

—RAKO STUDIOS—

## Leave Cali day 1

**The move to Florida, dumping books and making lists**

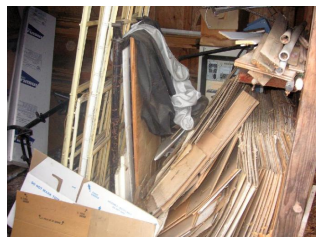
Saturday, Feb 15, 2014



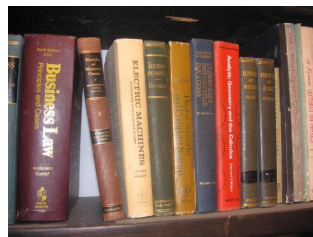
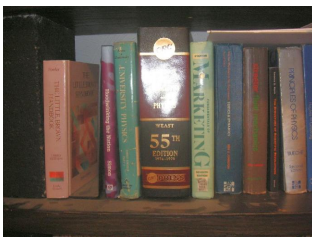
I was in my cube working in Silicon Valley. I overheard a woman in the hall say, "I hear houses are selling for over asking price again." I had bought my first house in 2008 and it was soon underwater. If I could get my money back out of it I could move to Florida, where I owned my deceased parent's house fee-and-clear. The only snag was "the stuff". I had accumulated an immense amount of it.

I had been selling off test equipment from my lab for years at a local electronics flea market. Yet there was so much more to get rid of. I decided to toss all the books first. Many were textbooks that went back to college days. The remaining books I sold or gave away. All the EDN magazines on the bottom shelves I tossed in a dumpster. EDN did not want to pay for me to scan them, so out they went.

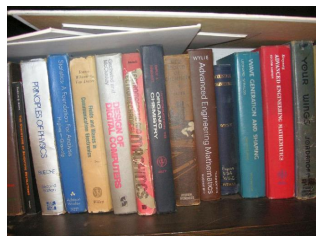
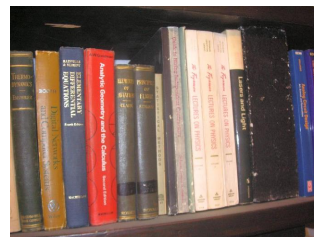




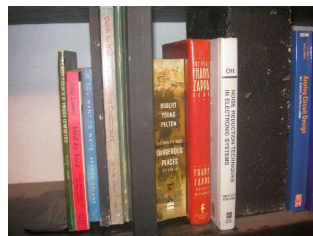
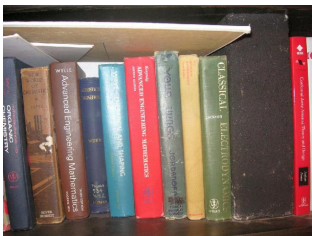
Boxes from the 2008 move in to toss the books.



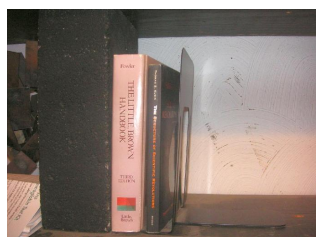
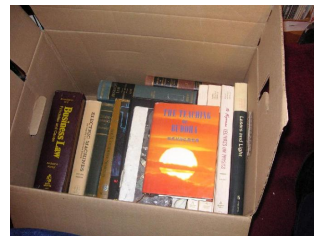
Textbooks and the Feynman for the dump.



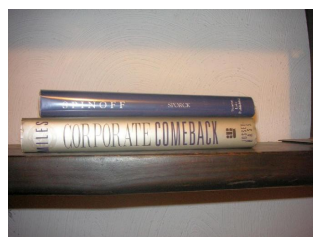
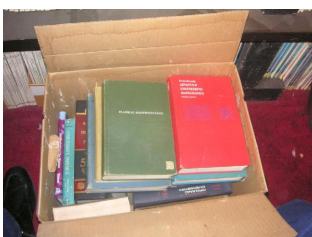
Various textbooks that go back to college.



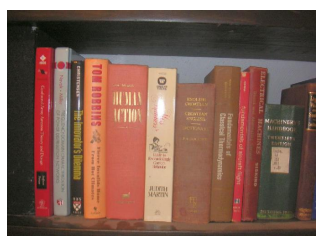
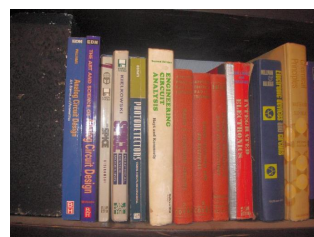
Yet more books headed for the dump.



