Agent of Change
AMAZING WOMEN

WE SALUTE A SAMPLING OF SCRIPPS ALUMNAE—FROM THE CLASSES OF 1939 TO 2001—WHO LEAD LIVES OF LEADERSHIP, EXCELLENCE, AND SERVICE

16 Lynne Jeffries Hunt '75
18 Nancy Hargrave Trask '39
19 Alexandra Arango '01
20 Louise Francesconi '75
22 Denise Nelson Nash '76
23 Peggy Cochrane '44, AIA
24 Diana Steere Wiley '65, Ph.D.
25 Dickey Rowan '39
26 Tera Oglesby '94
27 Jane Wheelock Turner '64
28 Robin Groth '69
29 Kris Lesher-Aring '89
30 Ellen Payne '81

FEATURING

Dickey Rowan
Robin Groth
Denise Nelson Nash
Alexandra Arango
New students display a range of emotions as they hear from Vice President and Dean of Admission Pat Goldsmith, far right, at Orientation Convocation, August 29.

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Excerpt from Pat Goldsmith’s address to incoming students, family members, and the Scripps community.

**Our first-year class numbers 224 strong, the largest class Scripps has seen in seven years, and is joined by 19 additional outstanding students who came to know Scripps later in their educational careers.**

The National Merit Corporation recognized 49 of our incoming first-years for their outstanding performance on the National Merit Qualifying Test; this group includes 20 National Merit Scholars, a new record for Scripps College, and more than any other women’s college in the country — including those Big Girls Back East.

Our new students sport GPAs and standardized test results that made them competitive candidates at the most selective institutions in the country, and for the sixth year in a row, we watched students say no to the Ivy League, and the little Ivies, and outstanding public institutions so that they could experience the intimacy and intensity of a Scripps education.

They are, however, so much more than simply academicians. Building a community isn’t about lining up a series of scores and admitting from top to bottom. Our challenge in the Office of Admission each year is to sculpt a class so bright, so diverse, so engaged, so energetic, so curious, that on any given day they will learn as much simply by connecting with each other as they will from all the traditional venues of education Scripps College offers.

And I promise that this year’s class won’t disappoint.

The class speaks 18 languages including Cantonese, Farsi, Finnish, French, German, Italian, Japanese, Korean, Malay, Mandarin, Polish, Spanish, Swedish, Taiwanese, Thai, Turkish, and Vietnamese.

While 41 percent attended high school in California, the remaining 59 percent come from high schools in 34 states and 10 foreign countries.

This group is comprised of gritty hard workers, inspired performers, and fearless risk takers.

In their midst are a junior Olympic water polo player, an artist commissioned by the Minneapolis Center to create a poster, five actors who have starred in commercials and one in a music video, several published authors, an American student who co-hosted a radio show — in Japanese, and several students who raise puppies for Guide Dogs of America.

We have a member of the Swiss National Unihockey Team, the U.S. Open Swing Dance team champion, the 2001-2002 national acrobatic champion, a student who sang at the White House, who sang at Carnegie Hall, and another who opened a Mariners game with the National Anthem. We have a ranked tennis player, several clothing designers, a Girls State delegate, a student ambassador to Australia.

One young woman works in her dad’s machine shop and helps her grandfather herd cattle. Did I mention we have an oxen trainer?

The class includes dancers of all kinds: tap, jazz, ballet, modern, ballroom, hula, Irish, Tahitian, traditional Korean, swing, and my personal favorite, tribal belly.

We have a multitude of musicians playing all kinds of instruments: flute, French horn, guitar, marimbas, oboe, piano, pipe organ, recorder, saxophone, ukulele, violin, xylophone, and last but certainly not least, the Chinese harp, or zither.

We have many fine athletes who run and swim fast, and jump high, and throw hard; they participate in everything from acrobatics to yoga, with 34 sports in between, including snowboarding, netball, and fencing.

And lest you think beauty and brains don’t mix, I must point out that the group includes a number of professional models as well.

This group is good of heart, and has given freely of their time and their compassion. In their desire to extend beyond the boundaries of their high school lives, they have given endlessly of their energy to hospitals, schools, Special Olympics, Sunday schools, soup kitchens, AIDS education groups. One young woman donates the entire stipend she earns from singing with a professional choir to charity.

Several students understand the concept of charity beginning at home, and spend countless hours helping siblings with disabilities become productive human beings. Another young woman rides her bike through LA each day just to visit her lonely grandma. These are not the things one does to pad a high school résumé.

It is true we have much to teach these young women, and I for one am humbled that they’ve entrusted their continued development to our guidance.

We also have much to learn from them. With tremendous pride, I present our new students to you, and to the Scripps community.
On the first anniversary of September 11, the Scripps College community marked the day with memorial programs, religious services, and personal private moments. The lives lost and touched were not forgotten. There were opportunities for quiet reflection and contemplation, including a quiet space provided by the Department of Art and Art History to write, think, and meditate throughout the day. At noon, many community members took part in an interfaith worship service in Bridges Auditorium held by the Interfaith Chaplaincy of Claremont University Consortium. As evening fell, students, faculty, and staff, as well as several members of the Claremont community, came to Balch Auditorium—some alone, many in small clusters of friends—for a poignant and touching memorial service, with words by President Nancy Y. Bekavac and the Reverend Catharine Grier Carlson. As Samuel Barber’s haunting “Adagio for Strings, op. 11” played from a recording, the names of victims were projected on the auditorium walls. At the program’s conclusion, members of the community silently recessed, took up votive lights, and formed a candlelight procession through campus, ending at Wood Steps. They placed their candles on the cement steps, held hands and embraced, and quietly left.

Above, two students walk by the candles placed on Wood Steps, following a candlelight procession through campus. Below, the Rev. Catharine Grier Carlson, left, and President Nancy Y. Bekavac, on stage in Balch Auditorium, prior to the memorial service for victims of September 11.

Scripps Remembers September 11
Excerpt from Opening Convocation address by Jane O’Donnell, Bessie and Cecil Frankel Professor of Music, September 12. The full address may be found on www.scrippscollege.edu under “What’s New.”

I want us to listen to a song, an art song. It’s a song of my choosing; one I have performed more than a few times. Just listen…

A woman is singing this song. Her name is Anne Sofie von Otter, a young Swedish mezzo-soprano who is becoming a very popular and noted singer of art songs. Are we hearing only her voice? On the surface, yes, but if by “voice” we mean the authority behind or authorship of the meaning of the song, we have to look further…The poem, written by Adelbert von Chamisso, was set to music by Robert Schumann in 1840, the year he married Clara Wieck. Ms. Otter is, in this situation, the carrier (the performer) of these words set to this music. What are the words? What is their meaning? What is the meaning of the music used to set the words?

First of all, the song is in German. And, unless you speak the language, you can’t know the meaning. And if you don’t know the meaning, you can’t very well imagine why Schumann wrote the music he did… It is the second of eight songs linked together as a cycle and entitled Frauenliebe und Leben (“Woman’s Love and Life”). The eight poems chronicle the life of a woman from the time she first sees the man she is to marry until his death…

The poet is/was a man of the nineteenth century. But, do [the words] portray or capture how a woman would feel and express herself under the circumstances? Are they words that Ms. Otter assumes as her own as she sings the song? We would have to ask her, right? Could you assume them as your own?

I would suggest, along with other feminist scholars, that the eight songs are not so much a portrayal of a woman, as “the impersonation of a woman by the voices of male culture”*; in other words, how 19th century men hoped to be regarded by their wives. Does everyone agree with that assessment? I doubt it…

Let me try to use this “exercise” as an analogy that speaks directly to you, today, as you begin this new adventure as college students.

What have I begun to do with this song is not unlike what I would urge you to do in all of your encounters with new ideas and new people, and even your long-held ideas. Go beyond the surface of things; dig deeper. Be a questioner. Be open to new things. Be open to difference. Go beyond the comfortable surface; become a “translator.” Seek connections. Find links to understanding, knowing that there need not always be agreement. Do all this and more so that when you graduate and leave Scripps College, the voice heard when you sing your song will be worth listening to, but even more important, that voice will truly be yours.


QUESTIONING AUTHORITY

The Bulletin asks Humanities Institute Director Julia E. Liss about this semester’s Institute theme, “War and Peace.”

How did you decide on the theme “War and Peace”?

JEL: Each semester, themes are proposed and selected out of discussions with the Institute Advisory Committee, suggestions from other faculty, and the interests of the director. “War and Peace” is the result of this process. The topic is of obvious timeliness, but in particular, we hope to address the broader issues, precisely to help put our current moment in context and focus. And, having taught a course on war and American society on and off for about 15 years, I have a special interest in this theme and am looking forward to this semester’s discussions.

Do the lecturers plan to focus on generalities of war and peace, or will they concentrate specifically on current events?

JEL: Symposium and conference participants are scholars who have devoted their careers to these topics. I expect issues that have arisen in the past year to be subject to inclusion at these symposia, rather than used as primary focus. For example, Susan Jeffords does plan to speak on U.S. media representations of women in Afghanistan, but she comes into the discussion with a broad expertise in the topics of media coverage, gender, and war. Similarly, Jonathan Schell, the peace and disarmament correspondent for The Nation, plans to address issues relating to nuclear war that have garnered recent attention but are also—and most important—of long-term significance.

It’s precisely this long-term perspective that I envision to be one of the more significant aspects of the fall program. There has been an easy tendency since September 11 to see current problems as unique, as ones that have or will change our world completely. Just whether or not or to what extent this may be the case is something that we can begin to address by looking more broadly in time and place—what has happened in the past, what has and is happening elsewhere in the world.

What are you hoping the audience will learn from these lectures?

JEL: It is my hope that students, faculty, and other community attendees will learn more about how warfare and efforts at peacemaking have shaped the world in which we live.

Several students who applied to be Humanities Institute Fellows expressed interest in how war affects societies and individuals, how peace might be achieved, and what peace might be; they also wanted to understand the world in which we live in more critical and analytical terms. It is hoped these discussions on such issues as terrorism (what is it?), violence as a form of state control, violence as a form of resistance, the cultural and political significance of the nuclear age, the role of the media, and the problem of human rights will both answer and provoke deeper questions.

This theme at this time could potentially be explosive—do you anticipate that lecturers will insert political ideology into their sessions, and, if so, do you feel that enough political balance will be represented?

JEL: Of course, the theme and issues at hand are necessarily heated, important, and potentially controversial. I think that it is an important opportunity—and obligation—at a college such as Scripps to be able to discuss difficult issues thoughtfully and freely. Precisely because of this, the program includes individuals who have a great deal of expertise in their field, some for many decades. The events of September 11 and its aftermath did not create their life’s work, but my guess is that all of them also find that there is a renewed interest in what they do.
On October 3, Scripps College welcomed back to campus a much beloved emerita faculty member, Dr. Samella Lewis, who was on hand to congratulate the first recipient of the Samella Lewis Scholarship. The scholarship, created through generous contributions by former students, friends, and admirers, honors Lewis’ work as an instructor, artist, and mentor and will be awarded to an African American student who, like Lewis, has demonstrated excellence in character, leadership, and responsibility.

In conjunction with this event, a special exhibit of Lewis’ work is currently on display through December 20 in the Hampton Room of the Elizabeth Hubert Malott Commons. These 13 select paintings, drawings, and works on paper will provide the basis for a public lecture by Lewis, who will also speak about her personal and professional triumphs and challenges as one of the premiere African American artists of our time.

Dr. Lewis’s lecture, “Visual Expressions: Past and Present Experiences,” took place at 7:30 p.m. on October 3, in the Hampton Room, with a reception immediately following.

Gifts from 4,000 Help Set Annual Fund Record

At Reunion Convocation, Arden Black Flamson ’52, chair of the Class Gift Committee, announced that 10 classes set participation records, and two classes—the Classes of 1982 and 1952—set dollar records. Finally, overall, 59% of reunion alumnae participated by making a gift to the Annual Fund—a superb showing of support for the College.

This year’s Annual Fund officers are Shannon McGrady Bane ’85, Annual Fund Committee chair; Jennifer Wells ’84, chair of the Ellen Browning Scripps Society; Carrie Bolster ’76, vice-chair of the Ellen Browning Scripps Society; Anne and Mike Repass P’05, chairs of the Scripps Association of Families (SAF); and Laura McNeil ’95, Graduates Of the Last Decade (GOLD) development chair.

For more information regarding making a difference through an Annual Fund gift or volunteer opportunities, please call (909) 607-1542.
DIVERSITY EFFORTS CONTINUE TO MAKE PROGRESS

With a grant of $800,000 from the Irvine Foundation to help implement the College’s diversity initiatives, Scripps has already made substantial progress in little more than a year. Much work remains to be done, but those on the Diversity Coordinating Committee (DCC), composed of faculty, staff, and student representatives, point to significant achievements in 2001–2002.

These achievements help meet one or more of the key initiatives that the grant seeks to support:

1. Diversifying the faculty through four hires.
2. Diversifying the curriculum through developing new intercultural courses and enhancing the intercultural content of existing courses.
3. Improving the campus climate through multicultural projects, programs, and resources, and facilitating the interaction of alumnae and students from under-represented groups.
4. Developing a summer program for ninth and tenth grade girls, focusing on those from underrepresented groups.

Among many accomplishments this year, the DCC has:

- Regularized funding for training the Asian American Sponsor Program and Wanawake Weusi (the African American student organization) sponsors during Orientation.
- Regularized funding for lecture series that are organized and sponsored by student organizations.
- Allocated office space for Wanawake Weusi.
- Engaged in ongoing discussions regarding the appropriate means of commemorating ethnic/racial holidays.
- Established a diversity presence on the Scripps College website.
- Engaged in an intensive discussion regarding the merits and effectiveness of the Multicultural Resource Center (MRC) and surveyed students regarding their use of and satisfaction with the MRC.
- Conducted a baseline campus climate survey of students.
- Initiated an audit of institutional research instruments to ensure that Scripps is asking the appropriate questions to yield data that will assure the College in assessing its progress in attaining its diversity goals.
- Conducted an end-of-the-year review of the progress that various institutional offices have made to date in implementing their respective parts of the College’s Blueprint for Diversity.
- In concert with the Development Office, modified policies and procedures to ensure that alumnae and other friends of the College are aware of giving opportunities in support of diversity and drafted policies and procedures to ensure the appropriate stewardship of such gifts.
- Hired a coordinator for the Irvine-funded summer program for selected ninth and tenth grade girls, which will begin in the Summer of 2003. (Details of the program will be published in the December issue of the Bulletin.)

Further, the DCC is generating alternate models to the Multicultural Resource Center that will address the needs of the full community. A working subgroup comprised of students, faculty, and staff will propose an alternate model to its resolutions of problems that separate rather than unite the community.

A student member of the DCC said, “We look forward to furthering all the initiatives and issues addressed in the 2001–2002 academic year. Through this continuation, the 2002–2003 academic year looks promising. At the fore of the DCC lies the question of what will happen when Irvine seed money ends. We hope the growth of communication between alumnae, students, faculty, and staff will work to encourage our college to continue on with Irvine initiatives.”

ALUMNAE/STUDENT DIVERSITY COMMITTEE: A CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS

Many alumnae who attended the alumnae leadership conference at Scripps College this summer expressed strong support for a commitment to diversity. Bolstered by their enthusiasm, a sub-committee of the Alumnae Council (tri-chaired by Fabiola Ceballos ’02, Brenda Ching ’93, and Sue Talbot ’69) convened immediately after the conference to continue efforts to form a connection between students and alumnae. At this meeting, they discussed specific needs at Scripps and developed ideas to improve diversity. This productive exchange is a continuation of the committee’s first retreat held last April, which was well attended by alumnae, students, and staff. At every session, there has been a single goal—to expand the understanding of and commitment to diversity at Scripps.

The committee’s next step is to convert ideas to action. Members of student groups voiced various needs that can be met by dedicated alumnae. One of their first projects will occur early fall semester, when members of the committee will meet with various student organizations to discuss forming a constant forum for students and alumnae to discuss these needs and ways to meet them.

The Alumnae/Student Diversity Committee encourages all interested alumnae to join them, express their thoughts, and get involved. This is an opportunity for alumnae to reconnect with Scripps in a new and different way.

For more information, or if you’re interested in working with students on any level, please contact tri-chair Fabiola Ceballos at conamorf@hotmail.com.
This September 2002, Scripps, Claremont McKenna, and Pitzer Colleges will have completed a major effort to enhance the capabilities of the Joint Science Program, housed at the W.M. Keck Science Center. As a result of enormous growth in student enrollment in the sciences and a corresponding increase in the size of the faculty, the Joint Science Program has experienced a severe shortage of laboratory, instructional, and office space.

The $2.77 million project has involved the construction and renovation of more than 7,300 square feet in the W.M. Keck Science Center. This investment will result in superior laboratories for anatomy, biology, advanced chemistry, neuroscience, molecular modeling, and research labs to be used by students and faculty. Laboratories honoring emeriti professors Meg Mathies and Robert Pinnell are to be included in the facility.

Laboratories honoring emeriti professors Meg Mathies and Robert Pinnell are to be included in the facility. To date, more than $2.5 million has been secured in gifts and pledges in support of this project. Major donors include the W. M. Parsons Foundation, the John Stauffer Charitable Trust, the Fletcher Jones Foundation, the Weingart Foundation, and Sidney J. Weinberg, Jr.
FACULTY NEW HIREs

Juliana Baldo

This fall, Scripps welcomes Assistant Professor Juliana Baldo to the Psychology Department. Before coming to Scripps, Dr. Baldo was a post-doctoral researcher at the Center for Aphasia and Related Disorders at the Veterans Administration Northern California Health Care System. In 1999, she received an NIH National Research Service Award in support of her research on short-term memory deficits in stroke patients. Professor Baldo’s teaching style encourages critical thinking and active participation among her students.

