Encinitas City Council Meeting - 9/16/2009 - Oral Communication

Good evening madam mayor, councilpersons. I'm Keith Shillington, I reside at 1928 Leucadia Scenic Court, and own a small coffeehouse at the corner of 2nd and E Streets in historic downtown Encinitas.

I come before you again tonight with another instance of an issue I've been bringing to your attention repeatedly; and tonight it's going to sting a little.

Please stop wasting our money.

What I'm holding here is a prime example of someone not paying attention. I'll hand this over to the clerk when I'm done speaking. Normally, I'd give something like this back to the US Postal service to return to the sender, with an inscription "return to sender, deceased." But I felt that this is a little more personal between me and city hall.

This is a letter, with a sticky label and two postage stamps, addressed to Bob Naninga (sic). Frankly, I'm astounded that this one slipped by. I mean, really, I wish I could send him a letter in the mail. But it's futile. Bob's dead. I know, I just double checked that last week by visiting his gravesite for his birthday. From all appearances, it hasn't changed much since we planted him there underneath that oak tree.

OK, I'll take a little of the sting out. The multiple mailings of the same piece to the Café address seem to have abated; thank you to the staff member(s) that accomplished that streamlining.

But back to this envelope. It's addressed to Bob. I'm not opening it. If you want me to open it and process it as part of the seemingly unending task of cleaning up after Bob; please re-address it to "The Estate of Robert Nanninga" and I'll add it to the mountain of debt and unfinished business he so kindly left me.

Bob's passing hasn't been easy for our charming little city. It certainly continues to take it's toll on me. It occurs to me as the job of government to keep track of who's coming and going in our city; and when a notable figure, such as our dearly departed Bob goes, it's up to all of us to get him off the mailing lists.

Thank you for sharing in my grieving process.