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Emeritus and Retired Faculty Association  
(ERFA) Newsletter

The SJSU Emeritus and Retired Faculty  
Association

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Fall 1-2-2009

### SJSU ERFA News, Fall 2009

San Jose State University, Emeritus and Retired Faculty Association

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# EFA News

REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS PAST

*Members write about love, war  
and even the little lies we tell.  
Don't miss this on pages three,  
four and five*

A Newsletter of the San Jose State University Emeritus Faculty Association

## President's Message

### EFA: An Enriching Experience

**By Bobbye Gorenberg  
(Nursing '01)**

When I retired, serving on another committee was not on my list of favorite endeavors. With 30 years on the SJSU Campus and countless hours of meetings, I certainly wanted to try new things that had been postponed. Yet, all things tidied and cleaned, a home office set up, luncheons scheduled with friends, volunteer activities established, I found something was missing. My pleasure with life at SJSU had always been my colleagues and the vigorous discussions we had on the state of the campus, of academia, and of politics nationally and internationally. We also shared an interest in good music, good theatre, and good books. I sought to find these activities which so invigorated me with my non-academic friends, but it wasn't the same. One day, I received a telephone call from Peter Buzanski, asking me to serve on the EFA Board and I jumped at the offer. Our monthly meetings, together with the other EFA activities, have given me the opportunity to be involved once more with the campus that I love and with

colleagues who share a similar commitment to knowledge.

This year, 2009-2010, I am serving as President of this fine organization and one of the first duties that I have undertaken is to chair a special committee to re-examine the purposes of this organization. I invite you to review the EFA constitution on our web page <http://www.sjsu.edu/emergitusfaculty/about/generalinfo>. Our special committee

### *Biographies of Retired Faculty Members*

In 1997 the Executive Board of the SJSU Emeritus Faculty Association put out a book called *Biographies of Retired Faculty*. Coordinated by Ted Sielaff (Business, 1990) with the assistance of several board members, the information was solicited from EFA retirees themselves. The response was surprising: over 200 members participated. When finished, the book was sold to members at cost, distributed to various offices on campus, to local libraries, and the Mercury News. The collection has provided invaluable information about faculty members' backgrounds: their families, schooling, degrees, professional

will be sending a survey both online and via the mail asking for your suggestions. We want to benefit from them and, in turn, want to better serve your needs. I anticipate another year of worthwhile activities. If you have any ideas about how our organization can help to enrich your experience, feel free to contact me at [drbobbyedg@yahoo.com](mailto:drbobbyedg@yahoo.com). I look forward to hearing from you.

experience, personal commentaries and a photo of each. It has proven particularly useful as a source for obituary information over the last 12 years.

The EFA Board has now decided to update that collection and to put the information online for wider access. This effort is now being coordinated by Pat Nichols (Linguistics, 2000), Carol Christensen (Human Performance, 2004), and Cliff Johnson (Library, 1989), who have created a questionnaire designed to solicit the necessary information from our current members. The questionnaire will be emailed to members with email addresses and mailed to others.

We encourage all members to cooperate, for the benefit of all. The information collected will be distributed to all contributors. At our upcoming Fall Luncheon, there will even be a photographer to take a personal photo for the collection. Try to look nice.

## Calendar of events



**Thursday,  
October 22, 2009**

**Fall Luncheon at  
Mariani's Restaurant,  
Santa Clara. See  
enclosed flyer.**

**Friday,  
December 11, 2009**

**Holiday Celebration  
from 3-5 pm in the  
University Room  
at SJSU.**

# University and Academic Senate News

By Peter Buzanski  
(History '96)

After listening to President Whitmore's address to the faculty on the opening of the 2009-2010 academic year and attending the first Senate meeting this month, I turned to my colleague, Honorary Senator Ted Norton, and remarked "What a gloomy, depressing year this is." Although President Whitmore delivered a positive, inspirational message, all the charts, diagrams, and statistics show only budget cuts, student fee increases, reduced enrollments and targets for next year that will diminish the student body by 2,000. The gloom predominates.

