



**November 2022** 



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

shayne@sprintmail.com

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. <a href="mailto:carol@george-carol.com">carol@george-carol.com</a>





Shayne and I have one simple message this month:

Please Vote!!!

Make your Skyline History and American

Government teachers proud!!!

December 5, 2022 1:00 pm Holiday Zoom



**Party** <a href="https://us02web.zoom.us/j/84164831539?pwd=K3VVWXBFRHhIYzhjMm9wRDhDUHJndz09">https://us02web.zoom.us/j/84164831539?pwd=K3VVWXBFRHhIYzhjMm9wRDhDUHJndz09</a>

December 16, 2022 1:30 pm
Fentons with host, Tom LaMarre
4226 Piedmont Ave, Oakland, CA 94611

December 21, 2022 1:00 pm Kasper's

2551 MacArthur Blvd, Oakland, CA 94602



It is with

profound sadness that I report the following: On October 26, 2022, we lost another Skyline 64 Alumni. The following was posted by his good friend, **Tom LaMarre**.

Dear Class of 1964 friends, it is with great regret that I have to tell you that my great friend and classmate, Roger Sexton, passed away today from Lewy Body Dementia, similar to what Cheryl had. Roger and I met on the first day that Skyline High opened in 1961 when we sat next to each other in Mr. Joritsma's biology

Congratulations to **Diane Squaglia Fly** who just celebrated her 50th wedding anniversary.

Moved to Portland Oregon in 1978 and to Grants Pass Oregon in 1993. Retired from secretarial work in 1993. Became a cat breeder in 2000. Bred Siamese, Persian, Ragdoll, and Snowshoe cats until 2007. It was the most fun and interesting work ever!! Due to poor health both husband and I live with our son and his wife and their children. And, talk about interesting and challenging! Living with your kids and their kids keeps us on our toes! And, the house is always full of life!"

class and were pals ever since. Later, we lived minutes apart in Valencia, and his wife Diane, who called me a little while ago with this sad news, was a friend of Cheryl's in the Class of 1967. The four of us did everything together, visiting England, France and Italy, in addition to skiing at Mammoth Mountain, Squaw Valley and Park City. Medical experts in Walla Walla, Wash., expected Roger to die a week or so ago, but he held on until today, tough until the very end. Roger, who fought for our country in Vietnam, was a star on "Survivor" several years ago. I will miss you, my friend.

"There are friendships imprinted in our hearts that will never be diminished by time and distance."

— Dodinsky



Joel Kuechle has been hiking in the Eastern Sierras (again!)



Maggie Rait Jones and Lissa Silverman Willaby on the Montana/Idaho border.

October 20 '22 We're standing on the Montana side.

Thanks, Maggie and Glen!

This is what we, who are aged 70 or 80 years plus, can look forward to.

This is something that happened at an assisted living center. The people who lived there had small apartments but they all ate at a central cafeteria. One morning one of the residents didn't show up for breakfast so my wife went upstairs and knocked on his door to see if everything was OK. She could hear him through the door and he said that he was running late and would be down shortly, so she went back to the dining area.

An hour later he still hadn't arrived, so she went back up towards his room but found him on the stairs. He was coming down the stairs but was having a hard time. He had a death grip on the hand rail and seemed to have trouble getting his legs to work right. She told him she was going to call an ambulance but he told her no, he wasn't in any pain and just wanted to have his breakfast. So, she helped him the rest of the way down the stairs and he had his breakfast. When he tried to return to his room, he was completely unable to get up even the first stair step, so they called an ambulance for him.

A couple of hours later she called the hospital to see how he was doing. The receptionist there said he was fine, he just had both of his legs in one side of his boxer shorts.

I'm sending this to my children so that they don't sell the house before they know all the facts.







On November 8, 2022 at 1:00 Eastern Standard Time, Sour own Dick Johns was selected to The Reading of the Names at the Vietnam Memorial wall. Click on his picture and read about this event in detail. It is possible to watch. Stay tuned for Dick's reaction to being part of this moment in history.