Dr. Baldo received a bachelor of science in psychobiology from University of California, Los Angeles, and her master’s and doctoral degrees in psychology from University of California, Berkeley. She previously has taught a variety of psychology courses at University of California, Berkeley, and California State University, Hayward. She is also a licensed clinical psychologist, specializing in the area of neuropsychological assessment and diagnosis.

YouYoung Kang

Joining the music faculty, Assistant Professor YouYoung Kang is excited to teach in Southern California because of the opportunities presented in the geographic density and mix of diverse cultures. She admits: “I am looking forward to exploring the relationship of music and identity in a part of the world where individuals and groups consciously use the performing arts to mark their personal, ethnic, racial, gender, religious, and national identities.”

After receiving a bachelor of arts with majors in math and music from Yale University, Kang received her doctorate in music, specializing in music theory, from the University of Pennsylvania.

Seung Hye Suh

Assistant Professor Seung Hye Suh will join the English Department this fall. According to Cheryl Walker, the Richard Armour Professor of Modern Languages, “Her strengths in Asian American literature and her background in women and development in Asia will provide wonderful new opportunities for both the literature offerings and the Core Program.”

Prior to accepting the position at Scripps, Dr. Suh spent last year as a visiting assistant professor at Duke University and as an adjunct professor at Barnard College in the Women’s Studies Department. She received a bachelor of arts in comparative literature and French from the University of California, Berkeley, and an M.A., M.Phil., and Ph.D. in English from Columbia University.

Emily Wiley

Scripps’ new assistant professor of molecular biology, Emily Wiley, accepted the position at the Joint Science Department because of the students. “I was especially impressed,” she said “by their enthusiasm for learning and the depth of scientific discussions they led.” According to Wiley, she anticipates meeting with students in a more casual setting and trusts that she and the students “will be inspired by one another’s energy and creativity.”

In 2000, Dr. Wiley received a faculty grant from Mount Holyoke College for her project, “Characterization of chromatin changes in histone deacetylase mutant cells.” Last year, she was an assistant professor at Mount Holyoke, where she taught several biochemistry courses. Wiley received a bachelor of science in biology from Western Washington University and a doctorate in molecular genetics from the University of Washington.

Tran, T. Kim-Trang

Tran, T. Kim-Trang (her preferred way to present her name), assistant professor of media studies, has been appointed to a tenure-track position with the Department of Art and Art History, following a three-year contract with the College. She will teach introduction to media studies and digital video and motion graphics. Professor Tran looks forward to “engaging with students, and the mutual inspiration and challenge from classes.”

Prior to coming to Scripps, she was a lecturer at the University of California, Irvine, where she taught intermediate and advanced video, basic video, issues in video history, and topics in visual culture. Professor Tran earned a bachelor of fine arts degree from the University of Iowa, and a master of fine arts from the California Institute of the Arts. In 2000, she was one of 97 artists selected by the Whitney Museum of American Art for their biennial exhibition. She is also completing a video series on blindness and its metaphors.

SCRIPPS IN SHORT

David Andrews, associate professor of international relations, is editor of the recently published Governing the World’s Money, in cooperation of Randall Henning of American University and Louis Pauly of the University of Toronto. Published by Cornell University Press, the book presents a series of essays by distinguished contributors who assess the tensions and stress of the global monetary system and the prospects for peaceful resolution.

Smart women use numbers well. This year, as Scripps College turned 75, it also turned 29—according to U.S. News, that is. Scripps was elevated this year from 33rd to 29th in U.S. News’ annual ranking of the best liberal arts colleges in the nation.

Peggyann (“Peggy”) Book joined the staff of Scripps College as the new director of human resources on October 1. Formerly the human resources director at the Southern California University Health Sciences, she has also worked in the private business sector, at the STOR Company and May Company Department Stores.

The Getty Grant Program has chosen an image of Toll Hall’s Star Court to post on the Campus Heritage page of their Website. To view it, go to www.getty.edu/grants.
Dear Sister Alumnae:

I have just returned from campus and feel reinvigorated as I often do after visiting Scripps. This trip was particularly inspiring, as I spent it with more than 70 other alumnae who came from across the country to learn more about the College and how our numerous volunteer contributions ensure our alma mater’s continued success.

Titled “On Your Mark, Get Set, Go!,” this year’s comprehensive Alumnae Leadership Conference was open to all alumnae, regardless of whether they currently volunteer for the College or are merely interested in discovering how they might get involved in the future. Chaired by Libby Greig DeMeo ’95 and Yvette Herrera ’85 (and generously funded by President Nancy Bekavac), the weekend was packed with a wide variety of educational, social, and inspirational activities.

We had a chance to witness campus improvements directly by spending our nights in the beautiful new air-conditioned Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler Residence Hall and reviewing the model of the coming Performing Arts Center. We enhanced our own leadership skills through interactive and informative sessions led by alumnae trustee Diana Ho ’71 (whose website you might want to check out at www.management-arts.com).

We spent time together both learning about specific volunteer plans for the ensuing academic year and eating, drinking, and laughing with old and new friends in the beautiful Elizabeth Hubert Malott Commons.

One of the new friends I made was Christine Benero, director of public affairs for the Corporation for National and Community Service and president of the Association of Junior Leagues International, Inc. Christine served as our keynote speaker on Saturday, when she inspired us all with her meaningful discussion of seeking an appropriate balance between volunteer and non-volunteer work. She also made us beam with pride as she discovered Scripps and bemoaned the fact she had not discovered this special place during her own college search process.

In many ways, discovery was an important topic of the weekend and one I hope will be a recurring theme as I assume the presidency of the Scripps Alumnae Association. Specifically, I hope many of us will discover that this is our association and will become involved in a growing array of regional programs we hope to expand across the country and around the world. I hope many of us will discover sister alumnae who for whatever reason have not felt welcomed by the Alumnae Association in the past, and will reach out to them with the knowledge that we are stronger when we welcome women of many voices and visions into our circle.

And, finally, I hope some of you will discover the joy of volunteering for Scripps and will join us on campus at next year’s Alumnae Leadership Conference, August 1–3, 2003.

With confidence, courage, and much hope,

Trish Jackson ’82

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Jennifer Lee, a Wellesley College graduate of the Class of ’99, has joined the College in the new position of admission alumnae coordinator after working in the investment and finance world for several years. Having served as the principal coordinator of Los Angeles alumnae volunteers for Wellesley, Jennifer will help plan and put into place the College’s new outreach program with alumnae volunteers. Initially, the program will concentrate on four geographic areas: New York, Washington, D.C., Chicago, and Boston, with San Francisco not far behind.

“Helping prospective students is a great way for alumnae from all class years to connect with Scripps and give back to the College,” said Jennifer. “I look forward to meeting and working with many of Scripps’ wonderful alumnae in this new venture.”

If you have an interest in finding out more about the admission alumnae program, please contact Jennifer at (909) 621-8149 or e-mail jennifer.h.lee@scrippscollege.edu.
CHOOSE SCRIPPS

On August 9–10, over 70 volunteers spent a weekend at Scripps to renew, revitalize, and reconnect their commitment to the College and each other. On Saturday evening, 15 volunteers were honored for five consecutive years of service to the College.

If you would like more information about volunteer opportunities, please contact Sylvia Racca, director of development, at (909) 621-8160 or sylvia.racca@scrippscollege.edu, or Stephanie Vasilovich, director of alumnae relations, at (909) 621-8054 or stephanie.vasilovich@scrippscollege.edu. Mark your calendars for the next Volunteer Leadership Conference: August 1–3, 2003.

VOLUNTEERING: NOT JUST A CALL, BUT A CALLING

Excerpt from an address given by Christine Benero, director of public affairs, Corporation for National and Community Service, and president, Association of Junior Leagues International, Inc., at the Volunteer Leadership Conference, August 10.

What an extraordinary mission you have here at Scripps College—“to educate women to develop their intellect and talents through active participation in a community of scholars, so that as graduates you may contribute to society through public and private lives of leadership, service, integrity, and creativity.” You are truly women of voice and vision. I am honored to be in your company.

The now renowned children’s author JK Rowling wrote for one of her characters: “It is our choices that show what we are, far more than our abilities.” The choices we make as women, the choice you made to be here today, speak not only of who you are, but of what you want your communities, our country, and the world to be.

As women, we have considerably more demands on our time and our attention. We don’t need the statistics because we are the statisticians. We know throughout North America and the United Kingdom more women work outside the home than ever before. We know an estimated 75% of women in Canada and the United States and roughly 40% of women in Mexico participate in the labor force.

“It is our choices that show what we are, far more than our abilities.”

We know many more women continue to work after they have children, in fact 60% of women with children under the age of six are in the workforce. And we know when we chose to stay home, the demands are equally as great.

So where, and for heavens sake why, does this thing called service and volunteerism fit in? Why would we make it a choice—let alone a calling?

In his Inaugural Address, President Bush called on us to be citizens, not spectators. He asked everyone to commit the equivalent of two years of service to volunteer. This is not a mandate, but a request. President Lincoln called on the “better angels” in all of us. It is a deep abiding challenge to reconnect to civic life through service and rebuild the bonds of trust and compassion among all people.

Which is what brought you here today. A desire to connect—to make things better. A commitment to service is not innate. It is nurtured—it is learned. Scripps College recognizes this and lives this. As alumnae you have been nurtured as leaders, and you have a unique responsibility. That is because people follow you. They may not, as good leaders know, always do exactly what you say (especially if they are your children). But they do watch what you do and they will follow where you go.

The conference this weekend is either a beginning or a continuation of a journey to answer the call to service. I urge you and I thank you—to continue to lead so we can become a nation of active citizens. To be women of voice and vision. And as your own Ellen Browning Scripps said—be courageous and confident.

Thank you for including me today as part of your journey.
As we began to investigate this topic and talked to a variety of alumnae and members of the Scripps community with a variety of personal stories, we concluded that this topic deserves more than one-issue coverage. With that in mind, we have decided to divide the topic into three parts: THE DILEMMA, featured in the current issue, focuses on those who are facing or have faced the idea of work and motherhood as mutually exclusive; THE DECISION, to be featured in the December issue, will focus on those who made firm plans and followed through, or those whose biology made surprise decisions for them; and THE DETOUR, to be featured in the March issue, will look at those whose biology necessitated extraordinary means to conceive. Please continue to send your individual stories for the appropriate issue, and do let us know if you prefer anonymity or attribution.
Earlier this year, a book by Sylvia Ann Hewlett, *Creating a Life: Professional Women and Their Quest for Children*, hit the local Barnes & Nobles across the country. In two months, this literary version of “Reality TV” stirred up a hornet’s nest of controversy—from the angry heads of N.O.W., who regard Ms. Hewlett’s ideas as some nefarious 50s-return-to-housewifery plot, to stone-faced medical practitioners, who stoically point to charts and graphs and petri dishes as if to say: “We told you so.”

And then there’s us. The women in question. Those who read this book or the resulting articles in magazines like *Time* while we wait for the subway or the school bus; wait in line at Starbucks or at Chuck E. Cheese; wait for the meeting to start or for the baby to wake up.

And, as we read these articles, those of us who have not had children perceptibly feel our ovaries shrinking away, useless orbs that signify wasted opportunity and impending mortality. Those of us who have children, on the other hand, begin to see our female parts growing huge, overtaking our lives, perhaps our dreams of usefulness and purpose other than as “Mommy.”

I sit in the position of the former. For 34 years, I never thought much about my biology. Until now.

Like most girls growing up, I had envisioned, well, let’s just call it: “The Production Schedule.” On it, you could find penciled-in projections of dates and times for The Firsts: First Date, First Kiss, First Job, First Car, First Sexual Experience, and so on. With a few noteworthy exceptions, I did my best to adhere to my self-imposed short-term deadlines.

Long-term projects with scarier titles, such as “career,” “marriage,” and “babies,” were there on The Schedule, but they seemed so many calendar pages ahead that they were never worth worrying about. I knew that, eventually, they would be deadlines met.

However, nearing completion of the obligatory Firsts, I noted there were decidedly fewer calendar pages separating me from the long-term projects. To solve this dilemma, I scratched out dates, and recalculated my deadlines.

Funny thing was that I found myself increasingly pushing back these deadlines. Even avoiding calling them deadlines in favor of softer terms, like “target dates,” or the “by-thens” (as in, “I’m sure by then—fill in date here—that I will be happily married with four kids.”)

One month shy of my 30th birthday, I accomplished quite a feat. As I progressed down the aisle swathed in white, I heaved an inward sigh. At last, long-term project “marriage” could be checked off the list. And I accepted congratulations from family and friends—whose job it is apparently to keep everyone on The Production Schedule—and responded vaguely to that immediate and predictable wedding guest question: “So, when are you having a baby?” I smiled, ate cake, and inwardly celebrated the crossing off of this deadline for good.

Not two years later, I was delighted to discover that I had acquired a fairly solid profession, or, at least one I could mark on forms as my “career.” Two down, one to go.

Fueled by my successes, I was confident, self-assured. Once again, deadlines were my ally, not my enemy. So, I considered, could “babies” be far behind? Ah, The Production Schedule, achingly near to completion.

But then things changed. There were job changes, housing changes, life changes—none of which could, in my mind, include a baby. After all, I wouldn’t want a completely dependent being brought into a world that wasn’t quite stable. That, I thought, would be unfair.

Ironically, this thinking has since earned me on several occasions such titles as “selfish” and “career-obsessed.” One friend who has two children remarked to another, “If she doesn’t give birth by 34, I doubt she’ll have kids at all.” And then there’s my tax man, who every April tells my husband and me we really need to have a baby or two as they are “good write-offs.”

All of these opinions I, of course, take in stride. Advice from the well-meaning yet misinformed. I bolstered myself with the thought that I was making the right choices instead of blindly and blithely taking that final step into Mommyhood. I was going to go into this last project prepared, informed, and physically, mentally, and financially stable. On this last one, I thought judiciously, there is no real deadline. There simply can’t be.

Or so I believed.

Now, at a potentially barren 34, I begin to re-sift through these comments (except the tax guy), and wonder if I have not inadvertently foiled my own biology. According to opinion leaders, the medical profession, and Sylvia Ann Hewlett, I may just have missed my chance to have it all.

By not yet charging forth into parenthood, have I made what Hewlett refers to as “the creeping non-choice”? Have I passed my body’s own target dates without even knowing it? And why did I not really consider that a woman’s biology carries its own Production Schedule with immovable, immutable deadlines? Oh, I realized that after 40 it’s increasingly difficult to get pregnant, but what about all those headline stories? The celebrated pop stars who have babies well into their 40s-and-fabulous decade? The woman who gave birth in her 60s? Have I been completely self-deceived or allowed myself to be suckerized by the media? And should I now abandon a productive and personally satisfying professional life to become a slave to ovulation charts, optimum temperatures and positions, and ensuring maximum sperm counts? (Romance preferred, but not essential.)

The only word that comes to mind is “frozen.” I am frozen with indecision on “timing,” frozen with fear that I have already waited too long, and now I wonder if I should have included time on The Production Schedule to have my eggs frozen.

E
HAVING IT ALL... JUST NOT AT THE SAME TIME

lisa weinberger hinshelwood ’88

This topic has consumed my thoughts for the past four and half years since I first became a mother. After my undergraduate work at Scripps and U.C. Riverside, I studied at U.C. Berkeley and earned a master’s degree in education and a Ph.D. in educational psychology. I feel like I followed a very “traditional” path: i.e., I went to college, went to graduate school, began a career, got married, bought a house, and then started a family. I never worried about career versus family because I knew that strong educated women could have it all. I still believe this, but I also believe that perhaps we cannot always have everything simultaneously.

I worked full time for the first two years of my older daughter’s life. As the executive director of an early childhood development center, my career was very demanding and required much more than 40-hour weeks. I struggled during these years to balance my career with motherhood. Personally, I felt I was not doing a good enough job as an executive director or as a mother. When I had my second daughter, I resigned and became a full-time mom. There isn’t a day that goes by that I don’t think about this decision. Why is someone with a Ph.D. staying at home with her kids? What is my identity? Should I have given up such a wonderful position? What will I do next? Part of the problem is that much of society does not respect women who stay at home. After all, what is the first thing you are asked at any social gathering? “What do you do?” When you answer, the conversation usually ends. In reality, many educated and talented women have left the work force to raise young children. In just one small group of my friends, there is a journalist, a stock trader, a business owner, a pharmaceutical marketer, a woman with a Ph.D. in public health, a gerontologist, art historian, and a marine biology educator. We are fortunate to be able to have the choice to leave our jobs, although not one of us has done so without financial, emotional, and other sacrifices. Indeed, I am not sure how much longer I will have the choice of staying at home with my children, and so I cherish each moment as it comes.

For me, it has taken time to realize that we have phases of our lives. Of course, we can have both career and family, but maybe it’s just a matter of timing. It is obviously a personality choice and a lifestyle choice for each of us. I look at it this way: this is now my phase to raise children. As they get older, there will be another phase where I can rebuild a career. In the meantime, I stay in communication and connected with those in my profession and have begun the building blocks for my own consulting company, which can grow as my children grow. What I find is most important is that I enjoy each phase as it comes and not worry about what I do not have at the moment. It all makes sense to me when just last week, my two and half year old said, “Mommy, I’m having fun with you today.”

