

Staying Connected

P C C R E T I R E E S ' A S S O C I A T I O N

January 2021



Bob Miller, president of the Tournament of Roses, Deals with the Pandemic and Canceling the Parade

DREAM. BELIEVE. ACHIEVE.

The 2021 theme celebrates education's ability to open doors, open minds, and change lives.

Education paves the path to success with a world of opportunities achieved through knowledge, compassion, and determination.

As students visualize their future, education is the bridge to accomplish their aspirations and encourage generations to come.

Together, let's celebrate dreams fulfilled, goals achieved, and millions of lives forever changed.

By Bob Miller

That was supposed to be the theme of the 2021 Rose Parade, but that did not happen as so much else in the world did not happen, said Bob Miller, president of the Tournament of Roses Association. Just like so many other things, the Rose Parade was canceled because of the pandemic. According to Merriam Websters, the word Pandemic became the

most used in 2020. As Merriam Websters states in a press release, "Sometimes a single word defines an era, and it's fitting that in this exceptional – and exceptionally difficult—year, a single word came immediately to the fore...". However, like all things in life, it is about perspective. When compared to



what the pandemic has wrought around the world—death, short-and long-term serious health implications and suffering, financial hardship to ruin—the Rose Parade and Rose Bowl Game need to be kept in perspective.

Years of work had gone into preparing for the big day, but canceling the parade was not what we wanted to do, but it was what we had to do. As we began our process of deciding the fate of the 2021 parade, our number one priority was the health and well-being of our parade participants and guests, as well as that of our volunteer members, staff and partners. After consulting with local, county and state health officials, the determination was that the Parade and Game could become super spreaders and put thousands of lives at risk. Our choice was clear.

One question people asked was how close were we to being ready for Parade Day? The 2021 Rose Parade was ready to go when we announced that we were unable to host it this year. What most people don't realize is that the planning for the parade begins almost from the day you are named to the Executive Committee of the Tournament of Roses

Bob Has Been a 37-Year-Tournament White Suiter

when eight years later, you become President of the Association. You start thinking about your theme, the message you hope to share with the world, and the manner in which you will interpret the mission of the Tournament of Roses Association which is to “Bring people together to create premier events and entertainment celebrating the New Year.” In earnest about two years out as your theme is solidified, national and international bands are selected, float participants finalized, and work begins on securing a Grand Marshall.

I have been a White Suiter volunteer for 37 years. It is among the greatest honors of my life to have been elected to be a member of our Executive Committee in 2014 to become President in 2021. I have received many questions about what happens now? I am honored and thankful that the Pasadena Tournament of Roses Association Board of Directors has voted to “roll” the 2020/21 leadership and all member assignments to 2021/2022. This means I will continue as President of the Association on 2021/22 and “Dream. Believe. Achieve.” will be the theme of the 2022 Rose Parade.

Bands that were selected to march in 2021 have been invited to participate in the 2022 Rose Parade and floats have also been welcomed to join us in 2022. The same holds true for our 2022 Royal Court. We will be inviting all who would have tried out for the 2021 Court to do the same for the 2022 Court if that works for them.

The work doesn’t suddenly end now that the parade has been canceled. Thousands of people from all over the



world expect to see a Tournament of Roses production on New Year’s Day. They definitely won’t be disappointed. On the national and international levels, we are producing a TV entertainment special—“Rose Parade’s New Year Celebration presented by Honda.” However, the 2021 College Football Playoff Semifinal will be played, but it will be in Arlington, TX instead of the Rose Bowl.

Our TV entertainment special will air on all of our partner networks—ABC, NBC, Hallmark, KTLA and their many sister stations, RFD-TV, and Univision. Graduating seniors who would have performed in the 2021 parade are part of a special segment in the TV special. A special guest conductor has also been invited. We anticipate more than 25 to 40 million domestic viewers and an international audience of 15 to 20 million.

Our special includes a major partnership with Feeding America and an

opportunity for those viewing to donate to food insecurity support throughout the country. As an Association, we focused much of our energy on our local community’s food insecurity needs and wanted to extend that focus nationally.

In addition, our Association along with Donate Life will install two major floral and art installations on the front lawn of the Tournament House as our gift to the local community. The installations will depict our parade, its joy and promise of healthy, new beginnings and the wonderful work of Donate Life and the donors, recipients and health care workers who make miracles happen every year.

With the whirlwind of activities going on each day even without the parade, I often sit in wonder how a 14-year-old kid who moved with his family from Jericho, Long Island in New York in 1969 became president of the Pasadena Tournament of Roses Association. From the east coast world of school dress being buttoned down shirts, slacks and often ties, we relocated to a land of t-shirts and jeans in a much more casual Southern California.

From studious east coast educational endeavors to Beach Boys mentality, California sun, and the Pasadena environment, I was a fish out of water trying to figure out my new life, my new friends, my new city and what I was going to do moving forward.

My Dad was a very successful television audio engineer working for CBS having done shows like Ed Sullivan, Jackie Gleason, NFL football, and countless specials for big names like Frank Sinatra, Bing Crosby, Elvis Presley and Barbara Streisand. He was a highly sought-after audio engineer, and he moved the family to Pasadena to accept a position with ABC. He once again garnered a long list of credits working top television shows. My Dad loved what he did, and I loved him, so I wanted to follow him into the world of television. So how to do that at the early age of 14?

My desire to follow in my Dad’s footsteps also led me to my relationship with the Pasadena Tournament of Roses Association. Well, like most things in my life, it began at PUSD and PCC — including where I met my one and only love— my wife Barbara. We started dating when she was 15 and I was 17, and we got married 3 ½ years later. We will celebrate our 45th wedding anniversary on June 27, 2021. Add to that two





District staff who entered his office, it was full of Tournament of Roses memorabilia past and present.

I spent many hours in Pete's office talking work, Tournament and life. That is where the Tournament bug bit—between the ages of 15 and 18. Three

incredibly important personal and professional formative years for me.

Some years later, I met Dick Ratliff who got me even more interested in the Tournament. It was 1982. At that time, I was the Manager of Media Services at PCC having been promoted from the position of Production Manager for the college's instructional television department. So how did I get back to PCC after graduating from there in 1975?

Barb and I got married in 1976 right after I finished producing an educational television series at KABC. I had a job offer at KABC to become an Associate Director/Stage Manager but decided it best not to start our marriage working 4 p.m. to midnight on the evening news shift. I wanted to enjoy our marriage and be there for our kids. Career wise, it all worked out given the different things I have done in higher education. I've been very fortunate.

