Dear Friends and Colleagues:

One thing I’ve learned over the years is that things can happen when you miss a meeting [or in this case a luncheon]. I missed the Thanksgiving SFSURA luncheon and was elected president in absentia! Well, I guess it could have been worse. I could have been elected vice president and membership chair!

Which brings me to my plea: We need new members! Surely each of you knows some faculty or staff retiree who should be a member of our association. Please send me their name [giardina@sfsu.edu]. Or better still, send it to our vice president and membership chair! [Jim Kohn at jimkohn@sfsu.edu]

Your Board has voted to award free membership in the Retirement Association to every faculty and staff retiree for his/her first year of membership irrespective of when that person retired [with apologies and a request for understanding to those who have already paid]. As I said above, we need new members. Please help us get them.

My very best to each and every one of you for a happy and healthy new year. And please plan to come out for our Saint Patrick’s Day Luncheon, Friday, March 15, at the Basque Cultural Center [see flyer in this newsletter]. Our numbers for the lunches have been steadily declining; and, should this continue, we will soon get to a point where they are not worth having. Please come and bring some SFSU colleagues.

Your new president,

Richard Giardina

Budapest to Bucharest

By Richard Giardina

Cruising down the Danube on the S.S. Beatrice from bubbling, boisterous Budapest, through bland, bustling Belgrade, to beautiful, burgeoning Bucharest. Drinking local wines from Hungary, Croatia, Serbia, Bulgaria, and Romania chosen each evening by the ship’s sommelier. Watching folk singers, dancers, and instrumentalists brought on board to entertain the 140 guests from the U.S., Canada, and Australia. Passing through the phenomenally

Continued on Page 7
Finally, this year I got back to Africa traveling to Zambia and Namibia with my good friend and colleague, LaVonne Jacobsen. I had said this would be my last trip there but after two days I am determined to go back. In Zambia we travelled with Robin Pope Safaris and I cannot recommend this company enough and they are in other countries besides Zambia.

Passing up the fancy lodge with the big bar and swimming pool we chose the smaller Nsefu Camp located on a curve of the Luangwa River in the South Luangwa National Park. At the end of the Great Rift Valley the park is one of the last unspoiled wilderness areas. This is billed as a luxury safari camp and is quite lovely. Originally built in 1951 by Norman Carr who had a vision of the need for protection of wildlife and sustainable benefit for the people at the same time, it was taken over by Robin Pope Safaris in 1998. The land is owned by the government and the camp is leased. The government determined that the original location and the six buildings should remain. However, the cabins have been upgraded and wonderful modern three section bathrooms were added. Another great feature of the bed area is within the mosquito netting was a section attached to a swamp cooler to help cool the rooms at night.

We breakfasted on the beach and had lunch and dinner around a long table under a sausage tree. There was a wonderful open area lounge where one could sit and watch birds, elephants crossing the river or taking a mud bath, and baboons playing, while enjoying a drink from the open bar.

This camp piloted walking Safaris where one goes into the bush to view wildlife on foot – accompanied by a guide and armed guard. However, we opted for the traditional safari tours by Jeep twice a day. The birds were incredibly numerous and our beloved guide, Pius, did all he could to help us identify them. Pius also gave us two wonderful evening studies of the southern sky. Wildlife was plentiful and we were treated to impala, kudu, puku, crocodiles, rhinos, hippos and lots of elephants. The Thorncroft's giraffe are endemic as is the subspecies of the Plains Zebra. We saw a lion pride with six cubs and a kill of a water buffalo where the vultures were around in numbers waiting their turn. And fascinating were the long trails inland known as rhino trails. It seems each evening the rhinos leave the river and walk far inland to graze.

The highlight of the visit for me relates to a Mother Leopard who had a 14 month cub about to be on her own and a 4 month cub that was still nursing. This leopard has been under study for a documentary by National Geographic for three years and thus is amazingly tolerant of the vehicles and lights. We got an alert late one afternoon as it was dark that she was calling in the cub to feed. And we got to watch as the cub came in and nursed. This is not something one gets to experience often even on Safari.

