

De Anza Santa Cruz Arroyo Bulletin

Administrative Staff

Property Manager Jennifer McClellan
Assistant Manager Iris Floodman
Maintenance Enrique Rios

General Office Information

Hours M-F 8am-12pm
Phone (831) 423-8660
Email deanzasantacruz@equitylifestyle.com

Facility Hours: 7 days/week

Clubhouse 8am-10pm
Pool Area/Spa/Sauna 8am-10pm
Fitness Center 5am-11pm
Game Room/Laundry Room 8am-10pm

Rent Collection

Rents are due on the 1st of the month with a grace period until the 6th. Rents received on the 7th are considered LATE and will incur a \$25.00 late fee. Payments may be made in the office during business hours, in the mail slot if the office is closed, or mailed in. EFT is also available.

Garbage Collections

Garbage: Pick-up for the park is on Mondays & Thursdays.

Recycling: Pick-up is on Fridays.

Yard Waste: Large and loose yard waste must be taken to the large dumpster located in the maintenance area. Residents may bag up 2 bags of yard waste and place at their driveways for pick up on Mondays only. Loose yard waste will not be picked up.

Please dispose of items appropriately. No dumping allowed.

Clubhouse Reservations

The Clubhouse is available for residents' private events. Check with the office for date availability and to sign reservations forms. Only one event scheduled per weekend.

Clubhouse/pool/jacuzzi/gym are now open with limited services and hours



Residents website: www.deanza-park.org

email: deanzanews@gmail.com

Webmaster: *Lorraine Smith*

Photo Credit: L. Smith

Arroyo Bulletin Editor: *Lorraine Smith*

Contributor(s): *Christie Cochrell, Tom McDannold, Pat Chance, Brenda Payne, Barbara Cordes*

Delivery volunteers: *Carol Smith, Kathy Caruso, Pat Chance & Lorraine/Gary Smith*

De Anza Arroyo Association

De Anza Arroyo Association plans and organizes park social events. Membership is open to all park residents. Dues are \$5/person/year. Board meetings are open to ALL residents. Meeting schedule will be posted in the Bulletin calendar.

Arroyo Officers

Past President: Susy Spano
President: Sandy Brunett
Secretary: Debbie Cameron
Treasurer: Sandi Dutra

Advisory Board: Joy Caragliano, Linda Raffel, Melisa Mulcahy, Aggie Malberg, Jean-Marie Mott, Dawn McConnachie, Barbara Cordes, Liz McDannold, Carol Smith

EMAIL: deanzaarroyo@gmail.com

De Anza Homeowners Association

The HOA meets every other month to discuss issues of concern to residents. Meetings are held the third Wednesday of the month at 7 pm. Membership is open to ALL park residents. Dues are \$10/unit/year.

HOA Officers

President: Eugene Markowitz
Vice President: Tom Louden
Secretary: Amalie Sinclair
Treasurer: Sandi Dutra

Board of Directors

Emergency Response: Gary Whitten
Policy and Procedures: Don Payne
Communications: Lorraine Smith
Park Concerns: Jim Cannon
GSMOL: Dave Allenbaugh
EMAIL: deanzasantacruzhoa@gmail.com



Calendar of Events

July

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
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****PLEASE REMEMBER TO CONTACT THE EDITOR @ deanzano@deanzano.com WITH ANY CHANGES IN DATES, TIMES OR REMOVAL OF COMMUNITIES**

1. The amenities are open to **RESIDENTS ONLY**. Visiting family members and friends are not allowed until further notice.

2. Those using the amenities will be responsible for maintaining social distancing protocol. A limited amount of seating will be provided and spaced according to recommended distancing. Please do not relocate the chairs. Congregating within distances of less than six feet may occur between members of the same household only.

3. Anyone who is not feeling well and/or displaying any symptoms such as fever, cough or headache is prohibited from using the amenities. Please stay home and self-quarantine.

