Clockwise, from top left, a work crew removes a dead oak tree between Baxter and Steele Halls; Bernie Osborn (left), director of maintenance, oversees the installation of pavers and the drainage system on Lee Pattison Court at the new Performing Arts Center; Director of Grounds Lola Traffecanty and staff plant *Cercidium floridum* (Blue Palo Verde) trees outside Keck Science Building; Kirk Delman, registrar-recorder for the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery, takes a break from removing the Gutenberg window glass artwork on Denison Library’s north wall for cleaning and restoration; the concrete window surround was also repaired.
A question frequently asked of those of us who work yearlong at Scripps is “What do you do during summer break?” The answer, of course, is “Continue the projects that keep the College going during the academic year.” Particularly busy in summer months are the maintenance and grounds staff, who must take advantage of a relatively resident-free period.

Bernie Osborn, director of maintenance, oversaw construction of the new Performing Arts Center, which opens this fall with a dedication on Saturday, October 4 (see page 42). Osborn also directed the refurbishing and maintenance of the residence halls and many office and classroom spaces. Lola Traffecanty, director of grounds, who takes care of, she says, “everything not covered by a roof,” supervised the installation of landscaping and irrigation for the Performing Arts Center and the Keck Science Building, among many other projects.

With Scripps College on the National Register of Historic Places, Osborn and Traffecanty’s staffs pay particular attention to detail for all 560,000 square feet of building space and 30 acres. Whenever possible, they help preserve and maintain architect Gordon Kaufmann’s original intent for the look and style of the buildings and landscape architect Edward Huntsman-Trout’s ideas for the artistic connection between buildings and landscape. Towards this goal, the College is well along in developing a comprehensive Landscape and Architectural Blueprint.

Work on the blueprint is being done though a Campus Heritage Grant from the Getty Trust, in 2002; Scripps is one of only ten American colleges and universities to have received such a grant in the first round of funding. The Campus Heritage Committee members (composed of alumnae, faculty, staff, and external experts) have researched archival and bibliographic materials and have documented the existing condition of the landscape and architectural features. They have also constructed informational databases that allow in-depth analysis of spatial organization, vegetation, and topography. Now, in the third phase of constructing the blueprint, they are assessing the historic integrity of elements on campus in order to determine the degree to which the College’s landscape and architecture have retained the physical characteristics from its period of construction, c. 1926-1939. From this process, the team will propose a strategy for the future management of the campus cultural landscape based on its significance, existing conditions, and use.

As work on the Landscape and Architectural Blueprint continues, the Bulletin will keep you updated on this important enterprise.

Best wishes,

Mary Shipp Bartlett
**features**

18 **THE EDUCATED TRAVELER**
Professors share stories and travel tips for their favorite places

**DONALD CRONE**
Turkey’s Riviera

**MEG MATHIES**
London, England

**ALAN HARTLEY**
Havana, Cuba

**ERIC HASKELL**
Island of Sark

**PATRICIA DILLON**
Tallinn, Estonia

**THIERRY BOUCQUEY**
Beijing and Shanghai

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**IBC** **ALUMNAE SPEAK**

**NEW TOPIC:**

“THE CAREER GAME”

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**Correction**

In the spring 2003 Bulletin, Anita Egnew Hood ’55 was incorrectly listed as deceased. We apologize for the error.

Linda Lewis
Printed on recycled paper.
The Bulletin welcomes letters on subjects of interest to the community. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity.

Submit letters to: Editor, the Bulletin, Scripps College, 1030 Columbia Ave., Claremont, CA 91711 or e-mail to: editor@scrippscollege.edu.

U.S. Supreme Court Affirmative Action Decisions

On June 23, 2003, the United States Supreme Court upheld the right of educational institutions to consider race among other factors in determining admission.

Scripps College applauds the decision of the Supreme Court that permits colleges and universities to devise those methods and policies that best serve their own educational missions, recognizing that the subject of race is particularly problematic in America. Scripps College will continue to apply its best judgment, always on an individual basis, in deciding which students to admit. We also understand and acknowledge that, like any exercise of discretion in which a valuable but limited resource is allocated, our admission decisions, and our employment and advancement decisions, must be fair and rational. That is what we understand to be our duty, not only under the recent Supreme Court decisions, but under our own mission and sense of obligation to those we serve.

NANCY Y. BEKAVAC, President
Scripps College

I have explored the website for the Grutter and Gratz cases and find no new information that cases my concern about the approach that the University of Michigan and its Law School have taken to their admission processes. As Leonard Pitts, Miami Herald columnist, wrote this spring, any system that makes blacks dependent on the good will of white folks should give blacks pause.

UM frames part of its defense of its current policy in terms that make diversity seem to be a “benefit” for its students from racial and ethnic majorities. This is a form of patronization that is not acceptable if one hopes to extinguish discrimination on the basis of Constitutional equality.

The difficulty of justifying different qualifications for different races is apparent even without the full description of the undergraduate bonus point system, which is available to only a few races. Parsing skin color, language, religion, and other special treatment features for enhanced consideration is far different than ensuring equal access for all regardless of color, language, faith, physical condition, sex, etc.

As a single sex school, Scripps will always be revisiting the issues raised by inclusion and exclusion. This is healthy. I believe that Scripps will continue to attract and find a range of students who bring cultural and intellectual vibrancy to the College, regardless of the outcome of these two Michigan cases.

MARGARET S. DAVIS ’64
Anacortes, WA

Exceptional Women

We were very sad to hear about the passing of Mary Wig Johnson [spring 2003]. She was an exceptional woman and a role model for us all. Her smile could light up a room.

The article on Professor Wicker was much appreciated [spring 2003]. When we visited Scripps as prospective students, we sat in on Professor Wicker’s “Women in Antiquity” course. As we listened to this dynamic woman challenge her class with questions and theoretical ideas, we were hooked. We thought that if she was the type of professor we would interact with as Scripps students, then Scripps was the place for us. Throughout our four years at Scripps, we took all the courses that Professor Wicker offered. Although we both chose American studies as our major, our college lives and our personal lives have been enriched by the teachings and guidance of Professor Wicker.

KATHRYN AND ELIZABETH FRANKLIN ’02
Roseville, CA

It’s hard not to overdo praise for Mary Wig Johnson because she was such a bundle of perfection. Madison and I have enjoyed many social encounters with Mary and Stan over the years, at Camelback Inn, in Pasadena, and on the campus, and we always came away from our encounters awestruck by the goodness in both of them. Mary was so pretty, we all wanted to throw rocks at her when she was young; she was beautiful in her midyears; she was stunning in her late years. Then you add wisdom and clarity of thought, charity, and drive to that mix and top it off with humility, and you do indeed have an inspirational icon for Scripps College and a challenge to Ellen Browning Scripps herself.

MARIANNE JOHNSON FINLAY ’37
Redlands, CA

What a wonderful thing, featuring Eliza in your Scripps quarterly [spring 2003]. It was beautifully done—what tribute could be greater than the words of her best friends. We will treasure it. We have been continually uplifted by the kindnesses of so many at Scripps. How fortunate we are.

With our grateful thanks,
MAUREEN, BRUCE, AND GRETCHEN Kinsey
(parents and sister of Eliza Kinsey ’04)
Southport, ME

Creativity vs. Destruction

In “Beyond Our Borders” [spring ’03], Kate Williamson seeks anti-war “suggestions for courses of action that average citizens may take” to exceed the effectiveness of “mere rallies.” My letter to the Christian Science Monitor [below] was prompted by this need for more creative endeavors and focus, and responded to an article therein referring to art as a historically valued “symbol of something larger than human conflict” especially in wartime.

Ed. note: following is Deirdre Babcock’s letter as printed in the Christian Science Monitor, April 11, 2003:

Thank you for the April 7 article “With war raging, art exhibits offer a respite.” Despite compassion for troops on both sides, my conviction remains that war is ultimately futile, obsolete, boring, spiritually empty, and 100 percent ugly. So it is interesting to see signs of something of a knee-jerk pursuit of the beauty offered by art museums. Fine art is love, caring, what Frank Lloyd Wright described as blossoms of the soul—the very opposite of terrorism. Artists know that heeding and guarding the quickening force of the creative urge—whether in the making of a poem or a pudding—eclipse hostility and destruction. Will renewed global revulsion against war neutralize the technology fixation and swing popular focus home to genuine culture? One can imagine and hope.

Deirdre Treacy Babcock ’52
Santa Monica, CA
AN UNCOMMON WOMAN

Elizabeth Hubert Malott ’53, Scripps College Trustee

IN MEMORIAM

THE WOMAN WHO HELPED TRANSFORM the social fabric of Scripps College with a strategic gift has died, just two weeks after attending her 50th reunion on campus.

Elizabeth Hubert Malott ’53, known as “Ibby” to her many friends, succumbed to kidney cancer at her home in Kenilworth, Illinois, on May 18, 2003. In the week preceding her death, she celebrated a Mother’s Day brunch with her family and spoke by phone to friends and classmates, who reported her to be in good spirits.

President Nancy Y. Bekavac, in announcing Mrs. Malott’s death to the Scripps College community, said, “Elizabeth Malott exemplified in her life the mission of Scripps College: she had a clear and independent mind, and she lived confidently, courageously, and hopefully.”

A trustee of Scripps College since 1996, Mrs. Malott recognized in the mid-90s the need for a central gathering place for dining and activities to bring the College together. She did more than just lend her support to this effort; she brought her whole family into the enterprise. Linda Davis Taylor, vice president for development at the time, recalls, “As Brenda Levin, architect for the Commons, described the project to the Malott family, Ibby exclaimed with characteristic enthusiasm, ‘Isn’t this exciting!’”

In Mrs. Malott’s honor, her family foundation made the lead gift toward construction of the Elizabeth Hubert Malott Commons, which has enhanced and increased interactions among students, faculty, and staff since it opened in February 2000. Many of the finer points of the design of the Malott Commons can be credited to Mrs. Malott’s personal interest and attention to detail—such as the poem on the fountain in the courtyard, taken from Longfellow’s “Evangeline.” The Class of 1953, led by Mrs. Malott, donated funds towards the fountain’s construction.

She brought to all of her work for the College an incisive mind, high standards, and great enthusiasm.

Known for her insightful opinions—expressed vividly—as well as for her elegant style and poise, she was an active member of the Board of Trustees’ Buildings and Grounds and Admission and Student Affairs Committees.

Elizabeth Hubert was born in Duluth, Minnesota, and grew up in the Orient. She was evacuated to Canada just prior to World War II, and eventually came to the United States after the war. After graduating from Scripps, she went to New York to work for the Near East College Association, followed by the Council on Foreign Relations, and then the editorial department of American Heritage magazine.

In 1960, she married Robert H. Malott, an executive with FMC Corporation. She embraced the joys and challenges of motherhood with the birth of her three children: Elizabeth in 1963, Barbara in 1964, and Deane in 1968.

That which the fountain sends forth returns again to the fountain

from Evangeline

by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1847

Engraved on the fountain in Gloria McClintock Holden Court, Malott Commons, a gift of the Class of 1953.
She devoted her life to her family, to the communities in which she lived, and to the causes with which she was impassioned.

Her endless energy and insatiable curiosity were focused on a philosophy of service and involvement. Her eldest daughter, Elizabeth, said no profile of her mother would be complete without also mentioning the numerous ways in which she imbued her three children with these values. From far-ranging discussions around the dinner table to being a classroom parent, Girl Scout leader, and den mother, she was deeply involved in her children’s daily activities. Family conversations often centered on the importance of honesty, responsibility, and benevolence. “Our children’s moral standards are high, and that is a great tribute to my wife,” said her husband, Robert, retired chairman, president, and chief executive officer of FMC, in an interview with the Chicago Tribune.

Elizabeth Malott also had an adventuresome spirit and an appetite for learning.

She loved non-traditional trips with her husband, including dog sledding across Baffin Island in Canada, witnessing the polar bear migration in Manitoba, visiting the South Pole, and circumnavigating the Arctic on a Russian nuclear icebreaker.

The Chicago Tribune, in a May 23, 2003, tribute to Mrs. Malott, reported: “She also loved learning about people, from corporate leaders to tradesmen. It was not unusual for plumbers or exterminators to find themselves exchanging life stories with her over a cup of coffee.”

Mrs. Malott worked tirelessly to address the challenging problem of osteoporosis. Suffering from the disease herself, she gave programs concerning women’s health issues to members of the business community. She was unrelenting in asking women, no matter where she was, if they had been tested for it.

She also served on the Women’s Boards of the Field Museum, Northwestern University, and the University of Chicago, and has been a member of the Textile Committee of the Art Institute of Chicago and the Visiting Committee of Northwestern University Dental School. She was chairman of the Illinois Public Arts Advisory Committee and had an abiding interest in the art and culture of the Inuit and the Southwest Native American Indians. She was a trustee and regent of the Lincoln Academy of Illinois and a member of the Junior League and the Arts Club of Chicago.

She is survived by her husband of 43 years, Robert H. Malott; three children, Elizabeth Pohle, Barbara Kizziah, and Deane Malott; five grandchildren; and three sisters, Renee Spencer, Marcia Ledogar, and Joey Williams. The family has asked that donations in her memory be made to Scripps College or to the University of Chicago Osteoporosis Research Fund.

Campaign Exceeds Goal One Year Ahead of Schedule

with $86.6 million raised in gifts and pledges, the Campaign for the Scripps Woman has reached and exceeded its $85 million goal a year ahead of schedule, announced Mary Fraser Weis ’66, director of the campaign.

“The College is extremely grateful to its many alumnae, parents, and friends who gave so generously,” she said.

“This is a spectacular accomplishment for a small college, especially when I think back to how cautiously we set this ambitious goal. The generosity of our major donors was critical to the success of this campaign, but I’m particularly impressed by the many alumnae who really stretched to make a significant contribution to assist their alma mater in this undertaking. As is true in most campaigns, many gifts we received were directed to new and emerging needs rather than the established campaign priorities, so we still have our work cut out for us as we strive to fund several key campaign objectives. As we move into the final year of the campaign, we will be focusing our attention on areas such as technology and new athletic and recreational facilities, among others.”

Weis pointed out other factors that will keep the campaign in high gear until it concludes in July 2004. Three new facilities were built in the past three years, which are expensive to maintain: the Malott Commons, the Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler Residence Hall, and the Performing Arts Center—the new home to music at Scripps. And, of critical importance, the College needs to increase its endowment to bring it back to the healthy level it enjoyed before the recent decline in the stock market.

“We should never let our laurels,” added Weis. “We have made remarkable progress in the last four years, thanks to our alumnae and trustees, and we now have an unexpected opportunity to continue the momentum and endow areas that will make a real difference in the educational and co-curricular offerings we can offer our students now and well into the future. And, in the fall of 2004, the celebrating can begin in earnest!”

For information about joining the Campaign for the Scripps Woman, please contact Mary Weis at (909) 607-7534.
SUMMER ACADEMY SUCCESSFULLY GRADUATES FIRST CLASS
by Allison Ryan ’05

Thirty high school students learn about opportunities ahead.

THE FIRST SESSION of the Scripps College Summer Academy was, in the words of one student, “an experience we’ll never forget.”

The two-week residential program, which had its inaugural session this June, introduced high school-aged women from racially and economically diverse backgrounds to college life. After academic seminars taught by Scripps faculty, tours of the libraries and nearby attractions, and workshops on a range of topics—from financial aid and college admission to visualizing success—the 30 young attendees learned what to expect when applying to colleges and how best to utilize their opportunities.

The program came together this summer with seed money from the James Irvine Foundation, support from the President’s Office, the work of program director Rufina Cortez, and a committed faculty, staff, and student committee.

At the conclusion of Summer Academy, Cortez commented: “One of the greatest satisfactions for me was to see the enthusiasm, energy, and appreciation shared by both the participants and their respective families. I am especially honored to have worked with a team of facilitators, resident advisors, faculty, volunteers, and other members of the Scripps community who gave their all to make the Scripps College Summer Academy the success that it was for our participants.”

In the first week’s morning seminars, students and professors discussed topics from Newtonian and quantum mechanics to memoir and autobiography, weaving in concerns about racism, sexism, and classism. Professor of History Julie Liss said the students “began to see ‘personal’ issues as part of larger social and political ones and also to see that people different from themselves have different perspectives.”

