



### MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

#### **ENCORE Learn- Condition 'Improving', Prognosis 'Good'**

As a medical physician [retired] I often look at problematic life situations as a doctor would look at a sick patient. What's the patient's condition, diagnosis, treatment, and prognosis? As your president, I've been looking at ENCORE Learn in that way.

ENCORE definitely was quite ill during the pandemic of 2020-2022, and it didn't take a doctor to tell that. Metaphorically, ENCORE 'caught the COVID bug' and perhaps is still suffering from 'long COVID'. Like so many organizations during that difficult time ENCORE suffered. Our vital signs- membership, attendance at classes, number of classes- all flagged. Our overall energy level decreased- fewer meetings and social events, less personal interaction, no trips, and less member involvement on committees and the Board. It was hard to find members willing to volunteer. The various treatments administered i.e. masks, vaccinations, social distancing, Zoom classes, and fewer in-person classes all helped ENCORE stay as healthy as possible, but at some cost. In my opinion during the height of the pandemic, ENCORE's condition was serious, its prognosis guarded. There were times when I wondered if ENCORE would survive!

I'm pleased to report that the condition of our patient is 'improving' with my prognosis cautiously upgraded to 'good.' Our financial situation is strong. Membership has bounced back to 70+ members, although this is 50% below 2019. We have a number of new members, and in-person class attendance has been excellent, especially at Ed Joyce's Friday morning oceanography class averaging 18-19 attendees! Several members are enjoying Sandra Melvin's genealogy class on Wednesday afternoons, and Thursday morning science exchange is reviving under the aegis of Mike Kinney and Karen Elder. Todd Lundy's Humanist discussions and Eric Anderson's writing exchange continue on Zoom as before. Thank you to all our fall quarter instructors! The curriculum committee has arranged a full offering of winter classes.

Lunch Bunch has resumed thanks to Bernie Thomas and Kit Ketcham. Over 40 members attended the June General Membership meeting, and 28 attended the summer picnic, colorfully regaled about ENCORE in 'the good old days!' by several past presidents. The annual holiday party will resume this year on December 3. The newsletter under the direction of Tess Chedsey and the website under the aegis of Craig Holt [also your new ENCORE vice-president] remain vibrant. Be sure to visit the website monthly to learn about the many area educational offerings not presented by ENCORE.

Of course our patient's condition could always be better. More committee participation would be welcome. The trip committee remains inactive without a chairperson. If you are interested in group trips [as many of you indicated on the spring survey], I'd recommend taking advantage of Astoria Senior Center's trips, which do require Senior Center membership. Membership can always increase if every member spreads the good word about us and recruits new members. Finally, ENCORE is always looking for persons willing to take future open Board leadership positions. The ENCORE presidency position will be open next year.

I'll continue assessing the condition of ENCORE as we head into 2023. Until then, stay well and keep learning!

Dave Zunkel, ENCORE Learn 'MD'

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### IN REVIEW

**ENCORE's beloved Lunch Bunch** met Nov. 4 at Golden Star Chinese restaurant, attracting 11 guests for Golden Star's fine cuisine. The service was excellent, our server was efficient and competent, and the food was delicious! The following folks attended:

Elizabeth Hayes, Norm Hooge, Kit Ketcham, Bob Westerberg, Aletha Westerberg, Cecilia Balcomb, Doug Balcomb, Rosa Mann, Greg Mann, Susan Wells, and Gerrie Penny.

We voted to visit Ship Out restaurant in Miles Crossing in December, on Dec. 2 for their famous seafood. Kit Ketcham, scribe

### **Oceanography**

By Erhard Gross

ENCORE's in-person class on oceanography was a complete success at the Senior Center. After the doldrums of the COVID years, we saw a fair attendance for the opening class. But then for the second session, several more listeners appeared. Why was this? A new instructor for our organization, Ed Joyce, opened the first session with a well-organized written preview of what he was going to present. The big-screen TV would be of great help in presenting what the well-qualified instructor had in mind.

As a geologist, who had worked all his life for big oil. But he let it be known that he is on the side of responsible utilization of our natural resources, but also in favor of exploring new technologies, especially renewable kinds with minimal impact on the environment such as wave power generation.

