

Staying Connected

PCC Retirees Association
October 2018

Pauline Crabb Has Logged Thousands of Travel Miles After Her Retirement

By Pauline Crabb

"Have bag-will travel." Those words have been my motto for the past twenty-four years. I retired in June, 1994, and within a month of retiring my bags were packed and my husband, Leon, and I were on our way to Edinburgh, Scotland, where my husband would be playing banjo at the Edinburgh Jazz Festival with the Golden Eagle Jazz Band.

As I was standing on Princes Street, handing out fliers promoting our playing schedule (busking, you might say), I thought to myself, *"What would Dr. Scott say if he could see me now?"*

It was a different world, a world apart from academia. But it was a world I relished. Over the years we also traveled with the GEJB to other parts of the globe. As well as Scotland, they played in England, in Kobe, Japan, Lago Maggiore and surrounding towns in Italy.

[New Orleans jazz has a universal appeal to those who love the music, and whether or not a musician spoke English made no difference as they all knew the same familiar chords.]

Traveling with the GEJB wasn't our only pastime. Leon, who had been an elementary school principal, retired four years before I did. That first September, with no school bells calling him back, he enrolled in a watercolor art class at PCC taught by Verna Wells.

The following summer, Verna organized a trip to Ireland, and with a number of her students we were off on our first painting trip.

Over the years, packing our art supplies, we filled sketch book after sketch book, joining other teachers and artists who followed the same bent. Little did I dream, when I was young, I would ever visit Monet's garden, or paint the windmills of the Netherlands. For nine years after I retired we enjoyed our hobby together.

Following Leon's death in 2003, I have continued to travel. My first trip as a widow was to Russia, from Moscow to St. Petersburg on an Elder-hostel journey. My father had

worked in Russia, and I had always wanted to go there. Seeing Moscow, then cruising through seventeen locks, as we made our way to St. Peters-burg (with a visit to the Hermitage), made for a memorable journey.

Having enjoyed my first excursion alone, when a friend asked, "*Pauline, have you ever been to Iceland?*" I replied, "*No, but when do we go?*"

There, on a chilly night. I stood on the deck of our small ship and watched the ethereal northern lights of the Arc-tic dance in the night sky. Off the coast of Ushuaia, Argentina, southernmost city in the world, in 2008, another small boat took us out where we saw the Gentoo penguins, and the deepest blue icebergs I had ever seen.

My passports are covered with entry stamps of twenty-eight countries. It is hard to say which have been my favorites.

Twice I have been to the Holy Land. I have walked on the paths of the birth-place of the Christian religion, and in Jerusalem walked past the Dome of the Rock, the Rock which is sacred to both Islam and Jews. In Istanbul I visited the Hagia Sophia, a former Greek Orthodox Christian patriarchal basilica, now a museum.

In India I participated in the four-day rites of my grandson's wedding to a beautiful woman of the Hindu faith.

[Mark Twain is quoted as saying "*Travel is fatal to prejudice, bigotry, and narrow-mindedness, and many of our people need it sorely on these accounts. Broad, wholesome, charitable views of men and things cannot be acquired by vegetating in one little corner of the earth all one's lifetime.*" I'm inclined to agree.]

Perhaps the most personally touching of my trips came in February of 2015, when I returned to the Philippine Islands to help celebrate the 70th anniversary of the liberation of the Santo Tomas Internment Camp on February 3, 1945.

My family and I were civilian POWs there for two and a half years during WWII. The setting was, and is, the Santo Tomas University in Manila.

Beyond the main building there was nothing I recognized after all these years, but it was touching for me to go into the museum and find my family's names on a plaque there. (I wrote about this experience in my memoir, *My Life Denied*.)

As I'm preparing to take my art materials to Corsica and Sardinia this month, I think of a quote from St. Augustine: "*Life is a book. He who has not traveled has read only one page.*" I'm looking forward to adding another page to my book.