“Who has power in your lives? Are you powerful?” questioned Nancy Neiman Auerbach, professor of international political economy, in a discussion on categories of power. Mary Hatcher-Skeers, associate professor of chemistry, compared combining sound waves to the way individuals and opportunities interact.

Like waves, people can add to their environment “positively,” resulting in a better situation or higher volume, or “negatively,” resulting in loss or silence. “In the end,” she reminded the class, “you have to make the choice.” Sheila Walker, associate professor of psychology, discussed cultural differences with respect to the meaning of puberty, and the social and psychological consequences of pubertal change in several cultures.

Professor of Art Nancy Macko presented the work in varying media of more than 20 women artists of color who “risk sharing their beliefs and perspectives to challenge the status quo.” One of the paintings Professor Macko chose was a modern restyling of the Virgin of Guadalupe in a bikini by Los Angeles artist Alma Lopez. This image stimulated a lively discussion among the students. One thought the painting was disrespectful. Another was upset by the changes it made in the way she thinks about the Virgin, while yet another pointed to this artist’s ability to trample stereotypes, showcasing the Virgin’s humanity and womanhood instead of the expected humility. Another student believed it was a celebration of virginity. They thought, debated, and did not reach a consensus.

Jane O’Donnell, the Bessie and Cecil Frankel Professor of Music, led a discussion of movie soundtracks with a focus on fighting stereotypes in education. Amy Marcus-Newhall, associate professor of psychology and the associate dean of faculty, conducted an activity in which students were able to experience the powerful effects both of stereotyping and being stereotyped. In addition, she discussed the effects of stereotypes, self-fulfilling prophecies, and low expectations on academic achievement.

With a variety of classes, the students were exposed to combinations of topics they might not find in their high schools. They experimented with new words, feeling out the proper weight to give them a grown-up, sophisticated ring—“quantum physics” and “hegemony” peppered their conversations. Students were so excited about what they were learning that they continued to talk about their classes among themselves and with student facilitators and resident advisors.

“We could take what they were learning out of classroom discussions,” said facilitator Lee Ann Wang ’03, “and talk about it during mealtimes, at the pool, in the village, at floor meetings.
Our job was to find a way to connect what they did in the morning sessions to the workshops and the rest of the program.

The second week was devoted to group projects, which the students presented before their peers, family, friends, staff, faculty, and President Bekavac at the program’s closure. They could have picked any topic from the discussions, but most focused on topics related to stereotypes and their effect on marginalized populations. The students, guided by professors and Scripps student facilitators and resident advisors, put together complete, comprehensive presentations in the 12 classroom hours they were given, including studies, skits, an art/psychology experiment, poetry, a website, and a video memoir. The faculty were impressed by the level of professionalism and understanding the students displayed. Cortez said the students’ presentations constituted her “most memorable moments” during the two weeks. “These young scholars are a true inspiration to the commitment for diversity of ideas, exposure, and life experiences,” she said.

With follow-up programs—including workshops on campus, ongoing communication with students and their parents, and help with applications—the College plans to stay involved with Summer Academy participants. “I hope that this program will encourage these young women to apply to and attend Scripps College,” says Neiman Auerbach. “I know that we would be a richer and more vibrant community if they did, and I also believe that Scripps has a lot to offer them.”

In the end, the response has been overwhelmingly positive. In the words of one student, “My grade for the Summer Academy would be a 10, on a scale of 1–10, 10 being Awesome! Great! Yahoo!”

The program leaders agreed. “It was physically draining every day,” Wang admitted, “but I’ve never felt so alive in my entire life.”

“There are always things to look back at, things to change for next year,” said Cortez, with a smile that shows she is more than satisfied with the program’s debut.

“We really gave the students a taste of what college is like,” observed Liss. “The Summer Academy is a program that should inspire young women about the value of a college education.”

Marcus-Newhall added: “I think the program was a great success, not only for the students themselves, but also for the faculty, the student facilitators and resident advisors, and the College. This is exactly the kind of programming the College should support.”

Scripps to share in $2.5 million faculty-focused grant

Scripps College has been named by The Andrew W. Mellon Foundation to share in a single, four-year, $2.5 million grant to support faculty career enhancement. Other colleges and universities sharing these funds are DePauw, Denison, and Furman Universities, and Middlebury, Rhodes, Vassar, and Harvey Mudd Colleges. This “cluster grant,” which will be administered by DePauw University, will disburse proportionate funds to each of the institutions to be used exclusively toward growing faculty concerns about time, intellectual growth, and professional development opportunities.

Citing the reasons why such a grant is imperative, Michael Lamkin, vice president and dean of faculty, explained: “The demands on faculty members at liberal arts colleges and universities are greater than they’ve ever been—they develop new courses, revise current courses, and teach more interactively; they meet frequently with students before and after class; they engage in scholarly and creative work and other professional activities; and they must continue to increase their understanding of their disciplines and the latest pedagogical strategies.”

Lamkin, himself a professor of music, added: “This grant gives us a significant opportunity that will further enhance the careers of our faculty members and the quality of teaching and learning at both Scripps and Harvey Mudd. We feel very fortunate to be a part of this Mellon Foundation effort.”

The Mellon Foundation also made a separate $650,000 grant to each of four pairs of relatively nearby colleges to support similar but more local programs to serve these objectives. Scripps Colleges will share this grant with Harvey Mudd College.
MRS. DOROTHY ADLER ROUTH was once described as the owner of one of the largest private collections in the United States of enameled bronze objects. In 1973, she generously chose to donate part of that collection to Scripps College, due, in part, to her friendship and collaboration with Rick Petterson, a Scripps art professor, who had assisted in the creation of an illustrated catalogue of her collection in 1975.

The gift consisted of 60 personally selected pieces of 16th- through 19th-century Chinese and Japanese cloisonné—incense burners, vases, ancestral altar fittings, chargers, and various sculptural pieces—in brilliant blues, rich reds, and gorgeous greens. Initially displayed in the Clark Humanities Museum and Honnold Library Founders’ Room, the collection has been studied by students, artists, and scholars, while key pieces have appeared in published art books and been loaned to various exhibitions on Chinese and Japanese arts.

Continuing in her generosity, Mrs. Routh’s children, Pam and Doug, have over the last year added more than 150 cloisonné pieces to Scripps’ collection, making it one of the most significant holdings of Chinese cloisonné in the Western United States. This recent gift is largely comprised of small animal figurines (dragons, elephants, horses, birds, lions, and qilong—a mythical flying horse) made of bronze and covered with intricate patterns of enamel (melted glass) and gold wire. In addition, the Rouths donated a number of rare, large-scale vases dating back to the 17th-century Ming dynasty, decorative pieces likely used in the Imperial Palace in Beijing.

Selections from the Dorothy Adler Routh Cloisonné Collection at Scripps College will be featured in the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery fall exhibition, “Dragons, Beasts, and Butterflies: Asian Art from the Scripps College Collections.” The show runs August 30 through October 19, 2003, and is curated and organized by Professor Bruce Coats with the help of Morgan Nomura ’05, a J. Paul Getty Multicultural Summer Intern. Pieces of the Japanese cloisonné will be shown in April at the Clark Humanities Museum as part of an exhibition of 19th-century “Meiji Period Japanese Arts,” to be curated by students in a spring art history seminar.

Due to its increase in value, the antique Chinese cloisonné previously housed in Honnold Library Founders’ Room was reinstalled this summer in new display cases with updated security features. The rededication ceremony, which will feature a lecture by noted New York scholar and Japanese cloisonné collector Federic Schneider, will take place on Saturday, September 13, at 3:00 p.m. in the Honnold Library Founders’ Room.
Tran, T. Kim-Trang, associate professor of media studies, has been awarded a $15,000 fellowship from the California Community Foundation for her work in film and video. Tran was one of five highly accomplished mid-career Los Angeles-based visual artists to be so honored; the grants also went to three emerging artists who show tremendous potential. A juried panel selected the winners from a pool of more than 300 applicants.

The long-awaited Performing Arts Center, the new home for music at Scripps, will have its inaugural concert on Saturday, October 25, at 8 p.m., with a performance by the Claremont Concert Orchestra and Concert Choir. For those of you who have not yet had a chance to tour the Performing Arts Center in progress, you may view photos of the interior and exterior posted on the Scripps College website, updated periodically. To get there directly, go to: scrippscollege.edu/~dept/pr/whatsnew/pac_progress_dec.htm.

Ken Gonzales-Day, associate professor of art, was featured on a May episode of KCET’s televised program Life and Times. The interview explored Gonzales-Day’s current research on the history of lynching in California, from the time California was accorded statehood up until the last recorded incident in 1947. A professor of photography, Gonzales-Day was researching early images of California when he discovered that the largest number of people who were lynched were Latino (out of approximately 220 lynchings, 90 were Latino, followed by 80 Anglos, 30 Chinese, 20 Native Americans, and 8 African Americans).

An amusing item appeared in Steve Harvey’s “Only in LA” column, Los Angeles Times, June 24, 2003: “Richard Chamberlain, who attended Pomona College in the mid-1950s, had this to say in his new autobiography: ‘Coed Pomona, Scripts College and Claremont Men’s College were all adjacent to the sleepy little town of Claremont.’ Guess you can’t blame an actor for referring to Scripps as Scripts.”
Alumnae celebrate Camp Scripps’ 10th Anniversary in Seal Court.

WITHOUT THE FORMALITY of a reunion, Camp Scripps allows alumnae of all years to connect, relax, and, most of all, have fun. Campers talk about everything—from flower pressing to “Whatever happened to so-and-so?” to what’s going on in their lives today. They look forward to the workshops—all alumnae-led—where they write poetry, discuss art or literature, practice yoga or tai chi, and have a chance to explore almost three-dozen interests their lives might not usually accommodate.

These women spend Thursday through Sunday at Scripps, without kids, work, grocery shopping, cooking, business calls or customers, clients, or tests. Instead, they enjoy catered meals, the Scripps campus, “Bollywood” films, and henna tattoos. It sounds so good, it’s hard to imagine there are some alumnae who choose not to attend.

This year’s group talked about what brought them to Camp the first time. Several were turned off by the name, “Camp,” which conjured up visions of pork and beans and leaky tents. But it’s camp, Scripps-style, which means separate glasses for water and iced tea and a dorm room all your own. Plus, there are late-night mysteries and movies, tea in Seal Court, and a dip in the gorgeous new pool.

Planning for the first Camp Scripps started in 1989, when several poets from the class of 1969 decided to put together a summer writing conference for alumnae. They first envisioned a weekend of faculty-led workshops, but through a series of meetings, pared it down to what they really wanted: Scripps women together, doing what they love, sharing what they’ve learned.

So, for the past ten summers, alumnae have gathered at Scripps to enjoy the campus and one another. They like to see Scripps from a different vantage point: one not obscured by papers, projects, readings, problem sets, theory, labs, and all the other trappings of academia. Now they can see the beauty of the campus everyone always talks about, and now they don’t need to discuss cultural, political, and socio-economic factors before hearing a panel on “shaping the public good.” At workshops, alumnae take a break from their ordinary patterns and see other women’s lives in art and story, or learn skills they may never “use” or “need,” or take turns sharing their passions with other passionate Scripps women.

At one especially passionate workshop, “Unleashing Stress Through the Human-Animal Bond,” Marji McWee ’83 talked about volunteering with animals to help people. She takes her dog, Montana, to a high school for autistic teens, where he calms human storms, and she teaches everyday-living skills, such as how to greet strangers and build stable relationships. Montana is what Marji calls a “therapy dog”: he helps people overcome their own social barriers and can help calm a dangerously angry person before harm is done.

Marji introduced campers to animal volunteering with a thorough presentation, 30-page handout, stacks of flyers, and her trained puppy, Atticus. The attending alumnae were full of questions, and the workshop ran well over time, a fine example of the relaxed atmosphere that lets campers make the most of every experience.

Workshop leader Marji McWee ’83, right, with therapy dog Montana, and Martha Keates, vice president for development and college relations.
REUNION WEEKEND 2003
An Outpouring of Friendship and Support

ALUMNAE FROM CLASSES ending in “3” and “8” celebrated their continuing ties to Scripps during Reunion Weekend, May 2–4. They took refresher courses from faculty, heard from the president, had lunch on Bowling Green Lawn, toured new buildings and landscaping projects, and joined classmates for special dinners, among other activities.

There were many key moments during the weekend. Without doubt, the most inspirational aspect of Reunion was the full participation by trustee Elizabeth Hubert Malott ’53, who died from kidney cancer two weeks later. She was in great spirits, and according to her daughter Liza, who accompanied her, had a “perfectly marvelous time.” Afterwards, she sent thoughtful notes and gifts to those who helped arrange her trip to campus. (Please read more about Elizabeth Malott and her many contributions to the College on page 4.)

Alumnae class giving was, in a word, “spectacular.” At Saturday’s Convocation, special kudos were given to the Class of 1953, celebrating their 50th reunion in style with jaunty party hats. Members raised $124,312, with a phenomenal 99% participation rate. Please see the accompanying chart for details for all classes.

Above, clockwise from top left: Liza Malott Pohle and her mother, Elizabeth Hubert Malott ’53; Catherine Zimmerman ’33 with President Nancy Y. Bekavac; Nancy Shroyer Howard ’53 and Diane Kontas Colson ’53; trustee Linda Davis Taylor snaps pictures of Olivia Peter Huntsman-Trout ’53, Alyn Brown Morton ’53, and Ann Shaw McFarlane ’53.

CLASS GIVING*

Giving hit new highs for many classes, both in participation and in total dollars raised. Alumnae giving through class gifts was a significant factor in the College’s reaching its remarkable 55% participation rate to the Annual Fund. Overall giving to the College in all areas was 56.6%.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Participation</th>
<th>Giving</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1933</td>
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<tr>
<td>1938</td>
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<td>$15,914</td>
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Goal reached  ● New participation or dollar record

*Totals as of June 30, 2003
The Class of 2003—198 strong, the largest class ever to graduate from Scripps College—received their diplomas on Elm Tree Lawn on May 18.

In accepting her award, Alison Saar taught alumnae a new word, *axé*, an African-Brazilian greeting meaning “the energy of peace.”

Distinguished Alumna Alison Saar ’78

AT REUNION CONVOCATION, renowned sculptor Alison Saar ’78 received the 2003 Distinguished Alumna Award. Saar, whose work is displayed in prominent galleries and exhibition spaces nationally, is known for her exceptional capacity to create provocative sculptural tapestries that weave together American, African, and African-American artistic traditions. Her sculptures of black women, which dominate her current work, radiate with the ritual power of the medium and the intense energy of black womanhood.

Alison grew up in the Hollywood Hills, studied non-Western art and culture at Scripps, and then earned her Master of Fine Arts at Otis Art Institute in Los Angeles. She was raised with art: her mother, Betye Saar, is a well-known assemblage artist, and her father, Richard Saar, is a painter and art conservator.

Alison’s art reflects the multiple influences of her background and training. Her figures have evolved from those of small animals to those of African-American males to classic nude figures to depictions of the female body as a spirit vessel. Her universal figures also reflect a synthesis of her own African American, European, and Native American heritage.

Alison was once asked why she had begun to sculpt mostly female figures?

She replied, “The pieces have been very autobiographical and very much about bodies. They are dealing with my experiences as a mother and a woman whose body is starting to age and change.”

CAPS, GOWNS, AND A WORD OR TWO ABOUT THE ‘REAL’ WORLD
Left, faculty lead the graduating class through the traditional Ivy Chain. Below, Caily diPuma, senior speaker: Molly Ivins urges the Class of 2003 to “raise hell” and “have fun.”

Following are excerpts from Commencement speeches:

**Molly Ivins ’66, political columnist and humorist**
Go forth unafraid. Actually, given the state of the world, go forth unafraid—but probably a bit of caution would not be out of place.
Raise hell about damned near everything.... There is a world out there that needs fixing. Get out there and get after it!
Whatever you wind up doing, you will be, most of you, citizens of this country your entire life. That is a second job... and it’s a job that requires real responsibility.
You must have fun. You must work at having fun. If you don’t have fun while you’re fighting to make a better world, what’s gonna happen is you’re gonna get tired and bitter and cynical and burned out and just wind up a complete waste to everybody.
Thank your moms and dads, and stepmoms and stepdads, and aunts and uncles, and everyone who helped get you through.
Have wonderful lives!

**Jean Bixby Smith ’59, Chair of the Board of Trustees**
Scripps women across all generations have always demanded more of themselves than of those around them.

