Performing Arts Center Opens
Let the music begin!
Clockwise from top left, new students move in during Orientation; Professor Susan Seizer lectures Core I students in Garrison Theater; Lee Pattison Court in the Performing Arts Center, at night; Saida Beckum ’07 (left) and her sister, Da’Nene, a student at nearby Azusa Pacific University, on the first day of Orientation.
Fire in the Foothills

The wildfires that raged in the Southern California foothills in late October destroyed 66 homes in northern Claremont (primarily Palmer Canyon, Padua Hills, and Claraboya), put the College on high alert, caused smoky and sooty conditions at Scripps for days, and caused a good deal of worry to the entire Scripps community, both near and far.

While Scripps and the other Claremont Colleges were never directly threatened, these hillside fires did provide an excellent opportunity to test our emergency operational plan. In the early days of the disaster, the students were issued precautionary advisories regarding campus emergency instructions; as the status and location of the fire changed, follow-up e-mails were sent to members of the campus community, parents, and alumnae. When the fire began to head southward toward campus early Sunday, October 24, the College activated its emergency website and telephone hotline and updated them daily as information was made available. To battle the physical issue of airborne particulates from falling ash, face masks were made available on all campuses. By Thursday, October 29, cooler weather cleared the air and aided firefighters in controlling the blaze. The danger had passed, and good preparation and practice served the College well.

As life returned to normal on the campus, we discovered that, sadly, the fire had touched a number of Scripps lives in the loss of homes of former faculty members, particularly in Padua Hills. Casualties included houses once owned by Jean and Arthur Ames and by Millard Sheets (also designed by him). Betty Davenport Ford ’46’s home was spared, but Hoppy Stewart’s did not survive. However, demonstrating her indomitable spirit, 99-year-old Stewart plans to rebuild the home that she and her late husband, Albert Stewart, constructed together many years ago.

Renewal at Scripps

Continuing the subject of rebuilding, this issue celebrates the opening and dedication of the Performing Arts Center, featuring a refurbished Garrison Theater and two additional wings. This modernized facility has brought new life to Scripps and the Claremont community and is expected to significantly revitalize and expand the music and dance programs, as well as increase our opportunities for speakers series and performances by distinguished artists.

Renewal came to Scripps in another form, as it does each fall, with entering students: 210 first-years and 18 transfer students. Please read about their experiences on the following pages.

I also invite you to read, enjoy, and learn from Alumnae Speak, featuring our hot-button topic, “The Career Game.” The personal stories shared by six alumnae from the classes of 1967 through 2002 illustrate the variety of struggles, questions, and challenges each woman faced in order to find personal growth and fulfillment in their professional careers (p. 30). Due to strong interest, we will continue this discussion in the next few issues, and I encourage you to submit your own story.

Finally, you may have noticed this magazine has undergone its own renewal in a new design and use of full color throughout. As always, I welcome your thoughts on this and on the content and direction of the Scripps Magazine.

Best regards,

Mary Shipp Bartlett
Cover

The Music Department faculty on stage at Garrison Theater: back row, from left, Chris Lengefeld (emeritus), Hao Huang, Preethi de Silva, Anna DeMichele; second row, Julie Simon, YouYoung Kang, Gayle Blankenberg; front row, Rachel Huang, Michael Deane Lamkin, and Jane O’Donnell, chair. MaryBeth Haag was unavailable for the photo.

Cover photo

Printed on recycled paper.

14 LIGHTS down, CURTAIN up!
Performing Arts Center Opens with Fanfare and Praise

Rachel and Hao Haung

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“The Career Game”

Marcy Diaz ’04

Anna Ekindjian ’98 and Sarah Belanger ’00
HIV/AIDS Teaching

After reading the spring issue of the Scripps Magazine, I was encouraged to hear of the March Conference on HIV/AIDS. My subspecialty at Columbia’s School of Nursing is HIV/AIDS. Currently, I have also begun teaching youth about HIV/AIDS/STD prevention in New York City.

Melissa de Cardi ’99
New York, New York

Editor’s Note: Melissa enclosed a copy of In Vivo (March 12, 2003), the magazine of Columbia University Health Sciences, containing her article on the HIV/AIDS epidemic in South Africa and her visit to the country last January.

A Chance Encounter

On a Friday afternoon, I was riding as a passenger in a greenish-gray Subaru when I noticed a small, dark green car right ahead of us displaying a Scripps sticker. Could the lady driver be a fellow alum?

When we drew up to a stoplight, we were side by side. I rolled down my window and the attractive lady driver did likewise. I called out, asking if she, or a relative, was a Scripps alum. Unfortunately, she was unable to hear me, the light changed, and we had to move on. How symbolic this is of our rushed lifestyle—no time for casual chance encounters with strangers to discover that we have something in common.

Whereupon, I just had to sit down at my computer the second I arrived home to e-mail Scripps to say how much I regret not having been able to attend either my 50th or 55th reunions. Scripps meant so much to me, and I so much enjoy receiving the quarterly magazine. The summer issue is especially beautiful.

“Thanks for the memories!”

Lois M. Meikle ’48
Colorado Springs, CO

Camp Scripps

I loved your article about Camp Scripps in the summer issue! The look and content of the magazine is certainly a credit to the College, and the coverage of the many facets of Camp couldn’t be better. Thank you so much.

Phyllis Forman ’53
Poway, CA

The College received many messages from parents, alumnae, and friends in late October regarding the fire situation. Below is a sampling.

President Bekavac:
Thanks for the informative and comforting update on the fires in the Claremont area. It has been somewhat difficult to interpret the media coverage these days given their tendency to sensationalize such events. Our daughter has been in regular contact and has assured us that things are okay, albeit a little scary at the moment.

We appreciate the sense of responsibility you and your team have to the Scripps student body. The Allstate slogan comes to mind: “She’s in good hands.”

Art and Karen Newman P’07
Annapolis, MD

I am a mentor of one of your freshmen women. I appreciate being able to monitor her safety from here in Vermont. Your website is excellent and informative.

Margaret Conner
Manchester Center, VT

While it is nice to know Scripps College and its students are safe, it would be even nicer to learn what, if anything, the current Scripps community is doing to help out members of the former Scripps community who have lost their homes. Some of us remember the people and the homes with fondness.

Anita C. Thomas ’67
Chino Valley, AZ

President Nancy Y. Bekavac replies: “At this point, the shelters are empty and almost everyone affected has been directed back to their homes. Homeless families are being sheltered more long-term in other facilities. There is currently no call for volunteers. We are on the alert for opportunities for our students to be of service. Thank you for the thought of reaching out to help. We all have that very much in mind. Scripps students initiated fund-raising for displaced families, and they also helped organize craft workshops for adults and children on November 6 and 7. Other efforts have been organized through the Office of the Chaplains.”

Father Wayne Maro

As we went to press, we received the following message from the Office of the Chaplains:

It is with deep sadness that we inform you of the death of Father Wayne A. Maro, early on the morning of December 1, 2003, [of complications from cancer]. Father Maro has served as the Catholic chaplain at the Office of the Chaplains at The Claremont Colleges since February 1996. His devotion to this community was complete, and he was beloved by students, staff, and faculty, both within the Catholic community and outside of it.
The first event in the renovated Garrison Theater was Orientation 2003 Convocation, August 28. Above, Dean of Students Debra Wood addresses a packed audience of students, family members, faculty, and staff.

The Class of 2007

- The first-year class numbers 210 (18 transfer students also entered Scripps this fall).
- They speak 15 languages, including Cantonese, Chinese, Chuukese, Fanti, FraFra, French, Greek, Hindi, Japanese, Korean, Marathi, Norwegian, and Russian.
- 15 National Merit Scholars enrolled this fall.
- Nearly 25% of the class has been involved in drama, another 25% has served as captain of a varsity sports team, and nearly 50% play musical instruments.
- Their median combined SAT score, 1320, was more than 300 points higher than the national average.
- 37% attended high school in California, with the remaining 63% coming from high schools in 34 states and 7 foreign countries, including Taipai, Taiwan; Nittadel, Norway; Bangkok, Thailand; Takoradia, Ghana; Hyogo, Japan; Rome, Italy; and Ferrugem, Brazil.
- One first-year student can execute three different kinds of splits…and sent photos to prove it. The Class of 2007 also includes the captain and coxswain of the 2002 Northeast crew champion, a national champion gymnast, a photographer whose work was displayed at the Seattle Art Museum, the principal dancer and lead choreographer of the Atlantic Ballet, a ranked tennis player, a student skilled in Ikkyu (Japanese archery), the co-author of a book of women and children's stories, a student ambassador to Australia and New Zealand, a champion fencer, and a commercial actress.

Excerpted from Vice President and Dean of Admission Patricia F. Goldsmith's Orientation Remarks, August 28, 2003.
New Faculty Classically Philosophical About Starting Over

Rivka Weinberg, philosophy

“My Philosophy on Life? Probably that I don’t have one!” offered Dr. Rivka Weinberg, Scripps’ new professor of philosophy, with a laugh.

Although this is only her second year as a full-time professor, and her first at Scripps, Weinberg was a teaching assistant while pursuing her degrees at CUNY and also the University of Michigan. When asked what drew her to Scripps, she said that she loved the idea of a liberal arts college that had a small and intimate environment and still offered the interaction of a larger campus, due to the joint program among the five Claremont Colleges.

Weinberg said she has always been drawn to the field of philosophy. She likes the fact that there are no boundaries to how and what questions are asked, as opposed to other fields, where one can only ask so many questions, and even then, ask them only in certain ways.

The hardest thing about teaching philosophy? “Finding enough time to write,” she replied. She says that, overall, philosophy is a very difficult field because it requires one to keep up to date with new trends and schools of thought in order to maintain caliber and compete for jobs. What makes it all worthwhile for Weinberg is seeing the attitudes of the students change as their minds open—from when they first enter the classroom to when they leave at the end of the semester.

David Roselli, classics

Scripps’ New Classics

professor David Roselli moved to California because he was eager for change.

“There are essentially two places you live if you have a personality,” he claims. “New York City is one of them. L.A. is the other. I like to think of myself as having a personality, so now I am closer to L.A.”

After teaching at Vassar, he was initially unsure what to expect from Scripps students.

“I love it!” he says. “I’ve found that the quality of students is pleasantly high. Most students I’ve interacted with here have been more responsive, more intelligently critical…not just critical for the sake of being critical. Maybe it’s because Scripps offers the Core; students are trained to be critical from the start.”

Scripps offered Roselli the rare opportunity to blend classical and modern interests. “At a lot of colleges and universities you’d be hired for just one subject, say, Greek drama,” he explains. “I want to be able to teach outside my discipline, to tie in different areas and more recent themes. Scripps allows a degree of flexibility.”

He currently teaches “Introductory Latin” and “Ancient World in Film” and next semester will teach “Continuing Introductory Latin,” “Advanced Greek,” and a course on ancient epics including Gilgamesh, Homer, and Ovid. Roselli is also taking advantage of Scripps’ flexibility by spending much of his free time brainstorming new courses, including ancient-versus-modern comparative democracy, theories and representation of human sacrifice, and theater.

Beyond the specific topics in his courses, Roselli wants to demonstrate to students that a solid understanding of the ancient world is a key to interpreting the present. “Knowledge of classics and the ancient world not only helps you sound intelligent at art openings and soirées where you want to impress people, but it also shows you that there are options and choices in life,” he says.

Now happily settled into the Scripps College community, Roselli is contemplating learning to surf. “I’m a beach freak,” he admits. “I grew up on the ocean. I haven’t learned to surf, but I think I might like to do that. Especially the L.A. style of surfing, where you just paddle out on a board and bob around in the ocean. I could definitely get into that.”

by Christa Edwards ’04
and Saïda Beckum ’07

Faculty Facts

90 faculty members at Scripps
(59 full-time, 31 part-time)

98% hold a Ph.D. or appropriate terminal degree

62.5% women

20% ethnic minority

75% tenured

11:1 Student: Faculty Ratio

27 Faculty hires between 1998-2003 in the arts, modern languages and letters, sciences and mathematics, and social sciences. Of these, 20 are female; 7 male.
ORIENTATION IS A TIME FILLED with excitement, anxiety, and often a little fear. These emotions are not felt solely by the entering first-years, they are also felt by administrators who have worked for months to bring the 228 bright and beautiful new faces to campus, by volunteers who have been trained as mentors to the first-year class and transfer students, and by a small but mighty group of resident advisors. I have the pleasure to be one of the resident advisors in the best, most fun dorms on campus, Mary Routt Hall.

After two weeks of intense leadership training, hours of CPR and first aid, and sessions that included programming, conflict resolution, and diversity, my 15 new best friends and I were considered knowledgeable enough to be called resident advisors. Rooms surveyed, bulletin boards and hall decorations complete (thank you, peer mentors!), we were told to get some sleep and be ready to greet our first-years at 7:30 the next morning.

