



Carla Zingarelli Rosenlicht

December 24, 1924 - June 25, 2020

Carla Zingarelli Rosenlicht longtime resident of Berkeley California and loving wife of Maxwell Rosenlicht passed away on June 25th in Corvallis Oregon. She was born in Sorrento Italy, later moving to Czechoslovakia and then Austria, finally landing in the United States as a teenager. She received her Bachelor's Degree at the University of Chicago, and Masters Degrees in both Social Work and Public Health at UC Berkeley. She later went on to achieve a doctorate in Psychology. Fluent in 5 languages, and passable in several more, she was a world traveler. Her career encompassed a variety of fields, from economic analyst, to newspaper correspondent (both in the US and abroad), Social Work, and Psychologist. She and Maxwell lived for extended periods in six different countries and multiple locations in the U.S. over their careers. She was a tireless advocate for social justice and devoted herself to helping the disadvantaged. All who knew her were touched by her energy, intelligence, and drive. She is predeceased by her husband Maxwell, her sisters Letitia and half-sister Nicoletta and son Alan. She is survived by her half-sisters Maria Christina and Giovanella, and half-brother Nicola, daughters Giovanna and Elizabeth Regan (Don), and son Nicholas (Kelly), as well as grandchildren Elizabeth Briggs (Dom), Jesse Marley, Chloe Rosenlicht, and step-grandchildren Jessica Woodard, Andrea Woodard, and Sarah Hunt, and 3 great-grandchildren. Donations in her honor may be made to the Heartland Humane Shelter in Corvallis Oregon, or the American Civil Liberties Union. . Please share your thoughts and memories for the family at www.demossturda

n.com

Tribute Wall

MT

“ I got to know Carla when I lived in Côte d' Ivoire. She certainly was very fluent in French and being a francophone from Canada, we met quite often. She would pick me up at my gate with a very loud MARGARET, and I knew she meant business. Every week we would volunteer at a hospital, bring bananas, as do some art work under a canopy outside.

As my husband was managing a gold mine, Carla and I were permitted to go to the gold pour one day. She had a small car with a license plate from the US ambassador, which had not been replaced. She ran a light, and of course was stopped. When she was being questioned, another policeman came up to chat. For no reason, a person could be told to recoup your papers at the station and would take the whole day, then we would miss the gold pour. The mine was also in the same direction as the Airport in Abidjan. I was dressed in my best African dress as this was a lovely outing for us. Now, Carla with her quick wit in her French, told the police that she had the Ambassador's wife in the car and that she would miss her plane if he didn't let us go. And we were OFF!! The car rocked as we laughed all the way to the Gold Pour, which took in 26 Kgs that week.

My stay in Côte d'Ivoire was enjoyable thanks to Carla, as we took trips up where no one had ever gone in many villages with an interpreter, with gifts of soaps, first being welcomed by the Chiefs and where we were shown around to their way of life,

Thanks to Carla, I have very good memories of her, and was able to visit her again in Arizona, THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES.

Margaret Tilbert - April 03, 2021 at 11:50 AM

GA

“ Dear friends and family of Carla,

I came to know Carla during her time here in Tucson, and the events and excursions she participated in as part of the College of Social and Behavioral Sciences' Magellan Circle. We feel lucky to have crossed paths with her. I'll miss her quick wit, her big heart and the color she brought to everything.

*Gail Godbey
University of Arizona*

Gail - November 23, 2020 at 07:28 PM

MH

“ *When I was a student at UC Berkeley in the 60s, I visited the Rosenlichts frequently, and Carla was always fun and generous. The world has lost a bright light.*

Michael Hurwicz - November 21, 2020 at 03:52 AM



“ *I live on Orcas Island in Washington State with my partner of 22 years, Michael Hurwicz. I had met Carla at a couple of Hurwicz family occasions and really enjoyed talking with her. In 2002, I was performing in a musical comedy called "The Taffetas" in Bellingham, WA. During the intermission, as the audience was going back into the theater, I saw Carla going into the theater. I was in costume with quite a lot of makeup on, but I couldn't resist saying "Carla Rosenlicht, what are you doing here?!" The look of surprise on her face was priceless. I don't know who was more surprised to see the other - me or Carla. But it was a fun moment, and really nice to reconnect with her there, even if very briefly.*

Sharon Abreu - November 02, 2020 at 06:36 PM

JP

“ Posting late to this tribute but post we must. Myself and my wife Barbara were so saddened to hear of our dear friend Carla's passing.

