



THE PACRA PACER

San Marcos, CA

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April 1993

HOWARD R. BRUBECK

The President of PACRA, Howard R. Brubeck, died on Tuesday, February 16, at Scripps Memorial Hospital in La Jolla. Since December 1992 he was aware that lung cancer had recurred, and that surgery was possibly the next step.

He was admitted to the hospital on Friday, February 12, and was undergoing tests on his heart. While on the examining table he suffered two slight heart attacks, and was treated for these. Complications resulted in a coma from which Howard did not recover.

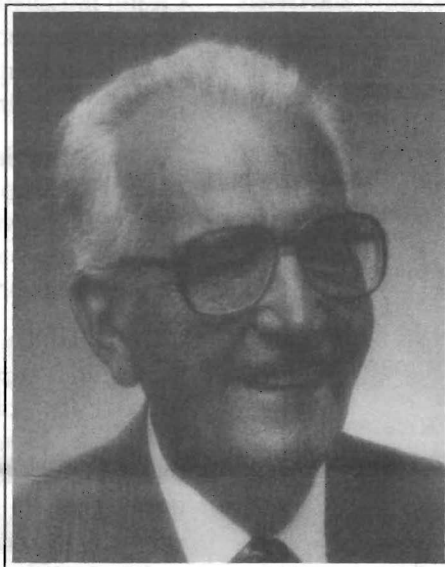
We all mourn his passing and will sorely miss his friendly guidance. Howard was one of Palomar's educational leaders in the era of Phil Putnam, John Dunn, Virgil Bergman, Robert Burton, Charles Coutts, and Esther Nesbin Altmann. The team work of the 50's through the 70's set the foundation for the fine College we see today. His 25 years of teaching and educational leadership, followed by 15 years of community and college service will never be forgotten.

June Brubeck, his wife; Dave and Iola Brubeck, his brother and sister-in-law; and two daughters, Virginia Gero of Scripps Ranch and Elizabeth Brubeck of Sebastopol are the nearest survivors, with six grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren. Contributions to the Howard R. Brubeck Scholarship Fund may be sent to the Palomar College Foundation Office.

SENIOR CITIZEN OF THE MONTH

On February 9, the Escondido Rotary Club selected Mr. Howard R. Brubeck as the Senior Citizen of the Month (February). Dr. George Boggs, member of the Rotary Club, read a summary of Howard's contributions to the cultural and educational growth of our community. The award was supervised by Dr. O. Doyle Dannenberg, Chairman of the Concern for Ageing Committee of the club, and was given by Mr. Sam Sabbagh, President of the local club. Mrs. June Brubeck and John D. Schettler were guests at the meeting.

Howard R. Brubeck
1917 - 1993



- ANNUAL MEETING -

The second Annual Meeting of The Palomar College Retirees' Association will be held at 11:00 AM on Saturday, May 29, 1993, at the Sizzler Restaurant, 355 N. Escondido Blvd., Escondido, California.

Business will cover nomination and election of officers, and consideration of changes in the By-Laws. Luncheon is available, with three choices at \$7.00 per person. To secure reservations please call Jean Huston at 747-7603 no later than May 22.

Message from VICE-PRESIDENT JEAN HUSTON

Our organization has suffered a very great loss in the death of our founding President, Howard R. Brubeck. He was the perfect leader in organizing this group and getting us started in the right direction. It is now our responsibility to continue the job to the best of our abilities, and carry forward Howard's hopes and ideals for the Palomar College Retirees' Association.

Howard felt strongly that the retirees of Palomar College should organize to protect their interests and to advance support of any kind which PACRA might be able to give the College.

Howard realized that each of us, after working at Palomar College for several years, has developed friendships which should be retained and renewed. PACRA is a symbol to those who are still working at the College and to its students that the College is a continuing venture in education, and that its challenges are of interest to all of us.

We wish to be a productive organization, working together for the mutual benefit of Palomar Retirees, and to assist in the goals and objectives of Palomar College. During the interim prior to our annual meeting and election of officers for 1993 - 1994 I want to thank you for your continued interest and cooperation. I look forward to seeing you at our second annual meeting on May 29, 1993.

