skyline new Snote 12.18





And on a less frivilous note, **Pat**

Fenton's has a new mascot.....

The best reason for NOT being there came from **Stan Names**: "I'm on a cruise to Cuba."

And **Gay Parker** was on her way south to visit with **Marilyn Lettice**.



McCargar Hart checked in:

November 19, 2018 We are safe and staying in Wheatland. Our house is gone as is most of the town. Waiting to get in to see our property.

Oakland named one of 'the world's most exciting destinations' for travel in 2019 https://www.sfgate.com/travel/article/Nat-Geo-Oakland-travel-most-exciting-destinations-13432511.php

Prove the above and plan your trip to our 55th Reunion on August 1, 2019 at the Chabot Science Center! Details of days before and days after will be in the February newSnote. Payment for reservations will start then; "tickets" will be \$100/person thru June 2019 and will be \$125 starting July 1. It would be very helpful, however, to have some indication that you are planning to come, so reply to this note. It does not obligate you and if you are one of several planning anniversary fetes for that time, we'll tell you to have a great time, but you will be missed.

The next Kasper's will be December 10th

Birthdays

December 02 Peggy Tisdel Cross 03 John Lyman 04 Dennis Bushnell 07 **Dennis Cooney** Judy Tonini Rezendes 09 Susan Buikema 12 Marsha Standish Margaret Pachner 12 12 David Walker 17 Joe Peak Jan Descombes Bassett 18 Jon Rawitzer 25 Pete Ramos Valerie Ranche

60 might be the new 40, but 9pm is the new midnight.

17 John Hills (95)



Phil Bateman 27 Diane Breen Helman

Linda Conradi

27 Shirley Donaldson Whipple

Joan Fieberghouse Bannon

- 29 Rodney Burge
- 30 **Sharon Lawrence Tuttle**
- 30 Marylaird Wood

January

26

27

- **Bob Alton** Arno Krippene Debbie Goldfarb Denos Scott Noble
- 3 Cathy Wight Brown
- 4 Linda Roesch
- Francesca Kahn Tillman 6
- 8 Michele Ayers Lisa Wallace
- 15 Cheryl Merrick Hultgren
- Debbie Agee Roessler 17
- Karen Juul Mihok 18 Richard Street
- 22 Jim Wright
- 25 Wayne Loomer



- 29 Dave Gebhard Janet Johnson McIntyre
- 30 Marlen Edelmann Smart Dale Matsui Satake
- 31 Bob Barklow



Wow! This 91-Year-Old Gymnast is amazing! God bless

her for helping us relieve our back pain.

<u>Dutchman asks court for new birthday that would make him younger</u> <u>UTRECHT</u>, Netherlands -- Self-styled positivity guru Emile Ratelband thinks age is just a number. And his is a number the Dutchman wants changed.

- "Older People Are Worse Than Young People at Telling Fact from Opinion: Given five facts, only 17 percent of people over 65 were able to identify them all as factual statements." (Atlantic)

The Frontlines of
Energy By Andreas
African-American church in
Veterans of Foreign Wars post
have in common? They both
the efforts (and dollars) of their



Community-Driven Clean Karelas What does an East Oakland, California and a in Little River, South Carolina are solar powered thanks to empowered community members.

Read Article

Waste not, want not Schools waste \$5 million a day in uneaten food. Here's how Oakland is reinventing the cafeteria By <u>Jonathan Bloom</u> on Nov 28, 2018

Oakland circa 1918 Rooftop Garden - H.C. Capwell's (the old location) See More



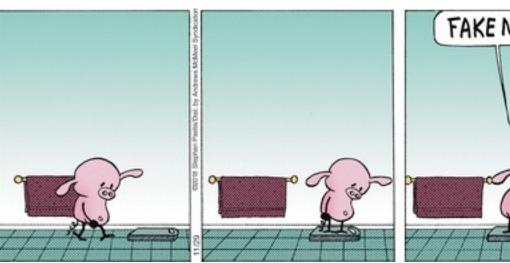


Gene Anderson Gene and 3 others manage the membership, moderators, settings, and posts for Oakland History. old location = Clay between 14th and 15th, not what some call the "Sears Building" on 20th between Broadway and Telegraph. That came later, c.1929. https://oaklandwiki.org/H. C. Capwell Company



<u>Manage</u>

<u>Mary E. Andrade</u> Love this! 50 years later my mother and I were in the bargain basement. https://www.bizjournals.com/sanfrancisco/news/2018/11/16/rad-urban-modular-highrise-tower-oakland-appeal.html#g/445960/1







You're an Oaklander If30 Ways to Gauge Your Authenticity Published: January 08, 2007 Edited by: Judith M. GallmanText by: Angela J. Bass, Amanda Cherrin, Charleen Early, Cyrus Farivar, Alex Handy, Jessica Hilberman, Daniel Jewett, Laurie Isola, Derk Richardson and Marcus Thompson II.