We knew Carla in her later years when we rented her guest house in Tucson while Barbara pursued her PhD there. Carla let us live in her guest house for next to nothing in exchange for animal care while she travelled and for some minor help around the house and yard.

We grew to love her dearly and can relate to the other posts here attesting to her vitality and presence. What a force she was! Too many memories to share here but it's been wonderful to read the tributes to her from friends throughout her life, and to see the pictures of her and her family when they all were young.

By the time we moved out of her guest house, we had a baby and were pregnant with the second, Barb had a PhD and due to Carla's generosity to us we'd saved enough from our modest earnings to put a down payment down on a house. Carla was like a second mother to us.

The last time we saw her was in Vancouver, B.C. Barb had a conference there and Carla was nearby in Bellingham, Washington and she drove up to visit us in a hotel in downtown Vancouver, literally dragging with her a blind and deaf old dog. When she went to leave I walked her down to her car and asked her if she'd like directions to the freeway as I'd lived in Vancouver in my younger days and getting to the freeway was no simple task from that location. She said "no thanks", and gunned her car and took off! She was 87 years old then.

God bless you Carla, you'll always be with us and we'll never forget you.

Jon Barbara Cayden Madeline

Jon Penner - August 30, 2020 at 01:43 PM

BR

“ It was always fun to visit my friend Alan Rosenlicht, and their home was a lively environment where passionate conversations happened often. It must have been similar to large families in NY, with Italian and Jewish folks sitting around the table at holidays. With dogs running around, the parrot calling out, "Alan!" in Carla's accent (hysterical!) and Max and Carla responding to Alan's sarcastic comments and topics. I loved it.

Carla would drive Alan and I to Berkeley High in her Rambler station wagon, straight down steep Marin Ave. She was a great mother to Alan, Giovanna and Nick and I always enjoyed her company. Alan must have gotten his sardonic wit at least in part from Mom. Her tag phrase as we were leaving to go to a rock concert or movie was always, "well, maybe you'll lose your virginity!"

Rest in Peace, Carla, thanks for being you and finding the music within you and sharing.

-Brian Reynolds

Brian - August 07, 2020 at 06:27 AM

GI

Thank you Brian

Giovanna - August 20, 2020 at 01:31 AM

GK

Brian, Alan and I were highschool friends - all in love with blues music. Thank you, Brian.

Greg Keranen - August 30, 2020 at 10:33 PM

ES

“ To Nick and Giovanna,

*Carla was my model in so many ways
— for her
Determination,
Persistence,
Courage,
and her Capacity for Adventure and Embracing Change*

*I loved Carla’s keen observations on ‘life’ and her charming,
sometimes irreverent
humor.*

I was always so appreciative of being included in family events.

*Carla and I met in The 80’s in our Family Therapy PhD program -
both of us old social workers returning to school.*

*We spent many hours driving together weekly to San Jose for our
class they called ‘The Intensive’— and intense it was! two
instructors sat behind a one-way mirror talked seemingly non-stop
in our ears via headsets directing us how we should be working with
the family sitting in front of us.*

*So glad Carla and I had the long drive home to support and console
each other — her acerbic wit always saved the day.*

*I have a huge fondness in my heart and
soul for Carla — I guess I always believed Carla would go on for
ever and ever.*

*I guess she really does, though — with so many memories to
cherish.*

Elayne Savage

Elayne Savage - August 02, 2020 at 06:24 PM

GK

“ 3 files added to the album *Memories Album*



Greg Keranen - July 27, 2020 at 04:25 AM

GK

“ Thanks to everyone for the memories of Carla and Rosenlicht clan. It is all so familiar!

I guess I've been holding out on sharing my memories since I'm a long time computer geek who has come full circle and can't stand all this social networking crap - but here goes...I'm sure Carla would understand.

Where to begin?

