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COLLEGE
OF THE ARTS


PIEDMONT
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MEMORY & PLACE | SPRING 2016

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Introduction

This book and exhibition is a result of a collaborative project from the students in the UDIST Course, Memory & Place at the California College of the Arts and the residents at the Piedmont Gardens Senior Housing. This interdisciplinary course explored current, oral and historical perceptions concerning culture and memory, addressing identity in every day life and its complex relationship with regard to artistic and cultural production.

These projects are based on the Residents' at Piedmont Gardens recollections (oral histories and memories) as an ongoing dialogue and collaboration of oral and visual narratives through images exchanged between their paired Students. The context for this dialogue was limited to four historical time periods, 1930's - The Great Depression (childhood memory), 1940's - The Second World War, (young adult memory), 1950's - Marked economic growth, (young family, American dream, suburbia), 1960's - The Sixties, (the Family, Revolutionary Era). The students responded through exploring those places and stories making visual their experiences. The results are then shared again with the seniors, developing a collaborative dialogue and a pluralistic visual narrative applied through different disciplines and studio practices.

In our first visit to Piedmont Gardens the students and residents paired themselves up naturally and opened individual dialogues; periodically we met and shared presentations and socialized, this was helpful in creating a social environment that supported this endeavor.

During this brief time the residents shared glimpses of their life stories and the students responded carefully, listening and sharing moments of trust and intimacy, employing their own art making skills and sensibilities in transforming these experiences into visual narratives.

S.A. Professor Mariella Poli



Piedmont Gardens Retirement Community is home to more than 300 residents whose average age is over 85. As such, there is a great amount of Bay Area history, American history, and world history here. Indeed, residents saw and lived through much of the 20th century, and they are often asked by students from elementary schools, high schools, and colleges to participate in projects. They are generous with their time to nursing and medical students. They are often subjects in psychology experiments, brain studies, and longevity studies, but until the California College of the Arts team showed up, residents had not worked with art students.

It is a pleasure to say that in our third year of collaboration, the CCA/Piedmont Gardens Memory & Place project continues to be an extraordinary success. Special recognition goes this year to Anis Medini, Piedmont Gardens Programs Assistant, for his enthusiasm and support of the project.

Much of what is written about intergenerational programming is true – there is something truly engaging when elders work with youth. For the CCA/Piedmont Gardens collaboration, everyone involved took a risk – partners were matched in a fairly random way. Surprising coincidences occurred and relationships developed. Through sharing time, stories, snacks, and memories, partners found unexpected common ground and shattered stereotypes. (Older people are forgetful? So are college students!) The results were astounding.

On behalf of Piedmont Gardens residents and staff, I thank Professor Poli and her wonderful students for a stimulating and exciting experience. Residents had no idea how the art students would interpret their stories and were consistently surprised and pleased. All involved genuinely looked forward to our sessions of working, talking, laughing, and listening together.

We wish the students continued success and great joy!

Elizabeth Chamish, Community Services Director

Alice Son & Ruth Berger



Alice Son

Alice Son is a Jewelry/Metal artist based in Oakland, CA, studying at the California College of the Arts. Alice was born in Republic of Korea in 1994 and spent her childhood internationally in Korea, New York and Boston. She is fluent in both Korean and English and can speak a little bit of French, and is very curious in learning about other cultures.

Ruth Berger

Ruth Berger is 91 years old and was born in New York in 1925. She had many jobs in her life, including starting several government issued programs in the United States and other countries around the world. Ruth worked in numerous government projects that took care of the elderly, the disabled children, the sick, and the poor. Restless, Ruth went far and wide to look after those in Wars for the reason: “to give back in space I took up on Earth”. She was an excellent leader, known for her ‘iron fist in a velvet glove’, and she also gained the title ‘Chameleon’, blending very well into the community wherever she was assigned to go. Ruth retired from work two years ago because she lost her eyesight but still carries a big heart and is knowledgeable about the field.



1930s

Ruth was born a few years before the Great Depression occurred in United States. On many occasions she witnessed people suffer through poverty, and it gave her the impression that there were many people in the world who might need her help. One time she encountered a man who played music poorly outside of her window as a means of begging for money. Her father threw coins out the window and the man scrambled for them on the dirty ground and young Ruth thought it was the most cruel and demeaning thing.

The 1930s was also a time of starvation and loneliness for the elderly, she said, and there weren't any proper facilities set up in the United States to take care of them. When the government opened up soup kitchens and clinical services many people embezzled the money for themselves and gave poor service to those in need.

It was Ruth's job to train the new staff members and organize new programs so they could proceed to open more facilities in each state. She often had to make sure people were treating their patients right and were using their funds appropriately. Her mission was clear: to protect and provide for the weak, poor, and disadvantaged.

1940s

The World War changed everything in the 40s. From social programs to fashion, the focus was on the soldiers and helping out with the war effort. People felt like what they did actually mattered, and everyone participated in recycling, knitting, writing letters to soldiers, and working in factories. The war unified everyone.

Although people were positive and optimistic during the war, dealing with returning soldiers and news about their loved ones' deaths were more different. Death hung in the air and suffocated many families who waited for their husband, brother, uncle, or father to arrive home instead of the yellow star delivered by the military.

Ruth mentioned that she saw soldiers on streets everywhere she went, and later she saw people who were missing legs, arms, eyes, or had such a traumatic experience that they couldn't live on with their normal lives back home. Families were glad they came back safely, but the family structure had changed while the soldiers were away and it was difficult for everyone to readjust. Fathers were jobless and had to depend on the wife to bring in income, children grew up without a father, and mothers were laid off from work.



1950s

The 50s were filled with an explosion of growth and inventions, and the GI Bill played a large role in this. When the soldiers came back from World War II they were able to achieve higher education and training without the burden of paying a large tuition or other costs. Their families had this opportunity as well because the GI Bill allowed the soldier's family members to utilize its benefits.

Ruth saw this advancement in education benefiting many cities, especially as she raised her children in Palo Alto, California. The city bought and prepared certain areas in the district early on for purposes of building schools, educational centers, and liberal arts facilities. Improvements in the educational system were evident in the city because they had an early and deliberate plan to make education available for everyone.

As Nelson Mandela once said, "Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world." Ruth's experience of the 50s was clearly a testimonial to this phenomenon.



1960s

Consolidation, exploration, and digestion—these are a few words Ruth used to describe her experience living through the explosion of the 50s and transitioning into the 60s. Because of so many inventions and changes that happened during the previous era the political and social theories were tested and explored in the 1960s. New ideas and lifestyles started to emerge, and people focused their studies in different fields explore and express more.

The older generation of people experienced great confusion for this reason and were faced with new challenges. They grew up with conservative ideas and certain things were censored in their generation. So when the new generation of 'hippies' started creating their new culture revolving around freedom, love, and sex, the elderly did not try to hide their disapproval.

A living witness to "The Great Society", Ruth gave her own testimony of how it was a successful plan and also how it affected her children's lives. She said her children were able to exercise their academic, musical, artistic, and athletic talents as well as have opportunities to live around the world to witness how different people lived.



Elina Xie & Natalie Lagorio



Elina Xie

Elina was born in 1994 in Mountain View, California. She has an older brother and a younger brother. Since she was a child, she always had a passion for arts and crafts. Now she is a senior studying fashion design at California College of the Arts in San Francisco focusing on women wear and bridal.

Natalie

Natalie was born on December 25, 1921 in Oakland, California. She had two brothers and a sister and her father owned an Italian restaurant in Tesmiscal. Natalie's job allowed her to move and lived in various places such as Washington D.C., Hawaii, Italy, and Switzerland. She met her husband in Rome and moved back to the bay. Her husband was a professor at UC Berkeley. He was a professor in architecture that focused on earthquakes and they were able to travel all around the world because of his studies.



1930s

Natalie spent her childhood in the 1930s in Oakland, where the depression didn't hit as hard. She remembers a lot of people moving to the bay who were in search of jobs. These people built a city called "pipe city". The men who stayed there turned the pipes near the waterfront into homes. Each pipe was furnished with beds and other items. She went to Oakland Tech High School where she met her friends. She remembers singing together with her family and friends and make up games and stories. They would always play games like tag, hide and seek, and kick the can on the streets.

1940s

The war changed Natalie's life because her family was from Italy and her brothers were drafted into the war. She remembers that day well. Her brother was washing the car and she thought he was joking when he told her. This affected her friends. The war made all Germans and Italian immigrants live at least five miles away from the bay. They also couldn't leave their houses after 8pm so she would go to her friend's house to spend time with them. Her family had to buy black out shades because they were not allowed to turn on the lights at night. She remembers going to Yosemite and meeting Marines and becoming friends with them.



1950s

The 1950s was a good decade for Natalie. Because of her job, she ended up traveling to a lot of places around the world. Her work brought her to Italy where she stayed for two years. There she became friends with many people and she even met her husband there. Her husband was also from Oakland, California and went to the same high school as her. He was a college professor at UC Berkeley. She was able to join a bunch of clubs that were limited to the spouse of the professors. These sessions were called section clubs and Natalie joined a large variety where she was able to make new friends. Natalie remembers making and sewing teddy bears during Christmas for children during one of these club sections.



1960s

The 1960s was the beginning of many movements and protests and Berkeley had a bunch of active students that protested during these events. Natalie was very involved with her clubs during this period. She would be a UC Berkeley every day doing something for one of her clubs. She would remember the protests that would take place in the school and the fights that would break out. To stop these fights, Ronald Reagan would have to bring out the national guards and tear gas the protesters. Natalie did not want to be involved with these crowds so she spent her time working in her clubs. She would teach and speak English to non-native speakers where she enjoyed learning about their personal lives and their cultures.

Erin Sheridan & Katherine Archer

Erin Sheridan

Erin is a film student in her junior year at CCA. Her work explores the concept of movement, using textural images and layered sounds to create short, rhythmic videos that depict her own experience of the world, as well as those of her characters.



Katherine Archer

Katherine Archer has had the good fortune to have lived and traveled in the US, Europe and Asia. She attended a school in Vermont which solidified her enthusiasm for music; playing the cello and singing. She graduated from UC Berkeley, earned a teaching credential from SFSU, and a masters in Human Resources. She has had a fruitful career as an English as a Second Language program director and teacher in various companies.

Retiring to Piedmont Gardens with her husband, she exercises daily, attends a Memoir Sharing group, and walks her eager dog several times daily.

