Scripps’ Peace Corps volunteers encourage a better kind of global warming.
World-Class WOMEN

20 Cover Story

From Kazakhstan to the Philippines, Scripps’ Peace Corps volunteers describe their experiences as rich, educational, and empowering. Writer John Dullaghan tells how these alumnae are encouraging a new kind of global warming.

11 Perspectives

Scripps women examine their world—at home and abroad.

SAIDA BECKUM ’07
PROFESSOR NANCY MACKO
PROFESSOR JANE O’DONNELL

38 T H E C A R E E G A M E

Alumnae Speak concludes a three-part series on the subject of careers. In this issue, four alumnae eschew word games as they ponder early retirement, switching careers, the power of networking, and love.

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THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN’

IN THE 1960s, when the Peace Corps was a fledgling program inspired by JFK (the first one), I didn’t know personally anyone who had enlisted. The first person I heard about who famously joined the Peace Corps was Jimmy Carter’s mother, Lillian. This was in 1966; she was 68 years old. While not unusual to find women doing such things today, it certainly was then.

So I find it remarkable that Scripps College has had 56 alumnae in the Peace Corps since 1960; seven are serving today. Chances are that, if you are an alumna, you’ll know at least one of these women. Read about their adventures, beginning on p. 20.

Closer to home, four alumnae share their career stories in this issue, as we close the popular Alumnae Speak feature “The Career Game.” Also inside: first-person accounts from two of our faculty members—Jane O’Donnell, who retired this spring as the Bessie and Cecil Frankel Professor in Music, on her years at Scripps; and Nancy Macko, professor of art, on her recent artist’s residency in Brittany.

In the fall issue of the magazine, we’ll explore the subject of women’s body image and how perceptions and misconceptions, both personal and public, affect health and fitness issues. I invite you to contribute your own thoughts to this subject through Alumnae Speak. See details below.

Best wishes for a wonderful summer,

Mary Shipp Bartlett, Editor

NEXT ALUMNAE SPEAK

Body Image—Truth and Consequences

Take a look in the mirror. A good, close look. What you see is likely to be determined by society’s values, or family and friends’ expectations, or your own drive for perfection. Perhaps, by all of the above.

Or maybe, with clear-headed analysis, you’ll see there is a valid reason for you to reassess your lifestyle and start developing more healthy habits.

We encourage you to share your stories of what you see in the mirror. What internal and external pressures influence your personal body image? What have you done or are you doing to create a more positive picture?

Submissions should be 750 words or less. Please e-mail to editor@scrippscollege.edu or mail to Editor, Scripps College, 1030 Columbia Ave., Claremont, CA 91711 by September 20, 2004, for publication in the fall issue.
LETTERS

Motley to the View

I’ve always enjoyed receiving the magazine and, true to form, the spring edition was a good read. I was puzzled and disappointed, however, by the cover photo. For a story on women in business, why the need to have them portrayed as men? Quite discouraging for a women’s college to promote this kind of image. Women in business can be serious and successful professionals without looking like men. The students on the cover are women who mean business... no ties needed.

Kelly Causey ’89, Ph.D.
Redondo Beach, CA

Editor: The Motley managers themselves decided to wear ties for the photograph. We interpreted this as their wish to appear as a unified team.

On behalf of the Motley Manager team for the academic year of 2003-2004, we want to thank you for your interest in the Motley Coffeehouse and its development over the last 30 years. However, as student managers, it greatly saddens us that the article does not reflect the atmosphere of the Motley or the dedication that the managers, baristas, and customers contribute to making the Motley a vital aspect on Scripps campus and the entire Claremont community. While we do not attempt to refute the article in its entirety, we feel that the emphasis on the history of the Motley, specifically the administrative role in the start, contextualizes the Motley today as though it functions in the same manner. The two of us were extremely disappointed, as are the rest of the team, about the light in which the current manager team and the Motley is presented.

Respectfully,
Erin Singer ’04
Mara Sobesky ’04
Claremont, CA

Editor: We regret that space considerations preclude our printing the above letter in its entirety. One concern expressed in the letter regarding the editing out of a word on one woman’s t-shirt. The policy of the Scripps Magazine is to “edit out” words, slogans, or statements from articles of clothing in photographs for publication, except those that relate directly to Scripps College, its programs and activities, or to the subject at hand.

Reversing Roles

I am a Scripps graduate, and I enjoy receiving the Scripps Magazine. A recent article was on the subject of women selecting to keep their maiden names. I, too, decided to keep mine. As I reflected on why I decided to do this (still not sure—just felt like [it was] the appropriate thing to do), I also thought of how my husband and I have taken on “reverse” roles. I work while he takes care of our home and son and soon-to-be daughter. I thought it might be interesting to consider an article on exploring how/why alumnae have selected to take a traditional lifestyle vs. those who have taken on reverse or other lifestyles.

Adrienne Court ’89
Dallas, TX

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

Letters may be edited for length, clarity, and civility.

Seeking Stories on Iraq

The Scripps Magazine is looking for stories, letters, or commentary from alumnae who have served in Iraq or visited the country during the past two years. If you have an experience to share, or know of someone who might, please contact editor@scrippscollege.edu.

Hoppy Stewart 1904-2004

As the Scripps Magazine went to press, we learned of the death of Marion “Hoppy” Stewart in her Padua Hills home on July 11, 2004. In the next issue, the magazine plans to offer a full story of Hoppy’s life and her longtime relationship with Scripps.

A memorial service for Hoppy Stewart will be held on campus, Saturday, September 25, at 4 p.m. in Balch Auditorium; reception to follow in Stewart Court.
Case for the Scripps Woman

$101 million

The most ambitious fund-raising campaign in Scripps College’s 78-year history has surpassed its original $85 million goal, with gifts and pledges totaling $101 million.

A remarkable 87.4% of Scripps alumnae donated to the Campaign for the Scripps Woman, which concluded June 30, 2004. A total of 7,836 individuals contributed. The 10 most significant gifts came from alumnae or their family foundations.

“Our aim has always been to offer the best liberal arts education in the nation,” said President Nancy Y. Bekavac. “This generous outpouring of support from alumnae, parents, and friends will help ensure that we continue to do that.”

Alumnae gifts or bequests endowed 9 faculty chairs. The Malott Commons was constructed, uniting and energizing the campus community. Donations provided for a new residence hall, a swimming pool, a Performing Arts Center, and the beginning construction of a recreation and fitness center. Among other efforts, several alumnae established New Generation Scholarships, which provide full financial support to a student, three trips home per year, and one summer internship; these innovative offerings have helped attract some of the nation’s most outstanding high school graduates to Scripps.

“We are enormously in the debt of those whose exemplary gifts enabled Scripps to achieve its ambitious strategic goals,” said Martha H. Keates, vice president for development and college relations. “In particular, the outstanding support from alumnae and parents is a tremendous endorsement of a Scripps education.”

Mary Fraser Weis ’66, director of the campaign, added: “It is especially gratifying to see the impact the results of the campaign are having on the academic and residential life of the College.”

CASE Honors Jean Smith as Top National Volunteer

When Jean Bixby Smith ’59 retired from the chairmanship of the Scripps Board of Trustees this June, after an unprecedented eight years of service, she was in for not one, but two, surprises.

First, unbeknownst to her, CASE (Council for Advancement and Support of Education) had recognized her outstanding commitment to the College by giving her the 2004 Ernest T. Stewart Award for alumni volunteer involvement. At a dinner in her honor, Smith received the news from outgoing president of the Alumnae Association, Trish Jackson ’82. The award was officially presented to Smith this July at the CASE International Convention in San Diego.

The second surprise was the establishment of a campus heritage fund in Jean Smith’s honor. Campus preservation has not only been important to Smith, but to her mother, Betty Lewis Bixby ’34, who served on Scripps Board of Trustees for three decades.

Alice Betts Carpenter ’57, Katharine H. Miller ’55, and President Nancy Bekavac spoke of Smith’s impact on Scripps, from her service as president of the Alumnae Association to the co-chairmanship of the College’s first major fund-raising campaign in 1984 (which surpassed its original $41 goal by $15 million) to her board chairmanship from 1996-2004.

“The Scripps of today is an infinitely stronger and more vital institution because of Jean’s exceptional commitment, wisdom, and service over the years,” said President Bekavac. “Once again, the Scripps campaign is way ahead of its original goal. I think Jean is just plain good luck.”
WILSON TAKES A SEAT, THEN HITS THE ROAD

ATTORNEY ROXANNE WILSON ’76 has been elected to chair the Scripps Board of Trustees, assuming office July 1, 2004.

This summer and early fall, Wilson plans to take trips across the country, dubbed “Roxanne on the Road,” to discuss ideas for Scripps’ future direction with trustees, alumnae, parents, and friends.

Wilson has a long history of strong leadership and active participation in the governance of Scripps. She has served as president of the Scripps College Alumnae Association and chair of the Ellen Browning Scripps Society. Her work with the Board began in 1992 and has spanned nearly all board committees in a variety of capacities: from vice chair of the Audit and Development Committees, to co-chair of the Nominations and Governance Committee, to active member of the Educational Policy, Admission/Student Affairs, Buildings and Grounds, Investment, Budget, and Executive Committees.

Currently a partner and attorney with the international law firm of Reed Smith Crosby Heafy, LLP, Wilson is a member of the products liability group, specializing in prescription pharmaceuticals, medical devices and consumer products, unfair competition and class actions, as well as handling employment matters. Previously she was a partner at Arter & Hadden, and an attorney with Dickson, Carlson & Campillo, and Haight, Dickson, Brown & Bonesteel. Her professional affiliations include a seven-year stint as director of the Association of Southern California Defense Counsel and memberships with Defense Research Institute, Federation of Defense and Corporate Counsel, and International Association of Defense Counsel; she is also a frequent lecturer, panel member, and moderator for a variety of professional organizations.

Wilson earned an M.A. in public policy from Claremont Graduate School and a J.D. from Loyola University of Los Angeles.

SCRIPPS IN SHORT

The new PERFORMING ARTS CENTER continues to receive rave reviews for its superb design and reconstruction, as the City of Claremont honored Scripps this spring with a 2003 Architectural Commission Excellence in Design Award for the new center.

For the 12th consecutive year, the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery at Scripps College has been awarded three J. PAUL GETTY MULTICULTURAL SUMMER INTERNSHIPS from the Getty Grant Program. Numerous institutions, visual arts organizations, and museums apply for these grants-sponsored internships, but only a few are handed out each year. Individual internship application and selection is handled at the institutional level.

Students selected into this summer’s Williamson Gallery program are: Meagan Smith ’06, Kelvin Sun (PO ’07), and Shannon Scovell (PO ’05); they are also joined by Wilson intern Caitlin Silberman ’06.

The WILLIAMSON GALLERY also received a Museum Loan Network grant this spring to survey its outstanding contemporary West Coast ceramic collection. The goal is to identify objects for long-term loan through the Network and give prospective borrowers a fuller picture of the vitality of postwar ceramics in Southern California.

Eight of the 20 students receiving honors from the JOINT SCIENCE PROGRAM this year are from Scripps. In addition, 18 of the 20 students are women. While this is not a new phenomenon here, it certainly represents an enormous change from 20 or 30 years ago.

Graduating seniors who received honors in the field of science are: Irene Frank (chemistry); Heidi Laipply (biology); Jessica Maryott (neuroscience); Alissa Mooney (biology); Shawna Myers (primatontology); Annika Noreen (biology); Miranda Santiago (biology); and Rosalynn Su (biology–chemistry).

BRIDGING THE GLOBAL GAP

MELISSA FISCHER ’05 HAS BEEN AWARDED the 2004 Summer Internship for Conflict Resolution. Sponsored by Margaret Towne D’Albert ’54, the internship stipend of $3,000 is given to a student who will work for a summer with an organization dedicated to peace and conflict resolution.

An economics and social justice studies major, Fischer is currently abroad with Pilgrimage for Reconciliation through InterVarsity Christian Fellowship/USA. Her travels will take her to Croatia, Bosnia–Herzegovina, Serbia, and Germany to witness areas of ethnic and racial conflict and hear first-person accounts of conflict resolution—strategy, tactics employed, and lessons learned—in order to formulate global, national, and regional peacemaking models. She also will work on a viable and immediate plan to implement at Scripps in light of racial tension spawned by last spring’s series of incidents.

Fischer’s hope is to “use this journey to gain deeper understanding of interpersonal conflict and ways to bring people together across cultural and religious differences. I hope to listen well and find connections between the different ways people are trying to bring peace and form alliances.”

A recipient of both the James W. Gould Scholarship in International Relations and the Nancy Freeman ’58 and Norman Townsend Ellett Memorial Scholarship, Fisher will remain abroad for six weeks, working eight hours a day. Upon her return in fall 2004, she will present a comprehensive report on her experience to the Scripps community.
Sports Ticker:

CMS Athenas Hunt (and Find) Victory

NEARLY 40 SCRIPPS WOMEN during the 2003-2004 school year tackled intercollegiate athletics and academics simultaneously. Their competitive efforts helped the Claremont-Mudd-Scripps (CMS) athletic teams win the All Sports trophy for the best athletic program in the Southern California Intercollegiate Athletic Conference (SCIAC) for the 12th consecutive year.

“All our teams had particularly good seasons this year, and Scripps women made significant contributions to our success in every sport,” said Michael Sutton, CMS director of athletics and physical education.

According to Scripps athletes, training to compete—both physically and intellectually—is exhausting, but worthwhile. “Although being a CMS Athena takes time and commitment, these small compromises are far outweighed by the friendships developed and camaraderie among teammates,” said Deena Opp ’06. She adds, “Being involved in sports also forces you to manage your time more wisely—a good experience for every student.”

This year, women’s cross-country, swimming, tennis, and track and field teams brought home the SCIAC Championship; the basketball team secured a co-champion title; while lacrosse, softball, soccer, and water polo all finished a respectable second in SCIAC.

Individually, Scripps women took top honors in their respective sports: sophomore tennis player Lauren Drew, as well as sophomore softball players Deena Opp, Kirstin Wilson, and Tina Hamayasu all achieved First Team All-SCIAC status. Earning a spot on the Second Team All-SCIAC were seniors Emily Crank, Kristen Kennel, Denali Tice in track & field, and first-year Kerry Henley in water polo. Recent Scripps graduate Kristen Kennel ’04, who placed second at the SCIAC Championships this year in both the hammer and discus throws, received the 2004 Scripps Athlete of the Year Award.

Mallory Singer ’07, the leading scorer on the CMS lacrosse team, gained recognition outside of the division. Singer was selected to play on the USA West Lacrosse team, comprised of premiere collegiate and post-collegiate lacrosse players. She is the only non-Division I athlete on the team that is traveling to Japan this summer to defend the team’s title at the International Lacrosse Friendship Games in Tokyo.
ART, FURNITURE OF SAM AND ALFREDA MALOOF

SAM MALOOF, considered America’s foremost artist in woodworking, first met his future wife, Alfreda, in Seal Court, in 1947, when she was enrolled in art classes at Scripps and he was running errands for artist and professor Millard Sheets. They married one year later, just a few weeks after their first date. Theirs was a remarkable marriage and partnership of more than 50 years.

