



GCCCD Grapevine

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[Grapevine](#)
March, 2004

Twenty-Six More Retirees

Twenty-six more of our colleagues have retired or will be retiring this academic year. Under each photo, following the retiree name, is the college from which they retired, the year of hire, and their job title at retirement. All photos were provided by John Dixon, Grossmont College photographer. [\(all pictures framed in blue will enlarge when clicked\)](#)

Those who retired in September or December, 2003 or January, 2004 are:



Dr. Jerry Baydo
Chevalier-Adams
1975
History

Gene Britt
Grossmont 1970
1977
Cuyamaca Instructor Business

Bev Burkhardt
Grossmont
1962
Grossmont Sec Ext Studies, Wknd Coll

Gay Cox
Adrienne
1967
Grossmont Instructor Phys. Ed. Asst

Sr Student Serv



Mike Evans	Dr. Shiu Fan	Dr. Tom Foster	Bob
Furry	Dr. Kay Hartig	Grossmont 1969	Cuyamaca
1975	Grossmont 1975	Cuyamaca 1987	Cuyamaca 1989
Instructor English	Instructor Anthropology	Director LRC	Instructor
Math	Ex Dean Ed & Devel Serv		



Charleen McMahan	Judith Nagel	Nelson Paler	Barbara
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Payson	Jeanne Raimond		
District 1993	Grossmont 1990	Grossmont 1990	District
1985	Grossmont 1988		
Vice Chanc. Human	Child Dev Ctr Tr Spec	Instructor English	Gov Brd Office
Coord	Instr., Reg. Nurse		
Res & Adm. Serv.			



Maria Seltzer	Gail Standring	David Wing	Brad
Wood	Irene Zens	Grossmont 1973	Grossmont
Grossmont 1976	Grossmont 1984	Instructor Photography	Instructor
1971	Grossmont 1986		
Bkstore Purch Asst Sr	Evaluations Tech		
Humanities	Financial Aid Tech		

Prospective retirees for June, 2004:



No Picture Available





Dennis Franey
Rose
1989
Cardiovasc. Tech.
Supervisor

Jerome Passman
Ron Tatro
1987
Health Serv
Counselor

Sandra Phoenix
Cuyamaca 1989
Grossmont 1968
InstructorArt

Mary
Grossmont 1985
Cuyamaca
Instructor Bus.Admin. Instr.



Mary Watkins
District 1976
Sec. to Chancellor & Gov. Board

Editor's Comments



By Tom Scanlan

It was tough deciding whether to comment on our new Governor Schwarzenegger or on the latest in Iraq, or on the devastating fires that swept through our county. Two of these events occurred just as our previous issue was going to press and there wasn't enough time to evaluate either with

respect to writing an editorial.

With respect to our new Governor, I decided early on, in spite of how I voted, to be positive about his election. With all of his seeming shortcomings as befit a governor, he's no George Bush. I even like some of his proposals on education, the environment and casino earnings. Also, I believe that his wife Maria and her illustrious family might provide pretty good damage control. Although I believe that our ex-Governor Davis got blamed for much that wasn't his fault (especially a large part of our deficit), he wasn't my favorite either. Among other things, I thought that he cut too soft a deal with our Native Americans with respect to the State's portion of their casino earnings. Ten percent, instead of a paltry four or five percent, might have gone a long way toward helping our state education programs.

As for Iraq, it really bothers me that U.S. weapons inspector David Kay's statement that "we were all wrong" about WMD's is now being used by the Bush administration to blame poor intelligence for their rush to war. CIA Director George Tenet's remark that "we never said there was an imminent threat" should alert us to the likelihood that *the real culprit was not poor or uncertain intelligence but the spin which the Bush administration put on the intelligence when presenting their case for invasion to Congress and the UN*. As for the administration's defense that Iraq had the *capability* to produce WMD's and that we are better off now that the ruthless dictator Hussein has been removed, how many Senators and Representatives would have been persuaded to vote for a pre-emptive and virtually unilateral war if that had been the administration's case? We were led to attack Iraq pre-emptively based on a suspicion and not on real evidence. Hopefully the reckoning for recklessly misleading the nation on this issue, which has cost us dearly (in lives as well as dollars) will come in November.

