I started my own business at age 7, due to a surplus of avocados in my Glendale backyard, free to me for the picking. The lure of easy money was irresistible. With help from my older sister, I set up a card table stand in front of our house and sold the fruit for 25 cents each. The operation lasted one week, when supplies dwindled, neighborly kindness waned, and my interest flagged. I took my $17 in sales, split it with my sister, and blew my profits on bubble gum, Wonder Woman comic books, and a collar for my fox terrier. Had I been prescient, I might have banked the money, or at least saved the comic books.

Thus, early in life, I discovered I was not cut out for the business world. I didn’t have the patience, or the interest. But I suspect there is much more to it than that. I wonder what blend of optimism, self-confidence, and comfort with risk-taking inspires or pushes a person to run her own business. And is there a touch of luck involved?

To find out, for this issue, we sought out examples of successful enterprising women. We didn’t have to look farther than our own campus coffeehouse. The Motley managers, featured on page 14, are as confident and hard-working a group of women as you’re likely to find on any campus. Often they go into business on their own after college, taking with them lessons and skills learned at Scripps.

Scripps seems to naturally produce self-motivated businesswomen who are involved in a wide range of entrepreneurial endeavors. You can read their stories, beginning on page 19. And if you have a story to tell about your own career, as an employee or as a business owner, please share it with us in “The Career Game” (see page 38), which concludes in the summer issue of the Scripps Magazine.

I still love guacamole.
Women Who Mean Business

11 Brewing Business, The Motley Way

Nicole Burkholder Walsh ’99 revisits the Motley to discover how savvy student management teams, past and present, keep this campus favorite thriving—location after location.

16 CHAMPIONS OF DIY

From cattle rancher to bookstore owner to magazine publisher, these alumnae have mastered the art of “do it yourself.”

34 the career game

Six alumnae share stories of job angst, unexpected change, and personal fulfillment.

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Submit letters to:
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Scripps College
1030 Columbia Ave.
Claremont, CA 91711
or e-mail to:
editor@scripps college.edu.
BUCOLIC CLAREMONT?

As the campus community faces unpleasant truths and unanswered questions, it vows to go forward together to make significant changes.

A RASH OF DISTURBING INCIDENTS, ranging from gross insensitivity to racial intolerance to a possible hoax, spread through the usually quiet Claremont Colleges this spring semester. The incidents began, on January 9, 2004, during winter break, when four students, including a Scripps woman, vandalized a Pomona student’s art project (an 11-foot cloth-draped metal cross) by setting fire to it on the Harvey Mudd campus. When maintenance workers discovered the remains of the project several days later and reported it, the students immediately came forward, claiming boredom as their impetus to set something on fire. As the act was not done in view of anyone else, nor was it determined that the students meant to intimidate anyone, the incident was not deemed a hate crime. The respective colleges disciplined the students individually (historically, Scripps does not reveal the nature of any disciplinary action).

In the next few weeks, other acts disrupted the community: a racial epithet was scrawled on a photograph of George Washington Carver at Claremont McKenna College (CMC), a Pomona College fraternity’s scavenger hunt list asked for a picture with ten Asians, and a chat room posted hate-filled messages. Several community members expressed fear, tension, and growing frustration, and the belief that the Colleges had not done enough to address issues of intolerance on their campuses, neither this year nor in the past. Others, while condemning the most recent incidents, claimed they were a aberration and did not represent prevalent attitudes or usual behavior at The Claremont Colleges.

Students, joined by faculty and staff, staged marches and held discussions. At one such forum at CMC, the afternoon of March 9, CMC visiting professor of psychology Kerri Dunn spoke out against what she deemed a climate of insensitivity and fear on the campuses. Later that evening, Professor Dunn’s car was vandalized: tires slashed, windows broken, and the body spray-painted with racial slurs and profanity. The reaction of most members of the community was immediate and profound: shock and revulsion. The campus communities mobilized to make a unified response.

As word spread of the latest incident, hundreds of students gathered in various spots to express both outrage and fear. Scripps President Nancy Bekavac, who chairs the Colleges’ Council of Presidents, reported to the emergency central command post in Campus Safety to be in contact with her own staff throughout the night, as well as with the other

“We are holding the entire College community responsible for a history of incidents and for the lack of response. We are demanding the implementation of institutional change to make Scripps inclusive and safe for all students.”

DIANA FUKISHIMA ’04
Diversity Chair
Scripps College Council
presidents. Few students and administrators got much sleep. There was concern that there might be more such incidents.

Early in the morning of March 10, it was clear that the Colleges could not productively hold classes while student-run activities such as forums, panel discussions, and sit-ins were occurring on the five undergraduate campuses. All Colleges cancelled classes, including the Claremont Graduate University. This was an extraordinary move; no one at Scripps can remember when classes had ever been cancelled, not even on September 11.

It retrospect, some have criticized the Colleges for this decision, calling it an overreaction to an incident that may have been a hoax.

President Bekavac commented: “On March 10, the Colleges could have responded to the finding of the vandalized car in two ways: by not canceling classes and suggesting thereby that vandalizing a professor’s car is somehow normal or that one ought to be suspicious of vandalized cars and their owners; or they could have responded as they did. As someone on the campus facing faculty and student fears—young women especially felt vulnerable about an early evening violent attack on property at a nearby campus—I have no doubt we did the right thing.”

That day, Scripps held a community forum in early afternoon. Students filled Balch Auditorium, finding spots on stage and in the aisles. Most wore black and stickers proclaiming “Scripps Against Hate.” After opening words from Claremont Colleges Chaplain Catharine Grier Carlson, Professor Roswitha Burwick read a prepared faculty statement, and then President Bekavac opened the floor to comments and questions. For the most part, students and faculty shared stories of concern, including thoughtless or overtly discriminatory remarks and situations they had encountered. There were also more hopeful comments, positing this recent incident as a “wake-up call” to the community.

That evening, in a stunning outpouring of collective emotion and community support, student leaders from the five undergraduate colleges staged a rally, beginning at each home campus and ending in unison on CMC’s Parent’s Field. With TV-news helicopters whirring overhead, and virtually every major local media outlet in the Los Angeles area present, a crowd of approximately 2,000 converged onto the field, chanting and cheering. One student leader from each of the Colleges spoke passionately, including Scripps senior Coren Cooper; Professor Dunn provided a climax to the evening with a surprise appearance and concluded her remarks with a message to those responsible: “[They] should go to hell.”

AS REPORTED NATIONWIDE a week later, the Claremont Police Department and the FBI concluded that Professor Dunn herself committed the vandalism to her car, and turned the case over to the Los Angeles District Attorney’s Office. The agencies cited eyewitness evidence and inconsistencies in the professor’s statement. Dunn, who was near the end of a two-year contract with CMC, agreed to paid leave throughout the remainder of the semester while continuing to proclaim her innocence.

Campus leaders expressed a common belief: “We may never know what really happened.” Once again, the College community reeled with this news. Most students were on spring break, but those on campus, along with faculty and staff, convened once again in Balch Auditorium, the afternoon of March 16, to hear this revelation.

President Bekavac, at the meeting in Balch, and in a later statement to the community, emphasized that Dunn is entitled to the presumption of innocence. “While each of us is dealing with our emotions in our own way, we should also confront this recent news, as we confronted the vandalism, together… However painful and confusing this latest development is, we cannot forget the reasons we were outraged in the first place; we cannot avoid the challenges that hatred poses to our community, to our country. We will continue to work to make our campuses welcoming, open, diverse, and productive so that all of us can freely teach and learn to the best of our abilities.”

What form will that work take? Already, a committee of Scripps students is preparing a number of recommendations for action, including suggestions for improving the Core program, College-wide sensitivity training, and increased student involvement in critical College business and planning. In addition, the Diversity Coordinating Committee, made up of students, staff and faculty, will present its own recommendations this spring to the president for College action.

“We will continue to work to make our campuses welcoming, open, diverse, and productive so that all of us can teach and learn to the best of our abilities.”

President Nancy Y. Bekavac
FROM THE ANCIENT TO CUTTING EDGE

New Professor Advocates Value of Cultural Construct in Lesson Plans

SCRIPPS NEW PROFESSOR OF RELIGIOUS STUDIES, Dr. Musa W. Dube, is an accomplished and daunting scholar. A native of Botswana, her experience and research have taken her from the ancient to the cutting edge, from medicine to literature to religion to clashing socio-cultural contexts, from continent to continent, and quite a few places in between.

Dube began her academic journey at the University of Botswana, where she earned her B.A. in environmental science and religious studies. Leaving Africa for America, she went on to receive two master's degrees, one from the University of Durham, and the other from Vanderbilt University, where she also received her Ph.D. with a focus on the New Testament and literary, feminist, and post-colonial theories.

Early on, however, Dube realized that critical study must incorporate dominant cultural contexts; in Africa, in particular, this means the prevalent problem of HIV/AIDS. Citing the high percentage of Africans afflicted, and the majority of those being women, Dube claims her inspiration to take responsibility and act, and her dream of Africa’s liberation from this social epidemic, is her motivation to persevere.

To that end, her research and prolific writing has focused on analysis and interpretation of Biblical texts in both post-colonial feminist as well as in HIV/AIDS frameworks. For example, in an African classroom, HIV/AIDS frames and influences a student’s understanding and experiences. Rather than focusing on the historical context of the Gospel narratives, Dube recommends applying an HIV/AIDS and gendered framework to enable the student to recognize and understand modern parallels in stories and characters relating to healing, sickness, and affliction.

Building on this methodology, Dr. Dube consulted for the World Council of Churches as an HIV/AIDS and theological expert. Her primary role was to instruct theological lecturers and church leaders throughout Africa how to mainstream and implement HIV/AIDS and gender issues into their current programs. In addition, she taught courses in theology and religious studies at the University of Botswana and at Vanderbilt Divinity School.

For her Scripps courses, however, Dr. Dube says the framework she will use to analyze narratives may be a bit different from those she used in Africa, reflecting our American dominant cultural contexts—which she has studied in great detail—and with an eye toward greater global understanding as well.

Dr. Dube replaces Dr. Kathleen O’Brien Wicker, who retired last year.

by Saida Beckam ’07

Naval Officer Comes Onboard

U.S. NAVAL PHYSICIAN JOHN PORTER SANDS, JR. is the newest elected member to the Scripps Board of Trustees, where he currently serves on both the Budget and the Buildings and Grounds Committees. Sands has had a longtime association with Scripps; his mother, Marie McSpadden Sands ’34, daughter Johanna Sands Brickman ’95, and niece Claire Sands Baker ’93 are all alumnae of the College. In 1995, Sands and his brothers endowed annual awards recognizing excellence in writing among first-year students, named for and in honor of his mother, as well as faculty awards for excellence in the teaching of writing.

Sands, a decorated officer, spent more than 25 years working for the U.S. Naval Hospital San Diego as a surgeon and urologist. For a period of ten years during that time, he both chaired the Urology Department and served as consultant in urology to the surgeon general of the Navy. Throughout his armed forces career, Sands earned numerous honors for his commitment and superior performance, including the Humanitarian Award for Participation in Operation New Life, Legion of Merit, Meritorious Service Medal, and the National Defense Service Medal.

Currently, Sands is managing partner with S&F Motorsports and a managing member of JED C, LLC, located in San Diego.

Sands earned his M.D. at the University of Colorado School of Medicine, and completed his general surgery residency at the Pacific Medical Center in San Francisco and his urology residency at Stanford University.

by Saida Beckam ’07
Here’s to the class of 2008!

Paper Trail: Admission officers and College leaders toast the future Class of 2008 prior to mailing letters and packets to accepted students. The Office of Admission received 1,717 applications from young women seeking admission to the first-year class entering in the fall of 2004. This is a 25% increase over last year’s number, and a 56% increase in only four years. There were 513 applications for the James E. Scripps Scholarship, approximately double last year’s number. According to Goldsmith, the pool contains some of the most sought-after college-bound women in the country. (Above, third from right, V.P. and Dean of Admission Patricia F. Goldsmith, with V.P. and Dean of Faculty Michael Deane Lamkin. Far right, President Nancy Y. Bekavac.)

Steinem Set for Commencement

“Without leaps of imagination, or dreaming, we lose the excitement of possibilities. Dreaming, after all, is a form of planning.”

It is fitting that the woman who expressed this sentiment, feminist Gloria Steinem, will address the 2004 Scripps College graduating class during Commencement exercises on Sunday, May 16, 2004, at 3:00 p.m. on Elm Tree Lawn.

More than three decades after co-founding Ms. magazine and the National Women’s Political Caucus, Steinem remains America’s most influential, eloquent, and revered feminist, best-known for her advocacy on behalf of women and her outspoken essays. Currently, Steinem is chair of Liberty Media for Women, LLC, the present corporate owner of Ms. magazine.

President Nancy Y. Bekavac and a student selected by the senior class will join Steinem in addressing the graduating seniors.
In Memoriam

Colleges Mourn Catholic Chaplain

After seven years of dedicated service to The Claremont Colleges, Catholic chaplain Father Wayne A. Maro died at the age of 55 on December 1, 2003, due to complications from cancer. He was devoted to the community and beloved by students, staff, and faculty both within and outside the Catholic community.

Despite suffering from a rare type of cancer for the past 14 years, Father Maro continued to work hard to create and maintain a close-knit Catholic community within The Claremont Colleges. Pomona College senior Megan Gall explained, “He made every effort to include all people in his ministry; he was especially concerned about creating an interfaith community.”

“He encouraged people to share the ups and downs of their own lives, and he guided them to improve themselves spiritually,” said David Murphy, a Claremont McKenna College senior. He added, “Father Wayne was a very special human being, a wonderful friend for students, and one of the most loving people I’ve known.”

The Council of Presidents of The Claremont Colleges has approved a national search for a new Catholic chaplain.

Father Maro is survived by his father, Frank Maro; his brother, Dean Maro; a sister in law, Mary Maro; a niece, Joan; and a nephew, Chris Maro.

FACULTY: NOTABLE AND QUOTABLE

RITA ROBERTS, associate professor of history and black studies, was the speaker at an event at the Los Angeles Public Library celebrating the early African American experience in California. The early December event was produced in conjunction with Los Angeles-area NPR station KPCC and the Emancipation Proclamation traveling exhibit.

On March 14, Chicago Botanic Gardens hosted ERIC T. HASKELL, professor of French and the humanities, for a lecture focusing on three private gardens designed during the second half of the 20th century by famed landscape architect Russell Page.

Essence magazine quoted SHEILA WALKER, associate professor of psychology, in two recent issues. In a February 2004 article on female ‘tweens and self image, Walker advises parents to focus on their daughters’ accomplishments based on personal achievement rather than physical appearance. In a March 2004 article, “Sex and the Single Mom,” Professor Walker advises mothers on how to construct appropriate boundaries with their children.

Walker was also a featured speaker at the Teach AFRICA Conference held last November at Georgetown University and at the Embassy of Tunisia, Washington, D.C. Walker’s address focused on Africans’ contribution in the foundation of the Americas.

The recently published book, Banana Wars, includes a chapter written by CINDY FORSTER, associate professor of history. Forster investigates the history of the United Fruit Company workers’ revolution in Tiquisate, Guatemala, from 1944–1954, and shows how the grassroots efforts of these workers resulted in the Agrarian Reform. Macondo references the fictional town and people of Santa Marta, Colombia, immortalized by Gabriel García Márquez in his novel One Hundred Years of Solitude. Forster draws upon the lives of these imaginary plighted workers to encourage recognition of the sufferings of the people of Tiquisate.

Professors THIERRY BOUCQUEY and NATHALIE RACHLIN comprised the local organizing committee for the Second International Women in French Conference, which took place at Scripps, April 22–24, 2004. In addition to their behind-the-scenes work, Boucquey and Rachlin led a variety of scheduled sessions and discussions.

In Memoriam

Johnson Faculty Awards

Each year, the Mary W. Johnson Faculty Achievement Awards are given to Scripps professors with extraordinary achievements in teaching, research, and community service. For the 2002–03 academic year, honorees are:

Teaching
Melissa Coburn, Italian
Newton Copp, biology
Mary Hatcher-Skeers, chemistry
Chris Towse, mathematics
Sheila Walker, psychology

Scholarship
James Higdon, physics
Hao Huang, music
Amy Marcus-Newhall, psychology
Marion Preest, biology
Cheryl Walker, English literature

Community service
Dion Scott-Kakures, philosophy
Susan Seizer, anthropology/women’s studies

Close to campus

Johnson Faculty Awards

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DURING MY SOPHOMORE YEAR, Professor Donald Crone convinced me to sign up for what sounded to me like the most boring, un-sexy, and unscrupulous major offered at Scripps—politics and international relations (IR). What he said, if I remember correctly, was, “This field directly relates to every issue that you have told me interests you.”

