

ALUMNI NEWS

SCAIFE SCHOLARSHIP ALUMNI ASSOCIATION, INC.

WINTER 2006

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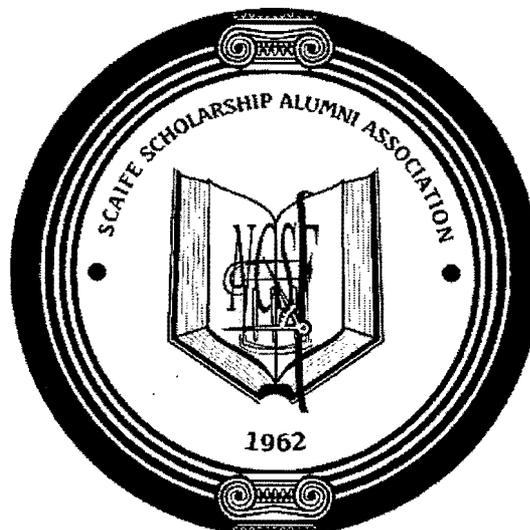
On behalf of the Board of Directors and the Officer's of the Scaife Scholarship Alumni Association, Inc., it is my pleasure to succeed the able work of our Past President, Chris Karlovich, as your President for the next calendar year.

It was a real honor to address the scholars at the Oakland banquet in Mid October and to see so many talented men and women on the verge of joining us as Scaife/NCSF alumni. I was very pleased that a number of you have stepped forward after the banquet to volunteer your time and energy to some of the many projects we have underway for the coming year.

One of my hopes in the coming year is to organize a Annual Dinner separate and apart from those sponsored by the NCSF Trustees for advisors and scholars. At this point in time, there are over a thousand alumni, and the trustees cannot be expected to support the expense of feeding all of us in the way that they did when we were needy scholarship recipients. I am hoping in February to hold a dinner banquet in the Oakland/Alameda area for those alums willing to

attend. It will not be for the purposes of fundraising, but merely for the purposes of fun raising. One of the purposes of the Scaife Scholarship Alumni Association, Inc. is "To sponsor an annual meeting of the Foundation (NCSF) Trustees, scholars and alumni to foster greater acquaintance and fellowship among the three groups." I hope this dinner will be the stepping stone to accomplishing this stated objective of the organization. In this way, we may be able to fulfill some of the other purposes of the organization which include "To aid graduate or undergraduate scholars with semester or summer work to supplement their school finances" and "To aid in the job placement of Alumni upon their graduation from college." Networking is one of the ways these objectives can be accomplished. If you have an interest in attending, please let me know via e-mail or phone, particularly if you have an interest in helping to organize the event.

A second goal is to transition more of the youthful members of the organization into



positions of responsibility within the organization. I am very happy that we have attracted energetic and able individuals to assist us this year in the publication of this Newsletter. I want to thank Joann Kuo, Cassandra Chambers, and Brenda Hofer for their work on this newsletter, and I want to thank Alana (Hunt) Maxwell for volunteering to serve as our Treasurer. They succeed Michele Musson Clifton, our newsletter publisher of many years, and Greg Streeter, our past treasurer of many years, who have both served the Alumni Association ably in those capacities. Michele continues to serve in many other offices within the organization including as a member of the Board of Directors and as the Executive Vice President, and we hope that Greg will continue in his association with us as he undertakes new endeavors in his life.

As we look toward to future, I'd like to also not forget the past. Robert ("Bob") J. Dell'Ergo was my advisor when I was a scholarship recipient. He passed away a few years ago, and I was saddened by his departure from our ranks. As a devout Catholic, he never joined the Masons and never attended the Scholarship Dinners at the Masonic Temple. Instead, he took each of his scholars out to a dinner once a year at a nice restaurant and shared his experiences as a seasoned lawyer with attorney-want-to be's such as myself. He was a superb man and a fine advisor. He practiced law for many years in the firm of Dell'Ergo & Tinsley in Redwood City. He was one of the original "young men" who actually received his scholarship from Walter B. Scaife himself. Bob attended Cal, and worked during his student years clearing the creeks and doing other jobs on campus. His father was a symphony musician until the Great Depression, and then had to resort to being a milkman in order to support his family. Bob told me without the Scaife Foundation Scholarship, he would not have been able to attend school. For that reason, he was a lifelong advisor, and a great friend of the NCSF. I do feel has loss as many of you may if you enjoyed his counsel as an advisor. I'd like to invite you to write articles about your advisor to the editorial board or myself, and we

will feature them in future editions of the newsletter.

