It seems to me a little thing to give money, even for a great purpose. But to give ourselves—the work of our hands, the courage of our brains, the sympathy of our hearts, the riches of our experiences in joy and in sorrow, the beauty of our lives, in all good fellowship—ah, this is grand.

Ellen Browning Scripps

Mary Wig Johnson
Years at Scripps:
1931 Matriculated as a member of the 5th Class
1935 Graduated from Scripps
1942 President of the Scripps Alumnae Association
1973–89 Member, Scripps Board of Trustees
1989–03 Emerita Trustee

Her many gifts to the College were directed toward:
Establishing the Mary W. Johnson and J. Stanley Johnson Chair in the Humanities, the Student Investment Fund, the Annual Fund, the Johnson Faculty Achievement Awards, the Johnson Faculty Development Fund, Johnson student summer research grants, faculty salaries, loan funds, the Humanities Institute, scholarship funds, a charitable remainder unitrust, the Humanities Lounge, Millard Sheets Art Center, and residence hall restoration, among others. Her gifts-in-kind include the Ellesmere Chaucer monochromatic facsimile and 100 Japanese wood-block prints.

Margaret Fowler Memorial Garden, March 2003
The staff of the Bulletin has a not-so-secret asset—our eight student interns. They keep us on our toes, and perhaps most important, give us a student perspective and add enormous humor and good spirits to the office. All are excellent writers who are apt students within this informal journalism “class.” A few hope to enter an area of communication or public relations after they graduate. They have added several important articles and ideas to this issue.

We dedicate this Bulletin to the memory of Mary Wig Johnson ’35, who died on March 4 of this year. One of our interns, senior Risa Mongiello, a recipient of a Mary Wig Johnson Summer Student Research Grant last year, spoke at the campus memorial service for Mary. She said, “It is my hope to someday make a career out of peace building, and the Mary Johnson research grant helped me come to this realization. I find it quite extraordinary that a woman whom I never met left such an amazing impression on my life.”

There is much more on the life of Mary Wig Johnson and what she meant to Scripps, beginning on page 12.

In this issue, we also salute Kathleen Wicker, the Mary W. Johnson and J. Stanley Johnson Professor in the Humanities, and professor of religion. She retires this spring after 32 years of teaching and transforming religious studies at Scripps, but not before organizing and putting on a stunning three-part conference on the global future of feminist New Testament scholarship, which is covered on page 18.

We also cover campus activities and comments during the war with Iraq. We went to press as the fighting had just ended, but the war and its aftermath will be a continuing concern at Scripps.

Also, in this issue we publish the final chapter in our three-part series on careers and children, with two compelling alumnae submissions.

Please share your thoughts on any of the topics we’ve touched on in this or other Bulletins. We’d love to hear from you.

Mary Shipp Bartlett

Student interns meet for an informal editorial session. Top row, from left, Pany Iraige ’05, Meghan Powers ’04, Mary Bartlett, and Jennifer Francis ’03. Bottom row, from left, Morgan Clark ’05, Risa Mongiello ’03, Allison Ryan ’05, Veronica Gledhill ’06, and Susie Kim ’06.
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LETTER TO THE EDITOR

What a tremendous and exhilarating experience to find my article included in the winter issue of the Scripps College Bulletin. I am honored to be included as a contributor, and I am also humbled when I realize that the stories we older alumnae tell in this series pale when compared with stories the current generation of women could tell.

Perhaps we “pioneers” have offered some insight into how individual each decision is, but, more particularly, how vital it is to be adaptable and flexible. Rare is the woman who defines her goals early in her life and pursues them without detours. Your series of articles vividly demonstrates that there is no one answer. Each of us must meet life’s challenges and find our own way. I’m pleased that our Scripps experience supports this diversity and gives us encouragement to seek our own destiny.

Dorcas McCormick ’49
Seal Beach, California

Correction

In the winter issue, we erroneously changed “NSU” (Northwestern State University of Louisiana) to “LSU” (Louisiana State University) in Dorcas McCormick’s Alumnae Speak article.

Mc Cormick received her master’s in library science from LSU and was employed as head librarian at NSU’s College of Nursing Campus in Shreveport, Louisiana.
n April 1, 2003, the United States Supreme Court heard oral arguments in two cases that may have important implications for Scripps College admission and other College operations. The two cases are Grutter v. Bollinger, challenging school admission policies at the University of Michigan, and Gratz v. Bollinger, challenging the University of Michigan’s undergraduate admission policy on the grounds that, by explicitly permitting the award of 20 points of a possible 150 points for racial diversity, the University’s policy violates the 14th Amendment to the Constitution.

In the prior history of both cases, the Sixth Circuit Court of Appeals ruled that the University of Michigan had the right, under Bakke v. California (decided in 1978), to take racial diversity into account in a non-quota process as part of seeking an overall educational goal: namely, preparing students for a diverse society.

The Supreme Court has been asked by the complaining parties to find that the explicit “weighing” of race as a factor in favor of admitting a student violates the holding in Bakke. However, if the Supreme Court agrees with the Sixth Circuit, reasoning goes, why would it decide to review the Michigan case at this time?

You may wonder why Scripps College, which is private, small, and which has no procedures remotely like those of the undergraduate program at Michigan, has a direct interest in the outcome of these cases? We do have an interest in three ways:

- **First**, it is likely the Court will rule that its determination will apply not only to public colleges and universities that are branches of government, but also to all colleges and universities that receive federal money through any of the major student grant programs (Pell, SEOG, etc.). Because Scripps participates in such programs—as do virtually all private colleges and universities—it would be bound by law to follow what the Supreme Court holds. That means Scripps College would be legally bound to comply with the ruling or risk losing all federal student aid, as well as be liable to any private party wronged by the College’s actions.

- **Second**, the College’s commitment to diversity in higher education means that it has an interest in preserving the widest array of means to help achieve diversity in all aspects of education. So the College has a public policy interest in the outcome for higher education.

- **Third**, the College has a more general interest in the social policy goals of civil rights and equal access that goes beyond higher education.

Now, you may ask, what has Scripps College, or higher education in general, done about its interest in these cases? Like many other educational institutions, Scripps, through various organizations, is participating by filing amicus curiae—“friend of the court”—briefs in the U. S. Supreme Court. Generally speaking, higher education, coordinated through the American Council on Education (ACE), filed a single brief on behalf of all its membership—such as Scripps and the other Claremont Colleges. Scripps belongs to several other organizations (National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities, Association of Independent California Colleges and Universities, Women’s College Coalition) that have combined to file a single brief. The briefs are available for you to view at http://www.umich.edu/~urel/admissions/legal/amicus.html. Over 40 briefs were filed in favor of the University of Michigan’s position.

This is an important case in the history of civil rights, particularly for higher education, arguably the most important since Bakke. The Michigan cases have prompted serious discussion in many forums, and the outcome of the cases will affect Scripps and other colleges. These cases, and the movement to eliminate any
use of racial categories or to take race into consideration in any programs in higher education, have already had an effect. Recently, Woodrow Wilson School has announced that, effective next year, it will discontinue its 17-year-old program for minority students, which is limited to “students of color from historically underrepresented backgrounds.” Princeton, contacted by two “watchdog” groups, has determined the program probably would not survive a legal challenge and

There are plans already in the making for the major higher education associations to convene discussions this summer around the opinion to try to develop a shared consensus and understanding of its consequences. Let me be clear: Scripps College does not have or use quotas for any group of students; it follows an approach that can be termed “holistic” in that each applicant is judged on a variety of criteria—academic achievement, teacher recommendations, strength of academic preparation,

If a student wrote an essay about her admiration for a great-great-great grandmother who had been a slave, would that not raise the question of that applicant’s race? How could any decision maker prove that knowledge of the student’s race had not weighed in the judgment to admit her? These are the questions that no one can answer until there is a ruling by the Supreme Court, and until we know the dimensions of what is constitutionally permissible.

I want to emphasize that we cannot know in advance how Scripps will be affected, but I do want to emphasize the complexity and range of the issues now before the Supreme Court in these cases. Discussion on the Scripps campus and in Claremont has been vigorous and impassioned, serious and concerned. That is as it should be. As Gunnar Myrdal noted in his landmark 1944 work, An American Dilemma, race is a continuing challenge to American democracy; race is an American dilemma, now as it has been for more than 300 years. The decisions in these cases will set the rules for discussion for the next few years, as all of us continue the work of the American experiment.

Sincerely,

Nancy Y. Bekavac
Prestigious national awards went to three Scripps students this spring to enable them to pursue their individual areas of academic research. Irene Keliher, Jennifer von Reis, and Allison V. Thompkins have been awarded a Watson, a Fulbright, and a Truman Fellowship, respectively. All three women receive a monetary award to fund independent study and related travel, and each will ultimately present their findings to a committee of scholars.

Scripps senior Irene Keliher (manager at the Motley coffeehouse) was awarded a Thomas J. Watson Fellowship, which she will use to investigate fair trade coffee. Her research will take her to Guatemala, Nicaragua, Peru, and Bolivia, where she will trace the roots and implications of fair trade coffee from the plantation to the buyers, traders, and roasters, among others. Keliher, along with 47 students from select colleges, earned her Watson Fellowship based on several criteria including demonstrated integrity, imagination, strong ethical character, intelligence, the capacity for vision and leadership, the promise of creative achievement and excellence within a chosen field, and the potential for humane and effective participation in the world community. Keliher will receive a one-year $22,000 grant for independent study and travel outside the United States.

Scripps senior Jennifer von Reis has been awarded one of ten Fulbright Full Grants to study in Finland. Von Reis’s project, “Women in Mathematics in Finland,” will have her working with the European Women in Mathematics Organization as assistant to Dr. Marjo Lipponen, regional program director. Von Reis will study Finnish and European female mathematicians, a profession and field that has grown extensively over the last 50 years. Her nine-month stay includes academic classes, personal interaction with professional mathematicians, and language and cultural immersion; her Finnish trip begins with an orientation in Helsinki in August 2003. Although most Fulbright awards go to graduate students for advanced study in a particular discipline, von Reis’s unique proposal and outstanding undergraduate academic record won her the grant.

In the highly competitive Western Region, Scripps senior Allison V. Thompkins has been awarded a Harry S. Truman Scholarship based on criteria of both potential and demonstrated leadership and commitment to public service, intellectual ability, and likelihood of “making a difference.” Thompkins’ winning proposal, “Using Financial Accounting Statements to Improve Incentives for Hiring Disabled People,” aims to change the rules of financial reporting to better reflect employer investments in training and other expenses to enable physically disabled persons to enter the workplace and succeed. Thompkins, who was born with cerebral palsy and is a published and longtime advocate for the disabled, argues that such changes can create a relatively cost free and politically acceptable incentive to increase employment rates among this under-employed segment of society. Through the Truman program, Thompkins, along with 76 other scholars, will receive $3,000 towards tuition for her senior year and $27,000 for graduate study, as well as a summer internship opportunity in Washington, D.C.
After a remarkable 37 years at Scripps, Professor of Music William C. (Chris) Lengefeld’s distinguished teaching career at Scripps comes to a close at the end of this academic year, as he becomes an emeritus professor.

“I have enjoyed and appreciated teaching at Scripps College,” said Dr. Lengefeld. “but now it is time to turn the page and sing a new song. I look forward to a change in tempo from presto to andante, with a little largo mixed in.”

Dr. Lengefeld is known for his leadership in preparing music students for graduate studies and for careers in music. According to Dean of Faculty Michael Deane Lamkin, “Our graduates regularly write back to inform us that the courses they took from Professor Lengefeld made the difference in their success in graduate school examinations and in preparation for their careers. In recent years, he has led the way in expanding the music curriculum not only through support of his colleagues’ initiatives, but also through his own research expansion from a highly regarded and published reputation in French Renaissance music to research in performance and context of the music of Kenya.

“His thoughtful counsel and careful insights in not only music curriculum but also in humanities have provided the department and the College with new ways to think about timely issues and core values of the academic life,” Dean Lamkin added.
Kelly St. John Screens Her Astonishing Film

The Malott Commons hosted an evening with Kelly St. John ’96, San Francisco Chronicle reporter and producer of the Emmy award-winning documentary Forever Fourteen, on March 25. St. John’s film was screened to a hushed audience, as the subject matter is at once shocking and angering and astonishing.

Forever Fourteen examines the 1987 rape and murder of 14-year-old Wendy Osborn and St. John’s own rape at 14 by the same man the following year.

Honoring Wendy’s memory, the film reviews the tragedies through interviews with the parents of the two girls, home video footage of the two girls at age 14, and Kelly’s own memories of the attack—most poignantly recalled in images from the diary she kept at the time. The film deals with the events leading up to the attacks, the aftermath, and the two families’ ultimate acceptance of what happened.

The Q & A session with the audience that followed began hesitantly, with a few guarded questions to St. John about the making of the film as a catharsis. Soon, though, questions came faster, as St. John’s composure and frankness invited more sensitive questions.

“Would I change my history? No,” she revealed to a stunned audience. “The rape, that time, is a part of me—who I am and who I’ve become.

“I can’t explain why I survived, why my attacker let me go, or how I coped so well,” she mused. “Yes, the film was a catharsis of sorts. Talking to Wendy’s parents, and to mine, I tried to be honest, to find the moments most surprising and honest…other than the tears. And, fortunately, I found that the rational reporter in me took over the interviews. When I was in the studio, I was able to digest it—to feel it all. I realized that I’m still affected by certain things….Mr. Osborn remembering what I wore the day I testified in court at his daughter’s murder trial, the sadness I feel for my attacker’s wasted life, my own father still not able to say the word ‘rape.’”

St. John was lucky. She was let go, and she came through her experience with grace, strength, and not a trace of “victimhood.” She went to high school dances, graduated from college, studied abroad, went to graduate school, got married, and has pursued a remarkable career. The film is a testimony to and model of the strength and courage of survivors.

Campus News

My Visit with Dr. Hine

Breakfast at 8:00 a.m.? I never go to breakfast. But then, Dr. Darlene Clark Hine, one of the most prominent historians on black women, doesn’t come to Claremont every day.

As a dual black studies and American studies major, I was thrilled she was at Scripps to deliver the annual Sojourner Truth Lecture. I was one of a number of students who had the honor of having breakfast with her.

In the Malott Commons, Dr. Hine took an interest in all the students at the table, and spoke little of herself. Marisa Reardon ’03 recalls the time as being intimate and engaging. “Dr. Hine gave me inspirational feedback on my plans for the future,” she said.

I couldn’t resist asking her questions about my thesis, which examines the role of black women in the Civil Rights Movement. According to Dr. Hine: “Historians can write the history of anything or anyone, but the historian must decide if that thing, event, person, or group is worthy of investigation; apparently no one had ever thought black women were worth studying. That was the beginning of my commitment to telling the truth, to shattering the silence about black women in American history.”