**Caily diPuma, Senior Speaker**
This is an amazing view [while looking at the graduates and audience].
What I fail to understand about this assertion of ‘non-reality’ in college life is the assumption that women in this place—the women I have spent four years with—have been living a life of relative ease, that their existence has been free of real work, real decisions, real worries, and this seems to be contrary to all that I have seen.
We have experienced the full range and depth of reality here... Further, we have not experienced it alone.
10 things a Scripps student must do before she graduates

by Risa Mongiello ’03

1. Late night movie and chat sessions with friends are always the best. These are the friendships you’ll remember for life.

2. Spend time relaxing on our beautiful lawns here at Scripps. It seems simple, but one should definitely take time out of her busy schedule to chill out.

3. Go to brunch at the Mt. Baldy Lodge on Mt. Baldy Road. It’s far enough away from Claremont and Scripps to feel like you’re in a completely different place. They serve excellent waffles and tuna melts.

4. Go to the Senior Progressives. They are a great way to have fun and socialize with people in your class you wouldn’t normally hang out with.

5. Attend as many film screenings and special talks as possible while on campus. For four years, we are surrounded by constant intellectual stimulation—take advantage of it!

6. If you speak a foreign language, go to the Oldenbourg language tables. The assistants are always helpful, you’ll improve your speaking skills, and meet new people.

7. Visit the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery and also the art collection in the Bette Cree Edwards Humanities Building. We have so many treasures here that only a few students know about.

8. Go to the Friday Noon Concerts and especially the Con Gioia concert—free, live classical music to soothe the soul. Always a treat here at Scripps.

9. Wednesday Tea in Seal Court, of course. Free food and entertainment.

10. Make friends with Margie in the mailroom. She’ll love you for life.
For the first time in recent Scripps history, the Commencement audience on Elm Tree Lawn extended all the way to Balch Auditorium.
Crossing The Finish Line: PROFILES OF CONFIDENCE, COURAGE, AND HOPE

Hannah Turiansky ’03

Hannah Turiansky, who completed a double major in history and studio art, is a woman who has turned what most would consider a disability into the inspiration for a meaningful and extraordinary message. Born with a cataract, mandating the removal of her natural lens at nine days old, she is nearly blind in her right eye and has no depth perception. She spent eight years wearing a patch to balance her vision and was often teased as a child. It was in her senior year at Scripps that she transformed these experiences in her study of photography.

Through photography, Hannah was able to study sight, displaying her artistic sensitivity to vision through her senior art project (one of three Lucia Suffel Crafts award winners for 2003). She had started studying photography in her Core III class, becoming increasingly interested in photography's role in representation and identity. “History is the study of selective ‘truths,’ so to speak,” she says, of combining her majors, “and photography is one form of recording ‘truth’ . . . but the camera, which is often thought to be a truth-teller because of its clarity, remains subjective.” Her finished display, called “InSight,” is a series of black and white images that explore conceptions of sight utilizing the contrast of blurred and sharp images to evoke a sense of purposeful insight. Hannah’s project, consisting of 91 separate images, critiques the medium of photography itself and challenges the notion that clearer, sharper pictures are more factual and therefore more valid than blurry ones.

Hannah stresses the importance of personal experience influencing one’s work, a theory that she first encountered in a history course while studying bell hooks’ analysis of authorship in relation to identity. “Something so subjective as sight shouldn’t have standardized views of what is right,” the recent Scripps grad says.

As a woman who has let her experiences broaden her studies, she was surprised to find herself studying photography. However, her senior seminar adviser, Susan Rankaitis, the Fletcher Jones Professor of Studio Art, never saw Hannah’s eyes as a disability, explaining that “most artists are quite nearsighted and don’t perceive depth very well, which is why they can render three-dimensional things well two-dimensionally.” Rankaitis also believes that Hannah’s challenges as a child made her “more sensitive to others, and in a sense, gave her more clarity of mind.”

This fall, Hannah will continue her studies in the Draper Interdisciplinary Master’s Program in Humanities and Social Thought at New York University.

Jessica Lefils-Shaw ’03

As a first-year student, Jessica Lefils-Shaw struggled daily with the debilitating disease juvenile rheumatoid arthritis. She remained dedicated to her education, attending classes while her bullmastiff, Grace, carried her books. However, after her first year at Scripps, she was diagnosed with multiple sclerosis, a disease that affects the central nervous system. After her diagnosis, she spent time in the hospital and needed assistance taking notes in class.

Yet, Jessica has been adaptive to progressive changes in her physical appearance and abilities. Acknowledging that her range of opportunities is limited by physical restrictions, she remains motivated. In her own words: “I want to do as much as possible now, while I’m young. I want to be as active as possible, every day, every moment.” Experiencing the psychological, neurological, and physiological aspects of her own medical conditions guided her decision to pursue a degree in
neuropsychology. While studying abroad, she studied indigenous medicine in Brazil and Australia, where she learned techniques that help her in taking care of herself today. She believes that she developed more independence while at Scripps, which, she says, "prepares you for work in the sense that [employers] expect integrity and 100% effort in everything you do."

"I am convinced that the way we feel, believe, and identify, directly affects the performance from our body," she says. Her multiple sclerosis has been in remission since July 2002, and she is looking forward to graduate studies towards a Psy.D. in pediatric psychoneuroimmunology at Ryokan College in Santa Monica. Jessica currently lives in Beverly Hills, where she is in medical supplies sales.

PATRICIA SANTOS ’03

With tenacity and strength, Patricia Santos was able to overcome enormous obstacles to achieve her lifelong goal of becoming a college graduate. A single mother of three, Patricia worked fulltime, tackled legal battles, and maintained a high GPA to complete her education at Scripps College.

Patricia chose the struggles of single motherhood over what many would consider a perfectly stable life—one with a husband, a home, and a well-paying job—when she agreed to take in three abused infant boys who would later be diagnosed with ADD and other learning and emotional problems. While working towards formal adoption, she found herself unemployed, divorced, renting again, and challenged with the task of providing a home for the children and her recently impoverished elderly parents as well. "Taking in three young children was extraordinary, but raising them as a single parent was something even a strong and determined woman like myself was unprepared for," she admits in her senior thesis, *Disrespecting Children: Disclosing the Adverse Effects of Children’s Public Policies, An Autobiographical Case Study*. Instead of crumbling under the responsibility, Patricia simply accelerated her plan to become a professional in law. Already certified as a paralegal, she rushed to complete an associate’s degree—with an outstanding academic record—before applying to Scripps.

While at Scripps, her sons’ social workers portrayed her as a mother who was “too busy with [her] education” to properly care for her children. They subsequently filed an accusatory report with the County of Los Angeles, who, in response, abruptly removed the boys from Santos’ care. It was at this moment in her life that Patricia put the spirit of empowerment and enrichment she received as a Scripps student to good use.

She notes: “[Scripps] prepared me to withstand this major blow; had I not had a network of support at Scripps I would not have gotten through it.” She began researching cases similar to her own and took a stand against the Los Angeles Department of Child and Family Services. Eventually, she regained custody of two of her children, but is still fighting through the court system for her youngest.

Though far from a “traditional student,” Patricia never felt that she had to choose between her family and completing her education, and largely she credits this to her relationships with the faculty. She maintains that a Scripps education affords its alumnae “the ability to forge through when life gets in your way,” and she proudly offers her own story as living proof. Patricia’s post-graduation plans center on applying her legal knowledge to continue to fight for the return of her youngest son.

Santos also plans to continue her studies this fall at Claremont Graduate University, where she will pursue a master’s degree in applied women’s studies.
The Educated Traveler

If you could travel anywhere in the world, where would you go?

If your first answer is, “That little resort I went to last summer,” maybe it’s time to expand your horizons. In the next few pages, we invite you to take an armchair tour of six fascinating vacation destinations, as described by world-traveling Scripps professors.

Beijing

Havana

Island of Sark

Tallinn

Clockwise from top left, Thierry Boucquey wields a sword on the Great Wall of China; a Havana street scene, photographed by Alan Hartley; Patricia Dillon, on a wooden footpath in Tallinn, Estonia; one of Eric Haskell’s favorite places, the Island of Sark (photo courtesy Guernsey Tourist Board).
I spend quite a bit of my year overseas—usually about two months—and most of it is work, not fun. But I would like to share one trip that is my all-time favorite—maybe because there’s no way to turn this one into research, no writing, no heavy reading. Only relaxation.

This is what the Turks call Mavi Yolculuk—the Blue Voyage. It was originally a Turkish urbanite idea, an escape to the beautiful coves of Turkey’s southern coast on the Mediterranean Sea with a group of friends, but like all good ideas, it rapidly became part of international tourism—we know quite a few people who fly in just for this trip.

We arranged our trip with a group of friends, Turks and Americans, and booked a 30-meter wooden boat, called a gulet, for a week. Converging at the scenic small coastal town of Göcek on Saturday afternoon, we met in several rounds of excited greetings at a seaside restaurant before boarding our home for the week, the Orsa 6. Trooping toward the pier, we passed our cook, Yusuf, loading up supplies at the yacht service—beautiful ripe tomatoes, eggplant, fresh bread, lamb chops, watermelon, and of course, gin and tonic. Boarding in the afternoon heat, the first thing that the deckhand, Mehmet, offered us was a cold Turkish beer while we chatted with the owner, Haluk Bey. Soon we had sorted ourselves out into the five cabins, changed into tee shirts and swim suits—our uniform for most of the week, and were anxiously waiting for Captain Dursun to finish loading fresh water so we could get out of what now seemed the noisy, hot port for a cool swim.

Shortly, we were motoring out of the harbor, headed into Fethiye Bay, searching for the first of many small coves that we would explore over the next week. Noting our impatience, Captain Dursun didn’t make us wait too long, and picked a spot on a small island, mooring Mediterranean-style with the anchor out in the center of the cove and backing in to tie up to a pine tree close to shore. As we maneuvered in, a contest broke out to guess how deep the water was. You could see the bottom easily through crystal-clear water, little schools of fish flashing around between us and the rocks—twenty feet? Thirty feet? Finally, as we dove in, it seemed like even more than that, and the perfect temperature, refreshing but warm enough to stay in as long as you cared to.

We quickly settled in to a terribly stressful life—tough decisions had to be made constantly through most of the day. Swim, or nap? Or a bit of light reading, perhaps? Or just watch the scenery and enjoy the breeze as we moved around several times a day from one spectacular place to another? Fortunately, some options were easy to settle: the cook set out a wonderful Turkish breakfast of toast, feta and other cheeses, tomatoes sprinkled with dill and drizzled with a bit of olive oil, olives, cucumbers, and eggs if you wanted them. Around noon, the galley would start emitting wondrous cooking aromas, and a simple but well prepared Turkish meal would emerge—perhaps sautéed eggplant slices in a yogurt sauce, green beans cooked with olive oil, a plate of Turkish meatballs, called köfte. In late afternoon, tea would appear, with tasty Turkish salty snacks and pistachios. A bit later, gin and tonic time would arrive, followed by dinner. If we were lucky, or rather if the crew had been lucky with the net they set out the night before or their spear gun expedition that afternoon, the meal would be fresh seafood, Turkish white wine, and again lovely vegetable dishes with couscous.

In order to survive the culinary assaults, we had to swim, hike, and sightsee constantly. Fortunately, Fethiye Bay is loaded with ancient and not-so-ancient sites, from Cleopatra’s Bath to Lycian tombs, ruins of towns from two thousand years ago, or ones abandoned only in the 1920s from the forced population exchanges between Turkey and Greece. Our captain—surely half mountain goat from his winter occupation of gathering produce in the hills around his town—led us to scenic overlooks several hundred feet up.

In several days most of us had forgotten what day it was, a useless piece of information anyway, as time was calculated by cycles of sun and mealtimes. Midweek was the 4th of July, remembered only by our British friend, who conspired with the cook, and after dinner a “4th of July Jack-o-Mellon” emerged from the galley—a Turkish cantaloupe carved with a face, sparklers stuck in like so many birthday candles. The cake baked in the galley oven to join this celebration, however, had turned into hard rubber. Our cook didn’t have the slightest idea how to make a cake (something found in Turkey, but not in village cuisine), and our friend was equally ignorant on the subject of his stove.

But then the dreaded countdown began toward having to leave this behind. The last night turned into a party, the music probably louder than other boats in the cove preferred, people trying to dance in the small afterdeck. The next morning we moored one last time close to our port of return, for one last swim. The next set of travelers was waiting at the dock as we returned—we were jealous.

For more information on Blue Voyage cruises and tours or to explore more of Turkey’s coastal region, visit www.bluevoyage.com, www.exploreturkey.com, or www.turizm.net/bluecruise/today.html.
The Educated Traveler

I’ll try to focus on a few highlights.

What to bring
It’s obvious, but needs to be said anyway—an umbrella, good walking shoes, an open mind, and a resilient attitude.

Other tips
If you plan to be in London for a week or more, it’s cheapest to get a weekly travel card, which allows you unlimited use of the tube and bus lines (within a given zone). To do this you need to bring an extra passport (or photo-booth) picture.

An excellent source of information about what’s going on in London is the weekly Time Out magazine (www.timeout.com/london/). It runs from Wednesday to Wednesday, is available at newsstands, and lists special events around town, festivals, lectures, walking tours, art exhibits, concerts, films, theater, and more.

Major attractions
Even as a new resident of London, I have to say that several of the well-known attractions are still worth doing, e.g., the British Museum (including the new Great Court), the Tower of London, the London Eye (great views out over the city), boat trips on the Thames to Greenwich or Hampton Court, The Victoria and Albert Museum, and the City of London Museum.

Art
In addition to the major collections (National Gallery, National Portrait Gallery, Tate Britain, Tate Modern, Royal Academy of Art, etc.), be sure to check out some of the lesser known but equally impressive exhibitions and halls, such as the Wallace Collection, the Dulwich Picture Gallery, Kenwood House (at Hampstead Heath), the Queen’s Gallery (at Buckingham Palace), the Courtauld Institute Gallery (at Somerset House), and the Saatchi Gallery.

Music
London offers superb music—and lots of it! It boasts three or four major orchestras, numerous chamber ensembles and early music groups, lots of choral music, and several special festivals. In addition to the large concert halls (the Royal Festival Hall, Barbican, and Royal Albert Hall), there are the not-so-obvious venues. Several lovely smaller venues have excellent acoustics and atmospheres, such as Wigmore Hall, St. Johns Smith Square, and various local churches.

And if you’re here in the summer months, be on the look-out for special music festivals, such as the Lufthansa Festival, the City of London Festival (held at historic venues in the City) and the BBC Proms (at the Royal Albert Hall.) Check Time Out for free noontime concerts, and attend evensong at Westminster Abbey or St. Paul’s Cathedral for a special experience of choral music.

Walks
Some of our favorite walks in London are on Hampstead Heath (stop at Kenwood to enjoy the art, and then have a drink at the historic Spaniards Inn pub), Kew Gardens (wonderful trees, shrubs, and seasonal floral displays), and Regent’s Park (wander through Queen Mary’s Rose Garden or the formal border gardens, and watch the ducks and swans on the lake).

Restaurants
Contrary to commonly accepted myth, there’s lots of good food available in England these days. Our favorite Indian restaurants are Mela (on Shaftsbury Avenue) and Masala Zone (on Upper Street in Islington), and for Chinese food we especially enjoy Poons (on Leicester Street) or Fung Sheng (on Lisle). Good pre-theater meals are available at the Mediterranean (on St. Martin’s Lane) and Bistro 1 (on Southampton, near Covent Garden). Several new “Gastro-pubs” (e.g., The Engineer on Gloucester Road, The Eagle on Farringdon, or the Duke of Cambridge in Islington) offer interesting menus and good food. We also enjoy the Nam Bistro (Vietnamese restaurant) and Angel Mangal (Turkish food), both on Upper Street in Islington, and the Quality Chop House (on Farringdon, just south of Rosebery).

For information on London accommodations, events, and tours, check out the London Tourist Board Hotel Booking Line, 020 7604 2890/020 8759 3909/020 7802 5480, or www.londontown.com, or www.a-london-guide.co.uk; for information about the London Underground (the Tube), try www.thetube.com.
The Educated Traveler

Havana Daydreamin’

BY ALAN HARTLEY, MOLLY MASON JONES PROFESSOR OF PSYCHOLOGY

“The single most important piece of advice I can give you about Havana is this: Go! Go now! Go before it changes!”