Finally, I'd like to thank Bill Kent for his invaluable assistance to the Alumni Association. As a former Trustee of the NCSF as well as being an Alumni, he has helped to forge close bonds between the two organizations. As the 7th Scaife scholarship recipient, he too had many stories to tell about the Founder, and made Walter B. Scaife more than a mere handsome portrait of a distinguished man in the Masonic Library. Like all of us, he served youth in the best way that he could. I thank you for your participation in the organization and for continuing the legacy we all share. -- Byron Toma



Byron Toma, current alumni president, was 1972 recipient of a Scaife Scholarship. He graduated from Stanford University in '76 with an AB, and from the University of Santa Clara in '79 with a JD. Byron has been a municipal attorney for over 25 years and currently serves as an Assistant City Attorney for the City of Alameda. He has previously served as a judicial law clerk in Las Vegas, Nevada, a Deputy District Attorney for Clark County, Nevada, a Deputy City Attorney for the City of San Jose, and a Deputy County Counsel for the Counties of Sonoma and Marin.

Keynote Address

NCSF Annual Scholarship Banquet

by Kacie Josifek

The "Ah-Ha!" Moments of Life

Hello, my name is Kacie and I was fortunate enough to be a 5 year scholar with NCSF. I attended Biola University, which is a small private Christian University in Orange County. I graduated from a 5 year program just last May with a Bachelor's of Science in Nursing. Now, I am a registered nurse and work in the Emergency Department.

Like some of you here tonight, I have been to many of these wonderful NCSF banquets, have heard many speakers, and now I'm a little surprised to find that I'm the one doing the talking tonight. I know from experience that you all are here because you are intelligent, motivated, and educated people. I could tell you tonight about my accomplishments and honors, but instead I would like to share with you what I call some of my "Ah-ha!" moments of life. These are moments in my life that stopped me, made me stand still and reflect, caused me to cry, and inspired me. They don't really have anything to do my accomplishments, but what others have taught me. Five intense years of nursing school have shaped me, sometimes more than I would like to admit, and so my stories come from my nursing experience and the some of the people I have met along the way.

You all have already been chosen carefully to be NCSF scholars, which speaks to your unique abilities and successes. I am still in the process of learning what true success means - something that doesn't have anything to do with GPA, awards, salary, or leadership positions. Instead, I believe that a successful life comes from 3 things - (1) practicing justice, (2) loving mercy, and (3) living humbly. I hope the stories I share with you will

help me illustrate what I mean.

During my years of nursing school I was required to participate in running a health clinic for homeless people. This was quite an interesting event - about 10 students and 3 teachers would set up a "clinic" of folding chairs and tables in a open park area of downtown, and we would offer free basic services like physical exams, over the counter medications, and referrals. It was also our job to go out and "recruit" homeless people to come to our clinic. One night Horace came to our clinic. We did a basic checkup for him, and found that his blood pressure was dangerously high; so high, in fact, he needed to go to the hospital. Horace agreed to let us call the paramedics for him, but was reluctant to go because it meant he would have to leave behind his shopping cart, which was filled with the entirety of what he owned. From experience I can tell you, a lot of people don't like the homeless - a lot of them smell, drink, act strangely in public, and in general make you feel uncomfortable. Horace certainly fit that description. Yet, he was also our patient. So, in order to get Horace to go to the hospital, another classmate and I told him that we would bag up his important things so that he could take them with him. Somewhere in the middle of pushing his shopping cart to our clinic, then carefully sorting through his life possessions - damp clothes, cardboard, empty bottles, an old sandwich, a dirty blanket - it struck me. None of his things seemed to have value to me; but, that wasn't what it was really about. At that moment, we were showing Horace - an "unlovable" - kind and compassionate care. The paramedics looked at us strangely as we handed them his bag of "belongings," but Horace was able to go with the assurance that his things would be safe. More importantly, I believe that Horace experienced what it is like to be treated as someone who has inherent worth and value.