Scholarship Luncheon Was a Special Treat for All

It was a perfect day for the scholarship recipients and donors who attended the PCC Retirees Scholarship luncheon at the Pasadena University Club in May. The PCC Foundation hosted the event, which was attended by 42 winners and guests, including members of the Retirees' Board. The Club puts on a sumptuous luncheon with a variety of salads, hot dishes, and desserts on Fridays, and luckily the Awards Program fell on the right day, and the winners and guests were treated to a wonderful meal before the formal program.

The scholarship committee selected 13 students to receive awards of \$1,000. All those selected are returning students who have been out of school for several years. A few are older than their teachers. All have experienced many difficulties in returning to school. High on the list of challenges are raising children and having to work while attending classes.

The awards event began with Jack Scott, former Superintendent President, introducing nursing student Joyce Khernian, who will be graduating in June. She plans to get her bachelor's degree, and perhaps, a master's, so that she can become a nurse educator. Joyce is one of five nursing students who received awards; two others are hoping to enter the program next year.

After being introduced, each student spoke about how moved they were that others had recognized them for their efforts to continue their education and chart a new course for their lives. That meant more to them than the money, although all said that the money would certainly help with books and other school necessities. Several were so overcome with emotion they had difficulty finishing what they wanted to say. Their tears, however, said more than words could.

Most of the students were from the health sciences—dental hygiene and especially nursing. Several were already in the nursing program and looking forward to their pinning ceremony in June. Elvio Angeloni, president of our Retirees Association, joked that so many nursing students were selected so that we seniors would be well cared for in our later years.

One student majoring in the natural sciences, Julie Hibarger, hopes to enter medical school and follow in the foot-steps of her father who was an ER doctor on an Indian reservation and later suffered from PTSD after serving in Vietnam. After finishing medical school, she would like to do research in PTSD and then serve the medical needs of military veterans. Rounding out the list was a single mom who said that she was never a good student in high school and never thought of herself as worthy of being a college student. In her personal statement, she wrote that: *"I have struggled immensely with insecurities of not being good enough."* Wendy has overcome her insecurities, done well in her classes at PCC, and she looks forward to getting a bachelor's degree.

The Retirees Association is pleased that we are able to help so many returning students continue their education. We have been able to award so many scholarships this year

because of the generosity of several retirees who have donated \$1,000 to “adopt” one of our scholarship students. Most of them have said that they will contribute again next year. For those who are unable to donate that much, we are grateful for all contributions to help bolster our scholarship account in the Foundation.

The PCC Foundation has agreed to host the Scholarship Awards ceremony again next year.

Recalling Memories of Your Time at PCC

By Elvio Angeloni

Pasadena City College was established in 1924 with 267 students. We have more than twice that many retirees in our organization today. Since many of us have been here for more than half the college’s existence (50+ for me), the responsibility falls primarily upon us to preserve the institutional memory as best we can. This effort is being carried out on several fronts.

First and foremost is the 100th Anniversary Project, sponsored by our Retirees Association and guided by historians Susie Ling and Mark Dodge. This would involve having former employees writing an autobiographical review of their experiences at the college. It doesn’t matter what job you had at the college, you are an important part of PCC’s history. Please submit your contributions to Susie Ling at shling@pasadena.edu.

A second effort involves assisting the PCC Library identify people in vintage photographs. Linda Stewart, adjunct librarian, said that Digital Initiatives, can supply you with an online link in Dropbox that will enable you to browse the photos yourself.

Linda says she is “reluctant to post digital versions of the photos on the Pasadena Digital History website if we can’t put a name with a face.” Please contact Linda at ljstewart@pasadena.edu for the link to the photos.

