The EX-Ls Board of Directors and members gratefully acknowledge the Lawrence Berkeley National Laboratory Administration for their continuing support.
PRESIDENT’S MESSAGE
Bob Fulton

Gertrude Young saved me five bucks! I have been wondering for some time if anyone really reads the President’s Message, and I was thinking of offering in this edition five dollars to the first person who told me they had seen the offer. But last issue I had asked for suggestions of groups the Ex-Ls could donate to and Gertrude sent me some good ones. Loretta Lizama also sent in a suggestion, so people do read the President’s message. Boy, that was a close one. But maybe I should offer the five bucks to the first person to volunteer for the Second Vice President spot. Sounds like an even safer bet.

You should have received a letter and pamphlet in the mail from Judith Boyette of the Office of the President, that described the University’s Health Care Facilitator Program. This new program will be able to assist you in resolving any problems you might have with your health plan, or in getting the health care you need. Our contact is Loida Bartolome-Mingao at the Lab, 510/486-6997, or lcbartolome-mingao@lbl.gov. The retiree associations, through CUCRA and CUCEA, were enthusiastic supporters of the idea, and helped see that it came to reality.

At our last lunch, members and guests heard interesting talks from LBNL Engineering Division folks, but the problem was that there were not as many of us as usual. The last newsletter was late in getting out due to some difficulties with computers and mailing, so probably some members didn’t have time to respond with their reservations. The board is considering moving up the board meeting by a week to give us all some more time between your receiving your newsletter and the next lunch. I hope this helps and we can get back to our normal gathering of almost 100 of us.

Luncheon Logistics

This notice will be reprinted from time to time as dictated by space and circumstance.

You may think the our luncheons just happen: Not so. Inge Henle does much of the behind-the-scenes work, and she needs help.

Firstly, she still needs help with registration. This is an opportunity to make sure you greet all your friends as they arrive. This need not be a lifetime commitment: If we can develop a cadre of folks willing to help, nobody would have to work more than once a year. If you are interested, please call Inge at 925-376-6156.

Secondly, the restaurant insists that beefeaters announce their intentions ahead of time. If you wish a meaty lunch, you must reserve your slice in advance. Last-minute arrivals can sign up for the salad or fish, but if you didn’t make a timely reservation, you’re not entitled to beef.
2003 Summer Lunch

Date: Thursday, August 21, 2003

Where: Spenger’s Fresh Fish Grotto
1919 Fourth St.
Berkeley

Time: No-host Bar: 11:30 AM
Lunch Served: 12:00 Noon

Speaker: Michael Siminovich

Subject: Energy-Efficient Lighting: New developments

Menu:
- Bay Shrimp Louie Salad (with cup of chowder)
- Parmesan Petrale Sole w/ Lemon Caper Butter (with dinner salad)
- Flatiron Steak w/mushroom demi-glaze (with dinner salad)

Cost: $18 per person (PREPAID)

Reservations: Payable to EX-Ls. Send to Inge Henle
820 Villa Lane #3
Moraga, CA 94556

Spenger’s management policy makes it absolutely imperative that they receive reservations by August 15, 2003

(Reservation slip on last page)
From our May lunch

*Reported by Bob Fulton, EX-Ls President:* Jim Triplett, LBNL Engineering Division Director, was our featured speaker at the May 15th luncheon. Dr. Triplett, who came to LBNL from Raychem Corporation, told us that the Engineering Division presently has approximately 400 members, and that the number has held steady for some time, because the division is in a reduction-in-force mode. Jim presented the Division organization chart and slides of some of the current projects of the Division, which I forgot to write down. He described a new Division organization, *Design Works,* that offers researchers with smaller design problems a rapid response and a team that can provide the finished product as well as the design.

He then introduced Steve Dellinges of the Design Works group, who described some of their recent activities, including a model of a portable neutron detector that was later shown to Department of Energy officials as a demonstration of LBNL’s possible anti-terrorist projects. The Design Works group is located in the old Building 77 Glass Shop. When Building 77 was opened, that was a beehive of glass blowing, but over the years, glass apparatus became less important, and we lost all our talented glass blowers. The last thing I remember being done there is the fabrication of D-Zero printed circuit board assemblies.

