

SUPPLEMENTAL REPORTS & COMMUNICATIONS II
Office of the City Clerk

City Council of the City of Napa
Regular Meeting

November 5, 2019

FOR THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF NAPA:

AFTERNOON SESSION:

3. PUBLIC COMMENT:

- Letter from Susan Rushing-Hart dated November 5, 2019.
- Grandmother's Letter, Family Photos, and Various Books submitted by Keri Akemi-Hernandez.

City Council Meeting
11/5/19
Supplemental II -3. Public Comment
From: Susan Rushing-Hart

When I come before the City Council to speak of my concerns with the Heritage House/Valle Verde projects, there is no financial gain on my part. But I do wonder what amounts of money are being invested into this project. Will the city of Napa tell the public the total amount that promised to Burbank or what is to be received in grant monies (Press Democrat mentioned 10 million), from federal, state, county and city governments (as well as, in kind donations through land donated by the Gasser Foundation). How much will the community be paying ABODE to run this program and for how many years (I have heard 20 years, I have heard 40 years)?

For several of our past City Council meetings, I have asked that our Council for an extension of time that the general public, and/or neighbors of these projects have to respond to the Draft EIR. I repeat the request today, why can't we be given more time? I am not a professional Engineer, Geologist, nor Hydrologist. I do not know any neighbors who are. This project was studied and presented by professionals who spent many months working on it. I believe there are flaws, particularly in the biological and hydrological areas (flooding or loss of species). I do not agree that consequences are less than significant. We were given 45 day period beginning on July 23, 2019 to write comments on the DEIR/EA to the Planning Department. The City and/or stakeholders have had since September 5, 2019 to respond. There has already been 60 days. If the city can give itself and/or other stakeholders a longer period of time to say there are no significant consequences, why can't the public have equal time?

In the past couple of months I complained that Burbank had not met with the neighborhood as they had indicated. On October 19 there was a public meeting. This meeting brought up new concerns. Neighbors were wondered what the clientele would do with their time (or what programs are available for the clientele). It seems there are no programs. What programs does ABODE offer for the clients who use our Shelter? If they do not have to have a carport does it mean they do not have to have solar? There is no public transportation so the presenters said they would make arrangements (what if the clientele are unable to afford script, Uber, or LYFT). When further queried, it was suggested that clientele can ride their bikes. There are no bike lanes on Valle Verde or Firefly.

I would like to know, why is the City expending so very much time, money and energy in building in a floodway, rather than putting the same kinds of resources into repairing the Sunrise/Heritage for the seniors as it was originally intended (perhaps elevators?), use the lower portions of the Valle Verde property as a floodplain; the top portion as a neighborhood park and leave the public street as a public street?

I believe the city intends to pay David J. Powers and associates another 122 thousand. Paperwork with this request claims that "recirculation is not warranted."

I disagree

I have wished, so often, that Grand-dad L should have skipped the "Indian" part of his "make-up" - he had dk hair and dk eyes - but wore a full beard, and in no way looked Indian ^{I didn't think & still don't.} - and to the general public Indians were still Savages - So - in school we 3 eldest kids "weathered" a lot of "pointing fingers" and "smart talk", and we had no idea why we weren't "as good" as the others. But that's history. { Never tell Art he's part Indian. }

During those first years in Banner ^{school} the powers that be were taking Indian kids from their families in So. Dak - maybe other places too, and shipping them off to a school in western Ks. - where they knew no one - their diets were different - everything was strange and the kids were home-sick & (sick - sick) and who cared? Those - at least some - attempted to run away - and froze to death - ! { Few ever made it home until the govt gave up that bright(?) idea and shipped them home! }
(A dark page in our history that you don't read, today)
And it wasn't just my Grandad Lockhart - it was my "yanker mother" that used to tell us kids, "you may not have had dark eyes (Indian) but they could sure stare a hole through you!"
(Maybe they were taking Indian kids to Ks. when, that first year back from Wisconsin, we went to Pleasant Valley - only I never heard anything like that there.)
Actually we kids didn't really know what an Indian was until we heard it at Banner school! (over)