I now admit, he was right. I have become totally captivated by this major that is both exciting and thought provoking. But sexy? I’ll let you decide.

When taking my first three politics classes in the spring of 2003, I was surprised to find that other Scripps students—droves of them—are fascinated by the field as well. I set out to find why this relatively new department is causing such a stir.

Turns out, it may be the additional component of politics to what was traditionally just an IR major. The change happened in 2000, and, in four short years, there has been a staggering jump in students enrolled in the program. The 2003 graduating class boasted 29 politics and IR majors. It was the most popular major that year, up from fifth most popular in 2002.

Why? Politics and IR major Erin Grant ’04 speculates: “I think the surge reflects a growing awareness of political matters, the net effect of events such as 9/11, and the 2000 presidential election.” Professor Crone, who is chair of the department, also credits “the advantages of having a small but active faculty—currently only three dedicated politics professors—who teach courses based on their particular interests and specializations. And, because the College is small, faculty have that added ability to continue discussions with students outside the classroom.”

While Pomona, Pitzer, and Claremont McKenna each have strong comparable departments and offer introductory courses similar to those taught at Scripps, it is the Scripps classes that seem to enroll a sizeable number of cross-campus registrants. Perhaps it’s because the Scripps course offerings are exciting and varied enough to attract majors and non-majors alike. For example, after taking the popular course “Race in American Politics,” classics major Christa Edwards ’04 realizes that “race is essential in understanding nuances in American politics,” Art history major Mara Sobesky ’04 adds: “Prof. Thomas Kim shows you a perspective that makes you re-evaluate the U.S. history lessons you had in high school.”

But despite the many wonderful aspects of our budding department, it does lack what is generally thought of as a full politics curriculum. Fellow major Abi Blanchette ’04 sums up the problem: “In general, the program is great, but it could really benefit from an established theoretical element with a dedicated faculty member.”

Typically, political theory is one of the five branches of political science offered at liberal arts schools (the others being comparative politics, American politics, international relations, and political economy). With this essential element, students receive a strong foundation in the analytical concepts, philosophical and ideological approaches that are often assumed by other branches. While courses in political theory are available through the other colleges, at Scripps, largely due to budgetary constraints, these courses are limited to offerings from visiting professor Mark Golub. Golub currently teaches “Radical Political Theory,” a course that examines a full range of theory from historical through postmodernism. Considering domestic and world events in the last decade, there really is no better time to get involved with politics, and I think it is critical that women assert their presence in this traditionally male-dominated field. In pursuing a politics and international relations major, my experiences with the department have been by far my most interesting at Scripps. I enjoy the classes, the faculty, and certainly my fellow majors, and I highly recommend the program to all underclasswomen who are leaning towards a social science.

I only ask them—just so I am guaranteed a seat in class—to please wait until I graduate to enroll.

What they wrote

A sampling of past theses titles:

“The Development of Public Health in Algeria under French Colonization” (2002)

“Breaking the Code of Silence: Juvenile Bullying and Public Policy in the United States and Japan” (2002)

“Popular Participation in Thai Democratization” (2000)
Lady of The Dance

ELIZABETH GALLAGHER ’06 has been dancing almost all of her life. Many mornings before most college students are awake, she is rigorously perfecting her craft, at times up to 25 hours a week.

It’s now paying off.

Early this year, Gallagher, who has trained in traditional Irish dance for more than 10 years, accepted a position with the Ceol Chiarrai Traditional Group (pronounced KEY-ole-KEY-air-y), a prestigious international touring company based in County Kerry, Ireland. At present, the company has three shows in production, “To Dance on the Moon,” “Spirit of Ireland,” and “Dance of Desire”; Gallagher will dance in all.

Her dedication to the sport extends past performance to teaching the next generation of Irish dancers; while at Scripps, Gallagher has been employed as an instructor for children’s classes in Claremont.

Taking a leave of absence from Scripps, Gallagher left campus in February to start rehearsals in Ballybunion, Ireland, and will travel to Germany, Austria, and the U.K. during the summer and early fall. When her contract ends, the Canby, Oregon, native plans to return to Scripps to complete her studies as an English/politics major with a French minor.

She Settles for no Less than MORE

TO LINDSAY MEJER ’06, education means more than just textbooks, papers, and classroom lectures. Particularly when it comes to actively educating people about a movement that is gaining momentum: the mixed-race experience.

Last spring, Mejer and over 500 other college students, parents, and professionals across the nation and Canada attended the 2003 National Student Conference on the Mixed Race Experience, sponsored by the MAVIN Foundation and hosted at Seattle University. The goal of the conference was to create cohesion among the mixed race/trans-racial adoptee community by creating a national coalition, identifying and supporting emerging leaders, and mobilizing the community through progressive social action. Attendees were able to share common experiences and related issues of growing up outside the “traditional” mould of ethnicity or family life.

Mejer was inspired to act. Upon her return to Claremont, she joined the Multi-Racial Organization Redefining Ethnicity (MORE), a group founded in 2000 by Scripps alumnae Marisa Reardon ’03 that seeks to support mixed race, multi-ethnic, and trans-racially adopted students at The Claremont Colleges, while educating the larger community about this faction and issues they face.

Mejer jumped at the chance to co-chair the three-day 2004 Mixed Race Experience Conference at The Claremont Colleges in late April.

Mejer’s enthusiasm for the event and her role in it is evident. “It’s going to be amazing to have hundreds of mixed race and trans-racially adopted students on our campuses for three days. My hope is that they will leave Claremont with a clearer sense of both who they are and how powerful they are. I also hope it gives students from Scripps and the other Claremonts a chance to understand what this movement is all about and how they can get involved.”

Adds Mejer: “On the whole, the national mixed race movement is very young. It is amazing to know that through this conference and the work that I do with MORE, I am helping to shape and direct this movement, bringing people together and empowering them to act.”

The 2004 National Student Conference on the Mixed Race Experience is sponsored by The Claremont Colleges and organizations that include MAVIN Foundation, the Association of Multiethnic America (AMEA), Hapas Issues Forum, Swirl, and the K & F Baxter Family Foundation.

Stepping Out: Elizabeth Gallagher, in traditional Irish dance attire, will bring the “Spirit of Ireland” to international cities.
THE ARMY ROTC RANGER CHALLENGE is not for the weak-minded or faint of heart. And that’s why Kirstin Wilson ’06 looked forward to competing this past fall.

Held annually at California’s Fort Hunter-Liggett, the two-day, eight-hour event is designed to challenge each participant’s physical and mental capabilities, following its motto, “Courage Never Quits.” In the western division, teams from California, Arizona, Nevada, and Utah compete in areas such as physical fitness, land navigation, weapons assembly, one-rope bridge construction, marksmanship, and a 10-kilometer march while carrying a 50-lb. pack. Most teams are comprised of 40 or more members, and most train year round. Wilson’s team from The Claremont Colleges ROTC program numbered nine, with a total training time of three and a half months. While regulations dictate at least two women participants per team, Wilson’s had three—for good reason.

“It’s not just about brute strength and speed,” she explains. “The whole Challenge requires logic, navigation skills, accuracy, and teamwork—competencies in which ROTC women traditionally excel.”

Overall, Condor Battalion earned 11th place, the best Claremont Colleges placement since the creation of its ROTC program. Additionally, they took first place in Basic Rifle Marksmanship, second place in Land Navigation, and received the Silver Streamer award.

Wilson plans to compete next year, and hopes to achieve even greater success.

Kirstin Wilson, rear, trains for the ROTC Ranger Challenge with teammates from The Claremont Colleges.

SENIOR TAKES TOP NATIONAL HONOR

SENIOR STEFANI CRABTREE of Bend, Oregon, loves to “dig in,” literally. Last year, she won an Esterly Award that sent her overseas on an archaeological expedition to France, where she found an artifact that is now the basis of her senior thesis. Beginning this summer, she will “dig in” in India, Viet Nam, Samoa and New Zealand to research women and alternative medicine, courtesy of the prestigious Thomas J. Watson Fellowship. Crabtree was awarded this one-year $22,000 grant to fund travel, living, and research expenses that will enable her to study Ayurvedic treatments, work with female shamans, and examine the effectiveness of traditional medicine hospitals.

Crabtree is one of 48 students from select colleges across the nation to earn the Watson Fellowship. An anthropology major, she applied for the fellowship because she wanted to experience other cultures, “The grant of $20,000 is close to the entry-level salary I would make in the U.S., and I couldn’t think of a better way to earn it than through this research.”

The Watson is not the only opportunity on Crabtree’s horizon—she has many ideas about where she will land after completing her Watson Fellowship. She has already been accepted to the University of Colorado-Boulder’s archaeology master’s and Ph.D. program—where she will probably attend immediately following her return to the states. Eventually, however, she wants to open her own restaurant, “I make dinner for my friends once a week, and they are encouraging me to go to the Cordon Bleu cooking school after completing the fellowship. I have even taken ceramics at Scripps just so I could learn to make all the plates and serving items myself.” Maybe she can put her worldly “finds” on display in the restaurant, too.
I never thought I would be able to leave the U.S. because I thought traveling was something reserved for the very wealthy. When I started at Scripps, I knew about the Off-Campus Study programs, but I had never seriously considered participating until about a month and a half before the application deadlines. Fortunately, once I decide I want to do something, I get things done.

I applied to a school in Scotland for several reasons: I had to go somewhere where I could be understood, as my foreign language studies were in Latin; I have Scottish heritage; and my dad used to read me stories about the Loch Ness Monster when I was wee. I was excited about the University of Edinburgh in particular because I wanted to attend a large university in a metropolitan area after years of being in the small community of Scripps College.

Getting there

My flight was early morning on New Year’s Day, out of LAX. I spent the entire day trying to cram everything into my suitcase while still trying to keep it under 70 pounds. I saw the sunrise from the Amsterdam airport, which was my epiphany: I was on the ground, on my own, in a far-away country for the first time.

Living it up

After orientation, we moved into our university flats. I lived on the top floor of an eight-story building, and there were two sets of steps between each floor, all of which I climbed while hauling my 70-lb. suitcase and laptop.

I was in a self-catering flat, so I bought groceries and cooked my own food. I discovered that I am not a great cook and therefore ate lots of pasta, Weetabix, and digestives. The switches for lights and hot water in the bathrooms were on the outside walls, not the inside, and there were on/off switches for every electrical outlet. I discovered this when I tried to turn off the teakettle at a friend’s flat and found out later that I had turned off the fridge. To do laundry, I had to walk down 12...
flights of stairs, go outside, walk around the block, and use a key to get into the laundry room; there were two washers and two dryers for 200 students.

My room was tiny. It had a freestanding wardrobe, woodchip wallpaper, and a mattress covered in plastic. Every time I laid down on it, the air would whoosh out. There was no Internet access in my flat, so

I relegated my laptop to being a tinny-sounding stereo. There were two bathrooms, and at one point the floor in the bathroom for my side of the flat started sinking because of a leak. One day, I came home to find our toilet sitting in our hallway and a gaping hole in the floor of the bathroom where the toilet used to be. (It got fixed eventually.)

My flatmates were girls around my age: two from Ireland, two from England, and one from Sweden. They made fun of me for saying “candy” and “cookies” and “pants” (instead of “sweets” and “biscuits” and “trousers”). The “pants” thing became a problem because I always said it to mean trousers; “pants” does not mean trousers in Europe, it means underwear. When I asked someone if I should get some new pants, they looked at me like I was being either flirtatious or gross.

The number of class hours is less than that in most American institutions, but it is expected that students do a lot of independent research. I had class every weekday, but the maximum number of hours I had class on any given day was three.

The courses were sometimes disjointed due to different faculty lecturing each session. For example, most of the lectures in Scottish literature were on one specific topic, usually unrelated to the next and previous lecture, and there were six professors who alternated lectures (and rooms!). On Fridays our course merged with an English literature lecture about literary theory and criticism.

During the university’s three-and-a-half-week break, I was broke, so I couldn’t go anywhere. This gave me loads of time to study.

Travel

The valuable experiences I was having in Edinburgh kept me from doing a whirlwind tour of Europe. I did make it to Amsterdam, London, the Scottish Highlands, and the south of Ireland. I went to Amsterdam the first month I was abroad, and we stayed in a hostel that was only 90 euro for the whole week [approximately $73].

We slept in a 12-bed room, and the bathroom smelled so bad that we didn’t use it for three days. But we met a lot of cool people there from all over the world.

There were only five people on the two-day Highlands tour, including the driver, so we meandered a bit. I learned about the history of the Highlands; met some nice people; saw two castles, the George IV Bridge, and some “hairy coos” (cows); happened upon the filming of the third Harry Potter movie; and, of course, went to a whisky tasting.

Cultural differences

Definitely the best part of being abroad was meeting new people and interacting in a new social environment. It was easy to talk to people, and there was always a place to meet up and something to do. It is also possible to walk from one end of the main part of Edinburgh to the other in a few hours, so it is very convenient for staying in touch with people. I developed a horrible habit of distributing my mobile phone number to everyone I met, which I later had to quash (some people are just too friendly). Football and rugby games were a huge deal, and there were a lot of fabulous festive gatherings surrounding them. I learned the most frequent answer to the age-old question of what is worn under the kilt: “Nothing is worn, everything works perfectly!” and another that cannot be printed. I also discovered that virtually every person in Scotland smokes. It’s like walking: everyone does it. My lungs are probably black from just living in Edinburgh.

Self-reliance

I got a job at a coffee shop called Beanscene, thanks in part to my Motley work experience. I was excited about having income, as my dad had just begun to flip out about my debit account being overdrawn. I gained more independence by going abroad, became more self-reliant in my studies, and certainly got a better idea of what I want and do not want out of life. The experience of being in Scotland for six months also made me realize how limited my view of the world had been previously. I tried to figure out a way to stay in the U.K., but my dad insisted that I come back home and finish school before I try to move out of the country. I thought I might be destitute when I got home, but, thankfully, I am just in a lot of debt.

And I will come again, my love, Tho it were ten thousand mile!

Robert Burns
Anonymous No More: Marsha Genensky Makes Triumphant Return to Scripps

Marsha Genensky ’80 brought her virtuosic singing ensemble, Anonymous 4, to the new Garrison Theater on January 31 during the group’s final tour of “American Angels.” To a packed audience, the group departed from their usual mix of Medieval-Renaissance music to perform Anglo-American spirituals, psalm settings and fusing tunes from New England, folk hymns and camp revival songs from the rural South, and gospel songs originating in Northeastern cities.

The performance brought several members of the audience to tears and nearly all to their feet for a standing ovation. Particularly inspiring was the group’s rendition of the gospel song “Shall We Gather at the River.”

Anonymous 4 is renowned for their unusual vocal blend and their combination of musical, literary, and historical scholarship in their performances. Their first three albums all hit the classical Billboard chart, with sales exceeding one million units; their latest and fourth album, American Angels, was released earlier this year.

For their programs and recordings, the group researches the history, culture, and other contexts in which the music would have been sung. Genensky is one of the linguistic researchers who painstakingly delve into the pronunciation of early languages. “Deciphering what someone is trying to tell us about how Old French and Latin might have sounded in France in the Middle Ages is quite challenging,” Genensky explains. “Finding a way for all four of us to reproduce the desired sounds the same way is even worse!”

Now, the group is disbanding to explore new opportunities. “My colleagues are talking about a variety of things, ranging from pursuing solo careers to university-level teaching to radio announcing and voiceovers,” said Genensky. “I will be moving back to California this summer with my husband, Ernie Rideout, who will be editor-in-chief of Keyboard magazine. I hope to find some kind of balance between doing more singing and working in an interdisciplinary program at a university.”

Genensky definitely believes the foursome will make music together again. “Given our long history together, and the fact that our audiences still seem to be clamoring for more, I’m sure we will come together from time to time to do special projects—which may include recordings.”
Paul Soldner is an extraordinary artist and teacher, who, along with Peter Voulkos, was the central figure of the ceramic revolution that began at Otis College of Design in the 1950s and irrevocably transformed the medium. Through his own inventive work, the influence of his teaching at Scripps, and his Ceramic Annual exhibitions at the College, Paul Soldner left an indelible mark on the ceramic art and artists of our time.

This year, the Ceramics Annual celebrated Paul Soldner by displaying the work of 100 contemporary artists chosen for their impact on the field of ceramic art. Included were artists who were taught by Soldner, contemporaries of Soldner, and artists whose works have been in past Ceramics Annuals. Curated by Kirk Delman, Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery collection manager, the Ceramics Annual ran from January 24 through April 4 at the gallery.