MAKING HER OWN PATH

meghan powers ’04

I have no personal stories yet, but I still feel the prompt is applicable to my life. I am at the point in my life where it seems there are two paths.

One: graduate school, marry, have children, and work a job if necessary (not a career). If not, stay at home and raise my children while my husband takes on the traditional breadwinner role. Or two: graduate school, continue my education, and be a “career woman.” What if I do not want either? Or what if I want both? I want a third, fourth, and fifth path to chose from. Wait, no, I want to put on my hiking boots, stomp through streams, climb trees, and make my own path.

The thing is, making your own path is not acceptable in contemporary American culture because socially constructed roles of femininity (and masculinity, for that matter) are imposed on women and men.

When women do not conform, they are shunned, looked at with questions and criticism, and are plagued with guilt because they have “failed” to live up to their role as a woman (i.e., perfect wife and mother). Women who have thrown convention to the wind and attempted to make their own path are now second-guessing themselves because books and articles by people like Sylvia Ann Hewlett, Phyllis Schlafly, and Danielle Crittenden are telling them that they are not happy and are not complete. It’s like the Women’s Movement never occurred and the term “feminism” doesn’t exist. Who gave these people the prerogative to strip women of their autonomy, and why is their mission to instill fear of “failure” in women so successful?

I am one of the very few people of my generation to label myself a feminist, and I do it proudly. I will not allow others’ expectations of me to determine my life. I will decide what determines my femininity, and I can tell you now it will not be based solely on my reproductive and nurturing abilities; I feel that I have the potential to achieve great feats and make a difference in the world (thank you, Scripps College). I have been given the privilege and strength to choose how I want to live my life, and I will choose. Children? Career? Both? Neither?

Honestly, I do not know what I want in the future, and even if I thought I knew, I would probably change my mind, and you know what? I think that is okay. I am going to work hard, be true to myself, and do what makes myself happy. It is time to get dirty…
alumnae speak  
does later mean never?

MOTHERHOOD THEN

I was 22, in my dream job. As junior publicist for George Stevens’ film classic, *The Greatest Story Ever Told*, I was ready to bowl ‘em over as a Hollywood publicist and writer. I got to work within shouting distance of Charlton Heston, Telly Savalas, Max von Sydow, Shelley Winters, Dorothy Maguire—and they were kind enough to overlook my naïveté (I was Glendale through and through, not Beverly Hills) when I ran errands, brought them coffee, and asked the occasional question that might find its way into a press release. I knew this was the best way to build my career in the field of entertainment.

Then, I met my future husband, on the streets of Jerusalem (in reality, the Culver City back lot). A little more than a year later, I was married and pregnant. I gave birth to my daughter at age 23, six months before the release of the movie, working up to the day before she was born.

My boss, one of the top publicists in the business and a woman, hoped I would be back at work after a few weeks off. (The consummate professional woman, she had left her own daughter in the care of her aunt in Arizona until the daughter had passed through puberty.) This Joan Crawford look-alike even suggested setting up a crib in an adjacent office so I wouldn’t have to leave my baby. How modern!

However, I wasn’t modern enough. I had no model for being a “working” mother. So, I stayed home, nursed my baby, learned to cook and sew and even macramé. I loved being a mother, so I had another child, a son. Now I had plenty to do. So I thought.

I soon yearned to do something that used my education and writing skills. Again, no model. Living in a Los Angeles suburb, I did not have one friend who had a paying job. And my children demanded my full attention, with Brownies, swim team, and play groups. My life was full, there was no financial need to work, and I was in a traditional marriage of the 60s, where the husband never changes a diaper or fries an egg. In the evening, when I might have found time to write, I was exhausted. I could always write, I thought, when the kids were grown. While frustrated, I was hardly miserable.

Eventually, I become one of the first in my neighborhood to take a job outside the home (this was the early 70s, and people actually asked me why I had to do such a thing, as if there were a stigma attached to being a working mother). These were part-time positions because I wanted to be available when my children needed me, and I never missed one of their activities—whether it was a school play or a water polo game.

Mary Shipp Bartlett

When my children were both in their late teens, I returned full time to the work I loved: public relations and writing—this time in the world of academe, not entertainment. Did this timeout mean I missed out, career-wise?

Perhaps. Who knows what I would be doing today had I had an uninterrupted career path. However, I love my work, where I work, and the people around me. The world of the movies can be seductive, but rarely substantive.

In retrospect, the choice I made (rather, fell into, as no real choice was offered) as a very young woman to be a full-time mother, not a star chaser, was the right one for me, given the times and the circumstances. Were I faced with the same choice in today’s world, I might take a slightly different path.

And I was good at mothering. Today my children are successful young adults in both their personal and professional lives; one is successful freelance writer who works out of her home, with a young son, and the other a high school English teacher, with two young girls (and he’s very good at cooking and changing diapers).

I also benefit from being a fairly young grandmother and look forward to being close to my three grandchildren for a long, long time. Perhaps I’ll be their role model.

Ah, Chuck. Ah, Max. See you in the movies.

MOTHERHOOD NOW

As I write this, I am 39 years old, have a three-year-old daughter, and am pregnant with my second child, who is due in two days. Therefore, this article will be filled with hormonal and exhausted insights into having children later in life and making life choices. After graduating from Scripps in 1985, I focused primarily on my career until a little over a year ago when a health issue made me re-evaluate what I was doing with my life. I came to the conclusion that “having it all” meant mostly having exhaustion and stress. So, I gave up a very successful yet demanding career to raise my daughter, to have time for my husband, to conceive child #2, to have time to take care of myself (i.e., eat, sleep, shower on a daily basis), and I hope also have some time to pursue some artistic/creative endeavors. Which brings me to a few thoughts on “Career or Children: Does Later Mean Never?”

- Later doesn’t mean never (assuming you don’t have fertility issues), but it does mean your time horizon to have kids is much shortened.
- Small children don’t always sleep through the night.
- In my twenties, I could function well at work on four hours of sleep a night.
- When my soon-to-be-born son graduates college, I’ll be staring 60 in the face.
- Raising children is the hardest, most demanding, most rewarding work I’ve ever done. It is also the most undervalued work in American society. The most stressful day at the office was much easier than a day at home with an active, demanding toddler.
- Some careers are more flexible in regards to part-time and freelance possibilities than others. And you can have more than one career during your lifetime.
- If you work and have a nanny, nannies take sick days (usually just as a business trip, major project or deadline is looming). If you put your child in childcare, kids catch lots of germs there, and most childcare facilities won’t accept sick children. So, if you plan to have kids and continue your career simultaneously, figure on missing work.
- You don’t have any control over when you’re going to meet the person with whom you want to have and raise children. Unless, of course, you choose to be a single mom, but personally I don’t see how people do it.
- Most of us would be happier with less material stuff and more free time.
- It’s difficult transitioning from full-time career woman to full-time mom—the most difficult thing is lack of mental/intellectual stimulation. Try to hook up with other mothers in the same position via playgroups, etc.
- If you want children, have them. My children, husband, family, and friends are the most important and meaningful things in my life thus far, not all of the material items and successes I acquired during my career.

Audrey Hodges Armstrong ’85

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Amazing Women

With 7,000+ living Scripps alumnae—artists, scientists, public servants, national leaders in their fields, and women who help change the world as mothers, family members, and volunteers—how can you select the most amazing? The answer is, you can’t.

A list of amazing Scripps women would fill a small phone book, or more accurately, the Scripps alumnae directory.

Rather, in this issue, we feature the lives and accomplishments of a sampling of Scripps alumnae, who range in age from 22 to 85, with diverse interests, backgrounds, and occupations.

While each is truly “amazing” in her own right, these women represent the many Scripps women throughout the nation and the world who demonstrate leadership, excellence, and service. As Nancy Hargrave Trask ’39 so aptly puts it on page 18, “I tie it back to Ellen Browning Scripps’ statement on educating women. She believed you have to have a responsibility to your community and to your world... In the earlier days, as well as now, Scripps helped us to be strong, resourceful women.”

The Bulletin is proud to present the stories of these women, and at the same time, salutes amazing Scripps women everywhere.

Mary Shipp Bartlett
Editor

OUR CONTRIBUTING WRITERS

Anne Dullaghan
Anne, a graduate of the University of Missouri’s School of Journalism, is a freelance writer who works from home in Altadena, CA with her husband and their six-year-old son, John.

Marnie Santoyo
Marnie is the owner/operator of Scribe for Hire, an editing and writing service based in the Silicon Valley. She is mother of two, and a graduate of the University of California, Irvine.

Marjorie Smith
Marjorie is a Ph.D. candidate at the University of California, Riverside, specializing in medieval literature. She is a resident of Claremont, CA.

Pam Hale Trachta
Pam writes extensively on the role of imagination in personal growth and learning. A graduate of Stanford and Columbia Universities, she has two daughters and two grandchildren and lives in Tucson, AZ, with her husband, Jon.
AMAZING WOMEN

LYNNE JEFFRIES HUNT ’75

Agent of Change

Amid post 9/11 criticism for the FBI’s handling of the terrorist attacks, Lynne Jeffries Hunt stands primed to help guide the nation’s top law enforcement agency to change.

The year was 1978. Lynne Jeffries was 25 and fresh from law school at the University of San Diego. Seeking a new adventure, and on the suggestion of a friend, she decided to apply for a job with the FBI.

It would be just a couple of years, she told herself reassuringly, a couple of years to give herself a change of scenery before she settled into a predictable law career in California.

But as she walked through the doors of the FBI Field Office in Los Angeles for her first screening interview that hot August morning, Lynne had no idea her actions that day would change the course of her life forever.

“I’m in no way a Pollyanna, but I am a firm believer the FBI is a strong organization that this country can rely on.”

One glance at the résumé of this 24-year FBI veteran, and Lynne Jeffries Hunt could be mistaken for a lead character in a Patricia Cornwell novel. From her early days chasing mobsters in Chicago to leading the charge to fight health care fraud in the 1990s to her latest role as assistant director of the Inspection Division—a high-ranking position at FBI headquarters reporting to Bureau Director Robert Mueller—Lynne’s life is far from suspense novel fodder.

Now, this transplanted California native—who calls Baltimore home with husband Jack Hunt, a retired FBI agent—turned-special intelligence consultant, and their two daughters, Nicole, 18, a college freshman and Kelly, 15—is heading for new heights. In her new post serving as “the eyes and ears for Director Mueller,” Lynne will play an integral role in revamping the image of the FBI, which suffered heavy criticism for the 9/11 terrorist attacks.

“I’ve been involved in every aspect of this organization, and I’ve seen the good work it has done,” Lynne says. “However, I also know it’s a large organization made up of people, and people make mistakes. So it’s not always going to be perfect. But again, I’ve seen this organization under fire before when it’s had to perform, and it does, so I feel we’re building from a good tradition of being able to do things well and solve problems.

“I’m in no way a Pollyanna, but I am a firm believer the FBI is a strong organization that this country can rely on,” she concludes.

Coming Up Through the Ranks

Being a veteran with the Bureau was not on Lynne’s radar screen when she first applied. She was simply looking for adventure—and that’s what she got.

“I had lived in California my whole life and I was looking to do something different,” Lynne says. “I heard about the Bureau from another FBI agent, who was dating a friend of mine at the time. It sounded fun—something I could do for a couple of years. It wasn’t until I spoke with the application coordinator that August day that I really got excited about working for the Bureau.”

The adventure was just beginning. After passing the FBI’s rigorous application and training process, Lynne entered the organization as the 91st woman hired.

“At that time, the FBI had only been accepting women since 1972, so I was the 91st woman agent of 10,000 total agents,” she remembers.

But her minority status didn’t stop her and other women from achieving.

“I was very fortunate,” says Lynne. “My first assignment I went to Chicago, and the head of the field office there saw an important role for women in the Bureau. As a result, he gave women agents there a wide variety of experience.”

Lynne found herself thrown into the action right away with her first assignment to the organized crime division. She spent time undercover, placing wiretaps, developing informants, and then protecting those informants who testified by placing them in the witness protection program.

“Unlike many who enter the FBI, I wasn’t a police officer before; I had never worked with criminals or had to deal with them, so it was different for me,” Lynne says. “The criminals I worked with were people who you wouldn’t want to ride around with or sit on park bench with. But the most successful agents were able to develop informants, so it was a skill I acquired over time. The key was showing that you cared about that individual. It was part of the job I enjoyed.”

Her time on the organized crime squad led to meeting her future husband, Jack, who worked with her on the same squad. The pair were married in Chicago and left when Jack was transferred to a new assignment in Washington, D.C.

“The FBI has a rule that families are transferred together,” Lynne says. “So I earned a transfer to FBI headquarters in their legal counsel division.”

From there Lynne was called upon to supervise white-collar crime investigations and later found herself playing an instrumental role in building the FBI’s health care and insurance fraud investigations. She broke up the complicated web of several medical and prescription drug rings.

“I really enjoyed my work in that unit,” says Lynne, who later served as chief of the Health Care Fraud Unit in the mid-1990s. “It was satisfying to play a role in spreading information about health-care fraud in the field offices and helping them realize what a huge problem it was.”

As chief, she and her unit were also instrumental in the legislation process, assisting the Department of Justice and Congress in drafting the 1996 Kennedy-Kassenbaum Bill, which helped pave the way for more stringent laws on Medicare/Medicaid fraud and dedicated more dollars to fighting health-care crimes.
Forging an Era of Change

In Lynne’s new post as assistant director of the FBI’s Inspection Division, she stands primed to help lead the Bureau as it embarks on a new age of change in the wake of criticism over 9/11 and homeland security.

“With all the attention focused on the FBI post 9/11, I have a challenge in front of me,” Lynne says. “In my job, I will be responsible for our own internal inspection process of all of our field offices. A major focus of our inspections is to make sure our field offices are following their mandates.”

“The key to fighting terrorism is to stay ahead of it through prevention.”

For example, Lynne cites the Bureau’s heightened focus on terrorism. As part of her job, she and her staff will be charged with making sure each field office carries out that priority and is working well with local law enforcement and the community to stay on top of this very important mandate.

“With the anniversary of 9/11 upon us, we are in a heightened state of readiness,” says Lynne, who began her new position in September. “We know we have the American public looking at us for one aspect now—terrorism. The key to fighting terrorism is to stay ahead of it through prevention. We, like all law enforcement agencies, have talked about prevention and made efforts, but we were generally in the business of solving crimes. Now that’s no longer the case because another terrorist action is unacceptable.”

But aside from the criticism the FBI has faced, Lynne remains optimistic about the organization’s ability to serve this country. Still, she’d like to see one more change—for more women to consider the FBI as a career.

“The FBI is not considered a traditional career for women, but I can attest, this has been a great career for me,” Lynne says. “There’s no glass ceiling here and the turnover is so low. Overall, I think the FBI offers a wonderful career for women.”

Marnie McLeod Santoyo
Ask Nancy Trask what she’s good at and she’ll say organizing. But to anyone else, it’s clear that Nancy’s strongest trait is leadership. From her earliest days as Scripps’ freshman class president, and member of the Girl Scout’s National Organizing Council for the Western states, to her most recent work on the San Gabriel School Board and the Los Angeles County Civil Grand Jury, Nancy is definitely a woman who gets things done.

“I attribute all the things that my friends and I are interested in to Scripps,” she says. “Because Scripps let us develop as women. It’s amazing how much we are leaders and how strongly we feel about advancing women. If I had gone to school somewhere else, I don’t think I would have had that opportunity. Scripps taught us to be self-sufficient women.”

That self-sufficiency—combined with a true entrepreneurial spirit—led Nancy to help start programs for a number of the area’s social service organizations. “I was interested in the National Conference on Christians and Jews (now the National Conference on Community and Justice),” she recalls. “We organized an interracial religious camp and during the 1960s, I directed that camp. Then, in the early 1970s, I was asked to be the associate director of the Los Angeles Job Corps.”

The Job Corps program recruits those just out of high school who haven’t had any job training and teaches them the skills to become employable. Nancy wrote a proposal to organize the first non-resident program of its kind in the country. Not only did she find the locations, hire the staff, and develop the curriculum, she also recruited the participants and then supervised the whole program for 10 years. “Meanwhile,” she notes, “I was the president of the Sycamores. Ellen Ellis ’39 told us about the property in Altadena. I was president of the board, and we purchased the property and built the current Sycamores facility.” (The Sycamores is a residential treatment center for abused, neglected, and emotionally disturbed boys.)

Nancy’s strong commitment to children extends well beyond her community work. Over the years, she and her husband and their three children opened their home—and their lives—to more than a dozen children of diverse economic and ethnic backgrounds. Thanks to the loving support of the Trask family, these children, now adults, have been able to take advantage of opportunities that otherwise would not have been available to them.

Some of the work Nancy is most proud of is her 12 years spent on the San Gabriel School Board—serving over half of her term as School Board president. “In that time, we withdrew from the Alhambra School District, unified San Gabriel’s school district, built a new high school without a bond, and purchased a new school headquarters. Scripps played a large role in my appreciation of architecture. When we built the new Gabrielino High School, I was determined that the school would be interesting in use of color—which it is.”