(Indian eyes)

Came along - Dave in Dec 1925 - Ruth Oct 1929.
Art was the handsome - ^{one} cutest one of the family -
and he is - and has been - the cowboy he always
wanted to be. Rich was pretty much Mom's helper in
the garden - running errands etc (and bullying us
other kids) Dave used to whittle ^{or} pieces of wood -
fashioned tools and anchors & etc - don't know what
ever became of them - and one year he put an
old gas tank he'd cleaned up on a small wagon
and hauled water to the tree stump. And we played -
all over the place, cops and robbers, cowboys and
Indians - soft-ball and marbles - and with
the cats & chased the chickens and tried to
ride the calves - and climbed in the hay mow &
we weren't supposed to - just all the stuff
farm kids do, (And got mad at each other!)

X After Ruth came along hauling her around on
my hip was fun for her, if not for me - and my
"wild" days became a thing of the past! When she'd
go to sleep I'd seek my "hide out" among the
plumb trees and read - or scribble - and I
could be so deaf! She was a whiner - Mom
always said she wasn't well - I thought she
was spoiled - we all gave in to "our little
sister". And when she was for high age the
folks could move to N.P. so she could go to
school, and she could have things we never
dreamed of - and she finished the 8th grade &
quit school - 'Cause she couldn't work that
for! (You'd better forget this last paragraph!)
(Being 8 years older - (7 1/2 anyway) doesn't ^{make} you
a very good playmate!) And so she got babied or

My Granddad Lockhart worked for a Senator Dillworth, at one time, and when he'd journey out to the ranch, from Lincoln, to see how things were, he'd never ~~eat~~ at the regular table with the crew - but had to eat at a small table, in front of the window, with a tablecloth and cloth napkin and etc, and he ate alone! Grandma didn't have to cook special food for him, he always ate the same thing the other men ate. (Am surprised!)

(I've also been told, by Nebraskaans, that he; ^{Dillworth} wasn't the most honest senator they ever elected!

I'll kinda let you wonder, as I have.

At one time; along about this time, Grand-dad had a "tree claim", near Arnold. They never lived there - none of Grand-dad's family ever moved onto this tree claim, (for 5 years) - so "why did he have it"; "how did it get proved up on" - and what happened to it? It was in Grand-dad's name - but who proved up on it and why? Personally I think Dillworth had a hand in this - and Grand-dad went along with it - all the while teaching his kids "you've got to be honest in your dealing!" (When I'm writing all this stuff I'm hearing - "you didn't question my dad"; it was "do as I say" - "It's not any of your business"; "When I went you to know I'll tell you", etc - and the kids all said Grand-dad was a "hard taskmaster" - "his word was law" "he was hard headed" - "you'll do as I say" and so on. (No wonder my Dad ran away!) And May & Kit too, I think - and Jim didn't stay near much as Grandma wished that he had. Way back then I don't imagine authorities got around to

Dec 9-

Dear Kids (all 4 of you)

Some nice pictures came in the mail the other day - made me sad to think that I wasn't there but I knew I wasn't up to the fast trip Craig's were making! (The young ones are growing up so fast - handsome kids - how could they not be - look at their parents) And I also have a picture of the house going up on that vacant lot I saw one day, the summer I was at your place in S.R. It looks huge! But betcha it'll be nice - one anyone would be proud to live in!

It's raining this a.m. - and dreary - but not as cold as last month was. Not that I'm ever out in it much - Life takes me to see the doc. and go pick up my pills - and usually to at their place on Sunday (my wash day). That's about the extent of my "going places". There was a time I could have walked, but - get too out of breath for that these days. The doctor is having me come in Thurs -

he doesn't seem to think it should be that way. (Luckyly Life has every other Thurs. off - so he's available to take me.)