But the fires--where do I start? Rosemarie and I were visiting friends and relatives in New Mexico when the fires raged through our beloved parks and destroyed or damaged the homes of some of our colleagues. We watched the news nervously each night but it didn't really hit us until we were driving home on interstate-8 past the Descanso junction, and saw the blackened earth and grotesque stumps of burned brush, sometimes on both sides of the freeway, *all the way into El Cajon*. The reality of the disaster turned out to be much worse than this first glimpse. A few weeks later we drove out to the mountains and saw devastation on a scale that neither of us had anticipated. Here's part of a letter that I wrote to my daughters after that drive:

Dear Karen and Ali,

Your mom and I took a car trip through our local mountains on Tuesday and thought you'd want to know how bad the fire damage was. We followed our usual route from the Descanso turnoff north to Julian. It wasn't pretty. In many places, there was no color at all except shades of black, gray and white (ash). Gone was the lovely fall foliage of our native oak trees. Gone was the green of pine trees and grasslands. Gone was the reddish-brown of manzanita. There was just a powdery gray moonscape populated by burnt, tapered poles that once were trees. No color anywhere.

We had to wonder how it could ever recover. How long would it be before there were new forests and a soil that was covered with grass and flowers and brush instead of ash? What

happened to the deer and squirrels, the blue jays and hawks and crows? Were there any mountain lions still roaming those devastated forests and meadows? Where was all the life?! We both realize that there will be new seedlings sprouting not long after the next few rains and that there might have been a few pockets of protection where some of the game animals could take shelter, but this was such a *huge* area of burn, not at all like the isolated fires that we've seen over the years. There must have been a tremendous loss of wild life.

The towns were mostly undamaged, and the fire never reached as far west or south as the Laguna summit, where we had our little cabin for so many of your growing-up years. The fire also never reached downtown Descanso or Julian, but it got very close. There were plenty of banners and painted signs posted, thanking the firemen for saving their towns. Most of the homes that were burned were just outside of town, like in Pine Hills near Julian, where your friend Kara lives. At Cuyamaca it was much worse, although the store and restaurant on the west edge of the lake was untouched. We stopped there for a sandwich and coffee. The lake itself was still beautiful, with a number of trees still standing on the eastern and southern shores. There was a flock of geese honking hysterically at some perceived transgression, *the first wildlife we'd seen or heard on the entire trip up to that point*. North of the lake, much of the forested hill had burned right through many of the homes there. There were dozens of crews from the utility company putting up new poles and stringing new cable. Cuyamaca had lost power for two weeks, but they are fighting back. I read in this morning's paper that the lake is now re-opened for fishing.

The town of Julian looks the same although many of the vehicles in town were electrical utility or forest service trucks instead of tourists. We bought an apple pie and some cider and raspberry preserves, just to assure ourselves that some of what we remember was still the same. Driving west out of Julian, we saw all of the familiar stores and restaurants still standing in Wynola, and driving down toward Santa Ysabel we saw that the little group of buildings, including Dudley's Bakery, had survived--but the hills all around them were blackened and homes were destroyed. Even as our day turned to dusk, we could see blackened areas on both sides of the road as we drove toward Ramona. Beyond Ramona, past the Poway junction, and all the way into Lakeside, our headlights illuminated blackened soil and burnt shrubbery and trees. Almost everywhere we passed through on our hundred-mile-plus round trip was damaged by fire.

We didn't sleep too well that night--it was impossible not to replay the scenes of fire damage. And we had seen only a small part of the damage. We didn't see the eastern and northern fringes of places like Tierrasanta and Scripps Ranch where so many homes were lost. We didn't see places like San Vicente Lake or El Capitan Lake (where you learned to fish with your grandpa), which had been completely surrounded by the fire. We still can't imagine a burned area of over 275,000 acres in our own San Diego County.