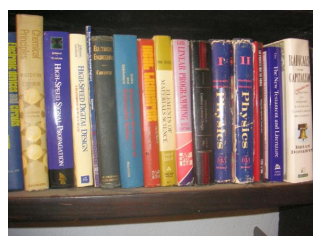
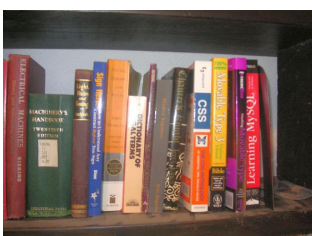
Little Brown and Kuhn and a box for dumpster.



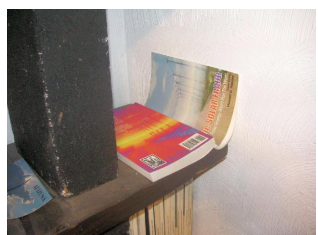
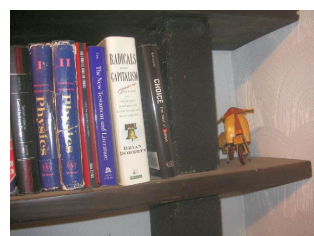
Some Spork biographies and more textbooks.



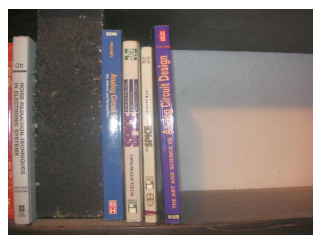
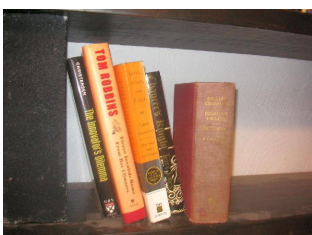
More textbooks that go back to college.



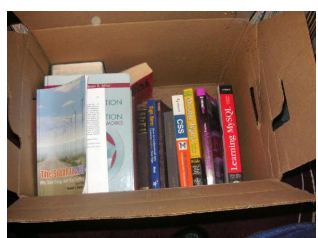
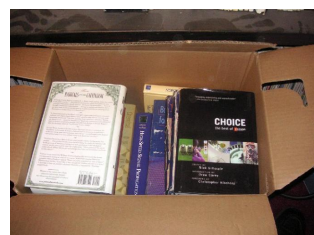
All these went to the dump too, no time to sell.



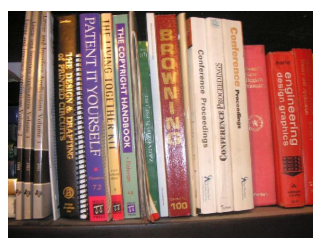
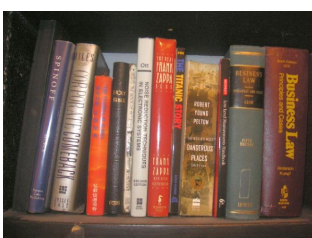
Here's a "Solar Fraud" book and for sale books.



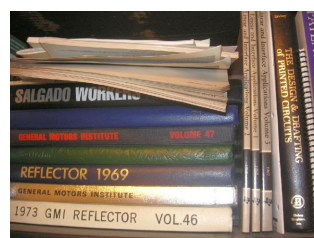
Great analog books also went to the dump.



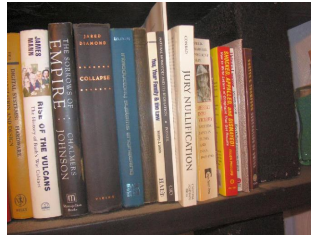
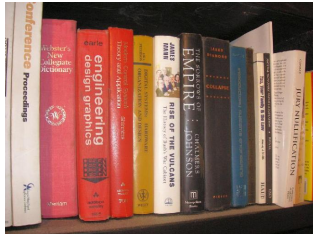
Books headed for the dumpster.



The Browning catalog I had scanned. The GMI yearbooks got scanned and tossed as well.



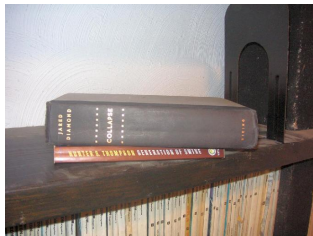




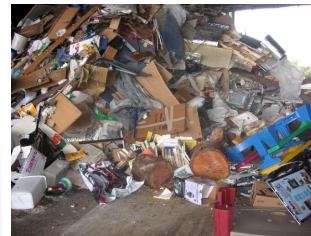
Some fiction and non-fiction also got dumped.



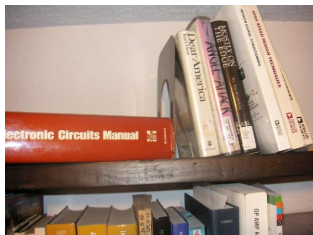
The empty shelves and Sunnyvale dump.



