

CARE NEWSLETTER

CHABOT COLLEGE - LAS POSITAS COLLEGE COMMUNITY COLLEGE DISTRICT ASSOCIATION OF RETIRED EMPLOYEES FALL 2005

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Helen Bridge

Retirement

Consultant:

John McKinley

WHOA! I'M OLD ENOUGH NOW!

Here it is September! This year, 2005, seems to be in a hurry to move through. I am sorry to see it passing so quickly as it means another is being added to my age and I am old enough now! It also means that we need to look back and evaluate where we have been and look forward to where we are going.

Looking back, this has been a good year for C.A.R.E. so far. We doubled the number of dues-paying members, and that alleviated our budget problems for the rest of this year. We have received 21 new members who retired in 2005. We also added three new members to the board: Helen Bridge, Norma Kernes and Sharon Trethan.

Looking ahead, the Board has two major tasks: (1) updating and revising the Constitution and By-Laws for presentation and approval by the membership, and (2) planning for our Reunion in 2006. The Reunion is scheduled for Saturday, January 21, 2006. We plan to make it an even better event with (1) continued collegiality of our members; (2) good food; and (3) a great new program of music, performances and displays of work done by talented retirees. We will also recognize members who have found new and exciting ways to continue serving in the field of education.

I want to take this opportunity to publically thank the members of the Board for their continued and loyal dedication to guiding C.A.R.E. in keeping it viable, relative, and dynamic in service to its members.

MARK YOUR CALENDARS NOW FOR REUNION 2006
SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 2006

Art Larson, President

NEW RETIREES

Chabot

Richard Botelho

Jimmy Rumelhart

Eugene Rockemann

Las Positas

Donald Milanese

Gary Svihula

District

Eleanor Estrada

CARE

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THINGS ARE HAPPENING AT LPC

On July 13, 2005 a groundbreaking ceremony was held at LPC for the new 36,757 square foot Multi-Disciplinary Educational Building located between the new Physical Education Complex and the Student Center. This new building will provide a state-of-the-art instructional environment while providing students, educators, and community with opportunities for maximum learning.

Each lecture and lab space will provide integrated technology, allowing for instruction with an overhead projection system, electronically connected to multi-media resources. The ceiling in lecture rooms was raised to accommodate a fixed projection screen above a white board teaching wall so that one function will not interfere with the other.

The curriculum is separated into four distinct areas: instructional, professional, public, and private. All are accessible by two separate Lobbies. Each Lobby is linked together by a large Student Hall. This hall will act as a social crossroads connecting students, staff, and faculty.

Five of the lecture/lab spaces will be accessed via a covered walkway that parallels an outdoor mall, enhanced with seating and canopy trees. Commanding views of the campus and local hills can be found south of the mall where people can gather around an outdoor fire pit on the Student Patio.



Ground Breaking

A Grand Opening of the Physical Education Complex was held on September 16. More than a gym, the athletic center has instructional and exercise areas, an indoor jogging track, offices, locker rooms, and space for the sports medicine and training program. The 15,000 square foot gymnasium can seat almost 1,100 people. Entertainment at the Grand Opening was provided by the NBA Golden State Warriors, and Randy Hahn, radio voice of San Jose Sharks, served as MC.



Physical Education Complex

Another exciting happening is taking place next door to the campus. Major road work is underway by Shea Homes covering 33.8 acres, plus an extension of Portola Avenue with a new entrance to LPC near the Physical Education Complex. The high density development will consist mostly of condominiums. Looks like we are no longer "out in the country!"

NEWS FROM CHABOT

Bond monies to the tune of \$2 million are transforming Chabot College by providing much needed replacement equipment such as computers, theatre lighting, and machine tools. Worn, outdated books are being replaced. Overhaul of campus buildings will take place over the next 10 or more years. Students and staff are thrilled with the improvements thus far and eagerly looking forward to projects planned in the future.

A new art gallery opened at Chabot College in September with the first exhibit showcasing works of the faculty. The gallery is located in Room 1002 and is open Tues-Thurs., Noon - 1 p.m., admission free. Upcoming Exhibition: "Artists Among Us" featuring an Art Faculty show on Tues., Nov. 8-Tues. Dec. 13. Call (510)723-6829, or email www.cc.edu.