After this accomplishment, Nancy didn’t sit still for long. After reading an article in the paper about the Los Angeles Civil Grand Jury, Nancy decided to take a closer look. “I liked the sound of it,” she says. “So I applied and interviewed with the judges. Then out of the blue, a Superior Court judge called me, said he liked my résumé, and asked to sponsor me for the position on the Grand Jury. There are nine women and fourteen men on the Civil Grand Jury. I am the head of the Health and Human Services committee. We’re the watchdogs for the public. We interview city and government officials. And although we have no power, we can put pressure on the press and get the attention of the Board of Supervisors.”

As diverse as her accomplishments and interests are, there is a common thread to Nancy’s work. “You must have strong convictions on social action needs and be prepared to serve when opportunities open,” she says. “I tie it back to Ellen Browning Scripps’ statement on educating women. She believed you have to have a responsibility to your community and to your world. Scripps helped us to analyze a problem and help solve it. Residence hall living taught us to get along and appreciate all people. In the earlier days, as well as now, Scripps helped us to be strong, resourceful women.”

Anne Dullaghan
For Alexandra Arango, limitations and socially-imposed boundaries are unfamiliar territories. Perhaps this explains why she so prizes the peacefulness found in a vast Arizona desert sky.

Shortly after her graduation last year, Alex joined Teach for America and relocated to Phoenix, where she had the opportunity to lend her skills to a dual-language program that encourages kindergarten students to be bilingual and bi-literate.

“I love working with kids, and I enjoy being a kid with them. To both witness and play an important part in their growth is tremendously rewarding. To see some of them reading and writing at the end of the school year is tremendously uplifting. Teaching is also a valuable learning experience for me. When I break things down for the kids, I’m also forced to break things down for myself, and this helps me to stop and think clearly and simply.”

Despite feeling initially challenged last year by her lack of training as a kindergarten teacher, she is enthusiastic about the new school year.

“Last year was tough because I had to first learn what to do, and then I had to learn how to do it. I’m much more comfortable this year,” she admits with confidence.

Alex also admits to particularly enjoying teaching small children because “they are so full of life; they have such great spirits.” However, for social activist Alex, it’s equally important that her students’ growth is not limited to academics.

“In the classroom, I try always to encourage empowerment, tolerance, social justice and equality. I want my students—even at this early age—to look beyond traditional images, gender roles, and stereotypes and explore how these ideas are easily redefined. Children create images and ideas when they are small, and I want to help them create images that avoid stereotypes and encourage critical, independent thinking.”

Looking beyond her current assignment with Teach for America, Alex is already deciding on her next adventure: a doctoral program that will combine all of her academic, personal, and professional interests.

“While I am still considering a number of schools and programs, I’m particularly interested in Notre Dame’s economic development program, which I believe will allow me to continue my work addressing issues of poverty and developing countries and ultimately may lead to teaching opportunities at the university level.”

“I feel very privileged,” she confides, “and I intend to give back.”

For now, though, in addition to teaching full time, Alex is completing the coursework for a master’s degree in education at Arizona State University. Having worked almost full time while earning a dual major in economics, and politics and international relations at Scripps, Alex is accustomed to balancing the rigors of school, work, and a personal life. When asked about the remarkable commitment and dedication displayed by her accomplishments, she nonchalantly states, “At Scripps, I learned to work hard and give my all. I continue to give my all, and my all is big!”

At Scripps, Alex’s all certainly was big. A dual citizen of the United States and Colombia, Alex took every opportunity available to her to research, investigate, and participate in the socio-economic development of the South American country, from her thesis work on the legitimacy of political movements in Colombia to becoming part of the Witness for Peace program. And, as part of that organization’s 2001 delegation to Colombia, Alex was able to witness first-hand many of the economic and political changes taking place there.

This summer, she was able to return to Colombia for a vacation and was excited to report a rising pride among the native people.

Filled with optimism, she explains: “There is a hopefulness among the Colombian people that was not there previously, even when I was there a year ago. It is a palpable feeling that news reports do not and cannot convey. I really believe that things are looking up for Colombia! I predict a significant change for the better within the next fifteen years.”

And if Alex Arango has her way, she’ll be part of that change.

Marjorie Smith
You might expect a woman who is on Fortune’s Most Powerful Women list and a Raytheon Company vice president to be a bit intimidating. Not Louise Francesconi.

Walking out of her office to greet me in the reception area of Raytheon, where she refills her own coffee cup, she carries herself with ease, offering a firm hand and a warm, husky voice. Right away I sense this is a woman who has learned to balance softness and power, masculine and feminine, right and left brain.

At 49, Louise is president of Raytheon’s $3 billion Missile Systems business, consisting of 16 production programs, 18 development programs, and a workforce of more than 10,000 employees.

“When you see women in leadership roles, it feels good. Could there be a lot more of us? Oh, my gosh, yes.”

She earned her title after working for 24 years at Hughes Aircraft Company, where she rose to a vice-presidential slot and served as president of Hughes Missile Systems Company. She joined Raytheon in 1998, when the company merged with Hughes, and by the following year was elected a Raytheon vice president and general manager of Missile Systems. She became president of that business last month (September 2002).

I want to know how it’s been, sitting on the Fortune 50 list.

“It’s been an honor, and I’ve really enjoyed it.” She describes her highlight, a two-day event for 100 women in high profile jobs from fields like entertainment, journalism, and the semi-conductor business. “I thought people wouldn’t be interested in the missile business… but they were fascinated with what I did, and I was fascinated to learn what they do,” she says.

Fascinated myself, I ask Louise what exactly she loves about what she does.

“I love to learn. And I learn every day. There’s never a day that I don’t get home tickled by broadening in some way. I love the concept of large organizational management, and the concept of leadership that it takes. I’ve been involved in leadership since I was a pint-sized kid. When you combine those things, I wake up in the morning and love coming to work.”

As for Louise’s style of leadership, it’s “very engaged, very active. I believe in team behavior. That doesn’t mean soft, consensus handholding. I have a lot of strong people in this organization. But I believe we have to work together with respect and dignity, solving problems. You have to have a clear vision, communicate it clearly, and then be
received, and was embarrassed sometimes, but even so I was very proud of being in the defense industry through the Vietnam war and through all kinds of very tough situations. And my dad was very proud of being in the defense industry for 40 years, he was at Hughes at the same time his daughter was hired for a summer job there, almost 28 years ago. He prepared me to be in the defense industry, which can be a controversial business to be involved in. Whether you’re in peacetime or wartime, many people have very strong opinions around defense. You couple that with being female, you have to be very proud that we are doing something for the national defense of this country. And that what we really do is bring young men and women home when we have to go in harm’s way.

Her voice turns soft and her eyes misty. “And my dad was very proud of being in the defense industry through the Vietnam war and through all kinds of very tough conflicts. I was a teenager and watched that and was embarrassed sometimes, but eventually just developed the same tremendous pride for being part of this country. So, it’s an important part of what I do.”

Even though Louise doesn’t strike me as an engineer type, she likes and understands them. “Engineers are very ethical, moral people. Very committed. That’s how I was raised.”

As for being in a male environment, she admits, “It’s very much a male industry. We deal a lot with the military, and the military has been historically very male in its leadership roles. I think they are trying to branch out, and in some cases they’ve done it better than industry.”

She is optimistic about gender issues. “We have a very strong growth of women in our industry. When you see women in leadership roles, it feels good. Could there be a lot more of us? Oh, my gosh, yes. Would the organization be richer if there were more of us? Yes. I have an opportunity to make that happen, because I have a lot of men who work for me who eventually do not see any gender. That is the best thing I can do.”

“I am curious about a woman who went to a women’s college being at such ease in the male world. It turns out she majored in economics at Claremont McKenna (then Claremont Men’s College) taking her major classes there before it was co-ed. “It was the coupling…I went to an all-women’s high school, and then all-women’s college. That developed me tremendously in leadership. Just the ability to be comfortable with who I am without worrying about the male/female issue at all. And yet, I was the only woman in all my major classes at CMC. So I had such a unique blend of the liberal arts, freethinking, problem-solving, artistic community at Scripps, coupled with a very analytical all-male environment at CMC. You put those two together, and it prepared me for what I do big time.”

“Does your mind have to go in both those directions in your work?” I want to know. “Yes, I have the ability to think left/right brain pretty quick.” I believe her. She probably could have been successful in a number of different industries. So I ask her to describe the advantages of having stayed in one place to grow, as opposed to all the job-switching going on today. She pauses to think.

“Part of the strength of what I believe I bring to this job is that it’s almost like family. I have incredible loyalty to this business. That’s what’s kept me here—the love of what I do, and the fact that I feel loyalty from the folks who work for me, and I feel tremendous loyalty to them.”

Thinking that loyalty is getting scarce these days, I wonder what Louise does with our rapidly changing world.

Louise admits that engineers—and for that matter most of us—sometimes resist change. “People need to look at where you really resist it, and where you resist it is where you need to let go. Your mind is like a muscle. When you’re working out and it starts to hurt, you’re trained to keep going because you know it’s helping. We’re not as well trained when it starts to press on us from our mind and it feels uncomfortable. We’re not trained to push through that, but that’s the breakthrough to something better. And that’s what change is. I don’t think we teach that enough in schools.”

So how does she work through that as a manager?

“You have to set the pace as a leader. You change a focus, change the direction and say, ‘You can do it.’ The trick is, all people want to succeed. So you have to make sure as a leader that when you create change, you’re setting the environment so people can still succeed in it. And that means with engineers that you use a little more structure, a little more balance, a little more information, a little more coaching. But they change.”

Asked for her closing comments, Louise turns back to Scripps. “It’s such a marvelous place still, within the world that’s changed so much to coed. If I had to talk to the women of Scripps, I would be so strong on the power around what you get in a broad education and the beauty of developing in those four years. It’s so powerful. And I don’t think you see that when you’re 18! I deal with a lot of universities that don’t have the curriculum that Scripps has. They say, ‘We’ve done our major classes and now what should we be taking—advanced math?’ And I say, let’s not be taking any more of those classes. Let’s take literature, fine arts—Scripps forces learning in that direction.”

There is power in that balance. And Louise Francesconi lives it.

Pam Hale Trachta
Dancer, teacher, would-be archaeologist, wife, mother of two, ninth-grade room parent, Caltech director of public events, community volunteer, San Marino Woman of the Year—meet Denise Nelson Nash.

“I’ve always looked for ways to take everything I’m interested in and pull it together with some sort of common thread,” she says.

And pull it together she has, weaving a lifelong interest in learning and a passion for performance art with a true commitment to helping children. “I love kids—that’s my weakness,” she admits. “And I really love high school kids. For a lot of people, high schoolers may be intimidating or tough, but I find them very stimulating. One of the first things I started at Caltech was the Cultural Expedition Program. We secured donations to underwrite tickets and buses to bring kids with limited opportunities to experience live performances. And the letters that I get from these kids would bring tears to your eyes. They talk about how it’s the first time they’ve seen a live performance, how nice it was that they received a ‘Responsibilities as an Audience Member’ sheet. Because if you’ve never been to a live performance, you don’t know that you’re not supposed to talk, or to get up and down, that you should turn your cell phone off, or how to dress.”

What started it all was a small book about the lives of dancers. “My mother put me in dance classes when I was four years old because I had so much energy,” says Denise. “I was always this little creative being. My mother bought me a book that featured portraits of dancers, and I’ve kept it all these years. I must have read it cover to cover a hundred times when I was a girl because I had this dream that I could be a dancer. My mother had some different ideas—parents always do—so I knew that being in the performing arts was something that my parents probably didn’t have in mind for me. But it was my passion, my dream. When I first arrived at Scripps, I thought I’d be pre-med. But dance had always been center in my life.”

While at Scripps, Denise continued to explore dance, combining her performing arts studies with history. “I studied history and psychology—called social studies—with a major in dance,” she says. “My senior thesis was on the history of black dance in America.” After receiving her master of fine arts in dance from the University of Michigan, Denise then went on to do coursework in exercise physiology.

Next to dance, one of Denise’s other dreams was to pursue archaeology. Last year, Denise and her son, Miles, now a West Point cadet, embarked on a dual journey that more than satisfied both their interests.

“Archaeology was always something I wanted to do, and Miles has a passion for the military,” she says. “We went on an Earth Watch expedition and helped to excavate a Roman fort in northern England. It was the most phenomenal (continued on page 34)
When Peggy Cochrane, AIA, was in third grade, her teacher read the class a book of poems called *Vagabond House*. “It was then,” she says, “that I decided to be an architect, to travel to remote countries, and to build my own dream house.”

Nestled in the scenic hills above Sherman Oaks, CA, Peggy’s *Vagabond House* is Mexican contemporary in design, inspired by the Pedregal Gardens in Mexico City. Once inside, family antiques and souvenirs from her many travels to Mexico, Peru, Africa, Egypt, Iran, China, Tibet, and New Guinea showcase Peggy’s eclectic tastes. “It expresses my architectural philosophy of being comfortable, colorful, and homey.”

As an art major at Scripps, studying under Millard Sheets, Peggy soon discovered her budding design and building talents. “After taking art for a year, my advisor thought I should go into architecture,” she laughs. “That way I could get a job and make more money than if I was an artist.”

In post WWII America, an architectural degree wasn’t necessary for the profession, but specific training and education to be able to pass the state board was. Peggy studied architecture at Columbia University, and engineering and mathematics at USC, eventually earning her AIA in the 50s.

She notes that during the war years of the 1940s, jobs were easier to come by for women hoping to break into the more “traditional” professions held mostly by men. “Afterward,” she recalls, “there was a lot of discrimination against women in business.”

Always an active voice in the quest for equal rights for women, Peggy never let her male coworkers’ comments and not-so-subtle attempts to derail her work discourage her. Instead, Peggy pioneered new ground, spending several years in the 1950s working overseas as an architect in Iran.

“My husband was an electrical engineer, and he got a job in Iran,” she says. “The same firm hired me to design schools, hospitals, and commercial buildings. At the time, the Shah was trying to Westernize everything, and I really enjoyed the work.”

After returning to the United States, Peggy went into business for herself and has since designed numerous apartment buildings, condominiums, and homes. “I’ve also designed or remodeled most of my friends’ homes—and they seem to be happy with what I’ve done,” she adds.

Peggy’s *Vagabond House* was severely damaged in the 1994 Northridge earthquake, and condemned. Serving as her own contractor, she was on the job site every day until completion, three months later, and rented an apartment nearby. Even though it was built strictly to code in 1966, Peggy brought it up to the current code with four new shear walls. The house has a maximum of glass (plate and tempered to reduce earthquake damage) and a maximum of ventilation. “I did my own landscaping,” she relates, “to bring the outdoors in.” She planted bougainvillea not only for its gorgeous hues, but for its thorns, which help serve as a burglar repellent. (She also has an alarm system.) “Since I’m in a brush area, I installed a sprinkler system, with fusible links, on the roof,” she adds. “All of the rooms, except the baths, face the view.”

In addition to her work as an architect, Peggy is a prolific writer. She has contributed to a volume on contemporary architects, and has also written several books on witch doctors and their remedies, including *The Sorcerer’s Guide to Good Health* and *The Witch Doctor’s Cookbook*. The various folk remedies, rituals, and incantations practiced by traditional healers were collected during Peggy’s travels to more than 230 countries. “It’s amazing to learn about the variety of herbs that work,” she says. “With the emphasis on alternative medicines these days, it’s interesting to find that these remedies are often better than traditional Western treatments.”

While planning for her next exotic trip, Peggy is also very busy working on her next book, *Winning from Rejection*, a look at how a number of famous people triumphed over the rejections in their lives. “With all the challenges we face today, I think it is a very timely subject,” she says.
Even when the experiences are extremely personal, such as the unexpected death of her husband, Charlie Pietsch, in April 2000, Diana sees the events as an opportunity to help herself—and her listeners—learn and grow.

“We were only married for three years before he died,” she says. “We were just about to go to my 35th Scripps reunion. Charlie was very supportive of my work, and of Scripps. He was in the radio studio every Saturday, passing notes, sometimes holding my hand. Afterward, I took four weeks off and came back on the air with a grief counselor. I did two shows on healing grief and they were hard to do. But I received a lot of feedback from listeners. We don’t talk as much as we should in our culture about death, grieving and the healing process. Now I know that love, once known, never really dies.”

“If we fail in love, we fail in all things else.”

In addition to her no-holds-barred radio show, Diana continues to run small, private therapy practice and is currently working on a book, titled Memoirs of a Sex Therapist. The book is the author’s personal journey as a student, teacher, and therapist against the backdrop of our culture. She explores the restrictions our culture places on our natural expression as human beings and investigates some of the most fascinating realms of human sexuality.

Moreover, Diana was appointed by President Bill Clinton as a delegate to the White House Conference on Aging. And with urologist Dr. Cully Carson she has narrated two video volumes: A Couples Guide to Great Sex Over 40 (available to order on her website www.wileyandsage.com). Diana has also collaborated in various research projects on aging and sexuality with well-known geriatrician Walter Bortz, M.D.

One of Dr. Diana’s favorite phrases is, “You must use it or lose it.” Or more precisely: “An orgasm a day keeps the doctor away.” In pursuit of this goal, Diana has some successful aging and sexuality tips to offer her fellow Scripps alumnae. “First, learn to love your bodies,” she preaches. “A lot of women need to recognize that their bodies are changing and

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Designing Woman

For more than 60 years, Dickey Rowan was one of the preeminent department store window and graphic designers in the country. Her sculptures, murals, chandeliers, props, and seasonal window tableaux have inspired countless consumers to take a little extra time to enjoy their surroundings.