Of course, 7:30 a.m. to a college student is an insane hour, so the next morning came as a harsh reality to us. Nevertheless, the R.A.s were up and raring to greet students, parents, family members, and friends as they all experienced their first day of college at Scripps.

After handing out countless copies of the Guide to Student Life, the Catalog, and room keys, I watched the first-years and their families schlep trunks, boxes, bags, suitcases, furniture, fans, and everything else known to womankind to their rooms. I was on edge, just waiting for a problem to arise so that I could be “super R.A. to the rescue” (insert Indiana Jones music here).

Fortunately, there were no crises. I gave people directions to Target, told them when events started, and gave them advice on buying textbooks, so as to not spend their life’s fortune at Huntley Bookstore.

It has been exciting to see a new group of students start their transition into college. I have watched them meet and become friends, knowing that the significance of those friendships has not yet dawned on them. I have seen them complete their first Core paper and start using the term “autonomous self” in their everyday dialogue. I have observed them as they explore the other campuses and find friends outside of the walls of Scripps. And, finally, I have been able to help my residents start to appreciate and love our community. Scripps is a unique college experience, and the first-years are merely embarking on a journey that will help mold and shape their opinions of themselves and the world around them.

The questions I hear now are mostly academic- or roommate-related, and of course I have caught a few first-years asking upper-class women such questions as, “So, for real, what can I get away with?” In answering those questions, I refer to my co-R.A., whom we all like to call “the enforcer,” and answer, “Absolutely nothing.”

Below left, Nicole Burkholder Walsh ’99 “mugs” first-years Saida Beckum and Lindsay Galloway during Orientation; near right, Sally Ellsbury ’07 moves in with help from Dad; top right, R.A. Meghan Powers advises Christa Edwards ’04, Galloway, and Beckum.
THE WEEK THAT WAS ORIENTATION
by Lindsey Galloway ’07

THOUGH I HAD VISITED Scripps College before I decided to attend, stepping on to campus as an actual student was exhilarating. My parents and I arrived at the back door of Mary Routt Hall, the place that would be my home for the next nine months. I was nervous, but excited. This was the moment I had been waiting for since I received my letter of acceptance last spring.

I walked inside to see a crowd of other girls with their parents, scrambling to get their keys and check out their rooms. Though complete strangers surrounded me, I realized I would come to know many of these women well throughout the year. As soon as I got my key, I ran upstairs to the third floor to check out my room for the very first time. I opened the door slowly and breathed a sigh of relief. The room was nice, large, and had an excellent view. I could definitely call it home for the next few months. I was surprised to see a bowl of goodies from my “peer mentor,” one of a group of sophomores who take first-years under their wings to help us adjust to college life.

While I was busy stacking boxes, Nancy Bekavac came into my room. I thought I recognized her face from one of the many College brochures, but I wasn’t sure until she shook my hand and said, “Hi, there! I’m Nancy, the president.” I think my parents were a little shocked; they thought she was just another parent! I knew I had chosen the right school. I don’t know anywhere else where the college president would have walked all the way up to the third floor of the dorms just to meet new students.

After the very last box of belongings was carried up, my parents and I walked over to the newly refurbished Garrison Theater for Convocation. We were introduced to the dean of students, the dean of the faculty, the student body president, as well as President Bekavac for the second time.

After Convocation, my parents and I spent the rest of afternoon shopping at Target to pick up essentials. Before I knew it, we were eating dinner on Elm Tree Lawn, the very place where I would graduate in four years. Saying goodbye to my parents was hard, but I knew they had every confidence I would make this journey independently and successfully.

I returned to my dorm and had a chance to talk with my roommates. The three of us hit it off right away. That night, we headed to Harvey Mudd College, where we were entertained by the improv antics of six talented performers. When the hilarity ended, we returned to Routt to spend the first night in our dorms. It felt great knowing that this was my room and my bed for the year. Having my own little space led to a new feeling of freedom and independence.

The next day was filled with placement exams, but we were rewarded with dessert at the dean of students’ house. All of us first-years soon realized that if nothing else, Scripps likes to feed us—from the many lawn dinners to delicious desserts at the dean’s, and even the famed In-N-Out burgers.

One of the final nights of Orientation, we were again treated to a “lawn supper,” followed by a lawn dinner, and then invited into the Humanities Auditorium for an introduction to Scripps traditions. It was great to look back on all the crazy, wonderful things Scripps women have done in the past and the crazy, wonderful things they continue to do now. Following the presentation, we took part in one of the more recent traditions. We walked through the front doors of Ella Strong Denison Library, signed the book containing the many names of the first-years who arrived before us, and exited out the back door. When we graduate, we will walk out the same door we walked in, coming full circle in the tradition of Scripps College.

In these first few days on campus, I met so many strong, intriguing, intelligent women—and this is only the beginning of my college career. I look forward to the next four years and the adventures these women and I will undoubtedly share.
Many people dream of visiting Hawai‘i. But Scripps juniors Shawna Behm, Kristen Hunt, Hannah Lachman, and Naomi Lord did more than dream. Inspired by a Scripps course, “Music of the Spirits,” taught by Professor Hao Huang, and by his ongoing research on the relationship between Hawai‘ian identity and Hawai‘ian music, they applied for and received a $5,000 Mellon grant to research hula dancing in Hawai‘i.

The four women split up between two islands this past summer to find out how the Hawai‘ian identity is connected to the practice of hula and whether tourist hula is exploitative of Hawai‘ian culture and its performers. Behm and Hunt went to Oahu and interviewed both men and women involved in hula; Lachman and Lord traveled to the Big Island to learn about the history and construction of the ancient dance from women in Hilo and Kona.

Behm and Hunt found that hula functions as a cultural and political means of reclaiming Hawai‘ian cultural identity. “The hula tradition simultaneously contains and communicates traditional Hawai‘ian values of family, hospitality, respect (for elders, the land, culture, etc.), which Hawai‘ians view differently from the Western values of their colonizers. There is more emphasis on ‘we’ than ‘I,’” explains Behm.

Initially, Behm and Hunt expected that the hula performed for tourists would be considered inferior and exploitative, but they discovered quite the opposite. “We found that hula is democratic. Different styles are respected equally. Performers of different ages, body types, ethnicities, and genders are all welcome to dance the hula. And tourist hula is respected because it is what has kept hula alive over the years,” said Behm.

Lachman and Lord found similar feelings towards tourist hula on the Big Island: “It is a respectable job, to be a hula dancer in Hawai‘i, whether you are performing traditional hula in ceremonies or at the tourist resorts,” said Lord.

Lachman and Lord interviewed Nona Beamer, a woman from the famous Beamer family of traditional hula. From Beamer, the women discovered how integral hula is to the entirety of Hawai‘ian culture. Dr. Huang remarked how exceptional this feat was, as many academic researchers unsuccessfully attempt to tap into the wealth of Beamer’s hula knowledge. Because they were enthusiastic about hula, the Scripps women were welcomed by natives of Hawai‘i, who aided them in their research.

After completing their week in Hawai‘i, Lachman found the culture of the islands to be humbling. “The warmth, acceptance, and generosity—it was something that we can’t repay,” she said. “We experienced the true aloha spirit.”
FASHIONABLY LATE

by Kate Lindsay ’06

ALL MY LIFE I imagined my college years filled with warm sweaters, fall colors, and brick buildings. It turns out I should have been more focused on the feeling, not the façade.

After discovering Clark University in the college career center of my high school, I determined it was the school for me. It met all my criteria: a small, private, liberal arts college in New England with a radio and television station. As an undecided freshman, I figured any liberal arts college was bound to have the subjects I wanted to pursue. My search was about as qualified as it could be. As Hallie Randel, my current roommate and a sophomore transfer from Oberlin College, said, “I can’t believe any senior in high school can know what they want without being a college student.”

Precisely, I thought. It’s like glancing at a recipe for a gourmet dish without the opportunity to examine or taste it. And, then eating that dish for four years, regardless of your opinion.

During my visit, I disregarded anything I disliked at Clark. Every school is full of compromises. On my arrival, I didn’t recognize my disappointment with the school due to my positive tunnel vision. It wasn’t until I visited a friend’s college during Spring Break that I accepted my need to transfer.

Some sophomore transfers knew it “just didn’t feel right” once they stepped onto their freshmen campuses. Hallie recalls her first day of Oberlin orientation: “It was beautiful, and everyone was being nice, and everything was set up pretty… There was nothing specifically wrong, but I just sat down on a bench and began to cry. I said to my mom, ‘I think I made a mistake.’”

For Rachel Mayer, it took a journey home for Yom Kippur (a 2,771-mile trip from George Washington University in Washington, D.C., to Seattle) to realize her discontent. Others, such as junior Katie Hotchkiss, took years before finally choosing to move. Reasons vary from weather to the social atmosphere to their academic experience. Miranda Walker, a sophomore transfer from Wellesley College, added, “When I realized Wellesley wasn’t for me, I felt like a failure.”

And so, my friends and I did the unthinkable—we volunteered to look around. The admission secretary was fabulous, and the campus was—well, the Scripps campus was in its usual state of exquisiteness. Like Clark, I had judged Scripps College before allowing myself to experience it. But unwilling to repeat my earlier mistake, I stopped judging and started feeling. I never did make it to that Pitzer tour.

Eighteen students transferred to Scripps this fall. Pictured, from left, are: Sharon Garcia ’05, from University of South Dakota; Ginnie Palm ’06, from University of Maryland; Megan Murphy ’05, from Irvine Valley College; Meg Grunewald ’06, from Columbia College, Chicago; Kerry Henley ’06, from UCLA; Kate Lindsay ’06, from Clark University; Hallie Randel ’06, from Oberlin College; Aya Furutani ’06, from UC Davis; Rachel Mayer ’06, from George Washington University; Miranda Walker ’06, from Wellesley College; Katie Hotchkiss ’05, from Boston University; and Troy Johnson ’06, from Pitzer College.

While searching for schools, my mother advised me to research Scripps College. “It’s beautiful, small, and it seems like they’d let you create the major you need,” my mom explained. Bubbling with excitement, I went to the website, but only made it past “Scripps, The Women’s College.” After reading those words, I was positive Scripps wasn’t for me. I planned trips to visit Boston University, Fordham University, Pitzer College, and, at my mother’s request, Scripps, “The All Girls School.”

Taking the train from Los Angeles, I headed to the Pitzer campus. Before my tour, I walked to the Scripps Admission Office to look around. The admission secretary was fabulous, the tour guides honest, and the campus was—well, the Scripps campus was in its usual state of exquisiteness. Like Clark, I had judged Scripps College before allowing myself to experience it. But unwilling to repeat my earlier mistake, I stopped judging and started feeling. I never did make it to that Pitzer tour.

Transfers think of colleges like shoes—you may find a lot that can fit, but it doesn’t mean they’ll be comfortable or desirable. If students take anything away from my experience, I hope it’s this—if you’re compromising what you want because of where you are, don’t feel culpable. Don’t feel as though you’ve made a wrong choice and now must “deal with it.” Just make another choice. It’s that simple.

I’m sure I could have stayed at Clark for four years. But, I would have left that school knowing it was never right for me. And perhaps I’ll always hear that little voice inside, asking me the “What ifs?” But this time, I’ll be able to look around at the beautiful campus, beautiful women, and beautiful minds surrounding me and say, with So-Cal flair, “It’s all chill. Don’t worry about it.”
**In Memoriam**

**Ernest L. Jaqua, son of Scripps College’s first president**

**Ernest L. Jaqua**, youngest son of Scripps College’s first president, Ernest J. Jaqua, died on November 2 in Claremont, from complications of emphysema. He was 77.

Jaqua, known as “Ernie” to his many friends at Scripps and in the Claremont community, grew up on the Scripps campus. Scripps was founded the year Ernie was born, and many of the graduates of the first classes of the College remember his childhood as part of their undergraduate experience. Although the Jaqua family relocated to Oregon in 1942, Ernie kept close ties to Scripps throughout his lifetime.

A graduate of the University of Oregon, he held various positions in retail sales before being appointed Scripps’ estate planning officer in 1977. As a senior development associate for the College, he was instrumental in the success of Scripps’ first major capital campaign in the mid-1980s to restore the historic residence halls. After his retirement in 1992, he served as head guard for the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery at Scripps.

Ernie is survived by his wife, Georgianne; two sons, Evan and Jim; two brothers, John and Will; a sister, Ellen; two granddaughters, six stepchildren, 11 step-grandchildren; and cousin Margaret “Marky” Hardin Allen ’47.

The family requests that donations in Ernie’s memory be made to Scripps College, 1030 Columbia Ave., Claremont, CA 91711.
**MATTER AND MATRIX:**

**A Journey from the Abstract to the Concrete**

**Featured in Matter and Matrix are alumna Elizabeth Turk’s intricate and strangely delicate “collars,” inspired through a unique paring of lace patterns and DNA patterns, among other natural phenomena. Her preferred medium is white marble because of its “seductive physicality.”**

In science, the creation of matter from matrix is a complex feat of nature and requires the coordination of a number of physical and ethereal elements working in harmony toward a single goal. In art, the artist herself is the matrix—a willing conduit for the tactile evolution of a “mere” idea.