Back to Dick. At the time, he was on our PCC Foundation Board and a Chairman in the Tournament. He was the Chair of what was called the Motion Picture and Trophy Committee. It may have been Pete or perhaps because Dick knew me and my position at PCC that

incredible kids, a daughter and son-in-law, and four wonderful grandkids..

At the time Barb and I met, PUSD had one of the most successful educational closed-circuit TV systems in the country. The technology was known as ITFS or Instructional Television Fixed Services — an over the air closed circuit TV system.

Many of you may recall the broadcast tower that is still behind the Education Center at 351 S. Hudson. The tower broadcast KQI 29 — the four channel ITFS system serving what I believe was about 25 schools at the time.

PUSD had a student television operations summer program which was made for a kid like me. That summer I was hooked and, in many respects, saved. You see, my twin brother, Rick, took to jeans and T shirts and the Southern California lifestyle like a duck to water; I on the other hand was a very unhappy, scared and insecure fish out of water yearning to go back to our neighborhood in Jericho.

However, the District's Education Center provided me the opportunity to learn my dad's craft as well as a paid position to produce and direct television programming for the District's schools. I had found my niche and with the help of my PCC education and training, I landed my first major career opportunity going on to produce educational television series at KABC and other organizations.

As fate would have it, one of the most instrumental teachers and people in my young life was Pete Arnold, who at the time was a KQI-29 engineer and eventually became the Chief Engineer. He was also a passionate member of the Pasadena Tournament of Roses Association. Pete's office was a shrine to television with kinescopes, cathode ray tubes, microphones, and other types of technical paraphernalia he used for teaching. He was a great teacher. But more importantly to him and the many guests and

Dick came to me and asked if I would help him and his committee convert what was then the annual official 16-millimeter Rose Parade film to video tape.

I did so, and the following year in 1983, Pete and Dick nominated me for membership. And with the support of my incredible wife and kids, the rest as they say, is history. My first parade was in 1984.

In wrapping up this entirely too long "This is Your Life hosted by Ralph Edwards" essay, a couple of closing thoughts.

First, I am incredibly grateful to have spent a large part of my career at what I consider to be the best community college in America. In my two "stints of duty," and during the years in between when I was incredibly fortunate and privileged to travel the country visiting community colleges and universities, PCC was always at the forefront of my mind recognizing just how fortunate our community was to have such a fine college in its midst. I also realized it was about the people. People such as yourselves who gave in ways that made our college special; a college that epitomized what it meant to be a community college with emphasis on community; a college that continues to do so to this day. We have all left a lasting, legacy behind and can count this as one of our great life achievements.

In regards to our Rose Parade—"America's New Year's Celebration"—and our Rose Bowl Game—"The Granddaddy of them All"—as we do annually, we will celebrate the hope of a New Year bringing symbols of health, courage, strength, well-being, joy, happiness and perseverance. January 1, 2022 will be a celebration of healthy new beginnings.



PEGGY BRICKERT PUBLISHES COOKBOOK 'Waddle' You Do To Feel Better?'

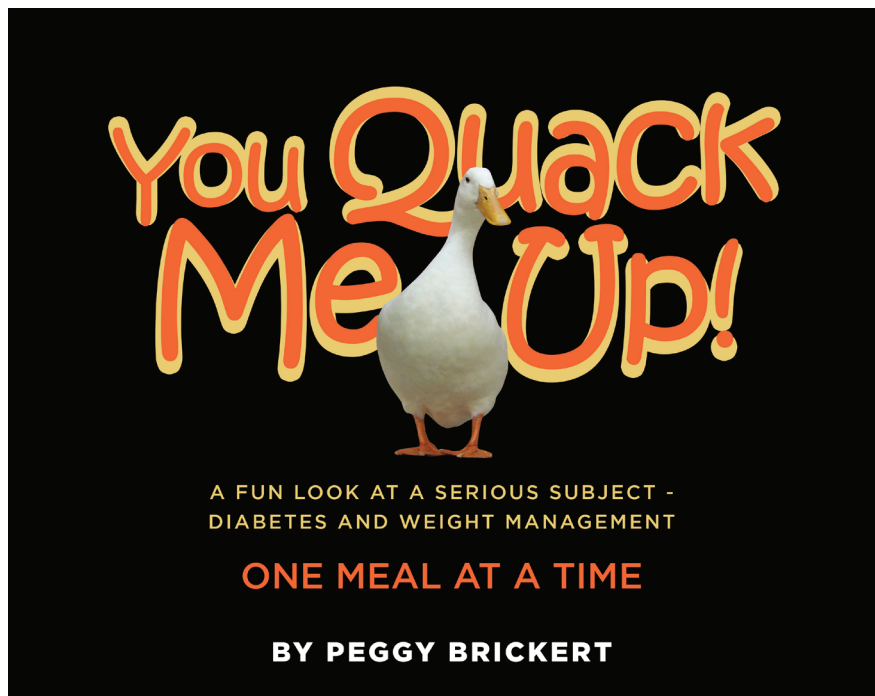
By Peggy Brickert

The year was 1974, a year I'll never forget. It was a turning point. On the Saturday before Easter that year, I awoke and could not get out of bed. I felt hallow and oh, so thirsty. For months, I had thought it was just the flu. That morning, I managed to pull myself out of bed and looked into the mirror. I had dark rings around my eyes and weighed only 78 lbs. That had been my weight in 6th grade; and now I was a sophomore in high school. My mother looked at me that morning and decided it was time to visit the doctor.

The doctor asked me a couple of questions and said that I most likely had diabetes. What was that??? The word kept echoing in my mind. I remembered hearing about it in Health and Safety class in middle school. I soon learned. I was hospitalized for two weeks and was taught how to give myself shots. I was very sad and felt very, very alone.

When I returned home from the hospital, I remember sitting on the front step and found myself looking at the trees. They were beautiful. It was as though I had never looked at them before.

Fast forward to 1997— one day, my son's friend gave him a duckling. A duckling??? What were we going to do with a duckling? It was so cute. It thought that my son was his mother. The duckling followed him everywhere. He nestled on my son's chest when on his bed in his room. The duckling grew up so quickly. As most little ones, his head seemed too big for his body. His yellow fuzz was quickly being replaced with white feathers. One day, I asked my son if he thought the duckling would like water in a plastic tub. We were both



nervous and thought it might be too early to introduce him to swimming. Oh, what would a mother duck do? We decided to give it a try. Mr. Webby loved it! He swam in a circle and quacked with glee.

