

# 2017 Human Rights Creative Expression Contest

## Official Entry Form

DEADLINE FOR THE 2017 CONTEST IS 5PM ON TUESDAY 28, FEB. 28, 2017  
at the Beaverton City Hall (Bytn Bldg at The Round) Human Resources Department.

Student Name: SAM ANDERSON

(Please note that each participant must fill out a form. Please attach all forms to the entry being submitted.)

Parent/Guardian Name: Vera Anderson

Address: 6317 SW Bently Ct, Portland, OR

Phone: 503-750-9917

Email: sam.anderson22@icloud.com

School: VALLEY CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL

Teacher name and email: MARTY KARLIN, mkarlin@valleycatholic.org

Grade Level: 11

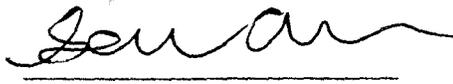
Name or Title of Entry: The American Dream

Where did you hear about this Contest? TEACHER

Did you use the QR (smart) code on a flyer to reach the CEC webpage? NO

My signature indicates that I understand that all entries will be displayed publicly for up to one year. I also agree that if I am a winner/runner-up, my name, school's name, winning entry and photo may be published in local newspapers and other media, and on the City of Beaverton website.

Entries can be picked up from the Human Resources Dept. at City Hall in June 2017.

<u></u>	<u>3/1/17</u>	<u>Marty Karlin for Vera Anderson</u>	<u>3/1/17</u>
Student signature	Date	Parent/Guardian signature	Date

Please attach this completed form *securely* to your Human Rights Essay Contest entry. Thanks!

## The American Dream

My Grandfather, Carlos Abel Dujovne, comes from a Turkish-Jewish family. He grew up in Chaco, Argentina with his father, an entrepreneur, and his mother, brother, and sister. He was born into a poor family in the countryside of Argentina, and his father, through natural business prowess gave his family a better life and provided a college education for his children. After studying hard for several years, my Grandfather and his wife and daughter (my mom) moved to the U.S. where he would go on to attend and teach at Johns Hopkins University. My Grandfather came to the U.S. with a medical degree from Buenos Aires, and a hand deformity he had been born with, causing his left hand to have three conjoined, small fingers. This posed a very real obstacle for his career in surgery, and combined with severe attention deficit disorders, his work was cut out for him. His deep Argentinian accent made his lecturing at universities not easily understood or absorbed by students. Regardless, his knowledge and drive provided him job offers from some of the most prestigious institutions in this country including the University of Southern California which would let him reach his ultimate "American Dream" of being a professor of medicine while living in a beachfront home in California. However, while he had been lecturing at Kansas University, his wife, my grandmother, Beatriz Dujovne, had formed a respectable psychology practice, and so he stayed there for her sake. My Grandfather always has put other's happiness and wishes before his own, and been a provider for them. He practiced English tirelessly, and travelled the world lecturing and consulting for companies, while his wife and young daughter stayed in Kansas. He became a sort of maverick in the related fields of cardiology and endocrinology, bringing new perspectives and a nearly unparalleled knowledge and understanding of cardiology and medicine to the medical world. My Grandfather taught me that being accepted is up to each individual. He taught me that a man is to provide for those who count on him and that

he loves, and that no matter the challenge, I can work my way to amazing success. Hopefully, someday my son and grandson can look up to me the way I do to my Grandfather, and be inspired like everyone that has met my Grandfather, Carlos Dujovne.