The Senate's session began with the Chair reading selected email messages he had received, all relating heart-breaking stories of students either unable to afford

the increased tuition and therefore dropping out of the university, or unable to enroll in required courses because classes have been dropped and enrollment targets have been reached. In this connection we learned of one truly sad aspect about the current enrollment situation. During the past academic year, SJSU was overenrolled by more than 10% of our budgeted appropriation, thus invoking an emergency policy enacted by the Office of the Chancellor: SJSU can expect to lose from next year's already diminished appropriation a percentage of funds equal to the amount that enrollments exceed their targets. The enrollment target for 2010 is currently equal to SJSU's enrollment in 2001. We must not exceed 20,070 (full time equivalent students) in the coming academic year.

Given the drastic consequences, efforts are currently underway to ensure we do not exceed our targeted enrollment. This summer, the College Deans were given enrollment numbers which they divided among their departments and programs which resulted in each instructor being given an allotment of students for each class. It matters not that there may be seats available in the classroom; the instructor is not allowed to exceed the number of students assigned to the class. The policy seems to be succeeding so far. Although final figures were not yet available, the Senate was informed that preliminary enrollment showed we were at 98.8% of target. Nonetheless, given the reduced enrollment targets for next year, and the anticipated further loss of between \$12-17 million (to be partially ameliorated by a perhaps 10% additional fee increase), it is a foregone conclusion that in fall 2010 there will be a much smaller teaching faculty and fewer class offerings. The most obvious targets will be the lecturers who are hired on a semester by semester basis. However, the possibility that tenured or tenure-track faculty may also face layoffs cannot be ruled out.

On a more positive side, President Whitmore stated that he does not expect a second year of mandatory furloughs. The Administration has also launched a robust legislative advocacy program, and Whitmore is taking a very active part by speaking to public groups everywhere, urging contact with state legislators to advocate for more reasonable appropriations for higher education.

I must say that writing this report has led me to conclude that I am glad my teaching service to the university ended under happier circumstances. I assume that other EFA members may feel the same.

## EFA Officers, 2009-2010

**President** -- Bobbye Gorenberg

**Vice Pres.** -- John Pollock

**Secretary** -- Irma Guzman-Wagner

**Treasurer** -- Ted Norton

**Members at Large** -- Lonna Smith  
David Schwarz  
Dennis Wilcox

**Academic Senate** -- Peter Buzanski

**Past President** -- Don Keeseey

### *Ex Officio Members*

**Membership** Wayne Savage      **Communication** Sebastian Cassarino  
**Newsletter** Gene Bernardini (Editor) and Clyde Lawrence (Layout/Design)

**Consolations** Cindy Margolin

**Activities** Dolores Escobar-Hamilton      **Archivist** Clifford Johnson  
Beverly Jensen      **ERFA Reps** David Elliott  
Evelyn Neufeld      Don Keeseey  
Bob Wilson

**Webmaster** Carol Christensen      **ERFA**  
**Member-at-Large** Adnan Daoud

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Views and opinions expressed in this EFA Newsletter are those of the contributors and do not necessarily reflect the position of the editor or of San Jose State University.



## REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS PAST

Sharing memories with our members . . .

# The Normandy Invasion, June 1944

**By Lawrence Pugno  
(Secondary Education '84)**

On June 4, 1944, my ship, the LST 383, was anchored in the Thames Estuary

with a full complement of Canadian soldiers aboard. Our job was to transport soldiers and materiel to Normandy's Juno Beach when the invasion began. But first our convoy was awaiting orders to proceed with a feint toward Norway—part of the carefully planned maneuvers that successfully misled the Germans regarding specific Allied plans for the invasion. Our convoy's movement in stormy seas up the North Sea was part of these deceptive efforts.

Our ship left on June 4, before Eisenhower had made his decision to proceed on June 6. He was waiting for reports of favorable weather. The Germans had little information about the location and extent of the invasion and they would err in determining its location. It seemed evident to them that major requirements for a successful invasion, i.e., sheltered waters and large port facilities, were not available on the Normandy beaches. How this problem was solved by the Normandy planners is one of the great background stories of the invasion. Its solution was one of the most complex in the history of warfare.

Suffice it to say the Allied solution was to take "ports" with them. Two artificial ports called "mulberries" were built and towed across the channel on pontoons. Several large landing platforms were protected by "phoenixes"—concrete caissons as tall as five story

buildings that were used to form a breakwater for the artificial harbors. In addition, "gooseberries"—some 70 old ships—which were sunk



*A captured German pillbox on Omaha Beach*

parallel to the beach in rather shallow water, to increase shelter for landings.