To celebrate their work, the Ruth Chandler Williamson Gallery presents “Dovetail: The Art and Furniture of Sam and Alfreda Ward Maloof,” from August 28 through October 17, 2004. An opening reception will be held on September 10, from 7 to 9 p.m. In addition, Sam Maloof will give a talk in the Williamson Gallery at a date to be announced.

Sam and Alfreda Maloof built an extraordinary home and studio (now relocated to Rancho Cucamonga) filled with exquisite objects from artists who have shared their lives. What may not be well known is that Alfreda Maloof (1911–1998) was herself an aspiring artist whose drawings, photographs, and ceramics were kept private. Her book, Recollections from My Time in the Indian Service, 1935–1943, demonstrates her lifetime love of Indian folk art and dedication to the Native American community.

For further information, please contact the Williamson Gallery at (909) 607–3397.

‘RISKY BUSINESS’ AT THE HUNTINGTON

FIELD TRIP: Students in “Typography and the Book Arts,” taught by Professor Kitty Maryatt ’66, examine a rare vellum copy of the Gutenberg Bible at the Huntington Library, in San Marino. Each year, students work collaboratively on a limited-edition book. This spring, students wrote stories and made images concerning risk-taking, having learned about the myriad risks that Gutenberg took in developing new technologies. Students also recreated a leaf of the Gutenberg Bible, using newly minted metal Gutenberg type purchased from the Dale Guild Typefoundry; this was, according to Maryatt, “also a risky venture.” The resulting book is titled Beorum II, Fragmentary Evidence and is available for purchase from the Scripps College Press.
SCALING THE GREAT WALL

Avery Adventure Grant Funds Dreams, Exploration

This year's Avery China Adventure Program awardees include Scripps faculty, staff, and alumnae. Originally created by the Durfee Foundation and now administered by the International Community Foundation, the Avery offers opportunity for China travel to individual aspiring explorers. The program awards grants for innovative projects anywhere from three weeks to one year in length with a budget of no more than $25,000. Grants cover travel in mainland China only; applicants must be staff employees, faculty members, students, or recent graduates (within the past seven years) of The Claremont Colleges, California Institute of Technology, Occidental College, or California Institute of the Arts.

2004 Scripps winners are:

PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY ZHAOHUA IRENE TANG: “I plan to explore the living style and the rich culture of the Bai people in Yunnan province of China. My visit will include villages of the Bai people; to learn the history and to be exposed to the artistic tradition of the Bai; and to appreciate culture diversities and the natural beauty of Yunnan. It will be a journey of rediscovering my roots branched from my maternal grandfather, who was a Bai.”

PROFESSOR OF FRENCH THIERRY BOUCQUEY: “In May 2005, I will participate as a sprinter in the National China Master's Track and Field Championships, and interview a good number of Chinese Master's athletes, both men and women, in the 40-80 age group. I will meet the athletes at their training sites, participate in their workouts, and exchange training tips and methodology. I will visit the China National Master's Headquarters in Beijing as well as regional offices to interview officials there. Finally, I will compile statistics on the master's track and field movement in China. In addition to Beijing, my research will include stops in Tianjin, Jinan, and Shanghai.”

CAROLINA CEBALLOS, administrative assistant for the Office of Planning and Research and Scripps' emergency planning coordinator and search-and-rescue manager: “I'll be traveling to Beijing and Shanghai to further my own exploration of fire stations and search-and-rescue procedures and plans. My daughter, Fabiola Ceballos '02, who served as a search-and-rescue volunteer while at Scripps, will accompany me.”

JENNIFER DAVIS '02: “As over 65% of the agricultural backbone in China is now female, my project focuses on the 'feminization of agriculture' in certain regions of China. I am most interested in dryland farming along the Yellow River Loess Plateau in regions dealing with massive desertification, namely Shaanxi, Inner Mongolia, Ningxia Hui, and Gansu provinces. I plan to be doing a lot of farming and a lot of speaking in Chinese (I'm currently studying Mandarin in Taiwan). My six-month journey begins next April and concludes at the end of September.”

JESSICA OSBALDESTON '04: “By studying kung fu, traditional Chinese medicine, and calligraphy through Scripps, I was introduced to native Chinese who studied all three of these arts. Although there was overlap in the principles of the martial, medical, and visual arts, I was the only American student in all three. My experience directed my Avery project to study why these arts are so unified in Chinese culture, but lose their cohesiveness in the U.S.”
When it comes to summer break, faculty get a bad rap. The old adage about teachers enjoying a nine-month job at a twelve-month salary is just plain fiction. As any Scripps faculty will tell you, most summer hours are not dedicated to hammocks and socializing and catching up on cable TV. Rather, summer is the only clear time to actively make headway in personal academic projects and research pursuits. However, it is possible to enjoy a few precious hours of fun. Below, Patricia Dillon, Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler Professor in Contemporary European Studies, reminisces about her favorite summer adventure—in a hot rod.

I didn’t want to go on Americruise. There would be 3,000 street rods at the fairground in Lincoln, Nebraska, home of heat and mosquitoes. A lot of old guys, I thought. In bad hats and bermuda shorts. But I went, armed with Turandot and Bach and Tina Turner (the car has a CD player).

Picture it. You’re flying along an open road in the wilds of Utah (and Nevada, and Colorado), powered by a Chevy 350 small-block V-8. You’re one of a string of several dozen colorful street rods that grows longer at each rest stop, and by Nebraska, you’re 50 in number. It’s like Gandhi’s march to the sea. The Chevy is deep blue, with flames. Nearly every ordinary car that passes contains someone who smiles, or gives a thumbs-up, or honks. Even teenagers laugh and wave. At every service station some old fellow sidles up and says something like, “Thirty-nine?” or, to a young charge, “Grandpa had one of those once. But no flames.”

I am proud to say that my picture (with lots of other people and cars) made it into Rod and Custom.

It’s amazing that the car provides a bit of pleasure to so many people. It went nearly 5,000 miles on that trip, back to California on surviving parts of old Route 66, the Mother Road. More recently, it picked up another 2,500 visiting the Oregon coast.

Trips short or long are fun in the Chevy. Complete strangers feel free to ask questions and make comments, or just say, “Cool.” And it is.
(Re)Enter, Stage Left
Diana Sherman ’98 Teaches By Example

WHEN SHE ATTENDED SCRIPPS, Diana Sherman was a writing fiend.

The author of and participant in several of the College’s ETC (Extremely Theatrically Confused) Players productions, Sherman gained particular notoriety when, as a student, she twice won the Los Angeles Young Playwrights Festival sponsored by the Blank Theater Company.

Today, Sherman continues in her success. She reports: “I had a short story published in Talebones (www.talebones.com) in December; in fall 2004, I have a one-act play coming out in an anthology from Wheatland Press and another short story in the anthology Polyphony. I had a staged reading at Moving Arts of the first act of a three-act play that I’m working on (www.movingarts.org). I directed at this year’s Jerome Lawrence One-Act Festival at the 24th St. Theatre.”

In addition, Sherman has been teaching freshman composition at USC for three years, and this past spring, she added Scripps to her growing résumé, taking a position as visiting lecturer in creative writing. Her workshop drew about 15 students from all The Claremont Colleges, and graduates of the class gave a staged reading of their work near the end of the semester. In addition, Sherman offered her personal expertise to attendees of a Scripps CP&R session on the business of writing.

A former writing fiend, perhaps, but today, she’s no slouch either.

DONNA LYON RETIRES

MODERN LANGUAGES DEPARTMENT faculty secretary Donna Lyon retired in June, after 19 years of service. Working alongside several faculty members, Lyon quickly established herself as an instrumental member of the Scripps academic community. Her invaluable contributions included organization of the annual Phi Beta Kappa ceremony, exceptional support and management of key events and conferences, as well as the daily tasks of course preparation and committee work.

“For all of the faculty in Bulch Hall, not just for those of us in foreign languages, Donna was wonderful to work with,” said one faculty member. “With her warmth, sense of humor, and unfailing support and attention to us all, Donna has a unique talent for creating a truly pleasant work environment. We are going to miss her terribly.”

FACULTY NOTES

Professor of Music PREETHI DE SILVA’s new CD: J.S. Bach’s Concertos for One, Three and Four Harpsichords, was released in March 2004 on the Centaur label. In this recording, Prof. de Silva directs Con Gioia Early Music Ensemble, which she founded in 1982, and performs as a soloist on a German-style harpsichord custom-built for her for this recording, one of only two such instruments in the USA. The CD will be available at selected record stores after September 1.

Prof. CINDY FORSTER’s article “Participación política, movimientos de mujeres y ciudadanía” was published in the online journal of the History Department at the University of Costa Rica in a special issue dedicated to gender in Central America and Mexico; the article addresses the experiences of indigenous women in the Guatemalan war of the 1980s.

SUSAN RANKAITIS, the Fletcher Jones Professor in Studio Art, is a recipient of a Flintridge Foundation award for visual artists. Five artists from California and five from Oregon/Washington will receive unrestricted grants of $25,000 each. These highly selective awards honor artists in the three states working in fine arts and crafts media whose work demonstrates “high artistic merit and a distinctive voice for 20 or more years.” Rankaitis was recognized for her work in mixed media on photographic paper. The Foundation noted: “Rankaitis challenges traditional photographic and painting practices with her luminous and intricately layered montages.” Says Rankaitis, “While I use various permutations of painting, photography, and drawing as tools in making the work, the content is derived from the shift of questions from the information systems I am most drawn to in everyday life.” Her subject matter includes landscape, airplanes, technology and the sciences, often borrowing from diagrams and symbols that describe scientific principles.

She is currently working with a neuroscientist, a molecular biologist, and a dancer on two collaborative projects. Once again, Essence magazine called on Prof. SHEILA WALKER for her expertise on behavior in adolescent African-Americans. In a June 2004 article, “The Company They Keep: What you can do when your kid’s posse is a problem,” Walker advises parents on how best to respond to a “bad” friend situation without alienating their own child.

JOHN G. MILTON has been named the William Rand Kenan, Jr. Professor in Computational Neuroscience at The Claremont Colleges. His appointment is in the Joint Science Program of Claremont McKenna, Pitzer, and Scripps Colleges, beginning July 2004. The position in computational neuroscience at The Claremont Colleges grew out of a developing intercollegiate neuroscience program that involves undergraduate students and faculty in departments of biology, psychology, philosophy, and engineering. It reflects the Colleges’ interest in building bridges spanning these various disciplines. Both undergraduate and graduate students are keenly interested in this emerging field.

WRITE ON: Diana Sherman, top, returns to the Scripps classroom as visiting lecturer in creative writing.
I’m certain I looked foolish, talking and gesturing wildly to no one in my car while headed to lunch that day, but I couldn’t help it; I just couldn’t bite my tongue any longer! What sparked my behavior? A session of the Scripps College Summer Academy this past June is the culprit.

During the session that I attended as an observer for the Scripps Magazine, Professor Amy Marcus-Newhall delivered a brilliant lesson on stereotypes, along with an activity that sparked in-depth discussion among the 36 high school students who were on campus for this two-week program. In this activity, students were given labels that denoted race and socio-economic status. The students were then asked to treat each other according to the stereotypes associated with each label. Professor Marcus-Newhall also showed a portion of A Class Divided. Quite unexpectedly, this inspired further thought and questioning in myself, at one point almost bringing me to tears from the ache to release some of the quickly intensifying thoughts in my head. I could go on and on about the things I learned and the interesting analyses these bright young women were conducting, but I will get right to my point: I wish I’d had an opportunity like this.

In high school, I was lucky to be surrounded by people who motivated me to see college as a necessary and, even more so, desirable next step. Also, I was well informed about the various forms of financial aid available to students. Still, I remember the number of my fellow high school classmates who were unguided and ill informed and, thus, unmotivated about college and other career preparation alternatives.

I entered Scripps College as a graduate from a local public high school where less than 40% of students enter college after high school. My school’s idea of a college fair was military recruiters, trade schools, and junior colleges. Don’t misunderstand me, there is nothing wrong with these options, but for my high school, located less than ten miles from five of the highest ranking schools on the West Coast, I found (and still find) such a blatant omission to be a glaring indicator of a lack of confidence by the faculty and administration in its students.

That lack of faith was something I battled every day in high school. I felt my intelligence insulted as my teachers assigned book reports, spelling words, even coloring assignments. I yearned for an outlet for my intellectual capabilities, so I joined the school newspaper—to no avail. I often wondered when I would get the opportunity to make my thoughts heard.

In the Scripps College Summer Academy, the young women, perhaps for the first time, were given the priceless opportunity to have their thoughts heard very early in their lives. The Scripps faculty members had the opportunity to water down their lessons, but they chose not to because they believed the girls were capable of understanding the complex issues they presented.

It would be easy for high schools and colleges to point fingers, blaming one another for the lack of information and awareness of post-secondary options. Scripps, however, is doing something about it. The College is taking the initiative to reach out to these frequently overlooked students. It makes me proud that Scripps is providing a number of young women from underserved high schools an abbreviated but ever-beneficial look at “college life”: the admissions process, financial aid information, and dorm life. You should be proud, too.
Last summer, when I mentioned to my trainer, Z’ava, that I would be gone for four months in the fall to live in France on an artist residency in Brittany, she remarked how something like that sounded like the dream of a lifetime. Funny, I didn’t think of it that way at all.

As an artist and academic, the idea of leaving home for an extended time and living in another country to do research seemed normal to me. But her remark made me realize how fortunate I was to be able to go abroad for four months and indeed how special it was to have a sabbatical year to work and renew my art soul.

I think now that she was right. The year has been a dream, a wonderful one; and it could not have happened without the love of my family and my partner, Jan, and the support of Scripps College.

“You may wonder, why Brittany?”

You may wonder, why Brittany? A few years ago, when I was chair of Scripps’ Department of Art and Art History, I received a call from Los Angeles-based artist Nana Gregory, who is also a board member of the Pont Aven School of Contemporary Art. She asked if she could come to Scripps to introduce their summer program to the students. The images she shared were so beautiful and inspiring that, after her presentation, I knew I wanted to go to Pont Aven. From Nana, I learned about the residency program that is administered through the Musée d’Pont Aven and, with a great translation by Professor Thierry Boucquey, submitted an application.

Our first day in Paris was cool, clean, and spring-like, despite the fact that it was late August and France had just experienced one of the worst heat waves in recent history. Jan and I spent a week in Paris before picking up the car I was leasing for the four months and traveled a bit, planning to arrive in Pont Aven on September 1, when she would return to LA. Following a sensible itinerary prescribed by Professor Eric Haskell, we headed north to visit Giverny, Mont St. Michel, and St. Malo before turning southwest to Pont Aven.

I wanted to have a joyous and full experience, meeting new people and discovering new places, and that is what I found. People everywhere want to be liked and want to be helpful, even the French. They are terribly proud, some would say arrogant, about their culture and language and, as a result, feel no compunction whatever to correct you as you stumble through a phrase or mispronounce a word. I think the notion that they don’t speak English is more that they don’t feel they can speak it perfectly so they prefer not to speak it at all. Since I was at the mercy of any French person I met, I welcomed the language help they provided whether it was a cab driver or a sales person or a waiter. My French, after all, could only improve. (I studied French for five months before I left. Mostly in the car using the Pimsleur Introduction to French 8 CD set.)