I personally liked the fact that he, after presenting his credentials, invited the class to ask as many questions as would arise during his presentations. Ed made ready use of audio-visual material and answered the audience's questions. If he didn't know the answer, he said so. Of special interest to all of us in the Pacific Northwest were the discussions on plate tectonics and the upwelling of nutrient-rich waters brought about by the Coriolis effect on prevailing northwesterly winds in winter.

For the final active class session, Ed had invited the person who conducts the public sessions for persons interested in learning about the biome found at Cannon Beach's Haystack Rock. Angela did a terrific photographic presentation of life in the intertidal zone found there. Life from the black oyster catcher to sea snails, sea stars, barnacles, mussels and many more organisms came alive in her presentation.

The vocabulary of oceanography can be challenging to non-professionals; however, Ed's audience was with him at all times. ENCORE's current president, Dave Zunkel, who attended most sessions, agrees with me that the type of class Ed presented goes a long way toward getting ENCORE back on its feet. I mean to speak for the entire class when I say to Ed: Thanks for a job well done.

**IN MEMORIAM****Elaine Horsak**

I'm so sorry, but my mother Elaine Horsak, passed on 08/11/2022. She had a mild stroke and was in Columbia Memorial but then had a major stroke and was air-lifted to the Providence Hospital in Portland. On 08/08/2022, her 82<sup>nd</sup> birthday, she was surrounded with all 3 of her children, her brother and his wife, and a grandson with his wife. She knew we were all there but had a hard time with speech. That night she took a turn for the worse and was placed on Comfort Care. She peacefully passed the morning of 08/11, with family at her side. She is deeply missed.

Carlene Van Toi, Elaine's daughter

Sent to Aletha and Bob Westerberg on September 3 from Palmer, AK

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**FROM ERIC C. ANDERSON'S WRITING EXCHANGE CLASS****Shopper's Remorse**

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From childhood, I had been a satisfied shopper at the J.C. Penney's stores sprinkled all across the United States. As were many other residents of Astoria a few years back, I was sorry to see the Penney's store close its doors....although I must admit, I took good advantage of the store-closing sales and price cuts during that time. When searching out alternative Penney's options in other locations, I discovered those also had closed permanently and although the J.C.Penney sign often remained on the building, the doors were locked and the buildings empty. Thus, when we were going to be visiting our son and daughter-in-law in Eugene, Oregon, I was delighted to learn the J.C. Penney's store there was still alive and well. I began to prepare Art for our upcoming shopping experience at Penney's.

I say this because Art hates shopping....anywhere anytime. I have tried all my usual tactical approaches to mellow him in advance of any shopping trip...the mention of specific sales, the proximity of seated waiting areas where he could hang out, the retirees' ability to avoid high traffic times by shopping mid day and mid week, even the favorable weather conditions....nothing has ever lessened his resolve or lightened his anti-shopping gloom. Yesterday was no exception.

Our son and daughter-in-law live in Eugene...one of the last holdout locations for a viable Penney's store. I mentioned my wish to shop there especially for some new corduroy winter slacks in a smaller size for me since I had lost some weight since last season. I also mentioned that I would be looking for some new pillowcases if I could find a good sale. Previously, I had learned that mentioning specific items that I was focused upon in advance of a shopping trip seemed to somewhat lessen Art's nearly nonnegotiable anti shopping attitude.

I found an enthusiastic response for a trip to Penney's from our daughter-in-law, Sabrina, who could join us on Wednesday...a day she was free in the afternoon. I was delighted to have an ally...someone who actually

looked forward to joining me, someone who didn't growl or pout or claim to "have everything I need." Someone who understood that "need" is not necessarily part of the shopping equation. Sometimes "need" only becomes apparent during the shopping experience itself.

And so it was that the three of us...Art and Sabrina and I...entered the J.C. Penney's store in Eugene, Oregon, Wednesday, October 19, 2022. Conditions seemed perfect for a satisfying experience for at least two out of three of us...and I was hopeful that Art could find something that would make this excursion a positive one for him. Sabrina mentioned that at the far end of the store was a large closeout area with everything greatly reduced in price. This was the first place we visited. I was pleased to see that Art actually began to investigate the men's clothing offerings there. He said he could use a tee shirt if he could find the right color. I was pleased he had thought of something.