- Jean Huston, Vice-President PACRA

WHAT DOES A RETIRED PRESIDENT DO?

Dr. Fred Huber (President 64/77), when he retired wanted to do five things: teach, write, travel, consult, and be an ombudsman. And in the near 16 years since his retirement from Palomar, he has been engaged in each ambition.

He first talked with Dr. William Rust at the United States International University, but delays kept developing.

Meanwhile the University of Southern California made him an offer to work in its international program in Seoul, Korea, and in Japan, teaching courses in Higher Education to military personnel, their dependents and Department of Defense representatives. While teaching at Yongsan Military Installation in Seoul and at Misawawa AFB in northern Japan, he and Helen had time to travel to Thailand, Australia, Taiwan, Hong Kong, and many parts of Korea and Japan. In Osaka he met a former Palomar student, Yukiko Katayama, and her family.

In the spring of 1978, he was invited to direct the United States International University campus in Nairobi, Kenya, and later to open their Bushey campus in England in 1979. After returning to the States, he worked briefly as community relations officer for the First National Bank of Escondido. Then he was invited to join National University, serving for nine years as Chancellor of the Vista, Palm Springs, and San Jose campuses. In 1988 he was recruited to open a campus of the University of Phoenix in San Diego. In 1990 he founded his counseling firm, Advanced Education Systems International.

He has been to Soviet Georgia and Costa Rica, and expects to return to the latter country soon. Helen's response to all this: When are we going to smell the roses?

Did he get Ombudsman? Yes, for one summer for the County of San Diego.

What's in the future? One requisite, there must be a warm ocean nearby. And there's a stack of boxes of notes which he proposes to put in order. In good health, he bicycles, swims, plays racquetball, and hopes to get in some body surfing, along with sitting on the beach with Helen. But there aren't any roses there, Fred!

Fred and Helen now live in Murrieta. He is a member at large of the PACRA Board and is an honorary member of the Palomar College Foundation.

A HOOSIER REPORTS

Joyce Harris (President's Office 74/89) moved across the country, with her son and her brother, to settle in Indianapolis. After a period of getting things in order, she found a new house, actually in the country outside a suburb. She has well water and a real old-fashioned windmill on the property.

She is now employed at Butler University, a liberal arts college with four professional schools, serving as the Administrative Assistant to the Associate Provost for Academic Affairs. Tomadoses in that area were a bit scary last fall, but missed her completely. She no longer has problems with an illness triggered by airborne chemical toxins. She misses all her friends at Palomar and San Diego, although her brother and mother live nearby, but son Joel has returned to Honolulu where he is employed. All of us former Indiana folk wish her the best, for she is in a beautiful state.

NEWS FROM SOME RETIREES

Donna Reiser (Physical Education 55/75) was hospitalized in early '92 in Kingman, Arizona, for surgery following a rear end crash of her van. Recovery was painful, but everything turned out all right.

Mary B. Fulton (Chair, Nursing Department 66/76) reports that Donna Casey lost her mother in December. Donna was on the Nursing Department staff for many years.

Mildred Ayers (Physical Education 64/84) has been working nine months of the year on the railroad of the Ramada Casino in Laughlin, Nevada. She is reported to be the best liked railroad conductor in the old West. For children only, but if you're in Laughlin, drop by and say hello. She has been golfing, gardening, and orcharding at her place in Kingman.

Ruth Clothier (Child Development 71/83) enjoyed an adventurous trip in '92. She flew to Ketchikan, Alaska, in a Cessna 182 to visit her son. Her brother piloted the plane. Ruth continues to serve on the Escondido Community Child Development Board, a position she has held for 18 years.

Joy Day (Continuing Education 60/75) writes that she had a wonderful trip last May. She was in a group of twelve, headed by her son-in-law. Highlights included flying over the Himalayan Mountains, including Mt. Everest. The group found the people of Hunza, who live such long lives, to be especially intriguing. The Moslem women of Hunza are being gradually liberated. Countries visited included India, Nepal, and Pakistan.