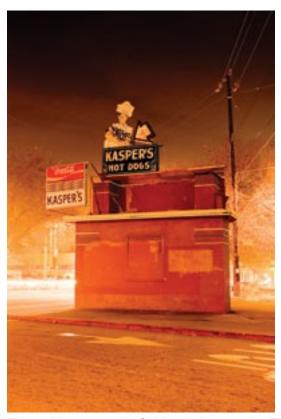
Just because you live in Oakland doesn't mean you can call yourself an Oaklander. But if you can relate to these gems about the five-and-dime, then you can rightfully claim your Oaktown heritage. Latecomers and recent immigrants to the land of Oaks may boast high Oakland IQs, but mining the depths of everyone's Oakland-ness is what this quintessential list of Oakland-centric trivia is all about.

We've also prepared a little quiz so you can test your Oakland knowledge to see whether you're an ultimate Oaklander or ought to hightail it back to from whence you came. Nostalgia abounds in these 30 mini-history lessons, so check off how many ring a bell for you, and look for more maxims about being an authentic Oaklander in upcoming issues. For now, here's a guide to judging your inner Oaklander, so you're an Oaklander if ...

1. Your wardrobe includes a "I Hella ♥ Oakland" T-shirt.

It packs more pride than a Raiders decal. It's more grassroots than an A's cap. It's more diehard than a Warriors jersey. Only Oaklanders would dare wear it. "I always liked the 'I ♥ NY' shirts," says creator David Renshaw, 33, who peddles the gear on www.hellalove.com. "I thought it would be a great idea if Oakland had one of its own, but something unique to Oakland." Hellaas Oakland a phrase as there ever was—is synonymous with "a lot" or "really" or "very." You can say it in front of anything to add emphasis. Oaklanders wear it in front of anyone to represent. (M.T.)

2. You long for a footlong from Kasper's (not Casper's) Original Hot Dogs.



The saddest scene in Oakland's burgeoning Temescal neighborhood is the boarded up flatiron storefront on the triangular island where Shattuck meets Telegraph at 45th Street. The dormant neon sign reads "Kasper's Original Hot Dogs," an unblinking paean to the icon of Oakland weenerie, since 1929. Although Casper's outlets (plus another small Bay Area chain of Kasper's joints) stemmed from the same family tree, the tiny Temescal outpost remained the lone indie and closest link to frankfurter founder Kasper Koojoolian, who passed it down to his son-in-law Harry Yaglijian. Only a few years ago, Harry Jr. was assembling the Kasper's classic on a steamed bun—with mustard, relish, tomato wedges, sliced onions and a dash of salt and special combo pepper. (D.R.)

3. You've got a favorite couch at the Parkway Theater.

Every night, thousands of people in lesser cities curl up on a couch at home and watch a movie while dining on pizza. But Oaklanders don't need the "at home" part of this equation. We've got the Parkway Theater, about the only American movie hall with Boont Amber on tap and pepperoni pizzas in the lobby. As if it weren't cool enough to eat pizza and drink beer in a movie theater, those glorious couches in each of the Parkway's two screening rooms are the perfect place to cuddle up with your sweetie after Jaws pops out of the water or the Grudge girl makes that creepy noise again. True Oaklanders know that to get your favorite couch, you've got to come early and jump on it first .

(A.H.)

You've held a charter membership to the Downtown YMCA.

When the 75,000-square-foot Downtown Y opened on Broadway in 1986, it was a cutting-edge center (and still is) and all the rave as the newest and largest gym in the East Bay. As a teenager wearing a rubber swim cap with flowers, I visited the Y with my girlfriend, her grandmother and senior friends for

water aerobics. The initial charter membership, established to help cover construction costs, consisted of 2,000 members. Today, the Y (soon to be 80,200 square feet) offers a steam room, whirlpools, indoor cycling, Pilates, indoor pool, basketball gym and more, including aerobics classes with Jack Holleman, associate executive director, who's been teaching some of the same students since 1990. (C.E.)