The second most important piece of advice is to leave your preconceptions at home. The experience that best captures the entire situation was the young man who asked me “¿Dónde?” “Estados Unidos.” “Ah,” he said in English, “American. The Cuban people and the American people.” He clasped his hands and shook them, smiling broadly. “Your president and my president,” he gestured beside his ear and looked grim—“loco.”

The Cuban people—both professionals and people on the street—are enormously friendly. The music is everywhere, and it is infectious (just ignore the fact that they invariably break into Guantanamera when they see a gringo in the audience). Havana is a beautiful European city dropped down in the tropics (though crumbling under the weight of an economic embargo). And I have never felt as safe wandering through a major city anywhere as I did in Havana. Let’s not pretend. You will be offered cigars, rum, and personal services frequently and whatever your gender. The dollars in your pocket would go a long way! Each U.S. dollar in your pocket is about 15% of a month’s income. But when you say “No, gracias,” you won’t be hassled, and it’s rather likely the next question—reflecting genuine interest—will be “Where are you from?”

When they learn it’s the U.S., expect the next line to be “Ah, my brother lives in Minneapolis” or the like. It helps, too, if you’re up on baseball.

How to get there

Until I went, I didn’t even know one could legally go to Cuba. The U.S. does grant cultural exchange visas, although the Bush administration is doing it ever more grudgingly. That’s how I went this last May with a group of American Council on Education Fellows. I would suggest organizing your trip through an agency in the U.S. that specializes in travel to Cuba. Marazul (www.marazulcharters.com) is the largest, but we used, and very much liked, Common Ground Travel of Cambridge, Massachusetts (www.commongroundtravel.com). Tell them what kinds of things you’d like to see and what kind of people you’d like to meet. They have excellent contacts with those few members of the Cuban Interest Section in Washington that haven’t been tossed out of the country.

Lodging and Restaurants

There’s only one place to stay, the magnificent old Hotel Nacional (www.hotelnacionaldecuba.com/en/home.asp) right on the Malecon, or sea wall, in the Vedado section of Havana. The rooms are simple and adequate, but sit on the veranda in a wicker chair sipping your daiquiri (pronounced die-ke-ree) and you will fully expect that Clark Gable or Meyer Lansky will stroll by. The breakfasts are without comparison the most sybaritic experience one can have. When I get to heaven, I expect there to be mango smoothies and café con leche without limits! Other than that, don’t go to Cuba expecting Michelin three-star dining experiences. Most restaurants are state-run. Whatever one might say about socialism, it doesn’t seem to do restaurants well. Instead, ask—plead if you have to—to go to a paladar, a privately owned restaurant. And the very best of those is La Guarida. The movie Frais y Chocolat (Strawberry and Chocolate) was filmed in this building; see this movie before you go. Admire the auto mechanic on the ground floor, note the inspirational sayings from Fidel on the wall, go on past the decayed elegance of the first floor. The restaurant is on the second floor behind a hard-to-find door, in a truly wonderful state of deshabille. The food is wonderful. There’s one other reason to stay at the Hotel Nacional. When the members of the Buena Vista Social Club perform, this is where they perform. Performances are unpredictable, but be sure to ask the concierge. By the way, your cell phone almost certainly won’t work. Go to the telephone desk, have them place a call to the U.S. for you ($2.50/min), and get the other party to call you back in your room.

Continued on page 42
Located some 80 miles off the southern coast of England and but a few hours boat ride from France, Sark is the smallest of the four main Channel Islands, which also include Guernsey, Alderney, and Jersey. This tiny island is only three miles long and one-and-a-half mile wide with a resident population of about 600—a figure that rises only to about 1,000 during the summer tourist season. And it boasts one of the most dramatic coastlines anywhere in the world.

A Unique History

Until the 13th century, Sark was a part of the Duchy of Normandy. By a Royal Charter in 1565, the island became a possession of the Queen of England. However, today Sark is the last remaining feudal constitution of the Western world, a sovereign state unto its own. Overseeing the island's independent legislature, court, and administration, the Seigneur of Sark governs the island and resides in La Seigneurie, a sprawling estate built in the 17th century.

Sark's special brand of tranquility is assured by the fact that no automobiles—only horse-driven carriages and bicycles—are allowed on the island. Notable sea and bird life abounds, and the rhythm of life is uniquely quaint.

Accommodations and Dining

La Sablonnerie, a 400-year-old farmhouse, offers charming accommodations in the most remote and poetic of sites imaginable. Strawberries and fresh cream are served every afternoon at high tea in the garden. The Sablonnerie's restaurant features refined cuisine, including the famous Sark lobsters, and all produce comes from the hotel's own kitchen garden (visit www.lasablonnerie.com).

Sites of Interest

While coastal walks that take you past abundant dark caves, bays, and dramatic cliffs supply the central "sites of interest" on Sark, there are a few man-made structures that are definitely worth a visit.

The home of the Seigneurs of Sark since 1730, La Seigneurie was built on the site of the 6th century monastery of St. Magloire. The present house has been altered and extended over the years with a large Victorian watchtower erected in order that signaling could take place between Sark and the neighboring island of Guernsey. The house itself is not open to the public, however, the extensive gardens and grounds are open daily and are a popular destination for residents and tourists alike.

Built by the first Seigneur of Sark, Helier de Carteret, the estate of Le Manoir looks southwards down a sheltered valley towards de Carteret's old home in St. Ouens, Jersey. The carved de Carteret arms are still visible on the outside of the house, which features walls as thick as four feet in parts. It was here, at a meeting of the Sarkese in 1581, that the first court of Sark law and legislature was created. Le Manoir remained the home of the Seigneurs of Sark until La Seigneurie was completed.

Not located on Sark, but on neighboring island Guernsey, is Victor Hugo's Hauteville House, where the writer lived during his exiles from France. Full of memorabilia and decorative elements arranged by Hugo himself, it remains one of the most esoteric house museums in Europe.

Shopping

Most of the small island shops are on "The Avenue," a main street dedicated to both the tourist trade and daily island life. Along this stretch of town, you will find shops for general provisions, cycle hire, clothes and souvenirs, cafés, a perfumery, a hairdressing salon, two banks, and a post office. For news from the "outside" and under normal weather conditions, the London daily newspapers arrive each morning, but if you like your Sunday paper over a morning cup, be advised that the Sunday papers don't reach Sark until the late afternoon.

Money Matters

The tax rates and prices are generally lower throughout all the Channel Islands than on mainland England. English currency or the Channel Island's own printed money (a one-to-one equivalent with the English sterling) is accepted; however Channel Island currency is not accepted on mainland England.

How to get there

You may reach Sark by flying from the U.K. to the nearby island of Guernsey, then taking a boat. Better yet, enjoy a journey along the northern coast of Brittany from Mont Saint Michel to San Malo, where boats travel daily to Sark.

For more information on travel to the Island of Sark, contact the Sark Tourist Office at +44 (0) 1481 832343 or online at www.sark.info.

Photo courtesy Guernsey Tourist Board
The medieval town of Tallinn is right on the Baltic Sea, which is very cold. The country is covered with forests, but the highest spot is less than 1,000 feet, so don’t plan either a tropical or an alpine adventure. There are nature preserves all over the country, and parks and forests in and around Tallinn.

The Soviets controlled Estonia for nearly 50 years, and you will see evidence of that around the old town; most Tallinn residents live in tower blocks. The Soviets built badly, but everyone had a home. The center of Tallinn, the old town, has survived intact centuries of occupation and is enjoying now freedom and prosperity.

The average per-capita income in Estonia is less than half that of European Union countries, but life is steadily better. Estonians are among the most disciplined and determined economic reformers of all the post-Soviet nations. They belong to NATO and next year will become part of the EU.

Estonians are enterprising and progressive folks. Theirs is one of the most wired populations (we’re talking Internet here) in the world. They use cell phones and smart cards more than we do; they routinely charge purchases large and small using their phones.

A Walkabout

There are fewer than 1.5 million people in all of Estonia, so the capital of Tallinn is manageable on foot. It has perhaps the finest ancient (15th century) town hall in northern Europe, much of the old city wall remains, and the Soviets did not do a lot of damage to the medieval town. It is splendid. If you have only a few days (and you can get there on a fast ferry from Helsinki), check into a hotel in the center of the city and start walking.

All of Tallinn has been or is being carefully restored. One tower in the ancient city wall, known as Kiek in de Kok (“peep in the kitchen”), because that’s what one can do from there, is a museum. Tall Herman is the highest tower and always flies the Estonian flag, a horizontal tricolor of blue, black, and white. Another tower (also a museum) is named Fat Margaret, and it is. So, go climb a tower.

In the higher part of the city are the parliament building (pink) and the beautiful Orthodox church (you can’t miss the onion domes) with an interesting shop. There are two ways up, Long Leg and Short Leg. The cobblestones are real and lumpy. There is a restaurant, Neitsitorn, in part of the old wall, and it’s fun to climb stairs inside the wall. All of Tallinn has been or is being carefully restored.

Rocca al Mare, the outdoor folk museum, is a wonderful place just outside of Tallinn, with complete houses from most areas and periods of Estonia’s past. I loved watching a woman inside one of the houses, at an antique loom, creating the brilliant striped wool used in the skirts of traditional folk outfits. She was wearing one. I saw children in traditional dress performing folk dances on the grass, accompanied by a musician playing a sort of bagpipe.

If you have longer than a week to spend in Estonia, explore an island and don’t forget mosquito repellent. The forest mosquitoes are enormous. Or visit Parnu, the country’s favorite seaside city, or Tartu, the location of the country’s oldest university. Don’t miss using a sauna with friends. I leave it to you to figure out whether to wear anything or not. I once made an embarrassing error in that regard.

Shopping

There are a remarkable number of Estonian artists, especially in Tallinn, and they display and sell their work all over town. They do extraordinary ceramics, woodwork, textiles, glass, paintings, leather, paper, iron. Their imaginations are distinctive and typically influenced by folk and mythic traditions. Estonians make beautiful wool sweaters, very Nordic (they are linguistic cousins of the Finns). In the lower part of town, around the city square, there are whole streets and alleyways of artists gathered together. There are also street markets; against the western stretch of city wall there are stalls of woolen things. It’s such a small city that you can find everything.

Accommodations

Estonia has picked up Western standards of accommodation. For ease of local travel, I recommend that you pick out a hotel in the center of town, if possible (but bus rides are cheap). If you can splurge, my favorite is the Hotel St. Petersbourg, one block off the city square. This four-star, comfortable, attractive hotel offers great breakfasts. But be warned: because it is housed in a very old building, it does not have a lift, so you

Continued on page 42
Not Quite a Forbidden City

BY THIERRY BOUQUEY, PROFESSOR OF FRENCH

“Today I climbed the mountain to the Great Wall of China—one of those places I’ll never forget.”

Excerpts below are taken primarily from a travel diary kept by Prof. Thierry Boucquey on his journey to examine potential opportunities for Scripps’ Off-Campus Study Program.

Beijing

Just arrived in Beijing after a three-hour flight from Tokyo. First impressions are that it is a rather spacious city with very wide boulevards and without a real “center” but dotted with several high-rise conglomerations. There are many bicycles on the streets but a fair amount of cars, too. The airport is very modern and had an ATM machine I could use. [See “Money Matters” below.]

I’m staying at Bei Wai University Press Center’s “guest house.” After I settled into my room, my host showed me around the neighborhood. We’re in the “high tech” area of Beijing, located about 15 km from Tiananmen Square. Unfortunately, it is a misty gray day—no wind whatsoever, but not cold (about 22C or so).

As I walk the street, I am aware I am being stared at a lot (by men and women alike), especially in areas where there are not many foreigners. There are very few foreigners in eastern China, except maybe in the diplomatic areas of Beijing.

Today I rented a taxi—with an English-speaking student guide—all day (for $20!) to see the “must not miss” sights.

Wow! Beijing is fabulous! I visited a fog-shrouded Forbidden City, site of the imperial seat, in the heart of the capital—very impressive, then Tiananmen Square, which was teeming with Chinese tourists on holiday, many of whom were standing in what must have been a two-mile line to get a glimpse of Mao’s embalmed body in the Mausoleum, and the breathtaking Tiantan Park with its unbelievable echo-wall and circular altar.

Ironically, when you go from Tiananmen Square through the main archway into the Forbidden City, turn to the right and you see a Starbucks right there inside. I was completely floored by that. The Forbidden City is the symbol of old imperial China, and there’s a quintessential American establishment right there. In big letters—“STARBUCKS.” I felt personally like China had sold out to American consumerism.

Today I climbed the mountain to the Great Wall of China and walked around the Wall for a couple of hours in a magnificent natural setting and perfect weather (sunny 75F). One of those places I’ll never forget and under the same category as the Florence Duomo, the Kyoto Kinkakuji, and Paris’ Notre Dame on my list of sublime places. From there to the tomb of the Qing dynasty and finally to the exquisite Imperial Summer Palace—a huge park à la Versailles but larger and with more buildings and water acreage. To top off the day in great style, went to the Peking Opera—magnificent costumes, great music, and very interesting acting. A perfect day.

Shanghai

Since the new “Socialism With Chinese Characteristics” era started, Shanghai has become the most progressive city in China, second only to Hong Kong, and it seems poised to become the financial capital of Asia soon. Shanghai, whose name literally means “on the sea,” is located on the East China coast, is China’s largest city (pop. 15 mil.), its largest port, and its largest industrial base.

Since 1998, a vast new area across the Yangtze River called Pudong has been developed as a financial center with a high-tech development park, a base for export processing, and as a free-trade zone. It features a great amount of brand new postmodern skyscrapers (all built in the last three years) housing new business ventures, and looks like a more modern Manhattan, and at night the lights from across the river are spectacular.

Directly across the Yangtze from Pudong is the famous “Bund” avenue with its European architecture. Once the most famous street in Asia (the major firms of the Far East once had their headquarters in the buildings facing the river), the Bund is an outdoor shopping hub and an excellent place to view all walks of Shanghai life.

Shanghai’s central area features the People’s Park and adjacent People’s Square, a place that attracts many tourists and Chinese late into the night, where people of all ages are often dancing classical or modern dances until 10 p.m.—a frequent impromptu event that happens in other Chinese cities as well, with a variety of music. Seeing this phenomenon in neighboring Nanjing, it was the Beatles’ music that played all night long. But in Shanghai, it was a fierce tango competition going on...

Located on the People’s Square is the most wonderful Shanghai Museum, a beautiful structure that houses a collection of over 120,000 cultural relics. Shanghai Museum is especially famous for its collection of bronzes, ceramics, paintings, and calligraphy. The building itself fuses elements of modern technology and Chinese traditional art. Seemingly shaped like a giant bronze urn, it is actually based upon the ancient Chinese concept of the universe—with a round dome (representing sky) and square building (representing earth).

Shopping

You can buy pretty much everything in the street. In general, it is not very different from the U.S.—the same kinds of things are available, we have so many things that are made in China anyway. Everything is gen-
eraly more inexpensive as well. Most of the stores are little street shops, informal shreds of swap meets in back-alleys hidden from the street, particularly in Beijing and Shanghai. These outdoor markets are quite tourist-safe during the day; however, I did venture off the beaten path one evening and happened on a fellow who turned out to be an artist. We struck up a conversation, and he invited me to take a look at his work in a shop on the second floor of a house—wonderful art that I would never have seen if I hadn’t been somewhat adventurous.

Restaurants
I highly recommend trying a tofu restaurant—delicious! But if western fare is your preference, be prepared to pay very high prices.

That is, provided you can find restaurants that serve western dishes, or are western-looking. You will definitely find these in Shanghai and Beijing, but in the outlying and smaller cities, it’s unlikely. Interestingly, too, I didn’t see many places advertising international cuisine; mostly Chinese restaurants specialize in Chinese food of the varying regions—southern, western, northern—or more specifically specializing in a particular dish, such as Peking duck. I would advise against eating too many salads, especially if you buy them on the street, because they may not be safe. Your best bet is to stick with cooked vegetables and fruit you can peel. Also, if you haven’t grown up there and your stomach is not adjusted to it, water from the tap may not always be safe to drink. Every hotel room offers bottled water; in most cases the first one or two are free of charge. You can also buy bottled water in the street for a very low price, and you can find it pretty much everywhere.

