



Happy 60th Birthday  
Robert



We've asked all your friends and family to share a little bit of thoughts about your 60th birthday... be it with photos, stories, memories or other birthday wishes.

From all your friends and family...  
Happy 60th Birthday!



~ Photos from Kim ~



*Keystone Multi*  
GREENSBORO, PA

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY FROM KIM

Robert is:

- R- ready when a roof leaks, fence breaks or machines get cranky
- O- obviously a great brother
- B- bravely climbs ladder to trim trees
- E- eager to help whether hard work or fun
- R- reliable when a ride is needed
- T- tomato starter

A great brother to have. When building, repairing or what ever the job he lets me help and teaches me how to do it even though I may be very slow or not as good at the job as he. Every year he drives my Aussie, Rory, and I to the canine eye vet in Fremont. Always a pleasant trip which includes lunch at Wendy's for us and a hamburger for Rory. What more can I say? Lots, but I don't want him to get a swelled head.





*Happy 60th Birthday Robert! Love, Mom*



I am glad you weren't born more than 4 days late.



Your dad and I always enjoyed watching you march in the Cal band.



How was the peanut butter you ate with your hand in the jar from your high chair?



I can still feel the hole in your hand you got from glass in the alley.



I appreciate how you are always here when I need you.



I was so proud of you when you graduated from the University of California.



Funny how such a quiet boy turned out so wild and wacky.







Happy Birthday!  
From Dana & Marjorie





89b Escorts AUNT Marjorie of David & Debbie's Wedding  
Benicia Community Congregational Church, July 1973



86b Holding Baby Janet  
Christmas 1965



KIM, GARY, BOB & KEN  
DEC. 24 1961





GOODBYE

GOODBYE





Growing up I always had fond memories of family vacations - I could always count on you to help me go explore a rock, tree or new place. One of my favorite memories - I don't even know exactly where we were - was when we were on a hike and we went to the top of a waterfall. The top of the waterfall was pretty small - it must have just been a creek - but the water was flowing fast and it looked dangerous! But, right out in the middle of it there was a rock big enough to stand on. You told me I could jump to it! I was so scared and didn't think I'd make it - but you held my hand as I jumped - and I made it! It was so thrilling - and I really thought "I can't believe he is letting me do this - I could die!" I suppose you always knew you could keep us safe though, and you let us push our limits and explore to our hearts content. I love that I always felt like there were no boundaries and I could accomplish anything because of this. I still do.

**"He didn't tell me how to live; he lived, and let me watch him do it."**

**- Clarence Budington Kelland**

Another memory I have, that shows what an amazing father you are, is when Chris ended up stranded down near the freeway. I forget the details of what happened or why - I think it was when Chris was a teenager and he was on his bike and something went wrong. He called you up & I am sure he was concerned, but Mom was gone and for some reason (other car in the shop?) you had no way to go pick him up. So what did you do? You ran all the way down there! Even though you couldn't pick him up, you did so just to be with him until things could get worked out.

I think of this incident from time to time - and it reminds me of what a supportive, loving dad you've always been. Truly, there is no better measure of a Dad than someone who would drop anything for his children's happiness and well-being.

Now, as a grandfather, I get to see you with that same love for my children, and it is exciting to know that your spirit and fun-loving attitude is something that they get to experience, too. You have such a youthful approach to life - always up for an adventure, never taking things too seriously. Sometimes I wonder how you had a daughter who can be so high strung sometimes! But you did rub on off on me Dad, and your example will always inspire us all to find the adventure in every challenge, enjoy the fruits of our own labor, and have the sensibility to know that life is what we make it - and the possibilities are endless.

Happy 60th Birthday, Dad

Love, Kathy





Happy Birthday  
~~ from Gary ~~







There's no place like home



we go back a long way, Robert.  
 And it's been what? 40 years.  
 Chris + I look forward to  
 joining the festivities.  
 Dave very best wishes for a  
 Happy Birthday!  
 Kathy



Robert - a guy who'll travel  
 2,000 mi. to install a dishwasher

~ Alice



How are These Folks All Related?  
 ALICE ELLINGSEN,  
 mother of Sue  
 BOB OSBORN, nephew of  
 Marjorie & husband of Sue  
 SUE (ELLINGSEN) OSBORN,  
 daughter of Alice & wife of Bob  
 MARJORIE (STONER) ELMORE,  
 aunt of Bob & wife of Dana  
 DANA ELMORE, husband of  
 Marjorie