I saw Dr. Hine later at her lecture that evening in a packed Humanities Auditorium. Dedicating her lecture to June Jordan and the three little girls who lost their lives in the Birmingham, Alabama, church bombing, Dr. Hine spoke on “Black Professionals and Race Consciousness: Origins of the Civil Rights Movement, 1940–45.”

Dr. Hine articulated what she considers to be three aspects that provoked blacks to develop the black professional class post-emancipation. First, she discussed white separatism: a system of laws and customary practices that prohibited black involvement in public accommodations, especially in the South. OK, this aspect I knew. But the second aspect, black parallelism, which demonstrated how blacks had to erect an entire system of institutions, organizations, and ideologies that would allow blacks to survive in the white separatist system, was foreign to me, at least within the framework Dr. Hine presented. The third aspect she discussed was equality of opportunity, which surfaced in the 1930s during the Depression, when blacks decided that black parallelism would no longer work. Black resources could and would no longer accommodate black parallelism, and the only way to survive during this time was to press for equal opportunities. I began to wonder what facets of the black working class were directly affected by these three aspects. When Dr. Hine said that three professional groups were primarily affected: black physicians, black nurses, and black lawyers, I began to understand how these three professions laid the foundation for the Civil Rights Movement. Their ability to prosper and develop a black working class in the midst of resistance and opposition was crucial to their continued dedication and involvement before, during, and after the mass Civil Rights Movement in the 1960s.

Later, in my room, I recalled the day’s events. I considered all the extracurricular lectures I’ve attended in my four years at Scripps. Today’s was definitely at the top of my list.
Despite the prevalence of violence against women, only five percent of women take a self-defense course, according to statistics promoted by Zero Hour Self Defense, the organization that offers a Model Mugging crash course to women of The Claremont Colleges. As a recent graduate of the course, I have to say it was both more terrifying and empowering than I could have anticipated.

Students meet two or three times during the semester for 10 hours of lecture and another 10 of physical application. The lecture covers classifications of rapists, trends among victims, ways to avoid being seen as a target, a few handy tips for evading a sexual predator, and a terrifying barrage of the facts (statistics) of being a woman. I left with the sensation that the social contract had broken down and we were living once again in the philosophic nightmare of a war of all against all. I was edgy and afraid the whole week between classes.

It wasn’t long before I realized just how naïve I had been. What could I really do if I were in the awful position of victim-to-be? I didn’t want to think about it, but I did want to learn.

The fight techniques Mark and Adrienne teach look nothing like traditional martial arts. Adrienne explains that the idea behind our unique “ready stance” is not to look threatening, but to avoid provoking further violence. We bend our knees, put our weight into the balls of our feet, and keep our hands open and in front of our waists. This posture allows a woman to continue to negotiate while keeping her intentions and weapons (hands) hidden. When the fight gets serious, we drop into the kick position: (hands) hidden. When the fight gets serious, we drop into the kick position: from the ground, a woman can use her strongest muscles to kick her assailant’s knees, groin, and head as they come into range. It is very violent, and many women shrink at the idea of causing so much harm, particularly since their weapons are their

bodies. I really wish I could just scream “No!” and scare my attacker away. Mark and Adrienne tell us again and again: you don’t know whether this guy wants to kill you, and you can’t give him a chance. Somehow self-preservation isn’t as strong for me as the thought: “If I let this guy get away, he would just do the same thing to my little sisters, my mom, and my friends.”

The feelings and the violence still didn’t fit together for me until I actually experienced a mock attack—the unique characteristic of this course. Mark has a suit made of thick black padding that transforms him from Mark, our friend and teacher, into the EBG: Evil Bad Guy. It covers his whole body, so that we can practice our techniques full-force without fear of hurting him. The helmet is huge—two to three times the size of an average human head. This creature insults, swears at, grabs, and pins each woman, one at a time. It is terrifying. Waiting for my turn, I wonder if I am strong enough, if I will use the right combinations, if I might give too much away before I get a chance to strike.

As each woman takes her turn as an attack victim, everyone else stands at the side of the mat to cheer on the defendant. We scream “Eyes!” “Head!” “Groin!” to remind the defender, and “No!” with every kick at the attacker. But when it’s my turn, I can’t understand their words. I find the targets and kick until the whistle blows. When I stand up, I’m exhausted; my heart is racing, I’m breathing shallowly, and the terrifying figure is still. I’ve got the jitters, but I know I’m safe.

At the graduation ceremony, friends and families watch our final fights. They expect a traditional martial arts-style give-and-take, and it frightens them to see their daughter, sister, or friend turn into a screaming, kicking ball of directed anger, apparently over-reacting because this is only a scenario, not a “real” attack. Adrienne and Mark make the point that the system only works full-force; a simple hand jab to the nose will not do if I were in the awful position of victim-to-be? I didn’t want to think about it, but I did want to learn.

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By graduation, I felt confident that I could control the outcome of an attack. Deciding not to be a victim is empowering, without a doubt. I still feel jumpy most of the time, but this feeling will subside. And finally, I am happy to be part of one statistic: most women who take a self-defense course never have to use it.
LEARNING ABOUT “LIFE AFTER SCRIPPS”
by Risa Mongiello ’03

During the two-day “Life After Scripps” conference on campus in February, I had the opportunity to mingle with alumnae from around the nation and gain a sense of what it is going to be like once I finally graduate from this beautiful, small, comfortable liberal arts college.

I learned not to let people take advantage of me in my first job, to speak up when I want to say something, and to go for the things that will make me happy. I learned that it’s OK if I don’t know exactly what I’m going to do after I graduate from college. Nothing is going to be a wrong choice.

President Nancy Bekavac told us that reciprocity is one of the most important things to maintain in the workplace. If you end up doing favors for people, you have every right to ask them for help.

We couldn’t have asked for better, more practical advice from alumnae about relocation and the transition from college to the ‘real world.’ (Alumnae panelists included Diana Ho ’71, Lynne Oshita Brickner ’74, Mariaestella Cuara ’89, Gretchen Lee ’92, Tera Oglesby ’94, Liza Siebel ’96, Sarah Bellingrath ’97, Mitra Abbaspour ’99, Amy Drayer ’99, Deepika Sandhu ’99, Sarah Belanger ’00, Jolie Chehadel ’00, Eleni Constantine ’00, Cheryl Laven ’00, Ivy Grey ’01, Anita Iyer ’01, and Melinda Leidy ’01.)

The alumnae told us to be prepared for important life changes. They warned us that the whole 9–5 thing could be somewhat of a shock at first, but that we would eventually adjust. We were also alerted about the current state of our economy (as if it’s not a concern for every graduating senior) and told that we should not be too discouraged if we don’t find a job right away. Several recent alumnae went through the same struggles and managed to be fairly creative about their money-making techniques.

I learned that it’s wise to have a job before you relocate so as to minimize the pressure of finding something once you get there. I learned what a credit union was and how to go about planning my financial future even with little savings, no car, and, for the time being, no job.

Overall, the conference was useful in helping ease some of my apprehension about graduating. The alumnae managed to reach out to an eclectic group of young women who hope to make their lives after graduating senior) and told that we should not be too discouraged if we don’t find a job right away. Several recent alumnae went through the same struggles and managed to be fairly creative about their money-making techniques. I learned that it’s wise to have a job before you relocate so as to minimize the pressure of finding something once you get there. I learned what a credit union was and how to go about planning my financial future even with little savings, no car, and, for the time being, no job. Overall, the conference was useful in helping ease some of my apprehension about graduating. The alumnae managed to reach out to an eclectic group of young women who hope to make their lives after graduating senior) and told that we should not be too discouraged if we don’t find a job right away. Several recent alumnae went through the same struggles and managed to be fairly creative about their money-making techniques. I learned that it’s wise to have a job before you relocate so as to minimize the pressure of finding something once you get there. I learned what a credit union was and how to go about planning my financial future even with little savings, no car, and, for the time being, no job. Overall, the conference was useful in helping ease some of my apprehension about graduating. The alumnae managed to reach out to an eclectic group of young women who hope to make their lives after graduating senior) and told that we should not be too discouraged if we don’t find a job right away. Several recent alumnae went through the same struggles and managed to be fairly creative about their money-making techniques. I learned that it’s wise to have a job before you relocate so as to minimize the pressure of finding something once you get there. I learned what a credit union was and how to go about planning my financial future even with little savings, no car, and, for the time being, no job. Overall, the conference was useful in helping ease some of my apprehension about graduating. The alumnae managed to reach out to an eclectic group of young women who hope to make their lives after graduating senior) and told that we should not be too discouraged if we don’t find a job right away. Several recent alumnae went through the same struggles and managed to be fairly creative about their money-making techniques. I learned that it’s wise to have a job before you relocate so as to minimize the pressure of finding something once you get there. I learned what a credit union was and how to go about planning my financial future even with little savings, no car, and, for the time being, no job. Overall, the conference was useful in helping ease some of my apprehension about graduating. The alumnae managed to reach out to an eclectic group of young women who hope to make their lives after graduating senior) and told that we should not be too discouraged if we don’t find a job right away. Several recent alumnae went through the same struggles and managed to be fairly creative about their money-making techniques. I learned that it’s wise to have a job before you relocate so as to minimize the pressure of finding something once you get there. I learned what a credit union was and how to go about planning my financial future even with little savings, no car, and, for the time being, no job.
TALKING ABOUT AIDS WITH REALISM AND HOPE
by Morgan Clark ’05

The subject was deadly serious. Yet, there was also humor and hope shared at the conference on “HIV/AIDS: Activism and Global Pandemic,” March 6–7, at Scripps. The Humanities Institute sponsored the event as part of their symposia, “Biopowers: Disease, Ethics, Activism.”

Dr. Sheila Tlou traveled from the University of Botswana to talk on “HIV/AIDS in Africa: The Gender Issue.” She emphasized that the spread of AIDS through systematic raping of women is the result of the numerous civil wars in Africa. The instability of African countries, whether war-torn or impoverished, exacerbates the plight of AIDS victims, and the people most marginalized from care are women.

Performance artist Michael Kearns presented “Intimacies and Complications: A Retrospective of AIDS Monologues.” From a gay man obsessed with Rock Hudson to Marilyn Monroe recounting her experiences with Rock Hudson to a Catholic priest, Kearns embodied an incredible spectrum of characters affected by AIDS, and managed to incorporate a range of feelings that accompany the disease.

Dr. Wende Marshall, a critic of biomedicine and a medical anthropologist from the University of Virginia, argued that AIDS should be approached as a sociocultural disease with biological impacts and, therefore, the power relations that hinder such a perspective should be challenged.

Speaking on behalf of Doctors Without Borders (Médecins Sans Frontières), Mary Jo Frawley told of her experiences as a nurse in the program. Doctors Without Borders is trying to work with drug companies and governments to make antiretroviral treatments (ARV) available to HIV/AIDS patients on a wide-scale basis.

While each presenter spoke of the gravity of the epidemic, there was no lack of enthusiasm, humor, or hope. At the close of the symposium, one left with some optimism about the future defeat of AIDS, knowing that those who spoke are dedicating their lives to eradicating the disease and inspiring others to do the same.

MELLON GRANT FUNDS CREATIVE STUDENT-FACULTY PROJECTS

The Mellon Foundation has awarded Scripps a $150,000 grant to enable student-faculty collaborations for both research and speaker series.

“This is a particularly exciting grant initiative,” said Amy Marcus-Newhall, associate dean of faculty and professor of psychology, “in part because it addresses students’ interest for additional mentorship from faculty and their desire for the opportunity to interact with professors outside the classroom.”

The following collaborations are underway or in the planning stages:

Jill Delsigne ’04 and Professor Scott-Kakures (philosophy) propose to research philosophy in children’s literature. The project includes reading and noting children’s reactions to books that include: William Steig’s Yellow and Pink, Toni Morrison’s The Big Box, Terry Carbone’s Happy as a Tapir, and Eric Kimmel’s The Chanukah Tree. Delsigne argues that the ability to ask questions and think deeply is socialized out of children, and these books fight against that process by providing children the opportunity to think philosophically.

Ayako Takaishi ’04 and Lee Ann Wang ’03, in conjunction with Professors Thomas Kim (political science) and Seung Hye Suh (Asian American literature), propose to significantly alter and elaborate upon the existing model for Asian American Studies 197—an independent study course that runs in conjunction with a lecture series organized by the Asian American Student Union at Scripps.

Patricia Burkhart ’03 and Professor Mary Hatcher-Skeers (chemistry) propose to establish a speaker series geared to women in science. This series will promote an interdisciplinary approach by including speakers from multiple fields and expose women students to a wide range of future career paths, while also aiding the growing network of women scientists.

Julia Broder ’03, Amy Gamble ’02, Alexandra Hart ’04, and Professor Sheila Walker (psychology) propose a study that will evaluate the psychological impact of menarche on Caucasian, African-American, and Latina adolescent females from lower-, middle-, and upper middle-class families.

Irene Keliher ’03 and Professor Marina Pérez de Mendiola (Hispanic studies) propose to examine representations of oppression and the construction of community in Latin American visual culture. Interest is expressed in the visual culture’s potential to allow for self-representation, which gives marginalized groups a new voice and presence in the larger society and changes that society’s understanding of itself.

Jessica “Ozzie” Osbaldeston ’04, Professor Bruce Coats (art history), and Professor Donald Crane (political science and international relations) propose to start a non-academic, club-like class at Scripps devoted to learning qi (a life force of matter, energy, and information circulating through all living things) cultivating exercises and Chinese calligraphy.

Caily DiPuma ’03 and Lee Ann Wang ’04, with Professor Donald Crane, propose a project titled “Towards a Practicable Politics,” which is modeled after graduate level research reading groups in which students and faculty create the syllabus, structure, and grading system together. For this project, the underlying interest is social and political theory.

Erika Palmquist ’03 and Netta Shaked ’03, with Professor Alan Hartley (psychology), propose to research, write, edit, and publish a resource manual for Scripps undergraduates who serve as assistants in psychology courses.
MARY WIG JOHNSON ’35
Scripps College lost one of its most treasured and visionary alumnae on March 4, 2003

While no building, court, or residence hall bears her name, the spirit of Mary Wig Johnson pervades the Scripps campus. Mary Johnson committed much of her time and financial support to ensure that the college she loved would grow and flourish as an institution of the highest standards in teaching and learning. Arguably, she was one of the most influential women in Scripps’ history.

Her involvement and her gifts were strategic. She kept Scripps’ best interests foremost in her actions and decisions as a trustee, benefactor, and alumna. Thus, her name is associated with key programs, scholarships, and areas of critical importance to the ongoing excellence of the College. A plain-spoken woman who perfected an understated persona, she was a dominant force in any setting due to her clarity of mind and purpose and her ever-present grace. When Mary Wig Johnson spoke, presidents listened. And, if they were astute, they usually did what she advised.

Every college should have a Mary Wig Johnson. Only Scripps was that fortunate.