I Alan R., in 3rd grade, 1964, drawn together by our love of MONSTERS.

As an only child, I was thrilled to become deeply enmeshed in such an exotic family as the Rosenlichts - something of a real life version of The Addams Family menagerie!

Carla and my step-mother, Laura shared Cub Scout den-mother duties - until Alan and I were expelled or quite after chasing another scout with doggy-doo on a stick - or so I remember. No biggie. Hey, at least we didn't try to drink the kid's blood!

As the 60's rolled on, Alan and I both began guitar lessons, and soon formed our first rock band, "The Moment of Truth", with brother Nick on snare drum.

One of my fondest memories was, Jan. 14, 1967, when Carla dropped Alan and I off at the legendary "Human Be-In" in Golden Gate Park, SF; I remember watching the San Francisco Mime Troupe amidst some very exotic smells and behaviors that no other 11 year old kids I knew would have been allowed to see.

A month or so later, thanks to Carla, Alan and I got to attend an amazing concert at the Fillmore Auditorium - unchaperoned - with Jimmy Reed and John Lee Hooker, who we regarded as an ignorant black guys who didn't even know how to play a 12 bar blues! Of course, Alan and I knew all about the blues, at age 11. But these guys couldn't even count to twelve, or so we thought, since their

'blues' only had 10 or 11 or maybe 10 1/2 bars. We left scratching our heads... waiting for Carla to pick us up again. Little did we know what an education we had gotten - it only took me 20 years or so to figure some of it out!

Those were the days, my friend!

I will always be grateful for Carla and Max for having been so generous of mind, heart and spirit. They enriched all of the lives they touched, forever.

Thank you and peace and love to all of you, the extended family.

*- Greg Keranen
www.dilberto.com*

Greg Keranen - July 27, 2020 at 03:20 AM

GK

Apologies for the typos: the web site doesn't allow me to edit my posting. Now if they had hired me to do the programming...

Greg Keranen - July 27, 2020 at 03:33 AM

MF

“ DEAREST GIOVANNA:

WE UNDERSTAND HOW THINGS ARE IN THESE MOMENTS OF FAREWELL TO OUR LOVED ONES. IT WOULD SEEM THAT WE ARE IN A THIRD DIMENSION AND WE SEE THE FACTS AS A DREAM.

WE ARE ALWAYS THINKING ABOUT YOUR MOM -CARLA- REMEMBERING ALL THOSE HAPPY MOMENTS THAT WE SPENT TOGETHER. MY MOM, REMEMBERING THE TRIPS TO MEXICO IN WHICH SHE WAS AT HOME AND TOGETHER WITH MY DAD HAPPY MOMENTS PASSED. ALEJANDRO REMEMBERING HIS STAY WITH YOU FOR A YEAR AND HOW YOUR MOTHER TOOK CARE OF HIM AND PROTECTED HIM. MY STAY AT THE HOUSE IN BERKELEY TO STUDY ENGLISH AND THE WONDERFUL COEXISTENCE WITH ALL OF YOU. WE ALSO REMEMBER THE TRIP SHE MADE WITH MY PARENTS AND PACO TO ACAPULCO WHO ENJOYED IT VERY MUCH. AND HER LAS TRIP, SHE COME AT HOME AND COULD GIVE CONDOLENCES TO ALEJANDRO FOR THE DEPARTURE OF HIS SON TONATIHU.

SO WE COULD KEEP REMEMBERING BEAUTIFUL MOMENTS AND SAD MOMENTS LIKE THE DEPARTURE OF YOUR DAD MAX AND YOUR BROTHER ALAN AND WE WERE ALWAYS CLOSE TO ALL OF YOU.

ALTHOUGH WE HAVE BEEN FAR AWAY, OUR LOVE IS FOR YOU AND FOR NICK, IT ES ALWAYS PRESENT IN OUR HEARTS GIOVANNA. IT ES IMPORTANT THAT YOU KNOW THAT ALL WAYS WE LOVE YOU AND YOU HAS BEEN IMPORTANT PART OF OUR LIVE.

MAY GOD GIVE YOU THE STRENGTH, SO THAT THE MEMORIES BECOME JOYOUS.