The Patrons of Palomar College held a dedication ceremony on March 5 for the Carillon Court. Many old timers as well as young people from the College attended. Donations are needed to replace the presently fading tapes with CD's.

Fred and Harriett Elliott (Life Sciences 60/81) recently traveled to Atlanta, Georgia, in their motor home. They visited the area where Fred grew up and located the family cemetery on a farm formerly owned by the Elliots. Fred's ancestors, including grandfather and great-grandfather, are buried there.

**WE WOULD LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU, SO
THAT WE CAN TELL EVERYBODY ELSE.
SEND US YOUR NEWS!**

PALOMAR COLLEGE GOVERNING BOARD

The members of the Governing Board of Palomar College recently organized with Mr. Harold Scofield selected as President; Dr. Rita A. White, Vice President; Mr. Ralph Jensen, Secretary; Dr. Robert L. Dougherty, Jr., Trustee; and Mrs. Barbara Hughes, Trustee.

On The Pulse Of Morning

Maya Angelou - Wake Forest University
Read at President Clinton's Inauguration

A Rock, A River, A Tree
Host to species long since departed,
Marked the mastodon,
The dinosaur, who left dry tokens
Of their sojourn here
On our planet floor,
Any broad alarm of their hastening doom
Is lost in the gloom of dust and ages.
But today, the Rock cries out to us, clearly, forcefully,
Come, you may stand upon my
Back and face your distant destiny,
But seek no haven in my shadow.
I will give you no hiding place down here.
You, created only a little lower than
The angels, have crouched too long in
The bruising darkness,
Have lain too long
Face down in ignorance.
Your mouths spilling words
Armed for slaughter.
The Rock cries out to us today, you may stand upon me,
But do not hide your face.
Across the wall of the world,
A River sings a beautiful song,
It says, come, rest here by my side.
Each of you a bordered country,
Delicate and strangely made, proud,
Yet thrusting perpetually under siege.
Your armed struggles for profit
Have left collars of waste upon
My shore, currents of debris upon my breast.
Yet, today I call you to my riverside,
If you will study war no more. Come,
Clad in peace and I will sing the songs
The Creator gave to me when I and the
Tree and the Rock were one.
Before cynicism was a bloody sear across your
Brow and when you yet knew you still
Knew nothing.

The River sang and sings on.
There is a true yearning to respond to
The singing River and the wise Rock.
So say the Asian, the Hispanic, the Jew,
The African, the Native American, the Sioux,
The Catholic, the Muslim, the French, the Greek,
The Irish, the Rabbi, the Priest, the Sheikh,
The Gay, the Straight, the Preacher,
The privileged, the homeless, the Teacher.
They all hear
The speaking of the Tree.
They hear the first and last of every Tree
Speaks to humankind today. Come to me, here beside the River.
Plant yourself beside the River.
Each of you, descendant of some passed
On traveller, has been paid for.

You, who gave me my first name, you
Pawnee, Apache, Seneca, you
Cherokee Nation, who rested with me, then
Forced on bloody feet, left me to the employment of
Other seekers - desperate for gain,
Starving for gold.
You, the Turk, the Arab, the Swede, the
German, the Eskimo, the Scot . . .
You the Ashanti, the Yoruba, the Kru, bought
Sold, stolen, arriving on a nightmare
Praying for a dream.
Here, root yourselves beside me.
I am that Tree planted by the River,
Which will not be moved.

I, the Rock, I the River, I the Tree
I am yours - your Passages have been paid.
Lift up your faces, you have a piercing need
For this bright morning dawning for you.
History, despite its wrenching pain,
Cannot be unlived, and if faced
With courage, need not be lived again.

Lift up your eyes upon
This day breaking for you.
Give birth again
To the dream.