On the following pages, we celebrate Mary Wig Johnson with stories of her life from the people who knew her and loved her best.

Mary and Stan Johnson were avid campers and travelers who averaged 12 trips a year for more than 30 years. Stan preceded Mary in death in 1994.
Mary Bartlett Wig entered Scripps College in September 1931, in her seventeenth year and the College’s fifth year. She graduated with her class in 1935, but in a real sense, she never left Scripps. She became president of the Alumnae Association in 1940, and a member of the Board of Trustees in 1958. She served continuously until, and after, she ascended to emerita status in 1989. The bare recital of these facts doesn’t begin to tell the story of what Mary meant to Scripps College.

In 1999, as part of the strategic plan, the College proposed to adopt the following goal: “Scripps College will be a women’s college that offers the best liberal arts education in America.” The plan was presented to the trustees and there was some discussion. The goal was audacious, certainly: Scripps is a very small women’s college, only 76 years old, and it had never said anything like this. Among the trustees are graduates of colleges and universities that already lay claim to offering the best education in America. After a few minutes of discussion raising concerns whether the College should state the goal, Mary spoke up and said: “It seems to me that this is exactly the right goal. That is what I always thought Scripps was, and there is no reason not to say so now.” After she spoke, there was silence, and the vote in favor was unanimous.

I want to credit Mary’s selflessness. She was not concerned about credit for all she did—quite the opposite. She cared really for the gift, for what it could and would do, for the difference it could make in students’ and faculty members’ lives. I remember about six or seven years ago attending a dinner with the senior class. They had invited Mary to speak with them about why she gave to the College as a kickoff to their own senior gift drive. Mary spoke so simply and so clearly about her sense of giving back and of her excitement at what the College could do for women that I thought then how much that speech would mean to those women throughout their lives. Many of those young women knew who she was and what she had done for them—they had served on the Student Investment Fund or had had Johnson summer research grants or been Humanities Institute Fellows.

Mary was a gracious woman who was born into a family of hard work, learning, and culture. She adopted her father’s ethic of dedication to education and generosity, adding her own warmth and style. How very lucky, for all of us at Scripps College, that we had the opportunity to experience her good fellowship in our lives.

Mary Wig Johnson with members of the class of 1935 at their 35th reunion.

Robert Johnson, son
On an occasion like this, most every son describes his mother as having been a very special person. I always knew this was true of my mom, but the truth of the matter was brought to me perhaps most vividly when I stopped by her house on one of my routine visits, three and a half years ago, the night after she was diagnosed with the cancer that ultimately claimed her.

I had hardly set foot inside the door when she said:

“I’ve outlived my mother, my father, my husband, my eldest son—and everyone who has been listed in the obituary pages over the last three days. I’ve had a wonderful life, and I have a lot to be grateful for.”

She was organized—even now her records will show that, during the first full year of her marriage, during the depths of the Great Depression in 1936, she and my father budgeted $30 a month for food. This was for both of them—including five cents a day for my father’s lunch milk at his coal soot-choked job at Taylor Pipe and Forge in Chicago. Her records say that, when they checked how they had done at the end of the year, it turned out that they had actually spent an average of $29.60 per month! They were so thrifty they lived for two years in Chicago and never turned on the heat—instead, relying on warmth coming through the walls from neighboring apartments.

Don Johnson, son
Her experiences in the Depression clearly molded her, but her reactions also reflected more ingrained traits.

An example of her frugality occurred last October, when she drove for one of the last times. She was then having trouble walking due to shortness of breath and getting in and out of a car was difficult. Yet she insisted on driving herself out each week to get her hair done. That evening when I stopped by the house, she was very apologetic—even contrite. She admitted that when she bought gas that day, she had gone to a full-service gas pump and paid the premium price—probably for the first time. I told her it was OK.

She was always more interested in promoting the interests of the organizations she served, than in seeking recognition for herself. On one occasion when she was contemplating a significant gift to an institution, I asked if she would want to have a building there named in her honor. She smiled and said that it is much easier for institutions to attract donations that can be recognized with building names than to obtain funds for other needs. She said that she wanted to fund strategic needs which other people were less likely to accommodate.

Nancy Y. Bekavac

‘A VERY SPECIAL PERSON’

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Nancy Y. Bekavac
When I think of Mary, I want to smile.

Steve Koblik, president of The Huntington Library and former provost at Scripps. I first met Mary in 1989 when I joined the staff of her beloved Scripps College.

In our first encounters, the issues were always about moving the college forward.

She wanted the details, whether it was about the programs in the Humanities Institute, the Student Investment Fund, or an accounting of her gifts and their uses. Her questions in the Educational Policy Committee, or on the floor of the board meetings, were always straight and important. You could almost unravel how well we were doing by looking back on the questions Mary asked. In a sense, Mary's questions, not our answers, were leading us in the right direction.

Mary Wig Johnson lived a purposeful, loving, and full life. When I think of Mary, I want to smile. There is a goodness of feeling, a trust, of being present to witness a life where that individual has accomplished so many remarkable things and in a style which is distinctively her own.

We will not forget Mary because her gifts of life and of purpose will always be with us.

Jonathan Brown, president of the Association of Independent California Colleges and Universities.

One of Mary's small contributions to Scripps deserves special review. About 20 years ago, she decided that Scripps graduates needed some good experience as financial managers, so she set up a small fund called the Student Investment Fund. The grant had only two rules. First, the entire operation had to be run by students. Second, the fund had to spend 6% annually, a bit higher than most endowment payouts. The fund is currently worth about eight times its original basis, but still small by most endowment sizes. But Mary understood the power of well-placed assets.

The recent Scripps board retreat showed the power of her ideas. The board hosts a number of prominent women in financial careers, who are there in part because the Student Investment Fund gave them a chance to understand the skills of money management. The current students have those careers in their vision in part because the Student Investment Fund gave them a chance to understand the skills of money management.

Mary made a continuous contribution to the Claremont community. She made a similar one to the greater Southern California community. Both communities will miss her. But both will continue in the example of the Scripps students who were encouraged to think about the world differently because of one small gift and the understanding from one benefactor that energy and encouragement can move mountains.

Mary Wig Johnson is surrounded by her family: left, counterclockwise, her son Robert and his wife, Ali, twins Matt and Nick. Right, clockwise, her son Donald with his wife, Elizabeth, and Braden and Colin.

THE THREE BEST DAYS OF HER LIFE

At the memorial service for Mary on campus April 24, her son Robert shared a story about his mother that epitomizes her strong sense of self and her joy of life, wherever she was and whatever her circumstances.

Here is a brief recounting:

Mary and her husband, Stan, loved to explore Baja California and Central Mexico; indeed, they both preferred the simplicity of nature to more luxurious accommodations. On one camping trip, she and Stan and two other couples were on the first leg of a mule-packing expedition in an isolated region in Central Baja. Mary, in her 70s at the time, had had knee surgery some months back, yet was eager to make the trip.

After a few hours on an uphill trail, Mary realized that sitting in the saddle was putting too much stress on her knees. She persuaded the others to go ahead without her. She would be “just fine,” she said, camped on the side of the trail and would await their return three days later. The mule packer, however, knew of a family of goat herders that lived in a palm-thatched adobe nearby. Perhaps she could camp in their pasture. That sounded just right to Mary.

After being introduced to the family by the packer, Mary was left to cope with her unfamiliar surroundings, aided by only a few pieces of fruit, a canteen of water, and a little Spanish. As she said of the experience later, “I didn’t want to drink their water since it came from a cistern, not a flowing stream. She was cautious of the food as well. So, she rationed her food and water, taking small bites and sips at a time, and made her meager supplies last for the duration. With her small knowledge of the language, she was able to ask myriad questions and follow the family’s activities, which included milking the goats and making cheese. She had a significant engagement in another culture.

Rather than merely endure, Mary thrived. It was a grand adventure. When the original party picked up Mary three days later, she said, with typical enthusiasm, “These were the three best days of my life!”

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Photos courtesy of the Johnson family and the Scripps College Archives.

BULLETIN, SPRING 2003
She came to Scripps...

Rest is Religious History

When Kathleen O’Brien Wicker arrived at Scripps College in 1971 to interview for a faculty position, who would have thought this former nun of 17 years, dressed in a green mini-skirt and white vinyl boots, would transform religious studies at Scripps?

by Mary Shipp Bartlett
No one, perhaps, except everyone who has ever come in contact with this bundle of energy, optimism, and good cheer. Retiring this year after 32 years at Scripps, the Mary W. Johnson and J. Stanley Johnson Professor in the Humanities says of her arrival at Scripps: “I had no idea of the exciting academic and intellectual adventure that lay ahead of me.”

Prior to Scripps and right out of high school, Wicker had entered a convent, where, she said “she lived a disciplined spiritual life.” She eventually earned a Ph.D. in the history of western origins at Loyola University in Chicago and taught at Mundelein College, while living in the convent. After deciding she wanted to leave convent life, she needed a new teaching position as well. A friend at Claremont Graduate University recommended her, and there she was, at the gates of Scripps one week later. In a week she had a job offer. “I said yes on the spot!” enthused Wicker. And the rest is religious history.

“We now have… a program that we believe to be one of the strongest undergraduate religious studies programs in the country.”

Religious studies at Scripps, once a combined major with philosophy, has become under Kathleen Wicker an independent department and major that reflects both a global and a feminist approach. The discipline increasingly attracts students and majors (currently, there are eight women who are majors, six dual majors, and two minors). Religious studies, as well as Wicker’s career, was capped this spring by the conference on the global future of feminist New Testament studies, which brought leading international biblical and feminist scholars to campus for engagement and debate.

Kathleen Wicker’s sabbatical travels took her to Zimbabwe, and to Ghana, where she studied Mami Water, a water divinity in Ghanaian literature. Above, she is shown with Priest Togbi Abidjan Mamiwater, in Ghana, West Africa, in 2002.

Beneath a seemingly ever-smiling exterior, lies the serious researcher, the scholar, and beloved teacher.

A steady and tenacious proponent of a strong religious studies presence on the Scripps campus, Wicker has been at the forefront of the evolution from Scripps’ dependence on other colleges for most areas of religious studies to becoming a strong player within The Claremont Colleges.

“By the mid-1970s,” relates Wicker, “Pomona suggested that Scripps and CMC create a ‘Northern Colleges’ religion program for our students. We were pleased to oblige.” And, at that point, religion became an independent department and major. “As luck would have it,” she adds, “the ‘northern’ program in religion did well.” And so in the 1980s, discussions began, according to Wicker, which led in the early 1990s to the creation of the Intercollegiate Department of Religious Studies.

Scripps, Pomona, and CMC were the initial members of the Intercollegiate Department, followed by Pitzer a few years later. “Thanks to the commitment of the majority of the religious studies undergraduate faculty to this program,” says Wicker, “we now have a completely integrated curriculum and a program that we believe to be one of the strongest undergraduate religious studies programs in the country.”

Within the past ten years, more religious studies students than ever before are entering graduate programs in religion and theology directly after Scripps, including those at Harvard, Yale, UCLA, University of Virginia, and Claremont Graduate University.

Part of Wicker’s commitment to religious studies lies in her firm belief that religious studies is an important interdisciplinary...
Mary Weis, director of the Campaign, at (909) 607-7534.

For information about the Kathleen O'Brien Wicker Endowment, please contact Mary Weis, director of the Campaign, at (909) 607-7534.

Kathleen Wicker, her colleague in Ghana, Professor Kofi Asare Opoku, and their research team studied the shrine and its rituals and representations.

For centuries,” Wicker said, “the study of the Bible was considered a doctrinal or devotional matter. However, with the growth of a historical consciousness since the 1800s, the texts of the Bible came to be studied in a historical context. Now, however, social context in the formation and interpretation of texts is taking center stage, thus the importance today of feminist and post-colonial biblical studies.”

“I was directed to visit a Mami Water shrine. The shrine itself... convinced me that practice was more exciting than the literary representation.”

Scripps currently has a requirement that all students take a course in women’s studies. For a number of years, Wicker’s “Feminist Introduction to the Bible” and “Women in Antiquity” courses have served as ways in which students could choose to complete this requirement, as well as be introduced to the fields of religious studies and women’s studies. About 25–30 students a semester have taken these courses, according to Wicker. “Other students chose to meet this requirement in women’s studies in other ways, including enrolling in another of the feminist-oriented courses offered in the religious studies program,” Wicker explained.

Currently, the religious studies program at Scripps addresses the history and interests of women from both critical historical and literary perspectives and in global social and religious contexts.

At Scripps, Wicker has been able to expand her academic interests and competencies to include the study of both African traditional religions and African Christianity. “The courses I have offered in these areas,” said Wicker, “have provided an introduction to African religions in their cultural contexts that is generally lacking both at Scripps and in Claremont.” Moreover, she explained, these courses have increased Scripps’ contributions to the Intercollegiate Department of Black Studies curriculum and have also increased student interest in Africa, as evidenced by the students choosing to participate in Study Abroad programs in Africa and the Diaspora.

Her interest in Africa and the religious traditions of the continent began with a dramatic turn of events. Earlier, Wicker had been part of a project at CGU that was studying the writings of the Greek writer Plutarch, and went on to specialize in the study of love spells. “All in the interest of knowing more about women in antiquity!” explains Wicker.

Then, in 1989, Wicker went on a sabbatical to Zimbabwe with her then-husband, Allan Wicker. She became fascinated with the religious traditions of the people. When she returned to Scripps, she team-taught a course on African religions and their literary representations.

Seven semesters and another sabbatical later, she went to Ghana in West Africa intending to do a study of the literary representation of Mami Water, a water divinity, in Ghanaian literature. “A whole new door opened again,” she said. “I was directed to visit a Mami Water shrine. The shrine itself with its colorful paintings and the wise old priest of the shrine, Togbi Abidjan Mamiwater, convinced me that practice was more exciting than the literary representation.”

Wicker, her colleague in Ghana, Professor Kofi Asare Opoku, and their research team studied the shrine and its rituals and preserved them on video, through a grant from the American Academy of Religion, and with support from Scripps and the

(continued on page 38)
Feminist and New Testament scholars create lively discourse

Global conference brings together multiple cultural and theological perspectives

The “Global Future of Feminist New Testament Studies” conference this spring brought renowned feminist and New Testament scholars to campus for three consecutive monthly sessions. The scholars, in dialogue with members of the Scripps and Claremont communities, focused on issues facing Christians and feminists in light of the global transformations in Christianity that are having a direct impact on the politics of nations, as well as in the lives of individuals and communities.

Each session had a different feel, as well as geographical emphasis—the first on Europe and the Americas, the second on Asia and Latin America, and the third on Africa and the Diaspora.