My son was already 18 when he adopted the cute little quacker. Two years later he moved out. Oh, I thought Mr. Webby was lost. One day, I watched as he found his way into my son's room and used his wings to push up on the boxes at the end of the bed to get on the top. He looked so sad and confused. At that moment, I became Mr. Webby's mom.

He was so funny. He had a child's size pool in which to swim, that his crazy mom drained every week. Yes, ducks are messy. He came into the den at night and slept in an animal carrier. All I had to do was to fill his "cat" food dish with grain pellets and water and he slapped his little webbed feet on the ground as he ran into the house.

His favorite toys were, of course, rubber duckies. We played fetch (canine envy) and he would either swim or run and bring them to me. He followed Larry around when he mowed the yard. And yes, I made him little outfits too. In

fact, he was the best dressed duck in the neighborhood, actually, the only duck. He had bow ties, hats, aprons, reindeer antlers, colorful bandannas and a pink crinoline tutu for his dance of the sugar plum fairy. Ok, I loved him...a lot.

Two years ago, Larry and I were in Solvang, CA. We really enjoyed staying there. The shops and restaurants were great. The countryside was so lovely. When we were there, we noticed a new shop called the Sol-

vang Spice Merchant. There were open spices on display. Wow, what an olfactory sensation!! I found myself acting like a child in a toy store exploring the different spice blends. I had always enjoyed cooking; and I especially liked salads loaded with fruits and veggies. This was not Larry's favorite though. A big thick juicy steak, a huge baked potato with all of the fixings, corn on the cob, baked beans, a slice of Texas toast, and for dessert, deep dish apple pie with ice cream, was his.

As a diabetic, my control had gone up and down over the 46+ years. I learned that poorly controlled diabetes could compromise the health of every part of one's body; the eyes which could lead to blindness, circulation which could lead to amputation, the nervous system, both the central and peripheral, which could affect mobility, digestion, organ function, not to mention the risk of heart disease, stroke, high blood pressure... Ugh! I worked hard to take care of myself. My doctors helped me try various methods to manage this 24/7 monster. Counting calories was encouraged in the early years of my new life with this disease, but it was confusing and a



Peggy Brickert hugs Mr. Webby. At right, Mr. Webby wants to help his mom whip up a recipe. He prefers one that is suitable for a talented duck.



chore. Nothing improved. Then, about 15 years ago, when I started using an insulin pump, I was told to count carbs; and again, another daunting chore. Over the years, I had been researching foods and the affect they had on the body. I was always able to feel the signs and symptoms, sometimes immediately. Candy made my blood sugar rise. Ice cream raised my blood sugar at night. Too much exercise during the day caused my blood sugar to plummet; and sometimes, sweaty and panting, I felt as though I was holding Kryptonite.

Quickly, I had to correct it with some form of glucose, often over-correcting and then the cycle began again. Over the years, I have researched which foods have high carb counts and those, like proteins, that don't.

It wasn't until our beautiful day in Solvang that I realized by using these "magical seeds" or spice blends, I might just enjoy protein. That day, As Larry and I walked down the little village streets in Solvang , I suddenly stopped and told him I think I can do this. He looked puzzled and asked me what I thought I could do. I told him that I could make us meals with more fish, meat and chicken. Then, I explained to him that I think the carb counting thing was finally making sense. I shared my plan with him. He looked at me and said that he would like to try it too. As I'm a type 1 diabetic and Larry is type 2, the decision would soon prove to be beneficial for both of us.

That was the day it all began. I was so energized. It seemed as though every meal I made from that time on looked so delicious. I began to photograph them.

Then, I wondered what others might think so I posted some photos on Facebook. The response was overwhelming. After a few months of following the meal plan, we noticed our blood sugars were consistently close to normal AND we both lost weight!!!

I've always wanted to help others. So, I decided to put it in book form. It's for diabetics and pre-diabetics to use as a supplement to their doctor's recommendations, as well as for non-diabetics that may just want to drop a few pounds. This is not the Keto diet, it is a low carb meal plan that can be followed every day. We made changes for the bet-

ter that will last a lifetime! Larry, once known as the Donut Farmer (lol!), has made a dramatic change. He can still have his big thick juicy steak, but instead of a big baked potato, he chooses cooked veggies and a dinner salad and no longer opts for the Texas toast and sadly, the deep dish apple pie. If he does indulge, it is in moderation and on special occasions. He says he now feels better. I am so proud of him!

Oct. 1 of this year, I launched my new book "You Quack Me Up! A Fun Look at a Serious Subject – Diabetes and Weight Management, One Meal at a Time." The book is now available on Amazon.com.

Phillip Lee, M.D. Reviews Peggy's Cookbook

Thoughtful eating can absolutely help your skin health! Check out this book "You Quack Me Up" by Peggy Brickert for a fun meal plan to lose weight and improve the appearance and health of your skin. (You can find the link to purchase the book on Amazon in my bio <https://linktr.ee/drphil-lee>. Weight loss therefore can absolutely help our skin health. While starting a weight loss program may seem daunting, anyone can do it. To help, Peggy Brickert has written this great book that tells her story of diet and weight management and presents a meal plan in a fun, approachable format that anyone can follow.

Lunch



~ Sweet Beet Salad ~

Cook 2 strips of Bacon and place on a paper towel lined plate.
On a serving plate, add a bed of Baby Spinach
1/5 Cucumber diced and 1/2 Carrot sliced,
and 6 Mini Mozzarella Balls.
Add 1/4 Cup Sweet Pickled Beet chunks.
Drizzle with a dash of
Fire Roasted Poblano Ranch Dressing
or Ranch Dressing of your choice.

Carb Count (Approx.) = 17 grams

Dinner

~ Smoky Mountain Bird ~

On a bed of Baby Spinach
place 1 Baked Chicken Breast (see Page 60) with
Granddad's Smoky Molasses* spice blend
(or sub with a pinch of Blackened Seasoning, Brown Sugar and chipotle)
Add 1 sliced Tomato, 1/2 Cup sliced Cucumbers,
3 sliced Mushrooms and
1/4 steamed sliced Zucchini and Yellow Squash.
Drizzle with Catalina Dressing.

Carb Count (Approx.) = 14 grams



Former Track Champions Revisit Glory Days

By Robert Lewis

During the late 1970s and 1980s, the Pasadena City College men's track and field program was right up there as a state power. Under then head coach **Skip Robinson**, the Lancers set school, state and national community college records and won state team championships in 1978 and 1984. The bond between a coach and student-athletes can remain for a lifetime.