Steve also described two new tools now in Building 77. They are called Rapid Prototyping Machines, and complex three-dimensional models (or actual parts) can be built directly from CAD files provided by the engineer or designer. Basically, they create the part from a pool of liquid polymer by using ultra-violet light to solidify the polymer layer by layer, building these layers into the final three-dimensional shape. While originally developed to rapidly produce plastic prototypes of complex parts that would later be produced in quantity in other materials, Steve is investigating the physical properties of the polymers so that more one-of-a-kind working parts can be made and used directly. He laid out for our inspection several components that had been produced on the machines, including a plastic six-inch adjustable wrench that was made as one piece, but with working adjustable jaws. Pretty clever!

The microphone was then turned over to Norman Salmon who is in charge of Manufacturing Engineering in Building 77. Norm described some of the work he has been doing in developing tools to work in the area, as he says, “between the watchmaker and the molecular foundry.”

There were lots of questions from the audience, as all us old-timers marveled at what they won’t do next.

*Table Hopping in May (by Roving Correspondent Shirley Ashley, EX-Ls EX-Secretary):* Not so many folks attended our May luncheon - President Bob Fulton said it was probably because of the notices going out later than usual due to some problems at the
printing stage. Hopefully the problem will be resolved before the next luncheon in August.

Don Lundgren was arriving when I was, and he said he had been retired for 21 years now after 35 years at the lab. Great and he’s still going strong. And I was happy to see Yosh Maruyama back at the luncheons healthy again and planning a trip to the Football Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio. And he’ll be visiting a former EX-L, LuLu Green who lives in a town near Canton.

It was great seeing Eleanor Dahl. She says she is exercising, walking and swimming after her recent hip surgery and ready to resume her volunteer duties at Lawrence Hall of Science. Robbie and Mary Smits told me that Bob Morris had been very ill and was much better and was being transferred to the Orinda Convalescent Hospital and would most likely enjoy hearing from friends. Don Prestella was back after another bout in the hospital. And Don Blackman reported that Doug Shigley is recovering from heart problems.

And Chief Elmer Silva has done it again. A long time member of the Richmond Rod and Gun Club he won the Most Improved Earl T. Mintey Award by shooting a high power rifle (AR15) at age 83. WOW - just a young fella still.

I tried a new approach, which sadly was not very successful. As people were milling around I announced that Al Amon was passing out pencils and cards for me and I asked each one to write a little note about what they had been doing - and also to address how they felt about the requests for input listed in the President’s Message that appeared in the newsletter. Alas! that idea fell flat! I received only 12 cards back. Guess I’ll have to go back to my “In Your Face” routine or just forget the table hopping.

But Gold Stars go to the following members who did fill out a card: Jo Barrera wrote that she returned from a great trip to New Orleans recently - she made some new friends; went down the Mississippi River on a Paddle Boat; checked out the Mardi Gras Museum (the only one in the world!); and got to pet a beautiful alligator. She added that the food was fantastic but be prepared not to get very much sleep if you make the trip.

Per Dahl continues as a volunteer Docent at the Western Aerospace Museum at Oakland Airport and at the Lawrence Hall of Science. As of June he’ll be the Associate Coordinator of the Docents at LHS, while Eleanor steps down from being the coordinator.

Abe and Marge Glicksman reported that they spent one week in May in Tucson at Marge’s sister’s house and they plan to go to New York City in Late September for a week. But in August they will be celebrating their 50th Wedding Anniversary with their family in Reno - the scene of their elopement!

Paul and Barbara Hernandez missed the February lunch as they were on the beach at Waikiki at the Royal Hawaiian.
John Kadyk wrote on the card that he was chatting with Bob and Elizabeth Birge and Wini Heppler and all three were very good table companions.

Kay “Ducky” Lucas actually addressed the items mentioned by Bob Fulton’s President’s message as follows: American Cancer Society & National Parkinson Foundation as possibilities for future contributions. And for item 2, The EX-Ls Express is the best way to reach those members who do not attend the lunches.