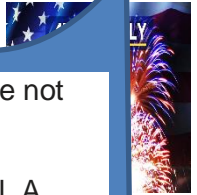
4. Capacity will be limited for each amenity in order to facilitate social distancing. Signage will be posted in these areas accordingly.

5. The amenity areas will be closed periodically each day to allow our maintenance team to clean high touch surfaces and to allow others an opportunity to use amenity.

6. Hours of operation will be 8:00AM to 5:00PM, Monday through Sunday.

7. The reopening of these selected amenities is based on a phased approach to ensure the safety of our residents and employees. We will monitor and adjust schedules accordingly based on updated guidance received from local agencies and adherence to social distancing protocols.

We are excited to begin the process of bringing back the amenities that we know are very important to you. We appreciate your patience as we work to accomplish this in a thoughtful way with the safety and wellbeing of our residents and employees in mind.



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26	9-10 am • Tai Chi 9-10 am • Yoga 10 am-12 pm Bridge		1-4 pm • Tai Chi 1-2 pm • Yoga 1-2 pm Bridge 1-5		Class 10 am -12pm • Tai Chi 1-2 pm • Yoga 1-2 pm Bridge 1-5	



BRIDGE Clubhouse on Mondays 1 - 3:30 pm and ... These are two different groups. To
join ... by texting her at 408-779

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YOGA meets on Mondays and ... clubhouse. Teacher
Mitra Treadwell leads a 2-hour class ... Mitra has been practicing yoga for ... g yoga
for 43 years. Contact Mitra Treadwell mitra@... .com with any questions.

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deanzanews@gmail.com

Interview with Elaine Heyman by Brenda Payne

Here is a resident profile written a few years ago about one of our residents.

102 is the new 80! In case some of our community had not heard, this lovely talented lady turned 102 at the end of May. Due to current restrictions, her birthday was celebrated with drive by balloon adorned cars, placards and singing of Happy Birthday. Elaine's grandchildren decorated her home with the lovely announcement below. This has been reprinted with Elaine's permission. Happy 102 to Elaine!



Photo Credit: Lorraine Smith

I first met Elaine when I moved to DeAnza in 2000. She immediately impressed me with her thoughtfulness, her willingness to fight for causes she believed in, and her inspirational art. Elaine's gallery-quality jewelry grabbed my attention early on, as did the sculptures that can be seen in her glass enclosed entryway as you pass by her home. She is a petite bundle of energy attached to a mind that is always engaged. Her tasteful

home is filled with paintings and sculptures that she has created and gathered over the years, and objects that hold special meaning to her. One accomplishment, over all her others, however, which has given her life special meaning was the work she did when she was younger, at Downstate Medical Center.....

When I was director of social service at State University of NY College of Medicine I saw a resident yelling at a little girl who was writhing in agony "Get up from the ground. You enjoyed the first part, now you're going to have the baby." Her father had fathered the baby. Furious, I walked into obstetrics and I told the head of the department what I thought about the way he taught his residents.

I received a message that Cal Plimpton, President of the Medical Center, wanted to see me, so I started packing all my belongings, knowing I was about to lose my position. He said he heard I didn't like the way his professors were teaching medicine. I said "I don't. They are people, not walking diseases. I returned to my office and continued packing. The next day the head of medicine said "Dr. Plimpton wants you to develop a curriculum for the fourth year medical students." I told him I would do a curriculum for the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th year medical students. Dr. Plimpton wanted to know more about my idea. I responded, "When the 1st and 2nd year students come in they want to defeat death. But they never see a patient. All they see are books. By the time they are third year students, all they see is illness. I want the 1st and 2nd year students to touch people. I want them to have hope for these people. I don't like the way doctors sit in the center of the room, nurses sit on the side of the room and doctors decide what to do for patients without ever asking the nurses about how the patients are responding to hospitalization. I want a team of 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th year medical students, a graduate nursing student, a graduate social work student and an occupational therapy student." He said, "Go for it." So I did.