Today, enticing consumers is a science nearly as precise as trying to identify every gene in the human genome. Specific lighting, colors, music, and staging all elicit unconscious impulses to purchase. When Dickey started in the business, however, things were different. “We just did what we liked,” she says. “People would draw up store interiors and show us what they wanted. Clients used to say if they couldn’t find anybody that could make it, they’d call us.”

Dickey credits her career success to her Scripps mentor, Millard Sheets, as well as to the opportunities to collaborate with Scripps’ renowned professors—a benefit today’s students can also take advantage of. “I worked with Millard on some murals for the San Francisco World’s Fair my senior year,” she recalls. “And I was the only girl on that crew. I came to Scripps at age 15, and in three years finished all the work I needed to graduate with both a math/science and an art/music major.”

From there, Dickey earned her teaching degree from Claremont Graduate School at age 20, and set out to teach high school. “There was only one job open that year, and I didn’t really want to teach,” she says. “But I knew I had to do something. I went to Millard, and he sent me to Bullock’s. He had been doing the designs for Bullock’s Christmas windows. I worked for a couple of months executing murals that Tony Duquette, the well-known Hollywood artist and decorator, had designed.”

Impressed with her work, James Brewer of Bullock’s suggested that Dickey open her own business as a designer, with Bullock’s as her flagship client. In 1941, at the tender age of 21, Dickey’s business took off. “It was a really big job doing décor for stores,” she notes. “We did the design for Robinson’s in Santa Barbara, Glendale, Newport Beach, and Woodland Hills. At one point, I had something in every Broadway store—and Robinson’s, and there were over 100 combined.”

Over the next 47 years, not only did her clientele grow to include major department stores, but also Paramount Pictures, Standard Oil, and Los Angeles International Airport. Additionally, she worked with architects Charles Luckman and William Pereira, as well as designers Bob Mackie, John Truscott, and Toshio Yamashita.

While making her name in the art world, Dickey also made an indelible mark on Scripps. One of her designs graces the fountain in Seal Court. Additionally, in 1998, Dickey participated with three other alumnae—Ruth Andersson May ’40, Leonora Pierotti ’34, and Scottie (Eugenia Scott) Waterhouse ’37—in Scripps’ “Alumnae Artists of the 1930s” museum show.

“I was born with a sense of how to make things,” she says. “My daughter, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren have it; my mother was that way, as was her mother. We’re lucky because a lot of artists work in two dimensions—that’s it. I’ve always had the ability to do three dimensional things and that’s been a great advantage. To succeed in the design business, it helps to have a range—painting, drawing, metalwork, sculpture—because some of those who only did one thing didn’t last too long.”

Today, Dickey continues to draw, paint, and create. “I ran my business from the age of 21 to 82, but when I was working so hard, I didn’t realize how much fun I was having,” she says. “I’m drawing better now than I did when I was younger. It’s a big asset and certainly keeps me more interested in life. And it keeps my grandchildren more interested because they keep wanting my drawings and portraits!”

Anne Dullaghan
Tera Oglesby’s efforts to help victims of abuse have grown into a labor of love.

As a master gardener, Tera Oglesby knows the painstaking efforts it takes to grow a garden—the careful planting and care of many seeds before a garden ever begins to take shape.

The seeds Tera has planted and nurtured in her town of Seattle, however, go far beyond the gardens she’s cultivated. Her efforts in promoting the fight against domestic violence in her community started off small, but have since blossomed into a full-grown network of volunteers and police standing ready and available to support survivors of domestic violence.

In the eight years this Scripps graduate has been in the Northwest, she’s taken a program she started as a JustServe AmeriCorps volunteer and seen it grow into the Seattle Police Department’s Domestic Violence Support Team—a network of volunteers who respond to domestic violence calls, supporting the victims in the moments after an arrest.

“I had no idea that my involvement with the team would change the direction of my life,” says Tera, 30. “In fact, my own understanding of domestic violence changed profoundly. I learned what it is that can make anybody get caught in an abusive relationship.”

What’s struck Tera most, however, is the amazing strength abuse victims have inside to build themselves up and take back control of their lives.

“I didn’t realize what an honor it would be to work with survivors of abuse, to see the incredible courage and strength it takes to break away,” she says.

**Mission Seemingly Impossible**

As a rookie AmeriCorps volunteer designated to the Seattle Police Department in 1996, Tera was assigned to a unique project: to support a volunteer program that would provide weekend and off-hour intervention for police when responding to domestic violence calls.

“It started as a pilot program,” Tera says. “There was already a civilian unit in the police department that helped victims of abuse through the court system, but that was only available during work hours. It left a gap in the criminal justice system on the weekends. By having volunteers available at the scene, victims could get the support they needed during that critical time.”

But the program that exists today had an uncertain beginning. When Tera and her fellow AmeriCorps volunteer first arrived, they seemed to confront one hurdle after another. Issues like delays in City Council approval to accept the grant funds—the day the council was slated to vote on the matter, the City didn’t have the quorum needed, ironically because one of the council members was arrested for domestic violence. Once funds were allocated, it still took a while for the police department to hire a coordinator for the program.

Instead of waiting around for processes to be put in place, Tera and her fellow volunteer took the initiative to get the program off the ground—all at a time when Tera was struggling herself. During her year as an AmeriCorps volunteer she worked full time—and like other AmeriCorps members—lived on a small stipend that barely covered the bills.

“It was pretty tight that year,” Tera laughs. “They called us AmeriCorps ‘volunteers,’ but you worked full time. We just found innovative ways to live cheaply, and I did some odd jobs to help get by. Still, it was a rewarding experience.”

By the time the police department hired a program coordinator, Tera and her team already had much of the structure established, and she ended up training her new “boss.”

The person hired only lasted three months in the position, so Tera found herself immediately employed after leaving her AmeriCorps post.

“It gave me the unique chance to continue to build what I had started,” says Tera, who stayed with the Seattle Police Department as Domestic Violence Support Team coordinator until 2000. The program, which has now been written into the police department’s permanent budget, has more than 60 volunteers and is growing strong.

The pilot program also marked a new foray for the JustServe AmeriCorps Program as well. Until then, Tera says, the program, sponsored by the Fremont Public Association, focused mostly on youth violence issues. “It has been really great to see that over the years since the Victim Support Team Program was created, the JustServe AmeriCorps Program has expanded to include more and more sites addressing domestic violence,” she adds.

**Planting Seeds for Healing**

While Tera no longer heads the Domestic Violence Support Team, the cause of supporting abuse victims remains with her. Tera now works for the Fremont Public Association—an organization she worked closely with at the Seattle Police Department—as a grant writer, focusing on funding shelter programs and other domestic violence resources.

In her spare time, Tera continues to work with families in shelters through another program she cultivated through her work with Seattle Tilth and the Master Gardeners Volunteer Program.
“I went through Seattle Tilth’s master composter training, and then volunteered teaching worm composting to the kids at First Place School (a school for homeless children in Seattle). Many of the kids there were living in domestic violence shelters. They got really into the composting. They were very protective toward the worms—and they were proud of creating a good home for their worms to live in.

“The purpose of the project is to involve gardeners from the community to support domestic violence victims by doing an activity that they love. When women and kids are in shelter, they are rebuilding their relationships. Gardening is a great therapeutic activity that moms and kids can do together, making something beautiful and nourishing. Master gardener volunteers bring their knowledge and love for gardening to help make this happen.”

In turn, Tera and other volunteers have worked, often with the kids and moms, to create cutting gardens where children can go and cut a bouquet of flowers for their mothers. Tera has also shown families simple ways to grow food so they won’t go hungry on their own.

“A lot of women, when they leave their homes, leave behind gardens that were sanctuaries for them, so many say they are grateful to have gardens in the shelter homes,” Tera says. “Gardening is therapeutic and positive. The garden brings beauty to the shelter and a sense of self-sufficiency.”

And like the flowers and vegetables that Tera has nurtured in her gardens, she has seen the fruits of her labor come full circle in that many women she’s known as abuse victims are finally beginning to blossom on their own.

“What I find amazing is the courage, strength, and resourcefulness of survivors of domestic violence and what can happen when a community reaches out and supports them,” says Tera. “The kind of hope and healing it offers for women is immeasurable.”

Marnie McLeod Santoyo

Throughout a series of carefully contemplated life and career choices, Jane Turner just might have it all. Graduating from Scripps with a math major, she made the leap into a then relatively unknown profession called computer programming until the lure of marriage and motherhood beckoned. Willingly she went.

“My priorities changed when my husband and I started a family. Actually, it was a relatively easy choice; I wanted to be a full-time stay-at-home mom until I was certain my children no longer needed me there.”

For Jane, that time came when her youngest started second grade. With both children in school, her focus turned back toward the job market and thoughts of a professional career. But with one remarkable change.

“Computer technology had changed so much. Even if I had wanted to return to that industry, I knew I would have to update my skills, which meant back to the classroom. And, considering that, I opted for something a little different.”

So at 44, Jane returned to school part-time—to study epidemiology.

“Epidemiology,” she explains, “is the study of diseases in populations. It is a statistical science that involves the collection and analysis of data critical for the control of health problems.”

Fortunately, her enthusiasm for this subject helped her over scholastic hurdles and several years of being a part-time student/full-time mother.

Starting out at USC, she discovered that she would essentially have to repeat an undergraduate program—this time in science. So Jane found herself ensconced in a veritable forest of classes like biochemistry and some of the heavier selections from the pre-med program. Upon completion of these courses, Jane made the move to the graduate program at UCLA’s School of Public Health, and, in 1994, was finally awarded her coveted master’s degree.

With a host of new skills, and after a brief and much needed break, Jane began working as a full-fledged epidemiologist for the LA County Department of Health Services (LACDHS), HIV Epidemiology Program. Currently, she serves as the project coordinator for the Adult/Adolescent Spectrum of Disease (ASD) Program, a program that studies trends in health care of persons in Los Angeles County living with HIV.

She notes: “The analysis of the data we gather reveals significant trends that are tracked and studied. This information is critical both to the development and implementation of public policy regarding the HIV-infected, both locally and nationally.”

Even now, with close to a decade working with LACDHS, Jane remains fascinated and excited by the abundance of information her research is able to uncover and the impact of those findings.

“The development of new drugs to treat HIV has been effective enough so that many who are HIV positive are able to manage the disease with drug therapy. This is an extremely positive development that has downgraded the status of the disease from fatal to chronic in most infected people.

“If we keep moving in this direction, I’m hopeful that an HIV vaccine will be on the horizon soon.”

Although almost four decades have passed since her time spent at Scripps, Jane fondly recalls: “Scripps women have a unique opportunity with the marriage of small, liberal arts Scripps to the larger university setting of The Claremont Colleges. I would urge every student to explore and take advantage of the sheer variety of classes available because in this type of system you truly can become academically and personally well-rounded. For me, it was an invaluable experience.”

Looking over the diversity of her achievements, this computer programmer, turned stay-at-home mom, turned epidemiologist offers sound advice.

Marjorie Smith
Robin Groth’s 31-year television career is what many would consider a dream, but for Robin it is steeped in reality... TV, that is.

Robin Groth has been at the forefront of significant trends in media: women in television journalism; women in directing and production; the genre of reality television.

But riding at the helm of television trends isn’t what it’s all about for this Scripps graduate, who forged a career in front of and behind the camera for the past 31 years. It’s about the opportunity to touch lives.

From her beginnings in New York magazine publishing shortly after graduation in 1969 to her most recent project as a producer and field director for Houston Medical—ABC’s reality series documenting life at Memorial Hermann Hospital in Houston, Texas—Robin’s career has taken her around the world to document people’s lives, in places few get to see.

“What I find amazing is that no matter where I travel in the world, I have more in common with someone of another country, another religion, another philosophy than I might have ever thought,” Robin says. “To me travel and learning about other cultures, as well as my own, is the most amazing and exhilarating thing I could do with this life.”

**Opportunity Knocks**

After two years working for *Vogue* and *Mademoiselle*, Robin returned to her hometown of Seattle in 1971. Her goal was to work at *Seattle Magazine*. But when she went to apply, she learned the magazine had folded. However, the voice on the other end of the phone gave her some fateful advice.

“The person I spoke with said the owners of Seattle Magazine also owned KING TV (Seattle’s NBC affiliate) and were looking for on-air reporters,” Robin says. “Nowadays, someone would just jump at the chance, no questions asked. But me, I was so honest I told them my background was in print. Still, they urged me to apply, so I went.”

Robin was asked to write a five-minute newscast with a lead international story, local story, sports, and weather and read it into the camera.

“I went before the camera, with my unanchor-style hair—long and parted in the middle,” Robin laughs. “After, they asked me to come back and take a look at the tape. I couldn’t stand looking or listening to myself, but they were happy with it and asked me if I wanted a job. I said yes.”

When Robin began, she was one of three women in the station’s news department. Even though women had been there before her, Robin was part of an elite generation—the first wave of women journalists in broadcast. She stayed at KING for about five years before she was offered the chance to be a feature reporter on the 11 o’clock news for KNBC in Los Angeles. Five years later, she became a West Coast network correspondent for ABC News in Los Angeles.

(continued on page 42)
A Call to Duty

In Kris Lesher-Aring’s childhood home, a commitment to political activism and community service was as much a value as brushing her teeth and cleaning her room. Not only is she a maternal descendant of Dean Lesher—a California newspaper publisher whose crusading style and community activism for over 50 years is credited with helping to build and shape numerous Northern and Central California communities—but her paternal antecedents have maintained active involvement in the Republican party.

“All in the Family Activism”

“Yes, I was raised in a Republican household,” Kris says. “But it wasn’t until I grew up, got a job, paid taxes—that’s when I really began to independently believe in party philosophies.”

After a brief stint as an executive in retail management—a position where her dealings with labor union management served as her personal “turning point for embracing conservatism”—and after successful completion of a graduate degree in health administration at the University of Southern California, Kris turned her attention once more to local and national politics, working on congressional campaigns and later becoming an aide for Assemblywoman Lynne Leach (R-15th Assembly District).

But ask Kris about the numerous contributions she’s made to the political process and she offers this humble response.

“I don’t think what I’ve done is that remarkable. I see what I’m doing as a call to duty, as serving my country.”

“I could never run for office for one reason—I hate to ask for money,” Kris says. “I realize that there’s not anything you do in a day that the government isn’t involved in,” Kris says. “From health care decisions to your job to taxes to the car you drive, the government has some role in that. It shouldn’t. And that’s why I stay involved.”

Kris’ diligent service has earned her the honor of meeting many a political luminary on the campaign trails, including former California Governor Pete Wilson, Senator John McCain, and then-Texas Gov. George W. Bush. She’s also lucky enough to have attended two presidential inaugurations: for Ronald Reagan’s second term and for George W. Bush.

At Reagan’s inaugural ceremony, Kris was one of two students representing her former high school’s government classes: for Ronald Reagan’s second term and for George W. Bush.

“From the breast cancer walk to running for office—it’s amazing when ordinary people get together to do extraordinary things,” she says.

But Kris’ activism isn’t limited to the political arena. She recently participated in San Francisco’s Three-Day Walk for Breast Cancer, served as the first chair for the Women and Heart Disease Conference, and continues to play an active role in her local church’s backpack program for needy children. She also takes time to speak at her former high school’s government classes and to participate in the political process—and the absolute easiest way is to vote,” Kris says.

“I strongly encourage students to participate in the political process—and the best way to do it is to vote,” Kris says.

On the flip side, Kris is moved by the feats of people who roll up their sleeves and get things done.

“From the breast cancer walk to running for office—it’s amazing when ordinary people get together to do extraordinary things,” she says.

“And it’s crucial to remember that those contributing to community service or running for political office are ordinary people,” she continues. “The only difference is that they make a public resolve to participate in and represent their community and actively support their principles and beliefs.”

Beyond Partisan Politics

“I really feel I’m a better organizer and behind-the-scenes person than a candidate.”

Marnie McLeod Santoyo
It’s not a stretch to say that Ellen Payne craves adventure. After all, she just returned from a climb nearly to the top of Cotapaxi in Ecuador—the world’s highest active volcano. (She reached 16,000 feet out of 19,000 feet total.) No small feat when you consider that the scramble toward the summit begins in darkness, with a quick ascent over freezing snow and ice ramps to reach a 16,000-foot glacial platform at dawn. The final portion of her climb includes snow bridges, yawning crevasses, and a barely-time-to-catch-your-breath altitude that pushes most athletes to their limits. Near the summit, however, the rewards await: stunning views of Cotapaxi’s 1,000-foot deep crater and surrounding ancient peaks.

This quest for excitement—the new and the different—has helped Ellen scale the heights of the publishing world as well. As the former executive managing editor of *Glamour* magazine—and now Hearst Magazine’s director of editorial operations—no two days are alike.

“**This new job is a corporate position answering to Cathleen Black, the president of the company,**” Ellen says. “I’m very excited about having the opportunity to work closely with her. I will be overseeing editorial budgets, technology, and any other issues that pertain to editorial business for all the Hearst magazines. I’ll also work closely with the editors-in-chief, managing editors, and art directors to achieve the company’s goals.”


Ellen credits Scripps with giving her the tools to pursue her career goals. “When I started out at Scripps, I was so shy that I could barely speak up in class. By my second year, I was participating fully, expressing my ideas. In that time, I gained an enormous amount of confidence.”