As a side note, some of you may remember spending an evening at the library a few years ago going through many such photos. I can’t tell you how shocked I was to see pictures of former campus leaders that could not be identified by the younger staff. These were people who established many of the college policies and programs that enabled us, individually and collectively to make PCC a first-class institution. They contributed greatly to the fact that PCC has been named one of the 10 best community colleges in the U.S. for the past two years. One accreditation team member even described PCC as “*the Harvard of the community colleges.*”

Third, there is a more personal contribution that we invite you to make: write a Reader’s Digest version of your most memorable/amusing PCC experiences for publication for this newsletter.

I can think of many examples from the past that someone in the know could expound upon:

- Albert Einstein's dedication of the PCC Observatory.
- The "*Saturday Night Massacre*" when 130 PCC employees received pink slips—all of them simultaneously.
- The Tony Georgilas office fire that did not spread to the rest of the C building because, as he put it, the stacks of papers kept the oxygen level too low.
- The day a 15-foot python was let loose in my office for several hours.
- The Ghost in Sexson Auditorium.

Does anyone have anything to contribute? Please send in any interesting stories you might want to share. You can email them to Mikki Bolliger, newsletter editor, at MRBolliger@pasadena.edu. You can also send a copy snail mail to Retirees Association at PCC, 1570 E. Colorado Blvd., Pasadena 91106.

Watch this space for some interesting stories.

The Retirees Association Adds 25 New Members; Names, Titles, Work Areas and Years Listed Below

Ara Pilar - Instructor Languages and ESL - 32 years
Banerjee Sulprio - Instructor Business - 16 years
Bloodgood Harry - Counselor Counseling - 37 years
Carlisi Karen Instructor Languages and ESI - 21 years
De La Fuente Yolanda - Lead Student PCMT Interviewer Career Center - 39 years
Distin Darryl - Computer Support Technician - English - 18 years
Dwyer Janis - Counselor Counseling - 32 years
Frank Russell - Instructor Languages and ESL - 26 years
Glasscock Edward - Gardener Facilities & Construction Services - 24 years
Gonzalez Sharon - Intermediate Clerk II Community Education Center - 11 years
Gutierrez Mark - Director, Enterprise App Information Technology - 4 years
Hirai Ritsuko - Instructor Languages and ESL - 29 years
Hollis Alvin - Lead Shipping/rec Clerk Purchasing - 42 years
Howard Josephine - Intermediate Clerk II Assessment/records Management - 40 years
Lusk Walter - Instructor Business - 24 years
Medina Lucia - Intermediate Account Clerk I Student Business Services - 22 years
Mitchell-Samuel Cheryl - EOPS Financial Aid Assistant EOP&S - 26 years
Pancoska Barbara - Office Services TCN Office Services - 40 years
Savas Diana - Instructor Languages and ESL - 26 years
Steed Brad - Instructor Performing/communication Arts - 12 years
Vargas Alicia - Instructor Business - 25 years
Visick Paul - Lead Programmer Analyst Information Technology - 29 years
Watterson Glenna - Administrative Assist II Natural Sciences - 40 years

Wheeler Richard - Instructor Engineering Technology & Economic & Workforce Development 36 years
Yan Amy - Assistant Director International Students Counseling - 13 years

If You Just Retired, You Are Already a Member

Every year when PCC staff members decide to retire, the Retirees' Association adds new members to its rolls. This year, the association added 25 new members.

The new retirees automatically become official members of the Retirees' Association on the day they retire. It doesn't matter what your job was at the college; if you retired from PCC, you are automatically in.

The new members now get to join their colleagues who left the work world and decided it was time to start taking life a little easier. The Retirees Association sponsors a variety of activities for members. The group hosts Fall and Spring mixers each year.

The get-togethers are a fun way to enjoy a relaxing afternoon catching up with friends. They are always casual events, so there is no need to dress up for the mixer.

In addition, the association sponsors excursions to different places in South-ern California. Depending on the event, bus transportation is provided for those who prefer not to drive, so they can join the fun. Members will get email or snail mail announcements about the activities.

Members also receive a subscription to the retirees' newsletter "Staying Connected."