5. You saw Primus at the Omni.

In what seemed more like an adventure from Homer's Odyssey than a simple trip to a club, my high school friends and I made a monthly trek to Oakland from the protected suburbs we called home to hear great live music at the Omni Ballroom. In the late 1980s a trip to Oakland seemed pretty scary to a car full of teenagers, but hearing bands like Primus, the Limbomaniacs and Mr. Bungle made the long haul worth it. The faded marquee on this North Oakland landmark at 4799 Shattuck Ave., a Spanish Colonial-style building that began life as the Ligure Social Club in 1934, is still visible, even though the music has been silent for more than a decade. This club featured national acts and local favorites, and access could be had, even to those not yet 21, for the price of admission plus the cost of two pre-purchased, non-alcoholic drinks (OK, so it wasn't perfect). (D.J.)

6. You've made a mad dash to the Main Post Office for a late-night postmark. Ah, relief. It washed over me as I stood at the row of blue mailboxes on Seventh Street. Like many Oaklanders, the late hours of the Main Post Office in West Oakland had bailed me out. Some 11 years ago, I was putting together my college application packages when I realized UCLA's application had to be postmarked that day. It was 10 p.m. I nearly punched a hole in the wall—until I remembered the main branch postmarked up until midnight (sadly, it's 8 p.m. nowadays). I took BART to the West Oakland station and walked down the block to the row of blue mailboxes, where sweet relief was waiting for me. (M.T.)

7. Oliveto's Whole Hog Dinner is plugged into your PDA.

Every February, Oliveto, the gourmet anchor of Oakland's food scene, brings down the house with its Whole Hog Dinner—and, yes, said hog is shipped direct from a pig farm in Iowa. The annual event incorporates the whole hog, and the 2006 deluxe dinner included everything from expected pork classics like headcheese (coppa di testa), prosciutto and pastrami but rounded out the evening with new treats such as bacon ice cream. This six-course meal remains one of Oliveto's most popular events of the year, and the reservation list of people looking to stuff themselves silly with salumi and porcine pickings fills up quickly. Chef Paul Canales will be serving up these carnivorous treats Feb. 6-9. (C.F.)

8. You watched minor league baseball at Oaks Park.

The Oakland baseball stadium was located on 45th Street and San Pablo Avenue, and the Oakland Oaks of the Pacific Coast League played there from 1913 to 1955. The Oaks, also known as the Acorns, weren't a run-of-the-mill minor league club. They had well-known managers such as Casey Stengel, Chuck Dressen and Mel Ott, all of whom managed in the majors. They also had future notables such as Billy Martin and Vince DiMaggio on their roster. The 1948 squad, known as the "Nine Old Men," was a collection of old major league players. (M.T.)

9. You brag about Oakland's connection to Star Wars AT-ATs.

Star Wars nerd-out time! Those circular metal footfalls shook the theater with a galactic "fwooomp." Down underground, the Rebels raced to evacuate their base on the planet Hoth, their window for escape quickly dwindling as the hulking four-legged war machines known as AT-ATs, for All Terrain-Armored Transport, stomped closer and closer to their planetary defenses. Everyone remembers these behemoths of the battlefield, and we all know that Luke Skywalker took down two of the buggers himself (Luke's co-pilot, Wes Janson, bit it in combat). What you may not know is that the AT-ATs used in The Empire Strikes Back were assembled in two different shipyards. The Kuat Drive Yards cooked up that particular film's AT-ATs, but there is another, less fantastic shipyard behind these walking war machines: the Oakland shipyards. True Oaklanders already know that George Lucas based these science fiction standing frigates on those huge four-legged cranes at the Port of Oakland. It's the sort of cool fact that rolls off the tongue of a driver bringing a newcomer across the Bay Bridge and into the maze. (A.H.)

10. You get pissed when somebody refers to San Francisco as "the city."

Make no mistake: The reference is a snub. Sure, you've allowed this affront to slide, but no more. You now defend Oakland's urban status—just the eighth largest city in California, the county seat of Alameda County and the third most populous Bay Area city—by countering with, "What's Oakland? The friggin' backcountry?!" (A.B.)



11. You can keep a beverage level inside Heinhold's.

Heinhold's First and Last Chance Saloon is more than just a bar; it's an Oakland institution. Nestled at the end of Jack London Square, this boxy little wooden shack, encrusted with green neon, is the only place still standing on the Oakland waterfront that was there when London himself was. Oaklanders have memorized Heinhold's fact sheet and rules and know that the Regulator clock on the wall inside hasn't ticked a single second since the time (5:12 a.m.) of the 1906 earthquake. Only the truest of Oaklanders, however, can stay level headed while navigating the steeply angled bar without spilling a drop of their beer. (A.H.)