Language Barrier
I had a guide everywhere, hired through the universities I was visiting. It is definitely difficult to get by without knowing Chinese, although the most common second language is definitely English—no French, no Spanish, and no Italian, except maybe among university students.

One interesting adventure: While out walking in Beijing, I had noticed a sign for a barbershop, so after dinner I ventured out to see what time it might be open tomorrow. It was 9:00 p.m. and it was still open (until 11:00). The two girls working in the shop spoke not one word of English, and I know literally two words of Chinese—how do I tell them I don’t want a “skinhead” look? After five fruitless minutes of non-verbal communication, including gestures, one of the girls grabbed a fellow from the gym next door, who not only spoke English, but German and French as well! [The tale goes on... He was of Vietnamese origin, had lived in Germany, and had an aunt in Los Angeles.] Though initially I was the only customer in the shop, soon there were nine curious Chinese all around me having a conversation through the interpreter. One of them asked me about my profession, and when I told them, they all nearly bowed in unison. I gave the interpreter my card, and it made the rounds till everyone had had their say about it—I didn’t have a clue as to what they were very fervently discussing. When I asked why the barbershop stayed open until 11:00, the answer was “Because we must—it is a big hotel, you see.” “Do any customers ever come after 9 p.m.?” “No, never.” End of discussion. The punchline of the story, though, has got to be the bill I was asked to pay: $1.10! So I tipped the shopkeepers several times the amount of the bill.

Getting Around
Again, I had a guide, which was a definite advantage because I was able to visit many areas of the city that I might otherwise have missed as an on-my-own or group tourist. (If you are worried about finding a reputable guide, contact the city’s university or the American Embassy, and see if one can recommend a person or tour company.) In general, the yuan equivalent of $20 U.S. is an ample amount to offer a guide or taxi.

Money Matters
ATMs are not as abundant or as routinely given maintenance checks in China as in the U.S.—at one point, I had to drive around to quite a few locations to find a machine that not only worked but would recognize and accept my card. With the exception of four-star hotels and fancy restaurants, China is a very cash-oriented society. Travelers’ checks are a hassle. It’s easier to bring cash and exchange it at the airport. The exchange rate is pretty steady: 25 Yuan/RMB = 1 dollar.

For more information, check out the China National Tourist Office (www.cnto.org), which offers extensive information on travel to both Beijing and Shanghai including hotel and restaurant recommendations, monthly city event calendars, and tips on weather, visas, and required inoculations.
AFFIRMING ALL VOICES, ALL VISIONS

IN APRIL 2002, then-Alumnae Council President Ofelia Velázquez-Perez ’84 approached the three of us with a unique opportunity to serve the Alumnae Association—and the College. She asked us to be the inaugural tri-chairs of a newly formed Alumnae Council committee, which would have as its mission the marshaling of alumnae resources towards improving the climate for diversity at Scripps.

This new committee, the Alumnae-Student Diversity Committee, was formed in response to a component of the Irvine Grant that encouraged a greater involvement of the alumnae community in the overall fostering of diversity at Scripps. It was also a response to the Scripps College Strategic Plan, which defines the College’s ongoing responsibility and commitment to a truly diverse community: “…As the world becomes more closely connected across geographical and political divisions, differences become more apparent. We must develop Scripps women capable of bridging those differences through experiences that prepare them to teach and learn across all types of differences, and to create at the College a unified, vibrant community…. The College strongly reaffirms its goal of seeking to increase diversity in all aspects of academic and campus life and among all members of the community.”

This was, from the outset, a daunting assignment! Notwithstanding its strong commitment and the supportive funds from the Irvine Foundation, the College is, at least statistically, a long way from achieving its goal. What could we, as busy alums, do to help make Scripps an institution that reflects and nurtures in a positive way the demographics and social constructs of the 21st century? With no role models or precedents for such an effort, we had to rely on our own enthusiasm and the support of other members of the community.

One year later, older and wiser, we’d like to share briefly what our committee has been able to accomplish, some lessons we have learned, and ways that other alumnae might help us achieve our goals for the future.

The three of us, along with a small cadre of other volunteer alumnae, spent our first year getting to know and building relationships with other constituencies of the College—primarily students, but also faculty, staff, and administrators—in order to learn the issues and priorities of each, and, ideally, to form common goals that we could accomplish together. We interacted with individual students and with student diversity organizations on campus. We sponsored two retreats that brought together members of the campus community to discuss their concerns and strategies for change, and we have gotten involved in other campus committees and activities that promote diversity.

Perhaps the most fundamental lesson we have learned is that there is a vital community here working to improve diversity at Scripps. In spite of our inexperience and our relative “outsider” status at the College, we have been able to form alliances, build consensus, and develop skills for ourselves and others—and slowly but surely we have seen growth and change and greater appreciation of our common purpose.

Most notably, we have been inspired and heartened by the passionate dedication and endless energy and creativity of members of the student diversity groups at Scripps, who have honored us with their friendship and their willingness to work with us on shared goals. Individuals within the faculty and staff, too, have been enthusiastic and generous with their resources. One of our primary efforts for the coming year will be to continue to foster communication and understanding among the various elements of the College community.

Our main goal for the coming year is to provide opportunities for you—members of the Scripps Alumnae Association—to improve the climate for diversity at Scripps. Regardless of when you graduated, your experiences at and after Scripps have undoubtedly required and enabled you to develop skills necessary to live in and learn from today’s diverse world. Whatever your background, your career, or your ambitions, your life experiences assuredly contain valuable lessons for today’s Scripps students.

We will focus on several areas where we feel that alumnae can donate their time and talents and reconnect with the College in a way that is mutually beneficial. These areas include an alumnae-student mentoring program (both personal and career-oriented), alumnae participation in minority recruitment for admissions, alumnae involvement in the Scripps College Summer Academy (designed to assist high school-age women from racially and economically underrepresented groups to succeed in a liberal arts college environment), and alumnae involvement in planning diversity training at the College.

If you are interested in learning more about these programs, please contact one of us directly or call the Alumnae Relations office. We would love to have you join us in this effort to help our alma mater provide the best liberal arts education for all women!

Sincerely,

Fabiola Ceballos ’02 (FabCeballos@alumna.scrippscollege.edu)
Brenda Ching ’93 (ching.bm@buckconsultants.com)
Sue Talbot ’69 (sue47@aol.com)
ALUMNAE GIVING PARTICIPATION HITS 56.6%, TOPS IN CLAREMONT, AMONG WOMEN’S COLLEGES

Without doubt one of the highest annual giving percentages at any college or university in the country this year, Scripps’ record 56.6% alumnae participation rate this year led all The Claremont Colleges and the nation’s top women colleges (this includes Wellesley, Smith, Barnard, Bryn Mawr, Mount Holyoke, and Agnes Scott). This is particularly noteworthy, according to Martha H. Keates, vice president for development and college relations, since these peer colleges have outstanding development and outreach programs reflected in very good to excellent alumni participation rates this year. Please see the chart at right for The Claremont Colleges.

Kimberly Rideout, director of the Annual Fund, praised the leadership of Shannon McGrady Bane ’85 and the Annual Fund Committee of Laura McNiel ’95, Trish Jackson ’82, Anne and Mike Repass (P ’05), Carrie Bolster ’76, Jennifer Wells ’84, and Senior Class Gift Co-chairs Annabelle Lamy and Jen Sala for helping the College reach 55% for Annual Fund giving (the 56.6% represents alumnae giving to Scripps in all areas, including the Annual Fund.) According to Rideout, GOLD (Graduates of the Last Decade) members were instrumental in helping the Annual Fund reach this level. “GOLD classes represent 25% of the alumnae base and make a huge impact on our participation,” explained Rideout. GOLD classes finished at 40.21%, a record for Scripps and hard to attain because of the difficulty of reaching many members of this highly mobile group of young alumnae, whose phone numbers are frequently changing.

The Class of 2003 Senior Gift efforts drew participation by 168 seniors, two other alumnae, 24 faculty and staff members, and 79 parents for a total of $31,015, the highest amount ever raised for a senior class gift to Scripps.

| Alumnae Giving Participation Rates at The Claremont Colleges for 2002-03* |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| **Scripps**     | 56.6%           |
| Claremont McKenna | 49%            |
| Pomona          | 46.6%           |
| Harvey Mudd     | 43%             |
| Pitzer          | 37%             |

* fiscal year ending June 30, 2003

ALUMNAE COUNCIL NOMINEES FOR PRESIDENT-ELECT AND SECRETARY

President-Elect

Brenda Ching ’93
Brenda Ching is a tri-chairperson of the Alumnae/Student Diversity Committee of the Alumnae Council of Scripps College. She has greatly enjoyed the opportunity to work with the Scripps community on issues of diversity. Brenda graduated from Scripps with a degree in economics. After working in the mutual-fund industry for a few years, Brenda went back to school and obtained her J.D. from Loyola of Los Angeles Law School. She is currently an ERISA compliance consultant for Buck Consultants in Los Angeles. Brenda has volunteered for numerous community-based organizations. She is a member of the board of directors of the Orange County Asian Pacific Islander Community Alliance and previously was president of Young Generation Asian Professionals in Orange County.

Secretary

Catherine Pyke ’79
Since 1986, Catherine Pyke has worked as a program officer for the Hearst Foundations in San Francisco—national philanthropies that broadly support the areas of education, health, social services, and culture. She serves on the board of the Marin Community Health Foundation and is a past board member of the Mental Health Association of San Francisco. Catherine received her undergraduate degree in history from Scripps and a master’s degree in education from Stanford University. A native of Salt Lake City, Utah, she currently lives in Larkspur, California. She enjoys researching and writing about the lives and contributions of women philanthropists and is an occasional contributor to the Bulletin.

Scripps College Alumnae Association Ballot
Please fill out, clip, and return no later than September 15, 2003. Or, you may e-mail your vote to: alumnae@scrippscollege.edu
Return to: Scripps College Alumnae Association Elections, Office of Alumnae Relations, 1030 Columbia Avenue, Box 1188, Claremont, CA 91711-3948.

Please check one:
President-Elect □ Brenda Ching ’93
write-in □

Please check one:
Secretary □ Catherine Pyke ’79
write-in □
Ada Watkins Hatch ’31

Ada Watkins Hatch, who in 1926 was the first student to enroll in Scripps College, died on April 27, 2003, at the age of 94. She was known as a pioneer throughout her full and productive life. She also remained close to the College, serving as a trustee for five years, and regularly attended reunions. She also helped inspire one of her daughters, Martha Hatch Reich ’71, and granddaughter Angela L. Meyer ’91 to come to Scripps as well.

After graduating from Scripps, Ada went on to Columbia University for her master's in nursery school education, a new field. She returned to Claremont for her fifth reunion and reconnected with Bill Hatch, a Caltech engineer. They married and were homesteaders in rustic Twentynine Palms, where they raised three daughters. Active in her community, she helped found Cooper Mountain College in the High Desert.

Last year, during Reunion Weekend, the College presented Ada with Scripps’ first Honorary Distinguished Alumna Award. Martha and Angela were there to join in the applause.

On that occasion, President Nancy Y. Bekavac read a quote from the 1931 yearbook, *La Semeuse*, under Ada’s graduation picture: “An energetic worker at all times, her generosity and graciousness have won her the love and esteem of her classmates.” This is a quote that would apply to Ada throughout her life.

Helen Ely Brill ’36

Helen Ely Brill died on April 14, 2003, of a brain injury after a fall in her home in Bloomfield, CT. Born Sept. 24, 1914, in Cedar Rapids, IA, she entered Scripps as a freshman in 1931, a year after her sister, Elizabeth Ely Murray ’35. She was a great teacher, superb organizer, and hard worker.

Several of these attributes were evident as early as the end of her sophomore year, when she and classmate Cynthia Criley Williams led the drive to provide “grass before we graduate” for the campus. They convinced the entire student body to go without dessert two times a week for two years, using the saved money to put in an underground sprinkling system for the central quadrangle. The students raised the money, but sprinklers couldn’t be installed and grass planted in time for graduation, so Helen’s father shipped a 20-pound bag of wildflower seeds to scatter on the quad. They flowered and provided a beautiful background for the ceremony.

Helen taught high school history for 19 years. She was married to Robert Brill, who preceded her in death. She was active in the Religious Society of Friends (Quakers), and she and Bob founded the Connecticut chapter of Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays (PFLAG). She is survived by her daughters, Louise Langston Brill and her partner, Mary Donnelly, and Laurel Brill Swan ’70 and her husband, Michael Swan.

Elizabeth Herrick

Former trustee Elizabeth “Libby” Herrick died on July 9, 2003, in her Pasadena home. A member of the Scripps Board of Trustees from 1973 to 1990, Libby served for many years as chair of the Educational Policy Committee. “Her years of experience in women’s education were evident as she thoughtfully and diplomatically guided the important deliberations and decisions that faced this committee,” said President Nancy Y. Bekavac.

“She was known as an ideal trustee, tireless in her commitment of time to the College and generous with her financial support. She remained a loyal friend and dedicated supporter after her retirement from the Board.”

Libby is the former Headmistress of Westridge School in Pasadena and President of Pacific Oaks College and Children’s School, also located in Pasadena. Libby Herrick’s involvement with Westridge began more than a half-century ago, in 1952, when she joined the faculty as an American history teacher, and later became the first upper-school director in 1954. As upper-school director, she was instrumental in developing the college counseling program, and the school’s first Advanced Placement program.

Libby was appointed the school’s headmistress in 1959 and served in that role until 1973. After leaving Westridge, Libby became president of Pacific Oaks College and Children’s School from 1977-1985. She is survived by a brother, Morris Edmundson, who lives in Maryland.
Marriages and Commitments

'88 Jane Aron and Todd Szabo, March 12, 2003
'89 Beth Jedlicka and Scott Thornton, October 26, 2002
'93 Julie Keeler and Erik Viallare, May 17, 2003
'95 Heather Hutchinson and David Tobe, July 7, 2002
'95 Darren Nebesar and Brian Gross, June 22, 2002
'97 Gayle Young and Brad Margolis, March 15, 2003
'00 Laura Sullivan and Mark Wetzel, June 23, 2002
'02 Janice Tanenbaum and Michael Mandelberg, February 2003

Births and Adoptions

'81 Beth Brisbane Harbison and Grant Harbison, a son, Zane Joseph, Nov. 2001
'82 Marilyn Quon and Don M. Dacumos, a daughter, Madeline, June 18, 2001
'85 Stacey Beebe Meyer and Joe Meyer, a daughter, Audrey Charlotte, October 26, 2002
'86 Jennifer Neu Higginbotham and Stephen Higginbotham, a daughter, Margaret Hanson, January 22, 2003
'86 Dorothy Lendaris Kemp, a daughter, Phoebe Roxana, March 7, 2002
'88 Lynn Wagner and Matthew Grund, a daughter, Siri Wagner, January 31, 2003
'89 Heather Weiss and Eric Weiss, a son, Vincent Robert, September 25, 2002
'90 Shannon Farrell Lueken and Bill Lueken, a daughter, Sophia Sawyer, May 10, 2003
'91 Catherine Dutcher McLandress and John McLandress, a daughter, Isabelle Clare, December 3, 2002
'94 Ashley Newlon-Trujillo and David Trujillo, a daughter, Hannah Elizabeth, March 23, 2003
'94 Devanie Dóñez and Francisco Dóñez, a son, Patrick Tomás, October 2, 2002
'94 Kimberly Garlock Sargen, a daughter, Autumn Rose Sargen, October 21, 2002
'96 Amelia Leason Frinier and Jim Frinier, a son, Nathan Lewis, April 21, 2003

In Memoriam

'31 Ada Watkins Hatch, on April 27, 2003
'31 Helen Grinn Kaeding, on March 24, 2003
'32 Folsom Ferris Wendt, no date of death given
'35 Marjorie LaBonde, on July 19, 2003
'36 Helen Ely Brill, on April 14, 2003
'36 Marion Morgan Mangahas, on June 26, 2003
'40 Janet Eastman West, no date of death given
'53 Elizabeth Hubert Malott, on May 18, 2003
'60 Christine Lovelace Sellman on May 18, 2003
'83 Mary Ellen Bloch, no date of death given
'84 Laura Barraza Brown, on December 19, 2002

1931

Ellen Clark Reveille

At 90 years, I voluntarily gave up driving—and still miss the resulting loss of independence. Now, at 93, I realize that I must also give up any further snorkeling trips in the Caribbean, as well as nice little visits with my middle daughter to her tiny house in Assisi, Italy. But I still plan to continue traveling within the country. Enjoyed a fine trip in May, spending four nights with each of my four children: in Cambridge with Anne and Carolyn, in New York with Mary, and in Evanston, IL, with son Bill and his wife, Eleanor. The trip included seeing six of 12 grandchildren, as well as six of the 13 great-grandchildren, plus seeing the incredible Picasso and Matisse exhibit, La Bohème on Broadway, Gypsy, and two school performances of great-grandsons. My relationship with Scripps continues, as I still serve on the Board of Trustees, but only as an emerita, which means I can vote only in committee meetings. My youngest daughter, Carolyn, is a regular member, and she drives me up from La Jolla for meetings. Other local boards and activities keep me very busy. La Jolla and San Diego offer a great deal of good theater and music, so there is always plenty to do. Fortunately, some of my friends are younger than I, as my generation has a deplorable habit of ceasing to exist.