1930s

Katherine Archer was born in 1934 in Boston, right as the depression began. Her dad was finishing his doctorate in physics at Harvard. Shortly thereafter her family moved to the suburbs of Houston, Texas. She learned of the Depression later. Her dad told stories of long lines of men and their trench coats and their hats - as she puts it, the “anxious faces of men”. “It was quite a relief that he was offered a job at Shell Oil”, she recalls. “He was very grateful to have a job.” It was, however, a very meager time. Money was not spent on things that were not necessary.

Katherine’s memories of the time are scattered. She remembers Texas looking vast, like a big plain of dust. She had two sisters. She recalls her mother “always insistent on her taking naps”, which she hated with a passion. One day, she remembers being upstairs in her bedroom, where her mother had fallen asleep. She seized the moment and remembers climbing out onto the roof, sliding down the drainpipe, and running free!

Needless to say, she was an adventurous child, often getting into trouble. She fondly recalls a boy who lived “not too far away” with whom she spent one morning smashing coke bottles on his front porch stoop. She gashed her hand on a piece of glass, and has the scar to this day. She recalls watching her hand being stitched up by a local doctor.

Eventually, the family moved to Virginia. Katherine recalls always “escaping” to avoid being asked to do household chores. She spent a lot of time up in the trees. She could climb up and check out the neighborhood, see what was going on, and nobody could see her - the perfect lookout.



1940s

The day before Pearl Harbor, Dec. 6th 1941, Katherine was wrestling the boy across the street and broke her leg. She had him pinned to the ground and was sitting on top of him, only to roll over the wrong way, snapping her bone. She had a cast on from ankle to thigh for six months. So, naturally, she remembers where she was when the U.S entered WWII.

The depression had really shocked and stunned people. Having gone through the depression, her parents were “not about to fork over any real money” on clothing. Katherine would receive hand-me-down dresses. She enjoyed going to the movies, watching films like *Casablanca*. She received a hand-me-down cello and was taught to play by a local US Coastguard Academy commander, the only other cellist in the area.

She and her younger sister ended up attending the Putney School in Vermont. She had been attending a school for young ladies in Connecticut, an experience that she did not enjoy. As she recalls, “All the girls talked about their cashmere sweaters, that was not for me”. Among their friends at Putney was Peter Rockwell, Norman Rockwell’s youngest son. The school was academically very rigorous, and they had evening activities. The school would get together on Friday nights and sing. During the winter they would ski and they would go to the cape in the summer. Katherine shared a horse with one of her classmates. She would get on the horse and head for the hills, just ride off. There were five girls in her dorm room that was made for two. “Of course we got along”, she laughs. She says that the experience of learning how to learn - how to study - was transformative. She loved it.





1950s

For the first few years of the 1950s, Katherine spent her time between attending the Putney School in Vermont and her parent's home in Virginia in the summer. She adored her time at Putney, which was filled with activities that kept her busy. She would sing in the school choir and play her cello - her favorite composer was Bach. She recalls an ever-present tension during the cold war era and the drills in preparation for emergencies. She also recalls the importance of the introduction of the polio vaccine. Katherine graduated in 1953 and got married shortly after. She ended up on the west coast, in Berkeley, where she had two children. She worked as a secretary for an accountant and eventually decided to get her bachelors degree. She attended UC Berkeley and, over the course of eight years, earned a degree in Drama.

1960s

In the 1960s Katherine was living in Berkeley with her two children and studying Drama at UC Berkeley. Since she played the cello, she befriended a group of street musicians and they would get together, have dinners, and play music. Most of the musicians had dropped out of masters degree programs at the university. In her words, it was "the spirit of the time" - people were sick of structure. Katherine was also a friend of Alfred Peet. He had always wanted to open a coffee shop, and she suggested to him an old paint store that had burned down on the corner of Walnut and Vine. She ended up helping him set up the store, drawing the logos and lettering on the coffee bins, and later moved her family to Menlo Park to manage Peet's new store as the business grew.



Ernest Tang & Eric Cone



Ernest Tang

In the 90s, Ernest was largely a depressed child, though had a fascination with aesthetics and beautiful things. In the early 2000s, he would become more optimistic, would become fluent in English, and picked up a new passion in the arts and science fiction. By the 2010s, Ernest was studying art in high school and CCA, and aspire to make a living with his art while contributing to high impact charities in science and humanitarian causes.

Eric Cone

In the 30s, Eric was largely sheltered from the depression. By WWII, international events were taking a toll on his life, in the form of rations and personal interest of the war. During the 50s, he enlisted in the army, and was sent to Europe and would take part in numerous adventures. In the 60s, he participated in various occupations before working in data systems for the university of Michigan.



1930s

Eric cone had a pleasant life in the 1930s and was largely unaware of the Great Depression. His father was hired as an engineer and kept the job until retirement allowing the family to remain economically stable.

Eric was part of the middle class, and had a younger brother two years younger. During their early childhood, their father used to tell them bedtime stories. One such story was Red and Green mice. They imagined miniaturization pills which would shrink them to the size of their mice friends so they could play inside those toys. They also lived near the woods, and Eric would go out looking for the “Yellow Brick Road” from the Wizard of Oz.

Not all of his childhood was pleasant, however. During first grade, Eric suffered from respiratory illness. And during the summers in the mid 30s, there was no air conditioning. His dog who was like an older brother to him went blind and eventually died from cancer.

1940s

Eric cone came of age during the second world war. His life was affected by some of the policies implemented by the Roosevelt administration during the war, though at the time he felt this was the normal way to live. During the war, Leather, milk, meat, and metals were rationed, and they also participated in Victory Gardens.

Eric was interested in the war. As a child, he would read Time Magazine on the progress of the war. In Lake Erie, Eric used to swim and look for Nazis with a scope, but was unable to find any. During this period, he watched Walt Disney cartoons depicting various warnings about the Nazis and their threat to the US.

In high school, the life he experienced was radically different. There were no more rations, and new cars and homes were being built. Eric was allowed to drive one of the new cars, the 49 Mercury which was able to go up to 90 MPH in the countryside. Eric also took up interest in architecture, but later settled for history.



1950s

In the year 1950, Eric Cone graduated from high school, and entered college before he was enlisted in the army. In the Army, he did not do very well in basic training, particularly at shooting practice.

After basic training, he was sent to Germany. There, he was assigned as a navigator. In Europe, he would have numerous mini adventures such as his trip with a partner up the wrong mountain to do some repairs because his partner couldn't read a map; their trip through a firing range when munitions were being fired at them; and during one of their camp out nights, it rained, and he understood the landscape enough to camp out in the highland to stay dry, while everyone else got soaked.

During his time in the military, he never rose above first stripe private. Back in the US, he enrolled in Graduate college as a history major. During his time there, he did all of the research for a published best seller book.

The end of the 1950s marked the end of his academic life. It wouldn't be until the 60s when he would engage in computing technology.



1960s

In the 60s, Eric started work collecting data for a census in New York City after leaving Columbia University. One interesting story took place while collecting data between two neighborhoods. He attempted to collect data from the Dominicans, but they were distrustful. So he sent his numerator in, but was no more successful. After the census, he worked in a credit office.

A friend he met in college advised him to apply for a job in college in computer mainframes, so he got a job in at the University of Michigan in business accounting. At the university, he would also participate in an experiment by the professors to remove his wisdom tooth. Being over 30 years old at the time was quite old to have a wisdom tooth removed, and the professors wanted to record the recovery time.

The bulk of his retirement savings that he had accumulated were made from the university. Although the 60s did mark the end of his academic life, he ended up working as an employee in an academic institution.

Gloria Asaba Kiiza & Doris Treisman



Gloria Asaba Kiiza

Born April 13 1993, in Kampala, Uganda, Gloria is a fourth year architecture student at California College of the Arts. Gloria lived with her family in a small town in Uganda called Entebbe before she moved thousands of miles away to San Francisco for college. Although she misses her family every once in a while, her move to California was not very difficult since she spent most of her lower education attending boarding school where she learned how to live “on her own” and far from her family. Nevertheless, this is a move she appreciates every passing day as it has exposed her to different opportunities and experiences in life.

Doris Treisman

Born April 13 1922, in Brooklyn, New York, Doris Treisman has lived a wonderful life she is proud of. As a child she lived with her parents, her mother a grade school teacher and her father an insurance salesman. In the 1940's she moved out from home to attend college where she fell in love and later got married in 1941 at the age of 19. Doris and her husband had three children - two girls and one boy. They were married for 24 years until they got a divorce in 1964. Doris moved on with her life to pursue a higher degree of education (masters) at The University of California Berkeley. After her studies Doris decided to stay in Berkeley where she spent most of her time before finally moving into the piedmont garden in Oakland.



1930s

Doris and her family were not really affected by the great depression of the 1930's. Doris was only 8 years old in 1930 and to a certain extent had little idea of what was going on. Unfortunately, since she was just a child, she didn't know how to help people out. She saw some of the people on her street lose their homes as they were being repossessed by the banks, people losing their jobs and some children even dropping out of school. However, even though Doris never got to help out, her parents did as much as they could. They helped some of the European migrants who were fleeing the torturous rise of Hitler get settled in the United States.

Nevertheless, though Doris and her family were not greatly affected by the depression, they faced a few trying moments of their own. In 1930 when Doris was in 3rd grade she lost her grandmother. This was one of the toughest moments of her life. She was only 8 at the time and this was the first time she had to deal with the loss of a loved one. Two years after that she also lost her grandfather which also hit her hard but by this time she was much better at dealing with death.

