



THE ACC EAGLE

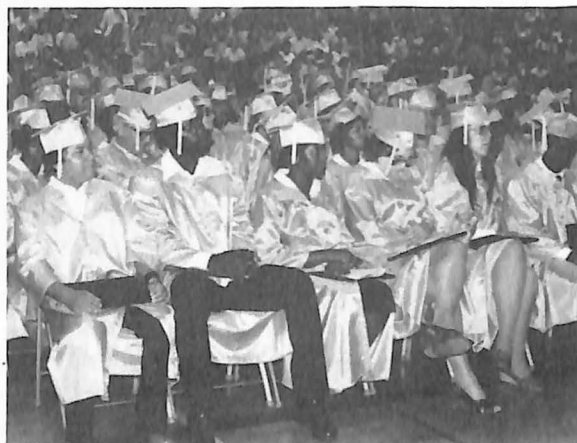
THE STUDENT NEWS AND INFORMATION BULLETIN OF AUSTIN COMMUNITY COLLEGE

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ACC GRADUATION

1978



A VISITOR'S INSIGHT

The air outside was heavy and humid. It promised a downpour before the end of the evening. But the Reagan gym was pleasantly cool. When I arrived, the bleachers were almost full. **Families and friends, husbands, wives, grandmothers, kids, next door neighbors, made up the bustling audience.** It was crowded but no one pushed or shoved except to make a little more room for someone else. When the bleachers filled, late-comers simply availed themselves of the empty chairs behind the faculty and graduates and the show went on as scheduled.

A group crowded at the doorway, looked back, stepped aside and made way for the graduation procession. The platform guests — college administrators, school board members, clergy, a state representative, and Austin's mayor — led the line.

Then came the golden and black robed graduates, some smiling, some waving to friends, some posing for a quick snapshot along the way. A musical group played softly in the corner harmonizing with the ceremonial rustle of the processing graduates. **Something fine was in the air and all the noises and sights blended into it.**

The invocation was given. The introduction was made. Then came the event for which everything else was necessary: the awarding of the diplomas. **"Turn up the mike!" "There's Momma! See her?" "Here he comes. He's next." "Go down closer and get a good picture." "Yea, Jimmy!"** Rather than interrupting the ceremony, these comments were small solos in the music of what was happening. That "something" in the air persisted.

And then the mayor spoke. She traced the growth of Austin Community College. She noted its solid

place within Austin today. She described the city's dynamic growth. And, among her other remarks she named the "something" that was in the air, the spirit pervading Reagan gym that evening of May 12, 1978. **She said that the ceremony was not a commemoration. A commemoration marks something that has passed. She told her audience that this event is a CELEBRATION!** That was it. That was the spirit we were all sharing: **celebration!**

We were **celebrating** individual accomplishment. We were **celebrating** the completion of courses and projects and degrees. We were **celebrating** the bestowing of awards and honors. **But, most of all, we were celebrating ownership and belonging — the proud ownership of this college by this community, its belonging to them. "It is ours. We are it. And we're happy and proud. Let's celebrate!" And we did.**

JIM WARD: SOLAR ENERGY

Although President Jimmy Carter honored Golden, Colorado, for its leadership in solar energy development on May's SUN DAY, he could just as well have stopped by Rio Grande for its significant contribution to his program. At least for a quick visit. A very quick glimpse. A glance.

Whatever, Solar Energy is a reality at Rio Grande Campus. **The result of a cooperative project of the Natural Science Lab is HOT WATER.** Right. The solar cells on the roof collect heat and transform its heating capacity into piping hot water that flows right into the lab's faucets.



SANDY AND SUZIE CAMBIO JIM WARD: AT THE SOLAR ENERGY STATION, ROOFTOP, RIO GRANDE CAMPUS

The solar collector employed by Natural Science had its beginnings three semesters ago. Conceived as an experiment in practicality and availability, the collector was build basically from scrounged and recycled parts. **Jim Ward, a student in Natural Science, brought the project to completion under the direction of Dr. Susan Spradlin of the Division of Natural Sciences.** Their cohorts from the division assisted them, while rivals from other 3rd floor labs playfully laughed at their machinations. Today, even the doubters from the Physics lab hail the solar project.