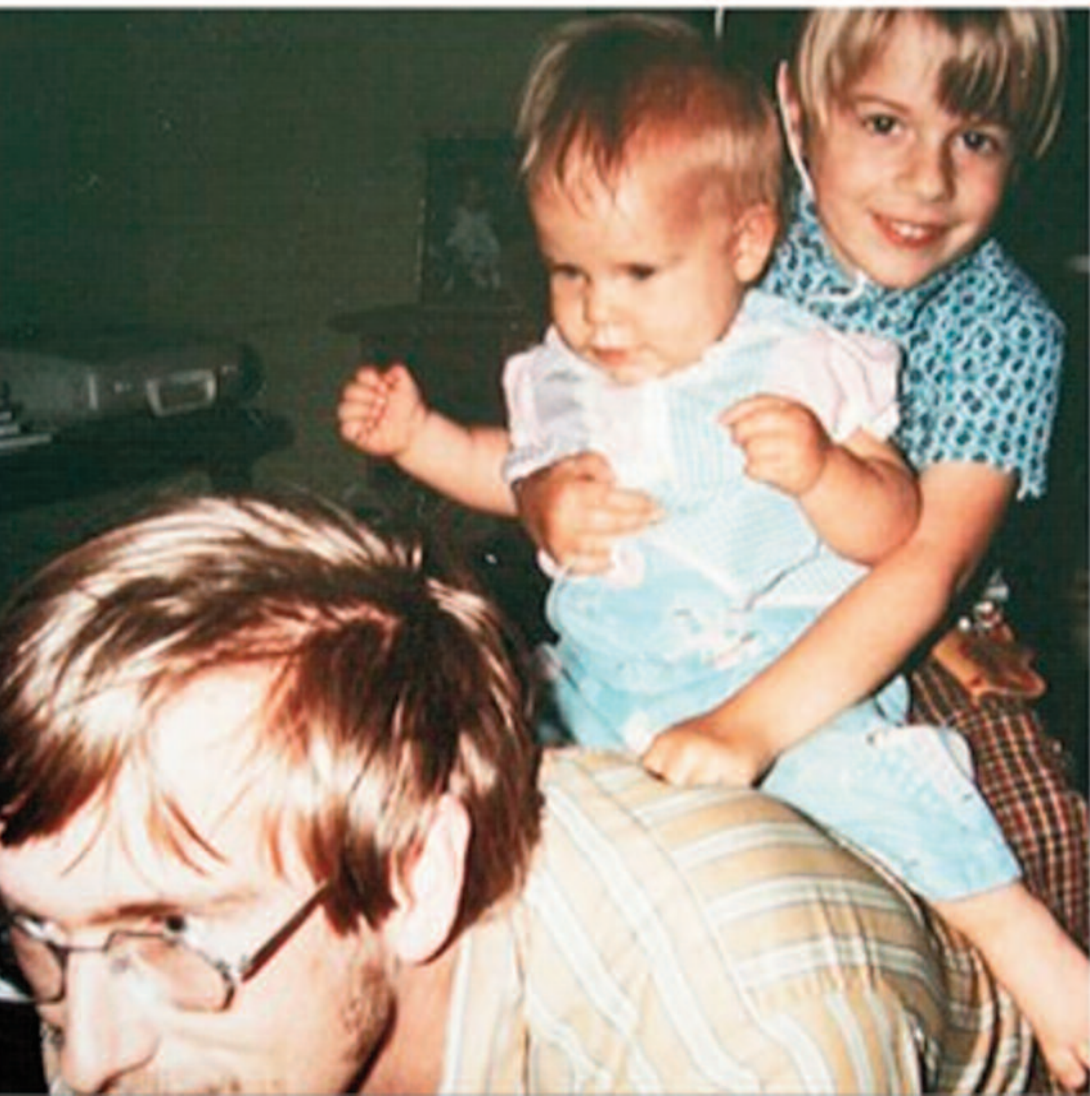
KIDS





NEVER A SHORTAGE OF  
WORK TO BE DONE









My 60 year old memory doesn't recall the details of my first meeting with Robert. What I do remember is how I liked him right away, and how the two of them seemed so at home with each other as they still do this many years later.

