

# Staying Connected

PCC Retirees Association

April 2019

## Pat Savoie Takes a Family Trip to Norway

*The Best Ever Christmas Promise Fulfilled*

By Pat Savoie

My Christmas present to my family in 2017 was the promise of a trip to Norway. I fulfilled my promise in July 2018, and the trip was absolutely perfect.

We flew into Oslo at 7 p.m. July 12, picked up the two vans and drove to Kongsvinger, a short way to 20 Hofoss farm where my Grandma Holm, (nee Hofoss) my mother's mother was born.

Our group was greeted warmly by the three daughters of Kari and Tore Noer, who had lived at the farm for years until their deaths in 2013. The sisters had gathered at the farm to begin their journey together to a dancing camp they go to every summer in southern Denmark.

The farm has been inherited by the oldest daughter Inger, an MD in charge of about 120 families in the area as well as keeper of the farm's barley fields and forest.

Sigrid, whom we were so happy to have visit us in California, is the Head Librarian at Oslo's Public Library, and Ragnhild, who is a Judge in Oslo's Supreme Court. Impressive hostesses greeting us at about 10 p.m., in the daylight! They served all 13 of us dinner at their beautiful, and very long dining room table.

To bed about midnight—11 of us in the house and Emily and Spencer in a part of the stupor (a part of the farm buildings) converted to a lovely little cabin. The next morning, I was awakened to view my whole family being treated to brunch at tables outside the stubor. I hurried outside to join them. Then we went down the driveway across the road and through the woods to a lake where all swam and played in the sun and water, and I was rowed to a large rock where I could comfortably sit and read and watch the fun. Then back through the woods for our evening smörgåsbord. Still light. What time was it anyway?

Next, we were off to Oslo to view all we could, from the new Opera House to the ancient Viking Ships, Akerhus, and then up Karl Johansgate to see the King's palace, etc. Happily we were able to meet my cousin (2nd, 3rd?) Hans Jacob and his wife Inger who had come from Sarpsborg to have dinner with us, as well as their daughter Merete and her partner Per Kristian. That was the best treat in Oslo.

Then we traveled over the mountains to Bergen to see Bryggen and its seaside shops dating back to old trading days with Germany. The funicular took us up Mt. Floyen to view Bergen and the stretch of seaside up the coast. And there we had gjetost (brown goat cheese—sweet and tangy) ice cream. Everyone had fallen love with brun oyst on their pancakes and waffles, but never thought of it a flavor for ice cream.

We traveled to Trondheim on the Hurtigruten, the Norwegian cruise line that once acted as a mail boat and transportation for people living along the coast and up the fjords.

It is now a cruise line primarily for tourists and probably the best way to see the beautiful fjords.

We boarded the MS Trollfjord in the late afternoon just in time for the evening smörgåsbord. Once at sea we were free to view the sites until late at night. It is light there for a long time. Also we could roam the ship at will. It was about midnight (actually dark) when I found Ben and some of the girls in hot tubs on deck.

We got off at Trondheim where we were met by my friends Aina and Bard Flem who took everyone off to their Air-B&Bs while I went with Aina and Bard to their lovely home.

Then days of fun planned by Aina and Bard—kayaking (all but me), an organ recital at Nideros Cathedral, Trondelag Folk Museum, a hike up the mountains to a lake for a swim with Bard, and Aina took me to Ringve Music Museum to view historic musical instruments and attend a short concert.

Everyone loved Trondheim, but it was primarily Aina and Bard they fell in love with and kept talking about. Their names were repeated so often that they almost became a mantra.

From Trondheim, we took a night train to the Oslo airport to catch our flight home. The only complaint—not enough time wherever we went.

## Rewards of Teaching Are Still Here

*What It's Like to be in the Classroom After Retirement*

By Jane Hallinger

So here we are in 2019, and I'm still teaching Humanities Through the Arts classes and English 1C. To me both subjects require critical thinking which I feel is essential to education. I still trudge up the steps to C building and the temporary classrooms in the bar-racks. On these treks I look around at faces I've never seen and wonder if they are professors or staff. They return my look (sometimes) with "Who is this old dame? Does she really work here? Silently I respond "Yes." The I look away because I know they

have no idea who I am. Nobody says hello, so I guess I have entered a different world on campus.