The College hopes to raise $1 million to create the Paul Soldner Endowment, which will support the Ceramic Annual, establish a visiting artist program, and enhance the College’s outreach program to primary and secondary schools. For further information, contact Martha H. Keates, vice president for development and college relations, at (909) 621-8152.
Women are a blur behind the counter, brewing coffee, making espresso drinks, arranging, then rearranging, food in the display case. I walk in to find the chair I have considered “mine” since my undergraduate days taken. Resigned, I move to a table and notice that the Motley, though changed, seems as comfortable and familiar as when I was a student. It smells like home, though I can’t pinpoint the aroma; it’s a mix of warm roasted coffee, spiced teas, and baked goods. Like any family room, the Motley has couches, tables, armchairs, even blankets and pillows. Women and men alike sprawl throughout the room, wrapped in blankets, reading, talking, gingerly sipping from steaming mugs. They appear unaware that this is a public place, not their own personal space. But, that’s the Motley—a place where anyone can think, read, share a laugh with friends, or just be.

There is something very Scrippian here, something words alone fail to capture. Conceived and created by resolute students who sought to fill a perceived void, the business is now driven by the values of ethics, environmentalism, activism, and politics—values that a Scripps education instills in us. The Motley would not be the same in any other college because Scripps students made it, and then made it flourish.

The Motley to the View opened in 1975 as a student-operated, -managed, and -organized enterprise. Inspired by the view of Mount Baldy from its original location in Balch Hall (now the Registrar’s Office), and a Shakespearean passage—“Alas, ’tis true, I have gone here and there and made myself a motley to the view”—the name continues to reflect the women who work in the coffeehouse and those who frequent it.

The word “motley” means “diverse, assorted, multicolored, mixed,” the opposite of uniform. The Motley women—who have run the coffeehouse over the years—fit the description perfectly—they are anything but uniform.

Anne Kuiper Ainsworth ’77, one of the students originally involved in the creation of the Motley, remembers their initial motive to start a business: “We wanted a home campus alternative to CMC’s...
MOTLEY
THEIR WAY
Hub, Pomona’s Coop, and the Pit at Harvey Mudd. We needed our own place to relax and meet the Scripps students who lived in other dorms. We hoped, too, that it would provide a place for faculty and students to have more personal interaction, and that eventually students from the other colleges would make it their hangout of choice.”

Only a few students conceptualized and then undertook this venture. Junior Mardi Washburne Piepgras ’76, along with sophomores Ainsworth and Alison Cooke ’77, were among those who, with funds from the student body and an anonymous supporter, built this enterprise from scratch.

According to Ainsworth, opening and sustaining the Motley would not have been possible without the support of faculty and staff, including then-Director of Financial and Business Affairs Jay Gerber, who served as the Motley’s first advisor, and former Director of Buildings and Maintenance Mildred Berger, who helped secure city permits and bring the space to health code standards. One faculty member, Samella Lewis, donated countless hours to help get the coffeehouse up and running.

Lewis downplays her role: “The students did the real work,” she relates. “I lent support because I strongly believed that the campus needed a central gathering place—I provided some ideas, contacts, and worked with faculty and staff to garner the support necessary.”

On April 14, 1975, the Motley to the View officially opened its doors to a capacity crowd. The Claremont Collegian student newspaper reported: “The courtyard was full of people drawn by the music and the aroma of rich coffees and homemade bread.”

The early coffeehouse menu was as inviting as its décor. Employees baked and sold cookies and apple strudels, while the beverage selections included teas, coffees, and espresso. Customers could sprawl, study, or sit on comfortable furniture purchased at flea markets and thrift stores. A health food store in Pomona donated the counter, centerpiece to any burgeoning business. A local live band provided opening-night music. It seemed like everyone—employees, customers, faculty, staff, the community at large—was rooting for this place to thrive.

Even the Collegian reviewer could perceive that this was a legacy in the making, predicting that if the opening night was any indication of the future, the Motley “is going to be a huge success.”

Fast forward two years, and the Motley had become the place to go to for coffee, lunch, and study breaks. However, in running this bona fide business, the Motley staff was discovering the issues that come with ownership. At the same time they were learning how to spot potential problems, they were learning how to handle them.

In a college environment colored by constant change, how can a business maintain consistency in management and practices? For the Motley, this has been an unending challenge, requiring fluid job descriptions, and ultimate flexibility and commitment.

Lynne Winslow ’78, head Motley manager during her freshman and sophomore years, recalls how her job duties were designed early on: “From our primary advisor, Jay Gerber, I learned how to balance the books. However, I was also responsible for the shopping, buying, scheduling, cooking, opening, closing—and everything in between.”

Winslow might have been a candidate for a case of early corporate burnout. However, Motley women have seldom let the wide parameters of the job quash their enthusiasm for being part of the legacy. Despite her long list of chores, Winslow remains stoic about the trials she and others on the management team faced.
“Each year we had to deal with turnover in staff. Many of our employees were work-study, so year-to-year, if there was a change in their financial package, we could lose them, as well as the valuable hours spent training and continuity in practice and standards,” she says. “We tried to establish a process for personnel replacement. At the beginning of each year, a manager would select an ‘in the ranks’ employee. Throughout that year, this selected student would undergo training in addition to her other duties; presumably, that student would then be ready to move into a management position the following year. Even this process did not guarantee smooth sailing.”

The Motley women have regularly dealt not only with employee turnover but with relocation after relocation. Housed in Balch throughout the 70s and 80s, the coffeehouse eventually was evicted to accommodate the growing Scripps administration and relocated to a basement studio in the Old Lang Art Building—what is now part of the Malott Commons. Here, the business earned the unofficial name of the “Motley Underground.” The crew remained in this location until construction work began on the Commons, in 1998. Then with a sigh, the vagabond Motley packed up again and plunked down its belongings in temporary digs in Frankel/Routt Dining Hall, in a space that had previously served as an exercise room.

Throughout the 90s, the Motley valiantly held on to its customer volume (though profit margins remained dicey) through a combination of collaboration, struggle, and adaptability. The multiple moves taught many valuable lessons, including how to best accommodate and deal with the one constant of change. Together, the women who weathered the “moving years” devised new strategies to attract clientele to unfamiliar locations. They improved methods of accounting and budgeting, divided management responsibilities more evenly by creating new positions, and labored to recreate the unique Motley atmosphere in each location.

Today, the lessons learned and battles fought have paid off, big time. The Motley has finally secured its permanent home in a beautifully renovated space off Seal Court and is at its most successful juncture in its nearly 30-year history; the once simple shop is now a significant profit-building enterprise. The current crop of Motley managers intend to maintain this success by generating fresh ideas to keep the Motley appealing and relevant to a new generation of clientele. “Board plus dollars” from the campus dining program of not only Scripps, but the other Claremont Colleges, have provided a financial platform that sustains the enterprise.

The students who ran the Motley at the beginning, and those who do so today, are thrown into the business, given a few notes or a folder from a previous manager, but mainly expected to just figure it out. This “trial by fire” helps make the Motley what it is. A constant stream of new management breathes life into the Motley, creating a business that thrives because it changes.

When asked what they think has kept the Motley viable throughout the years, current co-head managers Erin Singer ’04 and Mara Sobesky ’04 agree: “Women run it, and women drive its direction, and have for 30 years—an anomaly in the business world, and one that likely won’t be repeated outside the Scripps campus. Each of us is proud to be part of that heritage. We also believe that perpetual change has created an environment like no other. Each new manager strives to add her own personal touch—a legacy that we can build on as the student body changes.”

Singer notes that the Motley has never been only about selling coffee. Its mission is also to learn and practice good business. “Our predecessors built a company whose cornerstone is growth and change. This structure enables us to offer a tangible, meaningful, and unique professional experience for every woman who joins our staff. Mara and

I want to foster independent thinking, and provide opportunities that would not otherwise be available. As co-head managers, we encourage each employee to think ethically, environmentally, and socially about the business and act accordingly.” (Note: currently the Motley hires only work-study students.)

To support the Motley’s goals, Singer and Sobesky practice consensus building. According to Sobesky: “Although each employee has her own responsibilities and duties, we try to make the larger business decisions with consensus because we respect that each person’s unique perspective and opinion can contribute to the Motley’s ultimate success and longevity.”

Now, more than ever, the current staff of approximately 50 women baristas and managers are increasingly dedicated to serving up coffee with a conscience.

Like any major corporation, the Motley circa 2004 has a mission statement that drives its business philosophy:

“The Motley Coffeehouse is devoted to building business experience for women since 1975. As a coffeehouse run by students for students, we strive to empower the women who comprise our staff, as well as the college community we serve. Thus, we are committed to offering our business and space to positively impact others. In conjunction with this, we seek to provide quality coffee products from socially responsible companies that reflect the ideals of our organization. In all, the Motley experience is not only one of dedication to the coffee we serve, but to our goal of positive and responsible business.”

But unlike many major corporations, the Motley is not content to create a statement and pin it to the wall; instead, it is vigilant about practicing what it preaches.

In daily operations, the Motley has committed to a standard of purchasing only Fair Trade Certified coffee, a practice which, at other coffeehouse chains, is seldom followed because of increased costs.
Coffee is the second largest U.S. import after oil, and the U.S. consumes one-fifth of all the world’s coffee, making it the largest consumer in the world; Fair Trade certification ensures that the manual labor behind this import is not exploited and, in fact, supports community programs including health and education. In 2003, after researching this cause, Motley managers chose to join the fight by establishing strict purchasing standards, and to serve as an active local voice, dedicated to educating their own consumer base on Fair Trade coffee.

The coffeehouse actively seeks to sponsor campus community events, performances, and art exhibitions aimed at stimulating political, environmental, and social awareness and dialogue. One example can be seen on the central wall of the Motley behind the stage, where, each year, a mural idea is proposed, selected, then created. The mural then serves as a subtle yet central focal point for coffeehouse discussion. (For more on the current mural, please see inside back cover.)

The Motley is now so much more than just a space where the caffeine-depleted can score a fresh cup of java. It is a well loved place where political discussion can thrive, diverse student groups can voice their concerns, and a community can come together.

The originators of this coffeehouse couldn’t have hoped for more.

Hangin’ at the Motley

On a recent spring afternoon, we asked students what they were doing at the Motley:

“Reading *The Turn of the Screw* for psychoanalysis in literature class.”

“Reading Desmond Tutu’s *No Future Without Forgiveness.*”

“If the couch is open, then my friends and I sit and have political discussions.”

“Creative bashing for an art project.”

“Taking a nap.”

“Studying for the MCAT.”

Most popular drink
Vanilla Latte

Least popular
Italian mint soda

Most wired drink
Four espresso shots over ice

On a recent spring afternoon, we asked students what they were doing at the Motley:
CHAMPIONS OF DIY

In a corporate climate of scandal and excess, what does it take to start and run your own company with integrity—and still make a profit?

Ruth M. Owades ‘66, the woman who transformed the floral delivery system as founder and CEO of Calyx & Corolla, says: “A successful entrepreneur must UNDERSTAND PEOPLE—customers, suppliers, investors, employers, as well as competitors. Being sensitive to the people you deal with in business will definitely put you ahead of the game.”

You have to BELIEVE IN YOUR PRODUCT,” says Ellen Richstone ’73. Richstone is president and CEO of Entrepreneurial Resources Group LLC, a professional services firm that provides operational and financial solutions to companies worldwide; she was recently elected to the board of directors of American Power Conversion, a Fortune 1000 and S & P 500 company.

“You also have to believe that there is a need for your product and that you can deliver,” she adds. “That’s a value proposition.” Basically, it’s not enough to simply have a great concept; dot-com companies that were based on seemingly brilliant ideas that had no value proposition were the ones that folded, she explains. Those that had a deliverable product that people wanted are largely still in business.

Barbara J. Lorek ’87, head of Chameleon Creative Group, a print, promotion, and web design company, believes that some things have to be learned the hard way.

“You must HAVE AN OVERWHELMING PASSION FOR WHAT YOU DO that will drive your focus and determination in spite of everything and everyone around you,” Lorek says. “It’s equally important to BELIEVE IN YOURSELF. Surround yourself with other people who believe in you, too.”

Sharon E. Snyder ’90, founder of Bumblebee Fitness, a Bay Area company that works primarily with women “at any size and at every size,” believes that “it’s imperative to CREATE YOUR OWN LUCK.” She recalls: “When I initially offered a training program for larger women who wanted to walk the local 12K Bay-to-Breakers race, the response was tremendous. So I let the San Francisco Chronicle know what I was up to. They wrote a terrific article on the group and on me. I couldn’t have bought that kind of publicity for my business.”

Adds Snyder: “You must be clear on your mission, have appropriate credentials, and charge fairly for your services.” And, yes, it’s important have confidence in yourself and to NETWORK. “The more people you know and who know you, the more opportunities you can create,” Snyder says.

So, can entrepreneurship be taught? Lorek responds in the negative: “The day-to-day of running a business is simply not learned from a textbook; you can never fully know what it’s like until you’re doing it.”

But take heart, you alums who consider starting your own company. Your college experience is downright essential when it comes to understanding the rudiments of Entrepreneurship 101. As Owades notes: “Everything I studied at Scripps was all about the human dynamic. Each experience in the classroom gave me the confidence, the unparalleled foundation for what was to come, to face the challenges, and to succeed.”

Following are stories of alumae who started their own businesses, alone or in partnership. Though varied in background, interests, and work, this group shares a common quality: confidence. Confidence to take charge of their lives, follow their passions, and deliver a good product.
Grape Expectations

Third generation Scripps legacy Katie Ballou Calhoun ’88 never set out to become a business owner. But to have a career involving wine? Now that’s a different story.

Currently owner/president of Calhoun & Schwartz Communications, a San Francisco-based PR firm specializing in the wine and spirits industry, Katie says her proclivity for the grape began the year of her study-abroad program in France.

“Parisian schools begin their semester in October, but overseas students are required to spend the month prior living with a native host family and compose a paper on the experience,” Katie remembers. “I had the good fortune of being sent to Burgundy to live with owners of a vineyard. So I wrote on the history of that region’s wines.”

While at Scripps, Katie continued pursuing her newfound interest with an internship in the marketing department of a Los Angeles-based wine distributor. After graduation, Katie and husband Alex Calhoun (PO ’86) moved to San Francisco, where she worked for a short time with a Bay Area wine distributor. But it was the job she landed in 1989 with Edwin J. Schwartz Public Relations in San Francisco that set her course for entrepreneurship.

“Mr. Schwartz has been in wine public relations for 30 years, and is well-respected in the industry,” Katie says. “Over the years, he has been a great mentor and friend. He hung in there with me while I had kids and allowed me to reduce my hours to part time.”

In 2002, Katie was ready for another challenge. As she explored new opportunities, Schwartz approached her with the idea of buying him out of his business.

“The timing was right for both of us,” Katie says, “and we were able to negotiate an equally beneficial arrangement.”

Unlike other entrepreneurs who may spend years meticulously and cautiously planning for business ownership, Katie notes she simply didn’t deliberate much about it beforehand—she just went for it.

She attributes her confidence to make quick decisions to an unlikely source—her experience volunteering with charities.

“I’ve done a lot of work with the Edgewood Center for Children and Families and rose through the ranks to board president in 2002,” Katie says. “That year, I oversaw the work of 80 volunteers, and together we raised $500,000, setting Edgewood’s record for the most money raised in a single year. As a leader managing multiple personal and professional commitments, I had to operate with high degree of efficiency. In total, this experience gave me a valuable proving ground: in trusting myself to make the right decisions, and ultimately in my ability to own and operate a company.”

To budding entrepreneurs Katie offers this advice: “To be a woman, a mother, and business owner, you have to have a partner who supports you and will share responsibilities at home.

“I’m lucky because my husband is just such a partner,” she adds. “I simply couldn’t do it without him.”
When it comes to her chosen profession, Felicia Schaps Tracy '61 doesn’t horse around. Figuratively, that is.

As an equestrian riding instructor, and owner of one of the premiere riding schools in Northern California, Felicia spends her day doing exactly what she loves: teaching the art of horsemanship—from foundational elements like equine care, grooming, and handling to English-saddle riding skills through the intermediate level.

You could say she was born into it. When she was only four, her father, noted equestrian journalist Ted Schaps, and mother, skilled rider and pioneer anthropologist Honour Schaps '33, started Emigrant Springs Ranch—primarily a dairy cattle operation, but also a small-scale thoroughbred breeding and training ranch. As a consequence, Felicia grew up participating in every aspect of simultaneously managing a working ranch and dealing with the business of horses.

It is the latter that remains her passion, despite her pursuit of an art major while in college.

She recalls: “I attended Scripps during a time when there was a tremendous artistic movement on campus that inspired both faculty and students. As an undergrad, I was drawn to study art, but it became difficult to completely ignore my love of horses.” So, she devised a way to combine the two academically.