As an artist, one examines such things and looks for ways to either express them or at least use the insights as a starting point in one’s work. The real disadvantage to not being fluent...
in French was a feeling of being left out of the most simple matters like buying groceries, getting directions, trying to get phone service or just setting up voice mail with a French-only booklet of instructions. I was more isolated as a result of not knowing the language than I had expected to be. At first, I found myself making work that I realized had a lot to do with not speaking the language and a little bit to do with world affairs. Large dark birds wearing chadors appeared in my drawings on paper. At the same time, I was attempting to mimic the visual dialog I observed among the leaves on the footpath in the nearby woods using my colored reinforcements. The birds, like me, had only their sense of sight to interpret and cue into the world. The leaves were talking silently among themselves. I had wanted this sabbatical to give me time to reflect, work and write. The environment provided all that as well as gentle stimulation and great peace.

Pont Aven is a picturesque 18th-century village on the southern coast of Brittany, often referred to as “the nose of France.” The landscape and the people are fresh, untouched, authentic. The landscape reminded me of northern California along the Mendocino coast—rugged yet forgiving terrain. I spent many hours walking along a beautiful and endless coastline trail that paralleled the ocean at Point Trevignon and in the Bois d’Amour forest in Pont Aven, in which the Aven River gently flows toward the sea.

One of my friends referred to this as my rustic French experience. I suppose it was to some degree, but I lived in a comfortable apartment with a generous studio on the fourth floor (walk-up) of the Hotel d’Ville or town hall that was built in 1870. There are four studio residencies in total, and each year in the fall an all-Brittany open studio takes place. I returned from Paris, where my work was included in the Pont Aven School of Contemporary Art’s 10th Anniversary Exhibition at the Mona Bismarck Foundation, just in time to participate in Atelieres d’Artistes, along with the other artists in residence at the time: Yelena Dakovic, of the former Yugoslavia; Christina de Melo, Porto, Portugal; Martine Saurel, Barcelona; and Laurent Brunet, Paris. Fortunately for me, they all spoke English.

Pont Aven has been an attractive site for artists for over a hundred years. Paul Gauguin spent many summers in the Pension Gloanec, where, along with fellow French artists Paul Serusier and Emile Bernard, he developed his school of synthetique painting. His famous Yellow Christ was inspired by the crucifix that still hangs in the Chapel Tremalo located on the outskirts of the town. 2003 was deemed the “year of Gauguin” all over France, and there were major exhibitions in Paris, Quimper, and Pont Aven. I took drives to explore the nearby towns and seaside vistas. About an hour south is the alluring town of Carnac, where enormous stones of tremendous weights were moved into alignments over 15 km long more than 8,000 years ago by a people we have no information about. Carnac is also the home of former Scripps Professor Monique Chefíor with whom Professor Dalton Krauss put me in touch. Monique and I spent a wonderful day together driving all over the Carnac and Locmariquer area. She took me to see menhirs, dolmens, and alignments that were tucked away in woods and on beaches and that I would never have been able to find on my own. Sprite and energetic, Monique travels and photographs all over the world.

By November, I had a new and unexpected set of windows in my studio. Finally, no more cold air blowing in to this artist’s garret! I started to catch up on my reading—having sent myself a box of books that would be part of a new Core 3 course on feminist utopias I was planning to develop for next year. I could still communicate with the world via my Internet connection, a land line, and a French mobile phone. But for most of that time, I worked exclusively on the computer creating a new body of work titled Our Very Lives. Once I got back into the studio, I developed a body of works on paper that responded to the digital pieces.

These large-scale digital prints and drawings explore ideas of aging and the mother/daughter relationship. Using images of old wallpaper, ancient artifacts from the Cucuteni period (5000-3500 BC) and paint-by-number drawings with the talisman of the bee priestess, these works draw upon notions of faculty perspective french connection: Macko explored various towns and attractions in France, including Versailles, during her four-month residency in Brittany.
So long, auf

Jane O’Donnell remembers the sound of music at Scripps
FAREWELL, 
WIEDERSEHEN, ADIEU

by Jane O’Donnell

There are certain things that stay with you as the years pass. They get stored away somewhere in the back of your mind, to be brought forward at those certain times when you find yourself searching for memories. Retirement, I have discovered, is one such time.

After 29 years at Scripps, I have graded my last exam, taught my last voice lesson, chaired my last search committee, and marshaled my last commencement. I am happy and very content. I’m ready to do new things, like read all the books I wanted to read while having to read Gilgamesh, The Poor Fiddler, A Vindication of the Rights of Women, Foucault, or Rousseau for the humanities classes I taught or team-taught in one of the many “reincarnations” of the Humanities Program. Despite my stacks of unread books, there was great value in each of those programs because of the learning we shared together as faculty and students. I still have the copy of Robert Silverberg’s Gilgamesh the King, sent to me in 1985 by Gail Greiner ’84, who was working at Arbor House Publishing Co., which published the book. Gail noted, “I think of the infamous Humanities Core class every time I see this title, so I had to send it to you!” Maybe it will be one of the first readings in my newfound leisure?

I am often amazed at how, when looking back, after-the-fact, one can see the connection of disperse events that preceded a turning point in one’s life. Prior to my retirement party, I thought back to 1975, the year I decided to come to Scripps. In recalling the events that led to that decision, I was astounded at the convergence of so many persons and circumstances. In December 1974, I received word that my request to leave the religious community I had belonged to since 1959 had been granted by the Vatican. (Yes, I did have communication with hierarchy at the highest levels.) I was in my third year of doctoral study at the University of Iowa, had passed all the exams, was planning to finish my dissertation by the end of the year, and I had begun to look at job opportunities through the University Placement Service. Earlier in the fall, one of the composers on the faculty approached me with the news that a joint national meeting of the College Music Society and the American Society of University Composers was to take place at the university in February 1975. As a part of the program for that meeting, a concert of American music was being planned for the opening night. One of the works they hoped to present was Ruth Crawford Seeger’s Three Songs on poems by Carl Sandburg for contralto, oboe, piano, and percussion with optional orchestra. The plan had been for the mezzo member of the voice faculty to sing the piece, but she had just lost her battle with cancer the summer before. Everyone wanted to include it on the program in remembrance of her, and the faculty member asked if I would be willing to do the singing. Of course, I said “yes” and recall spending all of Thanksgiving vacation and winter break getting the pitches in my head and into my voice. I knew this was a great opportunity, but I didn’t realize at the time how great!

In January, Albert Gammon, my voice teacher and major adviser, mentioned to me the announcement he had seen of an opening at Scripps College. He knew about The Claremont Colleges, having spent some time at Pomona College, and thought the job description was perfect for me. He told me to look at it and apply. I did apply—I was applying to everything that looked even faintly possible, although I really didn’t want to move west (or so I thought). In the end, the Scripps position and one at Central College in Pella, Iowa, were two that seemed to speak directly to me. The convergence of events had begun.

One of the first communications I had from Scripps was a letter asking if I would be available to talk with members of the music faculty who were planning to attend the CMS-ASUC meeting in February. I wrote and said I would love to talk to them on Saturday and hoped they would attend the concert Friday evening on which I was singing. How lucky could I be? Another mezzo at the University had also applied for the Scripps job and was scheduled to talk with them, too, but she wasn’t singing with the University Orchestra at the national conference the night before! On Saturday, I met with Alice Shapiro and Chris Lengefeld, and soon after, was asked to come to campus (my first trip to California) for the official interview. In the end, I got offers from both Central and Scripps. I am so glad I got rid of the silly notion about the west!

Recalling this story led me back to those songs of Ruth Crawford Seeger and the Sandburg poems she set. In reading them anew, I mused of the silly notion about the west! The poem brought back memories of those early academic assemblies, with administrators, faculty, staff, and student representatives altogether in one room. The discussions often seemed to be dealing with rat riddles! Even now, we faculty occasionally become engaged in those kinds of deep philosophical questions! And, how many of my former students, I wonder, have thought of me as that “green-eyed rat,” who asked the seemingly impossible of them? I hope the number is very large, because they have continually produced at levels that have always made me proud.

(continued on page 43)
We have a RIGHT and a duty not to make women fit SOCIETY, but make society fit women.

Gloria Steinem, Scripps College Commencement, May 16, 2004
“What we choose is less important than the power to make choices.”

Gloria Steinem
The Distinguished Alumna for 2004 is Barbara Cook Wormser ’59.

Barbara Cook Wormser doesn’t believe in waste. Especially when it comes to good food that could go to people who really need it.

Wormser is the founder and president of Inland Harvest, a nonprofit volunteer organization devoted to helping feed the hungry. For almost 15 years, she and her now 140 volunteers have been collecting food from restaurants, cafeterias, bakeries, markets, and other donors and distributing it the same day to shelters and programs that provide meals for the homeless and needy.

As a resident of Redlands for over 40 years, Wormser has served her community in many ways. She is a founding member of the University of Redlands Town and Gown; she was chairwoman for the United Way Homeless Task Force; president of the Redlands YWCA, the Redlands Symphony Association, and the Redlands Sister Cities Association. She also served on the San Bernardino County Regional Parks Commission and board of Directors of the Redlands Community Hospital. From 1988 to 1989, she was mayor pro-term on the Redlands City Council. For her exceptional service to the community, Wormser was named Redlands Woman of the Year, for 1993-94. This April, her community gave her its prized Humanitarian Award.

Wormser received her Scripps’ degree in international relations and economics and did graduate work in political science at U.C. Santa Barbara. The mother of three grown children, she lives in Redlands with her husband, Laurence, a CMC graduate. She is the mother of Carolyn Wormser ’81, and the sister of Nancy Cook Aldrich ’66. Coincidentally, Aldrich was the Scripps Distinguished Alumna of the Year in 1984.

The Outstanding Recent Alumna for 2004 is Gabrielle (Gaby) Giffords ’93.

Gabrielle Giffords is the youngest woman ever elected to the Arizona State Senate; the Democratic Leadership Council recently named her one of the “Top 100 Democrats to Watch”; the Sierra Club named her “Rookie of the Year”; the Arizona League of Cities and Towns gave her their Award of Distinction.

After graduating from Scripps, with honors, Giffords received a master’s in urban planning from Cornell University. In the mid 1990s, Giffords worked as an urban planning consultant for Price Waterhouse in New York. There, she conducted a study for a client to determine whether job-training programs in the city were preparing people for jobs that actually existed. Giffords found that there was no match.

A few years later, Giffords was called back to Tucson to become president and CEO of the family business. She learned firsthand about the woful condition of workforce preparation in America.

When the state house seat for her central Tucson district became open in 2000, Giffords saw both an opportunity and a duty to act on her concerns about basic education, workforce readiness, and smart economic development. She won the seat, and voters rewarded her in 2002 by electing her to the state Senate.

Gabrielle Giffords, with Nancy Y. Bekavac
OUR BODIES, OURSELVES

XXTENDED LISTENING: This year’s senior art show gave ten Scripps women the chance to exhibit more than just their artistry. The show, titled “XXtensions,” sought to reflect the complexity of womanhood, the students’ own desire to push their work in new directions, as well as the teach-ins and rallies for tolerance surrounding spring events at The Claremont Colleges.

Enticing numerous curious patrons, the towering display “Untitled” by Fine Arts Foundation Award winner Melody Christensen ’04 explored representations of Scripps women through both audio and visual media. Christensen’s photographic triptychs featured fellow students and were accompanied by recorded oral interviews with her subjects.
UNFORGETTABLE EXPERIENCES: Angela Meyer ’91 found herself in one of the poorest rural villages in Sri Lanka. She lived in a mud house, with a mud kitchen, cooked on a wood stove, and hauled water a half mile from the well. Her bathtub: the river that ran by her hut.
A total of 56 Scripps College alumnae have served in the Peace Corps; of this number, 7 alumnae are currently serving: Katherine Barnett '03 in Paraguay, Rika Hayashi '02 in Vanuatu, Anne-Marie Marra '02 in Kazakhstan, Sarah Rich '03 in Mali, Sarah Stevenson '01 in Niger, Caitlin Phillips '03 in Madagascar, and Kira Ricketts '03 in Nepal.

Of 32 alumnae for whom the Peace Corps has graduation-year records, 15 started their Peace Corps service the same year they graduated, 11 began in the Peace Corps within a year or two of graduation, and 3 joined three or four years after graduation. Three women waited the longest to join: 9, 10, and 38 years after graduation.

by John Dullaghan
Encountering New Frontiers

The Peace Corps was initiated in 1960, when then-Senator John Kennedy challenged a group of University of Michigan students to serve their country in the cause of peace by living and working in developing countries. From that inspiration arose the Peace Corps, a federal government agency devoted to world aid. Since its founding in 1961, more than 169,000 volunteers have served in 136 countries, where they assist indigenous communities in everything from AIDS awareness, public health and language, to trade education, community development, and environmental preservation. Scripps College has 56 alumnae who are either currently serving or have served in the Peace Corps in 40 countries and on four continents.

Of course, one’s experience in the Peace Corps often makes for colorful storytelling. This is largely because participants must live like local inhabitants—with privations that most Americans would never dream of. There is a logic behind this: The Peace Corps was founded at a time when many overseas Americans had large homes, servants, and country club memberships, all of which created resentment among the local populations. Getting along with the villagers, then, means not only taking months of language and cross-cultural training—it means getting along with less.

This can lead to some unforgettable experiences. Angela Meyer ‘91 found herself in one of the poorest rural villages in Sri Lanka. She lived in a mud house, with a mud kitchen, cooked on a wood stove, and hauled water a half mile from the well. Her bathtub: the river that ran by her hut. “At the time,” she says, “I had blonde hair, and the local villagers thought that my hair was so ugly. They would talk about it, and how they hoped that my hair would turn dark. They were sure that the sun would turn it darker.”

Jacqueline Younger ‘51, who joined the Peace Corps when she was in her sixties and was assigned to a rural Filipino village, remembers trying to sleep while pigs grunted outside of her bedroom window. She also recollects a man who lived on a nearby street, who butchered and ate dogs—a staple food for that village in generations gone by.

Suzanne Pardington notes: “Because I was a foreign guest, I often was asked to eat first or sit next to the city officials at a head table. It was embarrassing when you’re not sure what you are eating or how to eat it, and everyone is watching you. I seemed to always be given a very grisly piece of meat and only a spoon to eat it with. I never quite got used to feeling like I had a spotlight on me at all times.”

While on the Ivory Coast, Molly Huffman ‘71 had several close encounters with mambas—the highly poisonous predator, which not only spans up to 14 feet, but is also the fastest-moving snake in the world. “I found a black mamba in my living room once,” she says. “And then, on another occasion, I ran into a green mamba on the road. To this day, if a bush rustles, I jump!”

Yet, like virtually any Peace Corps volunteer you talk to, Suzanne counts her journey as one of the richest, most educational—and most overwhelmingly positive—experiences of her life. “The Peace Corps gave me a great deal of confidence,” she says. “To know that you can go anywhere and not just survive, but make a life for yourself is incredibly empowering.”