Amidst all this devastation, we have also seen an attitude among the victims that what has happened cannot be undone, and now it's time to get on with life and build back what they can and make the best of a situation that no one really expected on this huge a scale. Maybe future structures will be more fire resistant and maybe our councils and supervisors will think twice about allowing unrestricted growth in areas where fires can cause such destruction. One thing is certain; no one who lives here is ever going to forget these fires. We are thankful that the two of you were able to enjoy the hiking and the boating on the lakes, the summer picnics and slides at

Green Valley Falls, the autumn colors and the sound of jays, and the winter sledding and snow ball fights before all of this happened. We wonder how many years it will be before it looks the way it used to and today's children will be able to enjoy the lakes and mountains and woods as you once did.

We had wanted to see the extent of damage with our own eyes, especially since we were out of state during the fire. We've seen it now, and have very mixed feelings. Sadness, mostly, but thankfulness, too. Thankful that so few died, that so much habitation was spared, given the unbelievably large extent of these fires. We are thankful that neither of you had to see what we've just seen, and we hope that it will have healed some before your next visit here. We're optimistic about the future of the area but it will take time--a very long time--before it resembles the parkland you once knew.

We love you both so much,

Mom and Dad

Driftwood

Snippets of gossip that have been burnished by friends and washed up on the Grapevine desk



by Bob Steinbach

As you read in the last [Grapevine](#), Virginia and I lost two condos to the wildfires in October. Thanks to the compassionate generosity of relatives, neighbors and friends, we never experienced a sense of instability. Our material necessities will be replaced by insurance; our collection of memorabilia is greatly diminished, but the memories are not (at least for now! ☺). In the larger scheme of things, this is not a tragedy – we are safe and healthy. One need not look far to find other life altering events that are truly overwhelming.

Emeriti gathered for lunch on January 30 ([see article](#)). Chancellor Suarez and Presidents Martinez and Perri were upbeat about Governor Schwarzenegger's support for equalization of funding for community colleges in spite of the budgetary crunch.



Doris Alexander and Alex have moved to a retirement apartment in Issaquah, WA, east of Seattle. They are now enjoying all the amenities and social activities available in their new complex. The dining room is really lovely and they are playing bridge. They are also near all three of their children and numerous grandchildren.



Mary Ann Escamilla Beverly marked her 80th birthday at the Bali Hai during a six-hour celebration of song and dance by Mary Ann and her many friends. The 140+ attending included Grossmont retirees **Judy Barkley**, **Tom Scanlan** and Rosemarie, **Erv Metzgar**, **Marie James** and Bob, **Shirl Collamer** and Rosie. The San Diego Library recently honored Mary Ann with a medal as a San Diego Author to Watch.



Sam Ciccatti enjoyed southern South America last year and just returned from a Peruvian Elderhostel that included Machu Picchu and the Sacred Valley. He hasn't quite committed to making it an annual event.



Shirl Collamer and Rosie have scheduled a 17-day trip in May to London, Paris, Normandy and Blackpool to jointly celebrate their 80th birthdays.



Larry Coons is looking forward to a visit in March from his daughter and son-in-

law, who live in Thailand.



Ann Daluiso beamed as her son was elected to the Grossmont College Walk of Fame this year for his contributions to the NFL.



Jerry Humpert is working one day a week at Cuyamaca College and taking care of his grandson one day a week and enjoying being retired.



George Murphy recently returned from a Caribbean cruise and is taking classes at San Diego City College.



Esther Whitlock celebrated her 82nd birthday in January at a small gathering at her home. Retirees attending included **Millie McAuley** and Gordon, **Erv Metzgar** and Pat

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And from our Online Grapevine Guest Book –

We always look forward to reading the Grapevine articles, hearing about friends, and reading the book reviews. Our sincere thanks for your many hours of effort in putting together a fantastic paper. **Bill and Cathy Hansen**Grossmont@AOL.COM

I feel like I have just stumbled into a family reunion. I recently applied for a couple of positions with this district and wanted to learn more. This is a wonderful site to visit. I have already decided on two new books to read and one to purchase as a Christmas present for my husband.