I have always appreciated Robert's light and easy spirit. I describe Robert as being a very present individual—a much valued attribute in our busy world where most people seem to be living in the fast lane of the non-now. I value his unconditional kindness, helpfulness, playfulness, creativity and intelligence. For me, there was never a question of whether or not it was a good idea for, Susie, who I had been friends with since age 6—and would miss dearly, moving to the California sun with the man she met on a blind date.

And, like my husband, any man who makes bread and pies, I hold with the highest esteem.

Happy Birthday Robert,

Love, Marla



Remember the engine in pieces from your 1972 Duster when it only had about 5000 miles on it and you wanted soup it up.



You helped me dig for my deck at my first house.

Hey Robert! Remember In high school when we would double or triple date? One of my favorite memories was of riding around in Ron Claverie's dad's laundry van (Wasn't it a 1957 Chevy?) I'll never forget the time when the three of us were out on a date with Karen, (your girlfriend at the time), Mary Blake, (Ron's girlfriend) and Carol. No back seats so we just sat on the laundry.

After we had dropped off Karen and Carol it was time to drop off Mary. While Ron was taking Mary to the door, you and I decided to take off in the van. We climbed into the fronts seats and as we took off you suddenly went flying backwards, end over end, into the back of the van. (The removable seat had come loose). You almost went out the back door! After we finally stopped laughing, we turned around and drove back by Ron who was standing on the side of the road waiting. We didn't stop and continued to drive by him two or three more times. Ron was not happy with us as it was quite cold that night. Ron never left us alone in the van with the keys in the ignition again.

Happy Birthday,  
Morgan





Dear Cousin,

As I think of you turning 60 (Wow! How did we get that old? Only grandparents are that old. . . . Oh yeah.) . . . Well thinking of you being 60 makes my mind turn back to our early years together. We truly grew up together.

My earliest specific memory of you is not so much about you, but that you had a really great tricycle, and I got to ride it at your house on J Street. I clearly remember you got to start school before I did. You let me sit at the kitchen table while you did your homework. I was so impressed that you could do homework, and envious that you got to go to school every day.

You later had a collection of plastic dinosaurs, and you knew the name of each one. That impressed me, too. I loved to listen to you tell me the names as you held each one.

We cousins (siblings and cousins) played lots of board games together and had great fun in each other's company. One non-board game we enjoyed was when one of us would make a drawing. Then we'd take turns adding to the drawing.

The property behind the Osborn's house was vacant. But it had lots of great, tall weeds (mostly Anise). And not far from our own house was more weed-covered property. We cousins spent hours stomping down the weeds to create forts and houses inside. Your vacant lots had the best weeds because they were so tall. We could really "get lost" among them.



You had a big collection of comic books. Lots of them were super-hero-books. I wasn't allowed to read super-hero comics, so I would hide in your closet or your bedroom and see how much I could read without getting caught by my parents. You never tattled on me.

In high school, we were both in band, of course. Each year our band would go to Cal Berkeley for Band Day. You always thought it was funny that the band provided "Band Aids" to assist us. You would crack the same "band-aid" joke whenever you'd see one of them with their identifying arm band.

As young adults, in our 20's, we took sailing lessons together (four of us actually). Then there were vacations, parties, double-dates, and so many other fun times and experiences we shared.

I have so many wonderful memories of you over the decades. But these are the first recollections that came to me, and they are all good ones.

*Your loving cousin,*

*Carol (Stoner Stephens)*







Bob ~  
We met for the first time  
way back in 1984... that would  
put you about 34. Sixty  
yaers... time sure does fly.  
Happy Birthday  
Barry

Happy 60<sup>th</sup> Robert! Thanks  
for your ever cheerful  
disposition and willingness  
to go the extra mile.  
None of us will probably  
ever forget the hours we  
spent on creating the  
Crisis Response Manuals!!  
May you be especially  
blessed this year!! And  
here's to the next 60!!  
Best Wishes  
Janice G.





Hey, how'd you get to the head of the line? I'm missing in action!



Do you remember the ceiling of your bedroom at the old J St. house? It sure was pretty.



Cool - Cal Band, and off to Japan at that! Would love to have been in the band, but girls were not allowed in the 60's when we were there...



Don't you look so innocent? Who'd ever guess this little 'angel' decided to take a nap in my doll's crib, and BROKE it! Well, I suppose you MIGHT have been a little younger when that happened.



