

San Jose State University

SJSU ScholarWorks

Emeritus and Retired Faculty Association
(ERFA) Newsletter

The SJSU Emeritus and Retired Faculty
Association

Spring 2019

SJSU ERFA News, Spring 2019

San Jose State University, Emeritus and Retired Faculty Association

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SJSU
ERFA
News

A Newsletter of the San Jose State University Emeritus and Retired Faculty Association

Leaving a Legacy:

Your SJSU Biography in ScholarWorks

By Joan Merdinger (Social Work)

After the founding of SJSU-ERFA in 1986 (then called EFA — Emeritus Faculty Association), its Executive Board initiated an effort to chronicle the accomplishments of SJSU retired faculty members and create a legacy for them. The project culminated in a sizeable compendium that took ten years to complete, entitled the Biographies of Retired Faculty, San José State University, 1997: A project of the Emeritus Faculty Association of San José State University. It was over 450 pages long and included the biographies of 170 current faculty and a list of names, dates and departments of 179 other faculty who had previously passed away. It is still available in our University Library.

Following that initial effort, in 2009, our Board, under the leadership of then-ERFA President Pat Nichols, decided to undertake a new effort to update the biographies of SJSU faculty who have retired since the original book of Biographies. With new computer technology we could clearly upgrade the process to keep a running list of retirees into perpetuity. Thus, a Bios page was created on our SJSU-ERFA website and ERFA members were encouraged to submit their own biographies, with a picture, to chronicle past accomplishments and inform colleagues of their current interests and projects. The Bios page currently lists some 80

ERFA members.

Bringing us up to the current era, the SJSU Library has adopted ScholarWorks as the institutional repository of the research and creative works of all SJSU faculty, students and staff. And in collaboration with the ERFA Board, the University Library has created a new area of ScholarWorks, dedicated to SJSU Emeritus and Retired Faculty, entitled “The Emeritus and Retired Faculty Biographies.”

Working with the University Library on this major enhancement of ScholarWorks, we have provided an opportunity for you to create, edit and update the information you would like to include about your professional life as a faculty member at SJSU, and any personal information that you would also like to include. As of December 2018, there are more than 30 Biographies of ERFA members on the ScholarWorks website, which greatly increases

Inside . . .
Nils Peterson and Gene Bernardini reveal some important life lessons they learned in the Fourth Grade; meanwhile, Lonna Smith learned, in London, that Englishmen are sometimes able to relax their stiff upper lips. (Pages 4-6)

the visibility of the contributions and achievements of ERFA members. Please see this link for Biographies of your colleagues: https://scholarworks.sjsu.edu/erfa_bios/

Included in this Newsletter is a flyer with additional details about how to get started on your Biography in “The Emeritus and Retired Faculty Biographies” website, if you are interested in participating. Here is the link to get started: http://bit.ly/ERFA_bios

This is an important opportunity for you, as a retired faculty member, to leave as a legacy, your contributions that you made to SJSU. Please note that this current ScholarWorks project – along with all prior Biographies projects that have been sponsored by the ERFA Board – is completely voluntary for all ERFA members. We hope that you join us in this new endeavor.

calendar

Wednesday, April 3, 2019

**Spring Excursion
OAKLAND MUSEUM**

(See Enclosed Flyer)

Friday, May 10, 2019

**Spring Luncheon
LARRY HANCOCK
Opera San Jose**

Location: The Villages
(See notice, Page 2)

University and Academic Senate News

Chancellor's Office, SJSU Academic Senate reach compromise

By Susan McClory
(ERFA Senate Representative)

It is my honor to be allowed the opportunity to return to the Academic Senate as the ERFA representative in the place of Peter Buzanski, the longest serving representative to that body. I don't know that anyone can replace Peter, but I will do my best to keep you informed about the important issues being taken up there.

I previously spent 12 years on the Academic Senate as both a faculty member and as Vice Chair,

and I believe that what makes our Academic Senate special is its dedication to shared governance. Unlike similar bodies on many other campuses, ours includes all three important groups in our university: 1) faculty representatives from each of our Colleges; 2) administrators; and 3) students.

At the Academic Senate meeting on February 11, a considerable amount of time was spent discussing a draft of a new ten-year Strategic Plan for the University. After much consultation, five themes for the

planning and vision emerged: 1) engage and innovate; 2) excel and lead; 3) grow and thrive; 4) connect and contribute; and 5) rebuild and renew.