Suzanne Pardington ’93 joined the Peace Corps in 1994. Her assignment: Cameroon, West Africa. Like many volunteers, she dreamed of traveling the world, helping others, and seeking adventure. Little did she know this adventure would come sans electricity, phone service, and running water. Or, that she would return home one night to find two men armed with machetes waiting for her. “They didn’t hurt me, but they took all my cash, my short wave radio, camera, and Walkman,” she recalls. “I was frightened and traumatized.”

Yet, like virtually any Peace Corps volunteer you talk to, Suzanne counts her journey as one of the richest, most educational—and most overwhelmingly positive—experiences of her life. “The Peace Corps gave me a great deal of confidence,” she says. “To know that you can go anywhere and not just survive, but make a life for yourself is incredibly empowering.”

“Once you have been through the Peace Corps experience, your life perspective will never be the same.”
Facing the Unexpected

Entering into the tight-knit fabric of a distant culture, the challenges can be formidable and highly complex. Whitney Zeigler ’99 moved to Poland, where she taught English as a second language. While the national unemployment rate was 18%, unemployment in her town of Opoczno was 30%. Alcoholism was epidemic. These factors created a byproduct that Whitney had difficulty accepting. “The greatest challenge I faced,” she says, “was students who were being beaten by their parents; they would come into my class with obvious bruises. However, there were no social services that existed to help them. And the very subject was taboo—it was considered ‘a family problem,’ so you could not address it openly without interfering in the community.”

A victim of sexual abuse herself when she was just five years old, Whitney held the situation in her heart, determined to find some way to help. When she returned to the States, she began researching domestic violence resource institutions in Poland; she located a few in some of the larger cities and began making contacts.

Whitney recently returned to Poland this past summer to visit domestic violence organizations, along with her former community, to tell its citizens about the resources available to them. She also decided to write her master’s thesis on strategies for confronting domestic violence in Poland. Once this work is completed, she plans to send copies to some of her former students in Poland, in hopes of encouraging people to bring these issues to the front line.

Distant Lands, Tremendous Discoveries

Peace Corps volunteers are involved in a range of programs, which solve the unique problems of different cultures. Angela Meyer assisted Sri Lankan villagers with the marketing and selling of woven mats and other handmade products to the tourist trade, and increased much-needed income for the very poor rural community. Jacqueline Younger taught college students science and mathematics in the Philippines. Kira Rickets ’03, currently volunteering in Nepal, is helping secure funding for an orphanage in the region.

Varied as their jobs may be, Scripps Peace Corps volunteers say there is nothing that matches the personal satisfaction that comes from making a substantive shift in people’s lives.

“In Poland, I started a softball program for girls 13 to 18. It continues to this day.”

Games People Play

In Central Asian regions with significant nomadic or animal-raising traditions, horseback games are played at local festivals or on national holidays. In Kazakhstan, men wrestle on horseback to try and knock their opponent off his horse. In another game, said to date from the days of Genghis Khan, two large teams of horsemen play a wild, no-holds-barred type of polo, without sticks and with a beheaded goat carcass instead of a ball. This is known as “buzkashi” in parts of Pakistan, “kokpar” in Kazakhstan, and “kozlodranie” in Russia. In another game, a man chases a woman on horseback and tries to kiss her; if the man is unsuccessful, the woman counters by chasing and trying to strike him with a horsewhip. This game allegedly began as a formalized alternative to abduction, the traditional nomad way to take a bride.
Whitney Zeigler remembers: “In Poland, I started a softball program for girls aged 13 to 18 in my town. We ended up going to the national championships. The program continues to this day, and I went back and practiced with them last summer. Before I came, they had no idea what softball—or baseball—was. It’s so great to see how the program’s grown and just what exceptional players the girls have become.” Says Anne-Marie Marra ’02, “One of my best days was when one capable, resourceful, and responsible. It expands their leadership abilities and gives them the confidence of meeting real-world challenges, as they develop valuable skills for a global marketplace.

But perhaps the greatest asset of the Peace Corps isn’t one that can be listed on a résumé. As all volunteers agree: once you have been through the Peace Corps experience, your life perspective will never be the same.

“I am unable to describe the wonder of coming back to the United States and walking through a Safeway store,” reflects Molly Huffman. “The affluence and availability of goods that we take for granted are unheard of in many parts of the world.”

Suzanne Pardington agrees: “It made me realize how lucky we are—it made me appreciate my education in American schools and the opportunities it has given me in life. Every day in my work as a journalist, I draw on the confidence and compassion I gained in the Peace Corps.”

While international relations may have once seemed the province of professors and politicians, it is now a very real part of Americans’ daily lives. Getting to know people from other cultures on an intimate level, Scripps’ Peace Corps volunteers have seen that they all share the same joys, suffer the same pains, and strive for happiness in an imperfect world; from this realization grows a new level of understanding and compassion for others.

Molly Huffman, who joined the Peace Corps in 1972, and went on to work at the State Department says: “My personal bias is that all Americans should serve in the Peace Corps. Had President Bush, Vice President Cheney, or Donald Rumsfeld had that experience, we would not be at war today in Afghanistan and Iraq.”

Angela Meyer recounts living in Sri Lanka where a bomb went off in the local bus station. “I remember realizing how vulnerable I felt,” she says. “There, we lived with terrorism daily, and I saw its brutal effects both long and short term. I was in New York on September 11, and I worked within two blocks of Ground Zero. It was a horrible experience. For weeks I felt as if I had returned to Sri Lanka, seeing the fear in everyone’s face, people staring at one another in total shock and dismay. In many ways 9/11 brought America closer to the reality of most people in the world. We understand a little bit better what it feels like to feel vulnerable, at the mercy of fate. Perhaps we will collectively have more compassion for a suffering world now that it has touched our shores.”

NOT YOUR MOTHER’S HMO: Molly Huffman ’71, right, and friend pose with a roadside advertisement for a rather proficient-sounding medicine man.

Bringing the Experience Home

In 1961, John Kennedy said, “The logic of the Peace Corps is that someday we are going to bring it home to America.” On a practical level, the Peace Corps helps make participants
Keeping in Contact: Storytelling Through E-Journals

Keeping in Contact: Storytelling Through E-Journals

**SCRIPPS PEACE CORPS VOLUNTEERS** of recent years have an advantage over those from prior decades: access to e-mail in many countries. While abroad, they can keep in touch with family and friends back home and share stories about their adventures while they are still fresh in their minds. Many of these “e-stories” are poignant, funny, and eye-opening.

**GLOBAL SORORITY:** Angela Meyer (center) stands shoulder-to-shoulder with her Sri Lankan “sisters.”

**WHITNEY ZEIGLER** remembers that, in Poland, “I would get harassed by colleagues, men on the street, even from my male students. When I said this behavior bothered me, I was told ‘Oh, you Americans can’t take a joke,’ or ‘He’s only flirting,’ or ‘He’s drunk.’ I couldn’t go to a café and read or grade papers myself; if a woman is sitting alone in a public place, men feel they have the right to bother her, that she must be in want of company and looking for a man.”

**ANGELA MEYER** notes that the Sri Lankan people looked down on single white women. “The only exposure to white women is from TV—so they think we have lots of sex,” she says. “While I was treated well within the village, I was harassed outside the village, and was known as the ‘White Woman of Al Kegama.’”

“**At my school in West Africa,**” recalls **SUZANNE PARDINGTON,** “male teachers had relationships with their students and thought nothing of it. There were many cultural rules that were hard to get used to—corporal punishment in schools and vigilantism. I had several friends who were in polygamous marriages, and I understand it much more than I did before.”

Although the Scripps women endured such difficulties, they did notice an interesting flip side to their dilemma: In the cultures they visited, older people, and older women, specifically, were more highly regarded and respected by society for their strength and wisdom than their younger sisters—a perspective that could surely benefit everyone everywhere, especially in the United States.

**Being a woman:** How it differs in other cultures

**WOMEN FACE SPECIFIC CHALLENGES** when traveling and working abroad. While Scripps’ Peace Corps volunteers enjoyed a special status as foreigners—gaining the respect from most locals—these women still encountered the entrenched cultural habits of sexual harassment.

Whitney Zeigler remembers that, in Poland, “I would get harassed by colleagues, men on the street, even from my male students. When I said this behavior bothered me, I was told ‘Oh, you Americans can’t take a joke,’ or ‘He’s only flirting,’ or ‘He’s drunk.’ I couldn’t go to a café and read or grade papers myself; if a woman is sitting alone in a public place, men feel they have the right to bother her, that she must be in want of company and looking for a man.”

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Here’s a sample from Caitlin Phillips’ e-mails from Madagascar to friends and family:

**On the LANGUAGE BARRIER:**

“I usually can understand the gist of what is going on, and some Malagasy people are very nice and say that we are very “mayhay” (good) after we say one word of malagasy, whereas others whom we talk to for a long time tell us we are really bad speakers. I like to shoot back that I have only been in this country for 10 weeks! It’s an accomplishment to learn any smidgeon of language in that amount of time, let alone one where every single verb begins in “m”. I am a little worried about communicating in my village, but Peace Corps is good about encouraging us to continue our language study with a tutor, and even reimburses us for a tutor every month.”

(January 17, 2004)

**On EXHUMATION CEREMONIES:**

“A woman in the village invited me to go see her parents four hours west of the village for a week of vacation and to see an exhumation ceremony. This is really exciting for me because they only happen every 7 to 9 years, and typically foreigners are not allowed to see these rituals where the bodies of the ancestors are uncovered and their favorite things are celebrated by their living relatives. This basically involves drinking a lot of “toka gasy” (locally made rum), sacrificing of cows and pigs, new clothes and jewelry for everyone, and of course riotous singing and dancing.”

(March 19, 2004)

**On INTERNATIONAL WOMEN’S DAY EVENTS:**

“Last Monday, I gave a speech for the rescheduled International Women’s Day, which went pretty well. I dressed up like a Malagasy woman with the traditional shawl and braided hair at the nape of my neck, and everyone laughed hysterically when they saw me. It started off with two hours of praying and singing outside a teeny church, which was great because everyone knows the songs and sings along in harmony. Then the ceremonies were switched to the “town hall,” where I was placed in front of the entire village and sat on a bench along with all the village officials and elders.”

(April 7, 2004)
Dear Scripps Alumnae:

On the eve of beginning my two-year term as president of the Scripps College Alumnae Association, I wish to express how delighted and honored I am to serve such an accomplished alumnae constituency.

The next two years hold many challenges for us as an association, and I am confident that we will meet and exceed our goals and expectations. Thanks to the diligent efforts of Trish Jackson ’82 and an extraordinary cadre of Alumnae Council volunteers, we are well positioned to celebrate our successes and build upon them to create an even stronger, more productive Alumnae Association. Your involvement in this process is critical to our success, and I invite you to actively participate by offering your thoughts, ideas, and suggestions.

As many of you know, the Alumnae Relations staff has spent much time and effort in building our new online community, which is a predominate factor in how we communicate with one another and remain engaged with the College as a whole. In particular, the Scripps online community will be an essential tool in implementing two of the primary initiatives that I have planned during my term of office. First, I hope to carry on the objectives of the Alumnae/Student Diversity Committee that have been pursued for the last two years by current students, my fellow alumnae, and myself in expanding the resources for diversity at Scripps. Specifically, it is my hope that the online community will help us engage more alumnae in these efforts to create a more informed and helpful program that reflects the ever-growing diversity of our Alumnae Association.

Second, I plan on utilizing the online community to establish a career development resource for our alumnae. Career development, transition, and work/life balance issues are an ever-present topic of great interest for our association. Throughout my involvement in Alumnae Council, I have been constantly impressed by the abundance of talented and experienced alumnae who have succeeded in a wide variety of professions. The online community will assist us in promoting these women as a resource to other alumnae as well as current students. Moreover, I hope this initiative will help us become a resource for each other sharing a common bond through our education at Scripps. There is no limit to the possibilities for innovation and success when the talents and skills of Scripps alumnae are synergized. In addition to the online community, I will also encourage the Alumnae Council to pursue other programs that address these relevant issues.

These initiatives describe only partially what I hope to accomplish during my two-year term as president. I hope that this opportunity to serve the association will enable me to meet and get to know more of my fellow alumnae and inspire them to serve our community. And I look forward to working with you on these and other equally worthwhile objectives of our organization.

Thank you.

Brenda Ching ’93

Now Available to Alumnae: the New and Improved Online Community

To register go to http://alumna.scrippscollege.edu

To create your username and password, you will need your Scripps ID#, which is imprinted on the back cover of this issue.

VASILOVICH LEAVES STRONG LEGACY AFTER THREE YEARS’ SERVICE

AFTER THREE YEARS of outstanding service to the College, Stephanie Vaslovich ’82 has resigned as director of alumnae relations to return to the San Joaquin Valley to be closer to her family.

As director, Stephanie instituted several important new programs and reinvigorated others. Most notably, she transformed the former Area Representatives program into the newly energized Regional Associates by giving more leadership responsibility and ownership to alumnae volunteers. Her strong communication and marketing skills helped the College develop closer ties to alumnae across the country and across the decades. She also streamlined Reunion Weekend into a finely orchestrated assembly of activities, programming, and alumnae engagement. Under her tenure, the Online Community took form; this essential communication program for alumnae will be fully underway by early fall 2004.

“Stephanie has been a superb asset to Scripps College as director of alumnae relations,” said Martha H. Keates, vice president for development and college relations. “The only way we can bear to have her leave is to know that she will be a wonderful volunteer and resource for us in the San Joaquin Valley. Also, she’s not going far—we won’t let her.”
Marriages/Commitments

'87 Julie Middlebrooks to Ed Cunningham, July 2003
'97 Carolyn Wu to Joshua Kurtzig, June 19, 2004
'98 Anne Marie Purkey to Aaron Levine, October 2003
'99 Jodi Jensen to Trey Griffin, September 2003
'99 Lisa Nguyen to Andy Banh, January 3, 2004
'01 Niyati Kadakia to Niraj Defai, date unknown

Births/Adoptions

'77 Emily Schneider Cote and Darrel, a son, Maximillian Sergeyevich Chemakine, adopted January 8, 2004
'83 Jody Cantrell Garcia and Richard, a son, Enrique Cantrell, November 25, 2003
'89 Terri Andersen Buccino and Drew, a son, Grant Matthew, February 10, 2004
'90 Stephanie Jensen Johnson and David, a son, Griffin Alexander, June 2003
'96 Lisa Trotsky Keller and Jeffrey, a son, Alexander, February 2004
'97 Amy Piazza Bruhmuller and Lawrence (CMC '96), a daughter, Olivia Lauren, November 18, 2003
'97 Andrea Gessford Clark and Akiva, a daughter, Cuiah Linnea, April 4, 2004
'98 Michelle Tung Kwok and Whitman (HMC '97), a son, Aidan Daniel, March 15, 2004

In Memoriam

'31 Muriel Hoyle Alvord, June 9, 2003
'31 Elizabeth Paull Bunje, March 26, 2004
'33 Mary Smethurst Wulfing, date unknown
'34 Helen Mears Ziegler, Jan. 31, 2004
'35 Barbara Bliss McLaughlin, April 2004
'36 Sadie Hales Johnson, May 20, 2004
'40 Joy Rockey Chauncey, Jan. 25, 2002
'42 Elizabeth Starker Cameron, March 17, 2004
'42 Carol Chaffee Ryden, Feb. 21, 2004
'47 Barbara Creighton Owens, date unknown
'47 Patricia Powell Zemer, April 15, 2004
'56 Sandra Winslow Steiner, Dec. 25, 2003
'73 Jackie Kuhl-Ashton, April 3, 2004
'80 Hollye Nichol, Oct. 2003

1936

Elizabeth Rusling Sedat (Bradbury, CA) Life is great at Royal Oaks Manor in Bradbury. I have too many activities to feel retired. I spent ten days in November in Italy.

