



Crest designed by David

Per fezz; first, barry of seven, Argene and Sable; second, Gules, three crossed swords base point; crest portcullis raised; motto: Banish Ignorance.

White top with three horizontal black bars, order out of the void. Representing the primacy of the plowed field – our relationship with the land, caring for it and being supported by it – and the lines of the written word – our commitment to education.

Red bottom adorned with three crossed swords pointed down. Representing that that primacy is supported by our willingness to defend it with our blood. The three swords, like the three lines above, represent every man, woman, and child, joined, to signify that the family faces problems – not the individual. The swords are pointed down to signify a readiness as opposed to an eagerness to draw them.

The portal at the top represents the family name (PORTER) and the stronghold within the family. The portal is open (raised) to represent an openness to free exchange of ideas and hospitality to others.

Registered with the
American College of Heraldry

ALWAYS SO VERY INTELLIGENT

In 7th grade, Dave was home with the flu and bored because he ran out of reading material. He borrowed my high school Latin books. The stories were all in Latin, which he promptly read and translated as he went. College was 3 years to obtain a 4-year degree, including a 6-week trip to the Middle East in the middle of one semester—and still made Dean's list.



Charlotte Painter, Sister

Journey began	November 7, 1953 • Newport, RI "The New Porter from New Port"
Journey's end	May 26, 2010 • Mountain View, CA
Wife	Sue Lindner • Married August 25, 2001
Children	K– Porter • Will Porter
Siblings	Ralph L. Porter • Charlotte Painter

- M.S. Computer Science & Applications, Virginia Polytechnic Institute
- B.S. Computer Science, North Carolina State U
- U.S. Army Armor School, Ft. Knox; Engineer School, Ft. Belvoir; Infantry School, Ft. Benning
- Security Systems Certificate, Locksmithing Institute of America (yes, he could pick locks)
- Grimsley High School, North Carolina



DAVID ON THE WEB
Add your own memories and photos.
<http://1000memories.com/david-porter>

DAVID L. PORTER



NOVEMBER 7 • 1953
MAY 26 • 2010

As I end the final chapter
To close this being's tome
'Tis but another chapter
Telling of my journeys home

David Porter, from "Why So Sad?"

HE LIKED TO PLAY

He told my kids about an experiment that involved shooting frozen dead birds out of a cannon. Possibly geese.

He once had to take a polygraph test and kept failing; after several tries, the tester told David that he would never pass because he saw things in nuances and shades of gray, rather than black and white.

Irina Raicu, Friend

OUT-IMAGINING THE UNIVERSE

I mentioned to David that back in the 1930s I ... practiced the accordion. David rummaged around and came out with an old, beat-up instrument. I strapped it on and ran up the scale. Everything sounded OK but for a missing middle C. David said that there was a

simple maneuver to enjoying this accordion: "Whenever you hit middle C, Gordon, just hum it!"

Gordon Lavering, Sue's Uncle

JOY IN LIFE

In collecting the photos, I really came to see how photogenic he was at all ages. I did not have to edit out a single picture of him looking bad. I think his joy in life comes through in that smile every time.

Sue Lindner, Wife

ONE ALWAYS FELT SAFE

When David became sick and needed someone to stay with him, I volunteered for a 3-hour shift. I settled into a chair to read, and the next thing I was aware of was David's voice telling me it's time to wake up since my replacement was about to show up. Somehow, in the presence of David, one always felt it was safe to let one's guard down and be taken care of, and that held true even when it was he who needed to be taken care of.

Yagil Hertzberg, Friend



THE KIND OF MAN YOU'D LOVE TO HAVE AS A BROTHER OR UNCLE

One of my most vivid recollections is the tone of voice David used as he answered the phone. It started out very deep and professional which, if it was a business call, would never waver. But, if it was Sue or one of the kids or even friends, David's tone became jolly, less deep, and you could hear the genuine joy, excitement, and love he was expressing.

Janet Eisen, Colleague

MY DAD LOVED ME

Dad used to read Will and me bedtime stories every night. It didn't matter how hard he was working. Every night he'd read us a chapter of a book. He'd put in voices, and make the stories come alive. If there was a word we didn't understand, he'd explain it to us. Sometimes he was so tired, he'd fall asleep reading, but he'd be reading to us all the same. It was one of the ways I always knew my dad loved me.

K— Porter, Daughter

DARN GOOD WITH A PLUNGER

I was the site manager of Balkan Camp, responsible for placing about 35 people in jobs like washing dishes and cleaning bathrooms. Things fell apart right before camp, and we were several workers short. Then David and Sue offered to take jobs. They were both terrific workers. I get some pretty educated folks for my little camp gigs, but David may hold a record for Most Degrees Held By Someone Cleaning Outouses.