But then an electric moment occurs, I see faculty or staff who know me, and for a few moments we talk and laugh which for me is a glimpse of old times.

Then I see everything as always. The C building when the outside door opens to the steps we move up and everything seems as a concrete relief that never changes. A long hall with hallways branching off at each end exactly the same as 1971 when I first opened the door to this building.

Then I was not a teacher, but I was there asking for a job as reader. This was an ancient art of being an assistant to a teacher. I was hired when asked one question by the English chair. Do you have a college degree? I answered yes and awaited the next question. Silence. I said what else do you want to know? He answered, "Nothing. You can either do the job or not.

Over my time in this job I read for nine teachers. Then Phyllis Mael, an outstanding professor and a mentor, asked, "Why are you making so little money when you could be teaching?" I answered, "I don't have the right degree." She looked at me and said, "Well, go get one." And so I did."

However, the day I started in higher education, I was given English 1A to teach. I had already done semesters of filling in for absent teachers, so I felt comfortable.

When I finally got my master's, I was hired full time and given immediate tenure. I had taught too much which somewhat broke the rules. So that was my entry to teaching and an entrance to the world of many exciting opportunities, including teaching ESL, English, Theatre, Film and Social Science.

Walking into the classroom, I still feel that contact with students has never really changed. This has always been my world. Working at the college gave me so many opportunities. I taught four times in Oxford, and two times teaching short-term classes with Laura Davis in Vietnam. I had three experiences teaching in Ireland, and I attended conferences and completed sabbaticals in wonderful places: England, Australia, China. I never would have entered these worlds if not for PCC and its opportunities. So in short, teaching has been much more than a job. It has been the opportunity to show students and to help them also understand the variety of cultures on our own campus.

I did retire during the mass incentive bonus for "leaving." However, I never left our swinging doors. The largest value of my life was the community of teachers and students.

I have learned so much about teaching and the value of friendships that filled work days but also went beyond. And most importantly, I found a life value in working with students not only in the classroom but as advisor to clubs.

I am always learning. And the recognition emerging from my decades of teaching is that the devices we use and external worlds do change, but the students are still here to learn and to become stronger contributors to their world. And I hope they will find success.

This is as a much more intrusive and demanding world from the 70s when I entered the hallowed doors of education. Yet the students seem willing to accept the challenge.

As always, they need us to provide steps toward goals and our guidance. They still smile and thank us for what we have tried to teach them. And they still leave with a feeling of growing confidence and knowledge. They have a tougher world to conquer than I ever experienced which is why I still am at PCC to aid their journey.

## The More Amusing Side of Teaching

By Mikki Bolliger

In the last issue of the newsletter, we invited members to search their memories for some amusing things that happened during their time at PCC. I decided I would start by writing about something that didn't seem so funny at the time, but it certainly shows that all of our interactions with students are not limited to the classroom.

One day I got the official notice that Journalism was being moved out of the communication division to art. I wasn't sure how that was going to work since I don't have an artistic bone in my body, but the great minds in the administration decided that the division would be called Visual Arts and Media Studies. From the title, I realized we wouldn't be stepchildren; we would have a media studies section.

Once the change became official, I got a call from Alex Kristelis, the division dean, telling me that he would like to visit the Courier offices to see what we had up there and what we needed. I set the appointment for an hour later, and I put the Courier staff to work cleaning up the mess of notes, books and photos piled at each computer station.

### *Who Knew That Gerbils Could Have Mental Health Issues?*

Things were looking good when a student asked me, "What do you want me to do with the gerbil?" GERBIL???????? WHAT GERBIL???????? He said, the one that lives under the computer against the wall. I was in shock. I said, tell me this is a joke. He said, "I'm sorry, I thought you knew." REALLY??? You believed that I would want a rodent living in the computer lab? He said, "Oops! I guess not. "

I really thought I knew everything going on in that newsroom, but obviously I didn't. The gerbil was so well hidden that you had to get down on your hands and knees to see the

cage. I told him to get that gerbil out of there, and we would deal with it later. I said, don't even think of asking me where you should take it—just get it out of here. Within minutes, Alex arrived for his visit, and all went well. I did not share the gerbil story. After he left, I wanted to see the student who had her pet gerbil living in our offices.