Ellen Smedley Smith (Fayetteville, AR) I remember with pleasure our 65th reunion in June of 1996. Phil Prescott and I attended his 65th from Stanford that fall. Phil and I flew to Paris this spring for a trip down the Rhone with our British friends. My daughter Sarah, a niece, and I plan three weeks in St. Petersburg early in September. My children have sent out “save the date” cards to celebrate my 90th birthday.

Sallie Suzanne Tiernan Seaver Reynolds 1923-2004

Sallie Tiernan ’45, former chair of the Scripps College Board of Trustees, died on May 19, 2004, at the age of 80.

Born in Santa Ana, California, to Juliette and Arthur Tiernan, Sallie entered Scripps College in fall 1940, later transferring to Stanford University, where she graduated Phi Beta Kappa in 1945 with a degree in chemical engineering. Sallie was one of four women to graduate in the first law school class of UCLA, in 1953.

She served on the Scripps board from 1956 to 1958 as president of the Alumnae Association, from 1961 to 1999, and as an emerita trustee from 1999; she was chairman of the board from 1982 to 1987. She also served on the boards of the Bloy House Divinity School, Saddleback Hospital, and the Newport Nautical Museum.

As Sallie Seaver, she raised five children in Los Angeles. Sallie also volunteered in a variety of organizations including the Altar Guild of St. James Church, the Los Angeles Art Museum Council, the Junior Philharmonic, and served as the president of Las Madrinas, the Stanford Women’ s Club of Los Angeles, and the Women’s Club of Los Angeles. At the same time as she was raising a family and engaging in volunteer activities, Sallie practiced law at home.

After her children graduated from high school, Sallie practiced law with Union Bank in Los Angeles, from 1971 to 1974, and in private practice in Laguna Hills, from 1974 to 1998. She served as president of the Orange County Bar Association’s Probate, Trust, and Estate Planning Section and was a member of the American Bar Association. She was a certified specialist in probate, estate planning, and trust law with the State Bar of California Board of Legal Specialization.

Sallie enjoyed sailing, traveling, and reading. Throughout her life, she raced both in small and large sailboats, and as a crew member on “Ghost” in the Whitney and Ahmanson Series and on long-distance races to Cabo San Lucas and Mazatlan.

She is survived by two daughters, including Scripps trustee Victoria Seaver Dean, three sons, fifteen grandchildren, one sister, Kathleen T. Markham, and her first husband, Richard C. Seaver. The family welcomes contributions in her memory to Scripps College.

Reunion Class photos by Linda Lewis and Tom Alleman

1937

Delora Pitman (Belfast, ME) I am enjoying my new home at Penebscot Shores, a very nice retirement home along the shore of the Penobscot Bay in Maine.

1939

Kay Wilson Blackman (Hilton Head Island, SC) I wish I could have joined you all for our 65th reunion, but it is a little far for me to travel. I’m pretty well but have a little trouble getting around. Please give my love to my good friends who are able to be there. ■ Mary Beth Stewart Wedberg (San Diego, CA) I lost my dear husband of 62 years on Aug. 18, 2003. It was not sudden, so thankfully we had a chance to say goodbye.

1940

Virginia Rupp Beatty (Portland, OR) Jack and I are busy and contented keeping track of our respective progeny and remaining friends. Our travels have been confined to Oregon and visiting daughter Joni Baker ’65 in Arcadia. ■ June Lowery Lamson (Mercer Island, WA) I’m glad to be out again after having a hip replacement. My daughter, Wendy Lamson ’67, came from Southern California to help and have a good visit. Now doing fine—going to the symphony tomorrow.

1941

Doris Cailliet Brunzie (Redwood City, CA) This spring, I moved to a community on the Peninsula to be nearer my daughter Suzan, who lives near San Francisco. My younger daughter, Wendy, gave birth to a girl this past May. I have four other grandchildren. ■ Sally Monsen Wilkinson (Santa Barbara, CA) Still remembering that delightful 60th Reunion Weekend! Scripps young folk do know how to make us oldies feel warmly welcome, bless them.

1942

Polly Riedeburg Plesset (Solano Beach, CA) Scripps College is just a wonderful place and has opened doors for me to explore since I came as a freshman. The years that Linda Davis Taylor was vice president also opened doors for me. I am thankful she’s on the Board of Trustees. ■ Martha Jan Fuller Wallace (Vancouver, Canada) Widowed in 2002. Living in a housing co-op—putting out its newsletter and active in Unitarian church, book group, etc. Kids are scattered from San Francisco to NYC, but we keep in touch.

1944

Peggy Cochrane (Sherman Oaks, CA) I am on my way to Hawaii to look for kahunas and menehunes to write about in my new book Witch Doc Cures and Charms. Hope to find a literary agent. ■ Kathryn (Kit) Mather (Bend, OR) After having lived half-years on Maui, I’ve sold my condo there and will look for something in Southern California for winter stays—summer in Oregon—rentals in HI maybe. I still do editorial work for clients, work that I love. ■ Nancy Morgan (Annapolis, MD) I have moved to Annapolis to be near family. My dear husband of 60 years died in Florida in January 2004.

1945

Marvyl McVay Allen (Gig Harbor, WA) One of my daughters said to me, “Mom, you never did have a chance to do your own thing.” I replied that I did do my own thing, which included having five children, eleven grandchildren, six great-grandchildren, time to volunteer for my church and time to make quilts and over 50 years of enjoying the view I have of Puget Sound! What more is there? ■ Elizabeth Rosemary Plane Sage (Pasadena, CA) In May 2003, the Collenette School of Ballet presented me with a “lifetime achievement award.” I still go to class there, when we are in Pasadena.

1946

Norma Schouweiler Ball (Titusville, PA) My only claim to fame is that we started a wonderful family. We have four children—four in-law children—and four great-grandchildren. ■ Anita Denniston Bassett (Ann Arbor, MI) So thrilled
with George and MaryLou Boone’s wonderful gift! (I went to junior high with George and did date him once, to Mt. Baldy, on New Year’s Eve.) ■ Christy Palmer Baxter (La Canada, CA) The passing parade through the criminal courts never ceases to amuse/appall. Still flying the Cessna every Sunday with brother Russ. ■ Virginia Schuck Curtis (Vancouver, WA) I have three granddaughters in college. Our older son, Stanley, has now retired after 31 years at Oregon State University Hospital. Dwight, my husband of 56 years, had two operations last year—one for heart, one for cancerous bladder. Good report on survival.

1947

Patricia Muir Shook (Duxbury, MA) After 15 years of living on Cape Cod, David and I have moved closer to our three families in Cape Cod, Boston, and southwest Maine. We spent two years in Italy and three in Caracas, so will now do most of our travel in the good old U.S.A.

Nancy Forgrave Cree ’49 helped save an Alfredo Ramos Martinez mural on the wall of a Coronado, CA, coffee shop by writing a letter to the local paper and convincing the owner not to paint over it. Recently, the Friends of the Coronado Public Library bought the mural and will relocate it to the library.

1949

Anita Jackson Cobb (Portland, OR) We spend our joint wedding anniversaries, Aug. 21, with Barbara Sanders and Bob Rankin. Every year we choose an interesting location and will be at Black Butte Ranch in Central Oregon this year celebrating 56 years of wedded bliss.

■ Joanne MacDonald Johnson (Santa Barbara, CA) The joy my life are my grandchildren ages 20, 22, 5, and 6 months.

■ Carolyn Schouweiler Seidel (Bakersfield, CA) My husband, Jack, passed away in Prague, Czech Republic, of a sudden cardiac arrest on Aug. 5, 2003. We were traveling with our daughters Ann and Susan, and their spouses, Bill and John. Thank goodness for children and all of their love and help.

1950

Caryl Chesmore Hinckley (Sedro Woolley, WA) Still doing taxes at H&R Block. Married off third and last granddaughter last August. In May, traveled to Ireland and London, where Ted gave a lecture on Rudyard Kipling.

1951

Helen S. Vatcher (McKinleyville, CA) I have been living by myself for the last two years, for the first time ever, in a lovely retirement village. I’m enjoying new friends and situations. I continue to paint landscapes of beautiful Humboldt County.

1952

Diana Grupe (Old Greenwich, CT) I am busy with art shows, famous-name portraits, art and writing with “Pen Women,” and activities with “DAR.” Always with music, as widow of opera singer. ■ Peggy (Margaret) Wilson Kershaw (The Woodlands, TX) We are enjoying life in The Woodlands although the ranch remains in the family, and we’re still able to go back and forth, which eases the transition. Praise the Lord Bob continues to do well! ■ Jacqueline T. Marsh (Adamstown, MD) I am a reporter for our in-house bimonthly newsletter at our continuing care community. One of our sons is an editor and writer, as is his wife. I am all in favor of the family project. ■ Kathleen Niven Lechner (Laguna Nigel, CA) Some of my paintings are up in our New Faith Episcopal Church, and I try to paint every day. ■ Elizabeth Browning Witchey Ryer (Santa Rosa, CA) Life is interesting: music, theater, gardening, square dancing, and trips to Australia and Idaho to visit family. Hope to visit Claremont to see the many campus changes.

1953

Diana Kontas Colson (Sarasota, FL) Frank and I enjoyed a splendid adventure traveling to Vietnam and Cambodia in November, followed by two weeks in Florence, Italy, where Frank’s sculptures were on exhibition. ■ Helen Peak De Alessi (Coral Gables, FL) In July 2003, Louis and I visited our son and daughter-in-law, Mike and Rachel, in San Francisco. We arrived about an hour after the birth of our granddaughter, Annabel Viola. A large part of the aw and fun has been seeing our children as parents. We also have a new family member at home in Florida. His name is Brach, a Hungarian Vizsla, one year old in June. His name means hunting dog in an Italian dialect from the Piedmont area of northern Italy, where Louis grew up. He is an exceptionally good example of the Vizsla, so the breeder is anxious to show him. Brach has been in a show already and won “Best of Breed.” The more important part, of course, is that he has a delightful temperament and keeps us laughing in spite (and sometimes because of) his puppy shenanigans.
1954

Terry Wade Haven (Seal Beach, CA) We are currently between two homes—Port Townsend, WA, and Seal Beach. Our daughter, Janet, 30, is married and living in Budapest. Our son, David, 32, lives in Alameda, CA, where he is interning and writing his dissertation for his doctorate in clinical psychology. **Andree Mendenhall Mahoney ’54** (Rancho Cucamonga, CA) The 50th class reunion gathered 20+ of us, many I hadn’t seen for the 50 years. A change I noticed: perhaps our ability to listen has increased!

1955

Barbara Cavanagh Pattinson (Escondido, CA) I’ve been a widow for 14 years. Enjoy gardening, needlework, cooking, my home, and volunteer work. Saddened by my parents’ passing—in their 90s.

1956

Patricia Belcher Larson (New Fairfield, CT) We have adjusted to retirement and love flexible time for grandchildren, long motor-home trips, theater and foreign films in Manhattan, and improved meals at home.

1957

**Anne Arthur Gottlieb** (White Plains, NY) We have a new granddaughter, Bailey Caroline Nathan. With a little luck, she’ll come to Scripps. She brings our count to 13 grandchildren. At the other end, we have a junior at Duke, a sophomore at Stanford, a freshman at Penn. Everyone is healthy and happy—so we left in February for a two-week cruise in South America. In April, I was in Russia for a one-week business trip. What a treat to discover that my company, Altour International, just brought Gloria Jay Greenstein ’60’s agency under our umbrella. Gloria and I were great friends during our year together in Grace Scripps Hall. **Nan Adams Robertson** (Belmont, CA) Since my beloved husband Adrian’s death in April 2003, I believe I have thought clearly and independently; and with God’s help I shall continue trying to live confidently, courageously, and hopefully. Thank you, Scripps College!

1958

**Pamela Smith Daniels** (Houston, TX) Our recent trip to India was a voyage to another world. We are still digesting and absorbing that remarkable experience. We’re home now, enjoying our three children and four grandchildren. **Sara Boke De Witt** (Berkeley, CA) Working on a new performance piece. While family and friends come and go, sometimes they stay long periods. A blessing—though mixed. **Ann Marie Kitchen Haney** (La Jolla, CA) The San Diego City Schools continue to support music instruction, in spite of drastic budget cuts. Most of my time is devoted to the maintenance of over 600 donated instruments that are loaned to the school music teachers for use by students from low income families. I’m also giving informal piano “concerts,” when not in Texas visiting our grandchildren.
1960

Charlotte Brown Perry
(Midland, VA) I still love teaching preschoolers and being the director of an Episcopal preschool. My husband and I have raised, trained, and shown Great Pyrenees dogs for 35 years. We also give dog training classes. We are lucky that our children and six grandchildren live within an hour’s driving distance.

1961

Frances Hurley Ryley (Phoenix, AZ) I have a new grandson, Jake, born in November 2002. ■ Felicia Schaps Tracy (Grass Valley, CA) Family and business keep us very busy. I continue to love teaching riding, and also write a column for our local paper, the Union. Our new house addition, providing gallery space, is wonderful—next is the remodel of the kitchen. We plan to go to Venice on a “cooking” and culture trip this fall.

1962

Louise Von Weise (Johnson, VT) In June we celebrated the 20th anniversary of our foundry, the Vermont Studio Center for artists and writers. I continue to paint and garden around VSC workings; and enjoy two great children and two great grandchildren. ■ Karen Jurs Kalkstein (Stamford, CT) I am lately doing printmaking. Age-etched lines on faces and bodies are my current favorite subject matter. ■ Susan Woodbury Morris (Sacramento, CA) Bill and I are both retired now. Just returned from a wonderful trip to China, where I fulfilled a life-long dream of walking on the Great Wall. Wish I could have seen it—too foggy!

1963

Sandy Rogers Behrens (Rancho Palos Verdes, CA) I will be giving my second voice recital at the Main Palos Verdes Library on September 12, 2004, at 2:00 p.m.