I had teams of students headed by members from each of the specialties. The medical students signed up for 4 years, social work students for 2 years. They were responsible for the care of a family, not 1 patient. At first, the medical students were annoyed with the social workers because they weren't doctors; the social work students were annoyed with the medical students because they weren't social workers. By the end of the first year, the team was tight. They made home visits. They saw the horrible conditions in which these patients lived. Because the program was four years, the patients always had a team member they were used to. The team would get an idea of how a family functions, what a patient was dealing with, and what leads to disease. They fell in love with their families, arranged to take the children to activities they had never encountered, ball games, movies, dance programs. I discovered I had started the first "family medicine" program in the country.

I first connected my art to the hospital because there were patients from the ghetto couldn't read, but they knew colors. The walls were all drab grey. We were getting money to refurbish one unit, and I pleaded with the head of the Family Medicine program to let me design it. Tables that were no longer in use in the kitchen were refinished, so they looked

like new. I now had tables for people to sit around, with activities for young children to do, hallways painted vibrant colors and each door a bright color, our patients could remember. It made all the difference to have the environment bright and exciting. I went to in-patient Psychiatry and requested their patients do a mural with "Heyman colors", which they did. The large mural was wonderful. I asked the doctors to bring in all the toys their children no longer played with. Students from Hunter College worked with the children. We were written up in the New York Times for our innovative program. It was really very exciting.

I was born in Washington DC. My father, an engineer, worked for the government. My mother was a disappointed medical student. She had been through the first year of medical school on a full scholarship at Valparaiso Indiana University. It lost accreditation and she came back to NY. No one would accept her because she was a woman.

I think she married my father because she could get into a medical school now that she could pay for the tuition. I was born 10 months later, and she felt stuck.

We moved to Brooklyn NY because the Ku Klux Klan left notes in front of our house, "Jews and dogs not allowed. Expect a burning Cross. So we moved to NY where my father designed the first prefabricated bridge, it floated down the river to Niagara Falls where it was raised. I went to school at James Madison High School, Pratt Institute for Art, graduated from Columbia University with a Fine Arts degree, went on to Adelphi University for a Master in Psychiatric Social Work, and then onto NYU for two years, working towards a PhD in Archeology and Anthropology. I never finished the PhD.

My husband was a double-date for my cousin but spent a good part of the evening with me. At the end of the evening he said to me, "I'm going to marry you." We married two years later. Zeke was working in a printing company that he later bought. He had the largest printing company on the east coast, printing advertising flyers for food markets. He employed 400 men a day, to distribute them. I would do the graphic illustrations. I was always an artist. I had my two children, and after staying home and raising them, decided to go back to work. What could women, at my time of life which was then 39, do? Women at that time were not involved with finance. I think that now, if I were to do it all again, I'd get a MBA. Then, women went into social work.



I was living in Queens at the time, and I called a Psychiatric Hospital offering to volunteer. They said, "Lady, we're saturated with volunteers." Somehow, I convinced them to see me. They decided I could lead groups of pre-discharge patients. I could help them return to society. Two weeks later, the head of Social Work said, why are you here? Why aren't you a social worker? So I went to Columbia and told them I'd like to be in their Social Work department. I thought I knew a great deal, about a social worker. She was a lady who had glasses on the tip of her nose, had a long skirt with a slip hanging out, had long scraggly hair, and carried a basket with chicken heads. I wasn't accepted.

The Director at the Psychiatric Hospital in Queens made an appointment for me at Adelphi University. I was asked if I'd like to be a case worker, a group worker, or if I'd like to do administration. I was shown women who were case work students, men group work students, and men studying administration. I said "I'd like to do all three majors. I promise to do all the reading for all three, take all the tests and would do my internship in any of the three." Although this had not been done before, they decided to try. At the end of the two years I brought a long scroll rolled like a Torah, because I had answered each of the questions in all 3 majors. I was their first generic social worker. I graduated from Adelphi in 1957.

When the war came, you needed vouchers to buy things, there was no need for advertisements, and our business went bust.

