De Anza Santa Cruz Arroyo Bulletin

Administrative Staff

Property Manager Jennifer McClellan Assistant Manager Iris Floodman Maintenance **Enrique Rios**

General Office Information

M-F 8am-5pm Hours (831) 423-8660 Phone

Email deanzasantacruz@equitylifestyle.com

Facility Hours: 7 days/week

Clubhouse 8am-10pm Pool Area/Spa/Sauna 8am-10pm Fitness Center 5am-11pm 8am-10pm Game Room/Laundry Room

Rent Collection

Rents are due on the 1st of the month with a grace period until the 6th. Rents received on the 7th are considered LATE and will incur a \$25.00 late fee. Payments may be made in the office during business hours, in the mail slot if the office is closed, or mailed in.

Garbage Collections

Garbage: Pick-up for the park is on Mondays & Thursdays.

Recycling: Pick-up is on Fridays.

Yard Waste: Large and loose yard waste must be taken to the large dumpster located in the maintenance area. Residents may bag up 2 bags of yard waste and place at their driveways for pick up on Mondays only. Loose yard waste will not be picked up.

Please dispose of items appropriately. No dumping allowed.

Clubhouse Reservations

The Clubhouse is available for resident's private events. Check with the office for date availability and to sign reservations forms. Only one event scheduled per weekend. Events where alcohol is being consumed or served will require a \$100.00 alcohol liability insurance fee payable to the Arroyo Association.



Photo Credit: L. Smith

Arroyo Bulletin Editor: Lorraine Smith Resident's website: www.deanza-park.org

Webmaster: Lorraine Smith

De Anza Arroyo Association

The Arroyo Association plans and organizes Park social events. Membership is open to all Park residents. Dues are \$5/person/year. Board meetings are open to all members the first Monday of every month at 4pm at the Clubhouse.

President Sandy Brunett Vice President Susy Spano Secretary Debbie Cameron Treasurer Sandi Dutra

Advisory Board:

Barbara Cordes, Joy Caraliano, Betty Loveland, Linda Raffel, Melisa Mulcahy, Cory Engleking, Aggie Malberg, Jean-Marie Mott

De Anza Homeowner's Association

The HOA meets every other month to discuss issues of concern to park residents. Meetings are held the second Thursday of the month at 7 pm. Membership is open to ALL park residents. Dues are \$10/unit/year.

President Merit Herman Vice President Tom Louden Secretary Amalie Sinclair Treasurer Eugene Markowitz

Board of Directors:

Emergency Response Gary Whitten Policy and Procedures Don Payne Communications Gene Rosenthal Charlene Metzler

Park Concerns Carol/Tom Smith **GSMOL** Dave Allenbaugh

raingar94@gmail.com

June						
Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
**PLEASE NOTE THERE HAVE BEEN SOME CHANGES TO THE CALENDAR FOR ACTIVITIES REGARDING DATES AND TIMES						1 • Private Event
Private Event	Water Aerobics 9-10 am Tai Chi 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Bridge 1-4:30 pm Arroyo Assoc 4pm Private Event 5-10 pm	Morning Mingle 10-11 am Mahjong 1-5 pm Card/Game Club 1-4 pm	 Qigong 8-9 am Water Aerobics 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Private Event 5 - 9 pm 	6	7 • Coffee & Donuts 8-10 am • Water Aerobics 9-10 am • Bridge 1- 4 pm	8
9 • Private Event	 Water Aerobics 9-10 am Tai Chi 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Bridge 1-4:30 pm 	Morning Mingle 10-11 am Mahjong 1-5 pm Card/Game Club 1-4 pm	• Qigong 8-9 am • Water Aerobics 9-10 am • Yoga 10-12 pm	13	 Coffee & Donuts 8-10 am Water Aerobics 9-10 am Bridge 1- 4 pm 	15 • Private Event
16 • Private Event	 Water Aerobics 9-10 am Tai Chi 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Bridge 1-4:30 pm 	• Private Event 10 am - 1 pm • Mahjong 1-5 pm • Card/Game Club 1-4 pm	• Qigong 8-9 am • Water Aerobics 9-10 am • Yoga 10-12 pm • Book Club 1-4 pm	20	• Coffee & Donuts 8-10 am • Water Aerobics 9-10 am • Bridge 1- 4 pm	Private Event
23	• Water Aerobics 9-10 am • Tai Chi 9-10 am • Yoga 10-12 pm • Bridge 1-4:30 pm	• Morning Mingle 10 -11 am • Mahjong 1-5 pm • Card/Game Club 1-4 pm	• Qigong 8-9 am • Water Aerobics 9-10 am • Yoga 10-12 pm	27	• Coffee & Donuts 8-10 am • Water Aerobics 9-10 am • Bridge 1- 4 pm	Private Event • Private Event
30						