1964

Dana Dakin (Wilmot Flat, N.H.) To celebrate my 60th birthday, I decided to find an African village where I could help at the grassroots level. Today, the Women’s Trust of Pokuase Village is issuing microloans to 120 women in Ghana. ■ Kathleen B. Harris Johnson (Medina, WA) Bill and I are celebrating our second anniversary this month. I am chairing two large parties in the fall for the Bellevue Art Museum and another for a new performing arts center. You would think I’d know better after all the years of volunteerism. ■ June Ellmore Morrison (Tarzana, CA) I retired from the Los Angeles Unified School District after 38 years teaching kindergarten at Roscomare School. ■ Ann Edwards Phillips (Boulder, CO) I have been fascinated with rock art ever since studying iconography in art history at Scripps. An important culmination of my work as an archaeologist with a rock art specialty is an exhibit I recently co-curated for the Museum of Natural History, University of Colorado, about the Sand Island Petroglyph Panel I previously recorded in Southeastern Utah. ■ Mary Brooks Roden (Evanston, IL) I am so retired! My husband and I are writing for his social studies books/teaching materials, and that’s all folks! The rest is just fun. ■ Suzanne Francoeur Taunt (Carmel, CA) For the second year in a row, my sister, Luisa Francoeur ’73, joined me in Tucson in February for our annual Gem and Mineral Show get-together with Sarah Gabbert Schmerl ’62. We always enjoy seeing the latest achievements in the Chinese freshwater pearl industry. Sarah and I have been attending the show and related venues for over 10 years. Viva les bijoux! ■ Lynn Koppes Wheeler (Coeur d’Alene, ID) We are settled happily overlooking a beautiful lake in North Idaho. John and I just celebrated our 40th anniversary. We are still working via telecommuting and love it. Our older daughter is a criminalist with the San Diego Police Department and mother of two, and our younger daughter is a stay-at-home mom of two and an Air Force wife.
1965

Marcia Baker Ollis (Chapel Hill, NC) We had a wonderful time in Italy with old friends this past summer. What more beautiful way to refresh my art history from Scripps than in Tuscany? Candace Sullivan (Port Republic, MD) In addition to working to launch Teacher Support Network in the U.S., I’m doing consulting and participating in the Leadership Maryland program.

The Hon. Sheridan (Sherry) E. Reed ’65 retired from the bench after 23 years with the San Diego Superior Court.

1966

Alison Franks (Albuquerque, NM) I am co-editing, with anthologist Susan Koppelman, books on all aspects of collecting. Daughter Annelise Sklar just got her master’s in library science from University of North Carolina. Sharon Maldonado (Berkeley, CA) Having retired in June after 30 years teaching in public schools, I’m now dedicating my efforts to ending the pre-emptive war in Iraq and bringing about regime change here at home. Janet Hubbard Parkhurst (Tucson, AZ) I have a lovely partner, Richard, and a grandchild, Evan Zachary Strittmatter. My work as an architect specializing in historic preservation is very rewarding.

Susan Kendall Maass (Claremont, CA) This has been a great year for the Maass family as we welcomed a new grand-daughter, Emile Rowan, in July. This is also my year as president of the California School Library Association, taking me frequently to Sacramento. Jane Lawrence Smith (Sedona, AZ) June L. Smith received a performance-based certification granted by the International Society for Performance Improvement (ISPI). A “Certified Performance Technologist” (CPT) systematically and systemically identifies and removes barriers to individual and organizational performance. CPTs may specialize in one or more families of solutions used to improve workplace performance, such as training, job design, process reengineering, performance support tools, or feedback systems.

Barbara Tomblin (Camarillo, CA) I am looking forward to the publication of my book, With Utmost Spirit: Allied Naval Operation in the Mediterranean 1942-45, coming out this October. It was a 35-year project!

1967

Carole Cochran (Playa Del Rey, CA) Continue to love working at the library just down the coast. Had a Costa Rican adventure with my 20-year-old daughter in January. (I drove the entire time.)

1968

Karen Pederson Conroy (Morden, Surrey, UK) I think about Scripps a lot, especially Browning. I am still working as a social worker and doing advanced courses. I will be near Hampton Court Palace, where Shakespeare is being performed this summer, then I will be in Seattle in August.

1969

Cynthia William Haney (San Diego, CA) My husband of 35 years, B. Michael Haney, passed away unexpectedly on March 31, 2004, at the age of 56.
Patricia Goddard Moore  
(Rogue River, OR) I’ve just moved back to Oregon after selling my business in Southern Calif. I’d love to know if there are any fellow Scrippies living in the Rogue River area.

Linda Frick  
(Sacramento, CA) The worker’s comp reform is making/going to make my job interesting!!

Mary Rule Dryden  
(Los Angeles, CA) I got laid off my job of 20 years last June when my law firm merged with Bingham, McCutchen. They gave me six-days’ notice and then turned around and advertised my position two weeks later. Oddly enough, this is not illegal. Never mind—now I am a full-time actress!

Tempe Johnson Javitz  
(Menlo Park, CA) Working this year with the marketing committee for Camp Scripps. I do so enjoy the adventure each June. It’s such a treat to return to campus, live in the dorms, meet great alumnae from all classes, and relax for a long weekend. My oldest son is now in college and my younger son is a junior in high school.

Gayle Pope Morrison  
(Santa Ana, CA) I have just completed a one-year research fellowship from the National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH). It was a challenging and productive experience. My focus was to continue conducting oral history interviews with Hmong people regarding their life experiences in Laos (1975–90) after the end of the Vietnam War. The work kept me very busy, either on the road doing interviews or transcribing interview tapes at home. I hope to complete all research by the end of 2004 and then start shaping the information into a second book on Hmong history.

Sharon MacDuffee  
(Pacific Palisades, CA) Sharon MacDuffee received a doctorate in clinical audiology from the University of Florida on December 18, 2003. No more school!

Luisa Francoeur  
(Westport, CT) Our local alumnae group continues to meet regularly as a book and dinner club. Discussions are stimulating, covering a range of topics beyond the book itself. My husband, Jim, and I managed to get away in February for a wonderful trip to Panama. I just spent a week in St. Petersburg, Florida, doing a five-day live-aboard women’s sailing school. Not only did we [four women] learn a lot, aboard our 42-foot Catalina, but we had a great time. I feel much better prepared to accompany my husband on our boat this summer as we cruise for two weeks from home as far as Provincetown, Massachusetts.

Susan Wimmer Hewett-Chapman  
(Danville, CA) My husband, Andrew Oksner, and I split our time between Tokyo and California, where Andy is an investment banker working with distressed debt. We have a home in the Azabujuban neighborhood.

Carolyn Martini  

Robin Groth ’69 is supervising producer for a 26-week series, “Speaking of Women’s Health,” which began airing this summer on the Lifetime television channel, Saturday mornings.

Ann Leyhe  
(Berkeley, CA) I am well, married for 23 years with three children, Clarke 21, Alexandra 17, and Nick 12. I have a business photo editing and writing for garden publications.

Linda McNamara Perlich  
(Tucson, AZ) We are moving to Phoenix this summer. Maggie is a senior at LMU in the fall. Samantha will be an incoming freshman at University of San Diego this fall. Molly begins Notre Dame Preparatory in Scottsdale as an incoming freshman.

Rev. Ann Pritzlaff Symington  
(Scottsdale, AZ) I am truly blessed in my work as a deacon. My most precious blessing is my new granddaughter. Perhaps a future Scripps woman.

Cynthia Collins Walker  
(Laurel, MD) I continue my career in broadcasting as an animation designer in the Washington, D.C. area. Richard and I are happily married.

Barbara Wachsman  
(Orinda, CA) My husband, Andrew Oksner, and I split our time between Tokyo and California, where Andy is an investment banker working with distressed debt.
1977

Emily Schneider Côté (San Jose, CA) Our adopted son, Max, joined our family two years ago as a foster child, and we are delighted that he is now ours to keep. He is 6’1”, 18 years old, and a bundle of joy. We now have five kids, all of college age. Despite indications to the contrary, I am still sane. ■ Angel Smeath Lafferty (Lancaster, KY) I began working for Woodford Veterinary Clinic in July ’03. We have six small animal doctors where I am a veterinary technician. We also have six equine veterinarians working on the large animal practice side of the clinic in Versailles, KY. My significant other, Yank, and I are still trying to get our Animal Retirement Community going on our 16-acre farm in Salvita, KY. My oldest daughter, Tera, lives in Vicenza, Italy, and has learned to be a dental assistant with a great desire to be a teacher of elementary education. Althea is taking classes at the National College of Business in Richmond, KY, while working as manager of the Holiday Inn Express in Berea. My youngest, Alyssa, is finishing her senior year at Garrard Co. High School while doing a work co-op at Reno’s Restaurant. ■ Carolyn Lawson (Kennewick, WA) I joined Century 21 Columbia Real Estate in Pasco, WA, after retiring from human resources management in 2003.

1978

Rhonda Hall Alter (Culver City, CA) Steve and I celebrated 10 years of marriage February 2004. Robert (6) is in 1st grade, and Gabriel (5) is in kindergarten. I’m still employed by Patriot Communications as an account executive. Singing solos for church and playing my flute are my extra blessings. ■ Deborah Patton Partain (Los Altos, CA) Our daughters, Lauren (15) and Catherine (11), are delightful, busy, and excelling in school. We spent a month in Europe last summer with the Cantabile Children’s Choir. The girls performed in Austria and Hungary. Fall found me starting a new position as a developmental and behavioral therapist and program manager, which I love.

1979

Ellen Rissman-Wong (Yorba Linda, CA) Our oldest daughter is graduating from high school next year, so we begin the process of college applications. She’s a whiz at math and science, so she’s looking into Harvey Mudd, among others. Our younger daughter enters high school next year. She’s the musician of the family, playing cello in a variety of school sponsored and extra-curricular orchestras here in “the O.C.” I volunteer a few days a month at the Richard Nixon Library and Birthplace, a few miles down the road from my home. Contrary to what most believe, you do not have to be a Republican to work there. The docent who trained me was (and still is) a liberal Democrat. I’ll leave my political leanings to imagination, but I felt it was almost destiny that I ended up as a Nixon Library docent, having grown up in Whittier and now living in Yorba Linda.

1981

Cheryl Stanley Poole (Copell, TX) I have been living near Dallas since graduation. I have been married to my husband Jai for 15 years, and we have a beautiful five-year-old daughter. She is a pure joy who keeps us young at heart and excited about life. I stay busy working for the family business, and I serve as a national volunteer for the Girl Scouts of the USA.

1982

Sarah McCulloch (Berkeley, CA) Eliza is 9, Elliot is 7. I’ve recently gotten back to making jewelry and had a home trunk show before the holidays, which was very successful.

1983

Jody Cantrell Garcia (Kensington, CA) Our third son, Enrique, joins Joaquin (4) and Alejandro (2). Life is full of dinosaurs, trains, and balls! I continue to work for SBC as their vice president for diverse marketing. ■ Drucilla James Mills (Goleta, CA) Despite the limitations imposed by my lupus, I’ve managed to be busy in 2003. I sing tenor in my church’s choirs and play English hand bells. We completed several tours last year. As a volunteer for Prison Fellowship, I’m the Ministry Delivery team leader for Santa Barbara County—a job that left me responsible for over 1,000 “Angel Tree” children whose inmate parents had requested gifts for them. I’m also part-time chaplain at the Santa Barbara Rescue Mission, a Santa Barbara County Honor farm, and mom to Johnny and Graham. ■ Leah Goldman Ollman (San Diego, CA) I continue to write about art in the Los Angeles Times and Art in America. I relished the experience of speaking at Scripps last fall! ■ Betsy Schmidt (Carefree, AZ) I am enjoying life tremendously, owning my own marketing consulting business, working on a not-for-profit children’s peace project, and living with my boyfriend, dog, and kitty. ■ Linan Hatch Ukropina (Pasadena, CA) Bill and I are enjoying life as our boys grow older. Nick is a freshman at Loyola H.S., Grant is in Junior High, and Conrad is in 4th, both attending High Point Academy. I’m still running, but yoga is my new passion.
1984

Ila Fischer (San Diego, CA) Still teaching, although very part time (40%). Still running three very busy children around town. Our oldest, Leverett, just turned 13. We have entered “teenager in the house” phase. Cristina Swanson Hernandez (Lytle Creek, CA) I received National Board Certification for Teaching English Language Arts last November. It was quite an undertaking; over 200 hours spent building my portfolio from 10/02 – 4/03! It is amazing to think I have two kids in college now as well. Betsy Siddoway VanDenBerghe (Salt Lake City, UT) I wanted to make the 20th reunion, but the recent birth of Andrew, our 8th child, made it impossible.

1985

Naomi Hupert (Sebastopol, CA) After living in New York City for the past 15 years, my husband, Ben, two kids, and I have come back to California to try out rural living. We’ve gone from downtown Manhattan to cows and an orchard, and are learning to adjust. Dwandalyn Reece (Falls Church, VA) March 2004 marks my four-year anniversary in the D.C. area. Still working for the National Endowment for the Humanities and keeping up with my eight-year-old daughter. Love to catch up with people who are visiting our nation’s capitol.

1987

Julie Middlebrooks Cunningham (Fullerton, CA) In July, I married Ed Cunningham in my hometown of Fullerton. My two boys, Jack (12), and Matt (9), participated in the ceremony. Margaret Pumpelly Finnegan (South Pasadena, CA) My family and I are happy in South Pasadena. Mostly I do mom stuff with Elizabeth (8) and Mary (6), but I also teach part time at Cal State LA and do freelance writing.

1988

Diana Baird (Grovetown, GA) I am trying to get the house prepared for new owners while packing to transfer for overseas and still not neglect my son or my husband. My days are long, hectic and happy. Multi-tasking has taken on a new meaning and importance.

1989

Terri Andersen Buccino (Phoenix, AZ) In February, Grant Matthew joined his brothers, Alex (2½) and Nicholas (5) in our busy but fun household. I’m still working as in-house counsel for the Mayo Clinic, although I’m now working part time and am able to enjoy more time with the boys. Adrianne Court (Lewisville, Texas) Joseph Petruska and I were married in Playa Del Carmen, Mexico, about 3½ years ago. We have one son, Nicholas, who is 2½. I’ve lived in the Dallas area for about nine years and have worked for a software company, i2 Technologies, for nearly six. Currently, I am senior vice president of human resources with global responsibilities, including India, APAC, and Europe.

Jennifer Martin Henderson (Moscow, Russia) Despite interesting jobs in Washington (I worked on cultural programs at the Goethe-Institut/German Cultural Center and my husband, Bill Henderson (CMC ’89), worked as a federal prosecutor and civilian lawyer at the Pentagon), we wanted to try a change of venue. After joining the Foreign Service, Bill was assigned to the American Embassy in Moscow. Little did I know that my high school Russian would come in handy for everyday life in Moscow. Russia is a truly fascinating place. Present-day Moscow is a lot like the wild, wild west, as capitalism is still in its infancy here. A lot has changed quickly, but not everything can change overnight. Reminders of Russia’s intriguing history, from the Czarist to the Bolshevik to the Cold War eras, are still readily apparent. Living here this past year has also provided us with more opportunities to Dr. Jessica Pierce’s ’87 new book, The Ethics of Environmentally Responsible Health Care (Oxford University Press, 2004), shows how environmental decline relates to human health and to health-care practices.
travel, both within Russia and internationally, than we could have imagined. Last summer some current CMC students interned at the American Embassy here, so it was interesting to hear the latest news from Claremont.

1990

Julie Epstein Bronstein (Culver City, CA) I continue to work for Verizon in government affairs. Our son, Aaron, was two in April. He is lots of fun and keeps us busy going to the park, music class, and birthday parties. ■ Joyce Mortlock Chase (Norwich, CT) Leaving for the Philippines this spring to adopt one-year-old twins (a boy and a girl born on Valentine’s Day).