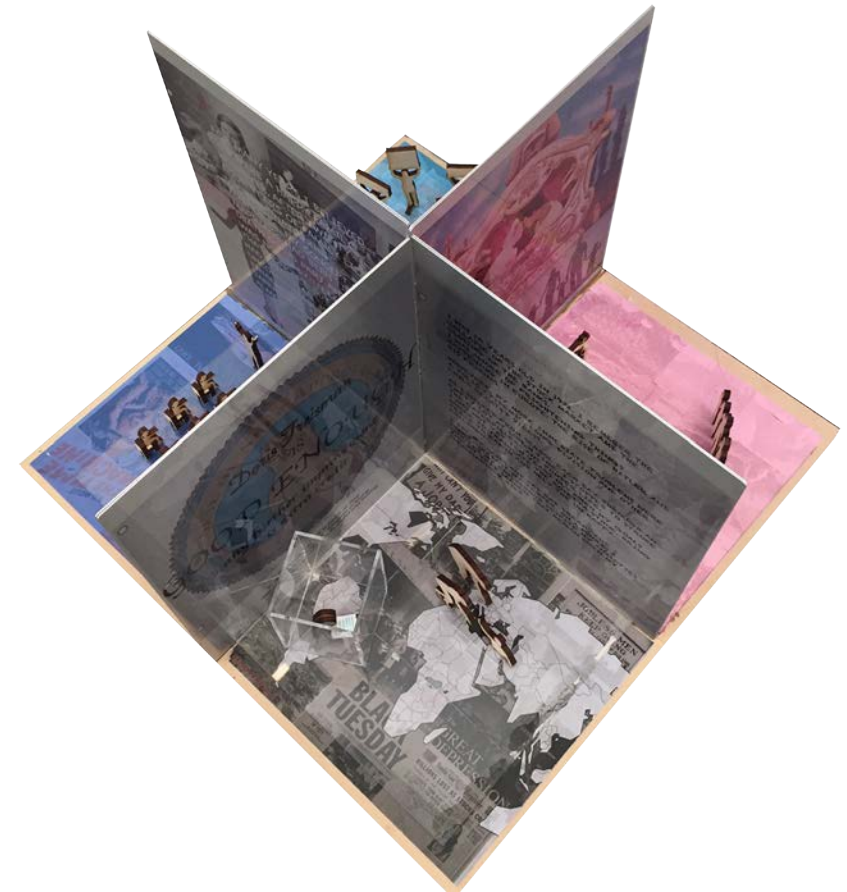
1940s

In the 1940's the world was going to pieces in World War II but Doris only had only one thing on her mind, "to live happily ever after". When she was 18 years old she left home to go to college where she met her 21 year old boyfriend. The next year at the age of 19, Doris and her boyfriend decided to get married, and at this point Doris was seeing her happily ever after moment. Even though they got married while in school they still proceeded to finish their education. After college, they had three children- two girls and one boy- and got to raise them in a house they bought in Yakima Washington.



1950s

In the 1950's Doris and her family had been living in Washington for several years in a small town called Yakama. During this time Doris had dedicated her life to taking care of her children and husband as a stay at home housewife. Her husband had a job as a watch repairer and her children were all going to school. When she was not busy being a housewife Doris was also a member of the league of women voters were she would hang out with fellow women of the neighborhood and discuss the political issues around them. The women of Yakama also spent a lot of time picking fruits since there were very many fruit gardens in the neighborhood.



1960s

In the 1960s Doris and her family had moved to Sacramento where she took on a job as a substitute teacher for a while. During this time Doris's children had all gone off to college. Since her children were older, in 1964 Doris and her husband got divorced and they both moved their separate ways. She then got a job working for social services in a mental hospital. In 1968 after working for them for a while, Doris's workplace offered to pay for her higher education at The University of California Berkeley. Doris was excited for this opportunity as it was not only going to further her education but was also a way for her to start over with a new life.



Jack Bool & Tom Cochran



Jack Bool

Jack Bool was born in Oakland California in 1991. Jack has lived up and down the California Coast and some time in Colorado but considers Oakland home. Jack worked in bookstores for many years, reading fiction, talking to community members, slowly developing a curiosity for the arts. His interest grew, and he enrolled in California College of the Arts in 2013. Jack has a multidisciplinary practice, with photography being the jumping off point. Jack is drawn to mundane environs, banal contemporary landscapes, places both nauseating and comforting - little pockets of sublime ugly. Currently, Jack works at TBW Books, assists German born Artist Marco Breuer, and is the in house photographer for Joshu Vela in San Francisco.

Tom Cochran

Tom Cochran grew up on a farm in downstate Oklahoma - situated between two rivers where the land was fertile. Tom and his family grew cotton, wheat and raised cattle. During his youth Tom picked cotton on the farm and experienced the Dust Bowl first hand. In the 1940's tom was drafted into the Navy and served his time aboard the Pensacola one of the oldest heavy cruisers in the fleet. Tom was with the fleet during the invasions of both Iwo Jima and Okinawa. After his time in the Navy Tom studied to become a math teacher and soon moved from Oklahoma to California where he began teaching at Piedmont high school. His first year in Piedmont Tom married to a woman named Helen. Tom and Helen had a daughter who visits Tom on a regular basis.

1930s

Tom Cochran grew up on a farm in downstate Oklahoma - situated between two rivers where the land was fertile. Tom and his family grew cotton, wheat and raised cattle. Children who lived on farms in the 1930's were expected to work during harvest season - schools would shut down for what was known as cotton picking vacation. Tom dreaded these holidays - the work was rigorous and taxing - he would start work at dawn, on his hands and knees carefully navigating the thorny stems and pluck each bulb of cotton - one by one. He would pick till the sun would set and as he closed his eyes to rest at night he would dream of picking - the work haunted Tom, lingered with him into sleep. When the dust bowl struck, the harvest suffered - compared to the farmers in upstate Oklahoma Tom and his family were lucky. The winds would pick up the dust - whipping the clouds this way and that - the sky would darken, the sun would become blocked out. When the winds were strongest Tom couldn't go outside - the dust would sting his eyes, make its way into his teeth - he would have to turn away.

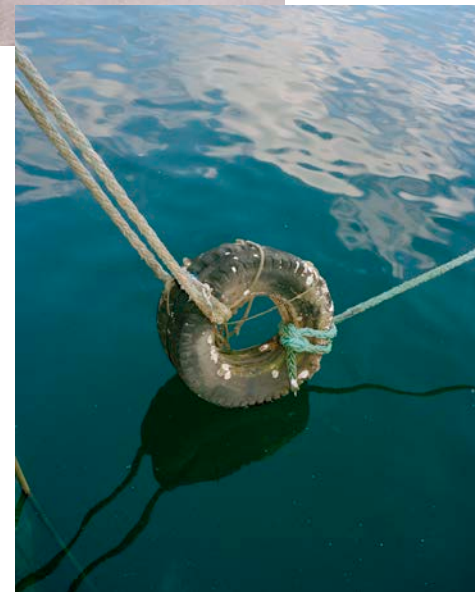
I am interested in the historical context of tapestries – their ability to function as storyboards. For the weaving I used cotton – thinking about Tom's youth on the cotton fields underneath the blistering sun on his hands and knees – meticulously plucking each bulb of cotton. For the text piece I used the words Manifest Destiny Dentist Office to illustrate the failure of American Promise both as seen in the great depression and within a more banal



contemporary landscape. I wanted to offset the grandeur and pseudo spirituality of Manifest Destiny with the mundane environs of the dentist office – a place wherein many paintings that were inspired by and validated manifest destiny are reproduced, in order to boost moral in an otherwise sordid place. I used a photo of an old dusty keyboard to illustrate a contemporary storytelling, how information is passed down from generation to generation, how Tom passed down his story to me and I am passing it down to you.

1940s

In the 1940's Tom he was eager to join the service - there was no resistance to the draft – Tom expressed his patriotism, feeling as though the cause for war was just. Tom was hopeful to leave his cotton picking days behind him knowing that whatever lay ahead would be less physically taxing than the sun bleached days out on the fields. On December 27 1943 Tom was sworn into the Navy in Oklahoma City and the next day rode a train to the Naval Training center in San Diego. He was placed in Navy boot camp during first five weeks of his training and became familiar with the “hurry up and wait” attitude of the navy. Tom was placed aboard the Pensacola – one of the oldest heavy cruisers in the fleet. The Pensacola had a veteran crew that had already earned ten battle stars by the time Tom boarded her. He was with the fleet during the invasions of both Iwo Jima and Okinawa, and witnessed first hand the confusion and terror of wartime. Seventeen of Tom's crewmates were killed during the invasion of Iwo Jima and set out at sea. The bodies are weighted down and float down to the bottom of the ocean. I was taken aback when Tom explained to me this process, the casualness of it – for my piece I wanted to respond to this Navy ritual – to sit with it, and ponder those still floating in the Pacific.



1950s

“Those who can’t do, teach”

After his stint in the navy, on the GI Bill of rights Tom began studying education at a community college in Sayre, Oklahoma. Tom chose to study education despite the societal pressures of the 1950s and his family’s insistence that teaching was a profession that was better done by a woman. Men who decided to become classroom teachers were considered at the time to be failures. Tom recalls the words of his grandmother “If Teachers make very low salaries. If you insist on going into a profession that makes no money, you should become a preacher and build up treasures in heaven.” Tom was twenty years old when he started college and married one month prior to the first day of school. After graduation Tom began teaching at a small town near the wheat farm where he grew up, making \$2,300

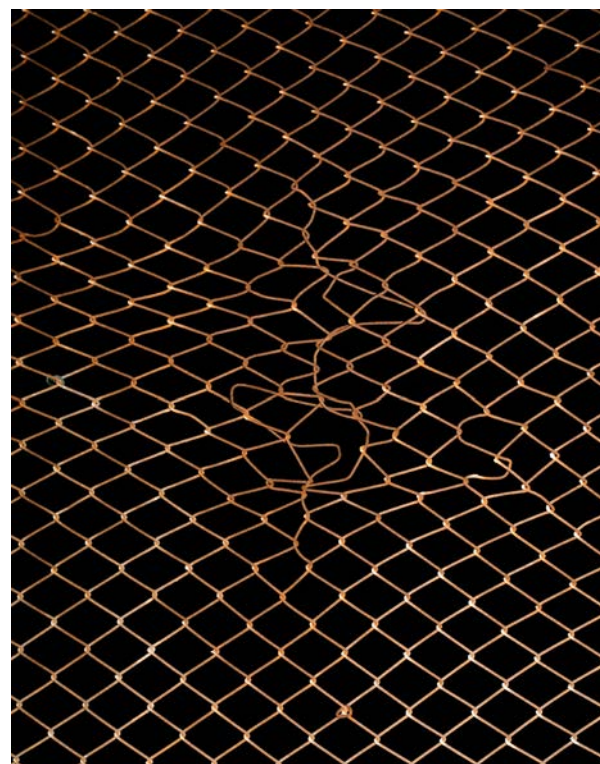


his first year. In order support his family and to fulfill societal expectations of what it means to be masculine, Tom harvested wheat as it ripened on farms throughout Oklahoma and Kansas on his days off. It was during this time that Tom’s wife became pregnant with twin daughters and was unable to finish her studies. During the summer Tom began taking courses towards a masters of education and in 1954 accepted a job to teach mathematics, and a class known as Freshman orientation at Madera high school. In the second half of freshman orientation class Tom was expected to teach California History two weeks after he had arrived to the state for the first time. Tom struggled to answer the questions posed by the students and instead of fabricating answers he asked each student to write reports on important people and places of California. Tom recall that the results were amazing and a positive educational experience for both him and his students.