BRIDGE is played in the Clubhouse on Fridays from 1 pm to 4 pm. They have room for 3 new members who are experienced players. Contact Ellie by texting her at 408-779-2451

<u>COFFEE AND DONUTS</u>. Visit with your neighbors in the Clubhouse on Fridays, beginning at 8 am. Grey Bears grocery delivery arrives around 9 am, and the group tends to thin out afterwards, as people leave to take their groceries home.

<u>GAME DAY</u> meets in the Clubhouse from 1pm-4pm on Tuesdays. The group usually plays Rummy for the first half of the period and Mexican Trains (a dominos game) for the second half. Contact Cher with any questions...831-459-0473

<u>MAHJONG</u> is played in the Clubhouse on Tuesdays from 1 pm to 5 pm. All levels welcome, including beginners interested in learning to play. Contact Marge Shaw with any questions...831-423-8374

MORNING MINGLE. Meet and greet your neighbors on Tuesdays from 10 am to 11 am in the Clubhouse.

<u>QIGONG</u> meets in the Clubhouse on Wednesday mornings from 8am-9am. Suitable for beginners and advanced. Teacher Nick Loffree leads simple Qigong warm ups, stretches, flowing movements, and meditations to get the day off to a relaxed but energized start.

<u>READING GROUP</u> meets in the Library at 1 pm on the 3rd Wednesday of each month. Both fiction and non-fiction are included. Contact Sandra Walker with any questions....walkmor@comcast.net

<u>TAI CHI</u> meets on Mondays at 9 am in the Clubhouse. Relax, stretch, and improve your balance. Suitable for beginners and advanced. Teacher Marge Shaw leads the class through a series of Tai Chi relaxing-but energizing movements and routines. Contact Marge Shaw with any questions...831-423-8374

<u>WATER AEROBICS</u> meets Monday-Wednesday-Friday from 9am-10am. This is a low impact activity and is suitable for both swimmers and non-swimmers. Contact Alyce Amor <u>amorp139@aol.com</u> with any questions.

<u>YOGA</u> meets on Mondays and Wednesdays at 10 am in the Clubhouse. Teacher Mitra Treadwell leads a 2 hour class of invigorating yoga. Mitra has been practicing yoga for 50 years and teaching yoga for 43 years. Contact Mitra Treadwell <u>mitrayoga@yahoo.com</u> with any questions.







Greeting all! I realized there are many of us who are new residents and may not know much about our neighbors. With the help of Brenda Payne, who did the interviews previously, I will be running a series from time to time to introduce longtime residents to the newbies.

The first resident is Betty Loveland. Betty is one of our neighbors and is a lovely person. She was one of the first people to introduce herself to us and has since been a joy. Betty has been in the park since November 2013 and shortly afterward became part of the Arroyo Association. She told me life here has been enjoyable and she loves being part of the Arroyo Association and staying busy. Unfortunately, she is not able to move around as much due to a medical condition. Like she said, "getting old isn't for sissies!"

Betty Loveland - #190



Interview by Brenda Payne

Part 1

I met Betty through her daughter, Betsie, and her husband Dave. Betsie and Dave's children had attended Natural Bridges Elementary School, where I had been principal. Years later, when Betty was looking to move here, I got to reconnect with her family, and meet this very special lady.......

I was born in Indianapolis Indiana on a Sunday night after my parents returned from church. My dad went to get the doctor. My mother didn't want me to be born in a hospital because there had been a history of mixing babies up. So she had me at home as she did my sister three years later.