**Matter and Matrix**, the latest exhibition at the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery, illustrates the end results of this process by four contemporary artists—Elizabeth Turk ’83, Amy Ellingson ’86, Jane Park Wells ’93, and Kris Cox (CMC ’73)—working in a variety of media. Thematically, each artist uses formal matrices found in nature, technology, and music to create abstract visual networks that evoke the universe’s underlying systems, both visible and invisible, exploring the dynamic relation between the simple and the complex.

**Matter and Matrix**, curated and selected by Professor Mary Davis MacNaughton ’70, Williamson Gallery director, closed December 14, 2003.

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**SCRIPPS IN SHORT**

Led by Emily Bennett ’06, nearly 20 members of the Claremont-Mudd-Scripps volleyball team cut their locks and donated approximately 11 feet of hair to the Locks of Love organization that makes the hair into wigs for children undergoing cancer treatment.

The magazine Working for Change prominently featured Seung Hye Suh, assistant professor of Asian American literature. Suh commented on the effects of the U.S. policy towards North Korea: “If the U.S. bombed North Korea’s nuclear plant, the fallout could contaminate the entire region: Japan, China, Russia, and, of course, South Korea.”

Professor of Politics and International Relations Thomas Kim also argued in the July 23 issue of Newsday magazine against a “surgical strike” that U.S. leaders recommended to end North Korea’s admitted nuclear arms program. To support his belief in diplomatic negotiation, Kim pointed out the potentially dangerous similarity between the U.S. and North Korean people in terms of rallying around their leaders when put on the defense.

Julie Simon, Scripps music lecturer, performed with the Balinese Gamelon, Burat Wangi, on November 8, 2003, at the new Walt Disney Concert Hall in Los Angeles as part of the L.A. Philharmonic’s Creation Festival Day.

Rachel Huang, Scripps music lecturer and accomplished violinist, was recently interviewed on BBC Radio 2’s series Billie and Me, which celebrated the works of Billie Holiday through the eyes of women artists and writers. Huang is an authority on jazz and the music of Billie Holiday.

Moira Williams ’06 collected writing, art, and interviews on the state of America post 9/11 from youths ages 15 to 22 and posted them on her website, www.youngamericaproject.com. Williams’s site provides a forum for youth to speak out. A recent Motley Coffeehouse exhibition featured select pieces that Williams collected from youth across the country.

Kristina Borchardt ’86’s “trash” art was praised in the San Francisco Chronicle. Kris scavenges for items on city streets, dumpsters, or areas behind metal workshops, and transforms her finds into works of art, a process that sometimes takes years. It took her four years to create Gabriel the Water Baby, a depiction of a deep-sea diver turned angel created from a meat grinder, door handles, and other trash.

Kitty Maryatt ’66, assistant professor of art at Scripps and director of the Scripps College Press, was recently profiled in the Los Angeles Times as part of a piece on an artist book, Faster, Jim. The book, spearheaded by artist Raymond Pettibon, is a bound collection of images all dealing with travel or transportation. Maryatt, an accomplished bookmaker, received the lithographs of the book art from various artists and created slipcases and brushed aluminum covers, and bound the books with wire thread.
The following excerpts are from the Scripps College 2003 Fall Convocation address by national commentator and scholar Robin Gerber. Gerber’s remarks on women and leadership centered on the wisdom of and strategies employed by the “First Lady of Courage,” Eleanor Roosevelt.

Young people were so important to Eleanor Roosevelt—are important to us all. The trailblazing of the future is up to you. I know future Eleanor Roosevelts are in this room today. I know that you will find and follow your passion, take your education, go out into the world, and make the changes we so desperately need.

Eleanor Roosevelt said: “We don’t learn to be heroes overnight. We become heroes one step at a time, finding strength, courage, and confidence every time we look fear in the face. Each of us must go out and do the things we think we cannot do.”

Leaders follow their convictions. Leaders empower others to lead. Every time we shirk the opportunity to lead, we weaken our character and our ability to be fearless.

As Scripps prepares to expand its gender and women’s studies program, the College convened presidents, faculty, and students from selected women’s colleges across the country to discuss the role of gender and women’s studies (GWS) in liberal arts colleges, during a two-day forum this October. Representatives from Agnes Scott, Barnard, Bryn Mawr, Mount Holyoke, Smith, and Wellesley engaged in substantive discussion on women’s issues with the Scripps community. A grant from the Andrew W. Mellon Foundation funded the conference, as well as two years of visiting scholars-in-residence at the intercollegiate GWS program and student/faculty research projects.

The College hopes that the meetings will lead to ongoing communication among the participating colleges on these issues and will help inform Scripps’ selection of its first chair in gender and women’s studies, made possible by a bequest from the estate of Dorothy Cruickshank Backstrand ’32 and named for her.

In the keynote address, Smith College historian Helen Leffowitz Horowitz examined curricular change in a historical context, ultimately asking “how change happens” to bring about women’s studies programs in liberal arts colleges for women.
TOP WOMEN’S COLLEGES CONFER AT SCRIPPS

The conference brought leaders from our sister colleges to help Scripps faculty, students, and staff better understand the current challenges and future directions for gender and women’s studies. It was enlightening and exhilarating by turns.”

NANCY Y. BEKAVAC  
President

On the closing evening of the conference, Clare Dalton, professor at Northeastern School of Law, performed selections from Virginia Woolf’s *A Room Of One’s Own*. As well as a superb actor, Dalton is a recognized legal scholar in the areas of domestic violence and feminist legal thought.

Susan Seizer, associate professor of anthropology and gender and women’s studies, commented: “It was really wonderful to learn about the trajectory of development of women’s studies programs across these comparable liberal arts women’s colleges. These programs began as women’s studies in the ’70s and ’80s, and have now further clarified their commitments to gender studies, feminist studies, and queer studies. The Smith College model of multiple tracks—one that centralizes women of color, and another queer studies—was particularly welcomed by our students. We in the Scripps GWS program are excited that the newly endowed Backstrand Chair in Gender and Women’s Studies will allow us the opportunity to expand our curriculum and coverage of new directions in this area.”
Lights down,

Above, Garrison Theater; right, internationally acclaimed musicians Rachel and Hao Huang perform at the dedication of the Performing Arts Center on October 4, 2003, assisted by College accompanist Paul Bishop.
On a campus renowned for both its natural and created beauty, Scripps College has a new center for music and performance, where the intellectual merges with the sensory to produce teaching and learning at the highest level.

By any standard, the Performing Arts Center, which opened this fall, is a stunning achievement. It provides a new home for the Music Department and finally unifies all of its educational and performance spaces into one location. It provides state-of-the-art acoustics and theatrical systems for both instruction and performance. It has taken an underutilized 40-year-old building, and through remodeling and new construction, has created a beautiful new addition to the Scripps campus, at a cost approximately 40% lower than building new.
MaryLou and George Boone have made philanthropy, especially to educational causes, a key part of their lives. They have both been trustees at The Claremont Colleges—she at Scripps, he at Harvey Mudd. They also share a commitment to the arts. Thus, their involvement with the Performing Arts Center was a natural.

But there’s another side to how MaryLou came to know Scripps College and eventually to be involved with the Performing Arts Center.

“I really wasn’t much aware of The Claremont Colleges as a young woman, as I grew up on the Westside and went to college at Stanford,” she said. “Then I met George. One of our first dates was dinner at a restaurant on Mt. Baldy. On the way, George said to me, ‘I want to stop off to show you an attractive place.’ It was Scripps College. As we walked down Elm Tree Lawn, I asked him how he had happened to discover such a wonderful place. And he rather sheepishly admitted, ‘Well, I used to date someone here.’ I thought that was amusing. I never forgot about Scripps or our first walk together across the campus.”

The next time MaryLou heard about Scripps was through Professor Eric Haskell, professor of French and director of the Clark Humanities Museum, who invited her to campus for lectures and events. Soon, she became deeply interested and involved in the art programs on campus and eventually was asked to join the Scripps Board of Trustees. In 1998, MaryLou curated a ceramics exhibition at the Clark Humanities Museum with pieces from her own extensive collection.

“While I was a trustee,” she said, “I was perplexed why Garrison Theater wasn’t being used more often. When I heard that the College had purchased it and had plans to create a whole center for the performing arts, I thought to myself, ‘Wow, would I like to get involved!’”

While art is a continuing passion for MaryLou, she viewed music as one more creative area in which to immerse herself. Her strong growing interest, shared by her husband, led them to make a generous gift to establish the MaryLou and George Boone Recital Hall—the beautiful, light-filled addition on the west side of Garrison Theater.

What does MaryLou think of the Performing Arts Center and the new recital hall?

“The whole complex is fabulous,” she said. “I find it thrilling to have such a place now at Scripps. Both George and I are so pleased that the Performing Arts Center and the recital hall will be home to the Joint Music Program of the northern colleges.”

“We were fortunate enough to have a chance to listen to the Concert Choir rehearse in the recital hall before they sang at the Dedication Ceremony,” MaryLou added. “Sitting in that lovely new space, listening to glorious music, letting the light from outside pour over us and throughout the room was magical. It brought all the senses together, making each one more special and intense.”
What is surprising about the Performing Arts Center is how the BOORA Architects, Inc., working with general contractor Tovey/Shultz, the College’s design committee, and the music faculty, could take a landmark building of the 1960s and transform it into a beautiful place for the arts that complements the elegant and historic beauty of the main Scripps campus.

“When we found Garrison Theater four years ago,” comments Stan Boles, head architect on the project, “its blank brick walls and ’60s modernism didn’t match the architectural character of Scripps’ intimately scaled and beautifully landscaped campus. We knew the first challenge would be in the area of design.”

Equally challenging was to be the change in overall functionality. Garrison was originally designed as a theater and scene shop; the new complex—of which Garrison would remain the anchor—would need to provide adequate performance and rehearsal space, accommodate acoustically demanding musical performance, enhance instruction, and offer ample practice space to meet the nearly 24-hour-a-day demand from student musicians.

Professor of Music Hao Huang underscores the importance of that last daunting task: “We needed a far more supportive environment for students than the former site. The new complex offers twice as many practice rooms for musicians. That’s a vast improvement and one that will undoubtedly affect not only the quantity but the quality of programs we can pursue in future.”
Along with the renovation of Garrison, essential to the overall project was the addition of two new wings, with space for faculty studios, the Nancy Hart Glanville Music Library, and the MaryLou and George Boone Recital Hall. “These additions help reduce the scale of Garrison to conform more closely to the almost residential scale of the main Scripps campus,” says architect Boles.

But how to design the new complex to both complement and be recognizable as part of the Scripps campus?

Facing the challenge of converting the rectangular, red brick theater and its additions into something more Scrippian, Michael Deane Lamkin, dean of faculty and chair of the Performing Arts Center Design Committee, explains the vital role the music faculty played in the design process. “Early on, we had a discussion about what they would consider to be most essential architectural features that should be incorporated into the new buildings. Not surprising, their wish list included a number of elements that are important to and distinctly define the main campus, such as landscaped courtyards and glass walls that let in light and create a sense of welcome.”

The Curtain Rises

The College first gathered as a community in renovated Garrison Theater for opening Convocation on August 28. The Performing Arts Center was officially dedicated on October 4, with both dance and music performances in Garrison. And, finally, the inaugural concerts, with the full 93-member Claremont Concert Orchestra and 97-member Concert Choir, from Claremont McKenna, Harvey Mudd, Pitzer, and Scripps Colleges, and the Claremont community, were held October 23 through October 26.

Lamkin describes how it felt, during inaugural weekend, to conduct the choir and orchestra in the new Garrison: “It is an extraordinary experience to be in our own hall on our own campus, presenting this music in a stunningly gorgeous building.”

Jane O’Donnell, the Bessie and Cecil Frankel Professor of Music and chair of the Music Department, echoes these sentiments: “I am thrilled that, at last, we have a home of our own for choir and orchestra performances.”

Sounding Off

During the test run presented by the initial concerts, the acoustics were declared wonderful—and decidedly different from previous musical experiences in the old Garrison. Each note sung was clear, each section of the orchestra distinctive. To the layperson sitting in the third row from the stage or the last row of the theater, receiving this kind of audible equity is ideal. To the musician, Lamkin explains, quality acoustics are crucial to both individual and concert performance.

“With poor, or ‘dead’ acoustics, musicians have to push, or strain, to create the right sound,” he says. “Superior acoustics allow them to hear the other musicians and how their own part fits in with the overall production. It allows them to focus on the sensitive features of the music. It makes it possible for performers to take the time and care to explore the widest range of musical expression. Garrison now offers that level of acoustical excellence.”