1960s

After his time at Madera Tom moved to the East Bay and began teaching courses at Piedmont high school in September of 1962. Tom explains that the curriculum at Piedmont High was vastly different than that of the last two institutions. The curriculum at Piedmont high was entirely college prep and the expectations of the parents were very high - they expected their kids to attend ivy league school post high school graduation. Tom abruptly changes the course of his story to tell me that the most important event of the 1960’s was getting married to a Chinese woman named Helen. He continues to explain that marriage between Caucasians and Chinese were not common and not entirely accepted. Earlier in the 60’s Helen had tried to buy a house in Piedmont and was told that the house was not for sale to Chinese. Once again Tom defied the pressures of his time - marrying Helen at the Reno county courthouse on Friday March 1963. Tom admits that the marriage was hurried and a bit unexpected - many of his and Helen’s friends predicted that the marriage between them would not last - that they had not taken the proper precautions of getting to know one another, living with one another. Tom continues that superficial him and Helen were very different. Tom and Helen were married for fifty years until Helen’s passing a few years back. They also had a daughter, who lives in the area and visits Tom on a regular basis



Jady Chuang & Nell Strong



Jady Chuang

Jady was born in 1993. She is originally from Taiwan, and moved to San Francisco in 2011 to pursue her BFA degree. She is adventurous, and she loves traveling. Jady is also a very hands-on person, she likes packaging a lot and she loves graphic design. Her approach to design is developing concepts that impact people and their environment. She raises awareness with her designs by connecting individuals from different backgrounds to tackle a common problem.

Nell Strong

Nell Strong was born in 1920 in Connecticut. She has two older sisters and one older brother. She moved from Connecticut to Oklahoma to Long Beach, then finally Berkeley and Oakland. Nell also traveled a lot and still stays very active everyday. She loves walking and she loves going to the theaters. She takes care of the plants around Piedmont Garden and attend groups as well. She exercises daily, and pays close attention to political issues.



1930s

Nell was born in 1920 on a dairy farm in Connecticut where her family grew their own food. The great depression didn't really affect her like it affected the people from the cities. Nell is many years apart from her siblings so she grew up as a single child. All three of her sisters and her brother moved to New York when they became adults. Her oldest sister is a teacher; her second sister is a book keeper; her brother is a pharmacist, and somehow all of them survived through the great depression. She remember people joining the WPA program which Franklin Roosevelt founded. The WPA program was the largest American New Deal agency which gave millions of unemployed people public work including the construction of public buildings and roads. This was the first time America provided jobs for unemployed people.

1940s

Nell went to college in Connecticut. She graduated from college in 1940 when World War II had just started. Young men were drafted into the military, and most of the industries in the United States were converted to war equipment. She remembered how everyone was really worried about Hitler and how all the windows were blacked out. People had to give up things in order to survive. Every day, from day to night there was propaganda everywhere. Nell taught 1 year in Connecticut after she graduated from college and then later on joined the WAVES (Women Accepted for Volunteer Emergency Service) in New York. She told them she wanted to go into something related to aviation so they sent her to mechanics. She was sent to mechanic school in Memphis, Tennessee from 1943 to 1944. In WAVES, Nell's job was to prepare planes to go overseas. After that the WAVES sent her to Norman, Oklahoma where she remembered being super cold. After Oklahoma, she was transferred to Long Beach, California in 1944 which was absolutely "heaven". She got out of the Navy in Nov 1946, after about two and a half years, and it was a whole new world: The technology boomed; television was the new trend at that time, and everybody had one in their homes; the entertainment business boomed in California; people began migrating to different parts of the country; and women started working in factories.



1950s

Nell moved to Oakland in 1949, soon got married, and lived in an apartment off of Broadway Terrace. She remembered that the war had recently ended, and most of the factories were converting from war production to consumer goods. There was a huge population flow after the war. People were moving from the East Coast to the West Coast, and Californian population and industry were booming. She remembered in Walnut Creek the orchards were being mowed down to build houses and schools due to the population increase. Nell taught in Piedmont at that time and gave birth to two children. Nell said she and her family saved up and finally bought a refrigerator which was one of the best things that you could ever buy at that time. Television was also a big thing. People finally had something in common with each other.



1960s

In the 1960s, psychedelic drugs, flower children, and the peace movement got big. Oakland was the home of the Black Panthers, and was pretty crazy at the time. The free speech movement was born on the Berkeley campus, led by Mario Savio. Unlike today, marijuana use was a huge crime at that time. Young people were getting involved in the anti-war movement and were doing more drugs and shouting “Make love, not war.”

Jaime Quirarte Laveaga & Antonina Carpenter



Jaime Quirarte Laveaga

Jaime Quirarte is a Mexican interaction designer with a background in marketing and entrepreneurship. He wants to use technology and design as a vehicle to make a positive impact on people's lives. Jaime is currently studying at California College of the Arts, where he is finishing his BFA in Interaction Design. He loves making cocktails, going on bike rides, taking photos and listening to music.

Antonina Carpenter

Antonina Carpenter is a first generation Italian American who proudly calls herself a “Professional Sicilian.” She was born in Madison, Wisconsin, and eventually went on to study English at UCLA. Nina enjoys being around people. She also likes reading, writing, and cooking Sicilian food.



1930s

Being born during the Great Depression, things were not easy for Nina and her family. She lived in a mixed neighborhood called “The Bush,” full of African Americans and Jewish people from Central Europe. Most of her neighbors were poor and owning luxuries such as a camera was not commonplace. Nina’s cousins, however, were an exception. They were bootleggers and sold homemade wine to the university students who lived nearby. They were the ones who took most of the photos Nina has from this time, including this one which was taken outside of her cousins house.

Antonina remembers helping her parents around the house when she was growing up. She would help her father with his garden where he grew fruits and vegetables in the back yard. They would eat their homegrown produce every night with pasta. Meat was only served on Sunday’s, and dessert was rare. The only dessert the children were allowed was the occasional canned fruit. In order to preserve food for the harsh winters her mother would can the fruits and vegetables in jars. Nina says that the Depression might have left some scars, but it didn’t defeat her.



1940s

Nina went to Catholic school for most of her childhood and liked the fact that most of her peers were also children of immigrants. This was something she greatly missed when her mother decided to send her to a public school. She was suddenly surrounded by Caucasian kids and found it difficult to relate. She knew she had to make the most of it, so she used her intelligence to her advantage and became the Secretary of the Student Council.

Antonina remembers always wearing handmedowns from her older sisters, just like the outfit she’s wearing in this photograph. This changed in high school when she started working at a department store and could finally afford to buy her own clothes. This job also helped her support her family and things started to get better for the family. With their financial stability growing, her father decided he had enough of the Wisconsin cold and moved the family to California. They settled in LA and her father worked at a factory that dyed fabric for the military. Antonina continued to excel in school and later got accepted into UCLA where she graduated with a degree in English.



1950s

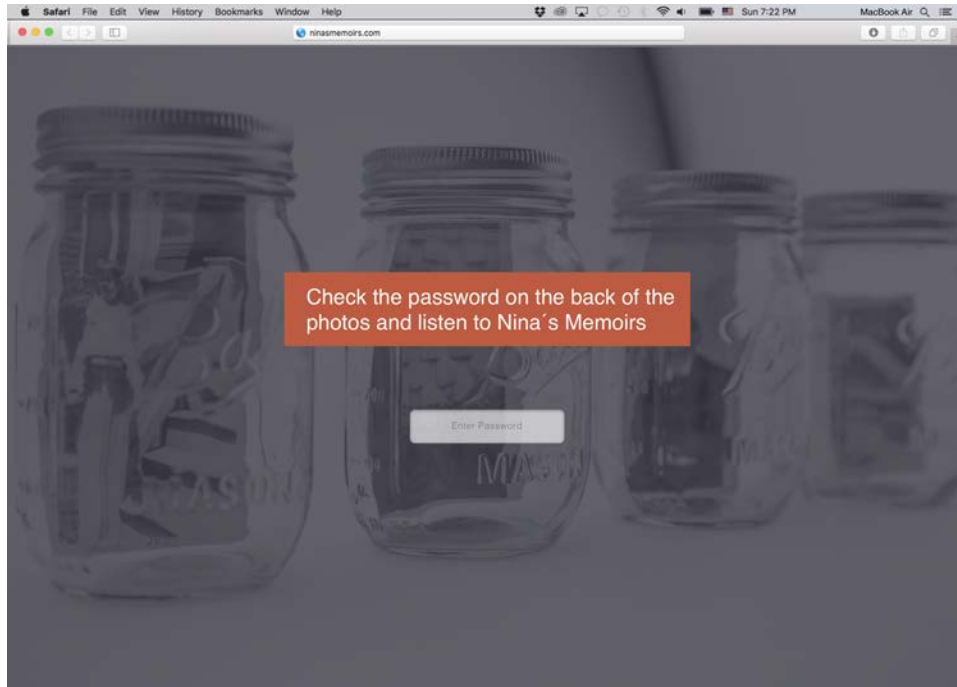
Antonina graduated from UCLA and married her college roommate’s brother. He was a Geologist who had been in the Navy. She was smitten and thought he was quite sophisticated. Nina remembers having lots of fun at the wedding. This photo shows Nina standing next to her husband, assuming a ‘man’s’ position instead of sitting in the photo like a lady during this time traditionally would.

She remembers the 50s as a profitable time, everyone was doing well as a result of the war. She thought she would be traveling to Europe with her husband, but instead she started having kids and her husband started drinking too much. She remembers one time her husband left his keys inside the car and someone stole it. She went to the police station and as she was filing out the report, she saw the car passing by. She immediately notified the officer and they hopped into his police car and chased down the thief until they apprehended him. This was one of her favorite memories from the 50s.