Even though I didn't know the people commented on, I feel like I do now. Congratulations on a heartwarming website. **Barbara C.**

Very enjoyable. Charming. I enjoyed seeing and reading about many dear old friends. **Carolinn Torwick** - Faculty Evaluations

Thirty-one Attend Emeritus Luncheon

Chancellor Omero Suarez hosted the annual Emeritus Club luncheon on January 30 at the Las Parillas Mexican Restaurant in El Cajon. He thanked those attending for their support on previous bond measures and stressed the need to pass the Governor's \$15 billion bond measure, Prop 57, as well as Prop 56 and 58 this March so that the state can fund such measures as the \$80 million community college equalization act, building funds for colleges, etc.. President Ted Martinez of Grossmont College and President Geraldine Perri also spoke briefly of ongoing and future construction projects on their campus and on student enrollment.

Emeriti attending included: Don Anderson, Sam Ciccati, Larry Coons, Ann Daluiso, Robert Danielson, Emilie Duggan-Zouhar, William Givens, J. William Hansen, Wayne Harmon, Leon Hoffman, Jerry Humpert, Charles Hyde, Marie James, David Lunsford, Erv Metzgar, George Murphy, Muriel Owen, Joanne Prescott, Glyn Rowbotham, Thomas Scanlan, Robert Steinbach, Samuel Turner, and Jane West. Also attending were Howard Kummerman, Executive Director of Grossmont Foundation, Susan Bodily (who helped plan and organize and facilitate the event) from the Chancellor's office and John Dixon, photographer at LRC Grossmont College (and well known to our readers as a primary source of our photos in the Grapevine).

[click picture to enlarge](#)



(photo by John Dixon)

Glyn Rowbotham Awarded



Emeritus

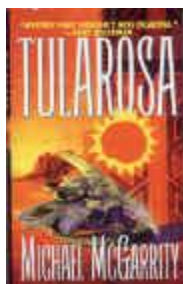
Glyn Rowbotham, retired Director of College Business Services at Cuyamaca College, was awarded the title of Administrator Emeritus at the January 20 GCCCD board meeting. Glyn was hired in 1980 as the district's cost analyst and retired from service last year. Among other achievements, he played a major role in the development of the Learning Resources Center, One Step Student Service Center and the Child Development Center. *(excerpted from the January 19, 2004 Courier, GCCCD's board meeting highlights)*

Bibliofiles:



by Tom Scanlan

(click on bookcovers to enlarge; click on title for Amazon.com reviews or purchase)



[Tularosa](#), Michael McGarrity (W.W. Norton & Co., 1996)****

Don Scouller's wife Joan, a real fan of mystery novels, had long known that I was a fan of Tony Hillerman and was always trying to get me to read some of McGarrity's books, another New Mexico author, but it was several years before I finally got around to it. I wish that I hadn't

waited so long. I came across his fourth novel, [Hermit's Peak](#), while browsing in a local bookstore. I thoroughly enjoyed it and then went on to read some of his others. I'm reviewing [Tularosa](#) here because it was his first, it won lots of awards and it's a great introduction to this author's novels. (see "[An Interview with Michael McGarrity](#)" in this issue of [Grapevine](#))

Much of the story takes place near a military base at White Sands, New Mexico, where a soldier, Sammy Yazzi, is inexplicably AWOL. It happens that Sammy is the son of a Navajo policeman and the god-son of Kevin Kerney, who once worked as a policeman with Sammy's father until forced to retire from an injury--caused by Sammy's father, Terry. In spite of hard feelings, Kerney agrees to help Terry find his son and the story shifts from Santa Fe to the deserts of southern New Mexico.