In October, Robinson, a member of the PCC Sports Hall of Fame and a former athletic director here, had lunch with a group of Lancers alumni from those great teams.

"These guys all remember what an honor it was to represent PCC track," Robinson said of the alumni who attended their lunch. "They were the foundation of PCC track and the success that followed. Seeing them just brings back the memories of so many wonderful years of titles and records."

The mini alumni gathering was a venerable who's who of Lancers athletic standouts led by PCC Hall of Famer **Kenny Hays**. In 1978, Hays soared a still-standing PCC record of 26-feet, 2-3/4 inches in the long jump. It broke a 40-year record held by none other than Pasadena legend Jackie Robinson. Hays' jump was the longest standing California state meet record at 24 years. Hays won the long jump and triple jump titles in helping the Lancers win the '78 state championship.

"At the lunch, Kenny said that he thinks the 1977 team when he was a freshman was more talented than the '78 state champs," Robinson said. "We were favored to win it in '77 (won by Palomar). Sydney Mitchell placed second to Hays in '78 and recalled what a thrill it was to break Robinson's record (Mitchell leaped 25-9-1/2) as well at the same state meet."

Another star at the reunion was sprinter Rufus Jackson (1981-82), who had the distinction of racing on national record-setting relays in 1980 for Centennial High (mile relay), '81 for PCC (4x100 meters relay, state record 39.56 seconds), and '82 as a Lancer (4x400 relay, 3:06.16).

Jackson took home to PCC his state title medals for his 81-82 relay wins.

Also attending was Elvester Strong, a 1977 state champion in the 400 intermediate hurdles (51.8 seconds).

"We won that event in three consec-



From left—Rufus Jackson, Elvester Strong, Derrick Dancer, coach Skip Robinson, Kenny Hays, Michael Pullins, and Sydney Mitchell.

utive years at the state meet, starting with PCC Hall of Famer **Grant Niederhaus** setting a national record at 50.5 seconds in 1975, then John Rudd breaking that school/national record at 50.2 seconds in 1976. It's remarkable that 44 years later, Rudd's mark is still a PCC school record."

Others attending included Michael Pullins, school record holder in the triple jump (51-7-3/4) and member of the '84 state champion team, and Derrick Dancer, a 4x400 relay member (second place at state meet) of the '78 state champs.

"Pullins went on to compete and later coach at USC. He said in looking back at the 1984 PCC team based on our marks, we could have placed in the top five for NCAA Division II. We were that good, and we also broke Long Beach City College's 5-year streak winning state team titles that year."

Of the 19 events held traditionally in track and field, 18 of PCC's school records were achieved during the Lancers' dominant years of 1976 to 1984. The only record that has since been broken was by PCC Hall of Famer **Edino Steele**, who snapped the 200-meter dash record in 2007 at 20.37 seconds. Adrian Jones had set the original record in 1980 of 20.59 in winning the state gold place medal that year. Ironically, Robinson was in his final year as athletic director here when Steele broke that mark.

In PCC's track and field history going back to 1953, 24 of the Lancers' 44 state individual titles were achieved under

Coach Robinson's guidance. In 1982, Lancers Hall of Famer **Michael Turner** was a triple state champion, winning the 200, the 400 and anchoring the 4x400 relay

Robinson said: "Back in the 1970s, there were so many great athletes competing at the community college level including Santa Monica College's Houston McTear, deemed the world's fastest man in the late 70s. We beat one of the all-time great track and field programs directed by Ron Allice at Long Beach in 1984. There's a reason why a lot of PCC's school records have stood the test of time because I really believe those glory years, we attracted so many talented athletes. Those were amazing years to coach the sport. It was a lot of fun to reminisce about our state titles with my former athletes."

The 1978 Lancers state title team was a first as Robinson became the first African-American to direct a community college state champion. Robinson also served as the PCC Athletics Division's first black athletic director.



From Juniors to Seniors: Finding My Second Act After Retirement

By Warren Swil

Like many of us, and countless other colleagues to come, I approached my retirement in the summer of 2019 with a mixture of glee and trepidation.

Freed from my classroom obligations, I was anticipating many wonderful days of leisure and relaxation. Simultaneously, I was concerned about how to include productive and fulfilling activities in at least some of those days.

Finding a second – or even third – act is often a challenge for many of us after our work life is over. For me, it was a matter of “graduating” from juniors (teaching students mostly under 25) to seniors (those over 60).

I spotted a teaching opportunity at the Pasadena Senior Center and barely a month after my last class at PCC began my first semester as an instructor at the PSC.

This was not a spur-of-the-moment transition. For about five years prior I had been a volunteer at many PSC events; I helped serve countless meals, answered the phone, checked books out in the library and enjoyed a weekly scrabble game.

You may recall how in the aftermath of the 2016 election the issue of “Fake News” had been a major topic of discussion amongst many concerned citizens in our society.

In January 2019, The New York Times published an article that caught my attention:

Older People Shared Fake News on Facebook More Than Others in 2016 Race, Study Says

<https://www.nytimes.com/2019/01/10/us/politics/facebook-fake-news-2016-election.html>

I shared this article with the director of programming at the PSC and it lit up his imagination. “Would you like to teach a class on fake news at the PSC?” he asked. He wanted me to start immediately. I prevailed upon him to wait six months until I retired.

It seemed like a perfect fit. I spent the first 20 years of my professional life as a reporter and editor at daily newspapers.

The last 12 years, I was a journalism and mass communications instructor at PCC. Since as long as I can remember, I have been a news junkie. It is no imposition on me to follow the news; I do it regardless, perhaps to a fault.

Meeting with a group of my peers once or twice a week to share my knowledge was a no-brainer. And, there would be no term papers or final exams to grade! What a bonanza!

I spent much of the summer of 2019 developing the curriculum for the 10-week semester. Much as I did when I first started at PCC, I was writing the lesson plans and gathering the teaching aids (videos, web sites) just a week or two ahead of presenting the material. It seemed to strike a chord.



My first and most enduring impression of my new “students” was how engaged they were. Not only were some of them way more qualified than I ever would be (a retired neurosurgeon and a former L.A. Times employee were in my first group) but they had upwards of six decades of life experience to draw on. There was no way to finesse these folks. They were on the ball; so I had to be, too.

Part of the way through the summer semester the program director asked if I wanted to expand and offer a second weekly class in the fall semester. I demurred. It was more work than I was willing to commit to at that time.