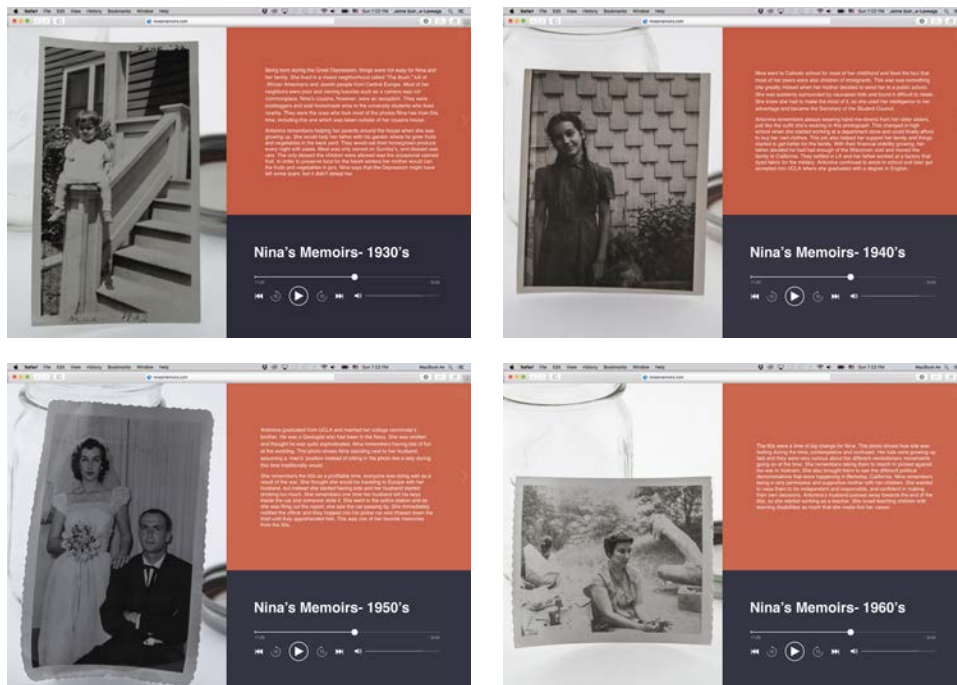


1960s

The 60s were a time of big change for Nina. This photo shows how she was feeling during the time; contemplative and confused. Her kids were growing up fast and they were very curious about the different revolutionary movements going on at the time. She remembers taking them to march in protest against the war in Vietnam. She also brought them to see the different political demonstrations that were happening in Berkeley, California. Nina remembers being a very permissive and supportive mother with her children. She wanted to raise them to be independent and responsible, and confident in making their own decisions. Antonina’s husband passed away towards the end of the 60s, so she started working as a teacher. She loved teaching children with learning disabilities so much that she made this her career.



I was amazed with Antonina Carpenter's stories as soon as I started talking to her. It was great seeing American history through her eyes and experiencing her stories first hand. I was happy to hear that she was writing her memoirs for her grandchildren to read when they grow older, but I was also worried when she said that she felt like there was a missed opportunity connecting with them. She was writing books and they were reading blogs. This was a personal challenge, as technology is the medium I choose to use to connect people and in this case, it was an obstacle. So I thought, how can I empower Nina to connect with her grandchildren in a way that was engaging and natural to them? This is how I came up with the idea of "canning" Nina's memories. Nina would often speak of how her mother would can fruits and vegetables for the harsh winters, so I decided to use the idea of the 'can' to bridge the gap between technology and written storytelling. By doing this, I was able to transform this aspect of Nina's past into a concept that both she and her grandchildren could relate to and enjoy.



Jiyun Rim & Evangeline Canonizado Buelle

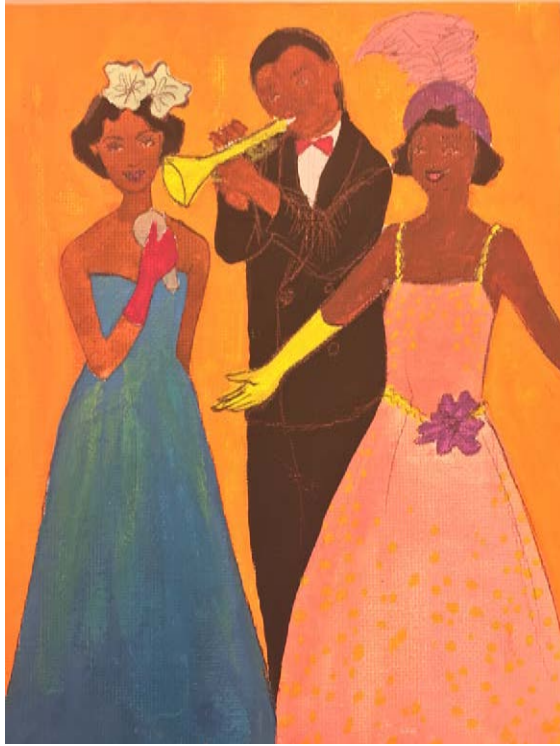


Jiyun Rim

Jiyun Rim was born in Korea in 1992 and immigrated to the United States with her whole family. She is studying fashion design at California College of the Arts and expecting to obtain her BFA degree in 2016. She has designed womenswear but also designed menswear for her senior collection. She interns at a clothing company, Micaela Greg, from May 2015. For the internship, she mostly makes patterns and does a technical part. Her ultimate goal is to make her own clothing brand selling womenswear, childrenswear, and accessories.

Evangeline Canonizado Buelle

Evangeline Canonizado Buelle was born in San Pedro, California in 1932, but her parents soon moved to West Oakland when she was 6 months old. She lived her entire life in Oakland. Her parents are originally from Philippines, so as a Filipino American, she dedicated her life in writing and observing Filipino American history. She published four books, and one of her books called, "Twenty-Five Chickens And A Pig for A Bride," has been used as a textbook in high schools and colleges in California. She has received many awards throughout music, history, community activism and Literature, etc.

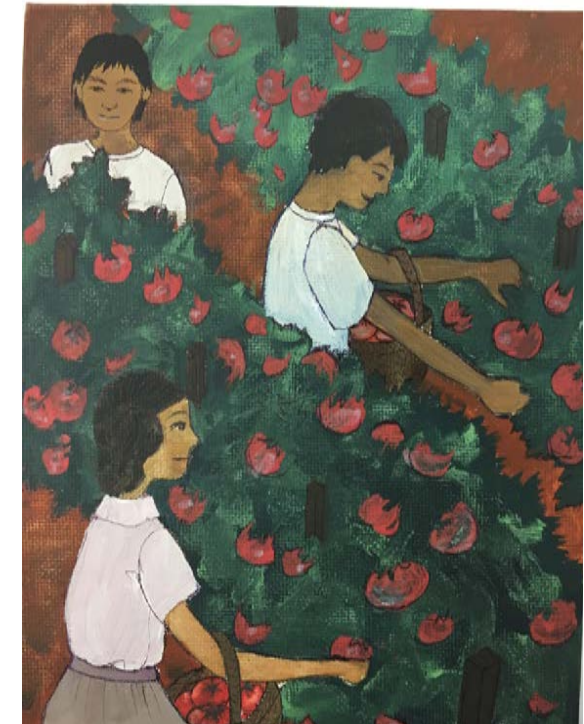


1930s

Vangie's father, Estanislao ("Stanley") had joined the U.S. Navy in 1917 and later become the Chief Bandmaster in the U.S. Navy. Stanley was very talented in music, so he could play any instrument easily in his first play. Her mother was also a musician, so her parent encouraged her to learn instruments and taught how to enjoy music. When she looked back 1930s, the most clear memory is playing music with her family. Vangie learned playing piano, and her sister learned violin. They played together almost every night. It was her first memory of performance. She used to go to San Francisco to see all the excitements such as musicals, theaters, jazz music, and seeing the most famous jazz singers in front of her.

1940s

As a Filipino American, Vangie experienced discriminations. Any Asian was not allowed to rent or buy any property. There were not many Filipinos in the United States. Only men in military could bring their own families to the United States. Fortunately, Vangie's father came to the US with his wife and gave births to his two daughters. Most of the Filipinos were single men who landed on America to find jobs working in farms. Their wage did not promise enough food, so Vangie and her sister regularly went to farms and help the Filipino single men to make more money to get out of the poverty. She used to pick strawberries and tomatoes. The Filipino men from the South often had a journey to go to farms in Washington or a fishery in Alaska, so her family opened their house and let them stay and eat together because there was no hotel or place where allowed Asians to stay. She had nights to talk to new Filipino people who helped to shape her identity as a Filipino American.





1950s

1950s was a very difficult decade for Vangie. Her marriage in 1952 and having three beautiful daughters seemed to lead to a bright future, but her first husband, Hank, turned out to be homosexual after a few years, so they separated in 1958 and divorced in early 1960s. However, Hank was a great father and even supported them really well after they divorced.

According to the real estate covenant, any Asian or Asian guest couldn't stay in the house. However, Hank could buy a house in Berkeley because he is Caucasian. In 1950s, mix marriage such as Filipino and Caucasian was not welcomed by the surrounding neighborhood, so the neighbors wrote a petition to make them leave or litter garbage and trash in front of Vangie's house as a protest.

When she gave birth to her first child at Herrick hospital in Berkeley, the hospital did not want her to use a same room with Caucasian women, so she was put in a room sharing with a Mexican and a Filipina. Before she was assigned to the room, she stayed at a cold storage-like room. Hank could not help getting outrageous when he later saw her holding their newborn baby in the cold room. After they separated, her single life with three little girls started.

1960s

Vangie's second marriage began in 1961. Her new husband, Bob, was a Scottish American. Bob's parents were very supportive and helpful after they accepted Vangie as their daughter in law. Bob had two daughters. His daughters were 5 years and 10 years younger than Vangie, and the youngest daughter was deaf. She had a great progress in her career as a folk musician. She taught folk guitar and sang. She had a job at CO-OP where solved consumer issues and work with governors for special consumer projects. She worked at CO-OP for daytime, and she taught folk guitars at night. She also performed the folk music on weekends. She had an opportunity to go to the East and being trained to be a professional singer, but she decided to stay in the Bay area taking care of her daughters. She accomplished everything even though she missed the chance earlier in her life. She is living a very successful life.



Joy Fu & Sally Hoffmann



Joy Fu

Joy Fu was born and raised in Taiwan. In 2008, she and her younger sister decided to pursue their education in California. She is currently finishing her last semester of CCA's five-year Architecture Program. She has never enjoyed learning as much as she does now. Her goal is to become a successful artist and designer, one who helps those in need.

Sally Hoffmann

Sally Hoffmann was born in Washington D.C. in 1930. Her father was from Utah and her mother grew up on a farm in Virginia. She is the oldest out of five girls. She went to high school in the outskirts of New York City, attended college in Logan, Utah, and studied music in Syracuse, receiving her bachelor's degree in 1948. Her father hoped she would marry a Mormon, but instead she fell in love with a non-Mormon who was studying to be a biologist in Utah. She got married right after receiving her degree and lived in Albany while her husband was getting his doctorate at UC Berkeley.