Stan Lore reported on 10.20. 2022

Still time to **c**elebrate the 'The Slowest Mammal On Earth' | Nature on PBS" on YouTube

(We love your sense of humor, Stan!!)



## **Calling all Artists!**



Third call! If you have something to share, <u>please email me!!</u> We hope to fill this space



First up is Rodney Burge who will be having

his first ever showing in Colusa, California at the Colusa County Art Council, 151 5th St, Colusa, CA 95932. This show will begin after Labor Day. Here is a link to Rodney's website where you can see his art works and also purchase his CD's.

## Author's Corner

We have many authors in our class. Let us know if you are one, and we will be happy to add you. Carol Kay Attia

Joan Freiburghouse Bannan

Clyde D. Batavia

Keith R Brehmer

Renee Cameto

**Dhyanis** (Diane) Carniglia

Shayne Del Cohen and also OURSTORYINC.COM

Merilyn Copland

Janet Streb Greenwood

Ann Hitchcock

Mark Kamena

Tom La Marre

Bruce Quan

Nataile Reid

Dave Siegle

Kent Willis and his second book

Jennifer Foreman de Grassi Williams



# People Make A Difference in our Lives 10/3/2022

Historians talk about certain events as being a "hinge of history", meaning that because of some act, however small, a major change resulted. It is that way in our lives as well. A kind gesture or intercession can change everything.

So it was for me in high school when I dated a girl who invited me to her home. There I met her dad who among other things, turned out to be a Navy Reserve Officer. I was so excited, having always wanted to go to the Naval Academy. This gentleman kindly advised me that there was an easier route to get there than seeking a congressional appointment. I could join the Navy Reserve and get a Reserve appointment!

So shortly after turning 17 and with my parents accompanying me to sign for me, I headed to the Reserve Depot and raised my right hand. Well, that was the start of a

great adventure. I signed up for a seven-year commitment. I was still in high school but started attending drills, then summer boot camp and later two weeks at sea on a destroyer.

Meanwhile, I learned a lot more about the Academy, namely that all that was on offer was an engineering degree which was not the education I wanted. So I shifted gears, went to UC Davis, and sought acceptance to Officer Candidate School. No one at my duty station had the foggiest idea how to process my application so I became a yeoman, the administrative rating in the Navy. In effect, I prepared my own application for my commanding office to sign and forward.

Well, I was accepted which meant that for eight weeks during the summer between sophomore and junior years and junior and senior years, the Navy paid my way to Newport, Rhode Island which was pretty cool. This was the era of the Newport Jazz and Folk Festivals, the America's Cup Races and more. But the work was very hard, and I barely passed the exams.

When I graduated the following year, I was sworn in as an ensign at a commissioning ceremony. And then I was off to an even greater adventure, returning to Newport as a member of a squadron staff with ships at several ports on the East Coast. While I had agreed to serve three years of active duty, I actually was released after two due to the wind-down from Vietnam.

But there were several blessings that flowed from that brief interaction with my friend's dad. First, I joined up voluntarily before the draft and draft dodging became issues. Second, I really enjoyed the Navy and learned so many amazing things and met wonderful people. Third, because I had four years of reserve service before going active, I was an ensign with over four years meaning I got the same pay as a lieutenant, two ranks higher. This financial lift supported the decision to marry and allowed us to pay off my student loan and later make a down payment on a modest home. I also got the G.I. Bill which helped me pay for law school.

All the way around, one brief conversation, taken to heart, gave me the initiative I needed to get going with my future. Thank you, Commander Wood!

### Submitted by Tom Stallard

mary's

Printed here with the permission of both **Tom Stallard** and **Mary Wood** 

## **A Cautionary Tale**

I fell a couple of weeks ago and my lifeline service sent the paramedics to the wrong address. Phillips Lifeline. If you don't read anything else, I wanted you to know that. So put that in your list of "More Things to Worry About".

I wear a pendant around my neck (when I remember to), and if I fall it goes off, or if swing it around and around over my head and let it fly across the room, or if I push a button. I can also push a button on the transmitter/speaker.