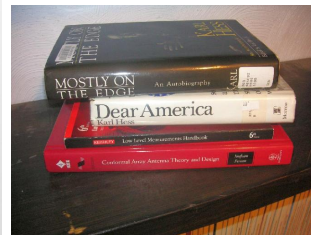
Jarad Diamond and Hunter Thompson tossed.



More dump scenes and the inside of the van.

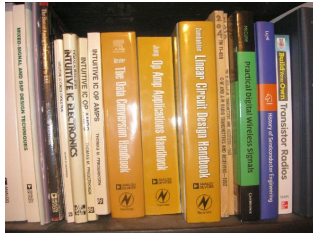


Karl Hess and more textbooks for the dump.

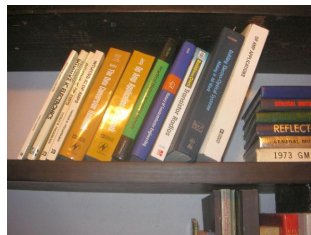
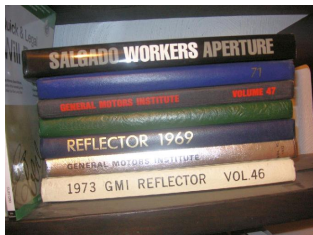
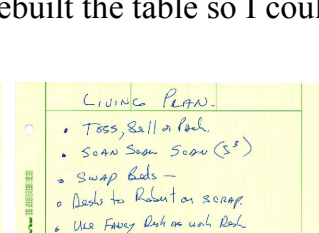
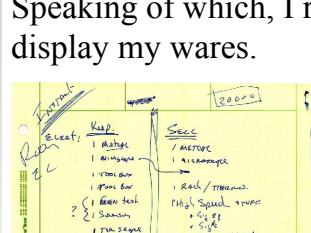


A few books to sell at the flea market.

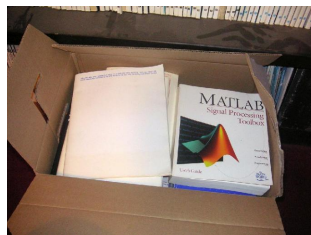
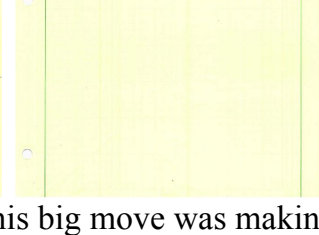
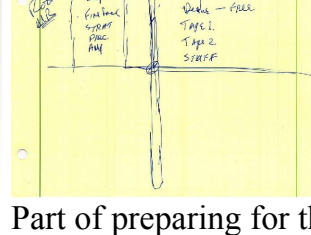
Speaking of which, I rebuilt the table so I could display my wares.



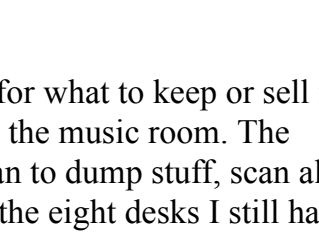
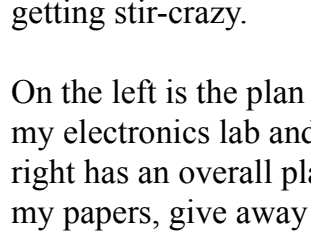
Lots of analog books got tossed as well.



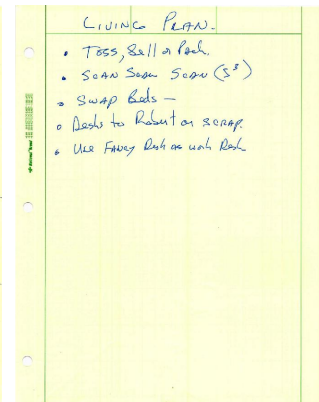
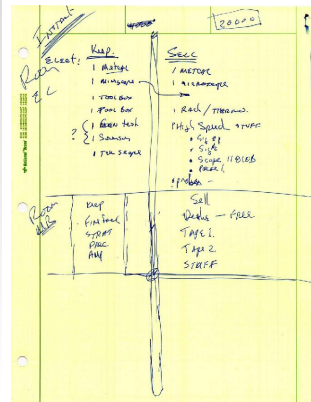
Yearbooks got scanned, Salgado given away.



The last few boxed and ready for the dump.