Most Americans know of Omaha Beach, the one that suffered horrendous losses, but the invasion took place on five beaches. The western beaches, named Utah and Omaha, were assigned to American forces. The British beaches, named Gold, Juno and Sword, were to the east. Our ship was assigned to carry elements of the Third Canadian Infantry Division to Juno Beach. Their task was to secure the high ground astride the Caen-Bayeux highway to Paris—control of which was crucial, for it was the major highway to Paris from the Normandy beaches.

On the night of June 5, except for the slight drone of thousands of high altitude bombers carrying out their usual raids over German targets, all was quiet until about 3 a.m. on June 6, when the heavy guns of cruisers and battleships started a two-hour bombardment of German gun emplacements, pill boxes and mine fields. On our ship, anchored near the bombardment

guns, the noise dwarfed any previous explosive sounds I had ever experienced. Our ship shook and rattled at each volley. Most of us officers were near the radio room, listening to the increasing volume of calls erupting from the confusion of war, first from airborne units that were dropped prior to H-Hour at 5:30 a.m., then major pleas for help from lost units and those under attack.

As H-Hour approached, beach activity mounted. Mine sweepers sped up and down, and special units were making paths up the beaches, removing the array of German defenses against landings—primarily the steel and

concrete tetrahedron traps that could pierce the bottoms of landing craft. They were preparing the way for seven thousand vessels moving silently to their assigned positions on the Normandy coast.

Unlike at Omaha Beach, our landing on Juno was relatively uneventful, except for light German aircraft attacks. It took place at high-tide and we spent the major portion of the day high and dry on the beach. The Canadians were able to unload men and equipment without getting their feet wet.

After retracting from Juno Beach in the late afternoon of June 6, we hurried back to Portsmouth to take on another load of soldiers, supplies and equipment. The narrow passage into Portsmouth Harbor was crowded with well-wishers applauding our successful efforts. After loading, we were assigned to deliver cargo, this time to Omaha Beach. We arrived there on June 7 with daylight to spare and I was able to spend an hour or so exploring the beach. Of course, by now the beach had been secured

**(Continued on page five)**

## REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS PAST

Sharing memories with our members . . .

*My first visit to San Jose State*By Gene Bernardini  
(Humanities '98)

The first time I visited the San Jose State campus was on a pleasant weekend in the late spring of 1957. I was 22 at the time and had come north to visit my girlfriend, Genie. We had met a year or so earlier at UC Riverside, where we were both students, and I had fallen in love. I was smitten by her beauty, honesty, integrity and gentility. "She has class," I told a friend, "she even listens to classical music." To a proletarian like me, that was something special. Unfortunately, her parents had decided to move to the Bay Area and she had to go with them. She transferred to San Jose State and was now showing me around the campus for the first time.

I remember that Sunday afternoon well. The campus was almost deserted as we strolled across the Quadrangle in front of Tower Hall. We sauntered through the old colonnade which, at that time, embraced the entire Quad, reaching out from both sides of the tower. As we walked and talked in the late afternoon, I told her of the current class in Judo I was taking for P.E. She seemed interested, so I went on to describe my newly-learned skills. "They teach us how to take falls from over-the-shoulder throws," I said, "and how to hit the ground hard without it hurting. And for practice, we take diving leaps where we tuck our heads and roll in a kind of somersault." She seemed a bit dubious, or uncomprehending, as I described the process. Suddenly an impulse welled-up from somewhere deep inside me. I quickly decided to demonstrate my new-found gymnastic ability by diving over the three-foot high balustrade along the walkway, on to the lawn beyond. Without a word of explanation, I said those

*When Gene fell for Genie*

fateful words, "Watch this," rushed forward and dove headfirst as from a diving board. I fully expected to hit the lawn first with my hands, and in a split-second, tuck my head, catch my weight on the back of my shoulders, roll forward and leap to my feet—all in one smooth motion, like a circus performer. I would end up with arms outstretched, shouting a triumphal "Ta Daa!"

Unfortunately, it didn't happen that way.