Achieving the perfect acoustical environment was not easy, admits Dave Conant, of McKay Conant Brook, Inc, and head acoustician on the Performing Arts Center project. The process of bringing Garrison Theater up to a formidable standard was lengthy: “An early part of the remodel of Garrison involved critical listening and benchmark testing of the theater’s exist-
THE GIFT OF Music

Katherine Tepperman Bukstein’s passion for music was nurtured by her father, who filled the family home with opera and the classics and taught her to waltz at the age of 8. “He made music part of my life,” she said. To mark the significance of his gift to her, Katherine has made a gift of her own: the naming of a practice room at the Performing Arts Center in his memory.

Katherine, who graduated from Scripps in 1974 with a degree in modern European history, said she didn’t “go the music route” at Scripps, but between studies did manage to play the piano in Toll Hall. As a child, she studied piano and cello, and at 15, began playing the viola in the Palo Alto Chamber Orchestra, a local youth orchestra.

She was attracted to Scripps because of its serenity, which she admits was unusual for an 18-year-old. “I wanted to read great books, and I didn’t want to be distracted.” One of her mentors at Scripps, Professor Neal Brogden, was an advocate of the Socratic method. “You just didn’t fail to do your reading,” said Katherine. “You were expected to defend your learning rather than just spit back facts. I came out of Scripps with a great, well-rounded education.”

After moving with her husband back to the Bay Area and starting a family, Katherine returned to music, with gusto. In 1997, she earned a master’s of music in viola performance with an emphasis in chamber music from San Francisco State University, where she was a student of Paul Yarbrough of the Alexander String Quartet. “Having a knowledge of history, literature, sociology, and political science, made studying music much richer for me; I was able to make many connections.” A high-energy individual, she also admits to having been a “heavy duty soccer mom” at the time. (Today, her son is 23, and her daughter is a junior at Bucknell.)

Katherine has also turned her talents to teaching. She earned a teaching credential in music at the College of Notre Dame in Belmont, CA, and currently is a middle school instrumental string teacher in the San Carlos School District. She gives private instruction as well. “At the end of the day, I revel in the improvement I hear. I’m not striving for my students to be perfect. I want them to love music. If they love it, they’ll keep doing it.”

Katherine continues to make music herself. She is a member of the Redwood Symphony and is an avid chamber musician. Each summer, she returns to Scripps to be part of the San Diego Chamber Music Workshop on campus. This fall, she attended the dedication of the Performing Arts Center, on October 4. She saw the practice room with her father’s name, Marvin T. Tepperman, on a plaque inside.

“I have a tremendous, passionate connection to Scripps,” she said. “My dad loved to visit me here. His love of music and learning make this room in his memory seem very fitting.”

Less is More

With initial work on the stage underway—including a new shell, extended forestage, and proscenium “cheek walls” to better direct stage sound to both audience and performers—the acousticians experimented with a scale model prepared by the architects. They tested a variety of concepts with laser light substituting for “sound rays” reflecting off mirrored, prospective new wall and ceiling surfaces. They extended the room’s original reverberation time by about 0.7 second by removing both the absorptive finishes and the ceiling, while applying dense plaster to the roof underside. A small bit of new absorptive material was applied low at the rear and along one side of the entry passageways for echo control.

Conant explains how this works: “The arrays of sidewall panels increase diffusion while redirecting lateral sound that had previously been simply lost to the old rear walls. As panels of this sort are prone to absorbing bass energy, several variations were built and acoustically tested in mockup assemblies to optimize their performance. The highly articulated and tilted rear wall provides early reflections to the rear audience, while providing diffusion and no harm to any audio reinforcement requirements of the acoustics.”

As a cost-saving measure, Garrison’s new air-conditioning equipment was placed within the original mechanical rooms immediately adjacent to the theater. As a result, the sound isolation of mechanical rooms was greatly improved to reduce noise transmission into the theater, the fans were vibration-isolated to eliminate structure-borne noise, and the supply and return duct layouts were re-engineered to provide near-silent air delivery. Post-installation measurements, according to Conant, indicate that acousticians have reduced extraneous noise in Garrison Theater by half.
In Nancy Hart Glanville Jewell’s family, everyone played an instrument. Hers was the piano. “I’ve enjoyed music all my life,” she relates. She has also been an active member of the Scripps community since she graduated in 1949, and currently serves as a trustee emerita. So, it was no surprise that when faced with the College’s pressing need for an expanded music library, Nancy stepped forward with strong support. What might be surprising is that this is Nancy’s second lead gift during the Campaign for the Scripps Woman, a singular demonstration of generosity. “Nancy quite deliberately invested in two of the most transformative spaces at Scripps—first, the Elizabeth Hubert Malott Commons, and now the Performing Arts Center,” noted Martha Keates, vice president for development and college relations. “Each of these gifts has been strategic. The first was for the entire Scripps community. The second was specifically for faculty and students.”

In the Malott Commons, the dining room that bears her name is arguably the brightest, most compelling room in the complex and regularly fills with students, faculty, staff, and community members. And, the Nancy Hart Glanville Music Library, which graces the east side of Garrison Theater in the Performing Arts Center, provides greatly needed space for scholarship and study.

“One of the strongest assets that Scripps has is the quality of its faculty. This excellence in teaching leads to students being drawn to Scripps and then completing their education here,” said Nancy, who has focused on student retention as a trustee. “I wanted to do something that went beyond bricks and mortar—that enhanced the teaching and was greatly needed. It was my pleasure to be able, in some small way, to enhance the work and productivity of the faculty and students at Scripps.”

When Nancy visited the library prior to the opening dedication, she commented: “The library exceeds all my expectations. It provides space for the smooth drawing forth of musical scores, it provides enough elbow room for students to study and complete their own work on composition, and it has room to grow.”

She was struck by its airiness and brightness. “Everything is proportioned correctly,” she noted, “from the height of the ceiling to the niches where faculty receive their mail and notices. The latter are sized to hold a score—how well thought out!” Nancy also commented on how, with the addition of the two new wings, Garrison now presents a more graceful form than when it was a solitary structure. “It is a beautiful complex, with a rhythm of lines and balance of key design elements. It brings a smile to my face.”
A Different Kind of “Green” house

The Performing Arts Center notably contains many environmentally conscious and sustainable design features. In Garrison, the existing theater seats were used and reupholstered in a rich red fabric; the Jim Cok wood exterior benches and Sam Maloof lobby benches were refurbished; the Millard Sheets mosaic mural on Garrison Theater’s façade was professionally restored, as were the Ames tapestries in the lobby; fabric-covered acoustical panels were made from recycled glass and plastic bottles; and carpet manufactured from solar and wind-generated renewable energy sources was selected. In addition, almost all rooms throughout the center were given day lighting through insulated, low-E glazing and skylights.

Solamente Garrison?

So, does the acoustically and visually improved Garrison now make it the only—or preferred—venue for musical performance at Scripps?

“Definitely not,” says Lamkin. “First of all, we have the equally impressive brand-new MaryLou and George Boone Recital Hall, which offers an entirely different performance space but with all the acoustical bells and whistles that Garrison has, just on a smaller scale.”

Professor O’Donnell chimes in: “My voice students, who currently use Boone Hall as both practice and performance space, are amazed at the ease with which their voices can fill the room.”

“And Balch, of course,” reminds Lamkin, “is still the venue of choice for chamber music and soloists to perform because of its more intimate size. It still boasts an acoustical environment that is quite good.”

End Notes

So while the Joint Music Program’s Concert Orchestra and Concert Choir will now call Garrison and the Scripps Performing Arts Center their home, they will also continue to schedule some of their concerts in Little Bridges—for a “different experience,” explains Lamkin.

“And,” Lamkin cheerfully adds, “Pomona College is starting to book some of their performances at Garrison for the same reason.”

As the Performing Arts Center becomes increasingly important to Scripps and the Claremont Community—with top performances, prominent speakers, and educational offerings—the College hopes to expand and enhance the complex by adding dedicated facilities for the dance program, which currently is housed in the Richardson Dance Studio.

Lamkin concludes: “To all who made this happen, we owe a debt of gratitude and thanks, for making this place come alive, and become a living, breathing organism, supporting students and faculty as they pursue their intellectual curiosities, their professional goals, and their distant but achievable dreams.”

For a schedule of upcoming events at the new Performing Arts Center, please check the Scripps College website at www.scrippscollege.edu and click on “What’s New.”

MICHAEL DEANE LAMKIN’S PERFORMANCE EARN A COLLECTIVE “Bravo!”

Michael Deane Lamkin, dean of faculty and conductor of The Claremont Concert Orchestra, rehearses the orchestra before the inaugural concerts in October.

At the Dedication Ceremony, friends and colleagues surprised Lamkin with the announcement of the naming of the Conductor’s Office in the Performing Arts Center in his honor. Jean Bixby Smith ’59, chair of the Board of Trustees, in presenting a duplicate plaque to Lamkin, said, “There is no one in this room who has given more time, passion, and commitment to make the dream of a Scripps Performing Arts Center come true.”

Later, Lamkin admitted, “For the first time in my life, I was speechless. I could only mouth the words, ‘Thank you.’”

Some of the many people Lamkin thanked earlier in the program (we regret we cannot list them all) include: “Saint Anonymous” and the many other wonderful donors; Lee Pattison “who set standards of quality and performance at Scripps”; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Garrison, “whose dream of a performing arts center has been revived and expanded in appropriate ways”; President Bekavac and the Scripps faculty and staff; BOORA architects, Stan Boles, Beverly Moss, and Ric Battaglia; Wayne Romanek, landscape architect; Tovey/Schultz Construction Firm and Steve Tovey; Kevin Terry, project manager; and Everett Sheeley, construction supervisor.
Dear Sister Alumnae,

THE CLASS OF 2007 continues the Scripps legacy of outstanding women of vision and voice seeking one of the best liberal arts educations in the country. Many of them are able to come to our beautiful campus because of the financial aid packages we offer due to the generosity of alumnae, parents, and friends. As a matter of fact, over 56 percent of the alumnae constituency made a gift to Scripps last year. This remarkable accomplishment represents the highest rate of participation among The Claremont Colleges, all national women’s colleges, and most other colleges and universities in the country. We have much reason to be proud of this milestone, especially when one considers that the Campaign for the Scripps Woman topped its goal of $85 million this July with $86.9 million raised in gifts and pledges. We have a year to go, and there are still initiatives that are not yet fully funded, so we are not stopping.

Indeed, the “Scripps Story” continues to unfold in numerous and exciting ways. I hope many of you discovered new chapters of the story at one of the several Founder’s Month events scheduled around the country in the month of October (and early November). More than 500 Scripps alumnae, parents and friends celebrated the College’s successes over the past 77 years in honor of our founder, Ellen Browning Scripps. I encourage you to learn more about the Scripps story by attending other programs in your area, or, better yet, start a regional program where you live! We are excited this year about renewed activity in the Pacific Northwest, Pasadena, and Washington, D.C. Most of these areas are adapting successful strategies from the New York regional group, such as book clubs, breast cancer walks, and events featuring traveling Scripps faculty. If you have interest in learning about regional activities in your area, please contact Stephanie Vasilovich ’82, director of alumnae relations, at 909-621-8054 or e-mail her at stephanie.vasilovich@scrippscollege.edu. She and her staff are eager to work with us to expand our regional programming.

Our GOLD constituents are also eager to work with and learn from us. Graduates of the Last Decade represent 25 percent of the total alumnae constituency! These young women, led this year by Katy Norris ’00 and Kyna Powers ’00, are curious about life choices that some of us more “seasoned” alumnae have made through the years. As you might know, our most recent Alumnae Speak topic is “The Career Game” — how we make decisions about taking or leaving specific jobs or careers. I know many of you have thoughtful, insightful, poignant, and humorous stories to tell our GOLD sisters, as well as the rest of us. I hope you will continue to share them with all of us through submission to the Scripps Magazine at the main College address or electronically to editor@scrippscollege.edu.

I look forward to hearing many of your own stories throughout the year, recognizing that each of our distinctive voices contribute greatly to the past, present, and future success of Scripps College.

With that in mind, I encourage you to submit a nomination for the Distinguished and Outstanding Recent Alumna awards, which will be presented during Reunion Weekend, April 30-May 2, 2004. I hope to see many of you there.

With confidence, courage, and hope,

Patricia P. “Trish” Jackson ’82
President of the Alumnae Association

Call for Nominations:

DISTINGUISHED ALUMNA AND OUTSTANDING RECENT ALUMNA

Each spring, we recognize Scripps alumnae for their outstanding achievement in their professional or personal lives. Please take a moment to reflect on your classmates and acquaintances from Scripps.

Nominations may be submitted:
- electronically by e-mail to stephanie.vasilovich@scrippscollege.edu
- by mail to Stephanie Vasilovich, Alumnae Relations, Scripps College, 1030 Columbia Avenue, Claremont, CA 91711

Please be sure to include your name and phone number in your correspondence, your reasons for nomination, and an example of the nominee’s accomplishments.