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As a nurse, I frequently come into contact with these "untouchables" or "unloveable" people. I had the opportunity to go to a very small town in Alaska for a month to do my community health nursing for school. While I was there I got to work with the native people and learned a lot about their lifestyle and culture. Much of the native way of life today is very sad - Since these native people receive income from the government they no longer have to work, hunt or live as their ancestors did. Many turn to alcohol and drug abuse and addiction, are physically abused or abuse others, and many die young because of this cycle. I was able to do home visits with one native woman named Mary. The first time I went to see her by myself I was quite nervous and unsure of what to expect. I had been told that in general, native people do not open up to strangers quickly. Mary herself had a history of drug and alcohol addiction, and I did not know how or if these things would come up. However, from our very first visit, Mary opened up to me she shared her own very painful story of being severely assaulted and almost killed by her own daughter. Over the weeks, Mary taught me words from her native language, told me about her past and her family, and took me for walks. When I saw her the last time, she cried, hugged me, and told me she was going to miss me. For me, this was another "ah-ha!" moment. There was no logical reason that Mary should have connected with me or shared her past with me - we were as different as two people could be. Mary had such a scarred life, but had been touched because she experienced kindness and compassion without judgment of her past mistakes, her culture, or her current situation.

Seeing worth and value in each and every person is a challenge, especially working in the ER. Although there is excitement in the ER, it's not all like the TV show. In fact, much of my job involves seeing people without insurance, homeless people, and people who seem to have been born without any common sense at all. I believe that learning to see people and treat people with mercy and justice is not something you learn all at once. In school, and even now, I have ideal visions

for my career and how I will care for my patients, but each day brings new challenges. For example, it is not easy to care for the drug users who come to the ER looking for a way to get pain medication. Or, just the other day, I had a patient with severe psychiatric issues who made my job extremely difficult; at the time, my thoughts were not always about giving her tender and loving care as much as getting rid of a "problem" that was disturbing the things I needed to get done. I realize that I have much to learn in living a life of justice towards others. While the idea of justice may seem abstract, this definition has helped me grasp the concept more clearly. Justice is "A moral obligation to honor the intrinsic worth and uniqueness of each person; to respect self determination, diversity and privacy."

Nursing trains you to look at your patients to find deficits so that you can do things to help them improve their quality of life. Naturally, much of nursing's focus is on physical health. Like other professions in the medical field, nursing strives for health and for a cure to any problem. Being a not only a nurse, but a type A personality as well, I don't like problems that can't be fixed or questions that don't have answers.

In nursing school we also traveled to Mexico once a month on a weekend to hold a free health clinic. Although I greatly enjoyed nursing in a cross-cultural experience, I often came away feeling sad. The people we saw were poor and sick with no real way to improve their quality of life. The things we could do for them or give to them were minimal at best; I often felt that on the whole, it was like putting a bandaid on a cancer patient.

Over the years that my nursing school had been going to Mexico, they had developed a relationship with one woman named Lupe and her daughter Perla. Perla was physically and mentally disabled and although she was a

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teenager in age, she lived in body of a small child and had the functional status of perhaps a two year old. Perla had to be carried everywhere, needed to be fed, dressed, and cleaned. Lupe was a single mom; besides Perla, she also had a ten year old son.

I had the opportunity to see Lupe and Perla during one trip. Perla was sick with the flu, and we did what we could for her. When we asked Lupe how she was, she began to cry as she told us her story. Lupe worked 12 hour shifts at a factory to provide for her family. Although her daughter was certainly a great responsibility, it was obvious to anyone Lupe loved her family so much and was dedicated to giving her daughter the very best of care. Perla was well-cared for, it was easy to see. She was dressed in clean clothes and her hair was clean and combed. Everyday, Lupe took Perla to a neighboring city for physical therapy and this was no small task. Lupe had no car. This meant she had to carry Perla to the bus stop for an hour-long ride to the city. She did this everyday. Her back ached from carrying Perla miles everyday and she was exhausted from long work hours and little sleep.

After I said goodbye to Lupe and Perla that day, I cried. I often complained because of my hard life - I had hard classes at school, lots of homework, and a job. Yet, in all my life, I had never had such hardship as Lupe. And to Lupe, this was simply normal, everyday life; it was not an option, even though it would probably not change in the near future. I was humbled because by living a simple life, this young mother showed much more faith, determination, love, and courage than I ever had. That day, I was also humbled because I realized that there really was nothing we could do physically to make Lupe's situation better. Yet the care we gave her that day - listening, caring, and praying - had made a difference to her. I learned that sometimes physical care is not enough; emotional and spiritual care is equally as important to caring for the whole person. I was humbled because that day I could not cure Lupe's situation, even if I was a nurse. I was just another human being like Lupe. Our life circumstances were indeed world's apart, but we both had the same

basic physical and emotional needs. I believe that this kind of humility of perspective for life is key to how you will live and treat others. When you are sick, in pain, or dying, nothing separates you from the homeless person. I think that often, we tend to elevate ourselves simply because we have more schooling or wear nicer clothes than the man who lives on the street.