“The goal that Althea Spencer-Miller [who has a part-time appointment in religious studies] and I had in designing the conference was to create a space for free and open discussion of all aspects of the topic from a number of different perspectives,” said Wicker. “In the first conference session [Europe and the Americas], the discussions were characterized by the lively debate and disagreement that often characterizes Euro-American academic discourse. The lectures and responses were often theoretical, but they were clearly informed by the particular social, political, and religious contexts of these women. The keynote speaker was Elisabeth Schussler Fiorenza, the Kristian Stendahl Professor at Harvard University.

“The engaged rhetoric of the second session [Asia and Latin America] was of quite a different character. The two Latina women spoke from a different cultural and theological perspective and used a methodology of personal affirmation rather than argumentation. The Japanese speaker described her own social location and her biblical and activist response to it, and received a thoughtful comment from a Buddhist nun on the Pomona faculty. Their presentations evoked a strongly personal response from the audience.” At this session, Rosemary Radford Reuther ’58, a former Scripps Distinguished Alumna and now Carpenter Professor of Feminist Theology, Graduate Theological Union and the Pacific School of Religion at Berkeley, was the keynote lecturer.

(Editor’s note: the third conference on Africa and the Diaspora was held after this issue of the Bulletin went to press. The keynote speaker was Vincent Wimbush, professor of New Testament and Christian Origins, Union Theological Seminary, and professor of religion, Claremont Graduate University.)

The global conference was enhanced by a New Testament Arts exhibit at the Clark Humanities Museum through April 15, curated by Professor Bruce Coats, who organized it with Judy Harvey Sahak ’64, the Sally Preston Swan Librarian. The exhibit included a collection of religious treasures from Scripps’ and the Claremont Colleges’ galleries and libraries and works on loan, including a magnificent assemblage of 25 painted blocks, by artist Jane Wells ’93, titled Joyful Noise.

Kathleen Wicker, left, invited leading theologian Rosemary Radford Reuther ’58 to the second global futures conference that focused on Asia and Latin American feminist theology.
While normalcy prevailed—with seniors scrambling to finish their theses and projects, with faculty giving their final lectures of the semester, and with prospective students cramming Admission’s hallways—thoughts and extra-curricular activities focused on the war in Iraq and its aftermath.

Members of the community struggled with how to best express their own beliefs, and many talked of the need for sensitivity toward those who held opposing views. The atmosphere, on the Scripps campus, as well as at many other colleges across the nation, was one of civility and restraint. These were not their mothers’ Vietnam protesters.

Information and interviews for this story were compiled by Margaret Nilsson.
It is imperative in our community—where reason, learning, and debate are central to our mission—that students, faculty, and staff continue to respect each other’s right to voice any opinion, however painful to the hearer, however contrary to the majority’s view.”

From outward appearances, it might seem the entire Scripps campus was anti-war. On March 5, a large contingent of Scripps students gathered on the Pomona campus with other Claremont Colleges students for a peace rally. Students wearing peace symbols and carrying signs spent hours in the sun chanting, singing, or just hanging out. The Motley, the student-run coffeehouse, closed for the day, stating “not business as usual.” Two days earlier, the Classics Department at Scripps had presented Lysistrata, a Greek comedy written by Aristophanes as a “theatrical act of dissent.” During spring break, 44 students from The Claremont Colleges, including several from Scripps using their own funds, flew to Washington, D.C., to protest the war against Iraq. And, on April 15, “Claremont Professors for Peace and Justice” called for a strike/teach-in/demonstration against the Bush Administration’s policies that featured a march from the Claremont McKenna campus to the Claremont School of Theology. A teach-in with speakers from grassroots organizations and political parties followed.

While anti-war sentiments ran high, the Scripps community was divided on this issue, as might be expected on a college campus.

Several members of the faculty offered their own personal views of the war on Iraq in late March and early April, while others declined to comment.

“I am greatly saddened to see that U.S. foreign policy is being directed in a militaristic direction,” said Donald Crone, professor and department chair of politics and international relations, “at a moment when U.S. influence is at a high point that could be used to achieve some of the ideals that this country claims to support in a peaceful manner.” (A Navy lieutenant in Vietnam, Donald Crone served as a senior advisor to a Vietnamese unit responsible for coastal and riverine security at the northern border.)

Kerry Odell, professor and department chair of economics, offered this view of the current nationwide discussions: “Someone at home flew the flag in support of my grandfathers, who fought in World War I. Someone at home flew the flag in support of my uncles, who fought in World War II. Someone at home flew the flag in support of my father, who fought in the Korean War. And now someone at home—me—flies the flag in support of my niece’s fiancé, who has been deployed to the Middle East. Today, cheap knee-jerk epithets are replacing hard-thought civil discourse. One side yells “Anti-American Commies!” The other side yells “Pro–War Baby Killers!” Political leanings are terribly entangled with ethical standards. And no one seems to recall the commitment to free speech that was part of our country’s foundation. So please respect me, whether my banner shows stars and stripes or a peace sign, and remember what Voltaire said: ‘I may disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it.’”

Thomas Kim, assistant professor of politics, offered a strong opinion: “Professors are scholars who appreciate good arguments, and there was never a convincing argument for why we should start a ‘preemptive’ war on Iraq. The preemptive U.S. attack on a sovereign state is being watched closely by all of Korea and by Korean Americans because U.S. foreign policy toward Korea will definitely be influenced by what happens in Iraq.”

The Classics Department at Scripps presented Lysistrata, a Greek comedy written by Aristophanes, as a “theatrical act of dissent,” on March 3. The event was part of a worldwide project that involved 1,029 readings of the play in 59 countries.

The comedy tells the story of a group of women from opposing states who unite to end the Peloponnesian War. The women, led by Lysistrata (literally, “disbander of armies”), take matters into their own hands to stop the war. Their efforts include a sex strike followed by the occupation of the state treasury (without which the war couldn’t continue). The men, wanting to regain domestic peace and intimacy, finally agree to end the war.

Margaret Nilsson talks with Ellen Finkelpoel, professor of classics, about the event:

Q: What made you think of staging Lysistrata?
A: I have, in the past, organized quite a few participatory readings of classical works, such as the Odyssey or Ovid’s Metamorphoses, and this project fit with these past events, though it had the added motivation of a political statement, which I was at least as interested in making.

Q: What was it like to participate in the project?
A: It was very exciting to feel that we were part of this worldwide event. I made sure we were listed on the website, www.lysistraproyect.com. I then received a lot of e-mails from the organizers, which made me feel even more a part of the project. I also received encouraging notes from some Scripps alumnae who noticed that we were included on the site.

Q: How many Scripps students were involved in the reading?
A: There were 14 performers, not all Scripps students, but all women except Professor David Lloyd [Scripps’ Hartley Burr Alexander Professor in the Humanities]. Our version was not just a reading, as many of them were, but an open-book performance. We had costumes (balloons for phallices!) and props and we moved around the stage.

Q: How was the play received?
A: We put on the play in the Motley, and it was packed. The play itself is so very outrageous and overtly sexual, and the students were so good at being uninhibited and playing it up that it was a great success from that viewpoint alone, but I also think that the audience was interested in the play as a statement for peace, and that helped make them receptive.

Q: What was the experience like for you?
A: This was possibly the best part of my school year. The students were so great not only as actors, but as participants who were eager to make a statement for peace. I was, of course, around during the Vietnam-era protests and had been, like others of my generation, disturbed at the lack of student activism at many moments in recent history, but these students changed all that. We were all pleased that this was both comic and serious, that it provided a way of connecting this peace movement to one from 2,500 years ago, that we could pull in a crowd to see the play and laugh, but also make them think about what it is like for a population to live with war for many years on end.

Karen Dang, a part-time faculty member in the Classics Department, was instrumental in organizing the Lysistrata performance, along with Professor Finkelpoel.
“The military has been good to me,” says Malott Commons assistant Toni Suarez, who has had an impressive and varied 24-year career in the Air Force and Army and is now in the Reserves. “It has always given me opportunities to enhance my current jobs, try other positions, and seek different perspectives. It has taught me to never say no to new opportunities.”

Mechanically inclined, Toni served as an aircraft avionics (communications) technician and an aircraft electrician for the Air Force and a helicopter mechanic/crew chief with the Army Reserve. In this latter position, she would have to take apart an entire helicopter, reassemble it, and then fly in it to make sure it was safe. Toni also served as a squadron career advisor for the Air Force, a small combat arms instructor for the Air Force Reserve, and an administrative supervisor, civil affairs, in the Army Reserve.

Toni’s current status is as a paralegal noncommissioned officer in the JAG (Judge Advocate General) Corps. In February of this year, Toni’s unit was called to Fort Bliss in El Paso, Texas, to help process legal documentation for those in the Air National Guard, Army National Guard, Army Reserve, and active duty soldiers who were being deployed. As a paralegal, she assisted the soldiers in filling out wills and power of attorney statements. She may be called to again to provide paralegal services.

While Toni believes that two years in the military is an experience that would benefit every 18-year-old, it is not easy for her to see young people go off to war. “I feel bad that there are young soldiers being killed on the front. I would gladly trade places with them. As a soldier of the Armed Forces, I am obligated to defend the American flag and the freedom it stands for.”

Kim added: “On campus, I see students gaining valuable experience and education through their organizing activities, and I think it’s great that so many Scripps students already recognize that collective organizing is not just possible but necessary to make a difference in people’s lives… Getting a superior liberal arts education demands that we work actively together and see opportunities to learn and grow both inside and outside the classroom.”

Julia Liss, professor of history and director of the Humanities Institute, offered the following:

“Historians prefer to look backward rather than to tell the future, but I have been struck by certain distressing similarities and connections with the recent past. The repression of dissent during World War I and the system of international alliances that World War II produced, for instance, seem particularly relevant to our present situation.

“I have talked about the war when it has been relevant in my history class [which focuses on the U.S. in the 1920s]. I feel concerned about acting as if the war did not exist, and I also feel a responsibility to provide a place and space for thoughtful discussion on campus.”

Thierry Boucquy, professor of French and humanities, and chair of the French Department, is “disturbed by our Administration’s actions and its thoughts and reasoning for justifying them.” He taught a French class this spring on “Headline News,” in which he and students follow and examine the news from a French perspective. Not surprising, said Boucquy, “This class has generated very interesting and extremely apropos discussion this semester.”

Many students responded to an e-mail in late March requesting their views on the war and how it was affecting them. They offered a variety of opinion and experience:

Elizabeth Zietler ’06 expressed the views of many when she said, “I hope that the war ends quickly and with minimal damage to Iraq and its people.”

Brittany Henage ’04, a politics and international relations major, said, “I think it is sad that we must use war, but I really don’t see another alternative at this point.”

Molly Rogers ’05, an English and dance major wrote: “The sentiment that equates support for the troops with unconditional pride in this country is dangerous... Our troops cannot pick their battles; they deserve a vocal, probing public behind them to question their needless sacrifice.”

Amy Baer ’05, a music major who supports the war in order to “stop the inhumane treatment of the Iraqi people” by Saddam, added: “No one wants to have to go to war, but it’s hard to look at what’s happening in Iraq and turn away knowing that we can do something.”

Brigid Vance ’06, an American studies major who has friends in Egypt and the National Guard, questioned the war: “What about money for schools? What about health care? If this war were really about freeing the Iraqi people, maybe that would be a different story.”

Many urged open discussion and tolerance of all views.

Tara McGuire ’03, a Hispanic studies and art history dual major, is in Army ROTC. After graduation, she will be commissioned, take the Officer Basic Course for the Medical Service Corps branch, and could be sent to Iraq if there is a lengthy occupation.

Both her parents are in the Reserves, with her father currently serving in Iraq in Civil Affairs.

She said: “The public has been taught to take what they are given in the media, but the Scripps community is taught differently. I would love to see the community as a whole discover for themselves why we are fighting this war.”

Callie Souther ’03, a politics and international relations major, offered: “I feel that the active voices at Scripps tend to be so far to the left, and in a closed-minded manner, that it stifles open discussion from other students who, like myself, might be on the fence.”

An opposite sentiment was shared by Katie Thompson ’05, a theatre arts major: “In my suite we have an interesting mix of conservative, liberal, and very vocal women. I am fortunate to have roommates who don’t allow our differing opinions to change our friendships.”
A number of students talked about their own political activism and the best way to voice opinions.

Rosa M. Huerta-Williamson ’04, an American studies major, said she has been to at least one protest per month, distributed flyers and announcements for the protests, and written “countless” letters to Congress and the Senate. “My classes seem trivial compared to concern over the war,” she said.

Allison Ryan ’05, a politics and international relations major, pointed out a problem with war protests: “It seems to me that the focus of many rallies is solidarity among people who already think the same. I want to find a way to express my opinions, my rational decision on the matter, and change a few minds to stop violence because I think that is more useful than being counted for peace.”

Risa Mongiello ’03, international relations major and recipient of the Johnson Student Summer Research Grant last year, used her award to work with three organizations in Italy, the U.S., and Mexico that promote peace building. Back at Scripps, she said, “I have been involved with the Student Peace Coalition, which planned the student strike, film screenings on U.S. foreign policy, protests, and teach-ins with professors from the five colleges.” She also voiced her opinion against the war in letters to senators and members of Congress.

Kate Williamson ’05, a politics and international relations major, has been active in the anti-war movement for a long time, and has been to protests up and down the West Coast. “At this point,” she said, “I feel that mere rallies to shout ‘End the War’ are not enough. I would like to hear…suggestions for courses of action that average citizens may take.”

“In my suite we have an interesting mix of conservative, liberal, and very vocal women. I am fortunate to have suitemates who don’t allow our differing opinions to change our friendships.”
To all of you who nominated me and elected me to the position of alumna trustee, I want to thank you. This first year has been enriching, illuminating, and a bit of a challenge, with wonderful moments sprinkled along the way. This service position has allowed me time to reflect on why I chose Scripps, the benefits of my education, and the importance of giving back.

What brought me to Scripps was my mother’s attraction to the beautiful campus, a fabulous admissions counselor—Sherri Webb ’75, and a manageable financial-aid package. Once enrolled, what kept me at Scripps were the faculty, my friends, the course work, and the Motley (and the fun and lively Lambda Chi parties at Pomona). All were important elements in my education and gave me some of the best memories ever.

From my excellent liberal arts education, I have gained the spiritual, mental, and emotional capital, if you will, to navigate and enjoy life. A Scripps education is worth every dime, every all-nighter and brain-expanding experience one accumulates to obtain a bachelor’s degree. What has re-engaged me the past few years is the opportunity to give back with purpose. As a founding member of the Samella Lewis Endowed Scholarship, I understand the impact of recognizing and meeting my cultural and philanthropic obligations. As a new board member, I must also claim fiduciary and College governance responsibilities.

What keeps me focused on my charge are the people at Scripps. I have formed relationships with students—Coren Cooper, Mychi Snipe, Rosie Poitra-Chalmers, Caily di Puma, Vivian Young, to name a few. I have the pleasure of knowing outstanding faculty members—Rita Roberts, Sheila Walker, Susan Seizer, Eric Haskell, and others. As I sit in board meetings learning about buildings and grounds, the admissions policies, and student life, it is the faces of these individuals, these important relationships that motivate my participation at Scripps.