“I wrote my senior thesis on the racehorse in art,” Felicia says. “Because of Scripps’ close proximity to the Santa Anita Race Track, I was able to conduct a good deal of on-site research. A local chapter of California Thoroughbred Breeders Association (CTBA) at Santa Anita also became a primary resource; and, when my paper was complete, they purchased a copy for use in their magazine.”

After Scripps, Felicia went on to Stanford University for a master’s degree in education, which led her to a number of teaching jobs in Southern California private schools. One of these posts was at Ojai Valley School, where once again, Felicia found a way to utilize her equine roots: she started the school’s equestrian program.

Eventually, Felicia returned to Emigrant Springs Ranch to assist her widowed father as a ranch manager. A few years later as a way of generating new revenue, she opened Emigrant Springs Horsemanship, her own venture on one-third of the 110-acre family property. Felicia’s school quickly gained recognition and has been a booming business ever since.

“I often think about how privileged I am to do what I’m doing,” she marvels. “Working with horses and having the freedom to decide what you’re going to do on any given day—that’s something you can’t do when you work for someone else.

“In running your own business, you have to be a realist,” she adds. “You simply can’t keep horses as pets—that can get expensive. Ultimately, a business has to pay for itself and pay you enough to stay in it.”

A Life in the Saddle

Daughter of Honour Schaps '33, Felicia says her mother has been a major influence in her life. Honour was among pioneering women anthropologists in the 30s and later took on another untraditional role for women as a rancher with her husband in the 40s and 50s.

Honour’s enterprising spirit was not only passed along to Felicia, it influenced Felicia’s own children—her son, Sanford Ballou, who purchased two-thirds of Emigrant Springs Ranch in order to build a business raising and training show horses, and her daughter, Katie Ballou Calhoun '88, a successful entrepreneur in the public relations industry (her story is featured on the opposite page).
The raven, that legendary bird, has been far from a harbinger of doom and closer to a symbol of knowledge for Pat Kehde and Mary Lou Wright. For the past 17 years, these two alums from '62 have owned and successfully operated The Raven bookstore in downtown Lawrence, Kansas.

Between graduation and settling in Kansas, however, the two took diverse roads: Pat zigzagged across America, while Mary Lou chose a more even flight path.

Out of the gate, Pat married a Claremont McKenna graduate and moved to Baltimore; she worked in a local library while her husband attended Johns Hopkins in a master's program. In the mid-60s, Pat returned to Claremont for a time, taking a position with the Pomona Public Library. Her next stop was Kansas, where she completed a master's degree in library science at Emporia State University. Then, on to Florida, where she took a job in Jacksonville. She describes the move as “fairly insane—but a fabulous job.” Finally, it was back to Kansas for a second master's degree and second marriage.

Mary Lou's post-grad years were considerably less travel-frenzied than her business partner's. Leaving Scripps, she moved to Lawrence and enjoyed a 35-year career with the University of Kansas as business manager of the Journal of Applied Behavior Analysis.

The idea to go into business together evolved from conversations between the two friends, who had re-met in the 80s. During this time, they found they both shared an interest in starting a business—a shop of some kind—despite the fact neither had any retail experience. According to Mary Lou, “We had no firm ideas about what product we wanted to sell, so we started to think about what were some of our own shared interests.”

“We both were avid readers of mysteries,” recalls Pat. “After attending a booksellers' workshop we realized not only was this was something we were capable of doing, but something we would enjoy doing for a long period of time. Our lack of experience in this industry simply never gave us pause—except, perhaps, financially. But I knew Mary Lou was really good at accounting, so I wasn’t too worried. “The only people who did call us ‘crazy’ were bankers,” she wryly notes.

Key to their success after securing seed money (they were refused traditional bank loans) was finding a good downtown location. When a space they both liked became available, they jumped at it. Within a year of The Raven's opening, a microbrewery went in nearby, and with it, a windfall of added foot traffic to the area. In 1997, a Borders bookstore opened directly across the street, but, fortunately, it has not yet had any serious negative impact on their business. To date, The Raven proudly claims a history of only one single year “in the red.” Even then, it was a loss of only $300. “We've had a good deal of luck,” Pat admits. “We live in a supportive community that remains sensitive to the 'Wal-Martizing' of America.”

While The Raven has branched out in sales of other book genres and a range of cards and gifts, Mary Lou says, “Our bread and butter is still mysteries.” A welcome boon to the business has been the advent of book clubs (they host 18) and a significant increase in women authors. They supplant their on-site sales with special orders for University of Kansas courses as well as private
consumer requests. They’ve also filled a crucial niche by stocking books by regional authors and British imports. And, though a small independent bookshop, the women have utilized big-business Internet marketing techniques, creating The Raven Bookstore website, which offers staff recommendations for novels and an online event calendar promoting author book signings at the shop.

Mary Lou and Pat have pledged to continue their enterprise “for as long as it is still fun.” Their success in the era of such giants as Amazon, Barnes & Noble, and Borders has not gone unnoticed by local and state agencies. In 2002, The Raven and its earnest owners earned a truly “novel” honor: the State of Kansas’ prestigious Women-Owned Business of the Year Award.

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A Vintner’s Tale

For Molly Cosgrave Chappellet ’63, co-founder with husband Donn of the Chappellet Winery in St. Helena, the family vineyard on Pritchard Hill has yielded more than perfect grapes for making award-winning cabernets. It has sparked an entrepreneurial path for Molly that capitalizes on her role as chief entertainer for the winery, mixed with her eye for art.

Molly’s business, Art Forms, designs events—everything from set designs to place settings to the food itself—for such high-profile clients as Neiman Marcus, Macy’s, and the American Institute of Wine and Food. In addition, inspired by her years entertaining at the winery, Molly has written three books: A Vineyard Garden, in which Molly shares her ideas on entertaining, gardening and life; The Romance of California Vineyards, a book co-written with daughter Carissa that features photographs of the Napa Valley; and Gardens of the Wine Country, co-written with Richard Tracy (husband of Felicia Schaps Tracy, a fellow entrepreneur featured on page 21.)

Molly’s books and successful business were born out of a simple need she and Donn had when they first moved to their Pritchard Hill winery: to make great meals for their six children and the family’s large circle of friends.

“Each night, I set the table for 10 because there was always a child who brought a cousin or my husband would bring friends to dinner,” says Molly. “In those days, there were no restaurants in the area suitable for entertaining, so you entertained at home. I quickly learned to prepare meals that would go nicely with our wines.”

Early on, she sought to learn as much as she could about great cooking. Drawing on the mentorship of her friends and neighbors in the Napa Valley, she started the non-profit Napa Valley Cooking School, which offered cooking classes to locals. The money raised from the classes benefited an area in-resident theater group.

“I started with locals chefs and others who had a reputation for serving wonderful meals, such as Rosa Mondavi and Louis Martini,” Molly says.

For the Scripps art major and drama minor, simply making great dinners was not enough. As she perfected cooking, she turned her focus to making her dinners as aesthetically appealing as they were appetizing, which lead to her current work with Art Forms. In recent years, she’s entertained such luminaries in her home as Julia Child, Danny Kaye, Clint Eastwood, and even the once-queen of haute homemaking, Martha Stewart.

“Everything I’ve done, I started as my work in supporting the winery,” Molly says. “Being a part of the winery has pushed my imagination in directions I wouldn’t have predicted.”
Since she was an art major in the mid-sixties, Sharon Donnelly Sabin ’67 had dreamed of pursuing her artistic talent. Then, in 1991, that chance found her—in the most unlikely of places.

Looking for a location to retire, Sharon and her husband bought nine acres of farmland in Newberg, on Oregon’s gorgeous Willamette River. The land came with a farm tax deferral; they could apply for tax-deferred status as long as they grew something on the land and earned an income from it.

What began as financial prudence evolved into an exhilarating new phase of life for Sharon and her husband. “Having loved gardening for years, I started growing flowers,” she explains. “I then picked up floral design again—which I had been doing for years on my own. Soon afterward, we bought a freeze-drying machine. And now we have a business, Edgewood Country Florals, designing custom floral arrangements and wall pieces from our flowers.”

Sharon creates custom pieces for clients, sells them, and makes seasonal potpourris. Business is thriving—as much as she wants it to. She also teaches local classes in floral arranging.

“The business supports itself, but it wasn’t meant to support us,” she says. “My husband is retired, and I work at it two or three days a week. It’s a lot of fun, and we meet lots of interesting people in the world of horticulture.”

On a typical day, Sharon prefers to walk her fields in the cool of the evening, collecting the prime rose and peony blossoms. “I then fill up the freeze dryer, which can accommodate 3,600 roses,” she explains. “It takes about a week to freeze dry the flowers; vegetables take two weeks.”

With so many blooms to manage, Sharon keeps her specimens carefully catalogued and packed inside clear, flat boxes. “We have a huge inventory of boxes stacked floor to ceiling. So if someone comes and wants something particular, they can look through them. We can sell a couple of hundred dollars-worth a day that way. We are now also selling fresh-cut flowers and even our large own-root rose bushes to floral and landscape designers.”

A room off the barn makes for a spacious work area, where Sharon handcrafts her custom bouquets and displays. “When I was a student at Scripps,” she explains, “I learned I could do all kinds of things with texture and color; I’ve always had an eye for balance and composition. My husband is an architect, and he encouraged me to do this. It’s so nice when you can make the most of your talents and finally do that thing you really love. It’s particularly gratifying when there are so many people who are willing to pay you for it.”

For the past 18 years, Lynne Winslow ’78 has been the driving force behind many of San Francisco’s high-profile events. From the San Francisco International Film Festival to the Black and White Ball to the opening of San Francisco Airport’s new international terminal in 2001, Lynne has orchestrated events to remember.

Her love for event planning grew from two formative experiences: helping with her grandmother’s parties as a child and later, in college, working in Scripps’ own student-run Motley Coffeehouse.

“I would say my experience managing Motley contributed in part to where I am today,” says Lynne. “At Motley, I was allowed a lot of freedom to experiment with the job.” Lynne says when she left Scripps, she envisioned going into academia or becoming a writer. On the road to those dreams, she worked in...
She was an elementary school teacher, he was a parole officer for the California Youth Authority. They both liked their jobs. The highlights of Gwen and Phil Cole’s lives, however, were the special vacations they would take to Washington State, where Gwen grew up. They moved to the area in the late 1960s, bought a 20-foot boat, and started exploring the Inside Passage along the Pacific Northwest coast.

It was on one of these trips that the light bulb went off. “We thought we’d write a tabloid newspaper describing good anchorages and state parks, providing useful information for people like us who enjoyed boating,” Gwen says who graduated from Scripps in 1961. “But by 1978, we ended up creating a magazine. It was 72 pages at first—I did the research, Phil did the writing. With the larger boat, we traveled farther north. We started exploring more with friends, going up the coast and writing about the places as we went.”

They named their magazine Northwest Boat Travel, and for 26 years it has been a staple among boaters in the Pacific Northwest. Then, last August, Phil died unexpectedly. Aside from the devastating personal loss, Gwen now had to come to grips with the added challenge of taking over the business that her husband had managed.

“I’m still trying to figure out the business,” she says. “The magazine has grown to become a 296-page book. Phil did all of the graphics, layout, computer programming, and anything that had to do with money. We had two online bank accounts I didn’t know how to access. I was lost in the middle of it all.”

For the first time, Gwen found herself at a crossroads. The business was overwhelming to her as sole owner, yet she felt obligated to keep it a success, and honor her husband’s memory. She thought of letting the book go and continuing the website, www.nwboat.com, with the help of her stepdaughter, Trisha. Yet, she had to be realistic with herself and her capabilities. It was at this point, she made one of the hardest decisions of her life. She sold the company.

“The thought of organizing the materials and trying to pass on all the years of experience to someone else was mind boggling. I couldn’t make the decision for a long time. But, fortunately, the new publisher wants to do everything the way Phil and I did it. I’ll be the editor for two years, and Trisha will manage the website. We’ll be putting the book together just the way we always have. It will be a natural transition.”

Out of it all, Gwen learned to come to terms with her limits, and feel comfortable doing what was best for everyone involved—particularly herself. She was also heartened by the loyalty of her advertisers, who have continued to support the publication after Phil’s death.

She remembers her husband, and the work they did together, with pride and an overwhelming fondness. “We were fortunate to have been able to spend so many hours on the water—more than 2,700 places are listed in the guidebook. The memories are wonderful, even those of times when we thought we’d never make it. But we loved one another. And I wouldn’t have done it any other way.”
There’s Merit in Metaling

It’s possible that Willene Van Blair Jaqua ’81 runs her business with an iron fist. After all, Nimba Forge, the company she now operates with husband Russell, makes all sorts of artistic and functional items from heavy metals.

For many years, Russell Jaqua (no relation to Scripps first president, Ernest J. Jaqua) has been an artist of note, rather unique in his preferred medium of ironwork. Eschewing the more delicate tools of the painter or ceramist, he opts for the bold and brash (and loud) combination of hammer, heat, and anvil. And though he’s been invited to exhibit his works worldwide at such prestigious galleries as the Louvre and the American Craft Museum, he and Willa soon realized there is little profit among honors.

In 1996, they found a way to turn his art into a commercially viable venture, and Nimba Forge was born in Port Townsend, WA. Building on a growing consumer taste for unique architectural décor, the scope of Russell’s repertoire expanded to include everything from intricate balconies railings to delicate wall sconces, from bed frames to weather vanes, from andirons to funky drawer pulls. Designs, too, offered the range from art deco to modern to futuristic, Americana, even medieval.

With the products in place, it was up to Willene to handle the operational side, which includes the management, marketing, and financial responsibilities. She came into it with no small business experience, but what she lacked in practiced skill, she made up for in sheer diligence.

She admits now that accounting was the most difficult to learn, specifically bookkeeping and payroll. Wisely, she determined that professional assistance might be needed at the start.

“I hired a seasoned consultant,” she recalls, “who became a marvelous mentor. From him, I learned how to grow a business—to effectively interact with the larger community and tap into referral networks. He pushed me to make cold calls, giving me sales advice and follow-up tips. It became daily homework; I had to complete an assignment, then report back to him for review.”

Willene found her niche, however, in sales and marketing. Drawing on her years working in Pomona College’s Admission Office, she knew firsthand the potential outcome of the equation “good product + comprehensive service.”

“Much of our success has been through effective marketing, not only determining what our targeted customers need, but how best to serve them. The chief mistake many companies make is not prioritizing or providing superior service.”

She cites one specific example: “In terms of global reach for our products, having a high-quality website has been crucial. We need to clearly communicate with architects and design professionals worldwide, which means providing the online tools to do so.”

Since Russell and Willa moved into architectural forging for a commercial market, business continues to expand and the future looks bright.

“We are lucky being able to do something we love in a beautiful place that we love,” she says. “We’re making it—and it just keeps getting better.”

Banishing Stress and Pain

A decade ago, Suzanne “Sudy” Dostal ’69 never dreamed that one day she would be running a complimentary health care clinic in Monterey. But like so much in her life, unexpected events emerged as new opportunities—and the challenge to develop the skills to make them a success.

Over the decades, Sudy’s life has been packed with accomplishments. After graduating from Scripps, she traveled to Africa and worked with Dr. Louis Leakey, the famed archeologist and anthropologist. Returning home, she built an impressive career in the entertainment industry, producing numerous network television shows and feature films. Along the way, she also established her own business, Retro-Reproductions, which reprints vintage theatrical movie posters.

Then, several years ago, in the midst of her thriving career, Sudy’s mother faced a
critical illness. Later, her brother was diagnosed with stomach cancer, and died soon thereafter. In helping both her mother and brother during these difficult times, Sudy experienced first-hand the limitations of traditional medicine; she also recognized the need for a clinic that puts the patient first and that seeks a sound alternative to conventional medical approaches.

In 2003, Sudy teamed with Michelle Brown, M.D., to found the Lemuria Health Institute in Monterey, California, which offers integrative and interventional medical care to those who suffer from acute and chronic pain. The focus at Lemuria is on providing harmony, wellness, healing tranquility, and overall rejuvenation. Today, Sudy manages all of the business and creative affairs for the Institute.

“Stress and pain are things we have to manage on all levels, in different degrees, at different times in our lives,” Sudy says. “Stress management should be part of what we learn early in our lives.”

Along with managing Lemuria, the former Scripps student body president produces a 30-minute television series, Monterey Medicine, which educates a wider audience to the considerable benefits of this pioneering new area of health care. Lemuria brings Sudy’s work full circle—applying her media and management skills, not just to develop programs, but to touch people’s lives directly, one by one, in a completely new way.
Success, on Her Own Terms

Today, Skye Hallberg is a highly sought-after marketing professional. She runs a thriving business from her home, with an office that overlooks the picturesque landscape of Napa Valley. It is a new phase in her life and her career, marking a long, fascinating—and ongoing—journey from Scripps, some three decades ago.