She came into my office not looking the least bit remorseful. I asked what on earth she was thinking when she moved her gerbil into our computer lab. She got a little teary eyed and explained that she didn't like where she was living, so she thought it would be better for the gerbil's mental health to be in a less stressful environment. It took all my self-control to answer without yelling. I said, "Your gerbil is being evicted NOW. I suggest that you check in with psycho-logical services and see if anyone over there has suggestions about making sure your pet isn't traumatized by the eviction. That night the gerbil moved out, and we were rodent free. However, I checked every night for weeks to make sure that student didn't move him back in.

## Have You Ever Wondered What Happened to That Radio Station that Started in the Basement of C Building in 1957 as KPSC?

By Elvio Angeloni

Have you ever wondered what happened to the KPCC we knew, housed in the basement of the library and renowned as one of the shining lights of our campus? Some of us retirees wondered too, so we opted to take a tour of the station's new facilities at 474 S. Raymond in Pasadena, offered by Doug Johnson, Vice President, Technology & Operations, so that we might learn what actually happened and why.

The station began broadcasting as KPSC ("Pasadena City Schools") in 1957 in the basement of the C-building, sending out its programming via a 250-watt transmitter from the rooftop.

It was meant to be a training ground for students, but then—to the cha-grin of some of its founders, including our friend John Gregory—the college agreed to allow American Public Media Group administer it.

Pasadena City College continues to hold the broadcast license, receives \$200,000 a year as an administrative fee, is able to publicize campus events over the airwaves and has ensured that some of our broadcasting students get to work at the station as interns (with stipends provided by APM).

Moreover, KPCC (89.3 FM) retains its stature as a member of National Public Radio, reaches most of Southern California with satellite stations and continues to offer original programming, most notably Air Talk with Larry Mantle, in addition to nationally syndicated shows.

So, why did we “lose” such a lustrous station? PCC’s president at the time, Dr. Jim Kossler, had a dilemma on his hands: how could KPCC compete in today’s market without a prohibitively expensive digital infrastructure transformation?

Our visit educated us on that point as we learned that KPCC has been re-incarnated with a 35,000 ft., \$27 million facility housing a staff of 150. The most recent Nielson ratings has KPCC’s weekly audience nearing the 1-million mark, placing it among the top most listened to public radio stations in the United States.

The station boasts many studios allowing for the production of multiple programs simultaneously. The hallway floorings even have removable surfaces that permit the changing of wiring at will. We were taken through distinct areas occupied by newsgatherers, editors and producers as well as a separate administrative facility.

Indeed, the rumors and long-held misconceptions surrounding the “demise” of the campus version of KPCC were dispelled in one hour. Dr. Kossler did the right thing.

## Scholarship Winner Sends Retirees An Update

Hello Retirees Association:

I am very happy to report that I have now transferred to California State University Los Angeles (CSULA) as an NIH chemistry fellow under the MARC U-STAR (Maximizing Access to Research Careers) program.

In my first semester at CSULA I was awarded the Dean’s List Honors award from the College of Natural and Social Sciences. My research at CSULA is focused on green chemistry application of Metal-Organic Frameworks under the mentorship of Dr. Yangyang Liu.

This summer I will participate in Northwestern University’s Material Science REU program. I am enthusiastically looking forward to working at a prestigious research institution. This fall I will also begin the application process for Ph.D. programs in Inorganic Chemistry and Materials Chemistry.

My long-term goal after earning a Ph.D. is to be part of the global development of green energy materials and the reduction of environmental pollution. Simultaneously, I would like to increase my efforts in the improvement of science education programs in historically underrepresented low-income neighborhoods.

Thank you again for all your support! Warm regards.

*Yessica A. Nelson*

# Stan Coutant's Fascination With All Types of Microphones

The adventure began in the B Bungalow during 1978. Ken Johnson was retiring, and had asked me to apply for the position he had held for several years. I did, and was delighted to be the candidate selected.