The bottom line is one cannot begin to share with you the wonders of such a safari—if you possibly can, go to Africa. Just be smart and break up the travel time with overnights to rest.
Ann Shadwick and I had a wonderful adventure in Zambia and Namibia—my third trip to Africa. I learned from the email journal I shared that most people don’t know Namibia. It is perched on the west coast of Africa between Angola and the Republic of South Africa and started as a German colony in 1884. It was taken by the British after World War I but administered by South Africa. It only won independence in 1990, much later than many other African countries. Our excellent trip was with Wilderness Safaris and included two safari camps, an historic hotel, and a luxury lodge. The camps were “adventure camps.” Lacking any real description of them in advance, we found they were really rustic and a little challenging for older “campers” but we loved them anyway. They featured tents that had attached bathrooms open between the walls and the roof but our cots were in tiny tents with mosquito netting doors and 10 inch flaps ideal for tripping, only once each. The chefs in both camps created great, tasty dishes in less than ideal conditions. The luxury lodge, not so much, pretty ordinary.

Namibia is named after the Namib desert that lies along the coast and the country has a wide variety of wildlife, just quite spread out compared to the more familiar safari locations and Zambia. If you are familiar with any part of Namibia, it is probably the huge, ancient coastal dunes, the Skeleton Coast, and desert elephants. The geography of Namibia is actually ancient. The Namib is the oldest desert in the world and the geology of Damaraland, inland from the Skeleton Coast, is a remnant of the Gondwana super continent that existed from 500,000 to 320,000 years ago. Brazil has the same rocks.

Our guide was the wonderful Papa G, Gert Tsaoeb, who grew up in the Namib Desert and had a little more formal education than many indigenous people and was a master of the environment and geology. He was also an electrical expert and set up my CPAP machine with an odd array of batteries and accessories in the tents with no electricity. We loved him and learned so much from him. From the capital, Windhoek, we drove to the Soussusvlei dunes area on the coast; the camp was in a private reserve that bordered on the national park. I was completely entranced by the oryx and blue wildebeests and the bird of prey named the Southern Pale Chanting Goshawk. The dunes are stunning; most are protected but one has become a popular climbing dune, except for the two of us. The view goal is a dry lake, vlei, with 700 year-old dead trees that is a major photography target.

From the dunes, we drove up to coastal Swakopmund to stay in an historic hotel. The hotel and the town feel old-fashioned and we heard Africaans on the street. That stay included a cruise in Walvis Bay to see the Cape Fur Seal colony and the oyster farms. It also featured visits on the boat by an overly tame pelican, Lady Gaga, and one of the seals. We were feasted with oysters, snacks and champagne. Luckily Ann was happy to eat my oysters. The bay also has bottlenose dolphins and Heaviside’s, or Benguela, dolphins. The Benguela is a cold water current running from south to north along the Southern African coast and is the reason there are numerous shipwrecks up and down the Skeleton Coast.

From Swakopmund, we followed the mostly empty coast but for another seal colony and several shipwrecks. Dunes disappeared throughout this entire drive; south of Swakopmund they are red and don’t move; north of the point where we turned inland, they reappear and are golden and do move. The ancient Gondwana landscape reminded me of Utah geology but more eroded. The roads into our camp were the worst in the trip. I’m not sure bad backs could handle them. The landscape is breathtaking—mountains, mesas, and huge grasslands. Photos don’t do it justice.

We took to calling this the Ostrich Camp, nestled in a relatively sheltered rock face area. It is a Black Rhino area, endangered and hard to find, so we would go out on the game drives looking intently for rhinos in key areas—and find birds. Most especially ostriches. We have been treated to two courtship

Continued on Page 4
dances and one actual consummation. The coolest thing was two adult females taking care of 74 chicks!!! 74! Nests often have the eggs of more than one female but clearly these have been adopted from other nests as well.

Rhinos hunker down in the sleeping places during the day but come out to graze at dusk and should still be grazing at dawn (we typically leave camp at 6:30 or 7 AM) - but we never saw a rhino. We went to the dry river beds and saw several desert elephant families with youngsters. The mountain zebra in this area is scarce and also hard to find, so no zebra. The other highlights of this area were visits to an ancient petroglyph site (Twyfelfontein World Heritage Site) and a living museum demonstrating the historic lifestyle of the Damara people.