The Final Encore of the Moscow Ballet on Wed., Oct. 26, 6 p.m., in the Performing Arts Center, will be hosted by the Chabot College Foundation. Call (510)723-6854 for information.

Retiree Death

Henry Vigil (5/24/05)

BOOK ON RAPTORS

Coauthored By Hans & Pam Peeters

Retiree **Hans Peeters**, and his wife, Pam, have coauthored *Raptors of California*, published by the University of California Press and released last March as part of the UC Press' California Natural History series. The book is packed with illustrations, paintings and photographs by Hans, who is an internationally renowned wildlife artist.

Hans taught Biology/Botany/Zoology at Chabot College for 37 years. We congratulate him and Pam on the publication of *Raptors*, which we've been informed is a "gorgeous" book.

PLACES TO GO

Stage I Theatre,

Newark Memorial High School, 39375 Cedar Blvd. Newark
January 13-28, 2006: ANYTHING GOES
February 24-March 12, 2006: BELL, BOOK & CANDLE. For tickets call:
(510) 791-0287 or (510) 797-4100.

Castro Valley Adult School Chamber Ensemble, Tuesday, Nov. 29, 7:30 p.m.

Neighborhood Chapel, 20600 John Drive, Castro Valley. Performing Symphony No. 2 by Beethoven and other works. Music Director: Josh Cohen. For concert info see: www.cvas-chamberensemble.org.

Quest Holiday Variety Show

Tuesday, December 20, 2005, 1:00 p.m. Performing Arts Center, Chabot College 25555 Hesperian Blvd., Hayward. For information call Connie Silva 723-6600, Ext. 2521.

LES MEMORABLES

By **Jim Healey**

Art Larsen's Class of '97

Just for fun, I sat down the other day and wrote down the first 32 names of students I remembered from my 32 years in the classroom. I'm naming them all just in case they ever see this little piece. Maybe they'd like to know if they made a big impression on me. Here's the list:

Lys Hasegawa, Bob Paterson, Buell Hawkins, Bud Toohey, Ed Shapiro, Mark Hayashida, Nidal Nasser, Dick Charpentier, Patti Johnson, Hiawatha Webber, Elaine Suter, Marie Ann Brown, Mary Moren, Tom Ellington, Loren Circle, Bob Gannon, Carmen Cavaleri, Eddie Lau, Rich Hoppe, Cathy Bowers, Nan Fletcher, Tori Fernandez, Christina Covarubias, Dan Kuhn, Roy Smith, Alan Perucho, Bill Zona, Lynn Lakers, Bernadette Pla, Phil Caires and the Pappas brothers, Nick, and Tony. There are a lot more I'd be able to pick out of a lineup and I bet I'd know most of their names.

Most of the people I remember were in the Marketing Club. That's not surprising since I spent lots of time working with them on fund-raising projects and helping them prepare for state and national competition. Let me profile four of my favorites. Maybe I can do the rest in future installments.

Ed Shapiro was a Marketing Club president. He placed first in the Training Manual event and when he went on stage to get his trophy and the \$300 Chevron travel award, he was wearing the exact same suit as the Chevron executive. A picture of these two fashion plates appeared in *The Spectator*. After graduation, Ed had some very successful years with Mervyn's and all the while he helped our program by acting as a judge, counseling students and even traveling out of state to assist us at national conferences. He and his wife, Maureen, and their boys live in San Leandro where Ed owns and operates "Everybody's Bagel Shop."

Diesel Dan Kuhn was and still is an avowed rail fan who used to put on Amtrak slide shows in the Student Center while dressed in his complete and authentic train conductor's uniform. Dan tried about a dozen times and finally got Amtrak to hire him. Today he's the State of Utah's Freight Transportation Manager.

Tony Pappas submitted his business plan for a recording studio in state competition in 1972. He and his wife painstakingly built a scale model of it down to every last table and chair. I know; I stored that thing in my garage for ten years. Tony went on to open that studio and along with lots of other tunes and artists, his was the audio selected for recording the title song of the Jack Lemmon film, "Avanti." Today Tony is a licensed hypnotherapist, teaching part-time at Lane Community College in Oregon and putting on clinics for both amateur and professional golfers to help them improve their games. I can report that Tony has used his therapies on himself to make his own game very solid.

Dick Charpentier wasn't a Marketing Club member. His schedule wouldn't allow it. He was married with children and working full time while plugging away at night on his AA degree. He got it and transferred to

Cal State where he got his BS and his MBA. After that he taught part time for us for years while serving on our advisory committee longer than anyone else.