During his investigation, Kerney encounters a hard-nosed but very attractive army officer who is also working on the case. Even though her 'by the book' methods are not Kerney's style, they are attracted to each other by their love of horses and raised-on-a-ranch backgrounds. Kerney convinces her to accompany him on horseback into a restricted area where Sammy may have gone exploring because Kerney's family ranch was once located there. They discover a cache of old army artifacts worth millions and encounter ruthless profiteers who are selling them across the border, which eventually leads to some close escapes on both sides of the border. Lots of suspense and excitement carry the story to a nail-biting conclusion. When you finish it, you'll probably want to go out and pick up some of his following novels.



[The Atlas of Literature](#), M. Bradbury, editor (Stewart, Tabori & Chang, 1998)****

I bought this book for myself a few Christmases ago, figuring it would make a nice reference but suspicious of its coffee-table appearance. You know the type--oversized with a heavily illustrated front cover and heavy, glossy pages with lots of photographs. Unfortunately, that's what I allowed it to be until just recently when I sat down and began to read it—and ended up reading it from cover to cover. I'm not the type to sit down and read reference books straight through, but this is no ordinary reference book, even though it might serve as one. To my delight, I found myself learning a great deal of world history and geography while at the same time learning about the lives and times of our planets poets and novelists. It's a well written book, always interesting, sometimes entertaining, as well as informative--which is all I had initially expected from it.

It's nice when learning is also enjoyable, and that's one reason I'd recommend this book. The other reason is that this book could add immeasurably to the pleasure of traveling. Imagine how much more you experience when visiting the Grand Canyon if you happen to know beforehand even an inkling of geology. Wouldn't it be nice to visit Paris or London or Dublin if part of your

itinerary were to visit the haunts and environs of the many great writers and poets who lived and wrote there in previous generations. The scope is much broader than you'd expect, however. There are chapters on writers and their places from Australia to South Africa and South America, from the near East to the far East. Although the scope of this atlas includes most of our planet, the organization of the book is primarily historical, beginning with the Middle Ages and the Renaissance and moving up to the World Today.

There are many short, illustrated chapters in each time period. For example, under the section The Modern World, you'll find chapters on Kafka's Prague, Joyce's Dublin, Writers of the Great War, Paris in the Twenties, Greenwich Village, Main Street USA, Writers' Hollywood, Depression America, among numerous others. There's an excellent index, brief biographies of the major writers and their works, and a detailed section on place to visit when you travel. If you like to read, enjoy history or like to travel, you'll find this book to be a keeper in your home library.

Reviewers Note: Please see "Easy Reader" below by Bob Steinbach for more book reviews.

Easy Reader

By Bob Steinbach

I really appreciate Tom's dedication and talent in producing the Bibliophiles column for the Grapevine each issue. I enjoy his insight and summary of books that ordinarily would fall below my radar.

Clearly, he reads more than I do. Before I jump on a plane, I run my fingers along the shelves of the donated paperbacks at my local branch library. I can always find a book or two for under a buck that will keep me occupied at the terminals and during the flights. I'm looking for entertainment – a story that keeps me reading to the very end but ultimately becomes a marginal memory.

Certain authors have a style and vocabulary that match mine and the story unfolds easily. There is the occasional turn of a phrase that I appreciate as much as a unique sunset, stunning photograph or a perfect crème brûlée. Other authors require real study, work, and contemplation to labor through an awkward sentence. I don't want to reread a paragraph to get the meaning. The worst book I ever read was a Pulitzer Prize winner. In the literary world, I'm a 1.37 on a scale of 10.

I enjoy being stung – the sudden twist of the tale that crushes my previous analysis. Ninety percent of my reviews would consist of: "An entertaining and suspense filled story. There were enough twists and turns in the plot to keep me reading." My book reviews wouldn't contain words or phrases like "uplifting, an analysis of the human condition, moving." Lately, I've been selecting from: Michael Palmer, Clive Cussler, Richard North Patterson, James Patterson, Dean

Koontz; even Louis L'Amour. Stephen King is not bad if you are into the creepy.

