BODY Image
The College’s first swimming pool was dedicated in April 1933 with remarks by Scripps administrators and students as well as swimming and diving exhibitions by Scripps and Pomona women. Pictured below at the College’s second pool are students practicing for a water ballet in the early 1960s and the 1951 Swim Club at the original swimming pool.

“Everyone agrees at Scripps that sports are a necessary balance for the intellectual pursuits of the College, and an opportunity for those who feel they need a little more exercise than walking up and down stairs.”
— La Semeuse, 1933
FEATURES

16 Body Image: Truth and Consequences
BY MARY SHIPP BARTLETT
In this article, we examine what the quest for physical “perfection” is doing to women, and how the College and several of its alumnae are confronting this issue.

19 Questionnaire Results
Our informal online “survey” elicited responses from more than 400 alumnae.

22 Alumnae Speak

Mary Shipp Bartlett E DITOR
Margaret Nilsson, Dana A.S. Rakoczy ’90 M ANAGING EDITORS
Nicole Burkholder Walsh ’99 P RODUCTION COORDINATOR
Darby Carl Sanders W EBSITE MANAGER
Brittany Henage ’04 W EBSITE ASSISTANT
Emily Bennett ’06, Lindsay Galloway ’07, Jessica Guinn ’08, Holly Haymaker ’08, Chelsea Jones ’06, Pany Jraige ’05, Kate Lindsay ’06, Sabrina Monteverde ’08, Allison Ryan ’05 I NTERNs
Catherine Pyke ’79 A LUMNAE ASSOCIATION LIAISON
Lime Twig Group D ESIGN
Dual Graphics P RINTING

Fall 2004. Vol. 77, No. 2. SCRIPPS, The Women’s College, Claremont (USPS #486-940) is published quarterly by Scripps College, Office of Public Relations and Communication. Periodicals postage paid at Claremont, California. Copyright ©2004. All rights reserved. Postmaster: Send address changes to Scripps College, Office of Public Relations and Communication, 1030 Columbia Ave., Claremont, CA 91711-3948.

Printed on recycled paper.
A Whale of a Topic

by Mary Shipp Bartlett

I’M WRITING THIS from the land of humpback whales and plus-sized people in Vava’u, part of the Kingdom of Tonga, in the South Pacific, on a snorkeling expedition I had dreamed of for years. Concerned since puberty about my weight, which fluctuates 20 lbs. or so on a 5’9” frame (depending on what diet I’m on and whether or not a school reunion beckons), I am humbled by the natural acceptance of body type and physical traits of the men and women I am meeting here. They are all sizes—with the majority larger than average Americans—friendly, cheerful, and, for the most part, healthy.

In the tiny village above the beach area where I am staying, the people greet me with “Malo e lelei” as I pass their houses in the early morning. I try each day to walk off the extra calories from a Tongan diet that often offers two or three starches per meal along with plenty of fresh fruit and fish, much of which I happily accept. At 6:30 a.m., many Tongans are actively working on mat weaving or feeding their numerous pigs and chicken, as the children get ready for school in their colorful uniforms. Several women invite me inside their homes to see, and perhaps purchase, their baskets, trays, and mats.

As I get to know the people here, I forget about my own size and shape, and about theirs. It seems irrelevant. I have also been in the water swimming with 25-ton mammals (a carefully controlled and safe operation, for both whales and humans, organized by a marine biologist). This trip has adjusted my self-perspective; it’s all relative.

Body image is on my mind because it is our focus in this issue: especially the implications for women’s mental, emotional, and physical health. I’m not alone in thinking about this—already, we have had more alumna interest and response to this subject than any we have presented in the last 10 years. More than 400 alumna responded to an informal online questionnaire sent by Nicole Walsh ’99 last July. We also have a record number of submissions to Alumnae Speak on this subject in this issue. Written by alumna whose ages span six decades, they are thoughtful, poignant, and sometimes humorous accounts of how women deal with body image in a weight-, sex-, and youth-obsessed society.

Please continue to share your own stories, as Scripps moves forward to build an athletic and recreational center to celebrate the mind-body connection (read about this on p. 10).

You may notice a new look to the magazine, both in design and content. The campus news section has now become the “Browsing Room,” a reference we hope all those who have lived in or visited a Scripps residence hall will appreciate. We also continue faculty and student “Perspectives.” In this issue, you can find Professor David Roselli’s account of teaching classics at Scripps in his freshman year, and senior Allison Ryan’s report on her year studying abroad in Germany. We plan to make “Perspectives” an ongoing feature, with first-person stories from faculty, staff, and students.

A special thanks to all of you who have supported the magazine in a year of changes and improvements. Your names, as editorial associates, are listed on the inside back cover. While we greatly appreciate your financial contributions, we encourage all of you to write or e-mail suggestions and comments for what you’d like to read about or see more (or less) of in the magazine to help us serve you better. Many of you have already done so, and we have taken your words to heart. The results are on the following pages.

The Scripps Magazine welcomes letters on subjects of interest to the community. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity. Submit letters to: Editor, Scripps Magazine, Scripps College, 1030 Columbia Avenue, Claremont, CA 91711, or send e-mail to editor@scrippscollege.edu
“The moment of change is the only poem.”
Adrienne Rich, from the original Quotations Walk (also called Inscription Walk) on the Scripps College campus; her quote was the theme of New Student Orientation 2004-05.

“I still work ten hours a day. I’d have to live to be 100 to finish what I need to do.”
Sam Maloof (age 88), master woodworker, on September 25, prior to a private showing of the exhibit “Dovetail: the Life and Work of Sam and Alfreda Ward Maloof,” at the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery.

“It’s easy to respond if your response is only outrage.” John Podesta, visiting professor of law at Georgetown University (formerly President Clinton’s Chief of Staff), speaking at the Humanities Institute’s lecture series, “The Power of Knowledge Production,” September 23, at the Malott Commons.

“I’ve been here only a month and it feels like I’ve been here forever. I’ve been able to find my niche and be myself.”
Clare Cannon ’08, from Birmingham, Alabama, first-year College Council Representative, September 28.

“My roommate thinks the weather is really hot, but I’m wearing a sweater every day.”
Sabrina Monteverde ’08, from Dededo, Guam, on a fall day when the temperature in Claremont reached 88.

“The movie was 90-95% accurate. The question I get most often is, did I marry the biker dude? No, but if he had been as good looking as the guy who played him, I would have.”

“The enormous success of the Campaign has put Scripps College in a different category.” President Nancy Y. Bekavac, to members of the Board of Trustees, October 1.

“What is important is that Scripps continue on its trajectory of excellence. You cannot stand still now.” Sidney J. Weinberg, Jr., former chair, Scripps Board of Trustees, at the conclusion of the $85 million Campaign for the Scripps Woman, which raised $101 million and brought in gifts from 87% of alumnae.
The Scripps Class of 2008

- The first-year class numbers 203 (18 transfer students also entered Scripps this fall).
- They speak 19 languages, including Bengali, Cantonese, Chin Chow, Dutch, Greek, Hindi, Indonesian, Japanese, Korean, Mandarin, Polish, Portuguese, Russian, Swedish, Thai, Urdu, and American Sign Language.
- 17 National Merit Scholars enrolled, more than at all other women’s colleges combined.
- Their median combined SAT score was more than 300 points higher than the national average.
- 37% attended high schools in California, with the remaining 63% coming from high schools in 29 states, 1 protectorate, and 7 foreign countries, including Fairbanks, Alaska; Tamuning, Guam; Paris, France; Happy Valley, Hong Kong; Harare, Zimbabwe; and Dhaka, Bangladesh.
- One first-year student is the lead “stroke” of a Dragon Boat. The Class of 2008 also includes a volunteer trapeze assistant, a teen news director and reporter for a TV station, several horse trainers, a number of Girl Scout Gold and Silver Award winners, a designer who sells her metal carrying totes to Bergdorf Goodman and Macy’s, a guest choreographer for the San Antonio Lyric Opera, a young woman known throughout Seattle for her jazz singing, a principal flutist of a philharmonic youth orchestra, a principal dancer with the Inland Pacific Ballet, an award winner at the 2003 Moondance International Film Festival, a bone marrow drive leader, and a commercial actress.

Excerpted from Vice President and Dean of Admission Patricia F. Goldsmith’s Orientation Remarks, August 26, 2004
Instructor Jennifer Goltz will add her expertise in contemporary music theory and vocal performance—specifically 20th century cabaret and experimental music—to the Scripps music department. Goltz will teach *Fundamentals of Music and Music Theory IV*, an advanced course that explores harmonious and contrapuntal practices of the 20th century. Goltz earned her undergraduate degree from UC Santa Cruz, and master’s degrees in vocal performance and music theory from the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, where she is also currently completing a doctoral program in music theory.

With more than a quarter century of teaching experience and a strong background in American literature and the sub-genre of science fiction, Frank Cioffi joined Scripps this fall as director for the Writing Program and assistant professor of writing. Most recently on faculty with Princeton University’s prestigious writing program, Cioffi’s recent research interests explore literary emotionality and the factors that lead to “disturbed” responses to texts. Dr. Cioffi earned his undergraduate degree from Northwestern University and a master’s and doctorate from Indiana University.

New assistant professor of anthropology Daniel Rosenblatt’s academic focus includes North American and global ethnography, but with a unique concentration on the indigenous people of New Zealand: the Maori. His field research largely explored the Maori people’s attempts to find a place for their culture within the mainstream of New Zealand life. Rosenblatt will teach several courses for the Scripps anthropology department including *Success, Identity, and Consumption in U.S. Culture* and *Seminar in Ethnographic Writing*, as well as two courses related to his Maori studies: *Oceanic Art* and *The Maori Renaissance*. Dr. Rosenblatt earned his bachelor’s degree from Wesleyan University and his doctorate in cultural anthropology from the University of Chicago.

Diane Thomson, new assistant professor of biology, brings a multifaceted background to the College, including studies in ecology and evolutionary biology, geography, rare plant population, and European honeybee and native bumblebee interaction. Thomson will teach an introductory biology class, as well as a course on animal behavior. Dr. Thomson earned a bachelor’s degree from the University of Arizona, a master’s degree from the University of Cambridge, and a doctorate from UC Santa Cruz.

John G. Milton has been named the William Rand Kenan, Jr. Professor in Computational Neuroscience for the Joint Sciences Department of Scripps, Pitzer, and Claremont McKenna Colleges. With clinical interests focusing on the treatment and management of patients with medically intractable epilepsy, Milton has spent the past 15 years at the renowned University of Chicago Medical School as a faculty member with the neurology department. In addition, Dr. Milton is actively involved in developing treatment strategies to improve the quality of life of mentally challenged individuals who have epilepsy, and their caregivers. Dr. Milton earned both his M.D. and Ph.D. in biophysical chemistry from McGill University.

With more than a quarter of teaching experience and a strong background in American literature and the sub-genre of science fiction, Frank Cioffi joined Scripps this fall as director for the Writing Program and assistant professor of writing. Most recently on faculty with Princeton University’s prestigious writing program, Cioffi’s recent research interests explore literary emotionality and the factors that lead to “disturbed” responses to texts. Dr. Cioffi earned his undergraduate degree from Northwestern University and a master’s and doctorate from Indiana University.
ON CAMPUS
Exploring Connections among Knowledge, Information, and Power

Knowledge, information, and power were hot topics on campus this fall, with two campus programs dedicated to examining the interconnection of these issues: the fall Humanities Institute lecture and film series, and the Alexa Fullerton Hampton speaker series.

The Humanities Institute presented “The Politics of Knowledge Production,” which opened on September 16th with a symposium that examined media, politics, and intellectual freedom. The kickoff to the program was an appropriate beginning for the semester-long series that encouraged students and the community to explore the connections among knowledge, information, and power. The fall program included several lectures and a film series on topics ranging from “Think Tanks, Democracy, and Public Policy” to “On Stopping the Manufacture of Political Apathy: Arguments for Politicizing Art.” Guests to Scripps included journalists, authors, artists, scholars, and activists.

The fall Alexa Fullerton Hampton speaker series, “The Power of Influence,” explored the interconnections and differences between power and influence. Speakers examined and discussed how relationships and events influenced their lives and how women use influence as a catalyst for personal and political change. Series speakers included Erin Brockovich, environmental litigation maven and tenacious self-starter, and Michael Hingson, the national public affairs representative for the organization Guide Dogs for the Blind, and a guide dog user himself.

As Scripps College provides its young women with an education for life, the College’s goal in building a recreation and fitness center on campus is to encourage all its students to develop a lifelong habit of health and fitness that will strengthen the mind-body connection. In addition, and important for the long-term health of our students, medical studies confirm that the years between 18 and 25 are the most critical time to build bone mass and density in women through aerobic exercise.

Scripps’ New Look Online

The new Scripps College website is online. Thanks to the work of designer Kim Accorsi, Scripps now has a vibrant presence on the World Wide Web. We’re pleased to have a site that is truly reflective of the Scripps College experience. Dynamic new features make the site informative, educational, and interactive. A timeline gives users a chance to learn about the history of Scripps and view historical images. An alumnæ community gives former Scripps students a way to stay in close contact with old friends and classmates. At the click of a mouse button, visitors to the site can find out what’s happening at Scripps today or six months from now by using the online calendar. These are just a few of the site’s many new features. Take a few moments this fall to explore the site fully and discover even more.

Keep in mind, too, that this is just the beginning of Scripps online. Although the new site is a big step forward for Scripps, there are plenty of enhancements and improvements yet to come. Darby Sanders, the Scripps College website manager, is undertaking a series of projects this year to upgrade the site further, especially in the area of multimedia. In the coming months, look for even more new features.
A Gift for Health and Fitness

Sallie Tierman Seaver Reynolds ’45 swam every day during her years at Scripps. This physical conditioning was an essential part of her collegiate life. Now, thanks to Sallie’s daughter, trustee Victoria Seaver Dean, and a lead gift of $3.1 million from The Seaver Institute, Scripps can proceed with plans to construct an athletic facility on campus. The facility, as well as the college’s swimming pool (completed in 2002), will enable students to easily incorporate recreation into their lives at Scripps.

The College has long recognized the importance of recreation and athletics for its students. Ellen Browning Scripps considered physical betterment and character building to be interdependent and recreation to be a fundamental complement to one’s education, work, and life. In a talk on the importance of recreation, she said, “…it may be that someday the world’s battles will not be fought with cannon and shells, with overhead Zeppelins and submarines, but on the athletic fields.”

Scripps students throughout the decades have engaged in recreational and athletic pursuits ranging from Spur Club and archery to volleyball, yoga, dance, and rugby. With the new building, athletes and non-athletes alike will have the opportunity to exercise on their home campus in a facility designed specifically with women’s needs in mind.

The three-level recreation and fitness building will be in the northeast corner of the campus, directly adjacent to the swimming pool, at the end of a landscaped allée that extends from Denison Library to the eastern border of campus.

If sufficient funds are obtained for the estimated $7.5 million structure, the College hopes to break ground in fall 2005, with completion targeted for fall 2006. The facility, with a Julia Morgan-inspired design by the Pasadena architectural firm of Moule and Polyzoides, will be named in honor of Sallie.