Nominations Deadline:
Wednesday, January 21, 2004

Distinguished Alumna Award Nomination Criteria

Foremost consideration is placed with sustained growth and distinctive achievement in the nominee’s chosen field. The award will recognize exceptional contributions in a professional and/or volunteer capacity. Nominees should be at least 16 years beyond their B.A. (Class of ’87 and earlier) unless special circumstances exist.

Outstanding Recent Alumna Award Criteria

- Scripps alumna* (not necessarily a graduate)
- Still in the early stages of life’s work (Classes of ’87–’03)
- Used education in a quest for personal excellence
- Demonstrates a willingness to seek out challenges, take risks
- Maintains loyalty to the Scripps community

*A Scripps alumna is anyone who has completed one semester as a student at Scripps College. Neither service to the College nor financial contribution will be factors in the selection.
FROM LOS ANGELES TO LONDON, ALUMNAE CELEBRATE FOUNDER’S MONTH

ON BEHALF OF THE SCRIPPS COLLEGE Alumnae Association and the Office of Alumnae Relations, I want to thank everyone for their participation in and support of the 2003 Founder’s Month events. Alumnae, parents, and friends of the College experienced an array of activities, ranging from a tour of the new Cathedral of Our Lady of the Angels in Los Angeles, featuring landscape designer Regula Feldmann Campbell ’69, to a dinner presentation in Washington, D.C., by Pulitzer Prize-nominee Ann Crittenden, author of *The Price of Motherhood: Why the Most Valuable Job in the World is Still the Least Valued*, to a gathering in London’s Courtauld Institute of Art made possible by Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler ’72. The festivities also included a presentation about the College titled *The Scripps Story: Celebration and Success*, and each guest received a CD of *The Scripps Story* narrated by President Nancy Y. Bekavac. This year, collectively, we set a new participation record for Founder’s Month of more than 500 alumnae, parents, and friends.

Great events don’t just happen. We extend our gratitude and salute our speakers and hosts for their effort, talent, and commitment to Scripps College. A special note of thanks goes to Joanne Casterline ’51 and Phyllis Forman ’53 for their gallant efforts. Due to the devastating fires in San Diego, the event they planned to host was cancelled; however, we look forward to rescheduling in the spring.

Alumnae have dinner and tour the Courtauld Institute of Art in celebration of Founder’s Month, in London, November 15.

Special thanks to the following hosts and alumnae speakers for making the Founder’s Month events a success:


With much appreciation,

Stephanie Vasilovich ’82
Director of Alumnae Relations

*Alumnae who graciously offered their homes to host a Founder’s Month event.
Marriages and Commitments

'93 Melissa Casanta and Joe Floryance, July 26, 2003, in San Diego
'94 Erica Lee and David Kingdon, July 12, 2002, in Scotland
'95 Amanda Charlotte Heckin and David John Kocon (CMC), August 16, 2003, in Taos, N.M.
'99 Katherine Morgan and Jeremiah Landes, March 2003

Births and Adoptions

'79 Teresa Lujan Schulte and her husband, Victor, twins, Christopher and Gabriella, adopted September 2001
'89 Kristin Heath Colon and Eric, a son, Davis, February 20, 2003
'91 Janel Henriksen Hastings and Glen (HMC '93), a son, David Thomas, October 13, 2003
'91 Suzanne Haner Scherzinger and Remleh, a daughter, Elsa Paige, July 19, 2003
'92 Nancie Carollo and Carsten Baumann, a son, Nathanael Andreas, August 26, 2002
'92 Brooke Tomblin and James Marca, a daughter, Emma Page, June 15, 2003
'92 Rebecca Herbert Umhofer and Peter, a daughter, Jane Elizabeth, April 10, 2003
'92 Amy Wenzel and Eric Volles, a daughter, Josie Alexandra, April 9, 2003

In Memoriam

'35 Mary Eleanor Baird Wilby, on Nov. 13 2003
'36 Sayako Miki Fukushima, on June 8, 2003
'37 Mary Elizabeth Edwards, on Sept. 23, 2003
'37 Mary Edwards Smith, no date of death given
'38 Priscilla McDougall Merwin Myers, on Sept. 29, 2003
'47 Helen Gore Saalwaechter, on Nov. 13, 2001
'47 Helen “Whitie” Richter Watson, on Aug. 25, 2003
'48 Elizabeth J. “Sukie” Haymond, no date of death given
'63 Vale Goldman Dry, in Sept. 2003
'87 Hilary Jacqueline Runnion, on Sept. 15, 2003

1939 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004

Elizabeth (Libby) Shambaugh Gregory
(Irvine, CA) Like so many alums, I have moved to a lovely
retirement home, Regents’ Point. It borders the University
of California-Irvine campus. Still manage to get together with
fellow classmates Ellen Ellis, Dickey Rowan, and Nancy Trask
almost monthly. Am delighted with the caliber of our Scripps
magazine. Congratulations! It’s such fun following the adven-
tures and progress of my nine grandchildren.

1940

Lydiane Kyte
(Port Townsend, WA) We are enjoying retirement in this won-
derful town. My volunteering is now at the Port Townsend
Marine Science Center with lots of learning possibilities.

1943

Marguerite Lee West
(Issaquah, WA) Chuck and I, both in our eighties, are in
acceptably good health. We are close to our children’s families
and enjoy our twelve grandchildren and eight great-grand-
children. Two of our grandchildren are off to college in the fall of
2003. We are lucky to be near our children and their loving care.

1945

Virginia “Skippy” Clarke Younger
(Seattle, WA) I continue to be involved in classes at the
Women’s University Club, where I frequently see Char
Mahoney Jenkins ’46 and Patty Stauch Sias ’46. I also have
enjoyable family times with my daughter Erin Younger ’73
and her husband and their daughter, Nabina—my delightful
granddaughter, who is now 15.

1946

Virginia “Skippy” Clarke Younger
(Seattle, WA) I continue to be involved in classes at the
Women’s University Club, where I frequently see Char
Mahoney Jenkins ’46 and Patty Stauch Sias ’46. I also have
enjoyable family times with my daughter Erin Younger ’73
and her husband and their daughter, Nabina—my delightful
granddaughter, who is now 15.

1952

Peggy Wilson Kershaw
(The Woodlands, TX) We’ve moved from The Ranch to
The Woodlands, where we’ve bought a home close to family,
grandchildren, and better medical facilities for Bob’s heart
condition. We thank God he’s doing well.

1963

Martha Storm Dyckes
(Denver, CO) I want to let folks know that Vale Goldman
Dry, class of ’63, died in September of cancer. I quote below
a brief message she sent to friends in August. Her positive
spirit shines through.

“My days are unpredictable but I have had such an amazing
and full life that I have much to remember and smile about
and you are part of that picture. I hope your life is filled with
moments of joy. Take care. Love, Vale.”

Sonia Hubner Seeman
(Novato, CA) Son Christopher received his Ph.D. in eastern
religions from Berkeley and the Graduate Theological Union
(GTU), has launched his career as a college professor, and was
just married in May. Part-time consulting is keeping my brain
cells alive and engaged while husband David is winding down
his 8-to-5 career, freeing him to coach Babe Ruth baseball.
For us both, retirement spells travel to faraway places with
strange sounding names.

1964 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004

Valerie Tamplin Haskins
(Damariscotta, ME) I am divorced, teaching adolescents,
 enjoying my sons’ proximity, traveling (Colorado and
Scotland), and painting.
Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence Program

INTEGRATING PASSION AND CREATIVITY

By Meghan Powers ’04

THE LOIS LANGLAND
Alumna-in-Residence program is an opportunity for an inspiring alumna to return to Scripps to nourish her professional self, remember good times, share ideas among past and present Scripps students, and inspire the students of today.

This fall’s Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence, Lynne Thompson ’72, human resources manager and poet, did all that with enthusiasm and to rave reviews. Through a Tuesday Noon Academy Series lecture, poetry readings and workshops, and countless informal conversations with students, staff, and faculty, Thompson stressed the importance of allotting time and integrating passion and creativity into one’s life.

As a student and alumna, Lynne Thompson has been an integral part of the Scripps community. During her college years, she was the student council president, and, upon graduation, was the recipient of the Annual Alumnae Award for service to the College. She has also acted as chair for the networking committee of the Alumnae Association and president of the Alumnae Association.

Thompson earned her J.D. at Southwestern School of Law and now holds the position of manager of employee relations at UCLA. Her poetry has been published in *Rattle*, *Louisiana Literature* and *The Yalobusha Review*, and is soon to be published in *Pearl*, a journal out of Long Beach. She also has an interest in participating in a big sister program called Writegirl, an organization that provides mentors to high school women interested in writing.

Her transition from practicing law to working in human resources at UCLA was a result of her understanding that as a lawyer she had minimal time to herself to write poetry. When she was offered a job at UCLA, she thought of it as an opportunity to do different work in a different way. With her extra time, she has been able to attend workshops and educate herself. She trusted her own judgment, and thus is satisfied with herself and her decision. She is quick to add that her career transition is her path, and it does not represent everybody’s path. Extra time can come through the smallest changes, such as driving to work with the radio off.

In her Tuesday Noon Academy Series talk, Thompson spoke of the prevalent tendency to lose track of creativity in your life. Her message was clear: you must give your personal interests and creativity the same significance as your jobs and responsibilities. It is essential to take time for yourself in order to give to others.

Thompson addressed the question, “Where do we find the time?” It is commonly thought that if an endeavor cannot be completed quickly, it is futile. Thompson believes that working in small blocks of time with gradual progress will aid in your personal growth. The two spheres of personal and professional do not always have to be in conflict; however, for women the two spheres often are. It is considered a weakness if women integrate the two spheres, but it is not impossible. Thompson solves this dilemma for herself by expressing her creativity and love for poetry, at least minimally, in her work. Lunchtime poetry readings allow her to build multidimensional relationships with coworkers, and her interest in language comes through in the memos she writes.

To contribute to the Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence Endowment Campaign, please contact Mary Fraser Weis ’66 at (909) 607-7534.

Standing, from left, Lynne Thompson ’72, the Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence; Christa Edwards ’04; Juliana Baldo, assistant professor of psychology; Mary Dryden ’71; seated, from left, Victoria Nelson ’93; and Rosa Huerta-Williamson ’05, attend the “Empty Pockets: Images of Children in Poverty” exhibit with poetry note-books in hand. The exhibit inspired the group, part of the poetry workshop led by Thompson.
1965

Margaret Udell Williams
(Mariposa, CA) I retired this April from urban life and moved to the foothills to spend full time on a habitat restoration/native gardening project begun in 1999 with building a straw bale house and sowing the surrounding fields with native bunch grass seeds. I’m finding that things flourish in unexpected ways—those native grasses now grow tall and vigorously everywhere except where the fields were originally sown.

1966

Barbara Brooks Tomblin
(Camarillo, CA) We love Southern California and our new home in Camarillo. On June 15, our daughter, Brooke ’92, and her husband, James Marca, were blessed with a second daughter, Emma Page. She joins sister Grace, 3. It’s been fun being grandparents and seeing them grow.

1968

Mary Auble Davis
(Spokane, WA) I have just retired from teaching (June 2003). I am looking forward to spending more time with my husband, Eric, and enjoying our three grandchildren.

Christine Carter Lynch
(New York, NY) I can’t believe I have missed all of my reunions. This year was no different. My intention to show up has been clear. And there was often a conflict that had to do with education, which was my choice. At any rate, I love Scripps! I miss my classmates—which seems odd after all these years.

Barbara Ferrey Patton
(San Rafael, CA) I have just left my job as coordinator and facilitator of the Art for Healing program at Stanford Hospital—truly my dream job and my calling. The commute from Marin County was a killer, so I’m about to start work part-time at a local oncology office doing art with the patients. Tucker (22) just graduated from USC and Will (20) is halfway through UCSB. After growing up in a family of girls and attending schools for females, I feel so fortunate to have these luscious males in my life...They bring such humor and depth to Scott’s and my life.

Charlene Parks Strickland
(Bosque Farms, NM) Tap, tap, click—again at the keyboard, editing (day job) and writing (equine journalism). Days, I’m currently documenting a monstrous Internet that seems to expand daily. Off-times I reported on the 4th World Equestrian Games in Spain, mentored an author through his book of Tai Chi for the equestrian, and continue writing articles for horse magazines. My next trip is to the Dominican Republic, reporting on equestrian events at the Pan-American Games.

1969 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004

Rebecca Painter
(New York, NY) I finally completed my doctorate in ‘98, and since then have enjoyed teaching humanities and comparative literature at Marymount Manhattan College. So far, I have created three courses, the latest called “(Mostly) Women on Love and Evil.” My partner, Martin, and I are progressing in the ballroom dance world, competing for the fun and skill of it.

