



John Timothy Siner

John Timothy Siner 1950 to 2020. 'Tim' was the son of Rev. John E. Siner, and Geraldine Akers Siner of Bloomington, and brother of Kathy and Darla Siner, and Uncle to Halley (Siner) Alhendi and her husband, all of Indianapolis. Tim's funeral was April 13th at Allen Funeral Home in Bloomington, IN, followed by burial at Clear Creek Cemetery. Memories can be shared on Find a Grave with links to Ancestry. Please. donate to wildlife funds in lieu of flowers.

An overview of John Timothy's lifepath:

1950's: As an infant Tim had a remarkable sense of humor, giggling until his face turned red over any everyday absurdity. He also had an uncontrollable sense of adventure, and once crawled out of his crib through an open window, and onto the porch roof to scout around on all fours. Tim's favorite early childhood memory was of a cowboy, 'Roy Buck', who taught him as a preschooler to ride horses.

1960's: Tim disliked school and social events, but had an insatiable appetite for self-learning. He challenged himself trying to read Scientific American in upper grade school, took radios and other gadgets apart to understand them, loved Science Fiction, and read voraciously about every topic.

1970's: Tim traveled extensively through various National Parks, camping and taking his bike or kayak to travel deep into the woods, up mountains, or into the everglades. He was far ahead of the social curve as an environmentalist. He constructed his own greenhouse, had his own dark room, and self-developed skills as a photographer and landscape artist.

1980s: Tim was an intellectual maintenance man and gardener working for IU. He developed a graph for the analysis of governmental power structures - from anarchy to totalitarianism along one axis, and from democracy to dictatorship along the other. His sister wrote a critique of Marxism, and Tim suggested that the opposite capitalist risk would be authoritarian Corpocracy, using his analytical definitions graph. Their co-effort was accepted for presentation in '83 at the World Congress of Philosophy in Montreal, Canada.

1990s: Tim continued his work at IU, as well as his self-education. His niece joked that he was too smart to like people. However, while he never enjoyed the trivial and mundane, and was critical of herd instincts, he was always cordial and anxious for good one-on-one conversation. Tim was befriended by IU's Chancellor Herman Wells, who enjoyed Tim's soft spoken conversations on a wide variety of educated interests, as Tim went about his gardening and maintenance work.

During the 2000s, Tim found new freedom in the internet's easy access to continuing self education. He also re-entered school and for the first time enjoyed classes. His love of nature continued, and he was deeply dedicated to his pets, one at a time, as they were to him; his last being his faithful Corso Mastic, Berkley (Puddin') - a gentle big guy, just like Tim. A love of animals, undeveloped nature, of books and gadgets, of political philosophy and learning, lasted his entire life.