The other major issue that the Academic Senate has been dealing with is our general education area D, which covers the social sciences. Currently, our requirement is that students must take a class from each of three subcategories: D1—Human Behavior; D2—Comparative Systems; and D3—Social Issues.

The Chancellor's Office has notified us that, by having that requirement divided into three sub-categories, we are out of compliance with Executive Order 1100. After much work by the AVP for Undergraduate Studies, we have reached a compromise with the Chancellor's Office that allows us to keep our three sub-categories, but we must allow students to take three courses from at least two of them. This compromise was approved with a resolution that was amended to include a statement of why we made the change.

SJSU ERFA Officers, 2017-18

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Secretary -- Celia Bakke

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Members at Large -- Carmen Sigler

Bill McCraw

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Newsletter Gene Bernardini (Editor) and Clyde Lawrence (Layout/Design)

Membership Wayne Savage

Consolations Jill Cody

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Visit the SJSU ERFA Website at www.sjsu.edu/emeritusfaculty

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

Spring is in the Aria

You'll receive your Spring Luncheon flyer in the mail in April, containing details and reservation forms. Our speaker will be Larry Hancock, the well-known Director General of Opera San Jose. A lively and entertaining speaker, he'll tell us how he became enthralled with the world of opera and will recount his experiences with singers, audiences and performances. You'll not want to miss this one.

In Memoriam

• **Jose Villa** (Social Work, '92), died peacefully at his home in La Villita, NM, on June 27, 2018, at the age of 87. Born in New Mexico to immigrant parents, he worked the cotton and broomcorn fields of Eastern New Mexico and West Texas with his siblings. He went on to earn a BA from the Univ. of New Mexico (1960), an MSW from Arizona State Univ. (1968) and an MA (ED.) from SJSU (1975). He was proud of being appointed the first faculty member of the newly established School of Social Work at SJSU, in 1969. Jose was a dedicated activist on behalf of Mexican American, Chicano and other underrepresented minorities. At SJSU he started the first graduate level program in Mexican-American Studies and, in 1971-73, worked to introduce bilingual education into the schools of the SJ Unified School District. Although he published articles, his main focus was on mentoring others in community organizing. He met Jimmy Carter and Hubert Humphrey along the way, and working with local politicians to seek changes in policies and legislation, he won several distinguished service awards. After retiring from SJSU in 1992, he moved back to New Mexico with his wife Clare and began restoring an old adobe home for his family with the help of their eight children. He worked to bring a Habitat for Humanity affiliate to Los Alamos and Espanola and to encourage parents in the local school district to support their children in getting an education.

• **Richard Whitlock** (Health Science, '92) passed away on November 6, 1918 at the age of 88. Born in Chicago, IL, in 1930, he took a BS degree from Utah State University (1951), an MA from the Colorado State College of Education (1955),

and his Ed.D from the University of Oregon (1963). He began teaching at SJSU in 1957 and was a founding member of the Health Science Department. His leadership qualities led him into administrative duties, where he became Acting Dean of Undergraduate Studies in 1969, and then Dean from '71 to '78. He had a penchant for organization and advocated transparency in policies and procedures. He was described by colleagues as knowledgeable, with a "no nonsense, low key personality." But he could be witty and had a sense of humor. At a meeting, a colleague once requested a color printer from the department Chair, and Richard helpfully taped a colored pencil to the wall above the Chair's desk, with an arrow and a note that read: "Color Printer." He published a book titled *School Health Problems* (1969), an article on "Instructional TV in Health Education" (1966) and wrote several comprehensive pamphlets for students and faculty as Dean. He loved to travel, especially to Northern Italy and to the National Parks with his children. He leaves behind his wife, Virginia Vanucci Whitlock, his seven children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

• **Harris Martin** (History, '88) passed away recently (no date available) at the age of 95. Harris was born in Tokyo, Japan, on September 23, 1923, of American parents. He was nicknamed "Jish," a name derived from the Japanese word for "earthquake," for the 7.9 earthquake that devastated Tokyo two days before he was born. He learned to speak Japanese as a boy and later attended Stanford Univ., earning his BA (1947), MA (1949) and Ph.D (1959), majoring in Japanese history. As a junior naval officer at the end of WW II, he was in Japan in the final,

fateful weeks of August, 1945, serving as an interpreter for both an American Marine Brigadier General and a Japanese Naval Lt. Commander. They were on the first American ship to map the minefields outside the entrance to Tokyo Bay, in preparation for the sea landings into Japan. He said that experience led to his decision to teach history. He spent the next 30 years in the Naval Reserve, serving in both WW II and Korea. Meanwhile, he taught Japanese History at SJSU, offered courses on Modern Japan at the Monterey Institute for International Studies and was an active member of several Asian Studies associations, attending conferences and presenting papers. Tall, handsome, with a full head of white hair and a Van Dyke beard, he looked "the spitting image" of "Commander Whitehead." He was told by President John Wahlquist to shave off the beard--and he refused. Wahlquist backed off and Jish became a minor celebrity on campus for expanding faculty rights. Married to his wife, Barbara, for over six decades, they had four children and presumably, several grandchildren.