Everyone is invited to contribute to the newsletter, which comes out in October and April of each year. Whether it is a story about a trip you have taken or something interesting you just want to share with other retirees, submit the article to Mikki Bolliger, newsletter editor, at MRBolliger@pasadena.edu.

A lot of retirees take exotic trips, but others prefer to stay closer to home. There are plenty of interesting places in Southern California that people don't even know about. If you have discovered someplace nearby that others might enjoy, please send in a blurb.

Notice there was no mention of dues for becoming a member. The organization does not charge to join or to continue membership.

Reading Partners Needs Volunteers to Teach Kids to Read

By Elvio Angeloni

As we all have learned by now, retirement provides us with the leisure time to spread our wings, ranging from extensive and exotic travel to following up on long-held personal interests.

If you are looking for a unique, constructive, and satisfying experience close to home, you might consider helping a child learn to read by joining Reading Partners.

Although a primary goal of this volunteer organization is to tutor elementary school kids in the areas of spelling and grammar, one of its most rewarding aspects is the opportunity to accompany a child on the path to discovery.

For students, the world they have only recently entered is still new, largely un-known and a place of genuine curiosity. Although they have fallen behind other children in some of the skill sets they need, their eagerness to learn has not been dampened and I have found it very satisfying to be able to help in any way I can.

Studies have shown that, absent intervention by 3rd grade, such children will not likely catch up with their peers and that the negative consequences will be compounded over time, both for the kids and for society in general.

Potential tutors begin with a training session and are assured that, once they are engaged in the process, there will always be a supervisor available to assist if needed. The tutoring takes place in a special reading room at the elementary school with all the tools necessary for the tasks at hand, including children's books relating to every topic imaginable, writing materials, instructional word games, etc.

As a general rule, there are two 45-minute sessions per week, scheduled at a mutually convenient time.

I must say that I have especially enjoyed working with "my" 1st grade student even though I had no way to gauge how he felt about it.

Towards the end of the spring semester, as I was walking him back to his classroom, I asked him where he would rather be—in his regular class or in the reading room with me. For the sake of my own self-image, I knew immediately that I should not have asked that question. Of course, he said he would sooner be with his friends and the teacher rather than with me. (Oops!)

On the very last day, as we were again walking to his classroom, I risked damaging my ego even once again by asking a somewhat different question: *"Do you think you have*

gotten anything out of the work we've done together?" He reached for the sky with clenched fists and proclaimed, *"Yes! I feel like it's making my brain stronger!"*

I am happy to say that and we are working together again this fall. Reading Partners is a children's literacy nonprofit based in the San Francisco Bay Area with programs in over 40 school districts throughout California, New York, Washington DC, Maryland, Texas, Colorado, South Carolina, North Carolina, Minnesota, Oklahoma, and Washington. In Pasadena, call (213) 399-8599

Alan Lamson Takes A Journey Like No Other

I was going to write about a Smithsonian cruise that Sheila and I planned to take about this time last year. *"Art Along the Hudson,"* it was called, sailing from New York City to Albany. Along the way, we would visit museums and historic homes and were promised the *"blazing fall colors"* of the Hudson River Valley.

But then the unthinkable happened. I went for a CT scan at the Huntington on the advice of my doctor who had been treating me for diverticulitis, a common ailment among seniors. But when my stomach pain continued, along with night sweats, she ordered a CT scan to see what else might be causing the problem. Within an hour of the scan, she left a message: *"Get to emergency at the Huntington."* My journey would soon begin.

After being admitted to a room with a view of the San Gabriel's, a surgeon came by, Dr. Troy Lamar, a tall guy with very large hands. (He played basketball at USC in the early 80's). He said that my CT scan showed a large abscess in the area near my descending colon. He showed the location on a diagram. He said there were two options for dealing with it, draining it or removing it; he thought removing it was the best option. *"I have some time early tomorrow morning,"* he said. I looked at my wife, then said, *"I'll take it."* The Sunday morning surgery went well--the abscess was removed along with a stretch of colon. I would need to spend several days recovering before I could turn in my hospital gown and return home.

