' Brown -- the 'Rap Brown' Federal Anti-Riot Act, tacked onto a fair housing law at the last minute by Senator Strom Thurmond, making it illegal to travel from one state to another, write a letter, make a telephone call, or speak on radio or television with the intent of encouraging any person to participate in a riot."

## **Furious Cool: Richard Pryor and the World That Made Him**

Author: David Henry

Publisher: Algonquin Books

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Pages 112-114

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"I'm very aware that we cannot sell our soul for growth," she said. "Part of that soul is our artist community," says Oakland's new Mayor Libby Schaaf.

### **New Mayor Drives Around In Giant Snail Car**

Libby Schaaf may very well be the first mayor of a major American city to ride around town in a flame-shooting Burning Man art car shaped like a giant snail. She notes that she may also be the only mayor of a major American city to have gone... [huffingtonpost.com](http://huffingtonpost.com)

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Congratulations to the Skyline 50th Reunion. As you look through the photos and there are 2 coupons on for you. The first one is when you buy \$40.00 or more, you save \$5.00 and the code for this one is "50thReunion" The other coupon is if you buy \$100.00 or more, you get free shipping. The code for... [wbyoung.smugmug.com](http://wbyoung.smugmug.com)

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### **Nine Important Facts to Remember as You Grow Older:**

Number 9: Death is the number 1 killer in the world.

Number 8: Life is sexually transmitted.

Number 7: Good health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.

Number 6: Men have two emotions: hungry and horny, and they can't tell them apart. If you see a gleam in his eyes, make him a sandwich.

Number 5: Give a person a fish and you feed them for a day. Teach a person to use the Internet and they won't bother you for weeks, months - maybe years.

Number 4: Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in the hospital, dying of nothing.

Number 3: All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.

Number 2: In the 60s, people took acid to make the world weird. Now the world is weird, and people take Prozac to make it normal.

Number 1: Life is like a jar of jalapeno peppers. What you do today might burn your ass tomorrow.

...and as someone recently said to me:

Don't worry about old age; it doesn't last that long.