Backed by that strong self-assurance, Ellen has been able to parlay her keen business sense into several coveted editorial positions. “I really didn’t expect to get a second chance,” she confesses. “I thought that I had sacrificed my career to be a stay-at-home mom. I freelanced off and on for about eight years before going back to work full-time as managing editor of *Los Angeles* magazine. Networking led to the *Los Angeles* magazine job. Everywhere I freelanced, I figured out who seemed like the smartest or most connected person and made sure they knew I could do more than just that assignment. It eventually paid off when they called me for the managing editor job.”

Ellen’s move up the magazine masthead eventually meant one thing: a 3,000-mile relocation to New York. And for a native Californian, it presented quite a challenge. She took the plunge, riding on the buzz her former *Los Angeles* magazine editor-in-chief generated when he moved to New York to run *Details* magazine. “I knew I needed to make my move right then,” she recalls. “I asked my husband if he would be willing to relocate, and he said yes (great guy!).”

A quick four-day trip to the city to interview and see if she could imagine living and working in New York sealed the deal. “In a week-and-a-half, I had the job as managing editor of *Cosmopolitan,*” she notes. “What got me the *Cosmo* job was enormous self-confidence and a funny résumé. I was afraid that nobody would read mine because I came from a small regional magazine. So I added a funny accomplishment to each job that I had had. At one job, I learned that if you don’t get paid by 5 p.m. on a Friday it means your paycheck is going to bounce! It worked. The editor-in-chief read my entire résumé, loved it, and wanted to meet me. Then, when my editor-in-chief from *Cosmo* went to *Glamour,* I went with her.”

Over the years Ellen has learned to be part diplomat, part psychotherapist—with the competitive drive of an Olympic athlete.

“My biggest challenge (at *Glamour*) was managing 85 people and getting the magazine out on time and on budget,” she says. “Creative types tend to operate in nontraditional ways. It’s my job to get what I need from them for the magazine without frustrating them too much. I have to be very intuitive and temper my approach according to the type of person I am dealing with. To have your career advance, you need to be not only capable and hardworking, but also politically savvy and driven. But, I don’t think that’s any different from any other field.”

Whether it’s marveling at the accomplishments of her three daughters (ages 7, 11, and 14), collaborating with her *Glamour* staff, or reminiscing with her Scripps friends, Ellen appreciates the power of women. “I am inspired by other women,” she says. “I loved going to a women’s college. I love the company of women and working on a magazine that cares about women’s issues and health. For those considering a magazine career, I say, go for it. It’s a fun, exciting business that attracts a lot of interesting people. Sometimes it feels like being back in the dorm, talking about guys, sex, birth control, abortion rights, women’s issues.”

“Except,” Ellen points out, “you can make a big difference at a women’s magazine—*Glamour* reaches 12 million women! All this relates back to Scripps and why it was so great for me. It pushed me to the next level. Scripps changed my life.”

Anne Dullaghan
We are proud to announce that we will be serving as co-chairs for the Scripps Association of Families (SAF) for the 2002–2003 school year. Our daughter Jane ’05 has adjusted well to College life, and we are pleased with her progress after her first year as a Scripps student. She loves Scripps.

We have spent many hours volunteering for our own alma maters and for our daughters’ institutions. Our daughter Lizzy graduated from Wellesley in 2002, and during her time there we had the opportunity to serve as co-chairs of the Wellesley Parents Council.

The goal of the SAF is to engage Scripps parents and to provide an opportunity for us to become active in the life of the College.

Our hopes for the SAF this year are very high—both in terms of parent events and fund raising. Last year, contributions to the Scripps Annual Fund from 657 parents of current students and alumnae totaled an all-time high of $187,000! We are confident that we can achieve our goal of $200,000 for the upcoming academic year.

As many of you are aware, our main annual event is Family Weekend, which will take place February 15–17, 2003, coincident with Presidents Weekend Holiday. We are planning events for that weekend, and if you are able to join us on campus, we look forward to speaking with you in person. In addition to Family Weekend, we are expanding the reach of SAF this year to several regional locations. SAF will be hosting gatherings and receptions to update current and past parents on the happenings at the College and progress of the Campaign for the Scripps Woman. Perhaps you may be interested in hosting one of these events in your area. If so, please contact Anna Berchild ’99 at anna.berchild@scrippscollege.edu or (909) 607-1542.

This is truly a time of great growth for the SAF, and we are very enthusiastic for an exciting year of strengthened connections with parents new to the College and those who are old Scripps friends.

Sincerely,

Anne and Mike Repass P’05
Alumna in Residence 2003 call for proposals:

What would you do with a week at Scripps?

All Scripps Alumnae are encouraged to submit proposals for the 2003 Lois Langland Alumnae in Residence Program (LLAiR).

This program is a unique opportunity for an alumna to share her professional and life experiences, as well as facilitate significant interaction between alumnae, students, staff and faculty. It is designed to enrich the current life of the College and the community of Scripps women of all generations by providing a campus presence for alumnae in the arts and humanities, social and natural sciences, and public affairs.

The alumna selected for this prestigious honor will receive support for travel and expenses associated with her Residency, provision for room and board for a week early in the spring semester, and an honorarium of $1,000. The Office of Alumnae Relations works closely with the Resident to coordinate the week’s events and activities.

The program honors Lois Langland, Scripps professor of psychology emerita, whose devotion to encouraging creativity and individuality reflects a central value of the College and the program.

The Lois Langland Alumna in Residence program was an inspiration of the inaugural Camp Scripps held in June 1995. The excitement about Camp blended with alumnae desire to enrich the academic life of current students was the core of this inspiration. In addition, the founders of Camp wanted to honor Scripps Emerita Professor of Psychology Lois Langland, whose devotion to encouraging creativity and individuality reflects a central value of the College and the program.

The LLAiR is meant to enrich the life of the College by bringing creative alumnae into the Scripps community to interact with students and faculty in a dynamic collaboration. A committee composed of students, faculty, staff, and alumnae has been established to select the Lois Langland Alumna in Residence.

The 1996 inaugural LLAiR was Regula Feldman Campbell ’69, an architect and partner in the firm of Campbell and Campbell in Santa Barbara. In the four years thereafter, the other alumnae who have been chosen for this program are, in chronological order: Pamela Bowren Vandiver ’67, research scientist in ceramics at the Smithsonian Institution; Tanya Cherry Tull ’64, founder and director of social service agencies serving the urban poor in Los Angeles; Victoria Sheldon ’79, a clothing designer who started her own business; and Christina McPhee ’76, a painter whose focus has been on creating inscapes—the inclusive and interior nature of the understanding of landscape.

To be considered for the 2003 Alumna in Residence program, please return the following information to the Office of Alumnae Relations, Scripps College, 1030 Columbia Avenue, Claremont, CA 91711 by October 30, 2002:

Letter of Interest, including: name, class year, address, telephone, fax and email address. Brief description of the Residency project. Description of a product of tangible result, which will be created during the Residency. Description of any presentations and interactions with on-campus individuals and groups.

Proposal, including: full description of proposed Residency project. Material required and approximate budget (include facility needs, travel cost, etc.). Related experience and qualifications.

Attachments:

The Review Committee welcomes a résumé, relevant publication or exhibition list, description of your past work and/or presentations, references, or other supplemental information that will assist in understanding your proposal and qualifications.

For further information about the Lois Langland Alumna in Residence program, please contact Stephanie Vasilovich, director of alumnae relations, at (909) 621-8054 or stephanie.vasilovich@scrippscollege.edu.
MARRIAGES
'83 Eriko Niwayama and Magnus Pettersson, March 16, 2002.
'93 Megan Moir and Jason Bowman, July 21, 2001, in La Jolla, CA. Megan teaches fourth grade in Encinitas.
'98 Heather Phillips and Michael Kantro (PO '98), May 26, 2002.
'01 Courtney Herlihy and Peter L. Wucetich II, June 29, 2002, in Laguna Niguel, CA. Twelve Scripps alumnae attended, including maid of honor Veronica Pamparo '01 and bridesmaid Sarah Lyman '01. The newlyweds reside in La Jolla.

BIRTHS
'84 Linda Jessop Leibovich and Alex, a daughter, Hannah Nicole, January 6, 2001. Linda is a stay-at-home mother of three, and Alex is a hi-tech consultant. They live in San Carlos, CA.
'86 Alison Cobb and Paul Herber, a son, Owen Frederick Herber, June 7, 2002.

IN MEMORIAM
'33 Ruth Stelle Barton, April 19, 2002.
'34 Elizabeth Bacon Buddhue, February 5, 2002.
'41 Mary Noll Gunther, May 24, 2002.
'43 Elizabeth Burnham, July 14, 2002.
'47 Nancy Huggins Freeman, July 24, 2002.
'52 Estelle Maxwell, July 2, 2002.
'74 Margaret MacGregor, October 1, 2001.

1937
Mary Alice Rockey Beckerlegge
(Portland, OR) My nieces from London, Washington, D.C., Honolulu, and Victoria, B.C., are here in Portland this summer and we have enjoyed visiting.

Eugenia Scott Hawthorne
(Green Valley, AZ) My husband of two years (Ralph Hawthorne) and I moved to a beautiful retirement home here in Green Valley recently. We feel that La Posada is the ultimate in living for “advanced” years.

1940
June Lowery Lamson
(Mercer Island, WA) A bad fall left me with a badly broken arm (thank goodness not a hip). Cast just removed after four months of loving care by my husband, who has been nurse, cook, chauffer, and all the rest!

1941
Selma Rockey Denecke
(Portland, OR) I didn’t like missing 2002’s reunion, but I was busy with my 65th high school class reunion (Caflin School).

Sally Monsen Wilkinson
(Santa Barbara, CA) I’m still basking in the glow left over from our 60th reunion, especially the delight of at last getting together with Kate Mosler Wilson, who was also my bridesmaid way back when. My son, Tony, who brought me, enjoyed himself hugely too. Great bash!

1947
Barbara Wallace Todd
(Ventura, CA) I have just retired from teaching at the delightful age of 76. I plan to do all the things to my home in Ventura that I haven’t had time for in the last 34 years.

1948
Natalie Browning Clark
(Santa Barbara, CA) I continue to recover from open-heart surgery, and recently was an art mentor to a seventh grade student. Also, I am happily, joyfully helping with plans for my granddaughter Kimberly’s August wedding, and I enjoy so much visiting with my six precious grandchildren, going to the theatre, and concerts when possible.

1949
Mary Carleton Lejeune
(South Pasadena, CA) Bonnie DeVos and I drove out to Indian Wells last month and spent a night with Nancy Low King. We laughed a lot!

1950
Mary Gardner Nelson
(Laguna Beach, CA) Travel continues to be high priority next to being with my grandchildren and watching them grow up into fine young human beings! Home schooling is proving very successful in their cases. We all look forward to this summer’s visit to daughter, Wendy, and Keith’s ranch in Northern California with their horses and pack of Jack Russells.

Sonya Gray Woods
(Placentia, CA) It is with a very heavy heart that I report the sudden passing of my beloved husband of 53 years, Howard, on July 14, 2002. We were returning from a beautiful RV trip in Washington and Oregon and were in Red Bluff when he had a cardiac arrest and was gone very quickly. Our children were able to be with me and helped me make the decision to move to the Del Webb Community in Lincoln, CA, where Howard and I had...
class notes

decided to settle. I will be moving there at the end of January and hope to find other Scrippsies close by. I plan to keep in close touch with my lovely college and return to special functions from time to time.

1951
Joyce Wray Sinclair
(Sedalia, CO) This year I celebrated my 50th wedding anniversary by taking our family to Hana Maui, Hawaii, where we went on our wedding trip. Came home to the Colorado Hayman fire, which threatened our ranch but did not reach it.

1952
Correction: In the Class of 1952 reunion photo in the spring 2002 Bulletin, Georgia Economou was identified as Alix Perkins and vice versa. Also, Anne Perkins was mistakenly identified as “Aime.” We apologize for these errors.

Beverly McKee Eaton
(Greeley, CO) Have six grandchildren—the oldest graduated from high school and the youngest (finally a little girl after five boys) was one year old in April.

Diana Grue

1953
Alyn Brown Morton
(El Paso, TX) My education at Scripps, attained in a “Camelot” setting, has encouraged me to feel at home anywhere and with almost anyone. I have been able to pursue many endeavors with self-confidence, to be patient with failures, and to be joyful over success!

1954
Andree Mendenhall Mahoney
(Rancho Cucamonga, CA) Fully retired now from a teaching art career of 41 years and am now recovering at the nearby Claremont Club, doing yoga and other activities, and do see many Scripps grads there. My sculptor husband and I continue with our studio creations.

1955
Jeanne Fisher Chandler
(Los Altos Hills, CA) Having a wonderful time with my four grandchildren, ages one through eight, and I’m currently showing my oil paintings at Sausalito Art Collection Gallery!

Steps to Follow
(continued from page 22)

experience. With archaeology, the wonderful part of doing a dig is that there’s a human connection that goes on, as well as a connection to the past. You’re with this group of people, you’re troweling at a 45-degree angle and it’s very slow going. You’re talking to people, getting to know them. They’re sharing their experiences with you. It’s a real study in human interaction that was everything I expected it to be. And for my son, to be able to be there in the midst of history—it was the perfect time that we could spend together.

“Now my daughter, Tshema, is waiting in the wings. She wants to go to Australia and scuba dive the Great Barrier Reef. That’s been her dream, and Earth Watch has a reef survey expedition. As soon as she turns 16, that’s what we’re going to do.”

Another important theme that Denise has woven throughout her life is community involvement. “Growing up, my parents instilled a sense of community in us,” she recalls. “My grandparents were the same way. Both of my parents are from small towns in the South. In those towns, you don’t really call it community service, it’s just what you do—you help your neighbors out. They continued that when they came to California, and we were involved in a lot of different organizations. My husband and I have also instilled that sense of service in our kids.” In recognition for her scope of work in the community, including her role as president of the Tournament of Roses Foundation, Denise was chosen by Congressman Adam Schiff as San Marino Woman of the Year for 2002.

Adds Denise: “I love what I do with the Tournament of Roses Foundation. To be on the giving end and see how the different agencies and organizations benefit from foundation grants is so inspiring. We help a number of organizations, such as those that provide art services so the kids’ lives are enriched. They’re able to see the beauty in life and can learn other skills like patience, listening, or being an observer as opposed to always a participant. For me, being on that end of things is special.”

Denise has also focused her many energies toward helping Scripps provide a rich, culturally diverse education for its students. She is member of several key committees and is chair of the recently established Samella Lewis Scholarship Committee. The scholarship honors Dr. Lewis, an internationally recognized painter, art historian, and educator. It awards a scholarship to an African American student on the basis of several criteria: scholastic achievement, character, and leadership qualities. Moreover, Denise supports the school’s efforts to recruit and retain African American students. She serves on the Alumnae/Student Diversity Committee, and participates in numerous College recruitment activities, as well as generously hosts Scripps’ African American students at her home.

It’s been a lot of hard work, combined with a bit of luck and being in the right place at the right time. But mostly, says Denise, “I’ve had a really fun life. I wrote in my high school yearbook that my dream was to become a dancer, teach dance, to have a dance school and give back to the community. I have been able to do everything I’ve set out to do. Not everyone can say that they’ve been able to do that. But I’ve been fortunate. Every time I’ve been able to accomplish something that I set out to do, I find a new goal to set.”

Anne Dullaghan

ALUMNAE ONLINE

Please let the Office of Alumnae Relations know your e-mail address, so that you can receive important messages and news from the College.

Go to the Scripps College home page at www.scrippscoll.edu.

Under the section Alumnae & Parents, click the online directory link.

Click on Register Now and follow the instructions.

Once you find your record, you will be prompted for your ID number. If you do not have this number, please contact alumnae@scrippscoll.edu. This is a one-time-only security check-point. You will create your unique user-name and password for future log-ins.

If you have questions or concerns, please contact the Office of Alumnae Relations at (909) 621-8054 or via e-mail at alumnae@scrippscoll.edu.
1956

Martha Hodge Beeso
(Yuba City, CA) Had to cancel a trip to Sedona and to Prescott to see Emily Sandstrom due to husband's ill health—temporarily we hope! Busy with volunteer work at the library and numerous children and grandchildren. Loved seeing Betty Spomer in the calendar: beguiling memories of Scripps.

Judith MacKinnon Ellsworth
(Woodland Hills, CA) Two grandchildren and four children, one daughter-in-law, one wonderful gentleman from a trip to China last fall, a life-drawing class, plus a tai chi class last summer. Now real estate is hot, but plan a trip to Galway next month and one to Mesa Verde in the fall.

1958

Ann McEwen Standridge
(Monroe, NC) In November 2001, I passed all the entries and exams and am now a National Board Certified teacher. One of these days after I retire I hope to visit Scripps again.

1959

Perry McNaughton Jamieson
(San Luis Obispo, CA) I am collaborating with Astrid Jansa Gallagher ’57 on two children’s books based on stories her father had written in letters during the London Blitz. Call us if you’re coming to the Central Coast and we’ll show you the SLO life.

Jean Gibson Stiles
(Placerville, CA) I’m living and painting in Placerville, a beautiful place with a slower pace and lifestyle than the Bay Area. I exhibit watercolors and pastels at Gold Country Artists Cooperative Gallery in downtown Placerville and other venues. My two adorable grandchildren, Sean (four) and Katherine (1½), live close by. My daughter, Jenny Rutherford, is blooming in her second career; she plays and sings Irish and folk music and is in great demand with several local groups. I enjoy following along to listen.