OUR MOST SINCERE CONDOLENCES TO YOU, NICK AND TO THE WHOLE FAMILY.

ALL MY LOVE FOR YOU GIOVANNA

MARTA, SARA, ALEJANDRO AND FAMILY

MARTA, SARA, ALEJANDRO AND FAMILY - July 22, 2020 at 04:43 PM

GI

Thank you all. Let's please keep in contact

Giovanna - August 20, 2020 at 01:32 AM

LR

“ *The Mann family and the Rosenlicht family were friends for most of my life. We grew up in the Berkeley Hills and our parents were great friends. I tagged along to many gatherings at the Rosenlicht's. Their home had a lovely energy and so much going on, conversations, laughter, good food, a variety of pets- Sam the parrot was a favorite. I always felt welcomed. Years went by and we stayed in contact. I visited her when she moved to Rossmoor. I adored Carla. I loved the sound of her voice, her laughter, the stories she told. She knew how to listen, to give advice and to make her friends feel better. My Mother, Muriel Mann, was an avid reader and would keep a book in her lap to read at red lights. Mom's love of reading and inattentive driving resulted in several minor car accidents. Soon after yet another fender bender Mom received a gorgeous bouquet of flowers with a card enclosed " Thank you for your continued support " signed the body and fender men of America. The bouquet was from Carla. I will miss her.*

Lisa Ricketts - July 21, 2020 at 03:04 PM

SL

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



Steve & Nanette Leong - July 20, 2020 at 01:48 PM

“ Our Dear Friend Carla Zingarelli Rosenlicht

We have known Carla and the Rosenlicht family for 60 years, and they have all along treated us as family members. It began in 1961 when I was a graduate student at University of California, Berkeley. Because of financial constraints as a foreign student, I was accepted as a live-in household helper by Max and Carla in their Berkeley Hills residence on Forest Lane. Apart from washing dishes, gardening, vacuuming floors, my other duty was taking care of the three very young kids, Nicholas, Alan and Giovanna, by preparing the boys for school and babysitting at night when Max and Carla went out.

After obtaining a MA degree in History in 1962, I was invited by Max and Carla to join the family for a year in Paris. It was great opportunity for me to visit Europe for the first time. Having studied French at Middlebury College, Vermont, I looked forward to visiting France. While Max taught at the University of Paris (Sorbonne), I enrolled in the university's French Civilization Course for foreign students. In the suburban town of Palaiseau where we resided, I continued my 'au pair' job, looking after the three children and helping with household chores.

During the Christmas holidays in December 1962, Carla and Max invited me to join the family for a road-trip to Rome. Being Catholic, it was a meaningful experience, especially because Carla's family in Rome secured a ticket for me to join a select audience to meet with Pope John XXIII at the Vatican.

Returning to Berkeley in 1963, I stayed in the Rosenlicht residence while the family was still in France. In 1965, when I married Nanette Ching, UC Berkeley student from Hawaii, Carla and Max made all the wedding arrangements. It was indeed a family event. (See photo.)

After 11 long years away from home (10 in the US and 1 in France),

I returned to Malaysia in 1967. I was offered a teaching position at the University of Malaya. Later, I obtained a PhD degree from the University of California, Los Angeles.

My parents and siblings were pleased to have me back, and they warmly welcomed my American wife. They greatly appreciated the kind friendship and hospitality the Rosenlichts generously provided during my stay with the family in America.

Since the 1970s , we have taken our two adopted girls (from the same family!) to visit Nanette's parents and siblings in the Bay Area and Los Angeles. We reunited with Carla and Max in Berkeley whenever we could. We were very happy that they came to see us in Malaysia. During Carla's third visit in 2011, we took her to the east Malaysian state of Sarawak (on Borneo Island) to see orang utans and taste durian, popularly known as "King of Fruits".

In the last several years, we continued to communicate with Carla by phone. She never failed to inquire about the well-being of our daughters Tracy and Noelle and our three granddaughters.

Indeed, it has been our great honour, privilege and blessing to have known Carla and the Rosenlicht family for the last six decades. We will cherish the fond memories of her as an exceedingly kind and generous person, incredibly energetic, always keen to engage in intellectual exchanges, and admirably open to learn about peoples of other countries and cultures.