In 1973, Skye Hallberg graduated with a Phi Beta Kappa in English literature and philosophy. “I was dead broke,” she remembers. Her one hope for employment was a position that was somewhat typical of the fare offered to women at that time: assistant to a secretary. Along with her offer, she was also given a typing manual.

Procter and Gamble soon came through with a more attractive offer. With a mandate to add females to their workforce, they made her one of the first women in the Corporate Marketing Department. “It was a large company, and I had a secretary, older than I was, who would type what I wrote,” she says. “It was a very corporate environment; every memo had to be approved by four or five people up the chain. I did very well there, but I soon realized that I didn’t want to wear high-heeled wingtips for the rest of my life.”

From P&G, she entered the more dynamic—as well as fast-paced, and highly competitive—world of advertising. “I worked at DDB Needham in New York and agencies in Chicago and Dallas. I was a supervisor on a number of accounts; if I walked into a supermarket today, I could fill up the shopping cart with 60 products I’ve worked on over the years.”

Job promotions came quickly for Skye. The advertising agency Young and Rubicam recruited her, at age 31, to run its San Francisco office. Y&R rewarded her continued success by sending her to New York, which proved to be a mixed blessing: “I was commuting from San Francisco to New York, and I hated it. So I quit,” she notes.

Not having any plans to start her own business or search for new clients, the clients instead found her. In 1988, Skye started Hallberg, Schireson & Company—now known as Folded Corner—a marketing consulting firm dealing in branding, naming, positioning, graphic design, and marketing research for package goods.

“I just started getting calls,” she says. “It was really nice. Clorox was a big piece of business for me, and other clients soon followed. So I started a company. At its peak, I had about 12 people working for me. We had a three-story carriage house on Union Street with clients like Apple, HP, and Microsoft.”

After several years of commuting and increasing management responsibilities, Skye decided to scale back. Today she works from her home. “With technology these days, you can have a virtual agency. I work with art directors in San Francisco, Marin, and Denmark, and copywriters in Texas and Chicago. I have a select group of long-term clients, and I’m very happy.”

In addition to her business, she also owns a house in France, complete with vineyards, on which she grows Pinot Noir grapes. She feels content with her professional achievements, and happy that she has finally been able to bring her business into harmony with her personal lifestyle.

Asked what advice she would give young women entering the business world today, she states adamantly, “Don’t get a business degree.” When I’m hiring, I don’t want someone who just knows business, I want someone who has a liberal arts background and a facile mind. In my career, I learned that my Scripps background has been much more valuable than an MBA would have been. And, when I look back at it all, it has worked out really wonderfully.”
ALUMNAE PLUGGED IN

DEAR SCRIPPS ALUMNAE:

I’m excited to tell you that the College is planning a new, greatly expanded, and highly interactive on-line community. Director of Alumnae Relations Stephanie Vasilovich and her staff have been working to create an on-line community with user-friendly features that will help you to feel more connected to the College and to each other. Scripps College and the Alumnae Association will also be enriched through greater knowledge of your lives, passions, and contributions beyond the College’s walls.

The goals of the on-line community are twofold: to allow you to engage, interact, and learn from one another, and, to inform you of the activities and happenings of the Alumnae Association and Scripps College. We anticipate the first two and most important modules, the On-Line Directory and Broadcast E-mail, to go “live” in May 2004.

Open to all Scripps alumnae, the online community, administered by the Office of Alumnae Relations and overseen by the Alumnae Association, can serve as your primary communications vehicle. We hope it will deepen your sense of connection with the College and make you feel as vitally a part of Scripps as you felt when you were a student. Content will include timely announcements about upcoming events, both on campus and around the country, career information and networking opportunities, submission of class notes, and on-line event registration.

In addition, I am most excited with the possibility of creating an on-line alumnae newsletter inspired by one produced at Stanford University. This is a wonderful communications vehicle to supplement information we receive via the Scripps Magazine. Initially, this will be a work in progress as we determine those features that would be of most interest to you, the alumnae constituency. If you have specific ideas about what you would like to see included in an e-mail newsletter and how often you would like to receive the newsletter updates, please e-mail your suggestions to me at: CPYKE@aol.com.

I look forward to embarking on this journey with you, as we continue to explore the lives of our hearts, minds, and spirits together.

Sincerely,

Catherine Pyke '79
Secretary, Alumnae Association

GOLDen Opportunity

Would you like to support your alma mater and fellow alumnae? If so, this is your chance to volunteer for the newly restructured GOLD Executive Committee in one of the following five leadership positions for the 2004–2005 year:

Communications Coordinators The two communications coordinators promote GOLD and College activities by: designing GOLD’s quarterly newsletter, formulating monthly broadcast e-mails, submitting GOLD updates to the Scripps Magazine, and maintaining the GOLD web pages.

Events and Programming Coordinators The two events and programming coordinators work with alumna regional associates and Scripps’ staff to develop and promote activities and events at Scripps and regionally.

GOLD Co-Chair (Year I) The two GOLD co-chairs coordinate with the Alumnae Council, GOLD Executive Committee, and Alumnae Relations Office to best serve the young alumna constituency.

For more detailed position descriptions or GOLD bylaws, please visit the Scripps website and navigate to: Alumnae and Parents>Alumnae Association>GOLD.

To volunteer for one of these positions, please send the following information to victoria.nelson@scrippscollege.edu by May 10:

- Your name and contact information
- The position for which you would like to volunteer
- A description of the activities you would like to undertake in this position
- A description of any experience you have had volunteering for GOLD or any other relevant experience
Marriages

'94 Margaret Mar to Kenneth Yue, June 28, 2003
'95 Julie Scorsatto to Joe Weyers, October 25, 2003
'95 Amanda Charlotte Heekin and David John Kocon (CMC), August 16, 2003

Births

'84 Nancy Bennett Colace and Andrew, a daughter, Olivia, June 6, 2003 ■ '88 Micaela Morales Agaye and Kwame, a daughter, Bridget, April 29, 2002 ■ '88 Susan Lundin-Kaufman and Ted, a son, David Cole, May 20, 2003
■ '90 Mollie Karger Rattner and David, a daughter, Elsie Bauer, December 1, 2003 ■ '91 Alexandra Poer Sheridan and Sean, a daughter, Tahulla, July 1, 2003 ■ '91 Lori Swim Smolinski and James a son, Cole Louis, October 8, 2003
■ '91 Colleen McClurg and Daniel Wilkerson, a daughter, Claire, September 7, 2003 ■ '92 Erin Sacherzinger Aved and Eric Sacherzinger, twins, Megan and Matthew; September 23, 2003 ■ '93 Kristin Passey Dillon and Clarence, a son, Maximus Tavish, July 24, 2003 ■ '93 Nicole Lanson Hatton and Dave, a son, Noah Seth Hatton, October 13, 2003
■ '93 Dara Henning Sepkoski and David, a daughter, Ella, June 2003 ■ '94 Devora Eisenberg Chavez and John C, a daughter, Rose Louisa, June 19, 2003 ■ '96 Tanya Metzger Erickson and Zack, a daughter, Cassandra Nicole, October 4, 2003 ■ '96 Amelia Leason Frinier and Jim (HMC '96), a son, Nathan Lewis, April 21, 2003 ■ '97 Annett Chun Hsu and David (HMC '94), a son, Ryan, October 5, 2003
■ '98 Mary Ruth Davis Hackett and Robert, a son, Evan Anthony, March 13, 2003 ■ '98 Kathleen Heidel McCandless and Brian, a daughter, Emily, November 22, 2003 ■ '99 Nancy Nano and Jorge Menendez, a son, Jonah, October 8, 2003 ■ '01 Kriya Bahn and Doudou Sow, a daughter, Abdoulaye William, December 18, 2002

In Memoriam

'31 Ruth McClenghan Cunningham, December 12, 2003
'32 Ellen Williams Mason, January 2004
'34 Eleanor Berkley Fairchild, date of death unknown
'34 Ruth Harrison Taylor, July 15, 2002
'35 Isabel Henderson Griggs, January 21, 2004
'36 Mary Hill Gilderbloom, November 23, 2003
'37 Mary Smith Edwards, September 23, 2003
'39 Emily Parks Salisbury, January 2, 2004
'40 Betty Hills Beach, January 1, 2004
'40 Barbara Ingram Leonard, November 20, 2003
'42 Harriet Bouck Irving, June 26, 2003
'43 Mary Gardner Clarke, January 2, 2004
'44 Sheila Odell, November 28, 2003
'45 Audre Marcus Ohman, April 22, 2003
'48 Antoinette “Toni” Rudolph Barnard, November 6, 2003
'49 Phyllis Lindblom Du Bois, January 3, 2004
'50 Sarah “Sally” Lance Westlake, February 28, 2003
'54 Barbara Gifford Dobbins, November 6, 2003
'59 Sally Johnson Hahn, November 14, 2003
'60 Christine Lovelace Sellman, date of death unknown
'63 Kristin Dahlstrom (also known as Kristin Mumm), December 14, 2003

1935

Barbara Snyder Morel (Long Beach, CA) Though much has changed at Scripps since my days from ’32 to ’35, I am thankful that the campus is still uniquely beautiful. My local activities center around the Sierra Club.

1937

Kathryn Johnson Allen (Oakland, CA) Conversing with a new resident of Piedmont Gardens in Oakland, where I live, I was surprised and interested to learn that he, Dr. Henry May, was formerly a professor of history at Scripps, then later at U.C. Berkeley. I have enjoyed our reminiscing and his watercolors on display here. ■ Jayne Bowerman Hall (Portland, OR) I transferred after two years to the University of Oregon. I graduated in 1937—Phi Beta Kappa, with a public administration internship in Washington. In those days, there were fifty interns, eight of whom were women. I am sure my success at the University of Oregon was very much due to the confidence I had in going to my professors for help and understanding (and that I earned at Scripps).

1938

Betty Scripps Faherty (Santa Rosa, CA) I have just returned to my apartment after a hospitalization of two-and-a-half months for a broken leg. During August, September, and October, I was in a nursing home.

1941

Doss Bauman Carrithers (Gates Mills, OH) I have finally joined the computer world and mastered e-mail. I would love to hear from old friends: [see online community, p. 29.] ■ Dorothy Bright Davis (Arcadia, CA) We have lived in this same house since 1971. Before we settled in Arcadia, we had moved 18 times. We keep busy seeing our six children, fifteen grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Dick and I both do volunteer work and a bit of travel as well. ■ Betty Blurock Hohwiesner (Laguna Woods, CA) My Scripps education has fulfilled my life in so many unexpected ways. I wouldn’t give anything to change that.

1942

Carey Rockey Evans (Portland, OR) Still riding my horses and judging dressage.

1944 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004

Kathryn Mather Dailey (Bend, OR) I work as an editor after having written for newspapers for over 20 years. I live part of the year in Bend and part in Maui, HI.

1945

Nancy Brown Inman (Montecito, CA) Have now moved to a retirement community, Casa Dorinda, and love it. ■ Joan MacDonough Evans (Kentfield, CA) My grandson is a freshman at Claremont McKenna. I feel somewhat connected to the Claremont scene!
1946
Sue Felt Kerr (Houston, TX) I am still doing pen and ink/watercolor portraits of houses. I spend time in Galveston, where our children and 13 grandchildren come to visit.

1947
Margaret Cary Lieb (Chula Vista, CA) I am well and dance five to six nights weekly. ▪ Barbara Wallace Todd (Ventura, CA) I taught 34 years as an early childhood specialist and loved it, but at 76 years of age, I thought it time to retire—and am loving it.

1948
Nancy McDevitt Heath (Rolling Hills Estates, CA) John and I returned from a Grand Circle tour of Mexico City, Oaxaca, San Cristobal, Palenque, and Merida. We saw many ruins and much beauty.

1949 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004
Judi Grant Lecks (Narberth, PA) Our five grandchildren range in age from 3–21 years. I started and hope to continue an archival project for our Temple. ▪ Grazziella Groth-Marnat Outmans ‘49 (Laguna Beach, CA) I don’t have very good news this time. I was diagnosed with third-stage non-ovarian ovarian cancer last October and am going through aggressive chemotherapy until late April, possibly to be followed by surgery. Then, on January 15, I lost my husband, Don, after 51½ years of marriage. He had been in congestive heart failure for quite some time. Now I’ll have to go the cancer journey alone. I am planning to make it to our 55th class reunion, if all goes well, and I will probably bring my older daughter, Victoria.

1950
Beverly La Fromboise Carlson (Portland, OR) Sad news, as my husband passed away January 29, 2003. Fortunately, we moved to Portland in June 2002, so I am close to all our family and several old friends. Would love to see or hear from any one of you. ▪ Pat Lear (Reno, NV) I’m on a new quest for super fitness and working out in my home gym, and I’m slim again (as in 1950). My three doggies are great companions; two are bearded collies, and the newest rescue is a Coton de Tulear. My kids and six grandkids are wonderful and doing great, but are in Los Angeles and Florida. ▪ Elizabeth Mordecai Wissler (Madera, CA) I am so thrilled that my great-niece, Caitlin Myers, has entered Scripps again. (If this isn’t the typical Scrippsie—still overachieving after all these years. How is it that we all missed that course on chaise-lounge-sitting and light-book reading?)

1951
Joanne Widick Casterline (San Diego, CA) The firestorm in San Diego on October 26 was a disaster in many ways. Although our house was not affected, the hillsides were burned less than two miles away. The fire also canceled the Founder’s Day garden party that my co-hostess, Phyllis Forman, and I were prepared to have at 3:00 p.m. The lovely Scripps anniversary cake went to the Poway Fire Station instead. ▪ Patricia Fisher-Smith Welsh (Del Mar, CA) For me this was a great year and a terrible year. I took my daughter Francie on a garden tour to Ireland and we had a wonderful time. But when we got home we learned her husband, my beloved son-in-law, Peter, had serious cancer, misdiagnosed for three years. After a massive emergency operation at Norris Cancer Institute, his life was saved and he’s in good health once again. I’m now (literally) working night and day to meet deadlines for a book coming out next year, The American Horticulture Society Southwest Smart Garden™ Horticulture Guide. Besides much of the writing, I did many of the photographs. For fun I took up oil painting again. (If this isn’t the typical Scrippsi—still overachieving after all these years. How is it that we all missed that course on chaise-lounge-sitting and light-book reading?)

1952
Kathleen Niven Lechner (Laguna Niguel, CA) Although there are down times, my life flows more easily now. I still have up many of Dick’s paintings, which remind me of his joy in art, although he is no longer here. Peyton Richard, my 22-month-old grandson is with me three days a week while Amy attends Claremont Graduate University. I do bits of artwork, memoir writing, scrapbooking, and attempts at completing a children’s book started 20 years ago.

1953
Diane Cave Reeder (Klamath Falls, OR) We are in the process of selling out our business, as we feel that we have too many years under our silver hair to do as good a job as we should. We are determined to continue traveling, cruising, and visiting our family.

1954 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004
Idelle Feinberg Weber (New York, NY) My first grandson, Bianca Maria Weber, was born in 2002 to son Todd. My second grandson, Julia Duva, was born in 2003 to daughter Suzane Duva.

1955
Yvonne Magee Blaine (Whittier, CA) In November of 2003, Ned and I attended the 50th Anniversary party of Betty Gardner Haman ‘50 and Lindsey Haman in Pennsylvania. Ned and Lin have been friends since grade school, and it was through them that we two Scrippsiies eventually met and became friends. ▪ Brent Shaw Foster (San Diego, CA) In January, I retired from teaching and moved to San Diego. At last I have a real studio and have begun painting, drawing, exhibiting, and selling. My sister, Ann Shaw McFarlane ’53, has twice come from Australia to visit me this year. ▪ Kata Steel Brownell (Calistoga, CA) I have been doing bilingual translating for lawyers all over the state for five years (Spanish, English) and for others who need legal documents translated. I enjoy being able to work out of my home and help others.

With the help of 80 volunteers, Patricia Fisher-Smith Welsh ’51 and her art partner, Betsy Schulz, completed a 92-foot mixed-media mural in front of the Del Mar Library on Camino Del Mar (Old 101), near San Diego. To view pictures, visit www.patwelsh.com.
1956

Janet Fogle (San Pedro, CA) I had a year of travel: France, Cabo San Lucas, New York, Hawaii, and Chicago (USC: Notre Dame game), and am now immersed in fundraising for USC/Norris Comprehension Center as the event chairman. I have a new grandson, Jake; I have nine grandkids now.