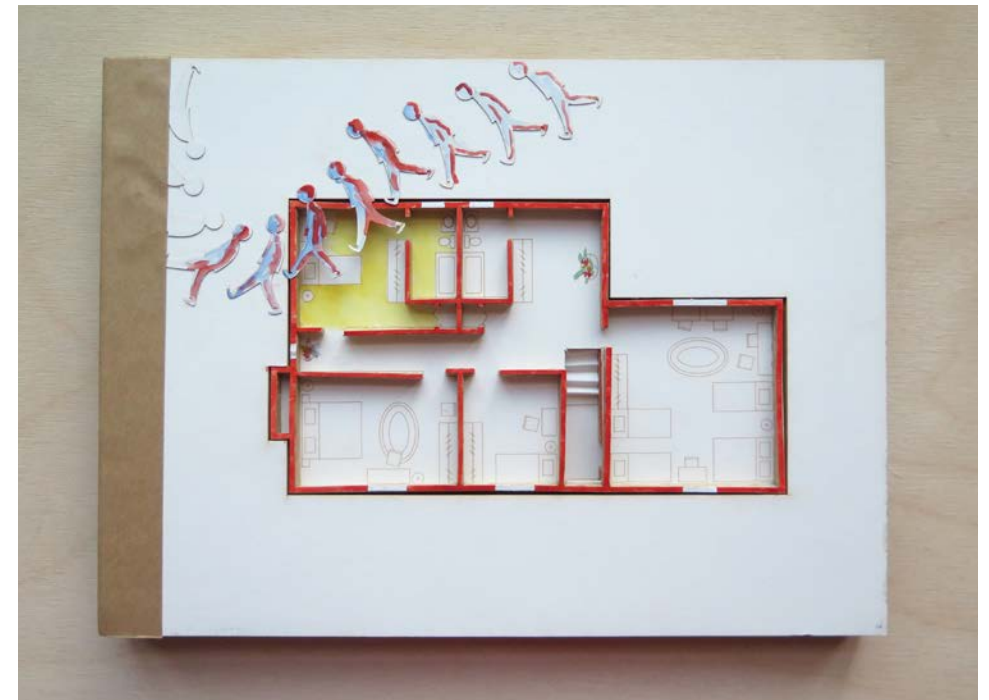


1930s

Sally Hoffmann was born on December 22nd, 1930, in Washington D.C. When she was 7 years old, her father got a new job working in the accounting department for the FBI. Sally was lucky to be born into a family that was not very affected by the Great Depression. She remembers her dad would always stop by the bookstore on the way home from work and bring home second hand children's books as their presents. While at home with her mom, she recalls seeing a man going home in the middle of the day and her mother would say, "The man has just lost his job."

1940s

During the 1940s, Washington became one of the main military headquarters for the air force and a base for message decoding. Many people were coming to D.C. to work with the government and military, but houses were not being built fast enough to catch up with the amount of people moving in. So people were encouraged to make room in their houses for people coming to work for the government. Sally recalls two tenants that stayed temporarily in the master bedroom. The first tenant was a gentleman who moved to D.C. after his son was killed in the Pearl Harbor attack. He always ate outside, had his own bathroom, and kept to himself. The second, a married lady from New York City also came to rent the master bedroom. She came to work at the decoding office in downtown D.C. while her husband worked and lived at a separate location.



1950s

During the 50s, gas was no longer rationed so Sally's father bought a new Dodge Coronet. She remembers one road trip to Utah, where her grandmother lived. It took them three and a half days to travel from Washington, and there was an A&W Root Beer stand at every stop! They took Route 60 and they would search for motels that had a swimming pool. There were 6 people in the car and there was no air conditioning at the time. "It always comes down to the questions of who sits by the window? Who sits in the front? How much do the windows need to be opened?!" Sally laughs. She also remembers that many stores and gas stations would give out Green Stamps and reward catalogs. Everyone was obsessed with collecting points to trade for rewards. "At the end, Everyone knew it was a trap, but it worked!"



1960s

In the early 60s, the Soviet Union and the United States governments created an exchange program for scientists and their families to live and research abroad. During this time, Sally's husband worked at the Museum of Natural History where they received the opportunity to go to Russia for 10 months.

When the family returned to Montana, Sally remembers seeing Anti-Vietnam War signs and op-eds in newspapers and so she joined the silent protest with others. One day, the Native American girl who had stayed at her home for a year before stopped by Sally's house on her way to a demonstration and told her, "My friends and I are going to demonstrate at the BIA (Bureau of Indian Affairs) in Washington D.C.!"

"It was a great time for songs and guitars, but the war was lousy." said Sally.



Justin Truong & Maxine Hubbard-Cole



Justin Truong

Justin is a 23 Year old Vietnamese-American Student born in San Jose, California but has lived in Hawaii, Oregon, and up and down the state of California. He is an aspiring Graphic Designer that aims to enhance communication and functionality through visual systems and hierarchy. My passion stems from a love of typography and photography. I draw my biggest inspirations from art history, brand development, and music.

Maxine Hubbard-Cole

Maxine was born in 1933 in Mitchell, Kansas and currently resides at Piedmont Gardens. She is an empowered woman and has had a long career in teaching. She loves to educate others while injecting a Kansas attitude to her methods of teaching. Maxine is heavily involved in politics and it has been a joy to pick from her tree of knowledge. When Maxine walks into the room with her dog Savannah, their smiles and energy radiate with positivity. In conclusion, Maxine has spunk, and it is evident it spreads to everyone that she comes in contact with.



1930s

Maxine was born in 1933 and throughout her childhood she was raised by a family of farmers. Her father was lucky to be employed in the small town of Mitchell, KS working on surrounding farms while he witnessed 200-300 people regularly getting on freight trains heading West for work. Raymond Hubbard was later on fortunate enough to get a job with the WPA. He was paid \$12.00 a week to build outhouses, and the Little River Lake and Recreation Area that is still there today. I decided to make the first postcard into a mini-WPA advertisement, appropriating type from a previous WPA campaign and juxtaposing it with a few of my sketches. Maxine's stories painted a picture of her father as a hardworking man toiling in job after job, taking on as much work as he could which provided an influential role model for the whole family. This is my re-imagination of the stories she tells. Raymond's signature on the postcard was taken from old documents from the 1930's that Maxine has kept.

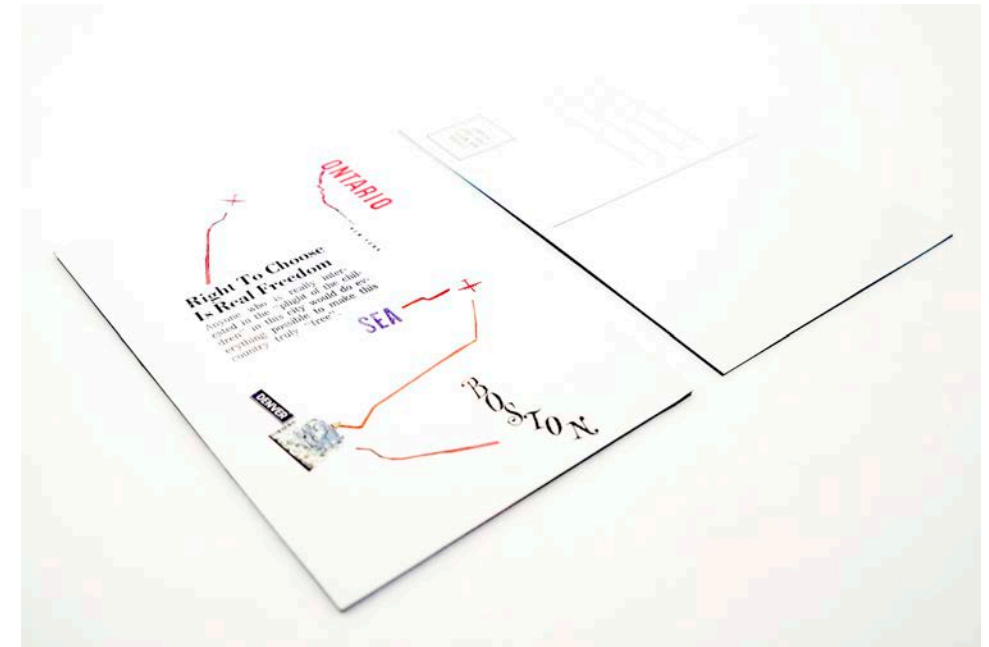
1940s

In 1941, Maxine's father told her about Pearl Harbor and her family was fearful that he was about to be drafted. He was classified as 111A since he had 4 children to support and in 1942 he began working in a salt mine, which was considered an essential industry to the US; therefore he was not drafted. I decided to focus this postcard on Maxine's old house which was an old 8 bedroom boarding house. There were 6 bedrooms upstairs and two large bedrooms downstairs which her family took over. The most interesting thing about the space is that it actually became an important source of income once the Hubbard family retrofitted that bottom level of the house to contain a post office and a general store. Maxine's parents ran the store and her mother became postmistress of the town. Maxine was also able to let me see some of the ration books given to her father that helped her family survive the war years. I appropriated imagery and handwriting from those books including Maxine's original childhood sketch of the house.



1950s

In the early 1950's, Maxine was determined to go to college. During this time, very few women went on to get a higher education. Women of this time were expected to find a husband, get married, and become a housewife. Maxine describes her journey as *The Road Not Taken*, breaking traditional conventions to become an educated woman of her time. Maxine attended Kansas state college and graduated in 3 1/2 years an empowered woman. She worked jobs in national parks and met her first husband Phil Dolan while working at Yellowstone National Park. Maxine was teaching in Kansas by the end of 1955 until her husband invited her to teach at a school in Hawaii, which marked another path on her journey. At Iolani boys school in Oahu, she married Phil in the school's chapel. After her marriage they moved to Boston, MA where her husband completed his PHD while Maxine took a backseat to help support her husband like many wives of this time. A little later, Maxine began teaching again in Lincoln, MA where she influenced her students with her knowledge and Kansas attitude. Boston was an enlightening experience for Maxine where she spent the late 50's soaking in all the culture, made lifelong friends, and most importantly, gave birth to another strong woman, her first child Sharon.



1960s

In the early 1960's Maxine was spending a lot of her life taking care of her daughter Sharon.

She and her husband Philip were both teaching and extremely active in pushing black and white integration within their communities. Coming out of the second red scare and the oppression of Mccathyism, Maxine and Philip pushed for civil rights. After spending most of her time in the late 50's to early 60's traveling around the US, Maxine finally integrated all that she had experienced and learned through teaching and traveling into a more settled down lifestyle. Most of her time was spend taking care Sharon and making sure that her first child was raised with the same morals and aspirations.

Moises Estrada & Bob Schmitt



Moises Estrada

Moises Estrada was born in March 1994 in San Francisco, CA. He is 1 of 4 children and a first generation child. He discovered his passion for drawing at the age of 5, but then as a teen found interest in architecture. By the age of 17, he found his interest and passion for fashion to be even stronger. He is currently a senior at California College of the Arts studying Fashion Design and is working on his capsule collection Moises designs women's ready to wear. After graduation, he hopes to get a job in the fashion industry and later on have his own business.