Lanita Hyatt, Friend

SUCCESSFUL AUTHOR

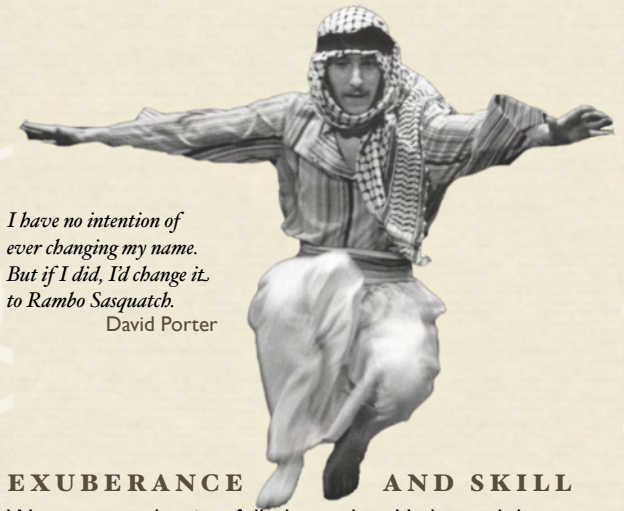
David mentioned that he had written a lot of poetry and even put a collection together in a book and published it. I asked him if the book made a profit. He said, "Enough to insulate the attic." Impressed, I said, "Wow, you must have sold several thousand dollars' worth." He said, "No, I had a few thousand printed but they never sold, and they are stacked in the attic for insulation."

Marian Chabansky, Friend

LEADER

David had a calm and encouraging manner of teaching [dance] that gave everyone a sense of inclusion. He was just one of those people who always seemed to have it together and was able to take a leadership role without any suggestion that he wanted to do anything but make sure everyone was at ease.

Mark Brown, Friend



I have no intention of ever changing my name. But if I did, I'd change it to Rambo Sasquatch.

David Porter

EXUBERANCE AND SKILL

We were together in a folk dance class. He learned dances so quickly that the teacher started using him to help her and also as her partner. He helped all of us but especially me. I'm legally blind so I always had trouble seeing what was being done. David noticed this and was at my side in a flash.

Joanie Brown, Friend

THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING

When I was in 8th grade, Dad went on a school field trip with my class to the Renaissance Fair. He and I dressed in costume, he sang (off-key) ballads with the minstrels, jested with the knights, and flirted back with the ladies and maids. He was boisterous, punning, and got really into character. Afterwards, my teacher told him that, after meeting him, she understood me a bit better. Dad chose to take that as a compliment.

K— Porter, Daughter



THE MORNING ROUTINE: David: "I'm off!" Sue: "Off to see the wizard?" David: "Off to **be** the wizard!"

A REALLY COOL GUY

I will always remember the time when I was trying to figure out whether prime numbers were base dependent. I spent 2 weeks trying to figure out an answer, which I couldn't. It wasn't even on Google. David spent 8 seconds to definitively figure that they are not.

Brian Lavering, Sue's Cousin

HE ENJOYED SHARING HIS GIFTS

He was a teacher, mentor, and philosopher, and one need only be near him for a moment before one began to soak in all that he had to offer. It was an honor to know him.

Vicki Levy, Friend

FOR WORTHWHILE CAUSES

I met David and Sue singing with the Palo Alto Shape Note singers. About that time, I was active in the Palo Alto chapter of the Raging Grannies. Our main focus was protesting the war in Iraq with street theater and chanting on busy corners. At a rally in January, 2005, we gathered in downtown Palo Alto to protest the results of the election. We were singing "Woe to the World" (to the tune of Joy to the World) when I spotted David in the large crowd. I waved him up and he finished the rally singing with the Grannies. That's the David whose memory I'll always cherish, the guy who gave up his lunch hour for a worthwhile cause.

Marian Bush, friend

FUN AND LAUGHTER

We in the D.C. area will never forget ... those Sunday nights dancing in their basement and how much fun and laughter went on, courtesy of David's cutting up and making everyone have such a good time. I think we schmoozed and laughed as much as we danced—as it should be! And how generous to let us use his house for those dances in the first place.

Vicki Uchill, Friend

HE WAS A FUNNY GUY

I kept all those status messages that he (and Sue) sent out. The email about wine tasting is so darn funny, I laughed out loud when it came in, and laughed again when I reread it later, and have laughed again the several times I've shared it with friends.

[Excerpt: We started off at the "I like it" / "I don't like it" stage. Then we got more grandiose ambitions. We wondered who wrote up the cutesy descriptions and how they did it. Descriptions like, "It's a saucy and loquacious white wine with a full-bodied nose reminiscent of sweet melons grown on the south slope of Peter's Hill under the third Jacaranda Tree from the left. Suitable for serving with a crushed Hudson River Goose." We spent hours with our noses stuffed into glasses trying to find their "noses." All we smelled was wine.]

Melissa Miller, Friend

FELLOW POET

In his poem *On the Marriage of Frances and Benjamin*, he wrote: "All that come near will be warmed by their love." I know I felt that warmth each time I walked into Sue and David's home.

Barbara Saxton, Friend

FAVORITE THINGS

David's favorite color was purple, and if it was soft and velvety, it was even better.

Charlotte Painter, Sister

ADDITIONAL HOBBIES

Philately, numismatics, international folk dancing, musician (tambura, tapan, fiddle, prim, accordion), genealogy, cooking, Warhammer 40K™, Dungeons & Dragons™, environmental/social/political activism, writing, puns, making up spontaneous song lyrics

ALL THINGS CONSIDERED

Whenever asked about how things were, he constantly answered "Not bad, all things considered..." even just before he went "into the cave."

Udy Gold, Friend

PUBLICATIONS AND STUFF

David's list of publications is almost 3 dense pages; his list of memberships, leadership, and activities is also huge.