Judith Smith Ware
(Palm Desert, CA) Gordon and I send best wishes to all our friends. We live at Marrakesh in Palm Desert, where we have new friends, welcome old friends, and love having our family close by.

1961

Leila Tunis Hall
(Albuquerque, NM) Retirement suits me well! I have had a year really working at pastels, even a bit of showing locally. I had a wonderful week in Paris with my daughter, Laura, last year. Sam and I love New Mexico and won’t budge!

Charlene Mayne Woodcock
(Berkeley, CA) After 24 years at University of California Press, I’ve left to become a book review editor for an online journal, Netsurfer Digest (www.netsurf.com/nsb/sub/v04/nsb/04.02.html). Having fun working at the other end of the publishing process, and am able to review anything I want (great for a Scripps-bred journalist), with more time to play the recorder, sing early music, and travel.

Bonnie Gertsmann Youngdahl
(Encino, CA) I retired from the California Department of Corporations last year. Although I currently am not practicing law, I remain an active member of the California State Bar. I’m traveling and rehearsing time spent with wonderful friends, several of whom were met at Scripps way back when.

1962

Joanna Hamel Dunklee
(La Canada, CA) Thanks to classmates who attended our 40th reunion. It was wonderful to see Pamela and many others, especially Louise Von Weise.

1963

Diana Brown Sheridan
(Bainbridge Island, WA) This past year, Scripps was very much alive for me thanks to a festive time collectively celebrating our 60th birthdays together: Margaret Scrogin Chang, Joanne Glass Keith, Jill Tronvig Quick, and our attentive spouses. We will be taking an extended trip to the Yukon and Alaska this summer, returning to our beloved land in Puget Sound in time to do more gardening.

1964

Dana Cook Dakin
(Wilmot Flat, NH) Attended two 60th birthday celebrations this year: Barbara Thompson’s in Mammoth and Julie Bruener’s in Berkeley. Happy wishes to us all!

1965

Elaine Drew
(Monrovia, CA) I will travel to New Jersey to visit a friend and then to the Canadian Maritimes tour in September. I now have a dog, a delightful Chihuahua mix, named Pancake D. Dawgg, whom I love.

Noel Hudson
(Santa Fe, NM) My simultaneous painting and teaching careers continue to evolve. Two of my large paintings were acquired by the State of New Mexico Capitol Art Foundation Collection, a prestigious collection of contemporary art from artists in New Mexico, permanently on exhibition at the state capitol building in Santa Fe. In fall of 2002, I will again participate in my eighth “Miniatures” exhibition at the Albuquerque Museum along with other invited painters and sculptors from around the country. I am also currently preparing to curate an exhibition by the Santa Fe Community College Visual Arts Faculty to be held at the state capitol building and continuing to teach my courses in painting, color theory, and design at the community college.

Sally Hopkins Stevens
(Berkeley, CA) Visited Sally Higbie Camp in New York and helped her hang her excellent artwork for a gallery show in April. Traveled to Angkor Wat (in Cambodia) in January! Baily is a sophomore at Berkeley High.

1966

Barbara Brooks Tomblin
(Camarillo, CA) After 34 years on the East Coast, Fred and I finally returned to Southern California. We have thoroughly enjoyed our first year in our new home in Camarillo and renewing old Scripps acquaintances.

1967

Barbara Buchanan Aalfs
(Sioux City, IA) I often think of my Scripps friends from Washington State when I visit the two of my three daughters who live in Seattle. They went to college in the Pacific Northwest—and never left! Jack and I spend more winter weeks in Florida, as well as flying coast to coast to visit far-flung family.
Enid Obee Cocke  
(Manhattan, KS) I’m still doing my usual things—teaching English at Kansas State University, playing tennis, hiking, skiing, jogging, teaching folk dancing, singing in the local chorus, and visiting our daughter and grandson in Seattle at every opportunity.

Sharon Donnelly Sabin  
(Newberg, OR) We have a nine-acre farm on the bank of the Willamette River — growing roses, peonies, delphiniums— to freeze dry for floral trade. New business this year: teaching floral design and serving gourmet luncheons, called Floriano at Edgewood Farm. Son Erik being married in July in London. Going over on the QEII!

Barbara Tanaka Cerrudo  
(Danville, CA) I retired last December. My last position was as the director of global architecture and engineering at Levi Strauss. Since then, I’ve been working on our new house in La Quinta and traveled to Canada and Hong Kong.

Karen Pedersen Conroy  
(Morden, Surrey, UK) September 11 left us all in shock here in the U.K. I flew home to Seattle in October and was pleased that security was tight. I continue to be a social worker in London. Now it is the football (soccer) World Cup and then Wimbledon, which leads to traffic jams in my area. May this be a better year for everyone.

Linda Frick  
(Sacramento, CA) It is all about change: Kristin is 16, and my parents and I another year mature!

Rita Wasil Fiedler  
(Eugene, OR) Lois Roberts! That’s you on page 24 of the Guide to the Scripps College Campus… and I think that’s me talking to you. Hello again to you (and all) through time.

Kathryn Goodman Reynolds  
(St. Leo, FL) My oldest son, Hudson, will be attending Saint John’s College in Annapolis, MD, this fall. His curriculum will be like the Scripps humanities program we took, but with ancient math, ancient science, and ancient Greek added on.
Interview with Michelle Curry Wright ’80, author of *Wait and See, Annie Lee*

A chapter from her book is excerpted on the following pages.

**You have done everything from hotel clerking to newspaper reporting, from picture framing to “miles and miles of restaurant work.” What made you decide to write a novel?**

**MCW:** I started writing fiction in 1987. My back was injured that winter, and I was faced with plenty of empty days while the rest of the townspeople skied or went about their business (I was working nights then, too). I had inherited a computer that fall—which I guess eventually looked enough like an omen to me to function as one. Weaving or soap making might have been more cheeringly productive (more profitable, too), but then you can’t get characters out of commodities.

**Do you feel that this wide variety of life experiences helped you to create such unique characters and story twists?**

**MCW:** Living in a small town (3,000 residents in the case of Telluride) presents challenges to the working person. You can be flexible and do a variety of things, arrive with a useful skill or an appropriate profession, or find something tolerable and stay with it. Though I went through the motley jobs at first, restaurants had several things going for them: they freed my days for writing and painting and later being with my child; they provided endless material; and they made sense to me. Though I love the idea of having a variety of observation posts, I actually think all stations of life are equally advantageous for writing. Some writers opt for seclusion and self-flagellation while others tirelessly drag their coffee mugs, journals, and favorite sweaters into the fray. Anything can work and anything can fail you—it’s desire and diligence that matter the most.

**Do you have a strong identification with the title character and her dilemmas?**

**MCW:** In a novel, you impose your predilections, view, and voice on the audience, and if that’s not autobiographical in a large sense, well, what is? More overtly, though, yes, I did use my town, my work environment, and some personal details in *Wait and See*. I’m a painter like Annie Lee’s mother. My own mother is French. I suppose some of Annie Lee’s neuroses are my own. But I’m not her. Characters, though given birth by their authors, exist on their own in some remote but fabulously instantaneous firmament right above our heads, or inside it, or behind our eyelids, or in the fourth dimension. Sometimes, it seems to me they’ve existed all along, it’s just a matter of helping them reveal themselves.

**What led you to write this particular story and how long did it take you from start to finish?**

**MCW:** The first draft was entirely different than the finished product—but the inception was an actual occurrence of running over something shiny and gem-like while vacuuming after service. It got me thinking about luck—the idea of luck in our lives, how we cultivate this feeling of unlimited potential and, well, grace. This grandiose idea eventually shrank to a single paragraph as the characters began to require all my attention. I suppose it took three years or so—lots of revising, rethinking, rewriting and help from a sharp and caring editor.

**Did you, during the course of writing, experience any of those “aha” moments—when some story-line or character suddenly shifted into place/focus or went a completely different direction then you had planned?**

**MCW:** Yes, those blessed times when things seem to occur effortlessly. And there you are, the lucky conduit, armed with the word processing skills you’re now grateful are honed to near robotic speeds. In my experience, this accounts for maybe 10 percent of the time: it’s a gift and you embrace it. In one of those fine John Gardner books about writing, he says a main character should, at some point in the story, do something surprising—break away from the expected, the plodding, the obvious, or the fated. I think this sort of thing happens via the subconscious or grace or aha or whatever you choose to call it. “Ahhh,” might be more my sense of how it feels.

**B. Would you say the title is the advice or message of the novel?**

**MCW:** My editor came up with the title *Wait and See, Annie Lee*, actually. It’s not something I would have come up with, but yes, I would say letting things play out instead of obsessively pushing them to their strained limits is a good little message. Perhaps the message of the book. Perhaps even a recapitulation of my initial grandiose idea of cultivating this wait-and-see mentality, of holding still rather than forcing things, of having a little faith even for a brief moment in time. Clever editor.
Annie Lee happened to be at table ten showing the dessert tray when she saw the woman pick out the leaf and then carefully put it on her tongue, in spite of warnings from her friends around the table. “Rosana, no!” they cried. “¿Qué estás haciendo?” What do you think you’re doing? “Dios quería que lo tuviera,” she’d replied with authority, back straight, black suede boots tucked beneath her. “God wanted me to have it.” Whereupon, with her male companions silenced, she resumed her animated discourse, occasionally brandishing the soup spoon as a pointer. Annie Lee had begun to worry then. Rosana seemed to be the sort of person who might do herself some harm eventually, perhaps end up the victim of one too many of her dramatic flourishes. Was she really sure of things? Of God’s hand in them? Of the leaf’s innocuousness, at least? The next morning, while Annie Lee watered the houseplants, she could not help thinking once again of Rosana’s unorthodox mouthful. Surely, she told herself, a call to Poison Control would be just the thing to lay the matter to rest. Poison Control. She found the number where she knew it would be, stuck along with other toll-free numbers to an old Ping-Pong paddle she kept in a desk drawer in the living room, conveniently positioned under the phone book. Her husband thought the paddle and its pasted-on numbers ludicrous. He called his wife an alarmist, too emergency-ready. You’re practically asking for trouble, Annie Lee, he said. “A toll-free number is the last true benevolent gesture of our civilization,” she’d maintained. “Besides, the fact is that it’s simple prudence in a place like Pike to have your telephone list in place.” Pike, Colorado, was small as well as remote. Nestled high in the southwestern Rockies, high at the dead end of a small potholed, serpentine road, it was six hours from Santa Fe and seven from Denver. Oh, there was an airport for those brave enough to fly into it, and helicopters for the occasional emergency transport. But for the most part, people in Pike were, aside from their satellite dishes, modems, and cell phones (which seemed to be multiplying faster than rabbits), cut off from the rest of the world.

Though regular trips to big cities more than remedied Lucas’ cabin fever, Annie Lee seemed to need regular, intermittent connections to the outside world. She found toll-free calling straightforward and, for the most part, extremely satisfying. Until this moment, however, she had never had reason enough to call an emergency number; and after walking up the stairs and into the study with the phone in hand, she’d stood at the window and checked the length of the street to make sure she couldn’t see her husband anywhere. He had taken the cat to the vet’s for shots and a teeth cleaning and wasn’t due back for another half hour, but you never knew. The neighborhood, however, was perfectly quiet and still except for the occasional bird slicing through the summer morning.

Now an older woman from the sound of it—someone kind and eager—was asking Annie Lee if she could help her, and from somewhere deep within, Annie Lee felt herself respond. Yes! Yes, you can! And without the slightest idea that her brain would perform a triple-gainer before landing, she answered: “Yes. My one-year-old, Sydney, has eaten a leaf from our ornamental orange tree. I’m a little concerned about toxicity.” She heard herself say the words, as if the information had been waiting there, cloaked under Rosana like a fairy under a blossom—and then wondered how
It was a woman named Darween Lo who answered Annie Lee’s call about Sydney’s having eaten a whole packet of Strawberry-Kiwi Kool-Aid. After Darween’s initial assessment—her voice was soothing and smoky—she became almost deadpan. “Consider it an immunization against future doses of artificial colors and flavors,” she intoned. “Believe me, your little girl will need it. Blue Raspberry alone is a call to arms. Can you tell I have two small children myself?”

Darween, Annie Lee, hearing echoes of Darwin and queen and Halloween was captivated by the name.

Is this how one came up with a name, she wondered—by lapping evocative syllables together into something greater than the sum of its parts? She hung up rethinking the name Sydney.

“Three children,” she chirped. “All grown, all gone away. Still worry about them, though. The worrying never stops, you know.”

Annie Lee was nodding. “I could definitely see that,” she said. Already she was worried that Sydney would grow up to be the product of an unstable parent, namely herself. That it would affect her for the rest of her life in spite the influences of a rational, loving, and normal father.

“Well…” she could not think of any reason to detain the woman longer. “I’ll let you go. Thanks again for your help.”

“Not at all,” said Marietta Lautrec. After hanging up, Annie Lee felt vindicated. It was just as she’d said: There were kind souls out there, floating in the fiber-optic network, who would listen and understand, night and day, free of charge, no strings attached. All you had to do was reach out.

Shortly thereafter, she called Poison Control again, and then again—she couldn’t seem to stop herself. Lorian Parmethia was on duty when little Sydney fired a jet of biodegradable cleaner—the kind you’re supposed to dilute ten times—into her mouth. “We’re very lucky the spray tip was set on stream.” Lorian’s approach pushed the limits of empathy; he identified completely with the caller. “We worry more about the eyes in such cases,” he said. “We’ll have to be sure to recheck those childproofing devices, won’t we? In the meantime, let’s count our blessings.”

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Obvious it was that women who named their children in emergency situations were making them up. Where had the name Sydney come from?

“No harm done.” The woman was solicitous and yet matter-of-fact. “Most of it will come out undisguised, anyway. But don’t let him make a habit of eating houseplants—some of them are quite another story.”

Her make-believe child, like a mannequin in a simulated crash test, was part of the continuing education of emergency personnel. She was doing them a favor.

“It’s a her,” Annie Lee corrected, feeling the boldness of the lie grow inside her, sharp and real like a thorny bush. She pressed on: “What if she’d chewed the leaf as thoroughly as a caterpillar would? I mean so I really don’t have to worry, not the least little bit.”

After a pause the woman replied, “It’s not on our list of serious poison or poisonous plants. Nothing at all under orange. If Sydney starts to show signs of stomach distress, feels dizzy, or actually disgorges, give us a call back. In that case we’ll have to be sure to recheck the poison. Sometimes on the leaf.” Another pause. “Is this your first?”

“Yes,” said Marietta Lautrec. She was doing them a favor. She was doing them a favor. She was doing them a favor. She was doing them a favor.

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**1983**

**Christine Trier Groen**  
(Redmond, WA) My husband is enjoying working with two good friends (one is CMC grad ’82 Charlie Klinge). Our three boys are growing fast; Ben is 8, Luke is 10, and Gabe is 12. I stay home fulltime and love every day watching the kids grow!

**Beth Cowart Robertshaw**  
(Minneapolis, MN) Seven Scrippsies converged in Oceanside on March 16, 2002, to celebrate the marriage of Eriko Niwayama Pettersson (’83) and Magnus Pettersson from Sweden. It was a joyous occasion and quite a mini-reunion!

**Eriko Niwayama Pettersson**

(Santa Monica, CA) I married my soul mate in Sweden, August 8, 2001, inside a 900-year-old church in a small town in Gotene, Sweden. My immediate family flew in for the special occasion, as well as some special Scripps friends: Ann Cotter Millang ’84 and Sandie Clary ’74. After completing all the immigration paperwork through the American Embassy in Stockholm before 9/11 and anthrax, Magnus Pettersson managed to arrive here three months later. Magnus and I later arranged to have a wonderful wedding reception for my close friends here in the U.S., in March 2002. My special Scripps friends, Beth Cowart ’83, Anne Goodbody ’84, Cindy Campbell Pirie ’82, Susan Karibian Ortlieb ’83, Leah Goldman Ollman ’83, and Sandie Clary ’74, flew in from far and near to make that special day even more grand. Magnus and I currently live in Santa Monica and love it. Best thoughts and wishes to all!

**1984**

**Loralyn Ledwell-Cropper**  
(Greenwich, CT) I am happily enjoying my new role as V.P. on the Alumni Council, representing the East Coast.

It is a lot of fun to reconnect with old friends and meet new ones. For those relocating to the tri-state area, please look me up at lledwell@aol.com. My family is growing from three to four with the recent arrival of Lewis Jay. His big sister, Emma Grace, is adjusting well.

**1985**

**Angie Lindbeck Banks**  
(Pasadena, CA) I can’t believe we’re entering our forties! I’m enjoying owning my stationary store and being a carpool mom with all my kids activities!

**Margaret Chew**  
(Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia) Should you come around Asia (Hong Kong, Singapore, Malaysia, China), send me a note. I travel extensively around Asia myself. You can reach me at mchews@pc.jaring.my or mchewg@yahoo.com. The world is getting smaller now, as our prime minister, Dr. Mahathir Mohammad, met Mr. Bush last month and is now at the Vatican.

**1986**

**Elizabeth Estes**  
(Escondido, CA) I will be entering a teacher credential program in the fall and will teach elementary and perhaps middle school in the future.

**Alison Cobb Herber**  
(Seattle, WA) Our son, Owen Frederick Herber, was born June 7, 2002. He joins his “big sister,” Lauren, who is thrilled.