Features of the building will include a courtyard, an atrium lobby, a porch overlooking the pool as well as an aerobics studio, a Yoga/Pilates room, cardio equipment room, and a weight room. Next to the new building will be a lacrosse field and an underground student-parking garage.

Several naming opportunities are available for the center, including the swimming pool, lacrosse field, entrance court, atrium, weight room, and other areas. For information, please contact Martha H. Keates, vice president for development and college relations, at (909) 621-8152.

Sophomore Wins Stanford Grant

Mary Ann de Banate ’07 has begun working with other Spanish-speaking students on campus to help the local East Valley Community Health Center develop a Spanish translation program for clients and health care providers. De Banate received a grant for her work from the Premed of Color Organization at Stanford University.

U.S. NEWS & WORLD REPORT

Scripps Ranked as 26th Best Liberal Arts College in Nation

The U.S. News & World Report college rankings for 2005 list Scripps College as the 26th best liberal arts college in the nation, up from 34th place in 2004. A total of 217 liberal arts colleges were under consideration.

In a separate publication, the Princeton Review’s Best 357 Colleges rankings list Scripps as #16 in “Best Overall Academic Experience for Undergraduates,” #19 in “Class Discussions Encouraged,” #12 for “Beautiful Campus,” and #4 for “Dorms Like Palaces.” Results were based on campus surveys among students conducted at selected colleges and universities. Based on Princeton Review’s findings, the nationally syndicated television show Inside Edition aired a segment about Scripps’ “luxurious residence halls” on September 10.
IN MEMORIAM
Katharine Howard Miller ’55

Katharine Howard Miller, vice chair of the board of Scripps College and civic leader, succumbed to complications from leukemia on September 26, in Santa Barbara, with her husband, Frank, and other family members at her side.

Miller had addressed the Class of 2004 at Commencement in May, representing the trustees in Chair Jean Bixby Smith’s absence. She was a well-known figure on the Scripps campus and beloved by those fortunate to know her and work with her.

“Kathie was a trusted advisor to all College administrators not only because of her deep commitment to Scripps, but because of her no-nonsense, straightforward approach and her reasoned thinking,” said President Nancy Y. Bekavac. “Kathie’s frequent response to any assignment or request from Scripps was, ‘I won’t let you down.’ She never did.”

A member of the Board of Trustees since the early 1980s, and vice chair since 1996, she served as chair of the Educational Policy Committee and virtually every other committee on the board during her long tenure. She also was Scripps’ liaison to the Association of Governing Boards of Universities and Colleges from 1984 until her death.

Miller was an active volunteer and leader in her Santa Barbara community, including a member of the vestry, All Saints by-the-Sea Episcopal Church; The Braille Institute; Music Academy of the West; Community Arts Music Association, and Junior League.

A memorial service celebrating her life was held September 30 in Santa Barbara. Miller’s family requests that contributions be made in her honor to Scripps College.

PRESERVING HISTORY
Major Grant from Getty Supports Scripps Archives

Scripps houses an important collection of archival documents and photographs related to visual arts, landscape architecture, campus architecture, and the history of the College. Now, with a generous grant from the Getty, the College will be able to process and organize the records to best preserve them and to increase their accessibility.

The $90,000 grant from the Getty, under the auspices of its On the Record: LA Archives Initiative, covers the arrangement, description, and preservation of Scripps’ art and institutional archives housed in the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery and in Denison Library.

“The funding will allow the records to be archivally treated for longer preservation,” according to Judy Harvey Sahak ’64, the Sally Preston Swan Librarian at Denison Library. Among the archival materials being processed under the grant include photographs of sculptures and personal papers of Albert Stewart; tapestry-bound portfolios of photographs and other images of the work of Jean and Arthur Ames; architectural drawings and blueprints of Scripps College buildings, 1927-present; archives of the Scripps College Press and the Frederic Goudy Collection; and a collection of American Indian paintings collected by Hartley Burr Alexander for books on American Indian art.

The grant also funds the creation of a “finding aid”—or index, to the archival materials that will be digitally available in the Archives of California. This electronic catalog will allow the College’s collections to be better known and more accessible.

“We are grateful to the Getty for this major grant, which will preserve the wonderful archival resources at Scripps and make them available to scholars worldwide through the Online Archive of California,” says Mary Davis MacNaughton ’70, director of the Williamson Gallery and associate professor of art history. “This grant follows an earlier one from the Getty’s Electronic Cataloguing Initiative, which funded the creation of an electronic catalogue of the art collection at Scripps. We are honored to be part of these important projects which are bringing attention to the extraordinary visual arts in museum and college collections throughout Southern California.”
Hoppy Stewart  Marion “Hoppy” Stewart died of natural causes on Sunday, July 11, in her Padua Hills, California, home just four months shy of her 100th birthday. A memorial service was held in Balch Auditorium on September 25, with a reception in Stewart Court.

A treasured former faculty member and longtime supporter of the College, both Hoppy and her husband, sculptor Albert Stewart, were instrumental figures for several decades of Scripps’ history; they leave a legacy of numerous key sculptures that have come to define and characterize the serene beauty of the Scripps campus: Fawn Fountain, Eternal Primitive, Man and Nature, among others.

Recognizing their indelible impact, the College honored the Stewarts in April 2000, dedicating a courtyard of the new Malott Commons in their name. Marion and Albert Stewart Court features Fawn Fountain, a sculpture the Stewarts created together.

A prolific artist in her own right, and an instructor in weaving and textile design, Hoppy Stewart earned private and public commissions, most notably large-scale architectural projects for the Church of Our Lady of the Assumption in Claremont, the First Congregational Church in Riverside, and St. Paul’s Episcopal Church in Pomona.

Hoppy remained active throughout her life and continued to take field trips with special friends. According to friends, she maintained “a breakneck social schedule” virtually until her death.

Scripps Completes Blueprint for Historic Campus

Thanks to a $130,000 Campus Heritage Initiative grant from the Getty, the College now has a detailed plan for the future management of Scripps’ historic buildings and landscapes.

In 2002, Scripps was invited to join a select group of American colleges and universities to receive a Getty grant in the first year of the program. Since then, a committee of alumnë, faculty, staff, and visiting experts met regularly and worked asiduously to design a landscape and architectural blueprint of the College, which is listed on the National Register of Historic Places.

The blueprint is now complete, announced James Manifold, Scripps’ vice president and treasurer and chairman of the Scripps Campus Heritage Committee. “The campus is an architectural and landscape treasure,” explains Manifold. “This report will provide a road map to current and future members of the Scripps community for the management of its historical resources. It includes a statement of historic design principles based upon the work of founding architect Gordon Kaufmann and landscape architect Edward Huntsman-Trout that will inform preservation, restoration, and development projects.”

The document focuses on the plantings, courtyards, fountains, allees, buildings, and artwork that comprise the campus. The centerpiece of the blueprint is a Cultural Landscape Report, which includes a site history, statement of existing conditions, a site analysis and evaluation, and a treatment plan. The treatment plan includes recommendations concerning the rehabilitation, preservation, restoration, and maintenance of elements within the historic district, as well as recommendations for the campus’s more contemporary elements.

Scripps worked with a team of consultants assembled by Historic Resources Group including Christy Johnson McAvoy, Hon. AIACC, a national leader in historic preservation; Steve Moga, senior preservation planner; Tom Michali, preservation architect with the firm M2A; architectural historian Jennifer Minasian Trotoux ’92; preservation planner Frank F. Parrello; Pamela Seager, executive director of the Rancho Los Alamitos Foundation; landscape architect Robin Tyner; and consulting arborist Cy Carlberg, director of grounds at Scripps from 1988–92.

Scripps Campus Heritage Committee members, in addition to Manifold, include Martha H. Keates, vice president for development and college relations, committee vice chairman; Bruce Coats, professor of art history and humanities; Eric T. Haskell, professor of French and humanities and director of Clark Humanities Museum; Mary Davis MacNaughton ’70, professor of art history and director of Williamson Gallery; Bernie Osborn, director of facilities; Judy Harvey Sahak ’64, Sally Preston Swan Librarian at Denison Library and assistant director of Libraries of The Claremont Colleges; Lola Trafecanty, director of grounds; and Carolyn Ditte Wagner ’72.
Each fall, new students become part of the College’s history during Orientation by taking part in the Matriculation Ceremony, a tradition since 1990. Students enter the front door of Denison Library, greet the College’s chief administrators, and sign the College Registry. Students then celebrate on Jaqua Quadrangle for “Scripps Under the Stars,” a festive dinner dance with live music. The only other time that students use Denison’s front door as undergraduates is when they egress at Commencement.

Photos by Joel Simon
Peer mentors at “Scripps Under the Stars” on August 30, 2004, include, front row, from left: Mellissa Falcetti, Ronit Ovadia, Erin Fry, Michelle Flatley, Allison Wither, and Shoshana Beran; second row: Taylor Bouchard, Katherine Taylor, Jane Repass ’06, Morgan Nomura, Andrea Dafforn, Lisa Venechuk, and Tessa Ely. All are members of the Class of 2005 unless noted.

“All dressed up and everywhere to go…”

Linda Kwak ’08 shakes hands with President Nancy Y. Bekavac, after greeting Dean of Faculty Michael Deane Lamkin in Denison Library.
I met a woman with a backpack covered in patches—from Vienna, Rome, Marseilles, every city I knew in Europe, and some I didn’t recognize. I was sixteen, and I thought it was the coolest thing ever. That’s when I decided I had to study abroad.

Four years later, talking with Valerie Eastman [director of Off-Campus Study] about doing a semester in Ireland or in Germany, I realized it scared me. I was just getting comfortable at Scripps; my classes and professors were awesome, and I wanted to stay involved. At that time, I had just converted to the idea that when something scares me, it is begging to be conquered. So I had to do it.

I arrived in Heidelberg with a suitcase, a backpack, and a working vocabulary that would embarrass a seven-year-old—not to mention an accent so thick I couldn’t even recognize much of the German I was hearing—and got to work learning.

Moving in and adjusting to German systems and regulations was difficult, but once I negotiated the various gauntlets of what I call the German Conspiracy (i.e., to make life as difficult as possible for everyone), I was really excited about the opportunity to live in a different culture.

Academically, I was too ambitious the first semester. I tried to take classes from the institute for political science, and spent so much time translating my readings into English that I didn’t ever get to analyze the theories. Also, I could often barely understand the various German accents in the discussions, so I never contributed in class. I did give a couple presentations, and I still have no idea what percentage of the class understood me.

Some cultural quirks became frustrating. Sitting in classes of 100 or more students, in which my classmates talked the whole hour, read newspapers, or stared at the clock and rolled cigarettes, I missed Scripps. When people decided not to spend time getting to know me because a three- or five-month friendship isn’t worth it, I missed my real friends. When I discovered that the grocery stores don’t refrigerate eggs (or remove feathers and other hangers-on), and hot dogs come in jars, I really missed the dining hall. Being asked “Are all Americans fat?”

I did meet some awesome people—mostly other foreigners with no established social networks in Germany, from England and Serbia and Singapore. And second semester, I discovered that translation studies are a challenge, not impossible, and great for learning nuances of vocabulary.

Back in a country that believes in peanut butter and orange-colored cheeses and 24-hour establishments, I am readjusting to not being the loudest person around. I get ridiculously excited when a restaurant provides free water with ice cubes, and when customer service people smile at me. I get frustrated when people talk about driving somewhere less than a mile away.

I didn’t feel “settled” after leaving Heidelberg until I came back to Scripps. It’s amazing how much everyone has grown up, how independent everyone has become, how we’re all growing into that title “Scripps women” with our independent minds. So much has changed on campus, too—new professors, new Garrison, new trellises in the student garden, a new mural on Graffiti Wall. And I haven’t found a good answer to “How was Germany?”

I already miss the forests, hills, and accessible hiking paths with beautiful views of the little town, and the bakeries with their fabulous pastries, and the way people get excited to practice their English with a native speaker, the kids I taught, and the opportunity to jump on a train and wake up in another country. There’s something about Germany—it can’t be captured in a postcard or a magazine article—a flavor more in the air than in the sausages and beer. I couldn’t explain it in a million years, except to say I think I’m addicted now. I feel so fortunate to have had this opportunity, and as excited as I am to be back at Scripps and continue my studies in light of this experience, I know I’m going back there someday.
FACULTY PERSPECTIVE

My Freshman Year

by David Roselli,
Assistant Professor of Classics

The number one question I get in my field: “So why would anyone want to study that?” Lurking behind this question, however, is “You ain’t ever goin’ to get a job with classics.”

I am happy to say that this just is not true. But I am also not a missionary. Quite simply, there is something at stake in how we approach the past, and ancient Greece and Rome (two areas that I cover in my teaching) have, for better or worse, been astoundingly informative in the building of our country. But to get there—being able to informative in the building of our country—requires some finessing in the classroom. For the desire to be fashion forward in academic circles could either smack of one’s leanings towards the latest theoretical fad or (what is worse) of a weak grasp on history. Structuralism’s infamous substitution of impotent wordplay for political praxis has not much helped the reputation of theory. Naturally, the latest theoretical trend need not play into the hands of a conservative political agenda. But you need to exercise some caution and scrutiny with your theory of choice lest it turn out to be favoring the restriction of the franchise to old white men.

Of course, the idea that the “texts” somehow speak for themselves (through divine intervention?) still has some followers. But not having a style can be the kiss of death. Student evaluations do help immensely in judging which way the wind blows in terms of effective communication, but there is a reason why we have leaders: they are supposed to lead.

The medium here cannot, of course, be the only message. If it were, I am not sure I would have continued to study Greek in graduate school. One of my first Greek professors had some rather unusual ways of teaching. Most of our sessions were conducted later in the afternoon, often on Fridays (try arranging that!), and held in a tiny office with bookshelves climbing forever upwards.

It was here that I came face to face with Thucydides, a Greek historian who wrote about the Peloponnesian War and was notorious (even in antiquity) for his difficult Greek. It was not easy going. My professor would chuckle before correcting my minor mistakes—not a mean chuckle, but a chuckle like “Thucydides really outdid himself with that construction.” At other times I thought his eyes might pop out of his head in disbelief that I had misconstrued an ethical dative. There was a bit of fear and loathing in all of this, but I kept coming back. It was above all, however, those moments when he would rummage around in the trashcan and grab a relatively clean coffee cup, while I sat there translating. He would open up a drawer, take out a bottle of whiskey, and pour himself a drink. All the while, he would never fail to suggest a correction or offer a smoother translation. Now that was some style. Of course, it left me with the thought that perhaps mine was the kind of Greek that led him to drink.

I am not sure I would want—or would be able—to replicate such a teaching style at Scripps. In my first year at Scripps, teaching Introductory Latin required me to come up with at times seemingly odd comparisons—odd perhaps in the eyes of students. In Latin, tenses are much more important than in English—they are actually used with great precision. Trying to convey the meaning and sensibility of the sequence of tenses in Latin to a student versed in English poses some difficulties.