As soon as I cleared the railing, I was surprised to see that the lawn was not at the same level we had been walking on. It was about two feet below the level of the colonnade. I was now diving head first into a five-foot drop. Shocked at the sight, I stiffened, lost my composure and my vision of how it was supposed to work. Although my hands hit first, my head went straight into the ground and my body cascaded down around it. It felt like my skull had been driven right into my thorax. The wind was knocked completely out of me, and I lay there gasping for air, like a fish out of water. Genie quickly rushed

to my side and knelt over me—fear, concern and confusion written on her face. "Are you OK?" she asked, wide-eyed. "What happened?" I tried to reassure her. "I'm OK," I said, wheezing hard, "I'm all right"—but wondering if I were. I lay there for a few moments more, then slowly sat up, smiled with embarrassment and uttered some clever inanities like "What did you think of that?" and "Pretty cool, eh!" She relaxed slightly, but still looked at me quizzically, clearly baffled by what she had just witnessed. I knew that her gentle nature would not allow her to ask outright the one question that had to be foremost in her mind: "What the hell were you thinking?" Fortunately, I must have been in good physical condition, since I could easily have broken my neck and ended up paralyzed for life. Or maybe the lawn was softer than my head—the university was originally built on swamp land and had a high water table that made the lawns spongy. In any case, that ended our walk, and by tacit agreement we left the campus, relieved.

Perhaps the most astonishing thing about the whole incident is that in spite of that amazing display, she continued to be my girlfriend. Those to whom I've told this story invariably comment on that, wondering what she must have thought. I can only assume that she felt sorry for me. Or maybe she was curious to see if there would be residual signs of brain damage. Nonetheless, I transferred to San Jose State that fall to be near her and she soon became my fiancée. We married sometime thereafter and we have just celebrated our 50<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary. It just goes to show that if a man is willing to take a few risks to impress a woman, it can pay off big.

## REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS PAST

Sharing memories with our members . . .

# The power of a good lie or a good story

By Nils Peterson  
(English/Humanities '99)

My oldest lie, surely not my first, but the first I can remember, is telling my mother that Axel Sjolín had taken me out on a motorboat ride and that I had fallen out into the lake and had to splash and kick until he swung around and picked me up.

Well, like all good lies, there was truth in it. There was a lake and Axel had a motorboat, though I doubt if he ever took me for a ride. My father was a chauffeur and, while he drove his employer's wife and her friend around Scandinavia, my brother and I had been left for a few weeks at my grandparents' farm in Sweden because the rich women had invited my mother to join them too. The year, 1938. Axel

was my uncle, my Aunt Marta's husband. Marta was the most adventurous of my mother's six sisters. She would have had to have been to marry Axel.

I was maybe 8 when I told my mother this wholly made-up lie,



and felt quite safe from discovery because now we were back home, it was WWII, and contact with Sweden was not easy. I don't know why I lied. Maybe just the human perversity that Augustine found as a boy stealing pears in the orchard. Maybe just to show

off how well I remembered my time in Sweden those years before, when I was 4. And it was true that I could see it in my mind's eye as a happening, though I knew it had not. Maybe it was to see how far I could go. I was a "good boy" beginning to be uncomfortable in that role. So maybe it was a way of separating myself from my parent's expectations, of saying I'm someone else, not who you think, making up stories is my power. Well, probably perversity, original sin, as Pastor Lundquist would have called it, meaning you had a will that was not the same as the Father's.

There came a time in a couple of years when, war over, mother went back to Sweden and could and did ask about my adventure. Nobody, of course, remembered it. We agreed that I must have dreamed it. I said yes, but that was just another lie, another kind of lie.

I think I heard someone once say that Axel made money in WWII in the black market with Norway, but I don't know if that was a lie or if it is my memory that is lying, or if I made that up too. I just don't know.

## Fall luncheon for CASA retired faculty

On October 27, '09, Charles Bullock, the new Dean of the College of Applied Sciences and Arts (CASA), will host a Fall Luncheon for CASA Retired Faculty. This event will take place on campus in the University Room (formerly Faculty and Staff Dining Room), from 12 noon to 1:30pm. If you are from the College, but not on the CASA retired faculty mailing list, please contact Patti Ingrham at 924-2908 or patti@casa.sjsu.edu.