I also see my aunt, Adrienne Jones, who dared to be the first African-American student to enroll at Scripps, in 1958. It was while visiting my aunt that my mother was instantly smitten by the natural and spiritual beauty of the Scripps campus.

As the second year of my term unfolds, I invite you to ask yourself what keeps you engaged? What might increase your participation? Then, after you receive an answer—act, with confidence, courage, and hope. And, let me know your answer, so that I can best serve you as an alumna trustee by helping you become more engaged at Scripps.

Trust me, the rewards far outweigh the investment.

Alumnae who have a few hours that they can devote to giving back to Scripps have a multitude of choices, whether it’s working with the Office of Admission to talk to prospective students, or hosting an area event, or serving on Alumnae Council. To find out more about a particular interest, here are some contact numbers, all beginning with the 909 area code:

**Activity**
- Reunion
- Ellen Browning Scripps Society
- Alumnae Council
- Camp Scripps
- Area Representatives
- Admission
- GOLD (communications, events, student-alumnae relations)
- GOLD (development)

**Contact**
- Victoria Nelson, 621-8054
- Kimberly Rideout, 607-8005
- Stephanie Vasilovich, 621-8054
- Jennifer Lee, 621-8563
- Victoria Nelson, 621-8054
- Elizabeth Repass, 607-3043
class notes

IN MEMORIAM
‘31 Nathalie Webb Carnahan, March 24, 2003
‘35 Diana J. Hunter, January 13, 2003
‘40 Janet Eastman West, date of death unknown
‘42 Evelyn Marion Young, February 27, 2003
‘47 Frances Drummond Donnes, February 7, 2003
‘55 Anita Egnew Hood, date of death unknown
‘58 Joan Harkins, date of death unknown
‘75 Diedre Lathrop Blinn, date of death unknown
‘90 Stephanie Wilson, April 20, 2003

MARRIAGES
‘55 Isabelle Surcouf and Robert F. Toms, November 16, 2002, in San Francisco
‘91 Maria Hornsten and Sheldon Stern, August 18, 2002
‘92 Andrea Evrett and Holly Boland, December 13, 2002
‘93 Nicole Lanson and Dave Hatton, April 13, 2002
‘94 Julie Lichtenvoort and Kurt Dietrich, January 21, 2002
‘96 Angela Sonico and Thuc Miyashiro (HMC ’93), January 18, 2003, in Honolulu

BIRTHS
‘83 Sue Thompson Price and Liam Price, a son, Garrett Reid, August 30, 2002
‘85 Audrey Hodges Armstrong and Tony Armstrong, a son, Aidan, September 7, 2002
‘86 Leah Geer Riordan and Daniel Riordan, adopted a son, Kyle Kim, April 20, 2002
‘88 Leslie Katzman Wallach and Lee Wallach, a son, Benjamin Lev, December 26, 2002
‘89 Terri Anderson Buccino and Drew Buccino, a son, Alex Thomas, December 2, 2002
‘90 Mollie Hanson Karger Rattner and David Rattner, a daughter, Celia Hanson, May 1, 2002
‘90 Julie Epstein Bronstein and George Bronstein, a son, Aaron, April 2, 2002
‘90 Shannon Kimbell-Auth and Michael Auth (Pomona ’87), a son, Zachary, May 11, 2002
‘91 Maria Tham and Tuchih Tsai, a daughter, Riona, May 18, 2002
‘93 Kristin Passey Dillon and Clarence Dillon, a son, Kristianstawn Wright, March 2002
‘93 Holley Pitman Haas and Tim Haas (CMC ’94), a son, Nathaniel, November 22, 2002
‘93 Susan Kent and Paul Henry, a daughter, Fiona Holly, June 25, 2002
‘99 Kristin Wilson Duarte, a daughter, Gianna Isabel, February 22, 2002

Betty Hobbs Bolles
(Poway, CA) At age 93, I read and watch a little television. We go out to dinner about once a week to Coco’s. I look forward to reading my class notes and newsletter.

Leonora Pierotti
(Placentia, CA) I am planning a retrospective exhibition of my artwork to be shown at the West End Gallery in Fullerton, California, in fall 2003.

Sadie Hales Johnson
(Santa Barbara, CA) Submitted by Melissa Whittemore Clifford ’66: My mother, Sadie, is living in a nursing home in Santa Barbara, California. She has Parkinson’s, has suffered a broken hip that could not be repaired, and she has dementia. Keep her in your prayers.

Laura Innis Moseley
(Seattle, WA) In May, we shall have two great-grandchildren to love—a great joy in the midst of a topsy-turvy world.

Delora Pitman
(Berkeley, CA) In June, I took a delightful trip on the little cruise ship “Nantucket” from New York City to Martha’s Vineyard; Newport, Rhode Island; Nantucket; Bar Harbor; and Halifax, Nova Scotia, followed by a bus tour of Prince Edward Island.

Elizabeth Scripps Faherty
(Santa Rosa, CA) I would love to hear from my classmates at my new address: 301 White Oak Drive #215, Santa Rosa, California 95409. All of my friends here went to Northern California schools.

Katharine Sherwood Mills
(Mill Valley, CA) I am slowing down, but I am still a docent for Mill Valley Historical Society. I was busy this year on the centennial of the Outdoor Art Club in Mill Valley. Ed is doing very well with golf, walks, etc. Both of us wish to see better political leadership of state and of country.
E. Dickey Rowan  
(West Hills, CA) I am happy and healthy at almost 83—so far, so good. I have seven great-grandchildren, and I am still drawing and painting. These years are golden.

Mary Musselman Schultz  
(Beardstown, IL) I still hear from several Scripps friends, but unfortunately, our numbers are dwindling. Our last grandson starts college in fall of 2003; then on to the six great-grandchildren. I “trip” with one daughter and her husband and attend athletic events our youngest grandson participates in.

Elizabeth (Hi) Lee Mellinger  
(La Quinta, CA) Submitted by Nancy Mellinger Carter ’61: Elizabeth (Hi) Lee Mellinger would be corresponding with her many treasured Scripps friends, however, she has had Alzheimer’s for several years. Noted here are a few of those friends’ names: Mary Treanor Schairer ’40, Winnie Wig Smith ’38, Dickey Rowan ’39, and Nancy Hargrave Trask ’39. My dad, George R. Mellinger, passed away on September 3, 2002. He was a graduate of Caltech, class of 1938. Elizabeth is in fine shape physically, and exercises and eats well.

Carol Chaffee Ryden  
(Laguna Hills, CA) Margaret Olshausen Steele-Gifford, Carol Steele Buss ’64, Betty McKenzie Pettit, and Claire Thurmond Roberts ’41 are on my list to visit soon.

Mona Janney Brett  
(Portland, OR) Lucy Corbett Marlitt ’49 and I keep in touch. We hope we’ll make it to our 60th reunion.

Helen Tarr Coates  
(Altadena, CA) At the last minute, I had to miss the beautiful and exciting birthday party for Marguerite Milburn Morrison ’44 at her home in Huntington Harbor—lighted ships passing by on the Bay, guests dining on the deck celebrating the occasion. But we’ve had several phone visits and keep renewing our Eliot Junior High School friendship once a year. I guess you could call us a couple of good old Scrippsies.

Charleen Mahoney Jenkins  
(Seattle, WA) This has been the first year without my dearest Bill, a wonderful, gallant fellow and friend. I miss him greatly, but I am a lot better at “widowhood” than I thought I would be. I am still writing poetry, having fun with my family and friends, and am decorating a dollhouse.

Frances Hegeman Bryan  
(San Marino, CA) I went to Hawaii for Christmas to be with my granddaughter who is attending the University of Hawaii. I visited Frannie Kay Brosy ’50. I have a close friend in Sally Meier Moser ’50. The 75th Anniversary of Scripps was fabulous. It was great to be with Mollie Milliken Hayes ’47; we have known each other since 1st grade in Sunday school in Beverly Hills.

Dolores Rayfield Epperheimer  
(San Bernardino, CA) This year I’ve been to two continents—Hong Kong and Bali in Asia; Holland, Belgium, Germany and France in Europe. I’ll be going to Africa on a safari in June, along with a theater trip to New York City in December.

Beverly La Fromboise Carlson  
(Seattle, WA) We moved to Oregon in June to a new condo to be close to our children and eight grandchildren. It was a gorgeous summer and fall, which we enjoyed from our fourth-floor deck. It is fun to be in a metropolitan area with all the cultural venues so close.

Pat Lear  
(Reno, NV) I enjoy living in Reno—love the four seasons. I am not practicing law formally, although I’m still a member of both the California and Nevada Bar Associations (inactive). Informally, I use my law skills in pro-bono type situations. I am still rescuing dogs and have three—a Coton de Tulear, and two bearded collies. The kids are in Los Angeles and Florida with six grandkids, who I wish were closer. I’m still enjoying my hobby of handwriting analysis.

Sonya Gray Woods  
(Lincoln, CA) I have moved into the Del Webb retirement community in Lincoln, California. I would love to make contact with any and all Scrippsies in this general area. The future looks different, exciting, and a bit scary, but certainly up.

Joanne Widick Casterline  
(Poway, CA) My husband and I shortened our 50th wedding anniversary cruise to halfway after 9/11. From Sydney, we traveled to Perth and Bali before returning home. A class of ’51 Scripps-CMC reunion at Lake Arrowhead in May was an idea of some fellow alums, and we will now meet annually at various locations.

Patricia Fisher-Smith Welsh  
(Del Mar, CA) Instead of going on a vacation this year, I stayed home and remodeled my office space and parts of the garden. I now have a wonderful studio with French doors opening onto the patio, a new book to write (for the American Society of Horticulture) and a new art partner with whom I am building a large multimedia mosaic on the Coast Highway.

Diana Grupe  
(Old Greenwich, CT) My husband died on April 9. He requested a “Viking Funeral” in his will. His family gave him one, in a Viking craft, built by his sons off the beach of our home on Long Island. Ted was Danish, and the warrior ashes went to the sea in flames. The sound was Wagner’s Valkeries, and it could not have been better with Steven Spielberg. In attendance were relatives, friends, neighbors, police, and firemen.

Terry Wade Haven  
(Seal Beach, CA) We continue to move from Seal Beach to Port Townsend, Washington, about every six months. Our daughter, Janet works in Budapest. David, our son, is interning as he works towards his doctorate in clinical psychology. He lives in the Bay Area.

Barbara Blakely Reed  
(Perrysburg, OH) I lost my husband, Chas McKelvey, in February 1999, and I have a great new life with a dear old friend and now husband, Tim, whose wife died soon after Chas. We do a lot of traveling and seeing a large extended family. Perrysburg is home base with my three children and their families living here also.
Leila Fischer Hill
(Los Altos, CA) I am spending more time in La Jolla. I have a new two-year-old grandson, adopted from Guatemala by my daughter and son-in-law. He is a new joy to go with our other two-year-old joy, his cousin via my son and daughter-in-law.

Janet Reynolds Fogle
(San Pedro, CA) I just returned from two weeks in Kauai and Honolulu. It’s nice to be home and enjoy my grandkids, all nine of them. We took a family cruise in January.

Patricia Belcher Larson
(New Fairfield, CT) This past year, we have been roaming the continent in a motorhome, enjoying God’s creation. We aren’t up to tenting anymore and are tasting the freedom of retirement. When home, I’m a community volunteer for a hospital, a child advocacy organization, and a fund for women and girls to encourage women’s philanthropy.

Nancy Nelsen Rude
(Walnut Creek, CA) During the summer of 2002, I attended the Summer Institute of Chamber Music at Redlands University. I am off to Stavanger, Norway, to participate in the International Music Workshop. I coached at the California Music Festival and performed music of Ravel and Schubert.

Corda Eby Zajac
(Santa Cruz, CA) Jack and I spent the summer in Umbria, Italy. We have a house in a village, Morruzze near Todi. Jack had a show of sculpture in San Francisco at the Stephen Wirtz Gallery in November 2002. I am painting still life.

Charlotte Irwin Huntley
(Lafayette, CA) I recently published a book co-authored with Judi Betts titled Painting… A Quest towards Extraordinary. It has received five awards, one internationally and one from Writer’s Digest. I was invited to lecture at the annual “Literacy and Cinema Celebration” in Natchez, Mississippi. In 2002, my watercolor paintings were accepted in 31 national juried exhibitions, winning eight awards including “Best of Show” in Florida.

Ann Marie Kitchen Haney
(La Jolla, CA) Patrick Alexander Haney was born to our son, David, and his wife on August 22. He is our first grandchild. We had no idea what a thrill it would be. David teaches American history at the University of Texas in Austin so we are “on the road” as often as possible.

Elizabeth Cook Mitchell
(Middleton, NJ) A saying from the sundial in the old Fowler Garden is on my husband Bernie’s memorial stone: “Love outlasts the hurrying fleet of time.” I am blessed by having my son teaching in the math department of the same college in which I am an English professor.

Tallie Bell Parrish
(Laguna Beach, CA) Bill and I have four very adorable, interesting grandchildren, ages 3 1/2 to 8, three boys and a girl in two families. I am employed as a marriage and family therapist, working with school-aged children and their families. This is my third career and the most demanding.

Barbara Cook Womser
(Reedlands, CA) Larry and I are enjoying being grandparents with a three-year-old grandson, and a granddaughter born October 30, 2002. I am still president and volunteer coordinator for Inland Harvest, an all-volunteer organization that picks up surplus food and delivers it to locations feeding the hungry.

Patricia Sumner Bidlake
(Brandon, Canada) Larry is retired, so we will spend more time at our family home in Pennsylvania. We visited our son, daughter-in-law, and first grandchild, Sierra, on Vancouver Island last summer. Any Scrippies living in Canada? Write or e-mail!

Nancy Parish Grippo
(Encino, CA) I have been retired for one year as of November 29, 2002. With part-time consulting on securities, family, travel, friends, and tutoring, I do not know how I ever had time to work.

Sandra Phillips Guildman
(Kentfield, CA) I was sad to miss my 40th reunion due to an attack of malaria, caught while trekking and rafting in Ethiopia six months earlier. I recovered to go walking in the Swiss Alps and Italian Dolomites. It was very enjoyable, if tame and predictable. My company has done surprisingly well in this tough year.

Gail Wagenseil Gelles
(Carpinteria, CA) I am working part-time in the Santa Barbara Art Museum and having a ball. After returning from six weeks in China, I headed to New Zealand in January.

Beth Booth Gertmenian
(Pasadena, CA) Being a grandma is “the best role God ever created for humans,” says a friend. She is right on. My grandson, Ryan Galt Gertmenian, was born to my son, Peter, and his wife, Jaime, on October 24, 2002.