This may sound strange, but I feel very blessed to be a nurse because it means I get to see people at their worst. I have cared for terminally ill babies and seen grown men die with no family around to even care. Although my job is difficult emotionally at times, I am grateful because it causes me to constantly reflect on the frailty of life and what is most important. Often when people are physically ill, their brokenness comes out in other ways as well - spiritually and emotionally. As a new nurse, I am idealistic - I have high hopes for my career and how I can use nursing to touch people's lives. Some older nurses have told me that with time and experience, this idealism will fade. However, I believe that because I see people as unique and valuable individuals created in God's image, I can treat each patient and person I meet in everyday life with dignity.

You have been given great opportunity to gain an education, and further, to have the support of NCSF as you do so. I believe that the advisors of NCSF are also great examples to us as they willingly and humbly serve us through their support, not only financially, but in their care for our personal lives as well. Yet I know as well as you all, that the push for success is constant and demanding. I would challenge you, though, to reconsider what your definition of success is. I believe that true success is not a six-figured job, but comes from success of one's character; and that success comes through justice, mercy, and humility.

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Kacie Josifek was a five year scholar with NCSF and received the Benjamin Education Foundation Scholarship Excellence Award in 2004. Kacie attended biola university in la Mirada, ca and graduated summa cum laude in May of 2006 with a Bachelors of Science in Nursing and a minor in Biblical Studies. Kacie now works as a registered nurse in the emergency department in San Jose. Kacie would like to further her education in nursing to become a nurse practitioner and hopes to practice nursing overseas in south America one day. She enjoys outdoor activities such as running and backpacking and takes time to relax by going swing dancing.



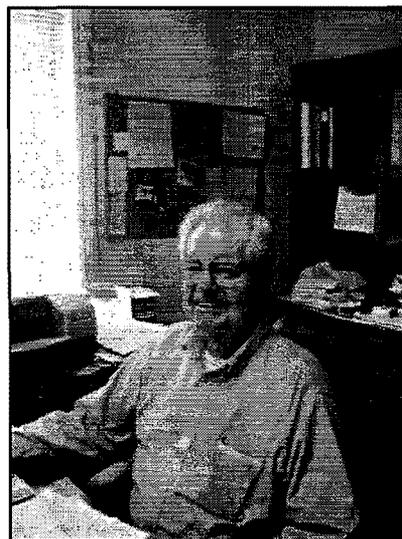
Kacie Josifek delivered this keynote speech at the annual NCSF Alumni Scholarship Banquet on October 12, 2006.

Clyde Minar: Man behind NCSF

Clyde Minar was born on April 17th 1927 in the American Heartland, Peoria, Illinois. He was the youngest of 9 children in his family. Growing up on a farm, he was surrounded by wheat fields, hogs and cows. He went to high school at Woodford High, and graduated in 1944. He joined the Navy as a 17 year old in 1945 and served on the destroyer USS Edwards. He also served on a subchaser, a ship so small it didn't even carry a name, only a number -- "123". Larger than a PT boat, but smaller than any other sea-going vessel, it was an all wooden ship. Clyde also served on the USS Johnston based in Orange,

Texas. He served in the Pacific Theater during the second World War. Discharged from the Navy at age 21, he entered Bradley University in Peoria and received his BA in civil engineering. He served as a civil engineer for the next 41 years. He worked 26 years for O.C. Jones and Company in Oakland. His many projects included work on the Oakland Bay Bridge. Asked why he came to California, Clyde shivered and stated that it was to get away from the 20 degree below zero weather of Chicago where he had worked on the construction of O'Hare Field (Chicago's primary Airport). He arrived in California in 1959. He lived for awhile in Los Angeles and then moved to Alameda, then to Castro Valley, and eventually back to Alameda.

After retirement in 1988, Dallas Cason asked Clyde to serve as Secretary Treasurer to the NCSF in 1989. He has served in that capacity ever since. He currently also serves as the President of the Board of Directors of the Childhood Language Disorder's Clinic (operated by the Oakland Scottish Rite) and as the President of the Oakland Scottish Rite Temple Association. Clyde is a 33rd degree Mason. Asked why he became a Mason, Clyde remarked it was to meet a lot of good people - and for the parades. Ever a festive guy, Clyde once owned a tavern in downtown Alameda.



