



Mason French Goodloe

October 16, 1946 - December 2, 2021

Resident of San Jose

Mason French Goodloe, 76, passed away peacefully in the morning on December 2, 2021. Mason was born on October 16, 1946, one of four children of Mason French Goodloe and Martha Bedsole Goodloe. He spent his childhood as an Army brat, moving around the world wherever his father was stationed in places such as Japan, Italy, and Germany, eventually settling stateside in El Paso, TX. After earning his Bachelor's Degree in Electrical Engineering from New Mexico State University, Mason and his brother Richard headed to Sperry Univac in Salt Lake City, UT, where Mason made significant contributions to national defense. Following his tenure at Sperry, Mason held positions as Manager of Software Engineering at Eaton Kenway, Product Manager for Novell, where he was involved in the development and marketing of Word Perfect and contributed to the newly emerging field of cybersecurity, and Vice President of Business Development for Amdahl, a maker of mainframe computers.

Mason was a loving brother to siblings Martha Bedsole Goodloe, John Tunstell Goodloe, and Richard Buel Goodloe, husband of over 50 years to Leslie Gackenbach Goodloe, and uncle to his nieces Caroline and Carrie and nephew, "little Mason" (who in turn referred to him as "BM"). In Salt Lake, he and his wife Leslie settled in a picturesque house with a mountain view, close by his brother Richard. Mason was an avid outdoorsman, enjoying biking, somewhat envelope-pushing deep powder skiing (he and his brothers loved jumping off a 30-foot drop on the Cirque at Snowbird after a multi-foot

snowstorm), and camping and fly fishing with friends and family at places like the Reynolds Bridge over the Madison river, the "best trout spot in the world" (though he supposedly stole all the fish). Mason had a keen intellect and an even keener sense of fun. Along with his brothers, he was an incorrigible practical joker, though some of his jokes occasionally ran awry such as when he once hid and then accidentally roasted his brother John's size 15 shoes in a fireplace in cahoots with his stepdaughter, Carrie. In 1998 at the age of 53, while riding his bicycle to work, Mason suffered a catastrophic brain injury that he initially was not supposed to survive and after which he was expected to never speak or walk again. Although the injury ended his career, Mason survived for more than 20 years, continuing to enjoy hobbies such as cooking, traveling, and selecting sometimes slightly outlandish gifts for his family members. Prior to his death, he once again defied predictions by outlasting myeloid leukemia for over two years. His wife Leslie and devoted caregiver Pate were at his bedside and his siblings, nieces and nephew were with him by videochat in his final days, trading stories and reminiscing with him about his adventures and misadventures. He will be greatly missed. The family will have a small, private ceremony for him and bury him in a plot he helped select with the inscription, "well loved."

Darling & Fischer Chapel of the Hills

615 North Santa Cruz Avenue

Los Gatos, CA View the online memorial for Mason French Goodloe Published by The Mercury News on Dec. 12, 2021.

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From: Mason Goodloe <masongoodloe@pacbell.net> Subject: Re: Burges reunion To: "don powell" <powell8534@sbcglobal.net> Cc: "Mason Goodloe" <masongoodloe@pacbell.net> Date: Friday, February 22, 2013, 1:47 PM

Don,

Glad to here from you. It's bad that I don't remember you, but there is a good reason. On June 19, 1998 I was involved in a terrible auto accident.

I was on a bicycle (I rode 300 miles a week) and I was hit by car. I was hit on the head and as a result, I broke a blood vessel in my brain. I had

a TBI (traumatic brain injury). I was in surgery less than 45 minutes later. They removed a circular 8" piece of my skull to allow my brain to swell and stored it away

They put it back a month later. I was in ICU for two months; I was unconcous for nearly 6 months; I was in the hospital for nearly a year. Of course, I have no memory

of this and I lost a lot of my memory, thus this why I have no memory of a lot of my life.

When I left the hospital, I could not speak, my right side was paralyzed, I could not walk, I could not sit up. I needed a full time attendant for nearly 4 years, but I

am partially recovered: I can talk, I can walk for short distances (but still need a wheelchair), I can drive, but my right arm is still paralyzed, but I can use it. I had to relearn many things (I write with my left hand, but I am right handed). There are many positive things about my life. I am still married (43 years).

Thus, I don't know if I will come to the reunion. I want to come, I can travel, but it is very difficult. If I do come I would like to play golf (I had a 6 handicap

before I started riding my bicycle, but I quickly get tired and can only drive 50 yards). I think I will see a golf instructor to work on my hitting the ball further.

I only remember two seniors names: Howard Alexander, and Toby Goodwin (Toby was on the NROTC rifle team with me). I can probably remember more names given time.

Well, thats enough writing for now. I will make my decision in the coming months. If I would hear from more people, that would help. By the way, I have been to El Paso several times.

I wish I had a 1963 yearbook, that would help.

Mason