We confidently believe that the Good Lord welcomes Carla into His Home, and that she will reunite with her beloved Max and son Alan. From Malaysia, we will continue to sustain our relationship with the Rosenlicht family. We will pray for Nick and Giovanna and their loved ones.

Steve & Nanette Leong

20 July 2020

Steve & Nanette Leong - July 20, 2020 at 01:44 PM

CM

“ Laurie and I were saddened to learn of Carla's passing and extend our condolences to Giovanna, Nick and the family.

Carla and Max were our neighbors and dear friends for several decades. We shared many happy times with them. We also shared a tabby cat named, Radha. Needing perhaps a break from her animal mates across Creston Rd. she began visiting our house when she was perhaps eight or nine and commuted back and forth between our two homes for the rest of long feline life. She was a very sweet and at the same time very spunky cat.

Carla was a remarkably cultured and cosmopolitan person. She had lived abroad. She spoke several languages. She was widely read. (I regret that I didn't ask her more about the remarkable experiences she must have had growing up in central Europe .) She had enormous intellectual curiosity.

I shall always be grateful to Carla for inviting me to join her reading group, to which I would belong for the next thirty-five years. Its philosophy was to choose books that its members would probably never read on their own, and this led us on a tour of some of the world's greatest literary works. Carla could always be counted on to enliven our discussions with her insights and often hilariously funny remarks. As others have noted, she had quite a sense of humor. One of the works our group chose was Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, which we read aloud in middle English over the course of a couple of years. When we finished, we decided to stage a medieval dinner at the Rosenlicht house, each of us contributing a dish. I don't recall the food very well but I do remember that we consumed a lot of mead, sang some medieval songs, recited some Chaucer and had a great time.

Carla had a warm heart and very generous spirit. She touched the lives of so many, friends and strangers alike, in so many positive ways during her own long life. We will miss her.

Chuck and Laurie McClain

Chuck and Laurie McClain - July 16, 2020 at 07:53 PM

AV

“ *The Just Coffee Group at Cabrini Church is saddened to hear that Carla has preceded us in death. It consoles us that we know she has gone to a better Place.*

Carla, along with Mary Jo Stouffer and Margaret Burns founded the Just Coffee Group in Tucson. Just Coffee has helped, for years, to keep many families from Chiapas, Mexico stay home, where they cultivate coffee beans in traditional ways. Carla's energy and determination helped make this project a sounding success.

We honor her and her founding partners every day by continuing this ministry. We sell freshly brewed coffee at our church every month. Besides helping the core of Mexican families in Chiapas, the proceeds of our sales help numerous health clinics not only in Mexico, but also in Africa and Haiti.

Angelica Villarruel - July 14, 2020 at 06:23 PM

TC

“ *I will always love coming to your house. You always had Sam the Parrot, Woofy and Max your dogs. I live across the street on. 909 Creston Road the CLARK FAMILY. I love to read all the comic books from Europe that you had Allen and Nicky room. I was always amazed by the Activities that we played at your house. Are families learned from each other and are Neighbors. I grew up to Join the U.S ARMY & Marine Corps to served 32 years in the Military. I always love listening to you about Europe and the Culture and I will forever Treasure are lessons that you taught me! Retired Veteran Toure Clark*



Toure Clark - July 14, 2020 at 12:30 PM

GI

“ The following post was made by Toure Clark:
From Retired Veteran Toure Clark, your childhood neighbor that lived on 909 Creston Road from 1950's to 1970's. I am so saddened to hear of your beautiful incredible Mother passing. I have so many incredible memories from living across the street from you and your Brothers, Alan & Nicky, and your incredible Father, Max. I am so honored to have gotten to learn about Europe from your incredible family and all your pets you had in the house. We lived in a Multicultural Neighborhood that was way ahead of its time. We all played games in our street together and learn to walk to school together, ride bikes, and were the children of the 1960's Berkeley movement! I am so saddened to hear of your Mother calling to Heaven, because your Mother was a second mother to the Clark family too.