The collector plate of the solar project is located on the roof of the



SUZIE AND JIM MONITOR THE HOT WATER OUTLET OF THE SOLAR ENERGY STATION

main building at Rio Grande Campus. The 18 gallon water tank is in Room 311, and the hot water faucet is connected to the sink used to wash lab equipment. Its visibility is a ready reminder of the workability of solar energy resources. The project is also a lesson to all of ACC of the challenging and interesting outlets available in the college for imaginative students and faculty.

Jim Ward reads the faces of visitors to his hot water mechanism. He seems to study the reaction to the project. If one is scrutinized as sympatico, the visitor might be given a quick peak **into a 3rd floor store room which houses the next project — a wind generator which will be locked into the solar energy project to provide a completely self-sufficient energy system.** It will take its place on the roof next to the solar collector. Maybe Jake Pickle will stop by to see the whole project.

A DAY IN A CHILD'S LIFE AT ACC EARLY CHILDHOOD DEVELOPMENT CENTER **Betty Gottlieb: Instructor**

Regina Kincheon's day at her "home away from home" starts at 7:30 a.m. when her Mom, an ACC G.E.D. student, drops her off at the Rosewood School cafeteria. This is

the location of the Early Childhood Development Center in the Austin Independent School District facility. **Regina offers a quick "Hi, Harvey" and gets a good morning hug from her teacher, Harvey Merida.** She settles in to eat breakfast beside her good friend, Kim.

Following breakfast, Regina enjoys an hour of play outdoors. The tire swing and the treehouse are her favorites. **She can recall the day she first saw them being constructed by the ACC Child Development students.** Just as she crosses the finish line of her race, she spies her other teacher in the doorway. Knowing this means it's time to start indoor work and play, Regina runs up to her, says good morning and takes Betty's hand for the walk to the classroom. "Good morning, **Wilma Rudolf, I see you won again!**"

Inside the classroom for 4 and 5 year olds, Regina listens to a story and then shares a morning snack with her 12 classmates. Her self-chosen schedule for the next hour starts with painting a picture of sunshine and blue flowers, while standing at her easel. **She then requests Oldie Garcia, her teacher and Director of the Center,** to put on her favorite record in the music corner while she and two other children create dances in front of the mirror. Then she's off again to join in a game of "concentration" at the math table.



"Regina, it's time for your study group." Regina enjoys the 15-minute small group session with her teacher, **Betty Gottlieb.** Today, the



group of three dictates a story about what they see in the new classroom aquarium while Betty prints it on a large paper. Regina prints her name on the bottom of the paper.

Before lunch, Regina participates in singing with both teachers and with the other children. They discuss the differences in their skin colors in this tri-ethnic classroom.

After lunch, there's more outdoor time and then a short nap. When Regina opens her eyes, she looks up to see her brother Ira, who has come to take her home. She also takes with her a full day of rich experiences in the life of a five-year-old.

The Early Childhood Development Center of ACC is open to the children of ACC students and faculty who are eligible under Title XX guidelines. For information, visit the facilities at 2406 Rosewood; phone: 477-9706; Odalmira Garcia, Director.

JON ARMANDARIZ: TIME MANAGEMENT

One of a counselor's roles is to assist in time management. Jon reflects on his own concern with the problem.

Time is a four letter word! Since I can remember I've been trying to squeeze twenty-six hours out of a twenty-four hour day. Recently, however, I have taken a pause to see if I can manage my time more effectively. Hopefully, to accomplish my goals of being a good father, husband, friend and counselor without driving myself to death or subordinating one over the other. Simply stated, I have come to the realization that each of these roles of father, counselor, husband and friend require time.

This is not a new subject nor is it the first time I have attempted such a task. I have read authors who encourage daily "things to do lists" but have found that I can make a list so long it becomes a time consuming task in itself. Others argue in favor of a ranking style, i.e. work comes before school, school comes before play, etc. This has not worked for me simply because as a student, and even now, my employer expects me to be to work on time despite the fact that this particular week I had to study till 5 a.m. for finals.