1991

Leigh Ann Paulsell Hines (Durham, NC) My husband and I started a new design company in 2003—Speckled Dog Designs (www.speckleddog.com), which is keeping us very busy. ■ Laura King Kaplan (Baltimore, MD) David has finally settled into a permanent position at JHU as professor of physics. I am enjoying one more year at home with Eva. Liam is loving preschool and Eva can’t wait to join him. My free time is filled writing poetry and volunteering with teen parents. ■ Danielle Prince Rosenkrans (Dakota Dunes, SD) I’ve been practicing medicine six years now. My daughter is turning seven, and I will soon need to mark a new age box. Does anyone else feel old? My three children, my husband, and the fish keep me quite busy. Oh, and work—that helps too. Idle hands are bad for you anyway! ■ Debra Benitez (Lawrence, KS) I am currently finishing my Ph.D. in special education at the University of Kansas.

1992

Parvanah Chism Dougherty (Seattle, WA) Picked up a new sport this year. Snow skiing—love it! ■ Penelope Willard Madry (Port Washington, NY) My husband and I are busy with renovations to our home. Peeling lead paint is apparently frowned upon when you have children. I’m also trying to transition into the non-profit world here on the East Coast.

1993

Paula Asinas (Claremont, CA) I’m in my 2nd year of teaching 5th grade at Mountain View Elementary in Claremont.

1994

Sarah Hadley (Fort Collins, CO) I received my DVM (Doctor of Veterinary Medicine), May 14, 2004, from Colorado State University.

Class of 1994 Missing Picture Request

The Class of 1994 reunion photo was inadvertently lost in laboratory development. We did, however, note several spouses and friends taking digital pictures. If you have a copy of this photo, please send to Editor, Scripps Magazine, 1030 Columbia Ave., Claremont, CA 91711, or to editor@scrippscollege.edu, and we will publish it in the fall issue. Our apologies.

1996

Julia Rosdahl (Cambridge, MA) After eight years at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland, I am graduating in May with combined M.D./Ph.D. degrees. I will be doing my internship in Boston, then my residency in ophthalmology at the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary.

1997

Pati Ranieri (Joshua Tree, CA) I just received my certification for graduation in my M.S. program and will be starting the doctoral program in June.

1998

Johannah Muhs Bradley (Claremont, CA) Matt and I have three children who keep us very busy. I just started a new job at Warner Bros. in Burbank, and Matt is working at the Claremont University Consortium. We have a house in Claremont, and it looks like we’ll be staying a while. ■ Rebecca Giacosie (Santa Barbara, CA) I’m still finishing my Ph.D dissertation in musicology. I was fortunate enough to attend the inaugural concert of the new Scripps Performing Arts Center. I have never been prouder of my alma mater! ■ Anne Marie Purkey (Chicago, IL) I am living in Chicago, IL and pursuing my master’s degree in art history at the University of Chicago. In October, I married Aaron Levine in an intimate art gallery setting in Chicago. ’98 Alumnae in attendance were Elizabeth Jackson Culp, Kelly Farwell, Sophia Lund and Amy Hovis. We traveled in Brazil for three weeks in December for our belated honeymoon, and had a fantastic time. ■ Heather Phillips (Tucson, AZ) I have been happily married to Michael Kantro (PO ’98) for two years now. I am now pursuing my master’s degree in library science at the University of Arizona, with an expected graduation date of May 2005.

Gina Brownstein ’99, photography teacher in Inglewood, CA, organized a student art exhibition for Olvera Street El Pueblo Gallery called “Shoot Cameras, Not Guns.” Gina and her mother founded Five 4 Five, a nonprofit organization that helps at-risk young people make positive life choices.

Jennifer Seeman Schmidt (Lawndale, CA) Over Easter weekend 2001, I was married to Kurt Schmidt, whom I met during my junior year in Paris. The wedding was in my parents’ backyard in the beautiful spring sunlight. Laura McKay ’98 attended, which allowed us to renew our friendship. ■ Michelle Tung Kwok (Foster City, CA) I am taking a six-month maternity leave from my psychiatry residency program. Staying at home with a newborn is harder than the residency.

Former Wilson Intern

Jennifer Brown ’00 has been accepted into the Ph.D. program in art history at arguably the best program in the country, the Institute at New York University.
THE LAST DECADE

1999

Anna Caven (Los Angeles, CA) Having a great time at my new job as student affairs office in the music department at UCLA. My husband passed the bar this November, a very exciting event for both of us. I am currently applying to grad school for a doctorate in education. n Jodi Jensen Griffin (Commerce City, CO) My husband Trey and I are both middle school science teachers. We recently bought a house and are enjoying our new life together. n Lisa Nguyen (Chino Hills, CA) I became a physician assistant in 2002 and love my work in OB/Gyn.

2000

Emily Allen (Santa Monica, CA) Graduating in May from Loyola Law School. Before entering law school, spent a year in Americorps/VISTA at UCLA.

2001

Mercedes Corral (Sherman Oaks, CA) I am happily teaching in Sylmar, CA, feeling better and more confident about my teaching skills each year. I am taking a break from academia after having completed my credential and master’s program at Claremont Graduate University. n Rochelle Dee-Ellen Smith (Woburn, MA) I’ve graduated from the Air Force Institute of Technology in Dayton, Ohio, and re-located to Boston. My husband, Scott, and I are both stationed at Hanscom Air Force Base and working on our masters’ degrees at Harvard.

2002

Dawn Dorland (Cambridge, MA) I am finishing up my master’s at Harvard and taking a moment to reach my life goal of being a florist for a summer in Boston. In the fall I am moving to Germany to live with my fiancé, Patrick. n Becca Mann (Claremont, CA) I recently re-read my admission essay about wanting to get and use an education to help troubled teens and kids. I realized that I’m doing exactly that. I’m a mental health rehabilitation specialist helping kids and teens to build their self-esteem, life skills, and coping skills.


The People of Sparks by Jeanne DuPrau ’66 (May 2004, Random House) is her sequel to The City of Ember (2003). DuPrau continues the adventures of Lina and Doon, who have led the 400 residents from the underground city of Ember to the unfamiliar world above.

East by Edith Pattou Emery ’75 is based on the Norwegian fairy tale “East of the Sun and West of the Moon.” Recommended for readers in grades 6-10, it was released in September 2003 by Harcourt Publishers.

Carolyn Yarnes Woolsten ’59 (a.k.a. Lynna Banning) has had two books published within one year. The first, The Scout, is a historical romance set on the Oregon Trail; High Country Hero, published May 2004, is its sequel. “Strong women and tough, but softearted men, seem to be Ms. Banning’s specialties,” says an amazon.com reviewer. Woolsten is currently working on her 11th novel.

Currently a student in the Department of Environmental Design at Art Center College of Design, Trilby Nelson ’02 earned first place in the 1:2 American Institute of Architects (AIA) Interior Architecture Student Competition.
Wow, you’re retired? You don’t look 65.”

“I’m really glad to hear that since I haven’t turned 50 yet.”

Okay, that’s not exactly how the conversation went, but pretty close. Although most of the people who matter to me were very happy, supportive, and maybe just a little surprised, there were some curious reactions as well when news of my retirement circulated. It can best be described as: “If I have to get up and go to work every day, who in the hell are you not to?”

Almost as if I had uncovered a secret and was deliberately withholding it from everyone else.

After all, I wasn’t born rich, was maybe only moderately smart, was a single parent, so that by definition means I’m struggling financially—right? One longtime friend was gracious enough to apologize for a response somewhat along the lines of “Did you win the lottery or are you engaging some sort of illegal activity?” I am happy to say we laughed about it afterwards, but the fact that I have worked nearly all of my adult life, couldn’t it just be that I live frugally and invested wisely? Well, that’s not the whole truth, but it is far closer than either of the two alternatives that he offered.

The truth is, I am and have been incredibly blessed, but that began well before I retired in my late 40s. In 1976, when I graduated from Scripps College, the fact that I was pregnant made finding employment essential. Although at that time it was not quite as stigmatized as it once was (this was definitely pre-Murphy Brown), I had a job interview terminated abruptly when the interviewer seeking to clarify a “discrepancy” on the application wanted to know why I had entered “single” rather than “divorced.” When I provided the explanation, it was almost as if he preferred an outright deception to the truth.

Thank God discrimination that blatant seldom happens now. I was fortunate that my parents, although not thrilled with the situation initially, have always been a source of support. The transition from the nurturing environment at Scripps to the comparatively harsh realities of the real world was abrupt. The much-needed job was slow to materialize but motherhood was certainly full time.

My decision to major in human biology (chosen at the last possible minute in my junior year) eventually led to a 24-year career in pharmaceutical sales. It contributed to my growth and overall development in a number of ways. I worked for five different companies during that time, not all of which were a compatible match. It was the last position with a well-known biotechnology company that provided a climate of mutual respect and a working environment which allowed for a high degree of personal satisfaction for most of the 12 years I was there. And, I should mention lucrative stock options.

Now, I mostly avoid the word retirement altogether. Instead I say (somewhat grandiosely), “I’ve made the transition from the corporate world to community service.” What that really means is, I volunteer as a child advocate and serve on the board of directors of the state organization. A little like in my previous job, I write reports, attend meetings and conferences, take conference calls, etc. Unlike my previous job, reimbursement for expenses incurred, more often than not, comes out of my own pocket. The satisfaction comes in something other than salary and compensation. Further, I immerse myself in fund raising and other charitable causes that speak to me. And true to the habit established nearly three decades ago at Scripps College, I take classes and travel to fulfill the need to see and learn more about the world around me.
Acting on Instinct
by Victoria Nelson ’93

Life is what happens to you while you’re busy making other plans. —John Lennon

I never planned to be an advancement officer. Until two years ago, I had never heard of advancement.

No, I was a theatre major when I was in college. I had been a performing arts student since I was in the third grade. Being a theatre major seemed a natural progression. But then I decided, after my junior year abroad, that I didn’t want to be an actor, and I started stage-managing. Meanwhile, I asked myself what could I do with a degree in theatre besides act?

That’s when I discovered the field of arts management. It was a relatively new profession at the time. There were only a handful of programs in the country, which fell into one of two categories: MFA programs and MBA programs. I chose an MBA program because I was more interested in the business side of the arts and entertainment business than a continuation of my arts education. So I chose Carnegie Mellon University’s Master of Arts Management Program at the Heinz School of Public Policy and Management in Pittsburgh.

A complete departure from my college experience, the coursework included statistics, management information systems, economics, finance and marketing. Bear in mind that I was a theatre major and there was no math requirement at Scripps at the time. Surprisingly, the classes I enjoyed the most and subsequently excelled in were my finance classes. Who knew?

After graduation, I decided to return to my hometown of Los Angeles and pursued a career in the entertainment industry. Prior to coming back to Scripps, I worked with the Walt Disney Studios—in finance, of course. My career seemed to be progressing according to plan: raises and promotions every year with increased responsibility. Then things started to change. The company was downsizing, the stock was falling, morale was low. I became increasingly dissatisfied with my job, with my boss, with the company. So I left, with no idea of what I was going to do next, in an uncertain economy.

Now, don’t try this at home, girls and boys. Have a plan.

I knew I could probably get by for six months without a job. It also helps to have a positive outlook on life. It takes courage to make that kind of decision and not let fear control your actions. I did some serious soul-searching during this period. What did I want to do? I sought the advice of friends and family who knew me well, professionals whom I respected and admired, and even took personality tests. One book that was very instrumental was Richard Bolles’ What Color is Your Parachute? I highly recommend it for job hunters and career changers.

I discovered that physical environment was important to me. At Disney, I had an office with no windows. For some, this would not be a big deal, but for me it was important. I do best in a more project-oriented environment rather than a routine environment. And working with people was more satisfying than working with things or ideas. Now that I had a sense of what I wanted to do, I needed to figure out whom I wanted to do it for. It turned out that I had an affinity for the not-for-profit sector, particularly higher education.

Armed with this information, I started interviewing. I cannot over-emphasize the importance of informational interviewing. It’s wonderful. You’re not asking for a job, you’re asking for information, which takes the pressure off of you and the person you’re interviewing with.

In my case, the question was “Did a job exist in higher education that combined my background with everything I had learned about myself?”

The answer was yes, and the field was called advancement. I had never heard of it before. Now I could actually begin my job search. As luck would have it, I didn’t have to look long. A position became available at my alma mater in the Office of Alumnae Relations. It was exactly what I was looking for. It required my technical skills, my project management skills, and my people skills, all in a beautiful working environment. It’s a career I never could have planned for, and yet I couldn’t be happier. ■
From Lemonade Sales to the Real Deal
by Lauren E. Burchett '00

After reading so many Scripps women’s work experiences, I began to think and reflect on my own. What I discovered was that even before I cognitively knew during my junior year at Scripps that I wanted to work in advertising sales, in some way or another it was always there. My career path was evident in the jobs and interests of my youth. So many of our careers have likely been dictated by the influences of our youth, where we excelled and where our interests lay while growing up. In my case, it started quite early.

My first sales job was selling lemonade with my brother at around the age of six. With my dad and stepmom both in sales themselves, they were so instrumental in the success of our stand. Even then I had sales mentors! We picked the best corner in the neighborhood, made the best lemonade, and of course with my dad’s graphic skills, had the best signs. Even then I had sales mentors! I can’t remember how much money we made that summer, but we had so much fun selling something that we liked. Every job after that was somehow related to sales—selling Girl Scout cookies, clothes at The Limited, or ice cream at Ben & Jerry’s, lotions and perfumes at Crabtree & Evelyn, to working in the PR Department at Scripps—all of which finally landed me where I am now—a real estate sales representative for The Wall Street Journal.

So how did I go from selling lemonade to selling advertising for a newspaper? Well, that goes back to my love of print, which started with Highlights magazine, the first magazine I ever loved. That love of magazines remained as I grew up, and finally materialized into a job opportunity while studying abroad in Sydney, Australia, where I applied for a media internship. During the interview process, they asked what I liked, and I responded that I loved magazines. I must have said the magic words that set the wheels in motion for my future job searches. I was awarded an internship with Cleo and Dolly, two Australian women’s magazines in their advertising sales offices. After working there for five months, I knew I had discovered what would become my career. Upon returning home, I laughed at how I would soon be following in the footsteps of my dad and his career in magazine ad sales and how I never thought that would happen. But now, I look back and think it wasn’t that much of a surprise, since ink seems to run in my veins, with my dad and stepmom both in magazine and newspaper sales, and my great aunt dabbling in journalism as well.

As I headed into my senior year, now knowing I wanted to pursue a career in magazines and advertising sales, I sought out internship opportunities at various magazines in Los Angeles. Through cold calling and many letters inquiring about internship opportunities, I was able to secure two internships, one at InStyle, and one at the office of Elle Décor, Home magazine and George magazine. While my internship at Elle Décor, Home and George lasted only for one summer, InStyle asked that I stay on through my senior year and help work events and coordinate product placement for advertisers in event goodie bags. While at InStyle, I was able to cultivate relationships with not only with the women in the office there, but sought out mentors throughout the company. The networking paid off when not too long after graduating in 2000, I received a call from one of my mentors informing me about a position at Sunset Magazine. After successfully interviewing, I started as an advertising sales assistant at Sunset in August 2000.