Apparently there was no animosity between me and my sister because when my father would observe my sister crying, he would ask me, "What's Patsy doing? Is she crying?" And I'd answer, "No, she's singing *Jesus Loves Me*". One of my earliest memories was sitting on my red table and chairs in front of a roaring fire, and hearing thunder and lightning, and in my mind I thought the



thunder was a big wooden cart being pulled over cobblestones, and I was sure that was what thunder was.

My mother was a twin, and her sister wasn't married at the time, and my aunt changed my name from Mary Elizabeth to Betty, because she said Mary Elizabeth is too long a name for a little girl. I remember we were all going to the county fair, in Indianapolis. My aunt said she'd take me over, and the rest of the family could meet us there. When they arrived my mother asked where I was, and her sister pointed to the highest ferris wheel, and said, "Up there". I was on the very top swinging back and forth. My mother said, "You let her go by herself?", and my aunt answered, "Well, you know heights make me dizzy!". She was definitely my favorite aunt. She had blackberry bushes outside her house, where I could hide from my mother, and read. I was always told I was reading too much. Whenever I'd visit she'd make blackberry pies. She said that I could have them anytime I wanted, so I'd have pie for breakfast, lunch and dinner.

I was probably about seven or eight.

My dad was a developer, so when the crash came in 1929, he had 56 houses under construction; he sold off all the houses and managed to pay off all his debts. He had a wife and two children, and no job. He managed to get one selling "advertising helps" for funeral directors. They were little books that you got with little pithy sayings. The firm was in Indianapolis, but they needed a salesman in the middle of the country. My folks went west to find a place for us to live. They found one in a little town that people were talking about called Winfield, Kansas, and came back to move us all there. In those days you sometimes had hotels, and sometimes you didn't, so you'd stay in "tourist homes", where people would put out signs and let you stay with them. It was so cold where we were, I can still remember trying to warm myself by a stove in one of those tourist homes, and backing into it, which caused me to burn my hand.

My grandmother who had graduated from Hanover College, majoring in astronomy, was not as well traveled as my



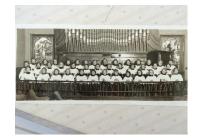
grandfather who was always going down to South America where he had a banana plantation. He was actually reported dead three times before he really died. The first time he was supposed to have died of malaria, but he hadn't. The second time, yellow fever, but he hadn't. And the third time the ship was captured by pirates, and they killed everyone on board but one man, who swam to shore and told people what had happened, so my grandmother thought for sure that she was now a widow. She went down to take the train to Indianapolis, for Thanksgiving to where her brother lived, and who should step off the train but my grandfather, who had missed the boat! He brought back a parrot, because my mother and her twin wanted a monkey, but my grandmother said, "Over my dead body", so he brought back the parrot, named Margarita, who could talk. She could say,

"Poor Jesus", and my grandmother thought it was so nice to have a religious parrot, but it turned out that Jesus was the town drunk from where my grandfather got her. She lived with my grandmother so long that she learned to mimic her voice perfectly. If you were not in the room with her, you couldn't tell if it was my grandmother speaking or not. She would say, "Girls get up, your breakfast is ready", so my sister and I would get dressed and go downstairs, and there was Margarita. She wanted her biscuit dipped in egg yolk.

My grandmother accompanied us on the move to Winfield so that she could help my mother with getting settled. When she finally got ready to return to Scipio, she took my mother aside before heading home, and said, "You must watch Joe", who was my father. "He left his money on all the tables after we were done eating, so I gathered it up, and here it is". She had taken all the tips, thinking he was just a very careless man. My poor dad had to go back to all those places the next time and tip especially high!

Winfield, the county seat, had about 10,000 people and was known for its music. Everyone played an instrument, it

seemed. There was a Methodist 4-year college, and a Lutheran 2-year college. There were three hills: the first hill had a water tower, the second housed one of the colleges, and the third accommodated the insane asylum. Years after, the city purchased the college when it closed, and turned it into a civic center, which contained a beautiful library and other buildings that had been part of the college. We moved to a home up on the hill, where I attended kindergarten. I went to Robert Louis Stevenson Elementary school. All the schools were named after famous writers. We'd have reading contests,



history contests, and we'd work really hard so we could participate. When I was four years old, my mother enrolled me in the juvenile music club choir. There are pictures of us in the Baptist church where there were about 30 little girls in white robes.