At that time, you had to go into a war industry, and await your draft number to be called. Zeke got a job at ITT as a "buggy-lugger". He started by pushing a buggy of materials to be delivered to various departments. He'd come into a

department, look around and notice ways that the department could be run more efficiently. When he would mention his ideas to the department heads, and they were impressed with his suggestions. Someone else from another department would hear about him and would request help with their situation. When His raises were retroactive to the day he was hired., Zeke became the administrative assistant to the experimental labs where he wrote two books for the government.

Zeke had been given his own DC 10 where influential people were served drinks and hors d'oeuvres, as they discussed a contract Zeke had devised for ITT. When he felt the packing and mailing department could be improved, he took a job with Macys. He'd go to ITT in New Jersey in the morning, they'd fly him in the DC10 to New York to work at Macy's so he could get some ideas, later, a chauffeur would drive him home in the evening. After three weeks he quit Macys and took some good ideas with him.

Joseph McCarthy came into power, and ITT received a letter from McCarthy saying that if you don't fire Ezekial Heyman, the government would remove all of their contracts. **ITT** gave him an office and a secretary to find another job, although they didn't want to part with him. He checked which businesses had the greatest longevity: a tropical fish store, or a stationery store were best, we decided on the stationery store. In the meantime, he was called to testify before McCarthy. Our lawyer friend advised him to refuse to answer any questions. They wanted him to say that so and so was a communist, but he refused to respond, so he was labeled a "Fifth Amendment Communist". As a result, friends avoided us. People wouldn't talk to us. Those were the McCarthy years.

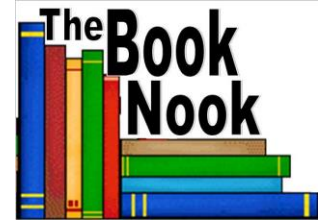
The New York Times wrote an article about Zeke with his picture next to it. The same day they ran an article next to it about a young, clean-cut man who decided to kill his parents: as they were about to board a plane, they went out to dinner and he slipped poison into their drinks. Once on board, they died. A picture of Zeke with wild hair appeared in the article about him. In the article right next to his, was a picture of this clean cut young man who gave poison to his parents, and we always said that if you'd have to pick out the murderer, you'd say it was Zeke!

My son, Joe, went to Downstate Medical Center, where he received his medical degree before I worked there. Harriet had just gotten out of Sarah Lawrence and decided to go to Downstate to be a doctor, as well. Several funny situations came about, with me trying to ignore Harriet, because she did not want friends to think she was accepted because her mother worked there. To my surprise, she enrolled in the Family Medicine class. When Joe got out of medical school he was a conscientious objector during the Vietnam War. He was given a choice to become a doctor on a Navajo reservation in Shiprock, New Mexico, or jail. He and his wife both became very involved with the Navajos and their culture. He helped organize workers to form a union because their rights were being abused by Fairchild Industries, where many of them worked. He purchased art supplies for the Native Americans because the stores would charge them 3 times more than their white neighbors.



I moved out to California after Harriet developed cancer. She was diagnosed the same week that Zeke was diagnosed with cancer. Harriet was the first woman gynecologist in Santa Cruz. She called to say that she had a good oncologist and that we should fly out here. I came every year for three years before we moved here, helping to take care of her on the west coast and Zeke on the east coast. She had every kind of cancer but managed to continue her practice for seventeen years. Zeke was told that he did not have too much time to live, so we decided to move to California to be closer to Harriet. Zeke defied all odds and managed to live for another five years. Harriet defied all odds and lived another 6 years after she closed her practice.

I always did my art. I went to the New School for sculpting and painting. I was asked to go to Italy for two years to study, but I could not leave my family. I had shows in galleries on both the east coast and the west coast. I had a solo show at the Pope Gallery, downtown, California, which was a wonderful gallery. I worked at Cabrillo at their studio doing metal-smithing and jewelry. I had shows of my work. Helen has had a very full and interesting life!