Bob Schmitt

Bob J. Schmitt was born on April 21, 1932. He is a native to St. Louis, Missouri. He received his A.B. from Washington University. He also received his M.S. degree in Speech and Hearing from Washington University. While at C.I.D he received the Coldstein Scholarship Award. After two years in the army, he attended the Central Institute for the Deaf and participated in the Deaf Teachers Training Program. Schmitt was also honored by membership in Phi Delta Kappa and Phi Beta Kappa. He has now been retired for about 23 years and resides at Piedmont Gardens.



1930s

Bob Schmitt was born April 21, 1931 in St. Louis, Missouri. He does not recall the depression as much because he was born during that time. In fact he mentions that Missouri in general was not hit hard by the depression. He lived in a 3 room flat home with his family and was the only child. His family kept the Great depression from him and did not like talking about it. He does however recall his father, who was a pressman, working nights in order to have more income. They constantly had “strangers” over for dinner during the Great Depression. Bob’s father always brought one home just to feed them even though there was not much. He loved sharing. His mother volunteered at the local Redcross once a week. On other days, she would go downtown with Bob to pickup donated fabric. She would hand finish ties and get paid 10 cents for labor.

1940s

The 1940s brought about WWII. However in 1941, Bob remembers an interruption in the radio which he was listening to. The broadcast was interrupted because the Japanese had just bombed Pearl Harbor. Bob cried because he thought his father would be drafted. During 5th grade, he recalls learning war songs. They would save money in order to purchase war stamps and bonds. Once a week, Bob went to a different school to take an art course, along with other students, from Charles Quest and Reinhardt. He recalls them not being the most caring.

The war also brought about food rationing. Bob and his family collected lard for food rationing. He remembers they got rationing books. The grocery helped you keep tracks with points. However, his mother was really good of not wasting all at once.

He would also go through the newspapers and made cartoon books. He would cut the comic strips and send them to a hospital where there were wounded soldiers.



1950s

Bob was drafted in September 1949. During this time, the draft was to provide soldiers for the Korean War. He took basic at Ft. Riley, Kansas. After basics, he was sent to Ft. Campbell, Kentucky as an airborne post. Bob also did post publicity and served on the Third Army Honor Guard. In this position Bob would be in charge of passing the US flag to the next of kin of those killed in Korea. The dead bodies were shipped home from Korea. During this labor intense position, Bob's uniform had to be starched with the help of two troops. The troops would also help him dress so his attire would be wrinkle free.

Bob's great grandfather was born in Baden-baden Germany and came to the USA as a mercenary soldier to fight in the Civil War on the Northern Side. He died in an old soldier's home in Joliet, IL. Bob used this information to gain a scholarship for school. Oddly the envelope cancellation date was April 21, 1950. Great grandpa Fellhauer was born April 21, 1845. Bob himself was born April 21, 1931.



1960s

At this time Bob was teaching deaf high school classes in San Jacinto HS in Houston. He also supervised the deaf Aphasic classes along with Sr. High deaf classes. Due to segregation and discrimination, Bob was disciplined for hugging Mrs. Washington(whom was of color) and expressing sympathy on the death of her 12 year old daughter from Lupus

After one year at HISD, Bob quit in order to regain his position at the New Mexico FD. In the middle of the year which was split between CSD and the day programs in the Bay Area, Bob accepted a job at the CA school for the deaf in Berkeley. It took effect in September. Graduation rehearsal at CSD was moved inside because of Sproul Plaza disturbance. They were being tear gased.

Nicole Anderson & Dorothy Eng



Nicole Anderson

Nicole Anderson was born in 1993 in San Luis Obispo County. She has two brothers and spent most of her childhood in the small town of Cambria, California. At the age of sixteen, Nicole discovered her passion for painting, and from then on pursued it with diligence despite being untrained. Three years later she attended Cuesta Community College where she received the majority of her training in drawing and painting. She is now a junior at California College of the Arts, and looks forward to many years of creativity to come.

Dorothy Eng

Born in 1923 in Emeryville, California, Dorothy Eng was the firstborn of eleven brothers and sisters (five boys and six girls). Her parents immigrated from China to California shortly before she was born. Dorothy has been a very active member in her community, where she was involved in putting together an enormously successful hospitality event during World War II, and starting a college scholarship fund for girls. She married a sailor from the Navy and became the mother of a son and daughter. She now enjoys the ease of life at Piedmont Gardens.



1930s

Dorothy Eng's father owned a merchant's restaurant on Park Avenue in Emeryville, California. Men who worked in the large factories around the neighborhood would come and have lunch at the restaurant. As soon as she was old and tall enough, Dorothy was taught to bus the tables. She worked her way up. Fortunately, because of the restaurant, her family never went hungry during the Great Depression.

Her family lived in a two-story house behind the restaurant. Dorothy recalls how neighbors would walk down to the end of the road to pick up free flour, sugar, and potatoes. At the end of the month they would run out of food, and Dorothy remembers them coming to her mother with an empty pot asking for food to feed their children. Her father would give left-over food from the restaurant to the neighbors.

Twice a year, the circus would come to town. The circus arrived in the early hours of the morning and would parade through the town. She could hear horses trotting through the streets, the breath of the elephants, and felt the excitement all around. During the early hours of the morning, she would go to the second story of the house with her brothers and peak outside the window to see the animals and wagons from above.

1940s

During her graduation ceremony in high school, Dorothy received a one-year scholarship to UC Berkeley. She attended in 1941—the same year Pearl Harbor was bombed. Once the scholarship was used, she could not afford to continue her studies, so she signed up for training to work as a nurse when World War II broke out.

While in training, she came down with tuberculosis and had to drop out of the program. Because there was little medical treatment for it at that time, all she could do was sit in bed; Dorothy was bedridden for nine months.

Once she recovered, Dorothy attended a large Christian conference through her church in Lake Tahoe. When asked the question, "What is your church doing to help with the war effort?" Dorothy realized that her church—and others in the in the Bay Area—were not involved. This drove her to take action.

Dorothy was especially disappointed that there was no help for men from the Asian community who were leaving to go fight in the war. With the help of the pastor from her church, she collaborated with women from other churches in the Bay Area, and put together a hospitality event in San Francisco (similar to the USO Shows) for Asian men who were about to be shipped overseas to fight. Despite the controversy over the matter of young women entertaining men, the program remained tremendously successful, and it received backing from the city and the mayor of San Francisco.



1950s

After the war, Dorothy married a Chinese man who served in the Navy. They had a boy and a girl together; and in 1950, they bought a house. Dorothy recalls being very busy with taking care of the children, working, and buying new appliances and furnishings for their home. Her husband was more desirous of material things than she was. Dorothy mentioned a highly expensive leather jacket her husband purchased, which surprised her.

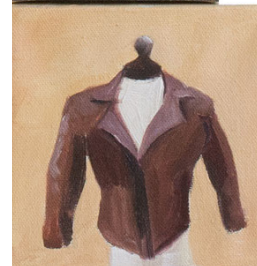
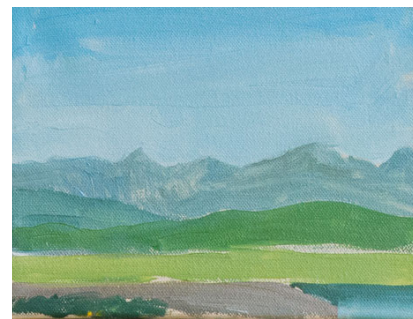


The family lived in the house together for about a year when Dorothy's husband was afflicted with pancreatic cancer. He passed away shortly thereafter, leaving her a widow at 29 with a six-year-old son and a four-year-old daughter.

After being a widow for two years, she felt it was time for a change. In the summer of 1955, Dorothy took her children on a long train trip across the country, where they traveled to a variety of states to visit friends and family members from Dorothy's husband's side of the family.



Dorothy and her children bonded especially well with family in Philadelphia—so much so, that they decided to live there. When they first lived in Philadelphia, Dorothy and her children lived with a Quaker family. Dorothy remembers the home was filled with shelves of books and a grand piano in the library. During Halloween, Dorothy dressed up her children in large paper bags and drew faces on the bags. Dorothy and her children greatly enjoyed their time on the east coast, where they lived until 1960.



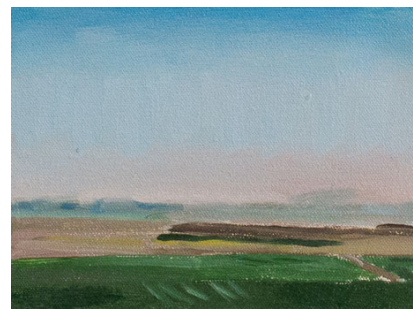
1960s

In 1960, while working as a medical receptionist in Philadelphia, Dorothy received a phone call to return to her apartment because it was on fire. When she arrived, she saw flames engulfing her apartment and her things being thrown out the window. Now that she was homeless and without any belongings, it was a time to start over. Dorothy and her children returned to their home in Oakland.

Once back in Oakland, Dorothy luckily got back her old job, and the children returned to school. Dorothy recalls the 1960's as a wonderful time of personal freedom. Her children left for college near the end of the 60's.

Dorothy remembers going to a hotel dance for single people with one of her friends in San Francisco. At the dance, Dorothy met an eccentric gentleman from Hungary named Fred. This was the beginning of a platonic relationship that lasted many years.

Dorothy remembers when they went to a neighborhood movie together. On the way back, Fred kept stopping the car to fill it up with water to refill the radiator. Dorothy thought he was crazy. Also, the friends enjoyed camping together. Whenever Fred saw a body of water, he would stop the car and go swimming, while Dorothy stayed in the car. Due to Fred's incessant desire to avoid spending money, when they went to visit Dorothy's son, instead of staying at a hotel, Fred decided it would be better to camp. He selected a campsite next to the cemetery. Fred slept outside, and Dorothy slept in the car.



Nina Vichayapai & Michael Langner



Nina Vichayapai

Nina Vichayapai is an interdisciplinary artist born in Thailand and raised in Seattle, now pursuing her BFA in San Francisco. Her mediums include painting, drawing, screen printing, textiles, soft sculpture, and is focused in installation. Her use of pattern in her work is aimed toward guiding viewers to meditate on the meaningfulness of repetition when applied to storytelling. Her love of stories and their role in passing down culture and identity is present in her conceptual practice, and she hopes to use art as a means of storytelling which preserves and celebrates identity.

