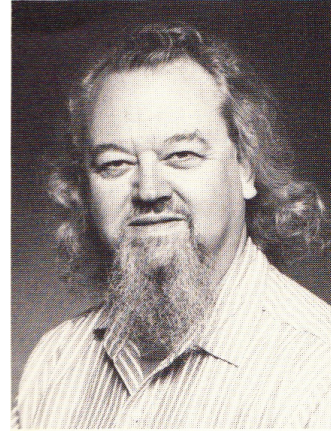


Loy Weise died on May 9, 2015. What follows are glimpses of who he was, and how he impacted DVC.



Loy Weise
Physical Sciences

Loy Weise [from DVC booklet of retiring staff members 1998-99]

"Loy [graduated from UC Berkeley and] taught at San Francisco State College (not university) for one semester after which he taught for four years at Bakersfield College; he started teaching at DVC in 1965. He served on several senate committees and on the Senate Council.; chaired the Computer Users' Committee (ironic, since he was identified as the campus Luddite) when a major purchase was made; he chaired the physical science department, and designed the third physics laboratory which was remodeled from an A-T classroom (cost \$18,000). He served on the committee that designed the [then] new physical sciences building, and has done volunteer work at the Exploratorium since 1975. He was listed in Who's Who of American Teachers in 1998."

Tina Levy

My husband Mike and I were very much involved in Loy and Judy's life for many years in the late 70s and early 80s. We were part of a wonderful wine group at Narsai's Restaurant in Kensington that Loy and Judy started. They were incredible host and hostess with many wonderful wine dinners with fascinating people at their home. I can still recall all the conversation and laughter at their home on Ridge Road in Berkeley. Their hospitality and generosity were unrivaled.

Loy and Judy loved collecting fine wines, and started in the 60s to collect many French Bordeaux and Burgundies. It was not uncommon to be at a dinner party at their home where they opened a very rare French wine from the year of the birth of each guest.

The wonderful dinner gatherings eventually moved into the opportunity to join them in making wines. Our first attempt was a 1980 pinot noir from the Carneros Creek area where we picked a ton of grapes at a wonderful vineyard owned by a HS principal from the area. My husband and I served that wine at our wedding. It was before Pinot Noir became popular in California. A friend from Stanford shared a bottle that Loy gave him years later with his Stanford French professor friend who said it was one of the best wines he had tasted in California.

Loy really knew his wine! And he was so gracious and welcoming to me when I arrived at DVC in 1974 and created many wonderful memories for my husband Mike and me. Who can ever forget Loy with the characteristic beard and Judy with the beautiful dancer posture. They both are very much missed!

Bruce Reeves

Loy's assisted living site was just six minutes from where I live, and I could drop by and see him. He was a gentleman to the last, always grateful for my visits, and mentally with it — enjoyed talking jazz, talked a lot about how much he missed Judy, made cogent observations about Trump, didn't lose his dry sense of humor; we didn't talk wine [after I explained I'm fond of any sauvignon blanc, boxed or bottled...]. While he was still up and around, we would always compare our PSAs — his was always in the hundreds, mine at .01, so I felt a little sheepish. He handled himself well towards the end — he was thin, but not gaunt. I only heard him complain once, the last time we visited — he'd developed a bedsore. A nice guy all around.

Carol Garbez, Loy's niece

[Hi Bruce, I'm adding my mom, Loy's sister, to the thread which may speed things up a bit and provide more detail. I think he was born in Lincoln, Nebraska, on July 4, 1934. He was a 20+ year survivor of prostate cancer. Hadn't cut his hair since 1973!]

Wow -- all info I didn't know about him! (Well, other than his complaining about his sentence in Bakersfield -- it was a prison term for him because Judy was teaching in SF. (that dry humor of his again). He proposed to Judy on their 6th date when they were watching the submarine races. When she didn't respond right away he thought he'd blown it. But she said yes that night. From the time they moved to their house on Regal Road in Berkeley they didn't spend a night apart except for when Judy had hip replacement surgery. (Always the scientist -- and both being educators -- their "leftovers" (his words) were donated to the willed body program at UCSF. [both moved to Sunrise Assisted Living in Walnut Creek—ed.]

We had Mother's day here yesterday and opened up some of his Pinot's --an '81 and '84-- both were still outstanding. I picked grapes with them in my early 20's - probably the '84 vintage - but didn't appreciate the wine at the time. Not sure what happened to it.