This calls to mind an incident of a year or so ago—a true story. An EFA member from the School of Social Science was walking on campus one day, and saw a sign outside a room that read: "Retired Faculty Luncheon." Curious, he entered, saw a buffet with several people gathered around, and being a retired faculty member, walked over and began helping himself. As he sat down to eat, he slowly began to realize that he didn't recognize

any of the others in the room. By the time he finished eating, he concluded that this was not an EFA event. It turned out to be the annual CASA reception. When later asked what he did at that point, he said: "Of course, I got up and left—right after dessert."

## Normandy, June 1944

(Continued from page three)  
from enemy fire, but the devastation of the previous day was abundantly evident. Fortunately, dead bodies had already been removed, but the effect of the German guns was still present.

I was able to walk up the slight bluff and enter a German pillbox. It was totally intact. In spite of the massive naval bombardment, this enemy gun emplacement and many others had not been destroyed. This pillbox had an unencumbered view of the beach and its machine guns must have sent a devastating

spread of bullets to kill our brave assault forces. I was also able to have a short conversation with an army colonel who was nearly in tears as he told of his unit's part in securing the beach and the losses his unit suffered. More than half were casualties.

We worked the beaches until November, having many close calls with London buzz-bombs, and a near sinking in Cherbourg. But we managed to survive one of the most memorable episodes in human history.

## In Memoriam

• **Edith Crowell Trager Johnson** (Linguistics) died January 19, '09, after a brief battle with pancreatic cancer. She was 84. Born in NY City in 1924, Edith was a precocious student, finishing high school at 15 and enrolling in Hunter College. She took her BA in languages from Wilson College, then back to Hunter for her MA in linguistics. Impressed by the Army Language Method of teaching, she integrated it with scientific linguistics to create a system of practical language instruction that would later become the basis for her English as a Second Language program at SJSU. She met and married George Trager, a linguistics professor who specialized in American Indian languages. She took her Ph.D in linguistics from the Univ. of Pennsylvania with a thesis on the grammar of the Kiowa language. Following her divorce from George, she brought her three sons to the west coast where she did post-doctoral work at Stanford. Edith took a position at SJSU in 1961 where she taught for twenty years. In that time she established the ESL program when Vietnamese refugees began arriving, and organized an MA program in linguistics. She coauthored two practical texts on ESL instruction: *The PD's: Pronunciation Drills* and *PD's in Depth*, in addition to other writings. She met and married her second husband, C. Douglas Johnson, and moved to Santa Barbara when he received a position at UCSB. She continued teaching popular courses in adult education at Santa Barbara City College. Her effervescent teaching style and enthusiasm for the joy of language learning had a profound influence on her students, who responded with many heartfelt testimonials over the years.

• **Lucille Whaley** (Nursing, '83) died in her Sunnyvale home on June

3, '09, at the age of 86. Lucille received a BS degree from SJSU in 1962, an MS from University of California in '63 and her Ed.D from USC in '86--three years after she retired from the SJSU Nursing Dept. She co-authored three textbooks on pediatric nursing and wrote a fourth, *Understanding Inherited Disorders*. Her first book, *Nursing Care of Infants and Children*, went through four editions and was one of the most widely used textbooks in nursing schools worldwide. It was translated into several languages. After retirement, she followed her passion for art (both painting and collecting), her love of opera (with season tickets to the SF Opera) and traveling. She passed away after a three-year battle with lymphoma, with her two daughters at her bedside.

• **Thomas O'Neill** (Human Performance, '90) died on June 4, '09, at the age of 93. Tom was a world-class exhibition and competitive diver in the '30s and '40s who traveled the world, meeting famous people. During WW II, when the 1944 Summer Olympics were cancelled, the best athletes from France, Britain and the US met in Rome for an alternative competition. Tom won three gold medals and a silver in diving events. After the war, he attended the University of Michigan as an all-American athlete, got his BA there in '48, and took an MA from Stanford in '51. He began teaching at SJSU in '56 where he taught everything from swimming and diving to ballroom dancing. Over the years he compiled a remarkable record coaching diving and swim teams. Competing against such teams as Stanford, Cal, UCLA and Oregon, his teams went undefeated in '61 and '62 and won numerous state college championships over the years. Tom was a lively storyteller,

a well-loved and highly respected colleague. He passed away peacefully, surrounded by his wife Margo, his three daughters and granddaughter.