Course content included audio controls, which is the study and practice of recording, mixing, and editing sound for radio broadcasting and music studio recording. Other courses offered by PCC cover announcing, producing, writing, and directing, but the classes I would be teaching were of a technical nature.

As with numerous professions, there are specific duties and responsibilities, separate and distinct, yet closely allied. Announcing, producing, writing and directing are considered "production," while audio controls falls into the category known as "operations." I felt well suited to the task, as my background is in technology.

KPCS was the call sign of the college's non-commercial educational FM radio broadcast station. The letters represented an abbreviation for "Pasadena City Schools," which was modified to KPCC when the college became its own independent community college district.

Students enrolled in the audio controls course were provided with the superb opportunity to serve an internship at KPCC, where they experienced real-world duties of on-air operation of the station under the guidance of paid operators, all of whom were former students from the program. Life doesn't get much better than this.

Shortly after assuming the responsibilities of teaching what I always considered "Ken's courses," a student commented he would appreciate details of the classic large ribbon microphones that had been popular during the 30s and 40s. "There's not much information about them in our text," he observed. He was correct.

Thus began my quest to learn about mics such as the RCA Type 44-BX velocity microphone, popular during the 30s and early 40s. Who amongst us has not seen one of these in an old photo?

This was during the years when the Internet was in its infancy. At first it was a challenge to locate pertinent details, but it was not long before they became abundant, and I found myriad people who were fascinated by microphones.

I began collecting small and plentiful contemporary mics, always with an eye toward acquiring one of the classics "someday," such as the Type 44 pictured above.

An RCA Type 44-BX by itself weighs ten pounds. When equipped with a pedestal base as seen here, the combined weight is doubled. But that's not the only concern. Transducers—devices that convert concrete. Simply blowing into a ribbon mic is enough to damage it. Even a slight "tap" can cause it to rub against the fixture that holds it, producing problems such as distortion or low output.

As time passed, mics became smaller, lighter, and better. Transducer design changed, and with change came stronger elements with improved frequency response, sensitivity, and in certain types, equalization adjustments were made available.

Americans were not alone when it came to microphone design. One company, Neumann GmbH, founded in Berlin during 1928, is renown for its high-quality products. (So you will know, "Neumann" is pronounced *NOY-mun*. Now you're an expert.)

Work began in earnest during December of 2000 when I started creating a web site of microphone information. I envisioned it as becoming a research tool, and it did.

After forty years of full-time employment at Pasadena City College I retired in 2003, but continued building the web site until 2014 when two young men offered to purchase it from me, both its content and its domain name.

At that point it had become 1,570 pages in size, and it remains on line to this day, although is no longer under my control. Its URL is [coutant.org/1.html](http://coutant.org/1.html)

Part of the pleasure in having created such a resource has been the calls and emails I have received from technical journal writers, university physics instructors, and musicians, all requesting permission to reproduce specific section or to copy photographs. Always I am happy to help. After all, making the information available to all was my goal.

As for the microphones in my personal collection, here are a few.

Those of you familiar with pro mics will recognize Electro-Voice, Shure, Fostex, Neumann, and Behringer products. The portrait is of KUSC announcer Jim Svejda, whom I met at a banquet where my collection was being shown, and who kindly posed next to one of my RCA mics for a photo op.

PCC has a new president again, but this time it looks like the college has picked the right person for the job. The board of trustees appointed Dr. Erika A. Endrijonas to be President/Superintendent of the Pasadena Area Community College District.

When people hear about yet another president for the college, what most of them want to know is if she is going to stay longer than her predecessors? Is there any wonder since Dr. Endrijonas will be the college's sixth president since 2007.

Well, the good news is Dr. Endrijonas doesn't plan to go anywhere, and she isn't even close to retirement age. She laughingly told the retirees board members that the first thing everyone asks her is how long she plans to stay.



Dr. Endrijonas has plenty of experience working at the community college level. She served as president of L.A. Valley College before accepting the position at PCC. Before that, she was the executive vice president and accreditation liaison officer at Oxnard College. In addition she was the dean of educational programs at Santa Barbara City College. Statewide, she has served on the California Community College boards of the Chief Instructional Officers and Chief Student Services Officers Associations and the Association for Occupational Education. She is also a board member of the California Community College Athletic Association and co-chairs the board of the national association LGBTQ Presidents in Higher Education. She holds a bachelor's degree in history from Cal State, Northridge, and a master's of arts and Ph.D. in history from the University of Southern California.