Ken Lou and his wife Pauline plan to start from the Bay Area on June 6 with SIR #64 on Route 66 by bus to Barstow to pick up 66 (now mostly I40) to Chicago. [Let’s hope they didn’t (literally) run into Geores Buttner!]

Robbie and Mary Smits traveled to the Riverside Telescope Makers Conference on May 1, which is no longer at Riverside, CA but is held near Big Bear Lake in California. Sam Villa who was sitting with Fred Perry, a fellow Machine Shop retiree put on his card “A very good place to work.” I second that statement. And Robbie Smits answered the Remember When item listed in the EX-Press as follows: Remember When the Plating Shop had no doors? They would have confined the gasses. You had to have your badge touched by the guard in order to enter the lab? The lab had a double fence, guard towers, and a canine patrol between the fences? You had to drive down Strawberry Canyon and up Hearst Ave. to get from the Cyclotron to the Bevatron Building? (That does jog one’s memory - especially if like me, you started working at the lab in 1947.)

The door prizes were won by Elizabeth Birge - box of See’s candy; Shirley Ashley - Kaluha (yep, first win for me); and Yosh Maruyama - cognac.

**Luncheon Attendees:**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>Al Amon</td>
<td>Andy DuBois</td>
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<td>Shirley Ashley</td>
<td>Reid Edwards</td>
<td>Don Lundgren</td>
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<td>Bob Avery</td>
<td>Bob Fulton</td>
<td>Fritz &amp; June Marg</td>
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<td>Bill Baker</td>
<td>Bill Gilbert</td>
<td>Yosh Maruyama</td>
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<td>Dick Baker</td>
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<td>Josephine Barrera</td>
<td>Inge Henle</td>
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<td>Bill Benson</td>
<td>Winnie Heppler</td>
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<td>Bill Bigelow</td>
<td>Paul &amp; Barbara Hernandez</td>
<td>Terry Powell</td>
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<td>Gene &amp; Myrna Binnall</td>
<td>Egon Hoyer</td>
<td>Don Prestella</td>
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<td>Bob &amp; Elizabeth Birge</td>
<td>John Kadyk</td>
<td>Ellie &amp; Gwen Ralph</td>
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<td>Don &amp; Yvonne Blackman</td>
<td>Elmer &amp; Elizabeth Kelly</td>
<td>Gary Schleimer</td>
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<td>Igor Blake</td>
<td>Al Kleven</td>
<td>Elmer Silva</td>
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<td>Stan Boyle</td>
<td>Emile Kirsch</td>
<td>Robbie Smits</td>
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<td>Dick Burleigh</td>
<td>Bud Larsh</td>
<td>Hugh Stoddart</td>
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<td>Per &amp; Eleanor Dahl</td>
<td>Branko Leskovar</td>
<td>SamVilla</td>
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<td>Dick Diamond</td>
<td>Ken Lou</td>
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Editor’s Note

I apologize for the lateness of the last issue of the Ex-Press; among the mysterious ways that computers have to confound us is the abrupt refusal of a previously-working process to continue to work correctly. (This particular flavor of Murphy’s Law was well-known to my undergraduate classmates as the innate perversity of inanimate objects.) I hope we have solved the problem. As always, articles or ideas for articles may be submitted via e-mail (stevens@LMI.net or david_stevens@comcast.net; note: this last address is new) or snail-mail to Dave Stevens, 1107 Amador Ave, Berkeley, CA 94707, or even telephone (510-524-2904). Thanks— //dfs

Small World Department

You may recall that in our last issue, Shirley Ashley noted that Ken Lou had a wonderful time at an Elderhostel in Ventura. About the time that that issue was arriving in your mailbox, I was embarking on an Elderhostel on Santa Catalina Island. For one of the couples in attendance, who had recently moved to California and were using Elderhostels as a way to explore the state, this was their second Elderhostel. The first had been a few weeks earlier, in Ventura, where they met Ken Lou. //dfs

Trip Reports

The Evening of One Day Too Many in Chicagoland

Being the tale of the first day of running Route 66 at 66

Geores Buttner

Brrrrrr!!! Cold, cold, cold!!! Wind blows right through clothing and body parts, including the soul. Parked Lia (the van) here in Lyons at Plainfield and Ogden, 12mi inland from the cornerstone of Rte 66, Jackson and Michigan, downtown Chicago (near the shore of Lake Michigan). Bike Red is secured six miles inland, patiently waiting for me to accomplish Run #2 tomorrow and rescue her. Her current neighborhood, near Cicero, overwhelms any description of urban blight.