Since I had promised to search for specific items and had already prepared Art for pillowcases and corduroy slacks, and finding none within the greatly reduced section, I wandered away from the bargain area and into the general offerings within the various women's clothing departments. I came across three pairs of suitable corduroy slacks in my size and a bonus sweater that went well in color with all three. Carrying my finds, I headed toward the escalator to investigate upstairs for pillowcases in the bedlinens department. Art arrived to

find me just before I ascended the escalator...he was carrying one tee shirt from his search of the men's greatly reduced offerings. He was done. I said I'd return shortly and together we could go through the visibly long line we could see at the checkout kiosk. Sabrina was still looking through the bargain offerings.

In the home furnishings section of the Penney's store, I made my pillowcase choices rather easily and quickly, I thought, and descended to find both Art and Sabrina ready to head to the checkout. I was glad to see the line now had disappeared and we would be next. Waiting in a long line would not have been accepted patiently by Art and would have given him more future anti-shopping ammunition.

There were no customers waiting behind us...that fact eased the tension somewhat...but not for Art. His brows were low, his face grim, his body tense. He was in a dark mood. The checkout kiosk was located about 50 feet inside the main exit. It was circular with four stations for four clerks to wait on customers simultaneously. At our checkout time there were two clerks on duty within the checkout area. Our clerk, a middle-aged lady chatted amiably with us as she removed the tags from each item in our pile and entered the amounts on the register in front of her. For some reason, she began the process of listing the items again...cancelling the first transaction. The first item on the pile was Art's tee shirt..."This item has no price tag," she said. "It did when I brought it to you..." Art said.

The clerk looked sceptical and said..."Could you please see if you can locate an identical tee shirt to this one that has no tag." The extreme discount area was at the farthest end of the store...Art sent me an "I told you so" look as he headed in that direction.

The discounts for using a Penney's charge card were significant. Signs encouraging customers to "save 30% by using your Penney's card" in large letters were visible multiple places within sight of the checkout area. I wasn't sure I had notified Penney's of my new Canadian address, but I still wished to use the Penney's card to take advantage of the savings. I was pleased to note that my Penney's account appeared on the screen and was still valid. However, I still didn't wish to have a bill sent as the change of currency might complicate the payment. I did have my Chase Bank credit card with me, however. I asked the clerk if I could pay off the Penney's bill that I had just accrued right now. She got a bit animated and excited to tell me that Penney's had

just changed the policy of customers needing to go to the store's credit office to do that...now it could be done right here at the checkout point! However, she had not yet received the training to accept payments, but she would phone the main office in the store for assistance.

Soon an officious lady arrived with the confidence of a manager and entered the kiosk to lend her expertise...I was pleased to note that there still were no waiting customers behind us to add angst to this delay. The new arrival punched in the necessary numbers all the while instructing the clerk who had been helping me..."now touch the screen with your debit card" she instructed me. Debit card? I asked ...."Yes," she responded..."you must use a debit card to pay a bill...you cannot pay a credit card bill with another credit card. ". This did make sense to me, but I had not brought my Chase debit card with me from Canada. By this time Art had returned with an identical tee shirt from the far side of the store and had delivered it wordlessly to our clerk inside the kiosk. I knew Art had his debit card. I motioned to Art...who already was standing hopefully by the exit doors, to come to my assistance. Art withdrew his Chase debit card from his wallet and touched it to the screen. Nothing. "Try pushing it in the slot at the bottom "the clerk suggested. Art followed her instructions but the card was still refused. Art was tensing..."Try running it along the side of the machine" she offered next. The card was still refused.

I said openly to the clerk..."I'm sure this will be my last visit to Penney's...my husband will never come here again.". Art heard me and said..."You have that right!" and he firmly informed the clerk "I just paid off this account, there should be no reason for Chase to be refusing to accept this amount. The problem must be with your machine! "

More trials from the patient clerk did not yield a different result. This is where Sabrina came to the rescue...she had ample cash and handed it to the clerk to pay our bill. Art and I were grateful yet embarrassed and upset that Art's debit card had been so blatantly refused by the Penney's point of sale terminal. "We'll go there next," Art said and walked to the exit door with the bag of our purchases. Meanwhile, I waited with Sabrina as she finished paying for hers. My eyes followed Art as he headed out to the car...and then, as soon as he passed the first set of exit doors, the store's security alarms went off. These were not discreet, buzzer type reminders...these were ground-shaking clangs accompanied by flashing lights. Art paused, confused and pitifully alone as the male clerk rushed from the kiosk to the exit doors. The young man officiously snatched the shopping bag from Art and walked briskly back to the kiosk with it. Art followed...locking his gaze on me with an expression of righteous anger.