Giovanna - July 14, 2020 at 10:44 AM

JW

“ *Carla's 90th birthday trip to Sayulita was absolutely a blast. One highlight was a party cruise on Christmas Day which she readily participated and reigned over her clan. It was memorable and one of the best, most fun times with Carla!*



Jessica Woodard - July 11, 2020 at 11:50 AM

BM

“ Carla:

Where do I start?

She was like a mom to me(my mother died when I was 24) : kind ,caring , loving,full of advice ; but look out if she wanted to get into a restaurant or a museum that was closed

One of my earliest memory of Carla was meeting her with Nick present for the very first time at a house in Oakland . I was minding my own business, drinking a takeout coffee (Peets,of course) with a bagel. Carla turned to me and said thank you very much , took my bagel and coffee and then said thank you;please get more for us!!

Another beautiful characteristic Carla moment was driving through Southern France with 6 people in a small rental car at 9:45pm . Everyone is starving; we drive up to a restaurant that is closed. She walks in to the closed establishment knocking loudly(in French of course) ,turns on her masterful, convincing personality to get he owner to open us and feed us.

Does it again.

Family vacations with Carla and Max were always an adventure:France;Italy,Germany , Austria,Poland and Czech republic. So many, so memorable.

I could go on and on with stories of Carla.;but let me just say she contributed to my life experience in so many ways. I told her recently that I loved her and that she taught me so much about life.

Her reply was really , I had no idea!

That's who she was: intelligent,talented,beautiful,generous to no end;yet very humble .

Barbara Bradway Rosenlicht Marquardt

barbara marquardt - July 10, 2020 at 05:12 PM

BM

I will miss her deeply. My sympathies to Her family and her dear friends . She lived a wonderful full life .

barbara marquardt - July 11, 2020 at 02:05 AM

AJ

Carla took me on a few years ago as we both volunteered to sing alto in a community choir. She kept me on pitch in several ways. I was recently widowed..she assumed the position of instant friend as though we had know each other forever. I ended up giving her rides and taking her places..but found it was not me helping her, the shoe was on the other foot. She introduced me to a rousing bunch of her local friends and we made some good memories. She got me thinking ahead and helped me get going again. Thank you for reaching out to let us know. She lived life fully. Anne Jones

Anne Jones - July 11, 2020 at 03:09 AM

HW

“ I like to think of Carla as a "force of nature", whom I always enjoyed, and who always supported me. I could never keep up with her, but that never seemed to matter. She knew me since I was a baby, through my mother, and her son Alan was just 1 week younger than me.

It is largely because of her that I pursued social justice causes and social work. She believed my sister and I needed to be more "exposed to things" in the world, so some things she exposed me to were: a concert at the PHilmore West with The Grateful Dead, Blintzes at a good delicatessen in San Francisco, and Sushi. I remember she saved me from ordering fried Chicken feet because I had no idea.

She also played an enormous joke on me, when I went to visit her family, while she and Max were in Tuscany. We went to a dance party, and a local restaurant, where she told the chef and waiters, I was the grand daughter of Anastasia Romanov or something, and all the waiters were staring at me, asked for an autograph. Since everyone else spoke Italian, I thought I would get arrested. One of the most ridiculous things to happen in my life.

And I surely do remember driving with her in her 80's, earlier too, scariest rides ever, though driving in the Bay area, is like driving in Nicaragua, where I live most time now.

Carla came to see me, in New Mexico, for the Memorial service of my partner Tom at White Sands National Monument, for support, and I was so happy to see her, even then. There were many good visits with Carla and Max, and the mostly benign chaos around them. Parrots that said "F... Off", alligators in the bathroom tub, a ferocious 20 lb cat, and so many "rescues" I lost count.

I was so lucky to know Carla and the entire Rosenlicht family, my deepest sympathies to all the family and friends, as we will all miss Carla. I am glad there were some of you there when she passed and hopefully a dog or two.

A true gift to the world, and a true friend and kindred spirit.