. Octavia E. Butler, Parable of the Sower

An acclaimed post-apocalyptic novel of hope and terror from an award-winning author.

"When global climate change and economic crises lead to social chaos in the early 2020s, California becomes full of dangers, from pervasive water shortage to masses of vagabonds who will do anything to live to see another day. Fifteen-year-old Lauren Olamina lives inside a gated community with her preacher father, family, and neighbors, sheltered from the surrounding anarchy. In a society where any vulnerability is a risk, she suffers from hyperempathy, a debilitating sensitivity to others' emotions. Precocious and clear-eyed, Lauren must make her voice heard in order to protect her loved ones from the imminent disasters her small community stubbornly ignores. But what begins as a fight for survival soon leads to something much more: the birth of a new faith . . . and a startling vision of human destiny."

. N.K. Jemisin, The Hundred Thousand Kingdoms

The first book in the award-winning fantasy trilogy from the *NYT* bestselling author of *The Fifth Season*, *The Inheritance Trilogy*. "Yeine Darr is an outcast from the barbarian north. But when her mother dies under mysterious circumstances, she is summoned to the majestic city of Sky. There, to her shock, Yeine is named an heiress to the king. But the throne of the Hundred Thousand Kingdoms is not easily won, and Yeine is thrust into a vicious power struggle with cousins she never knew she had. As she fights for her life, she draws ever closer to the secrets of her mother's death and her family's bloody history. With the fate of the world hanging in the balance, Yeine will learn how perilous it can be when love and hate—and gods and mortals—are bound inseparably together."

. Marlon James, Black Leopard, Red Wolf

The epic novel, an African *Game of Thrones*, from the Booker Prize-winning author. "In the stunning first novel in Marlon James's Dark Star trilogy, myth, fantasy, and history come together to explore what happens when a mercenary is hired to find a missing child. Drawing from African history and mythology and his own rich imagination, Marlon James has written a novel unlike anything that's come before it: a saga of breathtaking adventure that's also an ambitious, involving read. Defying categorization and full of unforgettable characters, *Black Leopard, Red Wolf* is both surprising and profound as it explores the fundamentals of truth, the limits of power, and our need to understand both."

. Walter Mosley, Down the River unto the Sea

"A Noir that plunges into social issues." "Walter Mosley is not afraid of controversy. Joe King Oliver, the protagonist of his new novel *Down the River Unto the Sea*, is a black ex-cop who was framed for the rape of a white woman. The premise alone is enough fuel for hours of classroom discussion. Add in a wise teenage daughter, a devilish antihero partner and a death-row inmate inspired by Mumia Abu-Jamal, and we have a wild ride that delivers hard-boiled satisfaction while toying with our prejudices and preconceptions."

. Kwei Quartey, Wife of the Gods (Darko Dawson Mystery #1)

"An absolute gem of a first novel and the sort of book that will delight not only hard-core mystery fans, but also those who visit the genre only casually in search of an occasional literary entertainment." "One of the most appealing sleuths to come along in years. When we first meet Dawson, he's been ordered by his cantankerous boss to leave behind his loving wife and young son in Ghana's capital city to lead a murder investigation: In a shady grove outside the small town of Ketanu, a young woman—a promising medical student—has been found dead under suspicious circumstances. Dawson is fluent in Ketanu's indigenous language, so he's the right man for the job, but this sleepy corner of Ghana is rife with emotional land mines: an estranged relationship with the family he left behind twenty-five years earlier and the painful memory of his own mother's inexplicable disappearance. Armed with remarkable insight and a healthy dose of skepticism, Dawson soon finds his cosmopolitan sensibilities clashing with age-old customs."

. LeAnne Howe, Shell Shaker

"This book about powerful Native American women deals with the murder of two Choctaw chiefs, as well as decolonization and corruption, as told in two time periods, modern day and 200 years earlier. The first chief, Red Shoes, was killed by his own people, while in present day a Choctaw woman named Auda Billy is accused of murdering the second. How the two murders are connected, and how the spirit, Shell Shaker, plays a role is what motivates the reader through this urgent book. Howe is a brilliant stylist, and this novel shows it."