Right now, as Lia is doing “Rock-a-bye baby” in the wind—while still parked—in front of her are shredded strips of white plastic bags in the bare branches (spring hasn’t reached here yet) doing a St. Vitus dance. Across Ogden Avenue is an American flag violently waving straight at an imaginary 9, which is the opposite direction of the next run. Weather reports say record-breaking coldness, wind 25mph, gusts to 35, and 4-6 inches of snow starting at about 3:00 AM. Not a happy camper. Chicagoans may love Chicagoland, but to this Californian it is pure misery.

Used a ton of very expensive gas this morning trying to find one little parking place. Accomplished this feat in a little over an hour a little over a mile from the Official Rte 66 start line. Good thing there are two bikes in the entourage (bike Blue is waiting at Pulaski and Ogden). Without careful analysis as to where Lia was parked (later to be regretted), rode Red to the start line of this 100-marathon-long run. On the way, going by the highly-touted Lou Mitchell’s
Restaurant ("best breakfast in the US"); the queue came out the door and halfway down the block. Not good to eat right before running, anyway.

The run was the easiest part of the day, what with being blown six miles. The bare-knuckled, bone-chilling ride back on Blue not only took longer but seemingly turned me into a target for IL motorists. Was amused by the little flags on auto antennae flying in the same direction as the vehicle was travelling if it happened to slow to below 30 or so. Made it to Lou Mitchell’s ten minutes before closing time. The folks that rate breakfasts here obviously have never been to Susie’s Grill in Lower Lake, CA.

May be home soon.

Which way is Lia?

HOW I LEFT MY BLOOMERS IN BLOOMINGTON IL

or

Bloomington has its historical Route 66 attractions to see... But:

Following directions to them when you’re by yourself is a big challenge. Even several big challenges. One of which is the simple act while in transit of referring to a street map (a four-dollar purchase; when Rte 66 wasn’t historical, they were free at the gas stations, remember?). When you can’t remember more than three things in a row and lucky not to mix them up, planning the route before starting out is mostly fruitless. But it’s not really a good idea to be driving down the street (too slow) with some local Bloomingtonian in-a-rush commuter a foot to the rear, and don your reading glasses. Was that street I just passed with the sign that was barely readable (they don't make street signs as readable as they used to, do they?) the right one or not? “Pull over Stupid!” Good idea, but I'm already driving alongside the curb. There is no place on any of the arteries here to pull over. In fact side streets are only parkable on one side, usually the other.

No time for visits anyway. Spent all my so-called “spare time” trying to find a relatively safe route through the city for bike and body. By-the-way, the favorite sport in this part of the country is autoracing. Okay, it’s all down pat, got familiar names to work with. Continue down Towanda Rd to end. Turn onto Washington St. and follow to Clayton Rd. which is one block past Clinton. South on Clayton to Oakland, then jog left onto MacArthur St and then turn left onto a street called Low which is one block past Mason St. No problem, Low goes to Springfield Rd and out of town.

Riding Blue on this route first, with intentions of running back to Lia, I see that the last quarter-mile of Towanda has no sidewalk. What it has is thick, soggy, energy-consuming high grass waiting to be run on. Can’t use the street pavement here. There is no shoulder and it is part of H9, which should have been named H90. Okay right on Washington, left on Clayton. right on Oakland. Doing great! But before Oakland jogs onto MacArthur - ROAD CONSTRUCTION, STREET CLOSED! Sure enough there is a big pit where pavement used to be. I rode south across somebody’s lawn (everyone in IL outside of ChicagoLand has a lawn) parallel to a street called Prairie (if it were still there). Ending up on MacArthur, which isn't supposed to be here at this point. The map said Mission St, I think. Well a block later MacArthur splits into two
MacArthurs a block apart. One westbound and one eastbound. At this point, 3 miles from the end of the last run, I decide to split my morning six-mile run as well, and run back to Lia here and now. In an attempt to avoid the pit I got lost. Coming face to face with the Beer Nut Factory, one of the historical places I was supposed to visit. Not being dressed to do so it became necessary to skirt the three block wide structure. What’s another half-mile? Got out of town successfully and on with the other half of the run. But when crossing the Interstate noticed a sign advertising a truck stop, which to me means a shower opportunity. So back to Bloomington I went via I-55 for a $7 shower. In an attempt to get my money’s worth I did a little laundry in the shower as well, namely two pairs of underwear, which I left hanging on the towel bar. They’re probably dry by now. Guess I was still in a hurry to get out of town. Sorry, no photos of Bloomington, just memories.