12. You crave Everett & Jones Barbecue.

E & J is a staple of Oakland cuisine. But not the 'cue from the uppity digs at Jack London Square. That's where you take out-of-towners. True Oaklanders eat at the hole-in-the-wall on Fruitvale Avenue. There's something about spending the wait scanning historic pictures, archival articles and aged autographs from celebrities such as Patti Labelle, John Madden and the original Destiny's Child. There's something about freeing that sweet, pungent aroma from the confines of a brown paper bag and a Styrofoam tray. There's something about wheat bread in a sandwich bag, barbecue sauce leaking into your potato salad and peach cobbler crammed into a plastic container. And there's something about having to lick your fingers and let them air dry after your realize there are no napkins in the bag. (M.T.)

13. You were born on Pill Hill.

Before HMOs, chain drugstores and Medicare reform schemes dominated the health-care landscape, medicine's physical horizon in Oakland peaked at the gentle rise behind what became Broadway auto row. Once the site of Rev. Edward Brown Walsworth's Female College of the Pacific, a post-Civil War military academy for boys and St. Mary's College, the ridge began its evolution with the turn-of-the-century construction of Samuel Merritt Hospital. In addition to the summit's relatively towering hospital buildings, where thousands of natives were delivered, clusters of independent pharmacies and doctors' offices on the surrounding neighborhood streets made Pill Hill Oakland's original medical Mecca. (D.R.)

14. You've dined late night at Merritt Restaurant & Bakery.

Winding down after clubbing? Need a bite after a show? Hungry and nothing's open? Real Oaklanders have dined late night at Merritt Restaurant & Bakery. "The fried chicken is what's popular," say Rickey Persons, 48, a lifelong Oakland resident. "It could be 11, midnight, 1 a.m., it doesn't matter." Merritt—a greasy spoon just off the lake that has survived a bankruptcy scare, ownership changes and a fire—has silenced late-night cravings for decades. It's usually bustling with a diverse crowd and serves everything from country breakfasts to veggie burgers. On the way out, stop at the bakery side for some saucer-sized cookies, mocha cheesecake or pecan pie. Persons has his favorite: "I like their peanut butter cookies." (M.T.)

15. You're expert at nabbing a primo table on the Paragon deck.

Tucked away at the mouth of Claremont Canyon on the Oakland-Berkeley border, one can find the Paragon Bar and Cafe, inside The Claremont Resort & Spa. Come for the eats, the drinks and the live nightly jazz, but stay and get drunk on what may be one of the best views of the Bay, its astonishing bridges and the pearl of the West Coast, San Francisco. If you bring your out-of-town friends (or a date) here on a clear night at sunset, you may just have impressed them for life. (C.F.)

To be continued next month.....



Save The East Bay Hills November 21 at 9:37 AM

For many of us who live in the Oakland hills, not a day goes by that we have not been awed by the great beauty of the soaring trees that surround us at every vista. Whether on early morning dog walks when the towering Eucalyptus tree tops appear and disappear as the quiet, gray fog snakes between their branches; at dusk, when a drive down the hill to the city below provides an arresting, breathtaking vision of a massive and stately Monterey pine silhouetted against a setting orange sun, the deep affection we feel for the trees of the Oakland hills is blended with gratitude for the man we are to thank for putting them there: Frank Havens.

As a May 3, 1932 newspaper article recounts, "Havens... saw how greatly Oakland's bare hills would be improved by trees and... planted hundreds of thousands." Havens recognized the property value-enhancing quality of trees (qualities that continue to benefit Oakland homeowners to this day) and joined in the afforestation efforts that swept through the entire state of California at the turn of the last century. These efforts bequeathed to us many of the groves and forests that now grace our area and which pull vast amounts of carbon from the environment, cooling our ever-warming planet.

Said the Oakland Post, "no man ever made a finer gift to a community, and all who 'lifting up eyes to the hills,' see the flourishing woods where once the summer slopes reached barren and scorched, should not fail to the bless their benefactor. It is not given to many to write their names in forests, but it was his pleasure to plant, not to destroy."

Time on your hands? Bored? Need to meet new people? https://www.whiteelephantsale.org/volunteers