

July 2022

We Finally Made it to Fenton's June 14, 2022







Top Picture: (seated I to r) Richard Clarke, Dan Wightman, Tom Wendt, Rick Steen, Gary Sommer, Dick Street, Maureen Sarment, w/Randy Silver in background

Left Picture: (standing: Maureen Sarment, Gary Sommer, Gay Parker, Peggy Tisdel Cross, (seated)

Dorian and Sue Girton Glanville and the shy, retiring Doug Harelson

Right Picture: (standing) Randy Silver and his ladies, Peggy Tisdel Cross, Tom LaMarr, Shayne Del Cohen, (seated) Cynthia Young Harelson, Renee Cameto

Also attending were Maureen's friend Margo, Bryan La Marr, **Barbara Uhlig Harbidge, Bob Falaschi and Judy Belcher.**

From the Archives of our Skyline Newsletter

www.skyline64reunion.com

August 2013

The Boys are Still the Boys (and still Fine)

Another of life's highlites gone up in smoke! Girl Scout Cabin.......R.I.P. Hope everybody is healthy and happy! **Rick Steen**

Memories of fine wine, **Bartman** barfing over the banister, **Bullet** loosing his sleeping bag down the cliff and Betty's 1 minute eggs! **Frank Johnson**

I remember Doug kissing me goodnight. **Ken Hood**

Before or after I barfed? Doug Bartman

That question never occurred to me. Thanks for bringing it up (no pun intended) . **Ken Hood**

It would seem that many good things go up with a good smoke. Gary Sommer

Then there was **Dan** getting in a fight with **Lamar** and **Tommy** rolling down the cliff as we all scrambled down the trail to escape the police (at least we thought they were after us). **Richard Clarke**



Have something to share with us? Please drop Shayne a note at the address below.

shayne@sprintmail.com



Reminder from Shayne

If you have moved, changed internet or phone providers, or lost 100 pounds in the last three months, please remember to let us know. And if your birthday isn't

correct, come have a hot dog on us!

EVENTS for JULY



July 11, 2022 1: 00 PM Zoom Party (Details below)

July 18, 2022 1:00 PM Annual Birthday Party at Kasper's

2551 MacArthur Blvd, Oakland, CA 94602

July 23, 2022 Oakland A's vs Texas Rangers (Details Below)

Skyline High Class of 1964 60th Class Reunion

Thank you to the 40 classmates who have responded!

Please be a part of the plan.

Tell us what you would like to see for our 60th!



Click on the Image to take our Survey

Zoom Meeting Infomation

July 11, 2022 1:00 PM Pacific Daylight Time



You can't know the fun and companionship that goes on here unless you participate. We welcome all of you to come and say "hello" to a classmate you haven't seen for a while!

Join Zoom Meeting

 $\underline{\text{https://us02web.zoom.us/j/81146051232?pwd=mZINMunWGstTmIKpZ1kXsOUTgbB}}\underline{\text{z40.1}}$

Meeting ID: 811 4605 1232

Passcode: 578905

One tap mobile

+16699006833,,81146051232#,,,,*578905# US (San Jose)

+12532158782,,81146051232#,,,,*578905# US (Tacoma)

Dial by your location

+1 669 900 6833 US (San Jose)

+1 253 215 8782 US (Tacoma)

+1 346 248 7799 US (Houston)

+1 301 715 8592 US (Washington DC)

+1 312 626 6799 US (Chicago)

+1 929 205 6099 US (New York)

Meeting ID: 811 4605 1232

Passcode: 578905

Find your local number: https://us02web.zoom.us/u/keyoIIfZHU

Skyline and The A's



Tom LaMarre, once again, invites us to join him at an Oakland A's game on Saturday, **July 23, 2022 starting at 6:40 p.m.**

Tickets are \$20.00 each
It's Bucket Hat giveaway night!

Contact Tom for tickets (click on link for email) or call him at (925) 891-4259 to RSVP

Dear Skyline '64 classmates:

I have received the Skyline '64 newsletter for years and have devoured and enjoyed every issue. In the most recent one, my name was mentioned. Someone remembers me!!! So I thought I'd write a few words.

After 42 years in the US I have now been back in Norway for nearly 5 years. In the US I lived in the Washington DC suburbs and worked for the IMF (International Monetary Fund). You know, the bank-ish institution that gets called by countries when their treasuries run dry. My job was to find ways to put back together treasuries in countries in the Caribbean and Latin America.