Marylin Gibson Hornor
(Los Altos, CA) I continue to enjoy connecting to Scripps alumni at Summer Camp. We learned what driving cross-country with a trailer is like when we helped our daughter, Allison, move from Portland, Oregon, to Ithaca, New York. She is in a doctoral program at Cornell in soil science.

Marianne Guinney Larsen
(Sioux Falls, SD) Our sadness at losing Bernie Evans Blattau Kimbrow ’63, a vibrant and loving spirit, is tempered only by her illness and death being the catalyst in strengthening the connections between herself, Carol Barnum Hill ’63, Marty Mann Arvey ’63, and me and in renewing our Scripps friendships. Our e-mails were many and often. Somehow it helped us all. Once diagnosed, Barrie did not live long enough for us to have a reunion.
Jill Tronvig Quick  
(Marina del Rey, CA) I recently returned from a fabulous mini-reunion in San Luis Obispo with classmates Marty Mann Arvey, Carol Barnum Hill, and Marianne Guinney Larsen. (The gathering was originally planned to include Barrie Evans Blattau. Instead, we viewed a video of Barrie’s October memorial service in which she was lauded by parents in Willets, California, for saving and turning around the lives of their high school children.) We had a wonderful time catching up with each other’s lives and strongly suggest that life is too short to put off visits with treasured friends.

Margaret Schack Davis  
(Anacortes, WA) I am dividing my time between home and my darkroom in Anacortes; M.S. Genevieve sailing on the coastal waters of British Columbia and Alaska; and Coronado, California, for winter sun and sailing. Bruce and I treated ourselves to two weeks in Paris without diversions or excursions to celebrate our 10th anniversary.

Marilyn Smith  
(Indio, CA) I retired from Coachella Valley High School last June, and I love this life. I’m still teaching part-time for the local community college—my “teacher-fix.” Now there’s more time for myself and my family.

Elaine Drew  
(Monorvia, CA) I had a fine trip to the Canada Maritimes—lovely scenery and great hotels. I have my first animal, Pancake D. Dawgg, a lovely Chihuahua–mix dog. I am now volunteering in the art library at the Huntington Library. Some of my Scripps humanities may come in handy.

Sue Ellen Cruse Edmonds  
(Timisoara, Romania) We have been in Romania for two years, serving with World Indigenous Missions. When Philips sold the division Jim ran; he closed the business and took early retirement. As a natural extension of my job at our church, I sold the division Jim ran; he closed the World Indigenous Missions. When Philips Romania for two years, serving with (Timisoara, Romania) We have been in Canada Maritimes—lovely scenery and (Monrovia, CA) I had a fine trip to the '66 library at the Huntington Library. Some of my Scripps humanities may come in handy.

Terry Fowler Fiumi  
(Santa Monica, CA) We need more highly educated women who can use their skills and talents internationally to face the serious problems in our world of today. I’m sure that Scripps is up to the challenge.

Judith Lynn Jenkins Onulduran  
(Newport Beach, CA) Our daughter, Meltem, married Dan Priest in Newport Beach on September 1. [Judith is married to Ersin Onulduran (CMC ‘68), father-of-the-bride.] Ernie and Laurel Selfridge Glover and Susie Diamond Ney joined us. Both Dan’s and our families are from the same Southern California area, even though the newlyweds met in graduate school in Maryland. They live in Alexandria, Virginia, so arranging the wedding from Ankara, Alexandria, and Newport Beach was a challenge met by digital photos, e-mails, and many cross-country and several intercontinental flights.

Leanne Bertram Bly  
(Chagrin Falls, OH) I have four sons, two grandchildren, a husband, and two handpicked daughters-in-law—so all is great.

Pamela Bickoff Fields  
(Scottsdale, AZ) I relinquished my full-time duties as producing director of theatre arts at Scottsdale Community College by entering my school’s “Active Retirement” program. I now teach part-time with none of the administrative headaches. My theatrical swansong had me playing Dolly Levi in Thornton Wilder’s The Matchmaker alongside my wonderfully talented students. It was a glorious way to punctuate my 27 years at SCC, surpassed only by the huge retirement production thrown for me by colleagues, students, and alumni. Their gift to me was a Certificate of Registration indicating that there is now a star in the constellation Aquila known by the name of “Pamela.”
Marie Kirtland Huff  
(San Diego, CA) My oldest daughter is enjoying a year in Rome on a Fulbright Scholarship, studying literature and Italian culture. My youngest daughter is a sophomore at Loyola Marymount University. Michael and I are keeping busy with our work and trips to Europe to visit our daughter.

Paula Cooper Patterson  
(Gainesville, FL) I am enjoying my work as the dramatist-in-residence for the Arts in Medicine Program at the University of Florida. I am grateful to be living in a college town again. Frazier and I are not doing well at escaping to our get-away cottage on the Gulf of Mexico, but we love our work.

Valerie Johnson Ball  
(Long Beach, CA) I spent the year helping my husband, Carl, recover from a heart attack; he’s doing great. I began a study of Reiki. My company, Nova Graphic Services, now offers giclee fine art prints from original paintings or photos. What fun to work with art and artists again!

Cynthia William Haney  
(San Diego, CA) In January, I had a solo exhibition of geometric and perceptual paintings spanning the past 25 years. A portion of the proceeds was donated to Project Wildlife, a San Diego county volunteer organization dedicated to the rescue, rehabilitation and release of injured wildlife. I am also involved with an innovative fitness program designed for seniors, which integrates balance, flexibility and strength-training. I currently teach the course through OASIS. My new email address is: cwhaney@fastwave.net.

Nancy Donnell Lilly  
(Sonoma, CA) The first wine from our Wildcat Mountain Vineyard has been released, and it is wonderful. To find out more, check out our website at www.macrostiewinery.com. Otherwise, we’re battling the fruit fly. I have lots of free time now that the last one is off to college (George Washington University).

Kaley McAnlis Mish  
(San Diego, CA) I’m hopelessly addicted to Scripps Summer Camp. Join me June 26–29, 2003.

Leila Kuwahara Williams  
(Palos Verdes, CA) Our oldest daughters graduated from Harvard in 2000 and 2002 and are now pursuing Ph.D.’s at MIT and the University of Washington. Our third is at Stanford, while the fourth is in 9th grade in high school. The family celebrated Christmas in France.

Molly Hoffstetter Huffman  
(La Jolla, CA) Brooke is a junior this year. Sharing the Scripps experience with my daughter has been wonderful, and living in La Jolla allows Brooke and her friends to come home on weekends for R&R.

Lois Roberts Kitz  
(Keene, NH) Hey, Rita. I’m not sure that is me. Do you think I’m the one with the skirt? I never wore skirts, did I? I have memories of a real Olive Grove with dirt under the trees, not benches.

Martha Hatch Reich  
(Los Gatos, CA) In June 2002, my husband, Cary, and I had a wonderful trip to France. We were with Ann Kendall Taylor ’70 and her husband, Dave, plus three other couples. We rented a villa in Provence and spent a week exploring the countryside.

Bonny Bulmer Becker  
(Seattle, WA) I have a new picture book, An Ant’s Day Off, about the first ant in history to take a day off, coming out in May from Simon & Schuster. My fifth picture book, Just a Minute, comes out in the fall, also from Simon & Schuster.

Luisa Francoeur  
(Westport, CT) I contemplate the thought of our reunion in warm, sunny California as I sit here and look out my window to the snowy yard. Another very cold day (high of only 20°F) in a seemingly endless stream of cold days. But this year also brought a series of warmth-inducing alumnae events cheerfully and capably arranged by Loralyn Ledwell-Cropper ’84. It has been so much fun. My younger son went off to college at Juniata College in central Pennsylvania last August and is very happy there. The last child, my stepdaughter, Lisa, will graduate in June and is thrilled to be going to Harvard where her mom is a professor. Jim and I hope to get away and do some exploring either on land or on the high seas. In the meantime, there is Claremont.

Sarah Chamberlin  
(Lox Olivos, CA) I’m still living in the same house (23 years), still making Majolica pottery, and still traveling as much as I can.

Jean Duffett  
(Eugene, OR) With two teenagers busy with ski racing and soccer and a husband with soccer refereeing, I do my best to keep up. I work now in an architecture firm known for library and swimming pool design. This coming year, I expect to complete my licensure requirements. Much to my delight, my niece is now attending Scripps.

Mary Van Vranken Goldsmith  
(Livermore, CA) My college years were fondly remembered as my oldest son graduated from college this year and my youngest son headed off to college this year. It was great revisiting the college experience.

Deborah Grossman-Garber  
(Kingston, RI) In my current position as a director of undergraduate programs at the University of Rhode Island, I find that I draw daily on the strength and creativity of my Scripps education. My two daughters, Miriam and Naomi, are now approaching college age. I am profoundly grateful to have benefited from the Scripps experience and wish the same for them. If you find yourself in New England, please come visit me in Rhode Island. This is a beautiful area of the country.
Anne Ralston Jones
(Richwood, KY) We’re still here in Kentucky—15 years and counting. Brenna is working for a habitat conservation group (NOAA) in Galveston, Texas. Keith is supposed to be studying at the University of Manchester (England) for his junior year abroad, but we know he is taking advantage of the local pubs. Too bad there’s no Scripps chapter in Cincinnati.

Alejandra Rivera
(Conchella, CA) I started my 28th year teaching at the same district. I continue to be the A.V.I.D. coordinator for the fifth year.

Lisa Farber Miller
(Denver, CO) Our daughter, Dena, is a freshman at Tufts University, and our son, Charlie, is a junior in high school. My husband, David, and I celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary in December 2002. We both continue to work in philanthropy.

Emily Schneider Cote
(San Jose, CA) We recently added another teenage boy to our family. The challenges of raising five teens/young adults in these times are enormous and rewarding. My only girl, Raquel (18), is having a wild, wonderful time in her first year at Chico State. It brings back great memories of my wonderfully wild time at Scripps.

Cindy Clarke Dellinger
(Los Altos Hills, CA) I enjoyed our 25th reunion last May. It was great to see everyone and reconnect again. The campus looked great and brought back fond memories for me. I look forward to hearing from people who didn’t make it. I can be contacted at cdellinger@bear.com.

Julie Lydon Cornell
(Taplow, United Kingdom) What a great event we attended in October at the home of Jane Wilson ’64 in London. To a great 2003.

Audrey Perel Silverberg
(New Vernon, NJ) I just started a new job in October since the kids are both in school full time. I am working as a head teacher in a classroom with autistic children. The instruction is one on one, and I was hired to start a preschool room.

June Konoya Wachi
(Funabashi, Japan) My father passed away in October, and as I count my blessings to help me through this mourning period, I think of Scripps with deep gratitude. I’m thankful for my Scripps education and my Claremont friends. I am still doing translation work at home and teaching English at church.

Rita Moran Alanis
(La Jolla, CA) I am keeping busy here in San Diego, and I would love to hear from or see anyone if you’re in the area.

Carol Berry
(Bellingham, WA) My job as alternative transportation coordinator at Western Washington University continues to be challenging and fulfilling and the college received the Governor’s Commute Trip Reduction Award in 2002 for “my” program. The education I got at Scripps is valuable every day. Our home and small garden are funky and beautiful, and the historic neighborhood we live in is featured in the most recent issue of American Bungalow magazine, with photos taken by my husband, Paul Brower. (Our plain old house is not featured in the article.) My mom and grandmother live here in Bellingham now. My 13-year-old niece is living with us this year, and probably for several more. Instant parenthood for us. It’s really fun, along with the challenges of a full-time job and being a mom.

Myra Guterman
(Jerusalem, Israel) Submitted by Dr. and Mrs. Morris Guterman: Our daughter, Myra, lives in Jerusalem, Israel.

Ginger Payne Keller
(Portland, OR) Children provide a marvelous opportunity to shape our world. It spite of daily familial frustrations, I harbor a deep well of hope fed by my children’s dreams and by their smiles and hugs. I am an oncology nurse at Providence Medical Center, and my husband is a deputy sheriff/emergency room nurse. We have three teenage sons and a lovely 9-year-old daughter (Scripps class of 2015). My forever friendship with Scripps classmate Penny Nichols ’79 is another source of nourishment for my soul.

Tracey Knight Moneta
(Lake Oswego, OR) I’m excited that my oldest daughter, Lauren, joined the Scripps class of 2006 in January.

Diana Wilson Wing
(Centerville, VT) Robert (Pomona ’81) and I are entering new terrain this year. Our daughter Emily married in December, and our daughter Juliana is engaged to be married in June. The family in our home is shrinking, but the one in our hearts grows.

Mary “Polly” Nooter Roberts
(Scottsdale, AZ) My husband, Al, and I are curators for A Saint in the City: Sufi Arts of Urban Senegal, an exhibition (and accompanying book), which opened at the UCLA Fowler Museum of Cultural History in February 2003. The program is based on nine years of research in Senegal and covers popular, devotional, healing, and gallery arts.

Laurie Johnston Sanders
(Colfax, CA) There’s something about Scripps that draws me, even though I’ve been away for 20 years. So if anyone who’s been at Scripps wants to correspond or stop by (my house is on the way to Tahoe and Reno), just e-mail me at lsanders@infostations.net.

Elizabeth (Betsy) Schmidt
(Carefree, AZ) My marketing business is thriving, and my not-for-profit work with the Umbrella Project is very fulfilling—traveling all over encouraging creativity in children and social action.

Audrey Hodges Armstrong
(Los Gatos, CA) Tony and I are delighted to announce the birth of our son, Aidan, in September 2002. His sister, Emma (3), is enjoying the role of big sister. Any Scripps alumns in my area who’d like to get together can contact me at audrey@funkypuppypr.com.

R. Victoria Shiroma
(Aiea, HI) Life is wonderful in Hawaii. I’d love to see more Scripps friends if you’re in Hawaii. My e-mail is aolchal79@concentric.net.
’86

Sara Kim
(Seattle, WA) I am entering my third year as an assistant professor in medical education at the University of Washington in Seattle. I made a special visit to Seoul, Korea, (my first in 20 years), and had a reunion with Clara Min.

’87

Ann Gibaldi Campbell
(Highland Park, IL) I am living in Illinois, with my husband, Tom, and my son, Duncan, who will be two in April. I would love to hear from old friends at woolfwave@aol.com.

Kristin Johnson
(Seattle, WA) I was really glad to have returned to campus for our 15-year reunion. I loved seeing everyone; it felt like old times.

’88

Diana Wilson Baird
(Grovetown, GA) My precocious son continues to keep me very active. Each day he brings surprises and excitement as he is learning to run, climb, and explore. His fascination with everything overcomes the frustrating moments that inevitably occur. Ben and I are very happy. If members of the class of ’88 are in my area, please feel free to contact me.