I recall once how I ventured forth to talk about tenses and temporality. After explaining how tenses functioned in Latin, I related them to Umberto Eco’s musings on pornography. For Eco, you can always spot a porn movie since it is shot in “real time.” Hollywood films, by contrast, are much more comfortable with syncopated time and frequent jump cuts. The students looked at me rather oddly. Whether Eco was as inclusive as we would like concerning the definition of pornography is beside the point—he was driving home his ideas about...
In my classes, I try to convey some of the peculiarities of these references to ancient Greece by having the students examine not only modern reconstructions of antiquity but the very material evidence that we possess. In this context there are lots of choices, since one course cannot adequately cover all the evidence. My choices often try to pick up the seemingly insignificant—“seemingly,” as these choices try to explain some of the main contradictions of ancient Greek society.

Take the parasol. This apparently innocuous item played a major role in the articulation of social relations not only in Athens but also between the wider Greek world and the Near East. Who would have thought? The parasol first appears in the context of royalty in the 3rd millennium—on a monument of Sargon, King of Akkad. Sargon was not carrying his own parasol but had a parasol bearer by his side (and yes it was hot in Akkad, but it was a “dry heat”).

Parasols also pop up in Mycenaean times on some broken pieces of pottery. Archaeologists have even excavated a few parasols from the 7th century BC. It is from the 6th century BC, however, that we have many images of parasols in vase-painting. What is striking about these parasols is that they are used by males who are cross-dressing at a symposium—the ancient Greek equivalent of a good private party. These men wear female clothing, jewelry and carry parasols. At some point around the mid-5th century, Athenian vases continue to depict parasols, but they are more closely associated with women—and not just any women but women whose leisure is conspicuous. In the 4th century, parasols become a standard accessory of women in vase-painting.

In striking ways, the history of the parasol serves as a commentary on political and ideological changes in ancient Greece. Starting from the early communities led by powerful elites with international connections, going down to the 6th century when the symposium became one of the most popular ways for the elite to promote their lifestyle, continuing throughout the 5th century in Athens when certain segments of the male citizenry began to exercise more control over the political decision-making process and when overt expressions of social distinction (that is, after all, what the parasol was all about at first) were hushed up—it was OK for women to promote class privilege but not men—and finally down to the 4th century when the parasol became a common accessory that no longer conveyed economic and social superiority—how could it when every woman had one?—the parasol nicely helps to explain how culture and politics, how fashion and ideology were so closely interconnected and why such seemingly insignificant items are not only worth fighting for but also worthy of our attention if our students are to understand some of the ways in which society (consciously or unconsciously) functions. Simply put, the parasol was politics.

Keep in mind that this all too brief discussion tends to go over much better with my slides chronicling the evidence. There are also my expressive hand gestures as well. For it is easy to get excited about this material. The study of antiquity is never just a study of an ancient society. In some ways such a study tells us more about ourselves than we would perhaps care to remember.
Women are encouraged, as never before, to exercise, eat correctly, and value one another for the right reasons. Then why do we buy in so readily to society’s pressures to present the “perfect” look? Or do we? How are Scripps alumnae in the field of health, fitness, and personal image development helping women achieve a positive body image, and what is happening on the Scripps campus in this important area?
The woman placed her hands palms down on the table, as if anticipating a manicure. “Look at these old things,” she said. “I can count 27 wrinkles between my wrist and my first knuckle.”

The horizontal lines were mere whispers of indentations, disappearing as she moved or splayed her fingers. They looked natural and appropriate for her 58 years.

“But see what happens now,” she said, as she turned her hands over. “These are the same palms I had when I was 12—no more lines, no fewer. What am I supposed to do? Go around like a supplicant? Shake hands upside down?”
The woman spoke with self-denigrating humor and wistful resignation. A slim, fit woman with short steel-gray hair, she had taken her looks for granted, until recently. She claimed she had never been one to obsess about her body image, especially as she watched what she ate and exercised with some regularity.

Now, however, she noticed small changes in her body, and they were affecting how she felt—about herself, and about her relationships with others.

“Face it. I’m getting older, and I don’t like it a bit,” she said. “My hands are just one part of it. Sometimes, when I catch my reflection in a mirror, I’m shocked to see a stranger. I plaster on a phony smile just to rearrange my sagging features into a face I can recognize. And, getting out of the shower in front of the bathroom mirror—let’s not even go there.”

“Whatever happened to aging with dignity?” she lamented.

It might be easy to dismiss this woman’s concerns as superficial, given the state of the world, serious health issues, and the economy. And, admittedly, in this context, her concerns seem relatively unimportant. But is she any different from most women in our society? Don’t we all want to feel good about ourselves—whatever that takes—in order to do our jobs, to fulfill our relationships, to interact with others in a youth- and weight-obsessed society?

THE GOOD NEWS is that women are encouraged, as never before, to exercise, eat correctly, and value one another for the right reasons, not because we fit into a size 4, have a Nicole Kidman nose, or an Olympic gymnast or swimmer’s body (and who among us could actually achieve that?).

One alumna, the Rev. Shannon A. Kimbell-Auth ’90, commented, in response to our online questionnaire (see right):

“Having a positive body image for me is about having a realistic understanding of where my health is at any given time. Fat is fat—a positive body image doesn’t gloss over the health concern, I just understand that my worth isn’t wrapped up in my weight or appearance.” She added: “We are all out of balance. A right balance incorporates body, mind, and spirit. Our bodies are not who or what we are, they are simply where we reside at this moment, which is a brief time in the face of eternity.”

But, finding the right balance in this life on earth that falls somewhere between unhealthy indifference and equally unhealthy obsession is an ongoing challenge.

What most of us know—that the most important things in life have little to do with looks—does not always overcome other voices in our head that combine to make us feel we could be better than we are, and that it’s our fault if we fail to reach society’s ever-changing vision of perfection.

Carol Otis ’71, M.D., a physician in sports medicine, is one of many Scripps alumnae who are concerned, both personally...
and professionally, with what societal pressures are doing to women of all ages today.

“I find that the pressures on young women to be valued and judged by their appearance have always been present in society, but are increasing now,” she said. “The image of the ideal body is usually the difficult-to-attain body. It changes quickly and is fueled by the pace of life and widespread penetration of media and Internet. Women are directed to try to attain the unrealistic body image from the media, and the multi-billion-dollar fashion industry, family, and from trying to conform to their peer group.”

On college campuses today, including Scripps, women’s attire often mimics the Britney Spears look: low-slung pants and bare, pierced midriff. “It is an unusual and rare body type who can wear that look,” said Otis. “Young women are so influenced by the fashion industry and the limited choices in stores that they choose a look based on current cultural ideals, not on what their body type is or the clothing that best suits their body.”

Otis tries to help women understand what their genetically determined body type is and to learn to dress for and celebrate that. She believes that key to the Scripps experience is building self-esteem from who you are not what you look like. “The fashion and beauty industry would have us believe, and therefore make purchases, to try to be a different body and appearance,” she said. “The basic body types cannot be changed irrespective of what diet or supplement a person takes.”

When Otis and her classmates were at Scripps in the late 60s and early 70s, they were encouraged to be “our own unique selves and celebrate our natural bodies, not the fashion ideal. It was an important and vital part of my development and has helped me withstand the changing cultural pressures.”

Another alumna, Sharon Snyder ’90, owner of Bumblebee Fitness in the San Francisco Bay Area, works primarily with larger-sized women (sizes 16 and up) to develop positive body image by reaching their fitness and wellness goals. “I want them to experience joy and pleasure in moving their bodies—not judgment or shame, which are so common.”

Snyder talks about the media hysteria and the so-called “obesity epidemic”: “It’s as though the media has declared open season on fat people. I wish we focused more on physical activity and nutritional choices.” She remembers feeling personally defensive when she was heavier. “People treated me with hostility just because I was heavy. I see that defensiveness in some people who are feeling the onslaught of the ‘war on fat.’”

In her work, Synder has found that women do not, as a whole, become more realistic (or resigned) about their bodies as they grow older. “I haven’t found acceptance to be age-related, any more than maturity is age-related. I think acceptance, or realism about our bodies, is impacted by our intimate relationships; surely having a partner who is genuinely loving and

ALUMNÆ OVERWHELMINGLY CONSIDERED “A BALANCED LIFE” MORE IMPORTANT THAN DIET AND EXERCISE ALONE.

HOWEVER, ONLY CHARACTERIZED THEIR BODY IMAGE AS “positive.”

MORE THAN 120 ALUMNÆ CONSIDERED THEMSELVES FIT AND HEALTHY WHILE 100 FELT THEY WERE “SLIGHTLY OVERWEIGHT.”

results

criticism as well from several alumnae who expressed disappointment that we were concerned with what they deemed a “trivial” subject. One thing was certain: most Scripps women have heartfelt and deep feelings about these issues.

Perhaps Ann Shaw McFarlane ’53 best reflects the feelings of many when she wrote: “Being positive, active, and involved in life projects is a reflection of a more positive image than the ‘perfect’ form—whatever that is.”

For a more complete result report, and for additional comments by alumnae, please visit http://www.scrippscollege.edu/-dept/newscenter/index.html and scroll down to “Feature Story.”
accepting can have a tremendous impact, just as having a partner who is judgmental and cruel can affect our self-esteem.”

Synder has her thoughts, too, on societal pressures: “I think it’s important to realize that consumerism is based on the principle that people (especially women) must feel inadequate in some way, and then must believe that a product will make us OK. If we all loved our bodies and believed that we’re fine just the way we are, what would happen to the weight-loss industry? Can you imagine how many plastic surgeons would be out of work if women started loving our noses just the way they are? Our bellies? Our thighs? Our breasts?”

Other alumnae, such as Nancie Carollo ’92, are devoted to helping women (and men) work through and overcome life-threatening body issues. Carollo, a nationally certified specialist in rehabilitative and restorative massage, works with patients recovering from eating disorders, who usually have low self-worth as well as a negative body image. “My role is to help patients become embodied, to accept themselves by allowing another human to connect with them in a way that feels safe. It often involves baby steps, perhaps touching only the hands or feet at first. Acceptance of touch can lead to feelings of self-worth, empowering the patient to let go of their attachment to the disorder.” She describes the results of her work as “learning to like yourself enough to let someone touch you.”

**WHAT IS HAPPENING AT SCRIPPS** to help women develop a positive body image?

Several disciplines at the College—anthropology, art and art history, women’s studies, and the Core, to name just a few—promote discussion of body image and examine societal issues and pressures, as well as representation of women’s bodies in art and the media, and encourage student research. Residence advisers also sponsored “Love Your Body” week last fall, with art exhibits, guest lectures, and other activities.

Thus, body image and all its ramifications is a subject of strong interest to many students, on an academic, as well as personal level. Misha Kalan is writing her senior thesis on the subject of cosmetic surgery with the working title: “Real Women, Fake Breasts.” With a major in Science, Technology & Society, she plans to look at the history of the perception of “beauty” and “ideal form” in relation to changes in technology, as well as the history of the cosmetic surgery industry. “I want to look at how women in society today feel about cosmetic surgery as a ‘fix’ for problems in their lives, versus how women felt a century ago,” she explains. She remembers having long debates in her Core classes about body image and the impact of societal pressure to adopt the ideal form in order to have power in society as a woman. In her Core III class with Professor John Geerken, “Self and Society in the Renaissance,” Kalan and Katie Brovsky created a Renaissance-era fashion magazine for women that focused on altering one’s own appearance to gain power as a woman at that time. Kalan discovered “how easily language may be used to manipulate the reader into believing that not only is she not good enough, but she will be good enough only if she buys the products and uses the services advertised in the magazine.”

At Monsour Counseling Center, for all students at The Claremont Colleges, staff provide a range of services to help students in many areas of their lives, including developing a positive body image.

Monsour offers individual counseling as well as a 12-week therapy group titled, “Making Peace With Your Body.” The group program is designed for students who feel frustrated with their body image or eating behaviors and would like to develop greater self-acceptance, awareness, and healthy coping strategies in a supportive setting. According to Monsour’s Deborah Edelman-Blank, Psy.D, “Group counseling is an excellent way to improve one’s body image because members can learn and gain support from each other.”

Edelman-Blank believes that most female college students begin to think negatively about their bodies long before they start college. “However,” she said, “it seems that the college environment has the potential to intensify negative body image due to the inherent social, developmental, and academic pressures of college life.” This is a serious concern, she emphasizes, because negative body image often reflects or contributes to damaged self-esteem. “Sometimes, damaged self-esteem can encourage the development of more serious mental health problems such as depression, anxiety, or eating disorders.”

Both Edelman-Blank and her colleague Elizabeth Gayed, Ph.D., report that they have a high percentage of students with body image concerns or disordered eating in their total case loads. Yet Gayed offers a few words of optimism: “I am hopeful that seeing more men and women with body image/eating concerns on my caseload may signify that there is a growing awareness in the college community that these concerns are real, serious, and need to be addressed.

Edelman-Blank said that several women she has seen have told her that they feel “liberated” once they have developed a positive body image and embraced their right to decide for themselves what is beautiful. “While initially the term ‘liberation’
may seem like an exaggeration,” she said, “it is easy to see how this term is appropriate in this context. If one were to add up the number of minutes women spend looking in the mirror and being disappointed; looking at peers and feeling jealous because they are thinner; seeing movie stars in films and magazines and feeling envious because they are skinnier; seeing movie stars in films and magazines and feeling envious because they are skinnier; wearing clothes that are uncomfortable in an effort to look tinier—I would guess that many women spend hours daily thinking negatively about their bodies. Removing these thought patterns from one’s mind and replacing them with positive, affirming, accepting messages can, indeed, be a liberating experience.”

A positive body image is certainly enhanced at Scripps through athletic endeavors—in physical education classes, on sports teams, and through recreational activities. This mind/body connection will receive even more focus when the new recreation and athletic facility is completed on campus (see story, page 10) and Scripps women have state-of-the-art facilities for fitness and health on their own campus.

One of the many ongoing physical programs at Scripps that promotes positive body image is the Dance Program. Professors Ronnie Brosterman and Gail Abrams concur that diversity in body types is “most definitely” encouraged and supported in the Scripps Dance Program, primarily because the core of the program is centered around modern dance. “Modern dance has always celebrated individuality and uniqueness around dancers,” Abrams said, “and its origins come from a rejection of ballet’s overly codified movement vocabulary, idealization of femininity, and emphasis on lightness and grace as the preferred movement qualities for women to aspire to.”

“I believe that everyone can be a dancer,” added Abrams. “Finding one’s ‘movement voice’ is a journey of discovery that transcends a narrow definition of an ‘ideal body.’”

Brosterman believes that dancing is more about how effectively the body channels energy to produce motion (and emotion) than about the dancer’s external image. From the beginning to advanced levels, she says that students are challenged to accept and honor their bodies for the amazing instruments they are. “We feel our graduates carry a healthy attitude toward the body and a respect for the mind/body connection into whatever they do—be it teaching, therapy, social work, choreography, or parenting,” she said.

Brosterman, who studied with Balanchine, talked about the “Balanchine Body Trend”—i.e., skeletal, emaciated, long limbs—and whether or not this image was promoted in dance today, particularly at the college level.