• **Joseph Fetzer** (Accounting and Finance, '87) passed away on June 27, '09, in Palo Alto at the age of 87. He was born in Salt Lake City Utah in 1923 and attended the University of Utah. Joe enlisted in the Army Air Force during WW II and served as a pilot. He took his MBA from the Wharton School of Business and his Ph.D in Finance from Stanford University. He came to SJSU from the Univ. of Alaska and became a mainstay in the Dept of Finance and Accounting. He was often described as "first and foremost a true 'gentleman' with a smile and kind word for everyone." He loved family, friends and flying—and had many adventures with his friend and companion of 53 years, Sara Elizabeth ("Liz") Dean. She preceded him in death by one month. Theirs was a true love story. He leaves behind a brother, two sisters-in-law, many loving nieces, nephews, friends and former students.

• **Bob Tichenal** (Physical Education, '87) died July 5, '09, at the age of 91. Bob had a lengthy athletic career both as a student and coach at SJSU. In 1939 he was captain of the SJSC football team, the first and only team to go undefeated and untied. (Pop Warner was an advisory coach of that team.) He played for the Washington Redskins from '40-42, was named to the NFL Pro Bowl in '42, then after a stint in the US Navy played for the SF 49ers ('46) and the LA Dons ('47). He came back to SJSU as head coach from '57-64, coaching quarterback Dick Vermeil (later Super Bowl winning coach) and mentoring a young whiz kid on his staff named Bill Walsh. His

**(Continued on page seven)**

## *In Memoriam*

**(Continued from page six)**  
coaching record was less than stellar over the years (33-54-1), partly because, as a PE professor, he had to teach classes in addition to coaching. "I don't think any other Division One head football coaches had to teach," Vermeil said. Though he retired from coaching in '64, he continued to teach classes for another 23 years and had a major impact on generations of South Bay athletes as many of his former players and students became high school coaches and teachers. He remained physically active for his entire life, sailing, swimming, scuba diving, hiking, fishing and skiing. He won a body surfing contest at age 51 and played racquetball well into his 70s. When asked about retirement, he said "I retired when I quit coaching."  
• **Rex Burbank** (English/Humanities '89) passed away on August 8, '09 at the age of 84. Born in Flint, Michigan in 1925, Rex graduated from High School in 1943 and went straight into the US Army Air Force where he became a fighter

pilot. Just as he was about to ship out for combat in Europe the War came to an end. He claimed that Hitler must have gotten wind of his coming and decided to call it quits. Using the GI Bill, he took his BA and MA in English and his Ed.D at the Univ. of Michigan. He came to SJSU in 1959 and quickly established himself as a scholar, administrator and expert on testing. He published successful books on Thornton Wilder and Sherwood Anderson, a text book on writing, and three anthologies of American Literature. He served as Ass't Dean of Graduate Studies, Assistant Academic Vice President under Hobert Burns, Dean of Faculty, and Chairman of the Dep't of Humanities. For 28 years he served on various testing boards, both nationally and statewide, designing, evaluating, and revising major tests for students. He was one of six members of a national committee to eliminate biases on the SAT and APT exams. He also spent a year in Thailand as a Fullbright Scholar in 1968. Rex

thoroughly enjoyed his retirement, spending time with family and friends, upon whom he exercised his mischievous sense of humor. He is survived by his wife Nancy, two sons and a daughter, and five grandchildren.

• **Harold Hodges** (Sociology) passed away on August 10, '09, at the age of 87. Born in Los Angeles, he graduated from Beverly Hills High School and served in the Pacific Theatre during World War II. He received his BA degree from USC in Journalism and spent a year in Paris, writing for the Herald Tribune. He returned to earn an MA at Stanford and a Ph.D at USC in Sociology. He taught at SJSU for more than two decades. Hal was friendly and affable, with a ready smile and an earnest interest in discussing contemporary issues. His writings include textbooks in sociology and essays on philosophy. He leaves behind his wife of 54 years, Betty, two sons and two grandchildren.