Marni Ivenor Galef
(Pacific Palisades, CA) Michael and I are keeping busy with our three boys: Gabriel, who is 3, and Jordan and Aaron, who are 1. We are constantly on the go. I’m still doing graphic design in my spare (ha, ha!) time. My e-mail is idg@earthlink.net.

Pam Gregg Wolkoff
(Altadena, CA) The 18-month home renovation is nearly complete, and my husband and I are still friends (amazingly). I joined my first board, Cornerstone Theatre Company, and since I’m now resource development chair, here’s my shameless plug. I think they’re swell and so does Worh magazine, which just voted them one of America’s top 100 charities. My goal is to introduce new folks to Cornerstone, so if you’re interested in seeing their work, please check out their website (www.cornerstonetheater.org) or call me at (626) 497-8850. See you at the theater.

’89

Stacy Aronovici
(Aptos, CA) Congrats to Paula, Julie, and Kristen on their new arrivals. I love hearing from old Scripps friends, and though letter writing is still a cherished art form, e-mail is so simple. So, please drop me a line sometime, at work, saronovici@aptoshhs.net, or at home, StacyActII@aol.com.

Tracey Brown
(Albany, CA) Two of my paintings incorporate old Scripps photos. We just moved to a new house in Albany, California, (20 minutes from San Francisco traffic). I’m mostly with our 2-year-old little boy these days, which is either deeply fulfilling, amusing, or frustrating. I’m also working part time as a life and business coach, as well as a weekend artist. I just launched my website today: www.traceybrown.com.

Terri Anderson Buccino
(Scottsdale, AZ) Alex Thomas was born on December 2, 2001. His big brother, Nicholas (3), is his best buddy. The boys keep his dad (Drew Buccino (CMC ’89)) and me busy and laughing.

Julie Lyss
(St. Louis, MO) I am pleased to share that Dr. Misty McPhee ’89, after completing her Ph.D. from the University of Michigan, School of Natural Resources in Ann Arbor, has quite ironically landed a post-doctoral research position at the University of Missouri, St. Louis, in coordination with the St. Louis Zoo and will be moving here this coming fall. You can reach me at julie_lyss@yahoo.com.

Janifer Anderson
(Nampa, ID) I’ve been with Hansen-Rice, Inc General Contractors for eight years now. I’ve spent the last three years off and on managing projects all over the United States. Finally, I am home and loving it. I can be reached at janiferanderson@aol.com

Julie Epstein Bronstein
(Culver City, CA) We are having so much fun rediscovering the world with new son, Aaron. I continue to work for Verizon doing public affairs and corporate philanthropy.

’90

For more information about the plus-size women’s group and Bumblebee Fitness, e-mail bumblebeefitness@hotmail.com or go to www.bumblebeefitness.com.

FITNESS AT ANY SIZE

As a plus-size woman, Sharon Snyder ’90 had trouble getting professional fitness trainers to work with her and understand her history and needs. “During my adult life, I have been a size 14/16 and a 28/30 and every size in between, and I have exercised at all of those sizes.”

In early 2001, Snyder decided she’d had enough. She was going to train for a triathlon, an athletic event that eventually would lead her down a successful career path. The experience made her realize that she wanted to become a fitness expert—the one she couldn’t find for herself. A year later, Snyder earned her trainer certification and started her own business in the Bay Area called Bumblebee Fitness.

Snyder believes in “fitness at any size and at every size.” She works with each client to create a safe, effective, and fun fitness program. On her website, she explains the process: “We work on cardiovascular fitness, strength, flexibility, endurance, balance, and any other goals you have. If you choose to work with me, it will be my job to support you in working towards your fitness and personal goals in a shame-free and judgment-free space.”

When she first started her company in August of 2002, Snyder was surprised by how many women took interest. Her clientele has been growing ever since, and her business has become so successful she no longer has to work her desk job.

One of the most recent events that Snyder and her trainees have been working on is the May 18 Bay to Breakers, a 7.46-mile race across San Francisco. The purpose of gathering women together for the Bay to Breakers race, Snyder says, is “to bring women together to find camaraderie and empowerment and to support each other.”
Mollie Hanson Karger Rattner
(Chicago, IL) My interior design career is on hold for the moment as I attend to my new boss—our daughter, Celia Hanson, born in May 2002. She is being very patient with us as my husband, David, and I figure things out for the first time. And she is much more grateful for my hard work than any former employer.

Jennifer Altman
(Seattle, WA) I am still in Seattle lecturing at the University of Washington. By the time you read this, I will have made my third international presentation related to the teaching of academic English. I recently joined my friends’ band, Science Groove (www.science-groove.org).

Shannon Brennan
(Tacoma, WA) Dancing and playing in Tacoma, we welcome anyone who wants to visit. Fiona celebrated her second Halloween. In true Brennan style, she walked into two homes and opted to stay in one, not understanding what I could see in going back to our house.

Maria Castellanos
(Durham, NC) This is my last year as a Mellon Post-Doctoral Fellow at Duke. Let’s see where the winds of academia take me next.

Marla Hornsten
(West Bloomfield, MI) This has been a wonderful year. We had a beautiful wedding in my hometown of Seattle. I’m an “insta-mom” of two fabulous girls, Enca (12) and Jessica (11). Stay in touch: mhornsten@aol.com.

Antoinette Sabarots
(Seattle, WA) Alexandria, my 10-year-old daughter, and I are still relishing living here in Seattle. I am an assistant principal at a huge middle school in north Seattle. We spent Thanksgiving with my favorite god-daughter.

Maria Tham
(Santa Clara, CA) I capped off my 5th wedding anniversary with a trip to the labor room to deliver my daughter, Riona Tsai. My son, Esmond, is 3. I am working as product manager for Vicor Corp., Westcor Division. I am excited about the publication of “my book” titled Cultural Curiosity: Thirteen Stories about the Search for Chinese Roots. The editor is Josephine Khu. (This is especially interesting for those who always “bugged” me about being Chinese from Pakistan.) It is nice to see one’s book available on Amazon and other bookstores. My e-mail is mtham88@yahoo.com.

Kristi Pearson Tullis
(Seattle, WA) Luke and I were married in March 2002. Paula Ackerman attended. Stephanie Seller Allen and I just graduated together from an RN program.

Jennifer Stoddard
(Boston, MA) I am still living in Boston and loving it.

Shannon Matthews Twyman
(Altadena, CA) I quit teaching last year to be a stay-at-home mom. We moved up the street to a larger house in February to make room for a new addition. Our daughter, Paige, is now five and started school last fall at Pasadena Waldorf School.
Graduates of the Last Decade

Kristin Passey Dillon
(Alexandria, VA) Clarence and I welcomed our first child in March 2002. It is an amazing change and learning experience. Maybe someday I’ll catch up on my sleep.

Holley Pitman Haas
(Colorado Springs, CA) My husband, Tim Haas (CMC ’94), and I welcomed our son, Nathaniel, to the world in November 2002. He has an older brother, Jacob, who is two.

Nicole Lanson Hatton
(Phoenix, AZ) I was married in April 2002, to Dave Hatton. I am teaching computer programs to executives, and I have two puppies: a brother and a sister.

Dara Henning Sepkoski
(Oberlin, OH) I recently moved from Minneapolis to Oberlin, where I’m preparing for winter with husband David, dog Pogo, and hamster Bean. My e-mail address is daradara@earthlink.net.

Helen Silverberg
(Portola Valley, CA) I continue to work at Pixar Animation Studio, learning more every day about the wacky world of animation. I can be reached at helen Silverberg@yahoo.com.

Sarah Hadley
(Fort Collins, CO) Only a year to go at Colorado State University Veterinary School. I adopted a wonderfully funny looking puppy from Mexico and have nursed her to health, one of the best things I’ve ever done despite the damage to my carpet and furniture.

Elizabeth Koenn-Bollinger
(Alta Loma, CA) Submitted by Hubert and Teresa Koenn: Our daughter, Elizabeth, is coaching at Pomona-Pitzer. She lives in Alta Loma with her husband, Michael, and daughter, Adriana (18 months).

Julie Lichtenvoort-Dietrich
(Stratford, CT) In January 2002, I married Kurt Dietrich, whom I met while attending graduate school at the University of Virginia. In lieu of a traditional wedding, our family and friends (including Carrie Rhodes’94) joined us on a wedding cruise. The ceremony was held at a resort in Jamaica while the ship was in port. Kurt and I reside in Connecticut, where I design and manage clinical trials for a pharmaceutical company. We just purchased a home in Fairfield County and appreciate our close proximity to NYC, but would love to move back to the West Coast someday.

Patti Friedes
(San Francisco, CA) I am moving on to career number two, starting on a teaching credential at San Francisco State in January. I’m still living in San Francisco, so e-mail if you are coming through: pattif25@att.net.

Inez (Ina) Gonzalez
(Topanga, CA) After four memorable years at the Getty, I am now in human resources management at Cedars-Sinai Medicine Center as a senior human resources specialist. It’s a rewarding and tough profession. Despite the differences in industry healthcare vs. arts/academia, there is a common thread in the various workplace issues that arise. At least the employment laws are the same, for now.

Aylin Kuyumcu
(Durham, NC) I am about to finish my M.B.A. and will be spending the next few months in Cape Town, South Africa, on exchange. After graduation, I’m headed to Kraft Foods to work in their marketing department.

Elsa Hsu ’97 and Peter Ching, with their wedding party, on October 26, 2002, in Dana Point, California. From left, Denise Ching, Brenda Ching ’93, Elsa Hsu Ching, Peter Ching, and Alice Hsu. The wedding provided a strong women’s college-Claremont connection, as Peter is a graduate of The Webb Schools, as well as the brother of Brenda. Both Denise and Alice graduated from Wellesley.

In addition to getting married last year, Elsa received her MBS and MIS degrees from Claremont Graduate University and started a new job as an analyst at March Risk & Insurance Services in employee benefits services.

Eufemia Palomino
(Santa Cruz, CA) I graduated with my master’s in marine science and am now happily working at UC Santa Cruz. I’d like to hear from my friends; my e-mail is forena99@hotmail.com.

Caroline Arbury
(San Francisco, CA) Colleen Sweeney’s little girl, Kaya Isabela, is a very healthy and happy baby.

Sarah Sanders Oliver
(Pasadena, CA) I’m still living in sunny Pasadena with my husband, Dale, and our golden retriever, Sydney. It’s been a great year for us. Dale’s firm has grown to 160 attorneys, and, last March, I accompanied him to the Academy Awards and Governor’s Ball—my second, his seventeenth time. I can be reached at dholiver@pacbell.net.

Mary Ruth Davis Hackett
(Tempe, AZ) I am at Arizona State University finishing my Ph.D. in educational psychology.

My e-mail address is juliedietrich@optonline.net.

Maureen Rooney Meyer
(Matunuck, RI) My family and I have been in Indiana for a year now. However, being modern day nomads, we’re moving again but probably back to our summer place in Rhode Island. The rugs are all quickly growing. Kate is in second grade, Peter is four, and the twins turn three in May.

Kama Simonds
(Portland, OR) In early October 2002, my husband and I bought and moved into our first home. We live in a quaint 1941 Cape Cod-style home in NE Portland, and we’re thoroughly enjoying every aspect of home ownership. After six years of working in corporate communications for a high tech company in Vancouver, Washington, I’ve landed a wonderful new job working in public affairs and media relations for the Port of Portland (no small task in a depressed economy). My office is at the Portland International Airport, where I share responsibilities for airport and tenant employee communications, community and media relations, public access projects, and crisis communications. I can be reached at ktsimonds@hotmail.com; or, if you’re passing through the Portland airport and would like to catch up with a Scripps alum over a cup of coffee, my work phone is (503) 460-4076.

Eufemia Palomino
(Santa Cruz, CA) I graduated with my master’s in marine science and am now happily working at UC Santa Cruz. I’d like to hear from my friends; my e-mail is forena99@hotmail.com.

Mary Ruth Davis Hackett
(Tempe, AZ) I am at Arizona State University finishing my Ph.D. in educational psychology.
Alison Saar ’78, artist and sculptor and recipient of this year’s Distinguished Alumna Award, was featured on MSNBC.com during Black History Month. The Internet news site offered several brief video biographies of prominent African-American artisans who have made and continue to make outstanding contributions to the arts community at large.

Photographer Adair Oesterle ’85 received glowing praise from the Missoula Independent’s art critic for her show at Catalyst, a “hipster coffee shop” in the Missoula area. According to the critic the show, Montana Photographs, provides a “fresh take” on the Montana landscape. He writes, “Her camera work has a way of re-defining her subjects, like they’ve been sitting out in the sun for a few decades, just waiting to pose for her pictures.

In the Valentine’s Day issue of the Chronicle of Higher Education, Scripps College’s Margaret Fowler Memorial Garden made the list of “Cupid’s Campus Rendezvous,” an article profiling the most romantic college and university hotspots for “sentimental or spicy occasions.”

A recent edition of the Sunday Los Angeles Times published a glowing profile of “SPR Synthesis Project,” a collaboration between John Pennington, Robert Sinsheimer, and artist Susan Rankaitis, the Fletcher Jones Professor of Art at Scripps. Above, Rankaitis and Ellie Irons ’03, a studio art major, after the performance of the SPR Synthesis Project at the Elebash Recital Hall of the CUNY Graduate Center in New York, on March 28, 2003. Irons worked for Professor Rankaitis as part of a Scripps faculty research grant and on the video version of this project as well as performing as technical director for the performance. Irons was recently named the Jane and Michael Wilson Intern at the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery for summer 2003. She hopes to pursue a career combining architecture, art, and curatorial practice.
Maisie Chui ’98 recently won first place in the Venture 2002 business plan competition in Malaysia. Maestro Solutions, which includes Chui and two others, beat out over 250 teams through three rounds of competition with an innovative plan that tackles supply-chain robust planning and disruption-management software.

Betty Davenport Ford ’46 was selected as this year’s featured artist at the 43rd Annual Hillcrest Festival of Fine Arts in La Habra Heights. According to the Festival committee chair, Ford was chosen for her “unique and often whimsical” sculptures of wild animals and human portraiture.

Sophie Lalazarian ’03 is the bylined editor of Hope: True Stories of Answered Prayers, the third volume in the critically acclaimed Virtue Victorious series. Lalazarian assembled and edited the essays for the book, in addition to writing various sidebars. Also featured in this volume are contributed essays by Bonnie Brayton ’04 and Jill Delsigne ’04. The three Scripps students take to the road in late May to attend a few Los Angeles area book-signings, including the 2003 Book Expo America at the Los Angeles Convention Center.

Janelle LaFond, director of Scripps’ Career Planning & Resources, was published in the Winter 2003 edition of Connection, the quarterly newsletter of the Western Association of Colleges and Employers (WACE). Her article, “A Day in the Life: The WACE Monologues,” describes an innovative professional development program created by her local WACE board — on which she serves — regarding campus career fairs. Juggling several careers herself, LaFond has also recently taken on an adjunct faculty position at the Art Institute of Orange County.