Before being released, I experienced another bump in the road. Dr. Lamar visited one evening to tell me that a biopsy of my abscess contained cancer cells—lymphoma cancer. My first thought was: *"how am I going to tell Sheila?"* I asked how serious the cancer was. He said it was an early stage cancer that was very treatable. I felt somewhat calmer, but still shocked by this new discovery. I waited a day to tell Sheila, downplaying the seriousness of the diagnosis. She took it well.

The next stretch of my journey began a few weeks later when Sheila and I met with an oncologist, Dr. McNamara; he had been highly recommended by Dr. Lamar. We both immediately liked his warm, friendly manner. I noticed that he had a degree in psychology from Cornell. He said that he had come to medicine later than most. I had done some reading about my type of cancer, so had lots of questions, which I had

written down and handed to him. He went through them one by one. I was especially interested in what his experience had been with other patients with my type of cancer—“*diffuse large B-cell lymphoma*”—what sort of chemotherapy was recommended for it, and what percentage had responded well to the treatment. He had treated many cases of lymphoma, including my type, and nearly all of his patients had been cured. Sheila and I felt much relieved hearing that as well as hearing that my chances for a cure were 75%. I wondered about the other 25%, but the 75 % sounded like good odds to me. As for when I should begin treatments, as soon as possible, he said. My type of lymphoma grows and spreads rapidly. So, we made an appointment for my first chemo treatment in two weeks, to allow for my recovery from surgery.

We both left feeling confident that Dr. Mac was an excellent choice. In the meantime, we again met with him that same week to review the results of a PET scan. It showed that the cancer was localized in the area where the abscess had been removed. Dr. Mac even thought it possible that the lighted area on the PET scan might largely represent the effects of the healing from my recent surgery. But with lymphoma cells found in the abscess, I would need chemotherapy to eliminate any remaining cells.

My journey with the “*emperor of all maladies*” (the title of a book about cancer) began in earnest on the Monday of the second week in November. It was then that I received my first infusion of chemotherapy drugs. The “infusion” center is located on the same floor as Dr. Mac’s office. I had been looking forward to this day and also dreading it because of what I had read about the unpleasant side effects of cancer drugs—fatigue, loss of appetite, nausea, vomiting, diarrhea, numbness in the feet and hands, hair loss—the most common ones. But as it turned out, the most unpleasant part of the day was the search for a good vein for the IV. Nurse Randi tried several times on both arms before finding a willing vein. As for nausea, an often-mentioned side effect of chemotherapy, it proved not to be a problem. Even before receiving the cancer drugs, I was given anti-nausea drugs from an IV catheter. Nausea never was a problem throughout all my treatments.

For the next several months, I would drive to the infusion center every three weeks for an all-day treatment. Surprisingly, I began to look forward to my visits because the nurses were so friendly and the setting so comfortable. Nurse Randi, who administered the cancer drugs during most of my treatments, was always smiling and upbeat. And over time she had become more adept at finding a vibrant vein after one or two tries.

Sitting in the comfortable chair for hours while the IV dripped away, gave me an opportunity to read on my I Pad almost without interruption, except for when a buzzer went off to announce an empty IV. I found myself becoming immersed in books about cancer, especially one titled, “*When Breath Becomes Air,*” written by an Indian neurosurgeon, Dr. Paul Kalanithi, who was diagnosed with terminal lung cancer in the final year of his residency as a neurosurgeon. Everything changes in his life. For the next twenty-two months, he devotes his time to learning how to die. His beautifully written book chronicles his life up to his diagnosis of cancer, and then what he learns about the value of life from his impending death. Perhaps because I too had cancer, this

book moved me more than any I had previously read. What if I too had terminal cancer. How would I live out the closing days of my life?