My strongest memory of Robert was  
Dad & Sue's wedding day. On that day I  
remember thinking yes, this man will be  
a good dad, great provider and being  
somewhat shy still being a caring,  
giving, friendly person. Reminding  
me very much of my own father (Dad)  
It turns out it was right. Now that  
Robert is the Big "60" over the hill  
kinda guy he really is a wonderful man  
Happy 60<sup>th</sup> Robert, may you have many more!  
Your loving Sister in Law, Donna Spencer

Welcome to your new decade  
I know you will make the  
most of it too. I'm glad  
to be part of your family  
and always enjoy a good  
time when we are together.  
Enjoy yourself as always &  
glad I was included in  
your surprise celebration

Down Mesa  
(& Frank too!)



Here is a story I bet Robert does not even remember.

Around 45 years ago when the O's moved into the J Street house, Albert wanted a concrete driveway for the garage. It was a family affair, we were all there. There was also one man, name I have long forgotten, who knew both Albert and my Dad. I guess he had some experience with cement and they asked for his help.

Well, he kept asking Robert for help, mostly as a gopher, and Robert was willing and able to do whatever the man wanted. The funny part was the man had no idea who Robert was and kept calling him slim.

I may be the only one who heard it and I got a laugh out of it. I even teased Robert a bit, calling him slim when no one else could hear.

Later on Albert barbecued abalone and we had quite a feast. The man got up to thank 'slim' for all his help. Everyone but me said, "Who?" It was very funny.

Another story...Carol, Gayle, and I grew up with Bobby. He was always Bobby. Some time around high school, we noticed most people calling him Bob. So we switched...most the time. Many years later we noticed he was Robert. So we switched again...mostly. But he is still our Bobby, and he always will be.

Love to all, Cousin David





A Very fond memory of Robert "Bobby" Osborn includes ALL the Stoner grandchildren. We all gathered at someone's home for dinner, be it a holiday time or someone's birthday.

Every family brought part of the meal, and boy were they wonderful meals. After dinner, the women went to the kitchen to do the cleanup job. The men went to the front room to talk and the GRAND CHILDREN did a disappearing act.

To play-NO WAY! It was time to gather in one of the kids bedrooms to work on the "Skit/play" for the night. Each home had a big box or couple of paper bags with-costume stuff. How those wonderful kids of ours came up with those great plays was something up again. About half an hour or maybe more, came to shout, PLAY TIME!! PLAY TIME, EVERY ONE TO THE FRONT ROOM!



Those great, wonderful kids presented us proud parents with a completely, always good, always funny, show. Every child had a part. It was just part of our family get together that we all looked forward to.

Such great children, such proud parents.

Happy 60th Birthday dearest Robert (Bobby). I bet, Uncle Donald will be looking down at us, wishing he was with us and so do I.



*Much love,  
Aunt Arlene*



I LOVE GRANDPA

RYLAN





You are my rock, my anchor in life. You and I are friends and partners; you are my best friend. We have traveled many journeys together and partnered on countless undertakings. Every undertaking, big or small from raising two beautiful children to remodeling our house to traveling to faraway places to hiking to enjoying our dogs to being by your side when you have been ill or broken to gardening to building and much, much more has enhanced the richness of our lives together.

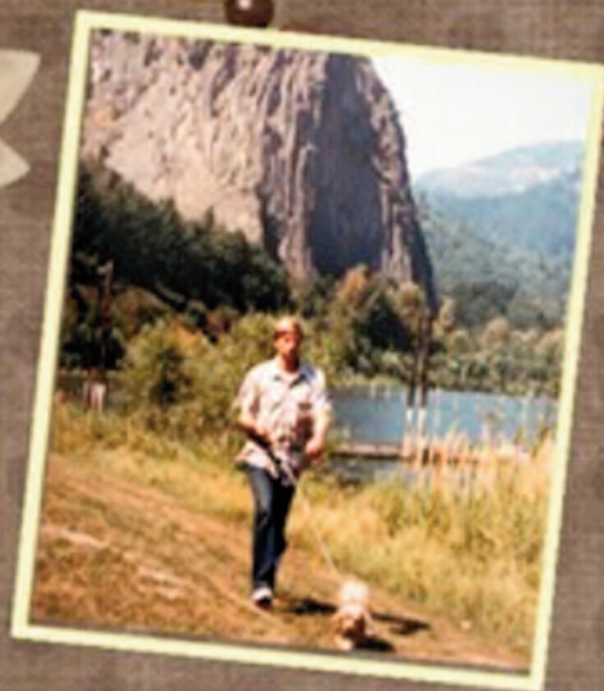
You are sixty now and I have had the joy of spending more than half of those years with you. There are enough memories between you and I to fill a book!