The other 10 percent of my books give me a good laugh; Patrick F. McManus, Dave Barry or Carl Hiaasen may lift your spirits.

The exception to all this came from a friend's recommendation: *The End of Science* by John Horgan, a freelance writer and former senior writer at Scientific American. Through a number of interviews he explores the proposition that we will soon reach the end of science. The great ideas have been established and there are only two avenues left: 1) cleaning up the minor details and 2) *ironic science*, "the quest for knowledge in the speculative mode." *Ironic science* asks questions that are "not resolvable even in principle" and proposes untestable hypotheses. Horgan seeks opinions on reaching "The Answer" from practitioners of Physics, Philosophy, Cosmology, Evolutionary Biology, Social Science, Neuroscience, Chaoplexity, Limitology and Machine Science. The diversity and direction of responses is astounding. In the end, he can't avoid a brush with Theology.

OK, I've read my poser for the year. I'm looking for more entertainment. Send me the name of your favorite *keep-reading* author; I'll compile a list for those of us in lower quartiles of the literary world.

Neveu Wine-Tasting

by Tom Scanlan

A small group met at my home on January 3 for an informal tasting with Ernie Neveu of some of his recent bottlings. The wines we tasted included 2002 Vino Bello, Pinot Gris, and Tempranillo, and a 2000 Zinfandel. My favorite was the Vino Bello, a nice blend of Zinfandel and Nebbiolo and the perfect wine to accompany pasta with any type of red sauce. Next to that, I'd choose the Tempranillo, which would easily replace a Merlot for most diners. Ernie won the gold medal at the prestigious Orange County Fair Wine Judging in 1999 for wine produced from his Tempranillo, and I'd wager this one will win a prize, too. If you want to learn more about his wines or vineyard, see the [previous issue of Grapevine](#) or subscribe to his newsletter by contacting him at pnoir@jeffnet.org.

[click picture to enlarge](#)



Having a grape time: l to r, Jim Sumich, Mary Ann Neveu, Ernie Neveu and Rosemarie Scanlan

An Interview with Michael McGarrity

By Tom Scanlan

Rosemarie and I had the pleasure of meeting and interviewing author Mike McGarrity during our visit to Santa Fe this past October. He had just returned from a 25-stop book tour around the United States, promoting his latest novel, Everyone Dies. We met at his home, located about 20 miles south of town in a secluded area of rolling hills far enough from the attractions of Santa Fe to get some real writing done.

His novels always feature the same protagonist, policeman Kevin Kerney, and are set mostly or entirely in contemporary New Mexico. They are fast moving adventure/mysteries (some might say police procedurals; McGarrity says that good story-telling defies genre) replete with strong characters supporting a story guaranteed to keep you up past your usual bedtime. His novels flow out of his experience in the criminal justice system in New Mexico, where he has worked as a Deputy Sheriff for Santa Fe County, instructed at the New Mexico Law Enforcement Academy (where he had graduated with honors), been honored as Santa Fe's Police Officer of the Year (1987), and conducted investigations for state agencies. He also holds a BA with distinction in psychology and a Master's degree in clinical social work, which shows in his development of characters.

He began his first novel, Tularosa, (see review in Biblio-files, this edition) while still working as a law officer, but began writing full time after that novel was published to rave reviews and won several prestigious awards. Since that time he has published seven more novels, with another to be released this August. That works out to about one novel a year, prolific by any standard. How does he do it?

He doesn't find writer's workshops particularly helpful nor is he the MFA type. He mentioned that he's somewhat of a loner, doesn't normally care to socialize with other writers or aspiring writers. He considers himself 'reality based' and usually draws from his own experience. He will often "take a real incident and give it a different twist, rather than make something up from whole cloth". When it comes down to the act of writing, he says "there are no set rules, no set

times, no magic formula. I might skip a day, work until a chapter or scene is finished, or stop in the middle. No tricks, but sometimes 'magic happens'. A character from a previous novel might pop up suddenly in the one I'm writing. Lots of serendipity. But...write it, finish it. If it's bad, then throw it out and start again."