After chewing it over for a couple of weeks, I counter-offered. I would be willing to do a second group, I suggested, provided it would be a “discussion group” rather than a “class” ... in other words, everyone would contribute content instead of me pontificating for an hour per week (and having to do all the preparation that entailed).

It was agreed and scheduled, starting in October 2019.

My “second act” was coming into focus. I spent three days per week at the PSC in the fall and winter, and we had already started the spring semester when the pandemic struck.

Our last session was on March 19. On March 20, California went into lockdown.

As many of you probably did, I watched with great concern as PCC and every other school transitioned overnight to distance learning. My heart went out to all those faculty members who had to learn so many new skills with virtually no advance warning. It must have been a herculean task. Talk about stress!! At the Senior Center, the spring semester also transitioned to Zoom. I sat it out.

As almost any teacher will attest, the single most enjoyable aspect of the profession is the personal interaction – in class and beyond – with the students and colleagues. Zoom allows just a pale imitation of these interactions.

I enjoyed sitting in my rocking chair on my front porch (isn't that what retirees are *supposed* to do?) as spring turned to early summer. But I missed the new friends and stimulating discussions I had enjoyed through my classes at the PSC.

In July, I relented. I downloaded Zoom, had a couple of training sessions from the tech guru at the PSC and began a remote discussion group in July. We call it, “*Making sense of the news.*” If that is even possible these days, it is a heavy lift.

But, it has been worth it. As I was repeatedly assured, it is better than nothing. We were a small group (just six) over the summer, but at least there was no fire or smoke on Zoom. We would spend an hour a week catching up, comparing notes and following the major topics everyone was talking about. In reluctant recognition that not much about the pandemic is likely to change before Christmas, I have agreed to do the class again in the fall on Zoom. The PSC has decided to open all its classes to non-members, so if you want to join us, you are invited. Thursdays at 1 p.m.

<http://www.pasadenaseniorcenter.org/2-uncategorized/3305-class-reg-landing-page>

Teaching During the Pandemic; PCC Instructors Have To Adapt From In-Person to Online Classes

*I had a little bird
And its name was Enza
I opened the window
And in flew Enza*

By Elvio Angeloni

This was a popular children's jump rope ditty during the 1918 "Spanish flu," so named even though the first documented cases were recorded in an army camp in Kansas.

But the Great War was raging in Europe and full disclosure by the participants would have severely hampered military recruitment.

So, neutral Spain became the scapegoat for the virus simply because its press was the first to report it. Ultimately, 675,000 Americans (of 103 million total) and 50 million people worldwide (of 1.8 billion) lost their lives.

With respect to Covid-19 today, the world response and reporting have improved, thanks to relative peace, a better understanding of disease etiology, improved health care and the lessons of history.

How the United States ultimately

makes out is still problematic as case load and the death toll continue to rise.

As of this writing, the U.S. has reached over 20 million cases and more than 350,000 deaths, which account for about 20 percent of world cases (85.9 million) and deaths (1.86 million) while we have only 4 percent of the world population.

Pasadena City College is just one of 1,100 community colleges, along with 4,000 universities in the United States.

But, with almost 30,000 students, it is an extremely important focal point in terms of how to accomplish its educational mission in the midst of this raging pandemic.

A new working paper, not yet published, reports that reopening college campuses for in-person instruction is associated with more than 3,000 additional COVID-19 cases per day in the United States. (Lead author, Martin Andersen of the University of North Carolina.)

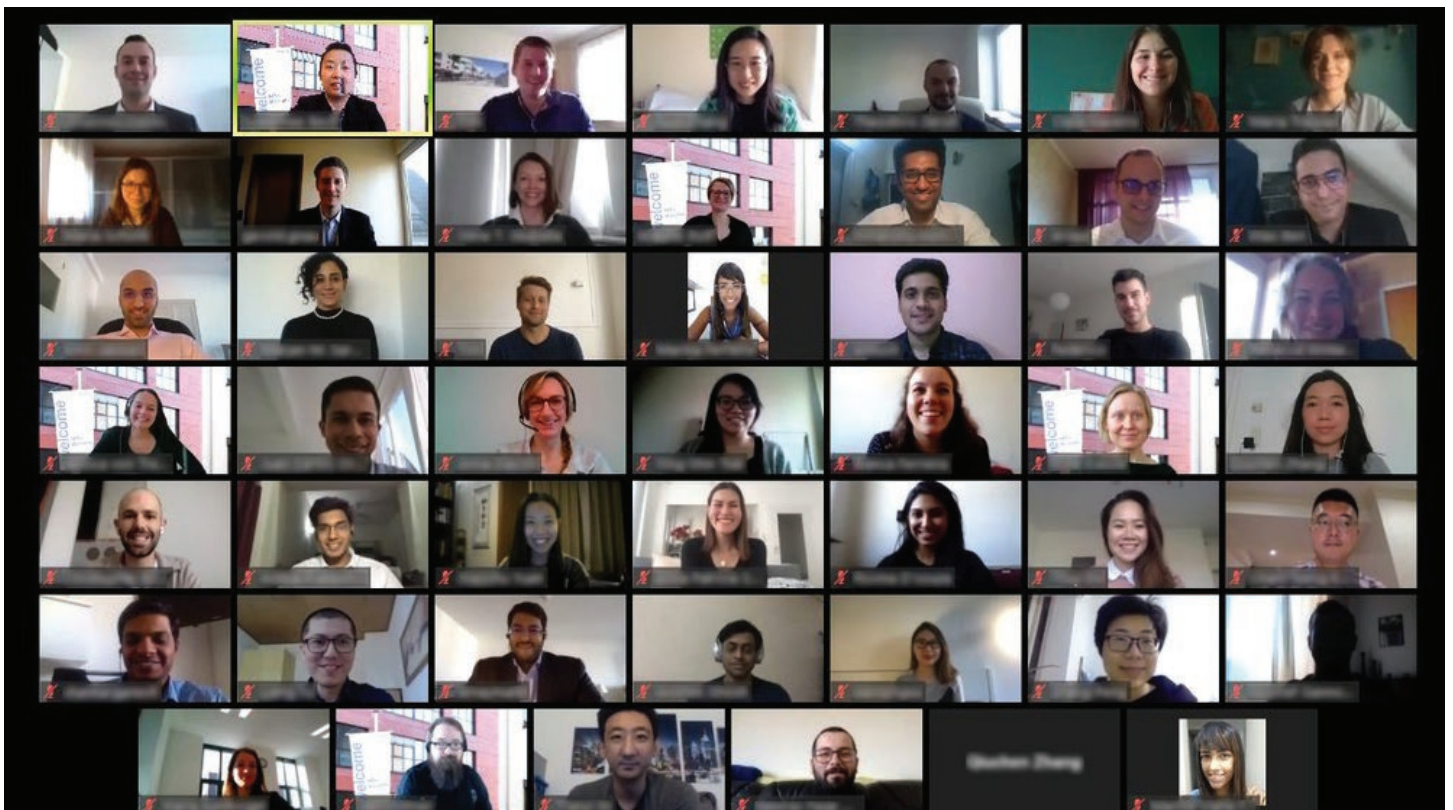
Pasadena City College is currently closed to students, visitors and the public, and it has been since the beginning of the pandemic. However, there is still a lot of work to be done by staff members during the lockdown.