Women, children, men,
Take it into the palms of your hands.
Mold it into the shape of your most
Private need. Sculpt it into
The image of your most public self.
Lift up your hearts
Each new hour holds new chances
For new beginnings.
Do not be wedded forever
To fear, yoked eternally
To brutishness.
The horizon leans forward,
Offering you space to place new steps of change.
Here, on the pulse of this fine day
You may have the courage
To look up and out and upon me, the
Rock, the River, the Tree, your country.
No less to Midas than the mendicant.
No less to you now than the mastodon then.

Her on the pulse of this new day
You may have the grace to look up and out
And into your sister's eyes and into
Your brother's face, your country
And say simply
Very simply
With hope
Good morning.

(In early February
Howard R. Brubeck
suggested that this
poem be included in
the April issue of the
PACRA Pacer.)

FROM THE DONAHUES OF COLORADO

Helen Donahue (Library) reports that she and Warren (Mathematics 59/84) have made a trip to Ireland, enjoying a taste of the land of their roots. Warren has been "forever active," has become an expert on radon control, and is frequently consulted by builders and home owners. More recently he has become involved with HABITAT FOR HUMANITY, INTERNATIONAL, building low income houses. Helen has been doing a lot of knitting, reading, walking, and hiking. And to show that she has been doing some fine writing we are printing excerpts from their recent Christmas letter.

Fifty years ago last June, Helen and Warren Donahue spent their honeymoon in a tiny cabin in the Rocky Mountain National Park, and have tried to make an annual pilgrimage to that spot each year. Last summer they invited their families to join them at their favorite spot. Only Mike and his mountaineers agreed to go, and even they insisted on only a short hike. Here's Helen's description:

"It was a misty, moisty day as we started up through a thick aspen grove into a forest of pine trees that were ghostly in the swirling fog. Winding our way up the steep mountainside, we crossed sparkling and tuneful streams cascading over mossy rocks. At timberline the ancient trees were no more than shoulder high, stunted and warped, twisted and gnarled by harsh winter winds. This day the drifting clouds transformed these dwarf trees into a goblin forest, and I was positive the gnomes were dancing through those trees, celebrating our day with us! The trail opens out onto tundra where trees have given up the struggle and where prismatic fragrant alpine flowers hug rocks for warmth and protection; where the lichens grow in brilliant yellows, oranges, and lime greens. We saw mother ptarmigans with broods of babies bouncing from rock to rock; coneys squeaked warnings to their fellow clansmen as they went about gathering alpine grasses; marmots whistled to their families. As we reached the sweeping, broad saddle that was our destination, the dense cloud cover lifted and parted to give us a view of the high, sharp, and jagged range of peaks rising beyond the vast wild basin that lay below us. It was as if the clouds let the mountains nod a greeting to us on this special day, then softly closed the moist curtain again."

But the real surprise was their return to the cabin--friends and family were gathered to help them celebrate. It seems that secret plans for this gala event were nearly thrown into chaos by the planned hike--no wonder their invitations were turned down!

Here's her description of a December day in Colorado:

"Azure skies after the first big snow of this holiday season beckoned us out early. We strapped on snowshoes to hike the Upper Beaver Meadows, one of our favorite winter haunts. It was so still and so clear we were sure an extended finger would shatter the air as a crystal goblet might break. The stillness was broken only by the crunching of our snow shoes gripping the

crusty snow. Overhead a hawk soared and circled in eerie silence, scanning the winter landscape for an unwary rodent. Across the broad snow-laden meadow a herd of elk lifted their heads to study us. A few bulls with enormous racks of antlers stayed alert, but mothers with young ones alongside soon went back to foraging for grasses below the snow. Beyond the far moraine with frosted trees, high peaks were etched against the blue sky. We sat on a rock for a bit, drinking in the beauty and contemplating life and all its meanings. On our return we were surprised to find a coyote, with a thick winter coat of fur, following in our tracks. Each time we stopped to look back to steal a look at him, he too would pause to look over his shoulder--very curious. Finally he veered off into the unbroken snow, trotting toward the elk, probably hoping to spot a weakling in their midst."