“Many people, not just dancers, are obsessed with being thinner, to the detriment of their mental and physical health. At Scripps, I am more likely to encounter dancers who have turned their backs on this unhealthy aspect of the ballet world either because their natural body build would not permit them to advance further into the profession or because they had become sick in body and/or mind from sacrificing so much for the art. Some are searching for a more healthy way of relating to dance and the body.”

WE COME NOW TO A KEY QUESTION, asked by several alumnae: Is concern with a beautiful body and face a superficial pursuit for women? Sage McRae ’01, a style consultant, addressed this question in an e-mail response:

“It is my career goal to help women be more confident by showing them their own beauty. I think it is asinine and limited to assume that any attention to appearance is somehow against women’s rights, or precludes women from being intelligent, complex individuals. When one of my clients looks in the mirror and sees who she believes herself to be, rather than hiding under the wrong clothing, I am amazed by her new burst of confidence and radiating inner beauty. I see this no matter what her physique may be, what she ate that day, or how often she exercises.”

Words of hope and good advice come from Merrilee Stewart Howard ’70: “By understanding how cultural forces in the media can undermine our own instinctive true feelings about ourselves and those of our sisters, daughters, mothers, and friends, we can work to consciously overcome the superficial messages that often fail to emphasize the strength, connection, wisdom, and insights that women demonstrate daily. Having a healthy relationship with our own bodies can and should reflect the respect and compassion that we feel for ourselves as the extraordinarily competent (but imperfect) women that we are. Our strength and beauty as women is not only skin deep. It is in our hearts and minds as well.”

Another alumna, requesting anonymity, said: “In our culture…female attractiveness is a valued quality. It is difficult to get away from because it is so ingrained a concept. In some ways it is a biologically based bias that affects mating and the propagation of the species.”

She summed up her concern with a question we all might ask: “To what degree do we let it affect us?”
Militant and Maternal
BY CAROLYN SHEETS OWEN-TOWLE ’57

No matter how beautiful a woman may look to you and me—on some level she still feels ugly. Psychologists have said this for years.

It was at Scripps that I first became aware of how deeply women fret about their bodies. I remember a classmate sitting by the pool telling me that her boyfriend, when asked, had told her that she had an almost perfect body. She was agonizingly stewing about whatever it was about her contour that was imperfect. In those days what boyfriends thought was not only important but defining.

Not long ago, a friend of mine took me for a walk and confided in me about her lifelong losing struggle with weight control. Diets she has gone on could fill a book, and yet the weight seems inevitably to return. She spoke movingly about how acutely she has suffered rejection and ridicule. When she was slender, she said, she had love in her life. But when she has been fat, she hasn’t—just that simple—and devastating.

I felt sick at heart to know that this beautiful, appealing woman with her creative mind and vibrant personality suffered such dire consequences for her size. Who she is inside gets cancelled by the body that houses her. I realized that long ago I too internalized our western culture’s taboos about fat and could feel the same judgment in my heart. I recognized perfectly well how my friend could come to the conclusion she’d reached that she was generally held in low esteem by society because she is a large woman. I realized that I had been unfamiliar only with the depth of her pain. It was a pain I had assiduously avoided—by exercise, monitoring what I ate, and occasional dieting.

The intensity of that conversation made me realize how deeply I, as well as she, have been conditioned to resist obesity both in myself and in others. As a professional woman, I’ve been fearful of growing fat, out of the conviction that if I do I will not be taken seriously. That hanging Damocles sword makes one scornful of one’s body, always checking and judging a ripple here, a bulge there. 

Fashionably Fit
BY SKYE WAGSTAFF ’94

When I think back on my four years at Scripps, I remember a population of either overeaters or under-eaters (the all-you-could-eat buffet in the dining hall seemed to either over-attract or repulse). I was definitely an overeater (I don’t need to elaborate on finally being out from under my skinny mother’s watchful eye). Thank heavens I swam and played water polo for CMS to burn off at least some of the four-year carb fest I celebrated! Now, I have a very healthy relationship with chocolate and carbs; I even added some protein along the way.

I haven’t stopped swimming, although I’ve cut back in order to add biking and running to train for triathlons. I want to be leaner, stronger, faster. My desire to be thin is to improve my performance; but truth be told, I wouldn’t mind looking a little better in my bikini, or jeans, for that matter.

Between training and relaxing at the beach, I show a lot of skin in my free time. I could be thinner (being taller would help too), but I am strong, and solid; voluptuous with boobs, a butt, thighs, and calves that people actually ask me how to achieve (answer: genetics). I had to get over being self-conscious in a swimsuit so long ago—but buying the perfect fit is still a challenge.

I was quoted as saying “jeans and swimsuits are the hardest things to fit” in a recent newspaper article on the denim boutique I manage in Santa Barbara, CA. Being with one of the hottest stores in the country, I spent my day critiquing the butts, hips, and thighs of women and girls from 10 to 70 years old to fit them in the “perfect jean.” There is no one jean for everyone, and no one person fits into every style.

I am one of the hardest body types to fit: short, muscular, and curvy. Ever notice the athletic women you know seem to look better in their workout gear than in a dress? I am torn between a love for fashion and my sports-driven lifestyle. Some day I may just design a clothing line for women athletes. Until then, I will continue to fit women who have been nipped, tucked, and personally trained to a size 0. My butt may not look as good as theirs in jeans, but I’m pretty hot in my swimsuit and shorts running along the beach.
I have talked with enough overweight men to know this isn’t exclusively a women’s issue. While men suffer with self-image, they do not risk automatic societal condemnation. A man, though fat, can still be powerful and successful. It is we women who receive the brunt of societal ostracism.

Added to women’s innate feelings about our size is the very compelling information coming out of the medical field that being obese leads one to probable disease and early death. We women need to concentrate on our health as being the primary reason to stay healthy and fit. And we need to worry less about what the rest of the world thinks about us.

I love what Annie Lamott writes: “There are parts of me I don’t love—until a few years ago, I had no idea that you could get cellulite on your stomach, but I not only get along with me most of the time now, I am militantly and maternally on my own side…I still have terrible moments when I despair about my body. But they are just moments—I used to have years when I believed I would be more beautiful if I jigged less; if all parts of my body stopped moving when I did. But I believe two things now that I didn’t at 30.When we get to heaven, we will discover that the appearance of our butts and skin was 127th on the list of what mattered on earth.”

The conversation with my friend leads me to promote greater sensitivity to myself and my sisters concerning this issue. Once I get to know someone, the size of our bodies doesn’t go away, but it tends to lose its centrality and allows us to appreciate each other’s gifts and the kindness and warmth that can ensue. I, for one, am committed to becoming militantly and maternally on my own side as well as on yours.
Body Image—at 85
BY HELEN WILCOX GORDON ’40

I stand before my full-length mirror, astonished and grateful.

Astonished, I see:
a little old lady
4 ft. 11 in. tall (2 inches shorter than in days at Scripps)
120 lbs (less than ever before)
erect (not yet bent)
slender ankles and legs
straight white hair in the latest style
bifocals (since the age of 40)
nice teeth (dentures)
no makeup (it doesn’t help)
no hearing aid
no double chin (but a scrawny neck)
a good tan
an hour-glass figure (no longer tubby)
alert (still able to take care of myself, with help)
an appreciative smile (with which I express affection)
an eager aspect (winning new friends)
a happy grandma!

Grateful for: (conditions to which I attribute the above)
A lifetime of physically active work:
  Nursing—hospital, army, school, public health
  Homemaking—for husband and two children
  Librarian—I retired at 80
Physically active recreation:
  Hosteling by bicycle in New England
  Eurailing and hosteling in Europe
  Camping in state and national parks
  Swimming and square dancing during the later years
  Daily morning walks (in a pool now)
A seminar on heart healthy nutrition (before this information was generally available).
A more recent seminar on fatigue (the most common complaint at all ages).
Nursing education with its emphasis on accident and illness prevention.
Scripps College education, which encouraged many interests and interdisciplinary thinking, and has enriched my life through all the years, and continues to do so (recent surveys indicate that higher education contributes to more satisfying retirement years and less dementia).
Hillcrest, a remarkable retirement community near Scripps, set in a 40-acre garden, with services as needed, and opportunities to serve and enjoy.
Earl, husband and life companion, always finding ways to contribute to the good life.
Paul and Carol, our adult children, who respect us, and bring us joy.

It is my wish that all of you may be as lucky and as healthy as I am, at 85!

Bring on the 50s!
BY JULI BLISS KINRICH ’76

I’m 50 years old. My jawline is beginning to soften, my hair is half silver, and sometimes my joints creak. I get annoying little whiskers here and there on my chin. I’ve shrunk three-quarters of an inch from my college-age height.

I’ll never be mistaken for the 20-year-old I used to be.
And yet, I am thrilled with my body and all it has done and can do.
In my 30s, I birthed, nursed, and ran around after three wonderful children. After the last one was born, I started weight training, aerobics, and power walking. I am significantly stronger than when I studied dance at Scripps.
In my 40s, I hiked the Canadian Rockies and the Swiss Alps. I slithered on my stomach through tiny underground passages in an ancient Israeli dig and walked, backward and hunched over, down a long, hot passage to one of the tombs beneath the three Great Pyramids in Giza. I also began taking ballet classes again, with girls who are one-third my age.

To celebrate turning 50, this past year I danced in a private class at New York City’s Alvin Ailey School of Dance, kayaked Class 4 rapids on an Idaho river, and hiked to the top of Mt. Whitney (elev. 14,496 feet), the highest mountain in the lower 48 states.

For me, midLife beauty is less about what you were born with and more about what you do with what you have. I exercise three to five days a week, eat right, drink lots of water and (most days) have a positive, confident attitude toward life. As a result, my blood pressure, cholesterol levels, and body-mass index are enviably low. I stand up tall, have a lean, toned body, glowing skin, and lots of energy.

Facing the 50s? I say, bring ‘em on!
What’s Happening to My Body?
BY BRITTANY HENAGE ’04

“Your tummy is pretty,” the supermarket cashier said to me. The compliment caught me off-guard; I usually don’t hear comments like that. She went on, “Pregnancy is such a beautiful thing.” She immediately became my new, dear friend. We continued chatting as the bagger looked on with one eyebrow raised, shaking his head. As I pushed my shopping cart through the parking lot I thought, “She is right! My tummy is pretty, and I’m glad I’m not the only one who thinks so.”

The shape of my body has changed quite a bit in recent months. I started noticing a difference within mere weeks of the second stripe appearing on my home pregnancy test. First, to my pleasant surprise, I gained some weight in my chest. After that, I stayed about the same size and weight for awhile—although my husband said my legs were looking a little too skinny. Next, my belly started to expand. It was difficult to become accustomed to this, especially since I spent all my teenage years as an aspiring ballerina, dancing in front of a full-length mirror and criticizing any body part that jiggled or looked too big. Often, during the first few weeks after I began “showing,” I would walk by a mirror, see my protruding belly, and gasp. Then, with a rush of relief I would remember that I was supposed to look like that. But I still felt huge, and it seemed that everyone who walked past me was staring at my middle. Oh—I mean my beautiful middle.

The next phase of my pregnancy brought on a new body image problem: clothing. I’m told maternity clothes of today are much different from the maternity clothes of years past. In my mother’s time, an expectant mother hid under “yards of billowing calico,” as my sister puts it. Today mothers-to-be have a wide selection of stylish clothes from which to choose, from low-rise jeans to strapless tops. It is now even acceptable for a pregnant woman to show a bare belly! While I’m not one to show much skin, I do like to wear clothes with a trim, flattering fit. I don’t want to hide my pregnant shape as if I’m ashamed of it, but I can’t seem to get the skin coverage I want without looking like I’m wearing a tent. Most maternity shirts I’ve seen look the same on a woman whether she’s four months pregnant or nine months pregnant, overweight or underweight. Perhaps I am more superficial than I like to admit, but I don’t want people to think I weigh 230 pounds when I really only weigh 130 pounds.

The current countdown to my due date is eight and one-half weeks. Fortunately, I haven’t had too many stretch marks…yet, and I have also managed not to gain excessive weight…yet. Yes, my tummy is pretty and I’m proud of it. I’m thrilled for the opportunity to be a mother. I practically go into tears every time I feel a tiny foot slide across my insides, or see a head-shaped bump pop out from under my rib. I just better go back to my original size when it’s all over.

“‘For me, mid-life beauty is less about what you were born with and more about what you do with what you have.’ JULI BLISS KIRNICH ’76

Healthy Life Choices
BY JACQUELINE THOMPSON MARSH ’52

At the age of 73, I find there are many things I would like to change about my body, but time has given me the wisdom to accept things the way they are. My husband and I live in a life-care community where daily we see some of our neighbors coping with life-threatening or at least life-complicating conditions. It makes us grateful for the bodies we have, which still allow us to walk and talk and to enjoy life in many ways.

Truthfully, I would love to have an hourglass figure rather than a pear-shaped one and to be a few inches taller. But those things fade into insignificance when I contemplate how fortunate I am to be healthy and active. I walk about a mile three or four times a week and participate in line dancing weekly. I took Tai Chi until recently when the instructor moved away. I enjoy daily activities with our five young grandsons when the occasion arises, including swimming. I garden daily and can still touch my toes.

Since we live where a nutritionist and dietician help plan meals, it is easy for me to eat mainly chicken and fish, salads and fruit, and many different vegetables. Those are things I have always enjoyed eating and continue to do so. I think heredity has a lot to do with one’s body type and general health and longevity. Not too much one can do about that, except jeopardize it by our actions.

I don’t know what to make of people who obsess about their bodies. If it is pertinent to career choices, such as TV personalities, models, sports people, or actors, it makes good sense. Perhaps in some cases it may be a way to avoid unpleasant aspects of life nowadays, such as war and crime. One can have some control over one’s own body, whereas large international issues can be frustrating and overwhelming if dwelled upon. Much has been promoted about healthy life choices; perhaps finally that information is having an impact.
Body image is a loaded subject. As I matured, it has had different meanings. Initially, “my body is my temple” logic prevailed. I was a healthy child, active, and ate nutritionally sound. By junior high, hormones had kicked in, and my body struggled with the many changes—weight gain, loss of 20/20 vision, and an inconsistent appreciation of my own body image. I was not fat, maybe husky; yet compared to other teenagers and young adults, I was not the walking “hourglass” sensationalized by television and magazines. Senior high offered some respite as my body adjusted, and, comparatively speaking, I once again looked similar in size to my peers. While living at home, the concept of not eating or starving was unacceptable and definitely not necessary; as one of five children, meals were family events, and I ate and was active.

Somehow the shift from correlating positive body image as a child with activity and health moved to associating body image to include comparisons of beauty and weight. College was supposed to be an opportunity to celebrate adulthood, gain knowledge, and embrace life. Fortunately, much of that occurred. However, attending an all-women’s institution meant I was bombarded with the body images of many beauties also attending. As long as I remained physically active, I felt great about my own body. I was more social, more relaxed, and definitely in prime physical condition.

In my second year, I discontinued team sports and regular exercise. Once my level of physical exercise dropped, my positive attitude declined. I did not feed my “body as a temple” (discovered ice cream for breakfast) and began skipping meals, indulging in food for comfort and more sedentary activities. I was, however, blissfully unaware as I hit a wonderful academic stride and enjoyed feeding my brain with continuous tidbits of information.