If space permitted, I'd talk about every student I listed at the start. I couldn't have had such a wonderful career without them.

MUSEUM MEANDERINGS

(This list will be ongoing. Please participate by forwarding information about museums you have enjoyed visiting.)

(The following were contributed by Norma Kernes)

Cantor Arts Center at Stanford University. 328 Lomita Drive & Museum Way (off Palm Drive). Stanford, CA 94305. (650) 723-4177. Open Wed-Sun, 11-5, Thurs. 11-8. Admission free. Limited metered parking. Ongoing Exhibition: Life and Legacy of the Stanford Family. Upcoming Exhibition: Revolutionary Tides: The Art of the Political Poster, 1914-1989, through December 31.

M. H. de Young Museum. Golden Gate Park, 50 Hagiwara Tea Garden Drive, San Francisco 94118. (415) 863-3330. Free admission. www.thinker.org/deyoung. Upcoming Exhibition: Hatshepsut: from Queen Pharaoh. Grand Opening Date: Oct. 15, 2005.

San Francisco Museum of Modern Art (SFMOMA). 151 Third Street (between Mission and Howard Streets), San Francisco 94103. (415) 357-4000, www.sfmoma.org. Mon-Sun. 11-6. Closed Wednesday. Admission fees: \$7 - \$12.50, with first Tuesday of each month free.

Oakland Museum of California. 1000 Oak Street, Oakland 94607. (510) 238-2200. www.museumca.org/tickets. Hours: Wed-Sat. 10-5, Sun Noon-5, closed Mondays & Tuesdays. Admission: Adults \$8, Seniors \$5. Upcoming Exhibition:

Baseball as America, Sep. 17, 2005 - Jan. 22, 2006.

Don't forget the **Chabot College Art Gallery** listed under News from Chabot College on Page 3.

(The following was contributed by Art Larson)

Blackhawk Museum. 3700 Blackhawk Plaza Circle, Danville 94506, Telephone (925) 736-2280, email www.museum@Blackhawkmuseum.org. Open Wed-Sun. 10 a.m.-5:00 p.m. Adults \$8, seniors and students \$5. Ongoing exhibitions of over 90 rare classic automobiles. Special exhibit through Oct 30: "The Fine Art of Being President" with more than 100 portraits, sculptures, and historical artifacts, including FDR's 1942 Presidential limousine.

BACK WHEN

Helen Bridge

Now that a few (or several, or many) years have drifted by since you left your life at the college, what memories about that time stay with you? Your students, of course, but what else? I've asked myself that question a lot in the last few days since editor JoAnne Neu asked me to contribute a piece for the upcoming newsletter. I was surprised at how many people and events came flooding back into my mind.

My most vivid memories are of some of the people, the special characters I knew on the Chabot campus. Remember history teacher Ray Stafanson in his red suspenders, shuffling along office corridors in his big black shoes (which occasionally had BOTH laces tied), mumbling about the latest trouble he was in because of his politically incorrect way of teaching? Maybe you were lucky enough to find one of Ray's "mee-mos," laboriously typed on green paper, tucked under your office door once in awhile. As Senate president and long

afterward, I certainly received my share! And what can I say about Ray's office? Truly a wonder to behold, full of books, newspapers, magazines, clippings, and other esoterica stacked nearly to the ceiling. When Ray retired, it must have taken a small moving truck to handle all that paper. Ray had a heart as big as all outdoors, though, and always seemed to have the best interests of the college in mind. I'll never forget him.

The only teacher I can think of who could compete with Ray in the magnificently messy office category is Bob Harris. His office was as full as Ray's except that it also had photos of Bob's Hollywood days as well as memorabilia from his beloved San Simeon. Bob loved to share some of his fascinating or naughty tales about both those places, and students and teachers who were fortunate enough to accompany Bob on a tour of Hearst Castle learned a lot of scandalous things about the place—and about Bob as well. You could spot Bob clear across campus just by watching for his chartreuse slacks and matching patent leather shoes. His students loved him, and so did I.