Michael Langner

Michael Langner was born and raised in Washington. Her parents owned a lunch counter catered to ferry commuters on Vashon Island until Michael was 4, when the family moved to Seattle. When Michael was accepted to Mills College, she relocated to Oakland and received a degree in sociology. After college, Michael moved to San Francisco and worked in the Junior Chamber of Commerce, where she eventually met her husband who worked in the Senior Chamber of Commerce. They married in 1951, and went on to have five children. In 1961, Michael and her family decided to seek a fresh start by moving to Oakland, where she has now settled. Her presence in the Bay Area since the 40's has allowed Michael to watch the Bay grow, from a more rural Oakland during her college days, to the explosive expansion of San Francisco where she once lived on a hill in Upper Haight in the 50's.



1930s

In the 1930's, Tom's family had been living in Oklahoma since his great grandparents obtained a deed under the Homestead Act. When not in school, Tom was expected to assist his parents around the farm. He hated picking cotton the most, and recalls the physical pain of being on his hands and knees, filling giant 100lb sacks of cotton, which would sell for 50 cents. When the Dustbowl hit, Oklahoma was one of the worst affected. During this time, Tom saw many ominous environmental patterns. He recalls the dust storms that turned day to night, and swarms of grasshoppers that plagued their farm. Tom's disdain for the farm fueled his desire to escape. When he was served a draft notice during World War II, he greeted the opportunity to leave with great optimism.

1940s

Growing up in Seattle during the 1940's, Michael recalls feeling more removed from the wartime nationalism that was sweeping the nation which was now in World War II. As a high schooler, she remembers the disbelief she felt when the war hit, and the sadness that followed when a Japanese American friend who was being sent to an internment camp came to say goodbye while she worked at the school's lost and found counter. During the summers, Michael worked at a tulip farm alongside some Filipino Americans, and she took up residence in a house that had been forcibly vacated by a Japanese American family. She watched many friends go to war, and some return. At the end of high school, Michael decided to attend Mills College in Oakland, and left Washington.



1950s

In the 1950's, Michael worked at the junior chamber of commerce in San Francisco. She describes herself as very popular during this time; there were always many young men coming through her work. Here, she met her husband and married him in 1951. Throughout the decade, they would go on to have five children. For Michael, this era was all about family and life in their upper Haight neighborhood. Michael describes their 50's home as being located in the heart of San Francisco, at the top of a hill with gracious views in every direction. The San Francisco of the 1950's that Michael remembers with great nostalgia was defined by bustling but cheery city life and quirky personalities which have now come to define the quickly changing city. Eventually, the home she had bought at \$18,000 was sold in 1961 and her family relocated to Oakland for a new beginning.



1960s

While her family settled into their new home in Oakland in 1961, Michael decided it was time to go back to work. She began working with the Audubon society of Oakland, taking advantage of the great outdoors so close by. At this job, Michael provided guidance to other parents on how to teach nature to children. This included everything from the local ecosystem, to identifying plants and animals. This passion spread to her family, whom she often took on weekend camping trips. It was on one such trip that the family came across an injured wild piglet, which they then rehabilitated. The pig soon became an essential and endearing new family member, filling their house of five children and four dogs with warm memories.



Patrick Safinya Davies & Carol Goss



Patrick Safinya Davies

After 10 years working in education, I decided to change course to pursue a career as an industrial design. My diverse experiences as a Peace Corps Volunteer, educator, musician and father provide a unique lens through which I focus my design and approach to problem solving. As an inherently curious individual, I am fascinated by how cultures interact with objects and, more specifically, how those objects may be appropriated for uses other than their original intent.

Carol Goss



1930s

Upon meeting Carol, I knew fairly quickly that were going to get along well. Perhaps it was her warm outward expression, her smile that oscillates between exuberant and wry or, the slight twinkle of mischief in her eye as she recollects a particularly fond memory. Whatever the case may be, I knew that she had a great story to tell. With each story that Carol told, it became more and more clear that she led a life that strayed from the mold and expectations of the times that she was born into and represented the prototype of the modern American woman.

Carol's family moved from her birthplace, Chicago, to Shaker Heights, a nascent suburb of Cleveland, Ohio in 1929. Describing herself as, "not the doll type," Carol recalls being more interested in her older brother's toys and running with the neighborhood kids, playing in the vacant lot behind her house, along the light rail tracks connecting Shaker Heights and downtown Cleveland. An overall sense of freedom is how Carol described her early childhood and adolescent years. Although her family found themselves living in an affluent neighborhood, it wouldn't be until years later that she learned of the sacrifices that her parents were making to maintain providing a stable life for the family. They did well to let the kids be kids and not worry about the struggles that were taking place beneath the surface.

1940s

While the 1930's, for Carol, were marked by a sense of freedom, the 1940's were a time of transitions, for Carol, the Country and the World. The early part of the decade Carol found herself moving into young adulthood and the Country officially entering World War II. Carol, like most Americans, was swept up by patriotism and being part of the total war effort. By the age of 18, Carol was married and moved around the Country with her husband Bob while he completed his training in the Air Corps. Bob spent most of the war in training and was only deployed for a short time before the war ended in the fall of 1945. She described her short stint in Texas as being, the first time that she had experienced what felt like a completely different culture. During this time, Carol worked a number of part time jobs; among them was as a proof reader for a local newspaper. As part of the job, Carol would read the news directly from the Linotype. Perhaps this experience helped shape Carol's interest in politics, leading to a career as a Political Science professor. After the war, Bob took advantage of the GI Bill and obtained a degree in Aeronautical Engineering. Filled with the same sense of optimism that could be felt around the country in these post-war years, Carol and Bob, set the stage for an enriched and prosperous future.





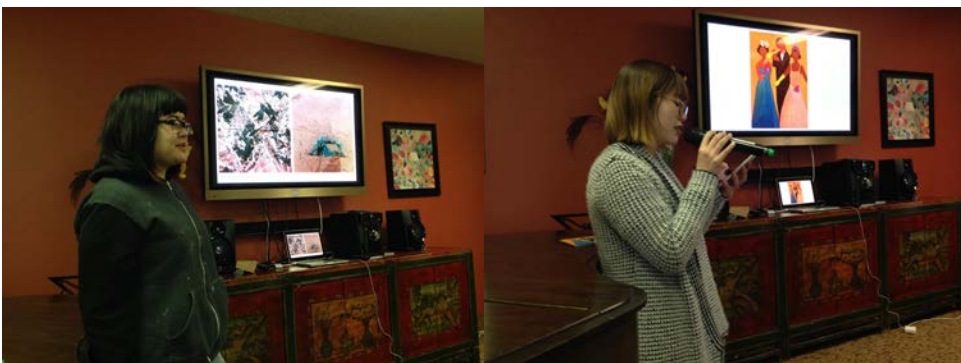
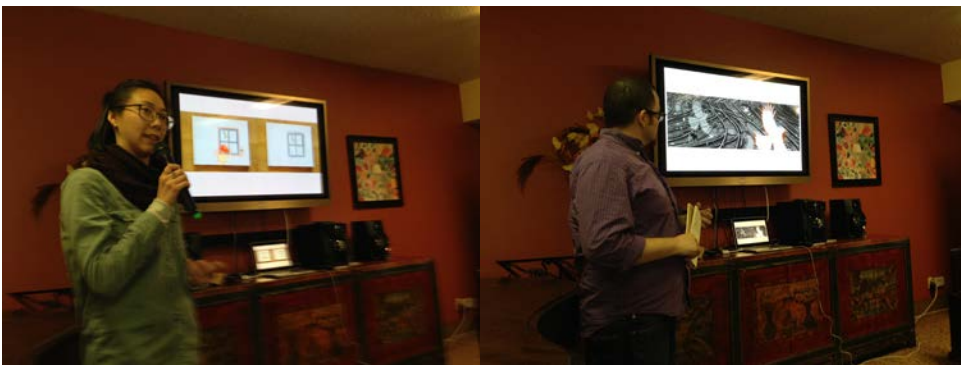
1950s

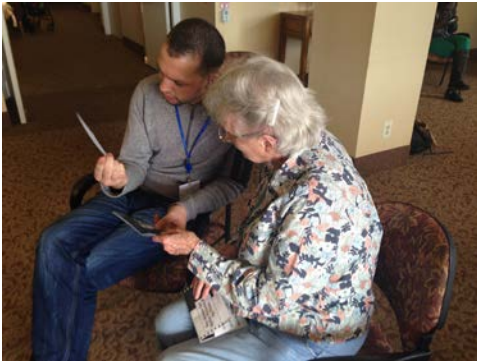
The 1950's brought the rise of the United States of America's mass consumerist culture, the idea of 2.5 children and the house with the white picket fence in the suburbs. For Carol and Bob, it was a time of prosperity and economic security that reflected the status of many Americans in the 1950's. Although they picked up and moved a number of times, Carol asserted that they never worried about the outcome and that they were always able to find great jobs wherever they ended up. In 1956, while living in Florida, Carol and Bob's family grew with the birth of a son. Although Carol was a stay at home mom for the first few years of her son's life, that is where the 1950's homemaker stereotypical gender roles ended; she continued her education by taking correspondent college courses, and felt as though she and Bob were equal partners in their marriage sharing most of the household and child-rearing responsibilities. They did not get caught up with the "keeping up with the Jones'" mentality that prevailed in the 1950's. Carol describes this period as having an extremely high quality of life.

1960s

While most historians label the 1960s as a revolutionary period, Carol used the word "reform" to describe the era, which seems the most appropriate. Revolution connotes a circular motion that starts and ends at the same place; however, reform implies a complete tear down and rebuilding from the ground up, Carol's life also follows a similar trajectory. By the early 1960's Carol's son began attending elementary school which also meant that it was a prime opportunity for Carol to return to school on more of a full time basis. Once again the family packed up and headed out for another new beginning in Tucson, Arizona where Carol would finish her undergraduate degree and ultimately earn a doctorate in Political Science. Bob also returned to school to follow his passion for the arts. By the early 1970's the family continued moving westward, ending up in San Bernardino where Carol began to teach Political Science at the California State University. Carol's position at the University was stable enough that Bob began to make art on a permanent basis.







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This class would not have been possible without the support from the Provost and the Distinguish Comity at the California College Of The Arts, I am sincerely grateful.

S.A. Professor Mariella Poli

“I think it is all a matter of love; the more you love a memory the stronger and stranger it becomes” —Vladimir Nabokov

“Remembrance of things past is not necessarily the remembrance of things as they were.” —Marcel Proust

“Remember tonight... for it is the beginning of always” —Dante Alighieri

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