The problem turned out to be the pillowcases. There were sensors inside the packaging. The young man removed the security tags and made a point of showing where they had been hidden to each of the clerks within the kiosk apparently to prevent such an embarrassing oversight from happening again. The employees were innocent of ill will...but their amusement and apology did not lighten the moment for Art. Thankfully, by this time the ear piercing security alarms had been turned off.

"Goodbye", I said sadly to the clerks as the three of us left the checkout area. No alarms signalled our departure this time as we passed through the exit doors forever.

Epilogue:

When Art visited the closest Chase Bank immediately following what is surely to be my final Penney's shopping opportunity, he discovered that his Chase debit card had not been activated...the oversight was Art's, not Penney's...but that detail is not likely to improve my chances of a return visit.

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**UNEXPECTED TRAVEL**

**Panama – Twice**

Many years ago, my husband and I went on a Panama Canal cruise. The captain was unable to maneuver out of Acapulco harbor, which caused us to miss Aruba and put us in Costa Rica for a few hours. We were able to play on a beach and take a brief tour through a rain forest before we had to embark. I will go back someday to give this lovely island the time it deserves.

The canal did not disappoint. It is truly one of the technological marvels of the world.

When we went back to Panama the second time, I did not go through the canal. I opted instead for an all day tour of the terrain the canal inhabits. This turned out to be a wonderful decision.

The canal is surrounded by dense rain forest. It seems impossible to hack through it to put in the narrow road our bus traveled on, let alone an engineering wonder like the Panama Canal. Some hardy, tenacious souls carved out the canal through endless pouring rain, endless biting mosquitos and endless dense woods. That tour made going through the canal even more awesome.

The day ended in modern, bustling, colorful Panama City. It was a very long day, but an unforgettable one. And, I got to see Aruba's beautiful beaches and the weird divi-divi trees unique to the island.

Panama – thrice? Probably.

Tess Chedsey



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**THE BOOK NOOK**

**Believing by Anita Hill**

I have been enjoying biographies and autobiographies of famous women lately and bought Anita Hill's book looking for more of the same but this book is not that. It is an almost complete documentation of the amount of abuse women have suffered particularly while trying to maintain a needed job. Give it a look for a much needed education for all on the subject.

Jean Hooge

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**AND MORE...****Adaptations**

By Erhard Gross

The long history of evolution has produced some very interesting adaptations to help species survive. ENCORE's excellent class on oceanography reminded me of a scientific fact I came across during my work as an ivory carver.

The Pacific walrus (*Odobenus rosmarus*) lives in the icy waters of subpolar areas such as the Bering and Chukchi Seas. The species is well equipped to exist in this inhospitable environment. This mammal's blood flow and organs are protected by an 8-inch layer of blubber over their entire bodies. After feeding at the bottom of the sea, a walrus must emerge to breathe and return to the ice floe where it rests. To haul out, it uses its prodigious tusks to gain leverage to raise the front of its body and climb to the surface of the floe. This is no simple task if one keeps in mind that adult walrus, according to Wikipedia, weigh from 1,764-3,748 pounds for males and 882-2,756 pounds for females. Polished fossil walrus ivory is beautiful – and very expensive.

Another environmental adaptation has served the walrus well for its 6.5 million years of existence. Its breeding season is during the coldest season of the year, mostly in February. To maintain an erection to gain entrance into the female, the male walrus has developed a failsafe mechanism that allows mating in spite of reduced blood flow caused by the extreme cold. The bull's penis is reinforced by a bone of up to two feet in length and averages one inch in diameter. This penile bone (scientifically: baculum) is known among the Eskimos as oosik. It is found among the trade goods of the far north, and that's where I first ran across it.