• **Harry Powers** (Art & Design, '91) passed away on December 3, 2018, surrounded by his family. Harry was a prolific artist whose work, spanning over half a century, was shown in Europe, Australia and the United States. He earned an undergraduate degree from San Jose State College and a graduate degree in painting and art history from Stanford Univ. He acquired a deep interest in history, cosmology, geology and a lasting love of literature, classical music and opera. During his thirty years of teaching at SJSU, he inspired students with interests close to his heart: music, light, ancient cultures. He drew from a variety

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Remembrance of Things Past

Sharing memories with our members . . .

Memories from Childhood:

Early School Lessons

By Gene Bernardini (Humanities)

The elementary school in Buffalo, NY, where I spent the third and fourth grade was an urban public school in an almost totally black neighborhood. We moved there in 1942, when wartime jobs in the nearby shipyards had opened up and housing was scarce. The school itself was an old red brick building with tall, sash windows, and the inscription chiseled over its entrance identified it as Public School 32. Like most urban schools, it was completely surrounded by chain link fencing.

There were a few outlying classrooms in the rear, including a gymnasium, which we repaired to in the winter when the deep snow made it impossible to play outdoors. The building was warm, we were full of energy and the break from classes made it fun. Inside, we ran relay races from one end of the floor to the other, or shinnied up and down thick ropes hanging from the ceiling, or formed circles to play dodge-ball. The only drawback: I hated having to dress and undress in the locker room. My mother made me wear long-johns that extended from neck to ankles, trap-door included. Most of the other boys didn't wear them and I was embarrassed. I felt like a little old geezer and thought the other boys might be snickering or pitying me. The day my mother finally gave in to my pleading and let me wear jockey shorts was a day of liberation—I was on my way to becoming a man.

Despite being a ghetto school, the educational standards at

P.S. 32 were surprisingly high. The New York school system had mandated requirements that were applied equally to every public school in the state. The system was like those in Europe where it was famously said that on a Tuesday morning in the second week of any month, all the children in France were receiving the same classroom lessons in their grade. As a result, our neighborhood school in Buffalo was provided with educational programs presumably on a par with all others in the state. At the end of high school, students throughout New York had to pass a Regents Exam in order to receive their high school diplomas. The system then was strict and uncompromising.

One of the teachers I still remember fondly was an elderly woman who resembled a stereotypical spinster: she was tall, thin, straight-backed, and, yes, had grey hair tied in a bun. Though she looked imperious, her attitude toward students was benign and she was respected by all. She had a slight sense of humor and once told us during a grammar lesson that most people misused the word “got.” It’s a difficult word to use correctly, she told us, and to avoid confusion we should never use it. “Just take the word ‘got,’ and put it out the window. Let it hang from the ledge,” she said, “then shut the window and forget about it.” We were advised to use “gotten” instead.

I heard classical music for the first time ever, in her fourth grade class. The only music I heard at home were commercial jingles on

the radio. But an hour or so each week, she would play records of serious works until they became familiar to us. That is where I first heard Grieg’s Peer Gynt Suite—and the motif from “In the Hall of the Mountain King” stayed with me for the rest of my life.

When our family moved to southern California one year later, I immediately felt the contrast, the lack of educational seriousness and rigor in class. The lessons seemed easy and were imparted in a casual manner. In those days, when we were expected to stand up and read aloud from a book in class, I was surprised when a teacher asked me, afterwards, how I had learned to read so well. Of course, I had no idea, but I soon began to suspect that California schools were at least half a grade below New York standards. At the time, I naively assumed that this discrepancy was temporary and by high school we’d get caught up. That never happened.