I also started piano lessons when I was four. I gave my first solo recital when I was six. My kindergarten teacher sent me a bouquet. I came out, put my bouquet on the Grand piano, played my piece, and left the stage. This was at the Regent Theater, which was the largest of three theaters in the town. The best teachers were there. I loved to go to the music

club because they always had refreshments. By the time I was eight, I started violin lessons. Much of my early life related to music. It was so important to me and opened up so many horizons. It really changed my life; that and swimming. If I hadn't had both of those things in my life, I would never have met my husband or done many of the things which have been important to me. I first learned to swim when I was five and had my first swimming lesson. My family traveled back and forth to Indiana each summer, which caused me to miss my next five lessons. When I returned, one year, I had an instructor named Charlie Green. We all loved him. He was handsome and we'd do whatever he said, so when he asked us to go to the deep end and jump off the high jump, I just did. It wasn't until I was already jumping in that my mother screamed, "Wait, she can't swim", but I didn't let that stop me. I managed to get to the side (not very well) and learned that I loved it. Years later I went on to become a junior lifeguard and then a senior lifeguard. Being a lifeguard was another way to go out of town and be in beautiful and fun places.

We entered many of the music contests that were available to students in Winfield. It was a very competitive place. Every year we had a variety of music contests, and the winners would go to the Regional contest in Wichita. The year I was a senior, I came in second place in violin. There was only one viola player who had entered another contest. It was a year that we had a flood in town. The whole downtown was under water, including the high school. My violin teacher had me borrow Wanda Steiner's viola, and since I was sort of stuck at home, she wanted me to learn the viola when Wanda wasn't practicing with it, and enter the contest using her viola. I borrowed it and learned one piece and one scale. We went to the Wichita contest, and entered it. I won first place. I was so embarrassed. I beat Wanda and it was her viola! I couldn't even read the clef!

However as a result of that win I got to go to a camp near Travis Bay Michigan called Interlochen, formed by Joseph Maddy, a famous symphony violinist, who had started teaching many students (eventually reaching 225,000) music, first through a radio-program format and eventually the camp, which is still in existence today. Because of that win, I was given a scholarship to attend Interlochen for viola. I had to take a train to get there, and the whole way there, I practiced reading the viola clef, so that I could play the clef part of the music! On the way, I had to stop in Chicago, to pick up my violin that my mother had sent there to be worked on. It was my first trip on my own to Chicago. My family had been there, together, in 1933 for the World's Fair, but this was my first solo visit. I then continued on to the camp, which was set amongst the trees. It had a performing space, much like the Hollywood Bowl, but in this beautiful wooded setting. Famous conductors came to lead there. Percy Granger and other well-known conductors visited us there. We were in cabins (mine was #13, which I always considered my lucky number). I thought I'd learn to play the harp, but one of the people in my cabin was a harp player and her hands were filled with blisters, unlike the violin, where you ended up with calluses, so I decided against it would have lost my callouses and wouldn't be able to continue in my first chair violaist position. I enjoyed playing different instruments. My sister played cello, so I learned the cello. She then learned accordion, so I took up accordion. When I was at Interlochen, I dated a fellow who played bassoon. He wanted me to take up the bassoon. I turned it down then, however, after I moved to California, the band leader said he needed a bassoon player, so he gave me a bassoon, and I went into the closet and learned to play. I also played the organ, which I had always wanted to learn. The year I was at Interlochen (eight of us attended from my high school that year), we had a double bass player, a tuba player, a French horn, a couple of violin players and a viola player.

Towards the end of the summer, I got a letter from my dad saying, "Come home. We're moving to California." We all thought it was a joke, so we laughed and I ignored it. I soon received a telegram that said, "You'd better get home, we're moving to California on Friday!" I got on the train and went back to Kansas. My friends all came down to the train station, and I remember thinking that my life was over!