NORLIN IN CHINA AND MONGOLIA

Dick Norlin, long-time member of the English Department, not quite retired yet, a loyal member of PACRA, reports that in the summers of '87, '88, and '90 he led a team of English teachers to northern China, in Hohhot, Inner Mongolia, offering six-week intensive English courses for selected High School teachers from small communities of the province. In summer '91 he did the same in Ulaanbaatar, Mongolia, leading the first team of the English Language Institute/China into that city. This time the students were former teachers of Russian.

His experiences with the Chinese and Mongolian students confirm that in life we all face the same griefs, joys, hopes, and challenges. Mongolia is a special--vast, wild, beautiful, bleak, with snowy mountains, lush meadows, deep forests, fearsome deserts, and shining lakes. These proud descendants of Genghis Khan, living in this land of magnificent steppes with herds of goats, sheep, camels, and yaks, are still horsemen in their daily life. They revere the memory of Genghis openly now after seventy years of Russian repression. "Ah, to be a Mongol!"

In the summer of '92, Karin and he were in Paris, Austria, and Germany. Their older son, Kurt, had spent the spring semester in Salzburg with his wife and two children, teaching courses in ethics at the University. In July they all went to northern Germany, Karin's home area, where they participated in a large family reunion, renewing acquaintances with many old friends.

MEDICARE

We have received reports that some physicians who formerly accepted MEDICARE'S approved amounts are no longer doing so. This will require that insured retirees pay more of the costs for medical services unless they transfer to a physician who accepts assignment. If you are aware of any cases of this type, please drop a line to Jean Huston, Vice-President of PACRA.

MACDONALD IS A BOW-WOW

Pat McDonald (English '92) is one of a lively foursome known as the WOW's, Women of Wit, who enjoy their time writing about the joys and heartaches of people in their age group. Their plays give others the opportunity to see what dilemmas they've faced. Pat would prefer to have the group called the BOW-WOW's, Beautiful Older Women, Writers of Wit.

The group is working on its first production together, This Isn't the Way It Was Supposed to Be which they performed at Cal State San Marcos in March. The play is about a group of high school friends who return to their home town to celebrate the 50th reunion. The characters recount their dreams at the age of 18, and how fate twisted their plans into a different direction.

Pat's motto: "Laughter helps to extend life."

FACULTY EVALUATION

Evaluation of faculty at Palomar College today is done by a much more elaborate method than in earlier years. In the early 1960's evaluation was done by division deans and chairpersons over a period of 3 years. If evaluations were favorable the faculty member could then expect to be granted tenure.

In the 1960's, student evaluation was added to the evaluating process, but was discontinued after a few years.

Then came the Stull Act which mandated that tenured faculty be evaluated every two years.

The current system of evaluation is the result of recent changes in the Education Code, and of action taken by the Governing Board on March 24, 1992.

The evaluation of a probationary teacher starts with the formation of a Peer Review Committee (PRC). This committee consists of (1) the department chairperson or designee, (2) a tenured faculty member from within the candidate's discipline or department, (3) a tenured faculty member selected at random by the Tenure Review Coordinator (TRC), (4) the candidate's division dean or administrative designee, and (5) the appropriate assistant superintendent/vice-president.

The TRC is a tenured faculty member appointed by the Superintendent/President and the Faculty Senate to manage the evaluation process. The TRC has 80 percent reassigned time and secretarial support.

The candidate for tenure must be evaluated by students in all of his or her classes, and also by a PRC member. All evaluations are based on objective criteria which are defined in the Faculty Manual and on the evaluation forms.

The evaluations are critically reviewed by the PRC. When the review is complete and a recommendation formulated, the chairperson writes the tenure report and meets with the candidate to discuss the results of the evaluations. When this has been done the complete evaluation file is submitted to the Tenure and Evaluation Review Board.

The TERB is composed of the Assistant Superintendent/Vice President for instruction and a representative group of faculty members chosen by vote of the faculty. This board is chaired by the TRC and reports directly to the Superintendent/President.