Finally, what I was searching for became clear. I am the sum total of all my roles. Sounds like Moses? Perhaps, but what I mean is, you



JON, AUGUSTIN, & ANN

can't parcel out time to one role without affecting another. So what I've been trying to do is let the roles I play be complementary.

If for example, I need to spend more time with my family I share my concerns about work and school and try to understand my family's need for me. The benefit for my work is my growing concern for family growth and effective parenting. The benefit for my family is a greater closeness. In this way, I am able to judge realistically how much time to devote to school, family or work. Let me emphasize that this works for me, perhaps it may work for you. If anything, I'd like to remember that I am a totality, the roles I play — student, husband, wife, or child — make up who I am and to emphasize one is to de-emphasize another.

ACC PICNIC DELIGHT

ACC picnickers brought some ACC spirit to Cedar Grove in Zilker Park for the annual outing on May 13. There were ample supplies of hamburgers, hotdogs, soda pop, jalapeno peppers and the good eating that does justice to outdoor fare.

Some played volleyball. Some ate, ate, ate....Others talked and entertained children, introduced self and family to people from the other campuses, and generally relaxed as hearty picnickers should. Steve Kinslow and his helpers were thanked warmly for their organizational role.



GRACELIA VASQUEZ AND HER FAMILY —
A SIGNIFICANT PORTION OF THE PICNICKERS

WARREN A MUNZEL BRACKENRIDGE STUDENT NURSE

I've just completed my first year as a student nurse at Brackenridge Hospital School of Nursing, one of ACC's Allied Health programs. Right now I am enjoying deep, lazy breaths and long sighs which will last till August when the nursing grindstone begins again. I need this rest from the time-consuming study, from fingers dented and blue from writing nursing care plans and drug cards, from embarrassing nursing situations and the stomach-aching laughter over the memory of my first year. **Yes, the remembrance will give substance to my summer's sighs of relief.**

Getting accepted into nursing school was my first thrill. I remember the day of the entrance exam and how I opened the double doors of the exam room to face one hundred plus faces staring at me. They had all come to take the entrance exam. Unlike me, they seemed to be hooked up to reams of computer knowledge drawn from the deepest furrows of their brains. They looked prepared. I pretended I was there to empty trash and quietly found my way to the back of the room. I did not pose any threat. **I still marvel at my passing the exam and receiving word of my acceptance into the program.** Now my memories.

Nursing school seems to be a discordant harmony accompanying Flo Nightingale's melody of love. **I feel as if I have lived this past year in a series of experiences contrasting with the accepted picture of nursing. If Flo was piping a waltz, I was doing the boogalee.**

What I first noticed was the conflict of pronouns. The textbooks nearly convince you that "she" is a nurse and "he" is a patient. By winter I still wasn't answering to the "she" of the texts and journals. But I did hear it from some of my patients. Once, I was assigned a patient during my hospital experience who was not quite content. He knew he had a student nurse and probably expected a woman. **His assumption did not change after I walked into his room. Perhaps I could have been confused with a whole zoo full of animals but how could I be taken for a woman when I had a full grown**



WARREN A. MUNZEL

beard? After he referred to me by several feminine pronouns, I certainly did not want to embarrass him. I simply spoke to him in a high pitched voice and made a passing remark about an electrolysis appointment I had made to remove my distracting facial hair. When I had done was to intend the right thing through the most unclarifying statements. **He eventually caught on to the situation and had a good laugh.**

In another instance I assumed that a patient was doing fine when actually he was in trouble. I had given him his morning bath and shampoo. Since he was not too steady on his feet I helped him from one chair toward another chair. Not looking directly at him and lifting his dead weight out of the chair, I said, "Lifting you is going to kill me!" As I slumped him into his chair his head rolled back. His eyes stared with a starred glaze. He had had an attack in midtransport.