1933

Class of 1933

Catherine Zimmerman represented her class at Alumnae Reunion Weekend.

1936

Jane Praeger Yaggy

(Hanover, NY) I have been saddened by the recent death of our classmate Helen Ely Brill. During the past few years, Helen and I became re-acquainted, largely through her daughter, Louise Brill, who teaches a class in folk-dancing here at Kendal at Hanover (continuing-care retirement community). Helen truly spent her life working for the betterment of our society. She will be greatly missed.

1937

Eugenia Scott Hawthorne

(Green Valley, AZ) I have “graduated” to a beautiful retirement home, La Posada, here in Green Valley, Arizona. My husband, Ralph, and I find it easy and pleasant living. The move has brought comfort to our far-flung families.
1941

Selma R. Denecke
(Portland, OR) I did enjoy the Scripps trip to Las Vegas in January and hope there will be a similar type of trip in 2004.

1942

Joan Janney Easly
(San Diego, CA) Between children in Colorado, and our being in San Diego, our travels are mostly in that direction. However, we are looking forward to going to Puerto Vallerta, Mexico, where we’re buying an apartment house (small!).

Polly Riedeburg Plesset
(Solana Beach, CA) I recently moved to save money. It has been more than 60 years since I was a student at Scripps. I wish I could do it all over again now and graduate. I will always be deeply grateful for the many gifts and enjoyments Scripps has brought me—especially great friends, wider horizons, and an ongoing appreciation of art, education, and life!

1943

Janet Barton Young
(Bainbridge Island, WA) I celebrated my 60th graduation from Scripps, Jim’s 60th graduation from Caltech, and our 60th wedding anniversary on June 9 (which started with a blind date set up by Barbara Fowler Ralston ’41). And 60 years of using America’s Cook Book, a wedding gift from “Kubie.”

Ruth Ashton Taylor
(Studio City, CA) I have returned to the noise and bustle of one big city after 10+ years on top of a northern California beautiful green hill. Up there I worried about watering the flowers. Here I worry about the world. I’m happy.

Betina (Betty) Coffey Hoyt
(Los Angeles, CA) Best wishes to all of the 1943 grads. Sixty years—can you believe it? Scripps was worth every year of it.

1944

Peggy Cochrane
(Sherman Oaks, CA) I just returned from a wonderful Princess Cruise to Tahiti and Raratonga, which gives me 231 different countries. Next, I’m planning a trip to Mongolia to see a horse show which they’re famous for.

Marguerite Milburn Morrison
(Huntington Beach, CA) I look forward to seeing our class at the 2004 reunion.

1945

Prudence Rolfe
(Seattle, WA) I was honored by Bastyr University as the 2003 mission award recipient at a lunch May 15. My interest and commitment for the past 20 years has been their world renowned four-year scientifically based natural health medical school. The 25th anniversary featured speaker will be Dean Ornish, M.D.

1946

Betty Davenport Ford
(Claremont, CA) I am working on three commissions currently for sites in Southern California. I am also teaching three sculpture classes weekly at my studio at Griswold’s Old School House in Claremont.

1947

Marky Hardin Allen
(Pasadena, CA) I have just had a wonderful visit with friends from the class of ‘48, who were here for their 55th—and Scripps’ first-ever rainy reunion!

1948

Nancy Sewall Brett
(Farmington, MA) I had a nice telephone chat with Jean Tarr Fleming. Both Chet and I retired—we keep busy with a small antique business (him) and library volunteering (me). We have three children and five grands.

Jean Tarr Fleming
(Pasadena, CA) Lou and I attended a national hospice convention in Denver in April, which also provided a lovely chance to visit with Alicia Koenig Hamilton and Warren Hamilton. Family reunions in Maine, California, and Illinois remain our greatest joy. Frequent visits in Pasadena with classmates Shirley Herman Tams, Mary McKinstry Turk, and Junior-year roommate Marky Hardin Allen ’47 are rewarding and fun.

Janet Bartow Young ’43 had quadruple 60th celebrations.
1949

Mary Carleton Lejeune  
(South Pasadena, CA) I have luncheon now once a month with Nancy Keith Tenaglia, Anne Forve Neville ’51, and Bonnie Barrack DeVos.

Duane Prince Carraher  
(Pasadena, CA) Retired in January from the LA Unified School District. I have left the 12-year-olds and their classroom in the dust as I race to teach at the graduate level again. I am passionate about the lack of parent-child accountability for action…lack of consequences plagues all of us throughout life. I plan to focus on causes/cures.

Kate Shamberg Shapiro  
(Highland Park, IL) We keep spending the winter in Tucson, where I have two children and four grandchildren. I have been painting for the last six or seven years, for the first time since grade school. Louis has started brass and copper sculpture. We are now in Highland Park for the summer—and looking forward to listening to the Chicago Symphony in Hanover Park.

Carolyn Schouweiler Seidel  
(Bakersfield, CA) Jack and I are fine. I keep busy with bridge, tennis, church, P.E.D., Assistance League, and other bits of things.

1950

Virginia Westgate  
(Honolulu, HI) I am still playing ukulele and singing Hawaiian songs. I’m trying to age gracefully; sometimes I succeed.

Sonya G. Woods  
(Locono, CA) Carolyn Grove Lindberg and I have reconnected and plan to visit more often. I went to Taheisin, Spring Green, WI, with my architect son and found it most rewarding to learn more about Frank Lloyd Wright at his home and institute.

1952

Kathleen Niven Lechner  
(Laguna Niguel, CA) Over 50 of my dear late husband Dick’s paintings surround and comfort me. He was a closet painter and had a wonderful primitive style—full of color. I had two open houses to share them with friends, and they were a joyous way to start this new year. Come by and let me show them to you—I would like to display them in a gallery sometime.

1953

Diana Kontas Colson  
(Sarasota, FL) Frank and I reluctantly abandoned an April trip to Laos, Cambodia, and Vietnam because of the SARS epidemic. We hope to reschedule within the year.

1955

Jeanne Chandler  
(Los Altos Hills, CA) I have been blessed with four beautiful grandchildren, nursery school through fourth grade. I just completed another successful art show in Sausalito, CA, and continue to love “plein air” painting.

1956

Martha Hodge Beeso  
(Yuba City, CA) Only the beauty of our first great-grandson born last September mitigates the pain of losing his father last August. Serious illness compromises the lives of several dear friends. Our nation is at war. Profoundly sad and serious times indeed.

Nina de Creeft Ward  
(Santa Barbara, CA) I have been enjoying working in my garage/studio on clay pieces, animals as usual. (I had very successful left hip replacement surgery.) I found a new clay gallery here to show my work, “Tierra Solida,” in Victoria Court. Bob enjoys rowing in the ocean here.

1957

Betsy Gordon Reinhold  
(Laguna Beach, CA) I am continuing with my commitment to further my passion for classical piano—practicing hard and playing as much as I can.

Farida K. Fox  
(Santa Rosa, CA) I am now an in-home support caregiver. I work for my disabled partner, Conly Shell, and another client. It is compassionate, meaningful, challenging, and rewarding work. I am grateful for my continuing good health that allows me to have abundant energy. I enjoy hanging out with my four grandchildren and working in my garden.

The Rev. Carolyn Sheets Owen-Toole  
(San Diego, CA) In June 2002, Tom and I completed our 24-year ministry at First Unitarian Universalist Church of San Diego. Having more time to enjoy our four children and four grandchildren is beautiful. We thrive and are looking at new kinds of work and adventure.
Anne Gottlieb (White Plains, NY) In June, I complete my two-year term as president of White Plains Hospital Center. Our 800-member organization has raised $350,000 for the hospital this year! Now I can spend more time with Al and our 12 grandchildren, in addition to my continuing work as a travel consultant.

Alice Betts Carpenter (Claremont, CA) The last year and a half has been a hard period for our family as our much-loved daughter-in-law, Stephanie Wilson ’90, fought hard to overcome a malignant brain tumor. Our son David has been heroic, and our grandsons, Jack (4) and Michael (1), are a great comfort. We are heartbroken, but grateful for the years we shared with her.

1958

Ann McEwen Standridge (Monroe, NC) National Board Certified teacher since 2000, I plan to retire in 2004 so I can do all the things such as read, sew, garden, travel, that have been on hold for the past 12 years.

1960

Rebecca Harlow Potter (Pasadena, CA) Fred and I sold our home of 35 years a year and a half ago and moved to a condominium in Pasadena. We love the change—the Rose Parade lines up outside our living room windows. We have five grandchildren and try to visit both families twice a year—Hawai and Denver. I am still director of development at Westridge School.

Marcia Davidove Baugh (Palo Alto, CA) I came to the 2003 Scripps Camp—my 7th year! It’s the greatest: great people, fun activities, good food, restful. The Higbys and my husband and I traveled to Mexico last spring (2002) and will go to Southern Utah this spring. Last year I talked Nancy into attending a mystery conference in Indiana with a Harvey Mudd grad of 1960. We will all go again this October.

1961

Felicia Schaps Tracy (Grass Valley, CA) We added a wonderful master bedroom and upstairs studio to our ranch home this year. Riding students keep me very busy, coupled with my Jersey heifer needing to be milked soon. Both my children, Katie Ballou Calhoun ’88 and Sandy Ballou, began their own businesses last January.

Laurel Barber Martin (APO, AE) Our daughter, Jennifer Martin Henderson ’89, and her husband, William C. Henderson (CMC ’89), have been at the U.S. Embassy in Moscow since October 2002. Moscow to Frankfurt is only a three-hour flight, and they have visited us in Germany several times. We spent a week with them in Moscow during our spring vacation in April.

Becky Barber Adams (Santa Barbara, CA) We continue to enjoy life in Santa Barbara as well as time in Indian Wells and Huntington Lake. We became grandparents for the fourth time July 9, 2003. We count on many blessings daily—including Scripps friends!

1962

Pamela Corey Archer (Chapel Hill, NC) My first semester as a State Department diplomat-in-residence at the University of North Carolina has been wonderful. Lots of students and others in Chapel Hill are signing up to take the test to become a diplomat. If you want to influence policy, get into the system. Look at my boss, Colin Powell.

Sherna Kopple Svensson (South Lake Tahoe, CA) At the end of March, I “retired” from my full-time position as head of the second busiest library in L.A. County. Four days later, my husband Jerry and I moved to So. Lake Tahoe where we will be building our new home on the Upper Truckee River. I will still be “librarying,” storytelling, gardening, quilting, and attending the theatre.
1963

Nancy Hunt Brandt-Erichsen
(Anchorage, AK) Sorry to miss the reunion. We had two family high school graduations in May and a Rotary Conference in Australia in June. We had a couple of weeks to tour and were very excited to finally visit Australia.

Margaret Serogin Chang
(Williamstown, MA) My grandson, Isaac Chang Stiepleman, was born February 12, 2003, in Oakland, California. I spent the month of February in Berkeley, not far from classmate Ann Darling Lynn. Isaac was a week overdue, and Ann kept me calm and centered with walks and friendship, especially on the day before Isaac’s birth. Who would have thought this wonderful event would bring together two women who met so long ago in Browning Hall? We are scheduled to lead a Williams Alumni tour of China, departing from San Francisco on April 3. The tour operator won’t consider canceling in spite of war and pestilence. I wish we were going under better circumstances. Then there’s my children’s literature conference in England in August—and a trip to Oregon to facilitate a meeting between my parents and Isaac!

Gayle Neumuth Silva
(Canoga Park, CA) I am enjoying retirement from a career in social work. I’ve done some traveling, enjoy my three-year-old granddaughter, and still take classes for enrichment of the soul. I have two married sons who light up my life.

1964

Karen Diehl Merris
(Hayward, CA) Russ and I spent ten interesting days in Turkey after Christmas.

1965

Robin Adair Warjone
(Seattle, WA) Diane Granholm Armstrong ’64 and I testified before the U.S. Senate Committee on aging in Washington, D.C. on Feb. 11, 2003: she wrote the book The Retirement Nightmare and I lived it (when three family members sued me for a “guardianship” claiming that I was “incapacitated”). The court dragged it out for nearly 11 months, and it cost me everything I had. The corruption and unconstitutionality of these courts is what we discussed. This is why I dropped out of sight three years ago. It’s given me more karma than I needed this time in my life!

Cynthia W. Ray
(Tool, TX) I had a wonderful trip to New Zealand visiting daughter Caitlyn, who’s studying glass blowing there. I enjoyed reading Diane Josephy Peavey’s new book on her “frontier” life.

1966

Susan Kendall Maass
(Claremont, CA) I worked on the CSLA (California School Library Association) 2001 Long Beach Conference Committee, then was elected State president-elect (2003), president (2004), and past president (2005).

1967

Susan Johnson Willey
(Carmel-by-the-Sea, CA) I enjoyed getting together with other local alums recently. I hope an alum chapter will form and continue activities on the Monterey Peninsula.

1968

Susan Mersereau
(Seattle, WA) As I contemplate a life of more travel, painting, and writing, I have now taken on more responsibility as a senior vice president and chief information officer of Weyerhaeuser Company. I love the new challenge and have decided to keep working as long as I have fun. My husband, Phillip, retired for five years, is also equally busy.

1969

Rana V. Holbrook
(River Hills, WI) My husband, Will, and I had a great evening in Philadelphia with Andrea Forthmann Thomson ’70 and Peter. My daughters are both working in San Francisco, after graduating from college.

Charla Connelley Shadduck
(Lakeview, CA) I am retiring from the Ontario-Montclair School District after 32 years in both regular and special education. We still live at the San Jacinto Wildlife Area, where Ross is habitat supervisor for the Department of Fish and Game.
Beijing broke out into celebrations of relief when the World Health Organization took the city off its advisory list (June 2003). I, too, shared in this relief, having been here throughout this epidemic. These three months have had moments of nervousness as well as unusual experiences.

As the wife of the Japanese Ambassador to China, it would have been unseemly to run. So I bonded by phone with all my Chinese friends as we sat out the unknown disease that was breaking out in all corners of the capital. Who are the sick and where are they? How is it transmitted? What are the methods for curing it?—these were all unsettling questions at the beginning. The rumours didn't help. When it was announced that 50% of patients had no idea how they contracted this illness, people were swept off the streets. Empty. And when the statistics finally began to be openly released, most of the Beijing sick were in my district. So I stayed within the walls of my compound.

But not for long. I donned “SARS wear” for necessary shopping: two face masks, hat, dangling scarf, long sleeves, and gloves. I was costumed as something between a Southern lady at a garden party and an Afghan refugee. Fortunately, I’ve kept my hand-me-down “glove drawer” so I could color-coordinate. “Oh, Ginny, just where did you get those fuchsia-colored gloves?” friends asked. For greetings, we bowed or curtsied, no more cheek-kissing among diplomats.

On any given day as I moved about the city, guards might check my temperature four or five times. Other places just sprayed you with disinfectant. In fact, the whole city was disinfected daily by troops of workers.

On the day before the shocking official announcement of Beijing’s widespread SARS, I was exploring a stone village. It seemed perfectly all right to be outside. A journalist accompanying me proclaimed in a full-page article that I was the “sunlight in the face of SARS.” But the April 20 statement made everybody freeze. More than 1,275 cases of Feidian (SARS) were announced. The following week, all villages of Beijing shut themselves in. No city person was welcome. No “sunlight” was needed.

Driving outside of the city a few days later, I found all side roads blocked and villages cordoned off. Beijing’s rural areas panicked, and fear galvanized these peasants into a gut reaction to save themselves from this peril. For them the SARS slogan, “come together with one heart,” had a different meaning. The heart is their village.