There was the time we were on our way home from our honeymoon when we stopped along the road at Lake Berryessa and I was so upset (I am not even sure why) that you thought our marriage was over yet you stayed by my side. There was the time you surprised Chris with a brand new tricycle for his third birthday showing how much you wanted him in your life. There was the time you ended up in a New York hospital for eye surgery and you missed me so much you put me on a plane to come out to be with you. There was the time you spent hours putting together music for our wedding only to be told I could not find a sound system and never giving me a bad time about it. There was the time you surprised me for my 60th birthday along with Kathy by arranging a day out in San Francisco with you, her, Rylan and Chris. There was the time you remodeled the rec room into an office so I could start my graphic design business. There was the time you put in a pool for me. There are all the times you go with me every year to my annual family reunion whether it be in Washington, Colorado or Oregon. These few, random memories are only a small slice of the many, many treasured and cherished memories you and I share... memories that now light our path to many more to come!

*I will always love and treasure you!*

*Jusie*





Kenny remembers Bobby participating in the "KSE" club on Sunday afternoons 1963-65, when Stoner, Osborn + Elmore Cousins would gather! We would socialize during the "formal club" hour. Afterwards, there were refreshments at whoever's house, often at Grandma + Grandpa's (Stoner).



Robert and I met for the first time when Kathy and I spent our first Christmas together in Napa. Robert's warm, friendly, energetic personality was always evident to me having already fallen in love with these traits in my wife. Finally getting to know the man she inherited them from has been an honor.

That first trip to Napa, both Robert and Sue welcomed me into their home and treated me like family. I guess I had passed the test. Over the past 9 years I have seen Robert's wonderful character traits, and with my children, it is obvious that they adore this 60 year old who is still truly a kid at heart.

Happy 60th Birthday ~ Love, Tim



Robert,

It is so good that we can send this message to wish you a Happy 60<sup>th</sup>! Ken would like you to know that there is life after 60. (He turned 60 in Feb). I will be 60 in Dec.

You graduated from BHS with Ken. Class of 67. Do they still say 67 rules? I remember you in high school because of the band. We were in concert, Jazz & marching band. I graduated in 68. I knew 68 rules!

I will always remember how gracious

you were to always be willing (I thought) to give me rides home from band practice, parties & school dances. There was always room for one more in the "BIG CABINAC".

Due to age I can not recall Robert if I ever gave you any money for gas? Enclosed is a small gift card to WALMART. Also a very Big Thank you again.

Congratulations,

Ken & Jeanne Miller

P.S. Ever near Oklahoma?  
Be sure & stop by.

Robert, you were like a second father to me in high school. I loved game nights, even though I usually always lost. I am so lucky to be a part of your family. Thank you for every thing.  
Niece

The world  
better  
**LOOK OUT.**

... cuz  
it ain't seen  
**NOthin'**  
yet.

happy  
birthday

Paul, Karen  
Martinez

Congratulations on your 60th  
We remember sandwiches  
with you at Uncle Donald  
& Aunt Allison's house  
before the Benicia play's.  
Enjoy the next 30 years!  
Paul, Karen  
Martinez

I think I'll take a moment, celebrate my age  
The ending of an era and the turning of a page  
Now it's time to focus in on where I go from here  
Lord have mercy on my next thirty years

Hey my next thirty years I'm gonna have some fun  
Try to forget about all the crazy things I've done  
Maybe now I've conquered all my adolescent fears  
And I'll do it better in my next thirty years

My next thirty years I'm gonna settle all the scores  
Cry a little less, laugh a little more  
Find a world of happiness without the hate and fear  
Figure out just what I'm doing here  
In my next thirty years

Oh my next thirty years, I'm gonna watch my weight  
Eat a few more salads and not stay up so late  
Drink a little lemonade and not so many beers  
Maybe I'll remember my next thirty years

My next thirty years will be the best years of my life  
Raise a little family and hang out with my wife  
Spend precious moments with the ones that I hold dear  
Make up for lost time here. In my next thirty years

In my next thirty years

Tim McGraw - "My Next 30 Years"



**"Keep your eyes on the stars, and your feet on the ground."**

**- Theodore Roosevelt**