There were many other larger-than-life teachers at Chabot, from the brilliant-but-absent-minded Mary Lou Fitzgerald; Julie Bryson and Esther Goldberg, who inspired students on both campuses; Larry Toy, whose move into politics gave him statewide recognition for talents that his local colleagues had long known about; feisty little Ellie Meyer who knew where all the skeletons were buried; breezy trivia expert Jim Healey and his partner-in-limericks, the classy, consummate professional Bob Wiseman (then and now one of my best friends), and so many others who influenced me. I also should mention another sort of teacher: our magnificent, longtime trustee, Dorothy Hudgins—wise, tactful, and always fair.

My memories of the classified staff require a separate paragraph. What an extraordinary bunch! They made our work so much easier, and did so much to create a positive work environment. Think, for instance, about your division secretary. Here's how I remember mine. Every morning when I arrived on campus (usually about 7:30 AM) the first person I'd see would be a pretty blonde by the name of Gay, who invariably greeted me with a smile and a cheery greeting. She was always efficient and helpful, particularly to our large staff of part-timers. Only Gay knew the secrets of the temperamental mimeograph machine (the Purple Paper Eater), and the later touchy-but-nice-when-it-worked Xerox. Ham-handed faculty were always interrupting her for help in the coffee room. You all remember such times, don't you? Whether your division secretary was Mary, or Elaine, or Heidi, or JoAnne, or someone else, I'll bet you have a lot of reasons to remember her fondly. And what about that great bunch in Media Services? Over the years they did me so many favors I can't count them. Then there was Norma Kernes, in Student Services, who had an almost magical rapport with students. Last but not least, I remember with great affection Ev Youngman in the Office of Instruction and Louise the switchboard lady who gave my husband Les my phone number so he could begin courting this English teacher he followed out of the mail room.

Certain times of year also carry a life of their own in my mind. Think, for instance, about Convocation Day. I always liked that buzz, the energy of people, greeting friends, talking about summer and plans for the new year, murmuring about the quality of this year's morning buffet spread. Even though our enthusiasm usually dimmed as soon as the president started talking about Budget Woes and the latest "Vision for the College," the morning bestowal of the Buffington Award was always exciting, and

meeting with colleagues, sharing stories and ideas over lunch, seemed to start the new year off on a positive note. (PS: I always thought the "workshops" in the afternoon were a dreadful waste of time for teachers who badly needed the time to get ready for their new classes.) In recent years, Chabot faculty were also treated to the sometimes annual Parade of Presidents, meeting our newest fearless head guy who, surely this time, would lead us out of the wilderness. That leads to a question: what does LPC know that Chabot doesn't, and does the answer have anything to do with gender?

When I was a beginning teacher in the early 70's, I was fascinated by the occasional faculty meetings in Building 600. A lot of teachers would moan about going to those, but I always enjoyed them, even if certain administrators were pretty long-winded. We often got good information, though, and sometimes entertainment as well. Remember the fiery Bob Whalen, or Pam Matthews, or more recently, gadflies Zack Papachristos and Larry Beal, who would say things that made you cringe? More than one administrator got an Excedrin headache from them, I'm sure. Agree or disagree, our outspoken colleagues certainly livened things up.

For more than one reason, my favorite time every year was commencement. My excitement would begin as I watched our dedicated maintenance crew lining up chairs, hanging bunting, and checking speakers. I also liked to peek at our new batch of proud but nervous grads rehearsing their big moment. I managed to go to commencement nearly every year just because I loved the ceremony and the chance to congratulate my students and their families. Chabot's commencement is a particularly dramatic and moving ceremony. The curving ramps from the library and the pageantry of the marchers in caps and gowns or faculty colors never

leaves the crowd unmoved. In nearly thirty years and many, many graduation ceremonies. I never got over that lump in the throat when I heard Chabot's band play "Pomp and Circumstance" and began that slow, stirring march to my seat.

I had so many wonderful years! I truly loved Chabot College.

REFLECTIONS ON AN OUTSTANDING STUDENT

Myrna Bowman

When asked to write about a memorable student, I reflected back over thirty years of teaching in Chabot's Nursing program. Hired in 1973 by Dr. Glenys Wilson, I was first assigned to teach a group of students who called themselves "the rat pack." They were typical of the students we admitted each year—energetic, service oriented, good study skills, and virtually all female with verified residency within Chabot's district boundaries! Student retention was high, as were the scores on their State Board RN licensing exams. Many were single and still lived at home.