**Carving Ivory**

By Erhard Gross

"But you had to kill it! You had to kill it!" declared the woman to me at the Klamath Falls art show. I had several carvings on display. Some were of elephant ivory, some of walrus and some of woolly mammoth. She had picked up a shadow box showing a twig of oak that was carved from dark brown mammoth ivory. The lady

asked what it was made of and I told her: woolly mammoth ivory. With the public outcry against the use of ivory for any of its historic uses, the lady wanted to express her indignation and accused me three more times of killing the animal that produced this ivory. Her husband finally came to my rescue, telling her that the woolly mammoth had become extinct 10,000 years ago.

As might be expected, I was keenly aware of the legal restrictions and requirements pertaining to the use of all species of ivory. I had to be if I wanted to make a living as an artist. There was still some illegal ivory on the market, but I always made sure to get a Certificate of Origin whenever I bought ivory. Illegal material, carved or uncarved, was subject to confiscation and hefty penalties. I found this out in what might have been the hard way. One Friday afternoon I had received a phone call from the Endangered Species office of the US Department of the Interior with a request to allow their agents to come to my studio in Oregon City. I agreed and asked when they'd like to come. Since it was almost 4:15 PM, I suggested Monday or Tuesday. No, the man said, we'd like to come right now! No problem. Sure enough, within half an hour three men showed up and wanted to see all raw and carved ivory I had. I was prepared. From their reaction to my documentation, I expected no problem with the feds.

I did admit that during my trip to Alaska in 1980, I had actually purchased two illegal walrus tusks, illegal because according to the Marine Mammal Protection Act, all fresh walrus tusks needed to have a metal band



with an ADFG (Alaska Department of Fish and Game) number embossed. I volunteered this information and the agent in charge told me not to worry because they were interested in breaking up large smuggling organizations. He did ask me to report any contacts with persons who offered to sell me walrus ivory and gave me the address of a business in Louisiana that sells ivory. It wasn’t until several months later when reports in the news revealed that the above business, Endangered Species, Baton Rouge, was a sting operation set up by the same Feds who came to inspect me.

What these men did not know was the fact that another federal agency had kept me apprised of the latest developments in laws that dealt with the possession and trade of all endangered species. This latter agency was new. Three of their scientists had called me right after the US Fish and Wildlife Service Lab in Ashland, Oregon, was first established in 1988. The purpose of their call was to ask whether they could come to my studio to see what different kinds of ivory actually look like. This was urgent because US Customs had begun to confiscate virtually all ivory at various US ports of entry even if it was legal ivory such as carvings and tusks of woolly mammoth and fossil walrus ivory. After all, you can’t shoot a mammoth or a walrus for their fossilized tusks.

However, federal courts were hamstrung as there was no definitive method of telling elephant ivory from that of the mammoth. Their chief scientist, a biochemistry professor hired away from UC Berkeley, Dr. Edgardo Espinoza, soon discovered the legally sufficient differentiation of the three species of ivory involved. As the scientists were learning, so was I.

I was honored when Ed Espinoza took photos of my carvings on public speaking assignments in order to show the inherent beauty of the material and why American authorities had to do everything possible to assist African nations in protecting their elephants. He invited my wife and me to his laboratory in Ashland where he proposed trying to secure a congressional exemption for my continued use of elephant ivory for artistic purposes.

Espinoza and I agreed on the need for strict control of the international ivory trade in order to save a beautiful and majestic animal of wild Africa and Asia. And we couldn’t imagine that the beautiful natural substance that is borne by up to 35% of the approximately 450,000 living elephants must be destroyed.

**WINTER 2023 CLASS SCHEDULE**

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*Notice: When you attend an Encore class or event, you will be entering a place where photography, video and audio recordings may occur. Also, note that requirements for entry into in-person events follow the Astoria Senior Guidelines: All attendees must offer proof of vaccination and wear a mask upon entering any facility where the event is being held.*

Please Note: In the case of inclement weather, Encore classes will be closed according to the dictates of Clatsop Community College. If they are not holding classes, neither is Encore. Please check their website or call them if there is any doubt.