The last location was the Ongava Lodge on the border of Etosha National Park. The dining/lounge area was open to the skies and featured a view of a water hole down below. That was how we had the thrill of seeing a black rhino and calf one night and a cheetah the next night. Ongava is a private reserve naturally and otherwise stocked with a wide variety of animals. In Ongava and Etosha, we saw dozens of lions, antelope, zebra, oryx, giraffes, wildebeest, etc. and numerous elephants and white rhinos. The game viewing revolves around water holes, natural and man-made. Thus the lions focus on the water holes, too. When they have a kill and are lying around, the other animals stand at a distance, waiting for them to leave so they can drink.

I especially loved the unusual environment of Namibia, but it I were to go back again, it would be to Nsefu. So peaceful and serene.
Travel Tips
by Ann Shadwick

Returning recently from a trip to Africa, I learned a few travel tips that might be helpful in the future. First, we were advised to shrink wrap our checked through baggage because of going through Johannesburg. But knowing of problems at more and more airports around the world and the rough way luggage is handled it might just be good advice. And the cost is nominal.

Second, many of us go to countries that have a different currency but we are told we can use dollars. And in many cases this is true. The exception might be for tips including your guide as I have found at times they have trouble exchanging dollars or must pay exorbitant fees. So be considerate and have enough local currency for all your thank you tips.

Finally, for the first time ever it seems I obtained a few fraudulent bills from my bank, only place I get travel money, though they claim it is impossible. It took me over two months to finalize money exchange internationally to replace a gift to an exceptional guide whose tip was rejected. Next time I will have local currency.

However, that aside, the bank teller said if you want to be sure to have clean new bills for your trips abroad, get the money between Thanksgiving and Christmas when the banks get lots of new bills for the holidays. You can get money by planning ahead and if you don’t take the trip you can just use it. Whatever, it’s best to be prepared for wonderful travels!

How I Spent My Winter Vacation

By Jim Kohn

Wanna get away? Here’s a thought: cruise the Society Islands of Tahiti for a week! That’s what my wife Elaine and I did in early January. We were aboard the ship Wind Spirit, from the Wind Star Line, that hosts 148 passengers and a crew of 100. The excursions were interesting and engaging, the food was very good—with accommodations for gluten-free guests—and plentiful.

We saw a lot of wonderful things, learned about spinner dolphins, swam with sharks and sting rays, visited a vanilla farm, snorkled among amazing tropical fish, saw Tahitian hulas and fire dances, and enjoyed many romantic sunsets over mai tais.

Not a bad way to spend a week, right? Just keep in mind that January to March is the wetter season, and the high season is August to October, in case you’re planning a trip.
San Francisco State traces its origin to the creation of San Francisco State Normal School in 1899. There had been a state normal school in San Francisco much earlier, but it was moved to San José, and eventually became San José State, because it was thought that the city was not a good influence on would-be teachers.

In 1899, San Francisco stood as the metropolis of the West. The corporations with headquarters in the city dominated a region that embraced much of the US west of the Rocky Mountains including the territories of Alaska and Hawai‘i. The Southern Pacific Railway was the largest transportation company in the US, with more than 9,000 miles of rails and 16,000 miles of water lines; the SP was also the largest land owner in California and reputedly the most powerful force in state politics. The Spreckels Sugar Company dominated sugar production in the western US and Hawai‘i and operated the largest sugar refinery in the US. The Alaska Commercial Company dominated the economy of that territory. The Nevada Bank was one of the most prominent banks on the West Coast, and in 1905 merged with Wells Fargo to become the Wells Fargo Nevada Bank. William Crocker’s Crocker Bank was another prominent bank, with investments throughout the western US. The Miller and Lux company was one of the largest landowners in the US, controlling some 22,000 square miles of land used mostly to raise cattle for the company’s meat processing plants.

None of those corporations exist in the same way today. The SP was merged into the Santa Fe system and ceased to have a separate corporate existence. Some of the holdings of Spreckels Sugar went to C&H and others are now owned by a Minnesota company. The Alaska Commercial Company’s headquarters were moved to Seattle, and its assets were eventually sold to different corporations. Crocker Bank was taken over by Wells Fargo, but Wells Fargo is still headquartered in San Francisco. The Miller and Lux holdings were broken up on the death of Henry Miller.