His first readers are his wife, Emily Beth, whom he fondly refers to as his 'sweetie', along with his son, Sean, who lives in Santa Fe and also draws the maps for Mike's novels. Mike admits that loved ones aren't very objective critics; they're going to like whatever you write. He avoids reading fiction, especially mysteries, while working on a novel. He also avoids discussing his current work with anyone, because he feels that can dilute the passion you have for writing. He's fond of the writings of John Ralston Saul, particularly Voltaire's Bastards, which includes an indictment of our culture's misuse of the age of reason when it comes to writing. Saul laments that novels used to be tales of travel and adventure, but he feels that literature professors have hijacked the novel in the last 50-100 years, and that too many novels are now written to please the literature critics.

Although McGarrity believes that each of his novels will stand on its own, it's more interesting to observe the growth of his characters and their relationships if you read them in chronological order. As it turned out, I read his fourth novel, Hermit's Peak, first, and thoroughly enjoyed it. Since reading his earlier novels, though, I believe I would have enjoyed it even more had I read them in order. It's also pleasurable to know when you pick up a novel that you are familiar with the main characters from previous novels--one reason I'm so fond of Tony Hillerman's novels.

I should add that even though McGarrity and Hillerman are good friends and each of them write about law enforcement in New Mexico, their novels are not all that similar. Mike's books are faster paced with more action and more sex. His protagonist is closer to a western version of Sam Spade or Mike Hammer than to Jim Chee or Joe Leaphorn, Hillerman's venerable Navajo policemen. What both of these writers have in common is that they each write books that you don't want to put down until you finish--and they leave you looking forward to their next book. *That's good writing!*

For a more complete description of Mike's extensive background and a synopsis of each of his eight published novels, check out his excellent website at <http://www.michaelmcgarrity.com/author.htm>

[click picture to enlarge](#)



A Wonderful and Rewarding Opportunity Awaits You!
Seniors 4 Kids
Senior Volunteers Needed

Grossmont College Child Development Department has received a grant from the First Five Commission of San Diego (Prop 10 Funding) for senior mentors to work directly with children under the age of five years.

We are looking for interested senior volunteers (+55 years) who are willing to commit 30 hours per month (~ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ / week).

We will provide an appreciation award of \$450 every four months.

Volunteers may choose from six sites within San Diego County in programs for young children.

Senior volunteer mentors will choose one of the following areas for his/her own focus:

1. Literacy building -Helping children develop oral language and other skills that lead to literacy
2. Parent support - For people that may need extra support in parenting skills
3. Support for children with disabilities and other special needs and their families
- Assisting a child to reach the child's highest potential

We will offer specific training in those three areas to ensure success

We will provide support with experts to consult and support groups for the senior volunteer mentors

Contact: Lorraine Martin, 644-7891, email: lorraine.martin@gcccd.net or Cathie Robertson, 644-7327, email: cathie.robertson@gcccd.net

Come Join our Intergenerational Partnership

Barbara Chernofsky Memorial Children's Book Fund

The Child Development Department at Grossmont College has established a memorial fund for children's books to honor the memory of Instructor Barbara Chernofsky ([see Grapevine, Nov. 2003](#)). Donations received for this memorial will be placed in a Grossmont College Foundation account titled "Barbara Chernofsky Memorial Restricted Fund for Children's Books." Money from this fund will be used to purchase books for the Children's Collection in the Grossmont College Learning Resource Center.

Each book will have a bookplate designed in Barbara's memory. A plaque honoring her contributions to the college and to children and their families will be purchased and placed in the area of the Children's Collection. .

Donations may be made by writing a check to:

Grossmont College Foundation: Barbara Chernofsky Memorial
8800 Grossmont College Drive
El Cajon, CA 92020

Please add a notation: "restricted funds: books"

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