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**Humanist Discussions**

Humanist Discussions is an ongoing conversation which occurs every Monday from 10:00 AM to Noon. We try to focus on issues related to human existence. Naturally with such a broad topic category, our discussions topics range widely. You may join in by contacting [TodLundy@gmail.com](mailto:TodLundy@gmail.com).



## History of the North Coast – Selected Topics

All classes run from 10:00 AM to Noon in the Sorenson room (formerly Senior Center Dining room)

Monday, January 9 - *Demystifying Architectural Residential Styles*

Overview of the most popular (and some less popular) architectural trends in the Pacific Northwest in the late 19<sup>th</sup> to the mid-20<sup>th</sup> century. We'll see examples from several communities, including Astoria. Note: There will be lots of architectural terminology!

Monday, January 16 - *Brotherhood, Service and Bonhomie – Fraternal Lodges in Astoria*

Monday, January 23 - *Auto-Centric Astoria – Hidden in plain sight*

Fraternal organizations were an important part of the social fabric in communities on the North Coast in the late 19<sup>th</sup> and early 20<sup>th</sup> centuries. The legacy of the 'Golden Age of Secret Societies' can still be seen in several surviving fraternal buildings in Astoria. This class may include a visit to a local fraternal lodge.

Over a dozen buildings built for the automobile sales and service industry in Astoria from the 1920s through the 1950s are still standing....and all have been re-purposed for early 21<sup>st</sup> century uses. We'll explore these downtown buildings through archival and contemporary images. There may be some surprises!

Monday, January 30 to Noon – *A virtual architectural walking tour of Astoria*

This PowerPoint presentation is a sampler of eight architectural/historic walking tours in Astoria; developed by the presenter in the past year.

## Art Through Experience

**Instructor: Mary Kemhus**

**Meeting Dates: Mondays – Feb 6, 13, 27, Mar 6 / 10:15 am – 12:00 noon in the Sorenson room, Senior Center**

Why is Picasso so great? Or Van Gogh? Who are the Fauves? If you have ever wondered why some art is considered great and others ordinary, come get some answers. During the first hour we talk about a particular style while viewing slides. In the second part we dig in with a hands-on experience. No artistic ability necessary. Get messy with cave art or blow your mind with op art. Have fun learning about and playing with various types of art.

Class 1: Cave art/Icons/The Great Masters – Rembrandt, Reuben, Titian, Botticelli

Class 2: Impressionists – Monet, Renoir, The Fauves

Class 3: American/Western Masters – Whistler, Cassatt, Wyeth, Russell, Remington

Class 4: Surrealism/Modern/Op Art – Magritte, Dali, Vasarely, Picasso, Pollack

## ENCORE Winter 2023 Writing Exchange Class

**Awaken the Writer Within You!**

**5 Reasons in 8 Short Weeks for You to Become the Writer You Were Born to Be.**

Perhaps you've pondered writing a memoir, a poem, or some other story, but the right circumstances never presented themselves. Perhaps now is finally that time.

Amy Tan, best-selling author of *The Joy Luck Club*, began writing relatively late in her life. Something which inspired her was joining a weekly writing group focused on two things: kindness and honesty.

**ENCORE** offers such a group, and it fits within your budget and time constraints.

Our *Writing Exchange* online class provides **5 Key Benefits** to You as a New Writer:

### **Encouragement**

#### **1. How to Constructively Give Feedback to Others**

- This is Not Entirely an Altruistic Act. By Analyzing What Other People Write, it Improves Your Own Work.

#### **2. How to Effectively Receive & Use Feedback**

- Each Week that You Share Some of Your Writing in Class, you'll Receive Real-Time and also emailed **Audio** and **Downloadable Video** Copies of Your Writing with Constructive feedback from our class. Listen and Watch People React to Your Work with Signs of Honest Appreciation!

#### **3. A Series of Soft Self-Imposed Deadlines, i.e., Eight Chances to Share Your Writing during the Winter 2023 Term.**

#### **4. Brief Lectures on the Techniques & Craft of Writing:** Based on Master Classes from a Diverse Group of Writers! Use What Works for You. Borrow Techniques from One Master or More. You *Can* Be a Better Writer!

**ENCORE** Winter 2023's *Writing Exchange* online class begins Tuesday, January 10, (and runs just 8 weeks till Tuesday, February 28) from 9:45 to 11:45 A.M.