I did not meet many Skyline classmates during all those years in the US. But I did see a few who happened to live in, or pass by, DC. Most notably **Ann Hitchcock**, whom I knew well at Skyline, and **Arch Horst**, in whose family I stayed as an exchange student at Skyline. Ann has outpaced many locals in crossing the Norwegian mountains on skis. Also in recent years. Arch and his wife came to see us in Oslo a few years ago when they were here for an awards ceremony.

I also have met **Tom Stallard** on a couple of occasions when he zipped through DC in pursuit of some political end (I think -- since he has been involved in politics). My wife and I met **Bruce Quan** (and his son) on our last day before moving back to Norway in 2017. In 2013 my wife and I became US citizens and celebrated the event with Ann and Arch and their spouses at Ann's house.

Most recently I saw our dear editor, **Carol**, her husband George and **Maureen Sarment** (also a '64 Skyline alumni) as they stopped in Oslo on a cruise ship a year (or two?) before the pandemic. I am ashamed to recall that all they were offered was a cup of coffee in our kitchen.

It was with a good bit of melancholy that we left the US, but our 3 children had chosen Norway, and as the number of grandchildren grew, we did not have much

choice – blood is thicker than water. My wife and I remain US citizens.

Ukrainas plass

Waring Taylor Manager (1997)

I am adjusting well to living in an apartment here in Oslo. My wife, who grew up on a farm (in Norway), wanted to "urbanize" us. Our neighbor is the Russian Embassy. The square in front of the embassy has been a rather animated place in recent months. We participate. The square has been renamed "Ukraine Place". See picture.

Slava Ukraini!

The excitements I look back on from all my years in the US (other than working as an economist!!!!) include copious trips to most of the 48 contiguous states on my Harley. I enclose a picture of me on a bike trip several years ago (the astute observer will notice that one of the bikes is not a Harley but a "Japanese rice cooker")



Happy Trails

Olav Gronlie





Submitted by Bruce Goddard



Steve Jacobs





Loving that Parade for the Warriors Richard Clarke and Dan Wightman



Beautiful **Dhyanis (Diane) Carniglia**Looking for something elegant to wear?
Email goddess@dhyanis.com for details.



Click on the image for a story about this great museum!



In 1958 a movie came out entitled "I Married a Monster From Outer Space." Well, in 1989 "I Married a Hoarder". I didn't know my late husband, Bob, was a hoarder when I met him,

because he had just gotten divorced and taken very little in belongings for himself. When he moved in with me, he brought an old wooden roll top desk, an office chair with wheels, a large wicker laundry basket with an elephant head (one ear missing), a coat rack, clothes, a filing cabinet, and about 10 boxes of "stuff." Also, a couple of those truly awful paintings on velvet, which were souvenirs from Mexico. I really liked that laundry basket.

This story isn't a complaint.... I just love to tell stories about Bob. They make me laugh. Besides, I complained plenty when he was alive. When I met Bob, I had just bought a two-bedroom, two-bath 1360 SF condo across from the beach in Alameda. We had a large master bedroom and bath, a small bedroom we used as a guest bedroom. We also had a one-car garage. Somehow everything shrank, and we ended with one bedroom, two baths, and no garage.

We parked in the garage for about 3 years, and then it started filling up, and we ended up on the street. Instead of throwing out stuff. Bob spent about forever building extra shelves and put chains hanging from the ceiling to hang things on. He also started accumulating emergency supplies, like a giant barrel full of water in case of earthquake. I gave up on ever getting the car back in the garage.

Then the condo shrank to a one bedroom. Bob's office area was in the master bedroom, and I liked to sleep in on weekends, so we moved the large bed into the small bedroom. Bob liked the curtains closed, and I liked them open, so my office area was in the living room.

As late as my 50th birthday party in 1996 we were able to go into the former master bedroom through one door and out the other. But for the party, I told Bob to box up his mess and put it in the corner. These boxes started reproducing. Pretty soon, he

could get to his desk through one door, and we could get to the bathroom through the other, but we could no longer circumnavigate.

When I nagged him about cleaning up the room up, Bob said it was too crowded, and in order to go through the boxes he needed to move them to the living room. By the time I retired in 2006 the living room had pretty much disappeared except for a track between piles of boxes. However, the piles were only 3 feet high so that we could still see our beautiful view of the estuary and San Francisco.