(continued next column)

HELTZEL ON SAFARI

Eleanor Heltzel (Child Development 72/82) highly recommends a safari in Kenya as an exciting, educational tour. After a flight through 11 time zones and arriving in the country which is called the cradle of mankind two million years ago, the time spent in the air seems well worth it. Native Kenyans are still tribally oriented. Most people in and around Nairobi, the capital, are of the Kikuyu tribe. They are beautiful, gracious people who are most anxious to please visitors, for tourism is the leading income source for all Kenya.

Each family must pay for the education received. Most children go to elementary school, but secondary schools are more expensive. There are many technical schools which teach service-related skills.

It's a small world. Our first two days and night were spent in a game reserve and hotel owned by Hilton. There we had rooms with hot water and electricity both night and day. Those items we think of as necessities were sometimes not available. In other hotels, water is heated by the sun and generators gave us very poor lighting at night and none during the day.

Animals have the right-of-way on the roads which are correctly called tracks by the drivers. No track on the reserves has ever seen a road grader.

The Kilimanjaro, snow capped at 20,000 feet, and Lake Nakuru with over 1,000,000 pink flamingos, each standing on one leg, were two beautiful sights.

Viewing animals in their native habitats points out the considerable contrast between animals raised in the restrictive environment of a zoo. All zebras have fat stomachs; gazelles are everywhere; cape buffalo look dangerous; impala with their matchstick legs are beautiful. A two-day-old elephant is as high as his mother's knee. Daddy lion sleeps all day while mama lion goes out to hunt and bring home the food. Giraffes are eating the trees so the savannah is suffering because of these long necked creatures.

If you are dreaming of an animal vacation, Kenya is the place!

TERB reviews the evaluations of all probationary faculty for the purpose of determining if the evaluative process has been followed as designed.

Tenured faculty under the current law must be evaluated every three years. To evaluate a tenured faculty member a peer review committee is formed for each member to be evaluated. At least two classes must be evaluated by students. The evaluatee also selects an additional method of evaluation from a variety of options. Options include evaluation by another tenured faculty member, team teacher colleague, video taped instruction sample, or a method of his or her own choosing provided it is approved by TERB.

When the evaluations are complete the Peer Review Committee reviews them, the chairperson writes the report, discusses the evaluations with the evaluatee, and forwards all material to the appropriate dean for signature.

The evaluatee may initiate due process at any time during the process of evaluation.

- Palmer N. Kremer

MEMORIAL CONCERT

A memorial concert service was held in the Howard Brubeck Theatre for Mr. Howard R. Brubeck, founding president of the Palomar College Retirees' Association, on March 28, 1993, at 6:00 p.m. Members of the Brubeck family, many of their friends, and representatives of the College and the community were present to honor this important person, leader, and friend. His contributions to Palomar College will be noted forever.



Escondido Center - Palomar College

THE PATRONS OF PALOMAR COLLEGE

The Patrons of Palomar College have been in the business of supporting the College since 1946, primarily through scholarship awards to students, defraying expenses of campus beautification, and supporting special instructional projects.

If you are not a member, perhaps you will consider joining them for the current year.

ERRATA

In the November 1992 issue of the PACRA PACER an error of date needs to be corrected: The Howard Brubeck Theatre was completed in 1981, not 1965.

Also, the musician's name is properly spelled Ignace Jan Paderewski.

Volunteers to with mail work for FOUNDATION fund raising, contact Judy Mancuso, Palomar College, 744-1150 x2732

MUSIC • DRAMA • DANCE

Howard Brubeck Theatre

Music - Chamber Orchestra Concert
Bach; Britten; Ravel
April 3, 8 PM; April 4, 2 PM

Falcone Piano Recital
Kathleen Roach
April 18, 2 PM in D-10

President's Concert
Borodin; Bethoven
May 22, 8 PM; May 23, 2 PM

Drama - Quilters, directed by Pat Larmer
April 23, 24, 25, 29, 30, May 1, 2;

Dance - Shall We Dance?
May 14, 15, and 16; 8 PM

We regret to announce that Mrs. Betty J. Webb, English Department 1969-1990, passed away on March 24, 1993.

Palomar College Retirees' Association - PACRA

1140 West Mission Road
San Marcos, CA 92069-1487