Discipline was another difference I discovered between the two systems. On one occasion at P.S. 32, I had been rough-housing with a classmate in the hallway and was collared by a teacher and sent to the principal’s office. This was the first and only time that happened and I was nervous, not knowing what to expect. When I entered the principal’s office, a secretary told me to sit on a bench against the wall where a black boy was already sitting. He seemed morose and uninterested in conversation, so we sat together in silence, awaiting our fates. The

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Remembrance of Things Past

Sharing memories with our members . . .

A Proper Gentleman

By Lonna Smith

It was rush hour in London, and traffic was exactly as you would expect, even if you've never been to that city. My friend, Linda, and I were on a bus inching its way down the street from Trafalgar Square to wherever it was we were going. On this particular bus,

Early School Lessons

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principal, a middle-aged woman, soon came out and seeing the boy, said, "So, you again! How many of times have you been here?" The boy sat stone-faced and said nothing. She had him stand up, put out his hands and, swiftly producing a wooden ruler from out of nowhere, brought it down with full force, twice on each hand. The sharp, "Crack! Crack!" surprised and shocked me. The boy didn't flinch and his face remained impassive. He'd been through it before and took it stoically. She banished him from the office with a new warning of worse to come—and briskly turned to me. Having just visualized my impending fate, my eyes began to fill with tears. She asked what I had done, and after telling her in a quavering voice, her face softened. She extracted a promise to behave myself and sent me back to class. Apparently my reaction to what I had witnessed was punishment enough.

That day, had I known my family would soon be moving to the West Coast, to a school with lower standards and less rigor, I think I'd have begun singing "California here I come"

we were sitting on a bench seat with our backs to the wall facing passengers sitting across from us.

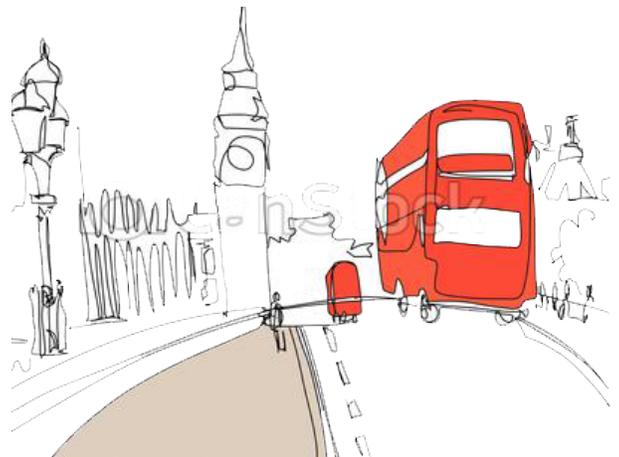
Although riding on a bus in the heart of London was a new experience for me, it was familiar territory for Linda. Born and raised in England, she spent her undergraduate college days in London and knew the city well. And even though she had lived more than half her life in the Almaden Valley, in many ways England was still home.

We sat chatting away, but I was also indulging in a bit of people watching. One passenger fascinated me, a quintessentially English gentleman. He sat directly across from us dressed in the most proper three-piece suit. Beside him was his broly, even though the sun was bright that day, and on his lap sitting most primly atop his briefcase was his bowler. His face wore a most serious expression, no doubt prompted by overhearing Linda's and my conversation. Knowing our accents would be clues to our identities, I wondered what he thought of an upstanding English woman talking with a flighty American. Judging from his stern expression, I surmised his thoughts were not approving.

The bus crept along, squeezed in among the taxis and other cars. There wasn't much to see from my vantage point, just the sides of

buildings, the plethora of vehicles on the road and, of course, the solemn Englishman across from me.

But as the bus slowly rolled into an intersection, something extraordinary happened that I will never forget. Never taking his eyes off me, the oh-so-proper Englishman, slowly leaned over to one side to reveal the view he blocked. As the upper part of his body angled to the right a tiny,



droll smile appeared on his face. And there through the window behind him was a magnificent view of Big Ben!

I broke into a wide grin, and even now, so many years later, I smile thinking of the sweet gesture this lovely man gave to an American tourist. I mouthed, "Thank you," and as the bus left the intersection and the man returned to his upright position, he nodded. Then he lifted his bowler, opened his briefcase, took out a newspaper and began to read.

In Memoriam

(Continued from Page 3)

of experiences: camping as a boy with his father, contemplating the starry sky at night; becoming a photo-lithographer in the US Navy; traveling to Italy where he observed the play of light on architectural surfaces; teaching in England where he viewed the Neolithic remains of ancient cultures; and conducting workshops in Australia where native rock paintings inspired a large body of bronze and aluminum sculptures. He worked with plastics, metal, oil painting and wash drawings. He was a gentle, shy man with a sweet disposition and a perpetual smile. He leaves behind his artist wife, Lynn, and his two children, Murray and Kiki.