. Louise Erdrich, Tracks

"The third in a series of family saga novels, the first two being *Love Medicine* and *Beet Queen*, respectively. *Tracks* is my favorite, though, for its language and vivid imagery. Told in alternating narrators, Nanapush and Pauline, Erdrich brilliantly threads their narratives together into a powerful story. In Nanapush's sections, he is talking to his granddaughter, Lulu, in an

attempt to reunite her with her mother, who had sent Lulu off to government school when she was young. The second narrator, Pauline, tells of her connection to Lulu's mother and how Pauline became jealous of her, which begins a descent into witchery and madness. Beautiful and haunting."

. **Leslie Marmon Silko, Ceremony**

"In any Native American Literature course you'll likely read Silko's *Ceremony*, a novel known for its complexities involving various timelines dealing with a World War II veteran of Laguna Pueblo descent named Tayo. Even though we follow Tayo through parts of his childhood and his adult life in the war, the book also focuses on three evil spiritual entities who try to destroy Tayo. Real world threads with spiritual world, with medicine men, Spirits, and all sorts of strange witchery. *Ceremony* is a book about family, war, mental health, and most importantly—healing."

. **Linda Hogan, Power**

"A coming of age story about Omishito, a teenage girl belonging to the Taiga tribe, torn between the harsh modern world and the spiritual world of her Aunt Ama, who kills an endangered panther the tribe considers sacred. What follows is a trial involving her aunt and the tribe. Hogan's prose is beautiful—she's a poet, after all—so it's no surprise this novel is written with such precision, told in a youthful and powerful voice."

. **Toni Morrison, Jazz**

"In the winter of 1926, when everybody everywhere sees nothing but good things ahead, Joe Trace, middle-aged door-to-door salesman of Cleopatra beauty products, shoots his teenage lover to death. At the funeral, Joe's wife, Violet, attacks the girl's corpse. This passionate, profound story of love and obsession brings us back and forth in time, as a narrative is assembled from the emotions, hopes, fears, and deep realities of black urban life." . "Thrillingly written . . . seductive. . . . Some of the finest lyric passages ever written in a modern novel."—*Chicago Sun-Times* . "As rich in themes and poetic images as her Pulitzer Prize-winning *Beloved*. . . . Morrison conjures up the hand of slavery on Harlem's jazz generation. The more you listen, the more you crave to hear." —*Glamour*

. **Zinzi Clemmons, What We Lose**

"Stunning. Powerfully moving and beautifully wrought, *What We Lose* reflects on family, love, loss, race, womanhood, and the places we feel home." —*Buzzfeed* In arresting and unsettling prose, we watch Thandi's life unfold, from losing her mother and learning to live without the person who has most profoundly shaped her existence, to her own encounters with romance and unexpected motherhood. Through exquisite and emotional vignettes, Clemmons creates a stunning portrayal of what it means to choose to live, after loss. An elegiac distillation, at once intellectual and visceral, of a young woman's understanding of absence and identity that spans continents and decades."

. **Jesmyn Ward, Sing, Unburied, Sing**

"This majestic, stirring, and widely praised novel from two-time National Book Award winner Jesmyn Ward, the story of a family on a journey through rural Mississippi, is a 'tour de force' (*O, The Oprah Magazine*) and a timeless work of fiction that is destined to become a classic. Jesmyn Ward's historic second National Book Award-winner is 'perfectly poised for the moment' (*The New York Times*), an intimate portrait of three generations of a family and an epic tale of hope and struggle. 'Ward's writing throbs with life, grief, and love... this book is the kind that makes you ache to return to it' (*Buzzfeed*)."