August 2021 the paramedics came when I dislocated my hip, so Phillips had the right address then.

Change of Mood: I have a great funny story about the pendant, and it is one of my All-Time-Best. One morning I woke up, and my next-door neighbor Bob was standing by my bed saying "Maaary." I didn't scream in fear and shock, because without a cup of coffee, I might as well be The Walking Dead. Instead, I said, "Hi." He said the paramedics had knocked on my door, and I didn't answer; so, they had knocked on his door to see if he had a key. "Why," said I, "are they here?" He said, "Your emergency alarm system sent for them." Turned out my pendant alarm was between my large breasts, which had set it off somehow. Being a slow learner, I allowed it to happen again a few months later.

An alternate to a Lifeline service is a free volunteer service that calls you once a

day. I am afraid I would sleep through the phone call or forget to tell them I'm going out of town.

Horror Story: My 96-year-old mother fell in the bathroom in the night and lay on the floor. She was taken to the hospital the next day (although she didn't want to go) and died there. She refused to get a lifeline, even though I sent her money for it. She did have a volunteer service that checks every day. But who wants to lie on the floor for hours?

I was conscious after I fell, but the transmitter/speaker was in the other room. I hear a message "Someone will be here to help you soon", and I hear the call transferred. "Mr. Someone" comes on, asks if I need help a couple of times, and then says they will call emergency. After 10 minutes, no one had arrived, so I called 911. That gets you the Police Department, which transferred me to the Fire Department. By then I had died....sorry, sick joke. The Fire Department had no record of a call.

I checked later, and there was a record of a call for 2109 Ptarmigan #11. I am at 2709 Ptarmigan #2.

Then A Good Thing Happened. The Security Service for Rossmoor, the Senior Community I live in, turned up. Turns out they listen to the police and fire department scanner. No one wants to put an axe to your door, so the next time-wasting activity is trying to find your hidden spare key. They couldn't find it. That was because it was hidden in a fake rock, and they couldn't figure out which was the fake rock. True Confession Number 1: Someone said something about a lockbox, but I haven't done anything about it. Well, actually it is True Confession Number 2. Number 1 should be I didn't have the pendant on. I forgot, OK?

How does something like this happen? A technician at Phillips confirmed the address in their computer was wrong. As I said, in August 2021, they sent help to the right address. So, who changed my address in the computer and why?

## **Mary Wood**



## **Dan Wightman**

(And kudos to the Fines for their care)



### **November**

- 01 Barbara Bowles Holt
- 03 Clint Rylee
  Karen Dodge Wetherbee
- 04 Steve Whitgob
- 05 Sheila Oxley
- 06 Barbara Renouf
- 08 Sidney Cummings Joel Kuechle



## **December**

- 02 Peggy Tisdel Cross
- 03 John Lyman
- 04 Dennis Bushnell
- 07 Dennis Cooney

  Judy Tonini Rezendes
- 09 Susan Buikema
- 12 Marsha Standish

- 10 Barbara Smith Stott Jennifer Foreman Williams
- 11 Joetta ChristopherTom Smith
- 12 Marlene Siegel Anthony
- 13 Carol Vierra Szymkiewicz
- 14 Kent Willis
- 15 Carlee Wells King
  Joann Torbutt
- 17 Cathi Trebotich Beaubien
- 19 Gayle Smith
- 20 Ron Wofford
- 21 Nancy Klinkner Mulligan
- 26 Christopher Perry
- 27 Diane Breen Helman Rick Steen
- 28 Diane Squaglia Fly
- 29 Jeff Prevost
- 30 Calvin Brugge

Margaret Pachner

17 Joe Peak

Jan Descombes Bassett

#### John Hills (100) WOW!

- 18 Jon Rawitzer
- 25 Pete Ramos Valerie Ranche
- 26 Linda ConradiJoan Frieburghouse Bannon
- 27 Phil BatemanShirley Donaldson Whipple
- 29 Rodney Burge
- 30 Sharon Lawrence Tuttle Maryland Wood





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#### Our mailing address is:

809 Auzerais Avenue Unit 230 San Jose, CA 95126

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