Trilby Nelson ’02 has won the two top scholarships at the Art Center College of Design— the College Endowment Scholarship and the Nike Endowment Scholarship.

After a three-year process, Christianne “Chris” Ulrich ’64 has been named the Claremont president of the Kiwanis Club, an 83-year-old international organization that has only been open to women since 1987. Ulrich, a retired educator, has several goals she hopes to achieve during her term: gaining more female membership; seeking more diversity in membership; partnering with Hospice, Red Cross, and other city organizations; and incorporating more emphasis on seniors. It is this last objective that truly reflects her passion.
Career and Children: Does Later Mean Never?

Thank you for a spectacular response to this topic. We received 14 submissions, five of which were published in the fall Bulletin and seven in the winter issue. Obviously, this is a subject that has touched many alumnae’s lives in a variety of ways. Your generosity in sharing your personal stories and challenges makes this forum interesting, informative, and inspirational.

In this final chapter, we explore THE DETOUR—as we present stories from two women who overcame personal, professional, or biological hurdles in the quest to “have it all.”

gifts beyond measure

I have four children. And no career. Or, rather, a career I’d often envisioned but hardly prepared for. A career of enormous and demanding proportions, each day’s challenges different than the day before, a curious mixture of exhaustion and exhilaration and tragedy and utter delight.

My path to motherhood has been long, but ultimately rewarding. It has been a path earmarked by delay and disappointment, by arduous and painful medical treatments, by workdays fractured by endless doctor’s appointments, and by tears, both of sorrow and of joy.

My longing for a family began early, stealing upon me in strange moments, while studying, socializing, even dreaming. As the eldest of four children, I have always loved babies, and focused upon family as a framework for all else. Coming of age in the 1980s, however, I didn’t know how to blend my desires with the world’s changing expectations of women, and muddled my way through a series of low-paying and unfulfilling jobs, always feeling that my true calling, motherhood, lay ahead.

Looking back, I am grateful to Scripps, for its quiet beauty and for instilling in me the abilities to think clearly and to persevere through the losses that have marked my life and choices: the early death of my mother to ovarian cancer, the bereft ache of friends gone to AIDS and suicide, and the lonely and terrible grief of my second child, taken far too soon.

But along this path I have been wondrously blessed, to ultimately embrace a big and loving family, including twins. I would not change any of what has gone before because I have gained caring, lifelong friends and a sensibility honed by experience that has strengthened and consoled me. I was happy to turn in the often insensible hours of my various jobs to what seemed a higher calling, to take my place in that history of women, however anonymous, who are raising children. It is here that I have found love, meaning, and a faith beyond understanding, gifts beyond measure.

Greta Pang ’83
At 38, and an equity partner in one of the country’s top 20 law firms, I had more than achieved the career goals that I’d set for myself when I left Toll Hall in May of 1982. Personal goals had been more elusive in a world where 60-hour workweeks were the status quo. I still plan on making my fortune writing a novel about the string of men I dated who were in their 40s and had never married. However, on blind date number “uh, I can’t remember,” I met my 45-year-old, never married, and soon-to-be husband. We promptly remodeled our northwest suburban home surrounded by Micrososties and settled in to start a family.

The naiveté we had about this from our current vantage point is, well, extraordinary. I went to my ob/gyn who said I was a healthy 39-year-old and “have fun.”

I approached motherhood like a legal problem. I bought the top 20 books on the Amazon fertility list, learned everything about how one gets pregnant, and started temping/charting while drinking red clover tea. Twelve months later when nothing had happened, one of my law partners gave me the name of an infertility doctor. Even now, it is hard for me to say “infertility.” I always referred to him as my “fertility” doctor.

That the consultation room had a table with not one but two Kleenex boxes should have been my first clue. Within ten minutes, I was shown a drawing of a fertility bell curve, and I was on the dot on the far right side. At Scripps, it would have meant that I was on the far left of the curve, and I was on the dot on the far right side. At Scripps, it would have meant that I had a 4.0 GPA. Here it meant that I had a .05 chance of conceiving a child.

I obviously knew that I was not in my early 20s (when my mother had borne my sister and me), but nothing had prepared me for this news. When the doctor said something about “choosing” to delay starting a family, I cut him off: “Listen, I didn’t ‘choose’ this. I didn’t meet my husband until I was 38, I married at 39, and, perhaps stupidly, I believed I would just get pregnant. I won’t tell you that I’m sorry I didn’t marry the jerk I was dating at the height of my fertility so I could have 2.5 children and be a divorced single mom without a decent career.”

He sighed, looked down and said, “Sorry, about my choice of words, but I want to be honest with you, and the odds are against you.”

“...it had all of the romance of a cold shower.”

We then did what thousands of older couples do. We went through all the tests. We ordered another 20 books from Amazon. We started talking about what our life would be like if we didn’t have children. I joined an infertility bulletin board. It was the most difficult period in my life. In the end, Rick and I were luckier than many couples, as our infertility was simply age related, and with minimal (and fairly inexpensive) help we had a decent chance of having a baby. He suggested a six-month series of timed inseminations. After the egg was “ripe,” all we had to do was a single intramuscular shot, wait 36 hours, and then go in to be inseminated. In a world where dozens of shots and thousands of dollars can be necessary, this was the medical equivalent of a cakewalk. However, it had all of the romance of a cold shower.

Suffice it to say that my husband and I tried to laugh about the daily ultrasound appointments, the orange he used to watch corporate execs fight over who got to hold him.

Ray arrived this past November, and our sons are eight months apart. Yes, our house is a mad house of diapers, bottles, and dual highchairs. I now know why sleep deprivation is considered a torture.

My career? Well, there have been compromises. I’m working reduced hours. I gave up my equity partnership and am “of counsel” with my firm. But, having an established career gave me the opportunity to call the shots I needed to make our family life work. We hired the equivalent of Mary Poppins as a nanny, and when I’m at work, I’m secure in the knowledge that the children are happy and well cared for.

I could not have the life I have now if I’d done this at 28. Was starting a family in our 40s easy? No. The struggle and the wait were worth it to have the life we have? Ahhhh, yes.
Kathleen Wicker
(continued from page 18)

Hewlett and Irvine Foundation grants for faculty research. Other grants came from the National Endowment for the Humanities and West African Research Association.

In 1996, Wicker was named the Mary W. Johnson and J. Stanley Johnson Professor in the Humanities. “I regard this as the highest honor the College could award me for my work at the College, particularly in the humanities,” said Wicker. The research stipend that came with the chair enabled Wicker to continue her research work in Ghana. Wicker and her colleagues have completed a book manuscript on the Mamiwata Priest and his shrine, dedicated to the Johnsons, and plans to follow with another book on another shrine and its prophet, Jenasman K. Amoaforo, also enabled by the Johnson funds.

A story about Kathleen Wicker would not be complete without mentioning her commitment to her students and how much they mean to her. “They have taught me so much,” she says. “I’ve taught in every version of the humanities program in existence since I came to Scripps, including Core I this year so that I would know the last Scripps class while I’m here.” This semester, she held a seminar that paralleled the Global Future conference, with great response from students:

“I think my classmates would agree with me that the experience has fundamentally altered the ways we look at globalization, sacred scripture, and ourselves,” said Katrina Van Heest ’02. Holly Hight ’04 commented: “This conference exposed me to a field of work that not only deeply moved me, but connected me to a greater community of women passionate about justice.”

And, now, after a triumphant spring, what is next for the former nun in the green miniskirt who gently, but firmly, transformed one area of Scripps? What does she hope for Scripps and her department?

“I am particularly happy to be retiring at this point,” she said, “because I think Scripps is now stronger than I have ever known it to be. I hope that the College will pursue its goals of highlighting education for women, internationalizing the curriculum, and diversifying the faculty.” This would include, according to Wicker, a second position at Scripps, in addition to her replacement, in either African-American religious traditions or in feminist theology.

Neither of these areas is covered by a faculty member in these fields at any of the undergraduate colleges in Claremont. For herself, Wicker plans to continue her research in Ghana, but won’t stay completely out of sight in Claremont. She hopes to work in one of the research institutes of the Claremont Graduate University and also engage in some of the local community volunteer organizations.

“Then, there is still such a lot of the world for me to visit.” But ultimately, she says, she wants to wind up at Pilgrim Place and “be one of those folks who pickets and protests on street corners for issues that I feel strongly about!”

No doubt, she’ll eventually get her way.

VICTORIA NELSON ’91
RETURNS TO SCRIPPS

Three months into her new position as associate director of alumnae relations, Victoria Nelson ’91 talked to the Bulletin.

B: What interested you in the job?
N: I’d been working in the entertainment industry in finance for the past six years and wanted a change. I wanted something project-oriented, where I could use my analytical skills in a not-for-profit organization, preferably education. When I read the job description, I thought, “This is it.”

B: What did you do between graduating from Scripps and returning to work in the alumnae office?
N: I boarded a plane and headed to Pittsburgh to attend the Heinz School of Public Policy and Management at Carnegie Mellon University. There I received my Master of Arts Management degree. From there, I came back to my hometown of Los Angeles and began working in the entertainment industry.

B: How has Scripps changed since you were a student?
N: The campus is just as beautiful as ever, if not more so. It still is not as diverse as I would like it to be, although it has gotten better since I was a student.

B: What do you hope to accomplish as associate director?
N: I would like to see more and varied involvement here on campus from the alumnae, especially from our recent graduates. There are great opportunities for networking with each other as well as the current students. I would also like to see more participation from alumnae around the country through regional events.

B: What do you like to do with your 30 minutes of free time a week?
N: If I had that, I would curl up with a good book, some soft music, and a cup of tea.
The Senior Art Show, on display in the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery includes two Fine Arts Foundation Award winners: (1) Sarah Awad, three oils on canvas (top); (2) Chevon Alderson, untitled gender self-portraits, digital prints (middle row, left); this project is an attempt to visualize the oppression resulting from the violent application of gender roles on the body.

Also exhibited are the winners of the Lucia Suffel Crafts Award: (1) Mari Myojin, James, a Boy, a three-dimensional collage (middle, center). (2) Hannah Turiansky, Blurred InSight, silver gelatin prints (middle, right). (3) Jessie Wender, Travels in LA, silver gelatin prints (bottom).
in memoriam

ELIZA KINSEY ’04

“She was always the first to laugh and the last to stop”

Eliza Chamberlain Kinsey, a Scripps junior from Southport, Maine, died unexpectedly of a pulmonary embolism on Friday, February 21, after being stricken in Browning Hall. A memorial service was held on campus on February 27.

The following eulogy was written by her closest friends and classmates: Meghan Powers, Brigitte Callahan, Sarah Springer, Amanda Brewster, and Lisa Schechtman. Her family is establishing the Eliza Kinsey Memorial Fund at Scripps.

Anyone interested in contributing to the fund may contact Martha Keates at (909) 621-8152.

Eliza almost didn’t come to Scripps. When she graduated in the spring of 1999, she was all set to go to Stonehill College in Massachusetts. However, after a June orientation she quickly informed her mom that she was not going to that school. She always told us how people in Boothbay teased her that she was the first in her class to drop out of college. So she took a year off, traveled the world and then settled on Scripps College—so far away from her small town in Maine. For all her friends here at Scripps, it’s obvious why she couldn’t go to Stonehill—because then we couldn’t have all been together. Her parents understood her need to be in California, but every chance Mrs. Kinsey had she’d tell Eliza what a good school Colby is—though she knew Eliza was happy here.

Neither Eliza nor any of her friends stayed at Scripps for a great love of the school, or the weather, or to be at a women’s college. It has always been about each other. We are each other’s first, and biggest, priority. This was supposed to be the best semester. After a fabulous freshman year, three of our friends transferred. Last semester, most of us were abroad, or at home—there was no one left on campus. But this semester, the abroad girls returned, one of the transfers came back, and we were all going to be together—because that’s what we always wanted.

Eliza was an amazing person. She was the most generous person ever—always giving, always stress-free. Her friends were her passion, and she was the most passionate person any of us had ever met. She would only see the beautiful in all of us. She was always the first to laugh and the last to stop. We’d tell her that the joke was on us, and she’d continue to laugh. She was so funny 20 minutes ago, but she didn’t care, and she’d continue to laugh. She was so selfless, giving us anything we needed and never asking for anything in return. Her days were filled with sleeping late (through her classes), meeting us for lunch at noon—in the dining room “right and right.”

procrastinating by Muddhole trips, chick flics, playing Spider Solitaire, talking to Will on IM for hours, taking walks with Anna, talking all of us into going to the gym, hanging out at Mudd—pretty much anything but that paper that was due the next morning.

We always said we’d all graduate together, but we knew it was going to be a fight to get Eliza to finish her general requirements and do her thesis more than a day before it was due. She never seemed to be worried, though. And, we all knew in the end that she would get it done, and she would do it well.

We always teased her about having an addictive personality. Freshman year she found a pair of red sweatpants that she just loved, and she wore them nearly everyday. Sophomore year she discovered that sleeping was a much better alternative to pulling all-nighters and she also discovered Spider Solitaire on her computer that would take up hours and hours of her time and would be the answer to numerous questioning IM’s, “Whatcha doin’?” Junior year in Strasbourg she ate feta kebabs from the same kebab stand at least once a day. She would eat French fries and pizza for lunch nearly everyday always with the same exclamation, “I need to eat better!” She knew what she liked, and luckily that included us.

There are so many memories that we will always cherish. We said that we would all be friends forever, and we will. We will always remember the time she decided to get her tongue pierced on the walk home from Wal-Mart, spring break in Cancun sophomore year, going to the Village Grill on weekend nights, watching Sunday night movies, late night trips to AM/PM, us saying “eww—it smells” and her saying “does it really?!” We will also never forget Wednesday and Thursday TV nights, studying (or not) at Starbucks, driving to In-N-Out listening to Whitney Houston, and just about every party at West. Eliza was always helping her friends. She made sure to nudge Brigitte as she noded off in Professor Haskell’s French class so he wouldn’t catch her. When Jane told Eliza that she refused to fold her laundry, Eliza did it for her because she couldn’t stand anyone’s clothes being wrinkly. She helped Amanda with her German homework, even though Eliza was rusty on her grammar too. When Meghan got her tattoo she was right there to hold her hand.

Eliza always hated having her picture taken, but if you look at her pictures, you can see that she has the most beautiful smile. We will love her forever and she’ll be with us always, our little Elizabug.

“We are each other’s first, and biggest, priority”
Cora Gorman '06, a National Merit Scholar, is a member of the CMS Women's Lacrosse Team. In its initial season, the team finished 10-3. Cora also works for the Annual Fund Phonathon.

SHE NEEDS YOU ON HER TEAM

Add your name to the Annual Fund roster by making a gift to Scripps College by June 30, 2003.

For information on giving to Scripps, call Kimberly Rideout at (909) 607-8005.