I was in therapy, and my therapist and I discussed the hoarding endlessly. Finally, my therapist said, "Do you want a divorce!" I said "No!!!! Of course not!" She said, "Well, you'd better learn to live with it."

Where did I go wrong? When Bob moved in, I forgot to adopt "House Rules". Or perhaps I wanted to get the wedding ring first. Somehow, an unofficial rule developed of "Don't touch each other's stuff." There should have been a rule that "Anything in the public areas can be moved by Mary to the den." I did take a stand on the Mexican paintings and the plastic pink flamingos he put in the living room.

Bob died before I could implement my plan, which was to move and put all the boxes in storage. After he died, I got a junk remover to tackle the garage. Moving towards the back was a trip back in time. You could check the dates on the piles of newspapers. Apparently, every time Bob took the car to the dealer for service, he emptied it into the garage and then started a new accumulation of newspapers, etc. Fortunately, not food items. Except those for the earthquake. Occasionally stuff didn't get back to the trunk and Bob bought new, such as a battery charger and a jack. Similarly, tools drifted away into the dark recesses of the garage, and he replaced them.

You could go back through the years in the house as well. Many of the boxes were filled with computer printouts. You could go back down memory lane all the way to a 24- pin and then a 9 pin dot matrix printer. Apparently, every time Bob found an article on the computer that he liked or wanted to share, he printed 3 copies.

Another foible was that he accumulated many gallon bottles of water in case of earthquake, as well as other supplies. The day before the contractor was due to show up and gut the condo for a remodel (it is pretty hard to remodel with a hoarder in the house) I started taking jugs down to the garden (there was an elevator) and emptying them. There were so many I panicked and called a friend in to help, and we emptied them into the bathtub.

One discovery was somewhat unexpected. A friend and her husband visited me a few days after Bob died. The husband said, "I always wondered what was in those boxes", and I let him open some. After opening a few, he exclaimed, "These are all gifts!" Bob was a dollar store aficionado and every time he found something he liked....a toy, a gadget, something useful, or just something pretty.... he bought a dozen or so to give to friends. I donated several boxes to Children's Hospital.

In fact, Bob spent so much time at the Alameda Point dollar store that he made friends of the employees. Three of the young people came to his memorial. One stood up and said, "Bob taught me to stand up for myself." I was touched to the heart and amazed that he could make such a profound impact on these young people.

Mary Wood

Our Country!







Looking for Ken Gembrin and Joyce Curran

Reminder! If you are looking for someone from our class, let Shayne or Carol know. We are happy to help look!!



July

- 06 Georgina Mew Chew
- 10 Jayne Ross Pike
- 13 Susan Nicholson Wood Carol Hansen Hartman



August

- 03 Dick Johns
 Rene Dokos Rores
 Richard Ott
- 04 David Schende

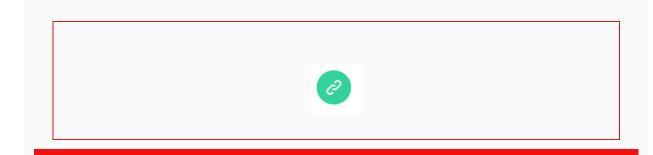
Shari Bates MacGregor

- 16 Jay Goodrich
- 17 Gary SommerWolfgang Werner
- 18 Judy Israel Hoeshler
- 20 Cathy Karsh Cobel
- 27 Robert Kelley
- 29 Janice Johnson McIntyreGeorge Pappagiannis
- 30 Richard ClarkeCarol Gorden GilderDenis Powers
- 31 Nick Blackshere



- 07 Bruce Quan
- 12 Bob Main
- 14 John Rochios
- 15 Doug Wood
- 17 Shayne Del Cohen Frank Vendetti
- 18 Marilyn Hope Susan Louise
- 20 Cathy Freel Bellinghausen Mike Marcum
- 21 Maureen Sarment
- 23 Ken McCracken Gary Hills
- 25 Bob Falaschi Geri Sanford Saunders
- 26 Janet Streb Greenwood
- 27 Donna Jenkins
- 28 DeeAna McLemore
- 29 Katheen Hender Catanho
- 30 Roxanne Vallis
- 31 Bob Blesse Lynne Beitelspacher Head

Have you looked at our Skyline 64 Reunion website recently? Wouldn't it be great if everyone updated their information and added a fresh biography? Need help doing that? Contact me; I am happy to help! The link to the website is the green button below. carol@george-carol.com







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