In 1899, the new San Francisco State Normal School was housed in a single building, offering two years of classes to prepare its mostly female student body to teach in grades 1-8. After the 1906 earthquake, it moved to a two-block-long campus at Haight and Buchanan streets where it was eventually housed in four permanent buildings and several temporary ones. In the early 1920s, it began to offer the baccalaureate degree and became San Francisco State Teachers College, and then, in 1935, San Francisco State College, with a liberal arts curriculum. SFS had outgrown the Haight and Buchanan campus by the 1930s, and the state acquired land near Lake Merced for a new campus. The Great Depression and WWII intervened and significant construction did not get underway until the late 1940s. Classes moved to the current campus in the early 1950s. SF State became a university in 1972, and now serves nearly 30,000 students with 77 baccalaureate degree programs, 63 master’s degree programs, and three doctoral programs.

For those who periodically argue that universities should behave more like a business, there may be a message in the continued growth and development of SF State when compared to some of the most powerful corporations in the West at the time when SF State was founded. A few years ago, NPR presented a program on “How Google Works,” in which Google executives discussed the internal functioning of that corporation. They pointed out that hiring at Google differs radically from most corporations. At Google, hiring is done by a committee of those who will be working most closely with the new hire, not by a senior executive. One of the Google executives made what, to all of us, is the obvious comparison—hiring at Google is done on the model of a university.

Happy Birthday SF State! Keep fighting against corporate intrusions into the academic world!
Budapest to Bucharest  continued

majestic “Iron Gates” separating the southern Carpathian Mountains from the northwestern foothills of the Balkans. There are worse ways to spend a week.

The pre-cruise began in Budapest, with four wonderful days exploring this exciting city: the government district and the architecturally glorious Parliament; the Jewish quarter with its cathedral-like synagogue and kosher restaurants; the socially and culturally important, and relaxing, bath houses; the new and stunning Bella Bartok National Concert Hall; the decrepit—and possibly decadent but wildly popular—ruin pubs. Bubbling, boisterous Budapest.

Belgrade, on the other hand, appeared bustling though bland, aside from its beautiful royal palace, returned by the government to Crown Prince Alexander as his residence in 2001. A few political parties and the Serbian Orthodox Church have openly supported the restoration of the monarchy; and the prince himself would not be too unhappy to be the crowned king of Serbia one of these days.

Stay tuned—but don’t hold your breath.

Bulgaria was a bit of a blur, with whirlwind views of breath-taking churches and monasteries and equally breath-taking natural phenomena. The red rock country of Bulgaria provides similar rock formations to those found in the American Southwest, with similar beauty and majesty. The country is certainly deserving of much more time than a one-week cruise permits.

And then to Bucharest for four days of post-cruise enjoyment. What an absolutely delightful city—architecturally beautiful [with one important exception] and burgeoning to the point of gridlock. The road and transportation infrastructures have a long way to go to meet the needs of a population of almost two million people. At 5pm on any weekday one might as well walk across town.

Nevertheless, a wonderful tourist city with good restaurants and a vibrant, cobblestoned, old town. The exception alluded to above is of course the palatial monument to the megalomania and madness of world-infamous dictator Nicolae Ceausescu. The “palace,” dripping with excess and with 700 of its 1100 rooms still unfinished, is considered to be a prime example of the “totalitarian kitsch” style of architecture. Second in size to the U.S. Pentagon as the world's biggest building, it houses Romania's Parliament in addition to museums and conference halls. For all it's worth, and it’s worth billions, it is a sight to see both inside and out.

And that, my dear friends, aside from a brief two-day detour for a magical “Magic Flute” at the Vienna Volksoper, was how I spent my autumn vacation.
**Thomas Hobson Bates, Jr.** Professor Emeritus of International Business, passed away on November 28. He left high school at 15 and worked at various jobs to help care for his family. During WWII, he served in the Navy, where he earned his GED. After leaving the Navy, he earned his BA in Philosophy, 1951, from USC, MBA, 1959, from SF State, and PhD in Business, 1966, from UC Berkeley. Appointed to the business faculty in 1963, he became emeritus in 1996. Tom was designated a member of the National Defense Executive Reserve by the US Secretary of Commerce. Tom’s dissertation, on the World Sugar Economy and US Sugar Supply Policy, led to the publication of Effects on US Labor of US Sugar Policies and Programs, 1977. He was also co-author of a text, Financing International Business Operations, 1971.