■ Nancy Nelsen Rude (Walnut Creek, CA) I attended the International Music Workshop in Biarritz, France, in July with my daughter and 12 granddaughters. I performed solo piano in a master class, accompanied my violin-playing granddaughters in Bach Double, and sang in the choir with my daughter. In Walnut Creek, I have an active piano studio, am a professor at St. Mary’s College, and give many piano performances.

■ Joan Turner Stingley (San Carlos, CA) Ron and I continue to enjoy retirement; our grandson, Jack; our daughter, Shannon, a physical therapist in Santa Rosa; our son, Shawn, a respiratory therapist at Packard Children’s Hospital at Stanford; our new sailboat, Sting Fever; and travel.

1957

Nancy Springer Walker (Sammamish, WA) I’m still busy with real estate and have been working on a new business called Switching Homes. Take a look at the website—switchinghomes.com. It’s been very challenging!

1959 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004

Susan Hansen Asaiante (Holden, MA) I visited the campus this spring. Has it ever changed! Grace Scripps Clark Hall looks the same, but the rest of the campus—wow!

■ Carolyn Yarnes Woolston (Felton, CA) My eighth novel, ‘Te Scout, is out; two other historical romances are in production and I am currently working on my 11th book. Still playing with a medieval music ensemble; I play harp, plucked psaltery, bowed psaltery, and percussion (not all at once), and I love being retired from a full-time Lockheed-Martin editing job.

■ Barbara Schuyler Wetzel (Lindleten, CO) I am really enjoying retirement and making time for family, charities, and art. I am blessed with my two children’s families. My four grandchildren, ages 8–16, keep me entertained and learning.

1960

Katie McLeod (Amarillo, TX) I spent a hot, smoky two months in Northwest Montana but had a good time with family and friends. Deliberately visited various Lewis and Clark sites. I saw Ginny Evans in Missoula. I always enjoy our Montana visits. The lake out front is full of cormorants, herons, ducks, and osprey. The yard in back is full of deer.

■ Geraldine Bauhaus Williams (Reno, NV) I enjoy living near to our eldest daughter, Maggie Williams Sykes (CMC grad), and son-in-law Mike Sykes (also CMC). Our grandsons, now 11 years old, are ever delightful.

■ Mary Eason Connor (San Marino, CA) Members of the class of 1960 are deeply saddened by the loss of our classmate, Christine Lovelace Sellman, to cancer after a very long illness.

1961

Gaye Anne Garrett Izzard (Tucson, AZ) I was happy to have a second granddaughter this year—MacKenzie Elizabeth Izzard, born May 28. I am still teaching: religious education on Sundays, literature (The Bible), and arts and crafts and painting.

■ Nancy Kretzer Mitchell (South Reading, VT) We celebrated our 40th anniversary on a cruise through Russia. Our daughter, Kim, has adopted Kristina Isabel from Russia. She is 3—our first grandchild. I am working hard not to become an ad nauseam grandmother.

1962

Katharine Weston Cohen (Murray, KY) My husband, Michael, recently retired from teaching, and our son, Matt, began his teaching career last year. Our other son, Dan, plays guitar and writes songs—listen to him on the airwaves soon. I’m enjoying visits with my mom in Nebraska, seeing Scripps friends in Arizona, and doing odd projects for the Humane Society.

■ Susan M. Lovell McLaughlin, Ph.D. (Topanga, CA) I am in private practice three days a week in Santa Monica as a psychologist/therapist. I am working on an album (CD) of my original songs. Maybe music is my next vocation.

1965

Penny Geller Brewer (El Paso, TX) A cause for celebration in 2003 was the graduation of our younger son, Sam, from UC Berkeley. He is doing substitute teaching while he decides his next step.

1966

Pam Wimpress Mitchell (Irvington, NY) Chris and I finally had our own “semester abroad” when he was invited to be the visiting professor at NYU’s Madrid Center. We lived in an apartment near the downtown (and decided that Madrid does indeed deserve its title of noisiest city in the world) and escaped every weekend to a different city in the countryside. What a fabulous country to visit—everywhere is historic and interesting and beautiful. I wish I could say I came home fluent in Spanish—far from it—but I’m still working on it at the local community college and hope to continue making slow progress. I’m also employed part time, in the afternoons, in an after school center in Yonkers, where the Episcopal Church has a Spanish-speaking congregation.

Martha Hammer ‘66 began a two-year term as president of The Trusteeship, a group of preeminent women of achievement affiliated with the International Women’s Forum in Washington, D.C.

Margaret Chang ‘63, assistant professor of children’s literature at Massachusetts College of Liberal Arts, has been selected to serve as a member of the Randolph Caldecott Award Committee. Each year the committee selects the most distinguished American picture book. Margaret and her husband have written four children’s books set in China.
As the newly elected mayor of Laguna Beach, Cheryl Brown Kinsman ’70 holds “Monday with the Mayor” sessions each week.

1967

Victoria Bard Kraus (Fort Bragg, CA) This summer, Paul and I completed work on a documentary, “The Shapemakers,” about the art and lifestyle of surfboard shapers. There’s some travel, surfing, and history, along with interviews in California, Hawaii, and Australia. This project has been fun and a lot of work. [See www.northpacificproductions.com.] ■ Marilyn Rosehill Brenner (Aptos, CA) I’m working on some fun alumnae plans for the Monterey Bay area. Look for our mailer.

1968

Marie Kirtland Huff (San Diego, CA) Both my daughters are in Europe—one in Venice, the other in Madrid. Needless to say, Michael and I are traveling to Europe to visit. We had a wonderful trip to Spain in the fall. ■ Leanne Bertram Bly (Columbus, OH) We’re very busy—our four boys are all out of the nest.

1969

Carolyn Holm Kouyoumdjian (El Cerrito, CA) This year took an unexpected turn when I was diagnosed last spring with breast cancer. The good news is that it was detected very early (ladies, get your mammograms) and was not invasive; so all things considered, I’m very lucky. In July, my daughter, Lena (15), my mom, and I went to the Ashland Shakespeare Festival with the Scripps group—five plays in three days—we loved it. I recommend this trip—good program, great people. We are looking forward to doing it again next summer. Another thing I did this year was get back into my art studio, and out of it I’ve got a new series of collages. ■ Kaley McAnlis Mish (San Diego, CA) Our first grandchild arrived February 28, 2003. He is a beautiful, happy boy. See you at Camp Scripps 2004.

1970

Angela de Mott (Santa Monica, CA) This summer I had a wonderful sailing trip in the San Juan Islands with Laurie Kelty Garretson and her husband, Bruce. In 2004, I’ll be in the 60th Scripps Ceramic Annual, which honors Paul Soldner. ■ Anne Smith Easley (Santa Cruz, CA) I am still doing my artwork in Santa Cruz. Dale retires in early 2004. One discovery this year was Camp Scripps. I highly recommend the experience: time to myself, eating delicious food, read, and made new friends. ■ Rebecca Novak Kast (Littleton, CO) In November, I was reelected to my third term on the Littleton City Council. Over the holidays, I had the fun of watching a DVD starring Chit Vadhasaninda Umavijan’s daughter, Ploi, who is beautiful and a good actress. ■ Eleanor Bisconer Patrick (Shaverton, PA) I greatly appreciated the special campus edition showing the new buildings and landscaping. What a privilege it was to study and live in such beautiful surroundings. ■ Pamela McCarroll Thies (Portland, OR) I’ve had eight straight days of single vision—the finest Christmas present. ■ Molly Hoffstetter Huffman (La Jolla, CA) Brooke turned her thesis in yesterday and will graduate in May. I am looking forward to another Scripps graduation this time from a parent’s perspective. ■ Margaret Tucker Eickmann (Beaverton, OR) Pleasant challenges are mine as executive director of Portland’s 54-year-old Children’s Museum, which recently opened in a renovated building in Washington Park. All Scripps alumnae are invited for a tour with me anytime. ■ Joan Isaacs (Beverly Hills, CA) My daughter, Alexandria, is 10%! We had a great time last summer on The Claremont Colleges family trip to the Galapagos Islands.

1972

Sally Brown Cunningham (Houston, TX) My family and I moved back from Saudi Arabia in 1997. Since then, I have been teaching in the Houston I.S.D. Currently, I teach writing to 3rd and 4th graders—a job I truly enjoy. My daughter, Mary, graduated from University of Texas two years ago and is in Los Angeles pursuing her interest in movie and television production. My son, Michael, attends Mississippi State University and is studying biochemistry. My husband, Mike, is an engineer with Jacobs Engineering, and I keep busy with our jobs, trying to keep in shape, and with our four dogs.

1973

Cynthia Cheney (Phoenix, AZ) I remind myself often what Diana Ho ’70 told me about getting older: until you’re 50, no one gives you credit for wisdom. It’s worth the aches and pains for my teenagers to see me as old and wise. My teenagers and husband are well and still active with music and theater. ■ Patricia E. Ruth (Santa Barbara, CA) My son Sam is a junior at Pomona, majoring in English; he’ll be studying in England next semester. My son Tom is considering Pomona for next year, and my son Will will be in the 9th grade at Santa Barbara High School, where I am chairman of the English Department.

1975

Anne Ralston Jones (Richwood, KY) This has been a year of transition. Our eldest, Brena, is back in school—graduate program at Tennessee Tech, seeking a master’s in biology. Keith is in his senior year at Case, applying for next year at Seminary for a Master of Divinity. I have quit my job and am spending most of my time in Santa Barbara with my mom. Brad is the only one who isn’t doing something new. He is still at SWECO and sailing whenever he can. ■ Connie de la Vega (Oakland, CA) I taught international human rights law in the beautiful city of Prague in July. While on sabbatical this fall, I just finished an article on human rights treaties and trade pacts and am working on a book on international human rights law.

Alejandra Lopez Rivera ’75, of Coachella, CA, received the Distinguished Professional Service Award from the Delta Kappa Gamma (DKG) Women’s International Society last May. Alejandra teaches algebra at La Quinta High School.
1976
Charlotte Long (Walnut Creek, CA) My son, Stephen, is teaching high school math for Teach For America in Mercedes, Texas. My daughter Sarah is attending San Diego State, as well as doing an internship for a radio station. My youngest daughter, Brittany, is a freshman at Gordon College in Wenham, Massachusetts. Meanwhile, I am enjoying my freedom and teaching third grade at a Title I school. There are not enough hours in the day to do everything I would like to do to help my students. Most of them are second-language learners. ■ Judith Jones Robinson (Buena Park, CA) We are enjoying life and staying very busy with our 11-year-old twin daughters. The preteen years are upon us, providing lots of fun times and challenges as well. We have been blessed with good health and a positive attitude, which is a tremendous help during trying times. My husband and I celebrated our 13th wedding anniversary last November.

1977
Cris Beck Algeo (Tucson, AZ) After 20 some years, I have moved back to Tucson. It’s completely strange to me to be in a town where I can navigate without help, but don’t recognize any faces. I’m sure that I’m passing people that I knew in my misspent youth but… Don’t know how long we’ll be here. I’m beginning to feel kind of like a gypsy.

1978
Audrey Pearl Silverberg (New Vernon, NJ) I’m working as a teacher for three-year-olds and loving it. ■ Margaret Helms Bean (Ann Arbor, MI) Our daughter, Meghan, is a sophomore at Tufts University in Boston. Our son, Jamie, is a freshman in high school.

1979 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004
Rita Moran Alanis (La Jolla, CA) I’m living and working hard in San Diego. I would love to see any Scrippsies who are in the area. My three girls are 16, 13, and 10 now. ■ Andi Berry (Norman, OK) I recently finished my master’s at University of Oklahoma. Now I am working as an art therapist towards my professional counseling license. My children fare well independently at 14 and 16 years old. To all, see you at the reunion.

1980
Teri Toch Rosenmann (Fairfield, CA) I have been teaching for the past 20 years. For the past six years I have taught modern world history at Vallejo High School. My husband, Yoram, imports and distributes Middle Eastern food products. My two oldest children are in college, and my youngest is in the fifth grade. ■ Virginia Less (Phoenix, AZ) My job forced us kicking and sweating to relocate to Phoenix. Got here May 27 for their third worst summer and worst October. It’s finally cooling off, so perhaps we can explore and see what the “natives” are raving about.

1981
Mary Bly Cannon-Diaz (Whittier, CA) Sean is a freshman in college, David is a high school junior, and Joseph is a seventh-grader. I got out of the textile industry and now work for my church, ten minutes from home. That was a big switch. Now I need to figure out how to squeeze drawing and painting back into my life since I no longer do that for a living.

1982
Elisabeth Stephenson Thompson (Las Vegas, NV) After spending two years in Singapore, my husband, Bill, and daughters Courtney and Elisabeth have returned to Las Vegas. Courtney is set to graduate high school this year and wants to attend Scripps. I can’t be old enough to have a Scrippsie for a daughter!

1983
Laura Geerken Grello (Ontario, CA) My household is as busy as ever—four kids and various animal creatures. My 95-year-old grandmother lives next door along with my sister and her son. My eldest graduates high school this year. I’m not ready to let him go. My husband had his hand crushed at work—a life shift for us all. ■ Christine Trier Green (Redmond, WA) My husband, John, and our three boys, Gabe, Luke, and Ben, continue to enjoy living in Redmond. I volunteer weekly, working with the elderly and, along with watching our kids grow up, gain much joy being with individu-
uals from both ends of the age spectrum. ■ Mary Alice Morton (Prairie Village, KS) If you are ever in Kansas City, please visit me at Webster House, a historic school built in the 1880s, which has been recently restored. Webster House now serves as a beautiful antiques and gift shop, with a café serving wonderful lunch options.

1984 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004

Robin Sparks Bond (Pullman, WA) Trevor and I are cooking, gardening, teaching, and raising our two children, Evelyn (6) and Noe (3 months).

1985

Chris Schmitz (Waldport, OR) I can’t believe I’m headed for my ninth year at the aquarium. I am currently finishing my master’s degree at Portland State University in curriculum and instruction.

1986

Jeannette Asling Solimine (Golfés, WA) We’ve moved into our “new” house. It was built in 1896, and it needs a lot of work, but we love it. There are four acres for Kemra (our dog) and Sophie (our daughter) to run around on. It’s on a hillside, so there’s a beautiful view of the Palouse and the town.

1987

Kara Amundson (Louisville, KY) I am working at the Langsford Center as a reading clinician—very effective and enjoyable. I also do organic gardening for a wide variety of people and am discussing giving a series of lectures on organic pest control and fertilizers with a local nursery.

■ Ellen Kibel Roece (Manhattan Beach, CA) I am living near Tashia Hinchliffe, and George Roese (CMC ’85), and I have two girls, Natalie (11) and Emily (8). I am a full-time mom, but I also do some child bereavement work through Our House in West Los Angeles.

■ Lisa Jones (Portland, OR) Life continues to be an adventure. I’m trading electric power real time. PNGC Power serves rural communities in Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho, and Nevada. It’s a not-for-profit company, which is the polar opposite of Enron’s model.

1988

Susan Lundin-Kaufman (Portland, OR) My husband, my son Ben, and I welcomed David to our family this year.
He continues to be big and healthy, and we call him “chunk- o-boy.” ■ Ingrid Nystrom (El Paso, TX) Our children are Nathan (6) and Alexandra (4). I loved seeing Mia Matheson and Holly Kinser ’87 this summer. ■ Sarah Walker Wallace (Bainbridge Island, WA) My husband and I are thoroughly enjoying the antics and activities of our two sons, 3 and 5. Wrestling, indoor football, baseball, and potty talk keep us on our toes. ■ Laurel Weir (Washington, D.C.) I finished my master’s degree in public policy last year. To celebrate, I went on a wonderful bike trip through Northern Italy in September. I highly recommend the trip—Italians are very friendly to cyclists, and it’s a great way to see the countryside up close.

■ Pamela Gregg (Aladena, CA) A year of transition—divorce and getting back into art making.

1989 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004

Aileen J. Jones-La Corte, Ph.D. (Arcadia, CA) I complete my doctorate studies from the Claremont Graduate University and will be walking in their commencement ceremony this May. Amen. ■ Eva Bayer (Redwood City, CA) I am enjoying relaxing and spending time with my family. I just graduated from UCSF. I am a board certified nurse midwife and a women’s health nurse practitioner. I am working with a homebirth midwife and will start working in a home/hospital-based practice next September.

1990

Jennifer Rau Rader (Victorville, CA) I’ve had a lateral career move from teaching elementary to providing resource support to charter school students. I work for Total Education Solutions, still part-time hours, and I love it.

■ Mollie Karger Rattner (Chicago, Il) Our 19-month-old daughter, Celia, welcomed a baby sister in December. Her dad and I are quite busy tending to both small girls’ demands. We’re thrilled now to be a family of four.