At village entrances serious guards stood sentinel by banners stating “checking point to protect against SARS.” But this was not the nonchalant atmosphere of usual political movements. The villagers were scared and protecting their villages to the utmost degree. They yelled, “Get out of here,” and “Don’t stop your car!” while loud speakers blasted telling people to stay inside.

One village by a river had two temples, one to protect from floods and the other to protect the highway. But today they wanted a different kind of protection—they didn’t want the epidemic anywhere near them. It was desolate except for the guardians with their red armbands. Fear was so very real in their faces. One group of women formed a posse telling anyone who stopped by the road to move along. Don’t even try to come close, they screamed. Down by the river, a man was armed with a stick. He made a motion to drive us away with his weapon. We were outcasts.

As I walked past in my head-to-toe cover-up, peasants in fields more than 15 meters away shielded their faces. Anyone not from their village was a suspect virus carrier. I felt I was looking at the hysteria of the Black Plague in the Middle Ages. In their justifiable tenacity in regards to this disease, they controlled access to the rivers and mountains, valleys, and plains. It made me appreciate all the more the usual hospitality of Beijing’s villagers.

Despite the horrible sickness and deaths, there were some upsides to this awful predicament. Families came closer together. The rush for riches was put on hold. A cleaning frenzy hit every alley and farmhouse. For me it was also a chance to visit and photograph sites that are usually clogged with tourists. I was the only person walking in the Palace gardens or around the Ming tombs. A ticket taker was also amazed, saying, “You sure have nice gloves!”

Now that Beijing has been taken off the WHO advisory list, tourism is on the rise once again. For Thierry Boucquey’s impressions of travel in Beijing, please see page 24.
Elizabeth Frank
(Göztepe, Imir, Turkey) I was deeply saddened by the U.S. invasion and conquest of Iraq. I was thrilled that the Turkish Parliament refused to allow Americans to invade Iraq from Turkey! My daughter, Irene, is 19—just completed her junior year at Scripps. Son Ian is now completing his junior year at the American Collegiate Institute, where Ken and I have worked since 1982. I still direct the Library Media Center.

1970

Suzanne Crider Nicholas
(Seattle, WA) I am enjoying raising my youngest son. I get to use all the skills and knowledge our humanities program taught me. Also, I am finally back doing my pottery! I even met a fellow Scrippsie who knows Paul Soldner.

1971

Jane Beavis Lee
(Fullerton, CA) This has been a year of losses, and it has been the little victories that have kept me going; a needlepoint design that worked up nicely, a new discovery in the research for my book. It has been those little victories that have reminded me of who I am and who I am trying to become—that I am more than my job, not just a mother and friend—and kept my eyes on the future. Whether I will ever finish my uncle’s biography is now secondary to the experience of writing and researching it. I am grateful for the sense of mission that repeatedly calls me back to this goal despite all other demands. (Put my name in Google and you’ll find one of those little victories.)

1973

Suzanne Segala Homme
(Rancho Mirage, CA) Our son, Matthew, graduated from the Wharton School and is now working as an investment banker in Los Angeles. Nicole is a sophomore at USC. We all traveled to Southeast Asia this past summer—a fabulous experience.
Sister Survivors

Barbara Arnwine ’73, left, with younger sister Joyce Arnwine-Ismail, were featured in More magazine, June 2003. The sisters, growing up in a poor family with 10 other siblings, took totally different life and career paths, yet are now both advocates for women’s rights and social services. Barbara, at age 16, entered Scripps College on a scholarship; at the same age, Joyce was a pregnant high school dropout and eventually became a welfare mother of three. Barbara went on to Duke University’s law school and is now the executive director of the Lawyers’ Committee for Civil Rights Under Law, in Washington, D.C. (Scripps awarded Barbara its Distinguished Alumna Award in 1997.) After Joyce suffered personal tragedy and turned to drugs and alcohol, Barbara kept in frequent contact with her sister. Joyce pulled her life together and studied at night for a college degree. In 1995, Barbara invited Joyce to Washington, D.C., to help run the first African-American Women and the Law conference. Inspired by the meeting, Joyce earned a master’s degree and is now founding a non-profit to help women struggling with poverty and drugs.
1975

Carolyn Denslow
(Seattle, WA) I was kidnapped by aliens in June '02. They brainwashed me to think I am a tomato, and since then, I’ve been getting into one stew after another.

1977

Diane Crisp Connolly
(West Linn, OR) Our oldest son, Sean, will graduate from West Linn High School this year. He is a National Merit Commended Scholar, and we are very proud of him. He will probably attend college in Southern California—although unfortunately not at my wonderful Alma Mater!

Angel Smeeth Lafferty
(Lancaster, KY) I am now working in Nicholasville at McCaw Veterinary Clinic, utilizing my veterinary technology license. My boyfriend and I have purchased 16 acres in Salvisa where we will be building a new barn and our home. I will be establishing a retirement community for older horses. We’re planning on completing it in two to five years.

Gina Nessel
(Irvine, CA) I went back to school and have earned a master’s in education from University of California at Irvine in 2002. Currently I’m looking for a teaching position in Orange County.

1978

Lynne Winslow
(San Francisco, CA) I’m in my 17th year of owning an event planning company in San Francisco, producing civic and fundraising events. It keeps me on my toes.

1979

Tracey Borst
(Oakland, CA) Natalie started kindergarten, and Nick is in second grade. I’m back into tennis and do some consulting.

Elizabeth Santillanaz
(San Diego, CA) In the fall, my divorce was finalized. I have adjusted to life as a single mother, and have also finally begun to enjoy romance again at age 44. Life is full of surprises. My son, Ryan Robson, is now four and smart as a whip. I’m always grateful for my education at Scripps. I think often about my international relations and humanities courses. Especially in difficult times such as the type that we are now experiencing with the war, it is good to have some intellectual foundation to draw upon when needed, to better understand the political and humanitarian implications of this time.

Linda Doty Geiger
(Moorpark, CA) Our son Max was a member of the Moorpark High School Academic Decathlon Team, which won the United States Academic Decathlon Championship in April 2003. Max was the highest scoring Varsity (below ‘B’ average) student in the country and earned individual medals in seven of the ten competition areas (no, I’m not at all proud). We were all able to travel to Erie, PA, for the week and enjoyed the still-wintry (for Californians) weather. Zach and Kari are both in middle school and continue to be smart and funny and great to have around. Karl is still working at Amgen in Thousand Oaks, where he moved into a higher up position with a smaller, lower office (it’s in the basement) in January 2003. I’m still happily unemployed and (mostly) staying out of trouble.

1980

Elizabeth Santillanaz
(San Diego, CA) In the fall, my divorce was finalized. I have adjusted to life as a single mother, and have also finally begun to enjoy romance again at age 44. Life is full of surprises. My son, Ryan Robson, is now four and smart as a whip. I’m always grateful for my education at Scripps. I think often about my international relations and humanities courses. Especially in difficult times such as the type that we are now experiencing with the war, it is good to have some intellectual foundation to draw upon when needed, to better understand the political and humanitarian implications of this time.

Dana Patrick Good
(Redmond, WA) I’m happily pursuing math and computer science for a new B.S. degree at the University of Washington. Karl continues as a software engineer, now at Microsoft; the girls just get older and more wonderful every year. Susan is 14, Sara is 12, and Molly is 9.
1983

Eriko Niwayama Pettersson
(Santa Monica, CA) Life is grand with Magnus, my Swedish husband. I love seeing life through his eyes.

Robin Hovis James
(San Leandro, CA) I’m living in the San Francisco Bay area. The kids are in elementary school, my husband is in college (yeah, he decided to change careers), and I’m working as director of HR for TAG Aviation, a corporate aviation management company. There’s an office in White Plains, NY, too, so I can sneak in visits with Rebecca Foster and Lorrie Harvey Hart.

1984

Loralyn Ledwell-Cropper
(Greenwich, CT) My son, Lewis, is over a year old and delighting us with his smiles and laughter. Who knew that motherhood would be so fun? It may be the hardest thing I’ve ever done, but also the most pleasurable. I just attended Prof. Samella Lewis’ reception in a local Chelsea gallery. It is wonderful to have faculty members come back East. I am really enjoying the Scripps book club I started with a few others in the area.

Nan Kelley Lofas
(Bainbridge Island, WA) Life is good but very busy with three, Ava (2), Finn (4), and Johan (6). I can’t imagine trying to tackle a job and keep these three in line. When they are all in school, I do plan to resume my studies to become a certified midwife. I also enjoyed a return to the theatre last fall, performing in Portland’s Christmas Revels.

Lars and I want to let you know that our oldest, Johan, has brain cancer. He was diagnosed last August after having 15 seizures in one day, and on October 3, the tumor was removed at the UCLA Medical Center. It was a long and difficult surgery, but they were able to remove the tumor, although the diagnosis is marginal—a WHO grade II–III ependymoma with tanyctic features. We are hoping to avoid radiation and chemo for as long as possible. The concern is that the tumor will grow back and that it may invade his spine—a classic location for ependymomas. If anyone is interested in following his progress, e-mail me at lofas1@attbi.com, and I’ll be sure to include you in our e-mail updates.

Many months back, I read Kathleen McGillivray’s note about her daughter with leukemia and have thought about them so many times since, and especially now that we are, too, battling cancer. I would love to hear from any other families who are tackling cancer with their children. Feel free to contact me.

1985

Linda Serafica Roberts
(Orange, CA) I’m having fun being a mother to my twelve-year-old, Chelsea, and two-year-old, Lauren. I’ve had the same career since graduating from college as a financial rep with Northwestern Mutual Financial Network, and I still enjoy it.

Christine Pakkala Joseph
(Scottsdale, AZ) I’m still living in sunny Scottsdale, enjoying the good life.

Wendy Wallace Thomas
(Alamo, CA) I had a wonderful visit to Scripps in April to see Cindy Nagle Gorman inducted into the CMS athletic hall of fame. Cindy modestly accepted her award and gave credit to her family, friends and Carl Rossi (CMC ’83). Anyone who knows Cindy is not only aware of her incredible physical abilities (All-American Runner 1981–1985) but also her emphasis on family, spirituality, and friends. We are so fortunate to have such an amazing alumna in our midst.

Sonya Singh Husson
(Ridgefield, CT) We moved to Connecticut last year, which was quite an adventure! I was able to attend one Alumnae event, which was great! I am looking forward to seeing this area of the country and catching up with Scripps friends in New England.

Rachel Endicott
(Bellevue, WA) Although I’m currently employed part-time as visitation pastor for a Lutheran Church (a wonderful ecumenical experience), my life is still busy. Ben (5) is in kindergarten at the French Immersion School of Washington and has a better accent than I ever did! Megan (almost 3) is a chatterbox and will join Ben at FISW in September.

1986

Clara Soonkee Min
(Seoul, Korea) I moved back to Seoul, Korea. I am working for Samsung and writing my dissertation.

1987

Jennifer Dew de Castro
(Alamo, CA) I am enjoying a year off from the practice of law and spending time with my four-year-old daughter, Isadora.
Tashia Hinchliffe
(Hermosa Beach, CA) Patrick and I still love living by the beach. My real estate consulting practice is becoming international.

Melissa Shanley
(San Francisco, CA) We just moved into our first home and are still happily in San Francisco. We are looking forward to planting tomatoes for the first time in our own garden.

Anjie Burnett-Sorensen
(Lemon Grove, CA) Jane Aron finally married her beau of 9 years—Todd Szabo—in Nosara, Costa Rica on March 12. Heidi Godt and I wouldn’t miss this excuse for a tropical vacation!

1988

1991

Cordelia Scharpf
(Berlin, Germany) I defended my dissertation last December at UW-Madison. It’s in English and titled “Luise Buechner (1821–1877): The Life and Work of an Evolutionary Feminist.” For more information, please check the database of UMI’s Dissertation Abstracts (Ann Arbor, MI: ProQuest Information and Learning Comp., 2003). I’m now hunting for a job after I enjoyed every moment of my ten-day trip—without a computer or books in my backpack—in February.

Leigh Ann Paulsell Hines
(Durham, NC) Patrick and I married in July 2001 after eight years together. We have been renovating our southern estate for the last five years and will finish soon, just in time to sell and move to Las Vegas. We are looking forward to being back on the West Coast by the end of 2003 and plan on designing and building our dream home in Las Vegas.

Catherine Dutcher McLandress
(Hood River, OR) Having committed ourselves to living on one teacher’s salary, we’re having a great time with our two kids stuffed in our tiny house.

1992

Samantha Salenger
(Portland, OR) Last year I was fortunate to get back in touch with many of my long-lost Scripps friends through an e-mail group. It was so fun to catch up and hear about marriages, moves, and children, and to give and receive support. In December, I suffered a traumatic loss and found that Scripps friendships are deeper than I thought. The caring and compassionate e-mails I received were touching. But, on a sad rainy day, I came home to find a small and truly meaningful gift sent by eight distant, caring, newly rediscovered Scripps friends. The joy and love that warmed my heart was immense and surprising and overwhelming. I treasure the connections I made with friends while at Scripps and continue to find those relationships intact even after 10+ years.

Kristen McMahon Smith
(New Zealand) Our move to New Zealand has been a whirlwind. We are about to buy a house—finally! I am working as an account manager for a catering management company—“Kiwis” take their morning tea very seriously.

Gabriela Tafoya Dodson
(Goleta, CA) I am still working as a medical social worker at our local hospital. Yasabella is 14 months old. She is a joy, and I am so proud to be her mother.

Gretchen Scherschel Lee
(Sierra Madre, CA) I’m excited to be moving to Sierra Madre. Married life is wonderful—no kids yet, but we have a one-year-old dog named Kain. He is teaching us about discipline.
1993

Melissa Casanta  
(Hesperia, CA) I am very happy with my life right now despite ongoing health challenges. I am really looking forward to married life and living in a place very different from California, where I have lived all of my life.

Julie Keeler  
(Seattle, WA) I’m still living in Seattle. I’m working for my dad at Overall Laundry Services.

Paula Asinas  
(Claremont, CA) I have just finished my first year teaching fifth grade at Mountain View Elementary in Claremont. I had a great time during Reunion Weekend, and I enjoyed catching up with everyone.

1994

Devanie Dóñez  
(Berkeley, CA) On October 3, 2002, Francisco and I welcomed Patrick Tomás Dóñez into the world! He’s quite a little character who manages to thrive on virtually no sleep (can’t say the same for his mommy and papí!). Francisco is still working at the EPA and doing his Ph.D. at Berkeley; I have chosen the challenging path of stay-at-home mothers. Ten years ago, I would have laughed at the suggestion, but being home with Patrick just feels “right.” For me, motherhood is a constant challenge (even thesis seems easy in comparison!), but I am savoring this precious time with my sweet boy.

Michelle Maltais  
(Glendale, CA) I made it relatively unscathed into my third decade on Earth (if you want to be strict about it, I actually ran all 13.1 miles) in Negril, Jamaica. That was one of the most grueling and wonderful life-affirming experiences I’ve had to date. It was my first trip to Jamaica on my own, allowing me to claim ownership of the island of my mother’s birth. And let me tell you, it was so refreshing to feel like a “goddess” because of my Rubenesque figure, as opposed to in spite of it. Anyway, I plan to return this December 6th to run in the Reggae Marathon again in Negril and would love company.

1995

Sonya Lusis  
(Denver, CO) I’m halfway through residency, and thankfully next year will be easier. Bill and I plan to come back to California when I am done and he finishes his Ph.D.

Mei Zhan  

Rebecca Ennals  
(San Francisco, CA) I moved back to the Bay Area from Chicago in 2000, and began working for the San Francisco Shakespeare Festival in 2002. I also direct, act, and write freelance with several other local theatre companies.

Darren Nebesar Gross  
(Los Angeles, CA) Brian Gross (CMC ’95) and I had a small wedding at Murrieta’s Well Winery in the San Francisco Bay Area. Bridesmaids included Teri Woodard, Erin Mohr Aldana, Stacy Loughery Sloboda, Dr. Britta McEwen, and Dr. Rebecca Soffer Malvesto (Pitzer ’96). I have been working as a deputy district attorney for the Los Angeles County D.A. Office since September 2000.

1996

Estella Bailey Geraghty  
(Salt Lake City, UT) I finished my internship at the University of Utah in June. Next year, I plan to work in medical informatics, a field I’m passionate about. Colin and I will soon move into our first house, when construction is complete back in California.