Geores

(Would you believe that this is being e-mailed from Baxter Springs Kansas. Wow!!! That’s over 600 miles from ChicagoLand.)

Catalina Factoids

*Gleaned during an Elderhostel on Santa Catalina Island*

**Dave Stevens**

Although Catalina (its current proper name is *Santa* Catalina; its first white-man’s name was San Salvador; its Indian name is no longer known) is one of the Channel Islands, it has very little in common with the rest of the chain. It is larger than all the others. It has a permanent population. It was formed by the scrapings of a conglomeration of subducting plates, primarily of material that was once attached to Baja California, and so is different geologically. It has unique flora and fauna (much of which has been introduced), including its own (sub)species of fox, quail, and sweet pea. It boasts nesting bald eagles. The maximum altitude is just over 2000’, and the island as a whole is steep and deeply eroded. To get enough level space for a small airport they had to cut-and-fill on three adjacent peaks in the center of the island; the result is the *Airport in the Sky*.

At one time, the whole of the Channel Island group was united in a religion founded on the worship of the sun god Chiningchinich, whose principal temple was on Catalina. (The site of the temple is believed to have been Empire Landing, but that is conjecture, for it was buried by a landslide before definitive surveys were made.) The Spanish made no attempt to actually colonize the island—they used it to hide their treasure ships inbound from Manila—so the resident Indians remained until driven out in the 1800s by Russian and Aleut otter hunters.

Current residents include a small herd of small bison (Catalina suffers—or benefits—from the “bread box” effect, wherefrom small species in an isolated environment tend to get larger and large species get smaller; the bison were of normal size when imported) begun in 1911 when a few were brought over to lend atmosphere to the movie *The Vanishing American*. The herd is periodically culled to keep the numbers down, and is fenced off from the inhabited portions of the island, but are allowed to roam free over much of it. There are also scatterings of palm trees
that were brought over as atmosphere for South Sea cinematic romances and WW II island-hopping battle pics.

Although it is now largely owned by the Santa Catalina Conservancy, it was privately held for more than a hundred years, most recently by the Wrigley family, of gum fame. The Wrigleys still own a few bits and pieces, but most is subject to SCC rules, which include (a) no permanent residence on the island unless employed there; and (b) no ownership of land (so when you retire you must move).

The Wrigley Marine Science Institute is the home of the first non-military hyperbaric chamber on the west coast. It is still kept busy; they receive about 40 alert calls a year, of which about half result in patients being treated in the chamber. (A hyperbaric chamber is a pressure vessel in which they treat divers suffering from depth sickness, the bends, or air embolisms.) It is manned by a crew of volunteers supervised by a doctor who flies out from the mainland to meet incoming patients.

There has (allegedly) never been any gambling in the Avalon Casino.

**EX-Ls Contributions**

Reminder: Suggestions for recipients of EX-Ls contributions are welcome. Please send them to your editor or directly to President Fulton, rlfulton4@juno.com.

**Membership News**

1. Chris and Vic Henri report that Howard and Betty Heath have moved to Huntington Terrace, 18800 Florida Street #172, Huntington Beach, CA 92648 (714) 842-1615. This is a retirement home near their daughter Caroline, who lives in Newport Beach. They love to have news of old friends!

2. Our last word from Geores before press time: Hi everyone; I'm in Erick OK. Yesterday, at the entrance to the beautiful City Park of Sayre OK, I reached the 1000th mile of this Cenathon. Tomorrow, across the state-line and into Texas. Wish me some more luck.