## *Chat Room . . . .*

*This edition contains news about travels and activities taken from the membership renewal forms. Members are invited to send additional news about themselves to Gene Bernardini at [gebernard@comcast.net](mailto:gebernard@comcast.net) or by snail mail at 775 Seawood Way, San Jose CA 95120.*

**Special News from and about our members.**

**Edited by Gene Bernardini**

• **Jo Whitlach** (Library, '06) has traveled this year to VietNam, Peru and China. "In China I have been working with the Evergreen Educational Foundation to provide more books and technology to rural libraries."  
• **Bill Tidwell** (Biology, '88) says he has "finally moved (30 miles) from the Sierra to the Central Valley—closer to son and doctors—in a gated community (65 houses) of seniors, similar to The Villages. I'm still going places with our Dixieland band—recently to Hawaii on a 15 day cruise. Sometimes I see Bill Gustafson at some spots."

• **Betty Roark** (widow of Donald Roark, Accounting & Finance) has returned from an Alaskan cruise (her third) with her daughter (her first trip).  
• **Joanne Rife** (University Relations, '92) says she "finally made it to the top of Mt. Whitney (14,497.61 feet—but who's counting?) in Sept., '08, with my son Dan. We were turned back in '07 by bad weather after reaching 13,700 feet. It was tough going for me. So now the lad has talked me into hiking the John Muir Trail, in segments, starting this summer (2009)—Yosemite Valley to Devil's Postpile. Will I never learn

to say 'No!?'"

• **Jim Noah** (Journalism, '95) says his current health problem "made me decide to postpone overseas travel this year. My only planned trip is for my 60<sup>th</sup> high school reunion in Illinois in September. I'll miss the fun of Europe. My middle grandson, James, is now at the Air Force Academy. (I can't help but brag a little.)"

• **Pat Nichols** (Linguistics, 2000) gave "seven presentations and book signings in February, 09, to promote a new book, *Voices of Our Ancestors: Language Contact in* (Continued on page eight)



## Chat Room . . .

(Continued from page seven)  
*Early South Carolina* (USC Press)."

- **Gordon Greb** (Journalism, '90) is currently celebrating the Golden Anniversary of having started the Radio-TV News degree program at SJSU. He has set up a website at <http://thegrebreport.blogspot.com>.
- **George Grant** (English, '01) bicycled all of the 545 miles for the 2009 AIDS/LifeCycle ride from San Francisco to LA in seven days. He says "it was a hearty, but chastening experience—one day in the rain. My wife and I will be going to Jordan and Israel in the fall.
- **Paula Gillett** (Humanities, '01) will attend, with her husband, an international music festival in Stresa, Italy, on Lake Maggiore in late summer, and will then visit Bellagio on Lake Como. She is currently attending Italian language

classes and has recently joined an East Bay choral group, "The Distaff Singers."

- **John Neptune** (Chemistry, '90) has awarded Muskingum College (New Concord, Ohio) \$250,000 to be used as a challenge grant to match alumni gifts dollar for dollar during 2009.

• **Annette Macdonald** (Music and Dance, '01) is still working on her documentary film "Jack Cole: The Father of American Jazz Dance." She says "I still need to do much more fundraising."

- **Clifford Johnson** (Library, '89) says "In January, 2010, I will begin my 16<sup>th</sup> year as EFA Archivist and am still trying to bring order to EFA materials. With a new computer I may be more successful. There are no trips or cruises planned, alas! But, oh, the memories."

### SJSU library privileges for retired faculty

If you are interested in using University Library resources, your emeritus faculty status provides you with all the privileges necessary. You can access a vast array of resources from universities and libraries everywhere, online. Through your home computer you have available to you a wide world of materials: scholarly abstracts, journals, documents, periodicals, newspapers, popular magazines or professional services. To learn how to avail yourself of all this, simply go to the following web page: [http://www.sjlibrary.org/gateways/academic/fac\\_emeritus.htm](http://www.sjlibrary.org/gateways/academic/fac_emeritus.htm). There you will find all the information you need under Emeritus Faculty Services. For personal help, you may also contact our liaison person, Celia Bakke at (408) 808-2469 or [cbakke@sjsu.edu](mailto:cbakke@sjsu.edu).

## EFA News

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