**James V. Compton,** Professor Emeritus of History, died on October 19. He met Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1940; FDR asked twelve-year-old Jim what he wanted to be, and Jim replied “A Democrat!” FDR roared with laughter, and Jim always remembered FDR’s energy and exuberance. Jim’s BA was from Princeton, 1950 and MA from Chicago, 1952. He left his first teaching job when presented with a loyalty oath. Alienated by McCarthyism, he went to Europe, studied at Munich and Heidelberg, and received his PhD, 1964, from the University of London, School of Economics. While teaching at the University of Edinburgh, he founded the North American Studies graduate program. Jim came to SF State in 1969. Students filled his classes on US Recent History and Constitutional History, where they loved his insouciance and imitations of Franklin and Eleanor Roosevelt. His first book, The Swastika and the Eagle: Hitler, the United States, and the Origins of World War II, 1967, was followed by America and the Origins of the Cold War, 1972, and Anti-Communism in American Life Since the Second World War, 1973. He became emeritus in 1995. As a young man, Jim met Pete Seeger and took up the banjo, which he loved to play while singing folk songs and 1940s political ballads.

**Lawrence Eisenberg** died on October 14. He was executive director of the Frederic Burk Foundation for Education at San Francisco State for more than 20 years, beginning in 1967. The Frederic Burk Foundation administered grants and contracts for the faculty, a function now performed by the University and the Corporation. Larry graduated from Queens College and Columbia University Law School and School of Business. Before coming to SF State, he worked for the Asia Foundation. After leaving SF State, he practiced law in Redwood City, retiring 2014.

**Ludmila Ershov,** Professor Emeritus of Russian, passed away on November 28. Born in Shanghai to Russian parents, she was raised in the Russian culture. Becoming displaced persons by the Communist victory in China, her family moved first to Paris, then to San Francisco. Her BA, 1968 and MA, 1969 from SF State were followed by a PhD, 1981 in Slavic Languages and Literatures at Stanford. Her dissertation dealt with the plays of Mikhail Bulgakov, best known as author of The Master and Margarita. Ludmila began teaching Russian at SF State in 1977 and became emeritus in 2003. In 1992, shortly after the collapse of the Soviet Union, she established a summer study abroad program in St. Petersburg and for ten summers accompanied her students to Russia. An active member of SF’s Russian community, Ludmila served for many years on the board of the Fort Ross Interpretive Association and was a core volunteer at the San Francisco Russian Center, especially for the annual Russian Festival. She was a faithful, engaged, and supporting member of Christ the Saviour Orthodox Church for many years and an active participant in the sisterhood.

**Shirlee Moore,** retired department secretary, Department of Counseling, died in Vallejo. She served for well over twenty years, retiring in 1991.

**Steven Obrebski,** Retired Associate Scientist and Lecturer at the Romberg Tiburon Center, now the Estuary and Ocean Science Center, died on Dec. 20 in Port Angeles, Washington. Born in Poland, Obrebski immigrated to the United States with his parents after WWII. His PhD, 1968, was from the University of Chicago; his dissertation was On the Population Ecology of Two Intertidal Invertebrates and the Paleological Significance of Size-Frequency Distributions of Living and Dead Shells of the Bivalve Transellina Tantilla. Obrebski was an active researcher of marine ecosystems in San Francisco and Tomales Bay. Before coming to SF State’s Tiburon Center, he was a researcher at Pacific Marine Station of the University of the Pacific. He was first author of California Herring: The Biology and Management of Central California Herring Stocks, 1984, Associations between Zooplankton and Flows in the Suisun Bay and Lower Delta, 1990, and author or co-author of a number of papers in academic journals and reports. He retired from SF State in 2004. He was much appreciated by students in the graduate degree program, to whom he was a statistics and sample design consultant.

**Julian Randolph,** Professor Emeritus of Foreign Languages, passed away on December 30. Julian joined the SF State faculty in 1968. His BA, 1957 and MA, 1959 were from UCLA and his PhD,
1970, was from UC Berkeley. He became emeritus in 1999. During his time at SF State, Julian filled many roles in academic governance, including chair of the Academic Senate in 1978–1980, member of the Statewide Academic Senate, and Chair of the Foreign Languages Department. He also served as President of the Campus Chapter of CFA and as a long-time member of CFA’s Faculty Rights Committee. Julian’s specialties were Spanish and Portuguese. His dissertation was on the life and work of Pedro Liñán de Riaza, a Spanish poet who lived from c. 1555/57 to 1607. As a Fulbright scholar in Spain, he continued his research on 16th-century Spanish poets. In 1988, he published Anthology of the Romancero Nuevo, 1580–1600, a Collection of Thirty Spanish Ballads from the Late 16th-Century. It was the first critical edition of Liñán’s poetry, placing it in context with Liñán’s contemporaries. Julian was also an accomplished violist and played with the Long Beach symphony before making the decision to go to UCB and pursue a doctorate. Julian also served as a member of the Retirement Association Board of Directors including as Vice President.