I kept my composure as best I could although under the stress I pumped more panic than blood through my system. A nurse happened by and must have seen fear make a statue of me. I imagine I resembled some misplaced monument with its right hand pointing at the distressed patient, with my mouth and eyes as wide as archery targets. The nurse and I plopped him into bed. The jostling evidently got him going again. Happily.

I have had both an exciting and dull time as a student nurse. I guess

it's all part of the training. I'm not going to give you any sweet garbage about how every experience was rewarding. But, I'd gladly do it again.

MARGIE M. SHEAD WINS SCHOLARSHIP

Margie M. Shead, an ACC 1978 graduate in Child Development, received the first \$100 scholarship granted by Women of Austin Community College. Rev. Marvin Griffin, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of AISD, awarded the scholarship as part of the graduation ceremonies. The scholarship honors the recipient's overall excellence.

Margie Shead, mother of 3, a 1963 graduate of Manor High School, president of a community social club, a Student Services worker, chosen for Who's Who in American Junior Colleges, **points to her grandmother, Lillie Hicks, as the person who most effectively encouraged her education.**

When she entered ACC, Margie Shead's objective was to qualify for a good-paying job. Her own words tell of her goal changes: "Now I feel that maybe I can do better than just getting a job. **With encouragement from Jon Armendariz, Gerri Mahone and other counselors and instructors, I feel I can really help needy children bring out the best in themselves.**"

At UT, Margie Shead intends to major in Special Education. The \$100 scholarship will reinforce Margie Shead's strong dedication, intelligence and clearly formulated objectives will prove her good support along the way.



MARGIE M. SHEAD

MARY BARBASH: BUILDING TRADES

"The end result of my story sounds simple. I came to ACC to take one course for fun. It developed into a serious commercial business." This is a summary version of Mary Barbash's connection with ACC's building trades program. But it is more complicated and interesting than she suggests.



MARY BARBASH & CLASS

Mary Barbash taught German at St. Ed's a couple of years ago. She says that her world was good, alive and that she successfully blended enough tailoring, sewing and other homemaking crafts with her academic vocation to make life fulfilling. But her incompetence in the everyday material world amazed her, that there were many ordinary things to fix, care for, and keep in good repair, things with which she did not feel at ease. And they took up too much of her time.

The solution? Mary says that she planned "to expand that part of me that keeps things out of my way so that I can do the things more important to me. To keep things from clogging up my life I had to learn how to deal with machines and tools and things." She enrolled in the basic building trades course. **Now she teaches it.** And she feels right at home as part of Mike Roark's faculty.

Mary finds it perfectly reasonable for women, for her, to be deeply involved in building. She marshalls her arguments with ease: "Women are traditionally more concerned than men with the home. They

spend their time in the home. They are concerned with its upkeep. They **should** know how they want it built, the materials going into it, the formation space in it, all the important things which are necessary for a comfortable, yet enduring house."

One of Mary Barbash's strongest points about the natural connection between women and home construction is that women are ordinarily trained to work with materials

in sewing, weaving and other home arts. Since home building is seldom a question of strength, women could be naturals in the construction field. She does recall struggling with a bundle of shingles destined for a roof, but insists that such problems are not insurmountable. Many architects have never faced such a job.

Mary Barbash continued to build on her first courses in the Building Trades. **She says that she became intrigued with knowing the whole story of house construction. She wanted to be responsible for the whole thing — from conceiving the idea, through planning the project, putting it together, to finally seeing it work. In fact, she finds that she is a particularly good asset to a prospective home builder because she knows the whole picture. The builder can turn to her for understanding about design and cost of materials, information concerning construction, ventilation, heating, how to put everything together.**

Mary Barbash continues to teach at St. Ed's. Her ballet class does not interfere with her other interests. In fact, ballet enhances her building

work. In it, she develops some of the qualities on which she depends for effective home building: her sense of aesthetics; an involvement with the physical capabilities of her body; an alertness to creativity.