I recently was thinking about the day we heard that the Japanese had bombed Pearl Harbor, and we all wondered where

that was. When the war broke out, my dad, as a traveling salesman, couldn't get gasoline anymore, so he got a job in Wichita as a comptroller for Boeing; he was commuting back and forth. The war was winding down and he didn't want to go back to selling, My parents had always wanted to move to California. We had last been there when I was five but my mother always thought it was a place she would like to live. I can still remember from that first trip, staying in a motel in San Luis Obispo, in what was the first motel in the country. It still is there! It had an upstairs and a downstairs and a vacuum cleaner, and I couldn't imagine any reason to ever leave!

During our first trip there we all drove together in one car, but we now had two cars, and my dad wanted to bring them both out. So, he asked me to drive one of them. I was eighteen and couldn't imagine a more exciting thing to do, so I said, "You bet!". In those days to get a license, you went down to the Ford garage, gave them 50 cents, and you got a license. My dad took me out to the country one day and had me drive back and forth until I could make turns properly and back up safely. My boyfriend took over teaching me, and that's how I learned to drive. The day we left Kansas, I can remember my mother handing me all sorts of things saying, "Now you put this in your car, so dad doesn't know" and "Put this in the back seat, so dad doesn't know". When we were all packed, my dad told me to follow him until we got to Route 66 in Oklahoma. I followed him all the way to Oklahoma City, where we turned west onto Rte. 66. He motioned me to come around him and immediately started honking for me to pull over. He asked what in the world I had in the car. The back end was dragging and was barely off the ground. We stopped right there, got a big box, and he shipped all our stuff ahead. We got to Kingman, AZ and it was extremely hot. Cars and homes had no air-conditioning, so we all went to the movies, and my dad sat through *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* twice! After sitting in the park until after dark, we went on dirt paths until we got across the desert as Route 66 was just being built. As we went up the hills, the sides dropped off precipitously. My sister and I drove in one car, my parents in the other. It was quite scary to complete that stretch, trying to stay away from both sides so we didn't go over!

I actually got to meet Bob, by future husband, through my music and by being a lifeguard. I came to California in August. I had wanted to go to Eastman School in Rochester, but my dad didn't want me to be on the opposite coast, because the war was still on, and travel would be very difficult. I ended up at Pomona, where the orchestra director was a violin player. That was one of the three schools I attended at the same time because I was too late in the year to begin Pomona where I eventually attended school. I was at Pomona for music theory, harmony, violin and orchestra. I attended Pomona JC to take French and bassoon, and I was at Chaffey Jr. College. I was taking 32 units between the three and practicing in between. My folks and sister eventually moved to Pomona as well. I was never able to just sit around. I remember when I was young, I was determined to read every book at the Carnegie library in our town. I would just go around and read everything from one end to the other, even if I wasn't interested in it, because I was determined to finish all of them!

When I came to Pomona, I became involved with the YWCA. They had a YMCA camp in the San Bernardino Mountains into which you had to backpack. There was just a trail about a mile long, straight up. The supplies all had to come in by donkey. Because donkeys that are carrying supplies can be uncooperative, there were "donkey boys" who were brought into the camp to help with the donkeys. One week during the summer the YW came up, and I was asked to be the song leader and the lifeguard as well as a counselor for a cabin with eight little girls. The second year, I wasn't planning on going back, but a friend talked me into it. It was quite a primitive environment. The cabins had no windows or doors. There was no electricity except in the mess hall, and the showers connected to a pipe that brought water down from up high, with it being warmed in the pipes along the way. At night we would gather around a campfire and sing songs and have our evening activities. One night a donkey boy came down with another donkey boy who was covered in blood. He explained that a bear had mauled the fellow, and that the doctor who had arrived that day was trying to determine if he could help the boy or if he had to take him down to the San Bernardino hospital for treatment. It was late, and all we

could see was a bloody arm. We were told that we all would have to wait there because the bear was on the loose and they didn't want us returning to the camp until they could locate him, so we stayed down there singing every song I had ever heard of until very late. The kids grew extremely tired as the night continued on and very hungry, The director had gone down and said the arm was in terrible shape. They finally allowed everyone to go back, until the director heard that that was the plan, and became quite upset because she couldn't allow the campers to return with the bear still on the loose. The boys finally had to admit that the doctor had bandaged the arm up and used ketchup for fake blood, and there was no real bear. The doctor was a young fellow, only 26 years old, and a prankster who was later to become my husband, Bob!

