



Don Allen Hart

March 29, 1938 - November 15, 2015

Don Allen Hart died peacefully on November 15, 2015, at University Post-Acute Rehab Hospital in Sacramento California. He was 77 years old.

Don is survived by his wife, Sandra, his son Erik of Indiana, and grandson, Anthony Hart.

Don was born in Los Angeles California on March 29, 1938 to George and Evelyn Hart.

He served honorably as a Captain in the U.S. Air Force as a navigator on the B-52 bomber. He was an attorney and member of the patent bar for 40 years and worked for Sunkist Growers in Ontario, California and later Northrop Grumman in Hawthorne California for many years.

Donations can be made in the name of Don Hart to The Wounded Warriors Foundation.

Tribute Wall

MW

“ We have lost a friend. The world is a little less bright.

I met Don Hart at the Sacramento City College Railroad program in 2006. He was retired, and taking classes for fun—but this didn't stop him from taking the program seriously. He embraced education for the sheer pleasure of learning—and viewed a fact worth knowing, even in the abstract.

Don was friendly and helpful. His natural, calm approach to learning made him a natural leader. When study groups needed guidance, other members of the class naturally turned to him. When we needed extra study time, he and his wife Sandra invited members of the program into their home.

When the Railroad program moved to ground school, Don gamely participated; even though he wasn't physically able to do all the tasks. The bottom step of a locomotive is two and a half feet up from the ballast. Four students (two on each arm) would help him up. Don would plant one foot on the bottom step, grab the iron with each hand, and pull mightily. There were no lack of volunteers to help him up. Don was well liked.

We jokingly accused Don of staying in the locomotive, because that is where the heater was—but, anytime we looked, we could see his face, peering out into the gloom.

I shall miss Don. I shall pray for Sandra and the rest of his family.

Michael Williams - December 13, 2015 at 05:39 PM

LV

“ Don became a very good friend of mine and my husband when he married his first wife Carol(one of my best friends in high school). We both lived in Northern Virginia. After Carol passed away and he married Sandra, we continued our friendship. Don was a special person. Rest in peace Don. You will be missed.

Lucille C Valentino - December 13, 2015 at 03:53 PM

RR

“ Don & I met in law school and became life-long friends. We studied for the patent bar together and wound up petitioning the commissioner of patents regarding exam irregularities. Don & I were admitted to the patent bar. This was two years before we graduated from law school and having been admitted to the California bar. I have many great memories of a great friend, which I treasure.
Ron Richebourg



Ron Richebourg - December 13, 2015 at 02:29 PM

JR

Don and I had been friends since September, 1968, the day we started at the Patent Office; since that day, we never lost touch. The last time we spoke was about three months ago and I am very much regretting that as our last conversation.

Don loved to talk and most enjoyed talking about his family, especially about his grandson Tony and son Eric, who always remained joys in his life. In all the years I had the privilege of being Don's friend; I will always remember Don telling stories. He enjoyed life and his stories were his way of expressing his appreciation for all of the people he knew and who became part of his joy in living.

Don was important to me not only as a friend but as a confident, who helped me in my personal life's journey and for that I will be forever grateful. What will be remembered best is Don's cheerfulness and optimism.

I can add that anyone who was lucky to become Don's friend was his friend forever and fortunate for that opportunity.

I am sure that Don, now wherever, is doing what he did best, meeting people, making friends and creating happy times for everyone.

Joel I. Rosenblatt

Joel I. Rosenblatt - December 18, 2015 at 04:04 PM