Holly Wilson

Holly Wilson - July 10, 2020 at 11:30 AM

AG

“ I met Carla later in her life , at Rossmoor , through my cousin Betsy (Elizabeth) , whose life was forever changed when she met Carla as a teenager. I had always heard about Carla, but was so fortunate to get to know her ,even for such a brief time. When I got to know her, her physical world had gotten smaller, but the stories she told, the tales she wove, had us both laughing and talking for hours on end. Knowing Carla was truly a gift...and I can fully imagine her just as described in the above tributes. I/m sorry there wasn't more time for me with her, as she moved , as did I...because there surely cannot be any more Carlas . She was a true original.

Amy Guard - July 10, 2020 at 10:35 AM

NI

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Nick - July 10, 2020 at 01:16 AM



Beautiful.

Brian Hollis - July 10, 2020 at 01:14 PM

GK

Amazing photo! Where and when was this taken? Chicago?

Greg Keranen - July 28, 2020 at 11:06 PM

NI

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album




Nick - July 10, 2020 at 01:01 AM

 Eloise Rosas

“ Thank you for sharing this sad news. Carla was unforgettable, indefatigable and just plain fun. What a wonderful and inspiring life she had. Plus, she was a great ball of fire!

Eloise Rosas - July 09, 2020 at 10:36 PM

 Joanne Villani

“ Carla was my mentor and friend for over 40 years. Among the many wonderful memories are those of Carla going "all in", no matter what she was doing. On our many ventures and adventures, I had a hard time keeping up with this woman who was 17 years older than me! I admired her spirit of exploring many sites in the world (without me, I was not brave enough), meeting people in every country, being generous and kind to those in need, both abroad and in her own backyard (she found many!). She created adventure in something as simple as going out to lunch. There was always a lot of activity and seeming chaos as she whirled about the world. But, she could handle it! She was always an inspiration to me. A LIFE VERY WELL LIVED!

Joanne Villani - July 09, 2020 at 09:02 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Brian Hollis - July 09, 2020 at 02:26 PM

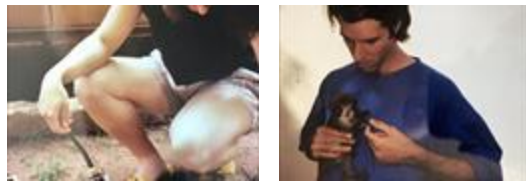


Carla dancing in Abidjan, 1993

Brian Hollis - July 09, 2020 at 02:27 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Brian Hollis - July 09, 2020 at 02:25 PM



I couldn't find photos of Carla with Armando, but here are a couple of me and Giovanna.

Brian Hollis - July 09, 2020 at 02:26 PM



I remember that trip, and Armando, well. Thanks Brian.

Giovanna - July 10, 2020 at 10:57 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Brian Hollis - July 09, 2020 at 02:24 PM



“ I was lucky enough to meet Carla in Washington D.C. while attending the orientation for Fulbright fellows which she was attending with her husband Max in the summer of 1992. I'm sure that Carla made every bit as much of an impression on the ambassador from Côte d'Ivoire as she did on me! I did not know then that she would be such an influence and presence in my life, but I definitely knew that I had met someone who was a force of nature.

By coincidence, I was on the same plane to Côte d'Ivoire from Paris as Carla and Max that fall. We exchanged information about where we would be staying in Abidjan, and I met with them soon after at their temporary home. It was the first time I had ever lived alone and Carla made sure that I felt supported and included me in many of her plans.

After an illness of a couple of weeks while I was living alone in a small house in the Riviera III neighborhood and had no phone, Carla invited me to live with her and Max in the house they were renting near the Ecole d'Electricité where Max was teaching on the outskirts of Bingerville near an area called "Sans Loi" but that people also jokingly referred to as "Sans L'Eau".

Living and traveling with Carla and Max and the Ghanaian cook/maid Georgina for the next 8 months was an experience that I will never forget. Carla had a talent for making connections with people and I got the benefit of that. We were visited by Giovanna and Alan and traveled to the northern city of Mann to visit a famous mosque. On that trip we saved a baby monkey which was being sold by the side of the highway. Armondo the "singe vert" lived with us for the remainder of my stay in RCI. Armondo completed the household which included Carla, Max, Georgina, myself, and an ancient dog and cat who had accompanied Carla and Max on their journey.

