Circumstances caused the late publication of The Insider this month which was advertised as a Valentine’s Day issue. However, we couldn’t let the Valentine memories go unread so take time to enjoy your post-Valentine issue of The Insider today.

Silent Auction Nears

It doesn’t seem possible, but the 15th Annual AAWCC Silent Auction is just around the corner on April 14-16. And that means it’s not too early to start thinking about what you’re going to donate for this year’s event.

Don’t miss out on this opportunity to have fun and contribute to student scholarships.

Right now we are looking for a few good higher-priced donations to make this worthwhile event a great success.

Past donations that have been popular include dinners, craft items, gift certificates, lessons, specialty baskets, baked goods, and so much more. We’ll keep you posted!

Did You Know . . .

. . . Campus Loop is the name of the road leading off Tausick Way to the west and off Isaacs Avenue to the north. It is joined by Water Center Drive which cuts south from Campus Loop in front of First Flight Child Care and John Deere to the William A. Grant Water and Environmental Center.

. . . ideas and recommendations are requested for the new WWCC Twitter website and for readerboard messages. Please complete and submit an Announcement Request Form to Clint Gabbard, Miguel Robles, or Cathy Nelson for consideration.
Spotlighting . . .

CARLOS DELLGADILLO, Director of Admissions

Carlos Dellgadillo says “I loved my first career and love my second career even more now that I’ve moved to WWCC.”

Born and raised in the San Francisco Bay Area, he attended Serra High School in San Mateo, CA and then moved on to the US Air Force Academy. After graduating, he spent 22 years in the Air Force where he earned a Master’s in Public Administration (his first career). Carlos’ father came from Mexico and his mother is from Guatemala. They met in the Bay Area where they courted, married and raised four children, all of whom went to college.

Carlos’ wife Georgi is currently a middle school teacher in Spokane, and he proudly states that she was recently nationally board certified. Their two daughters currently attend Western Washington University where Brigitte is a junior majoring in International Business and Accounting, and Lauren has a Bachelor’s Degree in Linguistics and Spanish and is now pursuing her Master’s in Teaching.

Close Encounters of the Third Kind is his favorite movie “because it was the first movie my wife and I ever went to the movies together and it was the first in a long line of blockbuster sci-fi movies that we both enjoy immensely.” Shogun is his favorite book since “it was a great read and the first book I read in college that wasn’t a textbook! Reading it actually felt decadent at the time because I should have been studying.”

Saudi Arabia proved to be the most interesting place Carlos has visited because the culture was so very different from any he had encountered before or since—not better, not worse, just different, he says.

As far as relaxing and leaving the cares of the college behind, Carlos rides his bicycle or delves into anything having to do with photography.

When asked what is at the top of his list of things in life still to do, he says, “I simply want to become a better person...such a long way to go.”

Although all his recipes are still at home in Spokane, Carlos would love to share a Bourbon Glazed Salmon recipe that is his favorite. And I’m thinking we might just keep that in mind for filler in another issue!

Make it a point to introduce yourself to Carlos if you have the opportunity to meet him. He is a truly delightful person!

Bits & Pieces

Denny and Cathy Nelson are the proud grandparents of their sixth grandchild, Avrey Marie Ford, born Friday, January 29 to Geoffrey and Kendall Ford of West Wendover, Nevada. Avrey joins 27-month old brother Trajen.

Magdalena Moulton was appointed to the position of Education and Training Program Manager (an administrative exempt position) on the Walla Walla campus recently. She originally served as the Worker Training Coordinator since her hiring in April 2008.

Virgina (Ginny) Foote was appointed the Educational Planning and Transitions Specialist on the Clarkston campus. This is a temporary administrative exempt position made possible through grant funding.

Mark your calendars! A Chili/Salad Bar Dinner and Silent Auction will benefit the Mitchell Donnelly family on Sunday, February 21 from 10:30 a.m. to 5:00 P.M. The event is sponsored by the Engineer Dept. of the Washington State Penitentiary. Mitchell is the son-in-law of WWCC employee Kathy Lindgren.

Condolences

Former WWCC Business Manager, Jim Bryant, passed away at St. Vincent Hospital in Portland from complications due to pneumonia. He leaves behind his wife Barbara and children Keith and Lisa (and families).

Condolences go to Jan Howell at the passing of her father, Gene Bowman of College Place on February 1.

Sympathies go to Cathy Nelson at the passing of her father, Jack Kroon of Lake Oswego, OR on February 4.

Bob Sherman, an art and pottery instructor for WWCC for four years and husband of Linda Sherman, passed away February 22 from an extended illness.

Our condolences go to Nancy Kress at the passing of her mother, Mary Anne Keyes on February 15. A Walla Walla resident for nearly 65 years, she and husband Ralph raised five children locally.
What is Your Favorite Valentine Memory

Valentine’s Day often has special meaning to certain couples, so we weren’t at all surprised when some romantic thoughts accompanied answers to the question, “What is Your Favorite Valentine Memory?”

My first date with my husband was actually on Valentine’s Day, and he invited me to go skiing with him up at Steven’s Pass on Hwy. 2. Although I’m a pretty good skier, it turned out to not be my lucky day. About one hour into skiing, as I was attempting to impress him with my graceful schussing down the mountain (uh-huh!), I took a nasty, tumbling fall; legs going every which way as I rolled down the slope. If wipeouts were scored, it would have earned a perfect 10. In the process of “falling-head-over-hills” on that Valentine’s Day, I managed to gouge my eyelid with the tip of my own ski pole. We spent the next hour holding paper towels to my eye to stop the bleeding. The wipeout must have been spectacular as I got a second date and a wedding proposal exactly one year later. -- Valerie Fayette

I had a Valentine baby named Rachel Joy on February 14, 1986. This was the best Valentine gift I’ve ever received. -- Mary Whittenberg

Two years ago on Valentine’s weekend, Rob Becker and I went to Leavenworth for a getaway and skiing in the beautiful Bavarian town. We had shopped all day on Saturday and had a wonderful dinner in a quaint little restaurant. After getting back to the hotel, Rob laid out a blanket in front of the fireplace and sat me down. It took him a moment to find the words but when he did, he asked me to marry him. Of course I said yes. The next question everyone asked was when. He was so flustered all he could tell me and others was “. . . well, it will be within the year.” So NOW he had to pick a date. We both came to the conclusion that because he asked me to marry him on Valentine’s weekend, then we should marry on Valentine’s Day, exactly one year to the day of his proposal. So on February 14, 2009, back in the little town of Leavenworth, Rob and I joined our hearts and lives surrounded by family and friends. It was a day that we will never forget and an anniversary that will be easy to remember. -- Patricia McBride Becker

Okay. Since women generally have minds like a steel trap, I knew that my wife would remember the date I asked her to marry me forever (probably as well as the exact time, what we were both wearing, and what we ate). So I would remember also, I asked her to marry me on Valentine’s Day over lunch at McDonald’s (WOW! So romantic). It must have been okay, because I still remember the date, and we’ll have been married 21 years this May 20 (I remember that date, too!). I have no idea what we were wearing. Ask my wife. -- Kent van Cleave

I have a very sentimental memory. When Roger and I were dating, we both lived at the Grand Canyon. He drove all the way to Flagstaff (90 miles away in a snowstorm) after working a midnight to 8 a.m. shift in the Dispatch office just to bring me a dozen red roses for Valentine’s Day. I really knew then that he was a keeper! We’ll be married for 33 years this August. -- Terri Trick