Accordingly, the college seems to have

hit the ground running last summer with the following initiatives:

- Employees that work on the campus are required to complete a questionnaire on the day they are scheduled to work, which is mailed to the president's office, and to take the COVID test the college pays for. The tests are three days a week every month, and an email goes out to employees about the location and times each month.
- Anyone coming to campus who expects to spend less than 30 minutes at any one time does not have to go through our testing process. However, they do have to fill out a health survey. If they expect to spend longer than that —if they'll be respirating and breathing our air for an extended period of time — we want to make sure they've been tested and cleared of any COVID symptoms.
- A summer program that helped more than 500 faculty transition to remote instruction.
- The Pathways program that has assisted more than 20,000 students cope with the online format.
- An Information Technology Service's effort to help students in need to get the appropriate technology.

The above efforts, of course, are in addition to the many services being re-





Rarely do you see the Pasadena City College campus empty, but the pandemic has ensured the college will be without students or visitors until face-to-face classes resume.

Photo by Marcie Ambrose

motely provided to students, including academic guidance in general, tutoring, financial assistance, etc.

In addition, there are many campus organizations, such as the PCC Foundation, the Pantry and Core, that have continued their good work.

Finally, we have many unsung faculty heroes such as music teachers taking online rehearsals to their completion as finished musical performances.

And just as creatively, as Athletic Director Tony Barbone, proudly said, athletic coaches in lieu of personally monitoring students' physical development are training them by working with students' minds.

As for infrastructure, without which Pasadena City College could not function. Below are comments from some key operators that we often take for granted.

FACILITIES SERVICES

"You're given lemons, you make lemonade."

—Sarah Flores, Supervisor Facilities Services

Hourly workers were let go very soon after the campus lockdown. The remaining staff has taken advantage of the relatively empty buildings to make all the repairs and thorough cleaning that we have longed—top to bottom, east to west.

Project teams are working on detailing, cleaning and disinfecting. Employee morale is high as they make improvements to the campus 40 hours per week.

OFFICE SERVICES

"It was bizarre be to working on an empty campus with locked doors everywhere."

—Eladio Fernandez, Supervisor

During the lockdown, the college has continued to receive UPS, Fed Ex packages and USPS mail, which has not slowed down. The staff of five stayed home until early May, at which time they resumed working on a limited schedule of 2 ½ days per week, while the five hourly workers were simply laid off.

Aside from deliveries, this OCDC (On-Campus-Deliver-Center) has continued to be very busy mailing out care packages to students as well as the materials needed for classes.

Some printing needs have continued, such as instructional posters for Covid-19 procedures, materials for DSPS students and some bookstore packets.

Recently, we have been printed more than a thousand decals, such as arrows, social distancing circles for the floors, along with window and building signs. Lamination has become really popular for the few departments that are doing face-to-face instruction. (Automotive, Dental, Nursing and Welding)

Overall, the demand for printing has changed significantly: before the pandemic, 15 million sheets of paper per year; after closure, a few hundred. Needless to say, expenditures have been greatly reduced since the beginning of April.

THE FINANCIAL PICTURE

"The budget picture for 2020-2021 is definitely a challenge."

—Alexander Boekelheide, Special Assistant to the President, Strategic Comm & Marketing

The state expects to pass along revenue shortfalls in the form of deferrals which are essentially I-O-U's that they send to the colleges instead of funds. As a result, we expect cash restrictions for the next two fiscal years and likely beyond.

While they appear manageable, the current figures will worsen if additional federal support is not available. Meanwhile, we expect to be able to continue construction on the U building even through an economic downturn.

The state has re-appropriated its \$42 million portion of the project cost and the college has an interest in identifying local funds to leverage the state's investment in this crucial project.

THE LANCER PANTRY

For students in need of food while the campus is in lockdown, the Lancer Pantry is still operating but at an off-campus location. There is no charge for food. All that they need is a valid PCC student ID. The temporary food pantry is located at Knox Presbyterian Church 225 S. Hill Ave, Pasadena 91106. The pantry is open Monday through Thursday from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

You can contact the Pantry at (909) 257-7434

In Memoriam

Ray Martin, Master Metalworker

By Alan Armstrong

Raymond "Ray" Martin was not a welding instructor at PCC. He was PCC's "Maintenance Welder & Metal Worker." Ray worked at PCC prior to the building boom. If you would head toward the old stadium, you would see a very old, small garage which was Ray's Welding shop. I was always amazed at the quality and ingenuity of the metal work Ray could produce with such humble equipment. He was welding sheet steel and thin wall tubing with a 300 amp stick welder designed for thick structural steel. He was cutting steel with a torch or power hacksaw.

He was a very skilled welder tasked with metal repair work and fabrication. One could find examples of his work across the campus.

Teaching a blue collar trade at PCC, I would often work with PCC maintenance workers. They really are the unsung heroes of PCC. Ray Martin was a real asset to the college and a great guy.

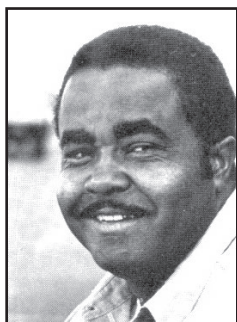
RAYMOND GUZMAN

Raymond Patrick Guzman retired from PCC in 2005 after a long tenure as a math professor. After he retired, he was able to travel, something he loved to do since he was very young.



Ray's goal was to see the world, so he traveled extensively in the United States and abroad. He especially loved the time he spent South America and Australia, so he accumulated a lot of passport stamps for those places. Ray was an avid cyclist, and when he was younger, he organized bicycle trips to a number of countries.

He was also a regular at the retirees mixers.