During the Gulf War, I enlisted and found I could become leaner, and toned with hours of physical exercise, restricted availability to sugared foods and carbonated drinks. Preparing to enlist was an endeavor in a return to better eating habits and daily exercise. Body image, for me, is really a mental concept based on my own perception of health, movement, activity, beauty, and hygiene.

During my active duty tour, I had surgery on both my legs, and my participation in my activity changed dramatically. I could no longer run, take long walks, and hike. Since 1993, secondary medical conditions have presented themselves as a by-product of my very inactive, sedentary lifestyle. Of course, my body image has taken a big beating. There was no...
If I had been asked about my body image in early January, I would have said, “I could lose a few pounds, flatten my stomach, and then I would feel better about myself, but overall, I feel pretty good at the age of 42.”

By mid January, my life changed. I had my annual mammogram, and they found a suspicious nodule. Cancer. Within weeks, I had biopsies, surgeries, and lymph nodes removed. “Body image?” Who cares? What image? I just want to be alive when this is all over! After two lumpectomies and a sentinel node biopsy, I was told I now needed to have seven weeks of daily radiation. This breast cancer marathon was not over yet.

By mid May, I was driving myself to UCLA at 6:30 am, to be “zapped” every day. There, in the radiology/oncology department waiting room, I made friends with other patients. We were all going through some kind of radiation treatment for cancer. I was humbled. Most patients drove from a distance, sometimes three hours each way. There was a healthy looking man in his 50s who was diagnosed with brain cancer, another with prostate, and a young two-year-old with a retinal tear, going blind. I had it easy. I only had breast cancer, and I was feeling pretty OK, in comparison.

By the end of the seven-week treatment, I was exhausted. My body image was non-existent. I felt like a ghost, and did not care. I slept, ate, had my radiation treatment, worked full time, and slept again. This was my routine for seven weeks. I lost my spirit and my ability to smile. People would come up to me and say, “But you didn’t lose any hair? You look great!” Radiation is different from chemotherapy. Most folks get them confused. I may have looked great to all, but little did they know how weak and tired I actually was inside. I must have been a good actor.

Little did I know how, one month post radiation treatment, my entire outlook on life would change.

What kind of body image would I have? They took out more than 35% of my right breast, I was wiped out emotionally, physically, mentally, and spiritually. I know what some Hiroshima survivors must have gone through. But now, one month later, I can honestly say I feel great! I have lost those few pounds that I wanted. My hair is growing thicker (I did lose a few during the radiation, but only I noticed), the radiated skin has healed as if there was nothing there, and my body image is improving with each day. I started taking Tamoxifen one month ago, which will put me in menopause. Thank goodness, I haven’t felt any side effects. Each day, I count my blessings and am so grateful to be alive.

Physically, I have surgery wounds, but I am proud of them. I am putting on creams to fade them, but they will always be there to remind me how strong I have been and survived. There is a slight change in shape and lift in my right breast, if one looks closely. I joked with my surgeon that he must have made the left one look as nice, too.

I am so happy with the outcome. I feel sexier now than I did pre-breast cancer. I am small breasted, and still do not like to wear anything tight these days because any rubbing irritates the wounds. So I don’t wear a bra. Sometimes my breast wound may show through my shirt, but then again, I don’t care. I will not cover it up, or camouflage it, or change the way I wear clothes because of the surgery.

My body image post breast cancer treatment amazes me. I thought I would hide, cringe, and cover up. It’s the total opposite! I am proud of what I have gone through, and walk with more bounce and smile every day. Little did I know that breast cancer treatment would make me feel like a sexier woman.
Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life
BY KIT MATHER DAILEY ’44

It’s important to lead your life the way you’ve been taught—eat right, think right, get good grades, practice the piano, count your blessings, love thy neighbor, keep an open mind, let go of negative feelings, or do whatever your parents taught you. Remember, too, that girls should never call boys.

In addition, keep your sense of humor—never take yourself too seriously. Then when put to the test, and you will be many times, you’ll be equipped to handle it.

If regular exercise makes you feel good, do it—I do a half-mile lap swim most days. If you’d feel better with your nose shaped down a bit, then go ahead, have it done. My husband and I had a collie with pure bloodlines but a Roman nose. When we got him we had to promise not to breed him for fear of perpetuating something that evidently should have disappeared many generations ago. So Laddie died puppyless.

If you’d like bigger breasts, well, heck, why not? A friend many years back had them naturally, but when I complimented her on her figure, she said, “Kit, if you can imagine two five-pound bags of sand hanging on a rope around your neck, that’s how it feels!” Each to her own is the way I look at it.

I guess if you’re a collie, it’s better to conform. Me, however, I never wanted to be like anyone else. Well, maybe once. I have big ears and when I was young I wanted to hide them, so I had my hair cut in a pageboy style to cover them. Now, I instruct the lady at the “beauty” parlor to carve the hair around my ears. An added benefit is you can hear a lot better without all that hair in the way.

One more time I tried briefly to conform: I was the original Ms. Natural American Girl. Even after 20 years of marriage and six children (2 to 17), I wore no makeup, never colored my hair, never had a perm, didn’t even have pierced ears.

But, horror of horrors, I learned my husband had a girlfriend. By hook and by crook (mostly by crook) I found out who she was and decided to pay them a surprise visit one evening when he didn’t come home. She was 22 or 23, had bright red hair, lots of makeup, and beautiful long dark eyelashes (mine are white and short). I didn’t accomplish a thing with that visit besides getting in the last word (no small task in my family). As I walked out the door, I turned to her and said, “Which half of the year do you want the six children?”

However, the next day I did go to the cosmetics counter of the nearest department store and asked one of the salesgirls to “make me over.” When I went home loaded with my beauty purchases, two of my children looked at me and screamed, so I gave that up.

After spending a week or two in my room alone and desolate (somehow the kids managed to fend for themselves and get off to school, and the four-year-old took care of the two-year-old), I realized I had to snap out of this.

Out of desperation I drove into the parking lot at the News Post, a south Orange County twice-weekly newspaper headquartered in downtown Laguna Beach, sat there for about a half hour and finally got the nerve to go in and ask for a job. The manager wanted to see my portfolio. Of course I didn’t have one—I didn’t even know what it was. But I told him I’d get one and come back.

A good friend who edited a small newspaper in Costa Mesa said she could give me a byline but she couldn’t pay me, so I wrote some stories for her.

I took my newspaper stories with my byline back to the News Post, and about two weeks later they offered me a job.

That was the beginning and it’s been great. For many years I worked for newspapers in California, Idaho, Oregon, and Hawaii, loving every minute of it—I always thought I should be paying them rather than their paying me. At around age 70 I became an editorial consultant—writing, rewriting, and helping others with their writing needs—and I’m still a consultant.

Above all, I’ve retained a healthy sense of humor—it’s the only way to go.

If you’d like bigger breasts, well, heck, why not?

KIT MATHER DAILEY ’44
An Epiphany
BY MICHELLE TUNG KWOK ’98

In seventh grade, I would have done anything to modify my ears, especially after a boy in my English class called me Dumbo. I was devastated. It didn’t matter that these floppy ears are signs of blessing in the Chinese culture or that I have perfect pitch. What was awful was my imperfection was made known to everyone in class.

Through adolescence, my concerns about my ears decreased as I got better at camouflaging them. My worries about the rest of my body, however, increased. In my medical school class of 190, I recall just one overweight classmate. Were we so good about keeping our bodies healthy—because we didn’t want to end up with a huge clot in our arteries like the cadaver we dissected—or were we obsessed about looking good?

When I became pregnant last summer, I was told by a clinician that I had gained too much weight too quickly.

I bought a scale and started to weigh myself. My weight could fluctuate seven pounds in 24 hours! I started to do prenatal Yoga. I divided my food into smaller portions so I could eat all day long. For the first time in my life, my body wasn’t mine. It didn’t matter that friends and family said I was “all baby,” or that I didn’t feel all that heavy. The numbers on the scale were more important.

Fortunately, my husband made sure I went on walks, ate healthfully, and reminded me often that I was growing a little person. I gave birth to a healthy little boy, who at 8 pounds 15.8 ounces really wasn’t so little.

Even though my body no longer carries this “parasite,” it still didn’t fully feel like mine. While I could boast of an actual cleavage for the first time in my life, breastfeeding was quite odd; it made me feel like a cow.

I now can fit into my pre-pregnancy clothes and breastfeeding feels less strange. I reached my epiphany as I looked at my son’s face as he ate his morning snack. My wish is for a body that will enable me to breastfeed him for one full year, that will someday provide a sibling for him, and that will be useful for a long time.

A More Positive Picture
BY EVE L. CONNELL ’87

A dear friend is getting married in two weeks. She’s a Scripps grad, too, so it will also be a reunion, with many school chums not seen since graduation day nearly 20 years ago. While I’m thrilled to be a part of this special affair, I find myself uneasy about my appearance. This goes beyond the normal “what do I wear?” hysteria that starts a few days or even weeks prior to a public event and peaks with everything a girl has in her closet enjoying a new life on the bed and floor, items tired from being tried on in various combinations in various light at various times of day or night.

I feel more than a little insecure about looking my best for my college pals. This, of course, is absurd. I’m 38, an athlete—marathon runner and swimmer—who works out almost daily. I have healthy vegetarian eating habits. I finally have a decent hairstyle. I get pedicures and facials. I spent more at the Bliss counter this summer than I did on fuel for my car. I am told I look better, fitter, stronger than ever. But the facts don’t matter. I need to look fantastic for my friends.

Another friend who will attend the multiple pre-wedding festivities tells me that she’ll have to skip the spa day because she’s “too fat” to be seen in a bathing suit in front of the girls with whom we shared rooms and bathrooms and apartments for four years.

What is this nonsense really about?

It’s not just my peers who feel this way. A six-year-old I know thinks she has chub under her arms. Her eight-year-old friend worries about her legs being too big. Yet another friend’s 12-year-old overly obsesses about food. The mothers of these girls (who are fit and fabulous) make a point to reinforce positive self-esteem and body image with their girls. And yet, it’s there—the makings of insecure young women, unhappy with their bodies.

Are we truly conditioned to never feel good about our looks? Don’t we all know our looks don’t matter? It’s our lives, our experiences, our dramas, our joys and successes, our careers, families, external travels and inner journeys that really count.

As I approach 40, there’s a vast difference in how these familiar feelings of insecurity play out. Now I know, intellectually, it’s all crazy talk—that others don’t or won’t judge my looks and that it’s certainly what’s inside that matters and makes me who I am. But I still feel the anxiety to look amazing (especially for girlfriends, oddly enough). And I know I am not alone in this game.

We’ve got to get out of the comparison-competition trap. We’ve got to feel good about the choices we’ve made. And we’ve got to not get hung up on appearances. We’ve got to disconnect from the societal messages of chasing outer perfection in order to achieve true well-being, of mind and spirit alike. If we don’t, the battle will rage on inside of us, keeping us from reaching our potential.

I will, of course, enthusiastically participate in the upcoming nuptials. I am thrilled for my friend’s happiness. I am overjoyed at the prospect of reconnecting with college friends. I am hopeful we will share, laugh, and triumph over the negative messages we may hear from time to time that allow us to spend entirely too much time and energy worrying about our appearance.

We must refocus in order to truly shine.

Alumnae Speak
Help keep the conversation going. We welcome your personal stories on the subject of body image for the next issue of the magazine.
Please send to editor@scrippscollege.edu, or to Editor, Scripps College Magazine, 1030 Columbia Ave., Claremont, CA 91711, by December 30, 2004.
Greetings, my fellow alumnæ:

On August 26, Scripps College gave a warm, hearty welcome to its 78th first-year class, the Class of 2008. I was proud to represent our association in welcoming these students (our fellow alumnæ-in-residence) to Scripps. Their excitement, nervousness, and overall infectious energy touched a chord in me as I remembered my own funny and memorable experience at Orientation. I’m sure that you each have your own special memories of this time.

Among the various speeches heard by the Class of 2008 at Convocation, interchangeably humorous or serious and always inspirational, I found that one speech in particular imparted ideas so valuable and important that I’d like to share them with you. This was the speech presented by the president of our College, Nancy Y. Bekavac, titled “Leadership in a Time of Crisis.” In it, President Bekavac made a sobering but inspirational call for leadership in a time for our country and world permeated by uncertainty and deeply philosophical questions. She reminded these women that, despite their diverse backgrounds and experiences, each one of them shares the opportunity to be a leader in the Scripps community and beyond. She urged them to lead by speaking out, lead by the work of learning, lead by listening to others, and to seek out opinions different from their own. [You can find the entire speech at www.scrippscollege.edu/dept/news-center/president/2004/convocation2004.html]

I’d like to think that this call for leadership applies, not just to our first-year students, but also to every one of us as members of the greater Scripps community of alumnæ. I believe that among us there is an abundance of leaders fulfilling accomplishments both grand and ordinary in scale but equally meaningful.

For example, this year our Alumnæ-Student Diversity Committee inaugurates a mentoring program stressing the values of diversity and strengthening the community of alumnæ and students of diverse backgrounds at Scripps. I look forward to witnessing the positive impact these alumnæ will have in the lives of current students, and I applaud the initiative for leadership that inspires those alumnæ involved to participate in this program.

And on February 7-11, 2005, through the continued support of the Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence program, Scripps alumna Dr. Kathleen Brogan Schwarz ’64 will spend a week with Scripps students. A pediatric gastroenterologist by training, Dr. Schwarz’s career demonstrates passionate leadership on issues of public health. Dr. Schwarz obtained a million-dollar grant to study the occurrence of viral hepatitis in the children of injection drug users, seeking to develop a “multifaceted strategy” towards the eradication of the diseases Hepatitis-B and Hepatitis-C among children in disenfranchised communities.

This current issue of the magazine contains an interesting article on women and body image that is especially relevant in a media-fed culture obsessed with physical appearance, as demonstrated by television shows like “The Swan” and “Extreme Makeover.” Yet, as women, we understand that life is not just about how we compare to others, but about the value we gain personally from the accomplishments and examples of others. In the spirit of this collaboration, I invite you to submit the names of your friends and colleagues within our Association who exemplify the principles of one of two alumnæ awards that will be presented at Reunion Weekend 2005.

The Outstanding Recent Alumna Award is presented to a Scripps alumna who, still in the early stages of her life’s work within the last decade since graduating from Scripps, has: used education in a quest for personal excellence, demonstrated a willingness to seek out challenges and take risks, and maintained loyalty to the Scripps community.

The Distinguished Alumna Award is presented to a Scripps alumna who demonstrates a sustained growth and distinctive achievement in her chosen field in a professional or volunteer capacity.

These nominations may be submitted to the Awards and Recognitions Committee of our Association through December 31, 2004. More information on this process is available on the alumnæ page of the Scripps College website: www.scrippscollege.edu/dept/alumnæ/council/awards.html and on the opposite page of this issue. I strongly urge you to help us provide broader recognition for those leaders among us. I look forward to hearing more from you about these wonderful individuals.