Dr. Endrijonas spent the last four and a half years as the president of Los Angeles Valley College in the Los Angeles Community College District. "So, this is a promotion for me," she said in an interview with Gilbert Rivera, a writer in the Strategic Communication and Marketing Department on campus. "As a multi-college president, I reported to a chancellor who reported to a board. I've had a lot of interaction with board members, but in terms of that direct responsibility and managing things that happened for the district, that was really the chancellor's job. Also in the article, she said, at PCC, this is an opportunity for me to come and work directly with a board, but also stay connected to faculty, students, and staff of a college campus. It's the perfect marriage of the things I wanted to do."

Dr. Endrijonas said she is not making any major changes at the college for now. She plans to be listening and watching.

In her first couple of months on campus, she has already been to Sacramento talking to legislators and advocating on behalf of the college. She told staff members in an email: "It never gets old telling our state and national legislators about the amazing work that you do every day for our students and helping them understand what our students need to be even more successful."

When you meet Dr. Endrijonas, you are struck by her enthusiasm for the job. She was anxious to get to work from the first day, and she hasn't slowed down at all. Not only has she toured the campus and met with faculty, staff and students, she has made trips to the CEC and the Rosemead Center. She wants people on campus to feel free to come in and talk to her. She will be setting up monthly office hours when staff and students can walk in and visit.

## Reminder

PCC will be turning 100 years old in 2020, and the history department is still hoping to get your story for the college archives. This is just a reminder that Susie Ling, associate professor of history, is spearheading the project that will include the stories of current and former employees. It doesn't matter what job you held at PCC, you have an important story to tell. You don't have to write a novel, just sit down and tell about

your job at the college. Include how long you worked there, what you did and the details about your job. If you remember interesting incidents that happened while you were there, include those too. For more information, call Susie Ling at (626) 585-7335 or email her at [shling@pasadena.edu](mailto:shling@pasadena.edu).

## In Memoriam

### Zurline Thompson, Nurse, Mother, Wife, Friend

Zurline Ann (Sissy) Thompson (Thornhill) passed away last August after a short hospital stay for pneumonia. Zurline was born on June 8, 1928 in New York City at Harlem Hospital to Edgar & Beatrice Thompson. She was the middle child, between older sister Barbara & younger brother Edgar Jr. She grew up in Rutherford, New Jersey, surrounded by family in her grandfather's house.

Zurline was a member of the Red Cross Club and a Rutherfordian Vocalist. After graduating in 1946, she followed in her godmother's footsteps and enrolled at the Lincoln School for Nurses in New York.

While in nursing school, she attended a dance and met the love her life, Lloyd Thornhill. Zurline graduated in 1950 and began working as a Registered Nurse. She married Lloyd on Dec. 11, 1954 at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Rutherford, New Jersey. They moved to Los Angeles area in 1961 where they started their careers—Sissy worked as a Psychiatric Nurse at UCLA—raised their family and made life-long friends!

The family made a home in Altadena, Pasadena, and finally San Dimas, when the girls were older and out of the home. Sissy was always very active in school district activities and community events. And she and Lloyd loved to throw big parties! Welcoming everyone with Sissy's delicious dishes!

After earning her nursing degree in New York, Sissy went on to earn a B.A. from University of Redlands and a Master's from the University of LaVerne. Sissy loved being a nurse and a teacher. In addition to being on the nursing staff at UCLA, she also worked at the USC Medical Center in OB-Gyn. She taught at Blair High School and Pasadena City College for 16 years before retiring in 1991. Zurline and Lloyd remained there until 2007 when they headed north to be closer to their daughters, settling in Walnut Creek, California

Zurline was preceded in death by her daughter, Kim Marie Thornhill, and her husband of 63 years, Lloyd, in 2016. Her daughter, Barbara, and her spouse, remain in Vallejo, CA, where Zurline spent her last year.