Jessie Wilson

Jessie is the sweet voice that greets you when you call the NCSF. Born on March 1, 1978, Jessie is a Master's candidate at San Francisco State in psychological research. She received a BA (magna cum laude) from San Francisco State in the Italian Renaissance in 2001, and a BA (summa cum laude) from Cal State East Bay in 2005. Jessie grew up in Oroville California and went to High School at Oroville High where she graduated in 1996. She plays the flute and the piano and came to San Francisco intending to pursue a career in classical music. For awhile, Jessie worked in Washington DC working for the Foreign Service Institute of the State Department. She stumbled across the job at the NCSF since Clyde was her neighbor in Alameda. Jessie was convinced to take the job by Clyde's wife who remarked "He really needs the help." The job gave Jessie something to do between shifting her academic focus from art history to psychology, and the money didn't hurt either. The flexible hours helped her to fit in volunteer work in the mental health field. Jessie enjoys her work remarking that she likes easing difficulties that arise when students are strapped for money. When Jessie graduates in 2007, she would like to enroll in a doctoral program. Asked where she would like to go, she stated "Anywhere they will take me!"



Treasurer's Report

As I get ready to attend the Cal-UCLA football game with my son Jason I think back on my earliest Berkeley experiences: orientation, freshman year - a year of firsts, sophomore year - question belonging and continuing, junior year - excitement at the challenge of the major, senior year - arrogantly awaiting the world and finally graduation and then the real world. I was only able to attend Berkeley because the Northern California Scholarship Foundation (SCAIFE Foundation at the time) believed in me. Many years later Mr. Ted Walton was forging and building the alumni association - graduates who, like me, had benefited from the generous and continued support of the foundation with a goal of giving something back. He wanted only my time and of course I said yes I would help.

Well, oh so many years later, I have again benefited from the foundation - friendships with other alums in the alumni association, the chance to be awed by the talents, accomplishments and bright future other side of the table during the annual student interviews for the awards, the joy of seeing every year the promise and appreciation on the faces of the new recipients, and the opportunity to make some small contribution as an advisor to some students.

My recent move to Sacramento and expected personal changes mean I can no longer devote the time necessary to be Treasurer of the association. It is time for the next generation to take over and Alana Maxwell who has been active with the association for a while has generously agreed to take over the Treasurer position. She is a CPA, a useful background, and has already begun transition. I hope other younger alumni follow her lead, join the association and participate as she has. Thank you from the bottom of my heart for being able to participate in the workings of the association, and I leave knowing that the Treasurer tasks are in very capable hands with Alana.

Thank you for your generous contributions over the years. Alumni contributions have allowed the Alumni Association to fund between \$21,000 and \$30,000 in scholarship awards each of the past five

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years, including our commitment of \$23,500 for the 2006-07 school year.

In 2005 we received 68 scholarship contributions totaling \$23,720, both of which are increases over 2004. Through the end of September this year we have received 61 contributions totaling \$16,915, somewhat behind the \$18,570 for the same period last year. Except for some minor mailing expenses for the annual Alumni Association Newsletter (all of the labor and some of the out-of-pocket expenses are donated), the full amount of all contributions is distributed directly to scholars.

The investment portfolio rebounded in 2005 to finish the year at \$135,620, up 5% over 2004 as a result of income and asset growth. As of September 30, 2006 it was up an additional 11% to \$150,217. This portfolio is funded solely by unique, unusually large donations. It is being allowed to grow until it reaches a size sufficient to fund scholarships entirely from its income.

Have a happy, joyous Holiday Season.

-Greg Streeter, Treasurer

Suggested guidelines for contributions:

Out of school one year	\$25
Out of school up to 10 years	\$50
Out of school 10-20 years	\$125
Out of school 20-25 years	\$250
Out of school more than 25 years	\$300

Scholarship Recipients

This year the selection committee considered 25 completed applications for financial aid. Of the 25 applications, 22 sought graduate aid. Three applicants sought 5 th year aid. All three applicants for 5th year aid received some assistance. Fifth year recipients received a total of \$17,500 in aid with one recipient receiving a lesser amount of aid due to a lower reported need. Of the 22 applicants for graduate aid, only 12 applicants received Benjamin Scholarships. Each received \$6,000 from the Trust. None of the recipients were alternates from last year since none of last year's alternates applied for aid. This year we have selected three alternates for graduate assistance. Unlike last year where only one recipient was a repeat recipient, this year half of the recipients were prior recipients of aid (largely due to a smaller pool of applicants - 22 as opposed to 37). Since there were fewer 5 th year aid recipients, the committee decided to award non-Benjamin aid to two applicants. As in prior years, those applicants with shorter graduation horizons were generally favored over those with a longer graduation horizon.

Alumni Graduate and Fifth Year Assistance Applications--see insert



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~Happy Holidays from all of us at the Scaife Alumni Association~