A considerable part of my journey was consumed by my experience with the many unpleasant side effects of the cancer drugs. One of the worst was being unable to sleep at night from the effects of the steroid prednisone, which works with the chemo drugs to kill cancer cells. It is taken in pill form several times a day for a week. The steroid left me feeling jittery and sleepless for the entire week. After its effects wore off, fatigue overwhelmed me. I napped every day for an hour or two and still slept nine or ten hours a night, some-times even more. I did manage to visit the gym every day but my strength was much reduced.

After a couple of treatments, my feet started to become numb, a condition called neuropathy. It felt as if the balls of my feet were sponges. Though the numbness has lessened over time, it's still with me. Dr. Mac says it might not go away entirely. The most visible effect of chemotherapy is loss of hair, which for me wasn't a big loss. For women it must be devastating. I now looked like most of the guys at the 24-hour Fitness Center. I was surprised to discover that not only did I lose the hair on my head; the hair all over my body disappeared, even in my nostrils. I looked like a plucked chicken.

After my fourth chemo treatment, a PET scan showed no sign of cancer. But as it turned out, my journey was extended longer than I expected. Dr. Mac initially said four treatments would be enough, but then changed his mind after consulting with other oncologists. He thought an additional treatment would insure that the cancer wouldn't return in a couple of years. I very much agreed and even said that I could tolerate a sixth treatment if that would ensure peace of mind for both of us. So, six it was, the last one on March 19 of this year.

Every journey teaches you something, usually about another place and another culture. Though I wouldn't wish to take this journey again, I have learned much from it. Now every day has become more precious. What could have been life a threatening event has turned out not to be so. Family and friends too have become more precious. My sister and I have become much closer. During my treatment she called after every one to see how I was doing and letting me know that she prayed for me daily. I'm sure her prayers helped with my cure, as did the wishes for my good health expressed by other family members and friends. I felt the healing effects of friendship as never before. I especially appreciate having Sheila as my caregiver. I couldn't ask for anyone better.

And whereas I used to dislike hearing about people's illnesses, I now find myself interested in the health problems of others, and have become much more sympathetic to their maladies. So strange as it seems, cancer does have its benefits.

Finally, I now look at the obituaries every day in the Star News, glad that my name has yet to appear.

Music Lovers Needed to Volunteer

By Jo Ann Lee

Are you interested in music—whether enjoying listening, playing an instrument, or attending a live concert performance? Have I got an opportunity for you!

The Speakers Bureau is one of 12 affiliate groups supporting the Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra. We are seeking volunteers who have an interest in music, working with children, leading tours of the Hollywood Bowl and the Walt Disney Concert Hall, and assisting at LA Phil activities. Unlike the 11 other affiliate groups, the Speakers Bureau is not a fundraising group; we are an educational/service group.

School Visits: We make presentations to teachers and students about music, the Disney Concert Hall, and the Hollywood Bowl. Each spring, the LA Phil hosts Symphonies for Schools, a week-long series of concerts that brings 13,000 school children to the Hall to hear a special concert. Prior to the children's visit, our members will have gone to the schools to talk about the music and the artists. During the week of special concerts, various Affiliate group members help organize the days' events and greet the students.

Youth Concerts: The Toyota Symphonies for Youth is a series of family-friendly concerts that makes symphonic music come alive for children. Music education activities such as dance, theatre, arts and crafts, and storytelling are conducted prior to the concerts. At these concerts, students have their first-hand experiences at the Instrument Petting Zoo—students are allowed to touch, play, and become familiar with instruments that our musicians will “*demonstrate*” during the concerts.”

Music Mobile: This award-winning program reaches over a half million students, with a traveling mobile that goes to schools and communities with instruments and audio-visual aids to introduce classical music to third graders.