Verna Wells, Artist, Art Professor

Verna Wells, professor for Art and Art History, taught at Pasadena City College from 1970 to 1997. She won the J. Ray Risser Award in 1996 for outstanding teacher after having been nominated three times.

In high school Verna was an extremely talented artist, who attended Drake University in Des Moines, Iowa, her hometown, on an art scholarship provided by the Des Moines Women's Club.

She earned a M.A. in history from the University of Iowa, Iowa City, and classical art training at Cummings Art Institute. She did not use a Guggenheim grant she was awarded, but as many women did in her generation, she got married and had her four children.

When they were small, she traveled alone to Europe, Haiti, South America, Japan, Southeast Asia, and Mexico to paint, sometimes taking them with her. She began teaching art and art history in the 1960s. She traveled many summers on National Endowment for the Humanities grants, and amassed an enormous art history slide collection, photographing



in museums and galleries for her lectures. She continued her own work as an artist, and she loved teaching.

She traveled to paint as a teacher and as an honoree, accompanying artists around the world, visiting Iran and China when they were otherwise closed to visitors. Over her lifetime she worked as an illustrator, portrait artist, and photographer, using oils, pastels, sculpture, collage, silkscreen printing, animation, and filmmaking, but her greatest love and body of work was in watercolors. She was generous with her knowledge and skill, and her encouragement. Her watercolor class left an impact on countless students who went on to win many prizes, hang in many shows, and work as artists and illustrators in their own right.

David Hellem, Vietnam Veteran, and the PCC Softball Team's Biggest Fan

Dave Hellem, retired in 2010 after working in facilities for 18 years. During his time at PCC and after, he was without a doubt the softball team's biggest fan.

He would donate money to the team to help counsel the players and reinforce their self-esteem. He wanted to help the girls succeed, so when players graduated, he gave them \$50 for an AA degree, \$100 for a BA, and \$150 for an MA.

Dave was a familiar face at the home games, and he was the one in the stands with the air horn.

He would also travel to away games with the parents of the players. He often bought dinner for the entire team, their



parents and the bus driver. The only other team he loved almost as much as PCC softball was Notre Dame football.

Dave was a Vietnam vet who served in the U.S. Air Force. He was a sergeant when he was discharged.

Dave was a member of the Alhambra Masonic Lodge. He lived in Monrovia. He was well known for participating in community service projects. He would put on

his work clothes and drive his Chevy to perform whatever work needed to be done during the day, and in the evening, he would put on a tux and drive his red Cadillac to a Masonic gathering.

Dave was the kind of guy who fit in anywhere. He loved PCC, and those who were lucky enough to know him, loved him too.

Leonard Knapp, Director of Maintenance and Operations

Leonard Knapp, former Director of Maintenance and Operations, passed away peacefully surrounded by his loving family on Nov. 3.

He was born and grew up in New York where he learned how to build houses with his father when he was 14 years old. He did this work until 1943, when he enlisted in the Navy at age 17. He was a yeoman Second Class on the USS Princeton until it sank in 1944. He then served on the USS Salerno Bay, then USS Vixen Flag Ship until his honorable discharge on April 24, 1946.

In 1947 Leonard worked with Pasadena Unified School District as a carpenter and became Building Trades Supervisor in 1948. In 1968, he started working at the Pasadena Area Community College District as Director of Maintenance and Operations until his retirement in December 1983.

Leonard belonged to numerous professional associations,



and the American Red Cross where he was named volunteer of the Reeve Award. He also volunteered with the Boy Scouts of America for 12 years. In addition, he served on the board of the Pasadena School Employees Federal Credit Union for 37 years.

His daughter Beverly, said he enjoyed jigsaw puzzles, woodworking and gardening up to his death. He would also color coloring books for adults. His mind was sharp right up to his death. "I see him everywhere. I have his old work shoes that he wouldn't part with. They are held together by Duct tape, she said."

She said the garage has bits and pieces of things he pulled apart before trashing them. He always found something in those things to fix something else with. He made and altered garden tools so he could garden from a walker. It might have taken him all day to do something but that didn't bother him.

Leonard is survived by Beverly, sons Stephen and Mark, seven grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

Mary Jandegian Passed Away on Her 97th Birthday

Surrounded by her loving family, Mary Jandegian passed away in on her 97th birthday. She was born in Racine, Wisconsin, to parents Elize and Roupen Mananian. Mary was a talented and beautiful young woman. She attended the University of Wisconsin in Madison for three years and eventually graduated from Cal State Los Angeles and received her teaching credential. She taught ESL at PCC for 20 years and was loved by hundreds of students whom she mentored and with whom she formed lasting friendships.



Mary married her beloved Jack Jandegian of South Milwaukee, Wisconsin, in 1943 in Yettam, California. They resided in Pasadena since 1946 and raised a wonderful family of four daughters. Mary and Jack were blessed with seven

grandchildren and six great grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband, Jack.

Mary could speak five languages, and she could read and write in Armenian. She loved to travel. No matter what city or country she was visiting, she always checked the local telephone book to look for fellow Armenians. She and Jack were early pillars of Saint Gregory Armenian Apostolic Church in Pasadena, and they were original members of the Mr. and Mrs. Club. She served in various capacities and on many committees. She graced the church choir with her beautiful soprano voice. Mary was also a devoted member of the Daughters of Vartan since 1960, serving at the national level from 1973-1975.

She was known for her outer and inner beauty, her intelligence, her resilience in good times and bad times, and her strong character. Mary will be remembered most for her kindness to others and for always reaching out to and welcoming strangers.

MARGARET MARSH TAUGHT ENGLISH AT PCC



Margaret Elizabeth Hootman Marsh, was born on December 31, 1920. She missed her first census. She died on May 5, 2020. Yes, the COVID 19 virus was implicated.

My mom was really smart, said her daughter Susan Marsh. It is more acceptable these days for a

woman to be smart. It must have been very hard for her growing up when she did. She was lucky to meet my dad, a man who was able to appreciate her wit and who was not diminished by her intellect. They met at Purdue University, both in graduate school. Dad got a PhD in Chemical Engineering. Mom got a master's degree in Speech.

I am fuzzy on the stories I heard of her earlier jobs, Susan said. The one that sticks in my mind was her job as "The Lullaby Lady" where she had a weekly radio spot where she read the recent birth announcements and sang a lullaby to promote a diaper service.

When my brother, Steve, and I we got older, she went back to school to get a teaching certificate. At first, the unfortunate consequence of a teaching certificate was that she was a substitute in my school. She blamed me for how awful the kids were, and they blamed me for how awful she was. But then she started teaching in the English Department at PCC (Pasadena City College). She taught there for many years and made some very good friends there.