H. Eric Solomon, Professor Emeritus of English, passed away on November 11. Eric attended Roxbury Latin school in Boston and received his BA, 1950, from Harvard. After serving in the Army, he earned his MA, 1953 and PhD, 1958, from Harvard. After teaching at Ohio State, he came to SF State in 1964. While in Ohio, he served as president of the Central Ohio American Civil Liberties Union. In addition to teaching at SF State, Eric sometimes offered graduate seminars at Stanford. He became emeritus in 2003 but continued to teach and was a frequent visitor to the campus. Eric specialized in US literature, especially late 19th- and early 20th-century authors. He was particularly interested in the relation between politics and literature and issues involving immigration and outsider perspectives on American life. His publications included Stephen Crane in England: A Portrait of the Artist (1964); Stephen Crane: From Parody to Realism (1967); an edited anthology, The Faded Banners: A Treasury of Nineteenth Century Civil War Fiction (1960); a co-edited anthology, The Critic Agonistes: Psychology, Myth, and the Art of Fiction (1985); and a long list of essays in academic journals and anthologies, most of them dealing with late 19th- and early 20th-century American authors and the literature of baseball. Eric saw baseball as a major assimilating force in American life. The literature of baseball, especially works by Jewish authors, was a special passion of his. He once said, “Instead of playing ball, Jewish boys wrote novels about it.” At the time of his death, he was working on a collection of essays on baseball. He and the late history professor, Jules Tygiel, co-taught a highly popular course on the History and Literature of Baseball. Eric’s essay on Willie McCovey, published in the Sunday Examiner and Chronicle on September 18, 1977, was quoted by several sources recently when McCovey passed away. Eric was an important leader at SF State. He consistently defended academic freedom. On the faculty union’s negotiating committee at the time of the strike, he later served as Chair of the Academic Senate, assistant to President Paul Romberg, Acting Provost under President Robert Corrigan, and twice as interim University Librarian, probably his favorite administrative position. He served on innumerable committees, ranging from the Presidential Scholars to Athletics. Eric probably had more friends among the faculty and staff—and staff at all levels—than any other individual. Many of us remember how he loved to sit and talk to all and sundry while puffing on a cigar.

Saul Steier, Associate Professor of Humanities, passed away on January 8, shortly before his 77th birthday; he was mid-way through FERP. An actor as a young man, he received his BA, 1963 and PhD, 1974, from UCLA; his dissertation was entitled, Strategies of Self-Assertion: Lyric Individualism in the Poetry of John Donne. His article, Make Friends with Horror and Terror: Apocalypse Now, Social Text, 1980, was often cited. He joined the Humanities faculty in 1982. Among students, he was probably best known for teaching Images of Eroticism. A colleague said, “More than anyone I have known, Saul was completely, brilliantly, maddeningly himself, at all times and in all places.” Another described Saul as “an iconoclastic and discerning critic of literature and the arts,” especially African literature and film, which he studied during a Fulbright in Togo. He loved French culture and once lived in Paris. For several years, he commuted to SF State from Honolulu, where he studied the literature of the South Pacific and Asian-American literature. He incorporated all those experiences into his teaching. Saul served several terms on the Academic Senate, where his sometimes outrageous sense of humor enlivened sessions, and also two terms as department chair.