Kathleen-Marie Snipes
(Chapel Hill, NC) I’ve been teaching yoga at the Ob-Gyn Dept., where I am still employed at the University of North Carolina-Chapel Hill and received a “Staff Excellence Award.” I also have a newsletter via my company, Kathleen-Marie Enterprises, and sell nutritional products.

1975

Rita Eidson DeBoer
(Barrington, IL) I just celebrated the half-century mark—it was more fun than I expected. Daughter number two is off to college at U of I, one more in high school. My oldest is at Stanford with Susan Rifkin’s daughter. It was great to see her at parents’ weekend.

1978

Rhonda Hall Alter
(Culver City, CA) Steve and I have been married for nine years. Our oldest son, Robert (6), just completed kindergarten in September. I’m currently employed at Patriot Communications as an account executive. I sing solos, duets, and play my flute for church services.
Kristi L. Nilson  
(Seattle, WA) We just enjoyed a month-long West Coast driving adventure with all three kids. Saw Scrippsies Cindy Wilkinson Kirven and Wendy Gauntlett Shaw and CMC graduate Hal Requa and family.

Jane Perry  
(Charlottesville, VA) The years are adding up: 25 since graduation (sadly, I haven’t been back to Scripps since then); 21 here in Charlottesville; 14 working at the University of Virginia; and 9 at my current job (Director of Communications, International Healthcare Worker Safety Center, University of Virginia Health System). I’ve been married for 15 years and a mom (to Edward) for 11. Carpe diem!

I co-authored (with other colleagues) an article in the New England Journal of Medicine, “Risks to Health Care Workers in Developing Countries” (8/16/01). In the last few years I overcame my dread of public speaking and have given many talks at conferences in this country, Canada, and even Brazil. I write two regular columns on healthcare worker safety, one for the journal Nursing, the other for Outpatient Surgery Magazine. I’m not sure this was what I had in mind when I decided at 10 or 11 I wanted to be a writer—but I certainly do a lot of writing.

I enjoy keeping up with Scripps through the [Scripps Magazine], and was especially happy to read about Kathleen Wicker (one of my thesis advisers) and her work over the last 20 years. She was a wonderful teacher and I’m glad that Scripps is honoring her as she retires.

Holly Roth  
(Reston, VA) I had a terrific time at my 25th reunion—meeting old friends and making new—what lovely women we were and are. Where would I be today if I knew then what I know now? My husband and I drove to San Diego to have dinner with Rita Morau ’79 and her family. We had such a good time catching up.

Mina Spisak  
(Santa Cruz, CA) It was great seeing everyone at the reunion. Stop by for a visit if you’re ever in Santa Cruz.

June Konoya Wachi  
(Funabashi, Chiba-Ken, Japan) How I would love to go to a Reunion and catch up with you all. Perhaps in another 10 years, God willing. I’m still working at home as a translator and teaching English at church. Yukio still works as an elevator engineer, and our son, Hideyuki, is now in the fourth grade.

1979 Reunion  
April 30 – May 2, 2004

Jennifer Holland Klekamp  
(Littleton, CO) Children: One in high school who loves school and marching band, and one finishing middle school with great grades and selected “Viking of the Year” for her grade. Life is great, and we look forward to college.

1980

Anne Marie Lippert Taylor  
(Walnut Creek, CA) My oldest daughter is a senior at Stanford, another son at U.C. Santa Cruz, two boys in high school, and two more sons in elementary school. I’ve been busy! I’m working in development for a non-profit—a meaningful but consuming job. Hoping at least one of my kids ends up in Claremont so that I can come back and visit often.

1981

Leslie Jones  
(Corrales, NM) My son, Aaron, graduated from high school this May and started St. John’s College in Santa Fe this fall. I’d forgotten what an exciting time this transition to college is for a young adult, and I’m learning that it’s both exciting and rather stressful for the parents.

1987

Anna Graham  
(Bozeman, MT) I missed seeing everyone at Camp Scripps in June. Next year, for sure! Life as a small business owner is hectic but totally fun and interesting. Our company, Timeless Traditions, Inc., focuses on reviving ancient gift-giving traditions that enhance relationships. Our first (and only, so far!) product to market is the “tear bottle.” You can check us out at www.timelesstraditionsgifts.com.

Kim Nykanen  
(Claremont, CA) Steve and Lillian and I are still happily living in Claremont. I am truly enjoying my second year as a full-time mom to Lillian, 8. I’ve been doing a lot of sewing, quilting, cooking, and running—this is the life!

Scholarship Circle offers partnership to aid students

The innovative Scholarship Circle, available to Scripps donors for the first time this fiscal year, offers a new partnership between donors and the College; it is a unique opportunity for Ellen Browning Scripps Society members to be directly involved in the education of talented Scripps students with financial need. This program will ensure that Scripps will be able to attract top national scholars whose financial circumstances would not allow them to attend Scripps.

In recognition of the donor’s generosity, the College will establish a one-year scholarship in the donor’s name or in the name of someone he or she designates. Scholars awarded funds through the program will be selected, and the donor will receive a report on the student’s activities and life at Scripps the fiscal year following the gift.

This new opportunity is available to alumnae, parents, and friends who make a leadership gift of $10,000 to the Annual Fund in a fiscal year. Corporate matching funds are recognized towards the $10,000 total. Donors will be enrolled in the magna cum laude level of the Ellen Browning Scripps Society.

For additional information, please contact Kimberly Rideout at (909) 621-8004.
Elisabeth Nyman
(Sacramento, CA) It is with great sadness that I write about the passing of my best friend and fellow classmate, Hilary Jacqueline Runnion ’87. Never tired of learning and growing, Hilary was, among many other things, a licensed Realtor, a certified Harley mechanic, and an attorney. She was a friend to many, and a shining light to those who knew her. She will be sorely missed.

1989 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004
Kristin Heath Colon
(Longmont, CO) A second son, Davis, was born Feb. 20, to join big brother “Heath” (3). Kelly Causey was at the hospital for both—thanks, buddy!

1991
Hillary Wostenberg Villarreal
(Dove Canyon, CA) Darby was two in June. Matt and I have found parenting to be very rewarding. I am still a full-time working mom at Chubb & Son as an underwriter in Newport Beach. Though busy, I still find some time for my close Scripps friends.

1992
Nancie Carollo
(Denver, CO) Nathanael Andreas (1) enriches our lives and is a constant source of enlightenment. In May, Carsten and I took him to Germany and Italy. My sister, Ann Carollo ’80, toured with us, and we found that three adults were about the right number to manage one small crawling baby and his mountains of gear. I was lucky to spend time this summer with Kristin Passey Dillon ’93 and Renee Hammond Donnelly ’90 and their boys. Denver continues to treat us well, and as a bonus we reconnected here with Natalie Cervera Roemer and got to know her wonderful family.

Kolleen Schimke-Drury
(Hipperholme, Halifax, England) After completing my M.B.A. from London Business School, I married a Yorkshire man and have settled into life in the U.K. Our daughter, Madigan (1) continuously brings a smile to our faces.

Edie Dillman-Stanford
(Santa Fe, NM) It has been a wonderful year for reconnecting with Scripps women. Carrie Reay came to Santa Fe for a romantic weekend—too bad we had such a great time hanging out. I’m sure she and her boyfriend spent more time with Jonah and me than they planned, but it was really fun. Teresa Doniger was in town for work and snuck away for a lovely hike with our dogs, dinner, and great catching up. Taina Unverzagt-Berryman is a great pen pal. I am always glad to have visits from Anne St. John—thanks to her family in New Mexico. It makes our small world feel not so disconnected. Friends from all the Claremont schools continue to make life interesting. It’s nice to be reminded of what amazing friendships and experiences came from our time at Scripps.

Rebecca Hebert Umhofer
(Bethesda, MD) Pete and I love being parents and can’t wait for Jane Elizabeth (1) to meet mommy’s West Coast Scripps friends.

Amy Wenzel
(Richmond, VA) Josie Alexandra Volles (1) is my life’s greatest gift. I am working in Richmond as a nurse practitioner in a private cardiology practice.

Alumnae encouraged to connect online

Is your class note missing something? Maybe it’s your e-mail address or other personal information that you included in the hope that long-lost classmates and friends would contact you.

Scripps College offers a better way for alumnae to stay in touch. All alumnae have access to the free online alumnae directory, www.alumniconnections.com/olc/pub/SCR/, which provides e-mail addresses and contact information online.

First-time users will need to register online; those of you already using this service, please continue to update your personal information. Then use the online directory to search for your fellow classmates. Make connections. Happy hunting!

Also, we regret that we are unable to publish engagement or pending birth announcements until they become a reality. Then, let us know, and we will be glad to help celebrate your good news.
1993

Melissa Casanta-Floryance
(Milwaukee, WI) In July, I married the love of my life, my Joe, in San Diego, at the beautiful, historic San Diego Mission. Among the guests were members of the Class of 1993: Anjali Bedi, Graciela Vega Carbajal, and Shalom Montgomery. Joe and I met over the Internet—I was in California, he in Wisconsin. After knowing one another nine months, we were married. Following our honeymoon, I relocated to the Midwest since he is a Milwaukee Fire Department firefighter-paramedic. I have high hopes to attend law school in fall 2004.

Jennifer Maile Delsman
(Medford, OR) Our daughters Ellen (1) and Sylvia (3) are such joys. I recently switched to a part-time job so that I could be home more.

1996

Victoria H. L. Huang
(Taichung, Taiwan) This is my second year in Taiwan. Life is really hectic and fast-paced—a big change from Canada. I enjoy teaching and learning with my students. Running my own language center has been a task of enormous challenges and rewards. I’m doing fine. I only wish that I could be geographically closer to Scripps. I really want to revisit the beautiful campus and take part in the many exciting alumnae events.

1997

Natalie Postle Case
(Madison, MS) My husband and I have a two-year-old daughter, Ava Christine Case, and I am a stay-at-home mom for the time being. It is so much fun having a child; I never could have imagined such happiness. We met up with Lauralie Frykenberg and Ria Gost in Vegas a couple of months after Ava was born, so they’ve gotten to see her.

Elsa Hsu Ching
(Irvine, CA) Married life is great. Still commuting to downtown L.A. from Irvine everyday. The Metrolink train makes it bearable.

1999 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004

Katherine Morgan Landes
(Mesa, AZ) Currently, I work for Frontiers, a Christian missions organization, and play violin in a local community orchestra. It was great to see so many Claremont folks at the wedding! Jeremiah and I love being married.

Deepika Sandhu
(London, UK) Time to hit the books! After four years of management consulting with Deloitte & Touche in Los Angeles, I decided to return to school. This fall, I moved to London to pursue a master’s degree in local economic development at the London School of Economics. I hope to keep in touch with the Scripps community while I am gone.

2000

Heather Collins
(Lakewood, CO) I have been working as a product manager for Get a Grip Fire Hardware and as an artist’s assistant at Collins Architectural Glass—both family businesses. In September, I attended a four-week intensive film school in Maine and will apply to masters’ programs in film for fall 2004. The rest of my time I fill with travel, yoga, and fun with family and friends.

2001

Katherine Harper
(Newport Beach, CA) I am working for a commercial real estate investment firm doing sales and marketing. Specifically, I am an inside wholesaler for our East Coast wholesaling team.

2002

Christy Vega
(Chino, CA) Last summer, I completed my M.A. in education and multiple-subjects teaching credential at Claremont Graduate University. This last year, I taught fourth grade in La Puente, CA. It has been a challenging year, but C.G.U. has an amazing program.

Deepika Sandhu ’99 is pursuing a master’s degree at London School of Economics.
The Career Game

As you wander the aisles in Barnes & Noble, you may notice many pithy books dedicated to “you and your career.” But none of these Dr. Phil-esque tomes seem to tell you in plain English just how to win the tricky career game. It is a game, and one we all seem determined to play to our best abilities and for as long as we can. We scheme, we strategize, we even try “phoning a friend” on occasion, but in the end, each of us is a solitary player, just trying to make it past GO to collect our $200. On the following pages, six alums offer their stories and lessons learned as they move their pieces forward on the proverbial gameboard. They may not have all the answers, but the insider tips and tricks they share may save you a lot of heartache in the end. Please continue to send your stories to editor@scrippscollege.edu on the topic of The Career Game, as we plan to continue this dialogue through the next two issues of the Scripps Magazine.
I dreamed of working with children’s programming in a gallery or performing arts center. While at Scripps, I chose to design my own major in arts management and felt that it would be a great background to help me break into “behind the scenes” work at galleries, performing arts centers, or museums.

As my classmates and I walked down Elm Tree Lawn at Commencement and then listened to the optimistic words of the speaker, the reality of our future began to materialize. Those of us, like me, not going on to graduate school, or leaving Scripps with a job in hand, saw our delusions of grandeur fall to the floor with our tossed graduation hats.

