



## VICTORIA ANDREWS SANDERS

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Children: Serena (Yvette) Kristen Sanders Young (married to Richard W. Young, Roseburg, OR

Grandchild: TK (Tesla) Young

My life is one of simplicity. I live in a small home acquired many years ago when my daughter, Yvette, was young (she's always "Young"--that's her name) and my neighbors old . . . or so they seemed. Change happens even when we don't move. Today those neighbors are gone, replaced by renters without names. Now my one daughter is a mother of one daughter, Tesla (18-years-old), the sunshine of my life!

Vern Sanders (SSHS'62) and I married after my first year at OSU. Our baby daughter was born during the big flood at Christmas 1964. High water surrounded the Memorial Hospital. There was no power, no phones, and no food. National Guard boys carried me and my hours-old newborn through the cold flood water to their truck where I held her for the first time. Floods seem to be my nemesis. The next big flood in 1996 took the life of my brother, Doug (SSHS'67).

Vern caught the bug to fly. He had his pilot's license, instrument rating and commercial license by the time we divorced. Viet Nam called. He flew helicopters and still does today. I went to Mexico and obtained a marriage license with Vern's old boss, then tried to navigate the next phase of life flying by the seat of my pants. That flight never should have left the airport – too much turbulence.

In '68 I started a job, thinking it would be temporary, with the Workers' Compensation Board, Hearings Division. But I moved into the position of assistant to the Presiding Judge. I loved it. The job duties constantly changed, as did the Presiding Judges, so I stayed thirty years. For a few years afterwards, I worked seasonally at the Department of Revenue.

A friend in North Carolina came for a visit in 1987. Her desire was to go to the mystical Orcas Island in the beautiful San Juans. Many people had urged me to go there, so I agreed to take her. A series of events took place that left us stranded on the island overnight. That evening I met the man I would be with until his death at Thanksgiving 2004.

I am not well traveled, but do travel well. I have fond memories of Kauai with Jan Robb Hansen; fun times on the east coast with dear friends; Puerto Vallarta and St. Thomas, VI, with Yvette and her husband, Rick, and Tesla; and have enjoyed other not-so-far get aways.

I have been married almost five years to Robert Baldwin, who dazzled me with his blue eyes and marvelous piano playing (Silk and Silver) back in the 70's. We reconnected in 2008. We are homebodies, enjoy each other, and puttering around in the back yard (not golfing), and much more.

Working on our class reunions has been a hoot! I am looking forward to seeing all of you who are able to attend. And will miss those not able to be here. Cheers to all!