Jerrold Werthimer, Professor Emeritus of Journalism, died on December 9. After serving in Navy communications during WWII, he worked as a reporter and editor in Chicago, graduated from Northwestern University, and became a high school teacher in Colorado. Fired for refusing to sign a loyalty oath, he returned to Northwestern and earned his PhD, 1960, in Journalism with a dissertation on Suburban Community Newspapers. He taught at Washington State University before coming to SF State in 1960. Jerry was the first full-time faculty member in Journalism.
After two years of declining activity brought about by personal tragedies and deteriorating eyesight, the 73-year-old Claude Monet, 1840–1926, received successful cataract treatment in 1914 and took up painting with renewed vigor. The result was a remarkable new body of work, featuring bold color combinations and dramatic brushstrokes. Monet: The Later Years includes many important works from the artist’s final years of productivity, assembled from public and private collections including the Fine Arts Museums of San Francisco and the Kimbell Art Museum, Fort Worth, that established his continued vitality as one of the most original and influential painters of the early modern age. During his later years, the well-traveled Monet stayed close to home, inspired by the variety of elements making up his own garden at Giverny. With its evolving scenery of bridges, lily ponds, willows, wisteria, and paths among roses, the garden became a personal laboratory for the artist’s concentrated study of natural phenomena. At times he focused on elements that had been relegated to the fringes in earlier works, creating fragmented views that can be spatially disorienting. His well-known and beloved oeuvre of water lily paintings with reflections of trees and clouds often afford, in Monet’s words, an “illusion of an endless whole, of a wave with no horizon and no shore.”

Monet adopted an intense palette for his later paintings, setting the oil alight in flames of red, gold and violet. The raw surfaces of his canvases reveal layers of activity spread out over the course of days, months, and years. Far removed from his earlier, more representational work, these paintings boldly cross a stylistic threshold into abstraction. Monet’s radical late works redefined the old master of Impressionism as a forebear of Modernism.

A sequel to the 2017 Legion of Honor exhibition Monet: The Early Years, Monet: The Later Years is curated by George Shackelford, deputy director, Kimbell Art Museum, with James A. Ganz, curator of the Achenbach Foundation for Graphic Arts at the Fine Arts Museums of San Francisco.

Remembrances Continued:

He became emeritus in 1991. Jerry was for many years faculty adviser to the Golden Gater, the student newspaper, and took some pride that it was voted the top college paper in the country by the Society of Professional Journalists in 1983. Ben Fong-Torres, among Jerry’s many students to make careers in journalism, said, in the SF Chronicle, that Jerry “made us think that journalism could be more than a lot of hard work—I will always be in his debt.”
“The Development of ROMANTIC LOVE in the Georgian Era”
1714–1830

Tuesday, February 12, 2019
2:00 PM in LIB 286
SFSU

Romantic Love as we celebrate it today began in the Georgian Era. This illustrated lecture traces those roots through people, books, Bath Assembly Rooms, period accessories and handmade valentines. The one-hour lecture includes references to Jane Austen’s “Pride and Prejudice,” “Emma,” and “Persuasion.” There will be time afterwards to create keepsake Lavender Sachets for those interested. Vintage dress is admired but not required. Light refreshments will be served.

Dr. DiAnn Ellis was a professor at San Francisco State University for 34 years and is a passionate student of British History. She is an active member of the Jane Austen Society of North America (JASNA).

RSVP’S REQUIRED:
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Or call Lin at 415.721.7432

Co-Sponsored by:
SFSU Women’s Association,
SFSU Retirement Association,
& Friends of the Library.
SFSU ~ Retirement Association
Annual St. Patrick’s Day Luncheon
Basque Cultural Center
599 Railroad Avenue
South San Francisco, Ca 94080

Who? You do not need to be a member to attend!

What? Visiting over lunch with old friends and new!

Luncheon Entrees:
~ Corned Beef & Cabbage ~
~ Sauteed Prawns ~
~ Vegetarian Pasta ~

When? Friday, March 15, 2019
11:30 No-host Reception
12 Noon – Luncheon

Cost? $35 per person
(Entrée, coffee & dessert are included in the lunch price.)

We’ll be selling raffle tickets for the Retirement Association’s Travel Grant Program, supporting staff and faculty professional development.

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Please make your check payable to, “SFSU-RA” and mail it by March 6th to:
Zelinda Zingaro, 19164 Christensen Court, Castro Valley, CA 94546

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Save the Date:
March 15, 2019
for the St. Patrick’s Luncheon.

What Are We Up To?

Now it’s your opportunity to share some news of your travels and other activities with our members. Please complete the form and send to Kay McGough, 3742 Brunswick Court, South San Francisco, CA 94080 or email her at krmcgough@comcast.net. You can also FAX her at 650.878.4728. We eagerly look forward to your participation. It will appear in the next GRG. See the many articles in this gazette for examples.

Name: 

Department retired from and when: 

Brief description of your adventures:

A photo as a jpeg. Please send images as separate jpeg, not imbedded in your article. Thank you!