## Aresenio De Guzman, HVAC Boiler Operator In Facilities

Aresenio De Guzman was married, and he had three grown sons. He lived in Walnut, California, and will be buried in the Philippines. Aresenio was a devout Catholic and was a member of the Knights of Columbus.

Arsenio was born in the Philippines where he lived and married his wife.

They had three sons, but work was hard to come by in the Philippines. He left his family to go to work as a waiter in the middle east to support his family. He worked hard and sent money home to support his wife and boys.

When he returned to the Philippines, he and his wife decided to come to the United States. They left their sons there with their families and came to find work and build a home for them-selves.

Arsenio went to L.A. Trade Tech where he learned his HVAC /Boiler Operator trade and was licensed. He was then hired by PCC.

Once he started his job at the college, he was able to bring his family home to the U.S. where they live now.

Arsenio was a dedicated PCC employee who appreciated all he had. He enjoyed his family and friends and helping others through his church work.

## Linda Wildeboer Music Secretary

Linda Wildeboer passed on Monday, Nov. 26, 2018 on her 77th birthday. Linda worked in the Music Division for more than 20 years.

When the administration decided Music needed to become part of a new Performing and Communication Arts Division, it was up to Linda to make that transition go as smoothly as possible. Instead of just having to deal with music faculty and students, she now had to schedule rooms and classes for art as well as communication students.

## Bobby Jones Taught Every Math Class and Computer Science

Bobby Howard Jones was born in Portales, New Mexico on May 14, 1937. He was the 5th of 9 children. He met his beloved wife, Anita Adams, when they were in high school – they were married for 61 years and inseparable. He joined the Navy out of high school

and served for 8 years—3 years active duty. He maintained communications between Washington D.C. and flights over Russia while stationed in Morocco.

After he returned from Morocco, he entered college at Fresno State University where he earned a Master's of Science in Mathematics. He eventually moved to Pasadena to teach at Pasadena City College, where he taught for 44 years. He taught astronomy, math, computer science and data processing, and was instrumental in developing the computer department from its inception at the school. During his career he taught every math course offered, served as President of the Faculty Senate, was lead teacher for the computer science department, and served on many hiring committees and curriculum development committees as well.

He was very popular with his students, and he loved his job. He loved books and enjoyed reading, listening to music, camping and fishing with his family, relaxing at his vacation home at Big Bear Lake. He also loved a good baseball game – he managed many of his son's Little League and Babe Ruth teams where he combined his teaching skills with his love of the game. He was a wonderful and loving husband, father and grandfather, son and brother, and a good Christian man.

## Richard Moreno, Assistant Dean of the Extended Day Program

Richard Moreno, who served as Assistant Dean of Extended Day until he retired in 2002, passed away on Jan. 21, 2019. He died peacefully at his home under hospice care.

Dick worked his way up from an instructor to an administrator during his 32 years working at PCC. He was very easy going, and even if he was in the middle of a crisis, he greeted everyone who came into his office with a big smile.

He was particularly well liked by faculty members who taught nights classes. If you went in to see him because you were having a problem, he would tell you to settle down, he would fix it. And he did.

Dick ran the extended day program efficiently, and he proved that an administrator could do an excellent job and still be a nice guy.

Dick is survived by his wife Vicki.

## Donna Lee Day Worked in Admissions

Donna Lee Day, 87, born on March 13, 1931, in Chicago, Illinois, passed away February 4, 2019. She resided in Sierra Madre, California at the time of her passing. Donna worked many years in admissions at PCC.

Donna had a happy childhood in Chicago, growing up with devoted parents, Lillian and John Voight and sister Merle. She married Robert Day in 1949, raising daughter Ellen and son Norman. They moved to several states, while Bob looked for that ideal job, finally settling in Sierra Madre.