. **Junot Díaz, The Brief Wondrous Life of Oscar Wao**

Winner of the Pulitzer Prize. "Oscar is a sweet but disastrously overweight ghetto nerd who—from the New Jersey home he shares with his old world mother and rebellious sister—dreams of becoming the Dominican J.R.R. Tolkien and, most of all, finding love. But Oscar may never get what he wants. Blame the fukú—a curse that has haunted Oscar's family for generations, following them on their epic journey from Santo Domingo to the USA. Encapsulating Dominican-American history, *The Brief Wondrous Life of Oscar Wao* opens our eyes to an astonishing vision of the contemporary American experience and explores the endless human capacity to persevere—and risk it all—in the name of love."

. **Raquel Cepeda, Bird of Paradise: How I Became Latina**

"In 2009, Raquel Cepeda embarked on an exploration of her genealogy using ancestral DNA testing to uncover the truth about her family and the tapestry of races and ethnicities that came together in an ambiguous mix in her features, resulting in 'a beautiful story of reconciliation and redemption' (*Huffington Post*) with her identity and what it means to be Latina. . . . With a vibrant lyrical prose and fierce honesty, Cepeda parses concepts of race, identity, and ancestral DNA among Latinos by using her own Dominican-American story as one example, and in the process arrives at some sort of peace with her father."

• **New HOA Treasurer:**

Sandi Dutra was voted in unanimously by the HOA Board as the new treasurer for the remaining term. As many of you know, Merit Herman resigned as HOA President and Eugene Markowitz was voted in to complete Merit's term. Eugene was previously the HOA Treasurer.

Sandi was co-owner of a small, hi-tech manufacturing company where she was responsible for all budgeting, finances and tax reporting. She led office operations for a financial planner including preparation of client financial reports. Sandi is also Treasurer for the Arroyo Association. With all this experience we know she is well qualified. Thank you Sandi for joining the team!



• **Our Agave Century Plant:**



Interestingly, I had never really noticed this plant until we were walking along the front of the park and one of our residents had commented on it, so now it was something to see. The century plant, *Agave americana*, is monocarpic, meaning it will bloom once in its lifetime. That bloom may not appear for 10, 20 or more years, depending on the climate. Many species in the genus *Agave* flower just once, although there are a few that are repeat bloomers. And no, you may not use it to make tequila!



• **And in case you missed the kelp invasion...Long time residents say they have never seen this before!**

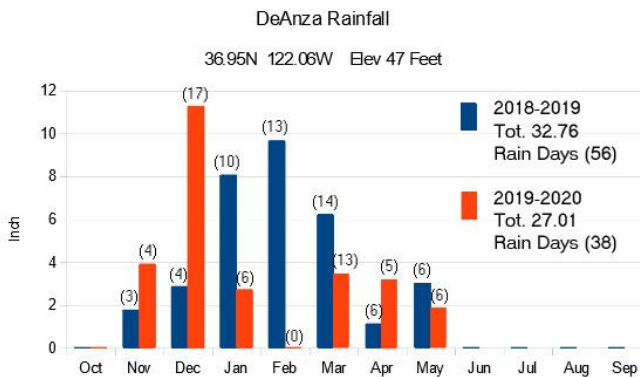


Photo Credit: L.Smith



Photo Editors: T. McDannold, L. Smith

• **Rain Totals:**



Special thanks to T. McDannold for collecting data



While walking the park, look around and observe the beautiful landscaping of some of the homes. It's amazing, when you slow down and enjoy the beauty. If someone has photos of their yard and would like to share, please email deanzanews@gmail.com or email me and I'll come and take pictures.



Photo Credits: L. Smith, B. Cordes, T. McDonnald

Photo Editing: T. McDonnald, L. Smith



BIRD QUIZ!

BE A BIRD BRAIN! GUESS THE NAMES OF THESE BIRDS

Birds of DeAnza Quiz



1. _____



2. _____



3. _____



4. _____

1. Brown Pelicans 2. Mallards M/F 3. California Gulls 4. Pigeons (Rock Doves)

Big thanks to Tom McDannold for doing this!