    //s// Take care (of #1) Geores Armstrong Gump

**Preview of August Luncheon Talk**

Dr. Siminovitch will present his laboratory-to-market-place efforts in lighting research. His presentation will include recent partnership efforts with the lighting industry and electric utilities. Specific areas will include the development of the Berkeley lamp, hotel lighting systems, and other residential lighting systems.
EX-L 3
Erith Ehrer
(This may be the last of the warm-ups. Solution next issue.)

Across
1. Support for evil one leaving the neighborhood. (11)
7. Lift lever that is broken. (7)
8. Contemptible person cut short. (3)
9. Once seated, was opposite West at bridge. (4)
10. There’s barely enough tin in the middle of the street. (5)
13. Amber’s just wild for fish. (5)
14. Tidy jollity left short. (4)
17. Permit rent. (3)
18. Goddess of Attic township takes Etruscan religious leaders on. (7)
19. Novel of Caesar’s dying day. (11)

Down
1. Sort of standard Louisiana county? (6)
2. Died well-read. Died; wiped out. (11)
3. I would raise a point on the 15th. (4)
4. Cool by immersion in Henequen Channel. (6)
5. Revised nitrogen ratio: nicer for furnace. (11)
6. Active in unknown area. (4)
11. Old Burden was leader of airmen on the rise. (6)
12. Defile spread chirms. (6)
15. One abandons title, so shut up. (4)
16. Caliph remains after I desert Indian uprising. (4)
Solution to Ex-L 2

In the notes,
[anag] = anagram,
[hom] = homophone,
[rev] = reverse,
( ) = delete the letter(s) included in paren(s),
in = inserted into, and
+ = concatenate.

[CASE of BEER provided two of the unchecked letters in each of 1D (a,e), 2D (c,e), 16D (b,s), and 17D (r,e).]

Across
1, 13D. bottle [anag] in pile [anag] + (st)ep
7. lit + I in hum
8. Nat + Ron
9. flea + gab [rev]
10. ret(s)ina
14. Cos + som(e) [rev]
18. [may drip] [anag]
19. law [rev] + den (ref. Thoreau)
20. See 3D.
21. sera + pH

Down
1. I’ll [hom]
2. he in cap
3. 20A.[puerile clans] [anag]
4. [gam in sei] [rev]
5. brut [rev] + I’d
6. [a en] [rev] in end
11. cowl in SS
12. ash + lar
13. See 1A.
15. sink [hom]
16. BA(s) + in
17. (bee)r in se(cret) [hidden word]
Open Enrolment for New Members

If any of you members know of Lab ex-employees who might be interested in joining the EX-Ls, have them contact Bud Larsh by e-mail at AlmonLarsh2@juno.com, or by phone at 510-724-1202. Bud will provide them with information about our group, and send them a membership application. Or, send their names and addresses, e-mail or otherwise, to Bud, for followup.

SEE YOU AT THE AUGUST 21 LUNCHEON

To: Inge Henle  
820 Villa Lane #3  
Moraga, CA 94556  
Be sure to make reservations by August 15

From: ________________________________

I plan to attend the EX-Ls luncheon $18 PREPAID

I will bring __guest(s). Name(s) of guest(s): ________________________________

Menu Choice(s): Beef Fish Salad

Please make check payable to EX-Ls  Total Enclosed: _____
EX-Ls BOARD OF DIRECTORS

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Treasurer: Bud Larsh
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CUCRA Reps: Bob Fulton

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Tom Beales Paul Hernandez
Bill Bigelow Ken Lou
Bob Birge Ken Mirk
Igor Blake Conway Peterson
Howard Browne Clay Sealy
Virginia Cherniak Ethel Skrydlinski Thompson

Board Meetings
LBNL Cafeteria, 3:45 PM
October 16, 2003
January 15, 2004
April 15, 2004
July 15, 2004

We welcome attendance at our board meetings; we’re always ready for new input.

Luncheons
August 21, 2003
November 20, 2003
February 19, 2004
May 20, 2004

Official Address
LBNL EX-Ls
P. O. Box 5280
Hercules, CA 94547