Donna enjoyed the outdoors, teaching swimming, training and showing her dogs that she bred and raised. She also left behind her special, Australian Shepard, "Johnnie," who knows about 25 different words and sayings. Donna is survived by Bob, Ellen, Norman and her daughter-in-law, Debra Opp. After she retired from PCC, Donna enjoyed retirement, traveling the country with Bob in their camper. She was loved for her positive spirit and outlook on life. With her infectious smile, everyone she met, was her friend

#### *Honor A Loved One's Memory With A Retirees' Scholarship*

Family members and friends often choose a scholarship as a way of honoring the memory of loved ones. For those who wish to remember someone with a retirees' scholarship, they can either choose to adopt a student for \$1,000 or make a donation in any amount in that person's name to the Retirees' Scholarship Fund.

## In Memoriam

### Luther Renfroe, First Minority Board Member

Luther Renfroe, former member and president of the college's board of trustees, passed away on Oct. 29, 2018. Renfroe was elected to the board in 1997, and was the first minority member to serve on the board.

In 1950, Renfroe joined the Air Force to fight in the Korean conflict. After his discharge four years later, he attended Chicago City College part time and worked for the Department of the Army during the day.

He moved to Pasadena, and graduated from Pasadena City College with a degree in electronic technology. He worked for several local electronic companies as well as JPL.

He started as an electronic technician and held positions as shift supervisor, project manager, department manager and retired with the title of Senior Field Service Engineer.

He was active in helping with the desegregation of the Pasadena schools. He served on the Pasadena Human Relations Committee, Chairman of the Parents Advisory Committee for compensatory Education of the Pasadena Unified School District, and President of the Congregation and Chairman of the Board of Directors for First Lutheran Church of Pasadena from 1994-1998. He was a member of the Minority Affairs Committee and Association of Latino Community College Trustees, both part of the Association of Community College Trustees, a national organization.

He was also a member of the organizing committee for the Association of Latino/Afro-American/Asian-Pacific Trustee conference held in 2001.

He is survived by Margaret (Peggy) Renfroe, his wife of 63 years, three children, five grandchildren, and 13 great grandchildren.

He is also survived by his identical twin brother Eugene, his brother Everett (known as "Pete") and sisters Barbara and Suzanne.

## James Hershide, Office Services

James Hershide, a familiar face in Office Services, passed away on March 4 after a long bout with esophageal cancer.

James worked in Office Services since 2001, but he spent more than 15 years in the campus printshop before that.

For those who were around in the 1980s and don't remember James from his printshop days, you definitely would have been familiar with his work. James was a journeyman press operator, who printed all of the newsletters, flyers, programs and boxes of letterhead for all the departments on campus. If you used college letterhead, James printed it.

James was born in Burbank, CA, but grew up in Williams, Arizona. He loved the outdoors; walking and hiking made him happy. When he was at home, his yard reflected how much he loved nature and the outdoors.

He was meticulous about caring for his yard, and took great pride in the way it looked. At his memorial service, a speaker said that James always smiled with his eyes. Anyone who knew him would agree that was a perfect description.

James is survived by his wife of more than 30 years, Mary, and their son, daughter and one granddaughter.

## Scholarship Winner Sends in News

It's been a very busy semester for me and I'm happy to say I just completed my final for the first part of this semester.

I am in my 3rd semester of the Registered Nursing Program at PCC and so far, doing very well. I am officially half way through the program with plans to continue

my education to attain my bachelor's in nursing in March after I have taken and passed my board exams. It's been a great journey this far thanks to all the PCC staff, supporters, and donors. May God continue to bless each of you!

Sincerely,

*Esther Moore*

## Time For the Retirees Spring Mixer

It's time for the Retirees Association Spring Mixer, and if you haven't been to one for a while, or you have never been, please plan to join us on Tues-day, April 23 from 2-5 p.m.

Mark it on your calendar now. The get-together will be at the home of Elvio Angeloni located at 3502 Giddings Ranch Road in Altadena.

It is always fun to get together with people you haven't seen since you retired. First timers always say they wished they had started coming sooner. You don't have to worry about what to wear, the mixers are casual affairs that allow you to nibble on hors d'oeuvres, enjoy a beverage and chat with friends and colleagues. The group always enjoys munching and visiting. (Feel free to bring wine or munchies to share.)

Make sure you RSVP by calling Sherry Hassan at (323) 403-8421 or Patsy Perry (626) 791-4810. Elvio lives in a gated community, so your name has to be on the list at the guard station for entry.