For more information about **ENCORE's** *Writing Exchange* online class and how to access it, please email the instructor, Eric Anderson, at [EricCander@aol.com](mailto:EricCander@aol.com) or call (503) 325-3131.

### **Existentialism & The Problems of Meaning in the Modern World**

**Instructor: Seth Tichenor**

**Location: Sorenson Room, Senior Center**

**Dates and Times: January 11 –March 1, 10:00 – 12:00 am**

Existentialism is considered by many to be one of the defining philosophies of the 20th century. It is also notoriously difficult to define; sometimes being described more as an intellectual mood than as a philosophy. This course will offer a cursory look at some of the most eminent thinkers of the existentialist movement & the methods and themes they brought to it. Among the topics we will look at are the way this movement considered the nature of identity, meaning, hope, knowledge, care, truth, and God.

Week 1: What is Existentialism? - It's Setting, Antecedents & Concerns

Week 2: Soren Kierkegaard (1811 -1855) - Truth, Subjectivity, & the Leap of Faith

Week 3: Friedrich Nietzsche (1844 -1900) - The Death of God, The Overman, & Eternal Return

Week 4: Edmund Husserl (1859 -1938) - The Analysis of Subjective Phenomenon & it's significance for Existentialism

Week 5: Martin Heidegger (1889 -1976) - The End of metaphysics, Dasein, & The Return to Being

Week 6: Karl Jaspers (1883 - 1969) - Three modes of Being: Orientation, Existence & Transcendence

Week 7: Jean Paul Sartre (1902 -1980) - Authenticity, Nothingness & Radical Freedom

Week 8: Maurice Merleau Ponty (1911 - 1960) - Authenticity and Embodiment

### **Genealogy Continues**

**Instructor: Sandra Melvin**

This class will be held on Wednesdays in the Pool Room from January 11 to March 4 from 1:30 to 3:30.

For more information about this class, contact Sandra Melvin at 409 504 1655 or email:

[shargrov@sbcglobal.net](mailto:shargrov@sbcglobal.net)

### **Exploring Science**

**Michael Kinney with Karen Elder**

**503-994-2080**

We've selected a new name for the resurrected class known as Science Exchange. Those ENCORE members who attended last (Fall) term, have recommended that we alter the structure of the weekly sessions to be science topics chosen by members or the facilitators and they will be video-centric. We believe that **Exploring Science** better suits this revised structure.

Beginning next term on Thursday, January 12, 2023, at 10:30 am in the Sorensen Room, we will meet weekly. However, due to a scheduling conflict with the monthly ASC Membership meeting, there will be no class sessions on the third Thursday of each month. So there will be only six classes for this coming Winter term rather than the usual eight.

The first class topics will be chosen from among the hundreds of PBS Nova series but we'll be looking for other sources that, hopefully, meet the expectations of class members. The goal is to make discovering a wide variety of science topics a more enjoyable and rewarding experience which should attract more members.

### **Geology**

#### ***Course Outline***

Instructor: Ed Joyce, Ph.D.

All classes are on Fridays and begin 10:00 AM at the Astoria Senior Center

Meeting 1	1/13	Introduction & Course Review
Meeting 2	1/20	Plate Tectonics & Earthquakes
Meeting 3	1/27	Weathering/Minerals/Rocks
Meeting 4	2/3	Coastal Processes & Ocean Floor
Meeting 5	2/10	Mountain Building & Erosion
Meeting 6	2/17	Streams/Glaciers/Deserts
Meeting 7	2/24	Geologic Time & Earth's Evolution
Meeting 8	3/3	Earth's Evolution & Class Review

**Encore Learn**  
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*Encore’s Class Act is published quarterly except summers – December, January & February, March, April & May; September, October, & November by Encore Learn (Exploring New @ Concepts of Retirement Education). Tess Chedsey, Editor 503-861-4375 [tesschedsey@gmail.com](mailto:tesschedsey@gmail.com), Kinga Sanders, CCC Liaison email: [communityed@clatsopcc.edu](mailto:communityed@clatsopcc.edu) 530-338-2408 Next “Class Act” deadline is **Friday, February 3, 2023***