1991

Susie Castellanos (Bowling Green, OH) I’m now an assistant professor of English at Bowling Green State University in Ohio. I work on 19th century American literature and culture. See you at the Berks (Berkshire Women’s History Conference, to be held at Scrivps) in 2005. ■ Jennifer Crow (Burlingame, CA) I returned from Asia, received my master’s from Thunderbird, and have spent the past two years working for the Girl Scouts in Santa Clara County. What’s next? Only the Shadow knows.

■ Rachel Wagner Wanne (Philadelphia, PA) I will complete my residency training in family practice in August 2004. ■ Hillary Westenberg Villarreal (Trabuco Canyon, CA) In July, Matt and I welcomed our second daughter, Audrey Katharine, to our home. Darby, now 2, is very happy to have a baby sister. I am back at work in Newport Beach. We are enjoying our new home in Dove Canyon.

■ Christine Lane (Scottsdale, AZ) I got married in October to Tore Bonanno. We had a great biking honeymoon in Sicily. We are running in a marathon in January here in Phoenix.

1992

Aimee Sucher Jose (Las Vegas, NV) Big changes this year. A move to Vegas is allowing me to go back to school while MCI supports the family for a bit. I enrolled at UNLV and am getting a BSN so I can finally become a diabetes nurse/educator. Lily is now two and a handful. We love her so much.

■ LeeAnn Williamson McKelvey (Salem, OR) I’m still busy teaching; this year it’s a 1-2 blend, which I’m loving.

David (CMC ’91) was recently hired as Willamette University’s web developer. He’s enjoying it, especially being able to walk to work. Our newest hobby is time-speed-distance rallying with our local Mini Cooper Club. I drive and David navigates—we make a great team.

■ Kirsten Broms Valder (Apex, NC) Mike and I are getting ready to move into our new house.
1993

Melissa Casanta-Floryance (Milwaukee, WI) I am very excited about my new job at the law firm of Petrie and Stocking in Milwaukee, WI. I am just a clerk, but it's a start in the field of law. Onto the LSAT in June 2004! ■ Jennifer Maile Delsman (Medford, OR) Sylvia (3½) and Ellie (2) are thriving. I quite my full-time job in February 2003 and took a part-time one. I am enjoying spending more time and energy with our girls. I’m looking forward to winter and our first family vacation.

1994 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004

Randie Clutier Chaine (Los Angeles, CA) Anabelle is now in kindergarten. Gabriel is 4 and Natalie will be 2 in April. I’m enjoying being a stay-at-home mom while keeping one foot in the working world by working about 20 hours a month.

1995

Julie Scorsatto Weyers (Ventura, CA) I married the love of my life last October. Joe is the senior technical manager for Kinko’s, Inc. We’ll be taking our honeymoon in March, in the Cayman Islands. I recently took a promotion to the retail chain manager for Paramount Greeting Cards. I cover everything west of the Mississippi, which will result in a lot of travel. See you at our 10th in 2005.

1996

Amelia Leason Frinier (Glendale, CA) Jim and I had a baby boy, Nathan Lewis, last April. I enjoyed staying home with him for the summer, but have returned to teaching fourth grade. ■ Corinne Robinson (Urbana, IL) I will be graduating with a master’s in library and information science in May of 2004. I helped out with a student-artist university collaboration this semester at the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign. ■ Rebecca Peacock Gemmell (San Diego, CA) 2003 was a great year for me. I earned my M.A. in teaching and learning (curriculum design and teacher research) from UC-San Diego. I also married Kevin Gemmell, the sports editor for the Pomerado Newspaper Group in Poway. Kevin and I attended St. Andrew’s School in Saratoga, Calif., and were reunited in 2001 through his weekly column. Meg Salquist Schecter was a bridesmaid.

Serena Altschul ’96 is the newest correspondent for “CBS News Sunday Morning.” Serena had worked at MTV since 1996.

1997

Susan McCormack Metcalf (Yorba Linda, CA) I have left journalism and am in my second year of being a junior high English teacher. I love it and am glad I made the switch. ■ Sumul Qaisar (Walnut, CA) I completed my M.S. in management science in December 2002. It feels really strange to no longer be a student. I’m working at a mortgage company in Irvine. I went to London and Paris last May, and it was one of the most exciting times of my life. ■ Michele Qaqundah (Tulsa, OK) I am currently in second-year naturopathic residency at Cancer Treatment Centers of America, an oncology cancer center with an integrated medicine approach. ■ Sarah Sanders Oliver (Pasadena, CA) Dale and I are practicing law in Los Angeles and living in Pasadena with our dog, Sydney. Last June, we flew up to Oregon to see Susan Elsener, (Scripps class of 1996) wed Michael McShane. It was a lovely ceremony, and, of course, Susie looked gorgeous.

1998

Mary Ruth Davis Hackett (Tempe, AZ) I am finishing my dissertation and is anticipating my Ph.D. in ’04 from Arizona State University. ■ Kathleen Heidel McCandless (Livermore, CA) I will receive my master’s in computer science from Stanford University in 2004. ■ Emily Olman (Berkeley, CA) I am living in Berkeley and just got a new job at Newtype USA, as West Coast sales manager. After years in video games, I’ve moved over to anime.

1999 Reunion April 30 – May 2, 2004

Celeste Smith (Santa Fe, NM) I am working with ceramics. Many thanks to the amazing art department at Scripps.

Sarah Woodman ’99, who received her Scripps’ degree in history and then graduated from a two-year museum studies program at the University of Delaware, began work as museum educator at the Fort Morgan Museum in Colorado.

2000

Beth Caldwell Hoyt (Portland, OR) My first children’s book, The Ultimate Girls’ Guide to Science, has just been published and should be in stores early 2004. ■ Jennifer and Kojo Watanabe (Osaka, Japan) From her parents: We are so grateful for the wonderful education Neomi received at Scripps. She is having a very successful career at J.P. Morgan in Tokyo.

The Women’s Information Network, the so-called “old girls network” for those involved in Democratic politics, honored Anna Ekindjian ’98 as one of its annual “Young Women of Achievement” in Washington, D.C. Anna is development director of the Progressive Majority.
2001

Mary Alexander (Atlanta, GA) Mary married a Mudder, James A.J. Corno, Jr. (Jimmy) in 2001. Now, both are pursuing graduate work at the Georgia Institute of Technology. Mary will finish her master’s degree in public policy this year, and hopes to continue with her current position in the Office of the Governor of Georgia.

Kriya Bahn (Santa Cruz, CA) Our son, Abdoulaye William Sow, was born December 18, 2002. I never expected to be married and a mother so soon out of Scripps. Life is full of surprises, and these are blessed. I could never have planned something this good.

Evan L. Rick (Bozeman, MT) I am enjoying cross-country skiing and working.

2002

Laura Drum (Ontario, CA) I received my master’s degree in education from Claremont Graduate University, and I am teaching high school language arts in Corona.

Leann Terry (Bloomington, IN) After taking last year off to travel and volunteer, I’ve settled into my new home. I’m at the Counseling Psychology Program at Indiana University. I’ve connected with two Scripps alums in town, Kris Rinella Brancolini ’73 and Sandra Dement Alyea ’57.

2003

Stephanie Fell (Christchurch, New Zealand) Stephanie is working in Christchurch, where she did her study abroad her junior year at Scripps. [Reported by her parents.]

Joining the expanding ranks of Scripps-educated lawyers, Nicole M. Parker ’00 was awarded a J.D. from Thomas Jefferson School of Law, in San Diego, in June 2003.

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I felt a flush over my face when he walked in the door. He was the reason I had moved to Portland after graduating from Scripps. I thought he’d lead me into my career in graphic design and advertising. The small company he headed seemed a perfect fit for my visual arts degree from Scripps. Their intimate group seemed an ideal fit—a continuation of the close-knit Claremont family to whom I’d grown so accustomed.

As he approached, he recognized me, his eyes widened briefly and quickly shifted downward. Uncomfortably, we neared each other and I asked, “What can I get you?”

He ordered a short cappuccino, handed me two dollars, and walked away. I bowed my head momentarily, caught my breath, and forced my smile at the next customer in line.

I was working behind the counter of the very same Starbucks at which I’d interviewed for my dream job. Just one-month prior, I’d sat with the cappuccino drinker and talked about the opportunities available at his small company.

Maybe I should have suspected something was awry that morning during our conversation in that warm, steamy Starbucks. For he kept qualifying my future job, reducing it to a part-time internship, “don’t-know-about-the-pay” position. But I breezed past these unimportant details—I’d worry about rent when it came due. I needed this job. I needed to put to use the skills and education I’d honed at Scripps. Once they saw my work, once I was in the door and side-by-side with them at their busy, cluttered desks, I’d prove myself. They’d have to hire me. Even pay me.

But after a few weeks of leaving messages with his secretary and checking my machine for the voicemails that wouldn’t arrive—I accepted my jilted fate and opened the want ads of the Portland paper. The rent had come due.

Speed forward to now.

I want to offer my gratitude to Mr. Cappuccino. While he made my life—after Scripps—a bit of a struggle as a barista at Starbucks, he offered me a completely different direction in life. Had I gotten that job, I’d be in a completely different place. Not better or worse, just different.

For instead of creating a design scheme in a studio in the Northwest, I am now finishing my dermatology residency in the heart of the Midwest. My year spent working at Starbucks gave me the opportunity to consider what I wanted to do. The time allowed me some breathing room and space to define myself and my goals. And through a variety of applications, after various moves, and with the self-assuredness I’d refined at Scripps, I’ve directed myself into a fulfilling career in medicine.

I’m enamored with my field; I’m journeying to Boston this year to further my training through a fellowship in dermatopathology. Scripps has driven a love of learning into me, and I can’t seem to get away from the academic center.

What I’ve learned from my brief experience after graduating from Scripps is that one can benefit from misfortune in addition to its counterpart. If the doors are not opening in the path you’ve chosen, simply make a turn and discover where that road leads. I’ve found that I can be happy in a number of roles, and that “dream job” is actually a plethora of different careers—just awaiting my choice of which one (or two or three) I want to explore. Scripps supplies its graduates with the necessary tools to make these choices and embark on their careers.

And, even if that year of brewing coffee in Portland hadn’t offered me time to ponder my change of course into the medical field, I did learn how to make one darn good cappuccino.
I am a second generation Californian, and except for two years at Scripps, I have never lived more than two hours from the family homestead in Marin County. The majority of our small extended family also lives close to home. My husband comes from upstate New York, the very picturesque Finger Lakes region; when I would have the rare daydream about living somewhere else, I would imagine us settled near his hometown and family, experiencing the full range of Nature’s seasons. I certainly never, ever daydreamed about moving to Phoenix.

Although I should have seen it coming, the announcement in January 2003 that my job as a computer programmer for a large company was moving to Phoenix in May came as a shock. I have been with my company for nine years, and over the past seven years, they have opened and then expanded their Phoenix center to include most of the service and accounting personnel formerly located in San Francisco—people I worked with before and after their relocation. I knew that management also wanted the technical staff to relocate, but I thought any changes would wait for late 2003, when leases were up and certain managers retired. But there I was, faced with a two-week deadline to make this choice: move to Phoenix with a job or stay and try to find work in a severely depressed high-tech market.

So we entered the decision-making stage. My husband had not been happy at his job, so for him, leaving was easy. If we left, we would have to rent out our home of 13 years in Petaluma (selling would likely mean never being able to buy again); property management companies led us to believe that any tenant would probably turn my garden into a moonscape. On one hand, the severance package was generous; on the other, the company would continue my current salary and cover relocation expenses. We would miss our family and friends, but Phoenix is only a two-hour flight away.

In the end, we took the sure job. We thought that it would be an adventure, exploring new surroundings.

We have been in Phoenix eight months. We arrived after a long drive in late May and have survived the third hottest summer on record and not one, not two, but three consecutive records for the latest day in October to break 100 degrees. My husband says there are two seasons here, summer and hell. To be fair, it cooled off in November, and it is actually raining right now. With only seven inches a year, the rain is a welcome sight. We are renting an apartment in a quiet, out-of-the-way complex, nestled right next to South Mountain Park, an open-space preserve. Our small patio looks out onto the desert hillside, with a view of downtown Phoenix. We see quail, rabbits, and the occasional coyote, plus the less cuddly tarantulas and scorpions.

The desert has its own beauty, and I’m actually looking forward to spring and the blooming cacti and wild flowers.

So, we have no complaints about the flora and fauna. It’s the basic culture of Phoenix that is the problem. This is a culture of waste. In the midst of a severe drought, homes and businesses in this desert community routinely decorate with water features. Lawns and golf courses abound. Phoenix is a metropolitan area of over five million people, the fifth largest in the nation, and growth limits seem nonexistent. Need more housing? Just bulldoze more acreage of desert. Recycling is not the norm. Shopping centers and malls are filled with the same repeated franchises. Homes and businesses all look the same, flat and beige, to blend in with the desert landscape. For someone used to the painted ladies of San Francisco, things are pretty drab. And the way people drive is frightening: running red lights, speeding, tailgating, weaving through traffic, all with a total lack of patience.

I know I need to get cracking on finding a job back in California. Until then, I’ll keep both hands on the wheel and both eyes on the road.

Do I regret my decision? I thought I knew what we were getting into weather-wise (“oh, but it’s a dry heat”), but I did not realize how depressing and debilitating it would be to have it be over 90 degrees night after night. My brain expected there to be some relief after the sun went down, but it was minimal. My gardener’s soul is confused over these seasons—you plant in October and things go dormant or die in May? I miss something as simple as sitting at my breakfast table and looking out into the backyard.

The job I thought I said yes to, I am not doing today. After I said yes to moving, I basically was given responsibility for a different area. I had to try to become an expert by May, as the knowledge-holders chose not to come to Phoenix. And there were other challenges to face. However, of the 12 people who did not move, only three have found jobs so far. The market is still bad.

What advice can I give others faced with the same choices I had? I would say that if you decide to move for a job, have a plan to return in reserve. I am not doing very much to search for a job in California because I am bogged down with my current job and unhappy with being here. It’s a vicious circle. If I were happier, I would be in a better place to look for a new job, but if I were happier, maybe I would want to stick around—but it would still be Phoenix.
I loved my job. It was exciting, entertaining, challenging, and busy—all the things I wanted (or at least I thought so) when I left Scripps in May 1999. I worked at Magnet Communications, a public relations firm that is part of a network of firms across the country.

Over four years, I was promoted four times and managed multiple accounts, including the Toyota Pro/Celebrity Race. My “career” (or was it a “job”?) gave me the chance to meet celebrities such as George Lucas, Ashley Judd, John Elway, and many more and to counsel high-level executives at major corporations. This is where I found myself when I realized that there was a difference between a “job” and a “career.”

Needless to say, I did not understand this difference when I left Scripps. For some reason I believed that my first job would turn into my career, and that this was the path to the elusive success that I wanted. So, I threw myself into Magnet, working 60–80 hour weeks and weekends. But, as I found out a few years in, a job doesn’t necessarily turn into a career, nor does it have to.

I woke up one day wanting more. I became restless at work and impatient, bored. My dreams of going to law school (which was my intention when I started at Scripps) surfaced, and I decided to take the LSAT. After much stress over my decision, I started as a part-time evening student at Whittier College, in fall 2002. However, I stayed at Magnet, trying to switch my hours to part time. As I found out, life at a public relations firm is not conducive to part-time work, my “part time” was still 40–60 hours per week, and I was unhappy. I knew the life I was leading was not the one I wanted. But I needed the paycheck.

My better judgment won in May 2003. I quit my job at Magnet. Leaving Magnet was not so much about not liking public relations, but about my feeling that there was more out there for me. When I chose the job at Magnet, I felt rushed, as if I had to join the real world as soon as possible. I felt like I had not yet taken time to examine what I wanted for my life. I didn’t realize when I entered the workforce that I didn’t have to hurry because “the plan” will probably take my whole life to unfold.

I left Magnet with no job waiting in the wings. I worried about how my husband and I would pay rent and our student loan bills. Fortunately, the skills I developed at Magnet were marketable. During this past summer, I did freelance public relations work and have since moved on to work at Scripps College in the public relations office. I also got to do something I loved—teach yoga.

What did I learn from this recent change? I know that I will probably have many different jobs on my path to finding a career. My experiences since graduating from college have taught me that a career is the lifelong journey of finding a calling, a dream, and then living it. Alternatively, a job helps you get to the career and, of course, pays the bills until you find the dream.

I also realize that there isn’t one master plan, but a series of events and choices that will shape my life. It was hard to quit my job without another one waiting in the wings and scary with the economy in its current state. Being from a hard-working, middle-class family made it difficult for me to quit because I felt guilty because I was giving up something that other people would have wanted and kept. But, I had faith that something more suitable would come along, and the risk, in my opinion, was worth it.