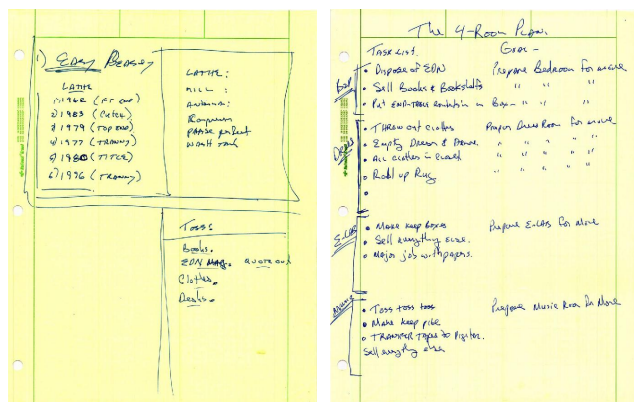


On the left is the plan for what to keep or sell in my electronics lab and the music room. The right has an overall plan to dump stuff, scan all my papers, give away the eight desks I still had from my shop. Turns out the metal collectors took them off the curb. Yippee.

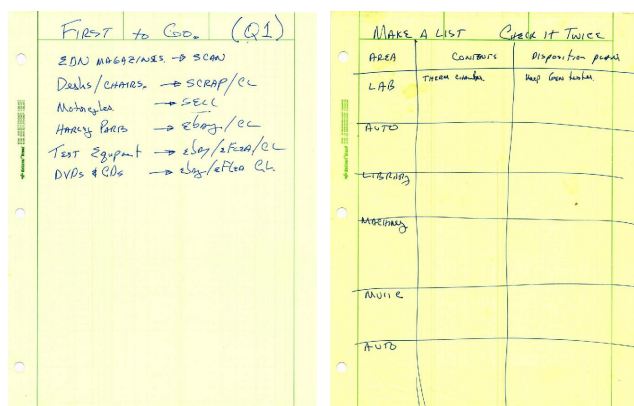


Part of preparing for this big move was making lists and notes, often at work where I was getting stir-crazy.





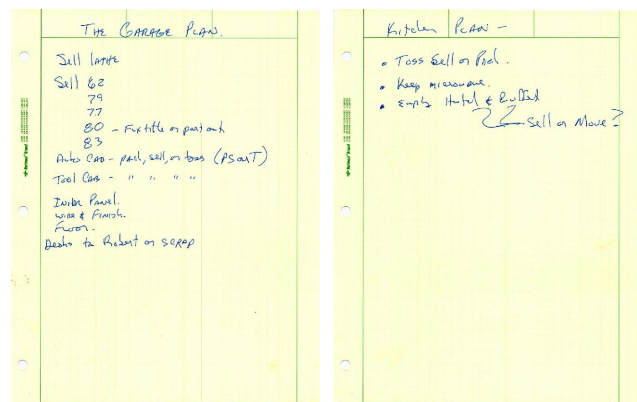
The left is an "easy peasey list for selling the Monarch lathe abd fixing up my six Harleys. The right is a "4-room plan for the bedroom, dressing room, electronics lab, and music room.



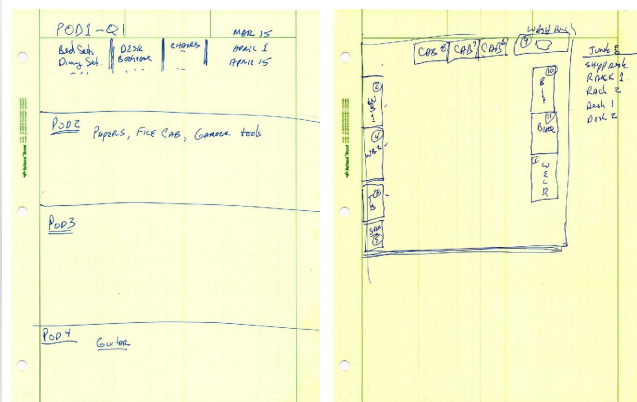
A "first to go" list back when I thought I might scan the EDN magazines for \$1400. I don't own the copyright, so to the dump they went. On the right was a matrix I made of room contents and disposition. All this is the five stages of grief for giving up stuff.



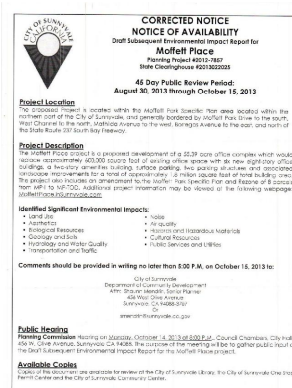
Here was a mid-year plan for how I was going to shuffle things around in the house. I considered using PODs to move, but gave up.



Here is yet another plan for the garage, next to a plan for the kitchen. I was not able to sell my antique hutch and buffet, so it was easier to just move them to Florida. They fit in my big kitchen just fine and I am glad I kept them.



Back when I considered using moving PODs, I made the plan on the left. It was appealing to me since I could empty the house myself to sell it. I ended up just using professional movers.



Here was the notice from Sunnyvale they were going to let some developer build six huge buildings across the highway. Turns out the buildings were for Google. It did make the house worth more. In the two years since I

have moved, the house value went up over \$100k. I tell people it was worth that to get out of Silicon Valley when I did. Good riddance.