Tours: Backstage tours of the Hollywood Bowl are given to students, who walk through the dressing rooms, the backstage areas, and the 18,000 out-door seating areas. A highlight of these tours is the opportunity for students to go on the stage to perform a song! These tours include a visit to The Music Mobile. Backstage tours of the Walt Disney Concert Hall itself are given, with information provided about its design, the LA Phil and its conductor, and the history of the orchestra.

The Speakers Bureau has only two business meetings a year, with 2-3 social events that generally include performances by members of the LA Phil, concerts at the Bowl, and special events for the community.

If you are interested in learning more, please contact Jo Ann Lee at jleelee@att.net or at (626) 286-0681.

In Memoriam

Kathy Rodarte, Former Assistant Dean of EOPS

Kathleen Rodarte, former Assistant Dean of EOPS/CARE/TRIO passed away on March 16, 2018. Kathy re-tired from PCC in 2011.

Kathy attended PCC as a student and a single mother and successfully transferred to Cal State L.A. to earn her bachelor's degree in sociology. She later earned her master's degree in counseling from Point Loma Nazarene University.

Over a period of 33 years at PCC, she held positions such as: student employee (EOP&S), Financial Aid Interviewer, Counselor (Community Education Center and General Counseling), Founding Co-Coordinator, Puente Project, and Assistant Dean, EOP&S/CARE/TRIO Programs.

Kathy was passionate about serving all students. She took great pride in helping first generation students find their way and flourish at PCC.

Kathy served on a number of boards including the PCC Retirees Association, the statewide EOP&S Association, Five Acres, Pasadena Mental Health, City of Pasadena Human Services Commission and LEAD. She was also was part of the YWCA Pasadena-Foothill Valley and the Pasadena Youth Center boards.

Donations can be made in Kathy's honor to the YWCA Pasadena-Foothill Valley or the PCC Foundation/PLAC Scholarship funds.

Kathy is survived by her son, Tim Hernandez, a daughter-in-law, two grand-children, and her extended family.

Dan Ayala Coached Basketball Team to 1969 State Title

Dan Ayala, who coached the last Pasadena City College men's basketball state champion team in 1969, passed away Sept. 17 due to complications from a heart condition. Ayala succeeded the legendary Jerry Tarkanian as PCC head coach and won the state title in his de-but Lancers season.

After amassing a 70-21 record in three seasons with the Lancers, Ayala served as men's head coach at Cal Poly Pomona and women's head coach at the University of Nevada-Las Vegas from 1975 to 1980. In those five years his record was 109-23, and his teams made four straight postseason appearances.

Ayala lived in Las Vegas after his retirement until his death. He was 82 years old.

Fredrick Keene Math Professor

The family of Fredrick Keene notified the college that he had passed away in Oakland, CA in September.

Fred was a long-time member of the PCC Mathematics Division. No other information was available.

Alice Pendleton, Author and Dean of Dental Assisting

Alice Pendleton, former dean of the Dental Assisting Program, passed away on May 24. Her life was full of family, friends and her church.

When friends remembered Alice, they always mentioned her creative side. Alice was a published author. She wrote a textbook called, *The Dental Assistant*, which is still used in several colleges today. In addition, Alice was an artist at heart.

She made greeting cards for her personal use, created special flower arrangements for events at her church, and she loved painting watercolors. For years at PCC, whenever a group was planning an event where flower arrangements were needed, Alice was the go-to person. She always did a beautiful job, and she never said no. She was also wonderful cook. She loved baking and cake decorating.

And all of her friends commented about her hair, which always looked like she stepped out of a beauty salon.

Alice was married to her husband Larry for 41 years. She had two children Greg (Mindy) Yost and Julie (Mark) Scoon. She had three stepsons, Steve (Robin), Rick (Monika) and Gary (Rocyo). She also had 13 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren. Alice's life was dedicated to God. She taught Sunday school classes and Bible study groups. She was also a member of several community organizations.