End of Part 1

Part 2 will be in the July Edition of the Arroyo Bulletin and is just as fascinating! She has truly had an interesting life.



THE 2019 ARROYO ASSOCIATION EVENT CALENDAR

New Start Times. Now 5:00pm

<u>Arroyo Events</u> <u>dates</u>

July 4th Cancelled (See information below)

Italian Night with the Great Morgani August 3, Saturday, 5:00, Dinner @ 6:00

Pool and Grill Party Sept. 14, Saturday, 5:00 (Pool Party Band!)

TGIF Bar Night Oct. 11, Friday, 5:00

Thanksgiving Nov. 16, Saturday, 5:00, Dinner @ 6:00

Christmas Decorating (pizza & beer) **Dec. 2**, Monday, 10 a.m.

Christmas Party (Pool Party Band) **Dec. 14**, Saturday, 5:00, Dinner @ 6:00



2019 De Anza Fourth of July Celebration Cancelled

The Arroyo Association finds themselves short of volunteers to present this year's celebration. Our only recourse is to cancel it for this year and plan for next year. We regret any inconvenience this may have for your holiday plans. May we suggest a great old-fashioned family celebration at Wilder Ranch as an alternative.

Please join us for our next event, our annual Italian Night Dinner August 3 at 5:00pm, dinner at 6:00. Next Arroyo Association Event:

Annual Italian Night Dinner

Featuring "The Great Morgani"!
Saturday, August 3, 5:00pm Social, Dinner at 6:00pm



Sign up in the Clubhouse. Pay at the door.

Menu: Lasagne, Italian sausage, salad, green beans, garlic bread, dessert.



at 7:00!

All for only \$10!

SPECIAL MUSICAL GUEST The Great Morgani

Playing all your Italian favorites and taking requests

PLEASE JOIN US FOR A GREAT EVENING!



DO YOU KNOW WHAT \$10 PER YEAR GETS YOU? HOW ABOUT FUN!!!

What is The De Anza Arroyo Association?

Funny you should ask. The simple answer is that they are your community volunteer social organization. The association has been a part of De Anza since De Anza's opening in 1972. After all, what would a community be without a few fun, entertaining social events designed to bring residents together occasionally?

Who puts together these fun, entertaining social events?

The Arroyo Association board is comprised of a number of crazy, yet capable De Anza resident volunteers. Any member can join the board and help take on the task of planning and executing events throughout the year. Think of this as an open invitation to do just that.

What have they done lately?

So far in 2019 these crazy, hard-working volunteers have presented a TGIF Bar and Comedy Night, a wonderful St. Patrick's Day Dinner complete with corned beef and a Celtic Band, a TGIF Bar and Art Night, and May's Cinco de Mayo celebration. Future plans in the works include an annual Italian Night Dinner, a pool and patio party, the annual Thanksgiving Dinner event (prior to the holiday), and a giant Holiday Party in December. Whew!

Is the Arroyo Association part of the HOA?

Nope. Totally a separate organization with separate dues and entirely different roles in the community. The Arroyo is social, the HOA addresses resident concerns and safety issues. All De Anza residents are encouraged to join and participate in both.

How can I join in the fun and excitement?

Yearly (March 1-February 28/29) dues haven't changed in thirty years and are still \$5/person. That's \$33.00 in today's economy (such a deal). Although the dues are small, they help the Arroyo defray some expenses. The association also receives some funding from park management which they frugally manage. Dues can be paid at any Arroyo event.

When can I sign up to be one of the crazy, hard-working, capable members of the Arroyo Team?

The next meeting of the Arroyo Association is Monday, June 10, 4:00 in the clubhouse. Anyone interested in joining, or who just wants to sit in on a meeting, is welcome to attend and share ideas. They will be planning the August 3 Italian Night Dinner event and kicking around plans for the September 14 Pool and Patio party. Now, doesn't that sound like fun?!



Thanks to everyone who turned out and voted for the new officers. Participation was great and issues were voted on and resolved. More than eighty park residents attended the meeting.

Several issues were addressed including a short revision of the HOA Articles of Incorporation and the Bye Laws. This was to rectify earlier inconsistencies in language, dating from 2015. Also, to clarify that the organization is established specifically, to act for the interests of the homeowners. Another textual clarification concerned process for issue of proxy vote. All changes proposed by HOA board were approved by show of hands.