• **James Lima** (Electrical Engineering, '88), "Bud" to his friends, passed away on January 20, 2018. Bud was born in Oakland in 1924 and after graduating from Livermore High, he was drafted into WW II and served in the Signal Corps, where he received his training in Electrical Engineering at MIT. He married his high school sweetheart, Virginia, in 1944, and after his discharge they moved to Willow Glen where Bud worked in his father's business, running the Garden Theater. They bought a house, had three children and when Virginia began teaching full-time, Bud attended San Jose State College, earning his Bachelor's and Master's degrees in Electrical Engineering. He was hired by IBM, while teaching part time at SJSU. He later attended Stanford and graduated as an Electrical Engineer, alongside his son, Paul, both graduating from the same department at the same time. Soon after, Bud went back to SJSU, became a full professor and Assoc. Dean for Academic Affairs. He helped form a new department

of Computer Engineering and became its Chairman the year before he retired in 1988. He and Virginia spent the next 15 years traveling and fishing their way around the US and Canada in their trailer. Virginia passed away in 2003 after 59 years of marriage, and Bud is survived by his three children, six grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

• **Richard Post** (Mathematics) passed away on January 14, 2019, at his home in Carmel surrounded by his loving family. Born in Brooklyn, NY, in October, 1930, Richard attended Brooklyn Technical High School and later, Syracuse University, graduating with a degree in Mathematics. He earned his Ph.D at Columbia

Univ., specializing in statistics and probability, and in 1957 he moved west to teach at SJSU College. While teaching, he consulted for Lockheed, General Electric, Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory and Stanford Research Institute. He eventually joined Intel Corporation full time, where he worked on statistical process controls during Intel's global expansion in the 1980s. Richard was a lover of competitive athletics and served as SJSU Faculty Athletic Representative for many years. He is survived by his three children, six grandchildren and two great-grandsons. His wife Joan, to whom he was deeply devoted, predeceased him.

Lost Ritual By Nils Peterson

*What I learned in fourth grade
dust dances in a sun-streak
snow falls from then to now
real ink in your inkwell changes things*



Throughout grades 1 to 3 we sat at desks (I think they were all the same size no matter what size we were) that had a round hole in the upper left hand corner. It was where the inkwell was supposed to go. In the fourth grade the hole was filled with an inkwell. In a few weeks, the wells were filled with black ink and we were supplied with pens. The days of the pencil were over for the serious work of writing. Now things could be blotted but not erased. The world had changed.

The potential for mess was enormous, particularly if you were a clumsy boy. The girls all seemed so ably neat. My pen seemed designed to spread puddles of ink across the page. My handwriting was impossible. The letters of my words wandered all over never in a straight line. The pen left a trail of splotches like the crumbs Hansel and Gretel left behind in the woods to find their way home. But no crow came to eat them. They were indelible. (In the fifth grade, I thought I'd found the secret. The girls all seemed to write small letters while my huge ones wobbled over the page. So, I took my big sloppy writing and made it small like theirs rendering it even more illegible.)

But the big lesson was that we were growing up and the world insisted on giving us responsibilities whether we wanted them or not.

I find myself thinking that the ball point pen made the world easier, but maybe not better. It was really exciting to have the grown-up world put ink in your inkwell.

Chat Room . . .

Special news from and about our members.
Edited by Gene Bernardini

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 geebarnard@comcast.net or by snail mail at 775 Seawood Way, San Jose, CA 95120

• **Dennis L. Wilcox** (Journalism '05) and his wife, Marianne, visited the Emerald Isle of Ireland on a five-week ramble from Cork to Belfast and Dublin to Galway last August/September. Dennis says, "Ireland is really 40 shades of green and everyone we met seemed to have a relative in the U.S., thanks to the massive Irish diaspora in the 1850s after the great potato famine." He also noted that "Pub life is a major part of the Irish DNA, which required a lot of research and sampling on my part."