Sarah Harris  
(Franklin, WI) I’ve left Chicago and the law firm to join the Milwaukee Brewers Baseball Club as vice president and general counsel. Life behind the “Cheddar curtain” is busy but fantastic. My Scripps education prepared me for this new life as one of a handful of female executives in Major League baseball. I spent Christmas in Japan with Natsioux Mitsui ’94, who is loving life in Tokyo and making an independent film.

Corinne Robinson  
(Webana, IL) I am completing my second semester at UIUD’s Library Information Science program.
Calling all GOLD

Scripps’ Graduates Of the Last Decade (GOLD) has a new executive committee led by Co-Chairs Katy Norris ’00 and Kyna Powers ’00. Other committee chairs include Lexi Ruben ’01, communications; Sarah Bellingrath ’97, development; Ivy Grey ’01, alumnae events; and Sarah Belanger ’00, student-alumnae events. These committees are seeking members to plan, coordinate, and publicize activities that support the College or connect recent alumnae each other, with Scripps, and with current students. GOLD is also seeking volunteers to help with an exciting new initiative to facilitate alumnae professional development and networking.

Help the College and other recent alumnae. Join the Communications, Development, Alumnae Events, or Student/Alumnae Events committees by contacting GOLD at GOLD@scrippscollege.edu.

1998

Sara Dack
(San Francisco, CA) I am living in San Francisco and working at a drug discovery company called Raven Biotechnologies. I live a short walk from several other Claremont College alumni, including Amanda Swain ’99. It’s a blast. I also get to spend a lot of time with my sister (Jenn Dack Brooks ’93) and her new baby, Piper.

1999

Catherine Hazelton
(Sacramento, CA) After four years of working for the California legislature, I am leaving the state Capitol. It’s been great working with assembly member Hannan-Beth Jackson ’71 and Jennifer Richard ’91. I start my master’s in public policy at Berkeley in August. Adam and I have had a blast traveling all over Europe, the Caribbean, and the States, including a trip last year to see Sarah Vaux ’01 in Chicago.

2000

Catherine Myman
(Los Angeles, CA) I’m still working in the field of early childhood education and was recently awarded the Hana Amir Scholarship Award by the Bureau of Jewish Education.

Laura Sullivan Wetzel
(Brea, CA) This is my second year of teaching third grade for the East Whittier City School District. I earned my MA in education from Whittier College in August 2002. Most important, I married Mark Wetzel. Heather Collins, Beth Caldwell Hoyt, and Catherine Myman were bridesmaids. Jenny Millinger ’99 and Dahlia Gilboa Levin ’01 also attended.

Genvieve Yip
(Los Angeles, CA) I finished my master’s in acupuncture and oriental medicine this June and have been working on my application to med school. I have been doing research at UCLA while I’ve been in school. Last fall I went to Beijing to work as an intern in several hospitals there. I was so glad to hear of everyone else’s exciting adventures.

2001

Leah Bjornskov
(Cleveland, OH) I’m living in Cleveland right now going to Case Western Reserve University. I’m working towards a doctorate degree in nursing and absolutely loving it. Cleveland is OK, but I can’t wait to move back to the West Coast where I belong.

2002

Rebecca Mann
(Claremont, CA) I work in Pomona offering therapy to foster kids. It’s just what I’ve always wanted to do. Thanks, Prof. Judy Le Master.

Angela Pak
(San Francisco, CA) I’m finishing my first year as a law student at the University of California (Hastings).
Havana Dreamin’ (continued from page 21)

Sites of Interest

Do visit the Universidad de la Habana. Start with the grand steps that lead to the statue of Alma Mater. But once you’re inside and have admired the stately buildings surrounded by tropical foliage, look at the students. It could almost be Claremont. Then, think back to the rich mix of races surrounding you down on the streets of Havana. Ask yourself if racism survives, even here. Then talk with faculty. You’ll find a devotion to teaching and scholarship even in the face of desperate hardship that will restore your faith in higher education as a calling. Ask them about the “inverted pyramid” that has a professor or physician earning about $25 U.S. a month, but has waiters in the tourist restaurants making several times that.

You must find a way to visit La Finca Vigia, Ernest Hemingway’s estate south of Havana. Whether you like Hemingway’s writing or not, you will come away with a sense of the person qua person. You will also find yourself pondering his love affair with Cuba and Cuba’s persistent love affair with him. Be sure to climb the tower. Look at the spectacular tropical flowers around you. Ask sotto voce if you can go to the very top. Forbidden, but usually allowed if you are quiet. Here you can look out across the countryside to the city, and contemplate what it must have been like. By the way, don’t ask who actually lived in the tower. That’s been bowdlerized from the official story. If you have a chance, also visit Cojimar. This is where Hemingway docked his boat, Pilar, and where his captain—the model for The Old Man and the Sea—lived.

If you like spectacular beaches, visit Varadero, near what we call the Bay of Pigs. I found the Bay of Pigs a much more fascinating spot, but that’s just me.

In Havana, be sure to visit the Museum of the Revolution. Put aside all the interpretations of communist Cuba that you’ve learned over your lifetime. Instead, put it in the perspective of a bunch of smart-mouthed young hot heads who started a revolution against Britain over far less. Think how we revere those people. Then try to think about Fidel Castro and his fellow revolutionaries—men and women alike, most dead in the struggle. Think about Castro, the eloquent young law student who was willing to put his life on the line. Think about the effort to replace a string of repressive dictatorships with a socially equitable state. I found the issues far more complex than the simple assessments I brought with me. The country is poor, but I saw no poverty and no homelessness no matter where I wandered (and I wandered without restriction). Literacy is at about 97%. One hundred percent of the population has been tested for AIDS. Education, from preschool to Ph.D., is free. Agriculture is cleverly organic, because chemical pesticides cost hard dollars that are just not available. On the other hand, the country has been ruled by a two-man gerontocracy for 45 years; there is no apparent plan for a democratically determined succession. Professors are free to travel and study abroad, but students are not. With the collapse of Soviet support, the single largest portion of the economy is money sent from the U.S. by expatriate family members. Only the move to a tourist economy based on the U.S. dollar has saved the country from collapse.

Shopping

Don’t go expecting to shop ’til you drop. There’s just not that much to buy. If you go with a legitimate visa, you are allowed to bring back $100 worth of Cuban cigars or rum. Yes, really. Curiously, no matter how much people in my group bought, the receipt said $100...and they weren’t questioned at Customs. Skip the cigar factory tours. Just go to the shop. If someone you know smokes cigars, the premier labels such as Cohiba will win you favors for years to come. You may find some interesting gifts in the craft market on Calle Tacon. But be sure to bargain. There are a hundred dealers with essentially the same crafts. There is some interesting art. My favorite is Joaquin Fuster. He’s an internationally exhibited artist who styles himself after his presumed acquaintance, Pablo Picasso, spending his days in Speedos and a rayon shirt. He has reformed his entire neighborhood in a whimsy of colorful and playful tile work. Oh, and your omnipresent, dependable credit cards? Of no use. Because of the embargo, U.S. banks won’t pay the merchant. Take currency. And when you get change, be sure that you get U.S. dollars, not the Cuban equivalent. Just ask for “real dollars”; it won’t be an issue.

Last Bits of Advice

And finally, take a camera and lots of film. What you see will be so new and unexpected that you’ll find a photo op every few minutes. Buying film there is extremely expensive. Each time you see an apparition like an Edsel or a 1946 Packard or a bicycle taxi, you won’t be able to resist, so come prepared.

For information about restrictions on U.S. travel to the Republic of Cuba, please contact the U.S. Treasury Department’s Office of Foreign Assets Control at (202) 622-2520, or check out www.destinationcuba.com, a website that both explains current travel restrictions and provides a link to Tico Travel, a U.S.-authorized trip service provider that can assist with air, hotel, and car rental reservations in Cuba and other Central American destinations.

Tallinn Tales (continued from page 23)

must be able to climb stairs. Its sister hotel is the only five-star in the country—Hotel Schlossle—also offering terrific service, housed in an ancient building, and very beautiful. Both hotels are on the small side, with Hotel St. Petersburg offering 27 rooms and suites, Hotel Schlossle only 23 (visit www.schlossle-hotels.com).

But there are several more options for the more quirky, discerning, or budget-conscious traveler. Do check out a Lonely Planet guide or run a Google search on Estonian hotels.

Dining

The town is full of places to eat and to drink coffee or something stronger. (The Estonians are great drinkers, so get yourself invited to a party if at all possible.) Most establishments are in medieval buildings or their basements, which may be Roman. There are good restaurants of every sort, but it is difficult to find any that cater just to vegetarians. If you like herring, you’ll be in heaven. My favorite traditional Estonian dish is a scrumptious soup made of big beans. You can get it at the charming log dining in an amazing range of venues. Choral singing is important there; they refer to their expulsion of the Soviets as the Singing Revolution, partly because one-third of the entire Estonian population showed up at the 1989 song festival, an outdoor tradition, and sang patriotic folk songs. They also displayed the Estonian flag, both forbidden in Soviet times, which were not yet over in 1989.

When to Go

Unless you like the frigid north, visit in the fall or spring or summer. Winters are Nordic. Early in June is Tallinn’s Old Town Days. Tallinn Vanalinn Paevad is one big party over about five days. The square becomes a market, there is music and performance all the time, and in general much revelry. Foolishness is encouraged, and sobriety is not everywhere observed. If you can manage to be there over the summer solstice in June, everyone in the entire country joins as friends, stays up all night, eats, talks, jumps over bonfires, and struggles home at dawn.

For more information on travel to Tallinn or other cities in Republic of Estonia, please check out the Lonely Planet online at www.lonelyplanet.com.
CALENDAR

EXHIBITS

Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery
August 30 – October 19
Dragons, Beasts, and Butterflies: Asian Art From
The Scripps College Collection
For more information or exhibition hours, please call the Gallery
Office, (909) 607-3397.

Clark Humanities Museum
September 2 – October 31
Empty Pockets: Images of Children in Poverty
This exhibition is presented in conjunction with the Fall 2003
Humanities Institute Program, “Women in Poverty.”
For information or exhibition hours, please call (909) 607-3606.

CONCERTS

October 5, 3:00 p.m.
Bessie Bartlett Frankel Festival of Chamber Music
Balch Auditorium, Colorado String Quartet

October 26, 3:00 p.m.
Balch Auditorium, Faculty Recital

Friday Noon Concert Series, 12:15 p.m.
Balch Auditorium, September 12, October 3, October 24

SAVE THE DATE FOR
FOUNDER’S DAY

Scripps alumnae coast to coast celebrate the birthday of the
College’s founder, Ellen Browning Scripps, during the
month of October. Below are confirmed cities and dates;
some dates were not set by the time the Bulletin went to
print. Watch the mail in September for your invitation with
specific information, or call the Alumnae Relations Office
at (909) 621-8054.

Boston, Sunday, October 26
Carmel/Monterey, Monday, October 20
Chicago, TBA
Claremont, Saturday, October 25 (Dinner and Concert)
Denver, Saturday, October 18
Los Angeles, Wednesday, October 29
Menlo Park, Saturday, October 11
New Canaan, CT, Wednesday, October 15
New York, NY, Tuesday, October 14
Portland, OR, Wednesday, October 22
San Diego, Sunday, October 19
San Francisco, Sunday, October 19
Seattle, Thursday, October 23
Washington, D.C., Wednesday, October 22

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PERFORMING ARTS CENTER OPENING DATES

Dedication
Saturday, October 4, 2003, 12 noon
Please join the Scripps College community as we celebrate
the grand opening of our new Performing Arts Center at
10th and Dartmouth.
Tours will be given of the facility, including the refurbished
Garrison Theater, the Mary Lou and George Boone Recital
Hall, the Nancy Hart Gianville Music Library, and the Lee
Pattison Court, between 10 a.m.–12 noon and 1:30–3:30 p.m.
For further information, please call Nancy Ambrose at
(909) 607-7533.

Inaugural Concert Weekend
Saturday, October 25, 8 p.m., Founder’s Day Event
Garrison Theater, 10th and Dartmouth
The Claremont Concert Orchestra and Concert Choir
Brahms’ Academic Festival Overture
Beethoven’s Symphony No. 9
Additional performances:
Friday, October 24, 8:00 p.m.
Sunday, October 26, 3:00 p.m.
Greetings from where the corn grows tall

BY LESLIE MARTES ’02

Yes, I am in Iowa. How could this be, you might ask—a girl from San Diego, California, who at Scripps bemoaned the smell of the cows of Chino? The explanation is simple: I am working on Dick Gephardt’s campaign for the first-in-the-nation presidential caucus on January 19, 2004. I cannot imagine any other job that involves simply getting to know people and talking about the issues that they care about. The opportunities to visit farms that have been in people’s families for generations and to relax on a porch swing—all with the goal of my candidate winning the caucus—are previously unimaginable gifts.

I never thought that just one year out of Scripps I would have such experiences.

Just last summer while working for Linda Sanchez, the now-congresswoman from the 39th district in California, I learned about how dedicated and hard working candidates must be to win. It takes a strong person to run because every aspect of one’s life is questioned, and the questioning is often more rigorous for women. The women candidates that I have worked with have all shown amazing grace and strength.

I cannot imagine any other job that involves simply getting to know people and talking about the issues that they care about. Now, with more confidence, I am comfortable in my own knowledge about the issues I am passionate about. And, I am using organizational skills I learned at Scripps for organizing on a larger scale.

While in New Hampshire, I went to fund-raising dinners, hung out in union halls, ran phone banks, and learned a lot about how the issue of choice is viewed in different states. I am learning that even though we are all one country, each state or place that I go looks at issues in individual ways. I am excited about the possibilities of where I might end up next. I keep my fingers crossed that it is Hawaii.

A few weeks ago, I inadvertently met a current Pomona student. It was great to talk about professors and campus events. Attending a Claremont College is a common bond that no one else can fully understand (though I have taught some of my co-workers the word “consortium”). I am beginning to understand how the same misconceptions that I had about Iowa are similar to what others have about California. I have been trying to explain about how wonderful In-N-Out burgers are. For all my vegetarian friends, I still long for the grilled cheese “animal style.” I miss other things, like my family and friends, and the lack of humidity on the West Coast, but I know that this experience will shape my future. I have seen my first flash flood and am learning to conquer my fear of tornados. I survived my first horsefly bite with little complaint. I have also tasted my very first pork burger and can’t wait for the Iowa State Fair.

If anyone is planning an exciting trip to Iowa in the future, please let me know. I have some envelopes that need to be stuffed and yard signs to be put up.
Do you:
See evenings out with your friends as “networking opportunities”?
Prefer to think of your job as a “paycheck” rather than “dream career”?
Know all the words to that classic layoff tune, “I’ve Got the Economic Downturn Blues?”

If you can answer “yes” to any of these questions, then there’s no need to buy the all-new Career Game—you’re already on the board, dice in hand, and hoping to acquire a “Get Out of This Job Free” card.

We’d like to hear your personal career stories for Alumnae Speak. When did you know you needed to make a career or job change? What happened—or are you still weighing your options? Was change imposed upon you or did you take the first step? Is there an optimal time to switch careers? In this economy, can you really leave a position without having secured another? Should you take a risk stepping down in salary and/or title if a company seems more attractive than your current place of employment?

What words of wisdom can you offer to younger alumnae or recent grads—advice that you wish someone had given you? And what questions are you still grappling with?

For inclusion in the fall issue of the Bulletin, please submit your story (750 words or less) by October 1, 2003, to: Alumnae Speak, Bulletin, Scripps College, 1030 Columbia Ave., Claremont, CA 91711, or to editor@scrippscollage.edu. Please indicate if you prefer your submission to be anonymous or attributed.

All submissions will be considered for publication, and we reserve the right to edit for length and clarity. If enough interest is expressed in this topic, we will continue taking submissions for publication in the winter and spring issues of the Bulletin.
In a remarkable showing of support, 56.6% of alumnae made a gift to Scripps College in the 2002-03 fiscal year, ending June 30, 2003. This spectacular giving record is the highest alumnae giving percentage this year among The Claremont Colleges and the nation's top women's colleges, and is sure to be among the top percentages in the nation for all colleges and universities (see page 27 for further details). Above, staff members of the Office of Development and College Relations applaud Scripps College alumnae.