Sincerely yours,

BRENDA M. CHING ’93
President, Alumnæ Association
LOIS LANGLAND ALUMNA-IN-RESIDENCE

Call for Proposals

All Scripps College alumnæ are encouraged to submit proposals for the 2005-06 Lois Langland Alumna-in-Residence Program.

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

> > N O M I N A T I O N S

Alumna Trustee  The Alumna Association bylaws state: “There shall be two Alumna Trustees…nominated by the Nominating Committee and elected by the Alumna Association for no more than two consecutive three-year terms.”

The role of the Alumna Trustee shall be to act as an advocate and liaison on behalf of the Alumna Association to the Board of Trustees. An Alumna Trustee is expected to attend three Board of Trustees meetings in Claremont, or the Los Angeles area, and one weekend Board retreat elsewhere in Southern California. The Alumna Trustee also serves on two Board committees and has all of the privileges and responsibilities of the other trustees. Alumna Trustees are also expected to attend four Alumna Council meetings each year and prepare a written report.

When you think about whom to nominate for Alumna Trustee, please consider alumnae who have the time to fulfill the responsibilities described above; those who have had extensive volunteer or corporate board experience who will be a strong voice for the Scripps alumnae constituency, and who have remained connected to the College.

To nominate someone for Alumna Trustee, please return the following information to the Office of Alumnæ Relations, Scripps College, 1030 Columbia Avenue, Claremont, CA 91711 no later than December 31, 2004:

- Your name, class year and address, telephone number, and e-mail address
- Nominee’s name, class year, and contact information
- Letter stating why you are nominating this alumna, including any specific accomplishments
- Any other supporting documentation you feel would be helpful to the selection committee (i.e. résumé, relevant publication and/or exhibition list, references, etc.)

2005 Alumnae Awards  Each year during Reunion Weekend, the Alumnae Association presents the Distinguished Alumna and the Outstanding Recent Alumna awards to alumnae of achievement.

Please submit your nominations for these important awards, using the criteria below for each nominee.

Distinguished Alumna Award
- Show sustained growth and distinctive achievement in a professional or volunteer capacity
- Be at least 16 years beyond the bachelor’s degree, unless special circumstances exist

Outstanding Recent Alumna Award
- Still in the early stages of her life’s work
- Used education in quest for personal excellence
- Demonstrated willingness to seek out challenges and take risks
- Maintained loyalty to the Scripps community

Graduation from Scripps is not a requirement for either award. Both recipients must be able to attend the Reunion Weekend 2005 Convocation award ceremony.

To nominate a candidate, please return the following information to the Office of Alumnæ Relations by December 31, 2004:

- Your name, class year, mailing address, telephone number, and e-mail address
- Nominee’s name, class year, and contact information
- Letter stating why you are nominating this alumna
- Any other supporting documentation
Marriages and Commitments
’96 Karen Morales to Ryan E. Jobman, Sept. 2, 2000
’97 Pamela Ryan to Erik Sternberg, April 24, 2004
’99 April Collier to Daniel Davilla (CMC ’96), July 10, 2004
’99 Caitlin Kane to Justin Davis, March 12, 2004
’99 April Collier to Daniel Davilla (CMC ’96), July 10, 2004
’01 Sage Caroline McRae to James Sean Beecher, September 25, 2004
’03 Patricia Helene Burkhart to Benjamin Hugh Brower (HMC ’99), Dec. 27, 2003
’03 Elizabeth Payne to Jason LaBau (Pomona ’04), summer 2004

Births and Adoptions
’66 Barbara Brooks Tomblin and James, a daughter, Emma Page, June 15, 2003
’86 Penny Weinberg-Azrieli Finley and Paul, a son, Julian, July 14, 2003
’87 Denise Hawkins Walinsky and Peter, a daughter, Sasha, June 26, 2004
’89 Eileen Cleere and John Pipkin, a son, Maximillian James, Nov. 16, 2003
’92 Joanna Clark Hoose and Mark, a daughter, Nora Justine, January 15, 2004
’97 Jennifer Durant Ackerson and Matt, a son, Colin Wesley, April 28, 2003
’97 Amy Piazza Bruhmuller and Lawrence, a daughter, Olivia Lauren, Nov. 18, 2003

In Memoriam
’36 Betty Bloom Hare, August 1, 2004
’40 Helen Cole, August 8, 2004
’41 Ruth Ruggles Fetzer, June 3, 2004
’43 Anne Bass Richardson, July 3, 2004
’46 Betty Bunn Mohr, May 28, 2004
’48 Wilma Smails Maenner, July 7, 2004
’58 Dayle Murray-Kidd Mulvihill, August 4, 2004
’66 Judy Nelsen Keep, September 14, 2004

Dickey Rowan ’39 hosted a mini-reunion for a few Scripps friends at her home in Pasadena in early summer. Pictured, from left, are Ellen Ellis ’39, Rowan, Nancy Trask ’39, Debbie Wakeman ’40, and Libby Gregory ’39.

Ellen Revelle (La Jolla, CA) Flew to Boston in May for our semiannual family business meeting in Cambridge. Stayed on, enjoying family, friends, museums and theatre until June. Then down to New York for a great grandson’s Bar Mitzvah and celebrations. My grandson’s wife is Jewish, so the family was able to share in this very moving ceremony by being there. No more international travel, alas!

Louise Harris Veneklasen (Pasadena, CA) My recent visit to Scripps (70th reunion) remains one of my dearest memories. I shall be 93 years old in September.

Jane Praeger Yaggy (Hanover, NH) It’s wonderful to realize that Scripps continues to be the outstanding college that it has been since the beginning. • Jane Tait Baldwin (Portland, OR) I’m enjoying the return to my birth state of Oregon, while still a part, by phone and letter, of my longtime Northern San Diego County home. • Elizabeth Sedat (Bradbury, CA) Life is great at Royal Oaks Manor in Bradbury. I have too many activities to feel retired. I am on my way today to Tucson, Arizona, for a grandson’s college graduation.

Delora A. Pitman (Belfast, ME) I moved to Penobacoat Shores Retirement Community a year ago. I have a nice little apartment with a beautiful view of the bay. Good friends, nice staff, and superb food.

Virginia Hester Laddey (Irvine, CA) Since a two-week trip to Calabria (instep of the Italian boot) in the end of March, I have been on the March for Women’s Lives

First Female Federal Judge Inspired Many
Judith N. Keep ’66, the first female federal judge and first female chief judge in San Diego, lost a three-year battle with ovarian cancer on Sept. 14, 2004. She was 60. While noted as a great judge who was an inspiration to many women in the legal profession, Judy’s hallmark was her exuberant smile and her gentle temperament, according to friends and colleagues. In 1982, Scripps awarded her the Distinguished Alumna Award for her notable achievements.


Born in Omaha, Nebraska, Judge Keep came to California to attend Scripps, where she was student body president and graduated with honors in humanities and literature. Afterwards, she moved to San Diego and taught English at the Bishop School in La Jolla. She then enrolled at the University of San Diego School of Law, where she received her J.D. degree in 1970, graduating summa cum laude.

She is survived by her husband, Russell L. Block; her mother, Dorothy Conant of San Diego; her brother, Andy Nelsen; and her sister, Karen Nelsen of Omaha.
(with 1,150,000) down the Mall in Washington, April 25; to a wonderful conference, PraxisPeace, at Asilomar in June; and to a three-day national convention of the ACLU in July. After the election, I will spin myself back into my cocoon.

**Ruth Glaser Thaler** (Roslyn Heights, NY) Over 60 years, yet Scripps College is vivid in my memory. I know my years there enriched my life and contributed to my capacity to continue as a teacher of creative writing at this, my 82nd year! • **Marguerite Lee West** (Issaquah, WA) My love for Scripps College and my four-year experience there deepens and becomes more greatly enriched with each passing year. My children and grandchildren are benefactors of my wisdom as well. Coming along are nine great-grandchildren, college bound in a few years. My wish is that one will be headed for Claremont some day. • **Barbara Judson Worth** (Greenbrae, CA) My husband and I are both retired and living in a retirement home. I would love to hear from anyone in the class of ’43 or adjacent years.

**Peggy Cochrane** (Sherman Oaks, CA) I just finished writing another book, but am still looking for a literary agent.


**Alicia Koenig Hamilton** (Golden, CO) Wonderful to see dear friends at our 55th reunion. And again, Natalie Haysham and Doris Dohn in Santa Barbara in April. I feel so blessed by the loving friendships first discovered at Scripps. • **Patricia Green Moore** (Long Beach, CA) Harlan and I just celebrated our 55th wedding anniversary.

**Mary Jo Fenton** (Oro Valley, AZ) Still recovering from hip surgery. Going east this summer to visit children and grandchildren. • **Joanne Mac Donald Johnson** (Santa Barbara, CA) The joy of our lives are our grand-children ages 20, 22, 5, and 5 months. • **Grazia Ella Groth-Marnat Outmans** (Laguna Beach, CA) I was so glad to be able to attend our 55th class reunion the first weekend in May. Eighteen 49ers were there. I will be undergoing major cancer surgery at the end of June, then another round of chemotherapy. • **Kate Schamberg Shapiro** (Highland Park, IL) We still spend our winters in Tucson, summers in Highland Park. Two of my own children live in Tucson. Annie Hammer Marshall (jewelry maker) and Michael Hammer (professor of genetics at University of Arizona) plus four grandchildren. My son, Greg, is a pediatric anesthesiologist at Stanford. My Shapiro children are in Highland Park. My mother is 101, lives in her own house in Highland Park with fabulous caretakers. I do a lot of painting and have been active on the Art Advisory Board at the University of Arizona. Louis’s creativity has been realized since his retirement. Besides gardening and cooking, he makes copper and brass sculptures and collages, and he’s good.

**Kathleen Billings Johnson** (Medina, WA) We are delighted when the magazine arrives. Bill and I are celebrating our second anniversary this month. We are busy traveling, both moved far, and enjoying our children and grandchildren. My granddaughter, Kathleen Marie, is interested in The Claremont Colleges, and of course I am cheering for Scripps, although I am trying to be a little bit subtle. I’m hosting two large parties in the fall: one for the Bellevue Art Museum and another for a new performing arts center. You would think I’d know better after all the years of volunteerism! • **Sonya G. Woods** (Lincoln, CA) Life at Del Webb gets very busy, and I love it up here. My welcome mat is always out.

**Joan Wareham Flacke** (Wolcott, CO) I have reluctantly decided to sell my wonderful American Saddlebred horse and have a new Palomino, Peruvian Pase. I have one grandchild (finally)!. • **Nancy Shroyer Howard** (Colorado Springs, CO) This fall, Dick Mello and I will be back in Tuscany and look forward to a week there with Ann Shaw, Carol Prescott, Patty Oliver, Joyce Machaffie, Ann Kingman, Carole Segar, Alyn Brown, Puddy Northcutt. Now, when are all you other classmates coming over? • **Elizabeth Saunders Robinson** (Honolulu, HI) Still healthy. Still living in Hawaii. Still fascinated by weaving.

**Andree Mendenhall Mahoney** (Rancho Cucamonga, CA) The 50th Class Reunion gathered 20 plus of us—all having a joyous time. Many I hadn’t seen for the 50 years. A change I noticed: perhaps our ability to listen has increased! Let’s do it again in 2009. • **Elizabeth Flournoy Smith** (Sacramento, CA) I’m thoroughly enjoying time with my twin grandchildren, Madeline and William, after retiring as minister of the Unity Church of Maui. Soon we will leave for Echo Lake, where we enjoy fishing, hiking, and incredible peace and beauty.

1927: Baseball was one of the most popular and sensational sports in the College’s first year of existence. “The sensational part was that bathing suits were worn and this custom aroused adverse criticism from the residents of Claremont.”

*La Semeuse, 1931*
Diane Divelbess (Langley, WA) Lots of travel: Mongolia, NW China, Kyrgyzstan, etc. Love Central Asian textiles. Occasional community college teaching. Creating art, of course, in a three-person show this August. Gretthe and I married in Portland in March. Church ceremony (Episcopalian) last June.

Susan Greene Finley (Arcadia, CA) This year has been rewarding, as I was involved with NASA’s Mars Exploration Rover (MER) Landings. When I wrote my essay for my 50th high school reunion, I realized that a lot of credit for my professional success goes to my Scripps education.

Beth Pickton Sanborn (Green Valley, AZ) I’m volunteering with Hands Across the Border/Manos a Traves de la Frontera at our local elementary school, teaching a little Spanish to 5th graders, accompanying them (along with teachers) on home-visit exchanges with students in small towns such as Sonora, Mexico, assisting with planning visits, plus translating.

Perry McNaughton Jamieson (San Luis Obispo, CA) Jim and I enjoyed the Performing Arts Center tour at my recent class reunion. Michael Lankin has done a super job turning my old stomping grounds (backstages, scene, and costume shops, with Scripps and Pomona Theatre Depts.) into a beautiful Music Hall with classrooms, practice rooms, etc. He even left some of the early Four Colleges “Players” murals in the basement!

Marcia Davidove Baugh (Palo Alto, CA) I’m busy with AAUW and volunteer jobs as well as traveling: Washington State, North Carolina, Canada. I attended two mystery conventions this last year—the one I regularly attend in Muncie, IN, in October and one in Monterey, CA, in February, with Nancy Lubliner Higby ’62 and others. Fun to meet favorite and new mystery authors.

Robin Nichols Cross (Lincoln, CA) I moved to an adult retirement community northeast of Sacramento two years ago. So much to do, so easy to meet people. Older son Rick spent a year in Iraq as an Apache pilot. So glad he’s back safe and sound.

Deborah Katze Streiber (Pacific Palisades, CA) I am off to Tuscany and Umbria.

Anne Charlotte Hanes Harvey (Lemongrove, CA) In January, we went to magical Antarctica with Dennis and Joanne Keith ’63 and John and Margi Murray ’69. I’m continuing toward retirement from teaching, not from theatre!

Diane Armstrong (Santa Barbara, CA) At Senator Craig’s invitation, I spoke before the U.S. Senate Special Committee on Aging last year in Washington, D.C. A fascinating experience.

Dana Dakin (Wilmot Flat, NH) To celebrate my 60th birthday, I decided to find an African village where I could help at the grassroots level. Today, the Women’s Trust of Pokuase Village is issuing microloans to 120 women in Ghana. Call 603-526-7257 if you need more information.

Shalluenean Actor First “Broke a Leg” at Scripps

For the last ten years, Catherine E. Coulson (famously the “log lady” in the TV show, Twin Peaks) has hosted Scripps alumni and their families at the Oregon Shakespeare Festival in Ashland, Oregon. She is a member of the acting company of OSF, a company of 70 or more actors, who perform for and often interact with Scripps alumni during their visit.

“I usually have a chance to conduct at least one discussion about the plays the Scripps group are seeing, and I am always impressed with the level of discussion and the questions,” said Coulson.

Coulson remembers fondly her formative years at Scripps: “I will always be grateful to the Scripps theater department, then headed by Jesse Swan. We had the opportunity to work in Garrison Theater, and though I was an art history major, I had the chance to be in several plays on that stage. I often think about those days, and how much I learned at Scripps as I perform the works of Shakespeare and explore new plays here at the Festival.”