**Michele Singer Ross**  
(Washington, D.C.) Loving life in Washington with our son, Cameron, now 1. I am still managing a commercial division at First Union Bank. I am learning lots about the family/work balancing act! We’ll be moving to a new house in August; plenty of room for visitors (Tammy, Mary Wren, Tamara, et al.).

**1987**

**Kim Nykanen**  
(Claremont, CA) Steve, Lillian, and I are all still happily living in Claremont. I quit my job in October 2001 to be a “Home Sweet Home Mummy.” It is the best! Reunion Weekend was very fun, and we had a good group from ’87.

**1989**

**Kelly Causey, Ph.D.**  
(Superior, CO) I finished my dissertation! Thanks, Kristin and Kerry for your encouragement. Kristin’s dad is running for governor. Let’s support him.

**Aileen J. Jones-La Corte**  
(Arcadia, CA) This July, many celebrations occurred. I passed my doctoral oral examinations. I am now on my dissertation path and on my road for Ph.D. completion. Steve and I found our new home in Arcadia. And, finally, congratulations to Cynthia Hasson, who married Shawn Chase, I happily served as her matron of honor.

**Kristine Leshner-Aring**  
(Clayton, CA) Gave birth to daughter Kathryn in December. Our son, Christopher, turned four in April. I participated in the Avon 3-Day Breast Cancer Walk in July. I joined 4,000 others to walk 60 miles to raise money to fight breast cancer.

**1990**

**Marla Collins Allen**  
(Westchester, OH) Oliver Lucas “Luke” Allen, Ed’s and my first child, was born on October 23, 2001. I quit my job with Chubb & Son to be a full-time stay-at-home mom. We’re really enjoying Luke! We also moved into a larger home in September, and Ed recently became self-employed as a video and event producer for business communications. My mom moved to Ohio in February so she could be close to the baby and us.

**Jill D’Alessandro**  
(Mill Valley, CA) I have recently taken the position of assistant curator of textiles at the Fine Arts Museums of San Francisco!

**1991**

**Danielle Prince Rosenkranz**  
(Dakota Dunes, SD) We moved across the border last fall to South Dakota. We have happy chaos.

**1992**

**Gabriela Tafoya Dodson**  
(Goleta, CA) Our daughter, Yasabella Pilar, was born March 9, 2002. We are blessed to have her in our lives and are enjoying the duties of parenthood. I enjoyed seeing old friends at the reunion. Thanks to Nancy, Karen, and Bobi for babysitting!

**Kristen McMahon Smith**  
(Oakland, CA) We have decided to take the plunge—across the ocean, that is, to New Zealand! We finished our jobs at the camp and will be in the Bay Area over the summer before we move in October. Adam has been here since 1991, so we figured we would try life down under!
Sarah Yates

Last Spring, the Bulletin featured Sarah Yates ’01 and her award-winning senior art project, “Crossing Strings,” which consisted of 25 violins, each with its own history, that Sarah collected, restored, and painted. The multi-talented Miss Yates continues to take the world by storm. In addition to working in the development offices of the Los Angeles Chamber Orchestra, she is assisting an Arizona-based non-profit organization that restores old instruments and provides them to students who have demonstrated financial need. According to Sarah, she is proud to be a part of this project because it allows her to donate her time to help restore old instruments that will find their way into the hands of needy players.

While beginning her work with the orchestra in September 2001, Sarah has adapted her “Crossing Strings” project (which earned her the Lucia Suffel Crafts Award in 2001) into a fundraiser, titled “Artful Violins.”

“This event will bring together six Los Angeles-based artists who have donated their time and talents to transform classical violins into artistic masterpieces,” said Yates. One of the artists, Betye Saar, is the mother of Alison Saar ’78, a renowned artist in her own right. Sarah also plans to make a special violin to donate to the evening’s festivities. On January 25, 2003, these violins will be sold at a silent auction as part of the LACO’s 2003 annual gala performance “A Baroque Fantasy.” Proceeds will help support the orchestra’s music education and community outreach programs.

1993
Kendra Armer
(Santa Clara, CA) I finished my MBA at Cornell University in 2001, and I’m happy to be back in the Bay Area. I’m working in the Global Supply Chain group at LifeScan, a Johnson & Johnson company. I’m volunteering for the Golden Gate Raptor Observatory again, banding birds of prey as they migrate through the Bay Area. It’s great to get re-involved with volunteering for Scripps as well, and I’m looking forward to our ten-year reunion next May! The reunion committee can always use more volunteers, so e-mail me (kendrasa@aol.com) if you’re interested.

Melissa Casanta
(Hesperia, CA) I am alive and contemplating law school.

Meredith Doran
(Lemont, PA) I just started working at Penn State University, where I am teaching French. You can reach me at mc15@psu.edu.

Sharon Hill Reese
(Portland, OR) I quit my job at the law firm and am working as an in-house attorney for KinderCare Learning Centers. I attended Sarah Runge’s wedding in November—several old friends from Scripps were there. It was fantastic!

1997
Caroline Brown (by way of Keith and Allison Brown)
(Washington, D.C.) Caroline currently lives in D.C. and works for one of Alaska’s senators. She attended the “Big Do” in May with many classmates and loved seeing the beautiful campus again.

Andrea Gessford Clark
(Honolulu, HI) I am now a high school science teacher and am really enjoying my job.

Sola Whitehead
(Portland, OR) I began violin lessons in October, am growing a garden this summer, and am living with my sweetheart.

1999
Erin B. Harris
(Nashua, NH) Three years out, 3,000 miles away from Scripps, and what I wouldn’t give for a cup of Nutty Doodle from the Motley. Life is pretty fantastic right now, but I still miss my Motley days!

Martha (Marty) Lind
(Salt Lake City, UT) Getting my master’s in education at Westminster College in Salt Lake City, and I am working at Children’s Center (early childhood intervention with kids at risk).

2000
Lauren Burchett
(Los Angeles, CA) I am working for Sunset magazine. There are possibilities for a promotion on the horizon within Time, Inc. I will keep you posted.

Autumn Garza-Gossett
(Fontana, CA) I gave birth to my daughter, Mia Jasmine, on January 3, 2002.

Courtney S. Heilhly
(La Jolla, CA) After finishing my first year of law school at Washington University in St. Louis, I’ve come back to CA (missed it too much), hoping to transfer to USD Law.

Katie McIntosh
(Dundee, OR) I’m doing grad school in fall 2002 at U.C. Irvine, where I will study scenic design.

Sage McRae
(Glendale, CA) I just moved back to the Los Angeles area to get a job in fashion.

2001
Rochelle Smith
(Bellbrook, OH) I’m enjoying the Air Force and Dayton, Ohio. I’ll finish my master’s program in March 2003. I still do not know where I will be stationed after March. Very exciting!

Engaged? Expecting? Adopting?

We would love to celebrate your good news (marriages, unions, births, adoptions) when it becomes a reality. Please let us know after the fact. Until then, we regret we cannot publish this information.

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Love Goddess in Paradise
(continued from page 26)
accept it. Because the less you love your body, the less you’ll want to share it with your lover. I believe you should be able to look in the mirror at any age and see yourself with smiling eyes. Of course, good health habits, including exercise, are good sex habits. Don’t let food take the place of sex!”

“Secondly, if you’re having trouble with communication, have a session or two with a mental health professional. Often couples come in with sexual issues that are really communication issues. So check out your relationship. Good sex begins outside of the bedroom. We Scripps women are taught to research and learn—and there are so many books on sexuality available now. Read them.

“Finally, to have really good sex you have to be in the moment and surrender to the experience. Women—particularly those with young children—are terrific at multitasking. So instead of paying attention to how their senses feel, many women are thinking about what they have to do tomorrow. Make the bank deposit, do the shopping. All this deters pleasure. Women can have much better sex and enjoy their pleasure more when they’re focused on the moment.”

Looking back, when Diana Steere, psychology major, was a Scripps undergrad, she quoted William Blake’s “Exuberance is beauty” in her senior yearbook. “I’ve always been enthusiastic—and my life has been a huge adventure. Our time on this earth is short. To live it well, fill it with love. Make love in the fullest sense of those words. It is too bad Descartes did not write ‘Amo, ergo sum—I love, therefore, I am.’ For in the end, we are as we love.

‘Keep love alive, keep sex alive. Life is then apt to be longer and the quality of life will be better. Many agree with St. Paul: ‘If we fail in love, we fail in all things else.”’

Anne Dullaghan

SCRIPPS COLLEGE

42

Eye on the World
(continued from page 28)

In the early 1980s, Robin says she and other women still had to fight to survive at the networks. Although women were now an accepted part of the media to audiences and colleagues, the struggle remained—and still remains—with the male dominant hierarchy at the networks.

“The great thing about my time as a correspondent was that all my female colleagues were, and still are, very supportive of each other,” says Robin. “In the networks where you see older women, don’t think it’s not a fight to stay on the air.”

Doors Open for Directing and Reality TV
After Robin’s three-year contract with ABC ended, she carved out a niche for herself in health reporting during the mid-1980s for the Los Angeles Fox affiliate, KTTV, and Lifetime Television. In 1987, a new opportunity came knocking. This time, it was to be a field director, writer, and producer for Entertainment Tonight.

“I had an old friend from KNBC call and ask if I wanted to work for ET,” Robin says. “They needed experienced people who could interview stars and not be asking for autographs and acting ga-ga all the time.”

Again, Robin found herself transcending a new career gap for women—this time behind the camera as a director/producer.

“What new area I could get into, I considered a privilege because I never took anything for granted,” Robin says. “Young women today feel entitled to this past summer.

“It was a perfect show for me,” Robin says. “It took all my experience to date and rolled it into one.”

Developing a World Vision
Once a year, Robin spends time overseas working on documentaries for World Vision. Through her work with them, she’s spent time in more than 25 third-world countries since 1989.

In addition, Robin sponsors two children, one of whom she met on her 50th birthday, just after a shoot in Africa.

“It was a birthday gift to last me a lifetime,” Robin remembers. “I asked World Vision to help me meet Kelebogile Mangogola in Botswana, an 11-year-old I had sponsored for the past eight years. I just remember when she first walked into the office. She smiled at me with recognition and holding a tattered photo I had sent her long ago.

“Before our meeting, I worried she would start crying or be uncomfortable with me, but instead, it was me crying and she was comforting me.”

The Shows Must Go On
After her six-month stint working on Houston Medical, Robin took a long-awaited break from travel and television to spend time with her parents in Seattle, both in their 80s. But the next opportunity was already knocking for the 55-year-old Malibu resident—a chance to be a field director on a project that blends her love for travel and archeology with her love for the documentary genre.

“What I do, it’s not really work,” Robin reflects. “It’s my life. I don’t have children, and I have often wondered if I could have had children and done it all.

“But the truth is, my family is spread around the world,” she concludes. “I still keep in touch with many of the people I’ve worked with—like those at Houston Medical and the donor family in Norway from Rescue 911. I can’t document a life and then leave. Those lives will always be a part of mine. That’s one of the special things about the job—my extended family around the world.”

Marnie McLeod Santoyo
Dr. Jerri Nielsen, author of *Ice Bound: A Doctor’s Incredible Battle for Survival at the South Pole*, will speak at the Malott Distinguished Speaker Series, October 16, 8:00 p.m., which is also a Founder’s Day event.

### November 2–December 15

**Aldo Casanova: A Retrospective**

The exhibition presents 71 works from 1954 to the present. The exhibition and catalogue are supported in part by the Jean and Arthur Ames Fund and the Fine Arts Foundation. An opening reception will take place on November 2, 7:00 p.m., in Bixby Courtyard.

For information on faculty talks in the Gallery or for exhibition hours, please call (909) 607-3397.

### LECTURES

**Elizabeth Hubert Malott Distinguished Speaker Series and Founder’s Day event October 16, 8:00 p.m. Balch Auditorium**

Dr. Jerri Nielsen, author of *Ice Bound: A Doctor’s Incredible Battle for Survival at the South Pole*. Sole doctor in a team of 41 research scientists and support staffs, Nielsen both diagnosed and treated her own aggressive form of breast cancer in the icy and isolated world of Antarctica.

### Humanities Institute Fall 2002

**War and Peace**

In fall semester 2002, the Humanities Institute at Scripps College will explore the timely issue of “War and Peace.” Through a series of symposia and a small conference featuring scholars from a range of disciplinary perspectives and expertise, “War and Peace” will address a number of issues, including the problems of violence, conflict, revolution, reconciliation, and peace-making in different geographic, national, and international contexts.

For an updated schedule of events, please call (909) 621-8326. For a full list of distinguished speakers at the symposia and conference, go to www.scrippscollege.edu/~dept/huminst.

### October 16

**Lecture/Luncheon**

Mary MacNaughton, speaker

Hampton Room, Malott Commons, Noon

### October 17

**Symposium: “The Bomb”**

Hampton Room, Malott Commons

### November 14–15

**Conference: “Terrorism or Liberation?”**

Hampton Room, Malott Commons

### November 19

**Lecture/Luncheon**

Kenneth Roth, executive director, Human Rights Watch

Hampton Room, Malott Commons, Noon

This lecture is also part of the Malott Tuesday Noon Academy Series.

### Intercollegiate Women’s Studies Fall Program 2002

For more information about these programs, please call (909) 607-3912.

### November 7

**Lecture: Robert Kroetsch, Canadian poet 4:15 p.m., Balch Auditorium**

*Event co-sponsored by IWS

### November 8

**Lecture: Dawne McCance, editor for Mosaic 4:15 p.m., Balch Auditorium**

*Event co-sponsored by IWS

### Elizabeth Hubert Malott Commons Tuesday Noon Academy Series

All lectures begin at noon in the Hampton Room of the Malott Commons. Lunch is available for purchase in the dining hall prior to the lectures.

### October 15

Seung Hye Suh, assistant professor of English, Scripps College

“This Story’s All Loused Up: Sayonara and Post-War American Culture”

### October 29

Connie Butler ’84, assistant curator, MOCA

“WACK! The Feminist Revolution in Art: a study in progress”
November 12
Nigel Boyle, professor of political studies, Pitzer College, and deputy director, European Union Center of California at Scripps College
“China and the World Cup: an Avery Adventure”

December 3
Susan Seizer, assistant professor of women’s studies/anthropology, Scripps College
“Writing on the Stigmas of the Tamil Stage”

EUROPEAN UNION CENTER FALL 2002 EVENTS
For the most up-to-date information on our calendar, please contact Martina Ebert, administrative director of the European Union Center of California, at (909) 607-8103 or check our website at www.eucenter.scrippscol.edu

Lectures
October 15
Przemyslaw Grudzinski, Polish ambassador to the United States, “Poland, Europe and the Transatlantic Relationship.” 4:15 p.m., Malott Commons.

November 22
Donald Crone, professor of politics, Scripps College, “Cyprus: a Most Complicated Accession.” 4:15 p.m., Malott Commons.

CONCERTS
Friday Noon Concerts
This weekly concert series is held every Friday at 12:15 p.m. in Balch Auditorium
October 26, 8:00 p.m.
October 27, 3:00 p.m.
The Concert Choir and Concert Orchestra
Haydn’s Te Deum, Brahms’ Piano Concerto #2, Borodin’s Polovtsian Dances from ‘Prince Igor’
Michael Deane Lamkin, orchestra conductor
Anna DeMichele, choral conductor
Hao Huang, soloist

December 14, 8:00 p.m.
December 15, 3:00 p.m.
The Concert Choir and Concert Orchestra
Orff’s Carmina Burana, Dvorak’s Carnival Overture, Schubert’s Symphony #8 in b minor, D759, “Unfinished”
Michael Deane Lamkin, orchestra conductor
Anna DeMichele, choral conductor

DANCE
November 1
7:00 p.m., Richardson Dance Studio
Performance by Stephanie Gilhilland’s Dance Company, “Tongue”
Admission Free

December 5, 6, 7
Scripps and Pomona Dance Programs present “In The Works”… A Dance Concert
8:00 p.m., Pendleton Dance Studio, Pomona College
Admission $5.00
For information call: (909) 607-2934 or (909) 621-8176.

OTHER EVENTS
December 2
“Meet Our Authors Holiday Book Signing”
This event features women’s studies authors of The Claremont Colleges.
Intercollegiate Women’s Studies Teaching and Research Center, 1030 Dartmouth Ave., 4:15 p.m.

HUMANITIES INSTITUTE FILM SERIES
When the War Was Over: Eight Films on Peace… and War
All films will be shown on Friday evenings at 7:30 p.m. in the Humanities Auditorium.

October 11
Film Screening and Discussion
“Testament”
A 1983 USA film directed by Lynne Littman about what happens to a suburban American family after a nuclear war. A discussion with Director Littman immediately follows this screening. 90 min.

October 25
“War and Peace”
A 2002 film from India, directed by Anand Patwardhan. This groundbreaking, award-winning documentary explores the moment when India and Pakistan ushered in the age of the nuclear bomb—and a new peace movement. 176 min.

November 8
“The Emperor’s Army Marches On”
A 1987 film from Japan, directed by Hara Kazuo. One of Japan’s great films, this impassioned cinema-vérité documentary is an account of the one-man wrecking crew/dissident, Okuzaki Kenzo, who fought in the West Pacific during World War II. 123 min.

November 22
“Camp De Thiaroye”
A 1988 film from Senegal, directed by Ousmane Sembene. Based on real events, this feature film deals with the fate of African soldiers repatriated to Dakar in 1944 after long years of military service in Europe. 152 min.
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SCRIPPS REMEMBERS SEPTEMBER 11