Did you move into a place near the school where Sarraia or Seeric go? Suppose they'll have a Christmas program - your Mom said the ~~one~~ ^{program} awhile back was great!

Mostly just wanted to wish you a Merry Christmas' and let you know that you were not forgotten. So - have a great Christmas - in your new home - and an even better 2007. Stay well & happy.

Love you -
Gram

Dear Kerri -

Not much of a letter - its my
nap time !!! Just glad that I dont
have to walk the Crockett hills! I'd
never make it - still I'd like to
be where I could see you often. We
have had many good moments! And
lucky me - so far Ive not lost all
of my memories! Writing this stuff
on families has made me recall stuff
I've not thought about for half a
century (or something like that)! Life
is a laugh, when you think about it -
nothing better, huh? Love -
Gram

We Call Her Kerri

You could dress in fancy clothes
or zebra stripes -

Wear "funky" shoes - on you they'd
look so right -

As you step out - shoulders back,
head held high -

A devil may care attitude
a killer smile -

Ambition enough to rock the world -

A girl on the go - in her own style -

Loving her husband

Adoring each child -

Her Mom's first born -

Her grandmother's pride!

We call her Kerri!!!

(B.L.R.)

Just Kids -
One likes to climb:
ladders or trees;
the kitchen counter
Heights are to be enjoyed
when heights can be found.
The other likes to bike
and doing 'wheelies',
drawing & coloring pictures
for Mum and the wall -
The quieter stuff -
closer to the ground.
Such good kids - so different -
both happy!
full of joy -
The tiny girl -
The Big Boy!
(B.L.N.)

Oh, the blacksmith works at his
forge so bright,
And the sparks fly to and fro.
With his big strong arm
he pounds the iron
'Til his cheeks are all aglow —
Clang, clang — Clang, clang.
Can't you hear the anvil ring — ?
Clang, clang, Clang clang
As he works you can hear him sing —
Hear the echo of the hammer
with its ringing sound —
As the sparks fly to and fro —
He is thinking of his children
and his wife at home —
For he loves them all, you know.

(This may not be exactly right
but we can hope it's close!)

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
" " " over the sea
" " " over the ocean

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me
Bring back - oh bring back -
Bring back my Bonnie to me.

Rock-a-bye Baby
in the treetop
When the wind blows
the cradle will rock -
When the bough breaks
the cradle will fall -
Down will come Baby
Cradle and all -

Away in a manger
no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus
lay down his sweet head.
The stars in the heavens
looked down where He lay -
The little Lord Jesus
asleep in the hay.
The cattle are lowing
the baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus
no crying He makes
The stars in the heavens
look down where He lay -
And watch over the baby
'Til morning is nigh.
jll

Go to sleep my little buckaroo
While the light of western skies
Is smiling down on you -
Don't you know its time for bed -
Another day is through
So - go to sleep - my little buckaroo.

Dear Lord

So far today - Lord - I've done OK -
You'll be so proud of me! I haven't
gossiped; I've not lost my temper,
nor have I been grumpy; nasty, or
selfish - and I've not been overly
indulgent. I'm really glad about
that! But in a few minutes I'm
going to crawl out of bed - and from
then on I'm going to need a lot of help!
(copied)

Worry never robs tomorrow of
its sorrow - it only robs today of
its joy!

(copied)



