Dear John,

Thank you for being a great college roommate, intramural teammate, inspiration for years of beach volleyball, Sierra backpacking buddy, and for getting married in our living room, and for being the reason we moved to Santa Cruz, and the reason I heard about the job at the Museum and for being such a valued coworker at the Museum for 25 years.

Looking back on our lifetime of shared experiences, the qualities that you brought to every situation—optimism, enthusiasm, kindness, and unselfishness—blessed everyone around us and blessed me with seamless friendship that lasted 60 years. I don't remember many formal "Thank yous" along the way, but I do cherish the memories of our countless shared accomplishments, and the gestures and joys we found in good meals, long hikes, and the occasional perfect set or spike.

Thank you for all of that and for creating the solid foundations of the Museum's Education and Docent Programs, and for your tireless leadership of the Museum's public programs and events —The Fungus Fairs, the Wild Flower Shows, the Museum Lecture Series, and many more too numerous to count. Your dedication, your generosity and your love of life and community service has enriched all of our lives and the lives of generations to come. Thank you. Love.

Charles