I still do not know what career I am headed for (there are many things that you can do with a law degree), but I do know that I have time to figure it out. By taking the chance, I am on my way to fulfilling the goals I have always dreamed about pursuing.
be more and more difficult as each month rolled by. Meanwhile, in between projects, I waited tables at a vegan organic restaurant with three Pomona recent graduates and persisted throughout to get, at the least, unpaid work within my field of interest. However, this story does have a happy ending. After personally delivering my résumé to the headquarters, nearly a year and a half after May 2002 graduation and after my first day at a new internship position, a micro-lending nonprofit firm made me an offer.

ACCION NY is an organization whose main principle is to foster community development through micro-lending to small businesses and entrepreneurs. As a loan consultant, I will go out into the community to interview potential clients and begin the loan process to help them grow their businesses. After working as a waitress, an international business consultant, and as a professional job seeker, I am pleased to say I will now be joining the ranks of the (full-time) employed.

The Rules of Attraction: Alum Concedes Magnetic Draw of Scripps

by Emily Rankin ’93

My first visit to The Claremont Colleges was in the third grade as a student at Cypress Elementary School in Ontario. I was invited to attend a book fair at Harvey Mudd College, where I met the author of my favorite book, Lemonade Lady, by Joan Talmage Weiss. Over the next several years, school field trips took me to Big Bridges Auditorium for various educational programs. Then, in the ninth grade, it seemed as if fate led me to my world history class at Upland High. As I took my seat on the first day of class, I noticed a symbol that adorned the walls of the classroom and the teacher’s podium—it was La Semeuse. My teacher, Marilyn Lubarsky ’75, handed out her syllabus and welcomed the class to high school. She would become one of the most influential teachers in my life.

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My undergraduate years at Scripps shaped the course my life has taken to this day. The years I spent living in Grace and Toll Halls introduced me to the friends with whom I have shared my joys and sorrows. The courses I took and the professors that taught them established the educational background that gives me the aptitude and confidence needed in my professional life. Scripps gave me access and membership to an amazing association of alumnae—strong women who are role models for the professional-socially conscious-volunteer-mother in us all. Moreover, Scripps instilled within me a feeling that as a Scripps woman, I would be afforded anything the world had to offer. I only needed to choose.

My first job after Scripps took me to Opera Pacific, the opera company of Orange County, as a development associate. My passion and exposure to the arts world led me to New York City, where I was fortunate to work for an eccentric and wonderfully talented artist-stage director, Robert Wilson. Living in NYC exposed me to a world unlike any other. I can only describe such an environment as rich: in history, in diversity, in personality, in opportunity. Yet, for me, something was missing.

In many ways, the three years I spent as associate director of alumnae relations were similar to my four years as a Scripps student. My friends became my constituents, and my constituents became my friends. From the amazing women of Camp Scripps to the Graduates of the Last Decade to the distinguished women of the Alumnae Board, I worked with alumnae from every corner of the world. I was charged with keeping them connected to our alma mater and with utilizing their resources to strengthen the Alumnae Association. Every day was a delight.

Now, as director of alumni relations at Whittier College, I look back on a career that has taken me from coast to coast, from well-respected arts organizations to the world of higher education. It is my years in alumni relations—as an employee and now as a volunteer—that has been the most fulfilling work thus far.

To have appreciated an experience and to have valued an education so much that one is willing to contribute personal time and give personal monies toward the success of that institution is a powerful statement. To then be able to work with those volunteers and contributors is an awesome undertaking. From the quirky to the outrageous, alumni are an opinionated and determined crowd. It is quite fulfilling, and often entertaining, to be the conduit through which they achieve their goals. And it is also a joy to be a Scripps alumna who tries to give back as much as she took.

I seem to always follow the roads that lead back to Scripps.
Multiple career changes will be increasingly essential. Consider this fact: All the jobs I’ve held over the past eight years in the technology industry didn’t exist 12 years ago, let alone when I graduated from Scripps. Over the past 20 years, I’ve made multiple career changes. Each was for different reasons—some were imposed on me and some were initiated by me. Some changes were to a different company, and some were to a different discipline within the same company. Each change involved risk and struggle, but each paid off, either immediately or later on.

Here’s a sampling of the changes, and the current change I’m undergoing.

**Change imposed on me when I should have initiated the change.**

A year after I graduated, I was successfully ensconced as a research and development assistant, bringing accounting systems online at a major retail company. Suits were the uniform and morning coffee with management was the protocol. One morning at coffee, the head of accounting was reading aloud with amusement an article about Asian mail-order brides: “The appeal of this arrangement is the belief that Asian women are not only beautiful; they are also very accommodating, catering to the needs of their husbands, and are raised by their culture to be very obedient.”

The men at the table were laughing and commenting on how wonderful it would be to have an Asian wife. I looked at the only other woman at the table. She scowled and looked intently down into her coffee cup. I said breezily and with a big grin, “Well, you don’t have to go all the way to Asia if that’s what you want. Just drive on over to the Humane Society and get yourself a dog.”

There was a moment of stunned silence, then laughter from the company comptroller. “Touché!” he said. But my career never recovered. My next performance review was abysmal; the reason listed was my “poor attitude,” and I scooted quickly to another position within the company.

What should I have done differently? I should have recognized that the culture and philosophy of the company was inherently different from mine. The large retail company was fairly set and not open to change. Much as I was justified in challenging that type of conversation, my comment was perceived as insubordinate and threatening, and thus I could not remain part of the team. Do I regret the comment, undiplomatic and career-limiting as it was? No. It accelerated the company decided to outsource all the advertising and re-engineer their merchandising organizations. My much-loved career was suddenly de-professionalized, and I needed to find something new. However, I hung in there for another year, which was not the best thing to do. Simply move on when your gut tells you the big picture is changing and you hear fervid yet vague pronouncements of change from upper management. I chose not to look for exactly the same type of position because it would also likely disappear given market demands. I decided to use my editorial skills to help people with those increasingly present and frequently frustrating things called computers.

**Core passions let you change with the industry.**

One of the best pieces of advice I ever received is: “Identify your core passions. Then list all the types of jobs that require those interests. Then do a skill-set inventory, before deciding which specific positions and companies to pursue.”

My core passions: helping people; working with words; identifying customer needs and fulfilling them; product design: designing information and user interfaces that meet customer needs.

A multitude of careers require these passions. That’s why so many careers appeal to me! Just take on one at a time and keep in mind the next three you can pivot to. Try listing your own and develop a tree diagram of options that branch out from them.

Here is how rapidly the industry and your position or career can change. In eight and a half years at one software company, I’ve held six different positions—if you measure by how my job description has changed. But I’ve been in only three different organizations. While I stayed in one place, the industry and thus the career changed for me! I suspect this will become increasingly common, as companies morph to more rapidly changing markets in order to survive.

Today, I am initiating another change, driven by me and by external circumstances. I want to try something new, and I need to build another skill set that will make me more valuable to the company. My current position requires more in-depth knowledge of marketing tactics than it did a year ago (an expansion of the role); yet as web management becomes more complex, teams become larger and each position becomes more specialized (a contraction of the role). I see the signs of change, so am looking to create a new role that will be best for both me and the company.

When driving your own change, determine whether your company will change, and if you need to find another company for the best fit. Ultimately, can it work both ways—are you able to effect change at the company? I want to change the company by doing what I can to make it more diverse and thus stronger. There are opportunities to do this, which gives me a sense of well-being and commitment. This is a great place to be. If you’re in this situation, use your power to change things for the better—for yourself and for your company.
What’s in a Name?

You’ve found “the one,” bought the dress, sent the invitations. Now it’s time to register for monogrammed towels. What do you do? There is no easy answer to this question—just ask any woman who is or will ever be married or committed. There are so many naming options for women: keep your maiden name, take your partner’s surname, hyphenate your name, or create a new name. To take or not to take a new name, that is the ultimate question. But, what is the answer?

Recent research conducted by Harvard economist Claudia Goldin reveals that, in 2001, approximately 20 percent of college graduate women kept their surnames, while nearly 80 percent changed their surnames. The data suggests that a woman who keeps her surname is anything but the norm. The Harvard research was conducted by collecting data from Harvard alumnae records, New York Times wedding announcements, and Massachusetts birth records; no Scripps women were included.

Does this trend hold true for Scripps graduates?
To answer this question, Scripps’ public relations office distributed an e-survey to approximately 700 Graduates of the Last Decade (GOLD). More than 300 Scripps alumnae responded, with results contrary to those suggested by the Harvard study.

For those married or committed:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Percentage</th>
<th>Action</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>31%</td>
<td>Took their husband’s name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31%</td>
<td>Made no change to their name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28%</td>
<td>Took their husband’s name and adopted their maiden name as a legal middle name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7%</td>
<td>Hyphenated their names</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3%</td>
<td>Created a new last name</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

For the unmarried and non-committed populace:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Percentage</th>
<th>Action</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>30%</td>
<td>Of the women were unsure</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23%</td>
<td>Would make no change</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15%</td>
<td>Would take their husband’s surname</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14%</td>
<td>Would keep their husband’s name and make their last name a middle name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10%</td>
<td>Would hyphenate both names</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4%</td>
<td>Would try something new</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2%</td>
<td>Would create a name fusion</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2%</td>
<td>Planned not to marry or commit</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Though reasons varied, opinions were strong. Here are a few of the many comments we received:

“Unless my future husband’s name is ‘Crazy’, then I will just keep my maiden name” — Rachel Drew ‘94 (unmarried)

“I received too many complaints from my friends and colleagues about my original idea to hyphenate my name. (I guess ‘Lichtenvoort-Dietrich’ was too much of a mouthful)” — Julie Dietrich ‘94 (married)

“I am very connected to my name as a part of family history. I’m not going to lose that just because of an outdated tradition that makes women property of the men in their lives.” — Becca Mann ’02 (unmarried)

“My last name reflects my cultural heritage, my family history and, having already lost my father, I feel a greater need to preserve one of the most recognizable and lifelong things he gave me—my name.” — Yvonne Liu ’99 (unmarried)

“I’m engaged. I’m going to go by DawnVins Dorland and take my partner’s surname as my legal middle name. That way, people will always know a Dawn Dorland when they see one…I also get a kick out of having the initials ‘DVD.’” — Dawn Dorland ’02 (engaged)

“I was 23 when I married, and I had not established my name professionally. If I had married later, I would have retained my maiden name or adopted some combination.” — Kristin D. Rivera ’94 (married)

“I never thought I would change my name because I like my maiden name so much—it resembles the name of the famous jazz singer Nina Simone. However it is important to [my fiancé] that we have the same last name, and I also think it becomes especially convenient if both partners have the same last name when a couple has children.” — Nina Simon ’03 (engaged)

“I do not believe that by changing my last name I am a weaker woman or have less feminist conviction than any of my friends who plan to keep their last names. However, if I did not have a brother to carry on my family’s name, I would hyphenate or keep my last name.” — Adrienne Walsh ’02 (engaged)

“I think it’s a betrayal of oneself to change your name. It’s like you have something to hide…Isn’t that why people in the witness protection program change their names?” — Chavienne Gruber ’00 (unmarried)

Information compiled by Nicole Burkholder Walsh ’99 and Saida Beckum ’07.
“WHAT’S YOUR NEW LAST NAME?”
I’ve been asked that question frequently since my April 2003 wedding. The question sometimes offends me. And I get a little tired of educating people. I try to respond nicely with, “Actually, my name is just the same as it always has been.”

The question that people follow with is “Why?” I usually pause, assessing the questioner’s motive for asking. I have many reasons, many of them deeply personal, for keeping the name I was given at birth. Not all of these reasons are ones I want to spell out to people, especially if I feel an argument may ensue. However, in the company of my fellow alumnae, I feel comfortable sharing my views.

One of the most personal and practical reasons that I kept my name is simple. It is my family’s tradition; my mother did not change her name when she married my father. I grew up in the McKenzie/Nelson household. It never bothered me that my mother and father had different last names. As I grew older, I became proud of the fact. To me it represented that my parents were two separate individuals with distinct tastes, preferences, habits—and names. They were joined in marriage, yet committed to preserving their own individuality.

I also use my own name because it ties me to my bloodline and I like that. My father is a Nelson, his father was a Nelson, and so on up the family tree. My heritage is tied to my surname. People look at my nearly six-foot frame, my blonde hair, my angular features, and my last name and say, “Are you Swedish, perhaps?” And they are right. For a Caucasian American, this may seem a small detail, but for my friends in interracial relationships, this is a point they do not want overlooked. For example, I have a friend of Japanese heritage who can’t imagine being a “Smith” even if she was happily married to one.

My third reason is simple as well—everyone knows me by my name. I like my name and the things I’ve done in my life while I’ve had my name. As Sarah Nelson, I have graduated from Scripps, and earned a graduate degree. As Sarah Nelson, I have written articles for publication, lived overseas, and made many friends and acquaintances. Changing my name would mean isolating the part of my life before I got married. It didn’t appeal to me to compartmentalize “those things I did as Sarah Nelson, the things I do now as Sarah New-name.” I like to think of my life as one continuous journey.

There is also a professional appeal to keeping my name. My husband and I are both writers. For practical reasons, it seemed important to retain our individual noms de plume. Additionally, the trend among American women to keep their given names (which, by the way, are appropriately called maiden names only if you give them up) has been largely among professional accomplished women, a group I like to belong to. There’s a reason that you’ve never heard the names Jennifer Pitt or Sarah Jessica Broderick. Why? Because these women wanted to retain a professional identity separate from their equally successful partners.

However, one of the most appealing reasons to me to keep my name is the one that puts people in an argumentative mood when I explain it. A woman changing her name to her husband’s name is an antiquated patriarchal tradition. It’s dated. It goes back to a time when women became property of their husbands. Joining in commitment to each other is not the same thing as becoming property of another person.

Many people argue that having a family name is a genteel custom that illustrates a wife’s commitment to her husband. I believe that a name change isn’t about respect or honor, it’s about identity. People have names for the simple means of telling each other apart. Your name, and whether you change it, is really about you and who you want to be.

To quote the Bard, “A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.” Ultimately, your love for your spouse will be as respectful and honorable as you make it, regardless of whether you change your name or not.
“Strong in Da Struggle”
creates buzz

ENVISIONED BY COREN COOPER ’04, THE NEW MOTLEY MURAL, “STRONG IN DA STRUGGLE,” PROVOKES CAMPUS COMMENTS.

“The overall theme is resistance,” says Coren. “However, the mural was meant to be aesthetically beautiful and empowering regardless of whether every student sees herself in the struggle of resistance.”

According to Coren, the pyramid represents Ancient Egypt, where the strength and power to fight and resist originated for people of color who were oppressed globally.

“All the background images...are meant to invoke a sense that history leads to what we know now—hip hop,” explains Coren. “The images about hip-hop culture are in the foreground because the struggles of the past in the background of the mural allowed for the creation of the hip-hop movement.”

Each woman in the foreground and in “center stage” is meant to point out that though women are marginalized in the male-dominated hip-hop community, they can still find empowerment through pop-locking (a form of break dancing), spinning records, and MC-ing. “Women are highlighted in the front because the women of Scripps and the Motley are seeking empowerment, just as the women in the mural [are doing] within the hip-hop community,” added Coren.

The mural was created as part of the “For Life! For Liberation!” conference that Coren created and produced. In late 2003, Coren applied for a Mellon Foundation Grant to help fund a three-day speakers series that examined the aesthetic, political, and economic relationships that link the Black Aesthetics/Black Arts Movements of the 60s and 70s to the aesthetic, political, economic, and cultural art productions of the current hip-hop era.

Three local artists visually constructed Coren’s ideas.

“I like that it has women of color that seem vocal and strong.”
JANIVA CIFUENTES-HISS ’05

“It’s cool that it’s mostly women depicted having strength. I wonder what the shadows mean?”
HOLLY HIGHT ’04

“It seems like a connection between past and future, a pulling together of cultures.”
JANET GRANT (POMONA) ’07

“It looks out of place. I think something abstract should have gone there, to blend in better with the Motley overall.”
MOLLY ROYER ’07

“The mural screams the Motley—everyone in it is hanging out, showing their own personality.”
MONICA CRAGGS ’07

“I think it represents a community of different backgrounds.”
THARYN GRANT ’07

“Any mural is not going to please everyone. We’re putting up a placard explaining it because it seems out of context.”
ERIKA BESTPITCH ’06, MOTLEY MANAGER
HOPE SPRINGS ETERNAL
Margaret Fowler Garden, early spring 2004.
Albert Stewart’s *Eternal Primative* in background.
Photography: Dana A.S. Rakoczy ’90

SCRIPPS COLLEGE