As anyone knows who has recently tried to find a job, it is tough. When the economy is strong, job hunting is a lot of work. However, when the economy is lagging, it is a discouraging, heartbreaking, and frustrating experience. After graduation, I gave myself a vacation, worked part time as a babysitter, and loved my non-9-to-5 life. When late June rolled around, I pounded the cyber pavement with excitement and enthusiasm. I graciously and happily sent applications, résumés, curriculum vitas, and anything else an employer asked of me.

My first wave of applications blanketet the arts world from secretarial to managerial positions. I sent out résumés to what seemed like every arts-related venue in Southern California. In my heart, I knew the sales jobs probably weren’t for me, but if needed, I could return to this option later.

I knew that I had to start thinking outside the box if I wanted to find a position I would enjoy. I began looking at community recreation jobs. I thought my experience with children, athletics, music, and art would all be valuable tools in the field. I kept my mind open and continued to search other periodicals for jobs unrelated to the arts.

In the PennySaver, near the middle of October 2002, I found a tiny advertisement stating “Activity Director Needed, California P.E.O. Home, Alhambra California.” At that point I did not even know where Alhambra was located but decided to invest another 37 cents. The rest is history.

Now, I am gainfully employed as the director of resident enrichment at the California P.E.O. Home, a private community for women belonging to the P.E.O. sisterhood. It has three levels of care, and I work on the assisted and independent living side of the campus. Although not the job I was looking for upon graduating, this job utilizes many of the skills I gained at Scripps through my self-designed major. In addition, I am always learning new things about life from the residents. I get to teach them residents about art and music each day by visiting galleries, attending concerts, and guiding other creative activities. The results of my position enrich the lives of each resident and mine as well! I have not lost sight of my dreams to work with children in an arts venue; however, it has become more of a long-term goal.

Through this experience I learned many things. Family and friends are important guides in the job search. They can help steer you away from jobs that aren’t a great fit and towards others that might be. The emotional support they provide during this unsure period is irreplaceable. I realized that having a goal for my career is an excellent guide for my life. There are many other wonderful adventures out there waiting to take me places I have never imagined. Although I did not see myself in this position while standing on Elm Tree Lawn, today, I can’t see myself anywhere else.
it was a blessing
and curse to graduate from
Scripps in 1999. The blessing was being
able to leave college with a high-paying job in hand
and one amazing education. The curse was the unrealistic pic-
ture I held of job security and earning potential. Over the past
four years, I have experienced professional lessons at hyper-speed,
thanks to a volatile economy and having no prior reference
for what it is like to be a worker during a downturn.

I spent spring semester of my senior year writing my
thesis and securing a job in the finance industry. I approached
each project with equal discipline, keeping one calendar for
interviews and one for academics. I interviewed 22 times, and
graduated with six job offers. I selected the highest-paying
one (also the most interesting), which took me to San
Francisco to work in corporate finance.

At the time, I thought these results were primarily due to
my academic record, my clever answers during interviews, and
my professional potential. These reasons existed, but the driving
factor was a booming economy that encouraged firms to
over-hire without fear, offering graduates juicy signing
bonuses and base salaries.

The next two years in San Francisco were phenomenal.
By my second year in corporate finance, I was making more
than my mother did after 10 years of being an attorney. It was
a satisfying yet odd fact to consider. Virtually no one questioned
the economic growth in technology and investments, and
people blew off employers who weren’t willing to give them
a bonus equal to half their salary. Market bears were ignored,
and recent graduates making good money kept living as if this
state was normal. We learned it was not.

San Francisco turned out to be the ultimate economic
barometer. It boomed first, and it busted first. In our firm,
rumors began that 350 people would be laid off. We heard it
would happen during the summer of 2001, and then we heard
in the fall. In reality, lay-offs happened just in time for Christmas.
I was laid off, along with 200 of my colleagues and friends.

I still had $2,200 in rent to pay each month, and other
normal living expenses (for The City). But I was slow to panic
because our firm gave out severance packages, granting me
another three months of income. I assumed I could find a job
in that time. Bad assumption. For 11 months, I looked for
work. I quickly discovered that finding a parallel position was
not possible. All of those positions were deemed “trimable fat”
by senior management teams. The only choices were to con-
sider changing careers or to start working in a record store
and get five roommates.

I pretended to be a senior again. I organized myself, and
I asked critical questions such as: What do I need to be happy
in a work place? What am I good at? What am I not good at?
I made columns and lists. I read articles and collected lists like “the 100 best companies to work for” and “fastest growing companies.” I also stopped sending résumés cold, and started making networking calls. I created a personal mission statement and taped it to my refrigerator. I learned that you must use any connection you have.

While searching for permanent work, I landed a consulting project through my mother. It closely resembled a paper I would have written at Scripps. I had a question to explore. I researched it, wrote up my results, and got paid. Not bad, but not permanent. In the meantime, I contemplated working for a nonprofit in the area of financial strategy. I wanted to leverage what I learned but work in an environment where my contributions meant something. Then I got the call from my Scripps advisor. She told me of an opening and encouraged me to apply to my alma mater.

That was an odd moment for me. I had to decide whether I viewed this opportunity as slinking back home after the post-Scripps world chewed me up, or if it was a genuine opportunity to work and grow professionally. I chose “b” because Scripps needed someone smart and capable of helping to advance the College’s financial goals. I had experience. I needed a job. And, most important, I believed in Scripps.

I still have friends who have never succeeded in replacing that job they lost in 2001. They found others, but nothing offering similar compensation or opportunity for professional advancement. It’s harder now. It takes more time to find work and even more time to reach earning levels that could make your mom shriek. Titles and pay don’t mean everything. But it’s easy to let your sense of professional worth get wrapped up in that.

A year after I took the job with Scripps, I was offered and accepted a management position at a nonprofit in Portland, OR. I now oversee all fund-raising efforts for Raphael House, an organization that serves battered women and children. For the second time in my life, Scripps has prepared me to contribute in significant, meaningful ways.

What’s the moral to my story? Simply this: Expect your career path to get difficult. But know when your luck is down, it is not well-meaning friends or an inspirational poster that gets you through. It is coaching yourself to push forward and be aggressive on your own behalf. It is taking what you’ve learned and applying it over and over and knowing that when you reach your goals, you’ve earned your way and determined your own professional value, rather than winning at market timing lotto.
e called it “stapler day.” It was a perfect May morning in 1984 when six of the eight morning show producers at KING-TV were laid off. No warning, just the stapler holding down the note on our chairs. It directed us to come to the conference room, one by one. I was the last one to go in.

I was 37 years old and had nine years of employment, a couple of Emmys and an Action For Children’s Television Award under my belt. I was having fun and couldn’t imagine it would ever end. When it did end that May morning, I was stunned and strangely relieved. It had been a great run, but my unacknowledged truth was that I was ready for a new challenge. I never would have left on my own.

As the third generation of a small business family, I’d often thought of having my own business. The autonomy, creativity and opportunity to create some serious money appealed to me. I wanted the control of my destiny that comes with financial independence.

And, I was pushing 40.

I knew nothing about running a business other than the principles I learned from my dad: work hard, keep your word, take good care of your customers, buy low, sell high. But I did have an idea for a business: a video-based subscription training service. My partner, Nina Jackson, had previously worked as chief editor in the King-TV news department. She had also been a volunteer firefighter/EMT. She knew there was a need for continuing education in EMS. And, she had an inheritance she was willing to invest. Together we created Emergency Medical Update, a monthly video-based training service.

It was a great-looking product. We were proud parents. We placed an ad with our 800 number in a trade journal and then waited for the phone to ring.

Nothing. We got lists and put a staffer on the phone. She made some sales, so we added more people. The only requirement was that they were friendly. Luckily, some of them knew how to close sales.

An acquaintance told us we’d need a database to track customers. We hired her. Soon we had too many subscribers to assemble tapes in the post-office lobby. We moved from our basement to a historical building in town. We grew to eight employees, then fifteen. We launched a second product and grew to 30 employees.

We’d joke each day that we’d strap on our crampons to climb the learning curve. What we didn’t know far outstripped what we knew. Over seven years we had many junctures where things could have gone horribly wrong. We made a lot of mistakes, but we seldom made the same mistake twice.

In 1995, after seven and a half years, we sold the company for almost three million dollars to our largest competitor. It was one of the most challenging and rewarding experiences in my life, and it might never have happened if I hadn’t been laid off.

Adversity led to unexpected opportunity.

Post Script: Eight years of retirement later, we are starting another business. We missed the excitement and challenge of being in business.
S
ince early childhood, I always had two visions for my life, equally passionate and powerful. I wanted a life in the performing arts. I also wanted a life in service to God.

When my parents originally asked the 17-year-old me what ideas I had about colleges (because in my family, going to college following high school was not an option, it was an assumption!), I nonchalantly answered that I was considering either the School for Performing Arts in San Diego, or Bethany Bible College. My parents responded by taking me to spend a day in Claremont, where I promptly fell in love with Scripps. I have always been grateful for their loving wisdom. I managed to please my parents by majoring in American and British literature, and I also pleased myself with a second major in theatre.

On graduation day, as I was giving the farewell speech to the Class of ’76, I realized that at Scripps I had managed to have my cake and eat it, too.

Would such a deal be possible in what I thought of as “real life”? Over the next 25 years, I was blessed with a successful career in the performing arts, achieving credits ranging from New York’s Off-Broadway arena to Edinburgh’s International Arts Festival fringe. I met, worked with, and often became friends with some of the most talented people in the world. I was happy, but I was never content. Part of me still yearned to fulfill that second, more spiritual side of my nature.

Unexpectedly unemployed following the tragic events of September 11, like many other Americans I found myself at a crossroads. Challenged by a new view of the future, I realized that I had actually been granted a wonderful opportunity to wonder and dream, to question and explore. What did I want to do with the rest of my life? Were there lessons to be learned from 9/11 that could guide me in a different direction? Would I be able to pursue a new vocation despite the fact that I was now middle-aged? Did I have the courage to take a flying leap of faith?

After much soul searching, I simply trusted that God would provide. Thanks in part to the inspiration of Scripps’ humanities-based vision (which allowed me to take courses in everything from religion to women’s studies), I had always been a student of more than just literature and the arts. So, when the time was right, I was prepared to make what seemed to others to be major vocational changes. My work in the performing arts had primarily been in the not-for-profit sector, and so I decided I now needed to try the other side of that coin in social service. I made a list of all the non-profit organizations that appealed to my sense of social justice, and began a typical job search process.

The job I eventually accepted is far from typical. Currently, I am working for Good News Partners, a faith based, non-profit organization located in Chicago. GNP’s mission is to provide housing solutions for homeless families and individuals. With properties ranging from a shelter for women and their children to co-operative apartment buildings, GNP is able to alleviate the problems associated with homelessness in an impoverished community where underprivileged people were overwhelmed by hopelessness. Good News Partners helps people of all races, creeds, and religions, but thanks to the vision of the founder, the Rev. Arthur “Bud” Ogle, those of us on staff who believe in God’s love know that it is responsible for the organization’s success. I see miraculous changes for good happening in people’s lives everyday, and I know that I am blessed to be a small part of those changes. I look forward to my future with the same sense of joy, enthusiasm, and gratefulness that I feel when I look back on my past. Now, I believe that at its conclusion, my whole life will have been what it was meant to be.

One of my favorite authors, George Eliot, once said that it is never too late to be what you always wanted to be. I thank God that I can testify to the truth of that statement. Not only can one have one’s cake and eat it, but it can be shared with others, too, making it all the more (ful)filling!
One of my proudest accomplishments is that I have a successful career as a freelance writer, and I still love writing. Not because this gains me a lot of points at cocktail parties—it doesn’t—but because of what it says about how far I’ve come.

In reflection, I realize my career is the result of several important changes that came rolling down the path of life.

We Leave Claremont and Scripps for "The Real World"

First apartment: Venice Beach, California. Nice address, but that’s about it. My roommate, fellow 1985 Scripps graduate Erin Dailey (now Dern), and I land waitress work while we look for real jobs. Through an extended Scripps contact, I get a job as an editorial assistant at a trade magazine publishing company in Brentwood. I work like a maniac for a $12,000 annual salary. I keep my waitress job to make the rent. After six months, our apartment is robbed, and the thieves make off with our only valuables—bicycles, stereo, television. Sooooo depressing.

I Can't Hack Corporate America

Two years later, the publishing company I work for is purchased by Simon & Schuster/Prentice-Hall. I am now editor of two trade magazines for a division of a huge corporate conglomerate. I work constantly. There is talk about moving the company back East. People start acting strangely. I feel like I am trapped in a cage. Everything is wrong. I can’t breathe.

I envy the people who, working from home, submit freelance articles to us. It builds up until I think I will die if I can’t have my own writing business. I am obsessed. Can’t sleep. Can’t talk about anything else. I am young and poor, with no contacts. I am too scared to quit my job.

Freedom! (If Only Temporary)

I quit my job, put everything in storage, take every last penny out of my bank account and go to Europe. Aaaah. I can breathe again.