Over the eighteen months I worked at Sunset, I again sought out mentors and opportunities to enrich my knowledge of this industry I had come to love. I joined my managers on sales calls, presented to some of the top advertising agencies in Los Angeles and gained an overall knowledge of the industry. It was not easy, it did not pay too well, but I was doing something I was passionate about and loved getting up every morning and going to work because I loved what I did. However, being an assistant was only a stepping-stone to getting to the place I wanted to be—actually selling. So, I began once again to hit the pavement looking for sales jobs. This proved to be a tough road to travel, one filled with cliché sayings like “you don’t have enough experience,” or “we’re looking for someone more senior,” which were frustrating and sometimes discouraging. However, nothing was going to deter me from my goal of becoming a sales representative.
What's Love Got To Do With It?

by Kyna Powers '00

After six months of job searching filled with countless interviews, I found a company, willing to take a chance on me in what seemed to me, a very unlikely place—The Wall Street Journal. Throughout the interview process, I found managers who saw in me something familiar, something that reminded them of their drive and passion for this industry. While I did not have the years of experience like some of my competitors, they identified with the fact I was hungry and was worth bringing on to their sales team. Their chance has paid off, as has my drive to pursue a career in advertising sales. I now handle million dollar real estate accounts and sell advertising in all major editions of The Wall Street Journal, including The Asian Wall Street Journal and The Wall Street Journal Europe. It's a great step for my career and sales has proven to be as rewarding and fulfilling as I had hoped it would be.

So, what now? As I look back on the careers and interests of my youth, I see that only one part of the puzzle is complete: I am selling. But what happened to the other loves and interests? They are still there, and now through more adult eyes, I see the amazing way, with the support of family and education, I was able to set my own career path even as a child. At this juncture in my career, I now look for ways to better meld my interests with my chosen career path.

Ultimately, I hope to return to the world of magazines, namely women's magazines, to which I feel a greater connection. But for now I think, maybe this career game is more child's play than we first thought. And it comforts me to know that what I loved as a kid, selling lemonade, clothes, and beauty products, is turning into a lifelong career.

What about love? You may not think of love as a professional decision, but I’m beginning to think that it is.

Until now, I have made decisions with little regard to love. I mean, I love my family, but that has never kept me from moving to pursue a great personal opportunity. I moved a thousand miles from home to attend Scripps and moved farther to attend graduate school in upstate New York (Ithaca).

After finishing my master’s at Cornell, and after two years in a great relationship, I left Ithaca to accept an exciting job opportunity in Washington, D.C. So far, this relationship has survived via phone calls and bi-monthly visits, but it is certainly not ideal.

On the professional front, I’ve realized that the Congressional Research Service is not the right place for me over the long-term. I’m ready to make a change, but my decision-making process keeps getting hung up on some aspect of the same question. What about love? Specifically, when and how is it appropriate to factor my relationship into career-related decision making? The dilemma is this: Do I move back to Ithaca where the job prospects are fairly limited, or do I stay in D.C. and try to maintain a long-distance relationship for another few years?

I haven’t made up my mind, but the decision seems to rest on my willingness to give as much weight to my relationship as to my professional ambitions.

Speaking of professional goals, I am re-evaluating my options. I have been making professional decisions without really thinking about what I would truly enjoy doing. Now, I am trying to take a fresh look at my options without imposing constraints based on notions of what I “should” want to do, or based on societal definitions of success. Rather, I am trying to define professional success in terms of short and long-term happiness.

This is a tough exercise, but it has allowed me to consider completely changing my career path. Now, everything seems to be back on the table, and I am excited to start learning about and then trying-out different careers. In the short term, I need to decide where I want to work next. That, in large part, depends on where I want to live. Therefore, for the first time, I’m faced with making a conscious decision regarding how my relationships will or will not affect my career-related decisions.
memory, time, and the ancient past to pay homage to a female lineage that harkens back to the beginning of time. (This fall I will exhibit this work in a solo show at the Pont Aven School of Contemporary Art.)

At the same time, my mother was beginning to show signs of aging that had us all concerned. Her short-term memory was failing her, and she suffered a slight stroke. My sister Denise, Jan, and I conference-called a great deal for several weeks as I contemplated returning home. In the end, we agreed that I would stay in France, and they would move my mother into an assisted-living arrangement. The changes she was experiencing had a profound effect on me, which I expressed in this body of work. I was very aware not only of what it would mean to have one’s memory change without control over it but also of the connection between mother and daughter and how these roles are exchanged, often reversed, over time. The idea that our bodies are inscribed, almost tattooed, with our individual memories and experiences as well as those of one another and cultural history seemed an appropriate way to express the ever so subtle differences—transparencies if you will—between us.

On my last day in Pont Aven, I drove to the sea to say goodbye. The sky was overcast, the clouds were moving fast, the sun was coming in and out, and it was about 40 degrees Fahrenheit. Here, just at the edge of the water, was an enormous stone, at least 30 feet around and 12 feet high surrounded by shorter stones over which the sea was breaking, crashing, then lapping. It started to rain, the wind picked up, and everything became animated. I never felt so alive. Such a moment epitomizes the majesty and beauty of southern Brittany to which I invite you to explore and to live. Such a moment epitomizes the majesty and beauty of southern Brittany to which I invite you to explore and to live. Such a moment epitomizes the majesty and beauty of southern Brittany to which I invite you to explore and to live.

ENDNOTE: I returned home to spend the holidays with my family. My mother’s health continues to be a focus for me, which I look forward to returning to again.

Creating Art Histories: In the Pont Aven studio, Macko shows off a few of her works that explore aging and the mother/daughter relationship.

Alumnae/Student Mentoring Program Promotes Diverse Community

In an effort to promote a diverse community at Scripps College and to provide alumnae with the opportunity to be involved in this endeavor, the Scripps College Alumnae Association’s Alumnae/Student Diversity Committee has developed an Alumnae/Student Mentoring Program. The Program is intended to provide supportive alumnae resources to Scripps students of traditionally underrepresented backgrounds including, but not limited to, categories of race, ethnicity, religion, beliefs, class, age, gender, sexuality, and physical ability.

We invite the participation of alumnae of all professions who can share with students how their experiences were influenced by their backgrounds. The exemplary achievements of these alumnae, coupled with their genuine commitment to donate time and energy back to Scripps to provide career and/or life guidance, will set them apart as ideal role models for Scripps students. Mentors can provide encouragement, help students develop their talents, and serve as resources. They can simply be good listeners and friends. Commitment time will vary depending on mentor/mentee matches; the mentoring program will seek to match mentors and mentees on the basis of expectation of time commitment to the program. While each mentoring relationship will be unique in its own way, a great learning experience is in store for both mentors and mentees. Above all, we hope they will share a unifying experience of relating to each other as members of the Scripps community and women of diverse backgrounds pursuing confidence and self-awareness at Scripps and beyond.

If you have any questions or comments regarding the program, please contact Mariaestella Cuara ’89 at (909) 897-2120 and mcuara@yahoo.com or Nancy Matthews ’87 at (626) 305-9215 and cindyandnancy@altrionet.com. A complete program description as well as forms for alumnae and students interested in participating in this program can be found on the Scripps website: www.scrippscollege.edu.
Jane O’Donnell remembers

(continued from page 15)

The second poem is “Prayers of Steel.”

**Prayers of Steel**

Lay me on an anvil, O God.

Beat me and hammer me into a crowbar.

Let me pry loose old walls.

Let me lift and loosen old foundations.

Lay me on an anvil, O God.

Beat me and hammer me into a steel spike.

Drive me into the girders that hold a skyscraper together.

Take red-hot rivets and fasten me into the central girders.

Let me be the great nail holding a skyscraper through blue nights into white stars.

In 1975, those words spoke to me of the life I had just left. They now, even in their violence, speak of a hope that, just maybe, in these 29 years I have helped “to pry loose old walls” or lifted and loosened old foundations in order to build new ones. The most rewarding of all tributes for a teacher, I think, comes from the former student, who says that what you did made a difference. We all hope, as faculty, to help each young Scripps woman find her own “voice.” My job, as voice teacher, was to help find the literal voice as well as the figurative one. When one student tells me that because I taught her “never to settle,” she has grown and will continue to grow as a singer, I feel that new foundations have been built. When another tells me that my Vienna humanities course led her to major in music, I know that I have made a difference. In an e-mail a few years ago, Marsha Genensky ’80 one of the founding members of Anonymous 4, wrote:

I have realized after the fact that we Scripps students really did have a wonderful opportunity to learn to create our own niches. The faculty/staff supported us no matter what weird things we wanted to explore, and we felt encouraged to do this at the highest level. For many years, when I tried the career planning-related experiment of listing my accomplishments (and believe me I did this a number of times), my senior thesis remained at the top of the page…And very early on in the history of Anonymous 4, I realized that I was using the very same “interdisciplinary niching behavior” as I contributed to the research, development, rehearsal, and performance of the group’s programs.

We, as faculty, can ask for no more.

The last Sandburg poem, “In Tall Grass,” was a puzzle to me in 1975—today it makes more sense as I look to retirement.

**In Tall Grass**

Bees and honeycomb in the dried head of a horse in a pasture corner

—a skull in the tall grass and a buzz and a buzz

of the yellow honey-hunters.

And I ask no better a winding sheet (over the earth and under the sun).

Let the bees go honey-hunting with yellow blur of wings in the dome of my head, in the rumbling, singing arch of my skull.

Let there be wings and yellow dust and the drowse of dreams of honey who loses and remembers—who keeps and forgets?

In a blue sheen of moon over the bones and under the hanging honey-comb the bees come home and the bees sleep.

What fun it has been to look back and see these things with new, older eyes. They are the bits of yellow dust the bees will gather into honey. I have kept them and they won’t be forgotten. Nor will the rest of my Scripps family be forgotten. What would my teaching have been without Paul Bishop? How proud and thrilled I was when he received a well-deserved staff recognition award this spring! He will continue to inspire and help young singers for years to come. And, my music department colleagues, what good times we have had. They far outnumber those that were, shall we say, “challenging.” We have a wonderful new facility, and I predict the future will be bright and full. To the rest of the faculty, thanks for allowing me to be a part of such a talented and dedicated group. The administration and the Board deserve our appreciation not only for providing the means but, most of all, for trusting us to realize our dreams of what learning should and can be. And, to the staff, unending thanks for making our workplace one of order and ever-changing beauty.

But now I look forward—to a wonderful and new time. At my retirement party I concluded what had somehow become a kind of “poetry reading” by quoting from Jenny Joseph’s work titled Warning. It hangs in my bedroom and seems to capture best the spirit with which I want to embrace this new chapter in my life.

**When I am an Old Woman**

When I am an old woman, I shall wear purple

With a red hat which doesn’t go, and doesn’t suit me,

And I shall spend my retirement money on brandy

and summer gloves

And satin sandals, and say I have no money for butter.

I shall sit down on the pavement when I’m tired

And goggle up samples in the shops and press alarm bells

And run my cane along the public railings

And make up for the sobriety of my youth.

I shall go out in my slippers in the rain

And pick the flowers in other people’s gardens

And learn to spit. [my emphasis]

You can wear terrible shirts and grow more fat

And eat three pounds of sausages at a go

Or only bread and pickle for a week

And hound pens and pencils and beer mats and things in boxes.

But now we must have clothes that keep us dry

And pay our rent and not swear in the street

And set a good example for “the children.”

I will have friends to dinner and read the papers.

But maybe I ought to practice a little now?

So people who know me are not too shocked and surprised

When suddenly I am old and start to wear purple.

**WHO’S OLD?: At a Scripps celebration in her honor, O’Donnell shares a kindred youthful moment with her niece, Emma.**

Please indulge me one small postscript. A short time after the retirement festivities, the *Los Angeles Times* had a special article in the “Senior Living” section about the Red Hat Society, begun in 1997 and inspired by the Jenny Joseph poem. I had no idea! And, did you know that Claremont has six (yes, six) chapters of this august society? No telling how many Scripps alums belong to one of the 22,000 chapters, worldwide. I think I should become a member, don’t you? ♦

Through the generosity of Jane’s many friends, the College has established the Jane O’Donnell Endowed Scholarship in Vocal Music, which will be made available to a student who is eligible for financial aid. Preference will be given to a student majoring in vocal music.
LESS THAN A YEAR AGO, I was in the final stages of writing my thesis and preparing for graduation. Like most Scripps seniors, I was anxious about the future and about taking the next step. Questions like “Should I go to grad school?” and “Will I ever find a job?” ran through my brain. All I wanted was to finish my thesis, enjoy what little time I had left as a college student, and graduate with a smile on my face.

In the short period of time since May 2003, my life has gone into overdrive. After graduation, I took a summer internship at the Center for Nonproliferation Studies (CNS), a nonprofit organization whose mission is to educate and prepare the next generation of nonproliferation specialists. Since then, I have launched into the world of graduate school at the Monterey Institute of International Studies (MIIS), and things haven’t slowed down since. By working toward a master’s in international policy and nonproliferation, my hope is to enter into the field of international security and, at some point, engage in arms control policymaking. It has been a leap from where I was a year ago, enjoying the comforts of my Claremont Colleges lifestyle.

When I reflect on my Scripps experience, however, I often recall how that period of time laid the groundwork for where I am today. Had I not majored in international relations or become a serious activist for peace and social justice issues on campus, it is unlikely I would be here at MIIS pursuing a professional degree in the international arena. My professors and fellow classmates at Scripps not only challenged me intellectually, they encouraged me to take whatever it was I found inspiring and to go for it. And that’s what I’ve done.

Next fall, I will participate in the International Professional Service Semester (IPSS) to work at the United Nations Department for Disarmament Affairs (UNDDA) in the Weapons of Mass Destruction Branch at United Nations Headquarters in New York. This will be my first real experience in a major international organization; there is no doubt it will challenge and stretch my every capability. Though it is technically an internship, I will be treated as regular staff and expected to complete all assignments in a timely fashion. Part of this position will be to draft regular reports for United Nations personnel, including the secretary general of the U.N. and the under-secretary general for disarmament affairs, on issues relating to weapons of mass destruction (WMD). I will also be tasked to monitor developments in WMD issues through open-source literature and to distribute significant articles to other members of the Branch.

Talk about pressure and responsibility! Regular reports for the secretary and under-secretary generals? What am I getting myself into? And to think that less than a year ago, I came into the field as a lowly summer undergraduate intern with very little knowledge of even what the word ‘nonproliferation’ meant! It’s amazing how fast life can change.

As I prepare to leap into the express lane of international security and arms control, I’m trying to keep a level head. Though it is overwhelming at times, I am also quite excited. Thank you, Scripps, for giving me the confidence to do things that I may not have done otherwise.
Dear Margie!

She receives postcards from all over the world from students, faculty, and staff. Now, it’s Margie’s turn to send postcards from her travels and new life in Mexico. After more than 12 years at Scripps and a Scripps Outstanding Staff Award under her belt, Margie Montiel, our beloved mailroom supervisor, has retired (semi at least). On her future plans, Margie says: “I am moving to a small, beautiful village in Mexico where I plan to teach English and math to grammar school students. I will miss the smiling faces of Scripps women and will always think fondly of my time here.”

P.S., Margie: Don’t forget to write!!
Originally targeted to raise $85 million, the just-completed Campaign for the Scripps Woman brought in $101 million in gifts and pledges (for more details, see page 4).