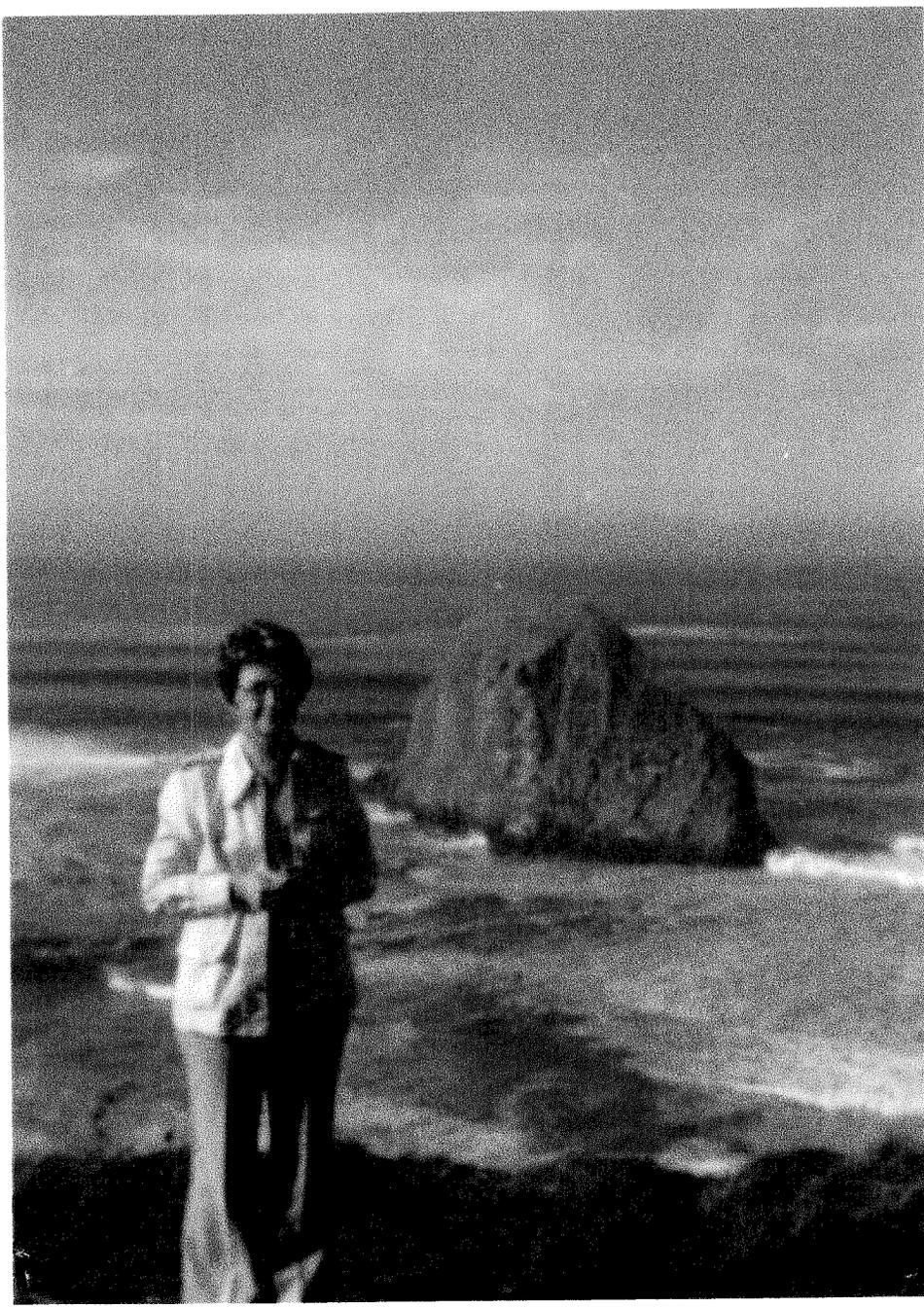
monawk

1/2 Mohawk
1/2 Seneca





-Seneca

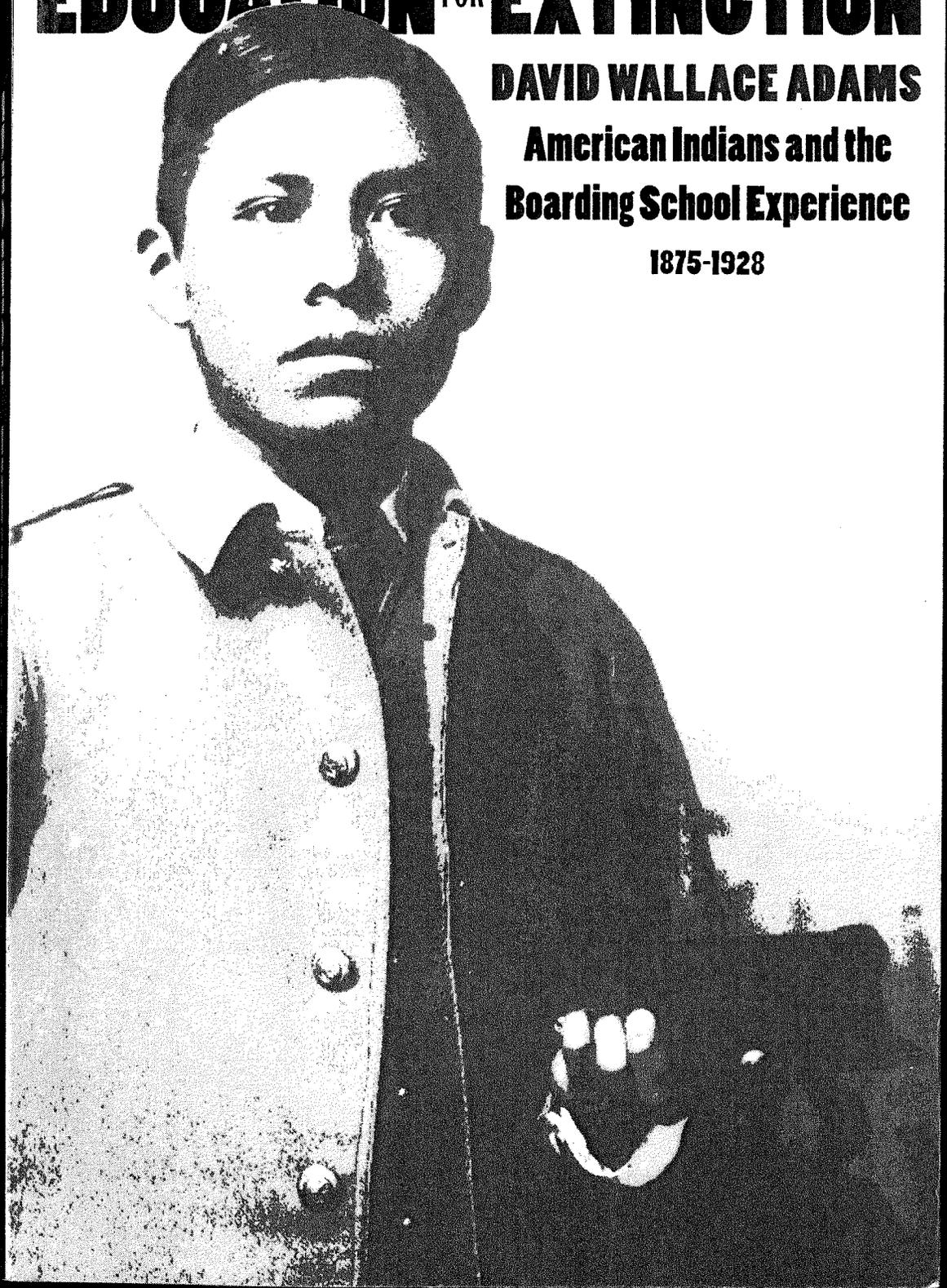


EDUCATION FOR **EXTINCTION**

DAVID WALLACE ADAMS

**American Indians and the
Boarding School Experience**

1875-1928





A Novel About
the Navajo Marines of World War Two

ROOTS *of* SURVIVAL



NATIVE AMERICAN STORYTELLING
AND THE SACRED

Joseph Bruchac

JOSEPH M. MARSHALL III

AUTHOR OF THE LAKOTA WAY

KEEP GOING

THE ART OF PERSEVERANCE