Something happens to me during my three-month adventure. After clearing my head in Greece, Turkey, Austria, England, France, and Spain, I realize that while I learned a lot at my old job, never again will I work for such a pittance. I realize that I can take care of myself, and I can set the rules.

Meanwhile, Simon & Schuster/Prentice-Hall closes my old company and lays off all my colleagues.

On My Own

Back in the U.S., people take me more seriously, because I take myself more seriously. I have no trouble getting jobs at much higher salaries. I begin to moonlight as a freelance writer.

In 1989, at age 25, I get the call that will change everything. A man I have never met, at a company I’ve never heard of, offers me a three-month freelance writing gig. I quit my job the next day and begin freelancing full time.

It feels like a miracle has occurred. My phone is ringing, work is rolling in and the months—then years—fly by. I am supporting myself as a writer. I marry a wonderful man, and we begin to build a life together. We buy a home and have a son. In time, we move to Boulder, a place we all love.

Now I’m 40

Our son is nine now. The thrill has gone out of the work I’ve been doing. I feel strong, healthy, and creative. It’s time for something new.

Last month, I hired a life coach (I know—how Oprah). It’s hard to pay for something that I “should” know how to do for myself, but after months and months of trying, I realize that I’m stuck. I’m not unhappy, just inert.

So with the prodding and support of my coach, I’m giving myself three months to write my own ideas—children’s stories, personal essays, a book. I go to the mountains for writing retreats. I tutor two middle-school students in writing. I am turning back to the arts, soaking up all the color and passion I can find. I love every second of it.

To new graduates, I say: Life is long. Your career will be long. You have to listen to your gut. Hang in there and learn from every job, but when it’s time to go, find that crazy courage and go! If you have enough passion to stay up all night thinking about something, you have the passion to make it happen. Trust what you know and trust yourself.
I have thought of Scripps often in recent times, the place where I began my creative journey, as I begin, again. In 2000, my son Eric graduated from high school in St. Louis. The same year I lost my husband, David L. Metzler, to cancer just after our 20th anniversary. I had scaled back my graphics business, Green, Inc., Design Communications during the years of childrearing and busy family life. As I contemplated returning to commercial art fulltime, I found my digital education was not current enough to compete with the fresh crop of artists whose sole creative tool was their Mac or PC. The graphic arts industry’s new requirements for proficiency in half a dozen technical software programs would reduce my creative production to a snail’s pace while I re-routed my rusty neurons.

Which way to turn? I chose to pick up where I had left off with my first love, painting—as in painting with a brush. This is not to say that I have turned away from the ubiquitous electronic marvel. But I prefer the computer as a secondary tool, not as a replacement instrument, and use it to promote my products of the fine art techniques in which I had become so well grounded at Scripps.

Returning to painting was like getting back on the bicycle. I learned to do it in my youth, and I had not forgotten how. This time, to my great relief and delight, the path was smoother. It seems experience has sharpened my vision, and life has relaxed my stroke. It is as if I have come out the other side of “The Blank Sheet of Paper.” It no longer blocks but inspires like the quiet and familiar shelter of a good friend welcoming the expressions of my brush.

For the past two years I have concentrated on painting wildlife watercolors, especially of Missouri and the High Plains with a number of western subjects from photographic field studies that I have gathered in my travels. I have a special interest in wildflowers, as I find them in their woodland and grassy habitats. I had begun to show these pieces to various art buyers and surf possible venues when an Internet gallery approached me via their phone salesperson. I submitted digital images of my paintings and was accepted for their site.

My work is currently on virtual display at art-exchange.com and highplainsart-design.com. My original paintings, Giclee prints, and all-occasion note cards are on display here in town at High Plains’ physical art gallery. I have recently joined The Best of Missouri Hands, a regional artisans group formed to support local artist and crafters throughout our state. A more democratic climate appears to prevail in these days of electronic media for new artists (young and old) to get equal exposure without having to storm the traditional gallery gates.

“Returning to painting was like getting back on the bicycle.”

Life Connections

Life Connections, sponsored by Career Planning & Resources, is Scripps’ online student/alumnae networking database—the only one of its kind at The Claremont Colleges. Hundreds of Scripps alumnae are registered Life Connections volunteers, offering their experience and wisdom to the next generation of Scripps women, and to each other. Volunteers complete a simple online questionnaire that includes such topics as major, class year, geographic location, positions held and graduate education. After submission, the new volunteer’s information is added to a password-protected database; now she can search Life Connections for other registered volunteers, as well as have her profile visible to students.

New volunteers are needed to keep the program vital. Current members are also encouraged to update their profile. Registration questionnaires and update forms are available via the Life Connections website: www.scripps college.edu/~dept/career/lifeconnect/enter.htm
Because of space limitations, the Scripps Magazine is unable to list all upcoming events, performances, and lectures on the Scripps College campus. For the latest information on Scripps events, please visit the online College calendar at www.scrippscollege.edu and click on “Event Calendar.”

**CONCERTS**

**January 31, 8:00 p.m.**  
**Anonymous 4**  
Anonymous 4, the critically acclaimed early music vocal ensemble (Marsha Genensky ’80 is shown at far left), will perform selections from their repertoire.  
Garrison Theater, Scripps College Performing Arts Center  
For more information, please call (909) 607-3266

**February 21, 8:00 p.m.**  
**Ahn Trio**  
Garrison Theater, Scripps College Performing Arts Center  
For more information, please call (909) 607-8508

**EXHIBITS**

**Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery**  
January 24 – April 4  
Scripps College 60th Ceramic Annual  
For more information, please call (909) 607-3397

**OTHER**

**February 12-16**  
**Family Weekend**  
Scripps College campus  
For more information and a schedule of events, please call (909) 607-3043

**March 6**  
**Life After Scripps Conference**  
Scripps College campus  
For more information and a schedule of events, please call (909) 621-8182

**Alumnae College**  
**Ethics in the Workplace: To Be or Not to Be**  
February 28, 10:00 a.m.  
Keynote Address by Sherron Watkins  
Co-author of *Power Failure: The Inside Story of the Collapse of Enron*  
Garrison Theater, Scripps College Performing Arts Center  
Discussion and lunch to follow  
For more information, please call (909) 607-8508

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*Rates recommended by the American Council on Gift Annuities, effective July 2003. Two-life rates are less, due to added life expectancy.

For a free brochure about Scripps’ Gift Annuity Program, call or e-mail Allyson Simpson, director of planned giving, (909) 621-8400 or allyson.simpson@scrippscollege.edu.

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The Paul Soldner Endowment Fund

IN CONJUNCTION WITH STANDING ROOM ONLY: The Scripps 60th Ceramic Annual, which opens on January 24 and continues through April 4, 2004, is a landmark exhibition celebrating six decades. The Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery at Scripps is dedicating this exhibition and catalogue to artist Paul Soldner, who taught ceramics at Scripps from 1959-1991 and brought the Ceramic Annual to an ever-widening audience. Soldner was a leader in the postwar ceramic revolution, which shifted the center of innovation in ceramics from the East to the West Coast and brought a new freedom of expression to art in clay.

During his tenure at Scripps, Soldner invoked extraordinary energy and effort to build Scripps into a vital creative center where students thrived in a stimulating environment, working side by side with him and the many talented artists Soldner would invite to Scripps. Soldner also enriched students’ education by giving them direct access to resources from the Ceramic Annual exhibition and the Marer Collection of Contemporary Ceramics.

This year’s Ceramic Annual is a two-part project: the catalogue honors Soldner’s contribution to the post-war growth of ceramics in Southern California; and the exhibition features work by more than 100 leading ceramists who have been in prior Annuals, or whose careers as artists and teachers have intersected with Soldner.

The catalogue presents essays that reconsider Soldner in the context of his time. In “As I Remember,” Susan Peterson, who headed ceramics at Chouinard Art Institute, looks back at the 1950s in Los Angeles as an era of experimentation in clay, when Soldner and other young artists, inspired by their training with Peter Voulkos at Otis Art Institute, developed distinctive styles. In “The Way of Clay: Paul Soldner’s Workshop,” she examines his influence beyond Scripps as a peripatetic teacher who through workshops (over 500 worldwide) has shared his art and ideas with thousands of ceramists.

The Ceramic Annual will present the work of more than 100 contemporary artists who have had a major impact on the field of ceramic art, including Laura Andreson, Rudy Autio, Ralph Bacerra, Bennett Bean, Phil Cornelius, Val Cushing, Michael and Magdalena Frinkess, Otto Heino, Wayne Higby, Karen Karnes, Ryoji Koie, Tony Marsh, John Mason, Harrison McIntosh, Jim Melchert, Ron Nagle, Elsa Rady, Jerry Rothman, Kathleen Royster, Adrian Saxe, Richard Shaw, Henry Takemoto, Irv Tepper, Peter Voulkos, Patti Warashima, Paula and Robert Winokur, and Betty Woodman.

building on the Soldner legacy that has established Scripps as a center for ceramics on the West Coast.

If you are interested in participating in this endeavor, please contact:

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Coming Home

BY SARAH BELANGER ’00

I Grew up three miles from the Scripps campus, in the relatively small town of La Verne. So, venturing out of Southern California for anything other than vacation was a foreign concept. But here I was, three months out of college, moving to Washington, D.C., to start my first job as an economic research assistant with the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation (FDIC).

Through my Scripps network, I met my roommate, Anna Ekindjian ’98. She had been living in D.C. for a year and was quick to educate me on the “do’s” and “don’ts” of the town, as well as bring me up to speed on all the political jargon and information necessary for surviving in a political hub like D.C.

My job allowed me to meet people from all over the United States, and so many were surprised I had ever left Southern California. They were amazed I would give up fantastic weather year-round for the humid and cold East Coast. I found myself living in D.C. during unprecedented times for this country, including the 2000 Presidential Election and September 11.

To be in the nation’s Capitol during a time of such uncertainty was exhilarating. Politics was everywhere—in the bars, on the streets, on my recreational softball team, on the metro. I felt the pulse of the city come alive over in-depth political happy-hour conversations. I witnessed protests and military personnel directing traffic in army tanks on the streets I walked every day. I was angry when my civil liberties were being taken away for “my protection.” I attended a candlelight vigil on the steps of the Capitol. I had never experienced anything similar in La Verne.

In that year and a half in D.C., I was acutely aware of how my actions were a testimony to my political beliefs, which took shape through participation in fund-raisers, rallies, and campaign involvement. Everything I did enabled me to meet new people and broaden my horizons. I was figuring things out, as a woman living on her own and a woman finding herself in the world. I bought my first car and tackled the cold weather, experienced my first snowfall and was awestruck at how beautiful it was, and grieved for a lost family member miles away from home. Through it all, I gained a greater understanding of my strength and spirit.

I was able to make several trips home, and each time I was back in sunny Southern California, it became more difficult to leave. So, in January of 2002, I promised myself the next time I stepped foot in California would be when I was home to stay. I spent four months conducting a long-distance job search during a bleak economic time.

In April 2002, my diligence paid off, and I was offered a job with The Capital Group Companies, a private investment management company in West Los Angeles. I returned to California with a new outlook on life, much paler skin, and a slight East Coast accent (at least according to my sisters). I have spent the last year reconnecting with old friends, watching my brother’s football games, and hanging out with my sisters and my mom and dad.

Every now and then I miss D.C.—it will always be my home away from home. Now that my brother is a Midshipman 4/C at the United States Naval Academy in Annapolis, Maryland, I know I’ll be back often to visit. I will never regret my decision to move to the East Coast or my decision to return to Southern California. My experiences at Scripps gave me the strength to move 3,000 miles away from everything familiar, but also gave me the insight to acknowledge those things which are most important—being true to myself and home (it truly is where the heart is)!
Reunion Weekend 2004
Friday, April 30–Sunday, May 2
Watch the mail for further information.
Questions? Call the Office of Alumnae Relations at (909) 621-8054.

Ah, the good old days…

Volunteer Leadership Conference

The Volunteer Leadership Conference, held July 25-27, 2003, attracted almost 100 alumnae to campus. The conference provided the opportunity for alumnae to renew their connections to Scripps, strengthen their understanding of the changes and growth of the College, and receive training for their roles as volunteers. The conference is a long-term investment in alumnae leadership by the College, and all alumnae are invited to attend. Please make plans to attend next year's conference on July 23-25, 2004. For additional information, please contact Kimberly Rideout, director of the Annual Fund, at (909) 607-8005.

From left, Courtney Mayeda ’03 and Kimberly Rideout, at the 2003 Volunteer Leadership Conference. Courtney is a regular attendee at Alumnae Council meetings, which are open to all alumnae.
Linda J. Green/Metzler ’67 returned to her first love, painting, after working as a graphic artist. She tells her story on page 37, as one of six Alumnae Speak writers on “The Career Game.” Above, she is shown beside one her preferred work locations—a woodland creek in the Ozarks. At left, images from her watercolors.