As the years passed, we saw considerable changes in student characteristics for our entering classes. We scrambled to catch up with the diverse needs and teaching approaches needed for our students. Many were recent immigrants, often holding full-time jobs to meet financial needs for large extended families, and for whom English was often a struggle. I frequently felt inadequate to address such diverse learning needs; yet the richness of their life experiences and their pride and tenacity of spirit balanced out my frustration.

In the fall semester of my 29th year of teaching I was the Clinical Instructor for "Nursing 55" which consisted of ten students in their first hospital rotation of the Nursing program. Part of my teaching style was to promote "team building," modeling

and encouraging students to embrace their strengths and to learn from each other. I asked them to introduce themselves, share reasons for seeking the Nursing profession, as well as to express their concerns about being full-time students in a strenuous program. I further asked that they share strengths or experiences which might be useful for other students in our group. It was within this student group that I met a most memorable student.

Damien Uzosiki, a tall, reserved gentleman, perhaps in his early forties, listened intently to each student's contribution, and was the last to speak. It was then that he described, in perfect English, how he and his family had recently emigrated here from Nigeria where he as a practicing Physician had founded and directed a thirty-bed hospital. His wife had served as Minister of Agriculture for their county of residence. They were anxious to come to America so that their three children could receive a good education in safe and stable surroundings, and were fortunate to win an immigration "lottery" offered in their area.

As is the case for many foreign-born Physicians, becoming Board certified to practice medicine in this country is very expensive and time-consuming; thus it was not an option for Damien. To support his family, Damien passed the CBEST test and began working as a Science-Math substitute public school teacher. But because he deeply desired to be in a health related field, he visited a Chabot Counselor -- transcript in hand, and was eventually admitted to Chabot's Nursing program. Damien concluded his remarks to the group by offering a strength that he would share: Well grounded in math and science, he offered to assist any who needed help in these areas.

As the semester progressed, I would often observe Damien during breaks and after class, sitting patiently with students who needed his help. Because of his extensive

knowledge of medications, even staff RN's in our hospital would sometimes seek his insights. On one occasion he was asked by our ward Physician to speak about care for cardiac patients in Nigeria. Damien's "nursing care plan," a strenuous weekly requirement for all students, was sometimes difficult to read, as his handwriting was a challenge. Natch! Yet I could count on learning something new by reading the extensive write-up of his patient's disease and the treatment plan. He in turn would express appreciation for my written suggestions linking him to the "art and science of nursing."

Midway through the semester Damien expressed keen interest in one of his assigned patients, a middle-aged black man with end-stage renal failure, who needed kidney dialysis in order to survive. The pre-dialysis nursing care for such a complex patient was a challenge for Damien. It was gratifying to observe his fellow students offering their assistance to organize and complete the "hands-on" nursing care his patient needed. At the end of that day, at our post-clinical conference, Damien shared with great enthusiasm what he had observed about this life-saving treatment and its dramatic effect on his patient. Damien and his patient established a bond, and Damien would visit him on subsequent re-admissions to the hospital.

I was there two years later when the class of 2004 conducted their pinning ceremony, heralding the end of their nursing education at Chabot. I met Damien's wife, adorned in colorful Nigerian dress, and two of their three children. Damien surprised me with a special gift: two masks of wood and ebony, symbols of Nigeria's rich art and history. But just as special to me was Damien's simple tribute to my teaching when he said *"Mrs. Bowman, You in your teaching style provided me with stature and a sense of belonging. That was so important to me."* I was momentarily stunned, not having

considered that this would be so important to a student. I suppose I always assumed that my "wealth of nursing knowledge" was what I could best offer as a teacher.

Now, one year later, I recently learned from Damien that he has completed his first year as an RN. His son is awaiting entry to medical school; one daughter expects to enter pharmacy school; and the other is seeking admission to Chabot's Nursing program. As for Damien, his plan is to gain yet one more year of Nursing practice, then return to Nigeria with his wife, where they will open a special hospital for kidney patients. The hospital will house a dialysis unit with a full program for the training of dialysis technicians. It is gratifying to know that the efforts of many Chabot College staff might in some way be born out by the creation of a lifesaving Nigerian hospital—all the way across the world!

C.A.R.E REUNION

Don't miss our reunion on
Saturday, January 21, 2006,
At the San Ramon Country
Club on Fircrest Lane in
San Ramon.

The reunion will begin at
11:00 a.m. and include lunch
and entertainment. Watch
For details in a later newsletter.