Check Out the Retirees Association's Travel Deal for Members and Friends

By Elvio Angeloni and Jane Hallinger

Opposite this page you will notice something new to Staying Connected—an invitation to travel with Collette, a very successful company that has been in the travel business for over 100 years, even longer than PCC!

There are many reasons for taking this step:

- We are joining a network of educational institutions that have partnered with Collette to offer high quality, learning-oriented excursions for adults to some of the most popular destinations in the world. (Watch this space for future travel opportunities.)
- We will have the advantage of Collette's expertise at no financial risk to us.
- Collette will donate a portion of the proceeds from each trip earmarked for the PCC Retirees scholarship fund.
- The services are all-inclusive, such as complimentary transportation to and from airports (including deviations from alternate gateways around the country to accommodate retirees no longer in the Los Angeles area), arranging stays at 4½ to 5-star hotels, in-country ground transportation and Tour Managers with a 99.1% Traveler Satisfaction Rating.

**For more information about the South Pacific Wonders excursion, please go to the website, <https://www.gocollette.com/en/tours/australia/australia/south-pacific-wonders>.

If you think you might want to go on this trip, you have almost a year to prepare. Although this tour is sponsored by the Retirees Association, it is NOT limited to members. There is plenty of room for you, your friends and family. Time goes by quickly, so start planning now.

Jeff Laun Chosen as First Haroldine Gardner Service Award Recipient

Jeff Laun, who retired after working 41 years as a computer programmer at PCC, was selected as the first recipient of the Haroldine Gardner Lifetime Service Award. Graciela Caringella, president of the Classified Senate, presented him with a certificate at his retirement party. The award was named for Haroldine Gardner, the college's longest serving employee.

Jeff's name was left off the list of retirees on Page 5, but he is new member 26 of the Retirees Association.

Follett Selected to Manage the PCC Bookstore

The PCC bookstore, which has been operated by the student body for more than 70 years, has been turned over to a private company. Follett Higher Education Services has entered into an agreement with the Board of Trustees to manage the bookstore for the next five years.

In the 1940s, the Associated Students set up the bookstore and operated it under the direction of the Dean of Students until recently when the board decided change to that arrangement. During all of those years, the profits from the bookstore funded the

majority of student activities. Some of those things included the entire AS Budget, the college services fund, Homecoming, campus clubs, Student Business Services and graduation.

Follett has promised the college a \$950,000 payment in the first year of its contract. The fee paid to the college will drop to \$750,000 in the next four years. However, the company will also spend \$200,000 to remodel the bookstore.

Follett operates more than 1,100 college and university bookstores through-out the country. The administration hopes that the new arrangement will mean cheaper book prices for students. The large number of stores gives Follett an edge over smaller operations. They can order textbooks in larger numbers, which the company says will help lower prices. In addition, Follett offers price matching, so students pay the lowest prices for books.

In the past, the bookstore bought back books at the end of each semester. However, Follett said it plans to offer that service year-round. Another perk that Follett will offer students is text-book rentals.

The administration has indicated that it will still allocate money to the Student Activities Fund as well as the college's general fund. No figures were released to indicate how much of the profits will be shared with the student body.

Please Join Your Friends and Colleagues at the Retirees Fall Mixer

This year's Retirees Association Fall Mixer will be a rerun of last year's popular get-together at the home of Bonnie Shimasaki. She has invited all of the retirees to return to her home, which is beautifully decorated for the holiday season. Mark your calendars for Dec. 10, so you won't forget to join us.

The mixer will be held from 2 p. m. to 5 p.m. at 1715 Homet Road in Pasadena. Remember that mixers are always casual get-togethers, where friends and former colleagues spend a relaxing afternoon.

Please call either Sherry Hassan at (323) 403-8421 or Patsy Perry at (626) 791-4810 to RSVP. Call only if you are coming. Because everyone at the mixer enjoys chatting and munching, feel free to bring an hors d'oeuvre or wine to share.