Carla and I shopped at the markets in town with a visiting friend of

hers who was an expert in African Art. I learned so much about judging the quality and authenticity of art on those excursions. I could never afford to buy the more expensive masks (which I loved) but I did manage to acquire several beautiful wooden combs and small wooden figures which I treasure to this day. I also had several paintings done from photographs by a painter in the neighboring village that Carla had discovered and introduced me to. I cannot look at just about any shelf or wall in my home without seeing reminders of Carla and the time we spent together in Côte d'Ivoire.

In the years since our return to the US, I got to visit Carla many times in Berkeley, Tucson, and then at Rossmoor in Walnut Creek. Riding in a car with Carla while she was still driving in her 80s was an experience not to be forgotten, but truthfully not much had changed since zipping around Abidjan in her little red car. I never left a visit with Carla without adding several things to my to-do list whether it was art exhibits to visit, films to watch, books or articles to read, or people to meet. They were always worth the effort.

Carla adopted people, and once you were one of hers, as far as I can tell, you remained one of hers. I was lucky enough to be one of those people and it changed my life in ways that these memories cannot really convey. I loved Carla and told her so. She will be truly missed. I would be tempted to say that the world is not as interesting without Carla in it, but the truth is that she made the world more interesting in ways that do not end just because her life has ended.

I send deepest condolences to the family, to all those who loved Carla, and to those who she adopted as she adopted me.

Brian Hollis

Brian Hollis - July 09, 2020 at 01:37 PM

GI

We all share vivid memories of driving with my mother

Giovanna - July 09, 2020 at 10:18 PM

J(

“ *As I have told many people at many different times in my life, I would not be who I am today without Carla. She was my therapist for close to 7 years from the age of 21 to 28, an extremely difficult time in my life. She took a young woman who was afraid, uncertain, confused and formed the basis of a person who would eventually be able not only survive an abusive relationship, but to thrive. And the courage she gave me has lasted throughout the decades.*

She was, to say the least, unconventional in her therapy. When I was out of a job, she brought to our session the want ads to help me look for employment. And for that time when I had no money, she would only charge me \$5 a session. When I told her how much I missed my childhood home, she had me meet her at the actual house and ask the owners if we could walk through so I could put closure on my grief for having to leave it.

Her confidence was contagious, her character unmatched. And I can't tell you how thrilled I was to have had the opportunity to have lunch with her on one of her visits to Berkeley, probably 15 years ago, to tell her how much she meant to me. We are only alive on this planet for a brief moment and during that time, if one touches someone as she touched me, the spirit lives on past the human shell we inhabit. She will be in my heart forever.

My heartfelt condolences to her family and to all those who loved her as I did.

~ Jennifer Juelich (Fraley)

Jennifer Juelich (Fraley) - July 09, 2020 at 12:27 AM

GI

Thank you for sharing Jennifer. You have described her with the words I was unable to find

Giovanna - July 09, 2020 at 10:21 AM

JS

I knew Carla primarily through her sons Nick and Alan. I lived with both of them prior to my marriage to my wife Karen and was always impressed with Carla's tenacity when she wanted to accomplish a goal. At one point when I was sharing a two bedroom flat with Alan, Carla was somewhat upset because Alan was not returning her calls quickly enough. Alan and I were in our early thirties and living near the Haight we would rarely get home before 1 or 2 AM on a Friday night. To make her point, Carla began calling Alan Saturday mornings at 6AM. (This is all prior to cell phones of course). I found myself jumping up after a few hours of sleep thinking there must be an emergency and would answer the call. Carla would causally inquire if Alan was home as she would like to talk to him. I knew Carla and she knew me and I'd remember saying "Carla do you realize it's six O'clock in the morning and she would respond "yes and such a beautiful day too"! I found myself walking back to Alan's Room screaming "it's your mother and she wants to talk to you!" Alan's response was "tell her I'm sleeping". Inevitably I would tell Carla that Alan would call her back very soon which of course he never did so on Friday nights we would post a sign above the phone "Remember to unplug". To say the least she was a force to recon with! I will miss her.

Jim Salerno - July 09, 2020 at 11:37 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



DeMoss-Durdan Funeral Home and Crematory - July 06, 2020 at 05:29 PM