She likes to think of her life as being unified by her many interests. **But she will never tell you that home building is a spiritual exhilaration. She would never choose it as an exercise. But it is satisfying.**

Talking with Mary Barbash is an interesting experience. It does not take a long time to be given her business card: BARBASH COMPANY: HOME CONSTRUCTION. It does take a longer time to get some inkling of the diverse threads which form the pattern of her life and some suggestion of how they join with one another to form one attractive human being.

HANDICAPPED STUDENTS

ACC wishes to welcome you to our campuses and provide you with needed services and information. Mary Forbes, Counselor at the Rio Grande campus, is available to speak with you about any academic, career, and/or personal concern you may have and introduce you to our programs and to other students.



MARY FORBES, COUNSELOR

She may be contacted in Rm. 202a, Rio Grande campus or by phone 476-6381, Ext. 32.

Gerry Mahone extends the same welcome and assistance at the Ridgeview campus: Room 502, Ext. 176.

ACC BOARD OF TRUSTEES: NEWLY ELECTED MEMBERS

a view from the top

MANUEL NAVARRO



Visiting Ridgeview

It seems to me that one of the great learning experiences particularly open to the students of Austin Community College is the awareness of how political action takes place in the community. **Politics is not something that I should see as always happening to me. I should be a part of the action. I should understand how things work.** One of my hopes, during my term in the elected office of trustee, is to encourage the awareness of how students can be aware of and participate in the important processes of directing our community college. It was a good feeling to win community trust through the vote process. It will be even better to work with the college to work out that trust.

EAGLE THANKS MIKE ROARK

The EAGLE and its staff thanks Mike Roark, Instructor of Building Trades, and his staff, for improving the paper's image around campus. Roark volunteered to supply wooden newspaper stands, easily identifiable for their neatness, which should ease the distribution of our news and information bulletin. The builders must have the pattern clearly in mind. They provided us with 21 stands. Thanks.

NAN CLAYTON



At Graduation

The name, AUSTIN COMMUNITY COLLEGE, is one with which I am comfortable. I like to accent the COMMUNITY aspect. To me, it signifies a reciprocal process in which many talented people from the community share themselves with members of that community. They, in turn, bring back to their community an increase in learning and applied talents. AUSTIN COMMUNITY COLLEGE is not simply a junior college. **It has its own ends and purposes.** Committed to life-long learning, it has the exciting future to discover itself and the possible ways in which it can grow within the Austin community. I am happy to be involved in that discovery.

THE ACC EAGLE

Offices:

- A) 900 Thompson (Ridgeview campus) Room 500E
 - B) 1212 Rio Grande (Rio Grande campus) Room 209
 - C) Central Office — P.O. Box 2165, Austin, Texas 78768
- Telephone: 476-6381, ext. 59 or 193 or leave message at 156.

Editorial Board Advisor: Ed Lundy

FINDING A JOB: ACC PLACEMENT OFFICE

"School is almost over and I'll be graduating with my associate degree in drafting. I'll need a job. But where? How do I begin looking? Wait a minute ... what about those people who did the workshop for the class on interviewing skills? I bet they could help! Problem. Who were they? It's something new at ACC. **Ah! Now I remember ... the Office of Placement. I can talk to the Placement Specialist. What was her name? Denise McDonald.** That's it.

"Boy, did I luck out! Seems that the Placement Office was just in the process of scheduling interviews with a local corporation who needs drafters. So, I interviewed and it looks good. The only problem is — I'm not that crazy about electronic drafting. I really prefer structural drafting. **Maybe I should talk to Denise again about what else is available.**



OFFICE OF PLACEMENT
DENISE McDONALD
RGC — Room 209, ext. 63
Ridgeview — Admissions, ext. 191.

"Well, I just can't believe it! The Placement Office knew of a job opening for a drafter who would be designing library furniture. Since I had a course at ACC in cabinet making, it was right up my line. The job is with a smaller company and although the pay is a little less, @ \$3.75 an hour rather than \$4.28, the profit sharing benefits are excellent. I'll also advance much faster than I would at the larger firm.

If you are looking for a full- or a part-time job, or need help writing a resume, filling out an application or in preparing for a job interview, you may find it helpful to call or go by Denise's office.