While working at the Oregon Shakespeare Festival the last 11 seasons, and occasionally acting in commercials and film, Coulson has played a variety of roles. Two of her favorites are from the 2004 season: Rose Schell in Durrenmatt’s The Visit (see photo), and the Abbess in the Comedy of Errors.

In the 2005 season, Coulson will play Catherine in Robert Schenkkan’s new play, By the Waters of Babylon. Schenkkan, a Pulitzer Prize-winning playwright for The Kentucky Cycle, wrote it for Coulson and another actor in the company. Coulson describes the new play as “a transformative two-person love story.” It will have its world-premiere run between February 26 and June 24, 2005. And, later that summer, Coulson looks forward to hosting the 11th group of Scripps alumni to visit Ashland.
Elaine Drew (Monrovia, CA) Spring has been a hard time for me. My father died in March one week before his 89th birthday. I miss him! My brother, his wife, and my mother moved to Florida. It’s just me and Pancake in California now. I will be taking another European cruise in August with a friend. • Barbara Furushon Graham (Albuquerque, NM) I seem to be spending more time in the winter in Florida, but can’t go let go of the magic of ‘NM, and a bit of South Dakota as well. We reside in North Florida Beach in the winter, if any Scrippsies are nearby! • Noel Hudson (Santa Fe, NW) Tom and I enjoyed several islands and the balmy air and brilliant blue water of the Caribbean last Christmas. “Divergent Talents—2002-2003,” the exhibition of 40 Santa Fe Community College fine arts faculty members that I coordinated for the Governor’s Gallery and the New Mexico State Capital this last spring, was a huge success with excellent media coverage and attendance at the opening and throughout the duration of the show. It was a lot of work, but a very gratifying experience for me.

Barbara Diggles Armstrong (Jura, France) I have been living for many years in France with my husband, Harold, where I’m a translator; also in Scotland for many years where we helped set up a Waldorf school where I taught French and crafts when our daughter, Anna, was a pupil there. Anna is now 25, living in Nice, and married to a Frenchman. We’re finishing up the renovations on our house in rural Jura and will sell it to move farther south also. We do come to California occasionally, so perhaps one day it will coincide with a reunion. • Melissa Whitemore Clifford (Rancho Palos Verdes, CA) Last May, Scripps lost one of its most ardent enthusiasts, my mother, Sadie Grace Hales Johnson ’36. She often said, “Those were the happiest years of my life.” Attending her 60th reunion was a recent highlight. Parkinson’s disease took her from us. • Darlene Dance Townsend (Baltimore, MD) Our younger son, Andrew, will be a first-year student at Dickinson College this fall. We’re thrilled that he chose a small liberal arts college!

Laurie Mitchell Arnold (Lafayette, CA) Jim (CMC ’68) and I celebrated our 34th wedding anniversary in December 2003. Our older daughter, Emily (Pomona ’99), will graduate from Georgetown Law in May 2004. Our second daughter, Hillary (Willamette U. ’02), is pursuing a master’s in speech at Portland State. Our older son, James, is in his third year at Washington State majoring in communications, and our youngest, Scott, is an honor student and junior in high school. College looms on his horizon and more tuition on ours. Being supportive parents takes on a whole new dimension at this stage! And, after 14 years in high school, fall 2005 will find us empty nesting. • Leslie Lasher Monsour (Los Angeles, CA) My first full-length poetry collection, The Alarming Beauty of the Sky, will be published in early 2005 by Red Hen Press. • Michelle Whitemore Clifford (Santa Ana, CA) I just completed a one-year research fellowship at SUN; fun—start an ice cream business.

Join Us for Family Weekend
February 19-21, 2005
Share the excitement of your daughter’s educational experience!
• Visit the beautiful Scripps College campus
• Attend classes
• Spend quality time with your daughter
• Hear from the president and deans of the College
For more information, visit
www.scrippscollege.edu/dept/parents/weekend
Robin Landsman ’75 took a position with the Family and Consumer Science branch of North Carolina Cooperative Extension’s Union County Center. Drawing on her longtime and impressive career in the field of human development—particularly in South and Central America—Robin will be responsible for education programs in human development, leadership development, and family resource management.

Barbara Stewart Mogel (Chesapeake Beach, MD) As I write this, I have been with National Museum of the American Indian, Smithsonian Institution, for 22 months, and we are three months away from opening the Mall Museum (9/21/04). I have been managing one of three core exhibitions: “Our Peoples,” which focuses on Native American history. For sanity, my husband’s large family (three stepsons and five grandchildren) keeps me grounded. Cathy Good ’73 has consulted with N.M.A.I. on this exhibition—small world indeed.

Meredith Goodwin (Beverly Hills, CA) In addition to my freelance grant writing work, I’m on assignment as director of special projects for the USC Center for the Study of Journalism and Democracy. • Elizabeth Leigh Irwin (Sherman Oaks, CA) Dave Waterhouse (CMC 1975) and I have a son starting college at the University of Southern California this fall, and an 8th grade daughter. I’m still a banker, Dave’s still a teacher at Harvard-Westlake School. College tuition is 10 times what it was when I graduated from Scripps!

Janet King Russo (Carmichael, CA) Believe it or not, I’m enjoying being the parent of my 15-year-old daughter, Alexandra. I just returned from a three-day retreat in Colorado Springs with Mona Messenger Paulson. It was great to visit with her and meet the Eastern European missionaries she and her husband work with in Ukraine, Romania, and Hungry. Through their New Hope International non-profit foundation, the Paulsons provide education and care to orphans and children at risk in countries still suffering from the effects of Communism.

Charlotte Miller Long (Walnut Creek, CA) Now teaching 3rd grade in Concorde, CA. • Pam Whitney Vickrey (Quincy, IL) Pam is getting her master’s degree at Quincy University. She also has two sons, 6 and 10 years old.

Liz Miles Jacobelli (Leesport, PA) Enjoying living in the Northeast/Mid-Atlantic part of the country, although I’ll always have my California roots. Took my girls to California this summer, went surfing with them. Not as easy as it used to be; must be the boards, it certainly couldn’t be me. • Kathleen Jenes (Fontana, CA) I am practicing dependency law in San Bernardino County. I represent children who have been abused, neglected, and/or exploited. It may not be the most glamorous legal work, but I get more satisfaction out of this than anything I’ve ever done. • Kathy Ogren (Angelus Oaks, CA) In 2004, I co-edited Hard Travelin’: Innovative Living and Learning in the Johnston Center for Integrative Studies, 1979-2003. It’s available from Trafford Press.

Susan Beam (Simi Valley, CA) I am still working part time as an attorney in Thousand Oaks and devoting the rest of my time to raising our two sons (11 and 8), Cub Scouts, and teaching Sunday School (kindergarten). • June Konoya Wachi (Funabashi, Chiba-ken Japan) Starting in April, I was hired to teach English once a week at a kindergarten in Funabashi. The children are very bright and sweet. I continue to do translation work at home, teach English at church, and do volunteer work for a Christian group based in Israel called Bridges for Peace. My husband, Yukio, continues to maintain elevators; Hideyuki (5th grade) joined the neighborhood soccer team; and my mom (77), who lives with us, is also “A-OK”.

Outstanding Young Women Wanted!

If you know an outstanding young woman applying to college, encourage her to investigate Scripps. As an added incentive, present her with the certificate below—a waiver of the $50 application fee. Applications for the Class of 2009 are due January 2, 2005, for Early Decision II; January 15, 2005, for Regular Decision.

Scripps College Application Fee Waiver

This certificate entitles the applicant named below to a waiver of the $50 application fee.

Name of Applicant: ____________________________

Alumna’s Name and Class Year: ____________________________

Alumna’s Address: ____________________________
Jennifer Holland Klekamp (Littleton, CO)

Chris will be a junior in high school taking AP and Honors classes. He was just elected drum major for the next two years. Jesse will be a freshman, taking all honors classes and starting Latin. She, too, will play in band under her brother. We’re saving for college—on the five and ten year plan, all are out of school. Retirement looks good!

Amy Beveridge Kephart (San Antonio, TX)

Just moved to a new school district from our home of 20 years. Love the new location and scaling down. My photo business is awesome, traveling all over Texas photographing kids. Taylor (21) will be a senior at Pomona this year. Ryan (16), a junior in high school. Tom is great—we’re going on 23 years in October. • Kathy Mosgrove O’Dell (Littleton, CO) I have written a fun parenting book about writing down what your children say as they grow, titled Moonsilver. Sourcebooks, Inc. is publishing it, and it will be in bookstores this fall. I’m still living in Denver with my husband Steve (Cindy Scheel’s cousin) and my two children, Holly and Nick. I substitute teach and paint watercolors as often as I can.

Mary Kay Ozbic Gilbert (Ridgefield, CT)

We have been on the move for the past several years from Georgia to Hong Kong; then England, Washington State, and now Connecticut. We have all enjoyed many sights, sounds, and experiences. We feel especially lucky for our two daughters (13 and 11) to have been exposed to so many different cultures at a young age. We hope to now stay one place for a while.

Erik Nilwapama Petersson (Santa Monica, CA) In January 2004, I was diagnosed with breast cancer, had a lumpectomy and another surgery to remove more tissue, just in case. There is no breast cancer in my family, and I have always led a very healthy life. The 7-mm nodule was only found through my annual mammogram, thank goodness. So I truly thank the technician for really squishing my boobs! Overall, I feel pretty great. The cancer is out. Magnus has been my strength, whenever I feel blue, and so have many of my fellow Scrippsies. I am blessed to have such friends. Thank you! [Read Erik’s Alumnæ Speak article on page XX.]

Wendy Thomas (Alamo, CA) I have encountered two Scripps alumnae in the most unusual places. I recognized Denisia Wash during a recent soccer game. What a pleasant surprise to find the woman I probably stood next to at Commencement. Last week an inspiring note was left on my car from a Scripps alumnae whom I didn’t know; the purchase of a Scripps license plate frame has exceeded its investment. • Courtney Curran Stanford (Ft. Lauderdale, FL) After a busy year, we are finally getting settled in South Florida. I enjoyed several visits with Scripps friends, including a fun weekend with Christa Severns, Demetra Clay Brege, Yvette Herrera, and Martha Lantz in Sedona. • Jennifer Friedt Jeffries (Atherton, CA) We live in the Bay Area with our two children, Kate (3) and Michael (16 months). I keep in touch with Anne Sholkoff Michaelsen, Maureen Young Smith, Kris Middleton, Jenny Neu Higginbotham, and Kristi Royal Groh. • Christine Pakkala Joseph (Scottsdale, AZ) We are still living in Scottsdale, hating the summers but loving the rest of the year. Going into my ninth year at Bank of America and still enjoying it immensely.

Penny Weinberg-Azrieli Finley (La Crescenta, CA) Julian, the newest addition to the family, keeps us all extremely busy. At 10 months, he’s growing and moving very fast. Number three is definitely a bigger challenge than I had ever imagined! Janine is finishing 7th grade and is considering options for high school already. She continues to be wise beyond her years. Tyler is off to 3rd grade next year and is trying to outgrow us quickly. I am still working full time plus at Nestlé in Glendale, heading up our recruiting organization.

Nancy Matthews (Monrovia, CA) Cindy and I are enjoying our 14th anniversary this year and our 12th year in the Monrovia community. I have renewed my participation in the Alumnæ Council and now serve on the committee designing a mentoring program for students/alumnae in traditionally underrepresented backgrounds. If you are interested in serving as a mentor for lesbian/gay/bisexual students, please contact me. • Denise Hawkins Walinsky (Albuquerque, NM) We are making a new home with our four children, Maia (8), Sam (5), Leo (2), and newborn Sasha, as Peter joins a cardiac surgery group and I take a break from teaching OB-GYN residents to be a full-time mom for a while.

Carlyn Freefield (Pepper Pike, OH) I am blessed with a loving, happy family, healthy children, and busy days to keep me smiling. This summer, I am practicing the art of catching fireflies and tadpoles with my two sons. I have also thrown more baseballs than any major league pitcher!
Eileen Cleere (Austin, TX) My first book, *Avuncularism: Capitalism, Patriarchy, and Nineteenth-Century English Culture*, was published by Stanford in 2004. John and I are still thriving here on the third coast. • Lisa Johnson Cook (Ponte Vedra Beach, FL) I am still general manager for London Contemporary Art, but working part time from home to be with Ryan. I am loving living in Florida and enjoying being a mom. • Andrea Funks (Portland, OR) This is my 12th year in Portland. Quit my job of 10 years to freelance in the business consulting world. I think of all you Dorsey girls often. • Melissa Hernandez (Burbank, CA) I was very disappointed with the turnout (or lack of) at our 15th reunion. I know that the 15th reunion may not be as significant as the 10th or 20th, but I wonder what would make more of you attend the reunions in general? I can write for those who have attended—we don’t care what you look like, what kind of job you do or don’t have, whether you’re married, have children, are divorced or single. We would just be happy to see you. • Barrett Balch Maass (Alta Loma, CA) I finished my eighth year teaching third grade at Clairbourn School. Ken finished his third year teaching eighth-grade math at Upland, and now we are enjoying the summer off with Serena (9) and Chad (6). With family and friends to play with, home improvement projects to work on and the pool to relax in, life couldn’t be better!

Dawn Dorland ’02 has graduated from Harvard Divinity School with a master’s degree in theological studies.

Selin Korustan ’03 has been promoted from staff assistant to legislative correspondent covering immigration and women’s issues in the Capitol Hill office of Rep. Ellen Tauscher (D-Calif.). Selin graduated with a degree in international relations and Latin American studies.

Jennifer D. Crow (Burlingame, CA) I finally achieved my life’s dream of becoming a diplomat! I’m off to Ho Chi Minh City (Saigon), Vietnam, in October 2004. Wish me luck and keep in touch! • Teresa Doniger (Washington D.C.) I am returning to Southern California this summer to pursue a second graduate degree in fall of 2004 at UCLA (an M.S.W.). Can’t wait to be back in L.A.!

2:1 Challenge for Alumnae If you donated to the Annual Fund last year and increase your gift this year (by December 31), an anonymous alumna will match the amount of the increase 2:1, up to $2,000. For new donors, she will match your gift 2:1, up to $2,000.

Shahana Larson (Corona, CA) I am still teaching, working as a Title 1 teacher on special assignment, running our reading program, English learner program, etc. My son, Nick, is going to junior high in July, and my daughter, Aysha, will start fourth grade. • Shannon Kimbell-Auth (Lakeport, CA) Gabe (8) will enter third grade in the fall, and Zachary turned two in May. Michael (Pomona ’86) continues teaching high school, and I am still the pastor at United Christian Parish.

Kris Davies Knolak (Snoqualmie, WA) I left *The Seattle Times* and am enjoying my new career as a site manager for Microsoft.com.