The best thing, hands down, that we did as a family was having Mom read to all of us. It started on a camping trip. There was, of course, no TV. So, after dinner, Mom read to us from Swallows and Amazons, a delightful British children's book. Then at home, after dinner, Mom would read and one of the kids would do the dishes.

Mom was a good cook, a good singer, and a friend to many people. She was really smart and very interesting to talk to. I've missed her.

Retirees Scholarship Awards Program Goes Virtual

By Alan Lamson

This year's scholarship awards event was so different from our usual awards luncheon at the University Club. It was a virtual event, our first ever—and I hope our last.

Fortunately, most of our scholarship recipients (17 of them) were able to show as were many of our key donors who contributed at least a \$1,000 to fund one of the scholarships. We were fortunate to also have some key people from the college join us, including President Erika Endrijonas, Cynthia Oliva, Vice President of Student Services, and Bobbi Abrams, Executive Director of the PCC Foundation. Kris McPeak and Dolores Ybarra from the Foundation were also on hand to support the event. Both donors and college personnel each introduced one of the recipients.

The scholarship recipients are all returning students who have had to overcome many obstacles in life. The student I introduced, Laura Hayes, expressed the story of all the students when she wrote: "My path to PCC was a long and convoluted one, and it took many years and personal struggle to be here." One of her struggles stems from her father who has been incarcerated twice. Another is having two of her three children diagnosed with autism. Yet, Laura has not only excelled in her courses, she has also helped to provide support services for formerly incarcerated students through the CORE club at the college.

Here are some more of their stories:

Rebecca Kovacs, now at UC Santa Barbara writes: "Despite my struggles with being abused, growing up in a dangerous neighborhood, my husband's trials with alcohol addiction and mental health issues, dropping out of college because I got pregnant in 2011 and 2015, I persevered." She is a Studio Arts major at UCSB and hopes to one day teach at a community college.

Tamara Rios writes: "I am a former foster youth. I was the first in my (large) family to receive a high school diploma from a traditional high school. After becoming a single mother, "I worked full time and at times I worked two jobs. I did not really see going to college as an option." But last year she made the "re-

goal of transfer with an AS in Business Administration." Michael has recently been selected as an ambassador at PCC for the Berkeley Underground Scholars. Jeannine Wynder-Robinson writes: "I am a single parent who has successfully raised two college graduates. I am also a student with several disabilities. I

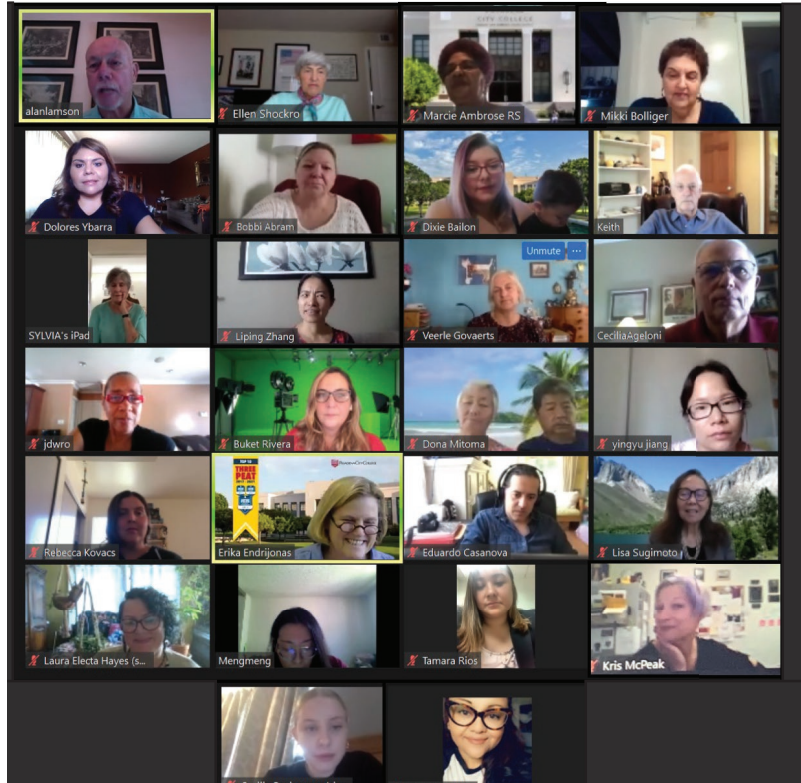
have been totally blind in my left eye since I was nine years old. However, I almost lost the eyesight in my right eye last semester due to a retina tear. I had to have two emergency surgeries on my right eye last semester which has been a major setback for me with school and reading. I have also had 12 knee surgeries since 2001, with my last total knee replacement in spring 2018. But I have overcome so many setbacks due to my previous medical issues. I have maintained a GPA of 3.82 through it all."

Jeanine comments that "my teachers have been my personal cheerleaders, never giving up on me and never letting me quit. I want other people to understand that it's never too late to go back to school and never too late to give up on your dreams.

Who would not want to help these students attain their goals? Our generous donors have been so impressed by our recipients that they have continued to contribute to our Retirees Scholarship fund year after year. Many have increased their donations above a thousand dollars. We appreciate them so much.

Our Scholarship committee—Elvio Angeloni, Mikki Bolliger, Dona Mitoma and me—are hoping that more retirees join them in contributing to the Retirees Scholarship Fund so that we can continue to give out as many scholarships as we do. If you can't do a \$1,000, how about half of that? Anything you can afford would be appreciated.

We look forward with hope to meeting next year's recipients in person over lunch at the University Club. You will be reading this in the new year. I hope you have been well and still enjoying your life during these plague years.



warding decision" to enroll at PCC, first taking just one class, and now enrolled full time. She is looking forward to setting an example for her family, who have never attended college.

Michael Garcia writes: "I'm the first in my family to attend college and pursue higher education. I was put into foster care at the age of 15, and I was returned to my mother's custody at 16. My mother abandoned me when I was 17 years old, so I've been left to develop and survive with no family assistance or guidance. My mother died May 25, 2019. My father died when I was 16, but he was barely part of my life. It is a good thing, for he was an alcoholic, drug addict, and gang member. I am currently homeless and on felony probation." He comments that "the hopelessness that a life of struggling has left ingrained within my demeanor has begun to be washed away by the bliss that bubbled in from the various classes I've completed on the road to achieving my