The election cycle was successfully completed. Registered HOA members cast their vote by a secure written ballot process, shortly before 8pm.

According to the majority vote as received, Merit Herman was subsequently elected to the position of HOA President.

All other candidates for the available positions were elected.

Positions qualified in May 2019 for the two year term are:

President Merit Herman

Secretary Amalie Sinclair Policy and Procedures Don Payne

GSMOLDave Allenbaugh

Emergency ProceduresGary Whitten

The board and community extended many thanks to everyone involved in the election process, and especially to Candi Walker for the years of considerable service as HOA President, with much appreciation.

HOA General Meeting May 9th - 7pm

Minutes

Approximately 85 residents attending.

A registration table for the Board Election vote was provided at the door and ballots issued.

Board members present.

Candi Walker

Don Payne

Merit Herman

Eugene Markowitz

Gene Rosenthal

Carol Smith

Amalie Sinclair.

The minutes of HOA March 2019 were approved by show of hands

Eugene provided the Treasurers Report. This detailed a balance of \$1,989.50 as of March 14th. Subsequent activity to May 9th 2019 being deposits of \$260 representing 26 homeowners membership dues and a check of \$158.50 being the shared cost for website. The May 9th balance is \$2,408.00. On March 14th the separate JAMS account for arbitration held \$12,011.75

it was requested that members dues of \$10 for 2019 be paid. These can be placed in Eugene's mailbox at #94, or left in the De Anza office for collection.

Eugene mentioned that it would take a little while to prepare the receipts for dues collected at the HOA meeting this evening, but that these will be left in the residents' mailbox when available.

- Don Payne discussed the changes to the By Laws and the Articles of Incorporation. These were included in printed sheets attached to the May 9th HOA Agenda and distributed to all attending residents.
- The issue had been raised by Dan Brinkman earlier in 2019, and had been discussed at length by the board with a subsequent motion for presentation to the community and vote on proposed amendment.
- The problem dates from a prior revision in 2015, during which process the Bye Laws were considerably developed. An amendment was included for the Article of Incorporation, which used language, which was inconsistent. There was a discrepancy between the By Laws and the Article of Incorporation.

Basically the change required in order to clarify and bring these two documentations into alignment is very simple. It requires that the word "renters" be removed from the Articles and that the By Laws clearly reflect that the HOA is established for De Anza homeowners. The language for "tenancy" in the By Laws is confusing and should be replaced by "homeowner" which is an accurate definition.

Another issue is that the initial language in the Bye Laws describing a "Proxy vote" was also be revised to reflect that all dues paying HOA members can obtain a proxy through application to any board member (a single individual) rather than this process requiring approval by majority of board members.

A comment from the floor was provided to clarify that:

Any board member who is not standing for election may approve an application for proxy vote, but not those who are standing for election, who may not participate in proxy vote approval.

A question was asked regarding the process. Clarification was that one proxy vote would be available per household.

The vote for amendment of the described documents was taken and passed unanimously by show of hands. The Articles of Incorporation, By Laws and details regarding Proxy vote are therefore updated accordingly.

A resident brought forwards a request to ask further question of the two candidates for HOA President, prior to vote being taken. This was because some residents might still be undecided.

Eugene stated that an opportunity for question and answer had been provided at the election forum on April 19th and that it would not be appropriate to included further commentary. A resident mentioned that Merit Herman did not attend the prior question and answer session. Eugene said that the voter choice was between Candi Walker as the incumbent HOA President and Merit Herman currently standing for election to the position of HOA President. All other elected positions being unopposed, with single candidate running for office.

- The vote was taken, the voting box was passed to all residents, and all ballot slips were deposited
- Following the collection of the ballot slips, a motion to close the voting was passed at 7:45pm
- The votes were taken to be counted, during the interim, refreshments were provided
- At 8 pm, the vote count was completed and finalized
- Eugene Markowitz declared the results of the election
- A new HOA President Merit Hermann had been elected
- The retiring HOA President Candi Walker was formally thanked by the board and the community for her many years of service

The meeting ended at with considerable applause, congratulation and good wishes extended.