• **Brent Heisinger** (Music, '96) will be presenting one of his musical compositions, titled *Statement*, on the SJSU campus this spring. The piece reflects his experience in the late 60s, a time of social turmoil when student protests often took place on 7th St., just outside his office. The agitation on campus over Vietnam, Farmworkers' strikes, Women's Liberation, Black Power and other issues, evoked rage, hatred, distrust and instability. The FBI chose to monitor the angry rallies and speeches from the windows of his office. Brent writes, "*Statement* is a musical/dramatic discourse representing that scenario. Dissonance, shouting, and the singing of Gregorian chant are called for in an intense format representing humankind's cycle of peace and war." He believes the composition is unique and expects it to leave an indelible impression. It was commissioned by the California Band Directors Association, and at its premier, the conductor called it "one of the finest pieces of contemporary band literature written today. It reflects the turmoil of today's society." The program will take

place in the SJSU Concert Hall, at 7:00 pm, April 10th.

• **Susan Murphy** (Nursing, '01) continues to lead Courage & Renewal Retreats on aging, along with other meditation retreats. She and her husband Michael travel regularly on trips that include archeology, medieval history and cathedrals. Some favorites were an Orkney tour to see 3000-year-old excavations; walking ancient city walls in Wales; and visiting cathedrals in York, UK. They've sung with choral groups for years and a special trip included singing with the Russian choir, Slavyanka. And closer to home, they enjoyed a birdwatching tour in Yellowstone.

• **Howard Combs** (Marketing, '17) will be a Visiting Professor at Chulalong Korn University in Bangkok, Thailand. He'll teach there during the spring semesters while he continues to FERP at SJSU.

• **Susan Myers** (Education, '09) went off to Cuba this past October with her husband, Michael. Just before leaving, she wrote: "We will be a tour group of two of us, staying in family homes. We're looking forward to our adventure."

Charlene Archibeque (Music, '05), sadly, lost her life partner,

Robert Melinkoff, last October 29, after a long illness. He practiced dermatology in San Jose until his retirement in 2012. They, too, traveled the world together for years and enjoyed sharing the rich cultural life offered by the Bay Area.

• **Phyllis Keesey** (Assoc. Member) passed away on January 29 after a long battle with cancer. Phyllis was for many years a Special Education teacher in the Oak Grove school district. After retirement, she enjoyed reading, traveling, and devoting time to charity work. She is survived by her husband, Don (English, 2001) and their three children and four grandchildren.

• **Nils Peterson** (English/Humanities, '99) and his wife, Judith, have moved to Seattle, Washington. Judith has medical issues that made it seem wise to live in senior housing and to be near a daughter. Nils' says, "We have a nice apartment and are thousands of books and many possessions lighter. Mostly that seems good. I think for our daughters—all good." The Petersons' new contact information is in the 2018-19 Membership Directory.

SJSU-ERFA Board requests Constitution change

At our annual Business Meeting, which takes place during the Spring Luncheon on May 10, the members in attendance will be asked, as usual, to ratify the candidates recommended for next year's ERFA Board. In the November issue of the Newsletter, we solicited nominations for candidates from our membership (with a deadline of February 1, 2019). At the upcoming meeting,

the Board will also be requesting approval for two changes in the ERFA Constitution to simplify the process.

The section of the Constitution that is at issue currently reads:

ARTICLE VII. NOMINATIONS

In a timely manner and with the advice of the Executive Board, the President shall appoint an *ad hoc* Nominating Committee.

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Newsletter of the Emeritus and Retired Faculty Association
SAN JOSE STATE UNIVERSITY
One Washington Square
San Jose, CA 95192-0210

Return Service Requested

SJSU-ERFA Board requests change in its Constitution

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This committee shall prepare a list of candidates that includes at least one nominee for the office of Vice President and for each of the other expected openings among the officer positions. It shall also provide nominations for any Member-at-Large openings on the Executive Board. Suggestions for such names shall be sought from members. Nominations may also be made from the floor at the annual business meeting

The Board recommends the following two changes (in Bold):
ARTICLE VII. NOMINATIONS

In a timely manner and with the advice of the Executive Board, the President shall appoint an *ad hoc* Nominating Committee. **A call for nominations shall be sent to the membership via the Newsletter. After the deadline for submitting nominations has passed, the Nominating Committee shall then** prepare a list of candidates that includes at least one nominee for the office of Vice President and for each of the other expected openings among the officer positions. It shall also provide nominations for any Member-at-Large openings on the Executive

Board.

The Board also recommends that these following lines in the Constitution be dropped: **Suggestions for such names shall be sought from members (redundant). Nominations may also be made from the floor at the annual business meeting.**

These changes do two things: 1) They require that nominations from the membership get to the Nominating Committee before it makes its choices; and 2) They eliminate the logistical difficulties posed by nominations from the floor.