



Bob Baker
An Ode to Old Bob

There once was a friend
phenomenal
Whose thinking was astronomical
He studied the stars
Dreamed of going to Mars
But settled for something
gravitational

While his body and soul are of
this earth
And barely a shadow is cast by
his girth
His presence is clearly known
Happiness is always shown
Even though he's been basically
shy since birth

UCLA in Westwood was educational
Many degrees achieved, all
vocational
Education was his focus
Graduate and doctorate the utmost
He lectured and taught, for his
students he was motivational

Dr. Baker is really a
mathematical whiz
You don't want to compete with
him in a quiz
He knows physics, astronomy and
math
UFOs have been in his path
He can well explain just what one
is.

Bob's couple years in the U.S.
Air Force
To aerospace projects he gave
resource
No danger or fighting with guns
His talent could hardly be shun
They would not allow him to stray
from the scientific course

While working one bright sunny
day
A sassy, hardly timid, blonde,
came his way
While pouring over equations
Directing spacecraft on occasion
He looked up and romance started
to bloom in LA

Bob has a wonderful son named
Randy
But a marriage that was not so
dandy
So a search was begun
For a gal who was fun
And working together at Lockheed
came in so handy

Before very long Bob & Martha's
son
Their sweet little boy and only
one
Was soon to be wed
To a bombshell in red
Little did they know what they
really had won

Now Dr. Baker's family is made up
of "obs"

There's Bonnie, Robbie, Robin and
Bob

Wendy and Tyler add to the
seasoning

Giving variety to naming and
reasoning

So let's raise a glass to Bob's
remarkable job

TOAST (continue)



Bob's next calling was West Coast
U as President

Where he established engineering
and educational precedent

All the while interested in
mechanics celestial

Calculations done in his home
bomb shelter palatial

Expressions of his ideas and
opinions never hesitant

To Santa Barbara they often go
Here they have their own separate
abode

Bob's wonderful family includes
the Fells

He's got Robin, Bob, Alexander
and Harrison as well

It seems that male offspring is
his only mode.

Bob, you are indeed one of a kind
Especially your unique laugh and
incredible mind

Complemented by a really smart
wife

Together enjoying an exceptional
life

But we know it takes some single
malt scotch to really unwind.

You and Bon Bon have traveled the
globe

Fun and laughter abound no matter
the road

You also know how to keep the
peace
It's best to follow Bonnie's
leads
Memories abound and you've indeed
got loads
Regrets may be none
Or count maybe just one
That it'll take eighty more years
to get the work done

TOAST (continue)



On Amazing Africa:
Giraffes in your room made it
incredible
Bhutan and India equally
memorable
You sailed down the Nile

Viewing pyramids all the while
Whether alone or with friends
it's all been enjoyable

No question indeed, he has no
regrets
You ask would he repeat the
journey, you bet
Eighty years is mighty long
We know you're still going strong
As you continue to travel by
land, sea and jet.

Regrets I don't think so
He's done it all his own way
Or at least as Bonnie says?

Wherever the road took you
Wherever it takes you next
Just like Frank, you'll do it
your way
And all over again. It's been
quite a ride!

TOAST (continue)



Bob - you are finally 80 proof!

A capsule of personal, cherished memories:

Taking me home 7AM on a Monday AM when I'm in same dress as last night and yelling down our driveway for all to hear.

Attending WCU when you were president.

Getting totally wasted in Taormina.

Robin sleeping with her sunglasses on in our condo at Mammoth

Arriving Albuquerque with about 12 pieces of luggage between the 4 of us and Hertz telling us in the words of Roy Schneider, "I think you'll need a bigger boat/car" !

Robbie "messing" up your birthday cake but being complimented.

Your trying to explain gravitational waves to me after I had a martini!
Undressing in front of you at Caesar's Palace while your wife changed in the bathroom!

Grabbing my boob to inspect it at Joyce's party.

Driving to Las Vegas in the summer in a non-air-conditioned bus.

Bob being the bartender on Port-A-Party for a group of scientists/engineers and then conversing with them at their level. How come you're a bartender?

The Wedding in Cannes.

Walking the Freedom Trail in
Boston.

Your leaving before Robbie
graduated from Boston College.

Drinking with the "family" at
the Nimb.

New Years Eve at Hacienda de los
Santos, Los Alamos, Mexico

Closer to home - Catalina
weekends.

When Robbie & Robin were so young
and you all attended our wedding.

A wedding at Palmia

Trips to Cabo San Lucas

Doing the wine country on bikes -
Bob, Bonnie, Robin and Monica;
crashing into each other

The three old guys at the GHS reunions - every time - without missing even one. ARCS conventions.

Visiting Denmark, Finland, Sweden, Estonia, Russia, Poland and Norway together. Watching TV in your room in Phoenix while our group watched the football game in the rain.

Putting my sentiments about Bonnie on your web site.

Cruising the Baltic and reading this limerick to you on the high seas.

And many more.
Love, Monica and Guy



Happy Birthday to you

*The End of This
The Beginning of More*



BOB IS NOW
80 PROOF
CONGRATULATIONS

OLD
BLAVENIE
PURE BLEWOOD
12
MATURE YEAR