Gina Coffey Hattenbach (Los Angeles, CA) I am proud to introduce the Hattenbach Law Group, a law firm I started in Los Angeles in January 2004. The firm consists of myself and two other attorneys specializing in general business litigation. • Carrie Rhodes (Seattle, WA) I am busy and happy raising my two wonderful daughters. Dani is 7, and Lily is 14 months old. • Tiffany Hutchinson Wiencken (Portland, OR) Mitchell (Pitzer ’93) and I have a beautiful and fun-loving two-year-old. We are having a blast seeing the world through her eyes.
Diane Bai (Durham, NC) Clay and I are enjoying life in North Carolina while I am pursuing my gastroenterology fellowship at Duke University. Yes, I am still in training. It seems like an eternity. • Aylin Kayumcu (New York, NY) Have been living in thrilling Manhattan since finishing my MBA at Duke. Now working in brand management at Kraft Foods. Wish there were more Scripps women in the Big Apple.

Jennifer Durant Ackerson (Pleasant Hill, CA) I took a two-year leave of absence from my job as a high school English teacher. I am now a full-time mother and enjoying every minute of it. Last April, my husband, Matt, quit his job and started working for himself as a machinist/fabricator. So, not only are we enjoying the daily excitement of our new son, but our new business as well. • Elsa Hsu Ching (Irvine, CA) I have been really busy with work; perhaps that’s why they promoted me to assistant vice president recently. Who knew the world of health insurance would be so interesting. • Marie Kruse (Gilbert, AZ) Loving the Arizona weather! Having a house built in Maricopa, which should be completed by August 2004. Our son, Justice Alexander, is now 10 years old and going to enter the fifth grade in the fall. He loves being a big brother to our second son, Hunter Mathew, who will turn one on May 22. • Pamela Ryan Sternberg (New York, NY) I finished my MA in education at NYU (great program!) last December and will be assisting in a private school this fall. • Ayme Turnbull (Pomona ’99) and I have started an independent film production company called Momentum Cinema. We’re in the process of developing several screenplays for sale and/or production. After almost two years of grueling start-up work, we are beginning to see the results we set out for, and it is extremely gratifying. A short film I worked on, Hapayn, debuted at the Santa Monica Dances With Film Festival this June. • Mattie Gabston (Davis, CA) I’m in Northern California (which really seems like a different state), attending UC Davis. My goal of a Ph.D. is almost here! For those of you who’ve asked, Anya (8) and Lia (6) are doing really well and make me feel old and slow whenever I see them. • Marty Lind (Salt Lake City, UT) I am a fourth-grade teacher starting this fall. I am also completing my Master’s in Education at Westminster College by May 2005.

Amanda DeWees (Austin, TX) Amanda is completing her Master’s of Public Administration at the LBJ School of Public Affairs at the University of Texas. • Taryn Okuma (Madison, WI) I am working on a dissertation in English at the University of Wisconsin-Madison and always welcome visitors! • Neomi Watanabe (Osaka, Japan) Neomi is still working at J.P. Morgan in Tokyo and enjoying it very much.

Jung Fitzpatrick (Ukiah, CA) I began a one-year term of service through AmeriCorps VISTA in May, situated in Ukiah, CA, as the FIRST 5 Mendocino children’s health policy coordinator. I’m learning a lot and enjoying my position. • Gretchen Lindsay (Roche Harbor, WA) Thanks to my experience managing at the Motley, I am now managing one of the busiest restaurants on San Juan Island. I am enjoying the beauty of the island and the hustle and bustle of the business as I go into my fifth season at Roche Harbor Village. • Jenny Silverstein (Alameda, CA) I’m currently in my first year of law school at John F Kennedy University. I’m scheduled to graduate in May 2008. I’m somehow balancing this and working as a paralegal for a victim’s rights firm that specializes with issues that affect the Latino Community in the Bay Area. Beyond that, I’m still volunteering with the DNC. And yes, I’m still belly dancing.

Kristjana Eyjolfsson (Anaheim, CA) I’m going to study archeology in Iceland this summer and at the University of Glasgow in Scotland next year. • Kelly Knight (Brooklyn, NY) I moved to New York in March to pursue a career in publishing, and now work in the Marketing Department of an educational publisher, Triumph Learning. I would love to be in touch with any alumnae here on the east coast, as I could really use advice on how to deal with actual seasons after being a California native.

Willow Malick (Juneau, AK) After graduation, Willow and sister, Heather, went on a road adventure to Baja Mexico and then drove up the coast visiting relatives and colleges/art galleries along the way back to Alaska. Willow spent the summer gathering her portfolio together and taking some computer graphics classes at UAA.

Kasey Perry ’04 completed her eighth year as a tableau vivant participant in the renowned Laguna Beach “Pageant of the Masters.” This year, Kasey appeared as classical ballet dancer Ida Rubenstein in a tableau that recreates Romanian sculptor Dimitri Chiparus’ Nijinski and Ida Rubenstein.
WHAT IMPACT DID SCRIPPS have on me? I was born in a small, sheltered town in Michigan. My family moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico, where I attended my junior and senior years of high school. What a culture shock! And then I attended Scripps, for the school year 1943-44.

I had heard of Homer, The Iliad and Odyssey, Plato’s Republic, Socrates, and Darwin, but these books really didn’t mean much until we actually read them at Scripps as part of the 120 Great Books. We heard lectures and then discussed them over tea each afternoon in the commons. As students, we learned to look at occurrences, situations, literature, dates in history, and information from varying points of view. The faculty guided us. We learned to talk about ideas.

Softball was played on a field where Harvey Mudd is now located. When I hit the ball, I was in such a hurry to get to first base that I threw the bat. The catcher was a married upperclassman, her husband was in the service overseas, and she was pregnant. Two upperclassmen told me—rather, impressed upon me—that I must not throw the bat. If I accidentally hit her, I could damage the baby. I realized then that the goal is important, but the way one progresses toward the goal is extremely important. What occurs along the way affects others.

In those days, every dorm had a smoking porch. One could not smoke in her room. My senior friend, Martha Cake, smoked, so, in late winter, I asked her to teach me how. She showed me how to light up and smoke. I did. There were also two upperclassmen on the smoking porch. They said that I just didn’t look right smoking. It wasn’t me.

I never smoked again, and from that experience, I knew that I was to be “me,” not a follower of others.

Anne Morely impressed me because she had a large collection of records (maybe hundreds), and she would loan them to others. Here, I learned about sharing, with no strings attached.

A big impression was made when all students were required to attend a meeting in Balch Hall. Mrs. Shirk, acting president, told us about a freshman girl who had sneaked out to meet boys and then sneaked back in. She was sent home, no longer a Scrippsie. Mrs. Shirk’s honesty, forthrightness, and her stating facts as they were stayed with me forever. From this, I learned how to deal with people and day-to-day situations and occurrences.

WWII was a powerful force in our lives at that time. In the spring, I thought that by studying liberal arts I wasn’t doing anything to help our country, so I would not return the next year. One conversation I remember was with Dr. H. Theodric Westbrook. In essence, he told me that if I didn’t stay at Scripps I would not finish college and I wouldn’t do much with my life. I recalled that conversation in the years ahead every time I received an educational degree.

Mrs. Rich wanted me to enroll in her dance class so that my body would “free up.” I still don’t dance well.

There were other incidents and academics, both subtly and overtly that helped make me “me.” I learned academics; how to discuss; not to always follow others; know myself; proper sharing; do not hide facts or incidents, but be honest, forthright and sincere when dealing in my profession.

These are some of the important thoughts that I have about the “Scripps Experience.” They became a part of the foundation of my life. As I reminisce, I am thankful for my time at Scripps, which laid a foundation in my life for the good of others and myself. Even at age 80, the “Scripps Experience” is still influencing my life.
WELCOME YOUR COMMENTS AND SUGGESTIONS.

THE FOLLOWING ALUMNÆ, PARENTS, AND FRIENDS MADE A CONTRIBUTION PRIOR TO SEPTEMBER 1, 2004, TOWARDS THE PRODUCTION OF THE SCRIPPS MAGAZINE, AND ARE HEREBY DEEMED “EDITORIAL ASSOCIATES.” THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR YOUR SUPPORT AND CONTINUING INTEREST IN THE MAGAZINE. THE EDITORS WELCOME YOUR COMMENTS AND SUGGESTIONS.

Anonymous
Barbara Abrams and Gary Root P'06
Rebecca Barber Adams '61
Adobe Systems Incorporated
Pamela Corey Archer '62
Diane Bai '96
Myrna Mademann Bates '53
Christy Palmer Baxter '46
Louise Roripaugh Beesley '60
Sarah Belanger '00
Myrna Mademann Bates '53
Pamela Corey Archer '62
Rebecca Barber Adams '61
Anonymous (Zemula Pierce '47)
Susan Conner '75
(Anonymous)

Frazer McWhorter '70
Mary Anne and Bradford Blaine
Sharon Waithier Blasgen '64
Maria Blumenthal '80
Mary Bolster '92
Mary Rieves Born '53
Josephine Sette Bridges '54
Marjorie Thompson Burgess '50
Suzanne Busch '92
Marilyn and Stephen Butler P'05, P'08
Patricia Callan '76
Duane Prince Carrarhe '49
Randie Cloutier Chaine '94
Margaret Chase P'62
Nancy Hart
Gloria McClintock

Brent Shaw Foster '55, P'83, P'91
Andrea Fouks '89
Luisa Francoeur '73
Carlyn Gauche Freefield '88
Julia Freeman P'85
Sherry and Richard Frenzel P'93
Lois Compton Futrell '54
Anna Propster Galli '41
Cynthia Janes Garlow '87
Marilyn and Obren Gerich P'92
Rebecca Giacoisie Marchand '98
Nicole Scheunemann Giunarr '99
Marilyn Marsh Gilbert '54
Catharine Berger Gilson '71
Patricia Milligan Goff '54
Hortense Vachon Grant '39
Urussa Griese '86
Barbara and Jeffrey Grunewald '95
Janet and Bruce Gushue P'81, P'93
Marilyn and Stephen Butler P'05, P'08
Nancy Marston Hammond '52
Somi Park Han '93
Whitney Brooks Hansen '58
Lucille Harper P'87
Janel Henrikson Hastings '91
Ann Terry Wade Haven '54
Gloria DeAngelis Hayes '84
Mollie Miliiken Hayes '47
Josephine Hazen '75
Nancy and Carl Hendricks P'06
Yvette Herrera '85
Ronald Hess P'84
Susan Winer Hewett-Chapman '73
Cary Chmsore Hinckley '50
Cheryl Benson Hoban '81
Susy Strauss Hochberg '63
Ambassador and Mrs. Glen Holden
(Gloria McClintock)

Merilee Stewart Howard '70
Nancy Shroyer Howard '53
Lyne Jefferies Hunt '75
Julia Sia Ing '50
Joan Isaacs '71
Patricia Jackson '82
Glen Pierce Jenkins '51
Nancy Gianville Jewell '49
(Nancy Hart)
Joanne MacDonald Johnson '49
Kathleen Billings Johnson '50
Beverly and Michael Jones P'06
Diane Josephs-Preavey '65
Nancy Katayama '77
Joanne and Dennis Keith P'97
(Joanne Glass '63)
Jean Netherland Kincaid '49
Meeta Cook King '49
Leslie Kovy '90
Clare L. Kremer
Kristen Davies Krolak '93
Aylin Kuyumcud '96
June Lowery Lamson '40
Margot Larkin '84
Susan and Darryl Lee P'07
Tom H.Lefevre P'07
Andrea Ligouri '78
Charlotte Miller Long '76
Susan and Robert Lord P'05
Eleanor Getz Lorton '39
Michele Lyons P'06
Susan Kendall Maas '66
Mandy Ingram MacCalla '72
Penelope Willard Madry '92
Jane Stuhler Magee '50
Andree Mendhenhall Mahoney '54
Megan Madewick '89
Christine Minor Markowitz '73
Jacqueline Thompson Marsh '52
Laurel Barber Martin '61
Marie Marchanglo '79
Nancy Matthews '87
Anne Browning McIntosh '83
Margaret McKenzie '40
Thomas Megan
Mary and John Milne P'05
Helen Lou Sick Minton '41
Sally Melcer Montaniere '67
Patricia Green Moore '48
Susan Woodbury Morris '62
Sheila D'Moch Mueller '68
Ann Reardon Mullis '72
Helen Murphy '42
Marjorie Riles Murray '69, P'96
Triby Nelson '02
Marilyn and Dale Nordell P'02
David Null
Suzanne Stoffst Nystrom '60, P'88
Mary Okano '73
Taryn Okuma '90
Graziella Groth-Marnat Outmans '49
Karen Pedersen Conroy '68
Jeff Cook P'07
Patricia Odell Cloutier '47
Dana Cook Dakin '64
Carole Bineau Daley '77
Dorothy Bright Davis '41
Mary Aubsie Davis '68
Diana Dietze-Flolete '93
Susan Dillon '89
Laurel and Charles Doherty P'07
Doris Toney Dohn '48
Dawn Dorland '02
Suzanne Dostal '89
Charlene Devine Duncan '53
Joanna Hamel Dunklee '62
Elizabeth and Roy Eisenhardt P'05
Edith Pattou Emery '75
Michele and Roger Engemann P'93, P'96
Debra Erickson '79
Margaret and William Feldman P'07
Kathy Sibica Flatley '74, P'05
Zemua and John Fleming
(Zemula Pierce '47)

Claire Thurmond Roberts '41
Nancy Adams Robertson '57
Rilla Rothwell Rogn '66
Diane and Daniel Sagalowicz P'94
Virginia Meaglia Sibcoca '40
Pamela and Russell Scheeline P'04
Jennifer Seaman Schmidt '98
Caroline Schomp '71
Felice and George Schumalon P'07
Elizabeth Rusling Sedat '86
Anne and Charles N Seiditz P'07
Susan Potter Stanley '74
Carolyn Graessle Sheehy '64
Martha Heimdahl Slavin '67
Daryl Smith
Jean Bivov Smith '59
Georgia Jones Snoke '63
Angela Sonico '96
Kimberly Lyman St. Charles '86
Deborah Kates Streiber '60
Denise Siu-man Sun '00
René Orapinsans Takaos '76
Takeda Pharmaceuticals of
North America
Sunday and Scott Taylor P'02
Laurel Davidson Tierney '40
Barbara Brooks Tomblin '66, P'92
Anne Matthias Torza '91
Darlene Dance Townsend '69
Nancy Hargrave Trask '39
Helen Stockwall Vatcher '51
Holly Vetterli '01
Janet Doty Vincze '78
Hildreth Green von Klinsmitt '33, P'55
Cynthia Collins Walker '74
Sarah Yates Walker '01
Marilyn Walther '65
Anne Warren '89
Jennifer and Kojo Watanabe P'00
Katherine Waters '73
Patricia Fisher-Smith Welsh '51
Marguerite Lee West '43
Danni Beyte Weston '51
Isabel Stoane Wheeler '46
Jennifer White '04
Sandra Haselton Whitehouse '60
Merideth Green Wiberg '59, P'91
Susan Johnon Willey '67
Elizabeth Mordecai Wisler '50
Janice McMahon Wood '68
Marie Schilling Wood '81
Sonya Gray Woods '50

Thanks
THE NEW AND IMPROVED ONLINE ALUMNÆ COMMUNITY:

Have you checked it out?

to register

http://alumna.scrippscollege.edu

To create your username and password, you will need your Scripps ID#, which is imprinted on the address label below.